

Destiny 431

Chapter 431 - A Moment in Destiny

Miyamoto sighed helplessly and simply rubbed her hair. Then, he realized that the touch under his palm was so comfortable that he could not stop.

“Why am I so sleepy? I have no energy at all. It’s really unwise to get you body hurt, since it’s going to take a really long time for you to recover!” Renee automatically ignored the hand that stroked her hair. Her gaze moved away, and seemed to be a little unnatural. A strange feeling flowed inside her.

“When you are getting better, I’ll take you to exercise!” His heart ached when he saw her in this condition. He covered her with the blankets and said, “Sleep now. I’ll go out.”

Until Miyamoto had walked out, Renee only came back to her senses. Why, why did all this happen? It felt so weird!

At Arthur’s condominium.

“Let’s eat!” Arthur put the light and nutritious food that he had just prepared on the table.

“Thank you, Arthur.” Leila said her thanks in a low tone. Her eyes were still red and swollen with sadness.

She didn’t know that when she called him ‘Arthur’, he felt like he was sent to hell since then.

He smiled faintly, feeling despondent endlessly. “Don’t mention it, I told you that already. Just eat!”

The aroma of the diced chicken that was cooked with paprika was nice, the texture of the meat that looked tender and tempting and the color of the vegetarian dishes were also cooked beautifully. All the food looked delicious. Both of them concentrated on eating.

Leila took a few bites. Then, she put down her chopsticks and said to Arthur, “Arthur, I think I have to go. I’m feeling better now. Sorry for bothering you these days. I feel guilty and I’ll stop saying thanks from now on. Please send me back after our dinner tonight.”

“Leila...”

“Arthur, I know what you want to say, but I’ve decided!” Leila looked up and smiled. Her red eyes were filled with pleading.

Arthur’s heart jerked suddenly, finally, he didn’t say anything, just said, “Alright. Since you have decided, so let it be. I’ll send you back. But you have to promise me, call me if anything happens. I’m available 24 hours!”

“Okay!” Leila agreed without any hesitations.

After the meal, Arthur sent Leila back.

At the parking lot, Leila walked rather fast.

“Leila, be careful! Don’t slip and fall!” Arthur grabbed Leila’s arm and gave out a helpless sigh. Then, he held her hand and continued walking towards his car.

Leila wanted to pull her hand out, but Arthur said, “If I hold your hand, it’s safer. You won’t slip!”

At the corner, there was a white Bugatti parking at the parking lot. Unfortunately, neither Leila nor Arthur noticed it.

When Vincent watched Arthur walk into the parking lot holding Leila’s hand, his eyebrows knitted together instantly.

He began to regret about saying those heart piercing words to Leila in the afternoon.

He thought over and over again. How could it be possible that Leila betray him? However, he was infertile! What about the child? He believed what she had said about her first time, but how about this child?

He felt headache whenever he thought about this! He felt very sad, as if his heart was torn apart.

Now that he saw her walking out, with Arthur holding her hand, he was even angrier! Could it be... He didn’t dare to think about it anymore!

He opened the car door and walked towards them in a huff. He appeared in front of them all of a sudden.

Leila and Arthur were both stunned, “Vincent?”

“Bang!” Vincent swung his fist towards Arthur!

Arthur gently pushed Leila to the side and reached out to block Vincent’s fist.

“Are you crazy?”

“I am crazy!” Vincent had nowhere to vent his frustration. He looked at Leila with his sad gaze, “No wonder you were so eager to break up with me. It’s because you have already found another man! Leila Hunter, I’m really disappointed in you!”

Leila was stunned. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Vincent, as if she was studying him. She also looked like she was trying to know him all over again. She held her tongue and was silent for a long time. Then, she said in a very calm tone, “Vincent White, we’ve broke up for quite some time. You, please don’t appear in my life ever again! Whether I found another man or not, it has nothing to do with you anymore!”

Arthur sighed, “Vincent, why are you mad again?”

Vincent didn’t say anything. He was panting and glaring at him.

“Arthur Lane, I was wrong about you! Leila Hunter, I was wrong about you too! I guess the child is his, right? Look how loving you guys are, holding hands and going out together!”

“You’re crazy! Damn it! There’s nothing between me and Leila! Vincent, I’m telling you now, I knew that I’ve been wrong about you long time ago. How in the world could you not trust Leila? I doubt that

whether you really love her or not? Can't you see how skinny she is now? You said you love her, but are you that hard-hearted enough to torture her? Does she need to bear so much sufferings if the child belongs to someone else?"

Vincent was stunned, he stared at them with a strange look. There was nothing but self-deprecation and despondency in his eyes.

Leila bit her lip, the feeling of shamefulness made every blood vessel inside her boiling. She looked at Vincent. Her eyes showed anger and sadness. Men were really complex and strangely contradictory creatures. When they loved you, you would be in heaven. When they didn't love anymore, he would send you straight to hell.

Leila felt confused and her heart felt heavy. Hearing the words that he used to hurt her and Arthur, she felt breathless. Reality, pride and arrogance ... What an intricate and disordered life!

"Vincent, even I, an outsider, believe that Leila is bearing your child, why don't you trust her?"

Leila was shocked, and her heart hurt even more. Even Arthur believed her, why couldn't Vincent believe her? She felt despair and her heart was cold.

Leila's fingertips trembled, her fingers gradually clenched into her palm. The tighter she clenched, the deeper her nails pierced into her palm.

She gathered all her energy towards her fingertips and pierced them into her palm deeply! A sense of pain came from her palm, but she looked like she couldn't feel it at all. She looked at Vincent, speechless.

Then, she turned and said to Arthur, "Arthur, let's go!"

Arthur nodded, "Alright, we'll go now."

If Vincent went on like this, he would lose Leila someday. Arthur sighed silently in his heart and felt sorry for him. It was actually a misunderstanding, and Vincent even suspected him! This time, he would not forgive Vincent again, let alone Leila.

"You guys are not allowed to leave!" Vincent stood there and his body that was stiffed with anger. Jealousy filled his brain, his lips were pale and he was staring at those two standing together. In his deep eyes, as if there was a flame of pain burning.

He stood there like a lonely ice sculpture, cold and icy. However, his tightly pursed lips revealed his extreme anger.

Leila was stunned.

The atmosphere was so tense that it made people feel breathless...

"Why did you lie to me?!" Vincent's voice sounded dry and hoarse. He closed his eyes in pain, trying to suppress the anger in his chest.

Leila felt heartbroken deep inside her. She couldn't say a word, and she didn't know how to explain. Since he didn't believe her, there was no need for her to further explain anymore. Looking at Vincent's cold and angry handsome face, she felt the cold in her chest.

The humiliation of being thrown away like a garbage made her feel despair and hopeless.

"You don't allow? Who gave you the right to do so? We have already divorced. All our past, whether it was happy or sad, I don't want to mention it again. Vincent, you have made me disappointed, very disappointed!"

Vincent's heart felt like it was struck hard by a heavy hammer!

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Leila.

Her eyes were filled with despondency, but she struggled to pull a smile. She looked at him quietly and placed her hand gently on her belly. She tried to make herself smile. Because she wanted to protect her baby, she had to be strong at this moment.

"You've made me disappointed too! Very disappointed!"

"We're done, and since we're done, don't dwell on it. Why are you acting like a child? You kept on going back and forth for nothing, and couldn't keep your promises!"

Her heart was throbbing violently, as if an invisible hand viciously grabbed her soft heart and squeezed it ruthlessly. The pain she felt made her difficult to breathe. Her clear and peaceful eyes were filled with sorrow and pain, but she still tried hard to smile. She lifted her head and forced back her tears, "Don't forget, we have no relationship anymore!"

Arthur's handsome face turned totally cold and gloomy when he saw Leila's expression. A gush of anger filled his black eyes. His hands clenched into fists, trying hard to hold back the anger that could not be vented in his heart, "Leila, let's go. Get into the car!"

"Okay!" Leila wanted to leave too.

However, Vincent stepped forward and grabbed her arm abruptly.

Leila tried to shake off his grip vigorously.

"Vincent, what the hell are you doing?" The fire that had been so hard to suppress in Arthur's heart rose up again. He quickly stood in front of Vincent, using his tall figure to block him. He sneered mockingly, "Vincent, you don't believe Leila. Whatever you do was just hurting her. This time, I won't let you hurt her like this again. Let her go!"

"Get out of the way." Vincent's gloomy handsome face was cold. He looked at Arthur coldly, who was blocking in front of him. He narrowed his long eyes. His eyes were overwhelmed by indescribable coldness, "I will take her away!"

"You'll take her away?" As if he was hearing a big joke: "Where are you taking her to?"

Arthur's eyes were filled with coldness. He stepped forward and grabbed Vincent's collar. Then, he said with a cold face, "Stop hurting her. How much more wounds would you want to add onto her deeply wounded heart?"

When Leila heard these words, she felt so sad that she almost fell into tears.

Vincent's deep eyes narrowed dangerously and glance coldly at Arthur. From that pair of eyes, Vincent saw that Arthur was very protective of Leila. Instantly, the gloomy face of Vincent that had been carrying for few days dropped to freezing temperature again. His gaze swept over the hand that grabbed his collar and smiled coldly. He raised the corner of his thin lips arrogantly and confidently, "You can't interfere! You have no right to do so!"

"You're worse!" This time, it was Leila who spoke, "Let go of me!"

She used all her strength to shake his arm off, but he held her tightly and refuse to let go.

"Get lost! Arthur!" A cold and desperate voice, with a domineering disdain. Vincent grabbed the wrist of Arthur. And with a force, he directly moved his hand away from his collar.

"I won't indulge you anymore. Damn it! You are simply a lunatic." Arthur laughed mockingly and looked deeply at Vincent who had a gloomy face. Let go! Let go of her! Let her make her own choice!"

An irritation spread out from his body. Vincent's originally cold and proud yet handsome face slowly revealed a touch of darkness and creepiness, and his eyes looked even more lonely and dark. A cold and treacherous glow was flowing deeply in his eyes. Instantly, the atmosphere turned into a cold and endless darkness.

"I won't let go!" The voice was low and slightly dull. As these words came out from his thin lips arrogantly, his eyes filled with wildness and domineering, looked at him coldly like a sharp sword. The corners of his lips pulled into an extremely cold smile, "I want to take Leila away, whether she agrees or disagrees. As for you, Arthur, you think you have what it takes to stop me?"

Chapter 432 - A Moment in Destiny

The mockery in his question made Arthur's gloomy face suddenly bloom into a smile. He was so angry that it actually made him laugh. He clenched his hands into fists and then he angrily swung one of his fists towards Vincent's face. "Let's try it, you might not even be able to defeat me!"

As the cold and arrogant black figure continued standing still, Vincent disdainfully looked at the fist that swung towards him. He then raised one of his hands to grab Arthur's fist as he arrogantly let go of Leila. It was a successful block; Arthur's attack was blocked by Vincent!

"Since you want to fight, then let's just do it!" Disdain and contempt could be seen through Vincent's eagle eyes. As he was looking at Arthur who was angry today, he exerted some force with his big hands and immediately pushed Arthur back.

"Stop! You guys stop it!" Leila was stunned. How did they start fighting after talking for a while?

“Leila, you should move to the side, I don't want to hurt you. I'll teach this crazy person who doesn't know what's good for him today!” As Arthur stood up straight, he turned back his head and swung his fist with all his might, and a reckless aura could be felt around him.

He was so mad, very mad at Vincent being a fool! How dare he hurt Leila so much.

“Do not fight, you guys should not fight! Vincent, if you dare to hit Arthur, I will never forgive you for the rest of my life!”

“Damn it!” Noticing that she was really attached with Arthur, Vincent’s handsome face had a twisted expression.

They soon started fighting each other, punch after punch was hit hard on each other’s body. Although they avoided hitting each other’s vital spots, after fighting for a while, both of them were covered with bruises.

