

Destiny 411

Chapter 411 - A Moment in Destiny

She put the photo into the envelope once more. Leila walked into the kitchen, took out a basin, and turned on the gas stove. She lit up the photo and it burnt into ashes in the basin.

Suddenly, there was a smile on Leila's lips that was genuine. She knew that Mr White had been forced into divorcing her, she knew that she should have trusted him...

"Mum! Vincent is still not taking heed of me!" Pippa drove while she called Nora.

"It's alright, Pippa. I'll think of a way, if it really could not work, I'll put the second plan into action."

"Mum, do you mean Leila?"

"Yes!"

Hanging up the call, cruelty flashed through Pippa's eyes. She would not allow anyone to snatch Vincent away, Vincent was hers.

The Bugatti drove to where Nora lived.

Charles came out from the side and was looking a little anxious. "Don't fight with her, it's useless!"

"Thanks for the reminder!" Vincent's tall figure brushed by Charles's side coldly as he walked into the living room.

Behind him, Pippa's car drove into the yard as well. Charles stood in the yard, seeing that Pippa came down from the car, he walked over. "Pippa, is it worth it to abandon your own son and a man that loves you deeply to marry a man who doesn't love you? Is it really worth it to live in your entire life in pain?"

Pippa was stunned by Charles's question. Thinking of Owen, her gaze tightened, but she replied adamantly, "I don't want anyone except Vincent! You better not betray Mum, don't forget that you have sworn before!"

Charles was shocked by her reply, "I never forget! But it also comes with conditions, no?"

Vincent breathed in deeply and suppressed all the emotions that should not appear under his calm expression, as he walked into the living room.

Nora was sitting on the couch, she did not even lift her eyes as she saw Vincent walk in.

"When are you marrying Pippa?"

"Think about this clearly, if you really go to such extreme ends, even if I compromise and married her our mother and son relationship would end here. We will no longer be owing each other anything!" Vincent stated without expression.

Nora paused and raised her head, examining Vincent. "Nice try! I should be glad that my son has made it on his own and no longer needs me as his mother!"

"Have you ever thought of me as your son?"

Being asked so, Nora's expression froze as she stood up angrily. "If I hadn't thought of you as my son, Leila would have been long got rid off by me! What do you think I did it for?"

Vincent laughed coldly, "You didn't think of me as your son, you're just afraid that I would take revenge on you. You should know that since there is your blood in my body, it would naturally have your taste for revenge, and the key is whether I want to use it or not! But if you force me to, I will surely exhaust all means and will never rest until I achieve my aim. If you piss me off, both of us would lose and we'll meet my father earlier, and then I can make it clear whether you've ever loved him! Or had there been something hidden behind what happened years ago?"

Staring coldly at Vincent's expressionless face, Nora sat down instantly. The tense atmosphere in the room shocked Pippa who had just came in.

Charles walked in following her and his lazy and nonchalant attitude immediately changed. He poured a cup of tea and passed it to Nora. "Calm down, boss!"

Nora took the cup of tea with a stiffened expression and took a sip of the tea, as if she was hiding something. Seeing Vincent before her being cold and scary, the chiselled features were a carbon copy of Eric and her own. But those eyes were filled with hatred at this moment, and were watching herself. The look made her feel guilty, made her suddenly feel anxious.

Vincent looked at his own mother coldly, his dark, alerted pupils poring into her as if they could see right through her, his thin lips pursed together. "Give me the video and I can promise you that I won't find Leila again. But if you don't give it to me, then I have no promises as to what I might do."

"Get out!" In the silence, Nora suddenly fired up, "You disobedient son, you rascal!"

"You're no longer one of the White family, when you married Uncle Russell years ago you're no longer my father's wife. Even if you die you can only be buried in the family tomb of the Russell family, the White family has nothing to do with you. I'm a disobedient son, I'll admit, but it is because you forced me!"

"You, you, you..." Nora pointed at him, suddenly her face went green and her lips quivered.

Vincent's fists tightened.

"Oh no, she's having a heart attack, take the medicine fast!" Charles acted quickly and immediately took a pill and stuffed it into Nora's mouth, "Stop provoking boss, Vincent!"

He warned him already to not deal with it hard on, being hard on would only worsen things.

"Mum! Drink water, drink some water!" Pippa began to feel anxious as well.

Vincent closed his eyes, refusing to allow the pain in his eyes to show. His tightly pursed lips showed his emotions now, that was still his mother after all, and he did not want to anger her to death.

After taking the medicine, Nora's emotions calmed down slightly. The anger which she suppressed for more than a decade in her heart overwhelmed her heart as she glared at Vincent in anger, "Get out!"

“Vincent, stop angering mum! Is it worth it for Leila, for the enemy’s daughter?” Pippa felt clearly the emotions that Vincent was suppressing, but she could not care for his emotions any more, she must get Vincent.

“I’ll never come again, stop forcing me. Give me the video obediently, and from now onwards, you’re no longer my mother!” He had to say these words cruelly, Vincent turned around and left in large strides. “And you Pippa, you’re no longer my family. The place you should be is the asylum!”

Late at night.

Leila burnt all those photos, while she felt relaxed she also felt pressure at the same time. It seemed that Nora really hated her father.

She could not wait to investigate until she had qualified to become a policewoman. Leila spent the whole night in front of the computer searching for what happened years ago, she found out from some messages posted by someone who claimed to be an insider on an online forum that years ago her father, Eric and Gordon Fletcher were very close classmates and friends.

Leila suddenly recalled that when she asked her father before, he mentioned that Eric died because of him. For this, he felt very guilty!

Why did he die because of her father?

Leila was confused!

On the morning of the second day, Leila went to the hospital very early and stood before the sick bed. Leila asked seriously, “Father, what really happened as to Mr White’s father’s death? Can’t you tell me?”

Brian stunned, seeming to have foreseen that Leila was coming to ask him this and he shook his head.

“Father, you said that Mr White’s father died for you, what’s the reason? Even until now, you’re still unwilling to tell me what happened then?”

Brian gave Leila a long look and it was not known when he had a pen in his hand. He wrote with difficulty a few words on a notebook, “This is my promise to him, I’ll take it to my grave!”

Leila read the words on it and was shocked to her core, “Father, if you don’t tell, I’ll go investigate. I must know, Nora’s being more and more terrible now, not caring even for Mr White. That’s her own son and she no longer cared, and if you don’t tell why we would never know, and more people will get hurt because of this!”

Brian only sighed deeply and no longer spoke.

The corner of his lips was still askew, once he opened his mouth he would drool and it was uncontrollable. Leila looked at her father as her heart ached, as she continued, “Father, how much deeper do we have to be hurt before you can understand?”

“Some things are better left unknown!” Brian wrote a sentence lopsidedly again. These words were written so forcefully and so slow.

"I know! I know you wouldn't tell, then I'll go ask Director Gordon Fletcher, I think he should know the reason!"

Brian's pupils suddenly contracted and Leila could clearly feel Brian's nervousness, it flashed by and was gone quickly.

"Father, it looks like Director Gordon Fletcher indeed knows the truth from years ago, I understand!" Leila immediately walked out of the ward.

"Leila..." Brian called out in a low voice, his voice was muddled and almost could not be heard clearly.

"Leila!" Mabel saw that Brian was a little anxious and she instantly stopped Leila for him.

"Mum!" Leila stood before Mabel and her eyes widened, "Mum, Father knew about the truth of this incident but is always unwilling to tell. For this, my sister had already been a joke of F City and the next person to get hurt could be me. If father wouldn't say, I can only go ask myself. I just don't believe that no one knew about that incident years ago! Seth is already dead but he still has children, no? Director Gordon Fletcher is still alive, right? The people in the office years ago couldn't have all died, right?"

"Your father doesn't seem to want you to investigate, Leila!" Mabel frowned and was very troubled, "I know that this thing is complicated and Nora hates us!"

"Father, no matter what, I must know the truth!" Leila could wait no further.

"I'm sorry but I must still go!"

Saying this, she turned and ran out.

"Leila!" Mabel chased after her, "Wait for me, wait for me for a moment! I have something to say!"

"Mum!" In the corridor, Leila had already ran very far away and had to stop, "What do you have to say?"

She turned and saw her mother Mabel being serious, it was a serious expression she had never seen before.

She reached over and held on Leila's tiny hand, looked around and said to Leila, "We shall go there to talk!"

Leila could only get pulled away by her to the corner of the stairs. Mabel knew that Leila was being headstrong, so as if she had decided she told her, "Leila, your father will never cause harm to Uncle White, they were such good classmates, good friends and were close as brothers. Your Uncle White was very good to your father too, how would your father cause harm to him?"

"Then why did Nora say that father had caused Uncle White's death?"

"Because she loved your father!" Mabel finished and closed her eyes in pain, "She had hatred born out of love!"

"How is it possible?" Leila was shocked, how could this be? "Mum, is what you're saying true? How would Nora have loved my father? Isn't she Uncle White's wife?"

Mabel immediately held onto Leila's hand tightly, "Because of this, Leila, your father might have felt as if he owed her because he hadn't been together with her back then. So he tolerated her revenge on the Hunter family!"

"No! Even if so, he couldn't possibly give in on my sister's and my happiness?"

"Your father never thought that things would be so serious, or else why would he have collapsed under the anger? Listen to me, Leila, no parent would hope for their own child to become the joke of the entire world!"

Leila stared at her mother, her vision clear. She wanted to see something from her mother's eyes!

Yet she saw her mother who had thinned down, ever since her father was sick she seemed to not notice her mother's condition. She was pretending to be strong alone, taking care of her father alone.

Although there was special care, she seemed to have not talked to her mother in a long time, she suddenly felt that she was being further and further away from her mother.

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"Mum, why are you so thin? Mummy, you're getting old! Your hair is turning white!" Leila called out in a low voice.

Mabel's expression faltered as she shook her head and calmed Leila. "Mum is fine, that's all Mum knows. Nora Morgan likes your father and your father was an attractive man! It's normal that many people like him. He's a lifelong fate for Mum and your aunt, a fate that can't be escaped!"

"Mum!" She frowned, "How did you know that Nora liked my father?"

"Your father said so!" Mabel's expression seemed a little unnatural. Leila was stunned and a little suspicious.

"Leila, Mr. Gordon doesn't know anything either. They were just classmates back then!" Mabel saw Leila's somewhat sceptical expression and said hurriedly, "You should know that it is Mr. White who isn't taking straight. As Nora liked your father, Mr. White felt cuckolded and that's why he got depressed! You shouldn't ask Mr. Gordon again as they have such a good relationship. You ask people who are aged and they will get nostalgic and become sad!"

"Is that so?" Leila murmured and no one whether she was asking Mabel or asking herself.

Committing suicide just because he was cuckolded?

Could it be that Nora had something to do with my dad back then?

Therefore he couldn't bear the blow. With his wife on one side and his best friend and partner on the other, he ended up choosing to take the dead-end! It seemed to make sense, but something wasn't right. Committing suicide for someone else? Can this be the decision of a man in a high position of power?

Leila was silent, frowning in thought.

“Leila, I’ll go in and accompany your father now!” Mabel said carefully, “Don’t go to find Mr. Gordon again, he’ll be very embarrassed! Also, don’t tell Vincent about this, Mum doesn’t want him to know that his mum doesn’t love his dad! It must be a big shock to him!”

Leila was aware of the seriousness of the situation, but why did she feel that something was wrong?

But as she confronted her mother, she could only nod her head. “I understand, mum!”

“I’m going to look after your dad, what about you and Vincent?” Mabel’s head ached as she recalled yesterday’s press conference.

