

## **Substitute B 1061**

Chapter 1061: Ugly Duckling Sister Has a Husband!

Cough.

Serena quickly coughed lightly, and explained with a pale face, "Leah, you saw wrong, these are all fake, oh come on, let's not focus on these, let's hurry to the hospital."

Serena pushed Leah into the car.

Leah wanted to get out, "Serena, I'll take you to the airport."

"No need, I have someone to take me." Serena winked playfully.

Leah turned her head and saw a Rolls-Royce Phantom quietly parked in the alley behind them. By the luxury car stood a tall and handsome figure, Hayden Crawford had arrived.

Serena ran over to Hayden's side, and Hayden naturally wrapped his arm around her slender waist. In Mr. Crawford's embrace, Serena turned back, playfully waved at Leah with a sweet smile, "Leah, bye-bye."

The figures of The Crawford couple disappeared from sight.

When Justin Xavier got into the car, he saw Leah staring wistfully at the direction Serena had gone through the rear-view mirror. He reached over and fastened Leah's seatbelt for her, "Stop looking, they're long gone."

Leah looked away and glanced at Justin, wondering if it was just her imagination, but why did she feel like this driver seemed a little unhappy...

His words "Stop looking, they're long gone," carried a subtext of "Stop daydreaming, she's someone with a husband already."

...

At the hospital, Leah received her pregnancy check-up. She was already four months pregnant and it was time for her first 4D ultrasound.

The 4D ultrasound would allow her to see the baby clearly, and Leah had been excited about it for a long time.

"Leah Thorne, it's your turn," a young nurse called.

"Okay." Leah quickly stood up and walked into the 4D ultrasound room.

Justin Xavier had been accompanying Leah all along. This tall, handsome, and extraordinary man was an eye-catching sight anywhere, and the young nurse blushed as she sweetly smiled at Justin, "Daddy, you can come in with us."

Leah paused mid-step, wha- what, Daddy?

Leah turned back to see Justin already following her in.

"..." They really are... one dared to call, the other dared to respond.

"Well... Diego, why don't you wait outside?" Leah felt a bit awkward; why was he following in for her ultrasound?

Justin reached out and took her bag, speaking firmly, "This is my job, to stay by your side at all times, so I can't leave."

Leah was dumbfounded, such a dedicated and responsible driver really left her no way to refuse.

The doctor then said, "What are you standing there for, quickly take off your shoes and lie down. Don't you want to see the baby?"

"Yes!" Leah quickly took off her shoes and climbed onto the bed.

"Lift up your clothes," the doctor instructed.

Lift up her clothes...

Leah looked at Justin beside her, "Diego, turn your head away."

From her flickering eyes, Justin saw her shy embarrassment and firm refusal. To her, he was still a stranger and certainly shouldn't see her undressed.

Justin didn't want to scare her, so he obediently turned away.

Leah lifted her clothes, and the doctor began the ultrasound. "Wow, the little one is growing well, very healthy and particularly lively, always moving around."

Hearing the doctor's words, Justin quickly turned back. His gaze landed on the screen where he saw Leah's baby, who was now awake, moving its little arms and legs.

Something quickly filled Justin's chest, overflowing. This little life was an unexpected joy in his life, growing strong and never giving up on them during his and Leah's hardest times.

Justin's gaze shifted to Leah. She was looking at the baby with immense joy, completely unaware that he had turned back.

The tumultuous journey had finally settled at this moment. Now, beside her, beside the baby, Justin felt he had found a home.

He had a home!

...

After the check-up, Justin drove Leah home.

As the Maybach luxury car just stopped, a group of playful kids ran over, "See, I wasn't lying, Ugly Sister's husband is here!"

Justin got out of the car first and then went to open the front passenger door for Leah to get out.

As Leah got out, she heard the kids exclaiming, "Whoa, Ugly Sister's husband is so handsome, how can he be this handsome!"

Leah looked up and saw all those kids were gawking at Justin, their eyes filled with pink bubbles.

Indeed, beauty knows no gender.

A crush knows no age limit.

"When I grow up, I want to be as handsome as Ugly Sister's husband!"

"When I grow up, I want to marry someone as handsome as Ugly Sister's husband!"

Leah stepped forward and patted the little heads of those kids. "Listen, he's not my husband, okay?"

"Ugly Sister, you're lying, he's obviously your husband!"

"Ugly Sister, shy, lying to kids!"

"Ugly Sister, you already have such a handsome husband, what more could you want? Oh, I get it, you're showing off!"

Leah didn't expect only a single explanation before being flooded by these kids' chatter. Their faces screamed, "Ugly Sister, do not underestimate having such a handsome husband!"

Leah simply ignored them and entered the Siheyuan.

The kids continued to follow her, teasing and spreading rumors everywhere, "I'm going to tell my mom Ugly Sister has a husband!"

"I'll tell my dad Ugly Sister has a husband!"

Leah, "... Why not go tell the whole world already!"

...

Inside the Siheyuan, Leah found there was someone else following behind—Justin had come in too.

"Diego, although you're my driver, your task is done, and it's already late. You should head back and rest early." Leah started to send him away. It was truly inappropriate for a man and woman to be alone together.

Justin didn't insist. After all, he had plenty of time now and could take things slowly with her.

"Then you rest early, I'm leaving." Justin turned and left.

Leah watched him. He indeed had a handsome appearance that had captivated those kids.

Besides, he had a great physique, not excessively muscular like her brother, but noble with broad shoulders, a slim waist, and probably a six-pack...

Stop!

Stop stop stop!

Halt!

Leah suddenly reached up to pat her forehead. What was she daydreaming about?

Heavens, was she really fantasizing about a chauffeur?

Think of Leah, striding through the entertainment world, having seen all kinds of young studs, charming lads, and domineering figures, and yet she's interested in a driver?

Chapter 1062: That Damn Irresistible Charm!

Leah Thorne looked at her reflection full of questions. Was it because of the pregnancy that her estrogen levels had surged, and now she was... feeling unsatisfied?

Oh my God!

With Serena Sterling not around, Leah didn't feel comfortable asking her for advice on this matter, which made her even more frustrated.

Just then, the auntie came out, "Miss Thorne, dinner's ready. You can eat now."

"Alright, got it." Leah pulled herself out of her thoughts and went to have dinner.

...

After dinner, Leah returned to her room, took a bath, and then came out in her pajamas.

Sitting at the vanity, she took out the body lotion Serena Sterling had left her and began applying it to her little belly.

Pregnant women's bellies get stretch marks, and this lotion can perfectly address that concern.

"Baby, when you're born, you have to be beautiful, and of course, mommy has to be beautiful too~" Leah happily patted her belly.

Then, with a "thump," the baby inside kicked her palm, as if interacting with her.

Today, the doctor and Serena Sterling had both mentioned that the baby was very lively, and that was absolutely true.

Leah knew it was a daughter inside, and Serena Sterling's little princess was soft and cute, very much like a girl, but her daughter seemed mischievous in the womb. Wouldn't she be a little troublemaker after she was born?

However, no matter what her daughter was like, Leah loved her, as long as she grew up safe, healthy, and happy.

Leah's lips curled into a silly yet blissful smile.

At that moment, Justin Xavier hadn't left. His luxury car was still parked outside the courtyard, his handsome back lazily leaning into the seat, holding a phone and watching surveillance footage.

