

## **N Destiny 1141**

### Chapter 1141

The man, who was left behind, had his lips tightly pressed together in a small frown. His Adam's apple constantly moved up and down as he tried to suppress the surge of emotions coming from within.

As Ruka left the room, she bumped into Elijah, even though the latter had tried to avoid her. "Miss Singed. However, she couldn't greet him back, as tears welled in her eyes.

She was afraid of others seeing through her sadness, so she wanted to find a place to be alone for a while. Hence, she went to the restroom and hid in one of the compartments. Whenever she lifted her head, her small face was full of tears as an inexplicable sadness continued to wash over her.

By the door, Elijah kept glancing at his watch, as they had plans to accompany the guests to their next destination. However, the man he was waiting for inside hadn't left the room.

Afraid that he would disturb the man, he couldn't enter the room and could only stew in anxiety. If I'm not mistaken, Miss Singed looked sad with her eyes red when she left the room. Did Sir quarrel with her?

Finally, the door of the conference room opened and Ren stepped out with his usual indifferent expression. "Let's go," he said to Elijah.

"Sir, are you alright?" Elijah was worried, and he couldn't help but continue, "Miss Singed didn't-" With a slight frown, Ren stopped in his tracks and turned his head to Elijah. "What about her?"

"She didn't look too good," replied Elijah. After a faint sigh, Ren said, "Where's Victoria's office? Bring me there." Elijah nodded as a response and led Ren toward a hallway.

Meanwhile, Victoria had just returned to her office. She was originally happy when she knew Ren was still around. However, she never thought that he would ignore her the entire time he was around. This made her heart grow cold, which was why she had ruthlessly said those things to Ruka. She really hated it.

Just then, Victoria's assistant entered in a hurry and said, "Mr. Husson is coming here. Miss Parfait, hurry and fix your makeup!" Immediately on her feet, Victoria excitedly asked, "Really? Is he really coming this way?" "Yes! I think he's here to see you." Since this assistant of Victoria's had been with her for many years, she naturally knew that

Ren was someone she fancied.

Victoria then opened her drawer and took out the makeup kit that she had just put away. After carefully checking her makeup and doing some brief touch-ups, she heard footsteps coming from outside her office. Suppressing the intense excitement on her face, she put on a natural, charming smile. Why is he coming here so suddenly?

Does he have something to say to me? No matter the reason, she wanted to present the best of herself to him. Then, the door opened. The moment Ren entered the office, the door was shut behind him.

With her breathing turning slightly irregular and her heart beating faster, Victoria pointed at the couch and said, "Ren! Come, have a seat."

"I'll be leaving after a few words," Ren said indifferently.

Victoria's heart ached briefly as she realized that the man was here for another purpose, and not as a friend like she originally thought. "Go ahead." She took a deep breath as she waited for Ren to speak.

Chapter 1142

"Did you say something to Ruka recently?" Ren asked with his somber gaze on Victoria, his tone slightly interrogative.

Victoria already had a hunch about what Ren was going to say. Once she confirmed her hunch was true, her excitement instantly turned into bitterness and sorrow. "Ren, just how inferior to Ruka do you think I am?" Her eyes welled with tears of resentment and jealousy. She wanted to know from the man himself why she had lost to Ruka.

"I'm warning you once more: Outsiders have no right to meddle in the affairs between me and Ruka. If you fill her mind with nonsense behind my back, then you better be ready for the consequences." Ren warned Victoria as he glared at her, as though he knew what she had done.

As the color drained from her face, Victoria became as pale as a sheet. In the end, she only let out a pained choke as she held onto her desk. With a sorrowful gaze, she watched the man about to take his leave.

Reluctant to give up, she cried out to him. “Ren, Ruka is your sister's goddaughter. Just look at the age gap between the two of you. If people find out about your relationship with her, your reputation will be negatively affected. I’m only doing all this for your own good!”

Stopping in his tracks, Ren shot a sharp glare at Victoria and said coldly, “Just what exactly have you said to Ruka?”