“Divorced!” Leila whispered, lowering her head. Being able to meet such a mother-in-law and such parents who obviously knew the truth but didn’t say anything, it would take a miracle for them to go on, Leila thought.

Obviously, her mother was keeping some secrets too!

After thinking about it for half a day, she decided to go and find Seth Jordon’s family secretly. She was sure that someone would know the truth.

“Mum, I’ll go now!” Leila picked up her satchel and headed for the Southern Suburbs of F City.

She asked around many places once she entered the Southern Suburbs, looking for Seth’s family. But the news she got was that he had a son who had previously been at home, but had mysteriously disappeared a few months ago!

He had disappeared a few months ago!

Leila tried to accept the news and had no choice but to return for the moment. The only clue was that Seth’s son was called Ben Jordan. She wanted to investigate further!

She sat on the bus as the scenery sped by along the road. She held the phone in her hand but it never rang for a moment. Was he not available to call her?

Her heart was still upset.

As she was thinking about it, the phone rang.

Leila was a little nervous but noticed that it was an unknown number and she answered it immediately. When she heard the voice, her heart was disappointed that the person was Pippa Russell. “Pippa?”

“Let’s meet!”

“No thanks!” Leila didn’t want to see her.

“It’s not me who wants to meet you, it’s my mother!” Pippa’s voice was grim.

Leila was stunned, Nora? She frowned and thought for a moment before adding, “Where do we meet?”

“Grand View Cafe!” Pippa said.

“Alright! I’ll be there in half an hour!” Leila hung up the phone and pondered what Nora would say. She was Vincent’s mother anyway so Leila decided to go and meet her.

At Grand View.

Leila walked in and saw Nora and Pippa already waiting by the window. She slowly walked over to them. Nora was wearing delicate make-up as usual and a tight-fitting cheongsam. On the other hand, Pippa was dressed in a white suit, giving the impression of a capable urban woman.

Leila walked up to them and did not rush to sit down, but smiled gently. She turned to Nora and asked, "Are you looking for me?"

Nora saw that Leila did not look intimidated and laughed mockingly, "I have something to say to you."

Pippa raised her head even more proudly and confidently curled the corners of her mouth then smiled smugly.

Leila was very calm, standing quietly in front of them without saying anything. A stagnant aura surrounded them, bringing a sense of oppressive suffocation.

"Have a seat!" Nora said.

Leila sat down opposite them. "If you have something to say, just say it. This is the last time I see you, and we are no longer related. I think you should have understood that I have signed it! I have nothing to do with Vincent anymore!"

"What kind of attitude is this?" Pippa held back her indignation, her sharp eyes looking interrogatively towards the calm Leila.

Leila was calm and said without annoyance or anger, "It's already my limit that I can stand here today and speak to you calmly and politely like this!"

Nora curled the corners of her mouth mockingly and smiled gently, "I asked you out to invite you to Vin and Pippa's wedding. They will be holding a grand wedding ceremony at HJ Hotel this Saturday!"

Leila was stunned but there was no expression on her face. She knew that Nora intended to see her sad. However, why did she have to let someone else be pleased?

Leila smiled gently, "Great! I'll send a big gift package!"

"Are you not angry?" Nora raised her eyebrows.

"Why should I be angry?"

"Aren't you still in love with Vin?"

"Who says I am still in love with him? I begged you to make me whole and give me my freedom. If there is nothing else, I should go now!" Leila said and was about to stand up.

"Wait!" Nora stopped her, "What's the hurry?"

Leila didn't say anything and didn't leave. Was Mr. White really going to marry Pippa? She thought about Nora's words and messed up her thoughts.

Leila bit down on her lip for a moment. She had to admit it, even if she didn't want to. She minded and felt sad. Even though she knew that perhaps he had no choice, she was still very sad.

She didn't know what it felt like to be in her heart at that moment, but she felt a sense of sadness that she had come to the end of the road and had no place to go.

"Leila, if I can ruin your sister's reputation, of course I can do the same thing to you!"

"Is it still a nude photo?" Leila raised her eyes, her cold gaze looking at Nora. "Is it still the same trick? Taking nude photos of me and then replacing them with Pippa's face? Aren't you afraid that I will send out the nude photos that you sent to me? I pay back the same way as you did, aren't you afraid?"

Nora snapped. "You found out?"

"Such a poor synthetic technique, but you have helped me instead. If I send this to the media then Miss Russell will end up just like my sister. Miss Russell, my sister was embarrassed but my sister has no children, and you? You obviously didn't have sex with Vincent but you were photographed naked and intertwined. If this is published, will Owen still recognise you as a mother? I'm afraid he will hate you as a slutty mother, right?" Leila never wanted to be harsh and sarcastic. But she found that when she met Pippa and Nora, it was easy to stir up the evil element in her bones.

"You ..." Pippa looked at Leila with a shocked expression.

Nora also didn't expect that when she asked someone to send that photo just to piss off Leila, these photos should be exploited by her!

But if she knew that Leila had already burned those photos, she would only be more arrogant.

However, Leila was glad that Nora didn't know.

Leila looked at them quietly. She saw the shock flash in their eyes and hid the flash of disgust underneath them. Facing Pippa whose face was distorted by anger and shock remained a pair of clear and deep eyes. "Do you still want to threaten me? This time you've been threatened back, right?"

"Huh!" Nora was older after all and was able to calm down quickly. "But that's your body, you'll ruin your life as long as I send out the original version!"

"Then you'll have to condemn your good daughter!" Leila laughed gently again, "I'm not the only one whose life is about to be ruined. Am I? To be honest, I'm not afraid of you now as I have nothing anyway! My father is no longer the mayor of F City, and my sister has already ruined her life, so it's worthwhile for me to ruin my own life and ruin yours! I have nothing after all but you are the mother of the president of the White Group. She is the heir to the Russell family, your future daughter-in-law. Who will find it more humiliating? Let's wait and see!"

"What an eloquent tongue!" Nora really didn't expect Leila to have such a good eloquence.

"Thanks for the compliment!" Leila smiled coldly. She stood up and looked at Nora and Pippa. "I want to say something for you. If I were your foe, it would be understandable for you to treat me like this. But Vincent is your son, how can you bear to force him to be so helpless and in such pain? As for you, Pippa. Isn't it even sadder that you married a man who doesn't love you? Aren't you afraid of the wrath of God for abandoning your lovely son, Owen?"

Nora's body stiffened violently and her face stiffened even more. Pippa was also pale from Leila's question.

Leila turned to leave and just walked a few steps away, when her head was lowered and her eyes met a pair of black leather shoes.

Leila slowly raised her head and was not surprised to see that it was Theodore Hall. Theodore was walking towards her, his white shirt lined with a vest of vertical stripes, his straight trousers with long legs, clean and neat.

Theodore walked up to her and stared at her intensely. His deep eyes were filled with an unexplainable sadness and Leila was a little uncomfortable by his overly intense gaze. She turned away without greeting him and wanted to leave.

"Leila!" Theodore blocked in front of her, not allowing her to leave. He lowered his head and stared at her silent face, saying in a deep voice after a long silence, "They hurt you like this, Vincent abandoned you, and you still stand up for him?"

Leila was stunned as his unexpected words startled her. She thought that he might have heard what she had just said to Nora.

Nora and Pippa both stunned as they looked at the tall and gentle Theodore.

Leila whispered, "It has nothing to do with you!"

"But my heart hurts!" He said quietly, his tone truly heartbroken.

Leila looked at Theodore who was standing in front of her. His eyes were so clear that one could look at him quietly and see his genuine sincerity. He said quietly again, "I have always hoped and waited for the day when you would become my wife. I have never been in love. Even if I married someone else, I

would still love you just as much and never change. Leila, I know I am not eligible to love you anymore, but I am eligible not to allow others to bully you. You are not alone."

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Leila pursed her lips and said softly, "Since you are already married, just treat your wife well. I don't need you to worry about my affairs. I will handle it well on my own!"

"Leila," Theodore unconsciously clenched his fist. He was silent for a long time and said bitterly, "I just want to help you."

"If you really wanted to help me, you wouldn't have acquired the White Group's shares privately. Are you sure you're helping me?"

Theodore looked Leila in the eye and said, "I know I made you mad the last time I said something like that, but I'm really glad you were speechless towards me. Because I know that, until the end, you're a good girl, who deserves my love!"

"Sorry. I'm leaving!" She didn't have the time nor the mood to listen to his compliments. She just felt sad and upset.

"Leila, I'll take you to Vincent to confront him about why he abandoned you!" Theodore said eagerly. He even said in a pleading tone. "Will you give me a chance to help you?"

"You really are a bitch!" Pippa approached her and said sarcastically, "You're flirting with a man in public."

Leila smiled lightly, looked Pippa in the eye, and raised her eyebrows, "Miss Russell, there are plenty of bitches out there. It's just that I'm not going to be a bitch in my lifetime. And you're the one most qualified and capitalized to hold that title, right? You broke up someone's marriage, abandoned your own son, and the man who loves you with all his heart since you are obsessed with another man who doesn't love you. The word "bitch" describes you, right!"

"Don't you dare say that about me!" A harsh roar laced with frustration rang out in the cafe. Pippa shuddered slightly. Why did Vincent have to be so stupid to like a woman like Leila?

"I wouldn't dare!" Leila smiled gently, "And I don't care either!"

After saying that, she was about to leave!

"Wait, don't you go!" Pippa was stimulated and went up to pull Leila.

There was a snap, accompanied by a scream, "Ah-".

So loud, so crisp, so strong. Whose face had been slapped?

Leila froze and looked at Theodore in dismay as she saw him slap Pippa. And his elegant face looked very sinister at the moment.

"You," Pippa covered her cheek and her eyes went wide with shock.

"Theodore!" Nora also stood up from the sofa and came running sharply. "You hit Pippa? You're a man. How can you hit a woman?"

Theodore laughed as if he had heard a ridiculous joke, "As long as I am here, Leila will not be bullied by you. I've put up with you for too long! Leila is kind, but that doesn't mean I'm kind too!"

"What do you mean?" Nora staggered, "We were so close to working together earlier!"

Nora's somber gaze was now tinged with disbelief, "Mr. Hall, apologize to my daughter!"

"Apologize to this bitch?" Theodore's mockery deepened at the corners of his mouth. He raised his eyebrows and laughed, "Sorry, I'm not used to seeing this bitch bully Leila. If you have a problem with that, I'll just slap her again!"

Leila was also amused by Theodore. The warm smile washed away the cold chill around her. Then she spoke to Theodore, "Forget it, let's go!"

She didn't want to be bullying, but she didn't want to be bullied either.

"Mom!" Pippa covered her face. It hurt. Theodore had really used all his strength when he slapped her just now.

"Leila!" Suddenly, a familiar female voice came from the doorway.

Leila was dumbfounded and looked towards the door, and saw Renee standing there intimately holding the arm of Miyamoto at the door. Renee, who was slim and beautiful, was like a delicate rose. She leaned against Miyamoto, who was tall and aloof, calm and distinguished, and Leila somehow felt that they fit together so well. They looked really like a perfect match!

Without even looking at Pippa, Miyamoto looked down and said to Renee, "Don't drink the coffee. You're not in good health!"

"Okay! I'll listen to you on all counts!" Renee nodded tenderly.

Oh, God! Leila remembered the scene in the KTV room. She still couldn't believe it.

Pippa was stunned. Especially when she saw Renee holding Miyamoto's arm again, she was so shocked that she felt struck by lightning.

"You...You?" Pippa pointed at Miyamoto and Renee in shock as she looked at them incredulously in such an intimate manner.

"What's wrong with us?" Renee wasn't being polite. She just hated pretentious women like Pippa. She felt bad every time she looked at her.