“Vincent, stop it. If you continue to fight, I call the police!” No emotion could be heard from Leila’s clam voice. She took out the phone and really was about to call the police.

“Damn it!” Vincent gave Arthur another punch on his body, none of them was getting the upper hand.

Leila gaze at him and saw his expression getting more and more cold, that pair of black eyes of his were filled and flooded with anger.

Vincent was trying to suppress that anger of his while his gaze towards Arthur still remained cold. However, he still would not stop fighting him.

Leila suddenly wanted to let out a loud laugh as she locked on her sight at Vincent.

“Arthur, don't fight with this kind of person, it's not worth it!” Leila said calmly.

All his emotions were violently suppressed, even though at the moment his heart was hurting as if it was being cut by a sharp knife. However, he still continued suppressing his emotion and pain in his heart as always.

Suddenly, as the cold light in his eagle eyes flashed, Vincent stopped fighting back. He looked back at Leila who had a cold expression on her face. His heart went cold as he felt that what he was doing was all for nothing.

Seeing Leila’s cold gaze was locked at him, anger could be seen in Vincent’s eagle-like black eyes. His sinister gaze looked as if it was about to tear down Leila.

Finally, they stopped fighting.

Arthur’s hair was very messy.

He walked up to Leila, but coldly looked back at Vincent. “I’ll see how you regret it later. Even if you cry when the time comes, I will no longer help you!”

“Leila! Come over here!”

“No!” Leila slowly looked up, she remained quiet and looked directly at Vincent’s cold and gloomy gaze, and the determination to stand by her decision could be seen in her eyes.

“Come over here now!”

“You don’t have the rights to demand me.” Once again, Leila still remained calm, but because of the calmness of her tone, it made others felt angry for seemingly no reason.

The cold eyebrows on Vincent’s handsome face frowned. His eyes narrowed dangerously and power could be felt through his sharp gaze. That big hands of his were also tightly clenched into fists.

“You don’t have the rights! Please don't come to disturb my life again. Whoever I am with, it has nothing to do with you!” Leila denied his request again. She did not care about Vincent's already extremely sinister and gloomy face, and said to Arthur again, “Arthur, I'm sorry for causing you trouble!”

After saying that, she turned around and headed for the exit.

“Leila! I'll send you off!” Arthur was getting anxious.

Vincent was about to go after her, but the phone rang. Charles’s voice came through with urgency, “Vincent, come back quickly, your mother had a heart attack and is in the hospital for resuscitation, I'm at the hospital right now!”

“What?” Vincent’s expression changed instantly. “I'll come right away, which hospital is it?”

“First Hospital!”

When Arthur heard the word hospital, he immediately frowned. Although he was angry, he could not help but ask. “Who's sick?”

Vincent looked at him coldly, did not say anything and drove away.

Leila had just walked to the door towards the parking lot as a Bugatti drove past her. It was going so fast that it rolled in a gust of wind which made her closed her eyes. In the car, a pair of eyes painfully looked at her from the reversing mirror, but the person still left in the end!

After that, Leila’s phone rang at the exact moment, it was her mother. “Mom?”

“Leila, your sister, your sister has caused Vincent’s mother to faint, it was a heart attack.” Mable’s urgent voice came through. “Nora is being resuscitated now, I don't know, I don't know if she can be saved!”

“What? When did that happen?” Leila felt a bit overwhelmed.

“Just now, it happened just now. Nora was sent to the hospital again and Macey also followed. Even that person, Charles, also came, and then they started arguing...”

“I'll go right away!” Leila hung up the phone.

Arthur’s car came to a stop. “Leila, get in!”

Without having the time to speak, Leila got into the car. “Arthur, my sister has made Vincent’s mother faint, now she is in the hospital being resuscitated, you should take me to the hospital!”

“Macey went to the hospital?” Arthur was also very shocked. He was taking care of Leila these days and he had not went back to the HL apartment. “Sit tight, let’s go immediately!”

Leila looked at him from the side while feeling apologetic. His eyes were bruised as he was punched by Vincent. His handsome face had been beaten up and was now it looked quite swollen. Vincent also suffered the same consequences. She felt very apologetic towards Arthur, because this time, the matter really had nothing to do with him. He really suffered for nothing. “Arthur, I'm really sorry, it's all because of me just now!”

“Leila, it's not because of you. This was between me and him. After being brothers for so many years, he really went too far. He did not believe you, and he did not believe me either! Although fighting is not the way to solve problems, between men, it's much better than being wishy-washy! It won't be long before we get back into good term again, don't worry! You guys will also be fine!” Arthur said without minding much.

Will everything still be okay? She was already very nervous!

Leila turned her head to look at Arthur, thinking in her heart. Maybe, she should leave for a while! This was to let each other to calm down, to completely and utterly calm down.

She did not want to make it so difficult for everyone, and she did not want to be so tired!

In the hospital.

After Vincent arrived five minutes ago, Arthur and Leila also arrived!

Outside the emergency room, Charles, Macey and Mabel were waiting there. When they saw Arthur’s bruises, and looked at the Vincent who also looked beaten up, they were a little surprised, but they did not have time to ask.

When Leila arrived, Charles was reporting to Vincent, “She really wanted to come to the hospital so I had no choice but to follow her. When we arrived, we met up with Macey, and then there was a conflict...”

Macey stood up from the lounge chair with a grunt. “Vincent, look how the tables have turned, if your mother had not gone to my father's ward to cause trouble, she would not have a heart attack!”

Vincent ignored Macey’s cries and asked Charles, “How is she now? What did the doctor say?”

“She is still being saved. The doctor hasn't come out yet!” Charles coldly glanced at Macey.

Their eyes locked on to each other. Macey’s eyes were full of sadness, and she then quietly sat back.

Seeing Vincent’s face having bruises shocked Charles. He then looked at Leila and Arthur who just rushed here. Seeing that Arthur’s face also had bruises, he frowned. “You guys were?”

“Is the person okay?” Arthur ignored Charles’s question and instead looked at the door of the emergency room.

“I don't know!”

“Leila?” Mabel walked to Leila’s side and looked at her in shocked. “Why have you lost so much weight?”

“Mom, I'm fine!” Leila shook her head to comfort her.

Vincent sat down at the side and remained silent.

Outside the operating room, it was quiet and the atmosphere was gloomy.

Macey’s sight never left Charles. She looked at him and she realized that she spent so much time to find him but he always refused to see her. Now that she finally met him, she noticed that she had nothing to say to him.

Being hurt so deeply by the man she loved; this could also be seen an ill-fated relationship!

Leila walked to Vincent’s side and spoke softly, “Your mother will be fine, don't be sad. Your mother is very determined, she will be able to overcome this hurdle and turn it around.”

She stood in front of him, her soft female voice came through the air.

As Vincent’s body stiffened, he slowly looked up and saw her calm eyes was as bright and clear as they were at the beginning, but now it was mixed with a little sadness.

The clam expression on her face made him feel as if his heart was pricked by needles.

Arthur gazed at Leila with confusion. Not long ago, Vincent was saying things that were hurting her. However, at this moment, she still went and calmly comforted him, this woman was so silly that it hurts when other people saw it.

Leila looked at him with no emotion in her eyes. She remained very calm, as if the she was caring for a stranger. Even if it was someone else at this moment, she knew that she will also comfort that person like this.

Vincent’s sight was locked on her face. Her long hair softly draped over her shoulders. Her hair had gotten longer, but her face was smaller and thinner while her eyes were red and swollen. He could tell that she had cried not long ago just by looking at her, why did she cry? His heart felt pain. He was thinking that a month ago, she was by his side and they were happy, did she at that period have time to be with another man. Her diary said that she had a crush on him for years! Would she still find someone else?

His mind was so confused, very confused! Strictly speaking, he really did not believe Leila betrayed him. However, the report made him suspicious of her again. Everything was so confusing, his mind felt very confused!

In the corridor, as people kept coming and going, Vincent stared at her for a long, long time.

Leila looked at him calmly and peacefully, then finally spoke again, “It will be fine, I hope you can face everything calmly and with reason, not with impetuosity!

After being petrified for a while now, Vincent finally came back to his senses. His body swayed slightly while he still remained silent, not saying even a word. He had listened what Leila had just said.

These days, he indeed did not face everything rationally. This was because once he found out that she was pregnant, he got agitated and lost his mind all of a sudden.

Leila turned around and walked over to Arthur, "Arthur, let's go apply some medicine on you first!"

There was blood at the corner of Arthur's lips and his face was even more swollen.

"There is no need!" He shook his head.

"Let's go!" Leila had reached out her hand and pulled down the sleeve of his shirt.

Arthur could only follow Leila to get the doctor.

Chapter 433 - A Moment in Destiny

Behind them, Mabel's eyes showed her worry while for Vincent, his eyes turned spiritless when he looked at them leaving. He only closed his eyes when Leila and Arthur turned into the corner and could no longer be seen. His black hairs covered his eyes, and his handsome face could not hide his blankness and exhaustion.

The door of the emergency room was closed, and the atmosphere was very quiet.

"Vincent, your mother will be fine!" Mabel spoke up to comfort him.

She also worried that there would be a problem in case if Nora died. Her words were too harsh. She thought of how furious Macey had been when she saw Nora.

Before Nora could say anything, Macey immediately cursed her directly, "You old witch! What are you doing here? Haven't you done enough harm to our family?"

"Who are you calling an old witch?" Nora was stunned and her eyes turned to Brian Hunter who was lying on the sick bed. He gave her an indifferent look and showed nothing.

"It's you! An old witch! You've ruined my life, you old bitch! You caused my father to lie on a sick bed and what are you doing here again? You old bitch, don't you have anything better to do? Are you lacking men?"

"Boss, let's go back!" Charles came after Nora and his whole body froze when he saw Macey.

Macey froze for a moment too when she saw Charles behind Nora.

Nora was cursed directly and fiercely by Macey and before she could say anything, she heard Macey start cursing again. "Charles, you a bastard! You finally appear! We are not done yet!"

Macey pounced on him directly and tugged the collar of his shirt. "Tell me clearly, why do you film that? The old bitch is perverted and are you perverted too? How can you do this to me? I trust you so much but I am cheated by you!"

"Yes, you are cheated by me!" Charles's cold words sent Macey into hell! He coldly pushed her hand away. "What the hell do you think you are?"

“This is what happened to Brian Hunter! I have told you before, I won’t let it go easily!” Nora snorted coldly and glanced at Brian. “How’s that? Does it feel good to lie in bed and not being able to talk?”

When Macey saw Nora was scolding her father, she immediately cursed her back, “You old witch! Are you a pervert? Do you like making nude videos? You are so perverted that no wonder you went to Japan. I guessed you worked there as a female porn star as you love this industry so much and loved filming people’s sex! God repays you for heart disease and you deserve it! I’m not ashamed of it but it’s my own privacy and I don’t mean to expose it, but you have done the harm to me! And you, Charles! Are you her bed’s slave? This old witch must have served thousands of men and that’s why she is so perverted! You have been serving thousands of men and haven’t you gotten enough? You have such a terrific appetite, aren’t you afraid of getting AIDS?”

“You...you...” Nora’s face was stiffed upon Macey’s scolding.

“What? You’ve bullied my family and harmed me for a lifetime, can’t allow me to scold you? Besides, am I wrong to scold you? Charles, what good is it for you to serve this old witch? Is she so sultry that you can’t sense it?”

“Macey, enough!” Charles’s face looked serious.

“Enough?” Macey snorted coldly. “I won’t end like this! I tell you, I won’t!”

“Charles...” Nora shouted nervously.

“Boss?” Turning around, Charles found Nora’s face turned pale while gasping for air, seeming to be in pain. “Where’s your medicine? Where’s your medicine?”

Before Nora could say anything, she fainted suddenly.

“Hahaha...” Macey clapped her hands and laughed. “Retribution is coming! Do you think you can get away with it by pretending to be dead? Old witch, you deserve it! Hahaha...finally it makes me relieved!”

