

Chapter 562 You Pervert

Alexis couldn't help but frown.

The light of the luxurious chandelier in the dining room fell on Leonel's handsome face, highlighting his blank expression. "Sit down!" he repeated. "Dinner's not over yet!"

Warily, Alexis sat down.

It took a lot of effort on her part to force a smile.

Finally, she gave up and asked, "Where is Evelyn?"

Leonel lifted the half-empty glass where she had been drinking from, his well-groomed appearance complimenting his every move.

His eyes were fixed at the glass—or perhaps he was looking at her though it.

His tone was very casual as he said, "Evelyn kept waiting for you for a long time and just fell asleep not long before your return. She kept crying when I tried making her take her medicine and kept insisting on wanting you!"

Is this how you took care of her these past few years?

You only take care of her when you're free, and then you leave her to the babysitter when you're not?"

He actually knew that this wasn't the case. He knew how much Alexis had taken good care of Evelyn and how she loved her very much. She would've never come to him for Evelyn's case if that wasn't true. However, whenever he remembered that she went to visit Calvin, he wanted to antagonize her.

At that point, he just wanted to expose his wound to her and let her feel the pain as well. That way, he could find out if she still had feelings for him.

After a brief silence between the two of them, Alexis said, "I'll go upstairs to see her."

Before she could get up, Leonel grabbed her hand. This time, his tone had

"Let's eat first," he suggested.

Alexis kept her hand on the edge of the table as she hesitated. After a while, she gave in and sat down to eat.

As the two of them ate, the atmosphere around them remained silent.

Alexis couldn't help but think of the phrase "the last supper", which made her smile. Leonel noticed this and stared at her for a long time.

There was an unfathomable look in his eyes.

It had a mixture of love, resentment, and the longing for all the years that had gone by.

For some reason, Alexis was willing to engage him in conversation this time around. While drinking her soup, she asked him, "How have you been these past few years?"

She knew about the first year when he was flying around the world and looking for her. However, by the time she had given birth to Evelyn, he had already returned to the country.

By then, she had lost track of him and no one had mentioned him in front of her.

Alexis thought that he, like anyone else, needed emotional connection.

He had a colorful past, with so many different people coming and going.

Perhaps he also had someone by his side during that time.

Leonel's gaze deepened as he leaned his back against the chair, carefully watching her. After a while, he uttered under his breath, "Do you really want to know?"

He knew what was on her mind, but he didn't want to be explicit about it.

Shortly after that, the conversation between the two of them died down. Once she was done with her meal, she headed upstairs. This time, Leonel no longer stopped her.

He had given all the servants a day off, leaving only the three of them in the villa.

Alexis went into the master bedroom to check on Evelyn.

A small bedside lamp bathed the room with a soft light. Beside it was Evelyn, who was sleeping soundly.

Alexis could make out the outline of her body under the thin quilt.

Although she was curled up like an infant, her delicate face still looked adorable.

Alexis leaned over and kissed her.

Evelyn's skin felt warm against her lips.

The kiss must've woken up Evelyn as she drowsily opened her eyes and looked at Alexis. "Mom," she softly called her while reaching out her small hands for a hug.

Alexis obliged and pulled her in for an embrace as she caressed her little face.

"I like Daddy," Evelyn muttered softly.

When Alexis heard this, she felt her heart twitch.

Before she could say something, Evelyn fell asleep again. Her fan-like eyelashes trembled slightly, her skin so smooth and soft.

As she slept, Alexis watched her quietly.

She would never get tired of looking at her own child.

It was around this time that Leonel entered the room. When he was greeted by this scene, he realized that this was the first time he had seen Alexis in such a tender state ever since they reunited.

There were no sharp exchanges nor sarcastic remarks, just a gentle gaze focused on the child they shared.

Leonel gently closed the door and made sure not to make a single sound.

Though the door and the bed were only a few meters apart, him getting there still felt like a lifetime.

He stopped behind her and looked at Evelyn.

Then, like all good fathers in the world, he asked softly, "Is she asleep?"

The sound of his voice made Alexis' body tense up, pulling her back to reality. "She woke up for a second and then fell asleep immediately after,"

Leonel nodded as his hand grasped her slender waist. There was a hint of lust in his touch, at least based on Alexis' perception.

The warmth of his hand made her body tense up even more.

Leonel's gaze shifted to Evelyn's little face. However, his lips were still so close to Alexis' ear that she could feel the warmth of his breath. "I told you. This is our wedding night," he reminded her.

It was already very late, and Alexis didn't want to cause any ruckus for fear that it might wake up Evelyn.

Lowering her voice, she said, "Didn't you just have surgery?"

Leonel didn't say anything and remained quiet. However, his long fingers kept roaming around her body, showing no signs of stopping. Alexis found his touches to be unbearable as her voice faltered. "No... Not here!"

Leonel smirked as the two of them headed towards the sitting area outside, closing the door behind them.

On the other side of the door was Evelyn, while in the parlor, Leonel pinned Alexis against the wall and kissed her deeply.

He was skilled kisser, hoisting her up as though she was sitting on his lap. He kept kissing her until Alexis couldn't take it anymore. He then slowed down and turned to the side to open the stereo.

The song that played was one of Alexis' favorite back in high school.

The yellowish light created a romantic atmosphere as she sat on his lap.

Even though they had already gotten married, she still felt uncomfortable around him after years of being separated.

There was no telling what Leonel was about to do. At this moment, he seemed intent on flirting with her. He sank his head and leaned his lips closer to her ear. "I really miss this," he whispered to her.

Not only did he say it, but he also made her feel his desire.

Alexis, despite her usually open attitude, couldn't endure this. Her face turned slightly red as she shyly looked away from him.