Their arrival, naturally, drew the attention of the crowd.

Leila too.

Miyamoto had a magnificent figure and a slightly indifferent face. He frowned and glanced at Nora, but did not look at Pippa. Then Miyamoto turned his eyes to Leila, and said slowly "Leila, if anyone makes an enemy of you again, he will be the common enemy of Inagawa-kai!"

Inagawa-kai?!

Theodore was also startled.

In Japan, Inagawa-kai was one of the three major underworld gangs, and its influence was magnificent.

While Leila was dumbfounded, Renee smiled and said, "Leila, Mr. Miyamoto has given the word that you will be under his protection. Anyone who dares to mess with you is an enemy of the Inagawa-kai. Honey, did someone just mess with you? I'll beat her up for you!"

"Well..." Leila hesitated and shook her head. "No! It's just that you guys..."

What were they up to here?

"I forgot to tell you, Miyamoto and I, we are planning to get engaged first. Tomorrow night, we will have our engagement ceremony at the HJ Hotel ballroom. Honey, I came to tell you on purpose!" With that, Renee glanced at Pippa and pretended to be very sorry. She sighed, "I really didn't think that happiness could be so easily at hand! Miyamoto, you promised to love only me in this life. You told Leila in front of her that you promised. I want my good friend to witness our love!"

After saying that, Renee could not wait to bite off her tongue. She felt like she had eaten shit. It was disgusting! She was acting with him and humiliating Pippa at the same time! She was now really acting against her conscience to "talk about love " with Miyamoto.

Miyamoto's hand on Renee's waist tightened, and then a light smile bloomed on his face. But his eyes were still cold, without a trace of laughter. Obviously, he didn't feel a hint of pleasure about the romance Renee created.

But he still cooperated with her. He brought his sculpture-like, perfectly handsome face close to Renee's, then whispered. Although his voice was small, it was still heard by the few people standing there. "Of course, in this life, I will only spoil you!"

His breath sprayed on Renee's ear, giving her goosebumps. Damn, she wouldn't have done such a boring thing if it wasn't to upset Pippa. Hearing Miyamoto say that, she had to raise her smiling face and chuckled a few times before saying delicately, "That's good, then I can rest assured! You're so good. I was so afraid that someone would steal you from me! After all, there are so many shameless women these days. Don't you think so, Miyamoto?"

Seeing her arms densely covered with goosebumps, Miyamoto froze for a moment. Then he raised the corner of his lips to reveal a charming smile, "No need to worry. Those are not my women, you are. I just want you."

With that, he turned his gaze to Pippa, who was pale on the side.

Pippa had forgotten to react and just stared at them in dismay and shock.

It was surprising that he looked so good when he smiled. Why had she never found Miyamoto to be so handsome when he smiled?

Leila had never seen Miyamoto smile either. When he smiled, Leila was a little shocked. Because the few times she saw Miyamoto, he was mournful. But this time?

"You, you're really getting engaged?" Pippa looked at Miyamoto with disbelief.

"Yes! You old woman!" Renee replied.

"Who's old?" Pippa screamed, "You're old!"

For a moment, there was silence.

Pippa seemed to realize that she had lost her temper. She murmured, "How can you get engaged? How can you be engaged to someone else?"

"If he's not engaged to someone else, should he be engaged to you?" Renee countered her nonchalantly.

The atmosphere became strange because of Pippa's words and reaction.

Nora was also stunned. Because she didn't think the Inagawa-kai would want to protect Leila. She knew the power of the Inagawa-kai. If this was true, then if she did something to Leila, she would get herself into trouble! The situation changed all of a sudden and caught her off guard.

"Miyamoto, you can't get engaged!" Pippa said again with a sudden scream.

Her words made Renee almost jump to her feet. She was not jealous, but angry. She couldn't understand how Miyamoto could fall for such a woman and even go out of his way to fake a marriage

with her for such a woman. She stood on tiptoe and said in a very small voice in Miyamoto's ear, "Were you out of your mind back then to find such a mother for Owen? How did you fall for such a woman?"

Miyamoto's eyes suddenly turned sharp as his eyes darkened. Renee actually dared to say that he was out of his mind! No one had ever dared to say that about him before.

He suddenly turned his head, and Renee didn't have time to duck. So his lips brushed against her ear. They were both startled.

Renee suddenly blushed!

Miyamoto was also a little surprised and then stood up straight without a trace.

They were so affectionate and so in love. Pippa looked at them and realized for the first time that Miyamoto was a luminous man whose every move showed a unique charm.

Her mind was confused, and then fixed on the scene when they kissed. She stared fixedly at them with a pale face.

"Our engagement is in your way? Aren't you pregnant? Aren't you getting married? And you want to control us?" Renee questioned Pippa nonchalantly.

"He can't marry you. If he marries you, what about me, my son?" Pippa raised her voice and looked at Miyamoto and shouted, "I forbid you to find a stepmother for my son!"

"You forbid? What gives you the right?" Miyamoto didn't say anything, while Renee had already spoken up. "Sorry, Owen is very happy to have me as his stepmother. I'm afraid you didn't allow our engagement for Owen's sake, but for your own, right? I've seen too many women who are just like you. You've got Vincent and you still won't let Miyamoto get married! You're disgusting! You're the most shameless!"

"You're the shameless one! You want to be my son's stepmother. You're the shameless one!"

"You old woman, you're jealous, right? Miyamoto, she scolded me! What should I do?" Renee suddenly pretended to be pitiful and pouted at Miyamoto, "You have to protect me!"

"Renee, forget it, let's go!" Leila also knew that she was deliberately making Pippa angry, but Pippa was really mad. Not only did she want to marry Vincent, but she also forbade Miyamoto to get engaged

with someone else. And no matter what was going on with him and Renee, just looking at Pippa like this, she already felt her quite annoying.

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"Pippa, let's go!" Nora didn't get a good deal, and was very angry. She was afraid if she stayed any longer, she would be even more humiliated, so she was pulling Pippa to go out.

"No! I won't go!" Pippa struggled.

"You can never win the shameless!" Renee shook his head and sighed.

But, after all, Pippa was pulled out by Nora.

As soon as they left, Renee immediately pulled away Miyamoto's hand and got one meter away, as if she was avoiding some plague, with a look of disgust, and did not forget to accuse him: "You are brainless, lame. Oh! No! You are just blind to have found such a woman as your ex!"

Miyamoto's eyes dimmed, he turned his head and walked out.

"Hey! Miyamoto, are you going out to chase after that old woman?" Renee immediately shouted when she saw him leaving.

Miyamoto turned around, his eyes hard, but he didn't speak.

Renee frowned. "Don't go! At least not now!"

"Have a cup of coffee, it's been a long conversation after all!" Theodore said.

Leila looked up suddenly, saw Theodore, and frowned, "Why haven't you left?"

Theodore was silent, with some pain in his eyes, Leila couldn't bear it. After all, her words were a bit straightforward, but if she was not straightforward, it would only make everything more ambiguous and they would cause harm to each other.

Miyamoto really didn't go out to chase Pippa, but walked slowly to another table and sat on the sofa.

"Ha! I won the quarrel! This is really enjoyable!" Renee sighed and glanced at Theodore again. "Hey! Who are you? I saw you slap Pippa on the road just now, it must have been so enjoyable! Are we allies?"

Leila was taken aback, helpless, and introduced: "He was my senior in college! Theodore, this is my good friend Renee!"

Today Theodore came forward for her. Leila was a little surprised by this situation, but she was also relieved. At least Theodore was not hopeless, but she didn't want to have any contact with him anymore, because of what was said must have left something in the heart!

"Hello! Renee!" Theodore greeted Renee politely.

"So Theodore..."

"Let's have some coffee, waiter, four cups of coffee please!" Theodore beckoned to the waiter.

Leila was only halfway through her sentence, and she had to swallow the rest abruptly. She wanted to tell him to let him go.

Suddenly, she felt a dilemma and could only sit down.

"Mr. Black, thank you." Leila thanked sincerely.

Miyamoto didn't speak, his face returned to a cold look.

Renee looked at him like a monster, feeling inexplicable for his reaction. "Mr. Black, what you just said must count. From now on, Leila and I will be protected by the Inagawa-kai! You can't go back anymore!"

If you regret it, I will curse your ancestors. I never really liked Japan for no reason, if you lie to me, then I must hate you even more!"

"Aren't you tired after talking so much?" Inexplicably, Miyamoto looked at Renee with a frown.

"Ah-" Renee was stunned by the questions and had a stiff expression on her face and curled her lips. "I am not tired, not tired! Why do you care if I am tired? Just tell me if you agree?"

Leila froze!

Why did it sound like flirting in this situation?

Miyamoto calmly and elegantly picked up his coffee mug, as if nothing happened, and tasted the coffee elegantly!

Renee glanced at him, just as he raised his eyes, his black eyes were shocking and seemed to want to eat someone alive, and she could help shivering from the cold.

She just ignored him, and whispered to Leila, "Why are you here? What did the two old women want from you?"

"They told me that Pippa will have her wedding next Saturday!"

"With Vincent?"

"Yeah!" Leila nodded.

"Vincent didn't contact you?" Renee exclaimed, staring fiercely at the coffee cup, as if the coffee cup was Vincent, and she had a great desire to crush him.

"He probably cannot talk about it!" Leila said slowly, she believed that there was a reason he didn't look for her.

Renee stared at Leila dissatisfied, then looked at the indifferent Miyamoto with an unhappy look. She saw him looking just as cold and even more angry, but she turned to Leila and said, "You are really helpless. What secret could he possibly have? You still speak for him! And you, Miyamoto, have you investigated? What is the reason that Vincent is going to give up Leila after all?"

"Renee, don't talk to Mr. Black like this, he has no obligation to help us investigate!"

"Of course there used to be no obligation, but now there is!" Renee did not forget the agreement between the two of them. "He will marry me, naturally he will have obligations. Your business is my business, and my business is his business!"

Miyamoto frowned when he heard this, and Renee immediately added another sentence. "Of course, your business is mine. Why else would we get married? Marriage is about reaching an offensive and defensive alliance, and using each other, taking care of each other, helping each other, bringing the world together, making society harmonious, and letting human beings show the most beautiful side of their souls, to have each other on their minds."

Miyamoto gave Renee a threatening look, and Renee obediently shut up.

Theodore said at this moment, "I didn't expect Mr. Black to have such a connection with Inagawa-kai?"

The corners of Miyamoto's mouth twitched but he did not speak.

Theodore seemed a little embarrassed, then stood up and said to Leila: "Leila, if you need my help, just come to me! Anyway, I still hope I am the Theodore as I used to be in your heart!"

Leila felt a little sad, why should Theodore wrong himself like this? She can only nod. "Thank you!"

Theodore left.

"Wow! He is so infatuated!" Renee said with a chuckle, moving closer to Leila. "This man looks very much infatuated!"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Leila stopped her immediately, wanting to ask her what was going on with Miyamoto, but felt embarrassed about it. After all, some things were inconvenient to say in front of Miyamoto.

Renee saw that Leila wanted to say something but stopped, and said to Miyamoto, "Ahem, you can go now! Leila and I will chat a bit more. We will see you tomorrow for the engagement party!"

Miyamoto interrupted her abruptly and said slowly, "You must come with me tonight!"

"Why?"

"To try on the dress!" He said to her, stood up, nodded slightly to Leila, and walked away.

"Why so arrogant! If it weren't that I needed a favor, I wouldn't bear you!" Renee curled her lips and looked back to see the way Leila was looking at herself, "Hey! Alright, don't ask me, I admit it all! It's a fake marriage. Do you understand, fake marriage?"

