

Destiny 461

Chapter 461 - A Moment in Destiny

"Even though she didn't say anything, I know she still cares about you because I'm a woman too. Cheer up, son, because you can do it!" Nora patted his cheek. "You are my son, so you can't give up easily, and you just keep going!"

"Mom "

"Believe in yourself!"

"I'm going to find her!" Vincent was in a hurry to get out.

"She's at her mother's house, so you go straight to her!"

"Okay! Mom, stay, and you can stay in my room! It's too late, while you're in poor health!" After Vincent finished speaking to Nora, Vincent turned, running out of the house.

Nora looked at her son's back, sighing, and she really hoped it wasn't too late!

The next morning, Leila woke up at six o'clock as usual. She went downstairs, cooking noodles for her mother, and then the two of them sat down at the table, eating breakfast.

"Leila, have you made up your mind?"

"Mom, I'm going to the training base right away, but I won't be back in the evening because I'm working now, so I'd better live with my colleagues." Obviously, Leila didn't want to face it.

Last night, she tossed and turned without sleeping well, and she didn't go to sleep until she was tired, but she couldn't escape the dream that had been repeated. Fragmented memories had formed an illogical movie in her dream, but the final scene was just the cold and lonely night sky...

She pressed her aching temple with her hand, and she was having a bad day, so she didn't know how she should face the training.

"Did you sleep well last night?" Mabel asked.

"Well, I went to bed late." Leila didn't say why. "Mom, I'm full, so I go first!"

"Leila, don't be so hard on yourself!" There was concern in Mabel's voice.

"Mom, you too!" Leila took the handbag, leaving the house.

She walked out to get on the bus with her head down, and she kept her head down until she felt that she had accidentally bumped into someone.

"Ah! I'm sorry!" Leila put her hand over her aching head, apologizing.

"Leila—" Leila heard a low and husky voice which was with pain, and it startled her.

Leila looked up in astonishment, looking Vincent straight in his eyes, which looked full of pain.

Leila froze, but Leila was the first to calm down.

Her smile looked so natural and she could even look straight at him without flinching. "Long time no see, Vincent."

When Vincent saw her smile and heard her soft voice, Vincent was so heartbroken that he could hardly stand, while his hands, which were hanging by his side, were clenched into a fist.

Her hair was cut off, so her hair looked so short and neat, which made her look like a tomboy. She was very young, and her white skin and big eyes made her look so beautiful.

When Vincent looked at her, he had mixed emotions.

She stood there, smiling in the same way, as if her smile had frozen and wouldn't change at all.

But in Leila's eyes, his handsome face which looked gloomy made him look a little helpless.

As Vincent stared at her, he lost his mind for a moment. He waited all night, but he didn't know what to say to her. He was afraid she would refuse him, he was afraid to hear her say no, and he was afraid of getting her into trouble.

She looked at him in silence too, since she didn't say another word.

They were silent for so long time that Vincent suddenly said, "You've cut your hair!"

What he just said was an affirmation, not a question, and even he didn't know why he said these words to her.

Leila still smiled faintly, as she nodded.

"When did you come back here?" Vincent looked down, whispering to her after a while.

"Yesterday!" She answered him.

"Are you alright?" She heard his low and husky voice again.

"I'm fine!" Leila didn't expect him to come to her home to look for her, and when she spent too much time with him, she could still feel the pain in her heart, so she said to him. "I have something to do, so I'm leaving!"

"Leila..." Vincent murmured.

"I'm really busy, and I'm leaving!" She seemed to be running away from him as she left in a hurry.

As she passed him, her smile slowly faded, while her eyes looked dim.

Vincent didn't follow her, although he waited all night, as he was afraid to hear that she was tired, and he was afraid of getting her into trouble again.

On the bus, as Leila sat on a chair, she held her handbag in both hands at the same time, and her knuckles looked bloodless as she clenched them so hard.

She kept staring at the pattern on her handbag.

The mild color soothed the pain in her eyes, keeping her tears from bursting out.

After she took a deep breath, she took a deep breath again.

After she repeated a few deep breaths, she was able to suppress the pain that was rushing through her chest.

Leila got off at the training base, where Leila went to report.

The training was easy, as it was about understanding the duties of a police officer, and Leila has been listening to her lessons all morning.

When Vincent returned to the company, he felt even sadder, but he couldn't ease his feelings. He couldn't stop thinking about her, and it was so clear.

She was no longer attached to him, so how could she still care about him in her heart? Obviously, she now regarded him as a friend!

When she met him, she said hello to him, but they were never close again!

He was still hoping that at least she had feelings for him, but he was wrong, for she no longer felt any affection for him. Otherwise, how could she have been so calm when she saw him?

Vincent worked like a workaholic while he used to be a workaholic.

"Vincent, this document is ready, so please look at it." Arthur handed over the document, but when he glanced at Vincent, he looked indifferent and calm, and Arthur frowned. "What's the matter with you?"

"Put it down." Vincent raised his head, took the document, and glanced at Arthur indifferently. Then, Vincent lowered his head again to deal with the document he was looking at.

"The car hasn't been found yet?" It's been two months and the police still had not found the car.

Vincent raised his head when he heard Arthur mentioning the car which had caused the accident, while there was a flash of pain in his cold and black eyes, he became calm again, shaking his head. "Not yet!"

The car disappeared like a rock into the ocean.

Vincent contacted the head of the police station privately, but he was told that they still couldn't find the car.

He said the car might have been mutilated.

Was it an accident? Or was it a conspiracy?

At this moment, Vincent really didn't know, whereas he had secretly sent a few men to protect Leila, but in the past two months, no one had hurt Leila again, so he once thought that it might have been an accident. The perpetrator ran away for fear of taking responsibility after the accident.

"I feel a little uneasy if we can't find the car!" Arthur spoke to him from the side. "We still have to find the car, and I'm going to work first!"

"All right!" Vincent nodded.

When Arthur got to the door, Arthur turned around and asked as if he had remembered something. "Have you been in touch with Leila lately?"

Vincent froze for a moment, while his eyes flickered with pain, but he didn't say anything.

Arthur's eyes flickered and he didn't speak either.

Back in the office, Arthur's phone rang. "Hello!"

"Mr. Lane, Miss Hunter is now in the police training base where she is attending a one-month police training!"

"I know, thanks!" Arthur hung up the phone, got up, picked up the car keys, and walked out, looking thoughtful.

In the CEO's office, Vincent picked up his car keys and hurried off.

In half an hour

Arthur came to the training base.

Leila came out to hang out after lunch, and she was used to being alone, so she was always alone, as she liked to be quiet and just by herself.

She still had one class in the afternoon, while the rest of her time was free.

She let out a long sigh as she came out of the training base, covering her forehead with her hand, and when she looked at the burning sun, she smiled helplessly because she had no umbrella, so she had to endure the scorching sun.

Summer was ending, and the weather in autumn was cool.

"Leila." She heard a familiar and hesitant voice with strong feelings, while she felt as if the speaker were hesitating.

After Leila turned her head, she saw Arthur, who stood in front of the red Ferrari, looking slim.

"Long time no see, Arthur." Leila smiled at him after she went into a trance.

Her faint smile dazzled him, making him hold his breath for a moment.

He had thought he would never see her smile again.

When she had left, she had refused him to see her off, and she had told him they would only be friends for life, and he had promised her.

He didn't know how many cigarettes he had smoked that night.

Now, when he saw her smiling in front of him, he didn't know what to do. Should he pretend to be indifferent or say hello to her, or should he just step forward and hug her tight? Next, should he say to her, "Leila, would you like to be my girlfriend? I will make you happy!"

But he knew that even if he wanted to make her happy, she might not want it or accept it because happiness might not be what she wanted most, and perhaps, what she wanted most was an experience of life and that experience must be about love and Vincent!

More than two months have passed, so Leila had calmed down long ago, while she walked over and stood in front of Arthur, smiling and saying. "Arthur, how are you?"

"I'm fine, and you?" Arthur came to his senses as he managed to compose himself, smiling at her. "Have you really become a policewoman?"

Leila sighed. "Yes! I'm studying taekwondo."

"Oh, really?"

"Yes, and it can make me stronger." Leila smiled helplessly.

"Where are you going? Do you want me to give you a ride?"

"No, I'm just hanging around, so you go about your business and we'll talk when we have time!" Obviously, she was distancing herself from him since she didn't want to give him any chance to get close to her.

Arthur smiled as he understood what she meant.

Not far away, from his Bugatti, Vincent watched them from a distance, and as Vincent watched them talking, Vincent felt nervous because he was afraid Leila might get too close to Arthur.

But he didn't expect Leila to say a few words to Arthur, and then Leila turned around, leaving!

At that moment, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Arthur watched Leila leaving, feeling disappointed, but he went back to his car, turned around, and drove off in his car.

Vincent frowned, got out of the car, stepped forward, slowly crossed the road, and walked towards the delicate girl with short hair...

Leila went to the jewelry store, but she just hung around as she liked shopping. But she just looked around and didn't buy anything.

She used to buy hair cords, all kinds of hair cords, but now that her hair was short, she didn't need to buy anything.

When she saw the cute teddy bear, she stopped in front of the giant teddy bear. It was a white polar bear, looking almost as big as she was!

Ever since she miscarried, she had always felt cold, so she thought that if she could sleep with the teddy bear at night, perhaps she would feel warm. But now she's in training, so if she bought a teddy bear this big, her colleagues would laugh at her! She turned to smile, leaving.

Vincent followed her, seeing her standing in front of the white teddy bear for a long time, and he wondered what she was thinking, and she still didn't notice him when she left.

He quietly bought the teddy bear, carrying it out.

Leila went into another store.

Vincent stood there, looking quietly at her slender and delicate figure through the glass window, and there was tenderness in his eyes.

Leila seemed to sense something as she suddenly looked up.

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The man holding the giant teddy bear came into sight!

When she looked at him, she was momentarily obsessed. Not only has this man not lost his charm, but he has become more and more attractive over the time.

In the busy street, many people had stopped looking at the man, who was in a nice suit with a teddy bear, but the man seemed to be in a world of his own, as he didn't care what others were looking at!

Leila was stunned because that was the teddy bear she had seen just now. Had he just been in the shop she was in?

They looked directly into each other's eyes, and he looked deeply at her through the glass window. He was so focused that he made her heart tremble.

She was shocked, so she quickly took a deep breath, walking out.

She walked up to him, seeing that he blushed slightly. He must have never bought and held this kind of teddy bear when he stood in the street. He was wearing a suit, carrying a giant teddy bear, and they looked so funny and harmonious.

Leila walked out of the shop, standing on the steps and looking at him.

He looked a little embarrassed, but after a moment, he walked up to her, trying to say something, but finally, he just handed her the teddy bear without saying a word.

Leila didn't want his teddy bear, so he was even more embarrassed, and he said to her at last. "I...I saw that you seemed to like this teddy bear, so I just... I bought it for you!"

