

## **Destiny 471**

### **Chapter 471 - A Moment in Destiny**

Vincent also got out of the car, went to her side, whispering, "Leila, I'll go to see Pippa today, OK?"

Leila was stunned, wondering why he would ask her. "Go ahead. Why do you ask me?" she asked.

"I want you to know everything about me!"

Vincent said seriously, and Leila nodded, "Actually you don't need to let me know. You can do anything you want. We should have trust in each other, and we're free to do anything we want."

"You have total freedom to do whatever you like, but I want you to know what I've done. I'm willing to tell you anything!" he said.

With a faint smile, Leila was delighted, and she didn't expect that she would be so easy to be satisfied. She nodded in a cheerful mood. "I'm in!"

He suddenly bent down and gave her a kiss on the forehead. "Well, go in and I'll pick you up after class!"

"Good!" In a good mood, Leila went into the base with lively steps. Behind her, Vincent's eyes were lingering on her and he was reluctant to leave until she was out of his sight.

The sky was clear and blue, dotted with white clouds, and even the sun was not dazzling. It turned out that people's mood changed with their emotions. On the way to the company, Vincent drove the car with a smile on his face, and he greeted every employees when he went into the company, whether he knew them or not.

When he ran into Arthur, Arthur asked in curiosity seeing how delightful he was, "You and Leila are back together?"

"Yes."

"You look in a good mood!"

"Yes, indeed!"

Hearing this, Arthur felt complicated, happy and disappointed. Leila could be happy. He should be happy for her, but why would he feel lost?

Vincent dealt with several documents and said to the Arthur, "I am visiting Pippa now. And the meeting, inform Macey to return home!"

"Good!"

In the hospital.

When Vincent came to the ward where Pippa was, he saw two people in black guarding outside the door. It looked like they were monitoring Pippa. He failed to know the purpose of Miyamoto doing so.

When he went in, Pippa was surprised at the sight of him. "Vincent, you're here. Is it you?! I knew you would come to see me. You come to see me! "

Vincent wore the guard on his expression as he saw the sudden change on Pippa's face. He nodded. "I drop in and see how you are!"

"How are you? Vincent. I've been waiting for you to see me. What does it take so long? You know what? I miss you so much."

Vincent was startled after hearing her words, wondering whether she was recovered or not. If she was well, how could she say that? He suddenly regretted that he had come to see her. But then, her next words puzzled him again!

"Vincent, don't be afraid. I'm not a monster. You don't have to be so alert!"

As Pippa came over, Vincent subconsciously stepped back, but she said with a shy smile, "Don't be afraid, I won't pester you! I'm so happy to see you. I'm bored these days! Miyamoto sent someone to watch on me. I don't know what he meant, and I'm not allowed to go for a walk in the garden. The doctor allows me to go out, but his people won't! "

Pippa said in an aggrieved tone, and Vincent was relieved as she presented her ideas clearly.

"Vincent, I'm good, I'm really fine! Can you tell Miyamoto not to let people watch on me?" Pippa said, "I just want to take a walk in the garden. Anyway, the gate is closed, and I can't get out! I also know that I will go to prison after I get well. If I hurt Renee, I should bear the legal consequences. I know what I've done is serious! But just want to take a walk in the garden, and that's all."

Vincent frowned suspiciously. "Pippa, you know Miyamoto won't care about what I said, and he is in no position to affect me either, but I can have a try!"

"Thank you, Vincent!" Pippa was immediately surprised and smiled. She said gratefully, "Vincent, you are still so kind. Thank you!"

"You're welcome. I hope you get better soon, too!"

"Well! I will. How is Owen?" Pippa asked again.

"Good! He's with Miyamoto now, and they are very close. Don't worry!" Vincent's eyes fell on Pippa. Her hair was rolled up into a sideburn, looking immaculate and clean. Even if she was hospitalized here, she looked very good.

She really didn't look sick, and she asked about Owen, unlike her usual self, who was a little repellent to Owen. Looking at her, Vincent felt both happy and uneasy. Was she really fine?

She didn't make any inappropriate moves. When he left, she stood by the window and said to him, "Vincent, my mother talked with me a lot to help me move on. I was wrong in the past and I caused you too much trouble. I hope you can forgive me!"

She apologized with a smile on her face. He couldn't bear it for a moment and said, "It's nothing. The past is gone. You'll be fine. You'll always be my sister!"

"Thank you!"

After leaving, Vincent called Miyamoto.

There came the voice of Miyamoto Black, "Is there any news from Renee? Did she go to Leila? "

Vincent was stunned. "Miyamoto, are you in love with Renee?"

There was a period of silence on the other side before Miyamoto asked, "Can't I have a relationship with others? I'm over Pippa."

"No, I don't mean that. What's the matter with the two people in black outside Pippa's ward? You are keeping watch on Pippa, but you are clearly trying to win Renee's affections. What do you want?" he asked.

"You'd better not persuade me to let them go, or you'll regret it!" Miyamoto said in a deep voice.

"Why?" Vincent was puzzled.

"They can't leave. I have my own discretion when they can leave." Miyamoto said seriously.

"Miyamoto, Pippa is much better now. She has a clear mind now. I also asked the doctor and he said that she has recovered very well, and her mind is very clear. She can be discharged soon!"

"My answer is no. Do you understand?"

"I don't understand! You don't let her go because you are still not over her? You are a two-timing jerk?" Vincent asked in dismay.

"It's you who want to be a two-timing jerk. When do I say I want to get back together with Pippa? If she's really okay, I'll let her go. I'd like to know how you can be sure that she's really recovered?"

Vincent got stuck for a while. Yes, how could he be sure? He was speechless and hung up the phone.

On the day of the quarterly meeting of the White Group, Macey rushed back from New York for the meeting.

Charles, who also came back with her, was relieved that she was getting familiar with her business step by step.

But what made Charles powerless was that Macey didn't care about him at all. He had no idea what was in her mind. No matter how Charles tried to win her affection, she was untouched.

In the meeting, Macey, who put on a pair of glasses, with a cold face, looked exactly like a businesswoman. In just two months, she had totally changed!

After getting off the plane, she went to the cemetery first. Putting a bunch of flowers in front of Brian's grave, she said to him, "Dad, I've come to see you! I'm a unfilial daughter. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have got you mad and ill. I was wrong. I shouldn't act like a child and piss you off... "

Macey turned and left after staying there for half an hour.

At the entrance of the cemetery, Charles, who was waiting there, stepped forward as soon as she came out. "Macey, let me drive you home!"

"No!" Macey strode out.

"Macey!"

"I can take a taxi!" She went straight away. However, the cemetery was in the suburbs, in a remote place, and the taxi that took her here was long gone.

Charles drove the car over, got off the car and said cautiously, "Macey, get in the car. There's no taxi!"

Macey took a look at him and refused indifferently, "No, I can wait!"

With a sigh, Charles looked at her with deep eyes. With her long hair bundled and the pair of glasses she wore, she looked smart, cool and independent. Her skin was as fair as snow, and she was just like the first time they met. She was very beautiful, and the delicate white glasses on her face showed excellent temperament.

Looking at her, Charles was amazed. In his memory, she had always been beautiful, and she was just a tool for his revenge. He didn't even take a close look at her, but now, he felt dejected as she had been so cold to him these days.

At this time, a taxi came and someone got out. With a smile, Macey walked past him, walked towards the taxi and got into the car.

Feeling a little bit helpless, Charles put on a cool face and chased after the taxi after getting into his car.

After the quarterly meeting of the White Group, a banquet was held in the HJ Hotel.

Macey was also invited. Vincent worried that she might not be willing to appear in public after the video accident. Unexpectedly, she was calm and agreed to attend the banquet.

In the afternoon, Macey said in the president's office, "Have you made up with Leila?"

"Yes!" Vincent nodded.

Macey thought for a while before she said, "Why don't you ask her to come to the party with you, so that we can have a chance to catch up!"

In the banquet hall of the HJ Hotel.

With the light shining brightly, Macey regained her indifference and chose one of the darkest corners. However, Charles was in another corner far away.

"Why are you sitting here alone?" Arthur came to Macey with wine in his hand and sat beside her. Not far away, Vincent was talking with some department heads.

Leila hadn't come yet. She was supposed to watch slides tonight and did not intend to come. But she was happy to know that her sister asked her to come when she came back. At the moment, Leila was on the way to the banquet in a very conservative dress.

Macey had always seemed to be alone since she came back this time. She sat quietly in the most inconspicuous corner, looking at all the brightly dressed people through the glass. She was just a simple bystander, which made Arthur end his conversation with his colleagues and walk towards her.