Leila's mouth opened wide in surprise. "Do you see marriage as a game?"

"Tz! I am just getting married. Sooner or later, I have to get married. Anyway, I am not a pure person anymore. I can't stand the scolding at home anymore. So I find a man who is willing to marry me, whatever his purpose, if he can take me from my broken thoughts, it is better than anything else! The most important thing is that I also want to be redeemed because of this. Even if I can't be redeemed, I still want to cut myself off from the past, so that my parents can rest assured and I can find a peaceful place for my heart. Also I think that Japanese guy has the same purpose! We are very similar in this point. If we can't be a couple, we can still be a fake couple that uses each other!"

Leila was shocked by her words.

"Don't be stupid, do you have to fake a marriage in order to avoid your parents's chatter?" Leila was still worried. "This is a responsibility for marriage and yourself!"

"Leila, you don't understand. All of F City knows that I ruined the wedding of Secretary Newman's daughter. My dad is now put to some idle position and has no hope for his career. I made him very disappointed. He is almost going crazy. I feel guilty towards my parents. If I marry Miyamoto, my parents can rest assured and save some of their face, why should I not do it? And he is Japanese. In the future, if we divorce, I will leave F City, my parents will have a good image! No one will know that I am divorced,

they think I have gone to Japan. I just think that sometimes people can't just think about themselves, I think I should think about my parents too!"

"Are you sure you didn't do it because of Callum?"

After Renee was silent for a while, she said, "If I said no, would you believe it?"

"I don't want to believe it, but if you say that, I think you might have considered it carefully!"

Receiving the look in Leila's query, Renee smiled: "He is not worth it. I only hate myself for being too late to repent. I should have awakened much earlier!"

After Renee analyzed herself thoroughly like this, Leila sighed in her heart. She could understand how deeply Renee was hurt by Callum, but did she really wake up now?

Those shadows, those injuries really didn't exist anymore?

With a helpless sigh, Leila glared weakly at Renee, who looked indifferent, really wanting to knock her head open to see if she really let it go.

"Renee, as long as you think it really suits you, I admire how you can love and hate, but I am also worried that your bravery will plunge you into another whirl."

"Leila, I won't! You will never get hurt if you don't engage feelings. Only if you truly put feelings into something, you will get hurt. Miyamoto and I, we are just business, we use each other so I won't be hurt! Let go of your worries!"

But was this really the case?

Would she really not get hurt? Leila still felt weak and worried even more about Renee.

At the White Group.

At the CEO's office.

Arthur walked into Vincent's office. "Today is the engagement party for Miyamoto and Renee. Did you get an invitation?"

"Yeah!" Vincent's face was calm. He received it early in the morning, shocked at first, but calmed down later.

Vincent calmly turned on the computer, ready to check today's stock market.

He was really the president, Arthur looked at Vincent admiringly, "Are you not shocked at all?"

"What should I be shocked about?" Vincent raised an eyebrow. "Do I need to be shocked?"

Arthur really admired him. When he first heard the news, he was shocked, but he didn't think that Vincent was neither surprised or shocked. He just gave a simple hmm. Such a quiet posture was worthy of being the overlord of the business world. "Do you want to know how Leila's doing recently?"

Vincent's lowered expressionless face suddenly showed tightened eyes, an indescribable sadness flashed, but then he remained indifferent.

Arthur saw his expression, but he just said: "Forget it, since you don't want to know, I won't tell you!"

With that, he smiled at Vincent, picked his chin, he just wouldn't tell him.

Vincent didn't want to see Arthur, who laughed like a fox, looked at the computer in front of him again.

"I'm going out! I will attend Miyamoto and Renee's party tonight!" Arthur got up and left.

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Vincent jerked his head up. "Wait!"

Arthur curled his lips, revealing a cunning smile, and a flash of despondency as he turned around. "Is there anything else?"

Vincent's slender fingers which were holding the mouth stiffened. He said, "How is she now?"

"Just call her yourself!"

"Arthur!"

"I can hear you!" Arthur said with a smile.

"Something will happen the latest by tomorrow!" Vincent said slowly, showing a serious expression. "Is she good?"

"Not really good!" Arthur stared into Vincent's eyes and asked him in a deep voice, "But it's much better than expected! Are you so sure you can make her love you again?"

"She loves me!" Vincent's said confidently.

"You've hurt her very deeply! You dumped her in front of all the people of F City and put her to shame, and are you so confident that you can still make her love you again?"

"I will love her more this time!" Vincent closed his eyes as if he felt pain. Yes. Would she forgive him?

Would she be angry and hurt as he suddenly dumped her without saying a word?

"Ugh, you really love her so much. Leila was crying sadly at first, then she stopped crying and sang a lot of songs. When she left, she comforted me and thanked me. When she thanked me, she said it was

on behalf of her and Vincent together! My Chinese is not so good and don't understand her words, you can figure it out yourself!" Arthur said before he walked out.

Vincent smiled sadly and felt relieved, hoping Leila would wait for him for one more day.

There was a banquet in HJ Hotel.

The banquet hall was decorated gorgeously, with pink balloons suspended in mid-air, and there was the smell of different perfumes. A row of waiters in tuxedos and maids in pink maid uniforms were at the side to serve the guests at any time with great grandeur. In the center of the hall, a pianist was invited to perform melodious music which was perfect for occasions like a banquet.

The sound of the piano was very melodious and the musical notes made people feel peaceful and calm.

In the luxurious banquet hall, many important people who were active in the political and business world came.

Leila followed Arthur enter the hall. She was invited by him this afternoon as he didn't have a female companion. It was the engagement ceremony of Renee and Miyamoto tonight. Renee's father was a leader who had been in the political world for many years, but now he had been desolated. Although most of the people who came were to have a good laugh at him, but also some were his true friends. At least he was considered an important man in F City, so of course many people would attend his daughter's engagement ceremony!

As soon as Leila followed Arthur to enter the banquet hall, they attracted many people's attention. The women wearing beautiful costumes looked fascinated when they saw Arthur who was handsome and elegant, while the men were undisguisedly looking at Leila's delicate body. They knew that Leila was the second daughter of Brian Hunter and also Vincent's former wife.

Leila was wearing the precious blue evening dress, showing off her charisma elegantly in just the right way.

The dress with an asymmetrical cutting revealed Leila's skin which was as white as gelatin to be even more charming, and then with multiple layers of tulle, a wide belt inlaid with black pearl, and the neckline inlaid with a sparkling diamond delicately outlined her delicate plumpness beautifully.

This dress was given by Renee and she told Leila to wear the dress so that she won't be ashamed, as Leila was her best friend. However, Leila was also afraid that she stole Renee's thunder, but Renee said she didn't care about that and she was willing to let Leila steal her thunder.

However, Leila's dress had undoubtedly become another centre of attention of the ceremony tonight.

Renee who was the main focus tonight wore a purple bustier dress. Her skin was fair and thus wearing purple made her look noble and also very attractive. Miyamoto was wearing a decent suit, looking tall and noble. When they stood together, they looked match with each other. Leila thought that it would be quite good if they were really together.

When Miyamoto and Renee stood together, everyone in the hall was attracted by her.

Renee showed a beautiful sunny smile on her face. Although she looked a bit blank, she was still beautiful. Her crystal bright eyes, pink lips, and perfect skin which she always took good care of, made her look watery and transparent. Only her overly thin body was a pity.

Leila stood quietly in a corner. Her eyes kept looking at Renee, sincerely hoping that Renee would be happy.

Suddenly, there was a clamour at the entrance of the hall, Leila turned her head and saw a tall and black-suited man. It was Vincent who was entering the hall slowly with steady steps. At that moment, Leila's heart throbbed for a moment and she felt pain.

When Vincent saw Leila, he looked gloomier. Damn, how could Arthur let Leila wear this kind of dress, showing her white skin to every people? He could not wait to approach her and take off his suit to put it on her.

"Mr. White, here you come!" Vincent's acquaintances have come forward to greet him.

"Mr. White, your wife seems to have been taken over by your vice president." Carson laughed loudly, provoking Vincent haughtily. He thought that Arthur wouldn't be able to take him down.

He gloatingly thought that he could let Vincent deal with Arthur who threatened him.

It was Carson Palmer! Looking at the man in front of him, Vincent showed a gloomy face. He walked forward slowly. Wearing a straight handmade suit, he displayed a cold and arrogant aura. An icy, stern, and murderous chill emanated from his body.

"Carson, do you want to be the spectator while others fight and reap the spoils when both sides are exhausted? Unfortunately, you've found the wrong person." Vincent said. His voice was thick and not loud but sounded like he was warning him. He curled his thin lips and looked at Carson from a high position, revealing his cold and arrogantly wild aura at the moment.

"Oh, is that so?" Carson laughed arrogantly. He walked backward to move away from Vincent. Humph, did he think he still can act so cocky? Carson glanced at Leila, then he turned and looked at Vincent, "I heard that Mr. White had knocked up a woman. I wonder if it's true?"

Laughing wildly and loudly, Carson picked up his wine glass and walked to the side.

Vincent's face was still sternly cold, thinking about why Carson was attending the engagement ceremony of Renee and Miyamoto? Frowned, he thought that he hooked up with some important people, and that's why he was so cocky.

"Vincent, why are you having such a creepy expression?" Arthur quickly came over, putting his hand on Vincent's shoulder brotherly. It's quite sad that Carson had become their target but he didn't know about it.

Leila kept looking at Vincent. When she was looking at him, everyone was looking at her. When she realised that many people were looking at her, she quickly averted her eyes. She turned around and walked towards Renee.

"Mr. Black, Renee, Happy Engagement!" Leila sincerely congratulated them.

"Enjoy the happiness together!" Renee smiled heartlessly, but she looked uneasy when she saw the couple walking in the doorway.

Leila looked over and saw Callum and Lennie. She was surprised to see them!

Renee could not help but tremble when she saw Callum and this action was noticed by Miyamoto who was keen. He put his large hand on Renee's slender waist untraceably.

Renee trembled again and raised her eyes, while Miyamoto glanced at Callum who just walked in the doorway sharply. He suddenly kissed Renee.

"Mmm..." Renee moaned.

Callum was looking at her, and Lennie nudged him. "Are you jealous of him?"

Callum swallowed hard and drooped his lids, remaining silent. But he looked so hurt, as he had no right to own her again!

Leila was stunned as they were kissing. She'd better avoid it, as it's too embarrassing.

She glanced at Vincent hastily just now and decided to look at what he was doing at the moment. Then she saw that he was looking at her too. Their eyes met in a distance, and she could almost see the complex emotions in his eyes. His eyes were hot, showing sincere emotion.

He had lost his weight!

Had he not eaten properly?

His eyebrows were furrowed.

But he didn't come over, Leila felt a little uneasy, probably because he didn't dare to come over on such an occasion.

She turned around and walked towards the toilet.

She didn't know if he would follow her, but she decided to try anyway.

Arthur frowned when he saw Leila walking away.

Vincent's eyes also kept looking at her.

"Go ahead. I will keep an eye out here!"

Leila went to the toilet. Not long after that, she heard a slight footstep behind her. She became anxious and ran into the toilet. Then, she heard Vincent's voice, "Leila!"

Leila was very anxious. When she raised her eyes, a tall figure had already come in. When Vincent entered the toilet, he closed the door.

When he saw him entering the toilet, her dark eyes looked excited. She gazed at him, not opening her mouth, not moving, just looking at him in silence.

"Leila." He gazed at Leila, and their eyes met, seemingly bursting with sparks in a lightning bolt.

They stared at each other in fascination, without saying a word. The tacit understanding, passion, understanding, and desire were all in each other's eyes clearly.