“Macey...” Mabel found something was wrong. “She really fainted, call a doctor immediately!”

“No! Let her die!” Macey gritted her teeth.

Charles glared at her and shouted, “Call the doctor!”

Brian had already rung the call bell by himself and Nora was sent to the emergency room.

Vincent did not speak to Mabel as his mind was messed up and he was in a mess now! All he knew was that he could not let go of Leila!

He kept thinking of Leila’s words in his mind as Leila refused to admit and even Arthur also. Frankly speaking, he couldn’t believe that Arthur would be with Leila and he was just a little annoyed but he had nowhere to vent his anger, so that’s why he said those harsh words to Leila and Arthur in the car park but that was not what he wanted to say!

He wanted to tell her that he couldn’t leave her and he couldn’t live without her as well.

However, when he saw her with Arthur, his heart ached and trembled.

He got himself up immediately and went to look for Leila.

Just as he reached the surgical reception room entrance, he heard Arthur say, "Don't cry, Leila, it is ok!"

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault!" Leila spoke sadly. "Does it hurt?"

"No, it doesn't hurt! Leila, you are too kind that you still comfort Vincent even though he treats you like that! You are so pitiful!"

"Whatever, his mother is an elder and even though I am very furious about it and really want to curse her to death, right now, she is still the grandmother of the child in my belly which can't be avoided. I just want to have a clear conscience in front of my child and want my child to be a responsible person in the future. Just think of it as for the sake of the child!" Leila said quietly. "Even if Vincent doesn't consider the baby belongs to him, I just hope my child grows up physically and mentally healthy!"

The child's grandmother?

Till now, she was still saying that! And telling him that the child belonged to him!

Vincent's eyebrows knitted tightly, was he really wrong? Did he meet the chance of one in a billion? How much he hoped that the child belonged to him, but he had long despaired of having a child and had long been sent to hell by multiple test results!

Vincent tried to think. He said he loved Leila but he didn't trust her. And now since the technology was so advanced that the child born could be tested whether the child belonged to him, Leila wasn't so stupid and she didn't have to lie in such a way! Moreover, she was not that kind of person!

Was he wrong?

His heart was in a mess, he stood at the doorway and didn't know how to walk in.

Yet, inside his heart, he wanted to walk in, putting down his pride and told her that he didn't care whether the child belonged to him or not, he just wanted to stay with her!

But how to speak it out? There was a noise near the door and Vincent immediately dodged around the corner.

"Arthur, you go first, I need to go to the washroom!" Leila spoke up.

"Hum, alright, be more careful!"

"Hum!"

Leila walked towards the washroom.

After disinfecting and applying medicine, Arthur then went back to the emergency room.

Vincent waited for him to walk away before he walked towards the washroom too.

Leila, on the other hand, didn't go into the washroom, instead, she went to the corner of the corridor, opened the window, standing there and quietly looking at the night sky outside the window and sighed deeply.

Was he the one who made her so sad and helpless? Vincent asked himself in his heart!

Leila stood there alone in silence. The atmosphere was very quiet with the cool wind blowing from the outside and even the moon seemed to carry a hint of sadness hanging beside the window.

Leila stood there alone, not knowing how long it had been.

A long, straight figure appeared behind her with his well-made dark shirt showing off his innate aristocratic aura, and his arrogant and cold features with scars that were reflected in the dim light of the night didn't diminish his aura!

"Aren't you pregnant? Aren't you afraid of catching a cold if you stand here too long?" A low voice rang out and the window was pulled up.

She froze slightly and when she was just about to turn around, her shoulders were quickly wrapped into Vincent's arm from behind, and his heavy warm breath swayed directly on her delicate neck. "Leila, tell me, does the child belong to me?"

He held her tightly with his hot breath lingering on her fragrant skin.

Leila lowered her eyes and not wanting to meet his burning gaze but simply replied indifferently, "No! Mr. White, please let go of me!"

"I know you're angry and I'm angry too, but I am sterile, how do you expect me to trust you? I don't want to doubt you either and I feel that you wouldn't lie but I don't want to deny that I can't trust you fully, only that I know I can't leave you! I don't want you to leave me for a moment! I want you, and I want this child!" Vincent lowered his stance, and his cold eyes showed his worry.

"I'm sorry, please let me go!" Leila faintly pursed her lips and said indifferently, "Everything has nothing to do with me! Your mother is under rescue and I don't want to hear this from you! Please pay attention to your behaviour, Mr. White, we are not related anymore!"

It was too late to say anything without trust.

Even if he could trust her now, would those wounds left in her heart disappear?

Did they need to experience those harm again? She would never want to experience again the pain of being not trusted!

"Leila!" Vincent's face turned even colder, and his dark eyes glared at her with a coldness that was poised to strike.

Leila's heart beat uneasily, yet she was still feigning to be calm. "Your mother is still under rescue!"

"I know!" How could he not know, he was worried too, but he was more worried about her and more afraid of losing her! "I don't care, I believe this baby is mine, I believe it, ok?"

He closed his eyes in pain.

Leila was stunned when she saw his painful eyes again, she shook her head and her eyebrows knitted even tighter with her watery eyes showed her anger, "You... Vincent, you don't believe it, you don't

believe it in your heart! But it doesn't matter anymore, since even if you do so, I will not forgive you! Never!"

"Leila..." Vincent was just about to say something.

The phone suddenly rang.

Vincent had to let go of Leila while she took the opportunity to leave.

It was Charles calling, Nora had woken up.

Chapter 434 - A Moment in Destiny

When she reached at the doorway of the emergency room, the door was opened.

The doctor took off the mask and took a deep breath, "She just escaped from the jaws of death, and the patient has a serious heart disease. The valve is not closed tightly, an artificial valve has been replaced. Please don't upset the patient anymore!"

Macey sat on the doorway. She twitched her mouth and said, "Such a pity, she's not dead yet!"

Vincent looked away coldly.

Macey said again, "Ah! I know, God doesn't want her to die because she has not suffered yet and he wants to torture her together so he doesn't want her to die yet!"

"Macey Hunter!" This time, Charles was angry too.

"What? Can't stand with it?" Macey sneered. She stood up and turned around. She saw the special nurse pushing Brian on the wheelchair. He sat on the wheelchair and looked at everyone.

"Dad?"

"Day? Why are you here?" Leila walked over worriedly.

Mabel was worried too!

Brian moved his mouth towards the emergency room.

"She's fine, Brian!" Mabel explained.

Brian seemed to have a sigh of relief. He looked around for a while. When he saw Vincent, there was a complicated expression on his face.

Vincent also looked back at him, he was doubting about the way Brian looked at him. It was so complicated that he did not say anything in the end.

But Brian handed a small notebook for him. It was an old notebook with a red plastic cover.

Vincent was startled lightly, he received it and did not know what was written on the book.

Everyone was startled too. Everyone was confused as they looked at Brian. But he just turned around and mumbled an unclear word to Mabel, "Let's go back!"

Mabel nodded her head immediately. "Brian, I will push you back now!"

Nora was asleep, her face looked calm and seemed like there was no pain!

Vincent lowered his head and opened the notebook. It seemed very old. He was curious and opened the first page. Such an upright and strong handwriting, it was so familiar!

Vincent was startled, it was his father's handwriting.

It was so familiar that his emotion got stirred up. He was a little excited and turned the pages. The first page was a love poem.

The poem was written by a Tibetan poet.

At that moment, I hoisted the wind-horse banners but not to beg for good fortune only for your return.

On that day, in a temple with burning incense I mediated, suddenly I seemed to hear the resonance of your recitation in my ear.

On that day, I put up the sacred boulder pile but not to accumulate virtue only to cast a stone in your heart's pool.

At that night, I listened to the soulful chant in relief but not for enlightenment in quest, only to feel your living breath.

During that month, I span all the prayer wheels turning but not to achieve transcendence only to brush your fingertips.

During that year, I was prone in the dust of the mountain road but not to make obeisance only to press into your warmth.

During that lifetime, I made sacred quests but not to seek rebirth only to meet you along the way.

Once in a split second, I may ascend as a spirit but not for eternity only to bless you with a happy and safe life.

Vincent was startled. His father was the person who wrote it. It was the love poem from a Tibetan poet. After he turned to the next page, there was also a poem written by his father. On the second page was another poem...

First, it's better if we were not to meet, then we would not fall in love.

Second, it's better if we were not in acquaintance, then we would not be drowned in lovesickness.

Third, it's better if we were not in company, then we would not mutually owe.

Forth, it's better if we were not to cherish, then we would not recall.

Fifth, it's better if we were not to fall in love, then we would not mutually abandon.

Sixth, it's better if we were not face to face, then we would not meet.

Seventh, it's better if we were not to hurt, then we would not fail to be loyal.

Eighth, it's better if we were not to promise, then our love would not continue.

Ninth, it's better if we were not to depend, then we would not snuggle.

Tenth, it's better if we were not to encounter, then we would not be in reunion.

Albeit, ever to meet is to know! If ever is as such, then better not to meet.

Alas! How could I part with you eternally, thus not in the gyre of endless lovesickness?

The third page was the poem Meet or Not.

Vincent was puzzled and tried to search again. All of these poems were talking about unrequited love. He was confused and looked up as Brian was pushed away by Mabel. He hurriedly caught up. "Wait a minute..."

In the corridor, the wheelchair was stopped. The atmosphere turned a little quiet and strange...

Vincent walked to them and stood in front of Brian. He looked down at him and asked, "These are my father's handwriting!"

Brian nodded, his vision seemed a little distant as if he was reminiscing about something. He was so focused yet faintly discernible.

"Why is my father's notebook with you?" Vincent asked again.

He quickly searched the pages behind. He was hoping to see more writings. Those were his father's handwriting. There were very little at home, very little, in his impression, his father was a habitually silent person. He almost never said anything much to him, there was almost no such thing called domestic bliss in the family! He did not even know that his father would write such a love poem and it was with Brian all this time.

Brian did not speak or even explain a single word.

Vincent searched again and again. When he saw the last page, he saw a few bold wordings. To Mr. Hunter, hope to not see each other again!

He was surprised! "Why?! Why would my father write such a poem for you?"

Mabel's face bogged down but Brian sighed silently without saying anything. Mabel pushed him and left.

Leila and Arthur were behind, they were also curious. Leila walked over and saw that Vincent was holding the notebook. It did not look like something from the present day. It seemed like a very old notebook from many years ago but it was carefully protected therefore there was no damage.

"What did my father give to you?" Leila walked over and asked.

Vincent looked at her and put the notebook away. His heart seemed to have some guessing, his face was pale. He did not want to believe it because he did not want his guessing to be right!

Impossible, it was impossible.

Vincent turned back and went back to the ward. Nora was awake. When she saw Vincent, she tried to open her mouth but she was not able to say anything.

"If you don't feel well, don't go anywhere else!" Vincent stared at his mother with a complicated expression.

"Charles, come out now!" As she was waiting for Nora to wake up, Macey then stood at the doorway and said it to Charles.

Charles worried that he might interrupt Nora resting. So, he had no choice but went out and both faced with each other. Charles lowered his head and looked at Macey. "If there's anything, let's go outside and talk!"

"If you want to talk outside then just talk outside!" Macey snorted coldly. Both walked towards the end of the corridor.

Leila was a little worried but Arthur pulled her back. "Let them take care of their own problems by themselves!"

"Mr. Lane, please leave. I'll go see my father and head back too!"

"I'm waiting to send you off!"

"It's okay, I will just take a taxi!" Leila felt some warmth in her heart. She could not bother Arthur anymore; it would be too troublesome.

Arthur seemed to see through Leila's minds and nodded, "That's alright! Please be careful!"

"Okay!"

In the ward, Vincent was sitting next to the bed. He was feeling confused, and he realized that things were getting clearer. He remembered about the last time when he had contacted James Gordon and asked him about this matter, his complicated expression told him that his mother did like Brian, but Brian did not respond therefore she took a revenge. Although he was suspecting about something, but he could not ask so clearly.

