

Destiny 421

Chapter 421 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila listened and became speechless, she didn't know what to say. She thought that what she had been through would disappear like a puff of smoke over time. However, her sister was so stubborn and couldn't get out from it. Leila could also put herself in her sister's shoes. Looking at Macey's indifferent face, Leila was absentminded all of a sudden.

She ignored the slight pain in her heart and whispered, "Macey, are you angry with Mr. White? Or are you angry with Charles?"

Macey's body shook. Then, she spoke in a dumb voice, "It is none of your business!"

Hearing the name of Charles was enough for Macey to feel cold in her chest. At that particular moment, she felt that she was like a clown in a burlesque, using all her strength to rebel but she still didn't own a good ending. That person had never loved her, not even for a moment.

Looking at Macey's quiet grieved expression, Arthur and Leila looked at each other in silence.

At Nora Morgan's villa.

Vincent came to meet her early in the morning. The living room was quiet and Nora was sitting on the sofa.

Just as Vincent and Charles walked in and Nora saw Vincent, she was stunned. Then, she turned to Charles and asked, "How is Pippa?"

Both of them were silent for a while and then Charles answered her, "Her emotion is out of control, collapsed!"

Vincent looked at his mother, she seemed to be much older overnight and Pippa had finally caused an irreparable disaster. It is truth that Nora was one of the reasons and she also took the blame afterwards.

Nora was getting a little flustered and confused and she even lost her senses when she heard about Pippa's emotional breakdown. Vincent walked straight towards her. Nora raised her head slightly and then Vincent spoke in a deep voice. "Mum, don't force yourself too much!"

"Every debt has its debtor, is it considered a force?" Nora asked coldly.

Vincent looked at the face in front of him. His mother, she was so thin that her entire chin was pointed and her eyes were sunken. Over the years, she had been tortured too much, right? How terrible it was to sink in hatred!

"Still not letting go?" Vincent voice was deep.

"This is my business, if you are not going to help me, just forget about it!"

"Mom! You have not loved Dad! Why do you keep doing the wrong thing?"

Nora was stunned for a moment. Then, she frowned. "You, what are you talking about?"

"I looked into your past, you loved Brian Hunter but he didn't love you back so you hated him afterwards!"

"How dare you to investigate my past?!" Nora murmured. "I can't believe that you go and investigate me."

At that moment, she felt that she had become awkward and pity. The embarrassment and anxiety was still controlling her.

Vincent smiled imperceptibly. "Just admit if you have loved Brian Hunter, as your son, I will not laugh at you. Everyone has the right to love. However, is there a reason for you to frame Brian Hunter and kill my father?"

Vincent felt absurd in his heart. The dialogue between them seemed to be a pair of distant and polite guests. But this woman was his mother, the one who spoiled him when he was a child.

Nora's expression changed suddenly, her eyes were full of seriousness and solemnity. She stretched out her left hand in calm and pointed to the door, "You can go now! Since you have looked into me, you can continue your investigation! Use this truth to teach me? You are still young!"

Vincent was taken aback and glanced at Nora quickly, "Have you never loved Brian Hunter?"

"Didn't you survey me? Who told you? Brian Hunter told you that I loved him?" Nora's tone had a powerful indescribable indifference as if she was despising Vincent's wit.

"Really not?" Vincent looked at her in shock and then he turned to look at Charles.

Charles gave him a helpless glance.

Vincent was puzzled, isn't it?

"Go out!" Nora pointed at the door, her voice was not as sharp as before, but she was helpless to do that.

"I am relieved to see that you are all right. I want to tell you that I will remarry Leila. No one can stop my determination to be with her!"

"Aren't you afraid that I will publish your video?" Nora questioned again after a daze.

Vincent and Charles looked at each other and frowned. "Up to you!"

It turned out that she had not checked her safe until now. They wonder how angry she would be when she saw the video which had changed to a set of Occident porn.

Vincent took a deep look at Nora before he turned and left.

After he left, Nora became silent.

Charles Read walked across to her and looked at her. "Boss, you are treating Vincent too indifferently!"

"Are you coming to accuse me too?" Looking at Charles, Nora really didn't know whether it was sadness or happiness, blame or resentment, hatred or pity, she only exclaimed, "You also think that I did it wrong?"

"I didn't mean that!" Charles shook his head. He walked to the sofa and reached out to embrace her body. He hugged her tightly, "Look, you are so tolerant to me, to Pippa and even to Owen, you treat us so kindly! But you are so strict to your own biological son. It was not easy for him to fall in love with a girl, and you had also told me in person that Leila would be worthy for Vincent if she is not daughter of Mr. Hunter, right?"

That was the first time Charles having intimate action with Nora after Charles had known her for so many years and he did it so naturally, just like hugging a mother.

Maybe Nora had been staying in loneliness over a long time, maybe she needed support. Anyway, she burst into tears in an instant.

"I have not forgotten what I should revenge. I have forgotten nothing but we have done a lot of matters without caring much or thinking whether it was a mistake. Boss, I felt a sense of guilt in my heart of a sudden to see Macey like that. I think I am wrong! I know that I should not have such ridiculous thoughts and shouldn't have sympathy on her but I just have that feeling."

Nora was not saying a word, she just remained quiet.

Charles knew that she listened to what he said! — —

After returning home, Vincent didn't see Leila so he called her immediately. "Leila, where are you?"

"I'm here with Arthur!" After Leila finished speaking, she glanced at Macey and Arthur again.

"I'm going to sleep!" Macey ignored Leila as usual.

"Macey! Go home with me, let's go back now!" Leila was trying to persuade her but Macey had already got up and walked to the guest room.

Leila was helpless.

The doorbell rang, Arthur went to open the door. Vincent frowned in a sullen face. "Why did you bring my wife to your house?"

Arthur chuckled. "Well, you can take her back now!"

Vincent walked into his house and grabbed Leila's hand in his own hand. When he was about to go out, Leila said anxiously.

"Mr. White, please wait for a while, my sister is here!"

Mr. White was taken aback and he frowned, "Macey is here?"

"Yes!" Leila nodded and she bit her lip. "She refuses to go home with me!"

Vincent spoke nothing, he walked to the sofa and sat down, crossing his slender legs casually. "Arthur, are you the one who hide Macey for a long time?"

"Seriously?" Arthur also walked over and sat down. He looked at Vincent with his amorous eyes with a sloppy attitude but a sharp look, "I respect Macey's choice. She needs time!"

"Macey?!" Vincent frowned, "Are you so familiar with her?"

Arthur smiled charmingly at him with deep meaning. "Vincent, as long as I didn't get close with Leila, it has nothing to do with you if I get close with anyone, right?"

Vincent's handsome face was getting sullen when Arthur asked him on that. Then, he said coldly, "Let her come out, I have something to say!"

Arthur smiled with a sense of interest and he didn't obey Vincent's order, "Go and knock on her door by yourself, I dare not to call her! Is she willing to see you?"

"I'll call her by myself!" Vincent stood up and walked to the side of the corridor. He spoke loudly, "Macey, come out!"

Leila looked at his tall figure standing at the door. At that moment, she couldn't say anything in her heart. But just now, when he asked Arthur about whether Arthur is familiar with Macey, his expression let her think that he had really been obsessed with her sister. She was feeling both sad and happy in her heart.

She felt sad because he had liked another woman and she felt happy because it was the truth that he had some special feelings on her sister. However, she couldn't deny that she was a little bit disappointed. That was also because she loved Vincent and she couldn't tolerate other people to stand between her and Vincent.

"Macey, come out, do you hear me? I am Vincent, I have something to say!" Vincent shouted again.

Leila lowered her head and said nothing. When he called again, she glanced sideways at him. He was staring at the closed door with no emotions on his handsome face.

The door was still not opened.

Vincent turned around and walked over, holding Leila to leave.

"Going back now?" Arthur asked.

Vincent uttered a few words in a deep voice, "Going back now and come here tomorrow!"

Arthur was stunned for a moment and suddenly burst into an uncontrollable laughter. "Without sincerity, it's weird if she is willing to come out!"

Vincent stopped and frowned. "You go and ask her to come out!"

At that moment, the door opened.

Macey raised her head and glanced at Vincent. She leaned at the door, looking at them from a distance and then she raised her slender eyebrow in dissatisfaction, "If you have something to say, make it fast!"

Vincent saw Macey in white clothes standing at the door. His eyes flashed as if she was in the first face just like many years ago, when she was also standing under the acacia tree in a white dress who was as holy as an angel at that time.

Time had passed and they all had different life now. He had not fallen in love with her but in love with her sister, Leila. However, if there wasn't a revenge, what would his fate be like?

At that moment, Macey looked so pretty. She seemed like she was completely renewed and showing a simple posture.

"I am relieved to see that you are alright!" Vincent said sincerely.

"Don't lie! Aren't you always wish to see this?"

"Go abroad!" Vincent uttered the words without worrying about her, "Go to Europe, America or Australia, wherever you like!"

"I don't need it!" Macey refused.

"Why are you so stubborn? If you weren't so stubborn, how could you get hurt?"

"Does this have anything to do with you? Mr. White, you are really weird. You are the one who made me become like this and you come here to pretend to be compassionate now. Do you think I have reason to believe in your kindness? And she, she has already fallen in love with you long time ago so when you threatened her, she did not hesitate to marry you! Both of you, a pair of couples come to me and tell me how compassionate you are when I am in trouble. Should I believe you? What do you want me to do? To forgive you to lighten your little guilt?" Macey's question made Vincent speechless for a while.

Leila lowered her head. Yes, her sister was right, she was guilty and she was guilty of falling in love with Vincent.

In her opinion, Vincent was also guilty. He was guilty for allowing Charles to begin the trick. Maybe if Vincent continued to get along with Macey, he might fall in love with Macey and then Macey would not be like that anymore.

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Well, it was not like he did not have any feelings for her sister. He used to be obsessed with her sister. Yes, he said that he had been obsessed with her before. Her sister was so pretty and beautiful!

When she looked aside and saw Vincent was startled just now. At that moment, she suddenly felt an unknown anxiety in her heart. She was thinking, would Mr. White love her forever?

Maybe, in this world, no one could be held precious for a lifetime! When the thoughts came in, her eyes couldn't help but turn dark.

Arthur turned his eyes around, there was a sense of heartache flashing through his peach liked eyes. Did she care about the tone that Vincent used when talking to Macey?

So gentle!

Just like how upset he was at this moment to see that she stood beside Vincent instead of himself.

"I, will not accept your help, I'm sorry. Please leave!" Macey walked into the room and slammed the door.

Arthur pursed up his lips and said, "You guys should leave now. Macey need some time, I will talk with her. She's here with me, please don't worry!"

Leila felt so grateful for Arthur, she looked directly at him and thanked him sincerely, "Thank you, Arthur!"

"You are welcome! Aren't we friends?" Arthur's words successfully made Vincent frown. "Alright, let's go, it's almost dawn, I want to get some sleep! I'd like to take a half day leave tomorrow, please approve my leave, boss!"

Vincent sounded cold with some sense of dullness, "I'll leave her to you then!"

"Understand!"

Leila was quietly held by Vincent to the upstairs.

She felt that she stole her happiness from somewhere, it was not honorable. She was annoyed, guilty, and even looked down on herself. Within a few minutes, her struggled eyes made Vincent felt sorry for her.

He held her hand and made it into a fist. He used his big palm to hold hers, "Lexi, don't think too much. Let's give her some time, she's way stronger than I think, she will be fine."

"I'm fine!" Leila said in a lower tone. "Thanks to Arthur, if not we will keep worrying about her. We can temporarily stop worrying since my sister is with him. The rest of the things will have to take some time!"

Vincent narrowed his eyes and saw how grateful she was at Arthur. He was inexplicably upset as he looked at her. Then he gently lifted her chin as his lips lightly touched hers. It was very gentle. "Are you so thankful for Arthur?"

"Yes! Because he has been secretly helping me and never asks for anything as a return. He's just helping me quietly! He's a good man!"