He moved his hand towards her and caressed her face dominantly. After he caressed her lips, he kissed her sweetly over and over again.

The familiar scent of tobacco entered her mouth, and Leila's heart trembled as he kissed her so urgently and lovely. She knew that he was forced to divorce her.

He suddenly held her in his arms, as if he wanted to rub her into his body. He fiercely asked her, "Do you hate me? Do you hate me for divorcing you without saying a word?"

Leila was held in his arms, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

Leila was like she finally found a harbour to dock. She moved her hands slightly, hesitating for a long time, reaching out to wrap her arms around him, shaking her head in his arms. "I never hate you but only love you!"

"Leila..." He whispered sadly. "You are my sweetheart!"

"I know you are forced to do so! I know it all, all that you want to say, and haven't said. I understand it all!" Leila whispered.

Her tears flowed down her cheeks, and Vincent could feel her tears which were wet but warm. His fierce expression froze suddenly. Her words made his heart hurt, and it was more painful than the time he was forced to announce their divorce during the press conference.

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His throat felt like there was fish bone stuck in it. It was so unbearable and excruciating. That was his woman! How could she make him feel so much pain. With his beloved woman in all his life in his embrace, he tightened his hug and promised with a seriousness, "I won't marry Pippa. I won't do it even if it would cost me my life!"

Leila's eyes were welling up tears, yet her face was also sparkling.

She lifted her head and stared at him as if in a daze and noticed that he had really become famished. It was only just one day, yet he had become thin and forlorn! Her tiny hand slid across his face as she continued to stare at him. He was still her most beloved Vincent. He had his reasons; he had unspeakable bitterness. She knew that. She knew that!

At the same time, Vincent drooped his head at her. He had never seen her so beautiful and dazzling! "Leila, I'm sorry!"

"Shh! Stop talking!" Leila shook her head, and her eyes were both stubborn and passionate. She tiptoed and sealed his lips with hers, "Mr. White, I love you. I believe in you!"

As their lips connected, Vincent let out a muffled moan, and from being led in this, he at this time took the initiative and kissed her deeply, bit her tender and pink lips, and his tongue searching her sweet cavity.

She responded to his initiative with vigor. She really missed him. She really missed him too badly!

"Leila..." Her passion almost made him go crazy. Vincent stared at her watery and mesmerizing eyes, and she was also returning his gaze. The naked desire couldn't be concealed in both of their eyes.

Only until they ended this lengthy and romantic French kiss, did he take a good look at her with a sorry expression on his face, "You rascal, just wait a little more, alright? Just wait another day. I will explain everything to you!"

He continued with a sincere and solemn face, "I am not really marrying for real. That's not true!"

She threw herself at him with her arms wrapped tightly around him. She buried her face in his shirt as she replied, "I know that!"

He again kissed her hair, feeling moved by her.

"My dear Leila!" He murmured with his head drooped, "Mine! Mine! You are mine! Every strand of your hair, every cell of your body, they all belong to me!"

He kissed and sucked her every fingers while announcing, "Everything is mine!"

Her eyes were moist, and she was still closely stuck to him. She responded with a low voice, "You belong to me too! Me alone! You belong to me forever!"

They stared at each other, and it felt like they had a million words to say at the moment.

After this disaster this time, they finally had a more profound understanding of each other.

After holding their locked gaze for some time, he finally said while feeling torn, "You fool, this is my number. It's a new number. Call this number when you want to reach me!"

That was because his old number had been tapped.

"I won't look for you. I will wait for you!" She smiled earnestly.

He hugged her tight with an ever-intense sincerity and passion. How could she be so great? There was no need for any explanation and she would believe him without any condition. He was really moved from deep down of his heart, and he was really feeling sorry for her wholeheartedly.

They continued to hold each other, basking in each other's agitated emotions.

"You fool, if I really divorce you, would you still believe me like this?"

"You won't do that!" Leila said playfully, "If you really divorce me, then I will go look for another man, another man who is more excellent. I would be very grateful to you when that happens!"

"I dare you?" His huge palms suddenly clasped Leila's voluptuous buttocks, and Vincent suddenly smiled sweetly as he cooed to her with her in his arms, "You are right. I won't ever do that. Even if you would misunderstand me, I would throw myself at you forever. Even if you are far away, I will always be right behind you. I won't allow any distance to separate us."

"Is it because of that video?" Although Leila was basking in absolute happiness, she didn't forget to inquire him about that important matter.

"You know about it?" Vincent was taken aback.

"Yes! Your mother has sent me those photos. Pippa and you are in it, but I saw that although the face belongs to Pippa, that body is my body!"

"How can you see through that?" Vincent gawked at Leila with a shocked expression.

"I am not a moron, okay?" She pouted her red lips and said softly, "Let's get out now. We are in the toilet for way too long!"

"I really don't want to leave you!" He whispered and then once again pressed his lips against hers.

Their kiss were infatuated and steamy, and Vincent's body was at its breaking point. His blood is boiling, and his body is screaming out at him. Despite that, it was not the time to immerse himself in such fleeting emotions. He hugged Leila hard again and with a heavy breathing and unsettling body, he whispered with his hoarse voice by her ears, "I miss you."

"I miss you too..." Leila could clearly feel the hot steamy sensation of Vincent's crotch propping up against her abdomen. She smiled gently and looked up at Vincent who was doing his best to push back his lust. Her little hand caressed his handsome face and she said softly, "Mr. White, when all is said and done, I will reimburse you your due."

"When I recover, Leila, I will make sure you won't be able to get off the bed after three days and nights." Vincent muttered jokingly, but his arms around her got even more suffocating. He finally let her go, "Go out first. I will be next!"

"Alright! I will wait for you!" Leila sounded like something had caught in her throat. She tiptoed again and opened her fangs and bit Vincent's lips, "I love you, Mr. White."

Vincent who felt a jolt of pain smiled silently. Even though his heart was torn, he still curled up his lips, "You foolish girl!"

Leila emerged from the washroom as she tried to sweep away the jitters and guilt by wiping off her tears and replacing her expression with a smile. She must continue to stay strong.

When Leila was heading out, Renee was hooking her arms around Miyamoto's arms, and seated opposite was Callum. They seemed to be engaged in some sort of conversation.

Leila walked to a sofa in one corner and sat down.

After a short while, she saw Vincent coming out from another end with a darkened expression. His face was unperturbed and his gaze was as sharp as ever, as if a king had descended upon the masses. When his gaze swept over Leila, there was a spark in her eyes. Leila seemed to notice him winking a little, which made him look so charismatic.

The corner of her lips inadvertently lifted. He really knew how to put on a façade!

"Vincent, am I invisible like the air to you?" Arthur who was seriously ignored couldn't help complaining. His long and slanting eyes were filled with dejection as he glared at Vincent who was paying no heed to him viciously. He had just helped Vincent earlier on!

Vincent glanced in his direction, "What's wrong this time?"

"The corner of your lips are chapped! Has Leila announced her right to you? Are you trying to shun away all the other women eyeing you in this scene? Are you trying to tell the outside world that you are no longer available? Tsk, tsk, did you gnaw at Leila in the washroom just now?" After taking a look at Vincent's lips, Arthur couldn't help mocking him.

"Do you have something to say about that?" He lazily stared at him. Leila was his woman. Did he have to tell the entire world if he really wanted to do something with her?

As if understanding the underlying meaning of Vincent's gaze, Arthur said without fear, "Vincent, don't forget that Leila is no longer your wife! Let me have a dance with Leila!"

"You damned bastard!" Vincent was so angry that he was gnashing his teeth.

Arthur was smirking wildly, and at that moment, the person who appeared at the door made both Arthur and Vincent freeze.

The visitor was none other than Pippa who was dressed in a white long dress. Standing at the door, her face was one of arrogance and smugness, and after entering the place, she didn't even look at Vincent as she made her way to Miyamoto.

Renee naturally spotted Pippa too.

She had just fought Callum and Lennie, and now Pippa was her next opponent. It was going to be a hard-fought war in this engagement banquet today!

"Hey! Your ex-wife is here! It seems that she is fuming with anger. Tell me, do you think she is qualified to behave that way?" Renee chuckled maliciously, and her pale and tiny hands patted Miyamoto's chiseled shoulders at the same time.

To tell the truth, Miyamoto looked more like someone who would back herself up. In Callum's eyes, he couldn't see her tiny and insignificant self. Renee's smile was only for a moment, and to make things worse he didn't do anything significant too.

Miyamoto gazed at Renee's ever so brilliant smile. Although she looked as eye-catching as always, he could sense a perfunctory duty to her facial expression. It seemed that she had gotten used to smiling, no matter she was in pain or feeling happy. She would always show her smiling face.

As if noticing Miyamoto's focused gaze, Renee looked up in confusion. At the moment, Miyamoto's handsome features were basked in a kind of seriousness and focus, which lured Renee out of her focus, "Stop looking at me with that solemn and pitiful expression. We are just putting on an act. Don't lose yourself in the story!"

"Ah, what are you guys doing?" A shrilling voice broke the silence as Pippa covered her mouth in disbelief. Her innocent and huge eyes were directed at Renee and Miyamoto who was attached to each other intimately.

"We are engaged! Don't you see it? We are having an engagement!"

"I won't allow that!"

"You are really persistent!" Renee shook her head, but when she looked up, she realized that she was standing too near with Miyamoto. With the positions of their heads, they looked like they were about to kiss.

Renee!

Pippa's gaze was as cold as the winter, and her eyes were focused on Renee vehemently. Her jealousy made her whole face contort grotesquely.

Leila was afraid that Renee would be at a disadvantage here considering Pippa was looking more and more like she wanted to pick a fight. She then walked towards them.

“Who are you to object their engagement? You are bearing the child of another man, and you are still going to not let go someone else’s man without any shame on that press conference. Now that you understand how good a man Miyamoto is, you’re coming back here to ask for a reunion? Aren’t you too cheap?”

“You—“ There was a flash of anger in Pippa’s eyes.

A cold glint flashed by on Miyamoto’s face.

Pippa’s gaze swooped in and locked with his gaze, “Miyamoto, are you really marrying someone else?”

“Does that have anything to do with you?” Miyamoto was looking at Vincent. He was also making his way towards them.

“Pippa, why are you here?” Vincent asked in his low baritone. Since Pippa had come here for Miyamoto alone, he was sure that Pippa still harbored feelings for Miyamoto. It was just that she had ran into a dead end and had no way to find a way out. Now that Miyamoto was going to marry someone else, she started to regret her past actions.

Pippa couldn’t find an answer to Vincent’s words, and there was a flash of hurt in her eyes. All her life she was able to get everything she wanted without any problems. She had never suffered any

indignation or been wronged in the past. Now that Miyamoto was marrying someone else, and Vincent no longer loved her. Was she going to have an empty hand?

At this moment, she suddenly felt an extreme fear gripping her.

“Miyamoto, can we talk? Let’s talk!” Pippa moved forward and grabbed him, wanting to drag him away.

“Hey! Are you going to snatch my groom?” Renee roared in fury.

The most despicable thing was that Miyamoto decided to follow in her footsteps.

Fortunately, everyone was still dancing around. Not many people were focusing on the drama unfolding here. Renee frowned at Miyamoto’s shrinking back. Fuck it, she couldn’t believe that he was someone who didn’t have any standards. Fuck it, she was really angered!

Miyamoto was dragged by Pippa all the way to a resting room next to the hall. She was familiar with HJ Hotel, and she had her own suite here. That was also left to her by Vincent.

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When the door was closed, Pippa turned around and looked at Miyamoto.

Miyamoto remained silent.

