

## **N Destiny 1101**

### Chapter 1101

As the boy happened to look toward the vice-president, he was instantly met with a pair of dark and frightening gaze that made him shiver. Geez, what is this weird feeling? Why is he looking at me like that? Did | offend him?

At that point, Ren was about to depart as his subordinates assisted him in opening the car door before the man leaned in and climbed into the car. At last, he was able to openly stare at the youthful and beautiful figure behind the tinted car windows.

She might not be the most extravagant one, but she resembled a petal that stood out among a sea of flowers. Slowly but surely, capturing the hearts of men.

“Oh my God! Will we be able to speak with him in the future?” Inara and the others exclaimed after Ren’s car drove away. “Don’t say a word. If | can be seen twice by him, | will have no regrets in this life,” Mia said as she clenched her fists.

“He is a big reason | came to work here,” Michelle confessed.

“| strongly advise you to stop daydreaming. Is Mr. Husson someone you can covet?” Theodore attacked them on purpose. “Is fantasizing against the law? All | want to do is imagine myself marrying him one day! Hmph!” Inara snarled furiously.

“Yes! What if a single man like him falls for us?” Michelle exuded confidence as well.

After all, what girl would be here if she was not confident in herself?

Disappearing from the crowd quietly, she thought, Miss Parfait has the best chance of marrying Mr. Ren! After all, she hugged him that night and said quite a lot in his arms.

## Chapter 1102

It was this moment when Ruka received a notification on her phone, which piqued her interest. As she saw the incoming text, her beautiful eyes narrowed as she quickly kept her phone to her chest. It's Ren!

The message was straightforward. "How did you find your first day of internship?"

'It's fantastic. Mr. Ren, | appreciate your concern, Ruka replied after she detached from the crowd.

All right. Good luck and do your best.'

Reading it, she felt as if she had been injected with an energy drink. 'I will definitely do my best, she replied.

After the brief conversation, Ren did not respond further and Ruka returned to her office. The seven interns were in a large office divided in cabins that provided them with adequate workspace.

Their current work was simply more clerical in order to reflect their translation quality She lowered her head to translate a document in her hand when she heard Inara and the other interns enter while laughing and talking.

"| told them that my mother is a member and | demand to purchase that bag even if it doesn't fit me. Can you guess what the staff said?" Inara yelled about her shopping experience at the brand store, flaunting her aristocracy.

The other girls were simply envious.

"It's now lunchtime, Ruka. Are you trying to take advantage when we relax while you catch up with your work?" Inara sneered as her gaze was on Ruka deep in her work.

“| make good use of my own time. Do you have a problem with that?” Ruka responded in a neither humble or arrogant manner as she raised her head.

The other two girls catered to Inara in some ways, but only Ruka did not, which made the queen bee unhappy.

“You will never be able to outperform us on your own,” Inara stated unequivocally.

Others had also returned to work as they too were concerned about being overtaken and losing their spot in the Translation Department.

Suddenly, Ruka’s phone buzzed with an incoming message prompt and she discovered it was a text sent by her friend, Rita Sommerfield.

“Jethro just told me that we're going to a party tonight. He wants me to notify you so that we can go together after work.”

At the thought of the name, Ruka’s heart skipped a beat when she realized she would be meeting Jethro tonight. ‘Okay, I'll look for you as soon as | get off work,’ she replied quickly.

‘Why don't you confess tonight, Ruka? There’s nothing to be embarrassed about. The longer you drag this out, the more I'm concerned about you,’ Rita encouraged her.

Ruka’s face became extremely hot. I'm not ready! But... It's been three years since | had a crush on him, isn't it time for me to fight for my own happiness? I'm not exactly the youngest now either...

Chapter 1103 Do you really think | should, Rit?’ Ruka replied.

‘Of course! I've never met anyone who has had a crush on someone for so long. Many people confess to their crushes after a few days of falling in love.’

Ruka bit her lip and struggled for a moment before declaring boldly to her friend, 'Okay, then I'll try to confess tonight!' 'You can do it, girl! A beautiful woman like you will undoubtedly succeed if you take the initiative to confess.