"It's the scariest if there's no purpose. Having no purpose means that he has the biggest purpose!" Vincent disapproved!

Leila looked at him seriously and did not like what he just said. "Mr. White, why do I suddenly feel insecure today? It feels like we have cleared all the doubts and yet we can't be together?"

"Why do you think like this?" Vincent was startled.

"Because I'm not sure if you would love me forever!" Leila whispered as she looked at him.

Vincent frowned, "I just want you, Lexi. Just you!"

He said in a low tone, Leila felt that his hands were shaking, "I want you."

He moved his lips against her cheeks and stared into her eyes. Her eyelashes were half falling and her eyes were moist. "Tell me, you will never belong to another man, tell me!"

"I don't have to tell you." She replied gently, "Don't you know how I feel?"

"I know how you feel, yes! I know!" He seemed like comforting himself. "Why do you feel insecure?"

"I'm afraid of the fate. There are many times that we cannot control our destiny." Leila murmured with a faintly discernable emotion.

Vincent hugged her tightly and his lips were touched on hers. "Never, I will never let the fate to control my life."

She was moved and raised her head. Her tears slid from the corner of her eyes.

"You're crying again." He whispered as he carried her up and walked towards his room. He opened the door and went in then closed the door.

"Don't turn on the lights!" She did not want him to see the restlessness and vulnerability in her eyes.

He leaned over to kiss her lips. "Oh silly, you're so happy, that's why you always worry about gains and losses!"

"Yes! I know! Do you really want me for the rest of your life?" She asked him gently and carefully, and she then realized that she was eager to know his answer at this moment.

Vincent frowned and his expression became more intense. "All my life, I just want you! Certainly and definitely! No one can snatch you away from me, you're my private property! Just belong to me only!"

So, it turned out that he was treating her as his private property. He did not allow anyone to violate his property... This thought made her heart literally sink. She felt some sourness as if there was half of a lemon putting inside her mouth.

Leila's eyelashes trembled a little, there was a sense of helplessness in her gentle voice. "Just a property?"

"Of course!" Vincent seemed like he did not notice about her tone at all.

If she was a property, she may be thrown away someday. Because no one would use a single thing for the rest of their lives.

"Don't turn yourself like a pathetic wife, I'll feel bad for you." He narrowed his eyes, his tall figure leaned against her thin waist, he was breathing warmly against her cold cheeks. There was a sense of ticklish and flickering on her skin and even her whole body started to become numb. "You're my property, my lover! My forever!"

"Lover?" She was startled. Her cheek was blushing in the darkness. She pursed her red lips and her shyness was more than enough to tease any man.

"I'm so done, Mr. White. I'm always worried about gains and losses. I'm worried that my happiness is just a dream. When I wake up, everything is gone! I'm sorry, I do hate the way I am! I really do! I feel like I have become more narrow-minded, I don't like myself being like this! But I really do think like this in my heart, I'm jealous whenever you are kind to my sister. But when you treat her badly, I'm not happy either! I'm such a hypocrite! I've always been. My mother robbed my aunt's husband and I also robbed my sister's boyfriend. In my whole life, I might not be able to raise my head because of this matter!"

“Silly, you’re such a silly girl. Lexi, how is that a dream? I want you, I love you.” While he was talking, his flaming eyes were stuck onto her delicate face which burned every single inch of her skin. “You do not rob from Macey. I just don’t love her. Can we stop talking about the pasts anymore?”

In the darkness, their sparkling eyes were staring at each other.

She was stunned and she could hardly breathe. She was too familiar with this kind of gaze. Every time when he was being lustful, he would have this expression.

“Sorry, I shouldn’t think too much. It’s my fault!” Leila lowered her head and sighed gently. She deeply blamed herself, how did she become such narrow-minded? How did she become so careful? She hated the way she is! It was not cool and she can’t let it go at all. Even if it was just a small thing, she would care about it to death.

Because she could hardly believe it, every time he looked at her, she just felt unbelievable. She felt more and more like a dream. Her excitement, nervousness, insomnia, and her heart palpitation... she never had this kind of feelings before.

At that time, she had a crush on him. She just felt hurt inside because having a crush was like a sword turning back and forth at herself. I love you, but it was just about myself!

But, when love became something between two persons, she found out that it was tiring! She became selfish, her domination became stronger.

The worry about gains and losses made her afraid to face herself and Vincent. She was worried that he might regret in the future. Therefore, after they cleared all the doubts, she became abnormal.

Sometimes she could be sharp, sometimes she could be upset inexplicably and sometimes even happy like a bird flying in the clouds. Sometimes, she could be as quiet as the small pebble lying on the side of the riverbed.

She became extremely sensitive and extremely sharp. “Mr. White, I’m really afraid, I’m afraid that you won’t love me forever, I’m afraid...”

Vincent finally could not stand anymore and grabbed Leila’s arm and shouted. “Lexi, please keep your tensions away! Life’s short. Do you want to live in the life of worrying about gains and losses for the rest of your life? Or do you want to live a life without any worries? Or live a good quality life?”

“I know! I’m wrong!” She apologized and felt annoyed. “I just want to be with you and be happy always!”

But could she be happy?

“Lexi, we’re going to spend our lives together for a long time. I hope that there’s only happiness in our lives without any worries. For our marriage, we have struggled and fought together and reached where we are today. Can... I ask you for a favor?”

“Yes!” She nodded while feeling very insecure.

“Don’t simply think about anything, or even give a hint!” He said it sincerely, steadily in a low voice. “The past is all in the past, we could only look forward for the future. Let us use our happiest feeling to accept the future, is that okay? Can you stop being like this, you know that if you continue being like this, it’s not going to be easy for you and me! Lexi, I like what you told me in HJ Hotel tonight. You said that everything will be alright, you will compensate me! So can you stop being like this? I can’t stand it if you keep worrying about gains and losses. One day, I might get disappointed and until that time, we might even hate each other!”

“Mr. White!” She jumped into his arms and immediately hugged him tightly. She hid her cheek inside his shirt in front of his chest. “Sorry, sorry! I think I do need to see a psychiatrist! Mr. White, I know that I’m wrong!”

“Just relax! Lexi, just relax!” He suddenly turned on the light.

He saw the panic in her eyes. He held her face and looked into her eyes. He said, “Lexi, tell me. At this moment, what do you see in my eyes?”

She looked into his eyes. He looked calm and steady all this while but only when he was in love, he would show his craziness for her.

Leila looked into that pair of eyes, in that moment, there were passion that was deep enough, regrets and hesitations along with some nervousness and worries.

She felt like her heart was rippling. She was blushed from her cheeks to the bottom of her ears. She tried to move her face away to avoid his scorching hot and sincere gaze. But he stopped and pulled her face and looked at her even more affectionately.

Although they had intimate relationship before, she was still shy like a virgin, unlike Vincent who handled like a butcher’s cleaver with ease.

“Say it! What do you see?”

She saw the true feelings and the deep affection.

She was too mean! She even felt insecure and doubted his feelings towards her. Her nose felt a little sour. She swallowed her tears and bit her lips. “Love!”

“That’s right!” He breathed out. “You have to know that a lifetime is a long time, there’s a long way for us to go through. You must believe in me, even if I can’t guarantee that I would love you for a lifetime. But you should believe that we are so in love at this moment. And can you guarantee that you would only love me for the rest of your life? Didn’t you also divorce just because you love me? Lexi, there are so many unpredictable moments in our lives. Can we just cherish our days together! Don’t be like Pippa, who likes to waste time on insignificant problems!”

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His words sent a shock through her heart. Yes! Who could guarantee something as long as a lifetime? She looked at him and for a moment, lamenting in her heart that everything had finally returned to normal after a period of hardship, then she nodded slowly.

"Thank you, Mr. White! I got it!"

"Good girl!"

Watching him emanate the sexy appeal of a mature man while his eyes gazed at her intently and passionately, her mind was unsettled and the blood boiled throughout her body.

Leila was shocked and lowered her face, her fair skin tinged with crimson. His husky voice was like a caress, causing the tide of lust surge easily in her body.

She felt ashamed and turned around in a hurry, trying to hide her embarrassment.

"Dear, rendezvous nights are always too short, shouldn't I carry you to the shower now?" Vincent ignored her embarrassment, his sexy lips curved into a meaningful smile, his dark eyes lit up with sparks of lust, then he said hoarsely, "These days, your face, your body...always comes to my mind."

His long, slender fingertips lightly teased her thin shoulder straps, and his fiery eyes were like fire. "Did you miss me?"

"Yes!" She murmured, not denying that she missed him all the time.

Leila closed her eyes and allowed Vincent's palms to slide into her dress, stoking the fire of lust on her sensitive skin. He ripped off her lace lingerie and the plump, snowy white breast on her right side came into view. He then lowered his head and extended his deft tongue to gently suck on her tiny red bud, leaving teeth marks on the snow-white skin next to the red bud, then sucked it quickly. She moaned, her red bud suddenly sticking out.

He picked her up and went straight into the bathroom.

After the shower, he carried her back to the king-sized bed.

As they took off their bathrobes, the silky smoothness of the freshly bathed bodies sent shockwaves through both of them, and a blazing fire burned through their bodies.

Her arms tightened around him and she shyly buried her face into the nook of his muscular shoulder. When her cheek touched his smooth and firm muscles, she didn't think twice before leaning even closer to them.

"It's good to have you by my side," She murmured.

"I'm glad you're here with me, too." He stroked her hair fondly. "Leila, we'll be good together."

"All right!" She replied softly, feeling secure as she leaned into his chest that rose and fell with his breath. Involuntarily, her lips kissed the area where his heart was beating, then gently kissed his nipple, over and over again.

Vincent held his breath, damn it, did this little liar know what she was doing?

"Your body smells so good," She murmured like a kitten.

"Haha...then smell it every day!" Leila heard his low male laughter.

At this moment, she felt his silky, hot lips covering her glistening white breasts. His sucking, teasing, and nibbling made her heart palpitate with nervousness.

His movements were so full of temptation, but she enjoyed them so much. Leila felt dizzy and panted shyly...

(Indescribable)...

When their lust was satisfied, she curled up in his toned chest.

Vincent's heart was filled with pleasure, an indescribable sense of conquest as well as satisfaction filled his entire body. The night was long!

However, all of a sudden, Leila frowned, she felt extreme pain in her belly, and her belly seemed to be contracting. "Ah--"

"What's wrong?" He looked over at her hurriedly.

"My stomach is hurting, it hurts so much! Mr. White, my stomach hurts so much!"

"Does it hurt that much?" Vincent asked with concern.

He couldn't enjoy the physical pleasure in time and was thoroughly alarmed. "Ah! How come there is blood?"

"I...It hurts! It hurts!" Leila's brow furrowed. "My stomach hurts!"

Vincent saw that Leila's private parts were bleeding, had he just hurt her by exerting too much force?

"Let's go to the hospital!" Dressing her, Vincent picked her up and took her to the hospital in a hurry.

Outside the emergency room.

After the doctor finished examining Leila, he came out and told Vincent. "Sir, congratulations, your wife is pregnant! But she has signs of miscarriage, fortunately she was taken to the hospital in time, otherwise it would have been difficult to save the baby! But you two should pay more attention in the future, it is best to avoid intense sexual intercourse. For the good of the child, you should work harder and put up with it for a year and a half!"

"Pregnant?! Impossible!" The color drained from Vincent's face instantly. He took on a ghastly expression, which was then replaced by a miserable paleness, and the veins on his forehead were clearly visible as he murmured, "How is this possible?"

"Why is it impossible? The embryo is only about thirty-five days old, so no gestational reaction has occurred yet. That's why it's always ignored by the lady though she's pregnant, and this is the time when they are most likely to miscarry. Go check on your wife!"

"No--" Vincent shook his head, not believing it no matter what. His fists were clenched tightly at his side, and a chilly aura emanated from him.

The doctor gave him a strange look. "How can the results of our hospital's professional instruments be inaccurate? This is your child. Look at him, he's as big as a bean now, it's him who is glowing!"