“Miyamoto...” Pippa said with a low voice then hugged Miyamoto from behind and buried her head in his broad back. She hugged him tightly and said, “I don’t want you to marry her. No way, you said you love me! How could you be lying to me?”

Miyamoto smiled like he was teasing her obviously. Seemingly, he heard the biggest joke in the world and asked, “If I don’t marry others, then marry you?”

Pippa stood rooted to the ground because she was stunned. “I want to marry Vincent White. It’s my dream!”

“Ha...” Miyamoto smiled sarcastically, showing that he was indifferent. He did not get angry but smiled with the corner of his mouth raised. He looked at her with his dark eyes and thought that she was thinking unrealistically because she allowed herself to marry others but did not allow him!

At that time, how would he fall in love with such a woman? She was so hypocritical and possessive that she hoped that all the men in this world would care about her!

When he increased the force of his arms...

Indescribable...

“Don’t push me away, no way!” She begged him humbly.

Miyamoto frowned and lowered his head to look at her. He was examining her and asked in a low voice, “Do you really want to marry Vincent?”

His breath which were scorching hot were lying on her skin.

Pippa felt a chill flowing from her neck to her blood and gradually to her heart.

“I...” She hesitated because it was her dream to marry Vincent. She thought that Vincent would marry her and he would not fall in love with another woman. So even when he was dating Macey, she did not feel panic at all. Then, when he was together with Leila, she did not treat Leila as her opponent. It was because she thought that Vincent would not like Macey and Leila. But when she discovered that Vincent actually fell in love with Leila, she was mad and envied insanely.

Vincent was hers! She could not tolerate that Vincent loved another woman so she let go her elegance and temperament.

Vincent would be gentle to her and he could only be gentle to her!

However, when Miyamoto showed his care towards another woman, she felt jealous and mad also. She did not care about it before and Miyamoto did not have another woman! Now...

Nevertheless, she was not willing to let go of Vincent!

“I can’t let go of Vincent and you too!” She hugged him from his back. “I know I’m a bit too much and I know that I can’t have both of you at the same time! But, I really don’t want to lose him!”

“Do you want to have both of us?” Miyamoto said it with annoyance and he tightened his hands, making the ribs between her waist and stomach hurt. He sighed deeply and she uncontrollably raised her head and looked at him pitifully.

He stared at her indifferently and seemed to smile. She could not understand and did not dare to know the meaning of coldness in his eyes.

"No!" Pippa shook her head and pursed her lips, "Vincent will not touch me..."

"Do you mean that you marry Vincent and become a nominally couple only? Then, get physical satisfaction from me?" Miyamoto grinned.

"Yes! Couldn't I? My body still belongs to you!" Pippa said softly. "Don't you always love me? Don't you abuse me all the time when I resist? I will not resist anymore! Alright?"

Miyamoto's eyes were showing hidden desperation while standing there like a lonely ice sculpture. He pursed his lips to express his anger.

Pippa was overwhelmed by his cold look and subconsciously wanted to leave his hug.

There was pain on her shoulder.

Miyamoto's fingers were grabbing her tightly as if she was the last piece of floating wood and he put his best foot forward to grab it even though he could spoil it.

She looked at him painfully. She was stunned when she discovered that there was fragility, loneliness, panic and fear in his eyes. Not only that, there was even destructive anger in his eyes.

"Is it a must for me to cooperate with all your instructions? Don't forget, we do not have any relationship already. Why should I beg such a cheap person humbly? Animals take care of their children, not to mention humans. How do you think of Owen? It's you who did not want me to get along with gangsters and insist to divorce! After I get rid of those things and now, you break your promise! I thought that our child will grow properly under your protection but you sent him to Nora Morgan! These years, I admit that I did not shoulder the responsibilities as a father. I was forced but how about you?"

"Do you know why I never touch Nora? It is because she nurtured our son, but you? What did you do? You stay with Vincent in F City and think that your arrangement on us is pretty well. However, you are wrong! I am not a fool that you can play with, so does Vincent! Today, for the sake of Owen, I ask you for the last time. If you are willing to let go of Vincent, I can pretend that nothing has happened and you are still Owen's mother. Or else, ..."

"I am originally Owen's mother and no one can change the truth. It is impossible to let Renee Bryne become the mother of my son! I know that I do not have much time for my son but I love him! I love him so much!"

"Do you still want to marry Vincent?" Miyamoto immediately clasped her waist with his hands. It seemed like her waist could be broken if he twisted it forcefully.

"I..."

"You, get out!" Miyamoto put down his hand dejectedly. This was his last time to struggle for his son and his exhausted heart.

"No! Don't! Don't chase me away! I know that you need me too since your body reaction is so strong! How long have you been without a woman? Miyamoto, let me satisfy you, alright?"

"Get out!" He only said the words with his cold voice because it had reached his limitation.

"Ring!"

They seemed to hear something.

Pippa heard that and she turned her head to look towards it. It seemed to be someone knocking the door.

She did not wear any clothes at that moment. Her clothes were on the ground.

"Bang...!" There was a loud sound!

The door was banged on the wall angrily!

It seemed like the air in the atmosphere had frozen.

The wind which was piercing cold came from the door like a snowstorm! Renee walked into the room openly with a knife in her hand.

Leila and Arthur were behind her in shock.

When the three of them appeared at the doorway, they were stunned.

Pippa was embarrassed and not knowing what to do. She subconsciously covered her chest with her hands and buried her face in Miyamoto's chest. She did not wear any clothes and there were people at the doorway. So, she did not want to be seen by others.

At first, Miyamoto wanted to push away Pippa but Pippa was naked so he instinctively helped her to shelter her. He raised his head and saw that Renee was stunned and stood rooted to the ground at the doorway.

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Renee saw Pippa naked and Miyamoto standing there stiff with rage. His lips were white, and he looked expressionless. And there was unrestrained anger in his cold eyes. He was blaming them for interrupting his business?

Seeing them standing in the doorway with the same stunning look, Miyamoto took off his suit and draped it over Pippa's body without saying a word.

Arthur quickly backed away to avoid it. Oh, God! What did he see?

Was Pippa wearing nothing?

His eyes! He was really going blind!

"Renee!" Leila pulled Renee to go. This was too awkward. They were clearly about to have sex. They didn't have to guess what was about to happen in this situation.

Renee stared blankly and couldn't say a word.

She was shocked! At her engagement ceremony, her fiancé left the room of guests next door to have sex with his ex-wife in public. They just didn't take her seriously, did they?

Renee glanced thoughtfully at Miyamoto, whose face had been gloomy and cold. In any case, she was the heroine today, and what he did had really ruined their acting tonight!

"Renee, let's go!" Leila shouted awkwardly.

"No, Arthur, call Vincent over now, and let him see the true face of this woman!" Renee raised a hand.

"That's not good!" Leila was in a bit of a hurry. Renee came in with a fruit knife. What if something really happened?

"Arthur, are you a man? Are you my friend? And you, Leila, don't you pull me! You want to be a peacemaker, but I don't! Damn it, Miyamoto, you tell me clearly, what the hell are you doing?" Renee yelled.

"I, I'll go get Vincent!" Arthur hurriedly ran to get Vincent.

Leila was also very embarrassed. She really didn't expect this to happen. Renee was very straightforward, but she ...

Pippa had been clinging to Miyamoto's neck, draped in his suit, while her legs were bare and exposed.

"Get out!" Miyamoto said coldly.

Renee was stunned and frowned, "Pippa, you can put your clothes on now! No one is asking you to be so naked! And you, Miyamoto, behave yourself. You can't infringe on my sovereignty in any way! Or you can go out right now and tell everyone that the engagement is off! I won't even frown. I'm sick of being ambiguous!"

Even if it was a contract, even if they were falsely engaged, he had to take care of her face, right?

After saying that, she glanced at Miyamoto, who was furious. He was blaming her for disturbing him, wasn't he? Renee withdrew and closed the door for them herself.

"Renee!"

"Leila, shut up. I know you're afraid I'll get hurt. I'm not mad. I just need to ask what that man means. If he doesn't want to get engaged, then don't humiliate me at the engagement party. Damn it, it's not like I begged him to marry him!" Renee tapped her knife against the glass at the door.

Vincent and Arthur came down the hallway. Vincent had a grim look on his face, and right behind him was Nora, who looked condescending.

At that moment, the door opened! Pippa got dressed.

Miyamoto opened the door while Pippa sat alone on the sofa in the lounge and cried. Miyamoto just said to her while she was getting dressed, "Pippa, I regret having loved you! I'm sorry that it's over!"

"Pippa?" Nora saw Pippa crying as soon as she came in. Instantly, she was furious. "What did you do to her?"

Leila and Vincent looked at each other, and their eyes were filled with warmth.

Leila bit her lip and gathered her courage. She hesitated for a while but finally reached her hand out to him. As Nora rushed into the room without noticing her, she stood quietly in the doorway, reached out, and took Vincent's hand in hers.

He was slightly surprised at her initiative, and then a smile appeared on his face. He squeezed her hand tightly and held it. Her small hands were so soft. He lowered his head and looked at her hand. There was nothing on her slender fingers and they looked very polished.

This small movement of theirs was seen by Arthur. He sighed inwardly. Seeing this sympathetic affection of theirs, he didn't know what to say!

"Pippa, what are you crying for? Say something?" Nora shouted sharply.

Renee broke in. "Say? Say what? You're asking strange questions! You should ask her what just happened. Ms. Morgan, how can you let a woman who is pregnant and still having an affair with her ex-husband be your daughter-in-law? Aren't you afraid that she will cheat on your son? That's a very special hobby you have. I really admire you."

Leila was a little nervous and wanted to go in.

Suddenly, Vincent grabbed her hand tightly and shouted in a low voice, "Leila!"

"What?" Leila's heart trembled slightly and stopped in her tracks.

"What just happened?"

Before Leila could explain, there was chaos inside.

"Mom!" Pippa cried out. "I'm not marrying Vincent anymore. I don't want him anymore! Okay?"

The crowd was shocked by this scene. Did Pippa suddenly come to her senses?

"Pippa?" Nora called out. She was a little surprised, "You, don't you love Vincent?"

"I love Vincent, but I don't want Miyamoto to get married!" Pippa whispered and howled as if she had broken down.

Renee got angry, "Hey! Who are you choosing? You love Vincent, and you don't want Miyamoto to get married. I'm really speechless with you! Everyone is here, so speak clearly!"

Renee looked at Miyamoto. He stood by the window, lit a cigarette, and smoked it silently.

"Damned Japanese! Fuck, can you say something?!"

Renee played with the fruit knife and looked at Miyamoto with resentment.

Pippa just howled.

Vincent and Leila also came in, and Arthur walked in as well. After the door closed, the atmosphere in the room was a bit strange and stagnant.

Everyone turned their eyes to Miyamoto. He was silent and stood by the window like a statue.

This Japanese guy was really annoying.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Renee spoke again. "Pippa, you know what? I really want to cut your face with this knife. You're the number one person in the world who makes me fucking speechless!"

Not even Callum had ever left her so speechless!

Nora was completely dumbfounded and her heart was aching. Pippa's cries were harsher, and they were etched in her heart.

She patted Pippa's back and slowly glanced over to Vincent, whose eyes were focused on Leila's face. It was as if Nora saw herself years ago, when she was looking at her beloved with such focus and fervor.

Pippa seemed to have not cried like this for a long time. She cried her heart out, her voice was hoarse, but she was still wailing. Her tears soaked into Nora's clothes.

The others stood by and watched her cry!

"Shit!" Renee finally became impatient and flung the fruit knife out.

The crowd was shocked. But the fruit knife just shot precisely into the wooden window sill frame next to Miyamoto. It shot in for half a centimeter and settled there.