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After a long time, with watering eyes and a running nose, Macey was tired from crying. But Charles didn't stop kissing her, who was shedding tears silently.

Finally, Charles let go of her, and she lay on his arms without struggling, her eyes fluttering.

"Macey, look into my eyes!" Charles said in a low voice. He couldn't stand that many thoughts whirled around in her mind when she was in his arms!

Macey looked up, and her eyes as soft as water, filled with sadness.

Holding her in his arms tightly, Charles said to Macey heartily, "You used to be so brave and rebellious. Can't you be brave again for me, the one you have loved so much! Can't you have confidence in me again? "

The pain hidden seemed to be heard in Charles's voice.

Macey was shaking slightly, looking into Charles's eyes, stroking his face, "But I am filthy. I don't deserve to be with you! Can you promise me that you won't mind? I had dated with many guys. After sleeping with you, I had sex with several men, old, young, ugly, or disgusting! "

"Macey, stop it!"

"Look, you care! You can't stand it when I mention a bit of it! So what about the future? How do you promise that you won't care about it in the rest of your life? And if one day a man who had sex with me appears in front of you and tells you he slept with me, wouldn't you mind? "

She was more of asking herself than Charles, as a matter of fact.

But it killed Charles as he heard her words, which was filled of despair and sadness. There was so much so his heart that he couldn't breathe. Macey's beautiful eyes were full of tears, and the faint fog distressed him.

"I'm not a decent woman! No more!" Macey said in a choked voice.

Shaking his head, Charles lifted Macey's small face, "No, you are a good girl. I don't care, but my heart ached for you when you say such things!"

"You don't love me, and you will care if you love me! So, we aren't meant for each other. Just stop wasting time on me! "

"Macey?" He was aware of her struggles and feelings. "I know what you're caring about. I know very well!"

"No, you don't. If you know, you won't force me! I can't marry you because I think it's the right choice for you. I don't want you to regret it in the future, and I don't want to disappoint myself in the future. If I have a glimpse of hope, I will be disappointed! "

"To put it bluntly, you are afraid that I will fail you, aren't you?"

Macey was stunned as she realized that she went back on her word, and she kept silent with a smile without explaining.

Charles gazed at her with deep eye.

She was so headstrong and had turned to be a woman of composition after suffering a lot. Even if she was just quiet in the corner, there was also light and fragrance on her, making her attractive.

At the beginning, Charles was trying to revenge her by seducing her so that she would fall in love with him, and in this way, she would know how he had been suffering in these years. Revenge could be very struggling in the bottom of his heart.

When the truth was revealed, he suddenly felt that he was so powerless. It turned out that he was wrong, and everything was wrong. He retaliated against the wrong object and ended up hurting her! He wanted to make it up!

But he overestimated himself. As he became closer to her, his feelings seemed to be out of his control.

He paid more attention to her. She changed and became quiet and beautiful, just like poppy that made him addictive!

Charles knew that she had been in love with him since they were with each other, but now, he saw a kind of alienation in her eyes, as if she could leave him at any time and feelings were not so important to her.

Sometimes, he felt that it was just an illusion because there was tenderness and affection in her eyes when she looked at him, but suddenly he felt it was his illusion.

His trance made Macey's heart twitch as she saw a far-away look in his eyes. She began to feel guilty for rejecting him as he tried so hard to ask her to marry him! Macey did not give him any chance since she did not want him to regret in the future and she did not want to be humiliated and hurt by a man like him either.

"Can you let me go?" Her eyes fell on his big hand, which held his wrist tightly.

He didn't answer, and she could see the complex emotions and deep pain in his eyes.

Macey raised her head slowly, gazing at him with dark eyes, which were as beautiful as the moon.

The man in front of her was the man she loved most. Therefore, his happiness was as important as hers. How could she not know how he felt!

Without speaking, Charles bent down and kissed on her lips, as if he was trying to hide the pain in his heart. He whispered, "No, I won't let go!"

"I want you, now!" There was distress in his low voice.

The deepest emotion in his heart was exposed...

Tears fell down her cheek instantly! "But I'm filthy!"

"I don't care!" He yelled, and all of a sudden, he went crazy, pulling at her dress!

Being pressed on the big bed by him, Macey felt unprecedentedly nervous as sudden panic overtook her, as if they were together for the first time. She felt the strong muscular texture of a man.

She enjoyed the feeling when she was being pressed by him as she enjoyed the pressure on her body, which was steady and warm, but...

In a trance, she felt a tongue reach into her mouth, smooth and cool. Their tongues tangled with each other. He quickly took off her clothes. She could hear his breathing. She could clearly see a warm object coming down towards her.

A part of her body was beating violently, which made her panic. Her legs clamped tightly together.

"Well..." She raised her arm with difficulty, trying to struggle, but a low cry came from her deep lung, and her hands fell powerlessly.

Charles seemed to be immersed in the kiss. His kiss lasted for so long, so much so that she was unable to feel herself and she almost collapsed!

She was flustered and scared!

He suddenly let her go and quickly took off his clothes.

She closed her eyes when she saw that part of him bounce out of his pants. "No! Don't do that. "

"Macey, I want it!" He murmured and came up again to kiss on her lips.

Knowing that she was on the verge of losing control and she might not be able to end things with him, Macey was helpless as she was unable to break free at all.

Being completely pressed under Charles, Macey was lying on the bed without any clothes on. He came into her body with a long roar, and it seemed to be a lifetime of hunger and thirst.

He was in and out, back and forth. Sometimes he concentrated on the bottom, and sometimes he held her and kissed on her lips.

Her brain was like ink stains, which are magnified and diluted infinitely. She felt like she was about to soar with lightness and pleasure.

He came out again.

With her body trembling, and with a heavy groan, she felt sad, and inexplicable happiness and emptiness!

She looked down upon herself, but it felt so great having sex. She felt that She was being roasted by fire and soaked by iced water, which tortured her.

Charles, however, turned over her body, and then with her knees pushed forward, buttocks up, he came in again.

They rubbed their naked body on each other.

Their body, like a flying kite in the air, swayed fiercely.

She wanted to break free, but there was nothing she could do. She felt desperate as if she was about to die.

"Charles! No more... " She finally couldn't help crying out. The man, whom she really loved, gave her a different feeling!

Charles finally came, pressing on her back. Macey was like a kite flying in the air.

She was completely released.

Charles hugged her from behind, put her in his arms, and whispered in her ear, "Are you more comfortable? Don't be that strong anymore, OK? "

She sighed bitterly in her heart. Unexpectedly, her body gave in to him!

"Don't you feel disgusted? Don't you feel sick because it's so dirty?" He was at a loss for what to say after hearing her words.

She pulled down his arm, turned around, stared at him, sobbing. They were naked to each other. Macey trembled and shed tears silently.

Looking at Macey's sad eyes, Charles said, "Macey, when are you going to put your guard down?"

He felt sad, hugged Macey tightly, allowing her to cry and vent freely. Warm tears burned his chest. " Macey, I'm sorry..." he sobbed.

There was sadness in Charles's hoarse voice. He held her in his arms painfully. The familiar body temperature and elegant body fragrance lingered in his heart.

Macey's choking turned into sobbing, and then she broke into tears.

"Charles, do you know how cruel you are? You let me bear your hatred, and you let me betray Vincent. When I was in love with you, you showed me that video and told me this was you and Vincent's plot. It's you guys who made me bewildered and cause me to shed tears alone in the middle of night. Do you know? "

Hearing her words, Charles couldn't be more heartbroken. He choked, "I know, I know! It's my fault. Forget about the past, and let's start it over, OK?"

He knew exactly how she felt at that time. The feeling of being cheated made her distrust anyone, so she began to indulge herself! It all had something to do with him, which was why he felt so guilty when he knew the truth.

He picked her up, let her sit on his lap, and held her tightly. Being naked, they did it again!

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Macey realized once a man and a woman slept together, just like now, it would not be the last time again!

Indeed, he entered her again while she was shocked and sad.



“You...”

“I want you!” Charles claimed. “Not for a day or a year, but the rest of my life, trust me, I’m genuine!”

Macey was completely defeated; she clenched her teeth and endured. She felt depressed, “Do you have to do this?”

“Yes! This is what I want tonight!” He felt that she was struggling, and he put in more strength and said, “Just let it out! I’ll let you off if you let it out! Say it, that you will marry me, we’ll stay like this until you say yes, until you beg, until you can’t take it anymore and agree to marry me...”

Macey finally gave up and moaned out loudly, “You bastard... I can’t take it anymore...”

He became fiercer, “Say you agree! Agree to marry me!”

“Please...” Macey begged at the end. “Charles please, I can’t take it anymore...”

“Say yes then!”