He had installed a monitor in Leah's room, so he could see everything that was happening inside.

Installing a monitor was perhaps... quite pathological. If Leah ever found out, she'd probably explode.

But he desperately wanted to know Leah and the baby's every move; they couldn't disappear from his sight, not even for a second.

Justin Xia watched Leah on the screen, her tea-colored curls cascading down, the dim light softening her features. Her head was bowed as she touched her slightly protruding belly, a picture of washed-off glamor and peaceful times, like a magnet irresistibly drawing his gaze.

Justin's hand reached out, his long fingers touching her small face through the screen. After the storms, to have such a peaceful life was beautiful enough to make him feel like it was a dream, despite the regrets.

Then Leah began to apply lotion on her body again.

Justin's Adam's apple bobbed immediately. Despite being pregnant, she hadn't gained any weight; her limbs were delicate, her figure lithe, and her skin even fairer than before. After her lovely bath, she started applying lotion, turning Justin's eyes red with emotion.

So much had happened during this time, along with his physical condition, causing him not to think about such matters for a long while.

Now, with beauty right before him, and her being the one he loved, he felt his heart wavering.

Justin was dying to fling open the car door, rush inside, and gather her and the baby into his arms, holding them tightly.

But he couldn't.

Life seemed too perfect now, like a dream, and he was terrified he might shatter it himself.

...

Leah woke up after a good sleep, opened the door, and the neighborhood aunties quickly gathered around.

"Sweetie, was that tall, handsome Diego your husband yesterday?"

"Diego is the father of your baby, right?"

"Your husband is really outstanding, one in a million."

Leah realized those cheeky kids really went around telling everyone!

"No, he's not my husband." Leah quickly waved her hands in denial.

"Sweetie, don't be shy. Last night, your husband's car stayed outside, parked all night, leaving this morning."

What?

He never left last night, and stayed outside the whole time?

Leah just felt... this driver was too dedicated, right?

"He's really not my husband. I'm not lying to you!" Leah insisted seriously.

"Really?" The aunties' eyes lit up, more excited than before.

"Really."

"That's great! Sweetie, is Diego single? Does he have a girlfriend? How old is he now, where is he from, and what do his parents do for a living?" they bombarded her with questions.

Leah felt a twinge of her intuition, detecting... a matchmaking vibe, "Aunties, what do you mean?"

"Here's the thing, I have a daughter, 22 years old, in her prime, not only beautiful but also an excellent student. I think she's a good match for Diego."

"I have a sister left unmarried because of her high standards, she's 30 this year. Though she's older, she's quite wealthy, with a large house. We want Diego to marry in, so he'll never have to work hard, worry-free for life."

"Don't fight; let me. My daughter..."

"I'll go, I'll go, my sister-in-law..."

The excited aunties were foaming at the mouth in their eagerness, nearly fighting for Diego.

Leah was dumbfounded; she'd heard of a family girl being sought after but had never seen them scramble for a son-in-law.

Diego had only arrived yesterday and already caused such a stir in the neighborhood.

What a... irresistible charm!

It's really everywhere!

"Aunties, please don't argue." Leah kindly tried to mediate.

At that moment, an excited auntie accidentally pushed Leah, who lost her balance and fell backward.

Ah!

Leah cried out in fear, quickly covering her belly with both hands.

"Oh sweetie!" The aunties realized Leah was about to fall and quickly went to catch her.

Leah was pregnant and couldn't afford a fall.

A fall like this could harm the baby.

In that terrifying moment, suddenly, a large hand reached out from behind, claspng her soft waist, and the next second, she was securely ensconced in an agile and warm chest.

Leah looked up, and Justin Xavier's handsome face magnified in her view.

Justin Xavier was here!

"How can you be so careless?" Justin's thin lips were pursed, clearly displeased.

"I..." Leah inexplicably felt guilty, as if she had done something wrong.

At this moment, Justin Xavier raised his head, his clear, cold eyes behind the gold-framed glasses fell gently on the aunties.

Always in a high position, Justin Xavier exuded a powerful, restrained aura, plus his indifferent gaze at this moment made the aunties shiver inexplicably.

"D-Diego..." The aunties chuckled awkwardly, wanting to explain, but under Justin Xavier's aura, they nervously clenched their clothes and looked down.

We're sorry, we were wrong!

Chapter 1063: I'll Take Care of You from Now On!

Leah Thorne and the aunties all turned into children admitting their mistakes and apologizing in front of Justin Xavier.

Justin Xavier finally withdrew his gaze. He picked Leah Thorne up horizontally and turned to walk into the yard.

Suddenly lifted into the air, Leah Thorne was so frightened that she wrapped her small hands around his neck. Realizing it wasn't right, she quickly withdrew her hands. "Diego, put me down quickly!"

"Don't move around!" Justin Xavier said in a deep voice.

Leah Thorne blinked her feather-like eyelashes. Was this driver... scolding her? "Are you scolding me?"

Justin Xavier glanced down at her. She was looking up at him with her soft and charming watery eyes, confused and shocked, with a bit of grievance and accusation in her cute and dazed expression.

Justin Xavier realized his mood wasn't great and that he might have sounded like he was scolding her. He quickly softened his tone, "No, I wasn't scolding you."

"You're lying! Then smile for me!" Leah Thorne wanted him to smile.

Justin Xavier had no choice but to pull his thin lips into a very reluctant smile.

Only then did Leah Thorne let it go, "You should smile more in the future because you look scary when you don't smile."

"In the future, you also need to be more careful and not run into crowded places. What if I hadn't arrived in time and you really fell just now?"

Just thinking about how she almost tripped earlier still made his heart race. He had only been away for a short while, and she was already getting into trouble.

In truth, Leah Thorne was also quite scared. Knowing she was in the wrong, she muttered softly, "I almost tripped because of you."

"Because of me?"

"Yes." Leah Thorne looked at his refined yet cold handsome face, a face that could captivate anyone. "Congratulations, those aunties just now were proposing to you. Among them were many young maidens for you to choose from, and there were also wealthy heiresses wanting you to become a live-in son-in-law. I'm guessing some even want to keep you as a pretty boy. Diego, you're quite the lady-killer now."

As for romantic entanglements, they were always around Justin Xavier, so he wasn't surprised. His handsome face remained calm, "I'm not interested in them."

As he spoke, he gently placed Leah Thorne on the sofa, "Are you hungry? I'll make you breakfast."

Justin Xavier went into the kitchen, and Leah Thorne suspiciously watched his back. He hadn't even looked at those girls, so how could he say he wasn't interested?

Out of ten men, nine are likely to be philanderers, and the one who isn't is abnormal.

Leah Thorne got up and walked to the kitchen door, watching Justin Xavier inside. "Diego, you're just my driver, not a chef. There's a housekeeper who will come to make breakfast for me."

"Do you like the breakfast she makes?" Justin Xavier asked indifferently.

Leah Thorne paused. Last night, she tasted the housekeeper's cooking. It was decent, but not to her liking, so she ate very little for dinner.

How did he know?

Of course, Justin Xavier knew. In the first three months of her pregnancy, he was the one cooking for her. He had gotten a complete grasp of her taste preferences.

Originally only knowing how to cook simple noodles, Justin Xavier had become a master capable of whipping up various dishes, making Leah Thorne's taste increasingly picky.

