

Substitute B 1051

Chapter 1051: Madly in Love

She knew he loved her, loved her deeply.

Leah really felt sleepy, all her consciousness fading away, she was about to fall asleep.

At this moment, a man's husky voice slowly whispered by her ear, "Leah, although... I know it's... a luxury, but please... don't really forget me, my name is... Justin Xavier..."

...

The next morning, Leah opened her eyes and looked around the room blankly, not knowing where she was.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open, and a familiar pleasant voice sounded, "Leah, what are you thinking about?"

Leah turned around, and Serena Sterling was there.

The confusion in Leah's heart was quickly soothed in that instant. No matter how hard the days were, her good friend Serena Sterling stayed by her side.

"Serena, why are you here?"

Serena Sterling walked over and then reached out, "Whoosh", pulling open the curtains of the room. The bright sunlight immediately poured in, filling the room with warmth, "Leah, I'm here to pick you up. Let's go."

"Go? Go where?"

"Leah, don't you want to go to a beautiful place where no one knows you to start over?"

Looking at Serena's bright eyes, Leah slowly curved her lips. Yes, she wanted to start over.

Leah bathed in sunlight, took a deep breath slowly, and suddenly a sense of unprecedented ease and yearning surged in her heart, but she was uncertain, "Serena, can I really start over?"

Serena nodded firmly, "Of course, Leah, every day from now on will be where your heart desires. The gloom has passed, and it's sunny days ahead."

Leah's pale eyes slowly filled with color, and she said softly, "Yes, I believe too."

...

Leah brought nothing with her. She followed Serena Sterling empty-handed to the airport.

This city of Bayside was filled with too many memories. She wanted to take nothing with her, just herself.

Finally, she left the city behind on her journey to somewhere far away.

She was ready for a fresh start.

At the airport terminal, Serena gave Leah some instructions, "Leah, I'm going to get the tickets. Sit here and wait for me, don't go anywhere, alright?"

"I know, Serena. I'm not a three-year-old. Don't worry, go quickly."

Serena Sterling left.

At that moment, not far from where they were standing, were the tall figures of Hayden Crawford and Justin Xavier. They had arrived.

Hayden looked at Leah and then at Justin, "Do you think she's really forgotten you?"

Justin's expression remained unchanged; he pressed his thin lips together lightly, then stepped forward with his long legs.

He walked step by step towards Leah.

Leah held a piece of sour plum candy in her hand, her head lowered as she tried to unwrap the sugar coating.

But with a snap, the candy accidentally dropped to the ground.

Oh no.

My candy!

Leah quickly crouched down to pick it up.

But there was a hand quicker than hers, reaching out to pick up her candy.

Leah looked up and instantly saw Justin Xavier standing in front of her.

Justin gently looked at her, then handed her the candy, "Your candy."

Leah reached out to take the candy and politely thanked him, "Thank you, sir."

Sir...

Justin knew she had forgotten him.

He curved his thin lips gently, "You're welcome."

Just then, Serena Sterling came over, "Leah."

"Serena, did you get the tickets?"

"Yes, I got them." As she spoke, Serena looked at Justin, "Leah, who is this?"

"I don't know who this gentleman is. My candy just dropped on the ground, and he helped me pick it up. Serena, it's time to board, let's go."

"Alright." Serena Sterling led Leah away.

Justin stood still, watching Leah enter the boarding gate and slowly disappear from his sight.

The girl he had cherished for so many years, he watched her leave his side with his own eyes.

His heart suddenly felt empty.

The most important thing in his life was gone.

At this moment, Hayden walked over. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he said nothing and patted Justin on the shoulder.

Justin stood there for a long time, then silently turned and left.

...

Hayden was worried about Justin. He didn't know where Justin would go or what he might do, so he asked his secretary to drive and follow Justin's luxury car.

The secretary respectfully said, "President, I think President Xavier's emotions are still quite stable and there shouldn't be any big problems."

Hayden watched Justin's car ahead; Justin's emotions were very stable, and he drove steadily, indeed not like he would cause trouble.

But Hayden furrowed his sword-like brows, "I've known him for so many years. I know the calmer his surface, the more dangerous he is underneath. Let's follow him anyway."

Hayden was still very concerned about his brother. Justin Xavier had always lived like an orphan without parents, and now Leah was gone too. He was truly alone; without following him, Justin really had no one by his side.

Soon, the secretary stopped the car, and Hayden got out. They had come to the doorstep of the Xavier family mansion.

It turned out that Justin had left the airport and drove to the Xavier family mansion.

What was he doing at the Xavier family mansion?

"President, President Xavier's car is parked in front, but we don't know where he himself has gone," said the private secretary.

Hayden also saw Justin's car but didn't see Justin.

Where did he go?

At this moment, the private secretary exclaimed, "President Xavier! President, look quickly, President Xavier is over there! Oh my god, what's President Xavier doing!"

Hayden swiftly looked up, and he saw Justin ahead, now holding a torch, the torch blazing with fierce fire.

"President, has President Xavier gone...mad?" the private secretary cried.

Hayden immediately moved forward, wanting to go toward Justin.

But in the next second, he stopped in his tracks because Justin had already raised his hand and thrown the torch into the Xavier family mansion.

With a whoosh, the flames on the torch immediately ignited the entire mansion, and soon the Xavier family mansion was engulfed in flames.

Hayden was stunned. He finally understood that Justin had returned from the airport to burn down the Xavier family mansion.

The Xavier family mansion was a pit of sin, and after Leah left, Justin set it on fire, burning everything down.

But the Xavier family was also Justin's roots. It was the place of his bloodline, and he actually burned it down.

Hayden looked at the current Justin, his handsome features illuminated intermittently in the firelight, his expression indifferent and cold as he watched it all turn to ashes. Perhaps the private secretary was right; he had long gone mad.

Justin Xavier loved Leah Thorne, with a love that burned deep into his soul—madly in love.

Chapter 1052: Mort Thorne Has Been Found!

At this moment, Hayden Crawford's phone suddenly rang, an incoming call.

"Hello." Hayden pressed the button to answer.

Not knowing what the person on the other side said, Hayden's expression changed. He immediately stepped forward and approached Justin Xavier.

"Justin, there's something I want to tell you," Hayden said in a low voice.

Justin Xavier looked at Hayden amidst the sea of fire, "What is it?"

"There's news from Mort Thorne! We've found Mort Thorne!"

What?

Justin was startled. He hadn't expected to receive news about Mort Thorne at such a time.

"Where is Mort Thorne now?"

"In a small village; Mort is severely injured and still unconscious. It was Tanya who found him, and she was the one who sent the message."

Mort had disappeared in a car explosion, and the forces in Starfall City had fully mobilized. The Shaw patriarch and Carney Shaw have been watching intently, searching tirelessly day and night for the past two months. If the news that Cain Shaw is Mort Thorne were true, they surely wouldn't rest easy. Unexpectedly, Tanya was the first to find Mort.

"Prepare a private jet; I need to go immediately," Justin said.

...

The first to arrive at the small village were Leah Thorne and Serena Sterling. They received the news promptly, changed their flight route, and flew directly to the village.

Soon, they saw Tanya.

Tanya was dressed in local clothing made of rough fabric with a rather unsophisticated floral pattern. Despite the attire, which would usually look unattractive, Tanya, with her youthful and delicate skin and snow-like oval face, appeared exceptionally beautiful and aloof. Her long black hair was casually tied into a bun, revealing her elegant neck, making her look like a gracefully blooming rose from afar, lending even the floral clothes a hint of fashion and allure.

