

Destiny 451

Chapter 451 - A Moment in Destiny

What on earth did he want to do?

Leila's gaze was cold, had he ignored what she had said a few hours ago?

"Go back immediately, who are you to live here?" Leila was furious.

"I, why can't I stay here? I've bought this place, it's not like I robbed it!"

"You..."

"You're really angry, Leila. Don't be angry, be careful of our baby!" He said without having regard to Miss Spencer's stunned expression at the side, and Arthur's shocked expression as if he had just met a ghost.

Vincent continued to pester Leila, his always stony face was instead gentle as ever at this moment, the gaze of his dark eyes was filled with gentleness and adoration that could be felt.

"My god! Such infatuation! But if you're so infatuated, why did you divorce?" Miss Spencer exclaimed, sighing over the fact that there were no reporters now. If a reporter had taken a shot of this scene of great affection, who knew how many people would be touched by it?

"Vincent, we're already divorced!" Leila finally burst into anger. Her tone was cold, as she glared furiously at Vincent who was smiling gently. That confident and calm face made Leila suddenly realised that she was like a woman who was throwing a random tantrum, while he was the one being tolerant and calm.

"We can still remarry; you know that I didn't really mean to divorce you. I'll announce to the public immediately that we are getting married." Rubbing Leila's hair affectionately, Vincent's deep gaze showed happiness, as if being able to adore her like this was such a joyful thing to do.

"What on earth do you want, Vincent?" Being provoked into anger, Leila flung away Vincent's wandering hands abruptly, "Can you not make a scene like a child?"

She could face his indifference and could face his deviousness. But when a cold, sharp and devious man was suddenly acting cute like a child, she really did not know what to do, thus she was angry. She found out that after getting pregnant she became easily pissed off, whenever she met him, she wanted to burst into anger.

"I just want to love you, adore you, accompany you and take care of you! Look forward to our child's birth with you!" To compensate for his mistake, he was really going to all ends, but his eyes were rather serious and determined.

"I don't need this!"

"How could you not need this? You need me, and the baby needs its father!" He was wrong and he felt regret beyond measure. He would never hurt her again and would never let go of her again. He would be like a piece of toffee sticking by her side until she came back into his arms.

Leila suddenly calmed down and watched Vincent silently, then she replied coldly, "Suit yourself!"

Leila walked outside and held onto Miss Spencer's arm, who was in shock. "Let's go, Miss Spencer!"

Miss Spencer turned back to look at Vincent, his black hair shone with the remainder of the sunset, his onyx-coloured pupils were deep. He pursed his seductive lips as the curve at the corner of his lips faded. Watching Leila's figure as she left, his pupils became even deeper.

As the night fell.

Vincent's body sunk into the couch as he listened to the laughter in the yard next door. The woman that he loved the most was next door and was still unwilling to forgive him, as he guarded this empty house alone. This was the first time that he wanted to drink voluntarily. He was always disciplined and did not prefer alcohol nor women, but today he really wanted a drink, his heart ached too much!

As he emptied the drink, thick and spicy sadness shot through his insides, piercing his heart and going into his lungs. Not only did his woes not subside, but they became heavier and heavier.

Having one glass after another, he was still very awake, so he just took up the bottle of liquor and drank from the bottle.

The liquor flowed down slowly from his defined jawline that seemed like it was carved by a knife, the burning spiciness showering on his struggling emotions.

He lifted his head, laughing in desolation.

He was wrong!

One bottle of liquor was finished quickly, and another bottle became empty as well. He loosened his grip and the bottle fell to the floor with a clang. He felt that his head was starting to become heavy, but his consciousness was awake as ever. He stood up, his body stumbling as he walked outside.

Unknowingly, he came before Miss Spencer's door, reaching out and banging on the door with force as he shouted on the top of his lungs, "Open up, open up, open up! I want Leila! I want my Leila!"

What on earth was he doing?

Leila was really feeling powerless, feeling extremely awkward, she hurried said to Miss Spencer, "I'm sorry, Miss Spencer, I've disturbed you!"

"Don't be, I can't even thank you enough. It's been boring recently, and I love to join in on the fun, I couldn't be happier with the free drama for me to watch! Don't ever apologise to me, I hate these words the most. I hadn't been courteous with you when I ate all that pollution-free food and drank that spring

water that was by the courtesy of you, so what are you being so formal with me for?" Miss Spencer was rather quite open-minded, and instead showed her excitement for the drama.

Now Leila felt even powerless, why did she feel that Miss Spencer was still like a child in her sixties, wanting for more drama to happen?

"I'll go talk to him, do you want him to come in or for him to go home?" Arthur stood up, looking at Leila.

Really, Vincent was banging on the door in the middle of the night?

"Please tell him to go home, Arthur!" Leila pleaded.

"Alright! I'll go convince him, he was rather matured just now, why did he become childish again?"

"Open the door! I want my Leila... Leila..."

"Coming, coming, you madman! Why are you banging on the door? If you break the door, you're paying!" Arthur opened the door and the thick scent of alcohol overwhelmed him. "Urgh! Damn, how much did you drink? You're even trying to look pitiful?"

Once he opened the door, Vincent pounced over directly and hugged Arthur, shouting, "Leila...."

"Please, can't you tell between a male and a female? I'm a man, stop hugging me! Damn, I'm not a transsexual! You smell awful, Vincent, go back to your house!" Arthur scolded, but he still held on to him.

Leila stood in the yard, glancing at Vincent who was at the gate. He was indeed crazy to actually drink all that alcohol, she could even smell the scent of alcohol from where she was.

She forced herself to retract her worried gaze. This look of his made her feel sad and bitter out of the blue.

Although he was no longer a child, a man who was calm and collected like this was using such means to torture his own body. Did he not know that drinking when feeling sad was only going to worsen his sadness?

His stomach hurt badly, and a nauseousness dove upwards.

"Vomit outside!" Arthur held onto him quickly and pulled him out of the yard.

An uncomfortable sound of vomiting came from outside.

Miss Spencer lifted her gaze and snuck a look at Leila. "If you're worried, my child, you should go out to have a look!"

"Miss Spencer! I, I'm not, I'm going back to my room!" Leila did not want to go to take another look. Turning, she walked towards her room.

Miss Spencer sighed, shaking her head, but she did not say anything.

Arthur did not return for the entire night, and Leila was sleepless the whole night.

She thought that perhaps Arthur was keeping Vincent company, and had taken care of him the whole night.

Leila finally used the phone in Miss Spencer's home to call her mother's number at dawn, but when the call went through, her whole person froze. "What did you say, mum?"

“Leila, your father’s condition has worsened again. He suddenly had another cerebral haemorrhage, it couldn’t be controlled, and he sank into a coma entirely!”

“What... Mum, how could this be?” Leila was thunderstruck. “Mum, I’ll come back now. Don’t cry, it’s alright, it’ll be alright!”

Leila changed her clothes in a frenzy, why did her father have another cerebral haemorrhage?

Was he not already stable? Grabbing her bag, Leila walked outside and clashed with Miss Spencer with a clang.

“Oh my! Be careful, Leila! You’re a pregnant woman, how can you be so careless?”

When she saw that Leila’s face was pale, she instantly exclaimed, “What happened, Leila?”

“Miss Spencer, my father’s sickness had gotten worse, I need to go back immediately!” Leila explained. “I’ll leave first!”

“Wait, allow Arthur to send you!” Miss Spencer already shouted at the top of her lungs, “Arthur, come out, now!”

She called out a few times over the yard, and the sounds of opening and closing the door immediately came through on the other side. Then, Arthur and Vincent both appeared at the door at the same time.

“What happened?”

“Leila’s father’s condition has gone worse. Arthur, you should send Leila back!” Miss Spencer ordered.

“His condition worsened suddenly?” Vincent was taken by surprise as well, “Don’t worry, Leila, we’ll go back together!”

“I’ll start the car!” Arthur immediately opened the car door.

Leila did not look at Vincent but instead followed Arthur closely, and she slid into his car directly.

“Leila...” Vincent was hurt to see that she had ignored him. The hangover from waking up this morning was making his head ache badly, but for Leila to ignore him and get into Arthur’s car made his heart ached even more.

Miss Spencer sighed and went to open the gate.

Vincent did not think twice and opened the back door of Arthur’s Ferrari directly, sliding in, “I’ll ride in your car!”

“What about yours?” Arthur raised an eyebrow.

“I was just drunk and it’s unsuitable for me to drive!” He hurled his words at Arthur coldly. Vincent’s gaze turned to Leila who was sitting in the passenger seat, as he comforted, “It’ll be alright, Leila, don’t worry!”

Leila did not respond, but suddenly her eyes teared up.

Arthur passed her a tissue and Leila thanked him, accepting it and wiped her tears.

Vincent saw that Leila's eyes turned red and suddenly did not know what to do.

Leila gritted her teeth, before the car started, she suddenly opened the car door and stumbled off the car. Once she got off the car, she felt dizzy, as if something was churning in her stomach. She rushed to the side and started vomiting.

"Leila..." Vincent was anxious, getting off the car to take a look at her.

After Leila vomited, she entered the car again, ignoring him.

Vincent could only follow her and re-enter the car, "Let's go, Arthur!"

"It'll be fine, Leila, the medical field is so advanced now!" Arthur stared at the side of her face, as he comforted her.

Leila was silent and did not speak for the moment. Afterwards, she finally replied calmly, "I know that it'll be fine."

For her to talk to Arthur and ignore himself, Vincent did not know what to feel at the moment. But his father-in-law was suddenly in critical condition and he had no time to think about this. He took out his phone and called President Lawrence.

"Hello, President Lawrence! This is Vincent!" He was calling from the back seat, "How is my father-in-law, Brian doing right now? Please get the best doctors to treat him immediately, I only want him to be alright, save him no matter the cost! You know that money is no issue!"

Hearing Vincent's call, Leila and Arthur went silent.

Arthur told Miss Spencer something and he drove the car out the gate, speeding towards F City.

From Arthur's memories, Leila had always been very quiet and strong. She always had a tolerant and gentle heart towards anyone, but this time she was really furious at Vincent.

But her behaviour like this that was never before seen, actually made Arthur's heart ached further.

Vincent was still on the call, "Alright, I see. Thank you for your effort!"

Hanging up the call, Vincent spoke calmly, "Don't be too worried, Leila. The doctors are rescuing him now, your sister and Charles are there as well. Be rest assured!"

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Leila did not speak, but her expression remained woeful.

No one spoke again on the way.

They arrived at the hospital.

It was already a few hours later.

Leila sped all the way.

“Slower, Leila, be careful!” Vincent shouted anxiously from behind.

She entered the elevator, all the way to the wards.

Leila heard the sound of crying and froze at the moment, there was a bad feeling in her heart. Was it because of her father?

“Brian... how could you leave me behind?” It was her mother’s frenzied cries.

Leila’s heart was pierced once more, becoming even more erratic.

“Don’t rush, Leila! Don’t run!” Vincent was worried that she would slip, following closely behind her.

But when they reached the ward, they were both dumbstruck.

Mabel was crying at the bedside.

