

## **Substitute B 1091**

Chapter 1091: Leah, Call Me Justin Xavier

Justin Xavier placed the sleeping little Vivi by Leah's side, pulled up the quilt to cover the mother and daughter, then lay down beside Leah.

He reached out to tease little Vivi's small cheek, then lowered his gaze to look at Leah, who was also asleep in his arms. He draped an arm across Leah's waist and closed his eyes.

The maternity nurse watched the family of three cuddled up in a not-so-large hospital bed, her eyes filled with smiles. She reached out to turn off the lights in the room, leaving just a dim little lamp.

...

The next morning.

Leah felt something small moving in her arms, and she slowly opened her eyes.

Lowering her gaze, she saw that little Vivi was awake. Her eyes were large and bright, like black grapes, now rolling around playfully. Her little hands struggled free from the goose-yellow blanket, waving about in the air.

Leah's brows curved into a smile as she rolled up Vivi's sleeves, revealing her soft, chubby hands.

"Hi, little Vivi, are you awake?" Leah held her little hand and kissed it lightly near her mouth. It smelled so good, like the milky scent of a newborn.

Little Vivi didn't understand what her mom was saying, but when she found her mom, she cooed happily, calling out nonstop.

Leah's eyes were filled with tenderness.

At that moment, a tightness came from her waist and abdomen—the man behind her was awake.

Leah then realized the man was sleeping behind her, his big hand resting protectively over her now-flat abdomen, cherishing the hardships she had endured.

The hospital bed wasn't big, and the three of them were squeezed tightly together. His embrace was so warm, filled with the strong scent of a man.

Just then, she felt a kiss on her little face, "Awake?"

The man's voice had a hoarse morning tone, which sounded incredibly sexy to Leah.

"Yeah." Leah's face blushed slightly, discreetly moving a bit further from him.

Justin Xavier propped his head on his arm, slightly sitting up. As the morning sunlight gradually spilled in, he noticed she seemed different today. It might be because she became a new mom; her delicately soft features were radiating warmth, which could melt one's heart.

Leah's hand was still holding little Vivi's tiny hand. Justin Xavier reached out to wrap both the mother and daughter's hands in his palm. Softly, he whispered in her ear, "Leah, the little Vivi you gave me is really beautiful. I love her very, very much."

Leah did not reply but did not reject him either.

Justin Xavier's cautious, probing heart finally felt a bit relieved. He knew she had regained her memory, and it seemed she wasn't resistant to his tenderness as if nothing had changed. With the addition of a small life, they were quieter, more peaceful, and happy.

Justin Xavier began to slowly believe what Serena Sterling said—is Leah already healing herself?

Little Vivi continued to frolic. Driven by instinct, she sniffed the fragrant scent around her mother, her small head diving straight into Leah's chest, snuggling and rubbing.

Leah felt ticklish and giggled.

The happy moments between the mother and daughter also brought a smile to Justin Xavier's lips.

Just then, the voice of the maternity nurse sounded from outside the door; she had arrived.

"The maternity nurse is here. Hurry up and go." Leah nudged him.

Justin Xavier didn't dawdle. He slowly got out of bed and stood up.

The maternity nurse walked in, "Madam, you're awake? Sir, you stayed here all night. Go home, take a shower, change clothes, and come back. I'll stay with the madam."

"Okay," Justin Xavier nodded and looked at Leah on the bed, "I'll go back first."

"Alright." Leah nodded.

...

By the time Justin Xavier returned, it was already noon. He stood at the door, watching the maternity nurse playfully holding little Vivi, while Leah had a postnatal meal consisting of three dishes and a soup placed in front of her.

He walked in, "Let me hold little Vivi."

"Sure." The maternity nurse handed little Vivi over to Justin Xavier, noticing how the gentleman particularly adored his daughter, "Just now, madam fed little Vivi some milk. Little Vivi is full. You can hold her upright and pat her back a bit."

Fed her milk?

Justin Xavier took little Vivi into his arms and glanced at Leah.

Leah was drinking soup with a spoon. Upon receiving his gaze, she directly lowered her eyes, ignoring him.

The maternity nurse exited the room, leaving the space for the family of three.

Leah continued eating her meal. She glanced up at the man holding little Vivi; her small, soft body lay on her father's upright shoulder, his large hand gently patting little Vivi's back with just the right force. Little Vivi was dozing off with her little head resting.

He had changed into clean clothes: a white shirt and black trousers. When he entered earlier, he placed the black suit draped on his arm over the chair back.

Having showered and shed his fatigue, he looked young and handsome.

