

N Destiny 1111

Chapter 1111 “Mr. Ren, I don't want to go home...” Ruka pouted as she pleaded. “Then, where would you like to go?” he asked in a low voice.

“I'll go over to your place and crash on the couch for the night. Can I?” Although Ruka was drunk, she was aware of her condition and did not want to go home in such a drunken state. If word of this got to her parents abroad, then they would definitely be worried.

As such, Ren paused for a few seconds before saying to his bodyguard, “Head back to my place.” The convoy of cars instantly made a simultaneous detour at the traffic lights and drove off in the opposite direction.

Ruka looked at the flash of street lights outside the window with the darkened night skies in the background. She could not seem to contain the burst of strong emotions that welled up within her. She bit hard on her lips as tears suddenly streamed down her face before she started to sob softly.

Ren instinctively looked down to check on her as he asked in a hoarse voice, “What's wrong?”

Ruka was currently in a very fragile state emotionally, so she did not pay much thought to the person next to her or the situation she was in. She was just focused on venting her unhappy and desolate feelings.

“I was in love with him for three years. That's three years of my life, but in the end, I didn't even stand a chance at all. I didn't even get to confess my feelings...” She felt much more aggrieved as she brought up her sadness and the tears streamed down her face from the side of her eyes uncontrollably. The street lights outside shone through the window and he could clearly see everything in front of him.

He could not help his furrowed brows and his expression was complex.

She seemed to treat him as a confidante as she sniffled and continued, “Those three years of liking him secretly was torturous. I tread carefully and befriended him; I showed concern and took good care of him; I would always wish him well during every single festival of the year because I didn't want him to forget about me. Sobs... He still ended up getting back together with his ex-girlfriend...” As soon as Ruka mentioned this, she turned around and snuggled into Ren's arms. She seemed to be in need of someone to support her and she even wiped her tears on his expensive suit.

Ren patted her on the back quite gently as he comforted her calmly, "There is nothing to be sad about. He lost someone who cared about him while you didn't."

"You don't get it... You wouldn't be able to comprehend how much it hurts to harbor feelings for someone secretly..." she spoke in a muffled tone with her face buried in his arms.

At that moment, there was a flash of a pained smile across Ren's lips. After all, he knew better than her the complicated feeling behind being secretly in love with

someone...

Chapter 1112 However, the person he was secretly in love with was currently in his arms, confiding her love for someone else to him.

As Ruka sobbed, it suddenly dawned upon her whose arms she was currently in and who she was clinging onto. Immediately, she grasped his shoulders for support and tried to get up. Just as she had gotten up, a reckless car zipped through the traffic, causing the bodyguard to slam on the emergency brakes to avoid the car.

Instantly, the girl holding onto Ren's shoulders for support felt a huge shove and she tumbled toward the front. Subsequently, her red lips landed on his perfect-looking thin lips.

Shocked in her drunken state, her eyes immediately widened as she covered her mouth. However, she felt another force that pushed her into his arms and she ended up hugging him tightly as she remained clinging to his neck.

Ren lowered his head as the girl in his arms lifted her head anxiously. At that moment, their gazes met, and there was a dark look in the man's eyes while the woman had a clear but flustered look in hers. At such close proximity and paired with the intimacy they shared from earlier, it felt as if a forbidden spell had been lifted between them.

Even though the interior of the car was considered to be quite roomy and spacious, the space felt so tiny to Ruka that she found it hard to breathe. She had nowhere else to escape to, so she clutched her chest and got out of his arms. At that moment, her heart thudded frantically.

"I'm sorry." Embarrassed, Ruka apologized to him and inched her head as close to the side car window as possible and she seemed to think that by doing so, she could separate herself from the fact that she had just kissed him.

Normally, she trusted that he would definitely accept her apology but today, despite her repeated attempts to apologize, he refused to acknowledge and accept it.

It felt as if he refused to disregard the kiss.

"... | didn't do this intentionally," Ruka stammered as she added that sentence. It seemed that she was now quite alert and no longer in a drunken stupor.

Ren tilted his head and glanced at her, who was trembling as she tried to hide, with an intent look in his eyes. Finally, he scoffed derisively, "It's alright."

There were a handful of people that one didn't necessarily need to see every day or even every year, but they would always hold a special place in one's heart and be missed dearly.

As she suffered from anxiety and travel sickness, Ruka suddenly felt a wave of nausea and she quickly covered her mouth. Yet, she humiliated herself as she threw up out of the car window and made a mess of her jacket and the front of the sweater she had on.

Chapter 1113

Ren reached out and grabbed a stack of tissues before handing them to her as she scrambled to take them from him. She had one hand half-covering her mouth while the other hand was busy wiping off

the mess on the front of her clothes. Her face burned with embarrassment. How humiliating! | can't believe that | threw up in his car.