In his expression, his parents' relationships had been tough, they lived like treating each other as an honored guest. They were being too polite. It seemed fake and suspicious. If it was his mother who fell in love with someone? He did not really believe about it. Was it his mother who fell in love with someone? Or was it his father who fell in love with someone?

At this moment, Vincent had a deep thought about it. It seemed like something broke through in his heart as if he had understood about the deep meanings in the eyes.

Nora opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. There was a message coming from the electrocardiogram monitor. Her heart was calm in the moment.

Vincent lowered his head and the struggle in his eyes was so obvious. He finally said, "Mum, my father does not love you anymore, does it?"

Nora obviously seemed to struggle a little as she stared at Vincent.

“But you, never loved Brian Hunter!” Vincent said in a low tone, “My father doesn’t love you, you can’t take it. If I’m not wrong, you do love my father. And you really do love him that you got hurt. You felt helpless and took the wrong path.”

The entanglement in Nora’s eyes was so obvious. She herself did not know if she was being jealous or what in the moment. That was the reason that she went to take revenge like a crazy person.

“I love your father, he’s the only one I’ve loved. Eric White, he’s the only man I’ve ever loved in my life. He’s your father, the only person whom I’ve loved in my life. The reason that I married Mr. Russell was because I couldn’t live on. Those years when I couldn’t live on without your father, it was Mr. Russell who stayed with us. If not, I would not be able to live on!” Nora looked at Vincent and her tears suddenly burst. She stretched out her hand to wipe away the tears.

An alarm sounded in the monitor. “Mum, don’t say anything. Let’s talk again when you feel better!”

“I’m fine!” Nora tried her best to control her emotions. Slowly, the numbers on the monitor went back to normal.

“I loved him, but he never ever loved me before!”

“Was it my father’s problem?” Vincent had a deep thought and finally opened his mouth steadily.

Nora did not say a word, her vision slightly dimmed.

While she was in thought, Nora said, “No matter what, your father died because of Brian Hunter! It is without a doubt. I want to take a revenge on him, it’s not wrong!”

Vincent was startled a little. He lowered his head while struggling. “At this point, both of our families have been suffering, please stop!”

Nora frowned. “Impossible!”

“What do you want? Do you want him to die right in front of you?”

“...” Nora was stunned. After a long while, she said, “Get out, I’m tired, I want to get some rest!”

Vincent had a lot to say but it was converted into a single sentence. “Maybe my father didn’t love any woman at all, did he? He used to love a man. His emotional world was very complicated and contradictory. He felt pain. He was not sure about facing with you or me or even himself for having such a problem. Because he was a bisexual, he could not face the reality therefore he chose to commit suicide! And you, who angered the person he loved, the person was Brian Hunter, right?”

“Get out!” Nora shouted coldly.

Vincent heard the monitor was alarming. He immediately kept quiet and walked out.

Why was this happening?

There was a strong wind blowing outside, the summer wind felt a little cold.

Macey and Charles started to quarrel at the end of the corridor.

Facing the tall figure with an elegant suit, she thought he was such a gentleman. The evilness in his bones seemed to be scarier than Vincent. Macey was attracted by this kind of aura of his therefore when he appeared, she suddenly sank.

She did not expect that he would treat her like that!

Chapter 435 - A Moment in Destiny

“Charles Read, why do you lie to me?”

“You will need to ask your daddy! He offended so many people including me!” Charles said in melodious voice, with a mild smile and he looked at Macey disdainfully. “It’s you who are unrestrained and unable to stand those enticements. If it was Leila Hunter, all these tragedies would not happen! Leila is stronger than you. She would rather do self-injury than have sex with me. What about you? Since you have poor self-control, you deserve to be the one who gets hurt!”

Macey’s face turned pale and felt that the man standing in front of her was a devil.

“Now, there are two options for you. Your first choice is to leave F City and as time goes, nobody will recognize you then you can live your own life! The second option is to stay here and be looked down by the others for the rest of your lifetime! Everyone will remember that you are a licentious woman!”

Charles smiled elegantly and then only looked back at Macey again. He said continually, “Of course! You have the third choice which is to become a prostitute and serve different men every night. Don’t you like this?”

Macey said with a pale look, “Charles, I have only one question for you. Right from the beginning, do you ever love me?”

“Love?” Charles seemed to be listening to a joke. “Fall in love with a woman like you? Do you think it is worthy?”

At that moment, Macey felt extremely hurt and looked at Charles, “Never even a bit?”

“No!” Charles smiled elegantly. “I have answered your question. Can I leave now?”

“Charles! You are a bastard!”

“Yes, so what?” Charles raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a pair of cold eyes. “You can only blame your father for being too merciless. You deserve it!”

“How did my father offend you? Explain it clearly!” Macey blocked Charles’s way.

In the dark, Charles looked at Macey with his cold eyes and lit a cigarette. He held the cigarette with his slender fingers and emitted the white smoke directly onto Macey’s face.

Macey looked at Charles’s face and held her breath suddenly. Her heart started to beat rapidly, and her face was blushed. When she opened her mouth wanting to call him, he opened his mouth first and asked indifferently, “What do you want me to explain clearly?”

Macey was stunned while looking at Charles. His thin and resolute face which brought some coldness like winter snow showed his indifferent temperament. His dark eyes looked deep and bright like the shining stars in the sky. There was some darkness hidden inside the eyes. Meanwhile, he also pursed his thin lips without any emotions.

“Charles! Why did you do this to me?”

“Because your last name is Hunter!”

“I thought that you love me at least a little bit!”

“What? You love me for real? Macey?” He hugged her thin waist and rubbed it forcefully. He smiled evilly, “What? Do you want to spend another wonderful night with me again?”

She realized his hidden enmity when he hugged her waist with such a strong force, as if he was going to break her waist. She felt so painful that she moved her body to get rid of him. She gently said, “Char...”

“Don’t ever call me Char!” Charles shouted at her indifferently and suddenly pushed her against the wall forcefully without any emotion. He grinned, “You are a licentious woman for sure! I just leave for a while and you already found so many men!”

Macey was astonished when glaring at Charles’s perverted face which looked like an evil devil. There were tears filling up her clear eyes gradually. She opened her mouth, but she could not speak out a word. True! When he left, he gave her a tape which was about them. Then, he said that the main copy was with Vincent White!

At that moment, she knew that, he approached her for a reason! She had a serious setback because she betrayed Vincent for the sake of Charles. And now, she lost Vincent and Charles too! At that moment, she felt that the whole world was full of lies.

Her love was that cheap and insignificant which could be trampled by Charles casually!

Charles easily lifted her by grabbing her collar and he got close to her lips. His big hands already entered her shirt, grabbing and rubbing her breast maliciously. He said provokingly, “After serving so many men, your breast is already too soft and they are sagging now! Perhaps no one would spend five hundred to spend a night playing with you anymore in the club?!”

Macey pursed her lips forcefully because she felt humiliated by his rudeness. Her delicate red lips turned pale, and her long eyebrows were coating with a thin layer of mist. She stared blankly at the man in front of her. Was this the man that she loved before?

She could throw her temper to anyone else but only him, she did not know how to face him!

Macey suppressed her emotions and asked again, “Have you ever loved me sincerely for real?”

“No!” He said mercilessly again.

“Alright!” Macey finally understood that it was true that she was just being used. That was it. She was just a part of their tricks, a pathetic victim who shouldered all the responsibilities herself.

Macey slightly changed her expression. Charles... a merciless man. Previously, she loved him but for now, she did not possess any hope for him. She smiled coldly, turned around then left.

Without knowing the reason, up until today when looking at Macey's gloomy face, Charles frowned inexplicably and pursed his lips tightly. Facing a woman that had once loved him, he felt guilty eventually although he did not admit it.

Macey went back to Arthur's apartment. When she walked into the living room, she found that the lights were still on and Arthur was sitting on the sofa leisurely with a goblet on his hand. The red liquid was indeed alluring. Apparently, Macey was slightly surprised because Arthur did not return home these few days. "You are here?"

"Yes!" Arthur raised his head and saw Macey. The make up on her face was smudged and she was in a mess. He was astonished and asked, "Why are you looking like this?"

"Nothing!" Macey waved her hands without paying attention to him and shook her head. She sat directly on the sofa and said, "Give me a glass of wine. I want to drink too!"

Arthur nodded and did not stop her. He poured a glass of wine and handed it over to her.

"Arthur, I will go abroad!" Macey drank the wine in the glass at a stretch. "I'll take your advice! I will go abroad!"

"Good girl!" Arthur patted her on her shoulder, "That's right! I will arrange for you."

"Arthur, I think I am wrong! I realize that I am wrong for the first time!" Macey put the wine glass on the table and covered her face with her hands. "I am wrong! So wrong! I can't go back!"

Macey had never been as sober as she was at the time. She removed her shoes and sat on the sofa with her legs crossed. While looking at Macey who curled herself up and covered her face to cry, Arthur felt sorry for her. "Everyone will make mistakes and it is important that we learn lesson from it! Everything will be over!"

"Nope! I will be having lots of punishment in the future. It will not be over. I finally understand that once you have done wrong, you will need to pay back one day..." Macey sighed with sorrow. "I will need to pay the price for my own actions!"

"That's not scientific proven!" Arthur laughed. "But it's true though. I believe in it deeply, but God has mercy. If you realize your mistake and correct it, you are still a good fellow."

"Drink!" Macey wiped her face and took a deep breath.

Arthur poured another glass of wine for her again.

"Don't drink too much or else you will suffer too!" Listening to Arthur's clear voice, Macey felt touched for his kind consideration. She replied evasively. Arthur was the man that should be loved, and she only hoped that she could look properly and find a proper person to love in her next lifetime. Never be fooled so miserably like in this life!

"Never mind! I will not be drunk!" Macey smiled and shook her head.

Macey suppressed her complicated emotions and smiled lightly while drinking the wine at one go.

She did not know how much she had drunk, she was not drunk at all and her mind was very clear.

Arthur switched on the television and played a song. The sorrow melody and gloomy tempo made them become quiet.

Macey immersed herself into the sorrowful music and her memories were triggered in her mind. She realized that all those helplessness, anger and sadness did not disappear at all, she was not strong and merciless enough. If not, she would not have felt hurt whenever she reminisced them.

The journey was very long, and she could not guess where her destination was. At last, was someone waiting for her there? Could it be that she would not get the simple life she desired anymore?

She finally understood today the saying—once the first step was wrong, everything would go wrong.

She drank the wine one sip after another and let her tears flow out with the sad melody. The spiciness of the wine stung the throat and formed an unutterable bitterness in the mouth that straightened to the bottom of her heart. She bit her bottom lips tightly and eventually cried uncontrollably, she cried until she lost her sound in the half-drunk state.

If she did not run around that day, Leila would not chase after her and then pushed her to save her. Therefore, her mother would not push Leila too then she could have escaped from death.

Why did she run out at that moment? If not, at least her mother would not die on that day!

Her mother still had her!

After losing her mother, her entire world had changed, and her father was extremely regretful. Even though she was frustrated, she could see that how regretful her father was.

She did not understand why her father that used to love her mother so much could change so abruptly? Also, why did her father who was extremely gentle previously become so mean and insisted on divorcing her mother?

‘Mum, was it worthy for this merciless man? Mum, you were too selfish because you left me alone. Didn’t you feel guilty?’

‘But mum, you were freed!’

‘Macey knew your emotion and understood how painful you were. Mum, Macey wanted to accompany you there, but Macey knew that you would be upset! So, I would continue to live properly.’

Her heart was in pain as if it was squeezed. She felt extremely upset. She drank the whiskey in her cup at one go. ‘what the fuck love is, what the fuck will never change, all the love was just temporary, and all the promises did not last long! Nothing!’

Arthur looked at her and remained silent. That was her world and she needed to vent.

At the corridor in the hospital.