"Wow!" Arthur exclaimed. "Sentimental Swordsman!"

"Wrong! Do you know how to talk? It's just Renee Byrne, okay?" Renee glanced at Arthur. "My name is Renee Byrne!"

"Okay! I got it, Renee Byrne!" Arthur shook his head in amusement. "How do you practice?"

"I'll teach you someday!"

"It's a deal!"

Her behavior finally caught the attention of Miyamoto. He turned back around and, in front of everyone, said, "I think Pippa's having trouble with her brain. I suggest taking her to the hospital!"

Pippa really had a problem! The doctor said earlier that she was depressed, and he thought she really had a problem.

After saying this, Miyamoto walked towards Renee from the window and looked down at her. "Let's go. Don't make the guests wait!"

"Are you sure the engagement party is going to continue?" Renee asked him uncertainly.

Miyamoto nodded seriously.

Hearing that Miyamoto was going to go with Renee, Pippa sobbed again. "Oooh ... don't go ..."

Vincent walked in, looked at his mother, and said in a deep voice, "Are you sure you really want me to marry Pippa?"

Nora hesitated. At this moment, she looked at Pippa's face, watched her cry, watched her trembling shoulders, she actually did not say the words for the first time.

Leila didn't know what she was thinking. It was like she was thinking about Vincent's words, and then she wasn't.

No one knew what Nora was thinking at this moment. And for a moment, her eyes wandered.

Vincent waited for Nora's answer.

Leila's heart was filled with anticipation and nervousness. How she wished Nora would say it herself and stop pushing Vincent!

However, Nora also just turned her eyes to Vincent, looked at him for a few seconds, and then turned back to Leila. At the sight of Leila, her eyes narrowed and she said to Vincent in a cold voice, "Send Pippa back!"

Leila sighed inwardly.

"No! I'm not going! I'm not going!" Pippa shook her head and suddenly stood up. "I don't want to go!"

Everyone was startled by Pippa again.

Her eyes turned in a daze to Renee and Miyamoto who were already walking towards the door. Then she suddenly stood up, ran towards the window, snatched the knife that was stuck in the wooden window, and lunged towards Renee with great speed.

"Ah--" Leila screamed. "Look out!"

Nora, frightened out of her wits, shouted, "Pippa--"

Renee and Miyamoto were walking to the door, Vincent and Arthur were across the couch, and Miyamoto was already standing outside the door. Renee turned back when she heard Leila's scream and suddenly saw Pippa coming straight at her with a knife in her hand. She would be stabbed by the knife if she stepped forward, and would bump into Miyamoto if she stepped back.

Miyamoto quickly turned around, but Pippa's movements were too fast. Miyamoto only had time to pull Renee back a little, and the knife was already darting.

"Uh--" Renee lowered her head and looked at her belly with a pale face.

Pippa plunged the knife into her belly. It all happened so fast!

"Damn it!" Miyamoto let out a low scream.

"You go to hell! Go to hell!" Pippa screamed, while her face was twisted with pain. She turned back to Leila again, "And you, you deserve to die too!"

She lunged to grab Leila.

Vincent quickly brought Leila into his arms.

"Oh my God!" Arthur exclaimed and immediately jumped over to grab Pippa. "Get Renee to the hospital!"

Blood was pouring out of Renee's belly. She looked down at the fruit knife stuck in her belly. Pain swept through her whole body. She gritted her teeth in pain and huffed, "Retribution is coming! It's because I miscarried my baby! And I shouldn't have thought of harming anyone. I just tried to scare her, but I didn't think I'd get stabbed by her! It must be retribution. It's retribution from God!"

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"Can someone come here!" Miyamoto shouted. "Can anyone quickly come here!"

His bodyguards hurriedly ran down the corridor. "Go to the hospital!"

Renee's lips trembled as she said, "Miyamoto, if I die, you will have to keep my ashes. I should be considered a family member to you, don't let me be a lonely ghost! Even if it turns out to be a lie, you have to keep my ashes!"

"Shut up, you won't die!"

"Renee, Renee!" Leila was also shocked. At that moment, she was really shocked. It was too fast; Pippa had rushed over so fast that everyone was unable to even stop her in time.

"Can someone come, send Pippa to the police station!" Vincent said in a deep voice.

"Vincent!" Nora shouted urgently, "You'll ruin Pippa's life if you do this!"

Vincent looked down at his mother, and then at Pippa. However, he still insisted. "She intentionally tried to kill someone; she must be criminally responsible!"

Nora staggered back a step.

"Let go of me!" Pippa screamed and struggled. However, Arthur just would not let go. "Pippa, what's wrong with you? How did you become like this?"

Two people came to restrain Pippa while Miyamoto carried Renee and quickly ran out. Vincent pulled Leila over to chase after them. "Arthur, you stay and give a statement to the police!"

Nora staggered back and sat on the sofa. As she looked at Pippa who was been restrained, she suddenly lost all her strength all of a sudden. "Pippa, why are you so stupid?"

Pippa was taken away by the police!

In the Hospital.

Miyamoto quietly waited outside the operating room, his white shirt was stained with Renee's blood.

Leila was nervous, "Nothing will happen to her, right?"

"Nothing is going to happen!" Vincent reached out to hold her hand.

And at that time, Vincent's phone rang, and a deep voice came through from the other end. "Good job, Vincent. Your underlings actually stole away the video tape! I'm really impressed! How do you know that the copy of the video tape must be in the safe?"

Vincent remained calm; his handsome face did not have the slightest expression. This was because the video tape was not yet received by him, he did not dare to be too complacent, "Pippa is probably in the police station now, my mother must be very devastated, you are in charge of contacting her!"

"What's wrong?"

"You'll know when you meet my mother!" Vincent said in a deep voice and hung up the phone.

Finally, after the resuscitation, the lights in the operating room went out and the doctor walked out feeling relieved. "Fortunately, the patient was brought here in time. However, since the patient's physique is very weak and she also bled a lot, her body now is even weaker and she should have more rest to adjust herself. In addition, the knife pierced into the patient's ovary. So, as a last resort, we removed her ovary."

As her brain processed the information given, Leila asked nervously, "What does that mean? Does this mean she can't get pregnant?"

"No, we can only say that the chances will be reduced. After all, she has one less ovary!" The doctor explained.

"That's good!" Leila breathed a sigh of relief. It was hard to imagine what kind of a blow it would be to a woman if she knew that she could not have children.

Miyamoto was dumbfounded when he heard this. He watched Renee being pushed out of the operating room, her face was pale, her lips were gray, but her consciousness had returned. She slowly opened her eyes and smiled faintly when she saw three anxiously waiting faces around her. "I... am still alive, aren't I? A menace like me... is going to live on for many years isn't it?"

"Renee!" Leila choked; how can she be so unlucky. Last time she bled out a lot like this was just a month ago. Such a thing happened yet again during her engagement party.

"It's okay, don't you worry!"

"It's good that you're okay, just get well. Vincent didn't dare to tell your parents; he was afraid that they will get worried!"

Renee was bewildered and smiled bitterly, "Thanks, but maybe they don't care at all!"

Leila did not understand what she was saying, Renee continued speaking, "You guys should leave first, let this Japanese man serve me! No matter how you see it, his ex-wife was the one who stabbed me!"

Hearing her speak, Miyamoto's indifferent face finally had a hint of color. As his pair of sharp, black eyes stared at Renee who was on the sick bed, he sternly warned, "Never use a fruit knife ever again!"

"Why are you so fierce? Who knew she was so crazy?" Renee was not afraid to roar back, but her voice was weak. She laid defeatedly on the sick bed and was pushed to the ward.

Leila and Vincent looked at each other, then they left to give space for Renee and Miyamoto, maybe they would have something to say to each other...

"Vincent, the video tapes have been retrieved. There was a total of two copies, and a different copy was shelved inside, the safe still remained intact. Even your mother's laptop has been hacked, nothing is left! You can rest assured!" Reggie's deep voice came from the other end of the phone, then he said with a smile, "I can't believe your actions actually got recorded, what a surprise!"

"Don't make fun of me, I know I'm miserable and stupid this time! I'm already very annoyed! You should just stop bashing me!" Vincent replied in a deep voice. "When will you send it to me!"

"I'm already planning to send it to you."

"Just send it now as I'm in the hospital parking lot. By the way, ask Elijah how much money he wants, I'll write a check to him!"

"He said he doesn't want any money because his wife is going to give birth to a second child, so he'll just consider as doing a good deed!"

"Then you should thank him for me!"

"I already did!"

Not long after, someone sent in a box of video tapes. Vincent then led Leila into the car and put in a video tape into the DVD player in the car. The video tape really showed scenes of them rolling around in bed together.

Leila's face turned red. "Oh my god!"

"Are you being shy? This is you and me!" Vincent thought to himself, this would be beautiful if he kept it for himself to enjoy. However, thinking that it was his mother who tried to harm him and Leila, he immediately felt angry.

He took out the video tape, broke it in half and destroyed it. Only then was he relieved.

"It is really destroyed?"

"Yes! It is completely destroyed. I will protect you in the future, this is a lesson for me!" To Vincent, he would really remember this lesson for the rest of his life.

When Leila knew that the video tapes was recovered, she was dumbfounded. She felt like she was dreaming after knowing that there was nothing that could threaten them. He was so great; he actually got the video tapes back. He actually succeeded in opening the safe and switching the video tapes secretly!

He was so great, she suddenly felt that he was incredibly great. She was shocked for a while and then she gave a big smile, "Vincent, you're amazing."

She looked at him as if she was worshipping him. He was stunned as he looked at her acting like this.

Seeing this little girl looked at him like a child worshipping an adult, his heart suddenly rippled with emotion and satisfaction. As if at this moment, a word of praise from her would make him forget about anything, and even the sky looked dazzling.

"Let's go, let's have a meal!" He took her hand and walked forward.

Leila did not know where he was taking her, she just followed him.

He took her to a seascape restaurant on the waterfront with beautiful piano music playing.

The table was set with a sumptuous dinner. On the wine rack, rested a bottle of red wine. Two empty glasses, set on both sides of the table, were waiting for the hosts to taste the wine.

Silence surrounded them. Outside the window, the sound of the fluctuating seawater sometimes seemed to be very soft, and sometimes seemed to be very loud.

Vincent led her towards the table, pulled the chairs out as a gentleman, and helped the slightly dazed Leila to sit down.

He, in turn, walked to the opposite side and sat down. As he gazed at her, he suddenly curled his lips with a faint smile on his face. "Time to come back to your senses, little girl!"

Everything felt like a dream. After Leila suddenly returned to her senses, she saw him looking at her while smiling faintly. This made her smile back while feeling a little shy and coyly.

After the wine bottle was opened, the two of them clinked their glasses and took a sip.

Leila never drinks, but he said she should drink a little because tonight was really a beautiful and special night.

The two of them dined quietly, without saying much. He only silently carried the plate in front of her and cut the steak for her to eat.

In a seemingly casual move, he had cut the steak into small pieces. He then carried the plate back to her. "Eat it, does it taste good?"

"Yes!" After Leila went to taste the steak on the plate, she instantly felt an appetite!

When they finished eating and were leaving, it was almost eleven o'clock at night.

The night sky was sparkling with stars, and Vincent took her for a walk on the beach.

"Vincent, is everything really alright?" Leila asked softly.

"The video tapes are destroyed and my mother still doesn't know that I had switched the video tapes! I don't know if her heart can take it if she knows I've switched it."

"Then what should we do?"

"Just keep our cool!" Vincent smiled gently while feeling a bit helpless. "She should have expected it to be me!"

"Alright! What about Pippa? Is she really going to jail?"