Leila looked up, looking at the blue sky, and then she looked at his handsome but nervous face. The feeling of anguish in her heart seemed to vanish at this moment.

She didn't know why, but she held out her hand, feeling the breeze passing through her fingertips, and although she couldn't hold the wind, she made a wishful attempt, as love has always been the only thing women wanted.

When she took the teddy bear, she saw Vincent's face lit up with a smile of surprise. "Leila?"

Leila was calm, or at least she seemed calm.

Vincent was stunned, and when he saw her accept his gift, he was so overjoyed that he couldn't restrain his excitement. He almost reached out his hand and hugged her, but he was afraid that she would be angry, so he just whispered excitedly and passionately to her. "Leila!"

She felt the tenderness of his voice as he whispered to her, and the tenderness of his voice broke her heart.

Leila felt her eyes warm, as tears filled her eyes, and she was about to burst into tears, so she turned quickly, looking away from him. She was afraid that if she looked at him, she would be attracted by his profound eyes and would not be able to refuse his next words. "I'll take it! And I have class in the afternoon, so I have to go!"

She hurried away from him again and only this time she was carrying a gift from him.

Vincent was worried that she wouldn't want his gift, but she accepted it! He felt as if he had been pulled from hell to heaven, so he grinned.

How nice of her to take it!

"Leila, when you finish class, I'll pick you up, and we'll go out to eat together, OK?" Vincent ran after her again.

Leila tried to trot away, but he caught up with her.

He reached out, took her little hand, and added nervously. "I'll be right here waiting for you, so you come out after class and I'll take you out to eat!"

Leila pushed his hand away, but she didn't refuse him or say yes.

But Vincent knew that if she didn't say no, she meant yes.

He was as happy as a child, and as he watched Leila walking quickly into the training base, he went across the street, drove over, and sat in his car waiting for her.

Leila exhaled nervously, feeling that she was crazy to accept his gift without explicitly rejecting his request.

Suddenly the phone rang and Leila went upstairs with the teddy bear in her arms, so she answered the phone as she walked, and she realized it was Renee on the phone. "Didn't you go to Tokyo? So why are you calling me?"

"Leila, I tell you I'm going back right now, and I want to live with you, so you have to take me in by all means, because I feel humiliated!"

"What's the matter?" Leila was stunned.

"I...I...I was fucked by that Japanese man, Miyamoto! Damn it, I knew I couldn't go to Shizuoka just because it's beautiful, so I lost myself immediately!"

"Did you have sex while you were drunk?" Leila burst into laughter, smiling faintly.

"It would be nice if we had sex when we were drunk! At least I find some comfort because I still have an excuse, but when I had sex with Miyamoto, I wasn't drunk. I'm obsessed! I must be spellbound! I'm at the airport and I'll be back soon, so where are you?"

"I'm in F City and I'm in training right now, so what should we do?"

"Then I'll go back to F City! Ah! I'll stop talking to you because I'm about to board the plane! I'm going to hang up!"

Leila looked at the phone that had been hung up, and she didn't respond for a long time.

Renee had sex with Miyamoto, which really made her feel surprised.

In Tokyo

Renee was on the plane as she was on her way home, while she still looked blushing.

She closed her eyes, thinking of everything that had happened in those two months.

In the first month, when she was living in her own country, she had a good time, and as she and Miyamoto took advantage of each other, and they were just like friends.

Then a month later he took her, Owen, and the nanny on a trip to Japan, and then he took her to Shizuoka. Since the scenery there was so beautiful, they stayed there for a month, while she has become completely lazy!

Later, when school started, Miyamoto sent Owen to school.

And then they were alone.

But gradually, she found that when the Japanese man looked at her, his eyes were deep with fury, and she felt that he seemed to become as impulsive as a beast.

One day they went to the new town, but when they got ready to stay in the hotel, there was only one suite left, so Renee said they should return to the town overnight, but Miyamoto firmly told her that he was tired, so if they had to leave, they should leave tomorrow.

Renee froze, and then she shook her head. "You are a man, but you are too weak, aren't you? How long have we been walking? And you're tired already? I want to see the tea plantation tomorrow, so what about you?"

She grumbled, and she didn't notice Miyamoto's creepy smile.

When they entered the room, Renee realized how serious the problem was.

"Well, I slept on the bed, so you slept on the floor."

Miyamoto stared at her in disbelief. "You want me to sleep on the floor? Don't you forget that I paid for this room?"

"You paid for this room, so what? You don't expect me to sleep with you right, so you sleep on the floor while I sleep on the bed as it is a matter of course!"

"I want to sleep on the bed!" Miyamoto insisted.

"All right, all right, you can have the bed." Renee frowned. "You are not a gentleman!"

After she had said these words, she picked up the quilt, spread it on the floor, put the pillow on it, and took the pajamas to take a bath.

Listening to the sound of running water in the bathroom, Miyamoto's eyes looked even deeper.

When the phone rang, he looked at it, frowned, and answered the phone. "Say it!"

"Sir, Miss Russell is not getting any better. She has been trying to get out, making a scene and refusing to cooperate with us!"

"Then you keep an eye on her and don't let anyone let her out, all right?" After hanging up the phone, Miyamoto looked again in the direction of the bathroom.

Renee finished her shower, changed into her pajamas, and came out. Then she sprawled on the floor, sighing comfortably. "The best thing in life is sleep, good night, you Japanese."

Mr. Miyamoto didn't speak but went into the bathroom.

Renee pursed her lips, thinking that he was so mean, and then she closed her eyes, enjoying a moment of peace.

The bathroom door was opened by him.

She unconsciously opened her eyes, glancing at him, but who knew that after she glanced at him, she blushed!

Mr. Miyamoto wrapped a bath towel around his waist, and there were beads of water dripping from his hair, while he walked barefoot on the floor, and the thing between his straight legs was barely visible between the bath towel... Renee froze, blushing.

"... You should have come out in your pajamas!"

Miyamoto raised the corners of his mouth slightly, while his skin was white and clear, and his handsome face was flawless. Then, he raised an eyebrow wickedly. "I'm wearing a bath towel, so why are you blushing?"

Renee glared at him, got flustered, and looked away. "I'm going to bed, and I tell you that you're not going to sleep naked because there's a lady in the room, so you're not going to be naked! I'm kind enough to let you sleep on the bed, while I'll sleep on the floor, so you must respect me!"

Miyamoto crouched down, stretched out his arms, grabbed her in his arms. "Then you'll share my bed."

"Oh—I'm not sleeping with you!"

Without saying a word, Miyamoto carried her to bed, firmly pressed her down, put his arms around her waist, slept on the outside of the bed, and closed his eyes. "I warn you not to move, and now go to sleep."

"Miyamoto, what's wrong with you?"

"Maybe there's something wrong with me."

"You..."

He held her so tightly that when she tried to move, she had to cling to him. She tried desperately to sit up, but when she accidentally rubbed against his body, she froze, and then her eyes widened.

"Miyamoto"

"What's the matter?"

"What's so hard?"

"Haha." He smiled wickedly, leaned close to her, and whispered in her ear. "My erect penis, of course!"

Renee blushed even more as she realized something.

"Damn it! if you have a sexual desire, get out of here! And let go of me!"

Instead, Miyamoto held her more tightly, and she felt the heat of his breath in the ear, which made her feel close to him. "I warned you not to move! I don't get sexually aroused easily!"

Renee was slightly stunned, while she and Miyamoto looked directly into each other's eyes.

"Miyamoto, you can have sex with whoever you want, but I will not have sex with you!"

"Can't you have sex with me or don't you want to have sex with me? He forced her to look him straight in the eye, and then he glanced at his penis. "It's an instinct, so it's not up to me to be sexually aroused!"

Then he came a little nearer to her so that his lips were only a little farther from hers. "And I'm sorry I couldn't help wanting to have sex with you!"

Renee was stunned, gulped, and felt her heart racing. Why did she want to believe him when she heard him say these sweet things to her?

He raised her chin with his fingers, stared at her slightly parted lips, and looked enchanted with a smile. "Will you be my woman?"

"No!" She shook her head.

"Don't turn me down too soon, since we can give it a try because you might like me!" His lips moved closer to hers as he kissed her.

Renee's mind went blank, and all she could do was staring at his perfect features, counting his long and thick eyelashes. At first sight, she thought he was pretty as a fairy, and with a closer look, she thought he was gorgeous.

He had been kissing her passionately, and when she felt his passion and the way they kept kissing each other, she unconsciously put out her tongue, licking him lightly.

Suddenly all reason and all self-control were subdued in the face of sexual desire. Miyamoto rolled over, holding the back of her head with one hand and stroking her chest with the other hand, while his big palm grasped her soft breast without hesitation, and his tongue played with hers.

She had to admit that he was a pretty good kisser.

When he kissed her, she felt his breath so clear, and it was a strong breath of him as a man.

Renee felt an unprecedented emptiness sweeping over her, so she couldn't help but want to leave everything behind. She tried to forget who she was and who he was, because she only wanted to satisfy the pure sexual desire between a man and a woman.

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Only at this point did she realize that her body was telling her that she wanted to have sex with this man. It's instinctive, so she didn't reject it, and for some unknown reason, she felt a lust for him.

But this idea horrified her at the same time. How could she be so dissolute?

Miyamoto quickly undressed the two of them, looking unspeakably charming as he pressed her down.

When she realized that she was naked, she was ashamed, so she tried to grab the quilt, but he stopped her in time, as he pressed her wrists, immobilizing her.

He kissed her passionately, caressed her body with both hands, and searched for sensitive parts of her body. Although his penis was burning like a fire, he was not in a hurry to have sex with her but patiently turned her on little by little...

(indescribable sex)

"Ah..."

Fortunately, the night was long, for the passion between them grew stronger and stronger, and the blissfully enchanting taste of their intercourse made them eager to taste more...

It was the best sleep she had had for a long time. When she woke up from exhaustion, she was relaxed. The feeling of being in another world made her reluctant to open her eyes until a faint smell of smoke stirred her consciousness, so she opened her eyes slowly.

She blinked a few times, and the first person she saw was Miyamoto.

He covered his legs with the quilt, while he was leaning against the head of the bed, being naked. He held a cigarette in his hand, which rested on his arched knee, and he seemed to be thinking, for his face looked grave and serious.

The warm sun shone in at the window, as the early autumn sunshine was warm.

Renee was stunned—what on earth did she do?

When she looked at Miyamoto, she realized that he was not only good-looking but also had a very sexy figure.

He had strong muscles without proud flesh, which was the result of his frequent visits to the gym. He had an impeccable figure, so if someone said he was a model or a movie star, there would be no doubt.

She had sex with Miyamoto!

Ah! What a shame!

What the hell was wrong with her? In her heart, she regretted what she did last night because it was to forget Callum that she was so bold to take advantage of Miyamoto, and she asked Miyamoto to promise her that he would not have sex with other women in the future!