At this moment, Leah Thorne caught a whiff of a delicious aroma. It turned out Justin Xavier had simply fried some eggs and sprinkled a bit of garlic leaves on top, making the fragrance instantly burst forth.

Leah Thorne was almost drooling. It smelled so good.

Now that the cold winter had passed, the warm spring had come. Today, Justin Xavier wore a black shirt. The shirt wasn't tucked into the belt, hanging casually over black trousers, accentuating his tall and handsome figure, his face as beautiful as a jade crown.

Moreover, a man who knows how to cook is the most attractive. This alone added considerable charm to him.

Leah Thorne's shiny eyes darted around Justin Xavier. This man was handsome, had a good temperament, and could cook. He was truly outstanding, except... he had no money. Otherwise, he would be perfect.

Perhaps sensing her gaze, Justin Xavier suddenly turned around to look at her.

Leah Thorne felt a bit embarrassed. It seemed like she'd been staring at him for quite a while...

Ahem.

Leah Thorne quickly cleared her throat to cover her embarrassment, stepping forward. "Is breakfast ready? I'm a bit hungry."

"Almost, try this piece of luncheon meat." Justin Xavier offered a piece of luncheon meat to her lips.

It smelled so good.

Leah Thorne quickly took a bite, but it was too hot. She jumped up at once, "It's hot, it's hot."

"Eat slowly, no one's snatching it from you. Drink some water." Justin Xavier handed over a glass of warm water and patted her back.

Leah Thorne just felt... this driver was very gentle.

It seemed she had found another good quality about him, and her snow-white little earlobe started to burn. She turned and ran away.

...

After breakfast, Justin Xavier washed the dishes. Then, he told Leah Thorne, "I need to go out to handle something and will be back in the afternoon. Stay at home during this time, don't go out. Call me if anything happens, okay?"

"Okay." Leah Thorne nodded obediently.

Justin Xavier patted her head and then left.

Only when Leah Thorne watched him disappear from her sight did she realize their dynamic was starting to twist. He seemed like a strong, controlling husband, and she was the obedient and docile little wife.

What the heck is this?

Leah Thorne obediently stayed home, playing until the afternoon. As it got darker, Justin Xavier still hadn't returned.

Didn't he say he'd be back in the afternoon? Now it's almost evening!

Leah Thorne thought this driver seemed to be busier than those corporate bigshots!

She opened the front door and walked out, scanning the surroundings. Soon, she spotted the familiar Maybach in the alley ahead—it was Justin Xavier's car.

Justin Xavier has returned.

He's back!

Leah Thorne's lips curled up, and that's when she heard the chattering around her. Glancing back, she saw a bunch of girls hiding there, excitedly watching Justin Xavier as he got out of the driver's seat.

"Look, that's him, that's Diego."

"Wow, he's really handsome. So handsome!"

"I really want to date him..."

The girls' faces were flushed, as if they were about to faint from Justin Xavier's charm.

Justin Xavier, having come from a big city as the young richest man, suddenly arrived in this small, idyllic place. His allure to these girls was undeniable.

Justin Xavier had already spotted Leah Thorne and immediately strode towards her.

But just then, a chubby girl suddenly ran over and blocked Justin Xavier's way.

"Are you the driver Diego? Stop being a driver and be my boyfriend. I'll take care of you!" The chubby girl said boldly.

Chapter 1064: Her Candy in His Pocket

From now on, I'll take care of you.

Justin Xavier never imagined that a woman would say such words to him in his life. It's fine if someone does, but this person had to be Leah Thorne.

Justin looked blandly at the chubby girl in front of him. This girl, named Nancy Warren, was the daughter of the wealthy Warren family, and because she loved to eat, she had become as round as a ball. The features on her face were all squished together, yet she still loved makeup, with her cheeks loaded with thick blush, resembling someone about to perform on stage.

Nancy Warren, on top of that, was particularly confident and thought she was as beautiful as a Celestial Beauty.

Justin parted his thin lips, letting out two cold words, "Get out."

He didn't say much more, but his face clearly displayed the message in big letters: I'm expensive, not short on money.

Justin was already well-known around here. Nancy Warren was part of the appearance club and especially fond of handsome men, so she had been waiting around to catch a glimpse of Justin's striking looks.

Just a moment ago, she had seen Justin and let out a "Wow," and after witnessing his domineering and assertive nature, she went "Wow" again, "Diego, you're really unique, I really like you, don't refuse me, or you'll surely regret it. Here, these are gifts for you."

Nancy Warren handed a delicate gift bag to Justin with her small chubby hand.

Leah Thorne also saw Justin and Nancy, and the girls around began to whisper,

"Look, Nancy's got her eyes on Diego, it's over, Diego's chastity is in danger."

"The Warren family is the local tycoon around here, their word is law. This Nancy has had eight hundred boyfriends, all handsome. Whoever Nancy sets her eyes on, her family manages to capture them for her."

"Nancy seems to be holding an LV bag, my God, it's LV! I heard it's a luxury brand, buying just anything costs five figures. Looks like Nancy really likes Diego a lot, she's willing to spend big this time."

Leah furrowed her delicate eyebrows as she looked at the chubby girl, thinking, what did she say? That Justin was going to be kept by a wealthy woman.

Truly, beauty can mislead the world.

Will Diego go out with Nancy for an LV?

Leah felt a little anxious inside. Diego was currently short on money; he had even started working as her driver because of it...

Justin glanced at the LV bag in Nancy's hand, then slightly curled his thin lips and chuckled softly.

His smile made the girls go wild,

"Look, Diego smiled."

"It's over, the lure of LV has claimed another life. Even Diego can't resist; he'll have to sell out for money."

Leah's heart skipped a beat. Did Diego really succumb to temptation and agree to be with Nancy?

Leah looked at the LV bag, thinking, it's just an LV...

Nancy saw Justin smile, and she laughed along, knowing no handsome guy could refuse her, "Diego, I've heard your family isn't well-off and you've been short on money lately. You probably only heard of LV, but never bought anything, right? This is for you. Once you're my boyfriend, I'll take you to shop in LV stores."

Justin's thin lips curved into a faint smile, his eyes cold and sarcastic, "Do I need to repeat myself? Move."

He repeated his command to move aside.

Nancy's smile froze. He really didn't care about the LV she held, resolute in his refusal?

This didn't make sense.

Now Justin was staring at her. His gaze was light, but it made her scalp tingle, and she instinctively moved aside, clearing the way.

Justin stepped forward.

Soon, Justin was standing in front of Leah, "Why are you just standing there? Let's go home."

He stretched his long legs and went straight into the courtyard.

"Oh, okay." Leah followed him obediently, shutting the gate behind them.

But, hold on, why was she listening to him?

...

Justin went inside, rolling up his shirt sleeves, ready to cook, "Hungry?"

Leah's eyes were darting over him, then she asked nonchalantly, "Did you not accept Nancy's LV?"

Justin glanced at her, "Why would I?"

Leah's lips turned up slightly, but she crossed her arms, raising a willow leaf eyebrow as she sized Justin up and down, "Oh, come on, there's a joke going around online."

Justin looked at her bright eyes, her fair skin glowing with a healthy, rosy luster under the light, his handsome brows softening with delight, and he responded patiently, "Oh, what joke?"

"Someone asks you men, do you establish a career first or settle down? You men answer, encountering a noble person, establish a career first; encountering a good partner, settle down; encountering a wealthy woman, settle down and establish a career simultaneously!"

