

Destiny 481

Chapter 481 - A Moment in Destiny

Vincent didn't reply to Pippa. He felt a little bitter but still put on a tolerant smile and looked at Pippa. "Have you been out recently?"

"What?" Pippa looked innocent. "I want to, but I can't! I went to the police station yesterday and confessed. Then I was sent back here. The police still insisted on prosecuting me! I'm going to jail!"

"Pippa, did you drive the car to the beach two months ago?"

"Vincent, I..." Hearing Vincent say those words in a gentle voice, Pippa was about to speak, but Vincent stretched out his hand to stop her. He put his long fingers on her shoulder and smiled softly. His eyes were filled with clear gentleness. He tried his best to suppress the anger, "Tell me, have you been there? Did anything special happen that you could never forget?"

No one could hurt Leila. Even Pippa could not. If necessary, he would rather take illegal means than let Pippa hurt Leila again.

Pippa was stunned and threw a complicated gaze, "Vincent, why did you ask me that question? I want to see the sea, but I can't get out. How can I possibly go to the sea?"

"You're lying!" Vincent roared, with his eyes filled with anger. He stretched out his hand to grip Pippa by the throat.

Pippa immediately felt suffocated!

Vincent dragged her and pressed her against the wall. He used so much strength that her delicate neck seemed to be twisted. He sneered and ordered, "Tell me the truth. You drove that car, XXXX and you hit someone."

His handsome face was cold and solemn, and his dark eyes were as cold as frost.

Pippa was shocked at the cold vibe around Vincent, with panic in her eyes. She wanted to say something, but she could not make a sound, because Vincent was choking her.

"You don't think I have the guts to kill you, do you?" He glared at her and said coldly with a ruthless look. He quickly looked away and disdained to look at her.

Pippa frowned. Her self-esteem made her unable to suppress the frustration.

Vincent pursed his lips and pressed her with so much force that she could feel the crush of her bones. He said angrily, "Say it!"

Pippa suddenly felt a sense of loss. Vincent was not in her control all the time. He was independent, strong, and indifferent. That was why Pippa never really got him.

Pippa could not even find out what advantages Vincent had to attract herself, but she just wanted to be with him when he stood in front of her.

She felt so lonely.

"I didn't mean it!" Pippa whispered.

Hearing that, Vincent stumbled and almost lost his footing.

After a long silence, Vincent stood proudly, looked out of the window, and stared at the blue sky. She admitted that she was that driver! He lost his baby because of her!

"Damn you!" Vincent growled in a voice of pain and distress.

Hearing that, Pippa trembled a bit and closed her eyes. A drop of tears flowed down. "Vincent, you cannot stand me?"

He didn't have to feel pity for a cruel woman. Vincent withdrew his hand and said in a cold voice, "Choose a way to die."

"Vincent..." Pippa shuddered and her face turned pale. "I really didn't mean it!"

"So you want me to decide it for you." Vincent's eyes darkened. His eyes were cold as if they were covered with snow. "Should I choke you to death or should I run my car over you?"

Pippa stared in horror at Vincent and sat on the floor, screaming, "I am wronged! Why don't you believe me? I didn't mean to run into her..."

Vincent frowned, and his cold and cruel voice sounded, "You did not mean it? You did it on purpose. You had a heart as malicious as that of a snake. I am so blind that I don't know your bad nature until now!"

"I told you I didn't mean it!"

"I'll strangle you and say that I don't mean it!" He bent down, grabbed her by the neck, and lifted her up.

"Kill me. I don't want to live any longer! I didn't mean it. Since you don't believe me, just strangle me. I would rather die than live a hard life."

She committed suicide twice, but she didn't die. She wanted to die all the time. Since life was painful, she would rather die.

When Vincent recalled that Leila bounced off, kept bleeding, and had a miscarriage, he felt a sharp spike of pain as if his heart were torn. He could no longer maintain a calm look.

When Pippa admitted she did it, Vincent felt stabbing pains in his heart. His calm face seemed to be covered with frost.

Vincent maintained a cold and straight face. After all the things that happened, he really wanted to strangle Pippa himself to avenge Leila and their unborn child! But he was the one that should be blamed.

Facing Vincent's distant and sharp gaze, Pippa straightened her back and said, "Go ahead! I won't resist!"

"You don't think I'll kill you?" Vincent sneered and asked with his eyebrow raised slightly.

Pippa looked up at him with soft tenderness in her eyes. "I feel happy to be killed by you! After all, you are the apple of my eyes!"

Vincent did not comment but put on a smile as if implying something and gently caressed her cheek with his big hand. "Pippa, how long have we known each other?"

"Twelve years!" A trace of hope was shown on Pippa's beautiful face, but she felt hopeless when she saw his cold eyes.

"Then you should know my temper very well!" Vincent's eyes glistened with coldness, and he grabbed her by the neck with more strength.

"Sure, I should never do not let you down or I will bear the consequences." Pippa's face stiffened and she quieted down.

"Pippa, I take you as my elder sister, and I pamper you, but you hurt my child!" Violence flashed across Vincent's eyes. His words were like ice picks that stabbed into Pippa's heart. "Now, I will strangle you myself to avenge Leila and my child!"

Hearing that, Pippa was stunned and closed her eyes. "That's what I want! But if you choke me, you will pay the price! You bear to leave your woman?"

"You..." Vincent was angry, and said in a cold voice, "I consider you are my elder sister, but you don't repent of your sins and even scheme against me. You don't think I'll kill you?"

"Just go ahead. I've said that I want to die!" Pippa opened her eyes again and tears flowed down. "I didn't mean to hit her. I didn't expect her to run out suddenly. I didn't know she was there!"

"Pippa, stop pretending to be innocent!" Vincent shook Pippa's shoulder vigorously. He glared at her with a gloomy face.

"I didn't pretend! I told the truth. Why don't you believe me?" Pippa screamed.

Outside the door, two men sent by Miyamoto called him immediately after seeing that.

Leila walked on the corridor. She did not know that Vincent was here. She thought of Pippa and came to see Pippa.

"Now I know you are a vicious woman!"

Pippa put on a pitiful look and tears flowed down her cheeks, but Vincent ignored it.

"You don't admit your crime until now!" Vincent kept a straight face, looked up, and said in a cold voice, "You won't confess to your crime until there is no way out?"

Pippa's face was bathed with tears. She raised her eyebrow and sneered. "I didn't mean it. If you don't believe me, just kill me!"

Vincent was shocked and angry. He grabbed her by the neck with shaking hands and shouted angrily, "If so, I will choke you to death!"

Vincent looked fierce and he gritted his teeth. He looked at Pippa furiously and growled, "You killed my child. If she knew you were that driver, she would never forgive me for the rest of her life. Even if I

throttled you, my hatred of you could not vanish! But I must strangle you to death to avenge Leila and my unborn child! "

Pippa slumped and looked at Vincent with tearful eyes.

Vincent's eyes were reddened with anger. He choked Pippa with great strength. Pippa had such a beautiful face, red and delicate lips, but she was so vicious and never repented of her sins. "Go to hell!"

He used great strength, and Pippa's face was turning pale. It turned black and blue.

Vincent's eyes were filled with coldness and ruthlessness.

Tears flowed down from Pippa's eyes, but she did not beg for mercy. Perhaps she really wanted to die! Her mind went blank...

Pippa trembled with fear. She was dizzy in despair. When death was coming, she wanted to survive. Pippa endured the severe pain, stretched her hands to grab Vincent's hand, and struggled with all her strength.

Vincent frowned angrily, "You vicious woman. Go to hell!"

Vincent didn't let go of Pippa. His eyes were filled with hatred, "You want to die? I'll realize your wish!"

Pippa gave a faint voice.

"You vicious woman!" Vincent was angry and used more force.

Pippa trembled with her pupil dilated and her mind went blank.

She could not breathe, and a chill sent over her body. She felt pains and went into convulsions. She wanted to survive when death was coming.

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"No..." Pippa tried her best to push him away. Her body writhed violently. She struggled with her legs in the air. She did not want to die!

It turned out that it was more painful to be killed by someone else!

"You vicious woman. Let me kill you!" Vincent squinted, grabbed her by the neck with more strength and his mouth twitched.

Pippa opened her mouth and spat out her tongue. She panicked at the feeling of suffocation. She held his hands to stop Vincent. Pippa felt what was before her eyes became out of shape and obscure.

The door was kicked open. Leila was stunned, frowned, and cried. She stepped forward to stop Vincent, " Vincent, let go quickly! She is about to die!"

"Leila..." Vincent ignored Leila and went crazy. "I'll kill her to avenge you!"

Vincent stared at Pippa like a wild animal. His rage faded away. He put on a ruthless look and fixed his gaze on Pippa with much hatred, "I must kill her!"

"Let go! Vincent, don't be a murderer!" Leila was very anxious and knocked on Vincent's hand.

"Come on. Stop him!" Leila shouted at two men at the door.

Only then did they come in and pull Vincent away. However, Vincent refused to let go. One of them could only grab Vincent's fingers. "Mr. White, calm down!"

Pippa was dying.

"Don't pull me!" Vincent's dark eyes were filled with hatred.

"Vincent, let go!" Leila beat Vincent's arm. She was scared. She was stunned when she heard the conversation between Vincent and Pippa, but she did not expect that Vincent would lose his mind and choke Pippa.

"Vincent, let go. Don't do that!" Leila clapped Vincent's arm, and Vincent finally stopped.

When Vincent let go of Pippa, Pippa slumped against the wall and coughed.

Vincent squinted and wanted to grab Pippa again, but Leila hugged Vincent to stop him. "Don't do that, Vincent!"

"Leila, she deserves it!" Vincent fixed his cold gaze on Pippa. "If she is alive, no one will live a good life!"

"She will be punished for what she has done by law. You cannot punish her yourself."

"Leila..." Vincent turned his gaze at Leila with a guilty expression. What he wanted to say turned into an apology. He stood straight with a complicated look, "I'm sorry!"

Leila felt pains. She heard their conversation and knew Pippa drove that car to hit her, but Pippa said she didn't mean it.

Leila held Vincent feebly. Tears flowed down from the corner of her eyes. She began to feel it hard to breathe.

Leila took a deep breath, raised her hand to wipe her tears. She had lost their child forever. It was useless to blame her.

"Vincent, I don't want you to be a murderer!" Leila leaned against Vincent helplessly, but she still persuaded him, "We have no right to end her life. Even if we have, she doesn't have to die to redeem her sins!"

"Leila, she killed our child and nearly killed you!" Vincent felt heartbroken.

"I know that!" Leila suppressed the pain and said calmly.

Nothing could bring their child back.

"I didn't mean it..." Pippa in the corner coughed and murmured, with her eyes full of tears.

When Miyamoto came with Renee, they were shocked.

"What happened?" Seeing Pippa sitting in the corner with tears on her face, Renee asked in confusion.

Vincent embraced Leila with a mournful expression.

Before Miyamoto could speak, Pippa got up, came at him, and threw her arms around his neck. She cried, "Miyamoto, I didn't mean to ... You should believe me ... Vincent does not believe me!"

"Let go!" Miyamoto said in a low but cold voice. "Please take your dirty hands off me!"

Renee was stunned. When she saw Pippa come at Miyamoto, she frowned subconsciously. Unexpectedly, Miyamoto pulled Pippa's arm and pushed her to the ground.

Pippa issued a low cry.

"You know if you did that on purpose. Even if you didn't mean it, you have caused the accident. You did not make up for your fault but chose to conceal the fact and evade your responsibility!" Miyamoto squatted down in front of her, "Pippa, it seems that you haven't repented of what you've done in the past two months of imprisonment!"

"Why don't you trust me?" Pippa shouted.