At that moment she had mixed feelings and she closed her eyes again, pretending to sleep. Suddenly she heard a low male voice overhead. "Get up, since you are awake! And I can't feel my arm!"

"Ah " How did he know she was awake?

She suddenly realized that she was resting on his arm, and when she turned her head slightly in embarrassment, they looked directly into each other's eyes.

He raised the corners of his mouth, looking energetic and smiling at her charmingly. "Good morning! Did you sleep well?"

Renee understood what he was saying, so she raised an eyebrow, glaring at him. "I, I made a mistake last night, so it doesn't count!"

He was stunned at what she said, and his handsome face looked slightly angry, so he stared at her. "You say we made a mistake?"

"Well! Right! It was a mistake." Anyway, she felt so humiliated! It was a shame that she had sex with him as if she was desperate for sex. She gave him a push, blushing. "You get out of bed because I'm going to take a bath!"

He had been slightly angry at her words, but when he saw her blushing face, his face softened.

"I remember someone saying that she would be responsible for me and that she would expect me to be responsible for her!"

"I don't remember..." Her voice was almost inaudible as the sound of a fly.

Miyamoto raised an eyebrow and snorted. "I thought you said you were responsible for me! You can take a bath, but I need to lie down for a while!"

"How can I take a bath with you being here? " He told her that he wanted her to be responsible for him, so Renee was totally screwed.

"Are you shy? But when I was having sex with you, I had seen and done everything, so don't you think it unnecessary to be shy now?"

He said, approaching her with his face.

His face was close to her eyes, which made him look even more handsome, and then Renee realized that her heart was beating fast while her body felt hot. She suddenly remembered last night when they had sex, and she could only stare at him, being speechless.

He reached out, raised her chin, looked at her pink face, and smiled. "You'll get used to me."

Suddenly, Renee gulped, but before she realized what she's feeling in her heart, she's scared to death by what he was saying.

"Like all couples who've been together for a long time, I will love watching you take a shower when you are naked, so I also hope you won't be too surprised to see me in the shower when I was naked!" Miyamoto smiled again, while she thought he was handsome enough to dazzle her eyes. His eyes suddenly lit up while he said happily to her. "You take a shower now!"

Renee was totally screwed!

So when Miyamoto didn't notice, she sneaked off alone. She sneaked right to Tokyo and the airport, and then she came back alone!

On the plane, Renee closed her eyes, and in her mind, she cursed herself a million times. Renee, you admitted it! You wanted to love this man, Miyamoto! So you're not affectionate at all, as you are like a nymphomaniac, and how can you betray Callum?

Even if Callum was really a shameless bitch, but you shouldn't betray Callum so quickly?

She learned what love was from Callum, and when she learned what love was, she never forgot it.

If you didn't use it, a lot of skill was lost, and if you did not stay in a relationship, a lot of passion was lost, so maybe she should be ready to start dating Miyamoto, but was it too soon?

Vincent was waiting for Leila, and although he didn't sleep all night, he was still very energetic because Leila came back and she didn't refuse his gift, so he was so excited and merry. At that time, he felt very happy, even if he had not slept for three days and nights.

Four o'clock in the afternoon

Leila was out of class.

She walked out of the training base.

Not far away, through the window of his car, Vincent looked wistfully and obsessively at the familiar figure walking towards him.

Leila also saw Vincent's Bugatti was parked at the base gate from a distance, and she saw him waiting for her. Had Vincent been waiting for her for three hours? He's really patient, but didn't he have to do business? Little did she know that in the two months since she left him, Vincent had already finished his work as he had been a workaholic for two months.

Leila was stunned because he was the one she had loved so deeply. She had thought that when they met again, she would be calm, while she thought that when she said goodbye to him, it really meant goodbye. However, after they said goodbye, they met again!

She paused at the gate, hesitated for a moment, and then came out.

Before she could get to the car door, Vincent was out of the car, asking her excitedly and cautiously. "Leila, where shall we eat?"

Leila shook her head before he finished his words. "I can't go out to eat with you!"

After hearing her words, Vincent froze, and there was a sad look in his eyes.

"I'm busy today because Renee will be back soon!" She added, "She'll be here tonight!"

"Is she arriving tonight?" Vincent was relieved because he had thought that Leila didn't want to eat with him, but it turned out that it was because Leila had something to do. "We're going to eat now, and I'll send you to see her after that!"

She wanted to refuse him, but before she could say it, he interrupted her. "Leila, I haven't had breakfast yet!"

She was stunned because it's already four o'clock in the afternoon, and had he not eaten yet?

She looked up, seeing that his handsome face was pale. He had black hair and eyes, and his eyes looked like the deepest inkstone, but he had obvious dark circles under his eyes, which were the result of staying up late. He looked at her with a pleading look, looking so cautious.

Leila's heart trembled, feeling an inexplicable bitterness.

"Will you eat out with me?" He spoke again.

There was a long silence, and the time passed.

She didn't speak, so he sighed in his heart, and when he was about to give up, he heard her ask him softly. "Why aren't you eating breakfast?"

Although she was criticizing him, he felt she was worried about him, and he felt warm in his heart. He grinned with surprise, while his eyes were full of smiles. "I forgot! Leila, why don't you go out to eat with me?"

After he opened the car door, they looked at each other in silence, and he was afraid that she would refuse him.

But she didn't refuse him, as she quietly got into the car, sitting in the passenger seat.

Vincent was suddenly excited because she didn't turn him down, and he looked excited as if he had won the lottery. Then, he carefully closed the car door for her, ran back to the car, and grinned at her. "What do you want to eat?"

Leila shook her head. "I'm not hungry, so it's up to you!"

"No way, let's eat together!" As he spoke, he leaned towards her.

Leila avoided him, but he immediately explained to her. "I'll fasten your seat belt for you!"

Leila blushed, looking down.

Vincent put his hand on the seat belt, fastening it carefully for her.

Leila felt the lingering smell of smoke and his distinctive breath, which made Leila a little dizzy since she felt his breath was so familiar that she was a little obsessed with it.

Leila was in a daze, but Vincent had returned to his seat, driving.

They stopped talking, and Leila was very tired, leaned back in her chair, closed her eyes, and soon fell asleep.

She's not fully recovered, and she thought too much last night, so she felt really tired.

As Vincent drove, he heard Leila's breathing as she slept, while his eyes were full of deep feelings. Even a minute by her side was a luxury to him now, for he was so happy to look at her.

If he were not driving, he would have reached out and touched her cheek, but he was driving, so he had to give up.

He tried to drive slowly, for he was afraid that the jolt would wake her.

He made a quick stop at the HJ Hotel and left the car in the parking lot of his hotel.

Vincent waited quietly since Leila closed her eyes, sleeping. He just looked at her quietly, and it was as if he could never be tired of watching her.

He looked at her with tenderness in his eyes, and at that moment, he suddenly had a slight pain in his heart. Why was he so obnoxious? Why had he hurt her who was so kind?

If he had not doubted her, their child would still be healthy, growing in her womb, but...

His heart twitched as he thought of the loss of his child and what she had suffered, and he was very sad.

After Leila fell asleep, she turned sideways, leaning her head toward him.

Vincent was afraid that she might accidentally hurt her head, so he immediately reached out to help her, but as soon as he touched her little face, his slender fingers stroked her wistfully. He touched her little face gently, feeling the pain in his heart grow stronger.

Leila felt someone stroking her face, so she suddenly woke up, and when she opened her eyes, she was stunned, but when she looked at his eyes which were with concern when he looked at her, she said, "Sorry, I fell asleep!"

"It's okay, and didn't you get any rest last night? Why are you so tired? You need to have a good rest, okay?" When he had finished speaking, it occurred to him that he had no right to speak to her like this now, for she was no longer his wife, and it's all his fault.

She murmured when she saw how much he cared for her. "I'm fine..."

"If you're fine, then why do you look so tired?"

"I just didn't sleep well last night!"

"I'll take you to rest!" As he spoke, he unbuckled her seat belt.

Then he stopped thinking about anything, took her hand without hesitation, and led her straight to the elevator of the building. He took her to the 27th floor, his exclusive suite.

"You want to eat, don't you?" She asked.

"I can eat when I'm upstairs, while you look exhausted, so go and have a rest, and it won't keep me from eating!" Vincent was worried about her, so he called Manager Billy, giving orders directly. "Manager Billy, please send some nutritious food to me! And bring me some nice desserts that girls like! Yes, bring food here at once!"

"I'm not hungry!" Leila said again.

"Even if you are not hungry, it is time to eat, for it is almost five o'clock!" As they were alone in the small elevator, Vincent couldn't help holding her in his arms. Forgetting that they had broken up, Vincent murmured to her. "Don't let me worry about you so much, and you must sleep and eat well!"

When he suddenly embraced Leila, Leila was stunned and couldn't help but cling to his arms, while his words poured into her like a warm current. He held her so tight, but she did not feel bad at all. She sniffed at his breath, whispering to him. "You're the one who didn't eat properly! You're the one who didn't sleep well, so you are the one who needs to eat and sleep well, not me!"

"I will take good care of myself, too!" He assured her, feeling good to be able to hold her again.

"Then you must remember to eat well and sleep well, while you should try to stop smoking and don't let your mother worry about you!" When she had said these words in a low voice, she gently pushed him away, for she was not used to such intimacy.

He froze. "Aren't you worried about me?"

She looked down, kept her head down, looked at her toes, and didn't say anything. She was worried about him, but...

They took the lift quickly to the 27th floor.

They soon arrive in Vincent's exclusive suite.

Leila sat quietly on the sofa.

It was not long before a waiter arrived to bring food, and there was a heap of food on the table.

"You must eat!" Leila spoke to him, looking at her watch again. She didn't know when Renee would arrive, but she thought that Renee wouldn't be there until nine o'clock in the evening.

Vincent didn't eat but sat down opposite her, looking at her carefully and speaking to her. "Leila, I'm sorry, but will you forgive me? I fail to protect you, but let's get back together, Okay?"

Vincent reached out gently, taking Leila's slightly cold hand, while Vincent silently held her little hand tighter. All he knew now was that no matter what had happened, he would not let go of her hand. He had thought so before, and he would not change his mind even in the future.

"Eat first, because you said you hadn't eaten all day, didn't you? So you need to eat now!" As Leila looked at Vincent's gaunt face, Leila suddenly stood up, walking quickly to the table. "You'd better eat first!"

"Leila, let's get back together, Okay?" His voice sounded so gentle, and he almost begged her to agree to what he had said.

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Leila let down her defense in this tone, but her words were still so desolate, "I have no idea if we can start over again! Maybe it's ok, but I think it's not this moment. So don't force me to do it."

Vincent walked to her side, squatted down, and looked into her eyes. "I am not forcing you to do it, Leila! I just want to tell you my feelings, the truest feelings in my heart!"