The doctor gave Vincent a piece of amniotic sheet and the image was black with a small glowing bean in the middle. Such a radiance stung his eyes!

"Hurry up and go check on your wife!" With that, the doctor left!

Vincent stumbled and collapsed onto the bench, how was this possible? Whose child was this?

The child was not his!

How could she lie to him? How could she be with someone else when he trusted her so much and loved her so much? He didn't even care who she gave her virginity to, how could she do this to him? That was too cruel!

She had spoiled his heart!

A layer of fog emerged under Vincent's eyes! The eyes were covered with lonely and silent emotions. 'Why? Leila, how can you be with another man? And you even have his child?!

He stood up in a flash, hesitating whether to go in to see her.

"Where are the family members? Hurry up and push this pregnant lady to the ward, the emergency room still has to take other visits!" The nurse came out and shouted. The moment she saw Vincent, she immediately fell silent and thought, "Wow! What a handsome man!

With a cold face, Vincent gave the nurse a glance and went into the emergency room.

Leila was lying on the sickbed and was sleeping at the moment.

She was exhausted!

And she didn't know she was pregnant yet.

"Where's the doctor? I want to do away with this child!" Vincent glanced at Leila, who was sleeping on the bed, and he clenched his fist in pain. When he uttered these words, his heart was inexplicably restless, but after the pain, he had no choice but to say, "Abort this child!"

"How can you do this?" The nurse said with some incomprehensible contempt, "You're a good-looking man, but I didn't expect you to hate children so much. You just let your wife abort the baby for your own selfish desires? You've tortured your pregnant wife to the extent that she almost miscarried, how can you still have the nerve to say that you want to abort your own child?"

"Abort the child right now! Get the doctor here!" Vincent's mind was in turmoil, and this word repeatedly swirled in his mind. Impossible, impossible!

His mind suddenly recalled a scene from a few years ago. During a full-body physical examination, the doctor told him, "Young man, your sperm survival rate is almost zero, and you'll never have your own children in your lifetime!"

At the time, he asked, "No miracles will happen?"

"The miracle may have happened to others, but to you, not even one out of one hundred billion!"

He had gone to several hospitals for examinations but got the same result, his sperm viability was almost zero. The doctor said it might be a family genetic or testicular lesion, and he did have testicular pain at that time, which was why he went to have his semen checked. Unexpectedly, his testicles were in good condition, but his sperm were found to be non-viable. However, it seemed unlikely that this was a disease that ran in his family?!

The nurse grimaced and frowned. "Even if you want to have an abortion, you've to wait until your wife is in better health. She's so weak now, having an abortion would be life-threatening for her!"

'It was too noisy!'

Leila felt it was so noisy around her and as soon as she woke up, she heard Vincent shouting coldly, "Abort him, I don't want this child and my wife won't want him either! Go get the doctor!"

Child?!

Leila was still in shock, and before she could digest the news, she heard the word "abortion". In an instant, she was down in the dumps and her heart was as cold as if she had fallen into the South Pole.

She struggled to open her eyes and Vincent was looking towards her with a tangled brow. When their eyes met, he looked sorrowfully at Leila, who looked back at him sorrowfully, and then she said softly, "Am I pregnant?"

Vincent closed his eyes and looked away, spitting out one word in a cold voice, "Yes!"

The nurse froze and thought to herself that this couple was really strange. Everyone else was overjoyed at the news of pregnancy, but they looked gloomy as if someone had died. They were just too scary.

"Get out!" Vincent's cold eyes swept over, startling the nurse. She wanted to say something, but after seeing his man-eating expression, she immediately walked out and left the emergency room to them!

Outside the window, it was already dawn! But Leila's mood was full of gloom and despair.

"You want me to get an abortion?!"

"Yes!"

"Why?" She suddenly felt an icy chill run through her body.

"He's not my child!" A concise statement that completely repudiated Leila.

She was stunned, slowly sat up and got out of bed. "You can insult yourself, but you can't insult my innocence. He's my child, I don't have anything to do with you anymore, and you can't ask me to get an abortion!"

An indignant expression appeared on Vincent's handsome face as he questioned loudly, "You know very well whether he is my child or not. Leila, I may not mind which man you gave your virginity to, but I do mind raising a child for someone else, I can't do it!"

"Snap--" Leila's anger was instantly ignited, and she slapped her hand hard against Vincent's face.

A slap to the face made Vincent frown. With a sulky look on his face, his tall figure immediately blocked the sunlight cast in from the floor-to-ceiling windows behind him.

Vincent was also overwhelmed with anger as he stared at Leila, the anger in his eyes almost bursting out. "How dare you, you've cuckolded me, and you dare to slap me!"

"I'm not going to bother with you. Take your words back, I can pretend it never happened, and I can still let the child recognize you as his father!"

"I don't raise children for other men!"

"He's your child!" Leila shouted.

"No way! He's not my child! I'm so naive that I actually believe you. You gave your virginity to someone else, yet I thought you're innocent, I thought you're kind, I thought a stubborn woman like you wouldn't betray me, but I never thought you would bring me the greatest shame of all! Even if I never have a child in my life, I don't want this one! You tell me who that man is?" Vincent forced the question in an intimidating tone, and he really felt the urge to strangle Leila.

"I didn't! I feel no qualms about it! This child is yours!" Leila replied, without any compunction.

"You dare to set me up?!" Vincent said through clenched teeth.

Leila stared with incredulous eyes and exclaimed, "Why don't you believe it? Vincent? This is your child. Let me tell you again, he's yours, don't you trust me?"

"No!" A sneer spilled from the corner of his mouth as Vincent sighed bitterly and mournfully, "I was so wrong to fall in love with you! You don't say what you think. Now I even wonder if you really love me or not? Is it love for me, or is it revenge against the White family?"

Leila was stunned, her body stumbled and almost fell over. She struggled to tell herself, 'don't be sad, you can't be sad, Leila. You are pregnant with the child of the man you love most. Whether he recognizes him or not, the child is yours, you must not be angry, you must protect the child.'

Taking a deep breath, she walked towards the door. "I can forgive you for all your mistakes, but I can't forgive you for the insults you've hurled at me today, or for questioning the child in my belly! I can't tolerate you trying to abort this child while I was asleep. Vincent, do you have any humanity left? He's a human life, who are you to treat our child like this?"

A cold light swept across Vincent's icy eyes, and he said gloomily, "Abort him, then I can pretend that nothing has happened, otherwise, we're finished!"

Leila gasped, "What do you mean we're finished?"

"Break up! And we don't owe each other anything in the future!" He threatened viciously.

In the emergency room, the icy atmosphere suddenly froze.

Leila stared blankly at Vincent, he actually said they were finished!

But was this really the end? What about the child? She can't let him lose his father! "Can you tell me why you suspect that the child in my belly is not yours?"

Vincent sneered. "Do you still need a reason for this? Don't you know it very well in your heart? You didn't give me your virginity, I was too kind and didn't blame you, but I didn't think you would betray me again and again!"

Listening to his words, Leila's beautiful silhouette looked more and more poignant in the reflection of the white wall.

She gently stroked her belly. Her soft fingertips caressed her belly, where her child was, and she thought, "Baby, your daddy doesn't believe mommy, what should mommy do?"

When she caressed her belly, her instinctive maternal nature and innermost emotions were aroused. It turned out that the uneasiness was because there would be another tribulation, and it was endless.

"Yes! I didn't give you my virginity!" Leila lifted her eyes to look at Vincent. "But it wasn't given to another man either! I gave it to myself!"

Vincent frowned and didn't seem to understand what she meant!

Her memory slowly drifted away...

She remembered that on the day he went away on business, which was also their first week as newlyweds, he changed three women in three consecutive days to humiliate her, so she fled back to the Hunter family.

The man she had had a crush on for years treated her like a pawn, and she had to compromise for Macey's sake, but he shouldn't bring another woman to humiliate her every night.

In a fit of rage, she locked herself in her room. With tears streaming down her face, she stroked her private parts with her trembling hands.

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She thought to herself, she'll never fall in love again in this lifetime! Because the man she deeply loved didn't love her back; she never expected her first love would end like this.

When her hand touched her body, her heart felt incredibly afraid and uncomfortable.

At that moment, a look of helplessness was in her eyes, and tears of despair fell from her face.

She had fantasized before that maybe one day she'd give herself to Vincent. Perhaps that fantasy will never come true now; though she did marry him, she was like a pawn. She was incredibly hurt!

She hated herself for being unable to refuse, and to be so easily manipulated by him. She despised it, but she couldn't fight back.

Since they were never going to fall in love, then what difference did it make if her first time was with him or not? But she knew, she wouldn't give it to any other man.

Because he was her first love; all her love is buried deep in her heart. Meanwhile, every night she couldn't sleep due to the pain, but he didn't know nor cared; all he did was molest her, with the goal of disgracing the Hunter family.

And she did it, not to disgrace him, but to resist; this was her way of resistance.

She took in a deep breath and shut her eyes. She used her finger and pressed hard, to destroy her first love with her own hands.

The pain quickly came, and her cold sweat began to pour. A drop of blood fell from her finger as she looked at her bloodstained hand.

Her tears were like a waterfall that fell uncontrollably. Each drop fell into the sink and carried with it despair.

Numb and depressed, her heart felt empty.

The next day, her body was still writhing in pain. When her sister noted her walking gesture was amiss, she felt a wave of sorrow overcome her. At that second, she felt regret, she regretted that she chose that kind of method to end her first time!

Vincent stared on at Leila in disbelief, "Are, are you serious?"

Leila let out a dry smile; she wiped the tears on her face as she headed towards the door. "It's just like what you said, we don't owe each other anything. I didn't give you my first time, but I didn't give it to another man either! Don't you think about trying to disgrace me, I won't admit it. And don't you think about trying to abort my baby, since there's no relation between us anymore!"

She rushed out the emergency room as Vincent still stood there in disbelief. When he came to his senses, Leila was long gone.

Over at Renee's ward.

Leila wandered herself over to Renee's room, but she stood at the entrance and didn't know how to enter.

She had a kid, but the father refused to recognize the child. How ironic, she thought. She overcame hundreds of difficulties before, but how come she couldn't pass this one?

She could endure all manners of pain from others, but she couldn't bear the verbal abuse he used toward her.

Inside the room.

Renee laid in bed; when she opened her eyes, she saw Miyamoto still resting by the bedside. He took care of her all night. All her anger evaporated when she opened her eyes. After all, that was his ex-wife; his ex-wife whom he no longer kept in touch with. She ended up getting stabbed with the fruit knife she used, so it was just karma, not his fault.

Though she didn't touch him, her movements in bed woke up Miyamoto. In a panic, he quickly asked her, "How are you feeling? Does it still hurt?"

Renee remained quiet and said nothing. Her large eyes looked at Miyamoto. After a bit, she said, "I need to use the restroom, help me call a nurse over!"

"I'll carry you there!"

"No need; it's been over ten hours, I think I can leave the bed now!" Renee refused him.

"I'll carry you there, the nurses don't have the strength anyway!" He insisted.

Renee frowned, "No, you are a man after all!"

But Miyamoto wouldn't listen; he quietly said, "I don't think of you as a woman!"

"What do you mean? I'm not a woman? What am I, then, a man?" Renee almost exploded.

"..." Miyamoto had never met such a woman who could get angry so easily; she was so skinny, but how did she still have such a loud voice?

"Hey! Miyamoto, you better clear that up for me, what did you mean? Am I not feminine?"

"Look at yourself; aren't women supposed to be more effeminate?"

"How am I not effeminate? Oh- I get it, you're still thinking about your ex-wife, aren't you? If she was so effeminate, why'd she stab me with a knife! She appears all nice and dainty on the surface, but she's tough as a lion underneath. I suppose you got tricked and played for a fool?"

"You!" Miyamoto couldn't say anything but frown.

"Hmph! I'll go to the restroom by myself, I don't need your help!"

Listening to the conversation inside the room, Leila let out a small smile in relief. Maybe Renee had found her other half! She didn't want to bother them, so she headed towards the stairs.