Ruka could not help but take a deep needed breath. It was true that she had been looking forward to this night as well as she had planned to confess to Jethro when she returned from abroad. Hence, she decided to summon the courage to give it a shot tonight.

As soon as she finished work, she went straight looking for Rita. Since they only met up at 6.30PM, they were in a bit of a rush.

"How does my makeup look? Is it too light?" Ruka examined herself in the mirror of Rita's car. Before she could confess, her face was already flushed.

"You look beautiful. I'm sure it will go well even if you don't wear any makeup. Honestly, you should have confessed years ago!"

Rita assured.

"Don't you know? He hasn't forgotten about his ex-girlfriend." Ruka exhaled a sigh.

"I know. The dancer girl has been clutching at him. She's afraid of being alone, so she clung to Jethro. Don't worry, though. He's already said he moved on from her. All he needs is a girl who truly loves him, which is you!"

Ruka took a deep breath before stating, "Okay, then! I hope that he'll reciprocate my feelings."

Chapter 1104 "It's nearly time. Let's go!" Rita then drove to a nearby restaurant.

Meanwhile, an engaged couple had arrived before them. Though the couple was doing long-distance, they maintained a good and loving relationship despite the odds. They were all gathered here tonight to chat and reminisce about the old times over dinner.

“Hello, there, Rita and Ruka! It's been a while.”

“Long time no see, Benedict and Bethanie! I've even prepared your wedding gift! All I need now is your wedding invitation!” Rita said while grinning.

“Soon! Our wedding will take place next year.”

Ruka also bestowed a blessing on them. At that moment, someone entered from the outside as the waiter opened the door for them. Emerging from the entrance was Jethro, who came hand-in-hand with an elegant girl. She was wearing heavy makeup and had a maturity about her that belied her age.

With a drink in her hand, Ruka froze mid-air, nearly choking on herself. Is Jethro holding hands with his ex-girlfriend? Did they rekindle their romance?

“I hope you don't mind my plus-one! I got back together with Momo and I specially invited you guys out for dinner today to introduce her to all of you,” Jethro said with a smile while gently embracing the girl beside him.

“Hello, everyone!” Momo smiled as she scanned Ruka.

Clearly, she had a better understanding of the people in the room. For instance, she was aware of the people who had a close relationship with Jethro.

Rita comforted Ruka by patting her hand under the table. She was also surprised to see Jethro go against his words and rekindle his relationship with his ex-girlfriend. Now, Ruka's confession was meaningless.

Furthermore, when he looked at Momo, his eyes were gentle and drawn, indicating that he had never forgotten his sultry ex— girlfriend.

For a moment, the atmosphere went stiff as another guy, Justin, tried to reignite the party by diverting the subject. "Why are you late? We've been waiting for you this long, so raise a glass."

Throughout the night, Ruka had to sit through watching Jethro taking care of his girlfriend while his girlfriend was displaying affection in front of everyone, like

feeding each other and narrating their great love story.

Ruka was reaching for her third glass of wine when Jethro and Momo finally left for their next party after which the others departed as well.

Chapter 1105 Supporting her heartbroken friend, Rita helped Ruka into the passenger seat and solemnly comforted her, "Ruka, it's no big deal.

Jethro is unworthy of your affection anyway. A man who goes back to their exes is not worth your time. It's time to reclaim your heart and give it back to yourself. Given her virtue, Momo will eventually cheat on him."

Ruka abruptly covered her mouth to stop her choking sob. Her eyes welled up with tears as she uttered, "N—No, don't say that. | wish them well."

Rita thought dissing Jethro would make Ruka feel better, but as she heard her response, she retreated her tactic and patted her instead. "All right, don't cry. Let's head somewhere else to unwind. | know a cocktail bar around here! Why don't we go there and enjoy some nice atmosphere, okay?"

"All right. Let's go!" Ruka said.

Though she was extremely upset at that time, she did not whine about it. She simply wanted to find a place where she could be alone for a while.

At the cocktail bar, Ruka noticed the alcohol menu when she was ordering before she turned to Rita and asked, "If I got drunk tonight, will you send me back to your home and have a good night's sleep?"

