

Substitute B 1001

Chapter 1001: Taking It Out on the Woman

Justin Xavier's right cheek immediately bore a mark.

Still not satisfied, Simon Ford charged forward and grabbed Justin Xavier by the collar, "Justin Xavier, I'll say it again, hand Leah over!"

Justin Xavier reached out and wiped the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand; he was actually bleeding from being hit.

Heh.

He pressed his tongue against his right cheek to ease the tension, then looked up at Simon Ford with a smirk, "Young Master Ford, if I don't teach you a lesson, you might forget who your grandfather is!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Justin Xavier suddenly stood up and landed a punch on Simon Ford's face.

The two men immediately got into a scuffle.

The personal secretary didn't dare leave, waiting outside nervously, soon hearing sounds of fighting inside.

"Should we... should we check inside? What if... what if the boss gets hurt?" a subordinate nervously asked the personal secretary.

The personal secretary stood still, looking calm, and said, "Don't worry, the boss has never lost when it comes to fighting for a woman. We've got this."

Subordinates, "..."

A few minutes later, the office door opened, and the victor emerged; it was Justin Xavier!

Justin Xavier came out.

The personal secretary quickly stepped forward and handed over a clean handkerchief, "Boss, are you okay?"

Justin Xavier's handsome face had taken a punch, and his clothes were wrinkled, but he was very composed. No worries, we won decisively in this battle.

Justin Xavier gracefully took the handkerchief and wiped his hands. Inside, there were groans, revealing Simon Ford lying on the ground in defeat.

Yet Simon Ford wouldn't admit defeat, struggling to get up, tottering forward to continue the fight with Justin Xavier, "Justin Xavier, don't you dare leave..."

Justin Xavier turned, his cold eyes overflowing with a hint of disdain as he looked at Simon Ford, "Sorry, Young Master Ford, I've already sparred with you today. Next, I can't play with you anymore; after all, my Mrs. Xavier is waiting at home for me. We're newlyweds, and every moment is precious."

With that, Justin Xavier turned and left.

Simon Ford, infuriated by "every moment is precious," felt his head spinning, "Justin Xavier, you... you bully!"

With a roar, Simon Ford collapsed.

...

Justin Xavier returned to the villa, and the maid opened the door, "Sir, you're back?"

"Yes, where's Mrs. Xavier?" Justin Xavier looked up but didn't find anyone.

"Mrs. Xavier is in her room, already asleep."

"Has she thought about escaping?"

The maid shook her head, "No, Mrs. Xavier has been very obedient. She probably knows... even if she wanted to, she couldn't escape..."

The villa's perimeter is heavily guarded with layers of security; Leah wouldn't be able to escape even if she had wings.

"Understood." Justin Xavier went straight up the stairs.

He opened the master bedroom door and walked in, immediately spotting Leah on the large bed, her shiny locks softly flowing down as she slept.

Every night she obediently lay on the bed, but when he awoke in the night, she was no longer in his arms.

She still hid in that dark wardrobe to sleep, curled up alone. He'd thought about having the maid remove the wardrobe, but he didn't dare.

He feared that if it were removed, she'd hide somewhere he couldn't find her.

She'd been obedient these past few days, eating and sleeping quietly, but she no longer spoke to him.

Justin Xavier sat on the bed, reaching out with his slender fingers to gently stroke her soft and appealing little face.

Leah wore a silk nightgown, black, with the thin strap on her delicate shoulder slipping off as she lay on her side. Her long, slender legs were curled together. Even when doing nothing, her unintentional sleeping posture was more striking and seductive than any limited edition scenes Justin had seen in his youth.

Justin Xavier leaned down and passionately kissed her red lips.

Leah felt breathless, as if a heavy stone pressed upon her, her lashes fluttered slightly as she frowned and opened her eyes, Justin Xavier's handsome face filling her vision.

Her small hands quickly pressed against his chest to push him away, "Justin Xavier, don't touch me!"

"Awake?" Justin Xavier forcefully held her in his arms, his heated breath washing over her delicate skin with a fatal danger, "Are you better now? I've waited for you for several days, I can't wait any longer."

Leah's monthly issue had indeed passed, and he kept track of it, refusing to let himself go without.

Leah noticed the marks on his face, like he'd been hit, "Did you get into a fight?"

"Yeah, your lover Simon Ford barged into my office and punched me without even saying hello."

In the art of acting, Justin Xavier displayed his surprising talent. If Simon Ford or the personal secretary had been present, they'd be astounded. How could he portray himself as so innocent and pitiful?

Leah completely ignored his acting; they were peers, and her skills weren't inferior to his, "Serves you right, Simon Ford was right to hit you, you're just someone who needs a good beating!"

As she spoke, Leah attempted to push him away again, "Justin Xavier, don't be so low; you got beaten up outside and now you're taking it out on a woman!"

"Heh," Justin Xavier let out a deep chuckle from his throat, "I'm taking it out on you. Why did your lover make me unhappy?"

Lover?

What's wrong with him?

"Justin Xavier, let me go, have you found some joy in rape? Are you endlessly enjoying it?"

With just three fingers, Justin Xavier pinned her wrists above her head, then swiftly unbuckled his belt, "Shush, Mrs. Xavier, don't resist, I've held back for too long..."

Leah's forehead suddenly hit the headboard.

Soon he wrapped her head in his large palm, pulling her back, Leah's eyes unfocused as she stared at the crystal chandelier above her. She suddenly realized that, for someone with such a cleanliness obsession, he was in such a rush he didn't even bother to shower before...

...

She had no idea how much time had passed; Leah was once again cradled within that warm and robust chest, and the sated Justin Xavier had fallen asleep.

Leah gently shifted, slipping out of his embrace, then reached for the phone he had left on the bedside table.

She sent a text to Mr. Ford: "I agree to cooperate with you."

Once the message was sent successfully, Leah deleted it and put the phone back.

She got out of bed and went to the dresser, taking out the martial arts manual from Seraphina Linden that had been sent to her.

This manual had an interesting page about how to punish a man with castration.

Chapter 1002: Divorce Agreement

This martial arts secret manual records in detail, with illustrations, how to incapacitate a man.

Leah Thorne had been locked up in the villa for the past few days, unable to go out or contact anyone from the outside world, so out of boredom, she began reading this book. She thought if he dared to force her again, she would use the methods described to incapacitate him.

She wanted to personally get rid of this source of evil.

Leah took out a pair of scissors from a drawer, which she had secretly taken from the kitchen. She recalled how, years ago, when Jude Crawford and Isabelle Willow were young, Isabelle had also used scissors to hurt Jude. It was quite a formidable weapon.

Leah approached Justin Xavier slowly, holding the scissors...

Justin was really asleep. After satiation and pleasure, it's the easiest time for a man to fall asleep, especially since these past few nights, he would wake up whenever she left him, so his sleep was not sound.

In his hazy sleep, he felt a sharp pain. Due to his instinctive awareness, he suddenly opened his eyes to see Leah standing beside the bed, both hands gripping the scissors, which were already stained with blood.

Justin's gaze moved from the blood-stained scissors to his pants, and the bed sheets were already soaked with blood.

In shock and horror, beads of sweat emerged on Justin's forehead, and his handsome face turned pale with pain. He reached out and firmly grasped Leah's delicate wrist, causing the scissors to crash to the ground. "Leah, are you... insane?"

He forced out the syllables from his throat, like a raging beast.

It was Leah's first time hurting someone, and her hands were trembling. She looked at Justin and slowly said, "Justin Xavier, first, I am avenging the child. You made it so I can never have children; I will make you childless. From now on, regarding the child, we're even."

Beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, and Justin really wished he could lock his large hand around her neck. Her neck was so delicate; just a gentle press, and it would be over.

He narrowed his handsome eyes, and just as he was about to lose control and hurt her, Justin flung her aside and got out of bed, directly opening the room door.

"Someone! Someone come quickly!"

Chaotic noises erupted outside as the bodyguards and maids rushed over.

"Oh my God, sir, what happened? Sir!"

Amidst the exclamations, Leah inside the room heard a heavy, dull thud, as outside, Justin collapsed and fell unconscious.

...

Justin was rushed to the hospital while Leah sat down. She picked up a pen and wrote "Divorce Agreement" in bold letters on a piece of blank paper.

She calmly wrote a divorce agreement and signed her name, Leah Thorne, at the bottom.

After completing this, she opened the room door and walked out.

The entire villa was in chaos due to Justin's severe injury. Now, when the maid saw Leah coming out, she quickly tried to stop her, "Madam, the master instructed that you can only stay in this villa and cannot leave."

Leah's face was as pale as paper, but she was calm and composed. She said lightly, "I'm leaving and will not return."

Just then, a few extended luxury cars pulled up outside the villa, and a group of bodyguards in black got out. Last to step out were Simon Ford and his father.

Simon rushed over and draped a coat over Leah's shoulders. "Leah, are you okay? Just now, I saw a car from here heading straight to the hospital, and I thought you were hurt..."

"It wasn't me; it was Justin Xavier." Leah calmly interrupted Simon.

Simon was momentarily stunned. He noticed Leah's coldness, as if devoid of any warmth, like a block of ice, and quickly buttoned the coat, wrapping her up. "It's okay, Leah, everything's over. You and Justin are over."

Leah didn't speak; she just seemed a bit absent. Yes, it's over.

She and Justin were now a thing of the past.

Just then, Simon's father stepped forward, "Leah, let's go, leave this place."

Leah nodded, "Okay."

"Madam, you can't leave. The master is in the hospital, and we don't know his condition yet. How can you just go?" the maid tried to stop her again.

But the bodyguards brought by Simon's father quickly stepped forward, forcing the maid to back off.

With Justin severely injured, it was the perfect time for the Ford family to take her away.

"Leah, let's go," Simon led Leah away.

The bodyguards opened the rear car door, and Leah stood on the lawn, turning back for one last look at the villa. In her heart, she softly bid farewell... never to meet again.

...

Leah was brought back to the Ford family. Simon's father said, "Leah, originally, Justin wanted to send Old Master Xavier and Laura Xavier abroad, but due to Justin's sudden severe injury, they returned midway. They are now in the hospital."

Simon handed Leah a cup of hot tea. She held the cup, letting the warmth spread to her hands. She could roughly guess that Justin sent Old Master Xavier and Laura away because of her, but she wasn't touched in the least.

As a member of the Xavier family, knowing full well Old Master Xavier's hands were stained with the Thorne family's blood, he still chose to protect the Xavier family. As a daughter of the Thorne family, how could she allow these people to escape one by one?

The debts they owed, she would start collecting.

Leah looked at Simon's father, "Earlier, you said you had evidence regarding my parents' car accident. Will it be enough to send Old Master Xavier to prison?"

Simon's father handed Leah a sealed file envelope, shaking his head regretfully, "Leah, it's been years, and considering your parents' unique status, this evidence alone is not enough to send Old Master Xavier to prison."

Leah suddenly felt a headache coming on, quickly closing her eyes, and gently massaging her forehead with her hand.

Simon immediately noticed Leah's discomfort and asked with concern, "Leah, what's wrong?"

Leah opened her eyes, looking somewhat bewildered, "What were we just talking about?"

"Leah, we were talking about how the current evidence isn't enough to send Old Master Xavier to prison. What's wrong? You just forgot what we were discussing?" Simon asked, puzzled.

These past few days, Leah had been experiencing headaches. She knew her brother's death accelerated her condition.

She didn't have time.

She couldn't wait a moment longer.

"Mr. Ford, tomorrow, release the news that I hold powerful evidence to overturn the case of my parents' car accident. Also, have the lawyers formally file a lawsuit against Old Master Xavier," Leah instructed.

"Leah, do you have a plan?"

Leah didn't elaborate.

"Alright, it's getting late now. Let's continue discussing any matters tomorrow. Dad, let's leave and let Leah rest early," Simon was most concerned about Leah's health.

Chapter 1003: Leah Thorne Goes to the Hospital

"Alright, Leah, rest early." Simon's father walked out.

The room quieted down. Leah sat hugging her knees on the carpet by the floor-to-ceiling window. It was already late at night, but she was wide awake.

"Leah, drink this hot milk." Simon Ford came over with a cup of hot milk. The edges of the cup were so hot that he had to keep bouncing his fingers off his earlobe.

The young master of the Ford family was heating milk himself for the first time.

Leah curled her red lips slightly and took the hot milk, "Simon, thank you."

"Leah, if you want revenge, we're all here to help you. But I hope you can be a little happier, which is what your dad, mom, and brother would want." Simon handed her the doll.

It was her favorite doll.

Holding the doll, Leah longed to be the carefree happy girl she once was. But sadly, there was no going back. She had lost everything.

"I know." Leah nodded.

...

Leah had been at the Ford family for two days. She knew that Old Master Xavier and Laura were restless outside, and she was waiting for the right time.

Just then, a string of melodious phone rings sounded; it was a call.

Leah pressed the key to answer, and Justin Xavier's private secretary's voice quickly came from the other end, "Ma'am, where are you now? Please come to the hospital to see the president. The president is seriously injured this time and hasn't yet woken up from the coma."

Leah showed no expression. Her delicate, soft eyes were cool and detached, "He's still in a coma, so you should find a doctor. I am not a doctor."

"Ma'am!" The private secretary was anxious, "Ma'am, please come and see the president. I know the one he wants to see most right now is you. If you come, I'm sure the president will wake up."

Leah lowered her densely set eyelashes and after a few seconds said, "Okay, I'll be right there."

With that, she hung up and got up, leaving the room.

Leah took the sealed envelope that Simon's father had given her, put on her coat. Simon's father hesitated as he looked at her, "Leah, taking this envelope out is extremely dangerous. Old Master Xavier is watching the powerful evidence in your hand. As far as I know, Old Master Xavier has had murderous intentions against you for a long time. You're heading to the hospital, essentially delivering yourself to him..."

"That's perfect; I've been waiting for this moment for a long time." Leah walked out.

Simon's father suddenly understood what Leah wanted to do.

"Leah, Simon went out early in the morning to queue for the pastries you love." Simon's father said.

Leah paused in her steps and looked back at Simon's father.

Simon's father confessed, "Leah, we all know how Simon feels about you, but I don't want you two together. I hope Simon finds a girl from a pure and clean family."

Pure and clean, she used to be that.

Unfortunately, she's not anymore.

Simon treated her well; he was straightforward and sincere, a great sunny boy who would surely cherish and love his girlfriend in the future.

At this time, a string of melodious phone rings sounded; it was a call for Leah.

It was Simon calling.

Leah pressed the key to answer, "Hello."

"Leah, have you woken up? I've already bought the breakfast you love. Wait for me for a bit..."

"Simon," Leah directly interrupted his excited voice, "Thank you, but I won't have breakfast. I'm going to the hospital to see Justin Xavier."

Simon stopped abruptly on the other end.