"Because you are abominable!" When Vincent looked at Pippa, he was like a bloodthirsty animal. He said in a hoarse voice, "You don't repent or cherish what you have."

"Do you believe me? Leila, I didn't mean to hurt you!" Pippa looked up at Leila.

Leila looked at Pippa and shook her head. "You hit me and ran away. You need to bear the responsibility. Anyway, I won't forgive you. I'm sorry, I must sue you! You will be punished by the law."

Pippa stared at the floor with empty eyes in frustration. No one knew what she was thinking.

In Pippa's ward, they were standing there, and the atmosphere became depressing.

All the people were silent and stared at Pippa. Pippa stared at Miyamoto in front of her. After a while, her body began to shake uncontrollably.

Leila was very quiet, or she was immersed in sadness and shock. Why did Pippa hit her? She also had the responsibility for her unborn child. If she did not refuse Vincent that day and got on his car, perhaps she wouldn't have lost her child!

But life was not a game, she couldn't start over. She could only regret it and endure the pain. This was a punishment for being willful!

Even if Pippa didn't mean it, that accident had caused unchangeable consequences. Leila believed Pippa would be severely punished by law.

Vincent held Leila to support her with worry.

Renee's gaze fell on Miyamoto's face, and she saw his eyes were filled with mixed feelings when he looked at Pippa. There was love, pity, and helplessness!

"I didn't mean it!" Pippa raised her head, looked at Miyamoto, and murmured.

Her neck was black and blue because Vincent grabbed her by the neck just now. It seemed that he had been determined to strangle Pippa.

Miyamoto looked into the eyes of Pippa and seemed to see through her nature. His cold gaze did not contain any feelings, as if it would devour Pippa. The air was cold.

Pippa shivered and her mind was in turmoil. Her eyes were moist with tears because she was afraid.

She was more and more afraid. Miyamoto, who once loved her so much and was almost driven crazy by her, no longer believed her. She felt afraid!

No one would trust her anymore!

Renee saw Miyamoto crouching there. His gaze fell on Pippa. She went to Leila and took her hand.
"Leila, let's go out!"

The atmosphere here was too bad. Renee was worried that Leila would think about something bad. Moreover, Miyamoto looked at Pippa with a pitiful expression. Renee put on a self-mocking smile. If Miyamoto still had feelings for Pippa, why did he let go of Pippa?

Leila nodded and pulled Vincent out.

Vincent walked slowly behind Leila.

Renee looked back, shook her head, and sighed, "You have to face it sooner or later. Leila, don't be sad."

Renee comforted Leila with mixed feelings and turned her gaze at Vincent "You take Leila out and we'll talk about it later."

Vincent nodded silently and hugged Leila to get on the car.

Renee stood together with Miyamoto's men in the corridor.

It was quiet in the ward.

"You ... I ..." Pippa didn't know what to say. Faced with the man with whom she had a baby, she could only cry to express her feelings.

Pain!

The pain seemed to be under their skin and erode her soul. She was falling apart.

She had lost Miyamoto too!

She had lost everything!

What a sad ending it was. She could not accept it. They didn't love her anymore. She was never with Vincent, and Miyamoto who loved her so much no longer loved her!

She couldn't accept it, cried and scolded, "Miyamoto, you're a bastard. You have had enough of me, haven't you? You said you expected to see me every day and could not fall asleep because you missed me. You said you would love me all your life. You don't love me now, do you?"

It turned out that love was as fragile as greenhouse flowers.

She could not bear that Miyamoto made her aggrieved. Everyone could wrong her, except for Miyamoto. Except for Miyamoto.

Because he said he would love her forever!

He said he wanted to love her devotedly!

She thought Miyamoto would never leave her, so she tortured him at will. She was pursuing what she was unable to get like a gambler and didn't cherish what she had, but...

In the end, she found that she had lost everything, even Miyamoto! She couldn't take it!

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"Miyamoto, you said that you would love me forever, you lied! You said that you would pamper me forever! You liar, you bastard, you asshole. You said that you would love me no matter what I did. I want you to tell me that you love me now! Continue loving me! I want your love!"

"But... I'm tired!" said Miyamoto in a deep voice. He grimaced, "Everyone has a limit!"

Renee overheard their conversation from outside of the house, she suddenly clenched her fist tightly.

She thought about her past love. People like Pippa were just using Miyamoto's feelings towards her. She took it for granted but couldn't accept it when he didn't love her anymore. She was beyond cure. She probably never loved Miyamoto. She just got lost! She always asked for what she did not have!

Love was like a sickness; everyone would fall in love sooner or later. Some fell deeply in love, some just a little. But the only cure would be your heart, and you should control your heart and choose someone you really loved.

Never be too intoxicated when in love just to only be in pain when falling out of love. Why couldn't everyone listen to their heart?

But then again, who could really see through their heart?

And so what if one managed to see through their heart, they still had to learn to control it. They had to learn how to choose the right person to fall in love with.

Then they were destined to bet everything on it! Betraying people close to you just for love, was it worth it?

"But you said you love me, you said that you will love me forever... Miyamoto, why did you stop loving me? Why?" Pippa yelled hysterically.

Renee lowered her head and stared at her feet.

"I don't care, you have to love me as always, as always..." Renee saw Pippa leaping into Miyamoto's arms, and Pippa started to bawl.

"Pippa..." He couldn't comfort her, even when she was crying, he couldn't find the strength to comfort her anymore.

"Stay strong." He smiled sorrowfully.

Miyamoto... His heart was already cold.

And a cold heart that couldn't beat again for her anymore.

Renee quietly looked at them as they were hugging each other. They would be a perfect couple if Pippa never hurt Miyamoto!

She sighed and said, "Miyamoto, maybe only you can cure her right now!"

Miyamoto turned his head abruptly and saw Renee. His hand which was on Pippa's back trembled and he wanted to move it away. But then Renee said, "Comfort her properly!"

And then she smiled brightly at him, "With reasons and sentiments, that's how you should do it, right?"

She stared at Miyamoto for a long while, and then she turned around and left.

"Renee..." Miyamoto growled.

"I'll wait for you outside! Let her calm down first!" said Renee as she walked away faster and faster.

But how could she wait for him? He had to be in a difficult situation right now!

Renee ran away!

When she walked out, she saw Vincent's car in the courtyard. Vincent and Leila were embracing each other. She then turned around and looked at the hospital and the wardrooms and looked at the car again. In the end, she decided to walk up to the car. She knocked on the car window.

Vincent and Leila let each other go when they realized Renee was there. Renee smiled brightly, "Hey! I'm sorry to interrupt you guys!"

"Get on, Renee!" said Leila.

"No need. Vincent, leave everything to Miyamoto. You should send Leila home right now. Remember to call the police and you can discuss with Miyamoto later about how you want this to be settled. Leila needs to be comforted and you're just wasting time loitering around here! Erm! No! You guys need to comfort each other!" Renee smiled heartily.

"How about you?" Leila asked.

"Me? I'll wait for Miyamoto! Don't worry!" Renee smiled again.

"Okay! Then we'll take our leave!" Vincent nodded.

"Go ahead!" Renee nodded repeatedly.

The Bugatti drove away. Renee stopped smiling the moment the car wasn't in her sight anymore. She turned her head and took large strides towards the main road where the taxis were parked. She got into one of them and said to the driver, "To the Pearl Community!"

On the way home, Leila was very quiet.

Vincent said with his gruff voice, "Leila, don't worry. I will make her go to jail to ensure that she will never hurt anyone again."

Vincent was wearing a black suit and it suited his cold and indifferent expressions. His dim eyes seemed to be tired and helpless. If it wasn't for Leila, he might already kill Pippa.

"Do you know that you almost committed murder?" Leila was still in shock, she shivered just thinking about how Vincent almost killed Pippa and might be sentenced to death, "Since when are you so irrational?"

The car stopped and the veins on Vincent's hands which were holding the steering wheel were popping. He turned around abruptly and stared at Leila's face, he looked wrong, "But she hurt you! I won't allow that! I wanted to kill her!"

"But I'm fine," said Leila calmly. She was still feeling down, but she looked tremendously calm right now, "You were so irrational! How could you act like that?"

"Leila..." Vincent yanked her close to him, "I know that I was acting irrationally, and I admit that I really wanted to kill her. But I just can't let her harm you! I was going crazy just thinking about how she was going to harm you!"

He thought about the day when Leila got hit by the car. He wished that he was the one being hit instead.

"I was wrong again and again, and I hurt you again and again!" Vincent sounded tired, "I should've died!"

Leila's face blanched, she couldn't keep her limbs together and frigidness was seeping throughout her body. She felt like she was in a snowstorm just because of what he said. She couldn't breathe properly, and she felt like her chest was being torn apart by an invisible hand. Blood, bones, and flesh were spurting everywhere, and the pain was indescribable, "You, you, how could you say that? Do you want to abandon me? Do you want me to be alone forever?"

"No." Vincent felt Leila's body tensed up. He grabbed her bony chin with his large palm and kissed her on her pale lips.

"I couldn't bear to do that." He then hugged her thin body with both arms and comforted her quietly. He had a complicated look in his profound eyes as he stared at her, "I wouldn't want to do that! But I'm afraid of you getting mad at me. I'm afraid that you'll blame me. That's how selfish I am. And you will forgive me no matter what!"

"But is it worth it to risk your life for something like that?" Leila put her head against Vincent's broad chest softly, "Have you ever think about what will happen to me if you die?"

Vincent clenched his fist and stared at Leila intensely. His feelings right now were ineffable, and his cold face was filled with agony, "Leila?"

"I want you by my side, forever and ever. Otherwise, I will suffer for as long as I live! You promised me, right?"

"But what about Pippa?"

“We’ll forgive her! No use crying over spilled milk. So, what if she goes to jail? What’s more, from the way she is, I’m afraid that she’s not recovered yet. You guys say that she’s well again, but I am unsure about that! Maybe she really didn’t do it on purpose, even though what she did is inexcusable!”

“Leila, she did it on purpose. Don’t be so soft-hearted. I’m going to sue her, if I cannot kill her, I want to at least throw her in jail for many years! We cannot let her do whatever she wants anymore!”

Leila thought about how gentle he was towards Pippa back then and now he was just cold and heartless towards her. She felt perplexed, “Vincent, are all the men this heartless?”

“What?” For a moment, Vincent was confused.

Leila scooted back to her seat and said calmly, “I saw how deeply in love Miyamoto was with Pippa back then. I saw him carrying her without slippers on to the hospital when she tried to kill herself last time. That wasn’t just on a whim, only a person who harbored deep feelings towards another would do something like that. After that, he married Renee, and I knew that he really loved Renee. And you, you were so gentle towards Pippa back then as well. In a blink of an eye, you’re just merciless towards her and even want to kill her. Men are just so heartless...”

Vincent was dumbfounded and he didn’t know what to say! “Leila, actually...”

He couldn’t explain it well, “It’s not like that, Miyamoto is just exhausted! He’s exhausted from being tormented by Pippa. As for me, will I still be considered as a decent human being if I’m nice to a person who tries to harm the woman I love? Am I still a man? Do you know how plaintive a man would feel if he couldn’t even protect the one he loved? Do you know how much they would blame themselves? Pippa wasn’t like that before; she wasn’t that extreme. But Miyamoto and I were just tricked by her appearance, we thought that she was a meek woman that needed our protection. But we were wrong, and he realized that also. And hence he fell out of love! And me, I could’ve made her my sister and we could still have a normal relationship for as long as we lived. But she didn’t appreciate it, what else could I do? I cannot let the person I love be sad! Leila, this is not about being heartless. We are just heartless towards people who are not worth fussing over. If it’s the person they love, a man wouldn’t be heartless towards them. Believe me!”