"If she has an illness, she needs to be identified by some professionals from the government. If she really has a mental illness, she does not need to go to jail, However, if she's not, she will go to jail!"

"Thank goodness that Renee is fine!"

"My mother and I are responsible for turning Pippa into this today!" Vincent sighed, "Well, let's stop talking about that. Since we finally got out of trouble, do you have anything you want to say to me?"

He held her hand and stopped walking. She raised her eyebrows, only to see him gazing at her in silence. Under the moonlight, a cold light seemed to be shining from his dark eyes.

She looked at him fascinated, did she have something to say?

After experiencing so much, she had a thousand words to say, but she summarized all into one sentence.

"From the moment you said you loved me; I chose to love you unconditionally!" Leila said quietly as she felt incredibly glad that she believed him.

"Leila..." Vincent suddenly pounced towards her as his body covered her. One of his arms wrapped around her. His scent came so quickly that she was unable to dodge it.

Leila was shocked and her eyes widened.

His kiss, which came so quickly, was dominant yet gentle that one could not help but indulge in it.

The tip of his tongue brushed over each of her teeth, hooking onto her tongue to tease her. He wrapped his arms around her petite body tightly, as if he wanted to rub her into his own body. He was constantly tangling and kissing her deeply. His desire to have her by his side was very strong.

"Leila!" Vincent quickly embraced her, calling out her name with a hoarse and deep voice in her ear.

Leila was also breathing heavily as she murmured a promise.

She only felt that her body was getting hotter and hotter, and her cheeks had already turned red.

Through her eyes, the reflection of his handsome face could be seen. His hot lips pressed against her skin, leaving a mark every time he kissed her. A strange tickle could be felt that made her body turned limp.

The sea breeze blew slowly, but the temperature of his lips was hot. When Leila came back to her senses, she punched him shyly. His kisses always came so fast, so urgent, and without warning.

"Tonight, where do we go to sleep?" Vincent quickly calmed down, his long and slender thumb caressed her soft cheek. His eyes shone with a compelling charm in the dark night.

As her heart skip a beat, Leila dodged his gaze and said softly, "I, I don't know! We're divorced now!"

Vincent pouted, "I don't want to admit it."

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"But we really aren't related now!" She pouted and said, "We are divorced and I no longer belong to you, so I don't have any obligation to be with you!"

"Leila!" Vincent shouted in a low voice and glared at Leila with a displeasure look that was shown by his tightly furrowed eyebrows.

"Hmm..." Leila found he was so cute that she then reached out to wrap her arms around his waist while burying her small face in his chest. "I'm teasing you!"

"What a bad girl! Do you miss me?" Vincent asked in a low and husky voice as his eyebrows stretched out.

Leila bit her lip and nodded as this topic really embarrassed her. "Mr. White, let's not do this now as Renee is hospitalized and Pippa has been taken away by the police, how can we..."

Vincent's eyes looked towards the building over there which was close to the Sea Hotel and Arthur lived nearby, thinking that he could come back in the evening to discuss the matter related to Pippa. "Let's go to the apartment!"

Leila was stunned upon hearing this, her beautiful face was flushed red and her eyes were filled with astonishment. "Let's go to the police station to visit Pippa first!"

As she was saying, the phone rang.

Vincent's dark eyes looked serious, he snorted coldly before answering the phone, "Who is it?"

"Are you Mr. White? We are calling from F City Police Station Rose Road Branch, please come and record a statement as we need testimony!"

"It's the police!" Vincent said as he hung up the phone. "It seems that we cannot rest tonight!"

Leila's phone rang too and it was also from the police, who asked her to go to the police office to record a statement.

"Let's go!" Vincent held her hand.

It was two o'clock late at night after they finished recording the statement at the police station.

Leila told the police what she had seen without hiding any truth from the facts.

Vincent, Leila, Arthur and Charles stood at the door when they left the police station. Arthur sighed, "It really exhausts me! I have been tossing and turning for almost six to seven hours!"

"I'm worried that Pippa is out of control!" Charles said in a deep voice.

"Ask Ted to bail her out and take her to the hospital!" Vincent called his lawyer and instructed him to the police station in the midnight.

"Vincent, I'm leaving, I'm quite worried about your mother as she is unusually quiet tonight..."

"I go and check it out!" Vincent spoke to Arthur in a deep voice. "You take Leila to the Sea Hotel and I'll come afterwards."

Arthur nodded his head. "Alright! Leila, go with me! I'm so sleepy! Is Renee alright?"

"Nothing serious, just need to take care of her body well!"

As Vincent was leaving, he held Leila's hand and whispered in her ear, "I'll be back soon! Don't talk too much with Arthur!"

Leila was so helpless and embarrassed that Vincent then turned around and left in satisfaction.

In the car, Arthur glanced at Leila beside him. "So you two are good again?"

"Hum!" Leila nodded her head.

"That's good!" Arthur turned his eyes to the road ahead.

Both of them then turned silent.

Leila didn't say anything even though the atmosphere was a little awkward.

In such a dark night, Arthur's clear eyes showed a hint of sadness.

After parking the car, Arthur said, "Let's go to my place first! I have a surprise for you!"

"What kind of surprise?"

"We will find out when we go! You can go upstairs again when Vincent is back!"

"Tell me first about the surprise!" Leila looked at the time and it was already three o'clock in the midnight.

Leila's phone suddenly rang and it was an unfamiliar number. Leila glanced at Arthur before she picked up the phone and gently said "hello".

"This is a new number." The low male voice on the other end of the line startled her.

Leila obediently replied to him with an "oh" before the other end said, "Have you reached there? Go upstairs when you get there. I'll be back soon, wait for me after taking a shower!"

Leila went speechless and her face was blushed as Vincent said such ambiguous words in front of Arthur, yet, she could only answer, "Got it!"

"Good girl!" The phone hung up.

The phone call made by Vincent made Leila's originally calm heart fluttered. Even after she went into the elevator, she was still blushing.

Arthur could guess what was going on and he didn't say much.

The elevator rose slowly and when it stopped, Leila couldn't hold herself and asked. "Anyway what is the surprise? Can't we see it tomorrow?"

"It's better today, I think you'll want to see it!" Arthur said in a mysterious manner.

Leila then shook her head helplessly as his words made her curious, "Is there really any surprise as you are so secretive?"

“We’ll find it out soon!” Arthur entered the password before he opened the door and Leila followed suspiciously. The light was on and a familiar female voice came from the house, “You are back? Why are you so late today?”

Leila was stunned by the time she saw a familiar figure stepped out of the kitchen.

It was her sister, Macey, whom she had been looking for a long time.

Oh my god! She was here with Arthur?

“Sister...” Leila had already choked up before she could speak. “Sister...”

Macey also froze when she saw Leila at the door as she didn’t expect that Leila would follow Arthur returning.

Leila saw her wearing a long pure white dress with her white face that was without a heavy make-up, like the innocent look she had when she was sixteen. Was her beautiful sister back?

Macey’s eyes widened as she looked towards Arthur, “Why do you bring her here?”

“Macey, you can’t escape it forever!” Arthur closed the door of the room, untied his suit and tie, and said seriously.

Because of his words, Macey turned silent and didn’t say anything. She walked over and took the suit from Arthur’s hand.

Macey was like a virtuous full-time wife who helped Arthur hang up the suit, then gently stretched the tie and put it down before she walked over to the dining table and handed a glass of water to Arthur while whispering, “Drink some water, you forget to drink it again!”

“Thank you!” Arthur carried the water she handed over and walked to the sofa then sat down. “Leila, have your seat!”

Leila was dumbfounded due to Macey’s indifference but she was momentarily excited and grabbed her hand. “Sister, where have you been all these days? I’ve been looking for you but I can’t find you and Mr. White has been looking for you too!”

“Take away your fake good intention!” Macey pushed her hand away, “I won’t die!”

“Sister!” Leila shouted in a low voice and her tone choked with sobs, “Let’s go home, sister, our home will always be your home!”

“It’s not mine, it’s yours, my home is gone and my mother is gone, there will never be my home anymore!”

Macey couldn’t treat Leila well, even though both of them got along well when they were young, yet, Macey couldn’t take Leila as her sister after knowing the truth as she and her mother caused her to lose everything.

She didn’t expect that her father was unfaithful to her mother whom had loved him wholeheartedly for so many years and even had thought of matching her father and aunt in the end of her life.

She was not as selfless as her mother and she was very furious but the grievance in her heart was hard to eliminate.

“Sister...” Leila knew she was angry and understood how she felt. She had rebelled in such a way all these years because of her mother and father. Yes, she and her mother felt sorry for her aunt. Without her aunt’s help, she would still be an illegitimate daughter today!

“Have your seat!” Seeing how sad Leila was, Arthur stood up and held her to sit on the sofa.

He then turned around and spoke to Macey, “The Buddha said, to let it go is to be more comfortable! Macey, you are too narrow-minded! Think about it, how lucky you are to have a sister who shares the same blood as you in this world? In this case, Leila is not wrong, it is the elders who are wrong! I think you shouldn’t take your anger out on Leila if you have grievance against the elders as you two are sisters after all! Being able to be siblings in this life is a blessing earned in the previous life!”

His words made Macey shut up quietly, in fact, she did so not because of his words but he was Arthur who said those words and she owned Arthur.

Leila was so touched that she didn’t know how to thank him and her sister seemed to have been here with him for more than a couple days, he had actually helped her quietly!

“Sister, I’m sorry! I know nothing I can say to make up for the harm that Dad and Mum have brought to you and Aunt, but since the past is over, shall we start over?”

“No way!”

Three of them sat on the sofa, Arthur drank the water before Macey took the empty cup while ignoring Leila’s apology, she then looked at Arthur and asked, “Are you still drinking?”

“Nope, I’m sleepy, you two talked about it! I would suggest you go overseas!” Arthur spoke.

“Mr. White thinks just the same!” Leila hurriedly spoke up.

Upon mentioning Vincent, Macey’s eyes dimmed and she frowned. “He’s not qualified to control my affairs! Leila, you are not qualified either!”

Leila’s heart dimly ached and she lowered her head. “Sister, I’m sorry!”

Arthur raised his eyebrows and looked at Macey.

“Don’t look at me like that as this is how I am, I am clear in my grudges and I don’t want to say anything else!” Macey said to Arthur.

He knew that she was blaming Vincent and Leila, “Macey, this is the way life is, full of unpredictable variables. In many cases, it is not under our control, all we can do is to accept it silently and become open-minded. If everyone walks into a dead end, then nothing beautiful and true is going to happen in our lives.”

“I can’t convince myself!” Macey parted her face.

“Sister, no matter what happens, just come back home with me. Dad is worried about you as you are his beloved daughter!” Leila always remembered how her father had pinned his hopes on Macey before the truth was told.

“No, I’m not going back!” Macey shook her head.

“I’ve thought of a solution!” Arthur suddenly spoke.

“What is the solution?” Leila asked.

“Hold a press conference to inform the media reporters that the video is synthesized!” Arthur rubbed his chin. “That’s the only way to clear her aggrievance! Of course, it may not work!”

“No need!” Macey shook her head. “I don’t mind it anymore as it is true. It can deceive the world but not my heart. At this point, true or false doesn’t mean anything to me!”

“Sister!” Leila shouted in a low voice.

“You don’t have to worry about my affairs!” Macey lowered her eyes.

“But I think it is good for you in this way!” Arthur whispered.

“I don’t need it anymore! Arthur, do you think I still need excuses to justify myself? Those are only done for others to see! I don’t need it anymore as it can deceive others but not my heart! I’m just a broken shoe in others’ eyes, I don’t care about it anymore and I don’t need any reputation as well!” She uttered these words with an expressionless face.