Surrounded by a few elderly women, Tanya accepted things they handed her, "Young lady, here's some fish and meat. Your uncle is ill; you mustn't collapse too. Eat more yourself."

"Your uncle was carried here by the river and saved by the village doctor. He's quite lucky; don't be too upset."

Tanya extended her small hand to accept the items, then gazed at the women with her beautiful, timid eyes, softly saying, "Aunts, thank you. My uncle is not a good man; ever since he was young, he liked to fight and brawl. You see his muscular build; he's like a hooligan. This time he had a car accident and was lucky to survive the explosion by falling into the river and being washed here."

"Aunts, my uncle has many enemies outside because he's involved in the underworld, so please don't tell anyone about his presence here, as I'm afraid it might cause you trouble."

Hearing this, the women got a bit frightened and responded, "Young lady, don't worry. We don't want trouble and won't tell anyone."

Tanya nodded seemingly innocuously, like a delicate little white flower, "Even hateful people have their pitiful sides. My uncle... he is quite pitiful. He lost his parents and relatives early on, and although he's over thirty now, he hasn't married because no one wants to marry him. It seems he'll be a bachelor for life..."

"Aunts, we'll stay here for two days, and then I'll take my uncle away. My uncle's family is relatively wealthy, and we'll definitely reward you generously for saving his life then."

Tanya fully demonstrated the art of conversation by setting the unpleasant facts up front then offering a bit of consolation, leaving the women placated and compliant.

The women nodded continually and then left.

Leah was dumbfounded. She couldn't imagine what her brother would say if he knew he had been portrayed by Tanya as a bachelor hooligan.

Once the pride of heaven, having fallen to this extent, truly... life is full of surprises.

In a typical romance script, if two people were stranded in a small village, Tanya should be pretending to be in a couple with her brother, calling him husband, not uncle, right?

Why not follow the script?

"Tanya." Leah walked forward.

Tanya turned around and saw Leah, "Miss Thorne, you're here."

"Tanya, where's my brother?"

"Your brother is inside; you can go in and take a look."

Leah immediately pushed open the wooden door and walked inside.

Mort Thorne was lying in bed, still unconscious. The medical conditions here weren't great, and his body was wrapped in many white bandages, indicating he was severely injured in that car explosion.

However, he was still alive!

Leah's eyes instantly turned red, and she quickly took her brother's hand. Her brother had narrowly escaped death twice, all because of her.

It was her who harmed her brother.

"Brother..." Leah's tears fell swiftly.

"Leah, don't cry. I just checked Mort's pulse; it's still strong. For someone to venture through the gates of hell twice and return safely, even the King of Hell wouldn't dare take him," Serena said with a smile.

Leah nodded, feeling slightly reassured. This time Serena had come along with her, so with Serena here, her brother would surely recover.

"Serena, when will my brother wake up?"

Serena took out a needle, "I'll give Mort an acupuncture. I believe he'll wake up soon."

Serena couldn't be disturbed while performing acupuncture, so Leah turned her head and didn't see Tanya.

Tanya hadn't followed them inside but remained outside.

Leah went out and indeed saw Tanya standing there, "Tanya, why didn't you come in?"

Tanya glanced inside, her eyes bright and clear, "Miss Thorne, I don't think it's appropriate for me to listen to your conversation."

Leah's heart trembled slightly, feeling that Tanya was a very perceptive girl—cool yet not arrogant, serene yet warm, admirable at just 19 years old.

"Tanya, call me Leah; calling me Miss Thorne feels too distant. Why don't you call me Sister Leah?"

Tanya didn't insist and amiably changed her address, "Sister Leah."

"Tanya, why did you notify me immediately when you found Cain Shaw?" Leah asked, curious, as Tanya probably didn't know she and Cain were siblings.

Tanya slightly curled her lips, "Cain was on his way to find you when the incident happened, so I thought if it were him, he would want to inform you that he's not dead first."

Leah nodded.

At that moment, a commotion suddenly erupted from the distance, "Who are you? How dare you barge in? We have no injured person or any... Cain!"

Tanya looked up to see Carney Shaw arriving with a large group of subordinates.

This Carney came too fast.

Chapter 1053: It's You Again!

Seeing Carney Shaw, Leah Thorne's expression changed. She quickly grabbed Tanya Sullivan's small hand and led her into the wooden house. "Tanya, let's hide quickly."

Serena Sterling put away her silver needle and walked over. "What happened?"

"Carney Shaw is here."

Serena frowned slightly. "Before we came over, I already sent a message to Mr. Crawford. I didn't expect Mr. Crawford not to come, but instead, this Carney Shaw showed up."

Hayden Crawford and Justin Xavier are on their way by private jet. They should arrive soon, but Carney Shaw got here first.

Leah's face also looked serious. "Now my brother... Cain Shaw is still unconscious, and outside Carney Shaw has arrived. The situation is unfavorable for us."

Tanya didn't speak. She looked outside through the tiny glass window, noticing that although the villagers and the aunties were trying their best to stop Carney Shaw and didn't reveal any information about Cain Shaw and her, it was obvious that Carney Shaw was not easy to fool, and he didn't believe the villagers' words.

"Do you think I'll believe you when you say that the person I'm looking for isn't here? Let me tell you the truth, we've been eating and sleeping rough for two months to find this place. This morning, we received exact information that two months ago, you saved someone, and your village doctor even went to town to buy medicine. Am I right?"

The villagers were kind-hearted and sincere. Although they wanted to protect Cain Shaw and Tanya, they were not good at lying.

Now, being exposed by Carney Shaw, the villagers were stunned, and their eyes began to show signs of guilt.

This further confirmed Carney Shaw's suspicions. He sneered, "Where is Cain Shaw now? Hand him over to me quickly!"

"Sir, we... we really don't know what you're talking about. Please leave here quickly."

Tanya spoke, "We can't hold this place any longer. If this stalemate continues, it will definitely implicate these innocent villagers and women. Carney Shaw has always been ruthless, preferring to kill a thousand by mistake rather than let one go. He might destroy this entire village for Cain Shaw."

Leah's face turned pale; they absolutely couldn't let so many innocent lives be affected because of her brother.

Serena looked at Tanya, "Tanya, what do you think we should do now? Our rescue should arrive soon, so we must buy time for the rescue, but it's difficult. Carney Shaw outside is watching closely, and we can't let these innocent villagers get involved. What do you think we should do?"

Tanya looked at Carney Shaw outside, who had a ferocious expression and suddenly grabbed a villager by the collar and dragged him over, pressing a knife against the villager's neck.

"You... what are you doing!"

"How can there be no law in broad daylight? You're committing murder; it's illegal!"

"Let go of my husband, let go of the child's father!"

Other villagers were already trembling in fear. The aunties and children's cries and sobs suddenly burst out, creating chaos on the scene.

Carney Shaw gave a signal to his men with his eyes, "Surround this village for me, don't let any of the elderly, women, or children escape!"

"Yes!"

Carney Shaw arrogantly shouted, "Cain Shaw! Cain Shaw, where are you!"

"Cain Shaw, weren't you so tough and powerful before? Why are you hiding like a turtle now!"

"Cain Shaw, I'll count to three. You better come out yourself or I'll bury these villagers with you, haha."

"Three..."

"Two..."

Outside, Carney Shaw was already counting.