Macey was also in tears.

The face of the person on the sickbed was already fully covered by the sheets.

“Father... father...” Leila’s tears filled her eyes instantly. She screamed in anguish; her saddened tone carried her regrets. “Father...”

“How could this happen?” Vincent was in shock. He was fine a few days ago, how could this happen out of the blue? He had passed away suddenly!

President Lawrence saw Vincent and came to explain, “We have done our best, Mr White. Brian’s body was peculiar, and it wasn’t known how he had been provoked, his already frail body couldn’t handle it at the moment, and it caused multiple minor capillaries to bleed, and he went into a coma! But this isn’t the direct reason for his death, we didn’t expect that when we stopped the bleeding, the veins in his heart were blocked. The consistency of his blood was too high, the bleeding was stopped but the veins were blocked instead. In the end, he died due to a sudden heart failure!”

Vincent nodded, he was already gone. He believed as well that the hospital had undergone a comprehensive treatment, but it was unable to save him.

“Leila...” Vincent went to hug her, but Leila escaped from him and fell before the sickbed.

“Mum... father, he...” Leila bit her lip, her tears falling like large unstrung beads dropping down.

“Leila, your father, he’s gone... gone...” Mabel’s cheeks were also filled with tears, the mother and the daughter hugged each other and cried.

“It was all my fault; how could I have just left? I didn’t even manage to see him for the last time... it’s my fault... my fault!”

“My child...” Mabel cried as well.

Leila cried for a while and leaned against the beside. Kneeling there, her hands trembled as she unveiled the sheets.

Brian was lying there silently, his expression peaceful and his lips were shut tightly. It was rather not obvious about the pain he was in, but Leila's heart broke. "Father... I've been a bad daughter, sorry... sorry..."

She was actually not by his side at the last moment.

Macey was also crying, she cried until her entire face was filled with tears. She sobbed, not having the slightest strength.

Charles embraced Macey from behind. "Don't cry, Macey!"

Arthur had not expected this to happen as well. When he rushed here after parking his car, he was actually seeing this scene.

After Leila cried, she became even more silent. She was already a quiet person usually, but now she was even lonelier.

Brian's funeral was three days after, no one had expected him to pass away so soon.

Further, no one expected his grave to be right next to Eric's. There were two empty graves next to Eric's grave which had been bought many years before. There was one on each side, Brian was on the left.

During the burial, Director Gordon rushed by. Following Brian's earlier arrangements, he shifted April's ashes from another graveyard to be buried together with him.

Until all the relatives and friends have departed, and only Leila, Vincent, Mabel, Macey, Charles, Arthur and Julian had left behind, Director Gordon explained. "The one on the right is mine, the one in the middle is Eric's. The three of us had made a pact that we would be buried in the same graveyard

together after we die! We were once best friends and the closest brothers! They are already gone and I'm the only one left. Julian, when I die, bury me here at the right!"

Julian called out in anguish, sobbing, "Father..."

"All men die, don't be sad about it! The dead are already gone, so let us be stronger for them to leave peacefully!" Director Gordon then walked to Mabel's side, "My condolences, Mabel!"

"Thank you!" Mabel had already calmed down.

Due to Brian's sudden passing, Macey missed her flight, so she would not leave for the time being.

"Thank you all, you should all go back first, I would like to stay here by myself for a while!" Mabel continued.

"Mum!" Leila was quite worried about her.

"I'm fine, Leila. I would like to stay for a while longer with your father and your aunt. You should go back with your sister first!" Mabel patted Leila's hand, looking calm.

Nodding, Leila did not persist.

Everyone left the graveyard together.

But as they reached the entrance of the graveyard, they met with Nora who had a bouquet of white chrysanthemums in her arms, dressed in a black cheongsam. Everyone froze, while Nora froze as well, seeing them.

"Mother, how did you come out? The doctor hasn't allowed you to be discharged!" Vincent went over.

Nora looked at him coldly, she gazed at Leila and looked at everyone. Finally, her gaze landed on Charles, and she replied, "Charles, I'll be returning to Tokyo tomorrow, are you sure that you're not coming with me?"

Charles nodded seriously. "I won't be going!"

"Fine! Fine then!" Nora no longer said anything but lifted her chin slightly, walking past them.

Macey suddenly rushed out and blocked before her, questioning her sharply, "What have you said to my father again? How did you provoke him again? You have killed my father!"

Everyone was shocked and Vincent was even more alarmed inside. He glanced at Leila erratically, who was also feeling unbelievable. "What are you saying, sister?"

"I saw her going to Father's ward again. Then, Father suddenly went into a coma. I don't know what she told father, he was fine in the beginning and suddenly he couldn't make it..."

Macey's words immediately placed Nora into an awkward position, but she did not seem to have any expression. She merely looked at Macey and then at everyone.

"Mother! What is going on exactly? Why did you go there again?" Vincent's expression appeared annoyed. He did not expect and did not dare to imagine, that if this incident was related to his mother, then how would he and Leila continue? Would Leila not have hated him tremendously?

"Sister, you've seen with your own eyes that she went to father's ward?" Leila felt unbelievable as well as she clutched onto Macey's arm tightly.

Macey nodded seriously, there were tears in the corner of her eyes. "I saw with my own eyes that she came out from father's ward. I argued with her and then she left, and father suddenly became unconscious!"

Leila heard a confirmed answer. Without speaking, she raised her gaze slowly, looking towards Nora. Her gaze was cold as she asked in a low voice, "What did you say to my father?"

Her tone was calm, but it showed extreme indifference, there was an undeniable power to it.

Nora was rather calm as she looked at Leila, raising an eyebrow, she asked in reply. "What do you think?"

"Have you really gone to provoke my father again?" Leila's emotions that were originally heavy and devastated became complicated and indescribable.

Nora sighed, under the shocked gazes of everyone, she replied in an abnormal calmness, "I did say some things to him!"

“Mother! What did you say? Why did you go there again? Can’t you stop causing trouble for a moment?” Vincent was really becoming flustered, “Why can’t you understand after I’ve told you so many things? My father’s death had nothing to do with him!”

Nora paused slightly, her lowered eyes had a bit of sorrow and she did not move for a while, merely staring at Vincent.

She was expressionless and her tone was calm and indifferent. She stared right into Vincent’s eyes, her pupils being emotionless as if Brian’s death was just such a small matter unworthy of mention and had nothing to do with her at all.

Vincent frowned and a sense of blame flared inside him. “Mother, I’m really disappointed in you. All of this to this day, what are you doing it for?”

Nora’s eyes froze and she pursed her lips. She then asked, “I’m your mother, am I that unworthy in your heart?”

Leila lowered her eyes standing still, at this moment, no matter how she pestered Nora it would never bring her father back to life.

Nora’s question had made Vincent speechless, silenced Leila, and had cause Charles to frown. Arthur was expressionless, Julian being calm yet sceptical, while sorrow appeared in Director Gordon’s eyes. Meanwhile, Macey’s eyes glared at Nora in anger.

There was deep sorrow in the atmosphere, and the sky was also grey. Time trickled away bit by bit like sand between the fingers.

Macey was the first to accuse sharply, “But are you any kind of a good person? You know clearly what you have done, do we still need to state it once more?”

“He’s already gone, are you satisfied?” Director Gordon asked as well. “Surely it must feel bad living in hatred, Nora?”

Nora’s body froze at Director Gordon’s question, and she snorted. “To not repay a favour would not make you a good person, but to not take revenge would be inhumane!”

“So, you still think that my father is your enemy?” Leila suddenly spoke up in a low voice. “So you would have your revenge no matter what? Even if the revenge that you claimed was just a fiasco, you still wouldn’t let go? Does your life have any meaning? You can even use your only son, everything else was insignificant in your eyes. But look back at yourself, is there still anyone around you? Don’t you feel lonely in the middle of the night? What would be the purpose of living for a person who only has hatred in her heart?”

Nora’s insides stumbled, as the calmness in her eyes were torn apart.

Leila continued, “My father is already gone, he wouldn’t have hoped that we caused any trouble towards you because you were once Uncle Eric’s wife. But that was also in the past. We tolerated you due to the relationship that my father and Uncle Eric once had. Yet today, who are you and what position do you have to appear before the graves of Uncle Eric and my father? You have remarried and is no longer one of the White family!”

Hurling these sentences at Nora, Leila held onto Macey's hand. "Let's go home, sister!"

Macey had wanted to continue, but hearing what Leila said she gave up as well. Glaring at Nora who was pale-faced, she left together with Leila.

Leila did not look once at Vincent, as if this person never existed. Vincent immediately felt hurt.

Nora lowered her head and raised it again after a while, glancing at them as if she was thinking of something. After a while, she still decided to go to the graveyard.

Vincent glanced at Charles, while he nodded silently, leaving behind Nora.

Vincent chased after Leila in large strides. He rushed forward and caught up with Leila. Holding her hand, he started speaking with a tightened expression, "Leila..."

Macey saw that Vincent was catching up, and she said to Leila, "I'll go wait for you in the car!"

"Alright!"

"I'm so sorry, Leila!" Vincent felt very bad.

Hearing Vincent's words, Leila turned slowly. Staring into his deep, dark eyes, Leila only replied calmly, "Go back to rest, and stop following me!"

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"Leila..." Vincent hugged her suddenly.

"Well!" Leila was in panic and felt that Vincent was pressed against her and wrapped her in his arms.

"I'm sorry," Vincent said in a hoarse voice and fixed his complicated gaze on Leila's weary face. He put his hand on her shoulder and kept her around him.

"I don't need your apology!"

Hearing that, Vincent felt powerless, and his head knocked against Leila's shoulder. He closed his eyes with pain.

His sudden approach surprised Leila who stiffened her body and didn't move. Vincent leaned against her as if he had lost strength. He looked extremely lonely and frustrated.

Leila was thinking about what to do. After hesitating for a few moments, Leila said with difficulty, "Leave me alone!"

"I'm sorry." Vincent's deep voice sounded again. Vincent suddenly threw his arms around Leila with great strength as if he wanted to crush her.

Leila kept her body tighter. He used so much strength that she felt pain in her bones. Leila looked into the distance and whispered, "It hurts so much."

"I'm sorry," Vincent said in a heavier tone. He felt guilt, regret, and pain. Did he have any qualifications to stand in front of her?

Vincent embraced her for a long time and Leila didn't push him away. He suddenly let go of her and stared at Leila who looked into the distance. His gaze fell on her calm face. She turned around and walked away so fast as if she wanted to escape from him.

Leila went back home. The portrait of Brian was placed in the living room. The atmosphere was very oppressive.

Macey was in her bedroom.

So was Macey.

Leila was in the living room.

Leila answered Renee's phone and felt warm. "Renee?"

"What happened? Where did you go? Where are you? I want to see you. Why don't you tell me that? Do you take me as your friend?"

Hearing Renee's questions, Leila was at a loss for what to say. "I'm sorry!"

"Leila, I'm sorry for your loss," Renee said in a soft voice.

Half an hour later.

Renee came to Leila's home.