She was a little surprised. She tried to draw her hand, but it was in vain.

"Leila, I missed you every day during the past two months you weren't around me. Sometimes, the empty kitchen reminded me of you busy in an apron. Every time I thought of this in my mind, all the food in my mouth lost its taste no matter where and when. I found that I was sadder in the day without you. I do notice that I had hurt you so deeply and caused irreparable consequences. And I confess every day."

He seemed to be thinking and suffering great pains. After a long time, he said, "Sometimes I woke up in the middle of the night, your shadow was shaking in front of me. I couldn't tell dream from reality! I missed you so much..."

Leila was startled, but she still said faintly, "If two people lived together for a long time, they would make it a habit. But it can be changed, and you would get used to it slowly!"

He was silent for a long time. Leila saw that his mouth had been opened several times, but he failed to speak it out.

"But we have been together just for a few months, there were few habits between us. I thought it was not just the habit, it was love!" He looked at her eyes with deep affection.

"Let's go for a meal first." She was afraid to hear more affectionate confession.

"Leila, I was not hungry." He whispered.

"You have to eat even if you are not hungry." Again, Leila said it flatly and kept looking at him.

Vincent shook his head and closed his eyes. The scenes of being with Leila constantly appeared in his mind and he was so reluctant to it. "I know that if I say it right now, when the wound in your heart has not healed, it will force you a bit. But I just want to face it with you, okay?"

"If you don't want me to leave now, stopped saying, okay? Just shut up, let's have a meal first!" she said quietly. Her mind was in a mess, she just didn't know how to move on.

Love was unpredictable.

She believed that Vincent loved her but love just was not enough!

"Okay! I would shut up and eat!" Vincent opened his eyes and stared at Leila's fair face, he nodded and said nothing. He just felt so happy that she was willing to meet him and had a meal with him. That would be fine.

Her broken heart needed time to heal slowly, and he was willing to spend a lifetime warming her badly hurt heart and hoped that he could do well enough.

"You haven't eaten for a day. It's better to drink some soup to moisturize your stomach!" But he suddenly looked up at her when she brought a bowl of soup to him.

His eyes seemed moist, but she couldn't tell whether it was tears or the vapor from the soup.

She watched him sipping the soup as if it was so precious to him.

Leila felt a sudden spike of pain in her heart. To calm down, she pinched her left hand hard under the cover of the table.

Vincent was unable to control his emotion anymore. "How are you doing in City R?" He asked in a hoarse voice.

"It's ok." Leila tried her best to smile.

"Do you know..." He couldn't utter the rest of the words. He wanted to say, "Did you know how much I miss you?"

Leila had pinched herself so hard and her left hand had become reddish. She tried to change the subject, "How is Pippa doing recently?"

"I don't know!" Vincent had never been to visit her. He is not a heartless person, but he just didn't want to get in trouble, because Pippa was so paranoid that she always made trouble.

Leila didn't say anything.

She kept her head down and didn't look at him.

"Eat something." He got some food for her when he saw that she was not eating.

"OK." She ate silently but very little.

He ate quickly but very little too.

He just sat there and watched her after the meal. Leila looked into his eyes and asked, "Are you done?"

"Yep!" He nodded.

She looked at the bloodshot in his eyes and said, "Then go to sleep, I am leaving now!"

"Where are you going?" He became nervous suddenly and didn't want her to leave.

"I'm going to pick up Renee!"

"It's still early! What time is her flight arriving? Doesn't Miyamoto stay with her? Why do you need to pick her up?" He just didn't want her to leave.

"No, she came back alone!" she whispered.

"What happened to them?" Vincent frowned and asked inexplicably.

"No...nothing!" Leila couldn't tell Vincent that Renee Byrne had sex with Miyamoto, right? This is the private of Renee Byrne, she needed to keep it secret.

"Leila, I will go with you later!" Vincent said.

"No! I can do it alone!" Leila insisted. Then she walked out with her bag.

Feeling her persistence, he was so sad and lonely. "Let me take you to the airport please!"

"No, I'm going home now! I'll go to the airport later!"

"Then let me take you home!"

"No!" She said.

"Then you stay here and I'll take you to the airport before she arrives!" His big hand suddenly gripped Leila's small hand and led her to the sofa.

Suddenly tears welled up in her eyes. She kept her head down, and the tears fell onto his leg, getting her jean wet.

She cried without a sound, he was startled and asked: "Leila, are you crying?"

He was panic seeing her tears, "It's ok, it's ok."

The next moment her soft body fell into a warm embrace, her petite body was grabbed tightly by his powerful arms.

The roots of her sensitive ears suddenly turned reddish when his warm breath tickled them randomly.

Leila got butterflies in her stomach at this moment. But she couldn't hold back her tears. It's so inexplicable.

How did they get to this point?

The tears welled up in her red eyes kept flowing down.

She tried to sniff hard but quietly, "Don't do that..."

Leila was so scared that she tried to escape from his charming embrace which might hurt her again.

However, the more she struggled, the harder he grabbed. "Don't cry Leila, it hurts me so much when I see you cry. Please! Stop! I'll kiss you if you keep crying!"

But she still cried and pummeled at his chest. "How dare you!"

"I dare not, please, don't cry! It's my fault!" he whispered.

"Why can't I forget you, why do I fall in love with you?" She might be so wronged that she cried and screamed out the grievances in her mind. "Why do I have to fall in love with you?! If I don't love you, I won't feel so bad and so hurt... Why? It's all your fault... and you made me so sad..."

"I am so sorry!" He knew that it was his fault. Seeing her crying sadly, he felt so hurt.

"It's you!" She cried more intensely. The tears were all on her shirt.

“Don’t cry, or I will kiss you.” He cupped her face in his hands and kissed her gently.

His breath was so hot and peremptory.

With tears still hanging on her long eyelashes, she was stunned suddenly when she was kissed by him. And then she struggled so hard, but he prevented her from moving.

Her delicate body trembled lightly, and her heart gave a flutter.

She wanted to resist!

But they were so close that she couldn’t exert her strength!

It was as if her body belonged to him.

Feeling his peremptory aura, she gradually limped in his arms and left him free to kiss peremptorily.

They tossed and turned, nibbled at each other, licked and caress each other... Their lips closely touched with each other.

Leila muffled.

With the senses excited by the sound, Vincent suddenly hugged her limp body with a little strength and walked towards the big bed.

“No, stop!” Leila was panic.

Suddenly, she struggled desperately to push him over then ran away.

“Leila!” Frightened by her abrupt reaction, Vincent followed in a hurry.

She ran so fast that there was no one in the corridor when Vincent opened the door!

Vincent rushed out of the corridor and ran towards the elevator. " Leila, let me explain, I’m so sorry—"

Vincent was very anxious. But the door was closed before he got on the elevator. At the last minute, he saw that Leila looked at him accusingly with her red eyes filled with disappointment!

Damn it! He shouldn't be so impatient, but he couldn't help himself!

He pressed the button of another elevator repeatedly, but there was no response. The elevator seemed very busy.

The elevator that Leila took had already gone down several floors!

Finally, here was the elevator, Vincent entered the elevator quickly, closed the door, and went downstairs.

He came across Manager Billy when he got to the lobby. He looked at him and asked quickly, "Did you see Leila?"

“Mrs. White seemed to run out, Mr. White.” Manager Billy said hastily.

Vincent felt depressed. He ran out and saw that Leila had already taken a taxi and left!

“Damn!” He was so upset with himself. Why was he so impatient?

Vincent hit the wall beside him, and the blood flowed down his finger. Then he instantly calmed down, and felt regretful, with his eyes being bloodshot.

Manager Billy had never seen him like this before, and he was too frightened to move forward.

Without another word, Vincent turned around and ran to the parking lot, then drove to the airport.

Leila ran in a hurry. She took a taxi and went straight to the airport. She thought that it was better to wait for Renee at the airport first. She hadn't cried for two months and she was out of control emotionally today. She thought she couldn't face him indifferently, and she just could not stay calm.

She still remembered the feeling when they kissed just now. It was sweet, like a dream where you stood above the clouds. But she still ran away!

The love with too much sensuality would not last if a man only took a fancy to the body. She seemed to prefer a more spiritual communication and thought that sensuality was attached to the spirit. She finally took a step and tried to be with him without having sex so early.

Sex! Sex!

It seemed that men only thought about sex, while women always thought about love, the true love!

Getting off the taxi, Leila noticed that it was still two hours before the flight arrived. She was upset. How come she was so stupid. Why she came so early!

She might as well wait in the departure lounge!

Chapter 465 - A Moment in Destiny

Waiting for Renee alone in the departure lounge, Leila was so bored.

Vincent walked into the departure lounge after parking. He didn't know where she was, or if he could find Leila. But he still came.

Anyway, he might be able to meet her when Renee arrived. But what should he do when he saw her? Apologize? What should he do if she brushed him off?

Thinking of this, Vincent was annoyed again! Why was he so impatient? He knew that Leila could not believe him now, but he still kissed her.

He wandered around in the departure lounge, searching for Leila wittingly or unwittingly.

Suddenly, he saw a familiar figure. It was Leila!

Vincent was surprised but worried, she was here!

Should he apologize?

Thinking of this, Vincent walked over and decided to face his mistakes. He thought that if a real man did the wrong thing, he would admit his mistake.

Hearing the footsteps, Leila raised her head slightly and froze at once. She saw Vincent. He stood one meter in front of her. Standing there, he was wrenching and guilty. With the deep-set eyes, he just looked at Leila without saying anything. She couldn't help feeling startled in this quiet atmosphere.

For a moment, it was as if the world and all the people had vanished, and the two of them were left alone.

Why was he here? Leila thought.

Both of them were silent. He stepped forward, and she was shocked again.

"Leila, I am so sorry about that. I am too impatient." He apologized.

Leila was taken aback, then she pulled the hands hard.

Did he just explain to her?

Did he come to the airport just for an apology?

With hesitation, Leila bowed her head and sat on the lounge chair. Her fingers pulled and unlocked each other. She was so upset, and said softly, "Actually, it's not a big deal."

"Don't you blame me?" Vincent was stunned, then surprised. He squatted in front of her at once.

Leila froze there for a moment, then looked up at him timidly. He was looking at her in surprise, and then sighed with relief and said, "I was so scared. I thought you were angry!"

She was angry!

But she was just angry with herself!

Vincent sat down beside her. "I'll wait with you!"

"That's ok. Please go back!" Leila said.

"I'll be with you!" he insisted.

He was sitting next to her. Leila was sitting in a daze for a long time, and her mind was wholly taken up with the question—why would they still care about each other? Now she felt that she could not make a choice. She could not make a choice.

She stared at the ground, and her vision blurred.

Vincent said nothing, sitting next to Leila like a knight standing guard. Being a guard even without talking to her was very satisfying for him!

The people passing by looked at them sometimes, and Vincent frightened them with a cold eye.