Leila went to visit her father, then left the hospital. On the streets, she covered her face as the tears began to run off her face again.

A huge burden; yes, it was a huge encumbrance.

Why did love felt so much like a torture?

She began to feel dizzy; the sun shone too brightly, and her consciousness felt as though it was slowly fading away...

Who was calling out to her?!

She wanted to open her eyes and look, but she couldn't see anything; she only felt herself falling. Just as she was about to fall to the floor, a huge figure held her and shouted, "Leila, Leila-"

"Are you awake now?" Leila opened her eyes and saw Theodore looking back at her in a concerned manner.

She was shocked; she quickly glanced around at her surroundings. She was in a foreign room, filled with high class yet simple decor, which gave people a feeling of simplicity.

“Where am I?” Leila tried hard to recall; she visited her father, then left the hospital. But she had no recollection of where she went afterwards. The sun was shining brightly, she was walking on the street, and she suddenly began to feel dizzy.

It seemed like she had fainted shortly after; at the moment she fainted, she seemed to have heard Theodore calling out her name. He shouted, “Leila, Leila, are you alright?”

“This is my apartment!” Theodore said in a low voice, filled with concern. “You fainted, but it’s alright now. I think you might have had a heatstroke, so I brought you back!”

“Oh, thanks!” Leila was about to get up.

“Leila, you’re pregnant!” Theodore looked at her. “Don’t fidget too much; you have signs of a miscarriage, so you need to rest!”

“How did you know?” Leila asked in shock.

“I called a doctor friend of mine; he took your pulse, and said you’re pregnant!” Theodore said in a soft, low voice.

“Right!” Leila nodded.

“Vincent must be quite thrilled!”

Leila felt a lot calmer; even Theodore’s first reaction was that the baby was Vincent’s. To think Vincent would have doubts! Vincent had totally broken her heart!

At the mention of Vincent, her face was expressionless, too calm to the point that Theodore felt astonished. It was as though the name meant nothing to her, so Theodore felt something was off.

“Leila?” Theodore slowly called out to her.

This made him freeze in place; she slightly frowned, but looking at his concerned expression, she secretly sighed in her mind, then turned her face to hide her feelings.

She didn’t want Theodore to see her sadness, because that was between her and Vincent! “Thank you, I should get going now!”

“You can’t move! The doctor said you should rest in bed!” Theodore said, “How about this; if you aren’t comfortable around me, I’ll call Vincent over! Once your condition’s stable, you can leave, how’s that?”

“No! No! No!” Leila repeated herself thrice!

She refused, because she was afraid he would tell her to get an abortion again. She couldn’t bear it. She needed emotional stability right now. The baby was in danger of a miscarriage at any moment. For the sake of the baby, she had to calm herself down.

“Leila?!” Theodore’s gaze was completely focused on her, “What’s wrong, you two fight again?”

“I’m sorry, but can you get me something to eat? I’m starving!”

“Oh, I’ll get someone to send it over. What do you want to eat!”

“Anything, I’m really starving!” She didn’t really have an appetite to eat, but she had to eat food for the sake of the baby!

Theodore called someone to bring some porridge and warm milk; Leila began to wolf it all down. She didn’t even note the taste of the food as she took it all in.

Theodore continued to look at her anxiously. He didn’t know what happened, but he could sense it was serious. Leila wouldn’t tell him, and he had no way to find out, but he could tell something was wrong between her and Vincent.

Theodore handed her some napkin, “Leila, rest a bit; I can let you stay here if you like. I’ve got a guest room next door. I’m going to the office now, don’t you go anywhere!”

“Professor-” Leila said in a hurry.

“Hmm?”

“Don’t tell Vincent that I’m here!”

“Leila! Can you at least tell me why?”

“Don’t ask, just please!”

She had never asked this of him before; there was a tint of pain in his heart. Her miserable state now made him just want to care for her.

“Alright, I won’t say anything! I’ll be back soon, you take a rest. You’ve got bags hanging under your eyes! I’m guessing you haven’t slept in quite a while?”

“Right, thank you!” Leila was tired out. She laid down, and said to Theodore, “Really, thank you so much!”

“Think nothing of it!” Theodore shut the door; there was a glint of sadness in his eyes, mixed with worry, pain, and mainly a feeling of dejection.

Leila slept all the way until the afternoon; someone woke her up!

“Who are you? Get up!” A wide-eyed girl who looked like a mixed race stood before Leila with her hands on her waist.

“Tell me, who are you, what’s your relationship to Theodore?”

The girl spoke Chinese fluently, but she looked like a Persian!

“Who are you?” Leila asked confusedly at the woman who entered the room.

“I’m Theodore’s wife!” The woman continued to stare at Leila and her lips pouted, “Why are you sleeping here at Theodore’s apartment? What’s your relationship to Theodore?”

“You’re his wife?” Leila said in shock.

“Yes!”

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“Oh! Hi, I’m Theodore’s junior, sorry ———”

“Go away immediately! I don’t like you, Theodore is mine, so you go away now!” The girl pointed at the door.

Leila’s mind had gone blank, she was trying to explain. The girl said: “Come on, I know you are a bad woman. You just lingered around Theodore and wouldn’t let go. Hmph, I’m not scared! I’m specialized in dealing with foxy woman!”

“I’m really just Theodore’s junior. I have nothing to do with him!”

“Even if you are not, you must leave now. You’re not welcome in my house!” The girl shouted, not even listening to what Leila had said.

Leila bit her lip and nodded. She felt much better after a sleep. She got up and insisted: “I was really sick and Theodore helped me. Don’t misunderstand him, we’d nothing!”

The girl frowned and said coldly: “Go! I won’t get him wrong!!”

Without any choice, Leila left Theodore’s apartment.

She was still wearing the same dress she had worn last night. Fortunately, she still had her bag. Looking at the traffic, Leila burst into tears. She felt so lonely and helpless.

She turned on her phone and saw a message from Vincent White, he said, Leila, whether you hate me or blame me, I still can’t believe that the child is mine!

She deleted it and then deleted all other messages as well. This message completely broke her down. She felt that she had nothing to do with Vincent anymore as he didn’t believe her.

She continued to delete the messages until she felt that she didn't have the strength to do so. He sent a lot of messages to her, but she didn't read the rest!

As she flipped through her contact list, she didn’t know whose place she could go to hide in order to go through this dangerous period. She just realized that she only had a few friends. Suddenly, she saw Arthur’s phone number. After some hesitation, she dialed the number.

“Hello? Leila? What’s up?” Arthur seemed to be still asleep.

Leila listened to his voice and realized she couldn't make a sound at all.

Her tears flowed down her face, gagging her eyes. She didn't bother to wipe them with her hands. After a while, she finally said, "Arthur, can you help me?"

Arthur sat up from the bed in a flash. "Leila, what's wrong with you? Speak slowly. Don't cry. Where are you? I'll be right there. Are you upstairs?"

"I... I'm on the road!" Leila choked up and said the address. "Don't look for Vincent. Arthur, help me!"

She called him brother. At that moment, she treated him as her family member.

"Wait, I'll pick you up. Don't move! Watch out for the vehicles, I'll be there soon!" Fifteen minutes later, the sharp sound of brakes can be heard, and the red Ferrari squealed to a halt where Leila was.

The car door was opened, and the key was not even removed.

Arthur tumbled down and jumped out of the car. Then he saw Leila was curling up sitting beside the road where her figure was so small and helpless. It was heart-wrenching for him to see this!

He walked over and called out in a low, gentle voice, "Leila?"

Then he bent down and took her in his arms. She burst into tears, sobbed her heart out. It was the first time she cried so hard, and if she didn't get it out, she thought maybe she would die.

Arthur said, "Good girl, don't cry. Tell me what happen? Vincent has bullied you, hasn't he?"

"Don't mention him!" She sobbed sadly as if she was going to die. "He doesn't believe me. He doesn't trust me ...he doesn't trust me ..."

When Arthur finally heard what had happened from Leila's choking voice, he was furious. Vincent was too arbitrary! Damn, he really wanted to give Vincent a punch.

"Oh well! Everything will get better soon! Come! I'll bring you to somewhere!" Thinking that she was now pregnant, and her relationship with Macey was already at odds, then they obviously couldn't live together now, Arthur took Leila directly to the apartment which was located near to his company.

Arthur moved into the apartment and looked after Leila's daily life.

Seeing how quiet she was after crying, he was helpless and didn't know what to say!

"I'll go find Vincent and beat him up! Beat until he is awake!"

"No!" Leila shook her head. "He has nothing to do with this matter already!"

She wanted this child. This was her first pregnancy in her life. It was her first child, her and Vincent's child. She gave birth to this child not to win back Vincent, but to commemorate this love that she once had.

Even though, this love that had made her willing to die for now made her heartbroken.

She had always thought that Vincent and she could be together now, without any hard feelings. However, he just so quickly denied her and their love.

Over the next few days, Leila switched off her phone. She only called her mother every day, and her phone was turned off for the rest of the time.

She began to eat desperately. She was throwing up as she ate but she continued to eat. She ate for the sake of the baby in her womb.

In the CEO room.

Arthur looked at Vincent with an expressionless face.

Vincent with his figure straight and upright, stood in front of the French window. The intense light outside the window enveloped him. His breath seemed to be so unreal. He looked blankly out of the glass window at the blue sky, where birds flew past, and the sky was unrealistic quiet and still as if it was asleep.

Arthur put aside his emotions and said in a cold voice, "Pippa is admitted to a psychiatric hospital. The results of the evaluation showed that she has serious depression and needs to go through a cycle of treatment! The court date has been set after one cycle of her treatment!"

"I got it!" The voice was cold and deep.

"How long do you plan to play possum?" Arthur said with his patience well exhausted!

Vincent turned back coldly and frowned. "You've met Leila?"

"Yes!"

"Then you know where she is?" Vincent gazed deeply at Arthur. Looking at the reproach in Arthur's eyes and the way he frowned in dissatisfaction, Vincent's sight turned back to the window. His deep eyes were like holding an ocean of bottomless feelings. He whispered painfully, "She shouldn't have betrayed me!"

"Damn it! How do you know and how do you be sure that she betrayed you?"

"I have infertility!" Vincent yelled back in the same way. After he finished yelling, his eyes became bleak.

Arthur was shocked. "What did you say?"

His voice was low but intensive, said: "The survival rate of my sperm is almost zero. The doctors say my chances of having a child in my lifetime are one in a hundred million!"

Vincent closed his eyes in pain, the trauma within him once again aching as if countless poisonous insects were chewing on his heart.

Deep inside Vincent, he also wished that the child was his own!

But is it possible? Impossible! He was so shocked when he first saw the test results and he was completely dumbfounded. Despair and grief flooded through him, and his heart was even more disappointed when he knew that Leila was pregnant.

Arthur was very shocked. The CEO's room was incredibly quiet. The air became stagnant and the sunlight seemed to be frozen, glinting coldly on the bright glass.

He looked at Vincent and his mind turned quickly. "Is Leila that kind of person? I don't believe it! If she had betrayed you, would she need to be this upset? I don't believe that Leila is that kind of person! So what about that one in a hundred million? It doesn't mean there is no medical miracle!"

"Impossible! I've looked a dozens of hospitals here and abroad, there's no way they're all wrong!" Vincent murmured in pain.

"Then you just conclude that Leila's betrayal? Cuckolded you?" Arthur didn't know what had gone wrong. But the way Vincent looked, it wasn't a lie, and he didn't have to lie.

Arthur was a man, so he understood his pain as a man. After a moment of contemplation, he spoke, "Go to the hospital and check it again. If you wrong Leila, you will regret for the rest of your life!"

Stunned for a moment, Vincent hesitated for a second before may grabbed his car key and headed out.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Arthur shouted from behind.

"Hospital! I'll go check!" Vincent gritted his teeth.

He also had to know whether a medical miracle would happen to him or not, even though he knew that maybe the result could be a great disappointment for him again.