“I told her to leave you alone. I told her not to ruin you. I said all that because I love you.” Victoria’s emotions grew intense. “You haven't the slightest idea just how much I love you. Yet, you couldn’t even be bothered to look at me. Ren Husson, why do you think I would bother telling Ruka off like that? I just don’t want to see your shine fade to gray.”

Frowning, Ren kept his gaze tinged with chills on Victoria. “Victoria, since we've known each other for so long, I’m only telling you this once: Don’t interfere with my affairs.” Then, he left the room.

After the assistant watched Ren and his men leave, she suddenly heard crying sounds coming from the office. Startled, she opened the door to find Victoria slumped on the floor, crying with a pained expression. “Miss Parfait, what happened?” She was completely taken aback, as she thought Victoria had a chance to get together with Ren.

However, looking at the situation, she knew there was no longer any possibility for them to get together.

When Ruka returned to her office with her eyes slightly swollen, she heard Michelle say from outside the office, “Mr. Husson’s car is leaving with the guests! And here I wanted to take a few more glances at him!”

Slightly stunned by what she heard, Ruka thought, Did he leave?

“With how busy he is with his schedule, do you think he'll be free to just stand around for you to steal glances at?” Inara rolled her eyes. “You think he’s some celebrity that you can get an autograph from?”

“Where do you think | can get a copy of his autograph?” Michelle actually did have such thoughts in mind.

“In your dreams. Do you really think you'll be able to get Mr. Husson to give you his autograph?” Then, Inara complained, “Is the powder you're using expired? Just look at how oily my face is.”

“Ruka, how are you so calm? Aren’t you excited that Mr. Husson has graced us with his presence?” Michelle couldn't be bothered with Inara, so she turned her attention toward Ruka.

#### Chapter 1143

With her eyes lowered, Ruka replied, “I’m not. Didn’t he just pass by the office just now?” “That’s right! But, why was he here just now? Strange.” Michelle had a puzzled expression.

Soon, evening came and it was almost time for the employees to knock off. Ruka started to feel anxious. She thought she needed to find a different place to stay, as she couldn’t intrude on Ren’s place any longer.

Thus, she called Rita and told her that she might stay the night at her place, to which the latter was very welcoming. When it was time for Ruka to leave, she decided to spend the night at Rita’s place before finding a suitable time to pack her things from Ren’s house.

Just as Ruka left the lobby with her bag in tow, a tall bodyguard by the side called out to her. “Miss Singed, | am under Mr. Husson’s instructions to bring you home.

Startled, Ruka asked, “Bring me home?” “Yes.” After a brief moment of thought, Ruka waved her hand and said, “Thank you, but I'll be staying at my friend’s place tonight.” “Miss Singed, please inform Mr. Husson personally. I’m just following orders here,” the bodyguard replied in a serious tone.

Ruka knew that she shouldn't make things difficult for the bodyguard, but she didn’t want to call Ren as well. Suddenly, she remembered she had previously gotten Elijah’s number, so she decided to have him be the messenger instead. Taking out her phone, she then dialed Elijah’s number.

“Hello, Miss Singed.” The call got through rather quickly.

“Elijah, please tell Mr. Husson that I won’t be going home tonight,” Ruka said politely. “Miss Singed, I also have some news for you.”

“What is it?” Ruka was slightly surprised.

“Sir has been admitted to the hospital.”

“Huh? He did?” Ruka widened her eyes in shock and asked hurriedly, “Did something happen to him?”

“His condition worsened, so he needed to be hospitalized.” Elijah answered before he continued, “If you come and visit him, or maybe even take care of him for a while, I’m sure Sir would be very happy.” “I...”

“He’s in a bad mood now.”

“I’m afraid it’ll only worsen his mood if I do.” Like a child who had just done something wrong, she bit her lips and was afraid of going home.