Justin looked at her talking lips, not really paying attention to what she was saying, "Sounds good."

With a dismissive remark, he popped a piece of candy into Leah's mouth.

"What did you just make me eat..." Leah's voice trailed off as she realized the candy was delicious, sweet and tangy.

"I'm going to cook." With her mouth stuffed, Justin went into the kitchen.

Leah found the candy in her mouth increasingly tasty, thinking it seemed like he had taken it from his pocket...

Would he carry around candies just to give them to her?

Hmm.

Leah thought this candy was just too sweet, her mouth sweet and her heart even sweeter, as she turned and went back to her room.

...

In her room, Leah was rummaging through her things, looking for her... luxury items.

Leah had many luxury items; she was always the first in the country to own international first-line brands' new and limited editions, whether LV, CHANEL, Gucci, or Hermès... she could choose at will.

But this time, coming to the small town, she hadn't brought any of those luxury items. No matter how much she looked, Leah only found a pair of Prada sunglasses and a pair of CHANEL crystal-heeled shoes...

Justin had already finished preparing dinner and was dishing up when he heard a deliberate cough from behind, 'Cough!'

Justin turned around and paused when he saw Leah at the door because, on her petite face, she wore a pair of oversized sunglasses.

Wearing sunglasses wasn't a problem, but it was... nighttime.

"Cough!" Leah coughed again, straightening her slender waist, with the stance of a proud peacock, as she lifted her sunglasses delicately with a finger, "Diego, do you think my sunglasses look good?"

Justin walked over and touched her forehead, "Do you have a fever? Why are you wearing sunglasses at night?"

"..." Is that the point? The point is that her sunglasses are Prada, much more expensive than the LV Nancy was holding, don't you know?!

Chapter 1065: Tonight I'm Sleeping Here

Forget it, forget it. He's probably so broke he doesn't even recognize the Prada brand anymore. I'll forgive him just this once. I want to be a kind-hearted little fairy.

"Sunglasses can block the sunlight, but they can also... block the glare," Leah Thorne argued playfully, before getting to the main point, "These sunglasses seem quite pricey. When I bought them, they were several figures, three, four... five or six digits maybe..."

Saying this, Leah intentionally stretched out her small hand in front of Justin Xavier, then boasted by showing off her fingers.

But in the next second, Justin Xavier's large hand reached over and took the sunglasses off her small face, "Why are you talking so much today? Hurry and have dinner."

"..." Leah wanted to grab the sunglasses back, but Justin raised his hand and placed the sunglasses on the cabinet. She tragically realized she couldn't reach it at all because of her height.

Justin Xavier served the food, placed it on the dining table, and then waved at her, "Come here."

Leah felt like he was summoning someone, summoning a little puppy maybe!

Ahem.

Leah coughed heavily again, then pushed one of her feet forward, "Diego, do you think these crystal high heels are pretty?"

It was then that Justin Xavier noticed she was wearing high heels, even though they weren't the stilettos she used to love, but they were still quite high.

She's a pregnant woman!

Seeing his gaze linger on her high heels for a long time, Leah felt a bit proud, "These high heels are the latest CHANEL model, not bought by me, but a gift from the brand..."

Leah's words were not finished when Justin Xavier had already walked over, pursing his thin lips, he interrupted her sternly, "Who told you to wear high heels?"

Leah froze, "Wha...what?"

Justin Xavier's tall and handsome figure lowered in front of her, kneeling down on one knee, his long fingers landed on her crystal shoes, quickly taking them off.

With a swoosh, he directly threw her CHANEL high heels into the trash can.

Her CHANEL!

Leah looked at him in shock, is he... is he crazy?

Or maybe, ignorance is bliss, does he not know how expensive these CHANEL shoes are?

"Diego, you!" Leah wanted to speak.

Justin Xavier frowned his handsome brow, "Shut up! Leah, if I see you wearing high heels again next time, I'll..."

"What will you do?" Leah retorted defiantly, feeling like she was talking to a brick wall. She excitedly ran back to her room to find two high-end luxury items to flaunt in front of him, but he didn't even spare a glance at the luxury items. She felt like a ridiculous little fool.

Seeing her soft, dark eyes glaring at him slightly angrily, Justin Xavier was at a loss, helplessly thinking to himself that he would make these Prada and Chanel disappear!

"Are your feet cold?" Justin Xavier looked at her feet.

Leah had taken off her high heels, revealing a pair of small jade-like feet. Seeing his gaze, her ten tiny toes curled up cutely and tried to hide back, feeling a bit embarrassed to show her feet in front of a man.

"Wear my shoes." Justin Xavier removed his blue slippers and handed them to her.

Wear... his shoes...

"No, I don't want to." Leah refused.

Justin Xavier crouched down, his slender fingers pinched her delicate ankle, then with his palm, he lifted her little foot and put the shoes on her.

The rough texture of his fingertips and the warmth of his palm transmitted directly to Leah's skin, and it felt like an electric current surged straight to Leah's heart, making her flutter. A scene immediately popped into her mind.

It was in a villa, with dim lights at the entrance. This same man was crouching down, personally putting shoes on her.

Leah suddenly felt a little dazed.

Justin Xavier slipped her small foot into his shoe, then took her small hand and led her to the dining table, "Dinner's ready."

His shoes were too big, Leah felt like she was sneaking into an adult's shoes. She glanced at him, now he was barefoot on the carpet since he gave her his shoes...

Leah's heart filled with warmth and tenderness.

...

After dinner, Justin Xavier was cleaning up the dishes. He looked at Leah, "I'll sleep over here tonight."

Leah, full and content, had her small hand on her round belly, which was fed by Justin. She was feeling lazy, but his sudden words made her freeze, dumbfounded. Was it going to be... that exciting?

"Why?" She blinked her eyes.

"Because... I have nowhere to stay now, I need you to take me in. If you don't take me in, I'll have to sleep... on the streets." Justin Xavier said nonsense with a straight face.

Outside, the six-star hotel immediately put up a banner: President Xavier, welcome! Please come to my place, thanks!

Leah immediately recalled how he once parked his car outside her door for a night. So he had nowhere to stay and could only sleep in the car.

But still...

"But, Auntie isn't staying here tonight, there's only me. If I take you in, wouldn't it be inconvenient?" Leah also had concerns.

"What's inconvenient about it? We're not sleeping in the same room. Unless... you want to sleep with me?"

What?

"I don't! I don't want to sleep with you!" Leah quickly replied.

"Then that's alright. I'll sleep in the guest room and you in the master bedroom. It's not like I'm staying here for free. Think about it, if you're hungry at night and want a snack or wish for a breakfast in the morning, there would be a chef by your side..."

Leah immediately caught the hint from Justin Xavier; she was tempted, his culinary skills these days were just too good.

"Well... okay, but I'm just temporarily taking you in. Once you have the money, you need to move out." Leah agreed.

Justin Xavier immediately curved his thin lips; he suddenly realized the importance of satisfying a woman's stomach to keep her around.

...

Justin Xavier officially moved into the room next door, and Leah took out a new set of toiletries to give to him.

Arriving at his room door, Leah knocked "knock knock knock."

But there was no response from inside.

What is he doing?

Leah pushed open the room door and walked straight in.

The room didn't have the sight of Justin Xavier, but the sound of rushing water came from the bathroom; he seemed to be taking a shower inside.

Leah placed down the toiletries and prepared to leave.