Tanya turned her head and looked at Leah. "Before the car accident, you called Cain Shaw, didn't you?"

Leah nodded, "Yes."

"Did you warn Cain Shaw about the change in situation and the impending danger during the call?"

Leah's face turned pale, "No... I was just in a hurry to get him back at the time, didn't expect to say those things..."

Serena spoke up, "Tanya, why are you asking these questions?"

Tanya's bright black and white eyes fell on the still unconscious Cain Shaw. "If you warned him on the phone, then on his way back, he must have made arrangements. He and Carney Shaw are in a deadlock. Although Carney is currently in a superior position, if he has another plan and is waiting for a chance to make a comeback, not only can he use this to eliminate Carney Shaw, but also take down Mr. Shaw and seize power of the entire Shaw family, fulfilling all his desires and ambitions."

"But I didn't warn him about these, and I don't know if he made any arrangements..." Leah looked uncertainly at the unconscious Cain Shaw.

Now Leah deeply regretted not having informed her brother of the situation during the call, so he could plan accordingly.

Cain Shaw is now unconscious, and nobody knows what he was thinking before the incident.

"Tanya, we don't have much time." At this moment, Serena reminded.

"Yes, we don't have time, so... if it were you, what would you do now?" Tanya looked at Cain Shaw, seeming to mutter to herself, but also as if she was having a dialogue with him.

By this time, Carney Shaw outside was about to count "three." Tanya immediately turned around, opened the window behind her, and swiftly leaped out.

Watching Tanya's figure disappear from sight, Leah flinched and wanted to go over to check the situation.

But the next second, Serena extended her hand, grabbing Leah's slender arm.

Leah turned back, only to see Serena placing her finger on her lips, making a "shh" gesture for silence.

Leah immediately didn't dare to speak, and at this moment, Carney Shaw's subordinates shouted from outside, "Fourth Brother, we've caught someone. This person tried to escape, and we caught her. She's that new sweetheart of Cain Shaw, Tanya Sullivan!"

Tanya was caught by Carney Shaw.

"Serena, what is Tanya doing? Walking right into the lion's den, has she gone mad?" Leah paled in horror.

Everyone knew about Carney Shaw's violent nature, and the last time at the hospital when he saw Tanya, he was particularly interested in her...

The key issue was that Carney Shaw had always been searching for the Hollis family's daughter. Tanya had just walked into the trap herself; how could she get out unscathed?

Of course, Serena knew all about this, "Leah, Tanya is buying time for our rescue and for your brother's waking up."

As she spoke, Serena took out the silver needle again, gradually inserting it into Cain Shaw's acupuncture points, whispering, "Brother Leah, if it were you, would you do the same?"

Tanya had asked Cain Shaw before she left: if it were you, what would you do.

So, if it were Cain Shaw, would he do the same?

...

The subordinates escorted Tanya over, and Carney Shaw quickly released the villager he was holding hostage. "Tanya Sullivan, it's you again?"

Carney Shaw's impression of Tanya was particularly vivid. Now seeing Tanya's small oval face, he immediately got excited, rubbing his fists together.

Chapter 1054: You're the First to Dare Sleep With Me

"Tanya Sullivan, if you're here, Cain Shaw must be here too. Quick, tell me, where is he!" Carney Shaw was impatient to catch Cain Shaw.

Tanya looked at Carney Shaw, her voice indifferent and cold, "Carney, aren't you afraid?"

Carney didn't understand, "Afraid? What would I be afraid of? The one who should be afraid now is definitely Cain Shaw. He's hiding like a turtle, too scared to even show up, even when his sweetheart has fallen into my hands! Hahaha."

Tanya curled her red lips, her clear eyes showing a bit of a cold smile, "Carney, have you never considered another possibility? Maybe... this is a trap Cain has set up, and now you're in his ambush circle. Today, he's going to catch you all in one go."

What?

Carney's heart skipped a beat; he raised his head warily and looked around, showing some signs of panic and fear.

At this moment, a subordinate whispered, "Bro, there's no one from Cain here. I think Tanya is bluffing you."

Carney stiffened, feeling embarrassed, so he raised his hand and slapped that subordinate. "Do you even need to say that? I figured it out long ago!"

The subordinate chuckled awkwardly, "Hehe, hehe."

Carney stepped forward and pinched Tanya's small face. After all these years, he was fooled by this little girl; it was really embarrassing. "Tanya, I'm giving you one last chance. Stop playing tricks and tell me where Cain is."

Tanya looked at Carney, "I've already told you where Cain is. Now, I'll tell you one last time—Cain is right beside you."

Tanya wasn't lying; the wooden hut where Cain was located was just ahead, so Cain was indeed right beside Carney.

Unfortunately, Carney completely thought Tanya was messing with him again. "You!" He raised his hand, intending to slap Tanya.

Tanya didn't evade, just looked at him like that.

But Carney's hand stopped mid-air. He looked at the girl in front of him, a 19-year-old with a clear, cold, and stunning face, unafraid in danger, calm and poised.

Her bright black eyes stared at him, directly triggering Carney's desire to conquer.

To deal with such a girl, hitting wouldn't work; she needed to be conquered.

Besides, she was Cain's woman; he wondered what Cain's woman tasted like. Today, he'll have her, just to put a green hat on Cain.

"Tsk tsk, didn't expect you to be so wild and fierce at such a young age. Cain's taste in women isn't bad, huh."

"Pretty face, well-developed body; no wonder Cain hides you away to prevent others from seeing. Indeed, a little beauty." Carney laughed lewdly.

Immediately, Carney's subordinates laughed along, their vulgar gazes fixed on Tanya.

Carney looked at Tanya, her skin was too delicate, carrying that ceramic-like fair tint typical of a 19-year-old, making one want to touch it.

"Little beauty Tanya, why don't you stick with Cain, just follow me from now on. I promise to treat you well."

"You've been with Cain for so long, you should've learned a trick or two on how to please a man, right? How did you please Cain? Now, give me the full experience so I can enjoy it." He reached out to touch Tanya's face.

Tanya's hands were bound with tape, unable to move, but when Carney's lecherous hand reached over, she opened her mouth and fiercely bit him.

Hiss.

Carney was in pain, and simultaneously filled with shame and anger. "Tanya, don't be ungrateful. Right now, Cain can't protect you!"

"Take her into the room. I want to taste Cain's woman now!"

"Cain, if you've got the guts, come out now. You surely wouldn't watch your woman being humiliated, right?"

Two subordinates quickly pushed Tanya into a wooden hut, "Get in there! Behave yourself!"

"You all guard here, I'm going in." Carney walked towards the hut.

"Bro, we've followed you through thick and thin. We'd like to taste Cain's woman too. After you're done, let us have some fun too." Those lecherous subordinates had long eyed Tanya, anxious to book their turn.

Carney waved his hand boldly, "Alright, after I'm done, I'll naturally reward you all!"

...

Inside the wooden hut.

Tanya sat on a chair as Carney rubbed his hands excitedly, "Little beauty, here I come!"

Carney walked over, grabbing Tanya's clothes and ripping them forcefully. Immediately, the outside clothing tore, revealing a dudou beneath.

Here, Tanya wore local clothes, including the dudou, a bright red with silver wedding pattern, borrowed from a newlywed woman for Tanya to wear.

The bright red dudou against Tanya's beautifully shaped face added inexplicable allure.

Carney's eyes brightened. A 19-year-old girl not yet fully developed; who knows what kind of dazzling beauty she'd grow into in two more years.

