

## Destiny 401

### Chapter 401 - A Moment in Destiny

"Renee, oh it's you, you're very beautiful today!" Arthur praised her first, smiling brightly.

Vincent shook Leila's hand and said a silent hello by slightly nodding his head.

"Hey! Arthur, why did you come back so early? Didn't you plan to be away for half a year?" Renee naturally knew what Arthur came back for. Leila had something serious issues, and he could not stay in America.

"Sit here!" Leila pulled Renee down and motioned to her to sit next to her, while Owen happened to be sitting next to Miyamoto. In such a seating arrangement Renee and Leila were next to each other, but also next to Owen.

Miyamoto took his wine glass, only glanced at Renee lightly, then his gaze stayed on the scenery outside the window.

Leila introduced Miyamoto to her. Miyamoto didn't reply and kept looking out the window in a daze, while Renee looked at Miyamoto's gaze and shrugged. "Forget it, don't disturb people in their thoughts, this is how great minds are born!"

Arthur smiled and said, "Renee, you are still so funny!"

"No, no, I've always been heartless!" Renee smiled faintly, and a touch of sadness passed from the corner of her lips.

Miyamoto turned his head and looked at Renee with sharp black eyes. The cold eyes collided with Renee's indifferent gaze. Renee's eyes flashed with coldness, he was ignoring her, but it didn't matter, this man looked like everyone else owed him something. He had a thin face, very cold, cold to the bones!

"Dad, Mom is here!" Suddenly, the child sitting between Renee and Miyamoto tugged at Miyamoto's clothes.

Everyone was shocked, and only then saw a white figure walking towards the doorway.

Leila's body became even more stiff, Pippa's eyes fell on Vincent, Miyamoto's veins on this hand on the chair was even more exposed, and Renee clearly felt the coldness from his side. At that moment, she was a little confused, Pippa's gaze fell on Vincent as soon as she entered the door; she was not looking at Owen, not looking at Miyamoto, only looking at Vincent.

Holding Leila's hand, Vincent lowered his head and kissed Leila's tight cheek lovingly, and said in a low voice, "I won't pay attention to her. I can't keep making the same mistakes."

Slightly surprised and moved by his thoughtfulness, Leila shook his big hand, her red lips curled up and murmured dissatisfied, "Why is she always haunting us?"

"Because she is crazy!" The slender fingers touched Leila's cherry red lips affectionately. Vincent sighed and said with a depressed expression, "Perhaps we should go to the private room, why do we sit in the lobby every time we come here to see the scenery?"

"That's right, we should go to the room!" Arthur agreed. "Why don't we go now!"

Watching the intimate gestures of Vincent and Leila with cold eyes, Pippa's eyes burst out with sternness. The White Group was in a crisis. What else could Leila do besides tempting Vincent?

"Okay! Let's go!" Vincent smiled, "Let's go!"

All of them stood up.

"Vincent-" Pippa walked over and called Vincent's name.

Miyamoto glanced at her and held Owen's hand. He took the child to the private room. Owen looked back at Pippa and said with his small face looking up, "Dad, why does mom only look at Vincent?"

Miyamoto stiffened and remained silent for a long time, only holding his son's hand tightly.

Renee heard what the child said. She looked at the tall figure with some sympathy as they were leaving. It turned out that the one who was really heartbroken was Pippa, the one that was in love with the husband of Leila.

"Leila, let's go!" Vincent didn't even look at Pippa. He took Leila's hand in a pampering way and pulled her to his side, hugging her intimately and walking towards the room.

"Vincent, the White Group is in a crisis now, do you still want to avoid me?" Pippa suppressed the stern look on her face, and smiled softly, her eyes falling worriedly on Vincent's tired face.

"Thank you for your concern, but it's okay, I'll take care of it." Vincent still hugged Leila, and said estranged to Pippa who was standing aside blocking their way.

When she heard that something went wrong with the White Group, Leila panicked but then thought that Vincent said he would take care of it. She also believed he had this ability. Leaning close to Vincent's side, she was like a little bird and smiled at Pippa, "Ms. Russell, you don't need to worry about this, I believe Vincent will take care of it himself!"

Leila didn't like people like Pippa, because when she came, she didn't even look at Miyamoto, or even her own son. For this kind of woman, the more polite people were to her, the more cruel they were to themselves, that is why she would sweep away the introverted person she once was.

"Vincent, I'm here to discuss business with you." She was very sensitive and thus aware of Leila's hostility, Pippa endured her raging anger, still staring at Vincent with a welcoming smile, and said sincerely, "Vincent, I know you are in need of money, Mom wants to sell the shares of the White Group, you need my support."

"I have already said, no need, thank you for your kind intentions, please don't bother me and Leila again. She is still not able to destroy me and the White Group yet, so please tell her to know her limits."

Vincent looked at Leila with calm eyes and smiled softly at her, tightened the hands that hugged her body, and silently conveyed his confidence to her.

"Vincent, is it really going to be okay?" Leila raised her head and looked at Vincent.

"Pippa, Owen is inside, do you want to see him?" Arthur said then.

"No need!" Pippa said coldly.

Renee wanted to enter, but stopped suddenly.

"You really don't want your kid anymore?" Arthur raised his eyebrows and looked at Pippa sharply, making her feel guilty, but she bit her lip again and stared at Arthur stubbornly.

"It's not your business to teach me yet!"

"Why do people only regret after losing?" Arthur sighed and went straight into the room.

Renee glanced at the man smoking inside. Miyamoto was really calm. He must be really disappointed with Pippa, just like she was so disappointed with Cullum, that's why he was so indifferent.

"Leila, let's go in, are you hungry?" Vincent smiled at Leila and asked with concern.

"Well, a bit!" Leila also gave Vincent a smile, turned her gaze to Pippa again, and smiled faintly, "Ms. Russell, you are really kind, but unfortunately you use your kindness in the wrong place, Vincent won't be ambiguous with you anymore, so you need to see the reality!"

"Just because you are afraid that Vincent and I are involved, you ignore Vincent and the White Group, and make Vincent deal with the crisis until he is exhausted, you will allow the White Group to collapse." After all, Pippa stared at Leila angrily and questioned her coldly, "You are so selfish, Vincent gave up so much for you, can't you be considerate of his situation?"

Vincent raised his eyebrows and looked at Pippa coldly, then turned his gaze to Leila, his gaze turned gentle. "Leila, will you mind if I become poor one day?"

"No, even if you have nothing else left, you still have me!" Leila stared into his eyes, and said affectionately, then held Vincent's hand, then locked her cold gaze on Pippa's slightly grimaced face from her anger and laughed mockingly, "Vincent is my husband, no matter what I do, he will not complain, and this is my business with Vincent, and it has nothing to do with you. Even if the White Group collapses, I don't need your help, because there is really a problem with your character, Pippa. It is so sad that you have lost the man who loved you so much and even your lovely son, but now you even want to help other men. Don't you think your life is a failure?"

"What?" Pippa trembled angrily, looked at the arrogant Leila coldly, unable to utter a complete sentence for a long time.

After a long silence, Pippa calmed her breath and turned her gaze to Vincent, "Vincent, will you really let your mother sell the shares? That's your hard work, and now only I can help you, why do you want to refuse?"

"Pippa, you don't need to say anything anymore, because of Leila, even if the White Group collapses, it doesn't matter to me. As long as she is fine, everything is fine to me." Once again, he rejected Pippa's offer. Vincent looked firmly at Leila on his side with perceived warmth and affection.

"Vincent, don't talk to her anymore, I'm hungry!" Leila said softly, a little spoiled.

With a chuckle, Vincent shook his head helplessly, and smiled softly, "Okay."

Pippa got angry, turned around and walked out. She really ignored Owen and Miyamoto. This woman was really cruel!

As soon as she walked out and stood at the door of the room, Leila looked up at Vincent worriedly.

"Vincent, is everything really okay? Is it really like Pippa said, is she the only one who can help you?"

"Stupid girl, even if the White Group goes bankrupt, I can still support you!" Was he that bad? If he could build an economic kingdom, he could naturally build another one. What's more, even if his real estate didn't increase now, it would be enough for a few lifetimes.

"I don't need you to support me, I'm just worried about you!" Leila pursed her red lips. "As long as you treat me sincerely, even if we only have the basic things in life, I will feel happy!"

"But I won't let you only have the basics. I want you to have good clothes and food and not worry about money ever. This is also the vanity of a man. It is a joy of life to work for my wife and make money for my wife!" Vincent reached out his hand and squeezed Leila's nose.

"But I'm still very worried. I can't help you, I feel very useless. After all, the White Group is your hard work. Do you really not care about it? As Pippa said, the White Group is your hard work, you have established it, nothing should happen to it."

Vincent stared at Leila's face quietly, and said firmly, "If you are so worried about me, why do you still want a divorce, stupid girl, you are not speaking what you are thinking, little liar."

"I-" Leila blushed and lowered her head shameful. "I don't know if you love me..."

"So you are running away and want to divorce me, is all that to force me to say what I think?" Vincent raised his eyebrows.

"I didn't think so much at the time!" Leila said honestly. "How should I know that you fell in love with me!"

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"Yes, I'm in love with you!" Vincent was holding Leila's wrist with a worried look on his handsome face, "This silly girl has been into me for a very long time. She didn't tell me but keep a diary secretly."

Leila's eyes darkened and whispered, "You were my sister's boyfriend. I've sworn that I won't steal my sister's boyfriend, because my mother did something wrong to my aunt. I don't allow that kind of tragedy to happen, but unexpectedly, we've got married! I let my sister down. I'm sad. It's so cruel to my sister."

"No more tragedies will happen. I have had people go to Macey. I believe that she'll be found soon." Vincent said in a deep voice.

"Really?" Leila looked up at him and felt very moved. She suddenly hugged Vincent tightly, with her head buried in his chest, and murmured, "Thank you, Vincent!"

Vincent seemed to fall into deep thoughts, patted Leila's back softly, hugged her tightly and whispered, "Sweetheart, you can't wait anymore? You find that you are lusting after me after parting with me for a few days, so you learn to throw yourself at me."

"You think too much!" Leila shook her head mischievously and wanted to get rid of Vincent.

Vincent smiled more happily and stroke Leila's head with his warm hand, "Let's go in to have lunch."

They finally sat down.

The private room was luxurious.

Renee kept staring at Miyamoto quietly. After Pippa appeared and left, Miyamoto kept frowning and pursing his thin lips, with a cold vibe surrounded.

"Daddy, I want to go to the bathroom!" Owen shook Miyamoto's arm suddenly.

Miyamoto seemed to fall into deep thoughts and didn't react. Renee patted Owen's shoulder. "Kid, let me take you there, okay?"

Owen turned her head and nodded, "Thank you, auntie!"

Renee held Owen's little hand and took her to the restroom.

When holding his tender small hand, Renee felt a bit sorrowful. If she hadn't had a willful abortion, would the child of her and Callum be like this kid, who was tender, obedient and lovely?

Renee didn't want to let go of this small hand. After having an abortion, Renee often had nightmares. In her dream was a bloody little kid calling her "Mommy". She would wake up from the dream, wipe the cool face and could not help but burst into tears.