But then with a "click," the bathroom door suddenly opened, carrying the fresh scent of a shower, a tall and handsome figure burst into Leah's sight.

Justin Xavier came out of the shower.

He wasn't wearing sleepwear, just a towel around his waist. Leah was caught off guard by his naked upper body — broad shoulders, a slim waist, a muscular chest, six-pack abs with a perfect V-line disappearing into the towel...

Ah!

Chapter 1066: I Allow You to Like Me

Leah Thorne didn't expect to see this handsome man emerging from the bath; she screamed and turned to run.

However, she had only taken two steps before a strong arm wrapped around her from behind, pulling her close. Justin Xavier embraced her, taking two steps back and pressing her against the wall, "Why are you running around recklessly? What if you fall?"

Leah found herself trapped in his chest, his handsome face now dangerously close. His short hair was damp, giving him an especially youthful and charming appearance.

Leah's cheeks slowly turned a suspicious shade of red, she stammered, "I... I... why are you streaking?"

Streaking?

Justin looked down at the towel tied around his waist, "Leah, have you never seen streaking, or do you misunderstand what streaking means?"

"... Let me go, I want to go back to my room to sleep."

Noticing her flushed face, Justin squinted his dark eyes, "Leah, why is your face red?"

"Is it? No, my face isn't red at all."

Justin raised an eyebrow, exuding a touch of mature charm, "Leah, could it be that... you have a fever?"

A fever?

Leah admitted her face was red, but she denied having a fever. She reached up and felt her forehead, "No, I'm not feverish at all."

With a "pa" sound, Justin put one hand against the wall beside her and leaned in, his handsome face getting closer, "Do you really not get it, or are you pretending not to understand in front of me? This fever isn't the type you think it is."

Huh?

Leah dumbfoundedly stared at him for a few seconds, and then it dawned on her. Did he mean that kind of heat... arousal?

"How can you say such things? You're shameless!" Leah was stunned and scolded him through gritted teeth.

Justin was in a great mood, laughter dancing in his handsome eyes, "I've heard that a pregnant woman's estrogen and progesterone levels rise, and there might be some physiological needs. I understand this, so you can admit it openly. I won't laugh at you."

Leah thought that a man's mouth can be deceiving; she hadn't admitted anything, yet he was already laughing at her.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore. Move, I want to go back to my room!" Leah pushed against his chest with her little hands.

Justin glanced at her hands, "So eager to make a move? It seems being your driver is quite challenging, I have to satisfy all your... needs."

He emphasized the word "needs."

Leah's face turned red instantly; this man was just... too infuriating!

Leah quickly withdrew her hands and ducked under his strong arm, running away.

Watching her flee, Justin laughed. In the past, she was indifferent and even had a strong aversion to men, but now she's slowly getting better.

She is getting better and better.

...

Last night, Leah returned to her room feeling both embarrassed and angry. She couldn't believe she was teased into retreat by a mere driver; where was her usual aura? With her extensive theoretical experience, she should be a seasoned pro by now.

No way, she had to win back some ground.

Leah stepped out of her room and heard a deep, magnetic voice, "You're up; come have breakfast."

Leah turned her head to see Justin, tall and long-legged, standing in the living room. Today, he wore a dark blue shirt and black trousers, his attire impeccably pressed and exuding a noble elegance.

He'd prepared breakfast for her early in the morning.

However, thinking about his teasing last night made Leah's face turn a bit unnatural.

But she was indeed a little hungry, and why not eat if she was hungry—unless she felt guilty.

If anyone should feel guilty, it should be him; she refused to be.

To prove herself, Leah walked briskly into the dining room and sat down. The table was set with two bowls of millet porridge, some delicate pastries, eggs, and milk.

It was a sumptuous spread.

Leah took a sip of milk and then glanced at the man across from her through her long lashes, which were like thick brushes. She cleared her throat, "About last night, I think it's necessary to explain. I went into your room to kindly bring you new toiletries. Let's just pretend nothing happened and continue getting along happily."

Justin also sipped his milk, lifting his handsome eyelids to look at Leah, "Actually, you're allowed to like me. I permit you to like me."

Poof~

Leah almost spat out her milk. What was he saying?

Like him?

Allow her to like him?

Where did he get such confidence, from a wholesale market perhaps?

Leah felt her face heat up again. She was both embarrassed and angry, glaring at him with resentment. What's so great about him, just a driver acting all aloof, elegantly noble, and abstinent, while occasionally laughing at her.

Leah picked up an egg, tapped it on the table, rubbed it, and then tossed it away.

The egg rolled to Justin's side. Leah deliberately picked a fight, "What kind of eggs did you buy? They won't peel!"

Justin picked up the egg, looked up at her, "What, are you feeling embarrassed and angry?"

Leah puffed out her cheeks angrily, her soft eyes bright and arrogant, "Yes, I'm embarrassed and angry. What are you going to do about it? Go ahead, move out if you can!"

Justin elegantly peeled the eggshell and placed it in her bowl. He softly coaxed, like he would a kitten, "There, there, I forgive your stubbornness."

Leah felt speechless.

...

After breakfast, Leah heard someone knocking at the door.

Who?

Leah opened the door to find several anxious women outside. One said, "Leah, something's happened, my daughter Fanny is missing!"

Leah had met Fanny, who was only 19 and called her sister, always smiling sweetly.

With the rising number of incidents involving young girls, Leah felt a pang of anxiety, "What happened to Fanny? How could she suddenly disappear?"

"I'm sure Fanny was taken by that bully Mark Elliott. A few days ago, Mark showed interest in my Fanny, but she ignored him, and now she's missing."

"Whenever Mark takes a liking to a girl, things always go badly for them. But the Warren family holds significant sway here, and we can't offend them!"

"Leah, we're begging you, can you help? We heard that the Warren family's daughter, Nancy, likes Diego and wants to date him. Can Diego agree to meet her so he can find out where Fanny is?"

Chapter 1067: He and She Go to the Movies

Fanny has disappeared, probably abducted by Nancy Warren's brother, Mark Elliott. The brother and sister from the Warren family share the same hobby: Nancy loots handsome men, while Mark abducts beautiful women, no DNA test needed to prove they're siblings.

Though the Warren family commits all sorts of evil, their influence here is enormous, and everyone is too angry to speak out.

Yesterday, the news of Nancy Warren confessing her love for Diego spread, so everyone came early in the morning to seek Leah Thorne's help.

Leah quickly understood the situation, "Aunties, I'm also very anxious about Fanny's disappearance. I'll definitely help if I can, but as for Diego..."

The solution now is that Nancy wants to date Diego, so Diego has to sacrifice his appearance to agree to this date in order to find out Fanny's whereabouts from Nancy.

This is... a beauty trap.

Seeing Leah a bit hesitant, the aunties quickly held Leah's small hand, "Leah, you have to help us. Diego looks so cold, with such a strong aura, we don't dare to talk to him. He only listens to you."

"Fanny is only 19. If Mark Elliott... ruins her, how can she live on, the whole family might as well be dead."

"Leah, I'm begging you on my knees, please help us."

One of them was about to kneel.

Leah quickly stopped her, "Don't kneel, I promise, isn't that enough? I'll go talk to Diego now."

...

Leah returned to the living room just as Justin Xavier came out of the kitchen, "What's wrong?"