Arthur sighed slightly, he knew that if he said nothing and just treated Leila well, maybe in one day, Leila would belong to him. However, he knew even that, her heart would not fully belong to him. So, he could only bleed in his heart to accomplish her love.

There were millions of ways to love someone. Selfless love was to wish her happiness! I loved you but it had nothing to do with you! It was not being selfish or tying that person to your side.

Shaking his head, Arthur also left the office. He went to the shopping mall to buy some ingredients to make soup for Leila tonight, and also the little one in her belly. That was a one in a hundred million baby. Didn't know what an exquisite child it would be! He saluted Vincent's sperm from the bottom of his heart. It had gone through all sorts of obstacles and won itself a chance to be born!

And life, it's so amazing!

When Arthur returned, Leila was boiling water in the kitchen because they were out of boiling water already. She was afraid to drink pure water and scared that the water in the fridge too cold which would cause uterine contraction, resulting in a miscarriage.

Now she was cautious all the time, afraid that the baby would be aborted.

This was her baby, just thinking about it made her face tender. With a baby, nothing mattered anymore. Those words that made her sad, those words spoken by Vincent, they didn't matter anymore. As long as she had the baby, it was enough!

The water boiled. Because she was imagining how cute the baby would look like, she accidentally got scalded by the splashing boiling water, "Yikes..."

It hurt a bit!

"How is it? How is it? Are you okay?" Arthur hurriedly ran over. He dropped his bag on the floor, grabbed Leila's hand and examined it. He saw there was just a small red swelling on the back of her hand. Looking at her heartily, his care for her has shown on that handsome face. How could Vincent suspect Leila?

Was it really like what people said, that deep-set love would be blinded to see the truth?

"You're back?" Only then Leila saw Arthur. In the face of such anxious concern from him, she felt warm.

"Arthur?!"

"It's good that your hand is okay. What are you thinking about and you are lost in thought? Don't do household chores anymore. I'll boil the water before I leave the house!"

"It's okay, I've been feeling much better these past two days!" Leila drew back her small hand that was being held by Arthur, feeling a little embarrassed.

Arthur also realized that he had forgot his manner and immediately released her hand, said in a loud voice, "I'll pour you some water, have a seat and rest. Let's see my cooking skills tonight, I'll stew some black-bone chicken soup for you and your baby!"

"Thank you!" Leila was moved to say thank you.

"Silly girl, what are you thanking for! To be a friend, I have to bend over backwards to help you!" Arthur shook his head and laughed.

Leila didn't know what to say.

"Lexi, can I talk to you for a minute?" Arthur murmured.

"What? Please say!"

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"Vin-" He just said one word, and Leila's heart felt hurt. He would have thought that the child was the fruit of her betrayal."

"He's infertile, and that's why he misunderstood you!"

Gosh, her head suddenly went blank!

Leila was shocked, she raised her eyes and looked at Arthur. "He, he's infertile?!"

"Yeah!" He seriously nodded. Arthur said again, "He is now going to do the examination in the hospital and soon you'd be proved innocent!"

Leila's heart beat quickly, she felt confused in the heart.

He was infertile!

It was like this! Suddenly she felt a fit of heartache; she felt sad at the same time; it hurt because she knew he was suffering from the problem; She was sad because he didn't trust her. This was not any other issue, nor was it hatred. Trust was the most important thing in marriage.

If he didn't trust her anymore, it would hurt both of them.

She didn't know how upset and regretful Vincent would be after he found out the medical report saying he was all fine; besides, she didn't know how to face him.

In the hospital.

In the sperm room, Vincent got some milliliters sperm by masturbation, and he then took it to the lab; he wore sunglasses as he was afraid that people might recognize him.

But when he walked to the lab to submit the sperm, there was a beautiful figure by the stairs looking at him suspiciously. Eh? Wasn't that Vincent White?

The pretty woman followed him afterwards.

Vincent handed it over and asked, "When can I get the result?"

"It will be ready by tomorrow morning!"

Vincent handed in, took the receipt and left.

The woman then walked over, and asked across the glass window of the testing room, "What did that gentleman check just now?" "

The inspector in the testing room glanced at the beautiful woman and frowned, "I'm sorry, this is the patient's privacy and it can't be disclosed!"

The woman squinted and looked at the inspector.

The inspector looked at the beautiful woman, winked and shouted out of surprise, "Eh? Aren't you Meredith Baker? I heard that you're going to star in a youth idol drama called 'Don't Say You Love Me', aren't you?"

She was Meredith Baker. Flattered by the inspector, she thought maybe he was a fan and immediately she nodded with smiles. "Yes, hello, what's your name please?"

"My name is Harvey. Harvey Baker!"

"We are the Bakers then!"

"Yes, Miss Baker, hello!"

"Oh, Mr. Baker, hello to you too; Can't you tell me what the man tested just now?" Meredith made eyes to him and flirted with Harvey Baker, he felt dizzy.

"Well, that, actually it's fine to tell you, he was making a sperm activity test!"

"Sperm?" Meredith was stunned, rolling her eyes, she said, "Dr. Baker, you are really great, you can make such kind of difficult analysis!"

Meredith showed an admiration look, Harvey Baker suddenly felt flattered when he heard his idol's adorable tone.

"In fact, it is nothing, That's due to the microscope, such a small thing is invisible to the naked eye!"

"That's amazing too. It's a very sophisticated test, does that take a long time?"

"Not really, it's very quick, there are a few testing samples sent in today, it can be completed in a short while"

"Is that so?" Dr. Baker, it's nice to meet you. Are you off work soon? Why don't we sit together and have a talk? "

Meredith again flirted him, it was the first time she initiated to invite a man .

Harvey Baker was flattered, "Fine! Then I will do the test immediately, the result will be ready right away! Come in! Come inside and wait for me!"

Harvey Baker opened the door to let Meredith in, Meredith gave a delicate smile and sat in the chair waiting.

Ten minutes later.

Harvey Baker frowned.

"It's really strange that when I typed in his name, I can even get out his previous testing report on my computer. He actually did the examination before, incredible!" Harvey Baker murmured.

"What's incredible?"

"Oh, it's like this! Harvey Baker replied, "Four years ago, his lab report showed the sperm morphology analysis results: normal: 1%. deformity 99%, head deformity, 45.4%, tail deformity, 34.5%, mixed malformation 15.1%, body deformity 4%. This is impossible to recover. But on this analysis report, the sperm motility rate (a + b + c) was 46.7%, A-grade fast forward motility rate was 9.7%. B-grade fast forward motility rate 24.5%. With a normal sperm rate at 8.5% and an effective sperm density at 5.5M/ml, the chances of getting pregnant was still tiny, but it's a miracle to have recovered to this state."

"What does that mean?" Meredith blinked her big eyes. "Dr. Baker, you are so knowledgeable you can tell these professional things, it's really impressive!"

"Hehe, strictly speaking, he has infertility!" Harvey Baker was showing off again, he just could not resist any praising and flattering.

According to the World Health Organization (WHO)'s 'Standard Sperm Rate', his normal sperm rate is just at 8.5%, (normal rate would be above 30%). Sperm motility of Grade A + Grade B is supposed to be above 50%, while his is only 34.2%. The quality of his sperm was poor though, it's a miracle to him already given the fertility rate of this sperm is very, very low, but it's no more impossible!"

After work hours on the next day.

Vincent went to pick up his report..

Harvey Baker's expression was a little strange, yet with a mask Vincent did not notice.

Harvey Baker handed over to Vincent.

Vincent took over the report and was stunned. It was the same report as he received four years ago, almost the same. There was a momentary gloom shown on his hard face, which made him look coldly sad. "Are you sure this report is mine?"

Harvey Baker was stunned, he answered quickly, "Yes Sir! I'm very sure!"

Clear now! There was no longer a touch of softness on his hard face, Vincent's last hope got shattered! His eyes were filled with despair, it was true!

Holding the report, Vincent could find the result by himself even without asking the doctor. He had asked doctors numerous times on the last same report, the answer was the same, it was almost zero chance to have a baby.

Early morning at the President's Office.

Arthur was the first to ask, "How is it? How's the report? When can you tell Leila is innocent?"

Vincent's cold eyes suddenly turned bloody, "Don't ever mention this woman to me again!"

"What?" Arthur became stiff. "Vin, what do you mean?"

A cold and thin face appeared in Arthur's eyes, he pursed his lips, above the tall nose was a pair of icy eyes that looked deep and dark, with pain and desolation. "The baby is not mine!"

Vincent just said one sentence and buried his head in his work. "Get out to work!"

"Vin!"

"Get out!"

Arthur was speechless! Why couldn't Vincent trust Leila? No matter what the testing report turned out, Arthur could not believe Leila had betrayed Vincent, either from the intuition or paranoid; he really did not believe.

"What are you going to do, Vin? Leila was living a muddled life every day, she ate so desperately because there is a baby, do you know how sad she is? She hid all the sadness in the bottom of her heart, she is afraid of losing the baby if she is sad and careless. Which matters more, is it your male chauvinism important or the woman you love?" Looking at Vincent, he gave a bitter smile at the corners of his mouth, it seemed like self-talking or talking to Vincent who was next to him.

"You like her so much then you can take over!" The deep voice was a little hoarse. After a sleepless night, Vincent's cold face looked more darker. He stood up and said, "I'm going back."

"Vincent, what are you talking about? Don't think that I'm scared, I've been tolerating you for quite long time, okay! Today I heard this from you, now I understand! Don't worry about Leila from now onward. You won't find her back again. You don't deserve her!"

Without any stop, Vincent opened the door and walked out directly, his thin lips pursed tightly, he did not accept and he could not accept it at all. She had nothing to do with him any more, maybe it was right to divorce.

Glancing at his cold face reflected from the elevator mirror with his dark eyes, there was a hint of guilt. After all, he was wrong about Macey. It humiliated the Hunter family and also hurt her, this is how it is. But now, Leila also humiliated him, no man would like to be such a cuckold.

The Bugatti drove on the road in high speed and soon disappeared in the early morning sunshine; In another car on the roadside, Meredith looked gloomy and horrible while she was driving with her white slender fingers tightened on the steering wheel, Vincent was the only man that she could not hold. Meredith was not willing to accept this!

After a sleepless night of fooling around with Harvey Baker, Meredith breathed deeply with a ferocious look on the face; she suppressed her resentment; Vincent, you dumped me, I would make you suffer!

A man had infertility, what would happen if this was exposed!

In an exclusive suite at the HJ Hotel.

Vincent poured himself a large glass of XO and took a big gulp. The spicy smell of the wine passed through his stomach, he suffered great agonies in his mind and his face looked in deep pain and he could not let go. He clenched his fist and smashed it against the wall with a loud bang.

Seeing the blood dripping from the back of his hand, Vincent's heart ached even more.

Even though he was bleeding and injured, Vincent never hummed. He only felt that his throat was blocked and his sore eyes ached bitterly; so sad. Why? 'Leila Hunter, I love you so much, why?'

After a few days' rest, Leila felt much better.

She turned on the phone, her mother's messages came in immediately, "Lexi, what's wrong with you? Why haven't you come to see your father these days? I am worried about you. By the way, your sister came back! She didn't say anything, neither did she make your father angry again! Mom is very happy, your father's health got improved a lot, some of the blocking points began to be slowly unblocked; although it is impossible to recover entirely, as long as he can keep exercising, the language function can be recovered more or less!"

Leila lowered his head to read the messages, a gentle smile appeared at her lips; as long as her father was well, all good!

Macey went back to see her father, did that mean Macey's heart was beginning to soften?

Was it because Arthur persuaded her sister to go back, and she did?

Looking around the apartment, Leila smiled silently, She should leave as her health got restored almost. As long as she maintained herself well, there was no problem with the child. Moreover now that she had been bothering Arthur for so long, she felt sorry.

These days, he bought foods everyday and followed the recipes to make all kinds of strange dishes for her, yet all turned out very tasty.