"Without a doubt! Worst case scenario, I'll look for someone to assist me. Just get drunk, girl!" Rita, sensing her sadness, assured her that it would be better if she enjoyed the night with alcohol.

"Okay." Ruka picked up her phone and dialed Scarlet's number. "Aunt Scarlet, I will be staying at my classmate's tonight."

"What's up? Is there something important?"

"Yes. I require her assistance with my work." "All right. Be careful and call me if anything goes wrong," Scarlet reminded Ruka.

Following the call, Ruka ordered two bottles of beer. She was aware that drinking would not solve the problem, but she was in a foul mood at the time. She desired the sensation of intoxication in order to forget about her three-year crush... Jethro Ortiz.

Chapter 1107 "Ruka will spend the night at her classmate's."

The man's eyes narrowed slightly. "Is it a male or female classmate?"

"I didn't dare to chime in! Even if it was a male classmate, she's out of our control at her age. Ruka is no longer a child," Scarlet said as she smiled at the other end of the phone.

Ren sat on the couch after hanging up the phone with Scarlet, rubbing the area between his brows with one hand while holding the phone in the other. When his cold gaze finally rose, he picked up the phone and dialed a girl's phone number.

On the other hand, Ruka was already drunk on the table when she heard her phone ringing. Keeping her spirits up, she piped up, "Rit, my phone is ringing."

"Hold on" Rita reached out and retrieved the phone from Ruka's bag to check the caller ID. "Your uncle is calling. Do you want to answer it?"

Ruka plopped onto the table again and closed her eyes, looking very drunk. "Hello." Rita had to answer the phone for her.

"Is Ruka next to you?" A magnetic and charming male voice came from the end of the phone and Ren recognized right away that it was not Ruka who picked up the phone.

For a few seconds, Rita was stunned. What a charming young uncle he is! He has a wonderful voice! Beautiful and captivating. "Oh! Hello, Ruka's uncle. I'm her classmate. She's currently too drunk to answer the phone."

"Where is she?" he asked in a low voice.

"We're at a cocktail bar!"

"Send me the address and I'll meet you there," Ren instructed with a calm voice.

"Uh... Ruka said she'd spend the night at my house. Don't worry, I'll take care of her," Rita quickly assured. However, he insisted on coming despite her assurance. "Please send me the address, I'll come over now." Rita lacked the courage to refuse Ruka's uncle, so she could only reply, "Okay. Wait a second. I'll send you the address."

After the phone call, she texted the address from Ruka's phone and patted her on the back. "Ruka, wake up now. Your uncle is on his way to pick you up."

"I'm going to stay at your place." Ruka licked her red lips, clearly inebriated and in a different place.



## Chapter 1108

“Your uncle insisted on picking you up and I'm powerless to stop him!” Rita exclaimed helplessly. “By the way, why do you have an uncle? Isn't your mother the only child? Is he your biological uncle?”

Ruka propped up her flushed face and opened her pair of drunken eyes while giggling. “I have an uncle, who is very... very handsome! Well, he is not my biological uncle, but he is kind to me.”

Rita was perplexed by Ruka's response. “Then, can I hand you over to him? He isn't a bad person, is he?”

“Huh? He is...” Ruka shook her head and pursed her red lips. “I can't reveal who he is... He won't allow me to mention his identity in public...”

Rita was at a loss for words. It seemed like she needed to observe Ruka's uncle before letting her go. How could she let him take a drunk Ruka home if he was not her blood-related uncle? Meanwhile, a black sedan, escorted by three black off-road vehicles, was driving toward a bustling neighborhood around the city from the direction of the White House.

The vehicle came to a complete halt right in front of the cocktail bar. The sound of the passenger's seat car door opening could be heard as soon as the bodyguard stepped out of the car. “Sir, let's escort Miss Singed!” the bodyguard said to the man who stepped out of the car.

Ren made a motion with his hand. He had to go in and personally pick her up as Ruka was most likely very drunk. On the way here, he had been thinking about the reason why she had gotten drunk. Did she have a hard time at her internship today? Or did something go wrong?