As he spoke, Justin tilted his head, his cool, dark eyes glanced cautiously toward the main door, where the aunties were hiding sneakily. Caught in his gaze, they immediately shrank back in fear.

Justin looked back at Leah, "What did they say to you? You look troubled."

"Diego, there's something I'd like to ask of you."

"Go on."

"Do you remember that chubby girl Nancy Warren who liked you yesterday? Her brother Mark Elliott has abducted a girl, and she's now in dire straits. So... can you agree to Nancy's date to find out where Mark is?" Leah looked at Justin timidly.

Justin's handsome brows immediately furrowed, and his face suddenly turned cold, covered with a layer of frost, "What did you say? Say that again!"

This was the first time Leah had seen him angry. It was so terrifying, "I... I said a lot just now, which part do you want to hear?"

"...You!" Justin was almost driven mad with anger. She actually wanted him to go on a date with Nancy Warren for someone else?

He, Justin Xavier, had never sacrificed himself or his looks before. She really dared to think!

"Stop dreaming! I'm not going!" Justin flatly refused, grabbing his car keys and heading for the door.

He couldn't stay any longer. Otherwise, he might lose control. He really wanted to teach this heartless little thing a lesson.

"Diego!" Leah quickly grabbed his sleeve.

Justin stopped, looking down at her slender, white fingers, then at her small face, "I'm not going."

"But if you don't go, we won't know where Fanny is..."

"Who's Fanny? I don't know her." Justin's lips moved, revealing his inherent indifference and coldness.

Actually, Leah was also very troubled. She didn't want Justin to go on a date with Nancy Warren, but...

"Diego, we shouldn't be like this. Shouldn't people have some compassion?"

Justin glanced at her, then pulled his sleeve from her fingers and left without looking back.

He left.

When Leah went outside, all she saw was the arrogant, beautiful back of his car and the trail of dust it kicked up.

"Leah, why did Diego leave?"

"Does Diego not want to help us? What will happen to Fanny? My Fanny!"

One of the aunties sat on the ground, her face pale with despair.

Leah quickly went to help her, "Don't worry, we'll think of another way."

"What other way is there? Life is over." The auntie started crying.

Leah also felt sad. She was going to be a mom too. If someone hurt her daughter, she would fight to the death.

"Auntie..." Leah wanted to say something, but at that moment, a car horn sounded with a "ding." Justin Xavier's Maybach was back, speeding toward them.

"It's Diego!"

"Diego is back!"

"Great, Diego must be coming to help us. Fanny is saved!"

Leah looked up, only to see the Maybach stop. Justin Xavier got out of the driver's seat. He really came back.

Bringing all the hope with him.

Leah's eyes lit up like stars in the sky. She ran toward Justin Xavier.

Justin strode forward, extending a strong arm to catch her as she hurled herself at him, "Why are you running? How many times have I told you not to run? What if you fall?"

Leah looked up at him with her small face, filled with joy, "Diego, you came back. Does this mean you agree to help us?"

Justin pursed his thin lips, still somewhat displeased, "Get in the car."

"Get in the car? Where are we going?"

"Didn't you say to go on a date?"

Yes, the date. Leah walked toward the car, "Diego, let's go quickly."

"Leah..." The aunties were a bit worried and wanted to remind Leah a few things.

But Justin stepped forward, shielding Leah with his sturdy shoulder. He said in a low, indifferent voice, "Someone will bring Fanny back later."

Really?

The aunties found it hard to believe, as Mark Elliott was the only son of the Warren family, and many would be implicated if they offended the family.

They looked at Justin Xavier again. He left a casual remark and returned to his luxury car, his hand, adorned with a luxury watch, turned the steering wheel, and the car disappeared from sight once more.

...

In the luxury car.

Justin Xavier looked straight ahead, "Where do you want to go for the date?"

Leah thought for a moment, there's no need for a real date, right? He's so smart, he just needs to bring Nancy Warren out and trick her into talking. Did he really intend to have a romantic date with Nancy?

"The cinema, how about watching a movie?" Justin added.

Watch... a movie?

Leah looked at him in disbelief. Did he really want to go to the movies with Nancy?

Was he really going to act it out for real?

She had never been to a cinema for a movie, let alone had a date in one.

"There don't seem to be any good movies lately..." Leah said.

Justin raised an eyebrow, "A new movie is releasing today, the leading actress is very beautiful."

Chapter 1068: Big Hand Holding Little Hand

The lead actress in the movie is very beautiful...

Leah Thorne's heart skipped a beat; it was the first time she had heard Justin Xavier call a woman beautiful.

She was already a bit annoyed when he mentioned going on a cinema date with Nancy Warren, even though she wasn't sure why. Now, hearing him say that the lead actress was beautiful made Leah's face fall instantly.

"Really? How beautiful is this lead actress?" Leah turned to look at the polished car window where she saw her reflection.

Back when she was in the entertainment industry, she was always the pinnacle of beauty and known as the most stunning red rose. She hadn't heard of any actress more beautiful than her.

However, she now had a scar on her right cheek, like a flawless piece of art tainted.

Although Leah seldom cared about this scar on her face, hearing Justin Xavier praise another woman's beauty made her care again.

If she hadn't been disfigured, who else could claim the title of "beautiful?"

Justin Xavier was driving, his voice low and magnetic, "That lead actress is a big star, starring in a movie premiering today. As for her beauty... she is naturally... the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

Leah's delicate fingers twisted the hem of her dress. Hearing him say, "She is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen," her fingers froze suddenly, and she felt a pang of jealousy, as if a jar of vinegar had shattered inside her!

Leah turned her head and glared fiercely at Justin Xavier, "Shallow! Diego, turns out you're such a shallow person!"

Justin Xavier smirked, "How am I shallow?"

"You judge a woman just by her looks? What good is beauty, you can't even tell if it's all-natural, and even if it is, without substance, she's just a vase!" Leah gritted her teeth.

Seeing her flustered reaction, the affection in Justin Xavier's handsome eyes deepened, "You say that now, but when you see her later, you will surely praise her beauty willingly."

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

When it comes to talent, she might not be as ingenious as Serena Sterling, or as brave as Tanya Sullivan, but beauty was her forte.

Leah huffed, "I'll be looking forward to it then. Let's see just how beautiful the woman you've seen turns out to be!"

If that woman wasn't pretty, she would definitely laugh at him for being... inexperienced!

...

Inside the cinema.

Leah didn't forget the main task and tiptoed to look around, "Huh, strange, why isn't Nancy Warren here yet?"

Justin Xavier had arranged to watch a movie with Nancy, she should be arriving at rocket speed.

"She'll be here soon. I'll go buy the tickets; you sit here and don't wander off." Justin Xavier sat her on a chair in the waiting area, placed a baseball cap on her head, and covered her with a mask.

Now, only her eyes were visible, but her eyes were so beautiful, sparkling as if they could hook anyone.

Justin Xavier was not satisfied and pressed the hat tighter, wanting to hide her completely.

Leah let him do as he pleased and obediently sat on the chair, "Go ahead, I won't wander, I'll wait here for you."

She dared not wander; there were so many people, and she had no idea what movie premiered today, making the theater jam-packed with people.

Justin Xavier went to buy the tickets.

Leah's gaze followed him tightly. Amidst the crowded people, he stood out, his naturally handsome and extraordinary demeanor, coupled with a hint of aloof restraint, instantly attracted many young girls' attention.