Did she regret it?

No.

But she would feel that she owed her unformed kid a lot. Thinking of this, she felt so painful and knew that she may be tortured by nightmares about it for the rest of her life. She would murmur, "My baby, I'll compensate you in the next life."

In the bathroom.

"Auntie, I can go in by myself!" Owen said in a young voice.

"Can you?" Renee looked at him, "You are just a kid. What if you fall into the toilet?"

"I can do it." Owen reassured Renee. "Auntie, I won't fall into the toilet. I've grown up!"

"Really? Okay, I'll wait for you here. Do you know how to take off your pants?"

"Yes!"

"Good boy!" Renee touched his little face. He was so lovely. It was a pity that his mother didn't love him.

Unexpectedly, Renee met Callum. The world was so small. When Renee stood outside the restroom and waited for Owen, she saw Callum come out of it. In an instant, their eyes met.

Renee's nose twitched.

She thought that she had suppressed her emotions. However, she felt her heart throbbing with pain the moment she saw him.

"Renee?" Callum was surprised. He seemed to hear Renee's voice inside the bathroom, but he didn't expect that would be her. Callum looked at Renee who was very thin with worry. He hadn't seen Renee since he met her in the hospital that day. She resigned from the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office and he was promoted to the deputy director of the policy research office of the municipal government. "Are you alright?"

Renee looked down and chuckled, "Callum, I didn't expect to meet you. What a coincidence!"

She said calmly to keep them at a distance, but she knew how heartbroken she was.

She thought that they would never meet, because it was over between them, but ...

She found that she was not that strong.

A hint of helplessness flashed across Callum's eyes. They kept silent. Callum stared at Renee who lowered her head but looked beautiful and thin. She had been with him for more than a decade, once pregnant with his kid, and almost died. He looked at Renee full of affection. It seemed that he was staring at the woman he loved most.

But this deep gaze was interrupted by a voice.

"Callum, what took you so long?" Lennie said in a soft voice. Renee stiffened her body instantly.

Owen hadn't come out yet. Renee stepped back subconsciously, not because she was guilty. She didn't want to have any contact with Lennie, since Lennie was Callum's wife.

Lennie found Renee, "Well, are you Renee? Callum's childhood friend. You suffered from a loss of blood at our wedding. Have you got better?"

Hearing that, Renee's face was pale.

"Lennie!" Callum shouted.

"What? Am I wrong?" Lennie raised her eyebrow and threw a glance at Renee. She put on a provoking smile and held Callum's arm, "Callum, what's wrong? You doesn't look good. Who enrages you?"

"Let's go." Callum said.

"Renee, go with us. You should talk about old days in the private room instead of the restroom, right?" Lennie winked at Callum, "Callum, you two chat in the private room. I'll go first. What's your opinion?"

"What nonsense are you talking about. Go with me!" Callum was about to leave but was pulled by Lennie.

"Renee, did you become dumb because you bled heavily? I heard that you had a sharp tongue. Why are you so quiet today?" Renee destroyed her wedding and Callum left her at the wedding. That day, Lennie swore that she would teach Renee a lesson. She didn't find a good chance before.

Today, she saw Renee and Callum standing together. She heard that Renee had been pregnant with Callum's child. She felt so angry that she needed to vent her anger.

Renee bit her lip and looked pale, indulging herself in sad memories and what she had experienced with Callum. If possible, she wished she had never known him. The past days came to her mind. She never stopped feeling helpless, angry and sorrowful. She was not strong and cold enough. Otherwise, how could she feel so painful when she was mocked?

Miyamoto came to the bathroom to find Owen. He knew that Renee took Owen to the bathroom, so he came here once he came to his senses. When he turned a corner, he heard Lennie humiliating Renee while Renee kept silent.

He stood at the corner and didn't move.

"Stop it!" Callum pulled Lennie.

Lennie shook off Callum's hand once again. "Callum, to tell you the truth, I've wanted to get even with her for long. She destroyed my wedding, which is once in a lifetime. I won't let go of her that easily!"

"Renee, go away." Callum frowned more tightly and threw a reproachful gaze at Lennie.

Renee looked at them calmly, "I'm waiting for someone. You should go!"

"Renee, do you think you are very charming? To put it bluntly, Callum loves me. You'd better stop hanging around us. We love each other very much. Even if you get naked and climb into his bed, Callum won't love you. You'd better stop seducing him. Otherwise, you won't live a good life in F City."

"Stop it! Lennie, I've married you. What else do you want?"

"Tell Renee that you love me!"

"Yes, I love you!" Callum said that as if he was a puppet.

"Have you heard that? He loves me!" Lennie put on a smug smile and glanced at Renee from top to toe. She humiliated Renee like the victor.

When Renee heard Callum say that he loved Lennie, her heart was broken into pieces.

Renee was enraged by Lennie. She raised her head and refuted Lennie with sharp words, "Yes, I heard that!"

"Lennie, listen to me. Callum is a two-timer that I don't care about. In my eyes, he is just a despicable, shameless and cold-blooded animal that heaven and earth cannot tolerate. He is not worthy of being a primate. Only such a woman as you will like him. It can be seen that you are also an asshole. You are a perfect match!"

"Don't refuse to accept it. It's the truth. You think I can be bullied easily since I don't talk? It's not a big deal that your father is some leader in F City. When someone does me a favor, I'll give back more. But if someone directs at me, I will spare no efforts to revenge on them. Get it? If you want to humiliate me, go to get more androgen to fight with me. Otherwise, don't go out to make a fool of yourself. You show affections to each other at the door of the bathroom. Don't you feel disgusted? Why don't you go to septic tank and dip your hand in it? So everyone will know how smelly you are and how much you love each other."

Hearing that Callum and Lennie's faces darkened.

"You vulgar shrew!" With that, Lennie lifted her hand to slap Renee.

However, a man rushed over and held Lennie's wrist in the air. The cold vibe rushed over.

Renee thought that she would be slapped. She didn't expect that someone would stop Lennie.

Miyamoto threw a sharp and cold gaze at Lennie and said in a deep voice, "You want to slap her because you are defeated?"

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This was the first time Renee had heard Miyamoto's voice which was deep, loud and pleasant to ears. He spoke the language not very fluently since he was a Japanese. She didn't expect this indifferent man would help her.

"Who are you?" Lennie felt a little stunned when this man who was more handsome and stronger than Callum held her wrist.

Callum said to Renee in a low voice, "Renee, I'm sorry."

"Mr. Black, forget it." Renee shook her head and put on a self-mocking smile. She had nothing to talk about to that kind of woman.

"Daddy!" Owen walked out of the bathroom, lifting his cute pants. Miyamoto released Lennie, and threw a sharp and disdainful gaze at Callum.

"Owen, let's go!" Renee held Owen's hand, "Go to wash your hand!"

Once Lennie was let go of, she could not help but mock Renee, "So she wants to be a stepmother since nobody wants her."

"Stop it!" Callum shouted, "Can you be quiet for a moment?"

Renee bit her lips stubbornly and pretended not to hear that. She opened the faucet and washed Owen's hand, "Owen, wash your hand. Come. Let me give you some hand sanitizer."

Lennie was taken away by Callum. Miyamoto turned his head to look at Renee who was washing his son's hand. A hint of tenderness flashed across his dark eyes. He felt that Renee had the same misfortune as him.



He was surprised by his own thoughts.

"Auntie, thank you." Owen expressed his sincere gratitude to Renee.

Renee stroke his head, "You are welcome. Look at you. You'll be a gentleman when you grow up. Many girls will take a fancy to you!"

"I'll love a girl devotedly."

"Well." Renee was stunned. Even a kid was constant in love. It was sarcastic that Callum, that two-timer, didn't know it. Renee shook her head to stop thinking about Callum. She raised her head and met Miyamoto's thoughtful gaze, "Thank you for your help."

"You are welcome." He said indifferently, turned around and walked to the private room.

Renee sighed and thought that she was the bitchiest. Otherwise, how could she fall in love with Callum?

"After a halt to stock trading and some bad news spread, I am worried that the company's share prices will fall when the market opens." Arthur was talking about business with Vincent.

Miyamoto, Renee and Owen walked in together.

Before Vincent spoke, Miyamoto sat down and looked up to Vincent, "I can invest 1 billion yuan to your company to help you get through this crisis? What's your opinion?"

Hearing that, everyone was stunned.

Vincent was also surprised and raised her eyebrows, "You're going to help me?"

"Miyamoto, why are you so kind?" Arthur said in a mocking tone.

Miyamoto fell into deep thoughts and raised his head after a few minutes. He said to Vincent, "I've evaluated your company. Frankly, if your company was not capitalized, you would not get through this crisis, so I decide to help you."

"What do you want?" Vincent put on a thoughtful look. He didn't think that he would pay no price.

"I want the land west of your resort." Miyamoto stared at Vincent.

"The bid price of that land is 1 billion. It's now worth 1.2 billion. Why do you think that I'll give it to you?" Vincent said calmly, "Businessmen don't undertake non-profit business. That's true. You even covet that land!"

"Yes, I only want it." Miyamoto was resolute. "Give me the land. 1 billion will be into your account at once."

"That land is full of potential. As long as it's developed, many investors will be attracted. So, it's another way to gain capital. As long as I announce it will be developed, I can get 1 billion very soon. Moreover, even if I want to sell that land, I don't have to sell it to you at such a low price."

Miyamoto took the cup on the table and took a sip of the tea, "It's up to you. I don't have to buy it anyway."

Leila frowned slightly. Did Miyamoto take this advantage to get that land?

"I won't sell it." Vincent affirmed.

"Can the White Group give enough funds for such a large-scale project?" Miyamoto continued.

"Let's not talk about business at the table. Let's have lunch." Vincent prevented Miyamoto from talking more.

Arthur and Vincent exchanged glances. Arthur smiled, "Miyamoto, you are good at playing different roles. You can do well in both underworld and business field."

Miyamoto rolled his eyes and said bitterly, "I cannot succeed in doing everything, such as making my relationship go smoothly."

Hearing that, people present was moved. We could become leading roles in all kinds of fields, but we may get obstacles in the path of pursuing love, because love was unpredictable.

"You are right. Love is hard to get." Arthur said and threw a glimpse at Leila who leaned against Vincent like a good bird.

Renee's eyes darkened.

Love was hard to get! That was true.

Leila also had that feeling. It was uneasy for her and Vincent to get together and go through all that trouble.

When Leila picked up her phone to answer Theodore's call, she just visited her father, walked out of the hospital and was in the backyard of the hospital, since the driver parked the car at the gate of the backyard. She rushed over but her phone rang.

"Leila, this is Theodore. I want to talk to you. I'm in the car 10 meters in front of you."

Leila frowned and glanced at that car in the backyard. She saw someone wave his hand. Leila walked over and saw Theodore. He sat in a luxurious touring car.

"Theodore?" Leila was surprised.

"Get in." Theodore said.

"Welcome back." Leila smiled and got into the touring car. Theodore became more mature, dressed in high-end handmade suit that fit him and foil his tall figure.