“Vincent!” Leila’s emotions were surging all of a sudden and she leaped into Vincent’s arms. She was trembling as she hugged his body tightly.

Vincent hugged her back and they were hugging each other ever so tightly, “Don’t lose confidence in me just because of this, okay?”

“Have more confidence in me,” said Vincent. His voice was hoarse, and it was slightly trembling.

Leila pursed her lips and looked at Vincent whose eyes were red, and she muttered unhappily, “Don’t leave me, don’t be so irrational anymore. Men are cruel, in a blink of an eye, they wouldn’t care about you anymore. I’m definitely not wrong about that and you’re the same!”

“Silly girl.” Vincent shook his head hearing her complaining, he didn’t know what to do with her. Words were stuck in his throat and he could only hug her tightly again. “Are you feeling bad for Pippa or do you just hate men in general? Is it worth it to say that about men just for Pippa?”

"Are you planning to still be with me? I'll get out of the car if you don't want to be with me anymore. I'll go find another man. I'm still very desirable, I can find another man after I leave you!" said Leila with a serious face as she pushed Vincent away.

"You silly girl, don't you dare! Don't you! I won't allow it." He spun her so that she was facing him. He dried her tears lovingly and put her hands on his chest. His gravelly voice was filled with excitement and joy, "Leila, my heart beats for you. My life would mean nothing without you."

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The pounding heartbeat seemed that it was burning the palm. Leila looked away, unwilling to look at Vincent, "Don't you want to be a murderer? There's no point in saying anything now."

Vincent smiled softly. His eyes brimming and swirling, and there were unprecedented determination and persistence in his gaze, "I won't do it again. She's not worth it. She's not worth being punished by me personally!"

"Are you serious?" Leila wrinkled her nose, feeling much calmer inside.

"It's a promise!" He listened to her soft voice and suddenly felt happy. "Lexi, will you come home with me tonight?"

Leila blushed, wrinkled her nose, sucked it up, wiped away her tears, and held Vincent's hand.

Vincent also held Leila's hand back, looking at her face with fondness, and hugged her tighter in silence, "Go home with me. After all we have been experiencing so much together since a long time, don't you still trust my feelings for you? Believe me, you are the person who I want to be with all my life."

Finally, all the questions were being solved. Leila smiled with tears in her eyes and hugged Vincent's body back tightly, "Vincent, Vincent."

"You silly girl." Listening to her calling his name over and over again, Vincent's heart was overflowing with happiness. He lightly kissed Leila's hair, and continued to say in a low voice, "Lexi, I will never let go of you again, never. From now on, no matter what happens, I will never let you go again. Even if I lose the world, I will never be apart with you. "

Hearing Vincent's words, Leila finally smiled. Even if Leila's delicate face still had tears on it, but they were tears of happiness. She knew she and Vincent would never be separated again.

"Then how about going home?" A smile appeared in Vincent's deep eyes, looking at Leila's smiling face, he also turned up the corners of his mouth. She belonged to him, and no matter what happens in the future, he will not let go of her.

"Well! Vincent, let's go home." She took the initiative to hug him, and they embraced quietly. Leila smiled softly, "I'm going home!"

"Yeah, you silly girl." Vincent smiled dotingly, released his hand and then patted her shoulder. "Sit tight, I'm driving!"

"Home is where you are..." She spoke softly. Without him, it wasn't a home. There was only one home for them, and the place with him was home.

He was surprised and tears welled up in his eyes! He murmured, "Leila...Yes, home is where we can be with each other!"

Leila smiled happily, and her heart full of joy. Leila closed her eyes and leaned on the seat. She was quietly enjoying the happiness that belonged to her, the happiness that was long overdue.

Vincent drove very fast. Leila couldn't help but call out in a low voice, "Slow down!"

Hearing her exclaim, Vincent broke into laughter, "I want to get home quickly!"

How long had it been since they hadn't been together?

At this moment, he was so glad that he didn't strangle Pippa to death. When he recalled that Pippa had hurt Leila, he really wished to kill her, but thank god for giving him the opportunity to have Leila again.

He would keep her for the rest of his life, spoil her, and fulfill his promise to her. So that, she would be carefree and happy forever.

In the villa.

Vincent got out of the car and opened the door for Leila.

Then he bent down, and in the moment of her dismay, he carried her in his arm and went upstairs.

Leila exclaimed.

"I'm going to carry you upstairs!" He said.

Leaning over and gently dropping a kiss on the corner of Leila's mouth, Vincent smiled contentedly and held her tightly, letting her rest quietly in his embrace as he went upstairs.

Eira who was in the kitchen was surprised but didn't spoil this sweet moment!

With the familiar chest and the unique warmth that Vincent's body had, Leila smiled silently and moved her body, bringing herself even closer to Vincent's body, and her little soft hands were hugging around his neck.

Vincent quickened his pace, carried her straight to the bedroom, closed the door, and gently put her on the bed. He then followed her to the mattress and kissed her on her red lips. It had been so long that he thought he would lose her forever. And it was so lucky that he was to get her back again after losing her and to be able to hold her like this without any worries for the rest of his life.

His lips gently licked her lips. Such a gentle touch made him know that everything was real, not a dream, and they were finally together again!

Meanwhile, there was silence all around. Leila closed her eyes happily and gently wrapped her hands around Vincent's neck, responding passionately to his fevered kiss.

That happy feeling was from the lips to the limbs. Even with closed eyes, Leila could feel Vincent's eyes were filled with full of deep love. After several twists and turns, it was blissful that they still could have each other!

Leila instinctively responded to Vincent's kiss with her heart throbbing. His tongue that slipped into her mouth was curling wave of passion, and the trembling sensation was making her feel melt, she could only tighten her arms around his neck.

"Lexi!" As his lower body suddenly felt a spike of swollen pain, Vincent slightly flustered and turned his head. He tightened his arms around the soft body that was in his embrace and then he gasped and pillowed on her shoulders, he wanted her, and he always had a strong desire for her.

"Vincent," Her face was blushing so red. Leila felt the erection between his legs was against her thigh, she moved uncomfortably.

"Don't move, Lexi," It was already hard to restrain, and her sudden wriggling made Vincent stiffen, and he said in a hoarse voice. Under a lost and found ecstasy, he didn't know what happened to himself, he actually couldn't wait anymore, but at this moment, he was worried that she would be angry.

"Don't hold back if it's uncomfortable!" She spoke shyly, with her eyes locked on Vincent's face as he tried to suppress his desire. The taut, rigid face was faintly oozing a thin layer of sweat, and a pair of eyes that were always tinged with tenderness and doting emotions were now like raging waves in the sea. In his deep eyes, there was a desire that she understood was burning.

"Lexi—"

"Actually, I miss you so much too!" Whispering softly, looking at this face which had engraved into her heart, Leila raised her hand and gently stroked his cheek, portraying it little by little. The past two months felt like a lifetime for her.

"Lexi, my Lexi..." Knowing all the pain she had suffered, Vincent spoke in a deep voice. With his big hands stroking her hair tenderly, once again he was holding the slim body tightly in his arms, "May I?"

She nodded her head blushing.

Then, she just felt her body being swept strongly into his arms, as if she was pressed halfway into his body.

This was exactly the feeling that she wanted. Melted solidly into his arms and became a whole with him, as if they would never to be divided again. There was no reason, and no one would ever want to separate them again and they will be together as a whole forever. How wonderful it was!

She wrapped her arms around the body, hugged it tightly and closed her eyes.

She felt this world wouldn't exist after she closed her eyes!

She could only feel herself in his arms.

The sky was a little dizzy, and the ground was a little shaking.

However, this slightly dizzy feeling was really good and relaxing. She really wanted to be held like this forever.

Vincent stroked her cheek with his fingers, and his lips slowly kissed on her passionately. His hands went into her bra and rubbed her breast, and Leila kissed him back, a kiss that seemed passionate and long.

His fragrant scent surrounded her little by little. What a hot kiss!

As the kisses continued, Leila's eyes closed tightly. Her long eyelashes were twitching incessantly.

He unbuttoned her clothes and gently removed them. Her white bra and small panties were into his eyes, and Vincent's heart was beating. His eyes greedily smacked every inch of her skin. His body was numb as he felt his heart was to collapse.

The male hormones that he accumulated for so long had burst at this moment! Almost impatient to lean over, his lips kissed on her lower body.

Leila was trembling, and she tried to hide those light tremors inside her body. Only when they were touching each other, it could feel the trembling deeply. He kissed her body and went up. The burning lips made her experience another kind of spasm.

His lips swept over the stunning cleavage of her breasts, removing her bra little by little to release them. Several times his tongue touched the little tits inside, and he kissed it gently and released it.

He moved both hands to her back, touched the small hook of the bra, and easily removed it. Her breasts bounced in front of him. Vincent licked his lips, kissed down fiercely...

(Indescribable)

The woman's low whimpers, mixed with the man's low gasps, and the sound of two bodies colliding, filled the night...

Renee packed her luggage and left Pearl Community at night and went to the train station. Renee put a note on the door with a sticky note when she left.

But just as she arrived at the train station, the phone rang, and it was Miyamoto Black. She answered the phone and gave a soft hello, and then had nothing to say.

"Where are you?" Miyamoto's low and slightly anxious voice came from the other end, along with Pippa's sobs.

"I have come back already, how is it? Why is Pippa still crying?" Renee asked softly.

"Don't run around!" He whispered. "I'll go back to pick you up now, or you can go back to my place by yourself first!"

"Oh! You can come pick me up at Leila's apartment!" Renee grinned.

She won't go back!

Maybe it was the right thing for her to leave!

It was impossible to think that Miyamoto did not have Pippa in his heart. Even though Pippa may be hateful, but if he fell in love with this woman, it was hard for him to just give up easily. Just like her, even after letting go of Callum, she could still feel the pains when she thought about it once in a while.

How could someone be so forgetful?

In the psychiatric rehabilitation hospital.

Miyamoto kept listening to Pippa crying, waiting for her to vent and recover. Then he said, "I should go! You take care of yourself!"

"Miyamoto, you really don't want me anymore, do you?" Pippa cried out.

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"We had a deal a long time ago, didn't we? Pippa, I will talk to Vincent and ask him and Leila to let you off, but it's up to them. If the local court doesn't charge you, I'll have someone to send you back to Japan, or send you back to Japan after you get out of jail!"

"Even you don't want me...," Pippa had to accept the reality, her face was full of tears and pain. "Well...Leave...It's me who didn't cherish you...It's me who deserved it...This is God's punishment for me...Miyamoto, wish you all the happiness!"

"Pippa?!" Miyamoto was stunned for a moment, and it seemed that he didn't expect she would say something like that.

Smiling miserably, Pippa struggled to take a breath and shake her head, "I know you must be curious. This is it for me...I'll lose everything. Don't worry, I'll turn myself in! I did the hit-and-run! I didn't really want to hit her, I didn't..."

Miyamoto was stunned to see that expression on Pippa's face. It looked real. She seemed sincerely repenting and truly regretting. "These aren't important anymore!"

"Leave!" Pippa nodded then lowered down her head. "Take care of Owen, find him a good mother who can love him!"

"You..."

"I'm fine, really, I will be going to jail! " Pippa whispered, stood up, and pushed Miyamoto out of the room. Then, she closed the door, slid down, squatted by the door, and whimpered.

Outside the door, Miyamoto frowned and sighed as he listened to her whimpering from the room.

Having experienced so much together, he was also responsible for it! He spoke from the doorway, "Pippa, come on! You can start over, you can find your happiness! Go forward, there's still happiness, don't be obsessed! Be the gentle, happy and noble girl you once were, you can do it!"