“I... Ah... Yes, I will marry you...” She shouted out in desperation for mercy.

Charles finally slowed down and became gentle after he got the answer he wanted, yet the night was long...

In the hall.

Vincent was chatting casually with people around, while Leila was chatting with Arthur on the sofa.

Arthur swept a glance at her, “Have you decided?”

Leila was stunned but understood his meaning. She nodded with a smile.

Arthur asked, “When will you two be married again?”

“Not sure yet, let’s just try first.”

“Alright, be sure to be happy!”

“You too, Arthur, get yourself a girlfriend!”

“I’m going to pass on that!” Arthur’s voice became gloomy suddenly.

Hearing his gloomy voice, she raised her head and stared at him.

Looking at Leila’s awkward face, Arthur softened and laughed. “It’s too early to settle down, I can’t enjoy going out with whoever I want to if I have a girlfriend.”

Leila knew he said it intentionally, she felt sad but smiled. Seeing Leila’s reaction, Arthur forced a smile on his face. After a while, he said, “Leila, thank you for your concern, I hope we will always be best friends!”

“Of course! I’m okay with that! It’s all up to you!”

“Great, my friend, your man is coming for you, go home early with him!” He spoke towards the direction where Vincent was coming over.

Leila followed his sight, she was a little embarrassed, "You should go home early too!"

Arthur shook his head and laughed, "I'll be all alone at home anyway, it's better to stay here!"

Leila didn't expect that from him and smiled helplessly, "Get a girlfriend and you won't be lonely again!"

Arthur raised his head and gave her a side-glance. "Better be alone than in bad company!"

Leila was stunned by his words, and she said softly, "Arthur, belated love is the best!"

"I have the same thought!" Arthur could not bear to pressure her, and he just wished her to be happy.

"Go on, Vincent is looking for you!"

Vincent appeared in front of them, "Any interesting topic?"

"Nothing!"

"Nothing!"

They uttered the word almost simultaneously, there was a fit of slight jealousy on Vincent's face.

"Alright then, go home, don't spoil my lonely mood here!" Arthur waved.

Vincent remained calm and brought Leila out of there.

Outside of the building.

The moon shined brightly onto them, creating a romantic atmosphere. Leila raised her head and looked at the moon, "I told my sister that I will be home tonight!"

"She is with Charles now, in the room. Are you sure you want to disturb them?" Vincent raised his eyebrows and looked at Leila under the moonlight.

"No!" Leila shook her head; her sister deserved all the happiness in the world.

Seeing her shook her head, Vincent turned gentle and smiled. "Come home with me."

She threw him a glance, "No, you ask me to go home with you every day, aren't you tired?"

His face changed and then he stared at her with an odd smile. She realized abruptly that she had said something embarrassing, luckily the mellow moonlight provided a shade to her embarrassed face.

She felt warm on her ears. She lowered her head and said, "I want to go to my mom's!"

There was no reply from him after a while. She was annoyed but when she raised her head and saw his stiffened and slightly miserable face, it seemed like he was trying so hard to endure some pain, she understood abruptly that she had again hurt his dignity. He had been asking her to go home, she knew what it meant, but she wasn't ready.

"It's midnight, your mom will be worried if you go home now, just come with me!" His gloomy voice came from the top of her head and she saw him starring at her sadly.

They froze on the same spot for a while, and he smiled. "I won't eat you."

And so, that night, Leila followed Vincent back to his villa.

Leila felt emotional for being here once again, and it was the same as she left—he kept all her clothes.

“Go shower!” He said, “Have a good rest after that!”

He went for a bath too. Leila put on her pajamas after a shower, so did Vincent. He came over to dry her hair with a dryer.

Leila rejected him shyly, dried her hair and kept the dryer aside. “Go back to your room!”

“I want to sleep with you!” He said. He walked towards her, sat down and gave her a quick glance.

“Go back!” Leila said seriously.

She peeped and saw him smiling calmly. He smiled looking at her action, “I can still control my desire.”

A flush of embarrassment rose to her cheeks, she lowered her head and stared at the tip of her toes.

Both of them stayed silent for a while until Leila couldn't stay still any longer.

She looked at him and saw him looking at her bluntly.

Their eyes met in silence. After a long while, Leila shouted, “Go back to your room!”

He smiled and opened his arms, putting one hand on her shoulder another on her hand. “When will you be able to fully relax around me!”

A sudden weight hit Leila's heart. “Not now.” She said inwardly.

Another moment of silence passed, and he said, “Let's sleep, I won't touch you, I just want to hold you!”

Finally, Leila did not reject.

Vincent held her in his arms on the bed. He only embraced her.

Leila closed her eyes, let down her reasons and guards to enjoy his warm embrace and the steady heartbeat. Everything was so familiar and nostalgic. She even moved her body to find a comfortable position in his arms.

Amid the silence, a cold ring surrounded her ring finger out of a sudden. Leila was stunned and opened her eyes. Her fingers were locked with Vincent's' and there was a diamond ring on her ring finger, and one on his finger too. It looked like a couple ring. She was astounded, since that was not their wedding ring, it was a different pair!

“Leila, marry me again! I wasn't genuine last time, but I am this time!”

It felt like her lonely heart had finally settled, Leila turned her hand and held onto Vincent's. She looked at him dazedly with uncertainty, she neither spoke nor removed the ring.

“Silent means yes!” A bright smile appeared on Vincent's handsome face, he pulled Leila into his arms again and let out a sigh of relief. He looked at her with his eyebrows raised and all he wanted now was to make love to her.

“Don't even think about that thing!” Leila screamed softly looking at his wolf-like glance.

“I didn’t say anything, I was just thinking!” Vincent looked at her passionately, “Let’s sleep!”

Leila closed her eyes again suspiciously but in the morning, Eira heard Leila’s scream from the bedroom when she was cleaning. “Vincent White, where are you doing?”

Leila woke up and felt Vincent’s hand inside her pajamas, like a hungry wolf, touching and grabbing. She was startled and immediately shrunk to the corner of the bed. “Vincent White, you said you won’t do anything!”

“But my dear, I’ve been on abstinence for so long!” His voice was husky and not very clear in the morning. Vincent buried his head into Leila’s shoulder, breathing to her neck while his hands stroke her waist and slowly moved onto her breasts, and he even moaned in satisfaction touching her soft breasts. “Can’t you show me some mercy?”

“No!” Leila shook her head and said angrily, “Don’t do this, if you do this, I will break up with you!”

She felt a slight pain with a pinched on the breast by Vincent, her face turned even greener. This darn man, a pervert! He was nothing but a god damnpervert!

“Don’t ever mention breaking up! Leila, I love you, I want you out of love!” Vincent turned his body over on top of Leila’s and said pitifully.

Was it wrong to love?

Love and physical desire were inseparable, that was a fact!

It had been months! His extreme self-control helped him endure up until now, but her soft body was in her arms, along with his morning glory, it was extremely hard for him to remained rational especially in front of her.

“Get up at once or I won’t forgive you!” Leila said seriously.

“Alright, alright!” He removed his hands from her chest and showed a sorrowful and miserable face. While enduring, he looked down at his crotch—a tent was pitched.

Leila was puzzled and followed his sight. She blushed instantly, “Pervert!”

“I won’t be a man without such reaction!” Vincent defended. “Not to mention I’m a perfectly normal man who had been in abstinence for so long! You would be suspicious of my love to you if I do not respond this way!”

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“Yeah, you can keep it that way!” Leila rolled her eyes. “If we can’t make love, then could you at least give me a kiss?” Before Leila could reject, he had already pulled her towards him and kissed her lips with a bewitching smile. He stuck his tongue into her mouth and entwined it with hers, exchanging breaths with her. Her breathing sped up and she could not say no to his enthusiasm at all. She groaned.

His kisses landed on her eyes and moved all the way down. He kissed every part of her body gently and did not stop caressing her body for a moment. His touch on her skin gave her an unusual sense of pleasure and she finally gave in willingly.

“Vincent...” An inexplicable sense of emptiness engulfed her and her cheeks blushed. Leila looked at the man before her with misty eyes. She had truly fallen for him, because of the occasional weakness he showed, his loyalty towards love, his domineering manner, and his sincere words, everything.

“Alright, I’ve promised you it’s just going to be a kiss, I won’t go beyond that!” Vincent let out a smile and he touched her blushing cheeks gently. He once again stooped, kissed her on the lips and released her. “Time to go. Change your clothes and I’ll send you to class after having meal!” He had actually let her go! When she was about to accept him. Feeling slightly startled, Vincent raised one of his eyebrows, “Anything wrong?”