When they met each other, the rim of Renee's eyes turned red. She bowed to the portrait and walked up to hug Leila. "Dear, take good care of yourself. I'm by your side!"

"Thank you." Leila sobbed and felt warm.

"How is Mrs. Hunter?"

Leila looked upstairs subconsciously and nodded. "Let's talk outside. My mom is tired out."

Leila was afraid that her mom would feel sad if she heard their conversation. Moreover, her mom was busy making arrangements for her father's funeral and had been tired out. Though she was sad and tired, her mom had just lost her loved one.

Her mom had waited for her dad for so many years. They were finally together. However, they hadn't lived happily as man and wife for years and her father had passed away. This was fate.

When they walked out, Miyamoto was leaning against the car door. He saw them, walked up, and said in a deep voice.

"Leila, I'm sorry for your loss."

"Thank you!" Leila said.

"Get on the car! Miyamoto, Take Leila and me to a quiet place."

Ten minutes later, Miyamoto took them to the Pearl Community. They went in and Miyamoto left.

"What happened to you?"

"What do you want to know?"

"Why are you away from home suddenly?"

"It's a long story." Though Leila was hesitating, she told Renee what had happened these days briefly.

"Your father passed away suddenly because of Vincent's mother?"

Leila shook her head. "I don't know. She gave me an ambiguous answer."

"What do you plan to do? Vincent has gone so far. He doesn't believe you and even dares to question your integrity. I am so mad. He even has the brass to apologize to you. It is about principle. He cannot be forgiven!" Renee cursed Vincent with anger. "Is Vincent that stupid? I find that the more successful a man is, the more stupid he is. Miyamoto is also stupid. Pippa is a bitch and good for nothing, but Miyamoto is concerned about her and keeps a bedroom for her. Moreover, Callum suddenly called me and apologized to me as if he was crazy. A good horse will never turn round to graze on an old pasture. He is nothing to me."

"What will you do?" Leila asked.

They sat on the sofa. When Leila asked her, Renee was stunned for a few moments. "What will I do?"

"Callum."

"I won't do anything. He regretted it. It doesn't mean that I have to be together with him again." Renee raised her eyebrow and sneered, "I'm not married yet. Even if he divorced Lennie and wanted to marry me, I do not have to get married to him, and he has got married once anyway. I don't have to make myself unhappy to please him."

"Miyamoto was also married. He even has a child" Leila came to the point.

"Well..." Renee was stunned for a moment. "So, you support Callum? Right, Miyamoto was married, but he has done nothing wrong to me. He's different. It would be weird for me to be with Callum, and Callum is not even a match for Miyamoto. Anyway, I do not love Miyamoto and he does not love me either. It's pure business and thus safe. Callum cannot and will never get rid of that bitch anymore! I don't want to join them and therefore I should stay away from them."

Though she felt painful, reluctant, and regretful, she would no longer miss it.

She knew that she had missed Callum and they would never get back together.

She had loved Callum for over a decade, but he never cherished her. It was so hard to love a person. Love should be maintained by both parties.

Though it was so painful to give up a person that she loved, she couldn't hesitate anymore. She had to let it go even if she almost died of a broken heart. She would allow Callum to hurt her again!

Hearing Renee's words, Leila was stunned slightly and said, "I cannot let go like you."

"You plan to make peace with Vincent?"

"I don't know. I feel I am more estranged from him. I want to give birth to our kid. Without this kid, perhaps I would be determined to leave Vincent. Now, I don't know how to make my way." Leila was confused. She could bring up this kid by herself, but could her kid grow up healthy?

"Think it over." Renee could not give Leila any advice. Renee aborted her child because she could not imagine the future days. However, the education that Leila received and the family background of Leila were different from hers, and Leila may deal with problems in a different way. Therefore, Renee could not give a suggestion.

"Yes!" Leila said.

"I need to go to Japan to relax!" Renee asked, "You won't disappear suddenly, will you?"

"No, I'll make it clear with Vincent. I need to think about a lot of things alone. I will become irrational if I see him. I think we need to spend some time thinking alone."

When Renee left the Pearl Community, Leila stayed there. She wanted to ponder what to do next quietly.

Renee went downstairs and found three hours had passed. She had talked with Leila for so long. Renee didn't call Miyamoto, only to find that his car was parked on the ground floor.

Renee was stunned slightly. Miyamoto went off the car, "Have you finished talking?"

"Why are you here? Shouldn't you have gone?"

"I thought your conversation may have ended, so I came to pick you up," Miyamoto said in a deep voice.

Renee pursed her lips, looked into Miyamoto, and followed him. Callum had never waited for her. She was always the one that was waiting. She didn't expect that Miyamoto would wait for her. At this moment, Renee felt extremely moved.

At the seaside.

A beautiful and charming woman got off the car. The off-the-shoulder black dress that fit her plump figure was enough to arouse the desire of any man, not to mention her appealing face. Under her delicate eyebrows were a pair of eyes that glistened. Her skin was fair. She curled her lips and put on an enchanting smile, looking seductively charming.

The woman got off the car and went towards the sea. When she saw the figure beside the Bugatti from afar, her eyes glistened with greed.

"Vincent, why do you ask me out?" When Meredith answered Vincent's call, she was wild with joy, dressed up, and got here right away.

Though Vincent didn't say anything, Meredith felt his mood swings when Vincent looked at her coldly.

"Vincent?" Meredith felt something went wrong when she approached Vincent. She kept a straight face and didn't have the guts to get closer. She asked, "Vincent, why do you ask me out?"

"I want to talk to you!" Vincent realized his emotional changes. He could not help but frown but he tried to remain calm.

"What's up?" Meredith asked with caution. She could not get through to Harvey Baker and did not know where he went. She was worried that something went wrong, especially when she thought about what Vincent had said here last time.

Vincent looked up to her and said, "You want to see the stars, don't you? So, I'll look at the stars with you today. Let's count the stars by the sea."

"Really?" Meredith felt flattered and leaned against Vincent, but he dodged silently. Meredith was stunned, didn't have another try but said, "Vincent, you are so nice to me. You finally think of me! I miss you so much!"

Vincent felt sick of the affected air of Meredith, but he said patiently, "Really? You are thinking about how to scheme against me?"

"Vincent!" Meredith raised her head and asked, "You ask me to look at the stars, don't you? How can you say that I am scheming against you? You are my boss. I don't have the guts to do that. Let's look at the stars together. I feel very happy to see the stars with you!"

Chapter 454 - A Moment in Destiny

Vincent threw a glance at Meredith and sneered, "We can do something else!"

"You are so annoying. We are at the sea. Aren't you afraid of being seen by others?" Meredith mistook his intentions and thought that Vincent wanted to have sex with her outside.

Vincent frowned and came straight to the point, "Yeah, I am annoying. I have brought someone with me. Perhaps he would like to do something else with you."

Meredith was stunned slightly and frowned, "Who?"

Vincent's eyes glistened and he said calmly, "Your old sweetheart."

He clapped his hands. The car door was pushed open and Harvey got off from the car, trembling. When he saw Meredith, he said shakily, "Meredith, you screwed up everything! I'm fired. All the hospitals in F City refuse to recruit me..."

Meredith looked paler and said hurriedly, "Who are you? What nonsense are you talking about?"

"You don't know him?" Vincent chuckled and frowned slightly with his dark eyes shrinking.

Meredith pretended to be wronged and sobbed, "I don't know him!"

"Meredith, you..." Harvey was stunned, frowned, and whispered, "We are so intimate that I even see you naked, but you don't admit that you know me?"

Meredith said in surprise, "Don't slander me. Am I that kind of person? Vincent, he is slandering me! How could I..."

Vincent threw a sharp gaze and said coldly, "Meredith, you seemed to forget that Mike became a famous agent in the entertainment industry with my help and I introduced you to him. I didn't expect

that you would not treasure this opportunity. So, you won't tell the truth until there is no way out?"

Meredith raised her head and tears flowed down suddenly. She looked very tender, "Vincent, I admitted that he was a one-night stand."

A hint of coldness flashed across Vincent's eyes, "Apart from it, what else did you do? Tell the truth!"

"No!"

"Vincent, Meredith asked me to replace that report. I didn't want to do that, but she said I was her first man and threatened me that she would sue me for forcible rape!"

"Her first man?" Vincent chuckled, "Dr. Baker, how childish you are! You don't persist in professional ethics for this loose woman?"

Meredith frowned and sobbed, "Vincent, he was indeed my first man!"

"Well, the designer and your college classmate who has lived with you for a long time have erectile problems? They never have sex with you?" Vincent squinted and threw a sharp gaze on her.

Meredith looked down, bit her lips, and choked, "How do I know..."

Vincent snorted and made a phone call in front of them, "Mike, stop arranging work for Meredith. Moreover, tell other companies that Meredith has a bad nature. If they sign a contract with her, it means that they are going against me!"

Meredith's face turned pale, "Vincent, it's my fault. Don't do that!"

"I've given you the last chance, but you didn't cherish it. I hope to accumulate merit for my unborn child, so I don't want to be so ruthless. But you haven't admitted the mistake that you made by now. I cannot let you off! Due to what you did, my wife refused to forgive me and I suspected myself when I had a kid. I could not let you off so easily!"

"Vincent ... I beg you..." Meredith came at Vincent and grabbed his arm, "I am wrong!"

"It's too late!" Vincent breathed a sigh of relief with a complicated look and said in a deep voice, "Meredith, you'll pay the price for what you've done!"

"Vincent..."

"Mr. White, can you forgive me? I will starve to death without a job! Please let me off..."

The car door was pushed open and Leila got off from the car.

Meredith was stunned for a moment and pointed at Leila, "She is Leila? You are not divorced?"

"Does it have anything to do with you?" Vincent asked.

Leila picked up Vincent's phone at dusk. He said he would take her to know the truth. Leila was dragged into his car. Vincent took another person and they went to the seaside together.

Vincent didn't go to too much detail but asked Leila to watch the show in the car.

Therefore, she stayed in the car quietly, listened to their conversation, got off the car with a calm look, and looked at Vincent.

"Leila, both of them set me up!"

"Vincent, they set you up, but you did nothing wrong?" Leila questioned in a cold voice, "By now, I don't think you've figured out the problem. You don't need to see me anymore. I feel too tired."

With that said, Leila walked to the seaside road.

"Leila!" Vincent was in a hurry and caught up with Leila. "It's my fault. I know you are mad at me. I don't blame it on others."

Seeing that Leila ignored him, Vincent's face darkened. He stared at Leila in frustration. He was not proud but fragile at this moment. He looked very lonely and ill at ease when he spoke in a hoarse voice, "A lot of things happened to us. I want to be with you and go through difficulties with you. Let me take care of you."

"I'm so tired." Leila closed her eyes in frustration. She was so tired that she was a bit dizzy. "I beg you. Don't see me anymore. Leave me alone!"

"Leila..."

"Don't follow me. I can walk myself." Leila said in a cold voice.

"It's not safe outside in the evening. Let me take you back!" Vincent went to get his car. "I'll drive my car here. Wait for me."

Leila walked to the seaside road.

"Vincent..." Meredith was struggling.