Too thrilling.

"Little beauty, if you cooperate obediently, you can suffer less."

"Hold on." Tanya suddenly called out.

Carney looked at her, "What's wrong?"

Tanya moved her bound hands slightly, "Untie my hands first. Being tied up is no fun."

"Tanya, have you suddenly come to terms, or are you planning some new trick?" Carney guarded against Tanya, knowing she wasn't an ordinary girl.

Tanya raised an eyebrow mockingly, "Carney, are you afraid of me, or are you afraid because I'm Cain's woman?"

Carney, provoked, acted rashly. Besides, Tanya appeared weak, almost frail, without any strength to resist. Could he really be afraid of her?

Or maybe, as Tanya said, deep down he feared her because she was Cain's woman.

"Fine, I'll untie you now. Tanya, you can't escape my grasp." Carney deftly untied Tanya's tape.

"Tanya, should I undress you, or will you do it yourself?" Carney eyed Tanya's clothes.

Tanya didn't speak; she directly took two steps forward, her slender hands pushed against Carney's chest, shoving him backward.

Carney was unprepared; his knees hit the chair's edge, and he sat down hard.

"What are you doing?" Carney tried to stand.

But Tanya's hands pressed again, pushing him down, then she straddled his thighs.

Carney quickly burst into laughter, "Interesting, really interesting. Of the countless women I've slept with, Tanya, you're the first daring enough to try to seduce me!"

Chapter 1055: Now, Tears Stream Down Her Face

Carney felt like he'd struck gold; he enjoyed this exhilarating sensation—Cain's woman was indeed different.

Tanya straddled Carney's lap, her slender white fingers tracing upward along his chest with a seductive allure. "Carney, do you like this?"

"Like it! Of course, I like it! Pretty girl, is this how you usually play with Cain? Does he also like being on the bottom?" Carney laughed lecherously.

"Him?" Tanya raised an eyebrow, her youthful porcelain eyes slowly glimmering, foreshadowing her future cold elegance. "He... doesn't like this. He prefers to be in control, so he always favors being on top."

She was making it up.

Carney immediately reached out, gripping Tanya's soft waist firmly. Her waist was as delicate as a willow branch, seemingly fragile enough to break with a bit of force, a sensation that made Carney's blood boil. "Pretty girl, Cain doesn't like playing, but I do enjoy it. Let's have some fun now."

"Alright, then let the game begin..." Tanya's fingers slid down to Carney's belt.

Carney's entire body tingled with anticipation, his attention focused entirely on Tanya's fingers.

Suddenly, he sensed a glint of cold light in his vision. Carney, seasoned from years of risk, had a strong sense of danger. Instantly alert, his eyes snapped open to see a sharp knife now in Tanya's hand, its cold blade driving toward his heart.

"Who are you?" Carney immediately barked, dodging the knife's point while striking his palm toward Tanya's chest.

Tanya sprang to her feet, retreating several steps, her wrist flicking a sharp blade across Carney's face, drawing blood.

Touching his face to find it bleeding, Carney glared at Tanya. "Who the hell are you? You're not Cain's new flame!"

He had always thought Tanya was a harmless girl, but now he realized how gravely he'd been mistaken.

Tanya's small oval face turned purely cold, her bright autumn eyes fixed on Carney. "Carney, don't you recognize the knife in my hand?"

Looking closely, Carney realized he recognized the knife in Tanya's hand, engraved with the character "four" on its handle.

It was his knife!

How could his knife be in Tanya's possession?

This very knife should still be lodged in Jason's heart.

It was the knife he had used to deal with Jason.

Jason...

The daughter of the Hollis family...

Carney looked at Tanya in horror, memories aligning with the girl before him.

That night, with the dark wind howling, the Hollis daughter had broken in to fight him, driving a pencil into his right eye.

Since then, his right eye had been crippled, making him a one-eyed man.

That night, he seemed to glimpse the Hollis daughter's eyes, the thin moonlight casting through the curtains, highlighting her snowy brow and cold beauty.

The Hollis daughter and Tanya began to merge in his mind's eye.

"It's you! You're the Hollis daughter I've been searching for all along!" Carney exclaimed in shock.

He could never have imagined that the one he sought was right beside him—she was Tanya!

Tanya curved her red lips into a shallow smile. "Carney, you finally recognize me. Indeed, I am Dianna Hollis, the daughter of the Hollis family."

Tanya was Dianna.

Dianna was Tanya.

"Alright, so Cain secretly kept you by his side. I knew there was something wrong with him. I must tell the boss and have the boss crush Cain to dust." Carney felt he'd seized a significant leverage, ecstatic and ready to take off with the opportunity.

Tanya sneered coldly. "I'm afraid you won't get the chance—maybe in your next life."

Carney regarded Tanya with contempt; in terms of skill, he didn't consider her a threat. "Tanya, do you want revenge for your father? You're courting death."

Tanya bit the knife, raising her hands to pile up her black, pure hair. The knife, stained with her father's blood, would now be used to exact vengeance on her enemies.

"We'll see who wins in the end."

Tanya and Carney began to fight.

Tanya had been trained by her father since childhood, her skills decent, but against a trained fighter like Carney, she was outmatched.

Yet Tanya was agile with exceptional adaptive skills, making it hard for Carney to take her down quickly.

Carney grew restless, more so now that he knew Tanya was the Hollis daughter. That pencil she used on him still lingered in his collection. The Hollis daughter had captivated him for so long; now she was here. He desired satisfaction and to torment her completely.

Carney withdrew a sharp weapon from his waist with a quick motion, directly stabbing it into Tanya's right shoulder.

Tanya's face turned ghostly white as her shoulder began bleeding profusely.

"Tanya, stop struggling. You've lost, hahaha." Carney, unwilling to kill Tanya now, laughed maniacally.

Tanya looked at Carney, delivering a cold smile. "Really?"

Carney hesitated, seeing Tanya suddenly charge at him, faster than expected.

The weapon in his hand had pierced her shoulder—she could have retreated to pull it out, but she didn't.

Instead, she pressed forward, the sound of the weapon sinking deep into her shoulder resonating gruesomely, flesh and bone pierced entirely.

Even after years in the underworld, Carney had never encountered someone like Tanya—unyielding, resilient, unafraid of pain.

At that moment, Carney felt a sudden agony; Tanya had driven her knife deeply into his heart.

Carney's pupils contracted sharply. He collapsed to the ground with a thud.

In disbelief, Carney's eyes widened, fixing upon Tanya—she looked down at him, her icy, snow-like features gleaming with unwavering strength and powerful resolve.

Carney truly hadn't expected to fall at this girl's hand.

Tanya watched as Carney's eyes closed, her expression indifferent as she turned to leave.

The pain she hadn't felt before now struck her shoulder fiercely, cold sweat dripping from her forehead while the blood thoroughly soaked her clothes.

This kind of pain—her father had surely experienced it once, too.

Tanya closed her ashy lips, her eyes suddenly reddening, a warmth enveloping them. She softly murmured two words, "Dad..."

When her father left, she hadn't cried.

Now, tears fell like rain.

Chapter 1056: Why Are You Shy?

Tanya Sullivan slowly curled her red lips and raised her hand to wipe her damp little face.

Just then, a rope suddenly swung from behind and wrapped around Tanya's neck, immediately making her feel breathless.

It turned out to be Carney Shaw on the ground who hadn't stopped breathing yet. Driven by an intense unwillingness and resentment, he intended to take Tanya down with him, even in death. With a grimace, he used his last breath to loop the rope around Tanya's neck.