Miyamoto's voice was soft, but he knew she could hear his words. As her crying stopped gradually, and then she cried again, he knew she heard his words!

"Sir, shall we leave?" The two men at the door asked.

Miyamoto shook his head, looked at the door, and finally left without hesitation.

When he dialed Renee's phone again, her number was unobtainable!

He felt a pang of unease and immediately drove to Pearl Community. The lights were not on, but he didn't give up and went straight upstairs, and there was a sticky note at the door, saying—

Miyamoto, we can't have this marriage while you're still in love with Pippa! So, please deal with the things around you and ask yourself if you really want to marry me? I'm Renee Byrne, not Pippa Russell, we are two totally different persons! Are you sure you still want me? I think it's better if we don't get married while I don't have you in my heart! I'm going on a trip now. A week later when it's time for court, I'll be back. So, don't look for me! Thank you! I'm really just going on a trip, please give you and me some space!

She was gone again! That feeling of unease swept over him. His figure looked a bit dull under the shadow. Renee's face flashed in his mind, his heart palpitated a bit, but he felt he couldn't understand why he had felt that way.

When Miyamoto's phone call came, Vincent had just finished his third wave of vigorous sex with Leila. He was panting when he received the call.

"Miyamoto?"

"Pippa knew she's wrong about the car accident, let her off!" Miyamoto said pleadingly on the other side of the phone.

"It's impossible!" Vincent instantly frowned and said coldly. Leila felt his tense muscles and shocked. "Miyamoto, don't let her fool you. I don't believe her anymore. I can't do it!"

"I will get her under twenty-four-hour surveillance and won't let her cause any more trouble!"

"But that's not a totally secure plan, she'll have to face the severe punishment of the law!"

"She's just a patient who did something wrong!"

"I don't care so much. She did it, so she has to pay it back. What goes around, comes around!" Vincent just wouldn't let off.

"You think about it again, we'll meet tomorrow and talk!"

"It's a useless talk. I can't let her off like this!" Hanging up the phone, Vincent had a gloomy face.

On the other hand, Miyamoto put down the phone and received another call, "Sir, big trouble. Miss Russell is gone!"

"Gone? What do you mean?" Miyamoto was stunned, "Aren't you guys watching her?"

"We can't find her. The doctor came to pick her up for a checkup, I followed her and waited at the door, but then she suddenly disappeared! We looked around but couldn't find them, and the doctor who sent her in also disappeared!"

"Damn it!" Miyamoto was immediately alerted, "Send people to find her!"

"Yes!"

He had just put down the phone when he received another call. Miyamoto was so happy when he looked down at the phone and found that it was Renee. He immediately answered the phone and asked, "Renee, where are you?"

"Miyamoto, help!" Renee's cry of breathlessness came from over the phone.

"Hey! Where are you? What's wrong? What's happened?" Miyamoto's heart immediately lifted along with him. "Renee? Renee? Damn it, talk to me!"

Another squeal came from the other side of the phone, followed by a beeping sound, and the phone hung up!

Miyamoto immediately dialed back, but the reply he got was—'The dialed number was not reachable.'

At a villa by the sea.

"Boss, I've brought the woman in!" Someone opened the door and walked in dragging Pippa.

"Bring her over." Dragging at his cigarette, Carson Palmer dropped it and his black leather shoes stepped on it. He sat back in his chair, crossed his legs, and narrowed his eyes at the door.

"Didn't you say you were going to take me out? Where are you taking me now?" Pippa screamed in terror, cowering and looking fearfully at several strong and burly men.

"Our boss wants to meet you!" A cold voice spoke and pushed Pippa into the room.

Carson pouted at his men. "You guys go out, I want to talk to Miss Russell!"

"Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that I can help you!" Carson looked at Pippa and said lazily, "I heard that Vincent betrayed on you."

Pippa puzzled, immediately alerted and stared, "You, how do you know?"

"Miss Russell, since I have brought you out, I must have a certain understanding of you! Otherwise, I would not dare to rashly go to the psychiatric hospital to bring you out, tsk tsk tsk... You, a charming girl, how come you are treated as a psychopath. I feel unjust for you in my heart!" Carson pulled out another cigarette and lit it.

Pippa peeked at the old man. He had a big beer belly, double chin, fat and round body, but he also had a pair of sharp eyes, and at his chin, there were injuries as if he was just beaten up.

"Who the hell are you? What did you take me here for?" Pippa asked in a shaky voice.

At first, a man in a white doctor's gown said he wanted to give her an examination, then took her into the examination room, saying that he could get her out of Miyamoto's captivity. At that time, she was tempted, so she climbed out of the window with him.

She just didn't expect to be brought here after came out. And she didn't know what the man in front of her was going to do?

She trembled. She looked at the man from this position, he looked like a normal tough guy with no extra expression. With a look or a movement, he seemed to be able to make his men terrified.

"Of course, there is something I want to work with Miss Russell!" Carson raised a cryptic smile. "Be frank, Vincent has been messing with me for too long, and he had been an eyesore to me! For Brian Hunter, unfortunately he's dead, and I can never take revenge, and I'm going after his daughter and son-in-law! So, do you want to cooperate with me?"

Pippa was stunned for a moment, "You're seeking revenge on Leila?"

"Seems like she's also your rival, isn't she?"

Pippa hesitated for a moment and shook her head. "Why should I cooperate with you?"

"Miss Russell, I have full assurance so that I brought you here. If you refuse to cooperate with me, then there will be a headless female corpse at the sea tomorrow!"

"You wouldn't dare!" Pippa stared at him.

"What do I not dare?" Carson asked rhetorically.

"It's against the law to kill someone!"

"You hit Leila, but you're still alright, aren't you?"

"You—"

"Oh, Miss Russell, you can think again! You want to cooperate with me or not!" Carson stood up and paced in the room. His eyes turned to Pippa again with an amatory look, and then turned his gaze elsewhere, "And before that, Miss Russell just stay here with me! Somebody helps Miss Russell change clothes and remove all communication devices!"

"You want to put me under house arrest?" Pippa was shocked.

"Far from it, I just want Miss Russell to really think about it for one day, at most, tomorrow at the same time if you don't agree with it, then I'll let you go. But until then, nah, I can't let anyone get to me!" Carson finished, some women came in.

With a look from Carson, two strong women began to tear the clothes off Pippa's body.

"Let go of me, you don't pull my clothes. I'll change it by myself, I don't need you!" Pippa screamed.

Carson gave another look and then walked out.

Pippa didn't know what this man was going to do to towards Vincent. She had been defeated, there's nothing left, and even if Leila died, she knew that she couldn't have Vincent because Vincent already hated her so much! There's no way for her going back to it, she couldn't do that.

But what was this bad guy going to do?

After Carson went out, she changed her clothes. Then her phone and clothes were taken away, and someone brought in food and drinks.

Pippa looked around the room, the windows were with steel bars and there was no way out. There were bodyguards in the yard and also wolf dogs. After the two women who examined her body went out, she covered her face with her hands and rubbed her face.

Across the street in the house.

Carson's lifted in a smile as he looked the surveillance screen where Pippa was drinking with a glass of water.

He took off his clothes and hummed softly, "Self-righteous woman, wait and see how you beg for mercy!"

Then, he let out an inaudible laugh.

"Boss, you're so bad!" A gorgeous woman leaned over with her body naked.

"Little demon!" Carson gripped the woman's boobs.

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The woman's delicate face was slightly distorted, and a seductive and enjoyable lustful cry came from her throat. "I'm so uncomfortable!"

The woman's face had an unbelievable flush. She clung to Carson's arm and cried out vaguely, "I want it!"

"Oh, I can get any kind of woman. Even Macey, let alone Pippa... Let alone Leila..." He tightened his grip on the woman and made a violent thrust, spreading his sperm inside her body.

The woman let out a soft cry and fell limp like dough, but she still stared at him greedily.

"This is a good drug, right?" Carson pulled on his pants and glanced at Pippa on the monitor again. "I gave her twice as much as you. Hahahahahaha ..."

At this moment, Pippa was sitting on the bed. After drinking the water, she felt uncomfortable all over, as if she was thirstier, and there was a fire burning in her body. She was restless. The fear in her heart made her already overwhelmed, and now she was even more overwhelmed.

Carson sneered, "There's nothing I can't have, only what I don't want!"

Pippa was already so hot that she was pulling at her clothes. Seeing that the time was almost right, Carson opened the door, walked out, and opened the door of Pippa's room. Hearing a sound, Pippa looked warily at the door. "You, you..."

Snapping her head around, she saw the disgusting man standing in the doorway smiling lewdly.

He stood there quietly with an impossibly disgusting smile on his face.

"Is my water good, Miss Russell?" He asked, gesturing with his eyes to the glass in front of her.

Pippa looked down at the water left in the glass and her heart suddenly fluttered. "You, you drugged it?"

"You're not stupid! Haha! Yes, Miss Russell, I drugged it. I did it to further our relationship and make it easier for us to form an alliance!" Carson's words confirmed Pippa's suspicions, "Don't worry, it's not poison. It will only make you lose your strength temporarily and then make you crazy for sex."

Pippa secretly clenched her hands. Yes, she did have some trouble exerting herself, and longing rose up in her body. She inexplicably craved it and felt so uncomfortable.

Hearing this, Pippa's back broke into a cold sweat, "What do you want? Send me back immediately. Otherwise, Miyamoto will not let you go!"

"That Japanese couldn't care less about you right now! Because I took his new girlfriend too! He's looking for his new girlfriend right now." Carson slowly moved closer to Pippa, "He couldn't care less about you right now. Miss Russell, don't you know your ex-husband is getting married to Renee?"

So this disgusting man had it all planned out. "And you kidnapped Renee?"

"Don't say kidnapped! It wasn't a kidnapping. I just had someone take Renee away first. The information I got is that he's looking around for Renee right now! It looks like Renee is more important than you! Miss Russell, you have nothing left now. Are you so willing to be put in jail by them?"

"I know!" Pippa calmed down instead. "I already knew it! So what if I'm not willing?"

"Then Miss Russell, you still refuse to cooperate with me? It would be too polite of you not to punish them, wouldn't it?"

"I don't want to try anymore!" Pippa shook her head. "Let me go. I'll go to jail. I won't cooperate with you!"

"Why?"

"Because you're too disgusting!"

"HahahahaMiss Russell, you are . But you won't cooperate with me? That's not good. Miss Russell, don't you know that? The prison is not a place to stay! The first thing you will have when you get in is a welcome dinner! First, you'll have tofu stew with fatty sausage, and then you'll have a pot of golden soup to drink. The prison guards are all turning a blind eye!"

"I'm not afraid!" Pippa gritted her teeth.

The effects of the drug were starting to kick in. Her strength was fading, and her body temperature was rising ...

(Indescribable)

With her eyes closed, she had no strength left to resist at all. She slowly sank under Carson's kisses. She began to respond to his kisses, hooking her arms around his neck and catering to him passionately.

It was Vincent! Her Vincent!

In the end, her senses were completely engulfed. She closed her eyes, as if in a coma...

By the time she woke up, the storm had stopped. The harsh sunlight rushing into the bedroom seemed to penetrate the skin and burn the muscles.

She felt sore and weak all over. Suddenly, she looked up and saw a disgusting face, and then she remembered everything that had happened. There was a buzz, and it was like lightning flashed in her head!

She still had her clothes on!

She saw that she was wearing a clean dress, except she had bruises on her neck. If it wasn't for the hickey on her neck, she felt as if it was a nightmare!

"Baby, you're awake?" Carson lit up a cigarette and glanced at Pippa. This woman was really good, as good as Macey, but didn't look as easy to handle. "We had been passionate all night last night!"