Leila was stunned slightly when seeing Theodore. She smiled at him politely, "What's up?"

Theodore looked up, glanced at Leila for a few seconds and turned his gaze to the scenery outside the window. He said in a deep voice, "Leila, I heard that Vincent's company was in crisis."

Leila was surprised. "How do you know that?"

Theodore didn't explain but lit up the cigarette with a lighter. The sound of the lid being opened was very clear and broke the silence.

He took a puff and blew out smoke.

The smoke was in front of his eyes and his handsome face became hazy. However, his gaze was still sharp and he was staring at her as if he had seen her through.

Leila felt something wrong. Theodore seemed to appear in front of her with a noble identity.

"I heard that Silver Breeze bought 10% of the shares of the White Group and Vincent's mother planned to sell another 20%." Theodore said in a deep voice, showing how shrewd he was.

Hearing that, Leila remained silent and frowned. She was wondering how he knew it.

She had nothing to say with Theodore. Though his words were implying something, she could not get it.

"I don't know how to do business. I don't want to ask about it. I believe Vincent can handle it well." Leila smiled lightly. With that said, she was about to get off the car.

With a cigarette in hand, Theodore frowned and said, "I didn't expect that you would be with him after he dealt with your family. Don't you feel guilty about what you've done to your sister?"

"What do you mean?" Leila paused and looked at him in confusion.

"I just worry about you." Theodore said calmly.

Leila sneered, "Theodore, I've made my point. Thank you for your kindness. I'll go if there's nothing else!"

Theodore saw her disdainful expression, but he could not help but get close to her. Why did she still attract him like a magnet after so long?

Theodore thought that she had broken up with Vincent!

He didn't expect them to be together. She was so independent that she kept away from others. He liked her delicate and beautiful face, and charming figure wrapped by T-shirt and jeans. She was so beautiful that he couldn't take his eyes from her.

He liked Leila, that cool girl in campus, who was indifferent to him and refused to betray her husband.

"You don't want to know the boss of Silver Breeze?" The moment Leila got off the car, Theodore said.

Leila had to stop, "Who?"

"My wife!"

"You got married?" Leila was shocked.

"Yes!"

Leila was stunned, "Your wife bought 10% of the shares of the White Group?"

"Yes!"

"Why?" Leila's lips moved and felt quite suffocated, "Theodore, why did your wife buy the shares? Did you require her to do so?"

"What do you think?" Theodore chuckled, threw a cold gaze and said, "To make it clearer, I did that. I will buy the other 30% percent of shares of White Group soon. Vincent only has 35%. Arthur has 15%. As long as Nora sells 20% to me, the other shareholders will support me. I may have the same number of shares as Vincent and Arthur."

Leila was stunned. Theodore was crazy!

Though she didn't know what it meant, she felt it terrible. She didn't want to talk nonsense but remained calm. She didn't want to be upset by his words. "Have you finished? Can I go out?"

Staring at her soft and fair face, Theodore took a puff and squinted. He sneered, "Do you look down upon me?"

Leila turned a cold gaze at him and smiled, "Yes, I despise you!"

She was so thin, but she had a strong vibe at this moment. She smiled at him and said in a calm and rational tone, "Nothing will change even if you have the same shares as Vincent does. Vincent and Arthur can obtain achievements by themselves no matter what business they are in. How about you? You can only live off a woman. Will your wife let you do whatever you want?"

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Leila believed that Vincent was excellent.

Leila's words indicated that she loved and admired Vincent, which made him sulky. He used fingers to crush out his cigarette, ignoring the heat.

Leila put on such a peaceful smile that irritated him. He felt unhappy and squinted his eyes.

Leila got off the car.

Theodore followed her, "I don't have to do that."

Leila felt that Theodore seemed to suppress his feelings and tried to know what she thought.

Leila's back stiffened. She turned around to look at him.

"You only need to promise me one thing!" Theodore said.

"What?" Leila thought perhaps she could take this chance to solve the problem for Vincent.

"Stay with me for one night!" Theodore said.

Leila was surprised!

She didn't say anything but her gaze turned strange and sharp.

Theodore was waiting for her to answer as if he was waiting for verdict. He stared at her, caught in a dilemma. On the one hand, he hoped that Leila could refuse him. On the other hand, he hoped that she could say yes. However, he felt that Leila would reject his request. Conflicting emotions churned inside him.

Leila did not say anything, turned around and stepped away when Theodore was at a loss for what to do.

Theodore was astonished for a moment. He didn't expect that she would not say anything or scold him. She just walked away like that.

Did he make her speechless?

Leila strode to the back gate. Though Theodore threatened her in that way, she would not sell her body. No matter how much she loved Vincent, she would not help him in this way.

Meanwhile, she figured something out!

Theodore bought the shares of the White Group for her. Nora forced Vincent because she held a grudge against Leila's father. Only then did Leila know that Vincent endured it silently. Vincent must have known that Theodore bought the shares?

Leila felt very moved. She walked out of the back gate. A car parked by the road. It was the car on which she went to the White Group. Leila raised her wrist and glanced at the watch. It was 5:30 p.m. Did Vincent get off from work?

"Shall we go back to the company?"

"No, let's go back to the villa." Leila had not been to the villa for a long time. Yesterday, after having dinner with Arthur and Renee, Vincent worked overtime at night, and Leila helped him sort out the materials. They worked overtime together all night. As dawn broke, Vincent rested for two hours with her in his arms and then went back to work.

When she came back to the villa, Leila cooked with Eira, "Eira, cook more dishes. Vincent will come back for dinner."

"Alright."

When Vincent came back, the table was set with dishes. Leila was waiting for him at the door. Though he was tired from work, Vincent felt warm and happy when he saw the woman he loved waiting for him.

Leila took his briefcase. "You must be very tired, right? I've run a bath for you. Take a bath and we can have dinner."

"Okay." Vincent embraced Leila softly and kissed her, "Do you miss me?"

Leila blushed and looked at the kitchen. Eira peeped at them with a smile. She felt happy to see them in love with each other.

Leila's face grew redder, "Eira is watching us!"

"Are you shy? We are at home. We've been married!" Vincent stared at her with love and touched her face. He lowered his head to kiss her on the lips and put on a mischievous smile, "Don't feel bashful to miss me."

Leila bit her lip and murmured, "I don't miss you."

"You'll be punished if you lie." Vincent whispered to her ears. Seeing Leila blush again, Vincent chuckled and threw his arms around her, "Sleep with me tonight. I haven't had sex with you for so long."

"Don't be like that!" Leila was pettish to Vincent.

After dinner.

Leila felt very nervous. They would have sex for the first time after they made peace.

What Theodore had said in the afternoon made her feel guilty. Without her, would the White Group have had this crisis?

Thinking of this, she felt more guilty.

Vincent came in and looked around. Since Nora had the video about him, Vincent searched the bedroom, found a pinhole camera and put it aside that day. Now, he searched the bedroom again and made sure that there were no more cameras.

"What are you looking for?" Leila felt puzzled when she saw Vincent look around and look for something.

Vincent threw his arms at Leila and buried his face on her hair to breathe in her hair smell. "Nothing!"

"Vincent!" Leila felt her heart racing and blushed when Vincent embraced her. "Take a rest. You didn't rest well last night."

Vincent groaned to show his discontent, "I haven't had sex for so long. You should make it up to me!"

She was challenging him. The woman he loved was in his arms and he hadn't had sex with her for so long. How could he fall asleep? He couldn't fight his desire.

Leila's heart was racing. She understood him, but could he make it when he was in such a condition? He was busy with work and got sick, "Go to sleep. I'll make it up to you when you get better."

With that said, Leila blushed.

"No! I want to have sex with you now." Vincent whispered to her ears.

Leila could feel her heart beating violently. The musky aroma from Vincent seduced Leila and made her excited, but she was bashful, "Let's talk about it after you take a rest!"

"No, do it now!" Vincent was against Leila's soft body, kissed her and breathed out hot breath. He bit her fair neck. He was extremely excited. This woman could really arouse him.

Now, Vincent felt the sexual urge to caress Leila.

Leila was in his arms. She could feel something hard was against her. She blushed and breathed quickly.

"Vincent!" Leila was timid. She tilted her head to avoid being kissed, so Vincent kissed her on the cheek, and then nibbled her collarbone...

"Vincent!" Leila trembled nervously.

In the next moment. Vincent carried her, put her on the bed and was on her top...

"Don't refuse me." He said in a hoarse voice and his expression changed because of sexual desire.

"I just feel..." Leila was a bit nervous and bashful. They pressed against each other in an intimate way. Even if she only moved a bit, Vincent would groan.

The woman he loved was under him with a pitiful look. Vincent could not help but have sex with her. The heat rushed through his abdomen.

Then, he kissed her more fiercely. He was defeated by the desire to have sex with her.

Vincent lowered his head and kissed her on the lips violently. His moist tongue went into her mouth and he sucked her mouth to take out the oxygen. She almost suffocated.

He took off her pajamas and caressed her body from the waist to the breast.

"Leila." Vincent kissed her on the eye corner, lips and neck.

Vincent hooked around her back and pressed her against himself. Her breast was against his, which excited him. He unhooked her bra.

Vincent buried his head on her breast and sucked her nipples.

"Vincent..." Leila called his name at a loss.

She lost the strength and she felt her heart thumping.

He separated her legs and touched her vagina.

"Do you want to have sex with me?" He asked in a hoarse voice.

"I..." Leila was at a loss. Her eyes met his reddened eyes. She bit her lips, "I don't know!"

"You want it!" Vincent flung her hair and pinched her jaw for an answer.

Leila felt the blood over her body was boiling and rushed to her brain. She could not think about anything. Only one instinct was in her mind.

She desired his love, but she couldn't put it bluntly. Finally, she nodded.

In an instant...

Vincent penetrated her private part and kissed her on the lips.

Leila groaned and felt her desire was satisfied.

Vincent lifted her fair legs and called her name. He penetrated deep into her private part at will to satisfy the desire.

Leila couldn't help but gasp, "Vincent ... take it slowly ..."

But Vincent didn't give her the chance to gasp and continued having sex with her.

Their combination was so wonderful that Leila almost cried. She seemed to be born for him and doomed to be his wife.

She called his name intently. She was no longer rational when they had sex. She knew that she belonged to this man for the rest of her life no matter what happened.

At dawn, the sunshine was streaming into the room and the curtain became colorful.

Vincent woke up. He realized Leila was leaning against him. He curled his lips, held her more tightly and felt very happy.

She was his wife and beloved. He felt happy that he could wake up with her in his arms.

### **Chapter 405 - A Moment in Destiny**

As he was pondering, the phone rang with a crisp ring. The ringing persisted and Vincent quickly answered the call. The caller was Charles who called early in the morning. Vincent frowned as he thought that the call was inappropriate. He looked at Leila who was still fast asleep. She was indeed exhausted. He didn't restrain himself last night and had exhausted her. He grinned sheepishly and answered the call, "Yes?"

"The boss practically found out that I'm helping you. I have obtained a copy of the video but I think that there is another copy. She said that if I were to help you again, she would kick me out of the company! By helping you, I'd betrayed my boss who had saved my life. You have caused me to be in a moral dilemma!"