Leah lowered her gaze to continue eating. Seeing little Vivi asleep, Justin Xavier placed her in the crib.

With one hand in his pocket, he sat beside Leah and asked softly, "Does it still hurt?"

Earlier, the maternity nurse had told her that little Vivi cried a lot last night. He spared her from being awakened by feeding little Vivi milk powder.

The maternity nurse even teased, claiming she rarely saw a man who loved his wife more than his child.

She lowered her gaze, shaking her head, "It doesn't hurt."

Justin Xavier reached out to touch her little face, smiling, "What's wrong? Why don't you even dare look at me after having a daughter? I don't bite."

The callused pad of his finger caressed her delicate skin, making her face hot.

"Nothing," Leah disguised, pointing to a plate of kelp, "I just don't want to eat this."

"Does it taste bad?" he asked.

Leah used her chopsticks to pick up a piece of kelp and brought it to his mouth, "Try it."

Justin Xavier opened his mouth and ate it, "It tastes alright."

"Really?" Why didn't she like it? She picked up another piece of kelp and held it to his mouth, "Then you can eat it all."

Justin Xavier frowned a bit, then opened his mouth and ate it.

Leah lowered her gaze to continue eating, but half of her small face was held by his big hand, her red lips blocked. Before she could react, her teeth fell short as he fed her half a piece of kelp.

Leah let out a muffled sound. The man released her but didn't leave, remaining close. In a husky, entrancing voice, he said, "No picky eating. Taste it and swallow it."

Her small face was still in his palm, and she didn't know what he was thinking, doing this kind of feeding.

Leah chewed a few times, swallowing it.

"Is it good?" he asked.

Leah reached her small hand to push his big hand, "Yeah, it's good."

The girl appeared obedient and gentle. Justin Xavier glanced at her dewy red lips, then removed his hand from his pocket, resting it on the bed. With the other hand, he threaded from her little face to the back of her head, securely holding it, "Say it again."

"What?"

"Justin Xavier, my name."

Leah's eyelashes fluttered.

"Diego, it's me, Justin Xavier, also me. Leah, call me Justin Xavier."

Leah didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Justin Xavier lowered his head and kissed her.

"Mm..." Leah's small hand was still tightly gripping the spoon, as she anxiously pressed it against his shoulder.

Chapter 1092: Postpartum Confinement

Serena and the nanny met in the corridor, chatting and laughing as they pushed open the hospital room door and walked inside.

Soon they froze, because Justin Xavier and Leah Thorne were...

"Sir," the nanny exclaimed in shock, "What are you doing?"

This voice made Justin Xavier open his eyes; he quickly released Leah and stood up.

"Sir, the lady is in postpartum recovery, this is no joke, no matter how much you want to, you can't bully her now." The nanny said sternly.

Serena walked over and took Leah's hand, "Leah, you should listen to the nanny, don't mess around. Your body is your own, take one month to recover, it'll pass quickly."

Leah was utterly embarrassed, "Serena..." she called out.

Justin Xavier put a hand in his trouser pocket, his throat bobbing, he was also embarrassed, Leah had just entered postpartum, and he couldn't control himself.

He had just kissed her and got caught right on the spot; Justin Xavier had never done something so embarrassing before.

"Exactly, sir, this is your fault." The nanny scolded.

So these two, one sitting on the bed and the other standing, were honestly lectured by Serena and the nanny on this embarrassing topic for quite a while.

Justin Xavier's handsome face had turned completely dark.

Serena wrapped up the topic and finally concluded, "Forget it, I see President Xavier doesn't have any self-awareness, you should sleep in separate rooms for this month, this way Leah can focus on her recovery."

...

Justin Xavier took Leah Thorne and little Vivi back to the courtyard house; under the meticulous care of the nanny, Leah's body recovered quickly, and little Vivi was also growing robustly.

Justin Xavier accompanied the mother and daughter every day, holding the ever-growing little Vivi in his arms, his heart filled.

Leah soon completed her recovery, and this day Justin Xavier drove Leah and little Vivi to the hospital for a check-up.

After the check-up, Justin Xavier brought the mother and daughter home.

The nanny was on leave, so it was just the family of three in the luxury car.

Inside the car, little Vivi babbled non-stop.

Justin Xavier glanced through the rearview mirror; Leah was holding little Vivi in the back seat, she seemed hungry, her little mouth searching for the fragrant place near her mom.

"Is little Vivi hungry?" Justin Xavier asked in a low voice.

Leah nodded, "Yes."

"Why don't you feed her some milk?"