“No!” Leila immediately shook her head and her face flushed. After turning around, she widened her eyes and only exhaled after her embarrassment faded away. She dashed into the bathroom to clean up. Vincent could tell she was acting evasive and he smiled. A complacent look flashed across his carefree handsome face. Without the need to rush, he would get her sooner or later.

Meanwhile, at a suite at HJ Hotel, Macey felt excruciating pain all over her body as if she had been run over by a car after she woke up. It could be she had not experienced that kind of thing for too long, or Charles had been too crazy. He had almost squeezed out all of her energy last night and he still refused to let her go when she pleaded due to exhaustion. He kept on asking her to marry him!

It felt tiresome and uncomfortable like when she had her first menstruation. He had acted too recklessly to satisfy his libido! She felt that she was floating on air and her body was so weak that she did not have any strength. She extended her hand to the front and tried hard to support herself, yet a hand instantly pressed her down on the waist from the side.

She opened her eyes in a daze and realized Charles was staring at her with eyes burning with excitement. Macey squeezed the blanket and covered her chest. She sat up yet her pale back full of bruises was still exposed. There were even kissing marks left on her arms. “Let’s register today!” Charles spoke. “No!” Macey shook her head and declined. “You promised me last night!” Charles accused. “That’s because you forced me!” Macey bawled.

Charles stared at her and replied in an icy tone. “We’ve promised each other last night, and now you’re saying this?” Recalling what happened last night, his threatening behavior provoked her. She reminded him, “I was forced by you, I don’t want to marry you, and don’t you talk to me like that!” Charles let out an evil smile. “Great, then no one will get off the bed today. We’ll just stay on the bed. I’ll see how many times of lovemaking would make you agree, after all, our body match so much.”

Macey was petrified and she could tell he was serious from his look. He meant it. If she rejected, he would not let her get off the bed. That gangster had followed her for two months and he had always been a gentleman with patience. He only used that way to force her because he could not take it anymore last night!

He was still that gangster, the frivolous guy she fancied when she first met him! With his evil look and wicked smile, she had developed feelings towards Charles, and she had never had that kind of feelings

towards Vincent before. "Alright...Let's register!" She finally gave in. Charles kissed her on the lips once more due to excitement. "Really? You really mean it?"

"It's just having another trip to hell!" Macey said sourly. After she finished, Charles approached her with his lips. She pushed him away but he exerted force and had forced her down onto the bed, sucking her lips. Macey puffed hard after the mad kissing and her head whirled for a moment due to lack of oxygen. She puffed and wanted to say something, "Charles..."

"Okay, we'll register later when the office opens!" He glimpsed at the watch and there were still two hours. As he spoke, he had already pulled the blanket off her and without giving her any chance to reject, he plunged his dick into her secret part. Macey groaned in pain. "Damn, I can't..."

Charles seemed to not hear anything and Macey could hardly withstand his aggression. He lied onto her and grunted too. "I've not done this for a long, long time, I can't take it anymore..." Macey did not move underneath him. He said lethargically with a complacent look, "I've missed you for too long, therefore I'll do this for you rejecting me earlier!"

"Damn you Charles, I'm exhausted!" Macey growled. She could not resist and she was worn out. Charles's pride as a man showed up when he saw her misty eyes. He knew he could satisfy her and burst out laughing. "See, you're being dishonest! Your body needs me!" Macey pushed him away, but he insisted to have sex with her before letting her go.

When it was already noon, Macey reached the office for marriage registration while being held by Charles. They took pictures and got the marriage certificate. "Let's go, Mrs. Read. Where should we celebrate?" Charles asked after they got out.

Macey did not speak. She glanced around and seeing the pharmacy, she walked in. "Hey! Where are you going?" Charles chased after her. Macey did not reply. She walked straight in, took a box of pills, paid the money and walked out. She did not forget about contraception. Charles did not use condoms this time, therefore she had to take pills.

"What have you bought?" Looking at the box she held tightly in her hands, he walked towards her, grasped her arm and wanted to see what was in her hands. Macey refused to let him see that, yet he still managed to wrench her fingers away and have a look. Seeing the pills, he looked at her and threw the box away.

"What are you doing..." She wanted to pick it up. Yet Charles put his arm around her waist and dragged her into the car. He stared at her and there was a strange look on his face. He said, "Looks like you don't want to give birth to my child."

"Let me go! You've hurt me!"

"We've gotten married, why do you still need to take contraceptive pills?"

"I still need to work!" she said.

"You can count on me! I'll give you money!"

"I don't need it; I don't want to be a man's accessory. I want to be independent and earn money myself! My career has just been stable recently and I've just found a suitable position, how could I have kids?"

Most importantly, if a woman like her had babies and the babies knew about her past, what should she do?

“That’s not a problem, I don’t stop you if you want to be a workaholic and a powerful woman. You can earn money. After we have kids, I’ll raise, feed and take care of them, giving birth is the only thing you need to do! Don’t you take any pills anymore, or else I’ll run the pharmacy down!” She evaded his eyes. “Charles, you’re absolutely unreasonable!”

“Yes, I am! It could be there’s already baby in your tummy. Let’s go! From today onwards, we’ll need to take care of your health, so we’ll have a healthy baby!” He patted her hand, started the car and searched for a place to have meal. “Why are you forcing me?”

“How could I not force you? When can you stop being stubborn? That’s the only thing I can do!” He approached her ear the moment the engine started. “You can sleep me as much as you want, don’t worry, if you’re pregnant, just give birth!” She could not help but punch his chest, feeling embarrassed and annoyed. “You’re a bastard!”

“Didn’t you like me because I’m a bastard? I’ll continue to be like that. I’ve lost my mind due to your torture back then! Honey, let’s get a house at New York!” He did not want her to keep on remembering the past, he wanted her to start afresh! “You’re mad!”

“Yeah, if I’ve become mad, I’m going to make you the same too!”

They went to a seafood restaurant to have a meal. As they had just walked in and was ready to enter a suite, they met Carson Palmer. He had just come out of a suite with his beer belly and he saw Macey. “Tut tut, isn’t this Macey?” Carson exclaimed. Macey was startled and she pulled down her face.

Charles’s expression changed and he shot a glare towards him. Without uttering a word, he put his arm around Macey and wanted to enter the suite. “Hey, why do you pretend that you don’t know me? Isn’t that Mr. Read? You two have posted such a viral video at the press conference, and were you trying to fool the citizens of City F? Macey, I haven’t forgotten your flirtatious look when we’re doing it together. I’m feeling so nostalgic!”

Macey’s face went cadaverous at once when she heard that. She now knew if she took one step wrongly, the steps following that would all be wrong. That was the price she had to pay. “Damn you!” Charles flared up and he glanced at Carson. With a cold look, his face was full of rage and hatred. As if resembling a devil, he walked towards him and seized his collar.

“Why, Mr. Read, you like this type of woman?” Carson asked with balls. “Are you tired of living?” Charles rumbled coldly. There was rage on his handsome face, yet his eyes were full of worries as he glanced at Macey. Macey appreciated his look, but she felt extremely sad deep down.

Charles gave him a hard punch and Carson fell down. He grunted. Charles snorted. “If you still cherish your life, shut your mouth up!” Carson was so terrified by his rage that he did not dare to rebut. Charles walked towards Macey and seeing her pale face and desperate, empty and upset eyes, he extended his warm hands and caressed her face. He moved locks of her black hair to the back of her ear and said, “Come, let’s eat inside!” Macey did not say a word. She was too quiet that made Charles worried. “Macey?”

"I'm okay!" Macey looked up and she spoke calmly, "Charles, if you've regretted marrying me, you can divorce me now, I won't mind!"

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"Damn, I don't regret it!"

"If one day you regret it, tell me!" She lowered her head so he wouldn't see her red eyes.

"There won't be that day!" He assured.

In the afternoon, Macey was going to see Mabel, and Charles accompanied her. They got a call from Leila, so they went back to the base to pick up Leila. And finally, the three of them came back.

They wanted to give Mabel a surprise, so they didn't tell her in advance.

Leila realized that they had really made up when they sat in Charles' car! Looking at her sister's shy look, she understood what had happened last night.

The two sat in the back seat while Leila held her hand. She was excited beyond words.

"Leila, from today onwards, I am your brother-in-law!" Charles drove in front and didn't forget to announce his new status.

"Brother-in-law?" Leila was stunned.

"I just got a marriage license with your sister!" He said.

"Ah..."

"What? You have a problem with that?"

"No, no, how could I? Brother-in-law! Oh, good, Charles, welcome you as my brother-in-law. You must make my sister happy in the future!" Leila said very ingratiatingly.

"No problem!"

Macey did not speak but looked out the window quietly. Could she really have the so-called happiness?