Vincent stood at the corridor while smoking and his lonely shadow had been pulled until very long under the shade of the moon. Finally, without knowing how long he had been standing, Vincent walked towards Brian's ward in big steps.

When he arrived at the door, he met Leila who just walked out.

They looked at each other and Vincent was like having thousands of words to say.

Leila raised her eyes and gave him a glance, then she left a space at the door for him and left the ward directly.

Chapter 436 - A Moment in Destiny

Vincent looked at Leila. She didn't even say anything and was going to leave. His whole body suddenly stiffened, he subconsciously followed Leila towards the lift.

"Leila, wait a minute!"

Leila's heart trembled a little and then returned to coldness in a moment. She turned around and asked, "Anything?"

"Let's have a talk." Once again, he clearly felt that alienation in Leila's eyes. Vincent was plainly distraught.

"Sorry, I'm tired. I want to go back and rest!" Leila turned around again with her back towards Vincent. Her expression was indifferent and there was no trace of emotion in her calm eyes, just like she was looking at a stranger.

"I'll go with you." Not allowing Leila to refuse, Vincent quickly stepped forward. With his long, slender big hand, he tightly pulled Leila's arm. The excessive force made Leila know his determination and persistence.

"I'm going back with my mum!" Leila stood upright at the corridor. Her indifferent face was like covered with icy snow, cold and arrogant without a trace of warmth. "I'm going back to the Hunter family, are you going too?"

Vincent gazed at her in silence. He suddenly felt he was losing something. Leila had never been someone that he could control. Her independence, patience, rigid indifference had made the anxious feeling in Vincent's heart become heavier, so oppressive that he could not breathe.

Loneliness spread out after a few moments.

"Just say what you want to say." Leila stood proudly and looked quietly to the end of the corridor, thinking that she really had to leave.

"Nothing!" Vincent's lonely figure trembled, "Let's make it some other day!"

His heart was in turmoil now. Although he didn't want to let go and wanted to take her into his arms immediately, his mind was too messed up. It was better to find out what was going on first.

Without stopping, Leila strode away. Her face was calm and without a trace of emotion.

Vincent was just about to walk into Brian Hunter's ward when Mabel opened the door and walked out. She was not surprised to see Vincent, but whispered to him, "Brian said that you would come, he said that he had nothing to say! Vincent, please go away. "

Vincent became dazed for a moment. His handsome face looked as if he had realized something. "I have something to ask him, and I must ask him face to face."

"He said that he wouldn't tell you, not a thing!"

"Mother! I have to meet him!"

"I'm no longer your mother-in-law. You have already said in the press conference that you abandoned my daughter. We have no relationship now. Vincent, please leave!" A faint sentence was like a knife stuck in Vincent's heart, as if she was harshly questioning, but also sounded like nothing mattered to her anymore.

"I'm sorry!" Vincent turned his lonely body and about to leave.

Mabel was flickered, she opened her mouth and said in a low voice, "Vincent, go and find James Gordon!"

"What?" Vincent frowned.

Mabel lowered her voice, bit her lip and hesitated for a moment. As if she had made a great determination before saying, "You go to find James Gordon! Perhaps, there is everything you want to know, but don't say that I said it."

After finished talking, Mabel went into the ward.

Vincent was stunned. He looked at his watch. It was already one o'clock in the morning. This was not the right time to look for him, better wait until tomorrow.

What did Mabel mean when she told him to go to find James Gordon?

Thinking of the news that he had previously got from James Gordon he frowned in confusion. He said that his mother loved Brian, but it was not the truth. .

At the study room on the second floor of the Gordon's house.

Although it was already midnight, but James Gordon and Julian Gordon were not sleeping.

"Dad! I won't go on a blind date!" Julian sat on the sofa and turned his face away. There were stubbornness and helplessness shown on his handsome face. He didn't love women. How could he go on a blind date?

"Julian, don't be ridiculous." James Gordon reprimanded in a cold voice. There was indifferent displeasure on his cold face. "You are twenty-five years old, it's time to have a girlfriend!"

"Dad! I'm only twenty-five years old, why do you have to make me go on a blind date now? I told you, there is no suitable candidate. Don't force me. I don't want to be like you and mom who has an unhappy marriage. If I will have to be like you guys, I would rather not get married for the rest of my life!" Julian shouted out loudly as this had driven him to madness. So, he had no choice but to shout out loudly.

"Rebellious son ——" James Gordon's body trembled with anger.

"Yes! Dad! I'm doomed to be the rebellious son. I can't go on a blind date anyway, not now and not in the future as well!" Julian's tone had an unprecedented appraisal. The fact that he did not love women made it difficult for him to tell his father. He felt deeply guilty in this matter. Perhaps, the Gordon family would be extinct from now on because of him. But he really couldn't love women, and he couldn't accept them either.

Like his mom and dad, his mom had a publicly known lover outside while his dad stayed in his study room until midnight all year long. He didn't want a relationship like that. Although he didn't know the reason, he knew the number of years that his parents hadn't slept together in the same room. An unhappy marriage was unfortunate, and he wouldn't find a woman to cover up his sickness.

He didn't want to wreck others, and himself too. But he also didn't want to see the look of his dad who was disappointed in him.

"Julian, can you tell why you won't go on a blind date?" James Gordon asked, holding back his anger. "Give me a reason, if it's appropriate and reasonable, I will not force you!"

"Dad, I have no feelings, I really have no feelings towards them. I do not like matchmaking!"

"Then you go find yourself a lover and start dating, Dad won't force you!"

"But I don't have a girl that I like right now!"

"Twenty-five years without a girl that you like? Last time in my office, were you not ... to Leila..."

Last time, it was because Leila was Vincent's wife. He already knew and he was approaching her with a purpose, that's all. But how could he tell everything to his father?

"Dad, Leila is Vincent's wife. It was a joke last time. Don't force me. If you force me, I won't get married for the rest of my life!" Julian softly yelled in anger. But when he met James Gordon's cold and stern gaze, he was abruptly shocked and then quickly got up and murmured to James Gordon, "Dad, don't be angry, fate can't be forced!"

Julian just didn't understand what's going on lately. He had been wondering why his dad seemed to have gotten into a bull's-eye and had to force him to get married.

James Gordon's face was cold and sullen with displeasure. "Within a month, you must go on a blind date, find a girlfriend, and get along first. Or else I'll ask your boss to stop your job! I will make you penniless."

"Dad! You're being arbitrary. What does this have to do with my job?"

"It's just arbitrary!" James Gordon abruptly sank his face, kept all his emotions, and walked out with big steps, "Now, go to rest and meet the girl tomorrow!"

James Gordon went out of the study room, walked into his own bedroom. These years he owned a bedroom of his own. In the room, there was an old photo hanging on the wall. He stood in front of the photo. Looking at a bunch of young faces inside, those were him, Brian Hunter, and Eric White ...

He stretched out his hand and his slender fingers fell on Eric's face. With his trembling fingertips, he sighed again, and a tear slowly slipped out of his wrinkled eyes.

Another sleepless night.

In the municipal government.

Vincent went to James Gordon's office early in the morning.

"Director Gordon!" Vincent looked at him and asked straight to the point, "There seems to be a discrepancy in what you told me last time about the inside story back then! You said my mom had deep feelings for Brian and was enraged to get back at him. Director Gordon, this joke is not funny at all."

James Gordon seemed to expect Vincent's return from the very beginning. He smiled blandly and looked at Vincent. "Vincent, you are indeed smarter than I thought, no doubt that you are Eric's son."

"Director Gordon, so you admit that you are lying!" Vincent's eyes instantly chilled down, and his sharp eyes swept over James Gordon's face.

James Gordon smiled lightly and noncommittally and said, "Vincent, Brian has helped you a lot, from the beginning when you were setting up your company to the present day when you are already the business overlord in F City. You know some of the help from Brian but some of which you don't know. You could say that he is your benefactor. But what have you done? You caused his two daughters to become the laughingstock of the whole city. Macey could not face people ever again while Leila was abandoned by you, and you caused him to fall ill and leave his job from then on. Are you not feeling remorse for all these up to today? Just like what people say since ancient times. A snake in one's bosom, that is you! It is fancy that Brian was always considerate about you, saying that you have no choice, and you are charitable like your father."

Vincent's eyes were not moved, then narrowing slightly as he frowned, "Is Director Gordon fighting for Brian Hunter's discontents?"

"So what if it is?" James Gordon snorted lightly. "Couldn't I be upset for him? After doing so much for you, but you don't appreciate it at all and be ruthless to him? Don't you think that's too inhumane?"

"This is the matter between me and the Hunter family. Director Gordon seems to care too much about the Hunter family, don't you? Also, from what perspective, does Director Gordon come to voice the displeasure?" Vincent frowned and questioned.

"Oh, of course I care! Because it was your father's last wish. Your father didn't want anything to happen to Brian and your father felt he was causing him trouble. It was Eric's last wish, so I had to keep him safe. But I didn't expect that Brian's indulgence of you would bring things to this point." James Gordon

seemed to be quite emotional. "Your mother has gone crazy! The Hunter family has paid a terrible price for this, but who will pay for their aggravation?"

"My father's last wish, you'll fulfill it?" Vincent staggered as something broke out of his mind once again. "Why?"

"Let your mother go back to Tokyo. Let's all let bygones be bygones, no one can make up for the damage that has been caused. Don't let the damage pile up and cause an irreparable situation. That's what I want to say to you. Vincent, don't let your mother hurt innocent people in the name of love!"

For a split second, Vincent's eyes met James Gordon's eyes. His eyes had only sincerity and remembrance. Something flashed through Vincent's mind.

"Why do you all refuse to tell us the truth? I just want to know the truth. I don't want to make wild guesses by myself and think about the unbearable. What kind of a person is my father?"

"A good man who is responsible and upright!" James Gordon said in a deep voice. "He could stay up for days and nights without sleeping for the people of F City, just to work. He had been discommoded himself in order to be able to give you a warm home. He lived a depressing life, and he had no way to vent out. If your mother gives him a little warmth or at least listen to his innermost thoughts and feelings, perhaps he will not take the desperate road!"

Chapter 437 - A Moment in Destiny

"My dad was a gay?!" Vincent clenched his fists, "Am I right?"

Gordon felt stunned, but then he laid down on the chair.

He looked into Vincent's suspicious eyes, he clenched his fists, and he looked like he's holding on to something. He stared at Vincent. Vincent was Eric's son, he inherited Eric's intelligence and wisdom, but he wasn't soft and indecisive like his dad, he was strong and resolute, whenever he had doubts, he would keep asking and looking for the answer until he got it.

Vincent looked at Gordon in doubt, "The one my dad liked was Brian, the one he loved was Brian, didn't he?"

"No!" There was a moment of hesitation in Gordon's eyes.

"You lie!" Instead of believing in Gordon, Vincent sneered back. Vincent's cold face and eyes were as sharp as a hawk and made him look cold and arrogant, he looked at Gordon's frustrated face. "My dad loved Brian, as for you, you must have an indescribable relationship with my father. You --"

Gordon's face changed. Vincent gazed at Gordon, Gordon's face became pale, he didn't say anything.

"You have a problem too! You were in love with my dad! Am I right?!" If what he guessed was correct, then this should be the case. "Actually, my father and you both had the potential. Both of you were bisexual, so both of you had your own wives. But in those days, you and my father's feelings were not recognized, and neither of you even dared to say how you truly felt. So you got married, had a wife and children, but both of you were also harming the life of the wife and children, both of you were equally

selfish! Among the three of you, only Brian was heterosexual, am I right? My father couldn't love the one he loved, that was why he was miserable and depressed, in the end he went on, to the dead end."

"Brian felt sorry for my father because he wasn't gay, he couldn't respond to my father's abnormal secret love, and you were best friends, as close as brothers, that was why you three felt very painful! My father passed away, Brian felt guilty towards my father, after all, you were all good friends, and you, you liked my father, so you felt heartache. Director Gordon, am I right?"