Everything was true! Pippa's pale face had an unsure shock. She repeated Carson's words dully, "You... what did you just say? A passionate night?"

"Of course!" Carson raised an eyebrow and said with a snicker. "The only one to blame is Vincent. Oh yeah, and Charles, how dare he slap me! I had to get back at him!"

"Because of them, you approached me?" Pippa spoke through gritted teeth and looked grimly at Carson. Her trembling hands slowly clenched into fists.

"Yeah! If it wasn't for Vincent, I wouldn't have taken a fancy to you. I had no choice. My men followed Leila for a long, long time without being able to make a move! That's why I brought you here! If you want to hate someone, hate Leila! You've become her replacement! But sooner or later, I'll get my hands on her too!"

"Ah—" Pippa's sudden scream came out as she burst into tears. She lost her mind and screamed, "I wasn't raped, no!"

"How can this be rape? It's a matter of mutual consent. You followed my people out of the hospital on your own. It shows how rebellious you are against Miyamoto's captivity! Oh, don't mention how enthusiastic you were last night. You kept calling Vincent, so you can see how much you like him. Oh yeah! You even called Miyamoto. Baby, you are really flirty. Are you trying to have two husbands, huh?"

"Get out of here!" Pippa cursed hysterically and then let out a loud cry.

She felt that this time she screwed up. How could this happen? She was so ashamed and embarrassed that she wanted to die! But, but how resentful she would be if she died like this! Thinking that if she died, Leila and Vincent could still be happy together, and Miyamoto and Renee could also be together. And her children. Her children! How unwilling she was! Thinking about this, she suddenly even lost the strength to curse!

She bent her legs and hugged herself and cried. She cried until her legs were weak and finally was unable to cry. Her throat was hoarse, and she felt like something was blocking her throat, which made her so uncomfortable.

She lost track of time and wondered just how long she had been crying. By the time she got out of bed and stood up, her both legs were numb. She took a step with difficulty and nearly fell over. Carson kept watching her cry, and then reached out to catch her. "Oh, do you want to die?"

"Tell me, how can I let Leila die? I just want her to die with me!" After Pippa cried for an hour, all she could think about was death. But before she died, she would not be so willing. She wanted Leila to die with her and make Vincent suffer for the rest of his life! Even if she had to use this way to make Vincent hate her, she wanted him to remember her and live in remorse for the rest of his life. She should die anyway!

"No problem. Don't worry, I will naturally let you do as you wish!" Carson grinned as he approached Pippa ...

Miyamoto had been looking for Renee all night. After she made that call, her cell phone was always off!

They both went missing at the same time. Miyamoto's hunch was that Pippa had escaped and then found someone to kidnap Renee, since she was the only one with that motive.

When she woke up in the morning, Leila received a call from Macey. She said she was leaving F City with Charles to live in New York. And that they were taking an evening flight.

Macey also had an appointment with Arthur. And early in the morning, she met him at the cafe across from the White Group building.

"You're leaving?" Arthur asked with a smile as he sat down across from her.

Macey took a sip of her coffee and nodded. "Yeah, the flight is tonight."

"Well, I'll go see you off!"

"No, I'll go with Charles!"

"Are you sure you don't need me? At least we are friends. It's only right that I see you off!"

Macey shook her head with a smile, put down her cup, and took out an envelope from her bag. It was bulging, like a lot of money had been stuffed inside. She pushed the envelope to Arthur. "This is what you lent me last time. Now I'm paying you back!"

"I don't need this. You don't have to give it back!" Arthur pushed it over.

"But if I don't give it back, I won't be able to live in peace. Can you please take it and let me live in peace?" Macey looked at him calmly and said.

Arthur raised his head to look at her. Macey today still had her long hair pulled up and coiled into sideburns at the back of her head. She was wearing a black professional suit, just like a white-collar, looking not at all flamboyant. In this way, she looked sensible, feminine, mature, stable, and also strong. Arthur nodded without refusing. "Okay, then I take it!"

Then he casually took the envelope and put it in the pocket of his suit.

"Arthur, thank you for being willing to give me a hand when I was at my worst and most difficult. Otherwise, maybe I would have fallen into hell!" Macey spoke seriously, with tears in her eyes, "You are a good man, and a good man deserves a safe life!"

"Oh, you are also a good person!" Arthur said to her with a smile.

"I owe you more than I can ever repay, and I'll keep it in my heart!"

"That's just a little thing that doesn't matter. Do you have to make it so strange? Didn't I say we were friends?"

"Yes, we are friends!" Macey laughed. "We're friends for life, thanks!"

Vincent drove Leila to the office. The car stopped before the cafe across the street. She looked inside at the window seat and saw the two talking over coffee. "They're there!"

"Well, let's go too!"

And at that moment, Vincent received a phone call. He took a look and answered it. "Hello? Oh, good. I'm downstairs at the office. I'll be right up!"

"Something at work?" Leila looked at him.

"You go in first. I'll be right there. I'm going to sign a document, and I'll be down when I'm done!" Vincent planted a kiss on Leila's forehead. "You can just have a heart-to-heart talk with your sister!"

"Good! You don't have to rush. It's important to take care of business!" Leila thoughtfully helped him straighten his suit and tie before getting out of the car.

When she entered the cafe, she saw Arthur and Macey chatting happily. Leila also smiled and walked over, "Sister, Arthur, have you been waiting for a long time?"

"Not too long!" Arthur glanced at his watch. "It's only half an hour. Macey is going to New York with Charles tonight. Shall we go and send them off?"

"Well, I'm definitely going!" Leila said, looking around, "Hey, where's Charles?"

"He's got something to do with Nora. It seems Nora is explaining some business matters to him. He's coming to pick me up later!" Macey spoke faintly. After going through so much, she really became different. Now she was not arrogant, not impatient, and spoke calmly.

Seeing such a change in her, Leila was happy from the bottom of her heart!

"I'm going to visit Dad later. Leila, you can come with me!" Macey spoke up.

"Sure!"

Macey looked at her watch, "But Charles isn't here yet!"

"I'll just drive you guys! I'll send you guys back here when you're done. I have nothing to do today anyway!" Arthur said voluntarily.

Both of them looked at him, who spread his hands. "Or you guys can wait a little longer. But I really have nothing to do today!"

"Well, I'm not afraid to bother you! Who made you so unlucky to have friends like us?!" Macey was also not polite.

So the two of them got into Arthur's car, bought flowers, and went to the cemetery to visit Brian.

On the way there, Arthur spotted the car trailing behind. He frowned and kept watching through the rearview mirror. "That car is weird. It kept following us!"

Macey turned around and saw a car and frowned too. "Is that him?"

"You know that car?" Arthur asked.

Macey shook her head, "No, I just thought that car looked familiar! It looks like it's Carson's! But the license plate isn't. There are many cars that look the same."

Leila also knew that old man with a big belly.

And at that moment, Leila's phone rang. Vincent's voice came on the other side of the phone. "Leila, where are you?"

"We're on our way to the cemetery. I'm with Arthur and my sister. What's going on?"

"Pippa and Renee are both missing. I just got a call from Miyamoto. He suspects Renee has been kidnapped by Pippa. Don't you run around, come back quickly!"

"Renee and Pippa are both missing?" Leila exclaimed.

"Yes, give the phone to Arthur quickly. I'll talk to him!"

"Arthur, here you go!" Leila handed over the phone from behind and Arthur took it.

"What's wrong?"

Vincent said briefly. "You take the girls back immediately and go to the cemetery another day. I'm afraid Pippa will kidnap Leila too, because she may have kidnapped Renee. Leila is also someone she may deal with. Do you understand? I want Leila safe! I did send someone to protect Leila, but they just got stuck in a car and got separated from you guys!"

"I got it. We'll be back immediately!" Arthur replied in a deep voice. "Don't worry, Leila will be fine. I will be responsible for sending her back safely."

After hanging up the phone, Arthur looked steadier.

"The car in the back!" Macey was startled, "Suddenly there are two more!"

"Uh!" Arthur tossed the phone to Leila. "You guys sit tight. I'll dump them!"

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“Someone is following us! Is it Pippa?” Leila couldn’t believe it, yet she was more worried about Renee as Renee had been kidnapped, and now that their car was being followed again, it seemed that someone was really trying to kidnap them!

“Let me go! Let me go!” Pippa kicked her legs but unfortunately, Carson Palmer’s big strength made her unable to break free.

In the villa, Pippa twisted her body in pain and her white skin that had been stripped of her clothes was in sharp contrast with Carson’s tanned skin.

“Baby, just for the last time! After we are done, I will bring you to get even with Leila!” Unable to control his desire, Carson hurriedly took off his pants.

Tears kept falling from her eyes as her legs were vigorously parted and the man pressing down on her had already pushed in with his great strength.

Pain and hatred settled down in her eyes and all gathered into hatred for Leila, “Ugh...”

Already covered with tears of humiliation, Pippa was forced to cling to his body tightly and being hit by him violently to reach the climax.

It was ten o’clock at noon.

Carson put on his clothes in satisfaction after venting his desire, “Rest for half an hour and we’ll leave immediately!”

Pippa was left in the room and she blankly recalled what she had gone through.

She thought of how she had actually moaned under this scum’s rape, humiliatingly satisfying him in various perverted intercourse positions.

Tears fell down in an instant, with humiliation, remorse, anger, and all kinds of complex emotions tangled together.

Leila! I will make you pay for what I suffered today! Wiping away the tears on her face, Pippa quickly put on her clothes and looked out of the window with a deep coldness in her dark eyes, she would make Leila pay for everything she had suffered.

In the meanwhile.

“I’m calling the police!” Macey immediately took out her phone when she saw three cars following them.

“Ugh...my phone!” The car spun suddenly and the phone which Macey had just taken out was thrown out and fell into the carriage. She had no idea where the phone had fallen and the accelerated speed of the car left her with no time to pick it up.

“Be more careful! Sit tight as they might crash into us!” Arthur sensed something wrong and his handsome face looked serious.

“Let me call the police!” Leila clutched the handle of the car with one hand to prevent herself from being thrown off her head while using the other hand to take her bag.

“I’ll help you! Leila, be very careful!” Macey held on to Leila’s bag tightly.

“Be careful!” Arthur shouted hurriedly as he had stepped on the gas to the maximum. Luckily, there were very few cars along the mountain road, it was just that a few sharp turns made their bodies being thrown around and swayed with their weight.

With Macey’s help, Leila finally got her phone and this time, she was very careful by holding it tightly. Only before she could dial the number, the phone was being thrown out again as one of the cars had caught up and was bumping the back of their car.

“Watch out, Leila!” Macey shouted urgently, “Damn it, who the hell are these people?”

“Sit tight, guys! We can’t possibly stop now and it was obvious that all these cars have come prepared!” Arthur saw the three cars chasing after him tightly in his rearview mirror, yet, they are now already too close to the cemetery that is barely sparsely populated, so he thought of going to Beach Road where he could enter the main road.

The three of them were very nervous as they were being chased by three cars.

“Leila, call the police, don’t rush, and hold your phone tight! Don’t throw it out again as we cannot and do not have the time to pick up the phone!” Arthur spoke in a low voice and he was already unconsciously in a state of alertness.

“Alright, got it!” Realizing how serious things had been, she immediately dialed the number of her chief, Archer Hill.

And the chief’s voice came from the other end. “Leila?”

“Chief, it’s Leila. There are three people in my car right now and we are currently in West Hill Road in F City going towards Beach Road which was about ten kilometers away. Please help us contact the local police in F City, we are driving a red Ferrari AXD XXX and behind us are three black cars...”