Vincent said to Harvey, "You take a rest. We'll talk about your job in a month."

"Thank you, Mr. White." Harvey did not expect that Vincent would let him off. He was excited with disbelief.

Vincent got on the car, left them there, and drove to Leila.

When Leila walked out, she sighed and felt very sad. She crossed the road to take a taxi. Just then, a car rushed over. Leila paused to dodge, but that car was turned around and came towards her when it got closer.

Leila was frightened and turned around to avoid it.

But it was too late. Leila was hit by that car.

"No..." When Vincent drove his Bugatti, he saw Leila bounce off and fall to the grass, and a muffled sound came, "Leila..."

Vincent felt heartbroken, got off the car hurriedly, and ran to Leila. That driver who was frightened stopped the car for a moment and drove away rapidly.

"Leila, Leila..." Vincent ran to the grass and saw Leila covered with blood and her hands trembling. He kneeled to hug her.

"My kid..." Leila breathed faintly and put her hands on her belly, but her belly hurt so much. The hot liquid ran down her legs, but she could not feel any warmth. Her body turned colder gradually...

Leila felt her belly hurt so much.

She felt something hot and blood flowed out of her body. She wanted to stand up but she had no strength. She wanted to cry but she could not let out any sound.

What was in her mind last was that Vincent hugged her and called her name in a voice that sounded desperate.

"Leila, Leila ... I'll take you to the hospital. Don't sleep... I'm here..."

Vincent could not suppress his pains, grief, and despair.

"Leila. I beg you. Keep awake. Open your eyes to look at me..." Vincent said shakily and reached out to stroke Leila's pale face. What he wanted to say turned into endless pains. He once thought that he could take good care of her and make her happy, but he always hurt her.

"Oh my god!" Harvey ran out and saw Vincent shouting with Leila in his arms.

"Leila, wake up!"

Meredith walked out. When she saw them, she was surprised, "Oh my goodness. How come?"

Vincent was at a loss for what to do. He didn't know how to hug Leila. So much blood flowed down her legs.

"Meredith, open the car door. I'll drive." Harvey saw the driver's door was not closed and said to Meredith at once.

It was too urgent. Meredith didn't refuse and shouted, "Vincent, take her into the car quickly."

Only then did Vincent carry Leila into the car.

Harvey swallowed saliva to stay calm. He started Vincent's Bugatti. "Let's send her to the hospital immediately. We still have time. I'm a doctor. Believe me. She'll be fine!"

Harvey comforted Vincent since he appreciated that Vincent let him off and demonstrated his professional ethics.

"She'll be fine, Vincent!" Meredith also comforted Vincent.

Vincent only hugged Leila tightly who was in a coma.

In the emergency room.

He had wandered in the door of the emergency room many times. Accidents occurred one after another. Why...

Vincent was covered with blood. His hands and feet were cold.

Meredith threw a scrupulous glance at Vincent and comforted, "Leila will be fine. Vincent, I'm sorry. I'm too willful. I don't mean to harm you. I just adore you ... so..."

Vincent only put his hands on his head without saying a word. He was too painful.

Vincent stiffened his body in grief. He stared at the front, his eyes glazing.

Chapter 455 - A Moment in Destiny

If he had known there would be a car accident, he wouldn't have taken her out.

If he had known there would be a car accident, he would drag her into his car.

But unfortunately, consequences were unforeseeable when you were doing something.

The vehicle that hit Leila? Vincent was stunned. He went to Leila and didn't call the police. That car had been driven away. He tried to suppress the sadness. He took out the phone, called the police, and informed Arthur and Renee.

He had never been that afraid before. He didn't know how to face it.

Soon, Arthur, Renee, Miyamoto, and even Charles came.

Seeing Vincent bury his face on his palms and tears flowed between his fingers, Renee found it hard to blame him.

Renee didn't reproach but comforted him, "Leila will be fine. Vincent, pull yourself together. You're a man!"

Vincent pulled himself together soon. When he put down his hands, everyone saw that the rim of his eyes turned red. Arthur was lost for words. His Adam's apple slid. He clenched his fist, relaxed his grip, and sat on the chair.

"I'll go to the police station to find out the driver. Vincent, do you remember the license plate?"

Vincent tried to recall. It was a black car. He didn't know the license plate since he could not see it in his position. "It's a black car. I cannot see the license plate in my position."

"I'll check the surveillance footage to find out that driver." Charles made a phone call and handled it at the end of the corridor.

The door of the emergency room was closed and time passed slowly. Everyone felt it hard to wait for the results.

Leila was in a coma.

She seemed to be pressured. She felt worried about something. With the oxygen mask, she was so sad and felt something was in his body.

The doctor used the gauze to stop the bleeding. He put it into Leila's body and took it out when her bleeding stopped.

She just felt ill at ease.

She could not find the path in the fog and felt a cute baby was waving its fat hand at her.

Her kid?

Her kid came to her mind!

She shook her hand suddenly. She was receiving a blood transfusion. The nurse clutched her arm and whispered, "Don't move. We're saving you."

"I..."

With an oxygen mask, Leila tried to open her mouth and wanted to ask whether her kid was fine.

The nurse comforted, "You've suffered a loss of blood. You are very weak. Don't move or speak. Otherwise, your life would be in danger."

Tears flowed down her cheeks. She felt heartbroken. "My baby, don't leave me. I am OK. Please do not leave me alone."

Leila finally said with difficulty, "My kid..."

The nurse that brought her back to life said, "Miss, you've got in such a car accident. It's a miracle that you haven't broken anything, but your kid cannot be saved. Please pull yourself together. You are so young. You can be pregnant again!"

Her kid was gone?

Leila looked at the doctor in despair. Behind the glasses were the doctor's eyes that were filled with sympathy, "Say it again!"

"Take good care of yourself!" said the doctor.

"No!" Leila shook her head, struggling, and shouted crazily, "Why do you take my kid away from me? Where is my kid?"

Leila didn't cry but shouted crazily. She lost control and seemed to go crazy at any time. She was so desperate. If that was a girl, her kid would be like her, gentle and quiet. If that was a boy, her kid would be like Vincent, handsome and noble.

Anyway, that kid was her hope, but it was over now!

She could not accept it. She felt so tired, closed her eyes, and fell into a coma.

After having an operation for three hours, Leila was taken out of the emergency room.

The doctor took off the mask, breathed a sigh of relief, and said, "She is in a stable condition and has nothing broken, but she had soft tissue contusion. Her bleeding has stopped but we failed to keep the baby. She had a miscarriage before you took her here..."

Vincent was stunned and felt heartbroken that their kid was gone. Fortunately, Leila was alive. He didn't know how to get rid of the pains.

Seeing Leila lying on the ward bed with a pale and fragile look. Tears stood on the rim of her eyes. His heart ached.

Leila was taken into the ward.

Others left.

Leila who was asleep was like a fairy out of touch.

A wisp of hair was on Leila's forehead. Her face was pale and her eyelashes were long. Tears stood on her eyelids. He couldn't help but stretch out his hand to wipe the tears and stroke her small face. He sighed and sobbed.

"Leila, I'm sorry to let you suffer a lot."

Arthur stared blankly at Vincent and Leila in the ward through the window. He felt that he should not appear.

Arthur turned his head and put on a sorrowful smile. Leila loved Vincent all the time. She would be with Vincent for the rest of her life?

Even if Leila was seriously injured, she still hoped that Vincent would keep her company, right? The only thing Arthur could do was to watch them and leave silently.

"Leila, it's my fault ... If you died today, I would not live by myself ... I was so afraid when I saw you covered with blood. If I lost you, I would have no idea how to live alone."

Thinking that Leila was covered with blood, Vincent felt heartbroken and said while crying, "I'm so sorry! It's all my fault."

He pulled Leila's hand, "Leila, hit me. It's my fault. Do whatever you want. Wake up and take a look at me."

Leila didn't move and kept her eyes closed.

Hearing Vincent apologizing to Leila, Renee glanced at Arthur who frowned, clenched his fist with worry, and tried to suppress his feelings.

Renee sighed and thought to herself. Love made lovers vow to stick together no matter what happened.

She could not control her feelings when she met her beloved. She hated him because she loved him. The memories were sweet. It was hard to find another one that she could talk to freely.

Miyamoto received a phone call and his expression changed suddenly.

"What? Say it again?"

The other party told him, "Miyamoto, I'm sorry. Your ex-wife fled away. We've called the police to look for her. If she contacts you, please inform us or the police in time!"

Miyamoto could not handle the truth when he put down his phone.

"What happened?" Renee found Miyamoto was a bit strange.

"Pippa fled away!"

"When?"

Miyamoto didn't answer Renee's question but said, "You go home yourself. I'll go first!"

"Okay!" Renee could only look at his back and nodded.

Harvey and Meredith had been waiting. When they saw Leila be taken into the ward, they left.

Only Renee and Arthur were in the corridor.

"One event succeeds another." Renee sighed, "This is life!"

Arthur turned his head, glanced at Renee, and nodded. "Misfortunes always happened to Leila. It's so unfair!"

"Her life will run smoothly after she has experienced so much." Renee hoped.

"I hope so!" They were in the corridor for much of the night.

Mrs. Hunter and Macey weren't informed until midnight. When Vincent called Macey, it occurred to him that he did not tell Mrs. Hunter. He was worried that Mrs. Hunter could not accept the reality. He felt more guilty because he didn't protect Leila.

When Mrs. Hunter came, Leila was sleeping.

Mrs. Hunter didn't want to talk with Vincent. She held Leila's hand and whispered, "Leila, I'm your mom. Open your eyes and look at me..."

Why did Leila live such a miserable life? She had never been loved by her father. She was regarded as an illegitimate daughter. She never let her mother worry about her. Why did she suffer so much?

Leila was asleep. She curled up like a pitiful cat in a great bed.

Teardrops hang on her delicate eyelashes. She pursed her pink lips. It seemed that she wanted to tell others about her grievances.

Her face was very pale. It was hard to tell how much she had suffered in the emergency room.

Vincent took a deep breath and felt terrible pains...

When Mrs. Hunter and Macey were by Leila's side, he left the ward, sat on the resting chair in the corridor, stroked his forehead, and drooped his head.

Arthur and Renee sat beside him quietly. The smoke was rising between Vincent's fingers and surrounded him.

"You go back to take a rest!" After a long time, Vincent raised his head and looked at Arthur and Renee with red eyes.

Renee looked at Vincent without saying anything. She knew that Vincent was sad. Men didn't like being disturbed when they were sad. So, she didn't comfort him.

She also knew that Vincent didn't need others' comfort.

"Take good care of yourself!" With that said, Renee went to the ward to see Leila, comforted Mrs. Hunter in a low voice, and left.

Arthur also went to the ward to see Leila and left with Renee. He thought this was the only thing that he could do.

Chapter 456 - A Moment in Destiny

Vincent got up and went to the public toilet outside.

He turned on the tap and washed his face with his eyes closed. However, when the running water was splashed on his face, his muscles also twitched, making it impossible for him to distinguish whether it was water or tears!

After a while, he finally calmed down and went back to the ward.