Gordon was a little absent-minded with the complicated emotions he felt.

His silent acquiescence made Vincent feel heartache as though his heart were torn apart. Was my dad that kind of person?

Vincent's handsome face could no longer remain calm.

Finally, Gordon murmured, "Vincent, what you guessed is right! That's right. Yes, I did have unspeakable feelings for your father, but we remained our friendship as it was and never talked about it! I've never told him my feelings. I never thought that you could see how I feel inside, I don't deny it."

"You never told him?" Vincent was a bit surprised.

"Do you know why Brian won't tell you the truth??"

"Why?"

"Because he wants you to remember your father as a perfect and great person, not someone with abnormal feelings! Therefore, he has never explained anything, and because he promised your father that he would not say it out, even though he thought it was only brotherhood for your father. Vincent, Brian is an indomitable man and a good mayor. He feels guilty towards your father because your father confessed to him the day before his death and told him his depressed feelings. In addition to the mine disaster, your father only said those words after drinking. Brian has rejected your father; he told your father that the love and feeling he felt was just an illusion. Otherwise, how could he marry your mother? But no one thought that...on the next day, your father left..."

"So the truth is really like this!" Vincent's dropped his shoulder, "My father, he was someone like this."

He couldn't believe it. He felt a sense of suffocation going stronger inside his heart.

So this was the truth, his father was like this, his father loved a man, no wonder his father was so indifferent towards his mother and himself, no wonder he was always frowning.

Everything that happened in the past slowly faded away from his heart bit by bit, he was wrong!

The so-called revenge between him and his mother turned out to be so ridiculous! However, he could not repay his guilt and debt towards the Hunter family even if he died.

Vincent's heart was throbbing with pain. His gloomy face was entangled with pain, he felt that his heart was swallowed up by the pain little by little. He was wrong! He's sorry towards Brian, sorry towards Macey, sorry towards Leila!

“Let your mother go! Your mother didn't know all this, she may have had doubts, but she didn't know how your father was! So, don't let her know what I have just told you! Save your father his last dignity!”

Vincent didn't know how he left Gordon's office.

In the ward.

Gordon was reporting to Brian everything that had happened just now, little did they know, coincidentally, Leila came with the thermal pot to deliver soup to Brian, she heard Gordon's words, in that moment, her mind went blank. It turned out that this was the truth.

Leila's mind was in a mess, her face was as pale as a paper, and her heart was feeling bitter. She heard what Director Gordon said to her father, and Vincent had already found out the truth. Her brain felt like getting hit by a thunder, she stepped back and leaned against the wall.

So this was the truth! In order to save Eric's dignity, her father actually sacrificed her sister and her for him. Do I blame him? But what for?

Not sooner or later. That's just what happened. Who was wronged? Who was really wrong?!

And Vincent, could he bear the blow?

Did he know this was how his father took the blow?

Leila was still standing there, like a rooted tree, standing at the door of the ward for a long time. She couldn't calm her emotion.

She pressed her cheeks with her hands. Her hands were cold. She felt that her throat was like being strangled, she murmured to herself, “The truth was really so absurd.”

After being puzzled for a short while, she held her breath and calmed her mood, she knocked on the door and walked into the ward as if nothing happened just now. Since her father wanted to hide the truth and keep his promise for Vincent, as his daughter, it's best for her to not ask anything.

She was afraid that if she asked, she would get hurt.

At least, her dad was not the murderer. He didn't deliberately hurt Vincent's father like what she imagined. Then that's enough.

Inside the Sea Hotel.

Vincent lied on the bed and looked up at the ceiling.

All day long, he didn't eat or drink. His mind was empty and confused. The sky has already turned dark, and the room has become dark. Only a small table lamp on the desk was on, and a small white ceramic angel on the lamp was still standing quietly.

Vincent looked at the little angel figurine, he tried to concentrate his thoughts, but his thoughts were a mess. He closed his eyes bitterly.

Many things had happened one after another in the past few days, they were shocking and they caught him off guard.

Since he came back from meeting Director Gordon, he just laid down on the bed. He felt that he needed to be quiet. The guilty feeling he had for Leila, for the Hunter family was overwhelming.

He got up from the bed, came to the window and stood in silence. The night sky shined on him and made his figure look like a lonely and cold statue.

He looked at the distant sea with cold eyes. Was his life a joke?!

Father was such a person, and he himself was such a superficial person. He made Leila and Macey the victims of the so-called enmity between the White family and the Hunter family.

Nobody could turn back time and the damage that had been done could not be made up again.

Under the night sky, the phone rang.

Vincent took a deep breath and suppressed the pain in his heart. He let his facial expression return to coldness. He saw the phone number, it's Charles Read. He didn't answer the call. His eyes gradually turned cold and gloomy. The night sky was becoming darker and darker.

At the White Group.

The sun shined into the room.

The room was filled with cold air. Vincent sat behind the black desk, the sunshine shined on his back and made him look dazzling, but his face that was against the sunlight seemed even colder.

"President, this is the information you want."

Ted put a folder on his desk. Vincent opened the folder silently. It was a thick analysis report with some photos in it. Vincent looked at the young man in the photo, he closed his lips tight. It was a picture of Ben Jordan.

After a long silence, Vincent leaned back into the leather chair. He closed his eyes and think.

After a long time, Vincent took a deep breath, turned on the phone and called Charles Read, "Come to my company!"

Just one sentence. Half an hour later, Charles appeared in Vincent's office.

A bunch of documents were smashed on Charles' face, and the documents fell on the ground. Charles saw the photo dropped directly beside his shoes, there was a beautiful young boy in the photo, it was him, long ago, he was called Ben Jordan.

"You've investigated me?" Charles said and squatted down to pick up the photos on the floor.

"Yes! Your father, Seth was not promoted to an important position back then, so he wanted to take revenge on Brian. The revenge we talked about was in fact just a farce, in fact it was all about desire!"

"Because of promotion?" Obviously, Charles was shocked, "It's impossible!"

"Read it yourself!" Vincent pointed to the documents on the ground.

Charles picked up the documents and browsed quickly. He read the reports collected by Vincent, and it turned out...

He always thought that Brian was taking revenge on his father because his father used to be Eric's subordinate. How could it be his father who was the one taking revenge on Brian? And the boss,

Nora... How was that possible?

Charles was stunned, his face turned pale, and he felt the pain of being cheated spread from his mind. He felt like his mind had burst and was tearing him apart.

He felt the cold darkness in front of him, "How could my father lie to me?"

Charles' chest felt like it's burning, the pain from the bottom of his heart made his lips pale as a sheet of paper. After a long time, when the darkness in his mind gradually dissipated, his fingers had already crumpled the paper.

He looked at Vincent gloomily, "How could that be?"

"Why couldn't it be? My mother has lied to me too!" Vincent yelled. The sadness that he felt in his heart was no less than Charles'. "We were just pawns in our parents' hands, your dad lied to you, my mother lied to me. The revenge they talked about was just to fulfill their own selfish desires. That's all. It turned out that everything was just a farce from beginning!"

"A chess piece!" Charles murmured, "We're just their pawns?"

"Charles, go to Tokyo with my mother!" Vincent tried to calm down and said indifferently, "The damage we caused is irreparable now. Macey has become the victim of this incident, and we were wrong! We were very wrong! Brian didn't harm my father at all! He didn't harm your father too, so stop everything right now and don't make any mistakes again!"

Chapter 438 - A Moment in Destiny

What if he really hurt Macey because of this?!

Charles didn't dare to think about it. He was scared, the world was filled with lies and the person who lied to him was his father whom he respected. How could this be?

Charles walked as fast as he could and got to the wardroom.

Nora was still hospitalized. She saw Charles rushing back and noticed that he looked off, "What's wrong?"

"Boss, please forget about your revenge towards the Hunter family!" said Charles calmly.

"What do you mean?" Nora was puzzled, "Do you not remember what Brian did to your father?"

"He never did anything to my father. It was you and my father who did something to him, right?!"

Charles felt frustrated. He thought about that day when Macey was asking him about something in the corridor. She asked him if he had even the slightest feeling towards her. At that time, he answered so

heartlessly. He remembered that she had tears in her eyes when she left. Her eyes so bright they blinded his eyes. Her tears were like pins, pinning on his heart and whenever his heart was beating, it would hurt.

That day, he unconsciously walked behind her. When he saw her tears, he felt suffocated and then he turned around.

He thought her eyes would be filled with hatred, but no. He would rather she screamed and yelled at him. He could live through a lot of things, but he realized that he was most afraid of silent and non-hateful accusation.

At this moment, his heart was filled with regret.

“Charles, what are you saying? Are you going crazy?” Nora looked at him in disbelief.

“I’m not crazy, you guys are the crazy ones, both you and my father. Boss, I respected you. You saved my life when I was in pit bottom. I owe you my life. But even so, I won’t help you anymore!” Charles sighed, “Sorry!”

“Charles, what are you saying?” Nora could not understand the situation.

Charles sighed again, “Boss, my father wanted revenge. What Brian did to him back then was fair, he did not give him a promotion because it did not make sense at that time. But my father hated Brian for many years because of that, he searched for the opportunity and made fake evidence to trick you into helping him! The talk about the document that was held back was groundless. It might be an accident, not something on purpose, but my father twisted the fact and blamed it on Brian. He just wanted Brian to lose everything! That’s why he went up to you and Vincent.”

“My father was a narrow-minded man, it made sense that he didn’t get a promotion. A leader should be someone like Brian, only a mindful man could be a leader.”

“Did Brian drug you? Why are you slandering your father like this?” Nora was puzzled.

“He didn’t drug me! Boss, I really wronged Macey. It was my fault. Please stop your revenge, I cannot let you continue doing wrong. Are you really happy to hurt others?”

“Get out!” Nora closed her eyes; her heart was starting to hurt again.

“Stop it! My father used me as his pawn, and you are also using your son as your pawn! Don’t you think that you are cruel, and that Brian is innocent?”

“I didn’t do anything cruel, Brian deserved it. He hurt Eric!”

“I told you that it was a misunderstanding! Nobody suppressed any documents; it was all revenge from your side. You know best why you are taking revenge on Brian! Boss, I respect you, but I cannot let you do as please anymore after knowing the truth!”

“Nonsense! Charles, I already told you that I wouldn’t let him go...”

“You are too selfish! You hurt your son and innocent people just for your selfish will. Boss, I thought you weren’t that kind of person, but I was wrong! Since Brian was not the one who hurt Eric and my father,

there's no need for me to keep my promise!" said Charles as he turned around and walked towards the entrance.

"What are you doing?! Charles..." Nora was trembling in rage, she yelled loudly.

"I won't hurt the Hunter family anymore. I will help them when necessary, and I will announce to the public that the video of Macey and me is accidentally leaked. I need to restore her name, otherwise, I will hate myself for the rest of my life. Boss, just go for it if you still want revenge, but I will not let you hurt them. Also, don't wait until it's too late and make your son hates you..." said Charles. He left the ward and slammed the door so hard, and Nora was startled.

She did not think that Charles would go against her wishes because of the Hunter family. She was breathing heavily, and it tensed up her heart. The monitor's alarm went off.

Coincidentally, a nurse came into the room. She quickly rushed up to the bed seeing the patient like that, "Madam? Madam, are you okay? Someone, come! Get the doctor..."

In the next two days, Charles was looking for Macey.

He came to Brian's ward and asked about Macey's whereabouts. Macey didn't come by in the past two days. Her phone was unreachable, and he couldn't find her.

He was preparing to do a press conference. He wanted to announce the fact about that video. He wanted to fix his mistakes and he hoped he could still make it.

At the press conference.

Charles stood behind a desk and there were a bunch of microphones and cameras in front of him. He looked gloomy.

"I'm here today to clarify something. It's about the video about me and my girlfriend, Miss Macey Hunter. I believe that it had been circulated for the past few days and most of you had seen it. The male in the video is me. My computer was hacked, and the video got leaked. Because of this, my girlfriend was hurt. I sincerely apologize and am sorry for what happened. Today, I just wanted to say, Macey, I'm sorry. And let's get married."