Leila didn’t see it and was trying to look back while Macey who had already seen it clearly immediately shouted out, “A3N XXX, A3X WXX, A3W XXX.”

“Did you hear that, Chief? Please call the local police immediately!” Leila shouted.

“Leila, take it easy and don’t hang up the phone, I’ll contact Chief Brown of F City immediately and ask them to give you support!”

“Thank you!” Leila held the phone and became even more nervous.

Meanwhile, Arthur drove the car seriously as the road was very steep, so he required more concentration while driving. While the three cars behind were so vicious that they didn’t want to let them go.

“Who is the one to track us like this?” Macey shouted and asked.

“I don’t know if it is Pippa!” Leila was also worried. “Vincent said she’s missing and Renee is missing as well, yet we don’t know what’s going on so how could anyone know we’re here?”

The chief’s voice rang out from the other end of Leila’s phone, “Hey! Leila, do you hear me?”

“Yes, Chief!”

“Chief Brown had already sent the police and you guys run towards Beach Road immediately now but pay attention to the intersection of Beach Road and West Hill Road about two kilometers away and do remember that you all don’t go up the hill, don’t get chased up the hill!”

“Got it!” Leila said cautiously.

But the Ferrari was already driving fast, and it almost reached the intersection at the end of the country road.

The chief got nervous too when he heard the noise from the other end.

The car was like a gust of wind that was speeding rapidly towards Beach Road and the mountains and trees outside the window had disappeared in their sights in an instant.

The three of them were sitting in the car, Arthur was concentrating on driving while keeping a sharp eye on the cars behind him.

The car soon reached the intersection which was found to be blocked. However, the intersection that led to Beach Road was blocked by three other cars at the same time and was rushing to crash. “Oh no, we can’t get through! They’re absolutely desperate!”

“They’re chasing us up to the cliff!” Leila shouted alertly.

“Damn it! Don’t be afraid!” Arthur’s face looked serious, and his calmness put both Leila and Macey at ease. “The cliff ahead is not very steep and jumping into the sea should not be a problem. Let’s drive over there as they wish!”

Arthur’s phone rang suddenly. “Macey, pick up the phone! The phone is in my jacket pocket, be careful and hold it tight!”

“I know!” Macey approached as the car made a fast turning, clenching the back of the driver’s seat and carefully reaching into his jacket pocket to get the phone.

“It’s an unknown number!”

“Answer it!”

“Hello? Arthur, I want you to stop the car immediately, do you hear me?”

“Who are you?” Macey asked in a cold voice, “Are you following us? What do you want to do?”

“It’s simple. Just do as I say, and stop the car right there, or you all prepare to jump into the sea!”

“Damn it!” The phone was in handsfree mode and Arthur was already cursing in agitation. “You sinister scum. Who are you! Tell me, what are you going to do?”

“Listen, stop the car! We have guns, and if you want to live, stop!”

“What the hell are you doing?” Leila spoke in a cold voice; she had been a police officer for two months and she was calm enough when dealing with the situation. She knew that as long as she kept her wits

and reason, the criminals would be scared, and she would have a chance to outwit them. "You are committing a crime!"

"Don't mention the law, don't you want to stop yet?"

It seemed that the other side really knew them well, and his power couldn't be underestimated as there were six cars of the same brand tracing them.

Still, Arthur drove to the cliff as there was no road ahead, and he had no choice to stop the car.

Immediately afterward, the six cars surrounded them.

"What should we do?" Macey covered the phone and asked Arthur.

"You guys wait for me here and I'll get out of the car! Leila, Macey, do you know how to swim?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"When you have to, get out of the car and jump into the sea!" Arthur spoke with a grave expression. "It won't be a problem if you can swim!"

"Hey, hey, hey..." the man on the other side shouted urgently. "We just want Leila, Arthur! We can let you go if you give her to me!"

"I can't do that!" Arthur shouted in a low voice.

"They want me?" Leila froze, "Arthur, don't move, I'll go out! Please take my sister away!"

Before Leila could think about anything, she got out of the car!

"Leila!" Arthur immediately unbuckled his seat belt and followed behind.

"Arthur, I have told you to stay in the car."

"I can't leave you alone!" Arthur said.

The car behind them came down with dozens of men wearing sunglasses while holding machetes. Leila was relieved that luckily it was not a gun, and they should be just usual gangsters who didn't know the law and earn a living by fighting and killing, and that was why they broke the law.

"Arthur, get into the car!" Leila shouted in a low voice, "Hurry up! Get into the car!"

"Leila! We just want her!" The head of the group said. "Come here, Leila!"

"Leila, leave me alone!" Arthur had already run to her side and grabbed her wrist with one of his hands, "Don't go!"

"Arthur, if I go, you'll be safe!"

"No, you can't go, let's go to the car!" How could Arthur let her be caught?

Meanwhile, the dozens of people seemed to be in no hurry while just watching them pulling and tugging at each other.

In the car, Macey climbed to the driver's seat and calmly started the car, made a strong and sharp turning that rushed towards the dozens of people when she saw everyone was focused on Leila and Arthur.

"Ugh..." Leila was dumbfounded.

The group of people immediately fled!

"Jumping into the sea! Hurry up!" Macey shouted then stepped on the gas and crashed towards one of their cars. And that car which was crashed by the Ferrari flipped in a circle which led the fuel tank to catch fire.

"No..." Leila was in shock.

"Macey, jump out of the car!" Arthur shouted urgently as the engine would explode if any later.

He saw his own Ferrari was also on fire! That fire made everyone escape hurriedly! Macey rolled out of the car and Arthur stepped forward and grabbed her, "Jump into the sea together!"

The men at the back stepped backward and drove the other cars away.

"Let's run!" Arthur grabbed Leila with one hand and Macey with another hand, running towards the cliff. He heard the crackling of the burning fuel tank and the flames exploding, "Run! It's too late! Jump!"

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Almost instinctively, as he did not have any time to think, he violently pushed Leila off the cliff.

"Ah—" Before Leila had time to do anything, she had already fallen straight down.

"Bang—" The fuel tank exploded! And Arthur hadn't had time to take Macey over!

The deafening explosion caused Leila, who was falling rapidly, to freeze and let out a cry of sorrow, "Arthur, Macey—"

The moment the blast hit them, Macey instantly threw Arthur, who was about to push her off the cliff to the ground, while along the huge shockwave her back was hit by the glass shards of the car, "Ouch... Arthur? Are you okay?"

"Macey?" Arthur turned over and hugged Macey.

He felt it completely. At the moment of the explosion, she jumped on him to save him. "Are you okay?"

Both of them fell on the edge of the cliff.

"I..." Macey smiled and suddenly gushed out a mouthful of blood, then gasped for air. "I..."

"Macey?" Arthur was stunned, he felt a handful of blood as he reached for her, "Ah...Are you hurt?"

"I...I..." Macey tried to say something, but as soon as she opened her mouth, blood gushed out of it.

Arthur trembled and cried out in panic, "Macey, you make me scare, where did you get hurt?"

"I...Ouch..." Macey moaned in pain, blood flowing down her mouth, while her back was gurgling with blood from a bloody hole pierced deeply by the glass. The blood slid out of her body along the wound, and Arthur saw her back, it was her lung. Had her lung been injured? Had she injured her pulmonary artery? How could there be so much blood?

And she was drenched in blood, looking miserable, with blood spitting out of her mouth, "I...I can't hold on anymore..."

Macey panted heavily, her hand clutching Arthur's, "Tell, tell Charles, let...him find a good girl to marry..."

"Macey..." Arthur choked out. "You're not going to die, you're not. I'm taking you to the hospital!"

Arthur hurriedly grabbed Macey's hand and turned his head to glare at the other five cars behind the flames blazing in the sky. They seemed startled in their cars, too.

However, no one stopped and the car left in a hurry.

"Get back here! Get back here and save her!" Arthur growled mournfully.

"Ar, Arthur..." Macey shouted urgently, "I can't...I really...can't...don't blame yourself...I'm happy... really!"

"Macey, I'm taking you to the hospital!" Arthur choked, his eyes rimmed with red, and his hands were covered with her blood, too much of it, too horrible. He held her hand with a pale face and tried to pick her up, but Macey shouted at once, "Don't move me!"

"Macey? Let's go to the hospital, let's go to the hospital now!" Arthur could no longer care about Leila.

"I...I really...can't...please...don't move me..." Macey shook her head.

"Macey, how could I not save you, how could you be so silly? Why do you protect me?" If she hadn't jumped on him, maybe he would be the one to die. She saved him, but she had only just gotten together with Charles, and she had only just decided to start a new life in America. He really dared not to imagine if she died.

"As I said...the grace of...the grace of dripping water...should be reciprocated by a gushing spring..." Macey smiled. Perhaps, she could really feel relieved if she died. "I'm happy, don't be sad...tell Charles that I died in peace..."

Suddenly, at that moment, the siren of a police car came.

Arthur shouted as if he had seen a savior, "The police is here, the police is here. Macey, the police will take you to the hospital!"

"I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on..."

The police finally arrived.

Vincent and Charles were both in the car, who were notified by the police. As soon as Charles saw Macey covered in blood, he almost went crazy. He knelt down beside her and let out a desperate cry, "Macey —"

Tears of joy had flowed down Macey's cheeks as she had a chance to see Charles again before she lost her last breath.

"Charles—" she called out to him nervously.

When he heard her call, he knelt down and cupped her face with trembling hands.

Her appalling blood left him stunned, looking at her, his heart ached beyond words. He gazed at her with his eyes full of affection that it was like looking into her souls, like he was looking at the most intimate person in the world.

"Macey, Macey, Macey..." he wailed, so desolately.

"I...Charles...I'm fine...very fine...Don't be sad..." Macey reached out to caress Charles' face, her tone so gentle as if she was telling a usual story.

"Macey, let's go to the hospital, to the hospital!" Charles picked up Macey.

"How could this happen?" Seeing such a scene, Vincent was also stunned. He held Arthur's shoulders and said in a trembling voice, "Where is Leila? Where is Leila?"

Arthur was taken aback and finally remembered Leila, "Leila has jumped off the cliff, go save her!"

"Damn!" Almost without a second thought, Vincent jumped straight off the cliff, while Arthur shouted loudly to Charles and Macey, who didn't know if there was any chance of survival, "Macey, I'm going to save Leila, you must hold on and wait for me to come back!"

Macey, this girl, made his heart ache!

It was true that the grace of dripping water should be reciprocated by a gushing spring, but he didn't give her any grace, how silly was she to insist on blocking the shockwave for him? Arthur also followed Vincent and jumped into the sea.

Several police cars came, and seeing such a scene, the head of the police immediately said with the walkie-talkie, "Send some men to the seashore, right now!"

Vincent fell into the sea, sank into it, and floated up again. As soon as he appeared on the surface of the sea, he immediately raised his voice and shouted, "Leila? Leila?"

But the sea was quiet, no one was around. Where was Leila? Where was his Leila?

With another splash, Arthur also fell off.

"Leila?"

As soon as he surfaced, Arthur immediately asked, "No one is here? Where is Leila?"

"Damn it, where did she go?"

"She has jumped down!" Arthur was also dumbfounded!

Could it be that—

He really didn't dare to think about it anymore!

The two of them swam to the beach and Leila was nowhere to be found, where did she go?

The cliff was only a dozen meters, so it shouldn't have been life-threatening! But she was missing!

In the police car.

Macey was holding Charles's hand with blood still spitting from her mouth. "Cha...Charles, I can't..."

At the sight of Macey covered in blood and spitting blood from her mouth, Charles's heart seemed to be taken away. He felt so much pain that he finally realized that he really couldn't live without her, and if he lost her, he would go crazy with grief! Was this love? He was in love with her? When he finally realized it, she was about to leave him? Leaving him forever and ever?!