Leah silently hung up the phone. She looked at Simon's father, "Mr. Ford, I'm leaving."

Leah turned to leave.

Simon's father stood at the door for a long time, watching Leah's charming figure fade into the distance. She wore a black coat and high heels, her slender and graceful back always upright, yet all alone. Soon her figure disappeared into the bleak, cold wind.

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In the hospital.

Laura sat absentmindedly in the corridor. The doctor arrived, and Laura, emotionally agitated, said, "Doctor, why hasn't my son woken up yet?"

"Mrs. Xavier, this time the president is seriously injured. He's still in a coma and needs continuous observation," the doctor explained.

"Enough! I don't want to hear these perfunctory lies! I'm asking you, how is my son's... part? Can I still have grandchildren?"

"This..."

"My son is the only heir, and the responsibility of carrying on the Xavier family line rests on him. Our Xavier family cannot end without descendants. Doctor, you must cure him, or I won't spare you!" Laura emotionally grabbed the doctor's collar, threatening him.

Seeing the situation getting out of hand, the private secretary quickly came over, "Madam, this is a hospital. Please calm down. We've already notified Mr. Crawford, and Mr. and Mrs. Crawford are on their way."

Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling were coming.

Laura seemed crazy, muttering to herself, "It's all Leah's fault! That bitch, she was too ruthless. I always said Justin would die at Leah's hands one day, but Justin didn't believe me!"

While Laura cursed, the private secretary spoke up, "Madam, you're... here..."

Laura stiffened and quickly turned around, only to see Leah standing ahead. Her small face, the size of a palm, bore large sunglasses, giving her a slightly cold and arrogant ethereal beauty.

The private secretary felt awkward, "Madam..."

At this point, Leah raised her hand to remove the sunglasses, striding over in high heels. Her soft eyes looked down at Laura sitting in the wheelchair, lips curling with a light, mocking smile, "Go ahead, keep cursing. I've heard things a hundred times worse than this, so what's this?"

Laura hadn't expected Leah to dare come, and she immediately twisted her mouth, "Leah, you culprit, how dare you show your face here?"

Leah stopped in front of Laura's wheelchair, smirking as she leaned down. Her hands rested on the handles of Laura's wheelchair carelessly, smiling, "I came to see... you. Before, I really didn't know how to make you suffer. Later, you told me the only thing you were counting on was to have a grandson. Oh, I finally understood. If the Xavier family ends without descendants, and Mrs. Xavier's dream of having a grandson shatters, won't that break your heart and soul?"

Each word Leah spoke carried a smile that ignited a fire in Laura's heart.

"Leah, I'll kill you!" Laura raised her hand to slap Leah's face.

But, this time, she didn't succeed.

Because Leah straightened up in time and dodged.

Laura, having used too much force, fell out of her wheelchair, kneeling at Leah's feet.

Chapter 1004: Leah Thorne's Right Cheek Is Destroyed

Laura Xavier didn't expect Leah Thorne to suddenly dodge. In her mind, Leah had always been someone who lived with an insignificant status in the Xavier family. Even if she knew the truth from back then, it wouldn't change her perception over the years. So when she hit Leah, Leah shouldn't have dodged.

Now she was embarrassingly sprawled on the ground, trying to get up at once. Just then, a chilling voice came from above, "Mrs. Xavier, why are you suddenly... kneeling down for me like this?"

What?

Laura froze. She looked up only to see Leah standing in front of her, looking down at her with condescension. "Mrs. Xavier, I take your kneeling as an act of repentance and plea for forgiveness on behalf of the Xavier family towards our Thorne family."

Laura was stunned. "You!"

"But," Leah's eyes suddenly turned cold, "your Xavier family's hands are stained with too much of my Thorne family's blood, too much to be catalogued. This one kneel doesn't atone for your sins, so save your breath, get up!"

Laura was so furious her whole body trembled, with a mouthful of blood stuck in her throat. "You... you, Leah, no matter what, you were raised by our Xavier family. Have you forgotten the grace of upbringing?"

Leah truly laughed. She couldn't understand how Laura could still shamelessly talk to her about the grace of upbringing. Leah looked up, her gaze landing on the tightly shut door of the hospital room in front of her, and said softly, "The grace of upbringing... I've already repaid Justin Xavier. He collected that debt from me long ago."

Laura wanted to speak but found herself at a loss for words, unable to utter a single one.

Just then, a private secretary stepped up and softly said, "Madam, why don't you go in and see the CEO? He's been longing to see you the most right now."

Leah stood without moving. "Who said I came to the hospital to see him?"

The private secretary froze, "Madam, you mean?"

"I just stopped by to see Mrs. Xavier. Now that I've seen her, I'll be leaving." Leah turned to leave.

"Madam!" The private secretary was shocked. "Madam, are you really going to be this heartless? Visiting without going in, how heartbroken will the CEO be if he finds out?"

Leah's expression was so indifferent that no one could discern what she was thinking. "Tell him I've left something for him on the bedside cabinet in the bedroom. He can see it himself when he wakes up."

After speaking, Leah walked away.

Just then, a figure appeared in the corridor ahead; it was Old Master Xavier.

Old Master Xavier appeared.

Old Master Xavier looked displeased, his entire being enshrouded in darkness, making him appear exceptionally sinister. His murky eyes were fixed on Leah like those of a venomous scorpion.

Leah's steps didn't falter. She calmly met Old Master Xavier's gaze, then raised her hand, giving him a condescending and provocative thumbs-up before slowly turning it downward.

Leah's graceful silhouette quickly vanished from everyone's sight.

...

Leah left, and Old Master Xavier and Laura came to the stairwell. At this time, a subordinate softly said, "Master, Leah has already driven away. We've been keeping an eye on her these days, but she's been staying behind closed doors at the Ford family, and we haven't had any opportunity to act. Now, she's driving to the police station with that piece of evidence given by the Ford family in her hands."

Old Master Xavier's eyes glinted with ferocity. "Then what are you waiting for? Making Leah have a car accident on the way should be easy enough."

"Yes, Master." The subordinate quickly went to carry out the order.

Laura was shocked as she looked at Old Master Xavier, "Master, are you... planning to orchestrate a car accident... to kill Leah?"

Though Laura was sharp-tongued, her hands had never been stained with blood. Now, hearing Old Master Xavier's plan to kill Leah, she was stunned.

"That's right, today is the perfect opportunity. I want both Leah and that piece of evidence to disappear in a car accident, just like... her parents did back then." Old Master Xavier said with a cold laugh.

Laura's pupils constricted, "Master, you mean... the car accident of Leah's parents back then was also... planned by you?"

"That's right. In fact, Quinn Thorne needn't have died. But he was too smart. He had noticed that our operations weren't clean and was secretly maneuvering in the stock market to cash out. For the future of the Xavier family, I had no choice but to plan that car accident back then."

Laura suddenly forgot to breathe, her limbs began to tremble, "Master, have you... gone mad? This is murder; killing someone is illegal and punishable by imprisonment!"

"Shut up!" Old Master Xavier immediately chastised Laura.

Laura shrank back in fear.

"Don't forget, you're also part of the Xavier family. We're all in the same boat!" Old Master Xavier threatened.

Laura dared not speak any further.

...

Leah drove away, the sealed file bag placed on the passenger seat beside her.

Reaching a four-way intersection ahead, Leah stepped on the accelerator, speeding up.

At that moment, a melodious ringtone sounded — it was a call from Simon Ford.