Everyone started clapping merrily.

Macey was sitting in front of the television. She cried seeing it on television.

Arthur sat down next to her, "Are you touched?"

"Do you believe that?" Macey laughed.

"Are you not disillusioned anymore?"

"Maybe!" Macey laughed as her eyes were filled with tears, "I don't believe anything anymore. Even if it's true, some things couldn't go back to the way they were anymore! I knew from the start that some changes would be for a lifetime, and some regrets would be there forever. Even so, I still did the wrong things without hesitation!"

"I don't know what Charles is scheming with this announcement!"

“Whatever he’s scheming, it has nothing to do with me!”

At the press conference, Charles was done with his confession. The press started to question him, but he only smiled and shook his head. He then left politely and returned to the resting area.

“Do you know what this means?” asked Vincent.

Charles looked at him and didn’t say anything.

“Did you ever consider that by openly saying that Macey is your girlfriend, you might help restore her name a bit, but you wouldn’t be able to be with her anymore? This would hurt her even more!” Vincent was stating facts.

“I thought of it and I would take full responsibility! She was hurt because of me, I was responsible for that,” said Charles in a deep voice, “Do you know where she is?”

Vincent observed him for a bit and then said, “Charles, responsibility is an obligation, you cannot turn it into love. You’ll just hurt her even more. If you’ve thought this through, then go look for Arthur. They are in the Sea Hotel!”

“Okay!” Charles left filled with determination.

When Charles arrived, Arthur was the one that opened the door. Charles asked worriedly when he saw Arthur, “Where’s Macey?”

“She went out!” Arthur didn’t deny that Macey had been with him.

“Where?”

“I don’t know!” Arthur sighed. Macey cried after seeing the press conference just now, and then she left. Arthur understood that she needed some time to think alone.

“Is she okay?” asked Charles as he stared at Arthur.

“How did you suddenly come to this conclusion? Did you realize something? Truthfully speaking, I don’t think you love Macey. Forcing yourself to love her will only hurt her even more.”

“Vincent also said the same thing!” Charles smiled, “But I know what I am doing! This is my responsibility, there’s no other way.”

He needed to fix his mistake. He admitted that he did not love Macey, but he felt sorry for her. If he could make up for hurting and causing Macey misery like this, he would be willing to try to love her. He did not want to feel guilt-ridden for the rest of his life.

“Fine!” said Arthur. Suddenly, his phone rang, and he quickly picked up the phone. It was Macey, “Hey! What’s wrong? Where are you?”

“Can you call Leila out for me? I want to have a meal with her in the evening. I’ll buy some stuff and then I’ll leave!” said Macey.

“I’m at the shopping mall!”

“Erm! Okay! Well...”

“What? Why are you hesitating, it’s not like you!”

“There’s someone here for you!” said Arthur.

“Who?”

“Charles!”

Macey went radio silent.

“Is that Macey?” Charles raised his brow, “Give me the phone, I’ll talk to her.”

Arthur passed him the phone and Charles quickly said, “Macey, it’s me, Charles. Can we meet? I need to talk to you! I have a lot of things to say to you.”

Macey’s emotions were going up and down hearing his voice. Though, she paused briefly and said, “There’s nothing to talk about. Charles, thank you for your help, but nothing means anything to me anymore. Thank you for the press conference today. I think that would be a great consolation for my father, and that’s more than enough.”

“Macey...”

“Stop it. I still have things to do, let’s hang up! Charles, goodbye!”

She then hung up the phone.

Charles stared blankly at the phone.

“Faith can move mountains!” said Arthur as he smiled.

“It would be nice if that’s true. I rather that she yells at me and says that she hates me. I’m more terrified that she’s acting like this!” Charles smiled. He couldn’t do anything more to fix his mistake and reverse the pain he inflicted on her.

Her quietness and calmness were scaring him.

Leila was worried as she couldn’t call Macey. She was then dumbfounded as she saw Charles’s press conference on television. Did he find out the truth and was Vincent trying to make up for his mistake?

Leila thought that Vincent was the one trying to fix the mistake. She was thinking about it when suddenly she got a call from Arthur, “Leila, are you free tonight?”

“I’m free.” Leila hadn’t met anyone after that day at the hospital. Not Vincent, not anyone else. She visited her father at the hospital every day. She took walks and took care of her plants during the rest of her free time. Arthur did so much for her and even fought with Vincent because of her. She wondered how the wound on his face was. She felt sorry and said, “Arthur, let me treat you to a meal.”

Chapter 439 - A Moment in Destiny

“Ok, but next time. Today is on me, Macey will join us too. Macey said that she wanted to have a meal together with you tonight. I’ll pick you up.” He said in a deep voice on the other end of the phone urging hurriedly. “That’s it. I’m a little busy right now. I’ll pick you up at the Pearl Community around 5.30 pm.”

“My sister?”

“Yes! It’s she who takes the initiative to ask you out!” Arthur laughed. “I’ll hang up now, I’ve some business to attend!”

Leila was holding her phone and cried with joy. Her sister took the initiative to ask her out? Did it mean that her sister had forgiven her and her mother?

At 5.30 pm, Arthur’s car stopped directly downstairs. Leila received a call and went downstairs. Looking from far away, she saw him standing at the street in the neighborhood. He was talking and laughing with a few middle-aged women. He made those aunties so happy with his radiant smile.

A man like Arthur could be considered as a public lover?!

In a private room of a luxury nightclub.

When Leila and Arthur arrived, Macey was already there.

“Sister!” Leila called in a low voice.

“Sit down!” It was rare that Macey didn’t talk acrimony. Her tone was calm but not overly intimate.

But this was enough for Leila. She felt satisfied because her sister had taken the initiative to call her out.

The table was filled with dishes and a large plate of braised chicken wings was placed in the center of the table.

Macey picked up one and put it into Leila’s bowl, “Lexi, this is the chicken wing that you love the most!”

Leila was flattered. Macey still remembered that she liked chicken wings?!

Before she could say anything, Macey said, “I called you to come here today because I want to apologize to you! No matter what the reason is, I shouldn’t try to harm you, let someone bully you at the pub and even ask someone to kidnap you. I don’t know if you were lucky, or I was too unlucky. In short, I didn’t make it so it made me less guilty! Tonight, I want to apologize to you!”

“Sister!” Leila was shocked and somewhat flattered with her eyes warming up. “Don’t say something like this!”

“I’m leaving. I will go to United States. Later, the family will be counting on you, I’m not coming back again!” Macey spoke lightly with not much fluctuation in her emotions.

But Arthur looked at her and sighed. “How about the guy who is looking for you?”

“I’ve already talked to him and he won’t be looking for me anymore!” Macey smiled and said, “Arthur, thank you for all these days!”

“Don’t thank me yet, you have to think of what to do if that person come to you again!”

“Who’s looking for my sister?”

Arthur gave Leila a glance and spoke softly, “The main character of today’s press conference!”

“Is he really looking for my sister again?” Leila was dumbfounded and suddenly became happy. “Is that real? Is he sincere?”

A smile played on Macey’s lips, but her eyes were vaguely in a trance. “Let’s eat. It seems that they put too much sugar and it tastes so cloying!”

Leila and Arthur looked at Macey at the same time, Macey was stunned. Although her lips twitched with a faint smile, she puckered up her lips obstinately and said, “What’s wrong?”

At that moment, the door of the private room was opened. Two tall figures appeared at the door coincidentally. Leila and Macey were both stunned.

Leila saw Vincent’s tall figure blocking the door. His indifference handsome face showed a unique charm whereas the person next to him was Charles.

Leila raised her head up slowly and saw him. Then she lowered her head and smiled faintly but slightly sour. It must be Arthur who told him. She didn’t expect that Charles will look for her sister. Did he come to make up with her after knowing the truth? Then Vincent also came to apologize to her sister!

Arthur spoke first with a smile, “All of you are here. Since all of you are here, then don’t block the door and come to have a seat!”

Vincent and Charles walked slowly towards the two-seated sofa and sat down.

Ever since Vincent knew the truth, he had been thinking calmly and busy with his matter.

He had never met Leila all this while and imagined that how miserable and disappointed she was. It felt like their distance was so near yet so far, a distance that he couldn’t even fly across. With extremely remorse, he still came! Because he wanted to give Leila and Macey an explanation, at least, an apology in person.

Macey’s gaze turned to Arthur. “Arthur, did you tell them about our dinner together today?”

Arthur confessed, “Yes! It’s me!”

Macey stopped talking and lowered her head, as if she didn’t see the incomers and only said to Leila, “Eat!”

Leila also didn’t know what’s that feeling in her heart, and she unconsciously grabbed the hemline of her skirt tightly. She glanced at the man who sat right across her. Leila slightly stunned as his gaze fixed on her. That kind of gaze which was excessively hot and horribly focused, like a deep possession.

Leila smiled with her lips twitched bitterly. She ate quietly. She wouldn’t make herself hungry, especially now that she had a baby in her belly. Her baby needed nutrition and she was too thin these days, so she needed to get extra nutrition. Although they were tasteless and she started to have pregnancy reaction, she would still eat.

The atmosphere was awkward after the arrival of Vincent and Charles. Everyone stopped eating, except Leila who was still eating quietly.

Then, everyone was looking at Leila. Leila finally noticed it. She looked up and her face turned red instantly, but she said, "Aren't you guys going to eat? I'm hungry. Sister, let's eat. Arthur?"

Macey also picked up her chopsticks. Arthur smiled, "Ok, let's eat!"

However, Vincent and Charles didn't move their chopsticks. It looked like they didn't want or didn't have the mood to eat. One's heart could not be loaded with too many things because once it was too much, it will spoil one's *appétit*.

Finally, Charles stood up without saying anything. He held Macey's hand and walked towards outside.

"Where are you taking me?" Macey startled. "I'm not going. If you have something to say, just say it here!"

"Macey" Charles shouted quietly in pain.

"Don't pull me!" Macey jerked Charles's hand away, sat back to her seat and laughed mockingly, "Charles, as I said, there's nothing more to say. About what you did today, I have two words for you, thank you!"

"Let's talk outside!" Charles was still insisting.

"No need! I've nothing to say." Macey spoke quietly. "Everybody is here today, it's good to talk clearly right here, no need to go out!"

Macey's insistence made everyone astonish. Leila knew Macey's temper. She would do what she had said. But Leila worried that such stubbornness would harm her sister. "Sis"

"Shut your mouth up and mind your own business! I know what I'm doing." Macey roared lightly. Leila immediately shut her mouth up and dared not speak again.

"Okay then! Let's talk about it here!" Charles didn't reject anymore. He sat across her, looked at her and spoke seriously, "Let's get married!"

It was still the same line in the press conference. Charles said it again in front of them.

Macey didn't want to tangle with him again, she looked at Charles as cold as ice and asked, "Why?"

"I'm sorry for everything that I did before. I was wrong. I apologize and I want to make it up for you! I'm not a good man, but please give me a chance to compensate you!"

"No need!" Macey replied indifferently. "Have you finished talking? When you're done, please go. Go back to where you are from. If you have nothing to do, then find something else to do."

Charles almost lost control, "Stop it, you are doing yourself no good!"

"I don't need any help from you!" The sentence was said indifferently, it was calm and cold. Macey had nothing to say anymore, and she lowered her head. "I will not live humbly with someone who cheated me for the rest of my life. It's not fair for me! But I will not live with someone else either as it's not fair to

him! In my life, I will not get married and have long been destined to live like this. So, it's better to leave what you think is good to others."

Leila looked at Macey's calm face and understood how she felt in her heart. She was hurt too deeply that she was not in the mood or unable to have any relationship with anyone again.

Vincent spoke, "Macey, Charles is sincere!"