Tanya wanted to struggle, but her entire right shoulder had been pierced, and now the sharp weapon was still lodged in her bones and flesh. She had no strength left.

Her small oval face slowly turned red. Tanya felt her eyelids growing heavier. Was she about to die?

Was she really going to die just like this?

Tanya's little hand slowly and weakly dropped down. She felt so sleepy and just wanted to fall asleep.

Tanya closed her eyes.

At this moment, with a "boom," the wooden door of the cabin was suddenly kicked open from outside.

The loud noise startled Tanya awake. She slowly opened her eyes and saw the tightly shut cabin door being pushed open. Bright sunlight poured in, and within the golden glow, a tall and upright figure slowly walked in.

He came against the light, forcefully breaking into her vision.

Who was that?

The person walked towards her with strong, firm steps, then knelt on one knee in front of her. Tanya saw clearly—it was... Cain Shaw!

Cain had come!

He had actually woken up.

At this moment, Cain reached out, and Tanya felt the rope around her neck instantly loosen. Caught off guard, the fresh air surged in, and she began to cough violently.

Cough, cough.

Tanya felt that she must look quite disheveled at the moment, with tears, sweat, and blood on her face, as dirty as a little flower cat.

Then she heard Cain's voice above her. He had just awakened, and his deep, magnetic voice carried a hint of hoarseness and amusement, "Tanya Sullivan, are you tired of living, coming here to seek death?"

Tanya looked up at him. He was still handsome, but a layer of stubble on his jaw gave him a deep, mature, and story-like charm, even more manly.

"If I die, you don't have to feel guilty because it's none of your business. I must avenge my father," Tanya said, touching her reddened neck.

Cain raised an eyebrow and gave her a glance, then reached out and lifted her up horizontally.

Her body suddenly became weightless in mid-air. Tanya was so frightened that she wrapped her arms around his neck, a reaction that was almost instinctive, but she quickly realized this position was too intimate and highly inappropriate. "Put me down. I don't need you to carry me. I can walk myself."

"Are you sure you can walk?" Cain touched her blood-soaked right shoulder.

Tanya instantly gasped in pain, nearly fainting.

But she was very stubborn and glared at him, cursing through clenched teeth, "Despicable!"

After saying this, her whole body slumped, her small face, barely the size of a palm, weakly pressed against his robust chest.

Cain knew how much pain she was in because the sharp weapon was still lodged in her shoulder, but she gritted her teeth and didn't make a sound.

He wasn't mistaken—she was wild, fierce, and resilient, like a wild horse. Any man who wanted to conquer her needed to have a pasture at home.

Carney Shaw was still lying on the ground. He had just missed taking Tanya with him by a hair's breadth, and Cain had suddenly arrived. How could he not be furious?

Carney looked at Cain, "You... you..."

He couldn't even speak a complete sentence.

Cain, holding Tanya in his arms, looked down at Carney, the girl of just over 80 pounds in his arms feeling like a doll. He curled his lips, "Carney Shaw, you know everything, can calculate anything, so how did you not think about how to keep yourself alive?"

"..." Carney was so furious he could have died again.

Cain carried Tanya away.

...

Hayden Crawford and Justin Xavier had rushed over, quickly taking care of Carney's subordinates.

In the cabin, Serena Sterling frowned immediately at the weapon piercing Tanya's shoulder. "I need to remove the weapon inside right away. Is there any anesthetic here, or even anesthetic herbs will do."

Leah Thorne, upon seeing Tanya's wound, was so frightened that her legs went weak. She had always led a very privileged life and was most afraid of pain, already feeling the pain for Tanya. "Serena... Serena, the

conditions here are rudimentary. The village doctor here was so scared he ran away, and there's nothing anesthetic around."

Serena looked at Tanya and decisively said, "Tanya, I must operate immediately, but there's no anesthesia. It will hurt a lot. Can you endure it?"

Leah gasped, "Operating without anesthesia, that... could be fatal..."

Tanya spoke up, uttering two words, "Go ahead."

Serena looked over at Cain Shaw, "Cain, come here. I need your help."

Cain walked over. "Tell me, what should I do?"

"Cain, help me hold down Tanya's body. People tend to struggle when in severe pain."

"Okay." Cain nodded.

Serena took out her silver needles and started the operation.

Leah was dumbfounded on the side. So... this surgery was starting just like that?

"Wait a moment, Tanya, here's a pillow for you. When the pain becomes unbearable, bite the pillow. Be careful not to bite your tongue off." Leah handed a pillow to Tanya.

Tanya reached out to take it.

At this moment, Leah quickly bent down, whispering in Cain's ear, "Brother, when Tanya can't bear the pain later, just give her a kiss."

What?

Cain gave Leah a look.

Leah playfully winked, meaning, Brother, I'm teaching you some flirting tricks. Take it, no thanks necessary.

Cain, "..."

Serena heated up the scalpel and instructed, "Cain, help take off Tanya's outer garment."

Undress...

Cain raised his eyebrows, his gaze moving from Tanya's little face to her collar.

Two blushes bloomed immediately on Tanya's pale face. Her jacket buttons had long been fastened by her, so no one knew she was wearing an embroidered red bellyband underneath. If Cain took it off...

"I'll do it myself."

Just as Tanya finished speaking, Cain had already raised his hand to her collar, "Tanya Sullivan, what are you shy about? There's still another layer underneath, right? Or are you... commando?"

What did he say?

Commando...

Tanya felt an overwhelming urge to bite him.

Just then, with a ripping sound, Cain, with no patience to unbutton a woman's clothing one by one, directly tore it open.

Tanya immediately felt the chill on her skin, and the bright red mandarin duck bellyband she wore appeared directly in Cain's sight.

Cain paused, completely not expecting her to be wearing this.

Chapter 1057: Kiss

Tanya Sullivan is still young and has never worn a bellyband. Cain Shaw paused for a moment, noting how her skin was indeed as smooth as a freshly peeled egg. The red straps of the bellyband hung on her fair neck, and the image of the mandarin ducks on the water highlighted her graceful curves, making it hard to look away.

"What are you looking at!" Tanya immediately covered herself, glaring at him angrily, "If you keep looking, I'll gouge your eyes out!"

Cain realized he had perhaps taken a few too many glances, which was quite inappropriate. He coughed, "Why are you dressed like this?"

She had no clothes to wear, and even this bellyband was borrowed.

"Of course, it's to... seduce a man!" Tanya replied irritably.

"Aren't I a man? Why can't I look?"

"I'm going to... seduce Carney Shaw, not you!"

"..." Cain was speechless; it seemed that Carney Shaw had quite an encounter before his demise.

He cast a sidelong glance at the area she was covering, "Don't bother hiding, we're old friends, and it's not like I haven't touched before."

Tanya Sullivan, "..."

That time in the hospital, when Carney was peeking through the door, Cain had once pinned her to the bed and kissed her, even slipping his hand under her clothes to roam around.

What a jerk!

"That was before, now the feel is definitely not the same!"

"Are you saying you've grown a bit more? But all I see is still a flat surface."

A flat surface?!

"Cough." As the atmosphere grew increasingly awkward, Serena Sterling had to cough to remind the bickering duo, as the scalpel in her hand was already burning hot, nearly impossible to hold on to, "Tanya, Cain, let's begin."

Tanya shot Cain a fierce glare, "Dr. Sterling, let's start."