Chapter 1144

“Why would you think so? If Sir were to see you, he would immediately become better even if he didn’t take his medicine. Is the bodyguard with you now? Tell him to send you over here.” Saying that, Elijah ended the call.

With her phone in hand, Ruka was stunned briefly before she raised her head and said to the bodyguard, “Please bring me to the hospital.” With a nod from the bodyguard, he then gestured for Ruka to follow him to his car.

On the way to the hospital, Ruka was filled with worries. Why did his condition worsen? He still looked fine back in the conference room just now. Just like that, she stewed in her worries all the way to the hospital.

With guards posted in every corner of the place, the hospital Ren was admitted to was anything but ordinary, so much so that even she had to register several times just to enter the hospital.

Elijah came and escorted her to a ward on the sixth floor. There, he knocked on the door before he said to her, "Sir is inside here. Miss Singed, please."

Ruka nodded and was about to turn the door handle when Elijah continued in a whisper, "Miss Singed, Sir is in a bad mood now. Please try not to agitate him.. Also, he hasn't had much to eat today, so please persuade him to eat something."

Listening to the assistant's instructions, she was briefly stunned before she nodded as a response. Then, she gently opened the door and entered the ward.

Although this was a hospital, the ward Ruka entered was a private VIP suite. On top of that huge white bed, Ren was sitting with a document in hand while hooked up to the IV drip. When he noticed that she was the one who had entered the ward, he continued to read his document after taking a glance at the woman.

"Mr. Ren, are you okay?" she asked in concern while walking over to his side, her eyes examining the color of the man's face. "I'm fine," he answered indifferently.

"Do you still have a fever?" Ruka continued asking while subconsciously reaching her hand out to his forehead to measure Ren's temperature, to which he said nothing and allowed it to happen. She discreetly heaved a sigh of relief after confirming that he was at a relatively normal temperature.

Noticing the fruits by the bedside, she asked, "Do you want an apple? I'll peel them for you." "I don't feel like it." Ren refused. "Then, what do you feel like eating?" Ruka asked as she blinked and thought back on Elijah saying that he hadn't eaten anything today.

The man on the bed then stared deeply at her, as though he was trying to bore through her with his gaze.

As she was just waiting for Ren to answer her question, she hadn't expected to find him staring straight at her in response. Why is he staring at me? It's not like I brought any food with me. Then, he answered hoarsely, "You."

Ruka was first stunned by the man's word. When she realized what he meant a few seconds later, her face grew as red as a tomato. Looking at her turning red, Ren smiled and said, "Bring me some porridge."

She then left in a hurry and came back soon after with a bowl of nutritious chicken porridge in hand. Sitting on the edge of the bed, she handed the bowl to him and said, "Here, the porridge you wanted. Eat up."

Chapter 1145

"Feed me." Ren demanded. Ruka placed the bowl of porridge on the table beside and asked somewhat bashfully, "Did you injure your hand?"

He replied, "No, but I want you to feed me." His eyebrows slightly raised, as though he was implying that he would not eat unless she fed him. Left without any other choice, she abided by his wishes as she felt it was fine feeding a patient. Next, she pulled a chair closer to the bed and took the bowl of porridge. "Alright. I'll feed you, so sit closer to me."

With one hand on the edge of the bed as support, Ren scooted and leaned closer to her to make things easier for Ruka.

As the porridge was still somewhat hot, Ruka took a spoonful of porridge and blew on it before she fed the man. Content with the treatment, Ren ate with a smile so wide that his one-sided dimple appeared. "Is it too hot?" she asked.

"It's fine," he answered with his eyes locked on Ruka's face. With how close she was to him that he could smell her fragrance from her, it felt as though she was secretly leading him into temptation.

However, Ruka only concentrated on feeding the man. Only when she was halfway through the bowl of porridge did she realize that Ren had been staring at her. Blushing inadvertently, she said, "Don't just stare at me."

Smiling, Ren asked, "Where else should I stare if not you?"