Leah pressed the button to answer, and Simon's anxious and tense voice quickly came through, "Leah, did you take that sealed file bag away? No, I realize now, the false information you spread these past few days was actually to attract Old Master's focus on you, wasn't it? Going to the hospital, you're practically courting danger and giving Old Master a chance to strike at you!"

"Leah, don't act impulsively. Where are you now? Stay put; I'm on my way. I'm coming to find you," Simon's worried, anxious voice kept coming. Leah looked up; she had already seen through the front windshield a large truck suddenly appearing and heading straight towards her.

Leah curled her red lips. She slowly raised her hand, released the steering wheel, and softly said, "Simon, you're great, forget about me."

Bam.

A loud crash; the truck directly collided with her car.

Leah felt immense pain, with blood surging in her chest, her entire body feeling as if it had been disassembled.

Her ears roared, without knowing how long she tossed around, her body finally fell out of the wrecked vehicle.

Her face hurt too; it was warm and wet, as if something was continuously gushing out.

"Oh my god, a car accident!" someone screamed.

Simon arrived, his attention drawn by the accident; he pushed through the crowd and rushed over.

Soon, he saw the scene before him: Leah lay on the ground, covered in blood.

"Leah!" Simon dashed forward and hugged Leah tightly.

Leah's gaze was unfocused; she struggled to lift her head to look at Simon, then handed over to Simon something she had been holding onto all along.

Simon glanced at it; it was a voice recorder.

Earlier, when Leah was at the hospital provoking Laura, she had taken the opportunity to plant a bug in her hair.

The conversation between Laura and Old Master Xavier was all recorded in this voice recorder.

Old Master Xavier wouldn't escape.

She had finally avenged her parents.

Simon clung to the voice recorder with reddened eyes. At that moment, his palm was burning hot, as he saw that Leah's perfect right cheek had a deep gash from the shattered car window glass.

Her right cheek was ruined.

Chapter 1005: She Called for Justin Xavier

"Leah, it's okay, don't be afraid, I'll take you to the hospital right now." Simon Ford pressed hard on Leah Thorne's injured right cheek.

But it seemed it couldn't be stopped; the blood from the wound kept flowing out.

So much blood.

Leah's pupils kept dilating, she handed the voice recorder to Simon and then tightly held his hand, her voice weak and powerless, "Daddy... Mommy... I did... great, right?"

Simon nodded continuously, holding back the tears in his bloodshot eyes, "Yes, Leah, you did great."

Old Master Xavier confessed to all the sins committed by the Xavier family in this voice recorder and even planned this accident. It was enough; she did it perfectly.

Leah forced a smile, her lips stained with blood trembled twice, she suddenly frowned, "Pain... so much pain..."

"Leah, where does it hurt?"

"Face hurts... my face really hurts..." Leah said while raising her hand to place it on her flat stomach, "Stomach hurts... my stomach hurts too..."

"Leah, hang in there, it will get better, everything will be fine." Simon tightly hugged Leah, now, other than holding her cold body close, he didn't know what else he could do for her.

Leah had no strength left, all her energy was dissipating, she parted her lips slightly as if to say something.

"Leah, what are you saying?" Simon leaned in closer to listen.

He heard vague murmuring, "Brother... brother..."

Leah was calling out "brother."

Very soon, Simon froze because Leah also called another person's name, "Ju...stin..."

She called out Justin Xavier... in the end.

...

Leah had a very long dream, she dreamt of her daddy, mommy, and brother, they had all come back.

"Leah, come here, give a hug." Mommy opened her arms to her.

She jumped and ran over, directly leaping into her mommy's soft and fragrant embrace.

"Daddy, Mommy, Brother, it used to be you all protecting me, now you're gone, but I can protect you, right?" she boasted proudly.

Daddy reached out with a large hand to lovingly and tenderly pat her little head, "Leah, we know... you've worked hard..."

She froze, clearly these were the people she missed most, daddy, mommy, and brother, she should be smiling, but her eyes grew warm, and big teardrops fell heavily.

At this moment, a light and pleasant voice came to her ear, "Leah... Leah..."

Her dense lashes trembled, Leah opened her eyes.

The view was blurry because she was crying in her dream and in reality too.

The pillowcase was very wet, all soaked by her tears.

Leah closed her eyes momentarily then opened them again, she was now in a hospital ward, a faint smell of disinfectant lingered, by her bedside stood a beautiful and elegant figure, Serena Sterling had returned.

At this moment, Serena was wearing a clean white coat, the years had given her more wisdom, composure, and a sense of determined strength, her clear eyes were resting on Leah's tear-stained little face, filled with heartache, "Leah, hug me."

Serena stretched out her hand and hugged Leah tightly.

This warm embrace, long-missed, made Leah a bit dazed, then she heard Serena speak to her in an extremely gentle voice, "Leah, it's okay, if you want to cry, just cry it out, you'll feel better after crying."

Leah's stiff body gradually softened, she buried her small face in Serena's arms, and burst into tears.

...

Simon came, bringing a pot of soup, and chattered non-stop, "Leah, this time you were really too lucky, this accident must have used up all your luck. You survived the crash, and with Dr. Summer's timely arrival and superb medical skills, she pulled you back from the brink, turning danger into safety."

"Next time, you can't be this reckless again because you might not have such luck again."

"Oh right, Leah, I have good news for you, Old Master Xavier has been arrested, he and Hugh will never come out. I saw Laura yesterday, she's aged all of a sudden, looking like a lost soul."

Leah listened quietly, without any ripples of emotion inside, these outcomes were always the final destination for the Xavier family, only delayed.

Leah raised her hand, wanting to touch her right cheek.

"Hey, Leah, don't touch!" Simon suddenly changed his expression, he stood up and grabbed Leah's small hand.

Leah looked at him, "What's wrong with you, why such a strong reaction?"

Simon laughed awkwardly, his gaze somewhat evasive, "Leah, your face... got a little hurt, it's still bandaged, don't touch it, it might... it might get infected..."

"I see..." Leah curled her lips, "Then give me a mirror to look at, I don't seem to find a mirror in the ward."

She wouldn't find one because anything reflective in the ward had been taken away.

"Haha Leah, let's just focus on recovering, with... with Dr. Summer around, what are you afraid of?" Simon laughed.

At this moment, the ward's door was opened, and Serena Sterling came in.

Simon immediately breathed a sigh of relief, "Dr. Summer, you've come, Leah was just asking about the wound on her face."

Serena walked over and examined Leah's body, "Leah, during the accident, your right cheek was cut by glass shards, the wound is quite deep, it might take some time to heal, then we can determine if there will be a scar."

"But Leah, don't worry, with advancements in medical science, even if your right cheek scars, I'll figure out a way to heal it, leave your beauty to me."

With that, Serena opened the vacuum flask and handed a small spoon to Leah, "But before that, you need to get your body healthy, come, have some soup."

Leah obediently nodded, took the small spoon, and started drinking the soup.

But as the chicken soup approached her lips, Leah suddenly furrowed her brows because she smelled the greasy aroma in the soup, which made her feel a bit nauseous.

Leah put down the small spoon.

"Leah, what's wrong, not in the mood to eat?" Serena asked softly.

"Well, I think... I'd like some plain millet porridge, is that okay?"

"Of course! Absolutely! I'll go back and have the maid at home make it, Leah, wait for me!" Simon dashed home.

Serena put away the vacuum flask, "Leah, I see this Young Master Ford is quite good to you."

"He and I can only be friends, beyond that, I can't give him hope."

Serena nodded, "Hmm... President Xavier should wake up soon, Leah, do you want to see him?"