The two bodyguards went in right away to the bar before Ren quickly stepped in. The lighting in the bar created a very sentimental environment. The spotlights trailed slowly along the customers while the youngsters were seen grooving to the music, chatting and laughing.

Rita was seated somewhere facing the main entrance. Since she was waiting for someone's arrival, she would pay special attention to everyone who came in.

## Chapter 1109

At that moment, she was the first to notice when two tall men in suits walked in. Their demeanor reminded her of private bodyguards in a Hollywood blockbuster. However, she was not sure why such bodyguards would be present.

Immediately after, a tall figure appeared. Despite his suit, the dim light could not hide his noble and extraordinary temperament.

He was looking for someone as soon as he walked in. When Rita noticed him staring at their table, he approached them with steady steps. At this point, Rita's heart was racing. God! Is he Ruka's uncle?

She could not see his face due to the dim lighting, but she could sense his powerful aura and vaguely make out his outline. However, when the man approached them, she secretly cried out. Oh my God! Such a handsome young man!

Ren looked at Ruka, who was lying on the table, unsure if she was asleep or drunk. "Hello, I'm Ruka's uncle. I'm going to take her home now," he said to Rita.

For some reason, Rita had the impression that she had seen Ren before, but she was sure that he was not a celebrity... He... He looks like... Where did I see him before?

"Are you Ruka's biological uncle?" Rita still needed to figure out who he was in order to keep her friend safe, not to mention his two stern bodyguards. If something happened to Ruka, Rita would be wronged for the rest of her life.

"I'm not, but I promise I'll get her home safely," Ren stated honestly in a low and distinct voice.

“Ruka, your uncle has arrived. Get up, ” Rita called out, though her heart was pounding Ruka blinked her eyes open and turned to face the man beside her. “Why are you here?”

“Ruka, let me take you home,” Ren leaned closer to her and spoke quietly.

On the other hand, Rita locked her gaze on Ren’s face for a few seconds before recalling where she had seen him. “You are the vice presi—” she exclaimed excitedly.

Ren’s eyes narrowed slightly as he made a shush gesture toward her.

She hurriedly covered her mouth with her hand, but she was screaming inside. Ahhhhhh! Ruka’s uncle is the vice president! Oh my God! | can't believe | had the pleasure of speaking with Mr. Husson!

Chapter 1110 “Why did she get so drunk?” Ren asked as he turned to look at Rita.

Not daring to lie in front of such an influential man, she swiftly responded, “Ruka confessed her feelings to a guy she had been secretly in love with for the past three years and she ended up finding out that he had gotten back together with his ex girlfriend.

So... She's drinking her sorrows away.”

At that moment, Ren’s expression darkened as he glanced at the girl's porcelain—white skin. He leaned down to slide his arms under hers and take her into his embrace. Subsequently, he swept her off her feet and carried her away.

Since Ruka’s body felt limp, she cooperated by reaching out to wrap her arms around his neck as soon as he took her into his arms. She leaned her little head into the crook of his firm arms, feeling safe and warm.

“You should head home as well,” Ren reminded Rita. She nodded in haste. “Sure, I'll leave right now.”

Rita had already footed the bill, so she grabbed her bag and trailed after them. She watched as a drunk Ruka was cradled like a child and carried into the waiting car. After the car door was shut, the black—colored car then disappeared into traffic.

As soon as Rita came back to her senses, she could not help jumping in excitement. | saw Mr. Vice-President tonight! It's not a dream, right? Not only was Ren very handsome, but he also had a very sexy figure. Meanwhile, Ruka leaned half of her body into Ren's arms to stabilize herself in the car. Her lustrous, soft and thick dark hair

flowed freely into his arms. He continued to hold her firmly by the waist as she leaned against his shoulders.

Ren lowered his head to look at the drunk girl in his arms and he could smell the light scent of florals on her hair. He could easily secure an arm around her slender waist and her even breathing sound was audible in his ears. At that moment, he could see her upturned little face and dainty, rosy lips as he lowered his eyes. She's such a brat! How could she get drunk because of a man?

Suddenly, Ruka, who's originally asleep, opened her eyes slightly as she seemed to have regained her senses.