"Anywhere else but me," Ruka answered while feeding the man another spoonful of porridge. When she noticed the bowl of porridge was close to empty, she felt an inexplicable sense of accomplishment...

Just then, a knock came from the door. Before Ruka could react, Elijah entered intending to give the important documents in his hand to Ren. However, when he noticed Ruka feeding the dignified vice president, he was baffled for a moment before he quickly turned his back on them and went out the door. On his way out, he turned his head to the two and said, "Please, continue."

With Ruka's face as red as a tomato right now, she roughly placed the bowl of porridge in Ren's hands and said, "Eat it yourself. I'm done feeding you." Then, she turned her back on him, stewing in embarrassment.

Looking at Ruka's bright red face, Ren stifled his laugh and said, "Everyone around me knows about me liking you, so there's nothing for you to be ashamed of

Ruka blinked and stared at the man. "Why do they know?" "Some things don't need to be said. They have eyes themselves after all," Ren answered. Then, he finished the last spoonful of

porridge elegantly.

As the man was done with his meal, Ruka proactively went and cleaned up the bowl for him. Just then, her phone rang. Realizing that it was Caspian who had called her, she felt a tug at her heartstrings. She then said to Ren, "I'm going out to take a call."

As the man's insight was keen, Ren could guess who the caller was with a glance. In an unpleasant tone, he asked, "Is it from the boy who confessed to you today?" Ruka nodded, albeit with a guilty conscience. "Yeah. I don't know what he wants, so I'll have to answer the call," she answered while she was on the way out of the room..

"Answer the call here," Ren ordered sternly. He wanted to know just what that boy was planning with this phone call at such a time.



Left without any other choice, Ruka went near the windows and answered the call. "Hello."

"Hey, Ruka. It's me. Have you had dinner yet?"

Chapter 1146

"Yeah," Ruka replied. She didn't want to give him the opportunity to invite her out for dinner. "It's a Friday night, and tomorrow's the weekend. I heard there's a popular movie showing tonight. Do you want to go watch it together?"

As Ruka expected, Caspian did call her to invite her out. Inviting someone to watch a movie was one of the ways a date would go for the younger generation.

Nonetheless, she refused politely, "Sorry, I have something going on tonight, so I can't go watch it with you." Since she was focused on the phone call, she was oblivious to the fact that Ren had gotten out of bed and silently came behind her. It was when she noticed a shadow looming over her did she turn around in surprise.

However, it was all too late, as Ren snatched Ruka's phone from her hand. As she let out a small gasp, he said coldly on the phone, 'Stay away from her.' His voice was filled with intimidation.

"Who are you?!" Caspian asked angrily. Since he was still young and rather impetuous, he was naturally upset when the pleasant conversation he had was interrupted by someone's warning.

"I'm her boyfriend," Ren answered as he enunciated each of his words slowly before he ended the call.

Widening her eyes in disbelief, Ruka thought, Not only did this guy just give Caspian a warning, but to even go as far as pretend to be my boyfriend?!

Then, Ren unhappily tossed Ruka's phone onto the couch. Although he was unwell, he still exuded an arrogant and dignified presence. At this moment, with his lips tightly pursed, he gave an icy glare at Ruka. "Are you really going to accept his confession?"

Feeling an overwhelming sense of oppression from Ren, Ruka subconsciously took a step back. "This is my personal affair. Please, don't ask me about it, okay?"

“Do you think that I'll allow you to go out with him?” Ren asked sullenly.

Listening to the man's tone, Ruka felt the urge to rebel against him. “Ren Husson, just who do you think you are? Besides my parents, no one else has the right to oppose whoever | choose to be with!” she retorted with her voice raised. Is this man planning to ruin his reputation?

Perhaps because he hadn't expected the docile Ruka would refute him so vehemently, Ren was somewhat taken aback.

Ruka gasped slightly. Her eyes were filled with determination as she pursed her red lips. “I know you're someone in a high position, but you have no right to intrude on my freedom to be with who | want.

| have the right to like any person | wish, and that person isn't you.” After she was done talking, she decided to leave the place. Since she had decided to cut off the ambiguous relationship she had with him, then she had to walk the talk.