Leah lowered her densely lashed eyes.

"I checked on President Xavier's injuries, Leah you were pretty ruthless, I'm not sure if I can restore his, uh, happiness for the rest of his life."

Chapter 1006: Mrs. Xavier, You Only Like Bullying Me!

Leah Thorne didn't say anything, just said softly, "Serena, I'm tired, I want to sleep for a while."

"Okay." Serena Sterling reached out and covered Leah Thorne with the blanket, then left.

...

The ward was quiet, Leah Thorne closed her eyes, but she couldn't fall asleep.

Her body was very tired, completely devoid of strength, and her flat stomach even had a faint pain.

Leah Thorne placed her small hand on her stomach, then slowly sat up, getting out of bed and walking out.

The air in the hospital was too oppressive, she wanted to go out and breathe some fresh air.

After going downstairs, Leah Thorne came to a glass window, she looked at her reflection.

At this time, she was wearing a blue and white striped hospital gown, which was incredibly loose, making her shoulders look weak. Her well-maintained dark tea-colored curls casually draped over her shoulders, exuding a fragile and delicate beauty.

Leah Thorne's gaze fell on her small face, her features were still astoundingly beautiful, but her right cheek had a thick layer of gauze on it.

She paused for a few seconds, then slowly raised her hand, peeling the gauze off her face.

Her pupils contracted violently.

A long scar stretched across her right cheek, just sutured, like an ugly caterpillar, ruining the aesthetics of her entire face.

Leah Thorne raised her hand, wanting to touch her wounded face, but her fingertips trembled in mid-air, unable to advance any further.

Women all love beauty, her face was a blessing and a gift from heaven, but now, it was destroyed.

Ah!

Then there was a scream beside her, it turned out to be two children playing nearby, they were frightened by Leah Thorne and screamed, "Ugly! Where did this ugly monster come from? Her face is really ugly!"

The children's screams quickly drew the attention of passersby, and people gathered around, "What's going on here? Eh, isn't this Leah Thorne who hasn't been seen for a long time?"

As a superstar in the entertainment industry, Leah Thorne was easily recognized by the crowd, who gasped, staring at her injured right cheek,

"Oh my God, look at Leah Thorne's right cheek, what happened to her face?"

"Did she get disfigured? She looks really ugly like this."

"Quickly, take out your phones and take pictures, the most flamboyant rose in the entertainment industry has wilted."

The passersby eagerly took out their phones, snapping away at Leah Thorne with a "click click."

Leah Thorne had faced countless cameras before, walked many red carpets, she was poised and gracious in front of these cameras, even captivating, but now these cameras before her seemed glaring, unfamiliar, and frightening.

She wanted to leave here.

She wanted to escape.

Leah Thorne tried to block the cameras with her hand, then turned and ran.

But she ran too hastily, tripping over something, twisting her foot, and she fell to the ground.

By now, more and more people had gathered, discussing in whispers, both kind and unkind.

Leah Thorne found it too noisy, her ears were filled with these voices, she wanted to hide, but couldn't, so she could only cover her ears with her hands, pressing hard.

She thought she had been through the hardest times in her life, but now she realized, after the hardest, there is even harder.

Her life, Leah Thorne's life, would be so... timid and embarrassing.

At this moment, a pair of shoes suddenly appeared in her lowered vision, these shoes looked familiar, not some polished leather shoes, but the same hospital slippers on her feet, only men's.

Leah Thorne froze completely.

Then a casual low laugh came from above her head, "How come I leave for just a few days, and you turn yourself into such a mess?"

This voice was very familiar, she couldn't mistake it, Justin Xavier.

Justin Xavier came!

Leah Thorne slowly let go of her hands covering her ears, then looked up, Justin Xavier's familiar handsome face zoomed in and out of her vision.

He was also wearing a blue and white striped hospital gown, but with a black coat over it, clearly breaking out of the hospital just like her, yet unlike her disarray, he looked no different from usual, the bearing of an imposing man in every gesture, aloof, with a touch of coldness.

The onlookers had already made way for him, afraid of the imposing aura he exuded.

Justin Xavier looked down at her in her embarrassing state on the ground, his gaze quickly landing on her right cheek.

His black eyes narrowed sharply, a few seconds later, he curled his thin lips, "What happened to your face?"

He reached out to touch her small face.

Leah Thorne was so scared she moved back, avoiding his touch.

She struggled to get up, but a piercing pain came from her ankle.

Then Justin Xavier bent down, stretched out his strong arm, and picked her up horizontally.

"Let me go," she stretched out her hand to push him.

Justin Xavier carried her steadily back into the hospital, his thin lips curling into a tender smile, he chuckled softly, "Mrs. Xavier, if you want me to let you go, next time don't make yourself look so pitifully hurt after I leave, you should live better than me."

Leah Thorne's nose turned red suddenly, she moved, burying her small face in his coat.

His chest was still strong and warm as always, everything was as she was enamored with.

She was very tired, so she allowed herself this moment of softness.

...

Justin Xavier carried her back to the ward, Leah Thorne sat on the hospital bed, regaining her calm and cold demeanor, "President Xavier, thank you, you can go now."

Justin Xavier let out a soft snort, probably mocking this reality of her burning the bridge after crossing it, he reached out his large hand to scoop up her small face.

Leah Thorne avoided him.

However, Justin Xavier forcefully held her small face, forcing her to look up, his gaze landing on the scar on her right cheek, examining it closely.

His fingertip soon brushed over it, lightly caressing the scar.

Leah Thorne felt his unmasked sympathy, but in her ears came his mocking, "So ugly."

"..." Leah Thorne froze for a moment, then quickly kicked his solid calf.

Justin Xavier didn't dodge, letting her kick him, his tall frame leaned down, he brought his handsome face close to hers, chuckling and scolding, "Little ugly monster, what are you so fierce for?"

"...You're the ugly monster, your whole family are ugly monsters!" Leah Thorne retorted.

Justin Xavier's smile didn't change, "You only act fierce around me, how come outside you were as timid as a turtle? Mrs. Xavier, you just like to bully me."

There was a bit of accusation in his tone.

Leah Thorne watched his tender and indulgent look, curling her fingers, "Justin Xavier, don't be like this, things shouldn't be like this between us..."

"Then how do you want it to be?"

"I..."

"Like this?" Justin Xavier leaned in, and kissed her red lips.

Chapter 1007: Leah Thorne Is Pregnant

Leah, who was suddenly kissed, held her breath and stared blankly at him.

Justin Xavier didn't close his eyes either. He looked at her misty black eyes and kissed her softly, his thin lips lightly touching her red lips. Seeing she had no strong objection, he gently closed his handsome eyes and deepened the kiss.

Leah felt she hadn't seen him for a long time. Apart from their separation when she was 18, this was the longest yet. His embrace and his kiss... still felt so familiar.

This familiarity was deep in her bones.

At this moment, hurried footsteps came from outside the door. The young nurse said anxiously, "Professor Sterling, when I went in just now, I found Miss Thorne was missing..."

Serena Sterling's light voice came through swiftly, "Don't panic, I'll go in and check."

The next second, the ward door was pushed open, and Serena appeared by the door.

Leah immediately lifted her small hand to Justin Xavier's chest and pushed him away.

Justin furrowed his brows slightly, then turned to look at Serena Sterling by the door, his eyes filled with displeasure at being disturbed.

Serena was also stunned by the door. She thought she wouldn't see anything, so why did she get a mouthful of PDA?

"Sorry, I didn't see anything, you guys continue." With that, Serena closed the door and left.