"You've been discovered by her?" Vincent frowned.

"Yes! I'll send this copy to you immediately!" Charles replied.

"Send it to the villa!" Vincent demanded.

In half an hour, Vincent took the video from Charles and Charles grinned devilishly in satisfaction.

"I'll think of a way to get the other copy. But I feel that the boss is already cautious against me and had given me a warning. I may not be able to steal it anymore."

Vincent nodded as he frowned and asked, "Have you looked at it?"

"Do I dare? But I had to open it to have a quick look to ascertain if it was both of you." Charles rolled his eyes.

"Damn it," Vincent yelled angrily and almost blew off the villa's roof.

"Hahaha... I'm leaving!" Charles quickly walked out of the villa and then turned to say, "Vincent, you've got great stamina. You could do it so many times in one night. Leila must be exhausted! Next time be gentler to her!"

"Damn you! You watched the whole video?"

"No! No!" Charles quickly denied it and turned to leave while laughing. Could he not watch it? He couldn't get that stubborn girl so why couldn't he watch their intimate video? He would be mistreating



himself if he didn't watch it. After all, he knew that he wasn't an honorable person and could never be a gentleman.

Vincent didn't believe him and chased after him, "Stop right there!"

"I said that I didn't watch. I really didn't!" He intentionally emphasized the words 'didn't watch' but the meaning was obvious, "Really did not watch!"

Vincent would be a fool to believe him. Vincent was furious! The woman that he loved had been seen in that manner by another man! Damn it!

Charles walked to his car and then turned and said, "I promise that I only watched a minute. You are huge and blocked Leila. I wanted to continue to watch but I didn't want to be so sleazy so I didn't watch the rest of the video."

Vincent took a deep breath and suppressed his impulse to kill Charles with a punch. He lowered his head to look at the video disc in his hands. At least it wasn't like the video of Charles and Macey which had been viewed by the entire country.

When Charles drove away, Vincent closed his eyes and then started to grin. He didn't want to reveal his sadness. He suddenly felt that he and Leila were equally tragic like Romeo and Juliet.

The dispute between the White family and the Hunter family was increasingly toxic. Even his own mother was about to deal with him in that manner.

Back at his study, he played the video and when he saw that the first minute he was simply hugging and kissing Leila, he became more comforted and relaxed. They were still fully clothed at that point but later both of them were naked and he made love to her in numerous positions. He was furious that he couldn't even make love in privacy. Damn it!

He took out the disc, broke it, and destroyed it. He must get his hands on the other copy. Otherwise, there was no telling what his mother would do if she got angry.

After Vincent broke the disc in two, he threw them into the drawer and walked to the window. He pushed open the window, the breeze blew and the morning sun rays shone into the room. He lit a cigarette and leaned against the side of the window as he frowned. He took a long draw of the cigarette and exhaled the thick white smoke. Now he realized that he had moments that he felt helpless and was unable to do anything. He wasn't that capable after all.

If he was that capable, he would be able to convince his mother and protect Leila and the incident with Macey would not happen at all. He felt very frustrated.

Leila didn't see Vincent when she woke up in the morning. She opened her eyes slowly and got out of bed. Her legs were very painful and gave way when she tried to stand. They were so sore that she almost knelt on the floor. She started to blush when she thought of what happened last night. He really didn't hold himself back and had exhausted her.

Her entire body was covered with red and green marks. They were the marks left behind by what happened last night. She took up her robe to cover herself and then went to look for Vincent.

He was in the study and when she pushed open the door, she could see the smoldering cigarette gripped by his fingers. The cigarette had started to burn his finger but he didn't seem to notice it. He continued to look out of the window.

"Isn't it painful? What's wrong with you?" Leila frowned as she walked in quickly and flicked the cigarette out of Vincent's fingers and asked, "Did something happen at the office?"

She stood beside him as she frowned and her heart ached for him. She also felt very guilty. Theodore was too troublesome. She held onto Vincent's large hands and softly said, "I'm sorry, Vincent!" She then placed her hands around his neck.

Vincent was stunned and then asked, "What are you sorry for? Silly girl? The company's issues are not insurmountable. What is troubling isn't money but relationships!"

He wouldn't be so upset if Nora wasn't his mother.

"Why are you crying?" Vincent was surprised when he felt that his chest was wet. He slowly patted Leila's shoulders as his large hands caressed her hair and said solemnly, "What's the matter, girl?"

"Vincent, I know about it!" Leila continued to hang onto his neck as she buried her face in his chest. "It's Theodore, isn't it?"

Vincent frowned and was stunned, "How did you find out?"

"I heard it!" Leila didn't say that Theodore looked for her because she was worried that Vincent would get angry. She wouldn't bother with him anyway. She then said, "It's me who had caused your company to be in this situation!"

"That's fair. I had hurt you so deeply and now it's my turn to be hurt. Otherwise, the heavens would be upset. I owe the Hunter family too much. If I had handled the situation better, your sister would not be missing and your father wouldn't be in the hospital."

"You are not to blame for these. It's your mother who did those!" Even till that day, they didn't know who was to blame. Leila frowned as she leaned against Vincent's chest.

He knew how deeply she had been hurt and how much the Hunter family had been hurt. But the person who was really hurt was her sister!

"Vincent, what should my sister do?" Leila asked, "What shall my sister do in the future?"

Vincent paused for a minute and then pondered deeply as he looked at the head in his embrace. He gently stroked the skinny face and said, "When we find her, I'll find a way to send her overseas. Send her to a place where no one knows her. It's best if she could start all over."

"Vincent, have you ever loved my sister?" Leila suddenly asked.

Vincent paused his answer was denial but not absolutely, "I was once infatuated."

She couldn't describe her feeling when she heard him say that way. On the one hand, she had hoped that he loved her sister but on the other hand, she hoped that he didn't. That conflicting feeling was

tormenting. This must be the dilemma of being in love. She wanted him to be solely hers and yet hoped that he didn't have any ulterior motives for being with her sister.

Vincent asked himself what he saw in Macey at that time. Perhaps it was her rebellious attitude and stubbornness. But he had forgotten most of it. It wasn't until he found out that Brian was the one who had killed his father that he had a motive to get close to Macey. He planned to dump Macey and then get to Leila. He wanted to dump all of Brian's daughters and then cause them be unable to face the world. But he didn't expect to fall in love with Leila!

He wasn't a winner in this game. He had hurt so many people and now he couldn't find peace in his heart.

"Jealous?" He asked when he noticed that Leila remained silent.

"No!" Leila denied. She wasn't jealous but her heart was aching. This must be the feeling of being deeply in love. She continued softly, "My heart aches. I hope that you loved my sister and yet hoped that you didn't." She answered honestly which made Vincent feel even more guilty and upset.

"Leila... actually..." If he had known that his true love was her, then he would rather that he had never been involved with anyone else. But no one could have anticipated this.

"Say no more. Vincent, I know. I know it all." Leila felt that in a short period of time, she had experienced all sorts of feelings but then it was mostly sweet as he was finally hers.

How difficult it was and the path ahead was fraught with difficulties but as long as he was with her, she would feel very blissful. She felt so happy that she started to cry again.

"Leila?" Vincent's voice cracked. Anxiety, worry, and panic all were revealed in his voice, "What's wrong with you? If I had known that I would fall in love with you, I would never be involved with any other woman. If possible, I wished that we had known each other since when we were in kindergarten. Then we would determine that we love each other and no one else could interfere with us!"

He thought that she was jealous of Macey. She felt very touched when he explained in that manner.

"I... I..." She stammered, "I am so happy that I feel like crying!" Leila looked at him with those big wet eyes.

She loved those deep-looking eyes of his. He was much more tender and touching than before. She bit her lips tightly and felt like she had a lot of things to say to him but didn't know where to begin.

He looked closely at her as he frowned gently, "Silly girl, why should you cry when you're happy?" His heart broke when he saw her tear-soaked eyes.

"Vincent, I love you, I truly love you!" She declared.

"I know, I know!" His voice was raspy as he replied, "Don't cry anymore. You look like a pitiful kitten and are not cute anymore!"

"I'm not cute at all!" She murmured as her eyelashes were soaked with her tears which made her look vulnerable.

“You are the cutest in my eyes!” He turned his head, pondered, and then continued, “I love it especially when you act coy when in bed!”

“Rascal!” She was so embarrassed, wiped her tears, and glared at him.

“If you really think that I’m a rascal, I’ll leave and get out of your sight!”

“No!” She quickly grabbed onto his shirt and said anxiously, “I want to go to your office and learn to help you with your work!”

#### **Chapter 406 - A Moment in Destiny**

“Great! You’re learning to be a good wife?” He said happily and smiled as he looked at her, “I’m be overjoyed to have my wife beside me. I believe that I can achieve a lot more with you by my side!”

His expression was tender, loving, and caring as he said, “Girl, but you should go to the hospital in the morning to take over your mother. Let her rest for a while. I will send two other caretakers to help take care of your father.”

Vincent could not accept Brian as his father-in-law because due to Brian, he couldn’t see his father anymore. Although he was willing not to pursue the matter, that didn’t mean that he had forgotten about it.

Leila could detect the meaning of his message. She calmly asked, “Vincent, are you still unable to forgive my father?”

He stared at her and said seriously, “Yes! I’m sorry, Leila!”

“I understand! Although I don’t know what happened in the past, I understand your feelings...” She heaved a deep sigh, “I just hope that it can be resolved one day. He is no longer the mayor and he is bedridden! He was a titan but now he is suddenly paralyzed. This tragedy is a fate worse than death for him!”

She suddenly looked at him with matured melancholy, “Can you imagine his situation now? He is bedridden and cannot move. He drools when he speaks and slurs inaudibly. He even urinates on the bed! That’s the situation my father is in!”

His eyes glimmered when he answered, “But he is still alive and had lived in fame and luxury for so many years, isn’t it? Leila, I am unable to respect him as I respect your mother. I’m sorry, please forgive me!”

He sincerely said, “Perhaps I will be able to overcome this after some time, but not now!”

Leila understood that she couldn’t take this lightly and nodded.

“Come, let’s eat something,” Vincent said.

After their breakfast, Vincent sent Leila to the hospital and instructed the driver to wait for Leila and also to protect her. He proceeded to the company thereafter.

At nine o’clock.

Nora came to Vincent's company and the front desk did not stop her from entering. No one dared to stop her. Pippa came along with her.

"Clara, bring me the files that are required for the meeting afterward," Vincent said coldly.

"President, your mother and Pippa are here!" Clara said.

Vincent was stunned and frowned immediately as he said solemnly, "Let them in!"

When Nora came in, Vincent was focused as he read the files. He didn't raise his head to greet her.

"You're truly something!" Nora said sarcastically as she entered the office, "The company is in a crisis and you are still so calm. I must have taught you well!"

Vincent slowly raised his head and looked at Nora and then glanced at Pippa. He calmly blinked with disdain and then lowered his head again.

"Is this your attitude towards your mother?" Nora became furious when she saw his expression.

"Don't get angry since your heart is weak!" Vincent said as he continued reading the files.