Furthermore, Ruka had also taken into account what Victoria said to her. As the latter was madly in love with Ren, Ruka couldn't discount the possibility of her going crazy and dragging his name through the mud out of resentment.

As Ruka had treated him as one of her older relatives throughout her life, the taboo feelings she felt only grew stronger. She never needed someone else to point out what was wrong with their relationship, as she knew that the relationship between them wasn't just unreasonable, but it was also both unethical and immoral.

Looking at the girl who took her bag and was about to leave, Ren was like a lion. who had instantly had its strength cut off.

Chapter 1147

Although he stood in an upright posture, his body was stiff, his eyes bleak. He clenched his fists so tightly that the veins on his hands started to bulge. Just as the girl was about to open the door, he cried out, “Ruka, don't go.”

Even if he was a powerful man standing on top of the world, all that power and prestige meant nothing in the face of the girl, as just a few words from her was enough to shatter his calm composure.

Ruka stopped in her tracks and had her will weakened upon hearing Ren's voice that seemed as though he was begging her. "What else do you want?" Ruka asked in a softer tone than before, but still kept her back at him. "If there's nothing else, then I'll be staying over at my friend's place tonight."

"I do. I need you to stay here and take care of me." The man's deep voice sounded.

"Not only are there so many nurses around, but there are even your men and bodyguards here. I'm sure there are more than enough people here who will take good care of you," Ruka retorted.

"The only person I want is you," Ren replied with his voice turning hoarse at the end. Just what does this man want from me? Ruka's heart was in complete disarray.

Before Ruka could think of how to reject the man, Ren had passed her by, opened the door, and shouted, "Elijah, come." Elijah instantly heeded Ren's call as he appeared by the door. "Sir, what are your orders?" "I want to go home. Settle the paperwork for me to be discharged," said Ren.

"You mustn't. The hospital director said you must be hospitalized overnight so that the hospital can check on your condition." Elijah immediately rejected Ren's request.

As Ren had been experiencing refusals over and over again today, he grew slightly irritated as he grumbled, "I'm the one making the calls here. Go and prepare the car." After that, he said to the girl behind him, "You shouldn't bother your friend, so just come home with me."

Ruka was dumbfounded by what Ren said, since it was precisely because she didn't want to share a room with him that she decided to stay the night at Rita's place. So, she refused. "I'm not going with you. I want to stay at my friend's place tonight."

Words couldn't describe how terrible he looked right now. His expression forbidding, Ren vented his anger on Elijah, the man who was currently stuck between a rock and a hard place. "Why are you still standing here? Get a move on!"

Ruka was also startled by the man's words. Just what is wrong with this man?!

Although he was trembling with fear, Elijah straightened himself for Ren's sake. "Sir, since your heart is showing symptoms of arrhythmia, the director has advised you to stay the night in the hospital so that they can monitor your condition."

As Elijah's words immediately captured Ruka's attention, she immediately asked. "What's wrong with his heart?"

Even though the person in question was just in front of her, Ruka asked Elijah instead. This made a certain someone to look askance at her with a surge of displeasure rising inside him.

"Miss Singed, may we talk as we walk?" Elijah was much bolder than Ruka, as he asked for her to leave a certain someone's side.

After Ruka took a glance at the clearly displeased man beside Elijah, she simply left the ward and shut the door behind her. As she walked beside Elijah, he explained to her, "This afternoon when Sir had just returned to the White House, he suddenly said that he wasn't feeling too good with his heart.

After a series of tests in the hospital, the hospital director decided to keep him here for one day to monitor his condition. Miss Singed, please. You have to persuade Sir to stay the night here. He'll definitely listen if it's you saying it."