Especially for men, they had rarely seen such a domineering person—they just sneaked a peek at the beautiful girl next to him, and then they encountered the hostile eyes of him.

"Huh? Isn't that Vincent?" Someone whispered.

"That woman looks like his ex-wife, didn't he just make a divorce announcement?"

"Yes! Is it how the celebrities maintain their fame today?"

"Possibly! The divorce probably was fake!"

"Oh my God! They are well-match!"

"..."

All of a sudden there were more buzzes.

Hearing the buzzes, Leila frowned.

Vincent was worried especially when her arch eyebrows frowned. He cast a cold glance at the people around. His eyes became hard, he thought that the people at the airport should be educated and would not gossip like the other people.

Leila stood up. There were still nearly two hours, she was afraid that they would draw people's attention when she was next to Vincent!

"Leila! Let's go to the car!" Ignoring everything else, Vincent reached out and took Leila's hand.

At this time, journalists were gathering up and suddenly blocking the way.

"Mr. White, didn't you just announce that you divorced Mrs. White? Why are you together today?"

"Mr. White, are you really divorced or not? Or was it just a hype?"

"Mr. White—"

Leila faced with such a scene with her lips tightened.

"Leila, don't be afraid!" Facing the flash, Vincent reached out and protected Leila in his arms. "Excuse me, let me through please!"

With her small head leaning against his firm chest, Leila was held in Vincent's arms. Listening to his steady heartbeat, she would feel relaxed suddenly even when something big was happening outside because he would protect her.

And she had been looking forward to the feeling for so long. You longed for it but didn't dare to touch it.

It was noisy around, they were trapped by the journalists and the pleasure-seeker, and it caused congestion immediately.

Journalists were everywhere! It was awful! They even didn't know how they showed up!

At this time, the airport staff showed up and put a stop to the journalists. One of them stepped forward and said: " Mr. White, please follow us to the VIP lounge!"

Vincent always protected Leila in his thick arms, and softly comforted her, "Leila, don't be afraid, we are going to the lounge now."

She knew she should keep silent, so Leila said nothing. Surrounded by crowds of journalists, she was panic and didn't know what to say. They were just like scourge!

"Mr. White, could you please talk about the relationship between you and Mrs. White?"

He realized that if he said nothing, it would be difficult to calm the situation. Facing the camera, he nodded and said, "I just say one thing!"

All the microphones were passed to him suddenly!

"Leila is my wife forever, and it will never change until death!" Vincent said and then went to the reserved lounge, escorted by the airport staff.

The journalists were shocked! Professing firmly and affectionately in the presence of the media, he was a real man! Some people marveled at him, and some admired him! Everyone looked at him admiringly.

After entering the room with Leila, Vincent breathed a sigh of relief. They finally ducked out!

But Leila was still thinking about what Vincent said just now. He said that she was his wife forever, until death?!

Her mind was just like a well, and someone had just thrown down a huge stone, disturbing it.

With mixed feelings, she was startled by what he said.

Vincent said something to the staff, then Everyone left except them. Vincent saw that Leila was so nervous that she clasped the handle of her shoulder bag with both hands. She was so beautiful and pure as a lily.

Hoping that she would never be hurt and always be happy, he wanted to protect her beauty impulsively.

Vincent went up to her, he stooped and asked slowly with warm eyes, "Are you scared?"

Leila was in a trance with eyes slid out of focus, just not looked at him.

"Sit down and have a rest. We will go out when the time comes." Watching her keep silent, he didn't dare to speak.

There was a distant look in her eyes. Her mind was thrown down a small stone, and it rippled.

The words "it will never change until death" freaked her out.

She wanted to ask him if it was true, but she bitted it back.

She kept his head down and sat down quietly.

He was stunned for a moment and happier because her appearance betrayed her that she was shocked by his words just like the other journalists.

So a bright smile showed up on his solemn face again, proud but treacherous. he knew that she would be touched! He had to find a way to make her feel moved.

She didn't know what he was thinking...

Leila finally brought back to himself. As soon as she looked up, she saw Vincent smiling weirdly. He was originally an extremely good-looking man, with manly facial features and wise eyes, deep, handsome, and mysterious, which would catch the eye of every woman.

However, she didn't know why she suddenly felt that his smile was very treacherous and cunning. He seemed to have some plot, that was why he smiles so weirdly.

Facing Leila's curious eye, Vincent leaned on the sofa, shrugged his shoulders, and squinted at Leila as a frustrated look crossed her face, "Leila, were you just scared?"

"No!" Leila denied.

She was not afraid of the media; she just didn't want to be in trouble. She didn't want that her private life spectacularly unraveled, she just wanted to be an ordinary person and lived a simple life, and that was all.

She was so scared that she just didn't say anything. She still played the fool. He saw through her little game and smiled like a fox.

Leila saw him laughing treacherously, and his blatant smile was so obtrusive. She didn't know why he laughed like that, but it must be not good for her. So Leila rolled her eyes and snorted coldly, then turned away and didn't look at him.

A trace of puzzlement flitted across her cold little face. He didn't ask anything. But that's ok. She just didn't know why a sense of despair flashed in her mind.

Vincent looked at Leila's side face with affectionate eyes. He just loves her, even if what she was saying was not really what she was thinking. But he thought the words "it will never change until death" were very likely to cause ripples in her mind, then he felt confident immediately.

What was he laughing at? Why did he laugh when he entered the lounge after meeting so many journalists? He might be desperate!

Sneaking a look at him, Leila saw the bloodstains on the back of his hand. She froze for a moment. She was worried and her face twitched. Why did his hand get hurt? When did he get hurt?

Looking at the bloodstain, Leila froze for a minute, then she walked over.

Vincent looked up at her and smiled in surprise.

Leila frowned, "What are you laughing at?"

"No, nothing!" He shook his head without caring about his hands.

Looking at him with a taut face, Leila said flatly, "Give me your hand." But Leila felt a sharp pike of pains inexplicably, then she couldn't help but directly stretch out and hold Vincent's hand, looked down, and checked it carefully.

At this time, Vincent suddenly remembered that he had hit the wall with his fist before. And he noticed that his hand hurt when he thought of it.

"Oh! It's fine, just only a scratch!" Vincent immediately wanted to withdraw his hand, but Leila didn't let it go. With a painful look showed up on her cold face, her arch eyebrows frowned. This made Vincent feel warm.

Leila's cold heart couldn't help become soft. "I'll get you some band-aids!" With that, she went out and asked the airport staff for a few band-aids, and then came back to put it on Vincent.

Chapter 466 - A Moment in Destiny

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And she had been looking forward to the feeling for so long. You longed for it but didn't dare to touch it.

It was noisy around, they were trapped by the journalists and the pleasure-seeker, and it caused congestion immediately.

Journalists were everywhere! It was awful! They even didn't know how they showed up!

At this time, the airport staff showed up and put a stop to the journalists. One of them stepped forward and said: " Mr. White, please follow us to the VIP lounge!"

Vincent always protected Leila in his thick arms, and softly comforted her, "Leila, don't be afraid, we are going to the lounge now."

She knew she should keep silent, so Leila said nothing. Surrounded by crowds of journalists, she was panic and didn't know what to say. They were just like scourge!

"Mr. White, could you please talk about the relationship between you and Mrs. White?"

He realized that if he said nothing, it would be difficult to calm the situation. Facing the camera, he nodded and said, "I just say one thing!"

All the microphones were passed to him suddenly!

" Leila is my wife forever, and it will never change until death!" Vincent said and then went to the reserved lounge, escorted by the airport staff.

The journalists were shocked! Professing firmly and affectionately in the presence of the media, he was a real man! Some people marveled at him, and some admired him! Everyone looked at him admiringly.

After entering the room with Leila, Vincent breathed a sigh of relief. They finally ducked out!

But Leila was still thinking about what Vincent said just now. He said that she was his wife forever, until death?!

Her mind was just like a well, and someone had just thrown down a huge stone, disturbing it.

With mixed feelings, she was startled by what he said.

Vincent said something to the staff, then Everyone left except them. Vincent saw that Leila was so nervous that she clasped the handle of her shoulder bag with both hands. She was so beautiful and pure as a lily.

Hoping that she would never be hurt and always be happy, he wanted to protect her beauty impulsively.

Vincent went up to her, he stooped and asked slowly with warm eyes, "Are you scared?"

Leila was in a trance with eyes slid out of focus, just not looked at him.

"Sit down and have a rest. We will go out when the time comes." Watching her keep silent, he didn't dare to speak.

There was a distant look in her eyes. Her mind was thrown down a small stone, and it rippled.

The words "it will never change until death" freaked her out.

She wanted to ask him if it was true, but she bitted it back.

She kept his head down and sat down quietly.

He was stunned for a moment and happier because her appearance betrayed her that she was shocked by his words just like the other journalists.

So a bright smile showed up on his solemn face again, proud but treacherous. he knew that she would be touched! He had to find a way to make her feel moved.

She didn't know what he was thinking...

Leila finally brought back to himself. As soon as she looked up, she saw Vincent smiling weirdly. He was originally an extremely good-looking man, with manly facial features and wise eyes, deep, handsome, and mysterious, which would catch the eye of every woman.

However, she didn't know why she suddenly felt that his smile was very treacherous and cunning. He seemed to have some plot, that was why he smiles so weirdly.

Facing Leila's curious eye, Vincent leaned on the sofa, shrugged his shoulders, and squinted at Leila as a frustrated look crossed her face, "Leila, were you just scared?"

"No!" Leila denied.

She was not afraid of the media; she just didn't want to be in trouble. She didn't want that her private life spectacularly unraveled, she just wanted to be an ordinary person and lived a simple life, and that was all.

She was so scared that she just didn't say anything. She still played the fool. He saw through her little game and smiled like a fox.

Leila saw him laughing treacherously, and his blatant smile was so obtrusive. She didn't know why he laughed like that, but it must be not good for her. So Leila rolled her eyes and snorted coldly, then turned away and didn't looked at him.

A trace of puzzlement flitted across her cold little face. He didn't ask anything. But that's ok. She just didn't know why a sense of despair flashed in her mind.

Vincent looked at Leila's side face with affectionate eyes. He just loves her, even if what she was saying was not really what she was thinking. But he thought the words "it will never change until death" were very likely to cause ripples in her mind, then he felt confident immediately.

What was he laughing at? Why did he laugh when he entered the lounge after meeting so many journalists? He might be desperate!

Sneaking a look at him, Leila saw the bloodstains on the back of his hand. She froze for a moment. She was worried and her face twitched. Why did his hand get hurt? When did he get hurt?

Looking at the bloodstain, Leila froze for a minute, then she walked over.

Vincent looked up at her and smiled in surprise.

Leila frowned, "What are you laughing at?"

"No, nothing!" He shook his head without caring about his hands.

Looking at him with a taut face, Leila said flatly, "Give me your hand." But Leila felt a sharp pike of pains inexplicably, then she couldn't help but directly stretch out and hold Vincent's hand, looked down, and checked it carefully.