Next to Leah, there was a couple. The girl looked at Justin Xavier with sparkling eyes, "Wow, look at that guy, he's so handsome."

The girl's boyfriend was not happy at once, "He's handsome, but what about me? I ask you, is he more handsome than me?"

The girl said, "Of course... he is."

The boyfriend got angry and got up suddenly, "Then go watch the movie with him, I'm leaving."

The girl quickly chased after him, "Hey, don't go, wait for me..."

Watching the arguing couple disappear from view, Leah sighed, this Diego was truly a troublemaker.

Soon Justin Xavier returned, holding two movie tickets and a tub of popcorn.

Leah was surprised. She found it odd that someone like Justin Xavier would queue for movie tickets on his own, let alone buy popcorn.

"You bought popcorn?"

"You don't want any?" Justin Xavier handed her the popcorn.

Leah shook her head, "You bought this popcorn for Nancy Warren, right? I won't eat anything meant for Nancy Warren."

He really went all out, buying popcorn for a movie date, treating Nancy Warren like he couldn't impress her enough?

Justin Xavier found it amusing but didn't say anything, instead, extending his large hand to hold her small one, "Let's go watch the movie."

"Let go of my hand! I don't need you holding my hand!" Leah wanted to withdraw her hand instantly. This man... how could he so casually hold a girl's hand...?

"There are lots of people, stop fussing!" Justin Xavier not only didn't loosen his grip, but pulled her soft-as-boneless hand more snugly into his palm.

The ticket checking had started, and there truly were so many people; Leah was worried someone might bump into her stomach, so she didn't dare to act up.

Seeing her small hand wrapped in his palm, an unprecedented sense of security and sweetness spread through her heart. She lowered her head, and a smile played at the corner of her red lips.

...

In the movie theater, Leah whispered to Justin Xavier, "Diego, what's up with Nancy Warren? Why hasn't she shown up yet?"

Justin Xavier showed no expression, "She won't be coming."

"What? Then what about Fanny? I want to go back." Leah rose to leave.

"Fanny is already home safely."

"Huh? Really?" Leah was a little skeptical.

"Of course, it's true." Justin Xavier held her by the nape and turned her attention to the screen, "Don't you want to see the most beautiful woman I talked about? Leah, you aren't trying to escape by making excuses, are you?"

Afraid?

What a joke!

Prodded by such a challenge, Leah sat up straight, "All right, let's see if she really looks like a Celestial Beauty!"

At that moment, the movie began, and Leah saw the title "A Floating Life."

Leah froze instantly.

"A Floating Life" was a movie she starred in, also her last piece of work before she retired. This work had accompanied her through all life's sorrows and joys, and at some unknown time, it appeared on screen, for everyone to witness.

Today, everyone came for her.

Chapter 1069: For Her, He Chooses to Love the World

Leah Thorne felt shocked and bewildered. She never expected that Justin Xavier would bring her to watch "Floating Life".

Neither he nor she missed today's premiere.

Soon, the movie began screening, and Leah saw herself on the screen. At that time, she hadn't been disfigured yet. Her small face, as soft and beautiful as a blossom, wearing her blue, innocent school uniform, and a charming cheongsam instantly caused a sensation in the theatre.

"Wow, Beauty Thorne is absolutely stunning!"

"Since Beauty Thorne retired, the entertainment industry has felt so empty, no more red roses."

Leah entered the entertainment industry out of passion for acting. Now, surrounded by everyone's praise and affection, her white eyes immediately turned red with emotion, truly moved.

At this moment, a familiar, low voice with a hint of indulgent laughter came to her ears, "How about it, isn't this actress beautiful?"

Leah turned her head and immediately fell into Justin Xavier's gentle eyes, which were filled with love and tenderness as he looked at her.

He really is... maddening!

So the leading lady he mentioned in the car was her; he said she was beautiful and even that she's the most beautiful woman he's ever seen!

Leah pouted her red lips, humming in response, "I admit you've seen the world, have a high taste and good judgment. This actress is indeed beautiful!"

"Yet, someone in the car just said beautiful is just a vase..."

"A vase is also a form of art! Knowledge and culture can be acquired through learning, but being a vase is something one can't strive to be; that's hardware, understand?" Leah confidently contradicted her previous words.

Justin Xavier curved his thin lips, the meaning clear that whatever she says is how it is; if she says round is square, then it's square!

"Want some popcorn now?" Justin held a popcorn kernel to her red lips.

Actually, Leah wanted some from the beginning, as the golden sugar-coated popcorn had already issued a warm invitation to her.

"Alright, I'll reluctantly have a little. Diego, such a pretty actress eating your popcorn, this is your good fortune!" Leah said, like a proud little peacock, smugly consuming the popcorn he fed her.

Justin put the popcorn in her arms, compliant and said, "I'm extremely lucky."

Leah was coaxed into happiness. She took a piece of popcorn and offered it to his lips, "Seeing how obedient you are, here, you eat one too."

Justin wasn't a big fan of sweets, but since she offered it, even if it were poison, he would savor it, so he opened his mouth and ate it.

Leah tried to retract her fingers, but the next second, Justin gently bit her fingertip.

Leah's feathered eyelashes trembled suddenly. His bite was light, not painful, but... this was too flirtatious.

Geez, why is he biting people?

Leah forcefully pulled her finger back, refocusing her vision on the screen, but her snow-white earlobes had already turned crimson.

At that moment, Justin's tall figure leaned over and whispered softly into her ear, "I didn't mean to, Sorry..."

Sorry...

His lowered voice, with a standard British accent, seemed to carry an electric current that immediately transmitted from Leah's earlobe to her entire body, making her feel a shiver all over.

This driver really is... deadly!

Ahem.

Leah coughed lightly, pretending nonchalance, "No problem, just a small thing."

The movie continued playing, lasting for a total of 2 hours and 6 minutes. The film, directed by a renowned director and starring Leah, tells the story of a female college student Anya during the war era, who lost her

family, fell into the vibrant city of Shanghai, became a famed socialite, and eventually joined the revolutionary tide, becoming a female warrior—a story that achieved tremendous success.

When the victory trumpet of the revolution sounded, and Leah's character Anya cheered along with millions of Chinese people, the entire cinema burst into applause.

This movie, against the backdrop of a grand era, depicted the fate of young lovers. Leah's superb acting perfectly portrayed Anya's inner journey, making everyone laugh with her, cry with her, and cheer with her.

Leah was, without a doubt, the most successful.

The movie ended, but the tumultuous applause did not stop, and the audience was reluctant to leave for a long time.

Leah's eyes had long become misty with crystal clear tears, as her eyelashes trembled anxiously, and the scorching tears nonetheless fell.

She couldn't help but cry.

At that moment, a large hand reached over, gently wiping the tears off her small face, "Why are you crying yet? Going to cry yourself into a little flower cat."

Leah turned her head, and Justin Xavier's handsome face magnified in her blurry vision.

Leah originally wanted to hold back her tears but didn't know why. At this moment, beside him, under his tender, lingering gaze, the tears in her eyes fell like a broken string of pearls, only more fiercely as they fell.

She suddenly broke into sobs, unable to speak.

Justin quickly reached out, pulling her into his embrace, his thin lips falling onto her hair with intense kisses, "Alright, alright, don't cry, silly girl, cry for what. Congratulations, the success of this movie is already showing its head, the subsequent box office is just around the corner, and this film will soon impact the three great Jinshan awards; perhaps in the coming year, you will stand on the highest stage, having so many people loving you, you've always been loved."