Chapter 1148

Slightly curious, Ruka asked, "Did he ever have any problems with his heart?" "No. Sir has always been healthy. I assumed that it was because he was agitated over something today. Ever since you left the conference room back then, the colors on his face didn't look so good." Saying that, Elijah had an emphatic gaze on Ruka.

Ruka's breathing became slightly irregular as she thought, Does this mean the reason that man is like this was because of me? Did my words agitate him?

"Miss Singed, you saw just how obstinate Sir was just now. If you don't persuade him, he'll definitely be going back home tonight. For the sake of his health, can you please restrain your anger at him for now?"

It's not like I wanted this to happen either! She sighed inwardly. "Then I'll persuade him to stay in the hospital." She nodded. "It's best if you can stay here and take care of him as well, Miss Singed," Elijah suggested.

This time, Ruka sighed outwardly, albeit faintly. "Fine, I'll do it."

At that, Elijah became secretly relieved. Since he had come to the assumption that Ren's heart condition was related to Ruka, he had decided that the best way to cure him was to prescribe the right treatment for him, namely spending time with Ruka.

When Ruka went back into Ren's ward, the latter was sitting on the couch and kneading his forehead with a tired expression. "You should stay in the hospital. I'll stay and take care of you," she said while standing behind the man.

"Weren't you going to your friend's place?" Ren tilted his head slightly at her, revealing just how beautiful his side profile was, as the features of his face were well defined.

Ruka replied in a helpless tone, "Your illness is much more important."

Then, Ren turned his full attention to her with his deep gaze locked onto Ruka's small face in an attempt to see if she was really willing to stay and take care of him.

As Ruka met the man's gaze, she felt as though she was looking at the eyes of a spoiled brat rather than that of a mature man. "Alright, I'll stay." Ren finally stopped throwing his temper and demanding to go home.

As Elijah had arranged dinner for the two of them, both Ruka and Ren sat by the window and helped themselves to dinner. Although they were in a hospital, the food here was delicious. Not to mention, Ruka was also hungry at this point.

On the other hand, the man sitting opposite her didn't have much of an appetite, so he enjoyed the cup of tea in his hand while admiring the way the girl was eating instead. Looking at the girl now, Ren felt that she much of a lady, as she ate a large drumstick with her hand.

She then asked, "When did you start liking me? Why didn't I know?"

At that, he only smiled at her in response.

Recalling her past, Ruka had only returned to the country once every two years after she left for abroad at the age of sixteen. However, she never got to meet him every time she was back, so she disregarded the times she had been back. Hence, she was unclear just when Ren had started having feelings for her.

"When you were five years old, you were just a little brat that kept pestering me. You would not only tear up my homework, but you would even snatch my pen away from me. When you couldn't get what you wanted, you'd even start crying out loud. You were like a small little tyrant back in the day." Ren reminisced about the past.

Dumbfoundedly staring at Ren, Ruka froze midway through eating the drumstick in her hand. "Don't tell me you're..."

As Ren's face grew stern, Ruka immediately suppressed herself from finishing the sentence. With her cheeks blushing, she took a bite out of the drumstick before she resentfully said, "Weren't you afraid that I would grow up to have a crooked appearance?"

Chapter 1149

Even if I was pretty when I was a kid, I'm sure it'll be a different story for you if I grew up to be an ugly girl, right?" Ren laughed soundlessly at Ruka's question. "Are you that confident that you're pretty now?"

Feeling her cheeks growing warmer, Ruka retorted, "If I wasn't, I'm sure you wouldn't have liked me." Ren locked his gaze at Ruka upon her words and shook his head. "I fell for you not only because of your looks." In brief, the feelings he had for her were out of his control. Back when she was nineteen, she had returned to visit her relatives.

He was in the garden when she had just gotten out of the car. Even though he was already planning to leave at the time, he couldn't do so, as he was engrossed in looking at how innocent she was.

It was then he realized the feelings he had for her weren't the same kind he had when she was still a child, but it was the same kind one would have for another adult. She had held a small place in his heart until it was gradually fully filled by her.