At this time, Vincent suddenly remembered that he had hit the wall with his fist before. And he noticed that his hand hurt when he thought of it.

"Oh! It's fine, just only a scratch!" Vincent immediately wanted to withdraw his hand, but Leila didn't let it go. With a painful look showed up on her cold face, her arch eyebrows frowned. This made Vincent feel warm.

Leila's cold heart couldn't help become soft. "I'll get you some band-aids!" With that, she went out and asked the airport staff for a few band-aids, and then came back to put it on Vincent.

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"It cannot kill me!" He lowered his head and comforted her.

"Maybe you should have died, so I don't have to take care of you!" She said coldly but put on a sympathetic look.

She was such a stubborn girl and didn't admit that she was worried about him. "Alright, if it can make you happy, let me die!"

"You..." She paused and pursed her lips like a kid in a mood. She had his wound dressed and sat down.

At 8:30 p.m.

Renee arrived in F City by plane. When she got off the plane, Renee turned on her phone.

She didn't expect that her phone would ring as soon as she turned it on.

She glanced at it subconsciously. She was frightened and swallowed saliva. It was Miyamoto. She was astonished and threw her phone as if it was a snake.

She refused to take the phone call, but Miyamoto called her again.

She didn't answer the phone, but the other party called her again.

Though she was not answering the phone, Miyamoto phoned her again and again. It almost drove her crazy.

It seemed that Miyamoto would not stop calling her until she picked up his phone. She gritted her teeth and forced herself to pick up his phone. "Why have you been calling me? Do I owe you a lot of money?"

Miyamoto shouted, "Damn you, woman. Where are you?"

"I..." Renee swallowed her saliva, "I can't wander around? I don't have freedom? You want to prison me?"

"Where are you? Let me pick you up!" Miyamoto's tone softened. "You are a woman and don't speak Japanese. It's not safe to run around!"

"I'm safe and sound! Leave me alone. Don't come to see me. I need to think alone!"

"There is no need." Hearing that, Miyamoto was angry. "You need to be responsible for me. I'll take you as my responsibility. Why do you escape? Come back. Let's get married."

"No!" Renee refused. "I'll contact you when I'm ready. Don't come to see me. Don't tell my parents!"

"Damn, you returned home?" Miyamoto heard what the loudspeaker broadcast.

Renee was stunned for a moment and shouted, "No!"

"Renee, don't let me catch you, otherwise..."

Renee had walked out of the cabin and was answering the phone in the aisle. She felt a chill sent down her spine. "You can do nothing. You are not a virgin. Why do I have to be responsible for you.?"

"Damn you, woman!"

"Damn you! Wait for my call. I'll be responsible for you, but I need time to make a plan. Don't call me! Get it?"

"No way!" Miyamoto said coldly and firmly.

Renee twitched her mouth. Why did she have to be responsible for Miyamoto? He had been a father! Alas, she was the one who required him to be responsible for her before that happened. Now he wanted to be with her, but she was not that brazen-faced anymore. Renee regretted it, patted her forehead, and hung up the phone at once.

Miyamoto didn't call Renee again. Renee called Leila, "Sweetheart, where are you?"

"I'm at the exit. Have you got off the plane?" Leila asked.

"Yes. Wait. I've seen you!" When Renee saw Leila and Vincent, who was standing guard from afar, she was so surprised that she opened her mouth wide. "Vincent, Vincent is beside you!"

"Yes!" Leila felt embarrassed. She once promised Renee that she and Vincent would never get back together, but now they stood together to meet Renee.

"You've got back together? Alright, let's celebrate it!"

"No!" Leila shook her head.

"Why?" Renee stopped walking. She talked to Leila on phone and observed Leila's embarrassed look.

"Vincent has seen me. I wanted to have some small talk with you, but it can't work out now. Honey, I won't laugh at you. It's good that you get back together. He is not a bad guy, but a bit stupid. There is no such thing as a perfect man. It's reasonable that Vincent is an idiot when he faces a love problem."

"Well!"

"He is staring at me. I'll hang up first." Renee hung up the phone and turned it off to stop Miyamoto from calling her.

Vincent had seen Renee in the distance and threw a sharp gaze on her. He knew Renee was talking with Leila on the phone. Though he didn't know what they were talking about, he knew it had something to do with him from Renee's expression. Renee put on a surprised look when she saw Leila and him stand together, so Vincent confirmed that they were talking about him.

Renee wore her bag and walked to them. She left hastily, so she only took her passport and identity card with her. "Honey, give me a hug!" Renee threw her arms around Leila.

Vincent frowned instantly and gave Renee a warning look.

Renee understood that Vincent was dissatisfied. He was still a possessive man. Renee was a woman. If a man hugged Leila, perhaps Vincent would kill that man.

Vincent's sharp gaze fell on Renee's arms that hooked around Leila's neck. He could not help but open his mouth, "Renee. Let go of Leila. Leila could not breathe!"

"I won't hurt Leila. Vincent, you're so mean. You are jealous of me because I hug Leila? How annoying you are! If I kiss Leila, will you just die?" Renee curled her red lips and kissed Leila on the cheek.

"Damn it!" Vincent shouted.

Leila smiled faintly and held Renee's hand, "Let's go!"

It was obvious that Leila didn't want to talk to Vincent. Renee suddenly understood that they didn't make peace. It was Vincent who pestered Leila and wanted to make peace, but Leila ignored him.

Seeing Leila ignore him and hold Renee's hand, Vincent felt frustrated for a moment. Then he raised his head and followed them as if he was their attendant.

"Leila, I'm hungry. Let's have a meal!"

"Leila, since Renee is hungry and you haven't had much this afternoon, let's find a place to have some food!" Vincent pulled himself together, stepped forward, smiled, threw his arms around Leila's shoulder, and gave Renee a smug look. It implied that Leila was his.

Renee got it and felt speechless. Vincent was so childish.

Leila pulled down Vincent's hand silently, "Renee, let's go!"

Seeing Vincent's frigid smile, Renee smirked, stretched out her arm around Leila's shoulder. "Leila, listen to me! I traveled to a lot of places in Japan and had a great time. I'll take you next time, just you and me."

With that said, Renee glanced at Vincent. He looked a bit angry.

"Leila, let's buy something from the night market?" Renee proposed it because she believed that Vincent would not like eating food from street food stands.

Sure enough, hearing that, Vincent said, "Street food stands are dirty. Arthur had some food from food stands. Then he had the trots and was in the hospital for a few days. Let's not go there!"

"I'll go with Renee," Leila said indifferently.

"I'll go with you!" Vincent said.

"You go back. I'll have food with Renee." Leila's cold voice sounded. Vincent put on a stiff smile on his handsome face. Leila held Renee's hand. "I haven't had snacks for a long time. I want to have some. Let's go together."

"It sounds great!" Renee laughed and kept nodding. She turned her head to give Vincent a mischievous look, pulled Leila's hand, and walked out.

Vincent touched his nose pitifully and felt annoyed. It was obvious that Renee was tricking him. How scheming she was!

When they walked out of the airport, Leila stretched out her hand to stop the taxi.

Renee said, "Let Vincent send us. What happened to you? You haven't got back together? So, he keeps pestering you? Do I need to drive him away?"

"No need!" Leila sighed.

Vincent came out, "Let me send you there."

"Thank you. It's more comfortable to sit in a Bugatti than in a taxi, though the driver has bad driving skills. We'll take your car. Let's go!"

"Renee, you really have a sharp tongue!" Vincent frowned and glared at her.

"Well, you deserve it!" Renee refuted.

"Did I offend you?"

"No, I just dislike you!"

Leila felt that Renee was going against Vincent whenever she was there. Leila kept silent. She wanted to laugh when Vincent became silent because of Renee's words. Leila was pleased with Vincent's embarrassment.

"Leila, it's more comfortable to sit in a Bugatti, right?" Renee said in a rising tone and seemed to want Vincent to hear it.

"Renee, why don't you come back with Miyamoto?" Vincent asked with a taut face. This woman enraged him on purpose.

When Vincent mentioned Miyamoto, Renee frowned and retorted, "I don't have to be with him!"

Vincent was stunned and sensed that Renee's expression changed a bit. He realized that something must have happened to Renee and Miyamoto. He rolled his eyes and said, "Something must have happened to you. I'll ask Miyamoto. You won't tell me anyway."

With that said, Vincent was about to call Miyamoto.

"Don't call him. Don't tell him that I am with you!" Renee shouted.

Vincent smirked and lifted his chin.

Leila looked at them and was speechless.

Renee smiled at Leila and turned to Vincent, "Let's talk about it over there."

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With that said, Renee pulled Vincent aside. "Vincent, you're a wicked man!"

"I'm forced to do that!" Vincent snorted, "Nothing is too deceitful in a battle!"

"Tell me. What can I do to let you keep my secret?" Renee asked.

"Help me to make peace with Renee."

"Damn it! Why do I have to help you?" Renee hated being threatened and made use of.

"Otherwise, I would tell Miyamoto that you are with Leila. You seemed to be afraid of being found by him." Vincent smirked.

"You wicked man!" Renee cried angrily.

Hearing that, Vincent smiled, "I'll provide what you need if you help me. You know I have deep feelings for Leila. I'm not afraid of being laughed at by you. I want to spend the rest of my life with her. If you are a good friend, help me once. If you do me this favor, I'll give you much in return!"

"Much return?" Renee blinked and rolled her eyes. It was clear that Leila liked Vincent. She helped Vincent. She also helped Leila and herself to some extent. So, she nodded reluctantly and said, "Okay, I'll help you. Don't tell Miyamoto that I've returned home. Don't let him find me for the next month. Provide accommodations for me. I need to think about my life alone!"

She also needed to think about whether she should be responsible or not.

"Okay!" Vincent agreed.

"Deal!"

"Deal!"

They murmured and reached an agreement.

When they got back to Leila, Renee put on an ingratiating smile. A spark of hope was kindled in Vincent's mind. They spoke at the same time.

"Let's go!"

"Let's go!"

When they got into the car, Leila couldn't figure out what Renee and Vincent had talked about. She felt puzzled that they had a chemistry suddenly.

Vincent was driving while Renee and Leila were in the backseat.

"Leila, the street food stands are dirty. If we have loose bowels after having snacks, it'll be terrible. Let Vincent treat us to meals since he is so rich. He can afford any meals."

"What do you mean?" Vincent frowned.

"Shut up! When we are talking, you do not disturb us!" Renee said. She was helping him and selling her best friend.

Vincent really shut up since he was in need.

Leila frowned, "Let me treat you. I am earning a salary."

Leila became a policewoman and had a salary. Though it was not much, she could pay the meal.

"No!" Renee refused at once, and murmured, "Vincent is willing to afford it. Why do we have to spend the money that we earn through hard work?"