Fortunately, they arrived at Ren's house soon enough and the bodyguard drove the car past iron—wrought gates surrounded by high walls. Behind the iron gates was a low-lying mansion or in fact, it could be also regarded as a bigger—sized house. The house was shrouded by trees and under the night sky, it quite clearly took up significant space too.

The bodyguard opened the door and Ruka instantly leaped out of the car impatiently. She squatted by the bushes at the side and threw up quite uncomfortably. She generally abstained from alcohol but she had too much to drink tonight and paired with the uncomfortable car ride, she felt quite nauseous.

Ren turned to his bodyguards and instructed, "You guys can leave first." The bodyguards nodded and subsequently, they drove out of the gates and the sturdy gates were finally gradually drawn shut.

Ruka was dizzy from all the throwing up and she couldn't quite control the tears from streaming down her face. At this moment, someone next to her handed over some tissues to her and she hastily wiped her face before getting up from the ground. She then looked up to see Ren looking at her intently with concern in his eyes.

They were currently standing in a garden where there was a brightly lit-up mansion and a vast scenery of the landscape behind them.

"Is this your home?" This was the first time Ruka visited his place and the mansion looked quite subtle yet it was worthy of his status.

"Yes. Let's go inside." Ren nodded.

Ruka suddenly regretted her decision. She would rather return to Husson Residence in her sorry state and sit through a lecture than throw up all over herself and end up reeking badly of alcohol while being stuck in the same house with Ren all by herself. However, his bodyguards had left so if she requested to go back to Husson Residence right now at this time of the night, it would be disrupting the bodyguards' rest which would be quite wilful of her to do so.

As such, she decided there and then that she would just wing it and see how things went.

“Mr. Ren, do you have any fresh clothes | can change into? | would like to take a shower.” Ruka voiced out impatiently because her sleeves were soaked from her vomit and it reeked badly. Her jacket was not spared either and she felt quite uncomfortable.

Chapter 1115 Finally, she put on her underwear and grabbed his shirt to put it on before buttoning it up properly.

The material of the shirt was silky—soft and of top quality. The material draped off her skin, and it was perfectly ironed without a single crease. It was no wonder Ren had great taste in his outfits. The shirt looked quite sexy and elegant.

She grabbed the hair dryer by the side and blow—dried her hair carefully as she lamented to herself, Am | actually the first female to enter his house? Could it be that Victoria has never been to his house? But then they're quite close and they seem to have dated each other before.

After quite some time, Ruka finally dried her hair, and she glanced at herself in the mirror. Although she was about to turn twenty-four, the white shirt she had on made her appear much younger than her age. She felt quite shy about being in his shirt.

Ruka came out of the washroom, and she had already hand—washed her stained clothes, but she wanted to look for the washing machine to run the clothes through the machine one more time before using the dryer. She hoped that they would be ready for her by tomorrow morning.

“Are you done showering?” Behind her, a man’s low voice rang out.

Ruka quickly turned around and, under the dim lights, he had one hand tucked into the pocket of his trousers as he stood behind her in a straight and elegant posture.

“Yup! I'm done showering. Where is your washing machine? | would like to wash my clothes again using the machine.”

“It's in the left-most room on the first floor,” he replied.

“Okay.” Ruka rushed off downstairs with her clothes after saying that, and the man behind her curved his lips into a smile. He felt that she looked quite adorable dressed in his shirt. Ruka switched on the washing machine power button and selected the dryer mode as well before walking out to the living room.

Chapter 1116

Although it was snowy outside, the temperature inside the room was warm, and at that moment, there were sounds of footsteps coming from the second floor. Ruka lifted her head and saw Ren's figure. He had just taken a shower too. He was dressed in a black sweater paired with a pair of trainers. His dark hair was not slicked-up like how it was in the daytime but was currently tousled loosely on his forehead. He looked five years younger than his actual age.

Ruka's heart thudded frantically, and she couldn't help recalling that kiss as her face flushed bright red. Ren had a jacket draped on his wrist. As he stood in front of her, he handed it over to her. “Put this on if you feel cold.”

Ruka reached out to take the jacket, and she put it on subsequently. Ren then went to pour a glass of warm water to hand it to her.

“Thank you.” Ruka was sincerely grateful for his kind concern.

“Do you really like him that much?” Ren sat by the couch on the side and picked up a book casually before flipping through it. Ruka held the mug as she recalled how she had sobbed in a drunken state and had even spouted nonsense to him in the car. Now that she had come back to her senses, she felt quite awkward and was so tempted to bury her head in the ground.

“I've caused a disturbance toward you tonight.” Ruka pursed her lips and sneaked a furtive look at his expression.