"You just had surgery. Don't mess around!" she told him.

In response, Leonel chuckled.

He gently held her waist and swayed her body from side to side. He didn't care what type of dance they did; he just wanted to hold her close.

Slowly, her entire body was now enveloped in his embrace.

Alexis didn't resist—on such a night, perhaps she no longer had the strength to resist.

She rested her chin on his shoulder and let him take over.

From time to time, Leonel would kiss her, letting his lips stay on hers for a few seconds before pulling away.

For about half an hour, they kept on kissing while locked in each other's embrace. After that, he stopped and said in a husky voice, "Have I mentioned how beautiful you look in this dress?"

Indeed, Alexis was the epitome of beauty.

In his eyes, she was a blazing fire capable of easily melting him.

Upon saying this, he could no longer restrain himself. Despite having just undergone surgery and being unable to sexually perform, he did enjoy seeing her break down.

He managed to manipulate Alexis, turning her body into a puddle of beautiful wet mess.

With Evelyn just on the other side of the door, she couldn't make any noise.

In the wee hours of the night, all she could do was bite his shoulders to stop herself from squealing. Her voice was hoarse and tinged with moans as she cried, "Enough!"

Leonel looked up, with strands of his damp hair clinging to his sweaty forehead. His gaze was intense as though he was staring straight into her soul.

Seeing her so distressed, he murmured softly, "Are you going to run away from me again?"

"You pervert!" Alexis cursed.

Instead of getting angry, Leonel was quite pleased with her reaction. If he was a pervert, perhaps she wouldn't dare to run away again!

Because of what had happened last night, he was clearly in a good mood. In the morning, he wasn't being mean, which was rare.

When Alexis woke up, she found herself in bed alone.

She looked around and saw no hints of either Leonel or Evelyn.

But after a while, she heard the faint sound of a child's voice coming from downstairs, accompanied with a distinct male voice which she immediately recognized as Leonel's.

Alexis sat up in bed and stared into the middle distance as she listened to those distant sounds.

She started to hear footsteps approaching her coming from the staircase.

When the door opened, she saw Evelyn, who rushed to her and kissed her on the cheek. "Daddy asked me to wake you up!" she said.

Alexis smiled and kissed her daughter back.

With a look of joy on her face, Evelyn told her what her dad had made for breakfast.

Listening to her talk, Alexis felt a warmth surge in her heart. She asked Evelyn to wait for a moment so that she could wash up.

Once she was done, Alexis took Evelyn downstairs.

Indeed, Leonel prepared a hearty breakfast. There was a bowl of congee with sliced beef sprinkled with thinly sliced green onions on top.

It had such an appetizing aroma.

When Alexis only saw one bowl in front of her daughter, she asked, "Where's mine?"

At that moment, Leonel was reading the newspaper.

When he heard her question, he looked up at her and replied lazily, "I told you about the breakfast options, but you didn't tell me your preference."

Alexis gritted her teeth in anger.

He didn't mention anything about breakfast last night because he was too busy pestering her.

But since their child was also there, she had to control her temper.

Leonel then offered her a soft-boiled egg, holding the plate with his slender and good-looking fingers.

He spoke to her as though he was coaxing Evelyn. "Here, eat this. I'll cook something you like for you tomorrow."

Alexis awkwardly pushed away the plate and declined. "It's okay. That's for Evelyn."

Evelyn, who looked content with her beef congee, said, "I'll give the egg to Mommy!"

After a slight pause, she added, "I'm also willing to share Daddy with Mommy!"

Upon hearing this, Alexis' jaw slackened.

Who taught Evelyn this?

Leonel's eyes narrowed before his lips curled into a smile. He then gently stroked Evelyn's hair and encouraged her, saying, "How will you share Daddy with Mommy, sweetie?"

Of course, as a child, Evelyn had no idea about the adult stuff.

So, she innocently replied, "Daddy hugged me to sleep last night. But when I woke up this morning, Mommy's in Daddy's arms!"

When she heard this, Alexis almost choked.

She glared at Leonel, who then said matter-of-factly, "You were the one who came over to my side!"

Alexis pursed her lips and didn't say anything in reply.

She knew very well that this warm atmosphere was only made possible because of Leonel's good mood. If at any point, his mood turned sour or if he thought of Calvin, he would become cold and sarcastic yet again. By then, it would be very difficult to be around him.

So, she ate her breakfast in silence.

As she was about to go to the law firm, she said to Leonel, "I don't have a court trial today. I can take Evelyn with me."

Leonel put down Evelyn and wiped his lips with a napkin.

She put on her coat and grabbed her briefcase before leaving the villa.

Meanwhile, the servants had begun doing their chores. As they tidied up the master bedroom upstairs, they noticed the aftermath of last night's commotion—Leonel's shirt, wrinkled and stained, was used as a cushion under Alexis.

When the servants saw this, they blushed.

In their minds, they thought how Leonel was very passionate towards his wife.

Newlyweds were really different.

On the other side, Leonel took Evelyn to Exceed Group.

Before they arrived, the secretary had already prepared toys for Evelyn as well as a cup of milk.

When Evelyn got them, she gave her a sweet thank you.

With a smile, the secretary patted the little girl's head and remarked, "Evelyn looks a lot like you, Mr. Douglas!"

Although the comment was a bit too intimate, Leonel didn't mind. He just leaned back on his chair as he recalled how Alexis saw him off earlier.

It was a feeling he quite enjoyed.

Thinking of her, he couldn't help but open the drawer.

Inside was a pair of custom-made rings engraved with their initials.

He thought of giving them to her tonight.

Perhaps she would be willing to put it on for him. Or maybe they should go on a honeymoon to ease their relationship.