Chapter 427 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila liked the peaceful life with the warmth of a married couple. But, this was not love but the warmth between friends. She could not disturb Arthur anymore because his care towards her was so strong that she seemingly realized something and she knew that she needed to leave this place.

She thought should leave after telling Arthur.

After putting the clothes on which were prepared by Arthur, Leila went to the hospital to visit her father and Renee.

When she entered Renee's ward, she immediately heard her exciting cheers. "Hey! Why don't you come earlier? Where have you been these few days? Have you forgotten your sister enjoying your life?"

"I'm sorry!" Leila smiled gently. "It's my bad! Do you feel any better?"

Renee realized that something was wrong with her because Leila smiled silently. "What has happened to you?"

"Nothing!" Leila denied while shaking her head. She looked around the ward and did not see Miyamoto. "Where is Mr. Black?"

"He went back already!" Renee did not have any unpleasantness.

"Are you alone in the hospital?"

"No! The nurse goes to buy lunch for me!"

"Yes! When can you discharge from the hospital?"

"About four to five days. I just need to remove those stitches."

"That's good!" Leila nodded.

"How about Vincent? Why didn't he visit me? He is so unfriendly!"

Leila did not say anything. Lately, she often cried in her dream and was calling a person's name. 'Vincent, why don't you let me go, even in the dream? Why?'

Whenever she cried and woke up, the night was lonely outside the window.

"What has happened to you? Such a dreadful look! You have ruined my good mood! Let me know what has happened!" Renee could not tolerate it so she said it.

Leila was stunned and said, "I am pregnant!"

"It's good!" Renee shouted, "Getting pregnant is a good news!"

"Ya! It's great!" Leila also smiled and did not say anything more because Renee was still ill. So, she did not want to let her worry more. "Just a bit uncomfortable only. Don't worry!"

"How long has it been?"

"About forty days!" Leila smiled and her face showed the brightness of a mother.

Renee looked at her and recalled that she had a miscarriage so she felt upset for a while. Then, she shook her head because it was over. Everything was over!

"Renee, I am here!" With a childish and exciting voice, a small figure ran into the ward. That was Owen.

"Ah! Owen, come over here! Why do you come so early?" When Renee saw Owen, she smiled vibrantly.

"Renee, when can you discharge? As promised, you need to bring me to eat KFC!" Owen had already ran towards Renee's bedside.

“When I am alright, I will bring you there! Don’t worry, I will keep my promise!”

“A real man never goes back on his words!” said Owen.

“Owen, be careful! Don’t press on Renee!” There was Miyamoto’s voice behind him. He did not forget to remind his naive son.

“Noted!” Owen replied clearly and when he saw Leila in the ward, he raised his head then asked politely, “Leila, where is Vincent?”

“Err! He is busy!” Leila explained and she felt nervous when mentioning Vincent.

Miyamoto slightly raised his head towards Leila as a greeting.

Renee did not look at Miyamoto and just hugged Owen. She said, “Owen, tell me where you were yesterday? Did you follow my instructions?”

“Yes! I did! Daddy and I visited mummy but she was sick. Mummy did not like Owen all the way, did I do something wrong?” Owen said and lowered his head, expressing his gloomy emotion.

Renee looked towards Miyamoto and his emotion was rigid. Then, he turned around his face and remained silent.

“Does she have depression?” Renee raised her eyebrow.

Miyamoto nodded.

Renee shrugged her shoulders and smiled leisurely. Her eyes showed a sense of excitement and she said, “Good! She doesn't need to go to jail if she has depression, right? Isn't it good news?”

Miyamoto moved the corner of his mouth and asked, “Don’t you wish her to go to jail since she stabbed you?”

Renee’s smile turned rigid and she shook her head, “I am a vengeful person. Why don’t I want to take revenge? If possible, I want to throttle her! But, she has such an adorable child and I don’t want to let Owen’s mother become a criminal! So, for the sake of Owen, just forget about it!”

Miyamoto looked at Renee with complicated facial expressions.

Renee simply smiled and suddenly she frowned as if she was struck by lightning. “Why do you look at me like that? Am I mighty? Please don’t! I am not mighty at all. I will take revenge on everything!”

Leila held Owen’s hands silently and said, “Owen, can you go outside with me?”

Owen nodded obediently and followed Leila to go outside.

Leila thought that perhaps Miyamoto was truly touched. He looked towards Renee and his complicated eyes were filled with gratefulness and upset.

Leila and Owen went outside and she closed the door quietly. Renee just realized and asked, “Ah? Why do they leave?”

Miyamoto suddenly walked towards the window and sat at the bedside. Renee was shocked and asked, "What are you doing? Stunned? Why do you sit so close to me?"

"You are really a nut!" Miyamoto said softly.

"Who is a nut? I am so kind to forgive your ex-wife and you aren't grateful then call me a nut! Damn! Miyamoto, are you stupid? How dare you call me a nut?" Renee was frustrated at that moment and did not feel touched. "Little Japanese, let me tell you that you are not as adorable as your son. You can get out now and let Owen to accompany me only."

"Renee, you said vulgar words!" Miyamoto sighed helplessly and quickly outstretched his hands to hug Renee who was trembling. He lowered his body gently and kissed her lips that were talking non-stop. At that moment, he just wanted to do that.

"Oh my god! Please! If you want to be intimate, do look for others! Damn! I don't have to do this!" After shocking, Renee pushed him away and rolled her eyes. "You are not allowed to kiss me! Do you copy that?"

Miyamoto was shocked too. Shockingly, he was stunned and stood up suddenly then walked towards the outside with a cold face.

"You are crazy! At first, I thought that you are infatuated and never consider you are a wolf in sheep's clothing. Are you taking advantage of me for nothing?" Renee sneered and turned around her face.

Crazy! Unexpectedly, he kissed her!

After four days, Renee was discharged from the hospital.

On that day, Leila also visited her. "Do you want to go home?"

"No! I want to stay in a rented house afterwards because I don't want to go back home. I don't want to let my parents know everything about me!" Renee shook her head.

After that day, Miyamoto sent Owen here daily and busy using his laptop in the ward. He did not talk with her anymore and completely ignored her. Occasionally, when he saw that Owen had fun playing with her, his eyes turned deep.

Then Renee would always stare at him because he looked very self-glorified. Since he did not want to talk to her, there was no need for her to pay attention to him. They were just making use of each other.

After walking out from the ward, she was going to conduct all the formalities for discharge. Before the arrival of Miyamoto and Owen, Renee would like to leave secretly first.

"Eh! Isn't that Mr. Black? Don't you inform him that you will be discharging today?" Leila said gently when she saw that Miyamoto was walking towards her. Today, he did not bring along Owen with him. Immediately, Renee moved her eyesight towards Miyamoto who was approaching her.

When waiting for him to get closer, Renee was so embarrassed until she pulled the corner of her mouth. When Renee saw that Miyamoto was having a gloomy face in the dark, she scolded him for thousands of time at her inner side.

"I said that you don't need to come. I am sorry, I do not have time to chat with you. Leila, let's go."

"Where to go?" It was strange that Miyamoto smiled warmly. Even though the smile was mild to the extent that his facial features were still strong, he was smiling for sure. He said to Leila, "Leila, thank you for coming. I have something to deal with her so you will need to go out with her on another day!"

Leila was shocked but nodded. She smiled and said, "Then, I leave first!"

"Ah! Leila, aren't you my friend?" Renee grabbed Leila's arm. "You can't leave. I want to stay with you. Don't you have a house at Pearl Community? Since you don't live there, rent it to me!"

Leila was awkward and before she said anything, Miyamoto said, "Follow me!"

"Why?"

"It is because we have engaged!" Miyamoto raised his eyebrow and asked, "Do you want me to inform your parents that you are staying in a rental house outside?"

"You little Japanese! You threaten me!" Renee knew that her parents would not allow her to do so then she chose to walk towards Miyamoto after laughing awkwardly.

"Then, we go back first." Miyamoto smiled weirdly and suddenly held Renee's hand. After bidding farewell to Leila, he went towards the lift with Renee who was stunned.

"You...you...you..." Renee was shocked with her mouth opened when she saw that he was holding her hands. What did Miyamoto want to do? Was he afraid that this was not chaotic enough?

"Why? Just now, I saw Callum West is downstairs and he seems to be with Lennie Newman to carry out some examination. Do you want to let them witness the fake engagement of ours?" Miyamoto looked at Renee who was stunned innocently with slightly mischievous eyes.

"Are they downstairs?" Renee finally said something and she suddenly felt nervous.

"Yes!" Miyamoto nodded with an uncontrollable smile. He did not see Callum actually but he did not know why he would do so!

Renee suddenly slapped her cheek to ensure that it was not her delusion. She really saw that he was smiling like a cunning fox. Then, she looked towards Miyamoto and noticed that there was a sense of teasing in his eyes at this time.

"You are on purpose. They aren't downstairs, right?" Renee was utterly discomfited and yelled at him. She was always being cheated by his dreadful look. There were not any Callum and Lennie. There was only a cunning fox standing in front of him.

"Believe it or not!" Miyamoto suddenly halted and turned his body sideways to look at Renee who was frustrated. He was smiling genuinely for the first time in the past few years.

Chapter 428 - A Moment in Destiny

“Look how insidiously you’re smiling and still don’t admit it.” Renee shouted in frustration. She thought he was an infatuated man but it turned out that she had been fooled by his appearance.

However, how could he survive in the Inagawa-kai if he wasn’t a secretive person.

“Let’s go! I have a room where you can stay!” Miyamoto suddenly felt his mood soar, deepening the smile at the corners of his mouth as he gently took Renee’s hand and pressed open the door of the lift and walked in.

Leila Hunter looked at their leaving figures and turned towards the stairs to go upstairs to see her father.

She hadn’t seen Vincent for over a week and was currently still living at Arthur’s place. She planned to relocate once Renee was discharged from the hospital and would go tell Arthur about it later.

“If I knew you were coming at this time, I would have left earlier! I should have been discharged from the hospital at midnight!” Renee suddenly felt that her peaceful and freedom days had come to an end when she got into Miyamoto’s car.

Miyamoto glanced at Renee who was grumbling and suddenly felt that it seemed easy to feel relaxed with her. A relaxing feeling? How many years had it been since then! Because he had never liked women who were too rowdy, he had always felt that Pippa Russell who was quiet and had a noble smile back then was the one he liked!

“I’ll go home first then!” Renee said.

“I told you to live with me!”

“Why?” Renee replied immediately. She then looked at Miyamoto with a wary face. He wouldn’t have any intentions, right?

Miyamoto sensed the defensiveness in her eyes. He concealed his smile and said, “You can actually stay with me since we will get married soon.”

“There’s actually no need to get married, an engagement would be fine. Pippa has gone to the hospital now too, who are you acting for? Isn’t it? No need to act like this anymore.” Renee said in panic, ‘he really didn’t mean well’.

“How about staying at your house, your parents seem to like me a lot.” Miyamoto suppressed his laughter and said thoughtfully, his unperturbed gaze glancing at Renee who looked stiff at the side.

“Crazy!” The words stiffened a little. Renee looked at the earnest Miyamoto beside her. He was literally bullying her and treating her like the joke of her life!

“Do you want to be nagged by your parents until you grow old?” Miyamoto blinked and started the car.

“Cheh! Nevermind. If I live with you, I’ll live with Owen, and I’ll definitely sleep in Owen’s bed!” Renee smiled treacherously. ‘I’m not afraid of that!’

Miyamoto’s face was a little unnatural when he saw her exaggerated expression. So she really liked Owen, was she a nymphomaniac? He then lowered his voice and said, “My son sleeps in a very small crib!”

“Uh!” Renee’s laughter trapped in her throat and twisted her face, “Owen can stay with me in the guest room then!”

She was much safer with the baby around!

“ Okay!~” Without further ado, the car drove off.

Renee shrank back into her seat, how could she have been brought back by Miyamoto without noticing?

“Where do I sleep at night?” The house seemed big.

“You choose any room you want except for my bedroom.”

“Then you are welcome.” Renee looked at the newly renovated villa and walked over in a few steps. She had recovered quite well, although her body had just been stabbed.