“In the future, no matter the trouble you encounter, you should never touch alcohol again.” The man lifted his head, and there was a commanding aura in his eyes.

At that moment, a shudder ran through her and she quickly nodded earnestly. “Sure, | promise you that | won't ever drink alcohol at random again.”

“You're worth someone much better.” There was a complicated look in Ren's eyes as he looked at her. Ruka was at her least confident moment tonight and her unrequited love had ended up on a sad note, so evidently, she didn't

think that she was worthy of being loved. She puffed her cheeks and spoke with a self—defeated tone, “It's fine even if no one loves me. | can provide myself with sufficient self-love and that's enough for me.”

“Who told you that no one loves you?” He narrowed his eyes. Ruka lifted her head and asked him a question, “Who is it that loves me?”

“| love you very much.” His voice was slightly hoarse and there was a rarely seen tender expression on his cold face.

Chapter 1117

At that moment, Ruka's mind turned blank. Did Mr. Ren misunderstand something? | mean romantic love between opposite genders, not the type of love from an elder! For a moment there, Ruka was in a slight dilemma, and she wondered if she needed to explain things to him.

However, Ruka was completely oblivious to the fact that the love he meant had nothing to do with the love of an elder. He meant romantic love between a man and a woman.

“Thanks for loving me.” Ruka smiled politely. “Do you love me?” He asked her in return. Evidently, he wanted an answer from her regarding this topic of love.

Ruka responded practically instantly without any hesitation, “Of course | do! Everyone loves you! Do you know that there are many girls out there infatuated with you to the point of extreme! They would give anything at all to marry you!” Ruka said this with an expression full of admiration.

“Do you wish to marry me too?” He focused on her final sentence and questioned her once again.

“| would of course wish to...” Before she could finish her words, she placed a hand over her mouth hastily. Her pretty eyes widened and she shook her head hard before removing her hand over her mouth as she apologized, “I’m sorry, Mr. Ren. | nearly said the wrong thing. | definitely would not be able to marry you.”

At that point, Ren’s thin lips were tightly pursed and his brows were tightly furrowed. He suddenly increased his force as he turned the page of the book, and he nearly ripped the paper from the book.

Ruka was startled and looked at the book in his hand as she wondered why he suddenly used so much force to flip the page. “Go and get some rest.” He kept his eyes on the book while voicing out, “Take the third bedroom on the left of the second floor.” Meanwhile, Ruka felt slightly lost. Did | say something wrong? It feels like he’s unhappy.

Ruka got up and headed upstairs, but she realized that he had put down his book and got up too, Out of courtesy, she stopped

by the staircase and waited for him. He lifted his head to see that she was still standing by the staircase, so he gradually made his way, step by step, to her side before speaking up in a slightly hoarse voice, “Go to your room.”

Ruka could perceptively sense that he seemed to be suppressing something. Did my sudden presence disrupt his life?

“Mr. Ren, are your bodyguards on standby 24/7? Could you please get them to send me back to Husson Residence?” Ruka asked bravely as she realized that she would feel much more at ease back home.

Chapter 1118

Ren seemed quite affable and easy to get along with at Husson Residence, and she had seen him in the garden when he was working. He had a superior attitude and exuded a prestigious aura. However, after interacting with him personally in private, she felt that he seemed pretty schemeful and hard to predict. Besides, he made one feel quite pressured.

“Do you wish to go home?” He had just taken a few steps up the stairs when he suddenly turned around to look at her. “I feel like I might have been disruptive,” Ruka expressed herself quite frankly.

“They've gone off work, so they can't send you home.” Ren turned around after saying that Ruka quickly went after him. “I thought they were supposed to be on standby 24/7? They would definitely send me home if you gave them the word.”

They had just arrived at the foyer when Ruka ran over in haste while he stood still and turned around to look at her. At that moment, they collided slightly with each other.

“Ah...” Ruka leaned backward out of fright, and it was the staircase behind her, so it would be quite a nasty fall for her if she actually toppled down the stairs.

Ruka reached out to grasp at something out of desperation, and Ren's eyes suddenly widened as he quickly reached out to grab her wrist. Subsequently, he pulled her back toward him, and shortly after that, he held her tightly in his arms. During that spur of the moment of worry, he grabbed the back of her head with his large hands, and after rescuing her, he gave her a tight hug.

Ruka hugged him tightly around the waist as well, out of fright, and her heart thudded hard. She felt as if she had just barely escaped death, so she was quite pleasantly shocked, and yet the fear lingered on too.

“Why did you run after me in such a rush at a staircase?” There was an anxious, chiding voice that rang out above her head.

Ruka lifted her head in fright and finally noticed that he was in such close proximity to her with his head lowered. They were so close to each other that she could feel his short breaths hitting her forehead. At that moment, she couldn't help but breathe irregularly.