Vincent didn't earn money through hard work? Leila rolled her eyes. Thinking that Renee said that with kind heart, Leila didn't continue.

"You're back. I should invite you to a meal!" Leila smiled.

"Leila, let me treat you!" Vincent looked at Leila's calm face through the rearview mirror and sighed. Hearing that Leila wanted to treat Renee and spend her first salary, he felt jealous. Her first salary meant a lot to him. He wouldn't let her spend it for others.

"I have money!" Leila said.

Leila's salary was not much. Though Vincent had given her credit cards and company shares, she didn't use them. Vincent felt sorrowful and said, "Let's have a barbecue. We can have a lot of snacks."

"Alright!" Renee nodded, "I want to have ostrich meat. You should ask them to roast it for us!"

"No problem!"

When they got off the car, Renee found an excuse to leave. "I'll go in to have food first. I almost starve to death!"

With that said, she ran in.

Leila was stunned.

Under the neon lights, Vincent closed the car door and walked up to Leila. He stretched out his hand to hold her shoulder, "Leila, don't be mad at me, okay?"

Leila didn't speak. She looked at his eyes filled with sadness and recalled what he had said in front of the media. He said his love for her would never change. Could she also do that?

He made a promise in public. If he failed to do that, he may be laughed at by all of the people in F City. What was done could not be undone. Didn't he know it?

He was an idiot.

Life was short. They didn't have to torture each other. Was it possible for them to get back together?

Did she have the courage to love him?

Was she able to love him?

Life was short. She didn't want to be lonely all the time. This handsome and tall man still fascinated her. He was as helpless as a kid and expected her answer.

She shook her head, "I'm not angry!"

"Why do you ignore me?" He said in a wronged tone.

She reached out to hold his waist and bent her face to his chest. "If I don't talk to you for the rest of my life, will your love never change?"

Vincent was stunned for a moment and looked down at Leila in his arms. He chuckled, put his hand on Leila's, "I'll wait until you change your mind."

"Then let's take another try." Leila closed her eyes and spoke. She felt at ease and happy in his arms after experiencing so much.

"Leila?" Vincent thought that he may have misheard her. "What did you say?"

Vincent asked, held Leila tightly and kissed her hair softly, "I didn't hear it wrong? You are willing to give me a chance?"

Leila chuckled and felt it amusing to see his eager look. She was amused. When she was laughing, the accident came to her mind. She lost their kid.

Perhaps it was the fate. Leila felt a bit distressed. She breathed the air from Vincent and nodded.

Vincent saw it and felt extremely happy. He carried Leila in his arms. "Leila, you forgive me! I am so happy."

In the parking lot, Vincent turned around with Leila in his arms. Leila put on a timid smile.

Leila laughed and tears rolled down.

She was so heartbroken before and thought she wouldn't have the ability to love him. However, she could not forget him. It was bitter romance. Perhaps, they were destined to be together.

Her face was bathed with tears.

"Vincent!" Leila called him.

Hearing that, Vincent felt happy, his eyes filled with happiness. He called her with deep affection, "Leila..."

They stared at each other and seemed to look into each other's soul. They were the close to each other.

They looked at each other and forgot about time.

"I'm sorry!" Vincent said and wiped her tears, "Silly girl, do not cry."

She trembled, sobbed and accused him in an aggrieved voice, "You did not believe me!"

"I'm sorry!" She lost their kid because he didn't believe her.

They were holding hands. Love and hatred, joy and sorrow, all of these had vanished at this moment.

Vincent's tears fell on her hair. He said, "We'll have another kid!"

But he didn't know if they could still have a baby since his semen quality was not good. What if they couldn't have a child?

He fell into deep thoughts. Was he too selfish? They had experienced a lot. He still believed that they should be together. He would give her love for the rest of her life. If he could not make her pregnant, he would go to sperm bank and satisfied Leila's wish of being a mother. He didn't let go of her because he believed that he could make her happy.

Their tears were mixed together, bitter and sweet.

Leila sighed with tears flowing down, "Leila..."

They held each other tightly.

"I'm sorry," he said, "I love you so much. My love is so selfish that I cannot live without you. I could only keep you by my side forever!"

"Hello? Are you done? I almost starve to death!" Renee shouted from afar. "If not, I'll go to eat first!"

Leila said hurriedly, "Let's go in. Renee couldn't wait anymore!"

"Yes!" He wiped Leila's tears.

Leila raised her head and saw his smile and her heart skipped a beat. She threw her fair arms around his neck. She looked up and said in a timid tone with great affection, "No matter what happened, we should believe each other, okay?"

"Yes!" He nodded to make a promise. He held her soft and slender waist. He looked at Leila with deep affection and said in a low voice, "I'll totally believe you and love you! I did something wrong before. It was my fault."

Leila shook her head and put her face on his strong breast to hear his heartbeat, which was soft, "Let bygones be bygones."

Vincent curled his thin lips and bent his face. He kissed Leila in her ear and whispered, "When will you come home?"

Vincent exhaled his breath to Leila's sensitive ear. Her heart skipped a beat and she blushed, "Don't force me. I don't want to go back at present. Give me some time, okay?"

Hearing that, Vincent was frustrated, but he had been pleased that Leila forgave him, "I won't force you. Let's start over as if we have just fallen in love. When you think it's time to go back home, you can go home with me, okay?"

"Okay!" She nodded. She had the same thoughts.

Leila chuckled when she buried her head on Vincent's chest. Vincent put his hand on Leila's chin and lifted her chin. He put on a charming smile on his handsome face, "Do you want me to pursue you?"

Leila blushed. She was fascinated by Vincent's eyes, which were filled with emotions. She couldn't resist it, "I should go!"

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She pushed him bashfully and ran into the restaurant.

"Be careful!" Vincent curled his lips. He was so excited and happy. They could start over. He would cherish this chance.

It was so happy to regain what he had lost.

In the restaurant.

Renee ordered a lot of food. The waiter set the food on the table and gave a charcoal fire. Renee roasted the food and sighed.

Seeing Leila come in, Renee teased, "You made up?"

Leila blushed and nodded.

"Congratulations!"

Vincent strode in and sat beside Leila.

"Vincent, roast the meat for us!" Renee passed the dish to him. The meat was already thoroughly cooked. They only had to roast it for a while.

"Roast the meat?"

"Yes."

"Renee, don't order me."

"What? You and Leila made up. Then you have the guts to offend me?" Renee snorted, "Leila is my good friend. I'm her closest friend."

"It's me!" Vincent boasted.

"Leila, who is your closest friend?" Renee was unconvinced by Vincent's words.

"You!" Leila smiled and spoke.

"Have you heard that?" Renee frowned and peered at Vincent.

Vincent rolled his eyes. Leila felt amused, "Let me help you!"

"No, let me roast it!" Vincent didn't allow Leila to do it. He adjusted the heat and started to roast the meat.

Renee and Leila's gaze met. Renee teased, "You are a sweet man. Vincent, continue to show yourself. You will win a Best Man of the Year from me at the end of the year."

"Give Miyamoto that prize!" Vincent snorted.

"Vincent, are you sick? Why do you mention him?"

"Miyamoto offended you or did he do something wrong? Why do you keep away from him?"

"It's none of your business!"

"I am just curious!"

"When do you become so gossipy? Aren't you a man?"

"I'm always a man. Leila can prove it." Vincent boasted without shame.

"Stop arguing!" Leila stopped them. Why did they quarrel with each other when they met?

"We're not arguing." Vincent smiled and said to Leila, "I just care about your friend. Renee, don't I?" Renee twitched her mouth, "I don't need it. Just care about Leila. Can I have the meat now? I'm so hungry!"

Vincent flipped the meat and passed it to Leila, "Leila, have it!"

"Hello! Vincent, I almost starve to death!"

"Yours!" Only then did Vincent pass the meat to Renee.

"You pay more attention to a lover than a friend!"

"Thank you for your appreciation!" Vincent was brazen faced.

They had a great time having a meal and quickly finished it. Vincent didn't know why Renee kept away from Miyamoto.

Vincent's phone rang. Vincent was surprised when he saw the calling number.

Leila and Renee were frightened by Vincent's expression.

"What's up?"

Vincent paused and said, "Miyamoto calls me!"

"Tell him that I'm not with you, okay?"

"I see!" Vincent nodded, signaled them to keep silent and picked up the phone, "Hello, Miyamoto, what's up?"

They didn't know what Miyamoto said. Vincent said, "I haven't seen her. If you want me to have my men seek her, I'll help you. Can you tell me what happened to you?"

Sure enough, Miyamoto called Vincent to ask about Renee. Renee thought to herself. Miyamoto couldn't retain his composure and even called Vincent. It was hard to imagine how he succeeded in underworld.

Vincent asked, "She is determined to keep away from you? You must have offended you!"

Renee rolled her eyes at Vincent. He was so gossipy. Meanwhile, she felt worried and put on an anxious look.

Leila shook her head, stretched out her hand to pat Vincent and signaled him not to put it bluntly.

Vincent hung up the phone and looked up to Renee who looked uneasy. He raised his eyebrow and said in a deep voice, "Renee, did he spoon you?"

"No!" Renee denied.

Vincent smiled, "He must have done that. Otherwise, you wouldn't keep away from him as if you were escaping from a lady killer!"

"Leila keeps away from you, so you are also a lady killer?" Renee refuted.

Vincent sighed, "You are a sharp-tongued woman. I'm afraid Miyamoto has no way out. He used to seek Pippa after he broke up with her. Did he..."

"Don't make a guess!" It was Miyamoto who required her to have the responsibility for him. How could she tell them the truth? It was so embarrassing. Anyway, she was a girl with a sense of shame.

Miyamoto gave up Pippa easily. Renee thought about Pippa, Owen's mother, who was in mental hospital. Renee felt a bit guilty.

If she was with Miyamoto, she would be Owen's stepmother.

It was so astonishing.

When she thought about that, Renee's face darkened, "Vincent, did Miyamoto love Pippa very much? He used to seek Pippa in this way?"

Vincent was stunned slightly but told the truth, "Yes."

"Well, he wanted to make up with Pippa?" Renee asked.

"I have no idea, but he sought her around the world." Vincent didn't want to hide it.

Renee was a straightforward girl. Though she had a sharp tongue, she was Leila's only friend. Vincent wished Renee could be happy. Though it would hurt Pippa if Renee was with Miyamoto, it was not their fault. Pippa didn't cherish it, so she lost so much. If Renee was with Miyamoto, Renee should get through it and be ready to be a stepmother!

"Are you done?" Renee lost the appetite and asked them.

Leila kept looking at Renee. She understood Renee's feelings, "Have more. We won't have night snacks."

Renee smiled, "I'm full. Vincent must be tired. Stop roasting. Let's go!"

Vincent went to pay for the meal. Leila asked worriedly, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine!" Renee shook her head.

"Do you fall in love with him?" Leila looked at Renee, "You are jealous of Pippa?"