“I’ll choose this one then.” Renee pointed at the room in front of her and spoke with a big smile. The room was small but was very elegantly decorated, warm and cozy looking.

Miyamoto’s expression behind her stiffened, his disoriented gaze looking towards the room that had been opened in front of him. Boundless pain quickly passed through his pupils and he said in a cold voice, “You cannot choose this room.”

“Why?” Renee glanced back blankly, capturing the flash of expression in Miyamoto’s eyes. After a moment of silence, she shrugged her shoulders and said, “If not then I’ll change to another room.”

The intense sadness in Miyamoto’s eyes seemed to have fallen into Renee’s eyes at the same time. He walked into the next room with an indifferent grimace but with a stifled mood. Is this Pippa’s room?

Renee glanced at the door, tossed her head and quickly went to the bathroom to wash up before sleeping. She closed her eyes and drifted into a deep sleep, the continuous loss of blood caused her body to get tired easily.

Miyamoto looked at the room that had been closed by Renee with a mixed expression and he slowly opened the door with his trembling hands and walked in. This room was designed by someone according to Pippa’s preference when he first arrived but he knew that this room would never be lived in by Pippa again. Owen is still living in the apartment and the villa was only cleaned out yesterday.

Miyamoto could not understand his feelings towards Pippa until today. The first time he saw her, that clean and flawless smile was like a spring breeze blowing into his heart.

In a world of blood and gloom, he stumbled upon her pure smile and gentle tone of voice, always with a slight elegance. It was then that he instantly fell in love with Pippa and indulged in her smile.

He drunkenly took advantage of her for the first time. From then on he was obsessed with that woman for six years.

A message came on the phone as Leila walked out of the hospital.

Leila held the phone in her hand and opened it. Her heart trembled violently when she saw Vincent’s name reflected on the screen. “Leila, come down to the hospital car park, let’s have a talk!”

Leila's heart throbbed. Should she forgive him for having infertility?

She didn't care that he had a disease. She would be willing to stay with him for the rest of her life even if he did have a disease. But she realized she really didn't know how to forgive him for his distrust of her integrity. This hurt more than anything!

He actually suspected that she had cuckolded him.

She stood in the street and suddenly stopped to look at the cars passing by. There were so many feelings that overwhelmed her vision in a moment. She had a very strong desire to see him.

She had to know what he really thought. Did he think clearly in the last few days? Was he willing to trust her?

She told herself that if he apologized and told her he believed her. She would forgive him without a second thought once he had figured it out. Because everything had to be for his own good! She didn't want the baby to be without a father!

Leila held her phone in a trembling grip as he replied to the message. "I'll be right there!"

She rushed out into the car park looking for the white Bugatti. She saw a tall figure leaning against the door of the car when she was looking for him. The figure was so forlorn and lonely. He stood there smoking quietly.

Leila clearly heard her own rapid breathing and heartbeat. She missed him even after he had hurt her so much.

Vincent probably heard the sound of footsteps and slowly raised his head to look at her. They looked at each other and there was a pain in their eyes. The spark between Vincent's fingers flickered.

Leila took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

After another long silence, Leila walked over. Every single footstep she took was heavy and full of expectation. But she did not expect Vincent to ask her like this, "Who is that man?"

Leila had not yet returned to her senses and had not had time to clear her mind to respond.

Vincent stammered out a puff of smoke and growled in pain, "Who is the man who made you pregnant?"

Leila was in shock! Her heart was broken! This time she heard the sound of her heart breaking, it was so painful and sad. He still didn't trust her and slandered her, she was truly heartbroken!

She was so sad that she felt this way at the moment, wasn't she?

She turned to go without a word.

He saw her about to leave and jerked up then anxiously stepped forward. He reached out fiercely and tugged her wrist, pursing his lips and saying softly, "Don't you have anything to say?"

Leila pulled his hand down with one hand and did not turn around. She felt a sore throat so painful that she wanted to cry.

“I have nothing to say to you!” Leila finally answered and continued to take her steps.

However, Vincent grabbed her wrist and wouldn't let her go.

They were so in love to stay together for the rest of their lives. If she wanted a baby, he could go to the hospital sperm bank to find healthy sperm and fulfil her wish to be a mother. This would be such a blessing but he couldn't accept such a betrayal!

Vincent's tears suddenly clouded his eyes, and his eyes were blurry. The unspeakable thoughts and chagrin made his eyes turn red. “Leila, are you really so heartless to abandon me?”

Leila heard that choked voice and finally turned back around when she could not stand it anymore. When she saw his bloodshot eyes, she gritted her teeth and growled, “Vincent, I really have nothing more to say to you!

Her heartless words jarred him.

It was as if something was blocking her chest, and she didn't care if her tightly pinched shoulder creaked. “Are you really going to insist on having someone else's child?”

Leila closed her eyes in pain and opened them again. A strand of black hair fell down and she cried out in pain, “It's none of your business!”

“Then I really won't turn back!” Vincent shouted in a deep voice, looking at her in pain. “If you don't want this child, I can pretend that nothing has happened!”

Leila stood still for a dizzying moment, then turned around and left without a word.

Vincent clenched his fist in pain and slammed his fist on the car. “Leila, do you really love me?”

Did she love him? She loved him so much that she could have died for him, and he didn't trust her like that!

Leila rushed away with tears streaming down her face and crashed into a warm embrace.

“I'm sorry! I'm sorry!” Leila apologised hurriedly.

The person sighed helplessly and looked at the tearful Leila with slight shock.

“Excuse me.” Leila spoke vaguely. She stepped away vacantly and glanced at the figure beside her but could not see it clearly under her teary eyes.

The person did not stop her and moved out of the way.

Leila wiped her tears and slowly walked to the building. She found a quiet corner and crouched down by the flower pond as she was unable to walk any further.

Arthur was there to pick her up from the hospital. He happened to be in the car park and saw the scene. He watched her leave and followed her over. She was so sad and crouched in a corner at the moment. Her slim, thin figure and that huddled body made his footsteps jerk. A wave of pity spread up from his chest.

“Leila!” Arthur eventually spoke up and took a big step over. He squatted down and stroked Leila’s head that was hidden in his knees. “Go back with me!”

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“Arthur?” Leila lifted her head and barely made out the figure of Arthur. As if broken free from her sorrow, she burst into tears and rushed into his arms.

“Alright, it’s fine now.” This was the second time a woman was sobbing in his arms. The first time was her as well, out on the streets.

Arthur let out a sigh; there was a look of powerlessness on his handsome face. He softly patted Leila’s trembling body, who was sobbing like a helpless child. Her weak side as she cried made him want to hug her in his arms and tell her, “Leila, I’ve always liked you a lot!”

But the words just wouldn’t come out.

As she sobbed, she grabbed onto Arthur; all her emotions came pouring out uncontrollably. Gradually, her cries dwindled.

“Leila?” Arthur called her name in confusion; then he noticed that she had already fallen asleep. Her eyes were red from all the sorrow and pain she had held in.

Though her eyes were shut, she still sniffled from time to time. Arthur shook his head and carried her thin, small body toward his car in the parking lot. He placed her in the backseat and began to drive her home.

“Renee, time to eat!” Miyamoto knocked at the door, but only silence greeted him.

He opened the door and headed in; the person in bed seemed still sound asleep. Her messy hair covered over her face; through small cracks in the hair, he could see a row of thin arched eyelashes shut tightly in place. The snow white face was slightly rosy red, with a look of satisfaction as the person slept serenely.

“Renee, time to get up.” Miyamoto called out to her again; he didn’t notice that her slight smile already all managed to erase his frustrations from the afternoon.

As though she heard him, her lips pursed, and her body twitched a bit. She held her pillow even tighter, and continued to sleep.

Miyamoto shook his head helplessly; he walked to the bedside and removed her pillow. She was an adult already, yet still behaved like a child. Even Owen didn’t hug anything in his sleep!

With nothing left to grab, Renee’s hands randomly grabbed onto Miyamoto’s hand, and her lips muttered, “Don’t run, I’ve got you now.”

Miyamoto froze still when her hands held his, since she brought his hand directly to her chest. The softness of her chest suddenly made him start to get turned on!

In his awkward situation, Miyamoto looked to Renee's face. She was still asleep, so it wasn't her trying to flirt with him. Maybe it was because she was still muttering, there was still a hint of drool on the corner of her mouth.

Miyamoto pulled his hand away; he didn't want to take advantage of her, especially in her sleep.

The second he yanked his hand away, Renee frowned.

"Renee, time to get up." Miyamoto began to shake her hand forcefully.

"Mom! Don't bother me! I don't want to get up, I didn't sleep well. Besides, I'm sick, I need rest! Don't yell at me!" Renee put in an effort to open her eyes and complain toward the person that was forcing her to get up!

It was not her mother?!

In shock at the blurred vision before her, Renee shook her head violently, then more clearly saw Miyamoto standing before her. It then dawned on her that she was at his home.

"Ah, why are you on my bed."

"I came to call you to go eat! Renee, can you let go of my hand now?" Miyamoto's sight fell down to Renee holding onto his large hand.

"Ah?" Renee froze, then threw his hand aside as though it was a snake. "Why, why are you in my room?"

"Lady, you're the one who grabbed me!"

"No way!" Renee frowned.

"Whatever!"

"Well, I must have mistook your hand for a pillow. But it's your fault, why did you come in my room unannounced!" Renee smirked, then pulled the blankets over herself and shrunk herself into a ball.

Looking at her distant behavior, Miyamoto's eyes looked a bit sad, and his heart slightly skipped a beat.

"Come on, time to eat." Miyamoto said in a calm tone.

"Oh, fine, but you head out first." Renee kept her distance. "Where's Owen? Can you call him to come over?"

"He'll be here tomorrow!" Miyamoto said as he headed toward the door.

"You, you mean, it's just the two of us here now? Tonight? Just a single man and a single woman?"

Hearing her words, Miyamoto suddenly felt upset and turned around. "What's wrong with just the two of us? Do you think I'll do something to you?"

"Who knows what you're thinking. Anyway, I just want to let you know that I'm not interested in you at all!" Renee pursed her lips; why did she feel a bit awkward from keeping her distance with him?

It was indeed awkward with just the two of them at the dining table.

Renee sat there and looked at all the food on the table. All of her appetite was lost with the strange half Japanese man sitting across from her.

“Drink the soup!” Miyamoto said in a low voice.

She slurped down all her soup without a word. Then she began to eat the other dishes in a hurry. All she wanted to do was quickly return to her room.

“I’m done!” Renee grabbed a napkin and wiped her mouth as she headed to her room.

The phone suddenly rang, which startled Renee to the point that she muttered to herself, “Who could be calling me?”

She looked down at her cell and nearly jumped out of her skin; it was Callum calling. Startled, she blinked a few times, then gritted her teeth and picked up the call, “Hurry up and speak!”

“Renee, are you alright?”

“What’s that got to do with you?” Renee snorted. “Don’t call me, I’ve got no time to waste on you. Sorry, it’s just too tiresome!”

“Renee, listen to me, I just want to know if you’re doing OK?”

Callum’s voice sounded off; it had a scratchy sound as though he had been drinking. As though something inside her was stirring, she couldn’t quite put her finger on it.

On the other end, Callum sounded incredibly agonizing and lonely. “Renee, I truly didn’t mean to hurt you; I didn’t want things to turn out like this. Please, forgive me! I like you, I really like you, but I had to marry Lennie... Renee, are you still there?”

Renee froze still; she never expected to hear these words come out of Callum’s mouth.

It was all too sudden and without any sign. Renee didn’t want to keep listening, but listening to him speak this thought while drunk, she felt her own mind blank out. What did he mean he had to marry her? It was just an excuse!

To her, the man on the phone really hurt her too deeply, to the point that she wanted to die. As of now, after having gone through two life and death experiences, Renee was numb to Callum’s words.

“Callum West, I don’t want to hear from you again, not ever again!” Renee said in a cold tone.

Callum West!?