"No, Macey!" Charles shook his head. "Don't you sleep, please don't sleep, we will live a long life, don't leave me, please don't leave me! I love you, Macey, I'm in love with you, please don't leave me!"

Hearing him said that he loved her, her tears wet her eyes.

Her chest heaved violently from the excitement and she tried to adjust her breathing, but no matter how she breathed, it didn't work. She was uncomfortable, breathless, so sad but also happy.

As Charles saw her spitting blood like this, and saw so much blood streaming out of her back, he immediately felt a sense of powerlessness. His trembling body was conveying how vulnerable he was at the moment.

Vulnerable.

At this point, Charles was vulnerable.

The police drove steadily and anyone with experience knew that there was no way Macey would survive because the glass had pierced the artery and she wouldn't last long! Maybe before she was taken to the hospital, she would be gone! But for humanitarian reasons, they had to comfort the living in this way, thus the police car drove slowly to the hospital.

Charles also knew that she was really not going to survive, and he helplessly buried his head in the nape of Macey's neck, trembling all over.

Macey felt the gradually regular breathing on her shoulder that belonged to him.

Charles's hair gently caressed her cheek, giving her a tickling throb. And the smell of soap on him, mixed with the lemon scent of conditioner, lingered in Macey's nose in bursts.

At that moment, the world was quiet, and she said with difficulty, "Find a...Find a good girl."

"No—" He shook his head resolutely. "It's you, you're the only one in my life! Macey, don't leave me, you can't be so cruel, you can't leave me when I just know I love you..."

"Don't let me leave uneasily, okay?" Macey's voice, in this silent moment, was so faint and helpless. "I don't want you to be alone...I'm happy...really...thank you...Charles!"

"Macey...Don't leave me!" Charles murmured, choking in her ear.

"It's so nice to...to meet you..." Macey smiled.

Charles lifted his head, and Macey saw the tears in his eyes, falling on her face as she gasped for air and coughed up blood.

"Promise me...find a good girl...promise me!"

He looked at her, tears streaming down his face, falling on her cheeks and mixing with her blood.

"Macey!"

"Promise me!"

She was so desperate that perhaps she felt she couldn't hold out any longer, a smile curled her lips and she looked at him expectantly, "Promise me—Please—"

What followed was a moment of silence. He burst into tears. The tears and blood were so intertwined that they could no longer be distinguished.

After a while, Charles finally choked back tears and nodded, "I'll find, I'll find a good girl! But she's not Macey anymore! No one can replace Macey!"

His tears revealed his vulnerability.

She struggled to reach out and wipe his tears. "Charles, don't cry—"

"Don't leave me! Macey, we should love each other for a lifetime, no, for all eternity, how can you leave me?" Charles trembled, her voice choked with sobs, "Who gives you permission to leave me? Who gives you the permission? I forbid you to do so! I forbid, do you hear me?"

Their fingers were intertwined together; all their love and hate, all their sorrow and joy, were left with nothing but a lifetime of regret at this moment!

Macey smiled, a stunning smile blooming on his lips, "Charles...Goodbye...thank you for the happiness you have given me...In my next life, I hope I can love you without sin..."

Goodbye! My love!

Macey slowly closed her eyes...

And her consciousness was gradually drifting away...

'Good bye, Charles, my love, if there is another life, I hope my love for you will be pure!'

His tears fell on her face.

"Macey, don't sleep, please, don't leave me!" Charles murmured in her ear, choking with sobs and hugging her tightly. "Don't leave me..."

Eventually, she couldn't breathe and her breath gradually faded away!

With tears streaming down his face, Charles kissed her, "Macey, I forbid you to die, and I won't find anyone. If you dare to leave, I will be a bachelor for the rest of my life!"

However, her breath had stopped...

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He just found that he had fallen in love with her, and she died in his arm, how sarcastic it was!

Was it the worst revenge falling on him? He was retaliated for he had not been treating her nicely. Thus, God had arranged this sad ending to let him live by himself in loneliness for the rest of his life?

He kept hugging her in his arms until his tears drained. Then, he kissed her forehead again, choked in sobs, and spoke softly, "Macey, I will take you home... We are back..."

The policemen in the car were all weeping.

In a warehouse near the sea, there were stacks of fireworks.

Leila woke up quietly.

"Awake?" Leila was suddenly startled by a familiar female voice.

Explosion? That scene flashed in her mind. Where were Arthur and her sister?

Leila looked at Pippa in a daze. She was sluggish for a moment. At that moment, her face turned gloomy, it was really her. "It's you!"

Leila was in extreme anger, she stood up suddenly!

But Pippa just pushed her down and her hoarse voice came over clearly, "Leila, I am going to die today, and I am going to let you die with me! Do you see? All these fireworks here will explode soon and let's die together!"

"You crazy bitch!" Leila roared angrily in a low voice. She felt that all her wrath exploded in an instant. Pippa was really crazy. "What about Renee? What had you done to her?"

"I only want you to die with me! I don't want her to die with me!" Pippa smiled coldly, "Don't worry, she's fine!"

"Pippa, you, lunatic!" However, it seemed that Renee was safe, Leila took a breath of relief.

"Maybe it doesn't happen to be what I said. It depends on whether the people want to spare Renee. It's not up to me!"

"Do you still have accomplices?" Her nervous expression made her face look a little pale. That was the first time that she didn't want to die in that way. After all, she had finally reconciled with Vincent, they had gone through all the difficulties and obstacles, it was so uneasy for them to be together.

"So what? Just as you said, I am a lunatic and I just want to take you away, let you die, and let Vincent suffer!"

"What's good for you?"

"It's not a bad thing to me though!" Pippa had made her decision, and she just wished to let Leila die with her. "It's your fate to accompany me on the way of death!"

“Why are you doing this?” Leila had no ideas, “Why are you still so stubborn? Don’t continue to be lunatic, Pippa! What advantage will you get from it?”

“I am stubborn?” Pippa pointed at herself, “If it weren’t you, I will only be imprisoned and get out in a few years. But because of you, because of all of the Hunters, I had to suffer in hell! That’s grief that I will never forget forever. You tell me, how can I just get it over so kindly?”

“What do you mean?”

“Because of you, I was raped and ruined by your enemy. This is my lifelong nightmare. Thus, I am going to drag you to be with me. Am I wrong? If it weren’t because of your family, I wouldn’t be ruined.

You are the one that should have been ruined! Do you know how disgusting, dirty, and ugly the man is?”

Leila’s heart trembled, she just felt like her heart was tightly clenched by a hand and the pain spread across her heart. Leila opened her mouth, but she found that she had no idea what to say.

She didn’t know what she had done. Leila murmured, “How could this be?”

Pippa looked at Leila’s with her eyes filled with tangled hatred. Then, she spoke in a cool tone as if a cold wind was blowing from her body. She said, “Do you know how hard it was for me to decide to give up? I even gave up provoking you so that you and Vincent can be together peacefully and I thought I would never involve myself in the matter between you two again. Do you know how much courage did it take for me to give up? Do you know how much my heart hurt?!”

She shook Leila’s arm, and her voice became stern suddenly which was just like a sharp knife stuck in her heart. “But, but your enemy came to me, why? Why am I the one who was ruined? You are the one who should be ruined, not me, I’m taking the insult for you! So how am I wrong to let you die with me?”

Leila’s chest quaked and she couldn’t move but was stunned. “Pippa, you—”

Leila felt that the blood in her body seemed to freeze at that moment and she just lost the ability to think.

Leila looked at Pippa in disbelief. Pippa said that she was raped? And Leila was the person who should be raped, and Pippa bore it for her?! That’s what she meant.

Leila was stunned and her gaze did not leave Pippa’s eyes for a moment. Leila’s voice trembled and she asked, “Pippa, you...what did you say?”

Pippa’s sorrowed smile expanded. She slightly shook her head and laughed at herself, “It’s useless to say anything! I just want you to die, stay with me, make Vincent sad, and let him live in loneliness for the rest of his life! I want him to be unable to love anyone anymore!”

The hatred in her eyes was deep and Leila trembled physically and mentally. She knew that Pippa hated her because she had got Vincent who was the man that Pippa had always wanted!

The first time when Leila met Pippa and Vincent, they were having dinner at Sheah Restaurant. She was as noble as a fairy at that time but she seemed to be trying to say some calm words and pretending she had not fallen in love with Vincent and she was just a confidante of Vincent. Leila couldn’t deny that Pippa was really good at pretending during that time.

The second time when Leila saw Pippa, Pippa was selling dresses in a shopping mall. Pippa pretended to know Vincent very well and simply said some words, entrusted her to take good care of Vincent as if she had a special relationship with Vincent. She was also very good at pretending at that time! However, Leila had since then been sure that she didn't like that woman!

It seemed to be an intuition, women just don't like another woman. She didn't like Pippa and she would never like her, but Pippa said she was raped!

Leila was stunned, she couldn't believe it. Her gaze fell on Pippa's face and was moving down slowly. Then, she saw a new hickey on Pippa's beautiful neck. Leila knew what Pippa said was true. However, how was it related to the Hunter family? Why did the enemy rape Pippa? Leila trembled in disbelief and asked, "Who? Who did it?"

She knew exactly what it meant for a woman to be raped. It must be a hundred times and ten thousand times as painful as going to jail.

Pippa's eyes were empty and desperate, and the pain was unbearable. She looked at Leila and murmured with a sorrowful smile, "Does it matter? It's too late! I was going to be imprisoned and I had decided to go to jail! But you refused to let me go!"

How could it be? How could it be? She thought that after surrendering herself to prison, she could continue her life after she came out, just like what Miyamoto said. However, the more beautiful the imagination, the more cruel and desperate reality would be.

Pippa raised her hand of a sudden and grabbed Leila's shoulder, and her eyes were full of intense anger as if she was a desperado who cared about nothing. She said, "I will let you experience what I have experienced! Wait for a moment, he is coming soon, you will know him then! He wants to get you; you will also suffer what I have gone through!"

Pippa asked Leila to endure the same pain and then die together with her!

Leila's body shook and her eyes were full of hurtful emotions, "Pippa, you are also a woman, how can you bear to do so? I'm very sad when knowing that you have faced that calamity. I felt sorry, but I am not the one who asked them to treat you like that! You—"

"How dare you say that! If you were the one who was abandoned and raped, would you still say that?" Pippa snorted coldly, her eyes were empty, and she laughed desperately of a sudden, "I used to have a place in Vincent's heart. Vincent would stay together with me if you and Miyamoto do not appear! However, he fell in love with you because of you, Miyamoto, and the issues between the families! Both of you had just stayed together for only a few months! How came you were in deep love within just a few months. I am still far inferior to you! Why does he never forget you? Anyway, since I can't get him, I was ruined, so ruining you is worth it for me."

Pippa's gaze became indifferent, and she had decided to kill Leila. "You should not blame me but yourself and your family who have provoked them."

"You actually love Vincent but why were you pretending that you were not?" Leila was stunned by Pippa's attitude and she asked back Pippa sharply.

"I—" Pippa was speechless.

Pippa was stunned and smiled desperately; she turned her head forcefully. "It's none of your business!"

"I will still say the same words, maybe you haven't figure out who you actually love. I don't believe that you don't love Miyamoto, and you gave birth to Owen for him. I really don't believe it!"

Pippa turned her head and looked at Leila, her gaze was full of complexion, it seemed like she had understood something.

Leila turned her head and looked at the other side of the warehouse. There were stacks of firecrackers piled up. The air was filled with the smell of nitrate and phosphorus which had come from the fireworks and explosives. Pippa's eyes were firm and indifferent. She spoke coldly, "It doesn't matter. You have to die!"