When the car arrived at the house, Charles saw Nora's car while her driver was waiting at the door. Seeing him, the driver greeted politely. "Mr. Read, hello!"

"What's Boss doing here?"

"Boss comes often these days!" The driver said.

The three of them frowned. What was Nora doing here?

Walking to the door, Leila was puzzled when she heard the sound of her mother talking to Nora from inside. All three of them paused. They did not open the door and froze at the door.



Because they heard Nora say, "Mabel, after all these years, now you still refuse to forgive me? I really meant well in the beginning! It's just that I shouldn't have told your sister on her wedding day with Brian!"

"Let bygones be bygones!" Mabel said quietly. "That's fate. I'm sorry for my sister after all!"

"Don't blame yourself. It was not your fault. After all, it was you and Brian who met first! After all, you were the one who was with him that night. He was the one who misunderstood and thought it was April!"

Leila was frozen, and so was Macey.

The two looked at each other for a moment, stunned, and stiffened in the doorway.

"What can I do if he and I met first? Did you think he thought it was my sister he was with that night, so he married her and wanted to be responsible for her? Do you think that if you hadn't run to tell him that it was me that night, maybe I wouldn't have been a mistress between my sister and Brian in this life and spent all my youthful years in loneliness!"

"I'm sorry! I was not supposed to tell him. If I hadn't talked too much and let you go, maybe this wouldn't have happened. I really thought he would call off the wedding with April. But no, he married April anyway!"

"You're wrong. He knew it was me that night. He did know! I'm not blaming you for this. I'm mad at you for doing that to Macey and Leila, for hurting so many innocent people for the sake of dead ones!"

"How is that possible?" Nora was stunned. "Why did he marry your sister when he knew the truth?"

"Nora, don't you understand? He was in love with my sister too! He first fell in love with me, got me, and found my sister more beautiful. He wanted both the peony and the hibiscus. He fell in love with me and my sister at the same time. My sister was right when she said that Brian was our sisters' destiny in this life. Actually, what's the point of blaming you? It has nothing to do with you. After you told him the truth about that night, didn't he still have a wedding? Didn't he come back to me after the wedding night? He just wanted me and my sister, and he wouldn't let either one go!"

Mabel's voice had the emotion of being disillusioned with this human world after all the vicissitudes. "It was my lack of self-respect. I shouldn't have had a relationship with him again, and I failed to resist his sweet words and fell in love again. I was young and reckless, thinking that love was enough, but I didn't realize that I had hurt others, harmed my sister, and Macey, and my daughter. I let my daughter be an illegitimate child for years. I am most sorry for my daughter! Despite the guilt towards my sister, Brian was by her side six days a week after all. Seven days a week, and he only gives me one day! I didn't fight or grab and waited for over 20 years. Finally, he felt sorry for me and wanted to break up with my sister! In fact, I really didn't want to marry him. I just want to go on like this. Anyway, I was wrong, and I don't care about the future. But he filed for divorce with my sister. Because of the divorce, my sister got killed!"

"I still can't figure out how he could love both of you at the same time!!!"

"I always knew that. But what could be done? I loved him! I was willing to be the lover between them. But my sister didn't know that I was the first to fall in love with Brian, and she didn't know that we had a relationship before. She thought that we were simply schoolmates, so she lived a carefree and happy life for more than a decade! I, on the other hand, have been living in self-loathing. I was always guilty, sad, and lonely! Love is the gut-piercing poison that swims through my body. I don't die but I'm left with the aftermath!"

"We're all miserable to fall in love with a man like that. Mabel, I'm sorry!"

"Don't be sorry! I shouldn't blame you either. I was ashamed into anger. You are my best friend. It was wrong of me to be angry with you that day. I just couldn't accept the truth that he was going to marry my sister, and I heard that you went to him, so I couldn't help but be mean to you and break off friendship with you! Who would have thought that we would be separated for so many years! In my heart, I do feel guilty towards you, too. You know what? The first time I saw Vincent, I guessed that he was your child. That child looks like you!"

"Mabel, you really don't blame me?"

"I don't blame you. I've lived half my life, and I've seen everything!" Mabel sighed. "One is already having a family by the age of thirty; one is no longer confused about things by the age of forty; one is no longer afraid of death by the age of fifty. You and I are now at the age of fifty, just move on!"

"So you've endured so much?!" Nora murmured, "I really didn't expect it!"

"What's that? My sister is the greatest. She wanted us to be together before she died, but, you know what? We did get married. But since my sister died, I've never been intimate with Brian! We slept in the same bed, but he didn't touch me, and we were never close again! We were like an old friend who talked occasionally, but no longer an intimate couple. Because each of the three of us is indispensable, and we are not complete without my sister!"

"Never mind, forget it! I don't have many days left. I just hope that in my lifetime, I can still hold my grandson, then I will be satisfied! It's better to be open-minded in life. Only by letting go can you be at ease!"

"Don't mention it! Do you want to eat the meat I cooked? I'll make it for you!"

"I'll help you!"

The people outside the door were frozen when they heard such a conversation!

After a while, Macey came to her senses first and whispered, "Did Auntie know Dad first?"

"Sister..." Leila didn't expect it either. Her mother had never said these words to her. So, it turned out that her mother had been living such a hard life!

"Am I wrong about her?" Macey asked herself, and also Charles.

Charles reached out, wrapped his arms around Macey, and whispered, "Pretend you don't know anything. I think this is the only way that won't make your aunt embarrassed!"

Leila really didn't expect that her mom was the first one to know Dad. How could Dad fall in love with two women at the same time? How did this make Mom feel? She thought she should not comment on the elders' affairs as a junior, not to mention that Dad had already gone, and now there was no point in saying anything! The deceased had passed away!

Leila looked up at Macey and found that she too was in shock. She whispered, "Sister, let's pretend we don't know. After all, Dad is dead!"

Macey paused and was silent for a few seconds before finally nodding, "Fine. Let's pretend we don't know!"

The three of them lingered for a moment to calm themselves, before entering the door. Inside the house, Mabel and Nora heard voices, looked up, and saw the people standing in the doorway.

Both of them were stunned.

When she saw Macey, Mabel was in a trance and immediately came over, "Macey, you're back? You're back?"

Macey's eyes suddenly got red. She went up and hugged Mabel, "Auntie, I'm back ..."

"Good girl!" Mabel was a little surprised by Macey's intimate action, but she still rejoiced at the change in her. She embraced her tightly.

This was a scene Leila had been looking forward to for years. Several years! Since the death of her aunt, her sister had been cold and indifferent to her mother. Now that her sister had taken the initiative to embrace her mother. Her mother must be very relieved and happy, right?

"Auntie... forgive me for not knowing anything before... Auntie... I love you..." Macey's eyes were red and tears fell down and dripped on Mabel's shoulder.

"Macey?" Mabel was even more flattered. She murmured, but with heartfelt joy. "Good girl, good girl! I love you too ..."

Charles was also relieved to see this scene. If everyone could let go of the hatred in their hearts, how beautiful would this world be?

Leila also came forward. The three of them embraced together and the sweet scene made both Charles and Nora's eyes wet.

Mabel cried for joy when she learned that Macey and Charles had got their marriage license, "You're married. It's good to be married. It's good to be married!"

Leila had never seen her mother so happy, not even when she and her father finally got married.

She got a call from Renee. Renee's voice came over the phone, "You didn't come back last night. I'm starving to death, and I don't dare to go downstairs. Hurry up and bring me food!"

"Ah! Sorry, sorry, I'll go right now!" Leila just remembered that it was time to buy something for Renee. She didn't have enough to eat and had to be restocked immediately.

"Mom, I'm going out and coming back for dinner tonight. You make something delicious. My sister and brother-in-law are back, and Mrs. White is here too. We didn't even know you knew each other before!" Leila walked up to Nora and smiled at her.

Nora took off one of the emerald bracelets she was wearing and put it on Leila's wrist without saying a word. "Leila, this bracelet belongs to the White family. I'll pass it on to you from now on!"

"This... Mrs. White..." Leila was about to refuse.

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However, Nora stopped Leila who was talking. She looked at the diamond ring on Leila's finger. "Don't call me Mrs. White! It's time to call me Mum! Your mother and I are waiting for you and Vincent to get married so that our wishes can be fulfilled."

It was the first time that Nora smiled so kindly at her and Leila was touched. Leila nodded her head with tears in her eyes and called out, "Mum..."

"Good. I'm sorry for what I had done to you." Nora apologized to her sincerely again.

"Mum, let's not talk about the past!" Leila also said sincerely.

"Go ahead. Didn't you say that you have something to do?" Nora patted her hand.