He comforted her repeatedly, telling her in the gentlest voice, telling her how excellent she was, how many people loved her.

Leah buried her face in his firm chest, not hesitating to wipe her tears on his expensive shirt, bursting into a smile amidst her tears, "Then do you know I am a big star, I'm unattainable!"

"Yes, yes," Justin Xavier curved his thin lips, his handsome brows filled with a full smile, "It's I who cling to you, always have been."

...

Justin drove Leah back, and she fell asleep in the car.

Justin carried her into the bedroom, gently placing her on the soft, large bed when his cell phone rang, an incoming call.

It was from his private secretary.

"CEO, as per your instructions, Fanny has been safely sent home, and that scoundrel Mark Elliott has also been detained."

"Hmm, well done," Justin replied.

"CEO," the secretary hesitantly spoke, "CEO, why have you started involving yourself in... other people's affairs now? I remember...you weren't like this before."

The past self...

What was the past self like?

Cold-blooded, ruthless, indifferent.

The lives of others had no relation to him whatsoever.

Now, he had started intervening in others' matters.

It was all because of...

Justin lowered his head, a gentle kiss landing on Leah's forehead, "Leah, for you, I am willing to love the whole world."

Because this world had given her endless love, so for her, he would love the entire world.

Chapter 1070: Yep, He's Definitely a Wife-Doting Maniac

Leah Thorne had a good sleep again, and when she woke up, it was already past eight, and the sun was shining brightly.

Recently, her sleep had been getting better and better. Leah freshened up and went out, soon hearing the noise outside the door.

She immediately opened the door and walked out.

There were many people gathered outside, including the aunts and a group of kids, among them Fanny had also returned safely.

"Leah Sis," Fanny quickly ran to Leah's side.

"Fanny, are you okay? Mark Elliott didn't bully you, right?" Leah held Fanny's small hand.

Fanny shook her head gratefully, "Leah Sis, I wasn't bullied, thank you and Diego for rescuing me."

At this moment, the kids surrounded Leah, looking at her with admiration, "Ugly Sis, you're really amazing!"

"That's right, Leah girl. We really have to thank you and Diego this time. Without you, we wouldn't know what to do!"

Being surrounded and thanked by so many people, Leah felt a bit embarrassed and waved her small hand, "It's nothing, these are things Diego and I should do."

Just then, an angry voice rang out, "Let me go right now! You really have some nerve, daring to mess with me. Do you know who I am?"

Only then did Leah see Mark Elliott, who was tied up tightly and seemed to have been beaten up, with bruises on his face, looking very miserable.

Mark Elliott, as the only son of the Warren family, had always behaved recklessly, and no one dared to control him. He took a fancy to Fanny and abducted her, planning some entertainment projects last night.

Who knew that the door would be kicked open from outside, several burly men in black rushed in, and without saying a word, they threw a black sack over him and beat him up.

So Mark Elliott was furious, threatening and intimidating everyone with a hideous face.

Everyone here despised the Warren family, and one aunt quickly cursed, "Mark Elliott, you are shameless. Count how many good girls you've spoiled. The net of Heaven is wide-meshed, but nothing escapes. I don't think you'll die well!"

Mark Elliott remained indifferent and arrogantly laughed, "It's their good fortune that I fancy them. Serving me is something they've earned through several lifetimes of good deeds."

"You!"

The thickness of Mark Elliott's skin and his twisted worldview were truly astonishing.

"Brother!" Just then, Nancy Warren hurriedly ran over.

"Nancy, you're just in time. These people don't want to live. How dare they lay hands on me? Call some people over and smash all their territory. Today I'll show them some power, make them kneel and beg!" Mark Elliott said viciously.

Nancy was also very angry. She put her chubby hands on her hips and looked around arrogantly at the people, "You lowly civilians want to rebel? How dare you touch my brother?"

Leah quickly pulled the aunts and the kids behind her, "It's got nothing to do with them; I had it done!"

"You?" Nancy looked at the scar on Leah's right cheek, "Where did you crawl out from, you ugly thing?"

Leah curled her red lips, retorting back, "I may be ugly, but I can't be uglier than you. You humbly claim second place, but no one dares to claim first."

No one had ever dared call Nancy Warren an ugly thing, so she always considered herself among the "Celestial Beauties," even if she was plump, taking beauty cues from the likes of the historical beauty Yang Guifei. Being retorted like this by Leah, Nancy immediately became furious.

"How dare you scold me!" Nancy stepped forward, raising her hand to slap Leah hard.

At that moment, a low magnetic voice suddenly came from behind, "Try touching her if you dare."

Nancy's hand froze; she looked up immediately, and Justin Xavier had returned.

It's Justin Xavier!

"Diego is back!"

"It's Diego!"

The aunts' eyes lit up when they saw Justin Xavier return, as if seeing their pillar of support. They just had a feeling that as long as Diego was here, no one would dare bully them.

The crowd automatically parted a path, and Justin Xavier walked with a steady, confident stride to Leah's side.

"Diego, where did you go?" Leah asked, since she hadn't seen Justin when she woke up.

Justin Xavier held a paper bag in his hand, "I went out to buy you breakfast. Didn't you want those rose red bean paste buns from that shop?"

As he spoke, Justin took a steaming bun from the bag and handed it to Leah.

Leah didn't expect him to buy buns for her early in the morning. The breakfast place she wanted to eat from usually had a long line, so he must have waited.

Leah took the bun, took a bite, and the sweet and fragrant rose bean paste filling quickly spread in her mouth, so sweet, so delicious.

Seeing Justin Xavier's handsome face, which seemed perfectly godlike, Nancy Warren couldn't help but be entranced; her heart began to race uncontrollably.

"Diego, why are you with this ugly thing? I like you so much; as long as you become my boyfriend, you'll live a good life." Nancy looked expectantly at Justin Xavier.

Justin Xavier's cold dark eyes fell on Nancy. He curved his thin lips into a slight arc, not mockingly, but full of mockery, "Who's the ugly thing you're talking about? You're the ugly one, your whole family is ugly!"

Yep, definitely a wife-doting devil.

Nancy froze, humiliated by someone she liked and burst into tears, "Diego, how dare you say that to me? Who do you think you are, just a little driver? I wouldn't even spare you a glance!"

Then Mark Elliott snarled, "It was you, a mere driver, who ordered to have me beaten? In this world, nothing surprises me anymore. Do you know who I am? I'm someone important whom you can't afford to offend!"

Justin Xavier showed no emotional fluctuation, casually glanced at Mark Elliott, with a smile that wasn't a smile, "I don't know who you are, but anyone I should know... well, they don't seem to be around in front of me now."

What does that mean?

Mark Elliott froze, already feeling a bit guilty, because he sensed that the man in front of him was no ordinary person. Justin Xavier, having spent years in the business world, had always been at a high rank, and even while trying to keep a low profile in this small town, his commanding presence and powerful aura left Mark Elliott with nowhere to hide. Mark Elliott didn't know when such a person had come to this town.

Nevertheless, Mark Elliot was unwilling to admit defeat, thinking that a mere driver might just be pretending and wouldn't cause much trouble.

After all, he is the sole heir of the wealthy Warren family!

"Fine, you persistent driver, you won't give in? I'll call someone now!"

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