

Chapter 5

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Leon's parents wanted to see me.

"Anna, please spare Leon. He's only like this because he loves you too much..."

Tracy cried as she pleaded, but I had heard these words countless times before, and they no longer affected me. Every time Leon made a mistake or broke off the engagement, Tracy would plead for him like this.

I reassured Leon's parents that I would get him out. After all, with him around, many things could go smoothly.

The company I founded with Leon, into which I poured seven years of my life, I was not willing to give to him, and I didn't want anything more to do with him.

Conveniently, last month, Leon transferred five percent of his company's shares into my name, which made me the largest shareholder. If I wanted to kick him out, it would be easy.

On the fifth day, I had someone release Leon from prison. Surprisingly, he didn't go to the company or come looking for me. Instead, it was Vera who came to find me.

Just as we met, Vera couldn't wait to show off her diamond ring, which was as big as a pigeon's egg. She shoved it in my face and said, "What do you think? It's beautiful, isn't it? Leon gave it to me."

"Leon says he wants to marry me!"

I glanced up and saw a shadow of black by the door. It seemed like Leon hadn't changed—he was still as immature as ever.

Ignoring Vera, I called out to Leon, who was hiding at the door.

Leon hesitated for a moment before coming in, taking the opportunity

to shoo away the annoying Vera.

I remained silent, and Leon returned to his former cold demeanor.

"Anna, I'm getting married."

"Mm, congratulations."

"Don't you have anything else to say?"

I looked straight at him. "Happy marriage. May you soon be blessed with a child."

"Ugh!"

Leon kicked my office desk violently, shaking my cup enough to shift its place.

One kick wasn't enough; he kicked it a second time, eventually clearing off my desktop completely, turning the office into a mess.

I sat calmly in my chair, watching him.

This was reminiscent of the first time he ran away from our wedding; I was the one going berserk then while he sat calmly in his chair, watching me with that cold gaze, finally saying, "Anna, calm down a bit."

Now, I echoed him, "Leon, you need to calm down a bit."

"Ugh, Anna, you're married! How the hell am I supposed to remain calm?"

"How can I possibly calm down?"

Leon sat across from me at the table, his eyes red from tears.

"So, what else? Am I supposed to marry you? Are you asking me to wait for you to jilt me at the altar again and come back to you?"

"Leon, my time is just as valuable as yours. I don't have the luxury to keep waiting for you," I said calmly.

After a long silence, Leon finally spoke, his voice low, "It won't happen again. There won't be a next time. Anna, can you give me one last chance, please?"

"I'm already married. Charles and I have registered as a couple. In the

eyes of the law, we're husband and wife."

"Leon, are you trying to break up a family, playing the role of the third party?"

I looked at Leon with interest. "I wasn't aware that you had a thing for married women."

Leon stared at me, dumbfounded. I thought he would finally understand and leave me alone. Instead, as soon as he opened his mouth, his words made my skin crawl.

"Anna, you may be married, but Charles, the CEO of Orland Construction, how can you be sure that he'll always love you, that he won't cheat on you or divorce you?"

I was taken aback.

"Leon continued, "I know you love money, but are you naïve enough to think that with just a small stake in this company, you can make it into high society?"

"Anna, come back to my side. We are the best match for each other, and I love you the most."

After listening to him, I felt so revolted that I got goosebumps all over my body. I thought I knew Leon well enough.

I understood his greed, stinginess, and ambitious tactics, even when they came across as unsophisticated. I even sympathized with him.

It stemmed from a harsh past, where he grew up with no one to care for him and had to claw his way up on his own, fighting for everything he wanted.

Yet, I had no inkling Leon could be so shameless—a side of him I had never seen before.

I calmed down, taking a fresh look at Leon before me—the thick brows, high nose, thin lips; all of them were fine.

However, the glint in his eyes was disturbing, snakelike, or perhaps even rodent-like.

This was the first time I truly saw through Leon, and my hatred for him

soared to an all-time high.

I lowered my gaze, gently caressing the engagement ring on my left ring finger. "Don't worry, even at your death, Charles will not betray me or divorce me. Because we've known each other since childhood, we are family friends, childhood playmates, and, more importantly, a match made in heaven."

As I finished, it was Leon's turn to look taken aback.

Leon clenched his fists, his face reddening with anger. "Family friends? Childhood playmates? How can that be?"

"Weren't you the one who said you grew up orphaned?"

I chuckled lightly. "You took my casual comment seriously?"

I have always known better than to show my full hand from a young age, especially when my sole focus back then was to seek my fortune, independent of my family.

Even Leon was just a byproduct of my path to success.

When I later fell in love and prepared to marry Leon, I planned to be honest with him after the marriage. Unfortunately, fate intervened, preventing the wedding, and I learned to keep my mouth shut.

Chapter Comments



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