Serena came in front of Tanya and gripped the handle of the sharp instrument, beginning to pull it out with force.

Sweat beaded on Tanya's forehead immediately, and Cain pressed a pillow to her lips, which she quickly bit into.

Pain.

It was too painful.

Tanya bit down on the corner of the pillow so hard that she quickly tore it apart, her teeth sinking into her lower lip.

At that moment, Tanya just wished she could pass out, so she wouldn't have to feel the pain.

Cain saw her biting her lip, her tender lips instantly marked with bloodstains. He frowned slightly and pinched her little face with his big hand, forcing her to open her mouth, "Open your mouth."

She couldn't bite herself; it would easily cause her to lose control, which was very dangerous.

Tanya was forced to open her mouth, her body starting to twist, trying to break free of Cain's hold.

"Don't move!" Serena quickly reminded, "I've reached a critical point, it could cause a hemorrhage."

Cain glanced over, seeing warm blood already spraying from Tanya's shoulder.

"Stay still!" Cain said in a low voice, clenching his lips and holding her body down to prevent her from moving.

Tanya was so dizzy from the pain that her consciousness began to fade, her eyelids trembling as she wanted to close her eyes.

"Not good, Tanya's blood pressure is dropping continuously, and her heartbeat is weakening. Cain, you need to find a way to keep Tanya conscious!" Serena urgently said.

Cain already felt that Tanya couldn't hold on, as her skin was clammy without a trace of warmth.

Cain leaned in and pressed his lips to Tanya's.

The cool yet supple sensation on her lips made Tanya snap her eyes open, seeing Cain's handsome features quickly enlarge in her vision.

He hadn't closed his eyes, just looking at her like that.

He... kissed her again!

Tanya's mind exploded with a "boom," unable to think.

"Hold on, I'm pulling it out," Serena said at this moment.

The heart-piercing pain in her shoulder hit her instantly, causing Tanya to hiss in pain, biting down directly on her tongue.

At this point, Cain's big hand cupped the back of her head, turning the gentle kiss into a deep one, domineeringly prying open her clenched teeth to entwine her bitten tongue...

He had kissed her in the hospital before, but it was just lips pressing together, without much movement. However, this time it was different, Tanya's pupils contracted in shock as she stared at him.

What is he... doing?

After all, she's just a 19-year-old girl, completely inexperienced in matters of love, both theoretically and practically. This was her first time realizing that this is what a... kiss is.

Cain had encountered many women over the years, of all types—slender, plump, pure, seductive—but he hadn't touched any of them.

Now, she felt soft and smooth, much like the jelly he ate as a child, and had a sweet milky taste.

Her wide-open, black and white eyes stared at him, the pure innocence in her gaze unmatched. Cain felt like he was doing something wrong, swallowing his prominent Adam's apple as he reached out to cover her eyes.

With a "pop," Serena took the opportunity to pull the sharp instrument out of Tanya's shoulder, "Done, it's a success."

Tanya couldn't hold on, her eyes blacked out, and she fainted.

Cain immediately reached out to hold her in his arms, tapping her pale little face, "Hey, Tanya, wake up!"

Tanya didn't wake up.

"Cain, don't worry, the surgery was very successful. I'll use a needle to stop the bleeding; Tanya will wake up soon," Serena said with a smile.

Cain pursed his thin lips, "I'm not worried, she's my responsibility, I can't let her die."

Saying this, he gently laid Tanya on the bed and turned to leave.

Leah Thorne watched her brother's disappearing back, then used a warm towel to wipe Tanya's dirty little face, "Serena, my brother is just stubborn. I think my brother has fallen for Tanya."

Serena was using the needle as she said with a joyful arch of her brows to Leah, "Leah, don't worry, your brother has a heart full of love, so he understands love."

Compared to Justin Xavier's elusive path of love, Mort Thorne understands love more.

Leah looked at Tanya, "When I first met Tanya, I thought she was too young and that my brother's work was dangerous, needing a gentle and considerate sister-in-law. Now it seems I was wrong."

Serena curved her lips, "Tanya is the first girl I've met like this. In the autumn breeze and under gentle sunshine, ready to accept whatever comes her way with ease. Her emotions never depend on anyone else, nor does she need any status to validate herself. She acts decisively and candidly because of her strong and steadfast heart. Like your brother, Tanya has her beliefs; they both live for these beliefs."

...

Cain stepped outside, hands in his pockets, squinting his eyes slightly as the fresh air quickly dispersed the agitation in his body.

At this moment, Cain saw Justin Xavier standing ahead, tall and handsome.

The two men exchanged glances.

Chapter 1058: Cherish Time, Cherish Love

In the exchange of glances, subtle sparks flew.

At this moment, Justin Xavier stepped forward and came to Cain Shaw's side, "This time the danger you encountered was orchestrated by my mom. She sent a text message to Carney Shaw revealing your identity, stating that Cain Shaw is Mort Thorne."

Justin Xavier spoke openly.

Cain Shaw, with his hands in his pocket, raised an eyebrow, "When Leah called me crying, I already guessed it."

"Consider this as me owing you a life, so you can do whatever you want," Justin Xavier parted his thin lips.

Cain Shaw squinted his bright peach blossom eyes, then curved his thin lips into a wicked arc, "Anything I want to do? The Xavier family has tried twice to put me to death, what if I want you to pay life for life?"

"Alright," Justin Xavier peacefully nodded, "Even if it's life for life, I will not regret it."

The atmosphere between the two quickly cooled.

Just then, with a creak, the wooden cabin door was suddenly pushed open, and Leah Thorne came out, "Brother."

Leah affectionately wrapped her arm around Cain Shaw's strong arm.

Cain Shaw lovingly rubbed Leah's long hair, at which moment he saw Justin Xavier's gaze lightly fall on Leah's hand holding him, and he revealed a very displeased expression.

Cain Shaw felt delighted that this eternal jar of jealousy was so prone to jealousy.

At this time, Leah's gaze fell on Justin Xavier's handsome face, she asked in confusion, "Brother, who is this?"

A moment ago, Serena Sterling had already talked to Cain Shaw about Leah's condition, so Cain Shaw knew Leah had forgotten Justin Xavier, "Oh, he's my friend."

Leah looked at Justin Xavier, suddenly her eyes lit up, "I remember you!"

What?

Justin Xavier's hands hanging by his sides quickly clenched into fists. He had been here for a while, knowing she was just ahead, but he could only watch her and dared not approach her.

He feared that his presence would again bring her misfortune and disaster.

Justin Xavier's heart, in this rocky road of love, had become acutely uneasy, near yet timid due to love.

But now Leah suddenly said she remembers him!

Could it be that her memory has returned, she recalled him?

This is possible since the trigger of Leah's psychological illness was Cain Shaw's death, now Cain Shaw is alive, Leah's psychological condition might be healed.

Justin Xavier's long-silent heart suddenly boiled, he immediately stepped forward, his cold, black eyes bright with hope looked at Leah, "Who am I?"

"We met at the airport a couple of days ago, you helped me pick up the candies from the ground, right?" Leah said happily.

Justin Xavier's boiling blood instantly cooled down, it turns out this is what she remembers, she hasn't recalled him.

"What's wrong? Did I say something incorrect?" Justin Xavier's face looked a bit unpleasant, Leah thought she had misspoken.

Justin Xavier watched Leah's beautiful eyes. Since she forgot him and learned about her brother's fate, she had come alive, like a rose about to wilt suddenly infused with soul and vitality.