He would have tolerated it in the past but now that he knew about his feelings towards Leila, he decided not to indulge his mother. She would even use her status as the mother of the director of the White Group. He was suspicious how deep her feelings were for his father. If her feelings for him had been deep and strong, then how could she have sold the company shares?

"How dare you be disobedient against me since you knew that my heart is weak?" Nora said coldly and her eyes glared furiously.

"I have no time to chat with you. Please leave if there isn't anything else!" Vincent was unwilling to say anymore and suggested that they leave.

"You!" Nora looked at her son and felt helpless as she fumed angrily. Her expression darkened as she said, "Looks like I need to use that video now!"

Vincent was clearly stunned as he held onto the file. Leila would not be able to handle it if a raunchy video of him and Leila was released like what happened to Macey.

Nora scoffed when she saw Vincent's stern expression, "Hmph, worried now?"

Vincent stood up as he fumed, "What the hell do you want? The subjects in the video are your son and daughter-in-law!"

"I've never accepted that Hunter woman as my daughter-in-law!"

"Then you are willing to hurt your son?" Vincent said coldly.

"Vincent, mom's health is frail. Don't anger her!" Pippa tried to calm the situation down.

"Shut the hell up!" Vincent yelled angrily at Pippa.

"What are you so worked up for?" Nora sternly rebuked, "I give you 12 hours to divorce Leila. Otherwise, you'll see the video being broadcast!"

“Mom!” Vincent remarked.

“There’s nothing else to say!” Nora turned away as she blinked, “Pippa, let’s go! I’ve said what I wanted, walk!”

“I won’t divorce!” Vincent objected.

“Then you leave me with no choice. Since you intend to spend your days with our enemy, then don’t blame me for being ruthless. I won’t let you disrespect your father!”

“Then have you respected him? The White Group had been his lifelong achievement. How could you sell the family shares? Mom, I’m suspicious if you’ve ever loved my father! Or is everything you said a ruse? Did Brian really cause the death of my father?”

Nora was clearly stunned. At that moment, her snide look froze as she took a step forward and glared at Vincent. She said slowly as she emphasized every word, “You are suspicious of my feelings towards your father? You’ve betrayed your father and now you are finding excuses for yourself!”

“If you love my father then why did you divorce him?” Vincent asked coldly.

Nora’s expression stiffened as she looked at Vincent. It took a while before she could compose herself, glared at Vincent, and said, “You have 12 hours until midnight tonight. If I don’t receive notice of you leaving Leila by midnight, then the video would cause a bigger commotion than previously! Oh! Right, I changed my mind. You need to hold a press conference to announce this. You need to tell everyone that you will divorce Leila! Otherwise, I’ll make sure you regret it!”

“Why?” Vincent yelled furiously as his calmness evaporated. Nora’s lofty elegance also disappeared and only anger and frustration remained.

When she saw Vincent’s fury and aggression, Nora continued to press onto Vincent’s pressure point, “Don’t try to have Charles look for it. He won’t be able to find it. I began to be cautious of Charles when he failed to seduce Leila!”

“You’re cruel!” Vincent tried to keep his cool but his pain could be seen in his expression.

“Son, you’ve forced my hands. You already knew that I hate Brian’s daughters. In the beginning, it was just a game but you became too involved in it. Now you have to wake up!” Nora glared at Vincent as she said. Her tone and expression exuded her viciousness and determination for revenge.

“Okay! I will divorce Leila!” Vincent remarked in resignation. He then looked at Nora, “But not during a press conference!”

Nora retorted sarcastically, “Son, do you think that you have any choice?”

“Don’t force me!” Vincent yelled.

“It’s you who are forcing me!” Nora yelled in return, “I didn’t want to do this but to prevent your relationship with Leila from rekindling, I want you to marry Pippa after you announce your divorce. Otherwise, you will never get the video back!”

Vincent glared at Nora with his eyes wide open. He had never seen such a ruthless mother. Was she truly his mother? He felt as though he had been viciously stabbed. Then he suddenly raged, "I was just a chess piece for your revenge. In the past, I believed that Brian killed my father, but now I'm suspicious of it! Okay! I promise you that I will divorce Leila and then marry Pippa! Pippa, do you dare to be married to me?"

Pippa was stunned by the question and then answered definitively, "Yes! I'll definitely agree to be married to you!"

Vincent closed his eyes to contain his pain as he clenched his fists tightly, "Both of you must leave now! I will satisfy both of you!"

"No! You want to see Leila, right? Do you want to tell her that it's a fake divorce? No! Then I will release the news before your divorce!"

"What news?" Vincent demanded.

"That Pippa is pregnant. I've already let the reporter prepare the news article. As soon as I make the call, the news of Pippa carrying your child will be published. By then there will be no turning back!" Nora had considered all unscrupulous methods.

"You..." Vincent collapsed into his chair and his eyes looked frosty, "What does her pregnancy have anything to do with me?"

"Of course it's a fake pregnancy to let Leila give up on you. It's to ensure that she is utterly disappointed with you and gives up on your relationship." Nora said.

"You're vicious!" Vincent scoffed, "I'm embarrassed to have you as a mother."

Nora made a call, "Lee? Publish the article. Publish online before nine-thirty and then publish in the newspaper at ten o'clock!"

Pippa didn't know that Nora would do these as Nora didn't tell her anything. She was unsure and asked, "Mom, do you really want me to be married to Vincent?"

"Of course, I like you. You are my rightful daughter-in-law but it was a pity that you've missed out over these years!" Nora pulled Pippa to the sofa and continued, "Son, when is the press conference? I can't wait any longer!"

"Now!" Vincent said with his eyes closed. He would not give up like this but he couldn't hurt Leila. He pressed the intercom and said, "Clara, immediately prepare for a press conference! Contact all the major news media!"

The news was being played in the patient's room. After Brian contracted the sickness, he practically watched nothing but the news. He was more at peace when he watched the news perhaps, he always had this habit over the years.

"Dad, do you want to watch F City's news channel?" Leila handed the remote control to him.

Brian was able to move one of his hands. Half of his body could move but the other half had lost all sensations.

He changed the channel looking for news. Suddenly a segment of entertainment news caught his attention. The news announcer said, "Now we will cover the news just announced by the White Group. The President of the White Group announced today that Pippa is his long-time mistress and she is now pregnant with his child. Now Vincent had decided to divorce Leila. A lot of citizens guess that Mayor Hunter must have fallen gravely ill after watching his daughter's raunchy video and left the public office. Mr. White and Leila's marriage ..."

Why did he want to divorce me? Pippa was pregnant? Leila's mind erupted immediately! She felt as though all the blood suddenly rushed to her head and her mind went blank.

The news continued to cover the press conference.

### **Chapter 407 - A Moment in Destiny**

Vincent's face was gloomy, Pippa leaned against him like a little woman, smiling so happily, and beside him, Nora smiled even more triumphantly.

Vincent only said a few words. "Because Pippa is pregnant, I had to take responsibility for her, so I had to divorce Leila. Thank you for coming. I have made a mistake that any man in the world could make. I hope my wife Leila can understand. I can't help myself! I also hope that Leila and I will remain friends after the divorce, I hope she can bless me and Pippa, as well as our child!"

His tone was stiff, his eyes were staring at a certain place, deep and quiet, as if there was a huge pain hidden. Leila looked at him, through the screen, she saw his eyes looking into the camera, and when he said when he was divorcing her—his throat jumped, seemingly unwilling and helpless, his teeth were clenched tightly, the bruises on his cheeks were exposed, and his expression was so stiff. Leila frowned, what was wrong with him?

Leila stared blankly at Vincent on the TV. The man who lingered with her late last night was now telling the citizens of F City that he was going to divorce her. Because he had a child with another woman!

And she, looking at him in the moment when he turned and left the press conference, seemed to have seen the sadness in his eyes!

"Leila-" Brian patted the bed with one hand, seeming a little worried and nervous.

Leila regained her senses abruptly. A layer of tears in her eyes, she was shocked, but she quickly suppressed the sadness. "Dad, don't worry, I'm fine, you should take care of yourself!"

Something flashed in Brian's eyes, he just grabbed Leila's hand, but couldn't speak, and drooled again in his anxiety.

"Dad, you don't have to speak, I know you worry about me, I'm really okay!" Leila smiled at him. "It's not a big deal. If the sky was falling down, there is a taller one standing against it. I'm not afraid!"

Leila wiped his saliva with a tissue, and Brian moved his lips. "Pen-"



Leila seemed to hear him say pen, a very clear word.

"Dad, do you want a pen? You want to write?"

Brian nodded.

Leila immediately got pen and paper. Brian trembled and wrote a few words, 'Some things are not what they seem to be!'

Leila looked at the words, they were very crookedly but seemed to give her huge confidence, and she nodded. "Dad, did you want me to believe Vincent?"

Brian didn't nod or shake his head.

Later, Leila received another call from Nora. "Leila, Pippa has Vincent's child. I forgot to tell you. In Japan, Lan and Pippa had drunken sex. Now I will have someone send you the evidence!"

Leila was confused!

When she received the package from Nora, Vincent's lawyer also came and brought the divorce papers.

Leila looked at the divorce paper in the hands of Ted Parry at the door of the ward. The difference from last time was that this time, even the shares were gone, and he only took the divorce to her.

The lawyer seemed hesitant to speak.

Leila asked softly, "Did he entrust you to come?"

"Madam, the president seems to be reluctant to divorce, he, he only said to give you this, but I think his expression was very painful!" the lawyer explained.

Leila nodded, bit her lip, thinking, maybe he had something he couldn't speak about.

She held the envelope sent by Nora in her hand. What could it be? It looked like a photo, she wanted to take a look, "Wait a minute!"

She tore open the seal, it was really a photo. Leila pulled it out, her face was instantly pale, because she saw Vincent's face, but her eyes fixed on the photo behind that one. Her eyes were round, since it was Vincent and Pippa naked. Every picture was taken very clearly, especially Vincent's face.

Leila finally understood Nora's ambition at this moment, laughed at herself, and took the pen, "Okay, I'll sign!"

After signing her name, Leila took a deep breath, and then said to the lawyer, "Tell him to take care of himself!"

The lawyer was taken aback, "Madam?"

"I'm no longer Madam!" Leila put the photo in the envelope and entered the ward.

Until the evening, Leila did not receive a call from Vincent.

He did not explain to her!

Renee immediately called Leila when she saw the news, and rushed to the hospital.

Mabel was even more shocked and worried.

"Mom, I'm okay. Renee and I will go out to have a chat. Take care of Dad and don't worry about me!" Leila said softly.

"How could this happen?" Renee was surprised when the two went downstairs. "That can't be right. When we were having dinner together yesterday, Vincent spoiled you so much, and when he was looking at you his eyes were so strong and hot, why did he suddenly hold a press conference today to say that he would get a divorce? No, it's not right!"

Leila did not speak, she looked into the distance, turned slightly, and was extremely silent. There were photos of Vincent and Pippa in her bag. She held the bag tightly with her hands and took a deep breath, just saying, "I want to go to KTV! "

"Okay! I'll go with you!" Renee said immediately.