Outside the door, Serena's voice came through, speaking to the young nurse, "It's okay, Miss Thorne is inside."

Leah's pale face flushed slightly after being caught by her best friend. "Serena, wait a moment."

Leah wanted to get up.

But Justin Xavier held her back, "Where are you going?"

"I need to find Serena..."

"Why do I suddenly feel like a third wheel between you and Serena Sterling?"

Leah paused, not understanding, "What do you mean?"

"Isn't it obvious? That's how the novels write it. Serena Sterling caught us kissing, and you drop everything to chase after her, maybe even explaining that what she saw wasn't what it seemed. Doesn't that make me the one ruining your relationship?"

"..." Leah was completely speechless. His line of thinking was indeed novel.

At this moment, Justin Xavier forcefully pulled her back onto the bed, then lay beside her, wrapping his strong arm around her soft waist, and closed his eyes, "Leah, stay and nap with me for a bit."

Leah looked at him. His handsome face was very pale, most likely he came to find her as soon as he woke up, and there were dark circles under his eyes, showing how tired he was.

"Justin Xavier, I hurt you, and caused your family to fracture. We're destined not to be together," Leah whispered.

Justin Xavier curled his thin lips and suddenly asked, "Have you let go?"

"What?"

"You said it yourself, you hurt me, which cancels out our child between us. The Xavier family harmed the Thorne family, but now you've avenged them too, so aren't we even?"

Leah lowered her lashes, not speaking.

Justin Xavier's thin lips landed on her forehead, "Leah, stop causing trouble, stay by my side, be my Mrs. Xavier peacefully."

"Leah, let it all go, let's start anew."

Leah's heart suddenly felt turbulent because she had only thought of revenge before, never considering being with him after that pursuit.

Could they really be together again?

Could they truly have a fresh start?

The past was blood-stained wounds, her heart was broken in many places, she long lost the courage to love.

Leah's fingertips fell on her disfigured right cheek, "Looking like this now, you don't mind? I remember you, Justin Xavier, as a regular guy who only liked beautiful women, the prettier the better."

Justin Xavier reached out, pinched her small face, "You little clown, although you've become ugly, you're safer at home. This way you won't attract other men."

"..." Leah thought he would say something like "no, you'll always be the most beautiful in my eyes," truly this man never took the usual path, never disappointed her expectations.

Leah kicked him again, "Get lost!"

Justin Xavier laughed and hugged her tighter, "Mrs. Xavier, this request cannot be granted by your husband."

...

When Leah opened her eyes, it was already the next morning, and Justin Xavier was gone.

He had been in a coma for a long time, plus with the Xavier family's issues, there were surely many things waiting for him to handle.

Leah got up and opened the ward door to get some fresh air.

At this moment, passersby in the corridor whispered when they saw her right cheek,

"Look, her right cheek is so ugly, it's disfigured."

"You don't know, do you? She's Leah Thorne, the famous celebrity in the entertainment circle. Today's hot search exploded because of Leah Thorne's disfigurement, even crashing browsers temporarily."

"What a pity, this face that could enchant nations just got ruined like that."

Leah showed no expression, not caring about these strange looks.

Just then, Serena Sterling came, "Leah, it's enough to get some air, quickly go back to the ward to rest."

Leah nodded obediently, "Okay."

The two returned to the ward, and Serena Sterling opened the thermos, pouring the pork rib soup into a small bowl, "Leah, don't you mind the scar on your face anymore?"

Leah smiled gently, "If I said I did, would the scar on my face disappear?"

"Leah, your attitude today is completely different from yesterday's. Looks like Justin Xavier's arrival healed you instantly," Serena Sterling teased.

Leah didn't say anything, she hadn't figured out her future with Justin Xavier yet.

Serena Sterling handed over the small spoon, "Leah, have some pork rib soup first, it's not greasy."

Leah took the spoon. She intended to have some soup, but then she caught a whiff of the greasy smell, and immediately felt nauseated.

Leah quickly set down the spoon, bowing her head and pressing her hand to her chest, retching a couple of times.

"Leah, what's wrong?" Serena Sterling patted Leah's back.

Leah's lashes trembled; she suddenly thought of something—her period seemed... delayed...

She considered a possibility.

But, it shouldn't be.

Impossible.

Leah promptly denied the thought in her mind, "Serena, I'm fine."

As if to prove something, Leah picked up the spoon again, forcing herself to take a couple of sips of the soup.

Once more, the nausea swept over her, and Leah jumped off the bed, running to the shower to throw up.

She vomited up all the soup she'd just drunk; having eaten nothing today, she was already throwing up bile, leaving her head spinning.

Leah's face turned very pale. She went to the washbasin, turned on the cold water, and washed her face.

"Leah..." Serena Sterling's voice came, sounding shocked, "Leah, are you... pregnant?"

Could she be pregnant...

Leah had thought of this possibility earlier.

Chapter 1008: Mrs. Xavier, You're Chasing Another Man's Car

Leah turned off the water, her small hands tightly gripping the washbasin, her knuckles turning slightly white from the force. She shook her head, "No, that's impossible!"

Serena walked over, extending her hand, "Leah, give me your wrist. Let me check your pulse."

"No!" Leah quickly retracted her hand like lightning and took a few steps back, looking confusedly at Serena, "Serena, I'm not pregnant. The doctor said it would be difficult for me to get pregnant again."

"Leah, difficult but not impossible. You took the medicine I gave you, didn't you?"

Leah still shook her head, "Yes, I took it, but I only took one pill, and I only slept with Justin Xavier once..."

That night he forced her, and it was also the night she stabbed him with scissors.

It shouldn't be possible, the chances of getting pregnant were too low.

"Leah, it's possible to get pregnant from just one time. Many people try repeatedly and can't conceive, while some succeed the first time. It's just fate."

Leah was speechless. She now found herself really disliking Justin Xavier, whatever fondness she had built for him yesterday was completely gone. She couldn't understand how he could... be so effective, always hitting the mark in one go.

She was unprepared.

"Serena, it's still impossible. Think about it, I was in such a serious car accident. If I were pregnant, I would have miscarried... I even felt a little pain in my stomach at that time... Anyway, I'm not pregnant!"

"Leah, calm down!" Serena held Leah's shoulders and gently consoled her, "Don't be afraid, let me diagnose first to see if you're pregnant."

Leah's eyes appeared somewhat pale and empty as she stared blankly at Serena, lowering her hands.

Serena's fingers touched Leah's pulse.

After a full minute, Serena looked at Leah and announced, "Leah, congratulations, although the pulse is weak right now, you are pregnant, you're going to be a mom again."

She really was pregnant.

She was going to be a mom again.

Leah's mind exploded with a "boom," all her wishful thinking shattered, and every sound in the world was telling her she was pregnant again.

She always thought she couldn't conceive again, but now she was.

She was going to have Justin Xavier's child again.

"Leah, I'll do a blood test for you later. Now that you are an expectant mother, your body hasn't fully recovered yet, and now there's another little life growing inside. It's understandable that the ten months of pregnancy will be extremely challenging for you."

"But don't worry, I will be with you during this period, help you condition your body, and ensure the baby's healthy development."

Leah couldn't quite come to her senses, her mind was a jumble, not knowing what to do next.

At this moment, Serena took her small hand and gently placed it on her still flat abdomen, "Leah, feel it, there's already your baby here."

"This baby is incredibly strong, he hasn't fallen despite facing dangers with mommy, his vitality is tenacious. Leah, this baby must really want to see the world."