"In this world, sincerity is cheap. Thanks for your so-called sincerity. But for me, it doesn't matter anymore. Arthur, I'm full. Please send Leila back. Lexi, my words have all been said to you, our family will depend on you in the future!" When Macey finished talking, she stood up and walked towards outside.

"Macey..."

"Stop pulling me!"

"You guys have ruined the farewell meal tonight!" Arthur let out a helpless sigh, "Macey, you haven't eaten! You should eat before you leave."

"Farewell?" Charles exclaimed and he was no longer able to hear the rest of the words. His eyes widely opened instantly then he looked at Macey. "Could it be that you want to leave?"

Vincent also looked at Leila, and then Arthur, he tried to question with his eyes.

Leila sighed inwardly. She had wanted to leave as well. Just that she didn't tell anyone.

"Yes! I'm leaving and I will never return to F City," Macey gave Arthur a glance with a little helplessness. "Arthur, you know that force won't work. Just like you, you never force others, because you know that if something that has been forced to happen at that time, it will be more painful afterwards. It's better to make it a memory than to meet each other, isn't it? So, please, don't reveal my whereabouts again, and please don't tell people about me without my permission, okay?"

She was polite to Arthur because she owed him for the help that he gave her when she was going through her most despondent days. She didn't like to owe people anything. She just wanted to live a real life, no matter good or bad, it's all real.

She exhaled a breath, lowered her head slowly, looked at her toes and said, "Charles, Vincent, did both of you realize that in the past, maybe you guys were wrong?"

Both of them were stunned.

Macey said again, "One single slip brings eternal regret and when you look back, everything is too late. Everyone needs to pay for their mistakes and so do both of you. But it doesn't mean that I must involve in the so-called compensation. Because I no longer want to be used by someone again. So, please don't disturb my life when I have settled down!"

Charles suddenly felt extremely desolate, bleak and chilly. He murmured unconsciously, "You refuse to marry me?"

"Why should I marry you?" Macey smiled gently, "For me, the best punishment for you is to make you suffer for the rest of your life, not let you take it for granted. It's better this way, isn't it? So, don't feel

guilty towards me. I'm not a good woman either. I'm just a piece of trash. If you are willing to feel guilty then do so. If not, just start your new life, but I won't involve in your life. I'm tired, I've seen through it and let go long time ago. Goodbye!"

After she finished talking, she turned and walked out.

Charles staggered. She said that she wanted him to feel guilty for the rest of his life. He knew that this pain and guilt will be buried in his heart for life! People should not do bad things, otherwise it would be entangled in their hearts for a lifetime.

Chapter 440 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila heard what her sister told her, she only thought about it silently, but she did not move, stop her, or even try to chase her. Leila thought maybe her sister really figured it out as she had said what she thoughts so thoroughly. Although she felt very sorry, she decided to respect her decision. Only that she felt a little bit powerless. Life was truly unpredictable, and the vicissitudes of life were not shifted by human's will.

Vincent's gaze kept flowing on her face, he looked down at her and the inviting light flickered in the bottom of his eyes. He suddenly said a few words in a low and hoarse voice "Come back home!"

Leila was taken aback for a moment, with her heart beating fast, but then she felt very ironic. Those hurtful words flashed back through her mind, and her lips were filled with indifferent smiles.

As if there was no such person in her sight, she treated him as air, and she said to Arthur Lane, "Arthur, I'm full, I think I should go back too!"

Arthur also heard Vincent's words, he was not surprised by Leila's reaction, so he stood up and said, "I will send you back!"

"I'll send her back!" Vincent said suddenly.

"Let's go!" Leila reached out to pull Arthur, she just wanted to cut off with Vincent.

After being stunned, Charles ran out after Macey.

There were only three people left in the room, and the dishes on the table were barely moved.

"Leila! Can we talk?" Vincent asked again.

But Leila was on her way out.

Vincent blocked the door again, "Arthur, give us some room! I have something to tell Leila."

Leila recalled the last time they fought, and Arthur was badly hurt on face. So she loosened her grip and said, "Arthur, you can leave first, I'll talk to him!"

"Are you sure?"

"No problem!" Leila comforted him.

She would no longer allow Arthur to be hurt for her own sake. This had nothing to do with Arthur, it was only between her and Vincent.

"Okay! I'll go first!" Arthur walked out of the room.

Now there were only two people left in the private room, less than a foot away, Vincent stood upright in front of her. Leila returned to the dining table. She didn't say anything, but picked up the chopsticks, and started eating again.

Vincent was a little surprised and looked at her.

"Come back home!" he repeated it again. The flame in his eyes looked burning more intensely. "Leila!"

She suddenly raised her head and stared at him. Her mouth, with half-finished food, opened slightly. She kept being silent. For a moment, they just stared at each other like this. Then, she gently moistened her lips with the tip of her tongue and began to chew the food.

"What do you mean?" she asked in a husky voice.

He looked at her eyes and said word by word, "Come back home, let's start it all over again!"

She immediately closed her eyes.

When she opened her eyes again, they were full of tears. She tried not to burst into tears, tried to see him through the mist of tears, and attempted to maintain a calm smile... But she failed to do so. Her tears were rolling down, she could neither see him clearly, nor make a smile.

He noticed her expression, so he walked up to her and sat beside her. Without saying a word, he embraced her.

But out of his expectation, Leila pushed him away and shouted hoarsely, "Don't touch me!"

Vincent stood in amazement, "Leila..."

Leila stood up and walked to the place where he sat just now, facing him across the table.

Knowing her intentions, he hesitated and no longer walked over. He looked grieved and said, "Leila, I will not give you another chance to run away from me!"

Leila frowned, felt disgusted with his rhetoric, "In this world, no one can really force anyone, and no one really can't live without another person! If they do have concerns, the reason is because they still love each other, and once love is gone, there has no more concerns. You won't give me a chance to run away? Do you think you can do it?"

Vincent's self-control seemed to collapse at this moment. He moved swiftly and violently towards her, stretched out his hand to grasp Leila's hand firmly and screamed, "Let's start again!"

There has no mood on Leila's face, but a trace of panic flashed in her eyes. She forcefully got rid of his hand, with which made him even grip her tighter. There was a burst of burning pain in her wrist.

She gritted her teeth and shouted angrily, "It hurts, let me go!"

Vincent still grabbed her tightly. With all the rage, she counterattacked without showing weakness.

"Bang!" only hearing a loud slap sound, she was accompanied by the burning pain inside of the palm, which was enough to show how much strength she put in it!

Vincent was slightly stunned, the burning pain on his cheeks and the taste of rusty iron in his mouth made a flame gradually rise in his eyes. But instead of being mad at her, he just stared at Leila deeply. There seemed to be something in his eyes, like endless pain, or a touch of unnoticeable sadness.

Leila bit her lip with a stubborn and indifferent expression on her face. Looking at his handsome face, she still felt shocked by the bright red fingerprints, but there was also a burst of joy came through her mind. The slap was also with grievance and anger that were aroused by him.

She said coldly, "I don't want a re-start with you. We are already over. Don't forget about one thing, I am having someone else's baby. Are you afraid of being cheated?"

Vincent showed signs of sorrow in his eyes while he was stunned. Suddenly, he unreconciled to what she said but restrained the emotion. He looked at her for an instant, paying attention to the expression on her face, not letting the slightest change slide away. Indeed, her expression has nothing but indifference.

"It's my child, isn't it?" he still asked in a questioning tone.

Although he had been thinking about it for many days, even though he calmed down, thought a lot, he knew that Leila had almost no time to cheat on him, he still had no confidence in himself, he had no confidence in that one billionth opportunity.

"Vincent, do you know? It is not that you don't trust me, but that you don't learn to love people! You neither understand love nor marriage. You made me believe in you, but you never trust me! We no longer have the possibility to restart."

He didn't know how to love?!

Vincent was surprised. And all of a sudden he realized something.

Could it be that he was wrong? Maybe their sweet and bitter memories from the time when they were being together have already gone in the wind! Only by thinking of this, a dull pain swept through his chest.

Vincent looked dignified, he took a deep look at her, a faint pain flashed in his eyes, he smiled with a bit of self-deprecation. "If I didn't love you, would I be so painful?"

"All of your pain comes from whether this child belongs to you! It is exhausting to be with you. I am more than grateful to your mother for letting us get divorced. It is such a good thing!" Leila said calmly.

Vincent's eyes were as dark as ocean water and were watching Leila's face intensely. He asked in a lower voice, "If you had infertility, would you still be so confident? Have you ever thought about it?"

Leila's suddenly felt a chest distress. She would not know what to do if it were her! However, she knew that there was a problem between them. If she compromised, the problem would exist for a lifetime. This was not a small contradiction at all, but the core part. He had never believed in her.

After he had done that to her, Leila could not just forgive him easily, she just could not do it!

After seeing a hesitation in Leila's eyes, Vincent said again, "come back home, let the past become past, I will accept this child and will treat it as mine."

Leila heard that, her face flashed with indifference, she stood up, mocked and said with her deep voice, "No need, this kid was never yours, goodbye!"

"Where are you going?" Vincent's gazed her coldly, he felt the flames of jealousy rising in his chest. In an instant, the flame turned into something as hot as magma and he couldn't bear it and it just rushed out from his chest. He gritted his teeth and said, "Stop, we haven't discussed it yet!"

Leila laughed at him and said calmly, "I have nothing to discuss with you."

Leila almost walked to the door, she opened the door and walked out.

Vincent took a deep breath to calm himself down. He squinted his eyes gazing at the closed door and thinking how could it be like this again?

Leila rushed to walk out of the private room. Before calling a taxi, Arthur's car drove over. He seemed worried about her. He was thinking if Leila and Vincent had left together, then he would have drove away by himself. If she hadn't, he would send her back when she came out.

Seeing her walking out alone, Arthur sighed and realized the conversation didn't go well! It made him anxious.

"Leila, get in the car! I'll drop you off!" Arthur slid down the window.

Leila was surprised when the car stopped by her side. "You didn't leave?"

"I am worrying about you!"

Leila felt she was being taken good care of, and saw Vincent chasing out from the private room. She was afraid that he would not let her go, so she immediately got into the car. "Arthur, hurry up, let's go!"

Seeing her getting into Arthur's car, Vincent's sight became icy cold, he suddenly turned around, and walked towards his car.

Until the car drove out for a long time and they made sure that no car was behind them, Leila lowered her head and said guiltily, "I'm sorry, Arthur!"

Arthur was surprised but asked softly, "Why do you say sorry?"

Leila seemed so miserable, and she bit her lower lip, "you helped me every time I was in trouble as well as my sister. I'm sorry to get you into this!"

"It's nothing, don't say that!" Arthur waved his hand.

After a long silence, she whispered, "Arthur, I want to leave F city!"

Arthur felt a tingling pain in his chest and asked her in a deep voice, "Why are you leaving?"

Leila tasted a bitterness in her mouth and her voice was bleak, "To avoid him. Since my father's condition is stable now and my mother can take care of my father. I want to leave for a while and raise my baby in peace. I don't want to be disturbed!"

"He still didn't believe in you?" Arthur raised his eyebrows.

Turning her head around and she looked at Arthur's handsome face, she shook her head. "No!"

"Damn it!" Arthur hit on the steering wheel while driving the car.

Leila was startled, thinking it was so sweet that Arthur could still believe in her. However, Vincent didn't, she couldn't swallow the bitterness. Leila then asked softly after seeing Arthur's anger, "Arthur, why would you believe me?"

Arthur's pupil shrank slightly, after a while, the car braked suddenly and stopped on the side of the road. He turned his head and looked at Leila, "Leila, actually I—"

'I love you! That is why I believe in you! But I am afraid, I am afraid it would ruin everything after I tell you! But I want to tell you my true feelings, you don't know how much I want to tell you my feelings immediately.'

Arthur paused what he was about to say in his throat. He looked at Leila. He felt that he was sentenced to death in terms of love. He shook his head when he saw Leila was looking at him in surprise. Turning his face, an odd smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "It's okay, I believe in you, without any reason!"