"..." If she could, she would have fed her already. Leah realized after becoming a mom that feeding while out was a problem, especially like now in the car, how could she feed her?

Justin Xavier looked at her face; she had been well maintained these days, her facial skin becoming increasingly delicate.

His gaze drifted down to her clothes; she had regained her figure, the loose dress unable to hide her hourglass waist, only sixteen inches.

Leah on the back seat already sensitively noticed the way he looked; she raised her eyes to see his gaze fixated on her smooth curves, having become fuller because of breastfeeding.

Leah went red with embarrassment; earlier during pregnancy, he dared not have any mischievous thoughts, now with the child born and postpartum completed, he had become bold, unashamed.

"What are you looking at, focus on driving!" Leah glared at him fiercely.

Justin Xavier was very frank, "You're feeding our daughter; don't worry, I won't peek at you."

She wouldn't believe him.

Men's words are deceptive!

Leah insisted on not feeding in the car, little Vivi didn't cry, but she felt bloated, even slightly painful.

Finally, they reached home; Justin Xavier got out of the car holding little Vivi, Leah followed suit.

Soon, Justin Xavier narrowed his eyes, his gaze landing on her clothes, "You..."

Leah quickly reached out to cover herself, "I told you not to look, yet you still are!"

Justin Xavier's eyes deepened, his tall and handsome figure slowly closing in on her, then huskily whispered in her ear, "Leah, you're wet."

What?

What was he saying?

How could he say something so...shameless?

Leah raised her hand and pinched his arm hard.

Justin Xavier hissed in pain but didn't move away, allowing her to pinch him, "Are you sure...you don't want to go inside and change clothes?"

Leah lowered her head and finally noticed her clothes were wet.

She froze, realizing she misunderstood Justin Xavier; he didn't mean that.

Leah was so embarrassed she wished she could find a hole to hide in; she reached out to take little Vivi, "Give me our daughter."

Justin Xavier handed her over, then suddenly leaned closer to her beautiful flushed face, "Where did you think it was going? Didn't you think of something inappropriate for children?"

"..."

Justin Xavier reached out and pinched her cheek, "Leah, I've noticed you've become naughty."

"..." Leah turned and ran into the room with her daughter in her arms.

...

Justin Xavier returned to his room too, his mind full of thoughts about what Leah was doing now.

He opened his computer and started watching surveillance footage, and soon, Leah's figure entered his view.

In the room, Leah was holding little Vivi and feeding her.

Justin Xavier thought he should turn off the surveillance footage and be a gentleman, but...he admitted he was a scoundrel.

He had been spying here for half a year; if he could turn it off, he would have already done so.

Ouch~

Just then, Leah in the surveillance footage suddenly let out a cry, as little Vivi bit her.

Justin Xavier, hearing her cry, felt his waist tingling as if electric currents were surging through his body. Before, when he was with Leah, she was always frigid, never proactive, and certainly never making sounds.

Now after having the child, she seemed soaked in peach nectar, even her voice turned sweet and soft.

Justin Xavier's body had been injured; with Leah pregnant, he hadn't focused his mind there, but now he clearly felt changes in his body, he was better, returning to normal.

Justin Xavier felt Leah was really his poison; her calling out just made him react.

Justin Xavier quickly went into the bathroom to take a cold shower.

...

In the next room, little Vivi had fallen asleep after eating enough, and Leah also took a shower, coming out in a loose dress.

She sat at the vanity and started drying her hair when she suddenly noticed a red dot flickering from the corner of the wall.

What was that?

Leah quickly went over, discovering that the corner had been tampered with; inside hidden was a pinhole camera!

Oh no, there was a camera in her room!

Did this mean her every move had been spied upon?

Leah, being a big celebrity, often encountered such situations, so she wouldn't mistake a camera; someone was really surveilling her.

Who could it be?

Did she need to think about it? No, it must be... Justin Xavier!

Besides him, who else could silently install such things in her room!

Wasn't he perverted!

Chapter 1093: Justin Xavier, I Hate You!

What on earth is he trying to do?

This is her room, all her private activities took place here, including breastfeeding her daughter...

Just thinking about all this being clearly exposed in Justin Xavier's eyes, Leah Thorne felt a surge of hot blood rushing to her brain, unable to contain her shame and anger.

During this time, he changed into Diego, guarding by her side, restraining all his sharp edges. She thought he had become a good person, but unexpectedly he was still so dark and twisted at heart!

Leah pulled out the camera and went straight to Justin Xavier's room.

...

Justin Xavier had been taking a cold shower for a long time in the bathroom. When he came out, he looked at the surveillance video, only to find it had gone black.

Damn!