"Let's go and die now! I'll be with you!" Leila laughed at herself. "Since I'm going to die, don't torture me. Hurry up, light it up!"

"No!" Pippa shook her head. "He hasn't had sex with you yet so you can't die now even if you want to! I have suffered and you have to suffer too!"

The door of the warehouse was suddenly opened with a 'bang' sound and it was followed by footsteps.

Leila was startled and panicked. She looked at Pippa, while Pippa just narrowed her eyes and gave a cold snort. "Your good day is coming too!"

"Pippa, stop before it's too late!" Leila whispered.

"Haha, Leila, I finally caught you! I miss you so much! How do you feel when you see me?" Carson Palmer laughed wildly and evilly. He was staring at Leila who was in a panic with his vicious and triumphant eyes.

"It's you?" Leila finally saw Carson clearly. "You—"

"Yes! It's me. Your sister had a very good relationship with me before! She had promised to get you for me but it was such a sad thing that you were saved by Charles Read on the way!"

"It was you who wanted to kidnap me that time?" Leila froze. She was thinking of the time when she was taken by Charles.

"Yes! Don't even think about getting away from me this time!" Carson was talking with a smile. "Just wait for me! I'll settle my chores and come back with you later!"

"Carson Palmer, you are detaining me illegally!" Leila calmed down and talked to him, she was trying to correct him. "You will be imprisoned if you continue to do this!"

"Oh, Really?" Carson seemed to take what she just said as a joke. "Even Mr. Ellis, the new head of the government, is not going to do anything, do you think that you can control it? Oh! Thinking about it, when your father, the mayor, Brian Hunter was alive, he kept seeking trouble from me, causing my business to fail and my casino could not open. Even when my nightclub was opened, he asked people to

seize me. However, he is no longer here anymore, who do you think can help you? The new mayor has been settled by me long ago! I will be fine if the mayor does not sign the arrest warrant!"

"Do you think you can get away like that? Do you think Mr. Ellis is willing to lose his job for you?"

Chapter 490 - A Moment in Destiny

"Did I do something? I don't seem to have done anything, do I?" Carson raised an eyebrow and looked at Leila as if trying to disassociate himself from that. "Who are you to arrest me?"

"You—"

"Good girl! I didn't do anything. Don't just accuse the good guys!" Carson walked over, patted Leila's cheek, and spoke with a smile.

Leila smacked his hand down.

Pippa looked away with fierce eyes. "He just touched your cheek, and you couldn't stand it. If he raped you, how would you have felt? Now you should know how much I hate you!"

Leila was stunned for a moment.

Carson was in no hurry. He ignored Pippa, turned to Leila, and spoke slowly. "That, I forgot to tell you, now your man, Vincent, already thinks you're dead!"

"No way!" Leila exclaimed.

Carson blinked his little eyes in a creepy light! "Your clothes have been changed. Leila, I changed your clothes and dropped a headless female corpse with the same figure as yours in the sea. Now, she should have almost surfaced!"

"Ah..."

On the beach, everyone was busy in a mess.

"How come I can't find her?" Vincent had been swimming in the sea for three hours. There was simply no one here.

Arthur naturally joined him and accompanied him in his search. At the same time, he was worried about Macey's injury. They still did not know that Macey had died. There was no more Macey in this world.

The Maritime Rescue Department also sent a yacht. And Vincent brought in hundreds of people to help find Leila!

The entire beach was filled with people in groups of three or five. They were all just searching for Leila.

"President, maybe she's been rescued!" A department manager ran up to speak.

With a serious look on his face, Vincent wiped the water from his face, then spoke with restrained anger, "Maybe. Increase the search area immediately!"

He hoped that Leila was rescued, not captured. Vincent didn't have to guess the strength of the people behind this, as the fact that they were able to avoid the surveillance facilities on the beach meant that they were familiar with this part of the beach. They were definitely not ordinary thugs.

Arthur got information from the police, "All six cars were modified. They were simply stolen. The cars were related to nobody, and the engine numbers were changed without records. And they also changed the colors of the cars. We don't know where those people went, and we didn't catch a single one! They simply came prepared. Vincent, Leila should have been caught by now. Leave these people here to continue the search. We still have to go elsewhere! I remember when we were cornered on the cliff above, the thugs said all they had to do was leave Leila behind! They only wanted Leila!"

"It's really her. It's really Pippa!" He couldn't help but think the worst. Vincent froze in horror as his expression changed dramatically. His stony face flashed with ruthlessness. Suppressing his tense emotions, he spoke in a low, slow voice, "If Pippa had done it, she would have called. Her purpose is only to make me compromise, or to make me ..."

He didn't dare to think about it anymore. If Pippa meant for Leila to die! Then...

"Wait!" Vincent looked cold and quickly picked up the phone. The phone was still dripping with water. Fortunately, it was waterproof, "Damn Miyamoto! Answer the phone!"

Vincent was calling Miyamoto. He just felt the blood in his body had frozen. His already tense emotions were almost about to explode at the moment, and his cold and gloomy features were tightly tangled, leaving only a pair of obscure and gloomy eyes. It seemed he saw Pippa's crazy face again.

"What the hell is Pippa up to?" Arthur frowned as he watched Vincent calling. "But can she do that? It's clear that there is someone else. She couldn't have done it by herself as she ran out alone! There's no way she could have assembled that many people in a short time!"

"If Pippa dares to hurt Leila, she should know the consequences are definitely not as simple as going to jail! No matter who it is, this time, I will not let him go! If the police don't care, I'll use the power of the underworld!" Vincent struggled to suppress his anger as his grim voice sounded. His tone sounded calm, but it made people feel creepily cold and oppressive.

He looked cold and stern, like the god of death from hell. He was no longer as calm as usual, and his cold and darkness that he used to suppress showed up, making him look gloomy as a black hole in the universe and cold as if he wanted to tear everything apart.

The call finally came through, and Miyamoto answered the phone. "Hello!"

"Have you found Renee yet? Have you found Pippa yet?"

"There's a whereabouts. I'm on my way to rescue her!"

"Leila's missing and Macey's been seriously injured. Where are you?"

"Sea Horizon Resort! I know what's going on your side. Macey is dead!" Miyamoto's voice was weary. He had been looking for Pippa for a long time, and finally, he had found a little trace. And he learned about what happened to Macey while he was investigating. Now he was rushing to find Renee.

"Macey's dead?" Vincent staggered as his mind buzzed.

"Yes! I just got the news! Pippa's cell phone is not even getting a signal. It seems to be blocked. I'm investigating her whereabouts. I'll contact you when I find her!" Miyamoto whispered.

"If Pippa did all this, I would kill her!" Vincent looked gloomy and appalling. A cold light flashed in his dark eyes, which were like deep pools. His extreme anger was very obvious.

Arthur was also confused. He mumbled and repeated, "Macey is dead? She's dead! She's dead..."

He almost planted himself on the beach and flopped down on his knees. His black figure was like a demon before its rage, and an icy compelling chill came from it. "I will kill that murderer with my own hands!"

If she hadn't protected him, if he had been a little faster, maybe all three of them would have jumped! But...

Vincent was also stunned by this news. He couldn't say what he felt in his heart. Heartache! It really hurt! After all, Macey was his lover. After all, she was Leila's sister!

He was sad too! So sad.

"I'm going to look for Leila elsewhere. Macey is dead, and nothing more should happen to Leila!" Arthur stood up violently, took a deep breath, and said in an icy voice. Then with a stern flap of his black sleeves, he turned and left.

"Gather up!" Vincent's eyes were cold, and he spoke in a cold voice, "Credit agencies, police stations, everyone. I want to search for Leila's whereabouts regardless of the cost!"

"Yes!" The secretaries and managers all followed and went to contact people as Vincent had instructed.

With a thud, he slammed his fist into the company car. Arthur's chest choked with pain!

Macey had died to save him! What was he going to tell Charles? How could he explain to Leila?

How nice it would be if he were the one who died! He was a lonely man, and there was no point for him to live in this world without a lover. Why wasn't he the one who died?

Why would such a thing happen?

Arthur closed his eyes in pain and slammed his fist hard on the car again. After a moment of silence, he picked up the phone and dialed tremblingly, then said in a hoarse voice, "Charles, I'm sorry!"

After saying these few short words, the phone in Arthur's hand fell to the ground. He looked up to the sky with a long sigh of grief, "How could this happen? How could this happen?"

"Mr. Lane!" Someone was worried and tried to comfort him.

But Clara had already pulled the man back. It was the first time she had seen Arthur like this, and she had always remembered him as strong, humorous, playful, and funny!

"I'm the one who got Macey killed. I'm the one who got her killed!" Arthur's eyes abruptly burst into flame.

"It had to be Pippa!" Vincent went crazy too!

"It's not good. It's not good!" Someone suddenly shouted.

Vincent and Arthur, who were in pain, turned around abruptly and saw the speedboat stopped at the shore. And the police on the speedboat were wearing waterproof gloves on their hands.

"What's going on?"

"Pre, president, we found the body of a headless female!"

"No! It can't be!" Vincent shook his head violently. His face was hideously appalling at the moment. He walked over quickly, while his large hand instantly clenched into a fist and his five fingers tightened firmly. He questioned with a grim and appalled face, "That's not Leila, no!"

Underneath the eerie coldness, there was a lurid gloom and doom. Vincent strode toward the speedboat. His pace was disorganized, and his red eyes had tears shining in them. She would not die. It couldn't be Leila!

The body bag was carried off the speedboat.

The moment the coroner unzipped the bag with gloves on, Vincent saw familiar clothes. They were the clothes he had helped Leila pick out in the morning!

"No..." Vincent raised his head, closed his eyes in pain, and let the tears roll down his cheeks. He couldn't take it and fell to his knees.

His long, slender fingers clenched tightly, then he howled in suppressed grief, "No, it can't be!"

Arthur was also frozen. When he saw the familiar clothes, he was frozen! The light of hatred quickly and gradually gathered in his grief-stricken features, and his dull voice was soaked with broken despair, "Vincent, is this Leila? How can it be?! I don't believe it! I don't believe it!"

Everyone gathered towards the shore. They were all sad to see their president like this.

"Mr. White, maybe it's not your wife. We're taking it back now for a DNA match, and we won't know for sure until the results come back!"

"No, it won't!" Vincent suddenly stood up and walked towards the body. He was just stunned by the clothes at first. But he didn't believe it. He didn't believe for a second that Leila was just gone!

He held back his mourning and walked over to the police and the coroner, saying in a deep voice, "I want to examine the body myself!"

"Mr. White?" the police officer froze.

"I want to examine it!" Vincent spoke word by word. He wanted to check it himself to be sure.

"All right, Mr. White, gloves!" The policeman spoke slowly and handed over the gloves.

He put on the gloves. At this time, Vincent's cold face was expressionless, and his pair of sorrowful gazes showed strong grief and the heart-consuming pain under the grief.

Vincent put on gloves, squatted down, and lifted the corpse that was a little swollen because it was soaked in water. It had just been three hours, and it shouldn't be like this, right? Leila's body had the hickeys he left last night. There were hickeys on her belly and chest. But on this body, there was nothing!

Vincent first looked at the belly, and there was nothing, and then he lifted the shirt upward, and he still found nothing. He sighed in relief and suddenly stumbled and sat on the floor.

"Vincent?"

"No! It's not Leila! It's not Leila!" Vincent quickly took off his gloves.

"Really? Really?" Everyone was dumbfounded and then acted as if there was hope.

"I'm sure it's not Leila!" Vincent calmed down. As long as it wasn't Leila, there was still hope, "You guys split up and look for her immediately. Now! Race against time!"