As soon as the press conference was over, Arthur hurried back to Vincent's office, pushed his door open vigorously, and shouted. "Damn, what are you doing? Why did you get Pippa pregnant again? And then you divorced Leila! What the hell are you doing? And then you ask Leila to be friends with you. Some people can be friends after a divorce, some people can simply be enemies. You hurt her so much, you are her enemy, and you want to be her friend. You idiot!"

Vincent's head was buried in his arms, he was sitting on the executive chair, his entire face buried in his arms.

"Damn it! Tell me what's going on!" Arthur slapped the table, the papers on the table were so shaken that they almost fell, showing the strength of his punch.

Vincent raised his head, and Arthur's words that he was about to shout out blaming him suddenly got stuck in his mouth, and he couldn't say them, because he saw Vincent's red eyes, seeming to suppress the unquenchable vigorous feelings.

Vincent cried?

Arthur was in shock. He had known him for so many years, let alone crying, he hadn't even seen him fragile, he was always like a king, strong, confident, cold and arrogant, strategizing and controlling everything.

With the ultimate wisdom and leadership, a man so good and so tough would cry?

What happened today?

Was he sad because of the divorce, but why?

"You can go!" Vincent said solemnly, "Leave me alone!"

Arthur didn't even know what to say, he just murmured, "Really, this is it?"

Vincent buried his head in his arms again. "No way, I won't let anyone who hurt Leila and me get away! Even if that person is my mother!"

"I'm going to see Leila!" Arthur was worried after all. "If you have something to say, I will tell her!"

"No!" Vincent muffled. "Don't say anything!"

"It's really annoying! Do you know that you will really lose her like this? What did your mother do?"

"It's all my fault!" Vincent murmured.

Arthur lit a cigarette, took a deep suck, then looked at Vincent from aside, "You know? I really want to kill you, but look at you, I know there is something unspeakable, tell me, what is it? Being sorry is bullshit. I want to know why?"

"I will fix it!" Vincent didn't say why.

Arthur had no choice but to leave.

He called Leila and found out that she and Renee were on their way to a KTV. "I'm coming too, where is it?"

Leila told him the address.

However, Arthur happened to meet Miyamoto when he was parking, he was smoking by the car alone. "Huh? Miyamoto? What are you doing here?"

Miyamoto raised his head and frowned when he saw Arthur. "None of your business."

"Did you eat dynamite?" Arthur raised his eyebrows, and suddenly realized, "Oh, I know, you are depressed because of today's press conference, right? You don't really believe that Pippa is pregnant with Vincent's child, do you? You saw Vincent right that day and his attitude towards her? Seeing you like this, and seeing Vincent like that, I don't know what about Leila. I'm really unlucky, knowing you guys!"

Miyamoto glanced at him, and said solemnly, "I saw Leila and Renee go upstairs!"

He was driving but because he was very depressed so he entrusted Owen to the babysitter. He came out by himself. He didn't expect to see Leila and Renee who got off the taxi. Because of the press conference, he and Leila were the victims. Like a ghost, he drove the car to the parking lot of the KTV and ran into Arthur as soon as he smoked a cigarette.

"Let's go upstairs together! I guess you are very depressed! Leila is probably so depressed that she wants to grow! Vincent is stunned! You are even more stunned." Arthur sighed helplessly and strode towards the building.

Miyamoto did not refuse, and left with him.

When they entered the private room, Leila was singing, and the singing had a sorrowful taste, which made Arthur's heart throb in an instant.

When she was robbed of love

You forgot all your vows

She raised the banner of love and victory

You want me to choose the way to continue loving you  
You once said to protect me  
Just give me gentleness without frustration  
But now you always avoid me  
Don't worry about me anymore  
People say that love is like flying a kite  
If you care too much, you will have regrets  
But you all forgot to tell me  
Indulgent love will also scar the sky  
Too wronged, even breaking up is the last news for me  
I don't cry because I've never owed you anything or love  
Too wronged, still in love with you, but you hold others in your arms  
Can't go on like this, through the storm of love  
Too wronged, even the breakup I was the last to know...

Arthur and Miyamoto were stunned at the door for a while and looked at each other. Leila didn't see them, but Renee waved and the two walked in and sat on the sofa.

Arthur turned on the phone and recorded, recorded Leila's singing, then sent it to Vincent's phone, and sighed deeply.

Renee whispered to them, "Leila is in a bad mood, no one should irritate her!"

Arthur understood naturally, and nodded.

Renee looked at Miyamoto again, "Mr. Black, isn't Pippa your wife? What happened?"

"We weren't in contact for a long time!" Miyamoto said solemnly.

Renee was taken aback and pursed her lips. "It's okay, she's a bitch, seducing Leila's man, damn I want to kill her!"

Miyamoto frowned when he heard the words. Renee seemed to notice his displeasure, and immediately said, "Do you think you and Pippa will have a forever after? Mr. Black, she is pregnant with another man's child, why are you still so angry? It's not worth it!"

**Chapter 408 - A Moment in Destiny**

Arthur's gaze fell on Leila who was singing in the front. She sang very focused, with a low voice, like a confession. Her voice sounded very good. If it weren't for her current mood, Arthur would applaud and say she sang well. But, at this moment, he felt the same grievances and pain as she did.

And he didn't know how to help her!

Leila sang with all her heart, almost using her whole strength to sing, she felt so tired. Those lyrics were just like her mood, she couldn't control her tears anymore, she couldn't help but shed tears as she sang the song.

As she sang, her voice was not right anymore. Arthur was worried, and walked over. He finally knew why he was tempted by Leila immediately, because she had a blurry temperament that made people unable to stop.

"Leila!" He called her.

Leila was taken aback, the singing stopped abruptly, she wiped away her tears in panic, turned around, and saw Arthur. "You came?"

Arthur reached out his hand and patted Leila's shoulder, saying nothing, just trying to comfort her, and Leila wanted to cry again.

"I'm okay, don't worry!" Leila squinted, lowered her head and closed her eyes to prevent the emotion in her eyes from showing, "Are you going to sing? I'll give you the microphone!"

"I don't sing, Miyamoto is here too!"

Leila looked over. Miyamoto sat on the sofa. Leila walked over and sat aside. "Mr. Black, are you here to sing too?"

Nodding slightly, Miyamoto was a little surprised, because he knew how strong Leila was.

Leila's optimism made Arthur very distressed. He raised his hand and rubbed Leila's head fondly, and handed the microphone to Renee. "Renee, go ahead and sing, don't make the crowd awkward!"

"Okay! I just added the song!" Renee was not in a good mood, and wanted to let it out.

"What are you going to sing?" Arthur looked at Renee.

She blinked her eyes and smiled, it looked extremely charming, "You'll find out later! By the way, Leila has not eaten, please order some food! I will dedicate this song to you, I have been a fan of this song recently. The lyrics are too artistic!"

Renee walked to the TV, adjusted the microphone, and sang along to the lyrics on the screen, echoing with a slightly hoarse voice.

Remember the dream when I was young,

Like a flower that never fades

Accompany me through the wind and rain,

See the impermanence of the world and the vicissitudes of life

The price paid for love is always unforgettable

All the sincere and infatuated words will always be in my heart, although he is no longer there...

Arthur rolled his eyes speechlessly. Why did Leila and Renee both sing such sad songs today. First, he intended to comfort them, but his mood also went down now.

Miyamoto was sunken in the sofa, listening to Renee's song quietly, standing there in front of the TV. Under the shadow were the lights passing by, and under the light there was a sad face, slender brows, a pair of blurred eyes, and under the pretty nose were her cherry lips curled with a bitter smile.

The price of love?!

Miyamoto held up the wine glass, raised it to Arthur, holding the wine glass, but his gaze stayed on the moving shadow who was singing.

"It's very good, I'm in a bad mood when you were singing it!" Arthur sighed and turned to Leila, "I ordered you something to eat, they will bring it right away."

"I'm not hungry!" Leila smiled faintly and shook her head.

"You need to eat even if you are not hungry!" As the waiter brought some Western-style fast food, Arthur grabbed the burger, "Go with this!"

Leila looked up, saw the warm concern in Arthur's eyes, thanked him, nodded, took the hamburger, held it in both hands, and started to eat quietly.

Renee was still singing.

Let's go, let's go, people have to learn to grow up by themselves

Let's go, let's go, you will inevitably experience painful struggles

Let's go, let's go, find a home for your heart

I was sad and weeping, and I was heartbroken, this is the price of love

Maybe I still miss him occasionally, but occasionally it is inevitable to miss him

I'll pretend him to be an old friend, it makes me feel bad, it makes me miss him

It's just that there is no more spark in my heart, let the past go with the wind...

Leila listened quietly.

Vincent! Vincent! Vincent!

She yelled softly in her heart, stronger and firmer again and again. With this sad love song, Vincent, I yelled to you in my heart!

My heart, it hurt, it hurt!

She didn't even know what the burger tasted like, she just ate it hard.

The light in the room was very dark, Leila tried not to cry, but her throat became tighter and tighter, and finally, in Renee's hoarse singing, her tears fell presumptuously, seeming she had suppressed her feelings for too long.

She opened her mouth wide to take a bite of the burger, she wanted to finish this one quickly, and in her heart she told herself and also told Vincent, "I'm very good, I will take care of myself, and you must too!"

Maybe it was because she took a bite too quickly, and the bite was too big. She couldn't swallow it, it was a bit dry, and she was choking. "Ahem, ahem, ahem-"

"Eat slowly, don't choke!" Arthur was always paying attention to her, and when he saw her tears, he sighed helplessly in his heart.

Leila lowered her head, insisted on finishing the burger, and then said lowly, "I'll go out!"

Then she ran out in a hurry.

At the end of the corridor, Leila's tears were flowing like a waterfall.

She didn't cry when she signed the papers, but she wanted to cry at this moment, so she thought about it. Leaning on the wall of the corridor, her shaking shoulders revealed her emotions.

Such a helpless and pitiful appearance caused Arthur, who was worried and followed her out, to feel a small but biting pain in his heart. It was a pain that could not be ignored. Seeing her love was so hard, his eyes suddenly tightened. He wanted to say, "Leila, if you feel tired, come to me!"

However, he knew that he couldn't say anything at this time.

At this moment, Arthur wanted to approach Leila so much, but after all, he just stood quietly and said nothing, because he knew that at this moment, she was in a confused state, and maybe she just wanted to be alone.

He was looking at Leila's trembling shoulders, she seemed to wipe away the tears. He saw her take a few deep breaths, then turned around and saw him, seeming a little surprised, and then a smile bloomed on her lips.

That smile, so beautiful, still with teardrops on her face after the grief, her smile was bright and distressing, Arthur suddenly felt as if he choked, his handsome brows were tightly frowning, and his heart was so painful as if it had been pierced by a needle.

Why was she so sad when she laughed? Was there anyone in this world who could make her smile from deep within? Who would be the man to accompany her forever after and make her happy?

Loving someone was probably heartbreaking and distressing, because only in this way would one understand what was unforgettable, would one know that love was not easy, and would people cherish each other. If one didn't experience a bit of exposure to cold, how could we see the plum blossoms?