Hearing the name, Miyamoto felt slightly shocked. Her cold attitude made him glance at her.

He saw her calmly hang up the phone. He realized he was holding his breath, and he returned to normal as he breathed a sigh of relief.

Renee slightly turned around slowly and looked at him, “Can you get me a new number?”

Miyamoto raised an eyebrow but said nothing as he nodded.

Renee was about to return to her room, but upon looking at Miyamoto, she walked to the sofa, and said in a very calm tone, "Miyamoto, if Pippa gets well and realizes she loves you, you two should get re-married!"

In shock again, Miyamoto looked at her confusedly.

As though she was pondering something, she began to speak again, "Vincent doesn't like Pippa. If he did, they'd have gotten married long ago, and he wouldn't have fallen for Leila. So, in this life, there's no way Pippa would ever marry Vincent. As for you two, the two of you chose to have Owen, so you should treat him well and give him a complete family with a mother and father. So, you should take Owen to visit Pippa more often in the mental hospital. She used to be quite normal, so I'm sure she can get well! So you should have some faith in her!"

Her words aroused mixed feelings inside him; he continued looking at her in a puzzled manner.

She blinked, "Actually, I think Pippa is not so bad. She might have been a bit spoiled, but deep down, I think she's quite shy. She's like a flower that only blooms at night, and when daylight comes, she wilts. And you happen to like that kind of girls; one look is enough to steal your breath away. She wants all the men around her to shower her with affection. Well, 'all the men' might be a bit exaggerated, but at least she wants you and Vincent to care about her! And with the two of you suddenly walking out of her life like that, she's incredibly hurt. People like her in that kind of bottled up situation will definitely crack. It's fine if they were not hurt, but once they are, it's as though the world turned its back on her, and she will become extremely selfish and irrational! Then she becomes prone to erratic behavior."

Miyamoto sat silently by the dining table and Renee sat on the sofa. There was some distance between them two.

Renee continued again, "Such introverts carry quite a bit of grudge but also an alluring beauty. If your heart is still with Pippa, then there's no way you have room for another woman. The heart is like a house with a key, and the key is in the hands of the woman you love. If she doesn't come, your house is empty. My key was broken by Callum. And yours was broken by Pippa! So for now, both our houses are empty and can't fit anyone else inside, right?"

Miyamoto was still listening, but there was a complex look in his eyes.

"Love's like that, it can lift you up to heaven or drop you down into hell forever. So many people try to forget their lovers in the afterlife and hope they never meet again in the next life. If there was a potion to make you forget the ones you loved, I'm sure I'll make millions by selling it!"

Chapter 430 - A Moment in Destiny

Miyamoto frowned. The serious and deep topic of conversation was changed by her out of the blue! He had nothing to comment.

"So I think it's better for you to remarry Pippa. You should work a bit harder for Owen!" Renee spoke seriously.

Miyamoto frowned. He stood up and walked over from the dining table.

Renee looked at him and chuckled to conceal the loneliness in her eyes caused by the call from Callum just now. Then, she smiled, "What I said make sense, right? You become speechless now, right?"

Miyamoto came over and squatted on the ground, on the sofa in front of her. He squatted down to the same level as Renee.

"What if she refuses to remarry me?" he asked.

"I don't think so? She won't refuse after her disease is cured?" Renee hesitated.

"She would not be willing to do so!" He shook his head. "If she would, I won't have waited for five years. How many five years can you waste in your life?"

"But our fake marriage is a waste of time! So it is the wisest choice to nip the tragedy in the bud!"

"Maybe this marriage can be real!" He blinked and looked at her with a deep look. "If you want to make this real, I think maybe you can give it a try!"

"What?" Renee stretched out her hand in horror to cover his mouth, "I refuse to hear this from you!"

Suddenly, a warm touch came from the palm of her hand and the tingling feeling spread throughout her body like an electric current. After recovering from that, Renee realized what she had done. She took her hand back and her fair face blushed immediately.

She wiped her palms on her clothes in panic and shouted, "I didn't mean it. I was definitely not tempting to take your advantage."

Seeing her rapid hand-wiping action, his eyes were getting a little gloomy. It seemed like she had never wanted to get close to him. He stood up and walked towards the study.

Renee looked at her hand blankly. Then, she looked at him who was not having any emotions on his face, and she got a conclusion, he got angry!

She felt regret, she stood up and chased after him with a smile on her face, "I am sorry, I was not doing that on purpose just now. I promise that I will never have any physical contact with you again in the future. Please don't be angry anymore."

Miyamoto turned his gaze and stared deeply at her smiling face. Then, his handsome face seemed gloomy and he turned his head, "Go and rest!"

"Alright, don't be angry anymore. What I said is true, think about it. After all, it is for the sake of your child. I didn't mean to take your advantage, so you must not be angry!" She really didn't mean to take his advantage. It was all because she covered his mouth in a hurry, so he shouldn't get angry on this trivial matter.

Miyamoto frowned. He looked at Renee who was constantly apologizing and his heart seemed to be entangled with threads. His tone sank, "I'm not angry!"

“Oh!” She glanced at Miyamoto who seemed unhappy, she pouted but still looked at him to see whether he was angry.

Miyamoto also didn't know why he turned displeased of a sudden. It seemed like everything was messing up when Renee started to walk into his life. Especially when he saw her constantly wiping her hands, it seemed like she wanted to stay out of his life.

He admitted that during the few days he took care of Renee in the hospital after she was stabbed by Pippa, he felt inexplicable distress for this optimistic girl. It seemed that everything could be hidden behind her brilliant smile!

She had a relaxed and happy quality in her body, it was so weird and full of vigor. Even though she was very sad or she was deeply injured, she would still smile. When looking at her, Miyamoto could feel peace in his heart that he had never had before, she was just like an old friend he had known for years and he could just stay casually in front of her!

“Miyamoto, what if we become buddies for each other, it seemed like you are a nice person and so do I, good people forming an alliance should be good!” With a serious expression on her face, Renee thought that it was a good idea for them to become buddies of each other. “You will help me with everything in the future, haha... it's such a good idea!” In that way, she didn't have to worry about being bullied in the future. Also, she would not need to worry about being nagged by her parents. Anyway, it would not be a problem for her to remain single for the rest of her life. Thus, she asked him to bring her to Japan and then she planned to wash the dishes in Japan to support her life by herself at there.

The hand on his side tightened and he turned around in a snap.

Renee's body became unstable and she bumped into his body. “Hey! Don't turn around so suddenly, OK? It's terrifying! I didn't want to take your advantage again!”

Miyamoto looked at Renee with a bitter smile.

“I really didn't mean it. It was you who stopped suddenly which causes me to run into you!” The more Renee explained, the more gloomy Miyamoto's face became. Lastly, she shut her mouth blankly, leaving only an anxious look at him.

“Well, I was wrong, I'll go back to my room now!” Renee wanted to enter her room but Miyamoto moved suddenly and he blocked her way.

“Hey!” Renee's words were suddenly swallowed by the warm lips that covered her mouth. Her eyes turned into shock instantly. He kissed her!

“Close your eyes.” Miyamoto said hoarsely. His soft lips gently covered her soft lips and his big hands covered her widened eyes in an instant.

In the darkness, Renee's only feeling was that her heart was beating faster and faster, the sensation in her mouth made her fall in dizziness.

His lips brought warmth to her and there was a tingling sensation spreading from her lips to all her limbs. She just felt that her entire brain exploded at that moment. It was completely blank. The only remaining feeling was that his lips brought such a gentle touch, bringing the unique breath of Miyamoto.

After exploding into a light in her mind, the feeling of suffocation slowly swept across, Renee put her little hand on his chest in a loss and she felt that she couldn't breathe!

She was stunned and forgot to breathe. Maybe it was because she didn't have any kissing experience, maybe it was because her body was too weak, she fainted!

"Damn it!" Miyamoto hugged her falling body quickly. "Renee? Breathe!"

But she had already paralyzed and closed her eyes.

"Hey! Renee!" He picked her up and carried her into the bedroom.

How come this girl was so unfamiliar with kiss? ! She fainted after a kiss? ! Miyamoto really didn't know what to do next. He put her on the bed and kissed her lips again. However, this time he helped her breathe and gave her artificial respiration.

Her body was so light, it seemed to float up and drift into the clouds, white clouds, warm touch, gentle breath... Renee felt that she was floating to reach the clouds.

"Hmm—" She opened her eyes suddenly and a large size handsome face was up close. What was the situation now?

"Uh! Thanks God!" Miyamoto breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he sat up straight and looked at her. His smile on the corner of his mouth was the sign that he was very happy at that moment. "Have you ever kissed?"

"Ah—" Renee took a big breath and her blushing face was so charming. "How dare you take advantage of me? Why must you take revenge on me for such trivial matter! Yes, I admitted that I just take advantage on you but won't you feel shameful to take revenge just because of such a trivial matter?"

"Hehe..." A deep and sweet laugh sounded in Renee's ears. She blushed and frowned. Then, she took a glance at the handsome face, Miyamoto who was in a smiling face.

"Why are you laughing?"

"Have you never kissed?"

"Who, who said I didn't?" Renee pursed her mouth and said immediately, "You kissed a lot, right? Then you must be dirty. That's mouth, not a septic tank! How can you just kiss whoever you want?"

"Why does such a beautiful thing has different taste when the words come from you?"

"Ah? The taste has changed? I don't have bad breath!" Renee frowned. "What do you mean? State it clear to me!"

"You are really special!" Miyamoto held his smile and stared thoughtfully at Renee's swollen lips. It felt really good to kiss her.

He laughed a little differently. Renee stared at Miyamoto's smiling face doubtfully. How could this cold man laugh too? He didn't look like the somber man when he was hurt by love.

At that moment, his mouth was slightly curved up, his eyes filled with a smile and warmth.

Renee frowned and pursed her mouth. "You are definitely not a good person!"

"Yes!" Miyamoto nodded and smiled gently. Then, he turned his face slightly and glanced at her ruddy cheeks. His smile was deepened, "Is there any problem?"

"Miyamoto, you are a bit horny! I thought you were a gentleman! It turns out that men are all the same, taking sex as priority! Humph!" Although her face was still blushing, Renee's embarrassment had disappeared and she was blinking without confusion and staring at Miyamoto's smiling handsome face.

This man kissed her? !

She felt that it was not bad! Dizzy! There was a bit of suffocating anxiety but unfortunately she fainted, otherwise she really wished to know how wonderful it was to kiss a strange man!

"The true color of a man!" Miyamoto retracted his gaze, he seemed to mutter in a low voice.

He judged Renee's rusty kissing skill as she even forgot to breathe. Such immature skills and shy response really made him feel sorry for this girl who was hit by one experience and almost lost her life for it! Not only that, Pippa snatched some part of her body. How would she continue her life in the future?

Unconsciously, he worried about her?

Pippa was coming from a wealthy family while Renee was not. What did Renee have?

When Miyamoto thought about that, he felt sorry for her again. Even if she was having this fake marriage with him, he would still support her life when she left him so that she would have nothing to worry about for the rest of her life.

"Okay, please go out!" Renee was really tired and her body was very weak. "I'm going to rest!"

"Renee!" Miyamoto snorted in frustration and his gentle sight slowly became dimmed and finally condensed to a cold light. Renee felt that she was enveloped under a chill from him.

"Why? You look at me like this as if I did something wrong again. Forget about it, I'll go now, I'll go home and listen to my parents' nag. Staying with you is even more terrible than them. I was wrong previously as I thought that the safest place is to be in front of you!" Renee swallowed her saliva. Then, she smiled and posed as an obedient girl. "I'm leaving, don't miss me too much!"

No wonder he was a gangster, he seemed so scary when he reacted coldly!

"Don't go anywhere! Sleep!" Miyamoto said solemnly and pressed her down. He hit a tap on her forehead. "You are not allowed to go anywhere, have you heard?"

Seeing his slender fingers tapping on her forehead, Renee was stunned for a moment. Then, she said in a blank mind, "Okay!"