Renee was stunned and kept her eyes and mouth wide open, "Are you kidding?"

"Alright." Leila didn't want to embarrass Leila, so she stopped it.

After that, Vincent took them to the Pearl Community.

Leila and Renee insisted on going to the Pearl Community, though Vincent wanted to take them to the villa. He had promised to provide accommodations for Renee, but they refused.

Vincent could only send them here.

When she got off, Renee said to them, "Give me the key. You go to date. I'll go in first!"

Leila and Vincent were left in the car. Leila wanted to get off but was stopped.

Vincent stared at Leila with attention in the dark.

He looked at her with great affection. He wanted to stay by her side for the rest of his life. Leila lowered her head bashfully. "I'm going upstairs."

Seeing Leila's bashful look, Vincent felt his heart beating fast. He immediately pressed her against the soft seat.

His eyes were like twinkling stars. His face was handsome. His features were even more delicate than Satan in the hell. He was tender, dangerous and fascinating. "Leila, I miss you. I want to be together with you..."

"You said that you would not force me." Leila trembled a bit. Her heart beat so fast and her lips were open a bit as if she was inviting him.

She looked pitiful and was lying under him at a loss. Her smell was from the shower gel he liked. Vincent couldn't help but slide his Adam's apple.

He bent over and buried his head on her neck to breathe her smell. "Leila, when will you live with me?"

"Let's talk about it later!" Leila blushed and spoke.

Hearing that, Vincent raised his eyebrow and put her in his arms. He said with justice, "If you don't live with me, how can I rest assured? Renee keeps you company tonight. How about tomorrow?"

"Renee will live with me in the next days. She will go to City R with me."

"You'll go back to City R?" Leila nodded. "I work there. I like that place. It's comfortable to live there since no one knows me or bothers me!"

"I can work in City R. Anyway, I have hotels there!" Vincent whispered to her ears, "I'll live with you."

Leila stared at him with her watery eyes and seemed to accuse him.

Vincent could only say in a low voice, "Alright, I won't go there. I'll wait for you until you let it go."

"Get up! I need to go upstairs!" Leila pushed him. This gesture was so awkward.

"Wait!" He cried.

Leila was stunned and Vincent kissed her on the lips with a mischievous smile. His tip of tongue was into her mouth and their lips intertwined. They inhaled the breath of each other.

She breathed hastily and couldn't refuse his passion, "Leila, I can't fall asleep without kissing you!"

With that said, his strong and dangerous vibe surrounded her. His dark eyes glistened in the car, which made her heart skip a beat.

He said in a low voice, "You're mine!"

His sexy and hoarse voice was filled with desire and confidence. "Mine!"

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He stretched out his fingers to stroke her rosy lips.

He lowered his head to kiss her with deep affection. He kissed her softly and then passionately...

His kiss fell onto her neck and seemed to make her suffocate anytime, "This is mine!"

"Let go of me!" Leila sobbed in a soft voice. Her heart was throbbing when she heard Vincent's words.

Vincent raised his head, and his eyes were filled with passion. "Leila, I won't fool with you. Don't be afraid!"

Leila's clear eyes were a bit moist, and she felt very happy. She kissed him on the lips, blushed and felt her ear hot. "Go back to sleep. You haven't taken a good rest for a long time. We'll talk about things later."

"Okay, good night!" Vincent got off the car, held her hand and sent her to the door. Renee opened the door. Vincent took Leila into the room and left reluctantly.

"You go to sleep with him!" Renee teased, "I'll live by myself!"

"No!" Leila shook her head and lifted the sofa cover. They sat down. "What happened to you and Miyamoto?"

"Miyamoto and I couldn't help but have sex. I thought I wouldn't love anyone else, but I was wrong. Perhaps I am a whore in the previous life."

"You!" Leila didn't know how to comfort Renee for a moment. "Miyamoto may have let go of Pippa. He cares about you, so he is looking for you anxiously!"

"He used to care about Pippa, didn't he? He cares about me. He can care about other women. He is a two-timer!"

"What are you going to do?"

"I won't do anything!"

"I can't give you any advice! But you can't keep away from him forever. You have to face him!"

"Yes, but I'm not ready yet. Tomorrow I'll ask Vincent to arrange a place for me lest Miyamoto finds me. I'll hide!"

"You're evading the responsibility!"

"I'm not evading. I'm thinking! Can you understand?"

"Do you wonder if you're in love with him?" Leila was rarely so aggressive, "Renee, I think you are brave and can figure it out! I'll take a shower!"

Renee frowned. Did she fall in love with Miyamoto? How was that possible? Love was once in a lifetime. She always believed she could only love one man devotedly in her life. How could she love another man? That was impossible.

Leila was right. She had to face him anyway!

Vincent had made up with Leila, so he was in a good mood and even felt the wind outside gentle!

When Vincent got back to the villa, Nora was there!

"Mom?" Vincent said in a brisk tone.

"Welcome Back. How's that? Have you met Leila?" Nora asked.

Vincent nodded, put on his slippers and went to sit on the sofa in the living room. "Yes, she is willing to give me a chance!"

"That's great!" Nora nodded, her expression a little strange, as if she wanted to say something.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Vincent felt it strange.

"Well!" Nora thought for a while and nodded.

"What is it?"

"I went to the hospital to see Pippa today. She seemed to be much better and in a stable condition. The doctor said that she was recovering. But Miyamoto had his men spy on Pippa and seemed to prison Pippa."

"Really?" Vincent was stunned. He hadn't gone to see Pippa for long, because he was in a mood after breaking up with Leila and worried that Pippa would pester him. He didn't want to get into trouble.

"Pippa said she was fine. I think she is recovering!"

"She'll go to jail if she has recovered!" Vincent continued.

"Can you ask Renee not to sue Pippa? Nora felt a little embarrassed. After all, Renee was stabbed by Pippa. It was difficult to beg Renee. Nora felt embarrassed, but he couldn't bear to see Pippa in prison.

"Mom, whether or not Renee accuses Pippa is not important. Pippa committed a crime, so the police won't let go of Pippa even if Renee doesn't sue Pippa!"

"Well...?" Nora nodded and frowned. "Well, let nature take its course!"

"Mom, are you sure she's fine?" Vincent had doubts.

"You can go to see her. I think the police will take her away soon!" Nora said.

"Well!" Vincent nodded.

"After experiencing so much, I decide to let it be. Charles went to the United States. He insisted on looking for Macey. I don't know if they can be together!" Nora spoke of Charles and sighed.

"I'm afraid Macey won't forgive him easily. After all, Macey really loved Charles."

If Macey didn't love Charles with true heart, she would just let go and forgave him easily. Since she loved Charles so much and was deeply hurt by him, it was difficult to for her to pull herself up. After experiencing so much, Vincent only hoped that there weren't any bad feelings between Leila and him. He would be wise and sincere to deal with the things and never do anything wrong.

"I heard that Macey did a good job in the bank!" Nora said.

"Yes, she studied Finance when she was at the P University. Though she is aggressive and has a bad temper, she does well in business. She'll find her position over time! When Arthur recommended her, I was hesitating, but we owed her a lot. I ought to make it up to her!"

"If I don't make it up to her, I won't feel at ease."

"Does Mom have the same feelings?"

"Of course!" Nora didn't hide it.

It seemed that they hadn't talked to each other like that since long ago.

While chatting with Nora, Vincent took out his phone and wanted to call Leila, but he was afraid that Leila might be asleep. He held the phone, moved fingers and sent a message, "I am home already."

Leila, thank you for forgiving me and giving me a chance. You are an angel sent by heaven to guide my way. You save me with your kindness! I Love you! Good night!"

When he finished, he went on to talk to Nora.

Looking at Vincent's earnest and sweet expression when he sent a message, Nora pursed her lips, smiled and sighed. People who were indulged in love were so happy. She was once in love, but it was a long time ago!

The things they had used were still there, but the people were no longer the same ones. In one's life, she couldn't bear that kind of sadness. As she grew older, she was more afraid of being lonely.

Nora left soon after.

After Vincent saw his mother off, he saw a message on his phone, "Good night!"

He had said so much to her, but Leila only sent him a brief message. That was all she wanted to say?

But he was satisfied. It was better than being ignored!

He pondered and replied, "Leila, only two words? You don't want to say more? For example, I miss you so much. Without you, I can't sleep well or eat well. I miss you every second! I wish to keep you company all the time!"

However, Leila only replied, "I am going to turn my phone off!"

Vincent felt frustrated and at a loss for what to do.

At 6:30 a.m.

Leila and Renee were awakened by the ringing bell.

Renee frowned and cried, "Who is it? It's so noisy. So annoying!"

Renee and Leila chatted and didn't go to sleep until midnight. They felt they were awakened after a short sleep. Renee felt angry as she got up.

Leila was used to getting up early and would wake up regularly since she had class. Leila went to open the door in her nightgown. She saw a tall man standing outside.

Vincent looked down at her with eyes blazing and several bags in his hands. "Good morning, Leila! I bring you some food. I want to have breakfast with you!"

As he spoke, he bent over and kissed her on her lips.

Leila was a little stunned and moved to let him in. "In fact, you don't need to bring breakfast to us. I can buy it for Renee. I have to go to class!"

"I'll send you after breakfast!"

Eira cooked the breakfast early in the morning, including soup dumplings, sweet buns and sweet porridge that are to replenish blood. Vincent knew that Leila and Renee had suffered a loss of blood, so he asked Eira to prepare the breakfast for them.

Renee was sleeping. She was unwilling to get up.

Leila had to have breakfast with Vincent. They sat together. Leila ate porridge which tasted fresh and ate one soup dumpling and two sweet buns.

"Are you full?"

"Yes, but it's not finished!" Leila felt a pity.

Vincent took her bowl and drank the rest of the porridge.

Leila blushed and felt moved that he did not mind it. Vincent said, "You should have more food. You are too thin, so you need more nutrition!"

Leila did not speak but felt moved but because of his concern.

He looked at her and said, "You are too skinny. It's not comfortable to hug you."

Leila immediately blushed.

When Vincent sent Leila to the base, Leila asked, "How is my sister doing these days?"

"Didn't she call you?" Vincent was surprised.

"No!" Leila shook her head. She hadn't heard anything about Macey for two months. Macey changed her phone number. Even Leila and her mother couldn't contact Macey.

"Do you miss her?" Vincent asked in a low voice.

"Yes! She's my sister, and we were very close when we were kids, but later..." If her mother had not taken her father away, they would not have been that estranged.

"There will be a meeting in a few days, and she will be back for it. I will tell you! So, you can meet each other!"

"No, I just wish her a good life. I don't think she wants to see me. As long as she is fine, that's okay." Leila said softly.

Vincent did not say anything more. He understood Leila. "I think she'll come home to see you herself when the time comes!"

Leila nodded and no longer continued.

They arrived at the base soon and Leila got off the car.