They were standing in the corridor, five meters away, Leila smiled at Arthur, but his eyes were sore, his heart fluctuated and he frowned, but then he relaxed them again, and whispered, "I was worried about you, and came out and take a look!"

Leila walked over and shook her head. "I'm fine, thank you, Arthur! You are a good person!"

But I would rather be a bad person, I want to be a bad person, take you, and spend my whole life to heal your heart. Arthur groaned in his heart, looking at the stubborn face in front of him, her face with a faint smile, the corners of her lips slightly curled up, her shiny eyes were a little hollow, and her dark hair. She looked as if she was untouchable.

She was not the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, but the one who touched his heart the most.

"Leila-" Arthur hesitated.

Leila raised her eyebrows slightly, "What is it?"

Arthur sighed in his heart, and finally asked, "About today..."

Before he could say anything, Leila just smiled faintly, and then said softly, "Do you want to ask me about divorcing Vincent?"

"Yeah!"

Leila knew that he would ask. If others asked, she might not say anything, but it was Arthur, she could feel his care, she didn't know how to face what happened today, and frankly speaking, she was in a mess right now. She knew something was wrong. She was crying not because Vincent divorced her, but because she saw the picture of Vincent naked and entangled with Pippa. It was so clear, it made her sad and she didn't know how to face it.

But she didn't believe that Pippa was pregnant!

She never wanted anyone to worry about her, and smiled slightly, "He must have something that he can't speak about!"

Just one sentence, but it hit Arthur's heart, and it hurt so much. He saw her smile, beautiful as a firework in the night sky. How could she laugh so peacefully and so easily. But he never noticed it before, it turned out that her smile could be so glaring.

"Do you believe him?" Arthur could hardly believe his ears.

Leila smiled again and nodded. "Yes, because I love him, so I believe him!"

What kind of treasure was she?!

Arthur thought that Vincent had found a valuable treasure, and nodded, staring at her with deep eyes. It took a long while for him to spit out a few words, "Vincent is lucky to have met you!"

"Vincent and I were so lucky to have met you. You are our eternal friend, thank you!" Those were sincere thanks, Leila was grateful for Arthur's concern.

Leila's words of forever friends, a word of "we", separated him from them. She and Vincent were "us", and he, just Arthur, was their friend, not hers!

"It's easy to fall in love with a girl like you!" Arthur took a deep breath and sighed.



Leila chuckled slightly, her smile a little sad, "What did I do for that? I just want to live a simple life in peace, without asking for too much. I am going back in to sing, I will sing a lot of songs tonight!"

She thought that her sister had experienced something like that, Renee had also experienced a lot. They experienced a lot more pain than she did. She was lucky, so she had to be strong.

Then, she would wait!

Helplessly, Arthur joked, "I thought you would be so fragile that you need a shoulder, I didn't expect that I was overthinking it, but you are so strong that I admire you. Good job, Leila!"

"It's not a big deal, is it?" Leila raised her eyebrows, her smile calmed down, her calm was distressing.

"Yes! No big deal!"

At the White Group, president's office.

It was late at night, the lights in the president's office were still on.

Vincent raised his hand and took a deep puff of his cigarette. The white smoke diffused over his handsome face, drawing a thoughtful face. He couldn't tell Leila that he really didn't want a divorce her. He couldn't tell her that Pippa was not pregnant. He had never slept with her.

#### **Chapter 409 - A Moment in Destiny**

He couldn't tell her anything, since whenever he tried to contact Leila, his mother was monitoring even the phone, and she would send the video out, which would only make the situation worse.

He couldn't allow Leila to be in the same situation as Macey, since that would drive Leila as well as himself up the wall.

The voice message sent by Arthur made him hear Leila's sad singing, and the song "Too Wronged" made his heart sore that he almost suffocated.

"Vincent, I brought you food!" Pippa's voice sounded at the door of the president's office, with a hint of expectation, a hint of excitement, and a hint of tension.

Vincent's falcon-like gaze condensed and precipitated a shock of coldness, as it swept towards her.

"Vincent, hurry up and eat!" Her cherry red lips curled up, there was a little bit of invisible tenderness in her tearful smile. Pippa tried hard to make herself look calmer, but she couldn't suppress the excitement of marrying Vincent.

Various complex emotions flashed across Vincent's cold face. Looking at Pippa who was still entangling him like this, there was a cold flash in the deep black eyes.

Standing up, he staggered, because he had been sitting for too long, and his legs and feet were numb. Vincent had never felt such a cold. It seemed that he was frozen including his blood. He was forced to this point by his own mother. This was the most painful part of being her son.

"Vincent?" Looking at Vincent walking outside with a cold expression, Pippa quickly turned around and followed him, grabbing Vincent's arm anxiously.

Vincent turned around and saw Pippa's hand, his eyes suddenly drenched, and he said coldly, "Let go of me!"

"Vincent, you need to eat!" Pippa said anxiously. "You haven't eaten anything since noon until now. How can you do this to yourself? Your body won't be able to handle it!"

"Let go!" It was still the two words of indifference, revealing the icy cold, the eyes shot at her like sharp swords, making Pippa not knowing what to do. After a long time, she said, "Mom, Mom said that if you don't listen to me, she will send it out!"

His eyes were tight again, Vincent's big hand was clenched on his side, and the sadness fell deeply into his black pupils. She would really do anything.

Why did his heart hurt like this, it was torn bit by bit. Bloody was his broken soul, and he was unable to piece it together again. All these years, why? Was his mother really revenging his father?

His heart fell into the boundless darkness. Vincent felt the pain for the first time, losing her love, losing a close relative, while his mother, the only blood relative he had, treated him this way.

What scruples did he have? He couldn't allow anyone to hurt Leila, no. As if making up his mind, Vincent exuded a dark breath, and returned to his executive chair.

Pippa was taken aback. What happened to Vincent? Why did she find Vincent a little darker just now, as if he was an emissary back from hell?

After the light passed by on him, Vincent's black eyes were silent without any emotion.

Pippa opened the food box, Vincent didn't look at it nor eat it.

"Pippa, we have known each other for many years." Vincent lit a cigarette, his tone was low and tense. Why did the elegant, well-known and gentle Pippa become like this?

"What do you want to say?" Pippa raised her eyes and looked at Vincent. The light shone on his face, but it couldn't dissolve the indifference on his face at all. Instead, it outlined a circle of dark color,

making the pair of eagle-like black eyes stand out. They were sharper and more compelling, dark, like a boundless abyss, which seemed to draw all the darkness into it.

No wonder that Pippa was so obsessed with Vincent, because he really had a poppy-like temperament. This man was cold and noble, introverted and quiet. He was arrogant and not easy to get close to, but he had the aura of a king that made people surrender. Especially at this moment, he seemed to emit a dark light, while you knew the danger, but it was like a poppy, immersing people in it.

"Do you know me?" Vincent raised an eyebrow.

"I..." Pippa paused and whispered, "Of course I know you, I know you better than Leila, and I can help you in your career better than Leila. You are kind and passionate-"

"You may not know that if you really irritate me, I will be ruthless and cruel!" Interrupting her coldly, Vincent took a deep breath of his cigarette, looking at Pippa's shocked face, Vincent said indifferently, "You will not be happy with me!"

"I don't care, I just need to be by your side!" Pippa said anxiously. "As long as I can see you, I can feel happy!"

"You are so lost!" With a cold sentence, Vincent sarcastically smiled, and his eyes flickered. All those who owed him, he would ask them to pay back, one by one.

Standing up abruptly, Vincent walked out.

"Vincent, where are you going?"

"To see her!" Vincent glanced at Pippa coldly, then walked out.

"I will go back with you!"

"Go back by yourself, don't mess up my car!" Vincent said coldly.

Pippa was as if hit by a sword. "You, do you think I am dirty?"

"Are you clean? You don't think I will want a woman who has given birth to someone else's child?" Suddenly he laughed coldly, the long laughter revealed his indifferent sarcasm, and he strode towards the elevator. He said the words that he was once afraid might hurt Pippa, since in this moment, he didn't care whether he was vicious or not. In the end, he would not compromise.

When Leila and Arthur walked into the room together, Renee was still singing, Miyamoto was smoking a cigarette, his eyes fell on Renee, or on the video on the screen.

For a moment, Leila felt a little weird.

Renee actually sang an English song, the theme song of "Ghost". Oh! God! Leila sighed. The lyrics and the sad tone was so heartbreaking that Leila couldn't help to feel her nose itch again. She found that she and Renee were both easily sad.

Actually, what was the big deal? Leila shook her head vigorously and walked in.

She staggered because she didn't pay attention, and Arthur immediately supported her, "Is everything all right?"

"Yes, it is a little dark, I didn't see!" Leila explained. "Shhh! Renee sings really well! Mr. Black is fascinated!"

He glanced at Leila worriedly. After making sure she was really okay, Arthur turned his eyes to Miyamoto, Miyamoto's eyes looked thoughtful in the darkness, as if his thoughts drifted somewhere along the way.

Ghost, such deep love. The moment the male protagonist finally kissed the female protagonist in the holy aperture in the video, Leila's tears fell.

Love was so deep, but they were separated, and would never see each other again, all they had left were longing.

Renee's heart was also sour. After finishing, she put down the microphone, the room became quiet again.

Arthur applauded first.

"Thank you, I can't sing well!" Renee was a little shy.

Arthur yelled, "I am applauding for their love, and who said the applause was for your singing!"

"Ah-" Renee was surprised. "So I overthought it?"

"Hahaha..." Arthur laughed, "You are really self-conscious!"

"Arthur, you are so annoying, you don't leave me any face at all!" Renee was angry and funny, and walked over, grabbing the beer on the table and started drinking.

Leila's eyes were quick and she grabbed her hand. "You can't drink this, drink some milk!"

"It's okay, I want to drink!" Renee smiled at Leila. "Get drunk tonight!"

"You are not in good shape, you can't drink!" Leila didn't forget that she had just had a miscarriage and tremendous bleeding. Strictly speaking, it hadn't been a month since her delivery yet. She shouldn't be outside anyways. If she drank alcohol, she would die! Leila was very serious, and Renee nodded.

"Leila, you are so kind!" She was really grateful to Leila. She was scolded by her parents at home, saying that she was low and lost the face of Bryne's family. From the day of the bleeding till now, Renee had never received warmth from anyone else than Leila.

Of course, she had to depend on herself, but Renee was still eager to get the understanding of her parents, but it is so difficult, so difficult!

It seemed that as long as a girl had a miscarriage, if the news spread, it would be hopeless for this person and she would become damaged goods, and there would be no happiness at all.

Those memories left by Callum were so painful and unbearable, those lingering sentiments, lingering nightmares but they were so entangled, and endless.

Many times she dreamed of Callum and the scene under the tree that year, he was dressed in fluttering white, smiling so brightly. She was dreaming of the playground, where he was leaning against the railing in the wind flirting with other girls with a wicked smile on the corners of his lips.

In fact, it was really just a memory, and it really hurt too much!

"Why can't you drink, Renee? Let's drink together!" Arthur didn't know what happened to Renee, and called out for her to drink.