If he had been with her, then the child must still be there, and he would have a child!

If, in the beginning, he didn't have the slightest doubt, and if he told her how much he liked the child and he took her to the villa to take good care of her as soon as he got the news, the child would be there.

If he had never doubted... But there were no ifs in the world. Maybe he would never have children again! This was the punishment from heaven for his distrust of Leila.

His body began to twitch again, but he closed his eyes to fight back tears.

Nothing could defeat him, and he would pull through.

But it really hurt so much.

Leila had been in a coma for a whole day.

It was another evening.

Vincent sat beside the bed without sleeping, holding Leila's hand.

Mabel was here, and she crumpled on the sofa in exhaustion with red and swollen eyes, but she refused to leave.

Later, Macey said to her, "Aunt, let's go. You can come back when Vincent can't hold on!"

Mabel, however, was still reluctant to leave. It was Charles who talked to the hospital to arrange a high-end ward next door to let her rest there.

Vincent had been on Leila's side, knowing that she didn't wake up because she still had a lot of pent-up depression in her heart. She was growing thinner, like catkins that would be blown away by the wind at any time.

Holding her hand tightly, Vincent couldn't figure out what he had done in his previous life so that he had to suffer so many hardships. How could there be so many setbacks in his relationship with Leila?

No!

It was not what he had done in his previous life!

It was right now that he had been wrong.

First, he married Leila to make her a joke in F City, but he didn't expect that he fell in love with her gradually.

However, he thought that their relationship could go on when he confessed his love to her after realizing that he fell in love with her, but she was deeply wounded, which was unexpected to him. Finally, he had no choice but to abandon her in a high profile.

And he was just a pawn in his mother's hand, pitiful and ridiculous!

Should he blame fate?

He might as well blame himself!

He should be blamed for failing to distinguish clearly between right and wrong! What's worse was that he suspected that she cheated on him, which was an unforgivable mistake. How ridiculous this was?

She, who loved him so much and was secretly in love with him for years, refused to accept Charles. How can she mess with others?

Since he had never cherished her, he sure did not deserve her! How can marriage continue without trust between each other? God taking his child was the biggest punishment in his life!

Bowing, he whispered in her ear, "Leila, wake up, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have doubted you! I shouldn't hurt you! Wake up."

There was no response for a long time, but he kept on talking to her.

In a coma, Leila only felt as if she was surrounded by the lava from the volcano, hot and boiling, attacked, surrounded, and impacted by the heatwave.

She was struggling, struggling in the whirlpool.

The whirlpool was devouring her one after another like a wave. Feeling that she couldn't breathe at all, she struggled to shout, but as if she was stuck in the neck and suffocated, she couldn't shout out as it had just been a nightmare.

In the sharp pain, in the churning of the viscera, in the rolling hot wave-like whirlpool, she felt something was flashing in her mind.

Vincent's face was deep in her mind!

Oh, she saw her child.

She seemed to see a toddler coming towards her, wobbly, and he was so lovely with a tender face.

Baby!

She held out her hand, trying to hold him, but in the twinkling of an eye, it turned into a bright red bloodstain.

"Ah...no..." She held out her hand in fear and uttered a terrific cry, "No!"

"Baby." She seemed to be awakened from the cry, and she vaguely found herself lying in a bed.

A gentle cool hand seized her hand groping in the void.

She turned her head and murmured, "Baby. My baby... "

She struggled, trying to clear her mind but in vain.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes in a daze.

"Leila, Leila, are you awake? It's me. I'm Vincent. I'm here! " Vincent felt terrible pains when he heard that she was calling baby.

Leila, however, suddenly closed her eyes again.

"Leila? "Leila?"

She recognized it was Vincent's voice, then she felt his cool hand stroking her forehead. He said, in choked words, "Leila, forgive me! Leila, forgive me.

Vincent's voice trailed off, and she closed her eyes again.

After quite a while, she woke up in a daze, as if to hear a voice saying something.

"Doctor, why hasn't she woken up yet?" It was her mom's voice.

"She may be avoiding something, and she doesn't want to wake up subconsciously!" The doctor sighed, "But she's out of danger. Don't worry. She'll be fine."

Leila opened her eyes blankly again, wondering that she might be ill. All of a sudden, she realized that she had a car accident instead of being ill, and she lost her baby!

In front of her was hazy, and everything was hazy. Her mother Mabel's face was like a shadow in the mist, distant, fuzzy, but not real.

She blinked, trying to focus. "Mom!"

She cried, wondering how strange and hoarse her voice was!

"Mom!" She called again.

Mabel rushed to the bedside and held her hand. She was so excited that she sobbed and cried with joy and surprise, "Leila, are you awake? Are you awake? "

"Mom, don't cry!" She raised her hand, trying to wipe off her mother's tears. However, her hand was extremely heavy. She lifted it up and then fell again.

"Leila, thank God that you're awake!"

Leila gazed at her mother, noticing that she became thinner and haggard. As her vision cleared, he whispered, "Mom, you have gray hair."

"Silly child, I'm old!" Mabel said, wiping tears. She was relieved to see her daughter wake up.

Vincent, who just came in from the outside, was surprised when he saw the scene. "Leila, you're awake?"

Hearing Vincent's voice, Leila trembled, a hopeless mockery forming on the corner of her mouth, "The child is gone!"

"Leila, I'm sorry!" Vincent, with sharp pain, rushed to the bed and hugged Leila.

Leila turned her head to stop herself from meeting his eyes. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Mabel looked at them with a daze, and she said with a sigh, " Vincent, Leila just woke up. You'd better not to excite her!"

"I... I know..." Vincent nodded with a choking voice.

Mabel went out with the door closed. In the corridor, another tall figure stood there. It was Arthur!

Seeing him, Mabel was very grateful that he came to visit Leila every day. He did not do anything. Instead, he just stayed in the corridor, like a wise man who stay aloof from the affair, or a man who was infatuated with a girl.

"Thank you, Arthur! Leila has woken up!" Mabel said to him.

"I hear it. It's great!" Arthur said in a low and hoarse voice, but there was gladness in his tone. "It's great!"

Since Leila woke up, the only thing he could do for her was to pray for her.

And in the ward.

Leila and Vincent, who were left in the ward alone, were both shedding tears. But Leila had not given a single glance at Vincent.

Vincent kissed Leila's hair again and again. "Leila I'm sorry..."

Leila collapsed in his arms and she finally cried out, "I thought, I could give birth to him. I thought I could have chances to love him, but God won't give me a chance. "

Vincent's heart broke down in her cry, and he said with tears, "Sorry! It's my fault. It was all my fault. "

Taking Leila's hand, he said, "Leila, can you beat me? It was my fault. You can do whatever you want. "

Instead of hitting him, Leila hugged him, crying like a child.

That day, Leila had been holding Vincent tightly, with her face buried in his arms, crying like a child.

When the nurse came in to give her an injection, she was still holding on to his clothes with her little hand.

"Leila, it's time to get an injection!" Vincent whispered, grabbed her little hand, and he was heartbroken when he saw the bruise on the back of her hand.

Without speaking, Leila reached out her hand.

She trembled when the needle was pierced into the blood vessel, and Vincent's heart ached for her as he held her in his arm. He swore that she would never be wronged again! Never!

But a relationship with too much miserable memory could still be pure?

Leila became very quiet after that.

After crying in Vincent's arms for a long time, she stopped crying and never mentioned anything about her baby.

She focused herself on recuperating.

These days, she was at her best behaviors as she didn't say no when asked to eat, drink, or take an injection.

But everyone was concerned about her.

Vincent was more worried than ever.

On the other side, Miyamoto rushed to the hospital as soon as he got the phone, and before he arrived at the hospital, he received a call from the hospital, saying that Pippa was found who was sitting in the garden in the back yard of the hospital all the time, and murmuring a name!

The moment Miyamoto rushed to the hospital, he stood in the doorway of Pippa's ward, seeing her cowering in the corner with a rigid expression on her face. She was so thin, and she muttered upon seeing him, with fear in her eyes, "Vincent... "

She repeated that word!

Chapter 457 - A Moment in Destiny

Miyamoto, who stood straight at the entrance of Pippa's ward, sends out a frightful and icy aura. With his head hanging, he looked at Pippa with cold eyes.

"Where have you been, Pippa?" He approached her, squatted down, lifted her jaw with his slender index finger. He said with a cold smile, "Do you want to leave the hospital, right? Or did you come back after leaving here?"

"Go away!" Pippa involuntarily trembled, reached out to shake off his hand. "You are not Vincent!"

"Don't you recognize me?" Miyamoto narrowed his eyes, tightened the grip on her jaw. "I just hear from the doctor that you are awake most of the time. Pippa, tell me, did you go out in the afternoon?"

"Vincent, I'm sorry..." Without looking at him, Pippa kept murmuring the word, again and again.

"Pippa, I understand. Come on, are you the one who is behind Leila's accident?" Looking down at her, Miyamoto said coldly, "When are you going to realize that you are wrong?"

Hearing the question of Miyamoto, Pippa, who was originally reciting Vincent's name, was numb. She was staring into his eyes, which were full of pain in disbelief.

"I didn't!" Pippa insisted with her hand holding her head. "It was not me..."

"Just let it go!" Miyamoto squatted beside her. With persistent eyes, he said in a firm tone, "Move on, and stop tormenting yourself!"

Pippa shook her head. "I didn't. I didn't. Go away. Go! I'm a patient in your eyes, but I'm not sick. You don't believe me!"

"If you are not ill, you can only go to jail!" With deep eyes, Miyamoto fastened Pippa's shoulders and held up her head. "Tell me, did you do it or not? Do you know Leila is pregnant? You got her child lost and almost killed her. If she hadn't been fallen on the soft pawn, she would have died long ago! "

Pippa trembled upon hearing that Leila was pregnant, and a harsh light flashed through her eyes when she heard that Leila had lost her child. She pushed him away fiercely with tears, and she said, trembling, "I didn't, I don't know what you're talking about!"

She looked at him, sobbing, with reprimand and doubtfulness in her eyes, but more was resentment.

"Pippa doesn't look at me with such an aggrieved expression. You should know that I know you better than Vincent!" Miyamoto's sharp eyes cast on her pale face, and he said with a forced smile, "I indulged at you too much, but I can't watch you harm others!"

She knew that he always did what he said, so she stopped sobbing consciously.

"I didn't! I didn't do anything," Pippa looked at him with decisive eyes and cried with the last trace of courage.

Miyamoto hesitated for a moment before he finally picked up Pippa and put her on the bed. He just said, "Are you really happy when you torture yourself, me, and Vincent?"

"I didn't, I didn't do anything!" Pippa insisted that she had never done that.

"Well! Fine." Miyamoto sent ahead a strong murderous look. He stared at her with burning eyes and said in a cold voice, "You are lucky this time. Next time, I don't think Vincent will let you go!"

Pippa calmed down without speaking. She gazed into him and a trace of softness flashed by her face. She said lightly, "How is Owen?"

"If you take care of Owen, you should take care of yourself and take the responsibility after recovering! Shrinking can't solve any problem!" Miyamoto said in a deep voice.