Looking down at the emerald bracelet on her wrist, Leila nodded and went to buy food for Renee.

As soon as she walked out, she saw Vincent driving up to the door. She asked, "Why are you here?"

"Why didn't you wait for me? Did you just come here alone?" Vincent got out of the car and asked her eagerly.

His eyes met her dark pupils which were like the most beautiful and poisonous flowers of hell, making him forget about everything and only want to listen to her. Leila smiled and said, "My sister got married to Charles and they are getting the marriage certificate today."

"Is that so?"

"Yes! I'm so happy. Now I'm going to buy food for Renee, will you go with me?"

"Of course. How can I rest assured that you are hanging around yourself?" Vincent stepped forward and hugged her in his arms. He opened the door for her to sit in and got back into the car also.

"Charles and your sister got married and they got the marriage certificate. What about us? When are we going to get married?"

"I think staying like this is quite good!" Leila laughed.

Vincent looked like an elegant nobleman, "Then I have to be a bachelor for a long time, right?"

After saying that, he grabbed her hand and kissed the back of her hand, looking at her with a bitter expression. Looking at his intense eyes, Leila wondered if he was a human or an evil.

“I don’t care. We need to get a marriage certificate also. I have to ask Charles how he and your sister compromised to get married.”

“Come on. Let’s go to the supermarket.”

She bought a bunch of snacks, vegetables, meat, and many types of food for Renee.

Vincent waited for her downstairs, giving Leila and Renee time to chat alone.

Just as she entered the house, she saw Renee’s pale face. She looked like her mind was unsettled and it made Leila’s heart throb for a moment, “What’s wrong with you?”

Renee walked straight over and took the snacks from Leila’s hand. She found a big packet of potato chips and hugged the packet on the sofa to eat them, “Don’t ask. I almost died due to starvation. When I was starving, I wanted to give you a call. When I just turned on my phone, I received a call from Miyamoto. Fuck, had he been calling me all this time? Did he have nothing better to do than keep calling me?”

“That’s good! The reason that he kept on looking for you is that he is willing to take the responsibility to take care of you. He is a good man!” Leila said with a smile.

Renee kept shoveling potato chips into her mouth. She looked blank and only after a while she said, “I’m the one who gets the short end of the stick. I’m actually afraid that he’ll take the responsibility to take care of me.”

She said she got the short end of the stick?

Leila propped herself up against her temple and she remembered what she had said a few days ago. She suddenly realized, “How can you say you are the one who gets the short end of the stick? You’re the one who gets the short end of the stick if he doesn’t want to take the responsibility to take care of you?!”

She nodded, “That’s true! But I’ve been thinking about it for days and I don’t think it’s a good idea for the two of us to just get married like this. We only agreed that we would help each other and would not be in love but now we are helping each other and also loving each other. Just look at this trouble!”

As the two of them were talking, the doorbell rang and Leila said, “It’s Vincent. He’s waiting for me downstairs. I’ll go and open the door for him!”

“Well, as long as it’s not Miyamoto then you can open the door!” Renee said as she was eating the snacks.

But after Leila opened the door, she froze because it really was Miyamoto.

Renee was still eating potato chips and she didn’t even turn her head back.

Leila almost shouted out, but Miyamoto immediately stopped her, and Vincent was behind him. Vincent gave a wink to Leila, who nodded and went downstairs with Vincent, leaving Miyamoto and Renee in the house.

“Vincent, I’m chatting with Leila about my trouble! Do you have to her away when she can only be with me for such a little time? Why do you like that! You two see each other every day, and it won’t kill you to share some of her time with me, right!” Renee muttered as she ate the potato chips.

There was no reply. The door was closed and locked.

“You’re annoying!” Renee muttered again.

There’s still nobody replying to her. She felt it’s strange.

“Vincent, I’m talking to you. Don’t you hear me?” Renee finally got irritated and jerked back, only to meet a pair of angry eyes of Miyamoto.

“Ah...” The potato chips in her hand dropped on the ground. She was stunned, “You, you, why are you here?”

“Damn, who gave you the permission to turn off your phone for so long?” Miyamoto finally glared at her who showed a frightened look in her eyes furiously, “You think it’s funny, right?”

“Who said it was funny. It wasn’t funny at all!” Renee calmed down, but she was still shocked and startled. How did he find this place? “Where’s Leila? Ah! She dared to betray me!”

Miyamoto also quickly suppressed his anger and looked at her quietly, “Don’t you have anything to say?”

Renee was stunned. She thought for a moment and nodded her head. “Yes!”

“Go ahead.”

“Get out, and please close the door!”

“Damn!” Hearing her words, Miyamoto’s expression suddenly changed.

At the moment, he looked like a ghostly man.

He was wearing a black suit and a black shirt. The colour of the outfit he was wearing was low-key and restrained, yet his aura was so strong that it made her lick her lips nervously and unnaturally. She didn’t know that her movement made his throat slide a bit and she blushed.

Miyamoto stood straight with his strong and slender legs in front of Renee. He looked down at her, with one hand clenching his fist at his side. Renee was quite nervous looking at his purely black eyes. His expression was impenetrable and intimidating, like sinful and demonic clay.

They stared at each other for a long time, and then he suddenly smiled, as if he was relieved to have found her. His smile looked like a million equinox flowers blooming. The flowers were red and they grew in dark soil.

Renee thought that he was such an evil! She also felt that he looked deadly and dangerous as if he was about to eat her with his eyes. He brought her an unexplainable feeling and made her feel suffocating.

He kept looking at Renee as if he was thinking. He looked so dangerous.

She felt that she had to defeat him. She blinked and rolled her eyes a few times. She was calculating.

“You’re looking for me because you want my body, right?” Renee looked at him provocatively. After seeing how strange the expression on his face was, she walked up to him and spun around to look at him. Then, she reached out and pulled him by his tie, “Come on!”

She pulled Miyamoto into the bedroom and pushed him onto the bed. She pounced on him. Not long after that, Miyamoto’s tie, shirt, and belt were all thrown on the floor. When she was about to take off his trousers, Renee realized that Miyamoto had been allowing her to touch his body and he did nothing at all.

Renee looked at him coldly, “Are you a man?”

Miyamoto said, “Don’t you know if I’m a man?”

Renee came closer to his face and said word for word, “Then you don’t want my body. Get lost.”

Hearing her words, Miyamoto laughed inwardly. He flipped over and before Renee could regain her consciousness, her waist was held tightly by him. After a spinning, she was pinned to the bed.

“You have to learn how to put out a fire if you play with fire.”

“I don’t know how to put out a fire. I’m not the fire brigade. Let me go. Stop, stop playing!” Renee begged him for mercy.

“It’s too late, my woman!” Miyamoto placed his lips on hers. He didn’t kiss her, but he was just talking. “You shouldn’t have run away. You shouldn’t have played with me, teased me, and tried to escape. Do you think I’ll let you go?”

His lips rubbed against hers and she was shivering faintly. Renee swallowed her saliva. She felt like her body was on fire. She looked at him warily and deeply.

He was looking at her at the same time.

Finally, he ducked his head and kissed her. His lips were tender and gentle, like feathers caressing her skin. His lips were so soft.

He did his best to control his desire. He did not rush, but he forgot that the woman beneath him was no slouch, not to mention the fact that she was the one who lit the fire.

Renee couldn’t resist her desire and she opened her mouth to bite his lips, announcing her impatience in this way.

Miyamoto smiled and the corners of his eyes were flushed with red. He looked seductive.

“Whatever, let him take the responsibility to take care of me!” Renee opened her mouth as she had a strong desire. She couldn’t help but let out a seductive murmur, “Enjoy it first...”

Even though she felt that this moment was hard to bear, she was still very immersed in Miyamoto’s tender torment. Because she felt the process of them kissing each other was like a stamping process. His lips landed on her lips, at her neck, in her cochlea. It seemed like he was leaving his mark on every part of her body.

Then, he used his long and slender hands to softly part her legs. Renee wrapped her arms around his neck. His body was taut with tight muscles. He was very hot as if he was burning, and his breathing was unsteady.

She could feel his breath on her cheek, which blew up a few restless strands of her hair, "Don't run away anymore!"

His hoarse voice entered her ears, and at the same time, his long-prepared penis entered her body.

She felt so hot and crazy. She wanted to tremble, to scream like she was experiencing the tsunami and the storm. She also felt like she was in the darkness, enjoying supreme pleasure. This reunion of them was so charming...

Then later, Miyamoto enjoyed her body so much like a leopard eating its prey to the bone.

After venting their emotions, Renee wanted to get dressed and she was pulled into his arms. His hands caressed her smooth back, drawing circles slowly with great seduction.