Leah touched her abdomen, her fingertips trembling slightly. There was another small life here, he had gone through so much even before being born.

"Serena, don't tell Justin Xavier about my pregnancy yet. I haven't decided when to tell him myself." Leah held Serena's hand.

Serena nodded, "Alright, you rest first. I'll go to the hospital kitchen to get you a bowl of noodles."

Serena left to take care of Leah's meals, while Leah returned to the ward. Just then, a melodious ring tone sounded, it was a call.

It was Justin Xavier calling.

Leah didn't answer. She didn't want to hear his voice right now, it was all because of him!

The melodious ring tone played again and again, then "ding", her WeChat sounded.

Unable to reach her by phone, Justin Xavier sent a WeChat message instead. Leah opened it, he had sent a little rascal, why aren't you responding to me?

"Ding," another message came from him: I asked the maid to cook some soup for you, do you want dessert, should I buy it from your favorite place, do you want some chips?

This was probably the longest message Justin Xavier had ever sent, he knew clearly what she liked and didn't like.

Leah curled her lips and put down the phone without replying to him.

...

Leah felt suffocated in the ward, so she opened the door and walked out.

As she passed by another ward in the corridor, she saw a few muscular men dressed in black guarding its entrance, causing passersby in the corridor to avoid them, fearing trouble.

Leah walked by, glancing inside. On the bed in the room sat a girl, wearing the same blue and white striped hospital gown as Leah, with pure black hair hanging over her shoulders, revealing half of a small, beautiful face.

Now that pretty face was being grasped in the palm of a big hand, in front of the bed stood a tall, imposing man, his voice low and cold, "Tanya, if you dare to jump from the building and escape next time, I'll have someone break your legs!"

Not wanting to intrude on others' privacy, Leah quickened her pace to leave.

But soon she stopped abruptly, her gaze fell on the man.

Standing in front of the bed, he was too tall, looked about 190cm. He was wearing a black T-shirt, and the contours of his solid chest and eight-pack abs were faintly visible beneath it. Paired with black cargo pants and long legs completed with black boots, he exuded an unmatched wild attraction, that physique screamed he was well-endowed and skilled, making women want to scream.

Leah's pupils constricted, and she stared intently at the man.

Just then, the man released the beauty's face and strode out.

The black-clothed bodyguards outside quickly and respectfully called out, "Mr. Cheng."

The man left with his bodyguards in tow.

Leah remained frozen for a few seconds, only reacting after the man's figure disappeared from her line of sight, and she started chasing after him.

Leah chased him downstairs, where the bodyguards opened the door of an extended luxury sedan. The man got into the back seat, and the car sped away.

"Wait!"

Leah chased after the luxury car, but two legs were no match for four wheels, and she watched helplessly as the car drove away.

Leah stood in place, breathing heavily, staring longingly in the direction the car had gone.

Just then, a rich, seductive voice spoke up next to her, "Mrs. Xavier, I prepared a bunch of stuff for you, afraid you'd be hungry, and here you are, chasing after another man's car?"

Chapter 1009: Who Was That Man?

It's Justin Xavier's voice.

Leah Thorne quickly turned around and saw Justin's tall, handsome figure. He had arrived, wearing a black gabardine overcoat with a striped business vest underneath, those flawless features adorned with gold-rimmed glasses, exuding an upper-class gentleman's elegance and a touch of indifferent aloofness.

He was now standing by the car, holding a bunch of things and quietly looking at her.

He didn't know when he had arrived; he must have seen her stumbling and running after the car.

Leah felt a little guilty for no reason. "Why... why are you here?"

Justin stepped forward with long strides, "Where's your phone? Why didn't you answer my calls, or reply to my messages, Mrs. Xavier? It's not like you've become blind and deaf."

"..." Leah really didn't know how he could manage to say such... venomous things without changing expression!

"I just didn't want to talk to you, is that reason enough?" Leah turned and walked away.

Justin furrowed his sharp eyebrows, looked towards the direction where the luxury car disappeared, and then followed her inside.

...

They returned to the hospital room, Justin put down the things in his hand and asked casually, "Do you know the man in that car just now?"

"No..."

"Then why were you chasing him? I saw you chasing after him all the way from the hospital."

His cold, black eyes fell on her small face, sharp with inquiry, clearly indicating he had seen everything and she better have a reasonable explanation for him.

Leah's mind was a bit chaotic; this was something she wasn't even sure about. She immediately knitted her brows and counterattacked, "Justin, are you going through menopause?"

"What?" Justin laughed in anger, curling his thin lips, "Isn't menopause something exclusive to you women? Mrs. Xavier, are you so guilty that you're even pinning menopause on me now?"

Leah did feel a bit guilty, but she arched her delicate brows, "Oh, so you're not going through menopause, why are you acting so erratic and paranoid?"

Saying that, Leah walked up to him, her slender white fingers landing on his coat and climbing all the way up. Finally, she grabbed the tie around his neck and yanked his tall figure downwards. "President Xavier, could it be that you're impotent now, so you can't stand me having any contact with any man?"

Impotent...

When these four words escaped her red lips, Justin's eyes instantly darkened, two dangerous flames dancing within, allowing her to grab his tie. He slid his thin lips, "Mrs. Xavier, don't change the subject. We're talking about that man, and today you must give me an explanation."

Leah suspiciously looked at him, wondering who exactly was changing the topic. He seemed... not to want to discuss anything about his own condition.

That night she was a bit ruthless, and she didn't know if she had really made him impotent.

Seeing his evasive demeanor, he probably still hadn't recovered yet.

Justin's handsome face remained emotionless, "I just checked the license plate of that man's car. It's not a simple one; it belongs to the Shaw family in Starfall City. I heard a few years ago, the Shaw family suddenly adopted a son named Cain Shaw. This Cain Shaw is quite remarkable; he gradually took over all the business of the Shaw family, dealing head-on with bloodshed, iron-handed as he is, everyone in the underworld fears him, honoring him as Master Cain."

"Mrs. Xavier, was the man you chased just now Cain Shaw?"

Cain Shaw?

When Leah was outside, she heard someone call out "Master Cain."

That man must be Cain Shaw.

Cain Shaw...

Leah silently mouthed this name in her heart.

Justin observed Leah's expression; seeing that upon hearing the name "Cain Shaw," she seemed lost, her thoughts clearly fixated on Cain Shaw, he suddenly squinted his dangerous black eyes.

The Xavier family was considered an upright business entity and had no dealings with the Shaw family in Starfall City, so he wasn't familiar with Cain Shaw either.

Justin was now curious about how his Mrs. Xavier got involved with Cain Shaw.

A few degrees of displeasure floated in Justin's cold black eyes, he restrained his temper a bit, "It doesn't matter if you don't say, I will have someone look into it. Mrs. Xavier, you better not let me find anything incriminating, otherwise... you know my methods, eh?"

Leah said nothing; she herself needed to investigate Cain Shaw's matters.

Justin placed his large hand on her delicate waist, pulling her to sit on his firm lap, "Are you hungry? Have some soup first."

Soup again.

The word "soup" had lately made Leah feel a bit nauseated.

Justin opened the stew pot, revealing abalone and fish maw, non-greasy and smelling delicious, her usual preference.

Scooping up a small spoonful, Justin fed it to her lips himself, "Open your mouth."

Leah didn't want to eat, but didn't dare to refuse outright. After all, he was the impossible-to-refuse Justin Xavier. "It's so hot, blow on it."

She pushed his large hand slightly, a bit coquettishly.