"Do you really want to marry that woman?"

Miyamoto said, raising his eyebrow lightly, "It has nothing to do with you!"

"It's true?" Pippa was a little excited and glared at him angrily. She oared, "Get out. Don't come to see me!"

"I will! But there's one thing I need to deal with before I leave! " "Come on," Miyamoto said calmly.

At this time, a man stood at the door, speaking in Japanese, "Yes, sir, what can I do for you!"

"Iwatani, arrange 6 people to take care of Pippa in turn. Keep an eye on her anytime, and at least 2 people should be around her! "

"Yes."

"You want to keep watch on me?" Pippa asked in disbelief.

"Exactly! Watch your every move until you give up completely!" With cold eyes, Miyamoto said in a determined voice.

"You're shameless, pervert!" Clenching her fist, said hatefully, "I have nothing to do with you. Leave me alone!"

"Yes, we're even!" Miyamoto said, "But you won't have a chance to hurt anyone else! You made me have no choice but to keep watch on you! "

"No..." Unable to keep calm anymore, Pippa screamed as her face turned pale, "I don't want to be monitored. No!"

"Then go to jail!" Miyamoto, who was at the end of his patience, yelled, "You drove me to do this. I have no choice!"

With that, Miyamoto tipped a wink at Iwatani, and he stood by the ward door with the door locked.

"Bastard, Miyamoto, let me go! I hate being watched on by your men!" Pippa roared in the ward.

As Miyamoto went out, he wondered what to do with his eyes closed, frowning. He had no evidence yet!

Miyamoto found Renee was not home when he returned to the villa, so he went to pick her up in the middle of the night. As soon as he went out, Renee was driven home by Arthur. Seeing the key in Miyamoto's hands, Renee asked, "Did you find Pippa?"

Miyamoto replied before he hesitated for a while, "Yes, she was in the hospital backyard. She didn't leave the hospital!"

"Oh." Renee nodded with a frown." The hospital is badly managed, or else how could she run out?"

"I don't know. I have arranged for someone to take care of her!"

"Arthur, go back. Leila is fine. Have a good rest tonight!" Renee turned to Arthur, who was in the car.

Waving his hands at her, Arthur drove the car away.

Renee and Miyamoto enter the courtyard.

"Is Leila OK?"

Renee sighed.

"Not good yet?"

"She was sleeping when I saw her. I'll see her tomorrow!" said Renee, who was exhausted.

Without saying too much, Miyamoto said lightly, "Leave me here alone. I need a smoke!"

Renee glanced at him suspiciously, frowning, thinking that he might be thinking of Pippa, his former lover. She teased, "Well, are you sad after seeing your ex? "

Hearing her words, Miyamoto looked at Renee with a frown, and she was stunned for a while. Suddenly, a feeling of electric shock ran across him. Being stared at, Renee asked, blinking her eyes, "Hey, why are you staring at me?"

"Do you care?" Miyamoto asked after a long silence.

"Yes. Anyway, we are in the same boat. I'm supposed to care about my partner! Like I care about Leila," Renee said, pouting.

Hanging his head, Miyamoto fixed his eyes at her, and Renee's face grew hot beneath his gaze. Noticing her reaction, Miyamoto smiled faintly and lit a cigarette without speaking. As he took the time smoking, he looked into the night sky, as if he was looking for a direction.

Instead of going inside, Renee went to the swing stand in the yard, sat on it, and sighed at the thought of Leila.

"Men only smoke when they are in a bad mood. Women have many ways, such as drinking, singing, dancing, and eating! I'll eat sugar. Sugar is sweet. Eat something to make your heart sweet. Do you want to eat something? " She took out lollipops from her bag, which she had bought for Owen.

Remaining speechless, Miyamoto went to the swing frame, sat close to Renee on the spacious swing frame.

"Hey, this is the spot I chose first. Sit over there!" she muttered, pointing to the other chair.

Miyamoto neither spoke nor moved!

Renee frowned and ignored him. Opening the package, she put the candy into her mouth and rolled her eyes. "I don't swing, and you won't swing either! What are we doing here?"

Then she took out the lollipop, stretched out her little tongue, circled around the top of the lollipop, and then licked it from top to bottom. "Well, it's so sweet. No wonder children love sugar. It's so sweet."

As Miyamoto looked at her, a warmth flew through his lower abdomen, and he couldn't stop himself staring at the lollipop that had been licked by Renee.

Damn! Was it because he had not made out with women for a long time? He couldn't believe that he had a sexual desire for her.

At last, Renee held the lollipop in her mouth, opened her mouth into an O-shape, moved the sugar back and forth in her mouth, making a sound that made his mind wander.

"Damn it," Miyamoto said as he grabbed the lollipop from Renee.

"My sugar! Give it back to me!" Renee snapped, looking into Miyamoto's eyes. She immediately turned her eyes away as she realized that she was startled slightly whenever she gazed into his eyes. "If you want to eat, I'll get it for you!"

Miyamoto threw the cigarette end and an evil smile appeared on the corner of his lips. Suddenly, he had the urge of kissing her lips despite the inappropriate moment!

Finally, he could not help but kissed on her lips, stuck out the tip of his tongue to touch hers, and flexibly teased her astringent but curious tip of her tongue.

"Well..." Renee was dumbfounded again!

Her reason seemed to be absorbed by his kiss, and she was startled.

He continued kissing her affectionately, squinting at her red face. He didn't stop until a few minutes later.

It was hard to describe how the feeling was.

Renee stood motionless, unable to believe that he kissed her again!

"Hey! Hey," she asked, flushing, "Why did you kiss me?"

An evil grin crossed Miyamoto's face as he looked up, "I think I taste better than sugar!"

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"What?" Renee said with a red face. The smile on his face almost melted her heart and she couldn't believe she expected him to kiss her again.

Ah! Was she out of her mind? Thinking of that, Renee pushed Miyamoto away as if he were a snake or a beast.

"Listen, if you kiss me again, I'll get off the boat, and we'll have nothing to do with each other!" Renee said with a sad look.

But Miyamoto was in a good mood after hearing her words. "I can let you kiss me back if you feel a loss," he joked.

Renee's cheeks puffed up like a balloon, and she jumped up from the swing angrily, "Talk to the hand. I can't believe you took advantage of me. We have agreed. How could you change your mind?"

"I just kissed you and didn't ask you to have sex with me. If you want to, I do not mind. Anyway, I have not had sex for a long time. I really want to meet the needs!" Miyamoto said, looking at Renee's angry face with pleasure.

"Humph! You pervert!" Renee wrinkled her nose and turned around in anger.

What was wrong with him. This man tried to take advantage of her. It was so disgusting! What's more, she allowed him to kiss her for such a long time instead of pushing him away right away. She felt less uncomfortable at the thought that the kiss was mixed with sweet sugar, the fresh tobacco, and the unique masculinity of Miyamoto!

Well!

It was all his fault!

Renee felt like she was a slut as she didn't feel any shameful being kissed by Miyamoto.

Although they were all singles, they should not be so intimate!

Renee, who was in a daze, failed to sort out her mind.

After bathing, she changed her pajamas and lay in bed, and she still could not stop herself thinking about it.

It was annoying. Renee did not know why she was so obsessed with his kiss. She couldn't be more annoyed at the thought of his warm thin lips as she touched her lips with her fingers.

"Renee! What's wrong with you! You're an anthomaniac woman," she scolded herself with her face buried in the pillow. But she was still unable to calm down, her face burning.

Was she some mighty empress in her previous life?

Was that the reason she was such a slut in this life?

In the dim night, the moon hung in the sky, Miyamoto stood in the yard, frowning. He looked a little tired, but a faint smile was visible on his face. He went inside after taking last drags at his cigarettes.

Owen had already been sleeping under the care of the nanny. He took a look at Owen before leaving.

Passing by Renee's room, he found the light in her room was off!

Inside the room, however, hearing his footsteps, Renee was slightly shocked and she became upset. He was nothing but a partner of her. He was a kind man who saved her from her parents' suffering. She kept telling herself that he was just a normal friend of hers, and she would take the kiss as an interest! She was not a slut! From tomorrow on, she had to behave herself!

...

In the hospital ward.

It was too quiet to breathe sometimes, and Leila was there, speechless.

A week passed in a flash.

The hospital informed her that she would be discharged on Monday, which would be tomorrow.

This week, Vincent stayed with her every day, and she never cried and rarely spoke after releasing her emotion last time. She said to herself, "Leila, you must be strong!"

It must be fate that she lost the child! Once, she said to Renee that she would be alone if there was no child, and she would not be with Vincent. It seemed that she and Vincent were not doomed to be with each other. She laughed sadly, hoping that they stopped torturing each other!

She looked up at Vincent, who was looking at her with bloodshot eyes.

"We shall talk!" she said.

Vincent nodded, having a bad feeling. He said in a hoarse voice, "Okay!"

"Your mother is not in good health. She is your mother anyway. Please spend some time with her!" she said.

Looking at her, Vincent was stunned before he said slowly, "She hurt you and your family. Now you want me to spend some time with her? Leila?" Vincent asked in disbelief.

Leila turned to him, and said in a low voice, "She is your mother. No matter what she did, she is your mother, the only one. Don't make yourself regretful in the future!"

Vincent was stunned by her words and his heart ached for her. "You silly girl!"

"Have as much time with her as you could!" she added.

He stopped talking.

They looked at each other for a long time, speechless. Vincent's heart ached for her.

"I'll be discharged tomorrow!" Leila said.

"Well!" He nodded and remained quiet to wait for her words.

"Don't come here tomorrow!" she said, without looking at him, and turned her eyes towards the window.

Vincent was stunned with a pale face.

Repressing the pain, he clenched his fists with a frown. A thousand confused thoughts come to his mind as his throat rolled a few times. His eyes were fixed on Leila and he said nothing.

"I'll come back to my house tomorrow, and then I'll leave F City. Would you stop following me? Don't go to City R. It's better for us not to live in the same city."

Her words were like a knife breaking his heart. He looked at her with concern and felt much distressed to see her grow thinner!

It might be a truth that she was too tired of being with him, and she wanted to leave him because she was worn out! That was the reason she chose to leave.

"How can I make you feel happy and not so tired?" he asked.

"I want to be alone. Is that okay?" she asked.

Finally, she said it. Was she trying to break up with him?

If it was in the past, he would not agree, but he didn't think he deserves her anymore after going through a lot and he would only hurt her.

"Fine!" he said in a cracked voice.

A hint of sorrow passed across Leila's heart as she thought that they would have nothing to do with each other in the future, but she also determined to leave.

Vincent's eyes were lingering on her, and he was heartbroken to see how slender she was. She had bigger eyes and a pointed jaw on her delicate face.

However, her eyes were as clear as they were before, devoid of any distractions like a little girl's.

Vincent stretched out his hands and held her in his arms. "Leila, you promise me that you will be happy no matter where you are!" he choked.

Leila was in a trance, feeling the warmth through his clothes.

She nodded, murmuring, "I will be very happy! You too! "

Vincent reluctantly released her, turned around with his eyes closed. "I'm gone, I won't come tomorrow! I won't go to City R, and I won't look for you. Don't worry! Be happy."