However, when she was by his side, she was so empty, pale, and withered.

Justin Xavier greedily looked at this wonderful her, at this moment he knew he had lost completely.

He curved his thin lips, Justin Xavier softly laughed, "Yes, we met at the airport, you're very smart."

"Right?" Leah smiled brilliantly.

Cain Shaw looked at Justin Xavier, his gaze passed with faint surprise, he knew Justin Xavier well, once so domineering and strong, now he began willingly stepping back a few steps, learning to cherish and watch over.

At this point, Justin Xavier raised his head to look at Cain Shaw, "Although Carney Shaw is resolved, there's a bigger trouble waiting for you outside, the old man already suspected your identity. Now Carney Shaw is gone, what are you going to do?"

Cain Shaw didn't express much, he looked at the distance, "I've got plans."

"Need help?"

"No."

Justin Xavier did not speak further.

Cain Shaw looked at Leah, "Leah, brother is going back to Starfall City, it's too dangerous for you to go with me, so I can't take you along."

"Brother, I don't want to go to such dangerous places, you can rest assured to go back to Starfall City, I believe brother can perfectly solve everything. I'll still go to a beautiful place with Serena to start anew, I'll bring this baby out safely and healthily into this world."

Saying that Leah gently placed her little hand on her slightly bulging belly, she curved her red lips, "Brother, I've grown up."

Cain Shaw affectionately rubbed her hair.

...

With Serena Sterling around, Tanya Sullivan quickly woke up, Cain Shaw took Tanya Sullivan back to Starfall City.

Serena Sterling placed some hemostatic pills in the car, Leah reluctantly waved goodbye to Tanya Sullivan.

Cain Shaw, Justin Xavier, and Hayden Crawford stood aside, Cain Shaw looked at Justin Xavier, "Now Leah has forgotten you, about to start a new life, you should stay away from Leah, don't appear in Leah's life again."

Justin Xavier pressed his thin lips and then shook his head slowly, "I can't promise you, although Leah forgot me, but in the future, wherever she is, I'll be there."

Cain Shaw snorted coldly, "Do you think Leah hasn't suffered enough?"

"That day I injected Leah with the second syringe, you probably all thought I'd let go of Leah's hand, no, I once said I'd never let go of Leah's hand again, her forgetting me is not important, it can't change anything, I'll enter her life with a new identity, accompany her in a way she likes for a long, long time, accompany our child."

Cain Shaw immediately reached out and grabbed Justin Xavier's collar.

Justin Xavier did not resist, he calmly looked at Cain Shaw, "I owe you a life, if you want to take it back now, go ahead."

Saying this, Justin Xavier closed his eyes, openly ready to die.

However, Cain Shaw let go of him.

Justin Xavier looked up at Cain Shaw.

Cain Shaw said, "Justin Xavier, I don't want your life now, I will punish you by letting you spend the rest of your life loving Leah well, if I ever find you being even slightly bad to her, I'll come for your life immediately."

Having said that, Cain Shaw left.

Justin Xavier stood there watching Cain Shaw's departing car shadow, motionless for a long time.

Just then Hayden Crawford stepped forward, patting Justin Xavier's shoulder, "Are you still shocked or insanely happy? Mort Thorne just entrusted his sister Leah fully to you, Mort Thorne acknowledged you, love who Leah loves, Mort Thorne is the best brother in this world."

"Actually, this is not only Leah's rebirth, but also your rebirth, the overcast has passed, from now on it's always sunny, cheer up, say goodbye to the past, your child is growing day by day in Leah's belly, you must... not waste time, not waste love."

Chapter 1059: Leah Thorne Writes Down a Name—Justin Xavier

Leah Thorne followed Serena Sterling to a small town where the scenery was beautiful, and the climate was like spring all year round. She settled down here.

The scar on Leah's right cheek never healed, and when she first arrived, the neighborhood kids would chase after her, calling her the ugly sister.

However, these troublesome kids were quickly disciplined by their parents. The neighbors were particularly friendly to her and even brought some local pastries to apologize. Everyone got along pleasantly and harmoniously.

Yet, those troublesome kids still circled around her, calling her the ugly sister. To this, Leah just smiled and didn't take it to heart.

Serena Sterling went to the mall to buy some clothes and saw Leah sitting in front of her house from afar. In her hand, she held a red string, which she manipulated between her slender, fair fingers to quickly create various beautiful shapes.

Wow.

The group of kids was amazed, their eyes shining as they looked at Leah. "Ugly sister, how did you do that? Can you teach us?"

"This...", Leah playfully blinked, "Alright then, I'll reluctantly teach you."

"That's awesome!" The kids jumped up in happiness.

At this moment, one of the kids pointed at Leah's left face, "Look, the ugly sister's left face is so pretty."

The kids moved forward, reaching out their little hands to cover Leah's scarred right cheek, then exclaimed as they looked at her left face, "Oh my, ugly sister's left face is truly beautiful. I've never seen such a pretty sister before; like a fairy descended from heaven."

"Huh, why do I suddenly feel that the ugly sister looks familiar? I think I've seen her somewhere!"

"Where?"

"On... on TV, oh, I remember now, it was on TV!"

"How is that possible? My mom said all the pretty sisters on TV are big stars, and ordinary people like us never see them. How could the ugly sister be a big star?"

These were just children, not mature yet, and with everyone talking like this, they quickly dismissed the idea that Leah could be a big star.

At this point, the children's mothers appeared, "Time's up, come home for dinner!"

"Mom, we want to play with the ugly sister a little longer." The kids gathered around Leah, unwilling to leave.

The mothers came over and smiled at Leah, "Miss, ever since you came, our sons and daughters have been drawn to you. They love playing with you."

Leah patted the children's heads, "I love playing with them too. We've already become good friends."

As she spoke, Leah placed her small hand on her slightly protruding belly, filled with happiness. "In six more months, my baby will be born. I'm learning how to be a good mom."

Leah has always loved children, and now she is an expectant mother. Her eyes glowed with maternal brilliance, warm and gentle.

Leah is very content now.

"Miss, you've been here for several days. Where's your husband?"

"Yes, we've never seen your husband. Being pregnant is hard work for a woman; a man should be by your side."

Serena, up ahead, overheard them talking about this and quickly stepped forward, intending to interrupt.

Leah was finally beginning to come back to life, bit by bit, with her eyes smiling brightly. Serena didn't want anything accidental to happen.

But Serena's steps suddenly halted because she heard Leah up ahead say, "My husband... is not by my side now. I seem to have lost him, but I know who he is. I will find him!"

Serena looked up at Leah in shock; she didn't know whether Leah's words were true or false.

But she recalled something strange, which was that ever since Leah lost her memory, she never asked who the father of her child was.

This didn't make sense.

A woman waking up to find herself pregnant should first ask how it happened and who the father is, but Leah never asked.

This long-overlooked question suddenly struck, leaving Serena stunned.

At this moment, Leah turned her head and immediately saw her, "Serena, you're back?"

Serena quickly refocused her thoughts and walked forward, "Yes, Leah, I bought some clothes for the baby."

...

Serena bought Leah a courtyard house in the town, nestled between mountains and water, a place to nurture life.

In the room, looking at the pile of baby clothes on the large bed, Leah said with emotion, "Serena, you didn't just buy a little clothing. It looks like you've stocked my baby's wardrobe for a year."

"Of course, I am the baby's godmother," Serena replied, affectionately patting Leah's belly.