However, Ren was overwhelmed at the time-busy with his career, the election campaign, and the glory of his family. He hadn't the time to meet Ruka, so he could only return to the Husson Residence from time to time. His sister, Scarlet, would always tell him about the pictures. and videos Ruka had uploaded.

Not to mention, she had even told him which school Ruka had gotten into. Looking at the girl in the photo, he felt his heart sink deeper and deeper into the pit known as love, as he was afraid to tell another soul about this burning passion he had hidden away.

It was only when she had drunkenly kissed him that night did he come to realize he couldn't back down and watch her slip away from his side once more. He had to fight for her, even if at a cost.

Little later that night, Elijah had arranged for a set of clothes for Ruka. Upon opening the box, she found a set of her pajamas, normal clothes, and another set that belonged to Ren. She became slightly confused, as she wasn't a very particular person, so it was acceptable for her to go one night without taking a shower, especially since it was winter now.

When Elijah entered the ward again, she requested for a blanket since she planned to sleep on the big and wide couch tonight. To her, that couch was enough. In no time, Elijah brought her a blanket while thinking that it was actually fine for her to sleep with Ren in the same bed.

In the blink of an eye, it was already half past nine. Since Ren had left the ward to go through some checkups, Ruka took the opportunity to take a shower and changed into her pajamas. Since the pajamas were of a conservative design, they could also double as regular clothes.

When Ren returned to the ward, it was already slightly past ten. Following behind him, Elijah came in and said, "Sir, please sleep early tonight. The doctor has said that you shouldn't stay up so late." Ren turned his head slightly and glanced at Elijah. "I don't want people disturbing my sleep unless it's something important."

Naturally, Elijah understood what Ren meant, and he nodded. "Understood."

## Chapter 1150

Sitting on the couch, Ruka inexplicably became shy after hearing what Ren said. To her chagrin, she thought to herself just why did she need to stay here and care for the man. This guy looks just fine, so why did he have to make me embarrassed by insisting | stay here?

“Done washing up? Ren took off his jacket and revealed a snug-fit turtleneck black sweater underneath. As the sweater stuck close to his body, it showed just how well-built his body was. This man had achieved the golden ratio for men’s bodies.

Just as Ren went to get a cup of water, Ruka couldn't help staring at the man’s body. It’s no wonder Victoria is madly in love with him. Not only was he competent and talented, but he was good-looking and well-built as well.

Unsure whether she should feel sorry for Victoria, she prayed for the latter to move past her obsession with the man and not torture herself like that ever again.

Under the room light, she went into a daze with a book in her hand. When she came back to her senses, Ren came over and gave her a cup of hot water. After she took a sip from the cup, she froze in surprise as she realized that this was the same cup he had just drunk from.

Ren sat down and saw through Ruka’s thoughts. With a smile, he asked, “What’s wrong? Do you dislike the cup | used?” Ruka acted naturally and intentionally. took two more sips. “Nope.”

Satisfied, Ren picked up a book beside him and started reading beside Ruka. The latter then put down the cup in her hand and asked curiously, “How did the checkup on your heart go?”

“Normal,” Ren replied with his eyes never leaving the book.

“Does that mean your heart problems have something to do with me? Was it because of what I’d said previously?” Ruka looked at Ren with a remorseful expression.

Ren had to admit that his ever-healthy heart actually had symptoms of arrhythmia just because of a few words from Ruka, so he sighed and said, “Yeah.



It was.” Unable to stop feeling remorseful, she said, “How am I that important to you?”

With his brows raised, the man looked over to Ruka. “Does my feelings for you give you pressure?”

However, Ruka couldn’t deny that it was so. Not only that, but the stress was just as huge as a mountain that was suffocating her. She turned her head and stared deep into his eyes before she nodded. “Yes, it does. A lot of it.”

Ren put down the book in his hand before he reached out and held Ruka in his arms, causing her body to turn stiff briefly. With how strong the man was, even if she was some distance away from him, he would still be able to drag her into his arms.