She was currently quite flustered as she tried to say something, but she couldn't seem to come up with a full sentence in her mind due to the messy thoughts she had. Furthermore, their current hugging position felt quite intimate.

In Ren's arms, Ruka opened and shut her red lips repeatedly as she tried to come up with the words to say. As soon as Ren saw that, he couldn't quite suppress his urge.

He felt his throat tighten and the look in his eyes darkened significantly.

At that moment, Ruka was quite anxious too. Why is he hugging me so tightly? Just then, Ruka was about to lift her head when her eyes were met with a pair of dangerous looking eyes. That didn't seem like the look an elder would reveal to a younger member of his family. It was the primal look of a man studying a woman.

Chapter 1119 Ruka stopped breathing at that point, and something went off in her mind. “Uncle...”

However, he refused to let her finish her sentence as he quite domineeringly planted a kiss on her red lips, and subsequently, he managed to muffle her words.

Ren hated that form of address because he didn't want to hear that from her lips at all.

At that point, Ruka stiffened, and her mind was a mess. She could no longer figure things out in her mind properly. She felt his soft touch on her lips, and perhaps he didn't want to frighten her, so he didn't kiss her too intensely. It felt as if he was savoring the sweetness of her lips.

Ruka hadn't yet come to her senses as to how the kiss happened, but he had already released her from his arms. He whispered in her ears, "Ruka, | love you. | love you romantically, the way a man loves a woman."

At that point, Ruka's heart skipped a beat, and she shoved him aside. She turned around and ran off toward the third bedroom on the left before pushing open the door and burrowing into the room. She hyperventilated as if she had just completed a marathon. No. No. No. That can't be possible. This is not possible at all! How could he possibly be in love with me?!

Ruka felt as if she were about to pass out. This man, whom she had regarded as an elder since she was young, had suddenly confessed his love to her. He was such an impressive man too, so she couldn't quite accept the fact.

Ruka's mind was scrambled at that moment and she remained in a dazed state for quite some time. In her mind, she could only hear the words that Ren had whispered in her ears, "Ruka, | love you. | love you romantically, the way a man loves a woman."

She covered her face with her hands and blushed to the tips of her ears. This must be the most inconceivable thing that had happened in her life. What should | do? Currently, she was frantic, and she panicked quite badly.

She was the one who was supposed to confess her love for Jethro tonight, but now she was the recipient of another guy's love confession. Besides, the guy was not just any other man; he was an elderly figure whom she respected and was in awe of. She felt quite lost at the moment, and she felt as if she had barged into Ren's territory accidentally. She wasn't quite sure of what to do.

Chapter 1120

Just then, there was a knock on Ruka's door, and her pretty eyes instantly widened in fear. She glanced at the door and was fearful of opening it, but she didn't dare not to either. She had no choice but to open a tiny crack of the door from the inside and reveal a pair of shy-looking eyes to stare at the man outside.

“U-Mr. Ren... Do you have anything else to say?” Ruka realized that she could no longer address him as naturally as before.

The man outside the door had one hand holding onto the door frame as he looked at the girl, who only dared to reveal half of her face. At that point, he felt resigned and slightly worried, so he asked hoarsely, “Did | startle you?”

“No.” Ruka shook her head and lowered it shyly.

“I'm sorry. | take back my words from earlier, so don't take them seriously.” Ren's voice sounded hoarser than ever, and he seemed to be muttering a remorseful reply.

Ruka, who had her head lowered, suddenly lifted it abruptly. “No! I'm happy that you've got feelings toward me, but I... | didn't expect that at all.” Ruka lowered her head further, quite shyly.

“You should get some rest.” Ren turned around and left after talking it out with her.

Ruka shut the door behind her subsequently, and she felt that her mind was quite fuzzy at the moment. She attributed that to the fact that perhaps she was still under the influence of alcohol. The incident from before felt like a dream to her.

She fell back onto the bed and shut her eyes instantly. In her dazed state, she caught a whiff of male scent, and she instantly opened her eyes wide as she lifted her arms. At that moment, she realized that Ren's distinct scent remained on the shirt. She blushed at that realization, and she thought, I'm still wearing his shirt! Gosh! It seems that everything that has happened has exceeded our previous relationship and it has now gone out of control.

Ruka enjoyed a good night's sleep, and even the scene in her dreams was perfect, so as soon as she opened her eyes, she was under the impression that she was back in her room at Husson Residence. However, as she was stretching her body, she noticed the ceiling of the room and instantly sat upright. She realized then that she wasn't at home and that this was Ren's home. Where's my cell phone and what's the time? I've got to work today! | can't possibly arrive late on just the second day of my internship!