"Serena, I've settled down here. You don't need to stay with me anymore. Taking up your time is my fault. Go, save others, Dr. Serena."

Serena had been accompanying Leah all this while, putting many medical projects and surgeries on hold. Now that Leah was stable, it was time for Serena to leave.

"Leah," Serena looked up at her, "do you know... who the baby's father is?"

"Oh my god!" Leah quickly covered her mouth in shock. "Serena, we're so close, haven't I told you who the father is?"

Serena shook her head, "No."

"Come here, let me write it for you."

Quickly, Leah sat at the writing desk, picked up a pen, and wrote a name on the paper, "Serena, look, the baby's father is him!"

Serena looked over, and a familiar name leapt into her sight: Justin Xavier.

Leah had written Justin Xavier's name on the paper!

Serena momentarily suspected she was seeing things, but Leah was writing clearly, and indeed it was the name Justin Xavier.

At this moment, Leah propped her chin in her hands and gazed out the window into the distance, "Serena, I can't remember the story between him and me now. I can't even recall his face. Perhaps we were a one-night stand."

"But there's always a voice murmuring in my ear, saying, Leah, don't forget me. My name is Justin Xavier."

"So, I've remembered his name, Justin Xavier. I've engraved it on my heart."

Serena looked at the name "Justin Xavier" on the paper and finally understood. Leah hadn't forgotten.

Justin Xavier had spent many years etching his mark on Leah. This mark ran deep in her bones and remained despite the years.

In the end, she couldn't leave him behind.

Chapter 1060: He Will Never Leave Her Again

Serena looked at Leah, gently holding her little hand, "Leah, I know who Justin Xavier is..."

"Really?"

"Of course, I can even tell you who Justin Xavier is, do you want to hear?"

Leah hesitated for a moment, "Is he by my side now?"

Serena curled her lips into a smile, "Yes, he's always been here, never left."

"Then I don't want to hear."

"Why? Leah, don't you want to find Justin Xavier?"

"Yes, I want to find Justin Xavier by myself, not be told by you. I feel like I've forgotten many things, I want to find Justin Xavier and, along the way, recover my memories of him. Those silly grudges and loves, perhaps the joyful, painful, sad, sweet pasts, I want to remember them one by one."

Serena looked at the determined and brilliant light in Leah's eyes and smiled, "Okay."

...

Leah had already gone to bed; Serena packed up her things and prepared her work notes. Tomorrow she would be leaving, officially returning to her post.

At that moment, her phone lit up. A call came in.

It was Justin Xavier calling.

Serena wasn't surprised; this phone call was within her expectations.

"Hello, President Xavier." Serena pressed the button to answer the call.

Justin Xavier's deep, magnetic voice quickly came through, "Has Leah fallen asleep?"

"Yes, she's already asleep. President Xavier, you haven't rested yet this late?"

"I'm downstairs at your place now."

Serena got up and walked to the window. She opened the curtain and saw a silver Maybach quietly parked outside the courtyard gate. Justin sat in the driver's seat, one hand lightly on the steering wheel, the other holding the phone.

Justin Xavier had arrived.

"I heard you're leaving tomorrow. There's something I'd like to ask you to help with," Justin said softly.

"Please go ahead, President Xavier."

"Starting today, I won't leave anymore. I'll stay with Leah and the child. I wasn't there during her first pregnancy; this time, I won't let her be alone. But now, I don't have an appropriate excuse to get close to her, and I'm afraid she might be wary of me, turning things counterproductive. I thought about it, and you could tell Leah you're not assured about her, so you've found her a driver. You introduce the person; she'll definitely feel at ease."

A driver?

The driver is Justin Xavier?

Alright... okay...

Serena knew Justin would come, not too early, not too late, just in time to take her place, offering Leah and the child permanent companionship.

Companionship is the longest confession of love.

When Leah was pregnant the first time, he wasn't around.

Now that Leah is pregnant, he won't leave again.

A woman being pregnant is like a brush with death; these ten months of pregnancy, he must be by her side.

"Okay," Serena nodded in agreement.

"Oh, and I'm not planning to use the name Justin Xavier anymore. From now on, call me... Diego."

Diego...

Awakening from a big dream, born for you.

Serena had heard Hayden say that after Leah left, Justin Xavier burned the Xavier family mansion to ashes.

Now Justin Xavier has crossed the seas and left that city behind, cutting off all the past, existing only for Leah.

Serena's heart finally settled down. She curled her lips, "Okay, Diego."

...

The next morning.

Regarding the "driver" matter, Leah disagreed, "Serena, I appreciate your kindness, but I don't want a driver. It feels weird being with a male driver."

Serena made an effort to reassure Leah, "Leah, you're not alone now, you're pregnant. Your belly will gradually grow bigger, and you won't be able to move easily. While I'm not with you, you need to go to the hospital for check-ups and prenatal care every week. Travel will be an issue, and since you live alone, there will definitely be physical tasks, and light bulbs that need replacing and such. All these need a helping hand. I'm very familiar with this Diego, and he knows your brother well; he's even your brother's friend. With our absence, having him take care of you will give us peace of mind."

With Serena persuading so earnestly and even bringing up her brother, Leah felt a bit moved, "But, why does he want to be my driver?"

"Because... Diego's family situation isn't great; he urgently needs money. Your brother and I agreed to pay him a substantial salary. We're all acquaintances, he does his best, and we provide the money; that's the deal. So if you refuse, it would be embarrassing for both parties."

With Serena putting it that way, Leah bit her lip, "Alright then..."

Serena and her brother both had their own things to deal with, so accepting this driver Diego was like buying them some peace of mind.

"That's great, Leah. Diego's here now; let him take you to the hospital to set up your check-up card." Serena pushed Leah out.

The courtyard gate creaked open, and Leah immediately saw the tall, handsome figure outside. Justin Xavier had arrived early.

Today, Justin wore a black trench coat, with a handsome face sporting gold-rimmed glasses. He had been waiting for quite a while, elegantly and lazily leaning against the car with one hand in his pocket. At this moment, the brilliant morning light poured warmth all over him, making him impossible to ignore.

Him!

Leah immediately recognized Justin Xavier. So he was the friend of the brother Serena mentioned.

"Diego!" Serena called out.

Justin quickly raised his head and walked over, his gaze landing softly on Leah.

Leah waved her little hand and greeted, "Hi, hello."

"Hello," Justin replied.

Serena quickly said, "Leah, Diego is here to pick you up, you both hurry to the hospital. I need to leave too."

Justin very gentlemanly opened the car door for the passenger seat.

But Leah didn't get in; she looked at the Maybach and then moved over to Serena, whispering, "Serena, driving a Maybach... this is what you mean by... not well-off?"

Um...

Serena awkwardly chuckled, "The Maybach isn't his; it's rented! Rented!"

"Oh." Leah nodded.

Serena breathed a sigh of relief, relieved that Leah believed her.

At this moment, Leah spoke again, "Serena, the watch on his wrist looks... expensive..."

"...Fake."

"But, the fabric he's wearing seems costly too. If I'm not mistaken, it's probably custom-made, and he carries himself with such poise and grace, looking very much like a wealthy person..." Leah looked increasingly suspicious.

"..." Serena realized she had been too careless; she should have told the wealthy Justin Xavier to keep a low profile in advance.

After all, Leah was born into high society, exposed to many luxury goods, and could easily discern wealth.

But having the richest man in the city, Justin Xavier, pretend to be poor, that was indeed difficult.