"Well!" She nodded faintly.

"Goodbye!" He finally strode away.

The moment the door closed, Leila turned her eyes to the window.

It was a lonely night.

People came and went in the street, but under the noise, there was a figure who seemed to be away from the soul, wandering in the crowd. Several times, he was bumped by passers-by.

Vincent suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart. He held the lamp post beside him, tears welling up in his eyes.

With empty eyes, Vincent slightly raised his head to fight back the tears, but he failed, and tears ran down his face, slid into the mouth, with the pain that could not be suppressed.

He had to let it go!

He walked alone in the street with tears on his face in despair!

People all over the street, looked at this well-dressed man, squatting on the ground, shedding tears.

The next day, when Leila was discharged, Vincent didn't show himself as expected.

But Ted came with the last share transfer, 20% of the group. Miss Hunter, Mr. White asked you to sign it!"

Leila looked down and shook her head. "I don't want it!"

"But Mr. White said whether you sign or not, it's all yours."

Leila was stunned and hesitated for a long time before she took Ted's pen and signed her name.

After coming back home, Mabel asked, "Have you made your decision?"

"Mom, I don't feel like saying anything. Could you respect my decision this time, OK?"

Mabel nodded.

Macey delayed her trip to the United States because of Brian's sudden death. The next day after she was discharged from hospital, Leila went to City R, and Macey went to the United States.

Two months later.

At the police station in City R.

A young girl in police uniform came out of the police station with a black leather bag in her hand.

"Hi! Leila, off work?" a young male colleague greeted.

With a faint smile, Leila looked calm and indifferent after the vicissitudes of life. She had her hair cut, looking bright and lovely. After being through a lot, she had become a gentle and quiet lady with calmness and peacefulness on her face.

"Well! It's time to get off work!" Leila responded with a smile.

Now, she was admitted to the City R police station and became a new police officer in the archives office.

She rented a small apartment by herself. After work, watching TV, raising some potted flowers, drinking tea, and giving her mother a call was her daily routine. She led a peaceful life.

Leila didn't come to Miss Spencer, afraid that she would cause any trouble to her.

Arthur called after knowing that she left F City. At that time, she just told him faintly, "Arthur, we are friends all our life. Take care of yourself. No matter where I am, I will bless you from my heart!"

After refusing Arthur's offer to see her off, Leila went to City R by train.

After two months, she was admitted to the police station and trained.

On Monday.

In the office.

"Leila, there is an activity in the bureau. Every year, new colleagues will take part in a one-month training at a training base of F City Police Station. Get yourself prepared to attend training with other new members of the bureau! I seem to remember that your family is from F City. It's time to go back and have a look!"

Hearing this, Leila was completely stunned. She had never come back in these two months, and she did not expect to go to F City for training. For a moment, she was slightly stunned, and the team leader said, "Well, don't you want to go back?"

Leila replied, shaking her head. "I do!"

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“Then go get yourselves ready, there’s a bus this afternoon and it will send you all over there!”

Thus, Leila returned to F City together with her fellow trainees.

Getting off the highway, Leila stared at the city outside the window, where millions of lights were shining. This highway was strange yet familiar, she had passed by it with someone before!

She sighed inside and retracted her gaze. The stories that were carved into her past had faded into a distant dream. The simpler her life was, the happier she would be!

The car drove directly to the hostel at the police station. Leila looked at the time, it was half past eight at night. She should go back to see her mother!

Getting off the car, she first confirmed where she would stay during the training, and it turned out that she would be sharing a room with another young girl. Putting her luggage down, Leila went home only carrying a small bag. She did not hurry to hail a cab but chose to walk on the main street silently.

At this moment, a luxurious sedan passed by before her. In the car, a tall figure radiated with an aura of indifference, his cold and handsome looks were similar to the attractive gods in Greek mythology. He had profound features that were masculinely shaped, under his thick and dark brows were a pair of dark eyes that were like an abyss, shining coldly and sharply. His pursed thin lips indicated the facet of the owner of the body that was serious and cold.

He was making a call in the back, as he turned the corner of his eyes he could not help but look sideways. He saw a thin figure dressed in a white t-shirt and dark fitted jeans, and it was so familiar. His chest immediately began to hurt suffocatingly, and the phone in his hand had already slipped off. He wanted to ask the driver to turn around immediately, yet the road was a single-way route.

When their car had finally turned back from the other end, that figure was no longer on the path. Vincent got off the car. Walking around in large strides, he examined his surroundings. Yet the beauty was already gone, he could not help but smile bitterly.

How could it be her? How could it possibly be her?

He knew that she was in City R, he knew that she had never come back.

He knew that she had gotten into the police station and became a police officer that was in charge of handling the files in the documentation room. He knew that she was living quietly, and knew that she had not contacted Arthur. He knew that she no longer needs him in her life!

Perhaps he missed her too much. Perhaps he really could not let it go, maybe her face, her voice, and her smile had long been carved into his consciousness and his bones, no longer able to be removed.

Leila got into the cab, the car drove towards her home.

On the way, she stared at the bustling street. F City was still lively as ever, and the crowd was still bustling, nothing had changed!

The moment she opened the door of her home, Mabel paused.

“Leila?”

“Mum!” Leila smiled quietly and went forward, hugging her mother! “I’m back! Mum!”

“Dear child, my child!” the mother and the daughter wrapped their arms around each other.

Leila smiled lightly. She thought that no matter how deep the wound was, it would scab over. Time was the best medicine.

To her at the present, coming back was only for her job and not for anyone else.

She chatted happily with her mother for a long time, seeming to have returned to her teenage days a long, long time ago. The mother and daughter chatted until the daylight broke.

When Vincent went back, his mother came.

These two months after Leila had left, he had visited his mother according to Leila’s requests, but he always felt that there was too much between his mother and him. Once there was a barrier, they would never be able to get close again.

However, Nora too became quiet and almost did not speak much. She would visit Pippa occasionally and would keep sighing when she returned.

Vincent had never visited Pippa since she was sick.

Seeing that his mother had come to his mansion, Vincent merely greeted her lightly, “Mum! When did you arrive?”

Nora looked at her son, and guilt had caught onto her already aged face. Seeing that he had been this tired and absentminded, and crazily involved in his work as if he would never be happy again, Nora had aged quite significantly.

“Are you very tired?” Nora asked.

“I’m not!” He answered quickly, but his tone sounded weak. Sitting on the couch, Vincent was confused at his mother who had only been visiting for the first time in these two months. “Did anything happen to you?”

“Can’t I come to visit without anything happening?”

“No! I’m fine, I’m just a little busy today so I didn’t go to visit you,” Vincent replied.

“Vincent, are you still blaming me?” Nora had held it in for half the day and she finally asked.

He did not agree nor did he disagree, Vincent did not reply for the moment.

Nora watched as Vincent suppressed his pained expression at this moment, feeling guilt in her heart.

Meanwhile, Vincent did not know how to get along with his mother. He did not want to see her, but once he thought that she was after all his mother, everything then became helpless.

But once he thought of what he did, he was the one who had hurt Leila and not his mother. Because how he had made it through all the extreme difficulties before was due to Leila being by his side, loving him. It was him who made Leila lose her trust, making her so furious.

While for himself, after being through so much, he could only suppress the guiltiness that he felt towards Leila deeply. If only she was well, he would then guard her silently and not disturb her. This was the only thing that he could do for her now.

He felt that something was wilting slowly in his heart, it was a vine named love. It was into his blood and bones, assimilated into his soul. It was like a hidden thorn every day, once it was touched it would pain him beyond measure.

He thought that this must be karma, to pain him for the rest of his life, to punish him for not knowing to treasure things.

“Vincent, Leila...” Nora wanted to speak again, but Vincent had already waved his hand coldly, stopping his mother from speaking.

Nora started to speak but then she stopped.

It was silent at the moment.

Nora thought about it and still spoke up. “Vincent, I know that it has been too late even if I can now realize that I was wrong!”

“Mum, stop bringing up what has passed!” Vincent’s indifferent voice was so cold that it was devoid of any emotions. He stared at the night outside the window silent, and suddenly he turned his eyes sideways and looked towards Nora who was beside him. Sorrow filled in his dark eyes, and finally, it became, “She doesn’t want me anymore, and we would be strangers to each other thereafter!”

Nora was taken aback slightly. Once she raised her head, she suddenly found that Vincent’s eyes were red, seeming that he was trying hard to suppress the sorrow that he could no longer contain.

“Mum! I’m tired, I’ll get upstairs first!” Vincent realized his reaction and stood up abruptly. He spoke to his mother quickly and began to go up the stairs.

Was her son crying?

Nora was in shock. Her son had always been matured for his age since young and was strong and cold since he was little. She had never seen him being this venerable. He was always an alpha, confident and strong, and was wise in making decisions and succeeding in business. Yet he was defeated by love!

What indeed, was love?

Nora sighed deeply once more.

Was herself dissimilar as well?

She had been conflicted over love for her entire life, conflicted of her whole life due to a person who did not love her. She had been wrong her entire life, which finally resulted in a wrong that could not be corrected.

Her son had wanted to cry just now!

Nora stared at Vincent who was going upstairs disbelievingly, he was so saddened over Leila leaving. Had he loved Leila that much?

Meanwhile, what should she do for her son?

Nora stared as her son's retreating figure went up the stairs and suddenly she came to a realization. She was wrong, she was indeed all wrong. She had been so wrong that it was blasphemous, so wrong that it was unbelievable!

She left Vincent's mansion.

The driver wanted to send Nora back, but she suddenly spoke, "Go to the Hunter family's house!"

"Madam?"

"Go!" Nora made up her mind.

When Leila and her mother were curled up on the couch talking about her experiences these days, the doorbell rang.

Mabel was puzzled, "Who would come? I'll go have a look!"

Leila looked at her watch, it was already eleven at night. Who would be visiting at this late hour?

When the door opened, Mabel saw Nora. After being slightly surprised, her expression went cold, "What are you doing here?"

"I..." Nora wanted to speak but stopped, pondering before she finally replied, "I want to see Leila!"

"She's not here!" Mabel wanted to close the door directly.

Nora put her hand forward to block the door quickly. The door that was about to shut slammed into her hand, but she did not exclaim her pain. "I have something to say. If Leila is not here, I can tell you just as fine!"

"I have nothing to talk about with you!" Mabel's tone was icy.

"Mabel, no matter what, we were once best friends, right? Even if we haven't seen each other for years and even if there was a misunderstanding between us, we were once like sisters, right?" Nora softened her tone begging, as her tone filled with genuineness. "Let me in and we'll talk about it, please?"

Mabel shook her head. "What was between us had already ended twenty-five years ago when I found out about the truth! No, from twenty-six years ago, when you did what you had done, it had already ended for us. I don't have a sister like you!"

"Mabel..."

"Mum, who came? It's so late?" Leila's voice came from inside, and she walked to the front door quickly as well.

When she saw that Nora was standing at the door, her entire person froze as she was taken aback. After a while, she nodded slightly and greeted calmly, "May I help you with anything?"