Seeing her somewhat coquettish demeanor, Justin indulged her and took a sip, "It's not hot, stop fussing, open your mouth."

Leah blinked innocently at him, "Just now... was that the first sip you took?"

Justin, "..."

"Shouldn't the first sip be saved for me?"

"..."

"Obviously, you don't care about me, hmph, I'm not eating, you eat it yourself." Leah pushed him away and attempted to leave.

Justin tightened his grip around her soft waist and forced her back into his arms, dominantly feeding the spoonful of soup into her mouth, "Are you acting again? Stop it, I'm not falling for it!"

"..." Leah, caught off guard with a mouthful of soup, really thought he was... the ultimate domineering president.

Leah already had a poor appetite, coupled with pregnancy and the start of morning sickness, she hadn't eaten well in the past couple of days. She was reluctant about the soup, but as if on cue, her stomach growled, the baby inside seemingly reminding her, Mommy, you need to eat~

Leah took a sip, and Justin fed her a second spoonful. Leah placed her small hand on her flat abdomen, gently rubbing it twice.

Her unconscious gesture immediately drew Justin's attention. He softly asked, "What's the matter? Is your stomach hurting again?"

His broad palm promptly covered her abdomen, gently circling it.

In Leah's heart, ripples spread wider and wider; his tenderness and care felt like a stone cast onto the calm surface of a lake. She slowly raised her small hands, wrapping them around Justin's neck.

She nestled her face against his neck, just like a newborn kitten, tenderly nuzzling.

Chapter 1010: As Long as Young Master Xavier's Wife Is Happy

Justin Xavier froze; it had been a long time since he saw Leah Thorne like this—obedient, soft, cuddled up to him, rubbing against him so sweetly and coyly.

"Mrs. Xavier, are you hiding something from me?"

Leah looked up, her soft alluring eyes innocently gazing at him, "What?"

"I think you're acting weird; you must have done something bad," Justin Xavier frowned.

"..." Leah quickly let go of him, punched his shoulder, and instructed, "I want something sour. Go buy me some sour plums."

Justin Xavier reached out and pinched her little face, "Why something sour? I remember you don't like sour things. Mrs. Xavier, are you deliberately nitpicking? Do you think I'm someone you can order around?"

"I don't care; I just want sour things. Hurry up and go buy some!" Leah demanded recklessly.

Seeing that she wasn't joking and seemed genuinely wanting something sour, Justin immediately forgot his previous arrogant refusal to be bossed around and bargained, "Then eat the soup first, and I'll go."

Leah obediently ate half a bowl of soup, then pushed the rest to his lips, "I'm full; you can have the rest."

Justin Xavier never thought he'd sink to this level, eating leftovers from someone else.

Under Leah's watch, Justin Xavier resignedly ate all the leftovers.

Placing Leah back onto the hospital bed, Justin grabbed his car keys, "Young Madam Xavier, apart from wanting sour, anything else? How about something spicy?"

Leah sat upright, arched her delicate eyebrows at him, "Let's start with sour for now; I'll tell you when I want spicy."

"..." Justin Xavier had the urge to pin her down and teach her a lesson, "Alright as long as Young Madam Xavier is happy."

"Mmm, you can go now, hurry back," Leah ordered, truly considering herself "Young Madam Xavier."

Justin Xavier, "..."

Just then, with a click, the ward door suddenly opened. Serena Sterling walked in with noodles, "Leah, the noodles are ready. I had the chef make a poached egg and some vegetables, light on flavor..."

Serena's words halted as she noticed Justin Xavier, "Oh... President Xavier, you're here too."

Justin Xavier lifted his eyelids and glanced at Serena Sterling, "Dr. Serena, next time can you knock before entering? Don't you feel you often interrupt us as a couple?"

Serena Sterling, "... This is a hospital, okay!

Serena struggled to maintain a smile, "Leah, you must be hungry. Eat the noodles first."

"She's already eaten; I fed her," Justin Xavier remarked faintly.

Serena Sterling paused, looked at the empty soup Justin had brought, then at the noodles in her hand, emmm...

Leah had already sensed the subtle atmosphere, glared at Justin Xavier, "You may go now."

Only then did Justin Xavier leave.

Just the two best friends left in the ward, Serena Sterling plopped down beside Leah, "Leah, what's going on?"

"What's going on?"

"You said you had no appetite, didn't you? Why did you eat when Justin Xavier fed you?"

Leah's eyes wandered, speechless.

"And what's with this Justin Xavier? Why does he seem filled with animosity and hostility toward me? Clearly, I'm your best friend, yet I feel like I'm living as his rival in love," Serena Sterling precisely pointed out her situation.

Leah blinked her lashes; Justin Xavier was such a jealous man, he was even jealous of Serena.

The jealousy was too obvious; even Serena had noticed.

"Oh Serena, why do you have so many questions? Go keep busy; I want to sleep now," Leah evaded.

"Alright then, Leah, I'm off. Since you won't eat this bowl of noodles, I'll eat them instead." Serena grabbed the noodles and left.

...

After Serena left, Leah rolled around on the hospital bed for a while, her mind consumed with thoughts of Cain Shaw. She quickly sat up and went outside.

Leah arrived at the adjacent ward, where the door was heavily guarded by many black-suited bodyguards, not even a fly could enter.

Justin Xavier said the Shaw family was involved in underground dealings, now the Starfall City's docks, entertainment venues... all dominated by the Shaw family, Cain Shaw was undoubtedly a tough character, an existence akin to a leader.

Leah was uncertain; she wasn't sure if Cain Shaw was... her brother!

Yesterday, she saw Cain Shaw; her connection with her brother was ingrained in her bones, even if a decade had passed, she could recognize her brother at a glance.

Standing at the ward door, her first glance at Cain Shaw confirmed it—that was her brother!

But how did her brother become the Shaw family's adoptee Cain Shaw?

Her brother had a special identity, but how did he become the feared underworld overlord known as Yan Luo Cheng Ye?

Leah's mind was flooded with too many questions; she desperately wanted confirmation.

But she dared not be too obvious, for her brother Mort Thorne and his Scarlet Pupil unit had vanished into legend. Once Mort emerged, who knows how much havoc it would wreak.

Leah's mind was chaotic when, with a click, the ward door suddenly opened, and Tanya Sullivan walked out.

Leah quickly looked up, her gaze fell on Tanya, who was only 19 and still in college. She had a small, delicate oval face adorned with water-clear eyes, only 19 and so young. Her skin was like a snowy young oriole's feather, soft, beautiful, yet cold.

"Miss Sullivan, sorry, but Mr. Cain instructed you cannot step out of this ward," a subordinate quickly said.

Tanya looked at the subordinates, "Then call him; I won't run, but I need to attend class."

The subordinate hesitated; this Tanya was the leader's cherished one hidden away. If they offended her, and she said something by his pillow, their days wouldn't be good.

Another subordinate quickly took out a phone, "Alright Miss Sullivan, I'll call Mr. Cain now to get permission."

Tanya walked out.

"Miss Sullivan, you cannot go out."

"I'm not going far, just standing there to get some air; you can follow," Tanya walked out.

Leah quickly followed, tagging along behind Tanya.

Tanya stopped in front of a window, turned around, her clear cold eyes fell on Leah, "Why are you following me?"

She got caught!

Leah was a bit embarrassed; it had been ten years, her brother was already a man, she could guess this Tanya was probably her brother's woman or something, likely her sister-in-law.

Leah knew she would eventually have a sister-in-law someday, but having one so much younger than herself was truly unexpected.