"You can go now. We are helping each other. I also need your help. In the future, you can tell me if you need my help. We help each other. I can help you to do a favor like this, but don't expect to get married to me. After all, the divorce process is quite complicated. Let's don't do something that will waste our money and time!"

Miyamoto narrowed his eyes slightly, "Why should I go?"

"Didn't you already get what you wanted?"

"What I wanted?"

"Yes." Renee negotiated with him calmly. "It feels good to make love with you. We can make love the next time, but just don't get married."

After finishing her words, she noticed that he did not react to her words. She frowned suspiciously and found out that he looked angry. She swallowed hard and hemmed, "Don't be so petty! You don't love me, do you? Since all you want is my body, and I've agreed to make love with you. Then let's negotiate about it! You'd really pleased me!"

He squinted at her with a dangerous look.

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She felt a little cold. Miyamoto curled his lips, "If I just want to have sex, a lot of women will be willing to do that with me. I don't have to take great pains to find you!"

Renee trembled all over.

"Because of what happened just now, you must be responsible for me." Miyamoto whispered to Renee's ear in a hoarse voice, "Renee, you can't get rid of me."

"Do you really want to marry me?"



"Yes!"

"You won't regret it?"

"No!"

"Well, you promise!" Renee glanced at him and hooked around his neck, "I can marry you as you wish, but you need to handle things about Pippa, lest you make up when she gets better. If so, I'll suffer too much! I'm now a mistress at best. If I marry you and divorce you, I'll be a divorced woman and worth nothing!"

"It's very thoughtful of you!" Miyamoto raised an eyebrow.

"Thank you."

"What do you want me to do with Pippa?"

"She either recovers herself or goes raving mad. I feel ill at ease that she is in such a condition! " Renee told the truth. "In our engagement party, she stabbed me in my ovary. Fortunately, women have two ovaries. Otherwise, I don't think I can have a child of my own for the rest of my life! If I marry you, perhaps she'll stab me in the heart. I don't want to perish miserably!"

"When she recovers herself, she'll go to jail!"

"I didn't sue her!" Renee frowned. "I don't want her to go to prison. Ask the doctor to give her electric shock or use some hypnosis treatment. As long as she no longer hurts anybody, I can forgive her. How about feeding her some drug to make her an idiot? You can support her life after she becomes an idiot!"

Miyamoto was lost for words. Renee had the potential to drive him mad.

"You can't bear to make her suffer?" Renee raised her eyebrows.

"She has been taken to the police station for public prosecution next week and maybe sentenced."

"I know. If those count as minor injuries, she could be imprisoned for at least three years. If as serious injuries, she could be imprisoned for more than three years and less than ten years. If she confessed, the punishment could be mitigated. But she didn't. If Owen knows her mother will be in prison because of me, he will hate me! Miyamoto, you are up to no good. In this case, how can I be your son's stepmother?"

Renee didn't want Pippa to go to jail?

Miyamoto looked down at Renee in his arms. She was really a wonderful woman. He sighed, and he did not intend to put Pippa in prison. He would have his men imprison Pippa. He wasn't going to let off Pippa unless she repented her past mistakes. "The case is about to come to trial, but no one notices me. Am I not a party to this case?"

"Your phone's off. Your parents called me several times and told me that the police were looking for you. Damn it. It just comes to my mind. Go to the police station with me. You have to be on court!"

"What did you tell my parents?"

"I told them you escaped!" He said in a deep voice.

"Are you crazy?"

"Yeah, I am driven mad by you!"

Leila and Vincent returned to the car. Leila was still surprised, "Why did Miyamoto come here? How did he know that Renee was with me? He appeared so unexpectedly."

She was still in shock and worried about Renee. She nervously grabbed Vincent's arm and said, "Will he hit Renee? I'm a little worried!"

Vincent couldn't bear that Leila paid attention to others. When Leila was murmuring, he pressed her against the seat.

Leila was surprised. Vincent lowered his head, kissed her, and gently bit her lips as if he was punishing her.

The slight pain caused Leila to cry out in a low voice, and he took the opportunity to have his tongue into her mouth. The hot and nimble tongue was intertwined with hers. He took away all the oxygen in her mouth in an instant.

Leila felt weak and pushed him, but she failed. He gave her a warning look, took her hands, and fixed them on her head. His kiss became more passionate. Leila only felt her blood boiling all over her body. She could not stand the heat. Her ears were ringing and she almost suffocated.

She decided to obey rather than resist.

Conquering the unyielding with the yielding was a good tactic of all time. Soon, Vincent let go of her hands. His intense kiss turned soft.

His lips were soft and smooth!

Finally, he let go of her. Leila took breaths of fresh air, and before she came to senses, he criticized her.

"You care more about other people than me!" He accused her.

Seeing that Vincent might come at her for another kiss any moment, Leila quickly explained, "Renee is my best friend. Of course, I care about her. You have good friends too. You cared about Pippa then, didn't you? Pippa is a woman. I didn't reproach you when you cared about a woman. Renee and I are both women. Do you have to be jealous?"

"You're raking up the past!" He fixed his gaze on Leila and said after a long time.

"I just told the truth. What right do you have to punish me?" She glared at him. "What is our relationship? We've been divorced, but Renee is my friend!"

Vincent raised Leila's chin with one hand and asked, "Do I need to do what I just did to confirm our relationship?"

"I'm serious," she said, looked straight at him, and said, "If you get jealous again, I won't marry you again. Why do you get jealous of Renee?"

His eyes glistened, Vincent looked at her and said, "I am just jealous."

Leila was lost for words and shook her head. "At least, let me have a friend!"

"You can have friends, but I just don't want you to pay too much attention to other people. I want you to think about us seriously. When will you marry me?"

"I won't marry you. You interfere with my life before we are married. Why should I marry you?" Leila twitched her small mouth and said insincerely.

"Leila, you are soft-hearted, but you are really stubborn!" Vincent sighed.

Leila frowned, moved her lip, but was at a loss for what to say. Vincent was right.

In the past, Vincent could do what he wanted. He didn't trust her, but she could do nothing. She told him that she loved her, but he still did not believe her. Although he apologized later, she was not confident in their relationship. She flinched and felt afraid because of anxiety, hesitation, and other reasons. She refused to marry him again. She wanted to be with him, but she felt uneasy at the same time.

"Well, I'm going back home. My sister has come back. Your mom is also there!" Leila said.

"Got it!" Vincent continued, "When are you going to marry me?"

She thought about it for a while. "Let the nature take its course!"

"You are a liar, and you are torturing me!" He snorted and said awkwardly, "When will you stop torturing me?"

"I torture you?" Leila raised her head in confusion and saw a hint of helplessness in his handsome and charming face. She blinked her eyes and joked, "It is my honor to torture you!"

"You will be willing to come home with me sooner or later!" He decided not to continue and started his car to take her home.

Hearing that, Leila felt a bit excited. She would go back with him, but not now.

Leila sighed, turned around, and looked at Vincent who drove the car. With his handsome face and deep facial features, he looked manly and noble.

They got married and divorced because of the video. Too much love and hatred had involved them. Why did he fall in love with her?

Leila frowned and stared at Vincent with suspicion. "Why do you like me?"

"You don't need a reason to like someone." Vincent suddenly spoke when driving the car. A trace of a smile flashed across his dark eyes.

She didn't expect herself to say what was in her mind. Leila was stunned and blushed. She turned her head and looked out of the window.

"You are a very strong, patient, and kind girl, Leila! You have virtues and love devotedly. I don't need too many reasons to love you. To find a reason is an insult to my love for you!" Vincent said in a gentle voice. His happiness and good mood were showed on his beautiful and elegant face.

He felt happy that Leila was touched by him, but he was a bit sad because she still minded the bad feelings between them.

After all, it was he who hurt her and made her lose their child. When he thought of it, Vincent was so sad and remorseful. And they were still looking for the car in the accident.

His hazy face tightened at the thought of the hit-and-run guy. He put on a horrible look, with sadness hidden in his eyes. He needed to hurry up to find that car! To avenge their child, he must find out that driver.

Tomorrow he would go to the police station again to follow up on the case.

Soon, he drove the car to Leila's home, but Vincent received a call from the police station. The man on the phone told him that the car had been found in an abandoned garage on the western outskirts of F City. The car number plate was removed, and the car was painted again.

Vincent froze for a moment and said to Leila, "Leila, I have something to do. I need to go out right now!"

Leila wondered. "It's about the business?"

Vincent was afraid that she would be sad, so he didn't tell the truth. He just said, "Yes, something urgent happened. I'll go to the company and come back after I handle it."

"Do we need to wait for you for the lunch?"

"No, I'll come back this evening!"