"Leila, you're home?" Surprise flashed on Nora's face. "I've got something to tell you, I was looking for you!"

"Looking for me?" Leila was puzzled.

Nora nodded deeply. "Can I go inside to tell you about it?"

Leila glanced at her mother, Mabel did not give any signs. Leila thought about it and nodded, "Mum, let her in!"

Mabel seemed not very welcoming of Nora's arrival.

Nora sat on the couch, seeing that Leila had cut off her long hair into a sleek short style, she sighed.

"Leila, I came to beg you to go back with me! Please reconcile with Vincent."

Mabel heard this and was shocked, but Leila was very calm and merely smiled lightly while shaking her head.

"Leila, you and Vincent love each other. Since you both loved each other, why don't you get back together?" Nora sighed, "I know that you blamed me. I admit that it's my fault that caused you two to be unable to be together despite being in love. I can't make right what I have done wrong before, but I didn't provoke your father when I visited him at the ward that day! I went to apologize!"

"If you didn't provoke him, how could he have died?" Once Mabel heard this she instantly flared, standing up abruptly. She pointed at the door, "Get out, leave immediately!"

"I didn't, Mabel!" Nora explained, "I went to apologize to him, I didn't expect that the truth was actually that Eric liked men. Further, I didn't expect that he would fall in love with Brian. Perhaps I have been deceiving myself all this while and was unwilling to believe the truth! Back then they had been so close that it was out of the boundaries of being friends, and Eric was so cold towards me, I should have already suspected, it was me who didn't think of it. The day I apologized to Brian, he became hot with emotion, he was moved to tears. I guess he wasn't expecting me to apologize, I didn't expect that he would pass away on that day. If I had known I wouldn't have gone, I too am frustrated now!"

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"I don't believe you! Now that he's gone, anything you say can't be proved!" Mabel shook her head.

"Mum, I think she might be telling the truth!" Leila held her mother's hand, "Father is already gone, even if she didn't say so, he would have forgiven her. This is probably why he had always allowed her to take revenge on us and bully us, Father had never blamed her."

"Leila..." Mabel sighed.

Nora turned again towards Leila. "I'm sorry, it's my fault! But Leila, Vincent is in a miserable state now. I have never pampered this child because he's a man, and the White family has a rule that sons are never

pampered, and sons are meant to grow up in suffering! It's always been my ideology to raise my son strictly and my daughter benevolently as well, so I adored Pippa tens to a hundred times more than how I adored Vincent. But this doesn't mean that I don't love my son. Watching him being sad would break my heart as well! Come back with me, he needs you!"

"Leave, my daughter will never enter your home anymore!"

"Why can't you understand, Mabel? They are in love with each other, will we really be satisfied and assured, watching the two of them acting like strangers to each other thereafter?" Nora painstakingly explained. "You and I are both losers in love, I'm even worse off than you are! At least you had been loved once, but I have nothing!"

"You knew as well that Eric was the bane against my entire life, he was the pain that was buried in my heart unable to be forgotten by me for this life. Once it's touched, I'll lose my sanity, once I think of it I'll lose myself! Although I have once cursed that he should die but I didn't really want him to die! I'm still in such sorrow when he's dead! When Seth found me and told me about those things, I lost my sense. I've taken revenge regardless of the means, but it was the truth!"

"The experiences these days finally made me understand that if you have loved each other and if you have once felt deeply hurt for each other, the life or death of that person wouldn't have nothing to do with you but would instead be deeply related to you. Once you would think that you would only be happy when he's dead, but when he is really going to leave you, you would then realize that no, you didn't think in that way. You'd hope that he lives on healthily, even if he has betrayed you, even if he no longer loves you. You would still hope that he lives on well until the age of eighty and has many children and grandchildren. Yes, I thought so. But Eric is dead! Your Brian is dead as well. My son and your daughter, they loved each other, if they can't be together as well, are you and I really going to be satisfied?"

Nora's words stunned Mabel. It was true, she did not want to see Leila and Vincent breaking up for real as well, especially when they were in love. During the days when Leila was in the hospital, Vincent had been taking care of her busily for many days, he had been so caring and so gentle towards Leila. She had been touched as well!

Seeing that Mabel was silent, Nora continued speaking to Leila, "Leila, do you really intend to be strangers with Vincent from here on? Not knowing each other again? Having separate lives? Will there not be a bit of regret in your heart? Didn't you both love each other deeply? Weren't both of you once so happy and sweet?"

Leila froze slightly, thinking of Vincent. She thought about the things they had been through in the past — he cooked for her, made a brown sugar drink for her, bought her a notebook, bought her flowers, and gifted her a necklace. Even when they got divorced, he gave her some shares as well.

She paused. Back then, he was like an angel and a devil, so devilish and high profile, even being arrogant. But afterward, what he had was more of sorrow hidden under the coldness.

The memories were actually still so clear, she recalled the child-like, perfect face when she had left. The exhaustion that could not be hidden in his expression made her heart ache, wanting to go by his side to heal his wounds for him.

She suddenly felt so many memories and so many emotions, that she could not hold back the pain that was spreading in her heart.

She pursed her lips together tightly making it show a pale color, but she did not know how to face it. Without trust, how could they go on?

Seeing that she did not speak, Nora was quite anxious. "Leila, are you still unwilling to forgive me?"

Leila stunned again, feeling surprised.

Suddenly, Nora knelt before Leila. Proud as she was, she was actually kneeling at this moment.

For the time being, Mabel and Leila were both taken aback.

"Nora..." Mabel exclaimed quietly.

"What are you doing?" Leila hurried and wanted to help her up.

Nora shook her head. "Mabel, Leila, I have been wrong before. I've missed lots and lots of amazing things in my life. Now I'm old with heart disease and I am about to be near the brink of death. Perhaps in not more than a few days, I would no longer be in this world! They say that a dying person would always speak kind words. I'm begging you, please listen to my words?"

"You can speak after getting up!" Mabel pulled on her.

"No! Allow me to finish!" Nora shook her head. "Mabel, you should know how proud of a person I am. I'm kneeling before you two today, not for myself, but my son!"

Leila could not possibly bear for her to kneel before herself, "If you want to speak you can speak after getting up, don't kneel here, it's not good! I can't take this as well! Please get up first before you speak!"

But Nora still insisted, "If you forgive Vincent, I'll get up!"

"Please don't be like this, auntie. You are really exhausting me greatly." Leila bit her lip and tried hard to tug on her.

Mabel used some force together as well and they tugged Nora onto the couch. Mabel pondered over it and spoke, "You should speak sitting down!"

"Mabel, I just knew that you're still so kind." Nora sat on the couch and continued, "I'm not pressuring you, Leila. I don't want to force you as well, but I just want to tell you that Vincent is struggling greatly now. He's being busy without stopping every day, he didn't know to eat and didn't want to eat. He'll eat whenever he remembers and wouldn't eat when he doesn't want to. He's also smoking more, three packs per day, one after another non-stop. Or else he would be working crazily, being busy without an end, refusing to let himself stay free. He's missing you, do you know? My son has never cried before, but when I mentioned you today, he actually cried."

Worry flashed through Leila's indifferent eyes. No matter how, she still could not disregard Vincent, she was just this useless! She still worried about him, even if she has been hurt by him and was not trusted by him, she still could not help but want to care for him.

Hearing Nora's words, she went silent, biting her lip.

Nora saw her expression and immediately added, "Leila, why don't you two start by dating first? Can't you two try again?"

Mabel did not speak. She understood her daughter. If they loved each other, she would hope to start over with him as well.

"You should go back first!" Leila replied lightly.

Nora had wanted to say something but she knew better than to continue, and she nodded.

"Alright! I'll leave first, you can think more about it!"

Thus, after Nora had left...

Mabel said to Leila, "Leila, I have something to say to you. You're no longer a young girl like before, you're a divorced woman. Vincent had announced that he was divorcing you so publicly, even if someone were to fall for you, but would he not mind and marry you? My child, once a woman is divorced it would mean that her value would drop significantly! You're merely twenty-two years old, and although you're still young and pretty, you were married! Do you understand?"

"Mum, I'll just remain unmarried for the rest of my life!" Leila was conflicted, as her heart struggled.

"Do you still love Vincent?"

Leila bit her lip and thought about it. "I love him, Mum, he's the only person that I'll ever love for this life. This wouldn't change now and it wouldn't change after, I'm just stubborn, hard-headed like this. But even if I love him, it doesn't mean that we're suitable for each other!"

"Nora had said just now, you two can try to have a date first! Allow him to pursue you properly this time, and the two of you can try to coordinate again, how does that sound?"

"Mum... we'll talk later! I'll go bathe first, I have to report tomorrow, and I need to attend the training at the base. Let's sleep early!" After Leila said so, she returned to her room.

Mabel knew that she was avoiding it, but she knew that something could not be solved hurriedly.

At the mansion.

Absentmindedly, Vincent locked himself into the study, but he could no longer use his busyness to hid his painful heart. He sat on the chair weakly, his hands covered his handsome face. He closed his eyes, allowing the endless pain to consume his long fragile soul.

Vincent became more and more silent, smoking cigarettes heavily. In the smoke, a lifeless and pained face was reflected. He never thought that this would be the ending, but he could only accept it.

Vincent breathed in deeply, staring into the long night. It would again be a sleepless night tonight!

At about one in the morning, he saw a car driving in through the main gate. Vincent frowned, seeing that it seemed to be his mother's car. He saw his mother getting off the car hurriedly, and yelling in the yard without much care for her image, "Vincent, Vincent, get downstairs!"

Instantly, a sudden fear came upon his heart. What was his mother doing looking for him so late at night?

“Mum?” Vincent went downstairs immediately. His mother had already come to the living room and was panting heavily.

“Your heart is not well, can you not run so hurriedly? What happened?” Vincent was filled with the thick scent of cigarettes.

“Vincent, I’ve just seen Leila, she’s home!”

Leila?!

“It’s impossible, Mum, how could Leila be possibly back? She’s in City R!” Vincent tried hard to suppress it, but there was still loneliness in his heart that could not be erased. There was also anxiousness, as his heart twisted tightly.

“She came back, I saw her. My son, is she the only one you want and no one else?” Nora held Vincent’s shoulders with both her hands, asking as she stared at him seriously.

“Mum, you know that without her, I wouldn’t be together with any other woman! Not now, not in the future. I only want her, only her, but I can’t hurt her anymore!”

“She still loves you. I went to find her! I can see that she has you in her heart!”

“Mum, what are you doing, finding her? Don’t go to disturb her again!”

“I went to apologize!” Nora lowered her voice. “I’ve taught you when you were young, that you must recognize your mistakes. I didn’t want to believe that I was wrong, but I was still wrong in the end. So that day I went to apologize to Brian, but I didn’t expect that he would pass away that day suddenly. I went to apologize to Mabel and Leila, I no longer am against you two being together, my son. Go to find her, there’s still a chance! I told her that you two could have a date first. Go, there must still be a chance!”

“What did she say?” Vincent finally believed it, he believed that his mother had met Leila.