Leila slapped him on the shoulder, and Arthur was taken aback. "What happened?"

"Renee can't drink!" Leila solemnly said to Arthur. "Don't make her drink!"

Miyamoto suddenly walked out and shouted at the waiter in the corridor. "Waiter, a cup of hot milk!"

Everyone was puzzled.

When the milk came, Miyamoto pointed directly at Renee, "For this lady!"

Renee was surprised.

Suddenly Leila was puzzled. Renee should drink hot milk during her post-delivery month, but how did Miyamoto know that Renee needed hot milk?

Arthur frowned and blinked, and asked doubtful, "Miyamoto, you, do you know Renee?"

Miyamoto said disapprovingly, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Damn! I find that sometimes you have the same virtue as Vincent, you're so choking when you talk! You are the same type of bitches." Arthur took a sip from his glass. "But I guess you must know Renee's secret!"

Renee looked at Leila. Leila was taken aback and shook her head. She hadn't said anything.

Renee lowered her head and picked up the warm milk on the table, such a warm glass of milk, she whispered to Miyamoto, "Thank you!"

It was so unexpectedly that Miyamoto was such a caring man! Renee guessed that he must know about her miscarriage, but how did he know? Was it on the news? Did he see her bleeding when she was carried away by Vincent at Callum's wedding?

#### **Chapter 410 - A Moment in Destiny**

Similarly, Miyamoto still had not said a word towards Renee's words of thanks.

It was strange! It was definitely strange! Arthur raised an eyebrow and was forced to address the elephant in the room by saying, "Miyamoto, what are you really planning?"

"What?"

"The thing about Vincent divorcing Leila to marry Pippa!"

Leila's face went pale again, Arthur was indeed straightforward. Her heart had barely managed to feel relaxed for a bit and now it started to hurt again.

Renee looked towards Miyamoto as well, only then did she remember that in the news, Vincent had mentioned that the woman he was marrying was the mother of his son.

"It has nothing to do with me!" Miyamoto replied coldly, his dark and dense hair was so thick, and his devilishly handsome feature had no expression. He lowered his amber coloured eyes, those curly lashes that were even better than that of a woman's, which covered the dark shadows under his eyes. His thin lips pursed slightly, but there was a seductive curve to it. "Because I'm getting married as well!"

"What?" Leila gasped.

“With whom?” Arthur was surprised as well.

“Her!” Miyamoto pointed towards Renee.

“What?” Renee was thunderstruck! She was completely and grandly thunderstruck! Why had she not known that she was getting married?

“Yes! You!” Miyamoto was so sure, so sure that Renee almost fainted.

“What? Mr Black, what kind of joke are you making? It’s not April Fool’s today!” Renee exclaimed hurriedly.

Suddenly, Miyamoto moved close to her darkly and evilly and held onto her waist tightly with one hand. They were sitting together and their positions were close, as he looked down on her tiny pale face from above.

Her cherry coloured lips were pursed into a straight line in anxiety as her soft and shiny long hair fell on her shoulders. Her skin was as white as snow, her features exquisite. Her glimmering eyes was full of emotions, and her long and curly lashes fluttered, leaving a shadow on her face. She was like a beautiful fairy that was out of this world.

“Yes, you! I want you!” Saying so, he kissed Renee’s lips in front of Leila and Arthur.

Renee was shocked as she pushed away Miyamoto forcefully. His lips that were ice cold kissed on her lips, which made her almost frozen, “Hey! Damn it! How dare you kiss me!”

Renee stunned, she had not much experience in this entire life and had only kissed Callum once and had only gotten intimate that night. Suddenly she was kissed forcefully by this strange, cold man. It was hateful, and some more he even had the audacity to say that he was marrying her.

“What, what do you mean?”

Renee was so pissed off that she stood up and almost scolded Miyamoto pointing at his nose.

Miyamoto stood up as well and grasped Renee’s hand in one go, “I think you need a wedding to cleanse off some things!”

Having said so, he pulled her along and began to walk outside.

“Hey! Where are you pulling me off to?” Renee shouted, “You madman!”

“Mr Black!” Leila got to her senses as well and shouted anxiously, as she chased out after them.

“I won’t hurt her, Leila!” Miyamoto turned back and said to Leila.

Leila froze there for a while and was unable to react for the moment. It was as if she was watching a shadow puppet show, between the light and shadows, muddling the person.

“What is this about?” Arthur frowned but did not get up, and he and Leila watched as Renee got dragged away by Miyamoto just like this.

“I don’t know either!” Leila shook her head and looked at Arthur again. “Did I hear that Mr Black said that he was marrying Renee just now?”

Even now Leila did not know if she had heard it wrong, could her ears had deceived her?

“This is indeed the case!” Arthur slumped onto the couch, “You didn’t hear it wrong, and I hadn’t heard it wrong either!”

In F City, in a premium apartment that was newly developed.

Renee was brought here by Miyamoto. She glared at the dominant man whom had not say anything but only that he was bringing her somewhere. He had actually brought her to a apartment, his apartment.

Once she got in she saw that Owen was playing with a toy car on the floor and his nanny was accompanying him. There were also four bodyguards in the living room. What was going on? Renee was shocked!

“Auntie?!” Once Owen saw Renee he stood up, “Why have you come to our home?”

“Well! Hello, Owen!” Renee greeted awkwardly. How would she know how she had just come to their home, and she wanted badly to run away immediately now.

“Owen, daddy had something to talk about with auntie, you play on your own! I’ll read you a story later!” Miyamoto’s tone when he spoke was low and gentle. Owen nodded obediently and replied, “Alright! I won’t disturb daddy and auntie!”

“Good boy!” Miyamoto grasped onto Renee’s hand and went into the study.

This dominant man’s hand was large, Renee was held in a deadlock by him, so she entered the study. Once she entered she could not help but exclaim, “Are you out of your mind? I’ve told you all the way here that I won’t be marrying you! Do you want to marry every woman you meet?”

He locked the door and then went to his desk. Sitting down, he looked up at her, “Listen to what I have to say first and have a thought about it!”

“What?” She could not tolerate his falseness as she glared at Miyamoto angrily. “Spit it out!”

“I know that you have just had a miscarriage and lost a lot of blood, and I know that your relationship has failed. Your parents feel that you’re losing their reputation and are trying hard to introduce you to some people to marry!”

“How, how did you know?” Renee was shocked. “Did you investigate me?”

“Yes!”

“Why?”

“Because I needed a woman who had been wounded to marry me!” That cold and devilishly handsome face with features that were exquisitely carved was radiating with an intoxicating seductiveness.

His pitch black pupils were unpredictable as a vortex in the ocean, the bridge of his nose was straight, and his thin lips curving into a slightly annoyed angle. His tousled hair was a little messy, his dark clothes complimenting his fit figure.

"I'm not a wounded woman. Sorry, but I won't marry you!" Renee only felt that Miyamoto was in need of a beating. "Further, even if I needed a man to marry, I won't find a Japanese one!"

"You're racist!"

"So what?"

"I'm half Chinese!"

"What does it have to do with me?"

"I don't need you to fulfil your marital duties, and if you fall in love with someone else one day, we could divorce. Marriage is just a formality, I need a woman to marry. In other words, I need a woman to play along with my acting!" His unreadable eyes swept over her, as Miyamoto stood up and came before her. "What? Does it not attract you? Even if you can look good in front of Callum and make him live his entire life in regret?"

His arrogance and prudish look were really annoying her. Although he was so handsome, but he was a narcissist. Renee replied annoyedly, "Hearing what you say, it was as if I should be thanking you for your gracefulness. Funny, why must I be your wife?"

Miyamoto lowered his body and Renee was so shocked that she fell onto the couch. He pinned her between his arms and watched her face that had a funny expression, "No woman had ever dared to speak to me like this, have you forgotten how Lennie had embarrassed you? I believe that besides me, no one would be better than Callum. With my ability and wealth, a wealth comparable to Vincent's, it's enough for your parents to stop pestering you. Aren't you interested?"

His evil eyes and smile looked like a devil, as if he would pounce on her weak self at any moment.

"Even if that's the case, so what?" Renee glared with her large eyes, trying to act like she does not have a care for the world. But her non-stop shuddering legs had exposed her cowardness.

Miyamoto curled his lips and his handsome face came close again. Renee exclaimed and her body curled into a ball and shrunk into the couch, "Don't come closer! You can just talk standing there!"

"I heard that Lennie's father has already started taking action against your father."

His words caused Renee to pause.

Her alerted large eyes stared at him. This was indeed the case, her father had first been transferred from his position as the key officer of his original department. It sounded like a promotion, but in fact he had been transferred to another department to retire and no longer had any real command. Renee knew as well that it was the result of her fainting at Lennie's wedding that day.

"What do you want?"

One side of Miyamoto's lips curled up, "Firstly, be my wife obediently, you don't have to warm my bed; secondly..." He came close to her slowly, the corner of his lips evil and cold, "I'll make Lennie look bad, and make Secretary Newman look bad!"



“You vile person!” Renee was so angry that she pushed him away. She turned her eyes, his words were indeed attractive to her, “False marriage?”

“Yes! False marriage! Taking advantage of each other!”

“Alright! I’ll take advantage of you first. Since you can investigate so clearly, please help Leila and Vincent. If they are not divorcing, then I’ll marry you and be willing to be a tool of yours!”

“How is this hard?” Miyamoto raised an eyebrow, he straightened his body and looked at her like a king, “All you have to do is to cooperate with me, and I can solve their problem for them.”

“Really?”

“I’ve never been unable to do what I intend to do!”

“Deal!”

Under the light.

Leila sat by the desk and took her bag.

She breathed in deeply, there were photographs of Vincent and Pippa inside, photos that were sent by a person on Nora’s orders.

Ever since she came back from the karaoke, she had been thinking about this on the way. She never believed it, and felt that something was not right. If Mr White had indeed in that kind of relationship with Pippa, why would Miyamoto not know? Would he have allowed this sort of thing to happen then? Further, Mr White had never admitted to having an ambiguous relationship with Pippa, and this photo was sent over by Nora...

She breathed in deeply once more, taking out the photo, lowered her head and examined. At the beginning she had merely swept through it with her eyes. But then, her eyes suddenly widened as something flashed through her brain.

The two figures being intimate, the woman under Vincent’s body. That figure, why was it so familiar?

Leila searched in her mind quickly and stood up suddenly, her face was pale. Was it not her?

There was a red mole the size of a mung bean on the arm that was wrapped around Vincent’s neck, that was hers.

Yet, it was Pippa’s face!

She was shocked as she came to a realisation!

Was it really like how she thought?

The photo was photoshopped was in fact Mr White and herself, so had Mr White been threatened? So he wanted to divorce so suddenly, out of the blue. Back then when she had wanted a divorce, he did not want to agree at all, but this time he suddenly mentioned about divorcing. And last night, they were really being that intimate on the large bed in the mansion.

The editing of the photo was well enough to make people think these were real. Leila continued looking, the more she looked the more it seemed to have given away. It was really herself, what then was up with this photo? Was it same as her sister's? Was she in some video as well?