"Alright!"

In the police station.

Vincent went to the chief officer since he had asked him to follow up the case and Mr. Brown was most willing to help Vincent. It turned out worthwhile for him to sponsor the police station 500 tons of gasoline every year.

Mr. Brown gestured to him to sit down when Vincent came in, "Mr. White, the car has been found, but it's not the same car anymore. Judging from the scratch, I can say that it's the car that has caused the accident!"

### **Chapter 480 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Who is the owner?" Vincent asked in a deep voice.

"It's hard to tell you the truth." Mr. Brown looked at Vincent very seriously, "The owner is your mother!"

"What?" Vincent was shocked, trembling, and almost fell over. "My mother?"

"Yes, your mother is the owner!" Mr. Brown said seriously.

"How is that possible?" Vincent could not believe it. He felt cold all over. Vincent was stunned and his mind went blank.

"So, I notice you first. I let my men stop proceeding with this case. Otherwise, your mother would be summoned and investigated. Before that happens, I want you to go back and ask her who drove that car that day!"

"It can't be my mother. She doesn't have a license and doesn't know how to drive!" Vincent said in a deep voice. But perhaps her mother asked someone to do this. He had no idea, and only felt a chill sent over his spine.

Vincent was unsure because his mother had done something bad before. He felt so afraid. If his mother was behind that accident, he couldn't explain to Leila.

"Mr. Brown, thank you. I go back to look into it right away!" He spoke.

"Don't mention it."

"I'll go first!"

"Maybe someone else drove away that car. You need to stay calm!"

"Thank you!" Vincent then left.

He could not believe that his mother could be so cruel. How could it be?

He was holding the steering wheel and the veins in his hands stood out. It was not late. Leila said that his mother would have a meal in the Hunter family. He was in a mood, so he didn't want to go back to have dinner with them. He drove the car to his mother's residence.

He sat in the car and felt agitated and guilty. He went through mixed emotions and felt more worried about Leila!

He put on a grieved look. What if his mother was the owner of that car? He couldn't explain with Leila.

He couldn't wait until his mother finished her meal! Vincent turned around and drove his car to Leila's home.

He knocked at the door and Leila opened the door. When she saw Vincent, Leila immediately asked, "You've handled it? Have you had dinner yet?"

Vincent blinked his eyes. He felt guilty and fear when facing Leila, "No!"

"Is it Vincent?" Mrs. Hunter stood up, "Come to have dinner with us!"

Nora looked peaceful and said, "Go and wash your hands!"

Charles and Macey looked at Vincent and nodded in greeting.

Vincent looked around and his gaze landed on his mother. He was stunned for three seconds and then nodded.

Leila seemed to feel something wrong with him and passed chopsticks to him.

During the dinner, Vincent did not say much, while Charles was talking more. "Vincent, why don't you talk?"

"Congratulations to you and Macey!" Vincent smiled faintly. "When does the wedding come off?"

"We won't hold the wedding!" Macey said, not interested in the wedding.

"Why not? I want to have a wedding. We can hold the wedding in a church in the United States. Let God witness our marriage!" Charles disagreed with Macey. He wanted to give Macey the best.

"No need. A wedding makes no difference. Love is more important!" Macey said calmly, "Please!"

"Well." Charles was disappointed.

"I think Macey is right!" Mrs. Hunter smiled and said, "As long as you are together and live a happy life, there's no need to hold a wedding!"

"Yes, a grand wedding is not as important as a true heart. Lady Diana held a grand and luxurious wedding, but she got a failed marriage! I agree with Macey!" Nora spoke.

Macey took a glance at Nora. She disliked Nora and even scolded Nora in the hospital. She didn't think she would be broadminded to sit down with her at the table to have a meal, but they were at the same table now. She had no feelings and felt the past had vanished like the wind.

It seemed that everything became unimportant, not to mention the past grudges.

She looked up at Nora and said seriously, "Nora, I like holding a grudge. I really hated you before, but I don't hate you now! I hope that you won't mind any of the impolite words I've said before!"

Nora was slightly surprised and had tears in her eyes. "Thank you for your kindness. Let's forget it!"

Vincent sensed his mother thanked her sincerely from her eyes. He was a little confused. Was his mother in confession? Did she have someone cause that accident?

"I propose a toast for the future." Charles stood up and said to Mrs. Hunter and Nora: "Mrs. Hunter, boss, cheers! Let's forget the hatred and grudges."

Nora put on a sincere smile. "Okay, Mrs. Hunter, let's have a drink!"

"Cheers!" Mrs. Hunter and Nora chinked glasses!

Vincent frowned.

Leila hit him with her elbow and asked in a low voice, "Are you alright?"

Suddenly, Vincent looked at Leila with a complex expression. "I'm fine! Let's drink, Leila."

Vincent raised his glass and clinked his glass against hers. He put the glass down and held her hand sympathetically. Leila did not know what happened but felt that something was wrong with him when he came back.

Leila frowned and whispered to his ear, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine!" Vincent suppressed her emotions. "Have more food!"

"Okay." Leila nodded and sensed Vincent's mood swings. "My mom and your mom cooked the dinner. Take a try."

"Okay!" Vincent felt a bit sad. He needed to ask his mom about the accident and told Leila the truth.

After dinner, Vincent pulled his mother into the yard and asked her, "Mom, is the car with the number XXXX yours?"

Nora was stunned for a moment, nodded, and asked in confusion, "Yes, it's my car. What's wrong?"

"Mom! You don't know or you pretend?"

"What do you mean?" Nora was confused.

"Where is the car?"

"It's in the garage of Sea Hotel!" Nora said confusedly.

Vincent was stunned. Another person had the key to that garage!

He froze!

Is it her?

Pippa!

Vincent had mixed feelings. So, Pippa was the driver? Pippa should be in the hospital. Why did she have a chance to drive that car? His mind was in turmoil. It turned out that he killed their child and hurt Leila.

Something came into his mind!

No wonder Miyamoto had his men watch Pippa and told him not to regret it if he let off Pippa.

"I told you that I let Pippa park my car there. You forgot it?" Nora asked.

Vincent looked at his mother again. "Mom, how long has it been since you saw that car?"

"Pippa drove the car to take me to have my hair done. I haven't seen it since then. I don't need it! What happened?"

"Nothing!" Vincent shook his head with a pale face.

That was Pippa! Vincent stood in the wind. His black hair was flying. He put on a cold look as if his handsome face was covered with ice and snow. "Mom, I have to handle something. I need to go. Please tell Leila that!"

He hurried off.

Nora did not know what happened. Leila came out. Seeing Vincent drive away, she was confused, somewhat anxious, and felt agitated by how Vincent behaved today.

"Leila, Vincent left because he had to handle something!" Nora said.

"Yeah, I see, Mom!" Leila nodded.

"How strange. Vincent asked me about the car! I can't drive!" Nora said to herself.

Leila was stunned and subconsciously asked, "What car?"

"It's the car I bought for Pippa before." Nora smiled. "But Pippa only drove it several times. It's usually parked in the garage! It came to my mind when Vincent mentioned it!"

"Pippa's car?"

"Can you drive?" Nora asked suddenly.

"No!" Leila shook her head.

"You go to learn driving. I buy you a car. It can make your life more convenient!"

"No! Thanks, Mom!" Leila thanked Nora.

"Go to learn driving. As a young woman, you should be vigorous and vital. When you can drive, take me and your mom for a trip. Though we have drivers, it's better that you take us out!" Nora sighed.

Leila felt warm, "Okay, I'll learn to drive!"

"That's great!" Nora patted Leila on the shoulder. "Let's get in!"

"Okay!" Leila nodded.

Looking at the Bugatti that went far away, Leila thought about something and became more irritable because of what Nora had said. Leila quickly entered the house, took a bag, and went out.

When Nora mentioned that car, an idea flashed through Leila's mind. She thought of the driver of that car.

Had that driver been found?

Vincent didn't want her to feel sad about the miscarriage that day, so he chose to deal with it himself, right?

In the mental hospital.

Vincent's arrival excited Pippa. "Vincent, you come here to see me?"

Vincent looked at her with a complicated expression. He said to her face to face, "Pippa, Since when did Miyamoto have his men watch you?"

Pippa was stunned, turned alert at once, and then smiled, "I forget it. What?"

She smiled nobly and elegantly. She looked gentle and tender like an orchid, but Vincent knew she had changed! Maybe he never really knew Pippa!

When she looked at him, she was quiet and smiled innocently.



When she met him that year, she had the same expression. At that time, her smile was bright and happy. She was a happy little girl because of the unexpected brother. But now, Vincent felt bitter when he saw that kind of expression on Pippa's face.