Justin immediately became alert; could it be that Leah had discovered it?

At this moment, there was a "knock knock knock" at the door, someone was knocking.

Apart from him and Leah, there was no third person here, so Justin knew his trick had been exposed.

Justin walked over to open the door, and sure enough, Leah was outside. Her face was flushed with anger, her enchanting eyes glaring at him fiercely.

"Leah, are you looking for me?" Justin asked knowingly.

Seeing his dignified and calm appearance, Leah felt increasingly blackhearted and shameless. He had hidden himself too deeply, "Look at what you've done!"

Leah angrily threw the camera in her hand directly at Justin.

Justin did not dodge; the camera crashed onto him and then fell with a "snap" onto the carpet. He was relieved to have realized ahead of time that she had found out, so he had prepared an explanation in advance. Hence, he frowned and said earnestly, "Leah, you've found out, haven't you?"

"And you dare to ask, was it you who set up this camera?"

"Yes, it was me. But Leah, listen to my explanation. I set up the camera without any malice; it was because you were pregnant, and I couldn't take care of you closely. For the safety of you and Vivi, I installed the camera."

He spoke sincerely, with a hint of grievance and innocence, making her current anger seem quite unreasonable.

Leah almost believed him, but she had already seen through him, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old kid you can fool? Do you think I still believe you? You know exactly what sinister motives you had for setting up the camera and what you've seen!"

Just thinking about all her private moments exposed in his eyes made her small face so ashamed it could drip blood.

Leah turned and left.

Justin panicked a bit because he realized she was not easy to deceive anymore, so he reached out a large hand and grabbed her slender wrist, "Leah, don't go!"

"Justin Xavier, let go!" Leah tried to shake him off.

But in the next moment, both of them froze because she inadvertently called out that familiar name, Justin Xavier.

Leah looked up, directly meeting Justin's dark eyes, as he was staring intensely at her.

Leah avoided his gaze, but Justin tugged on her, and her soft and delicate body instantly fell into his embrace.

"Let go!" Leah punched him with her fists.

Justin held her tightly with such force as if to meld her into his bones, placing his thin lips on her long hair for a kiss, he said hoarsely, "I won't let go!"

Leah's fair fingers curled slightly, gripping his shirt, and then, softly said, "Justin Xavier, I hate you."

Justin gently closed his eyes, until this moment did he dare ensure that his Leah had returned.

Justin reached out a large hand to cup her delicate face, "Since you've recovered your memory, then you should know... We didn't divorce back then, and you still bear my surname; you are my Mrs. Xavier."

Mrs. Xavier.

She was his Mrs. Xavier...

Upon hearing this title again, Leah felt a bit dazed.

"Mrs. Xavier, I empathize with your pregnancy hardships. I didn't kiss you, hug you, or touch you; I even endured sleeping apart. So, installing a camera in your room is not excessive, right?"

"Yes, I've seen a lot, but you must understand there's a concept called marital duty—yours is mine. That I can't look openly is already enough grievance, so what's wrong with sneaking a peek? Who gives you the courage to run to me and make a fuss?"

Leah was dumbfounded; she had once again witnessed Justin's talent for sophistry, able to turn black into white, leaving her speechless.

"Justin Xavier, don't try to divert the topic. In the end, installing the camera is wrong, who knows what you've been up to?"

Justin pursed his thin lips, "Mrs. Xavier, do you think there's anything else I can do? My body was injured and hasn't recovered yet."

Justin lied blatantly, with no blush or shortness of breath, even though he had confirmed in the bath that he was fine.

Sure enough, mentioning his body softened Leah's expression quickly.

After all, she had hurt him, which was a man's dignity.

Leah's gaze was somewhat evasive, "But... but you can't install a camera in my room..."

"Yes, I admit it's all my fault, but I consulted a psychologist. The psychologist said it might be a mental illness, and I need some female stimuli. As a married man, of course, I wouldn't cheat while my wife is pregnant; I was too ashamed to tell you, so I could only secretly install a camera."

Saying that, Justin let go of Leah, punching the wall directly, angrily saying, "This damn body, I know I'm not a man now; you should just curse me, despise me; it's all I deserve!"

He truly smashed his fist up, shocking Leah's pupils to shrink.

Is he crazy?

"Justin Xavier, don't be like this, I... I'm not blaming you, don't give up on yourself." Leah clutched Justin's sleeve tightly, nervously and gently comforting him.

Justin curled his thin lips into a subtle arc; look, the fish has taken the bait.

He quickly flattened the corners of his lips, furrowing his brows, appearing remorseful and defeated, "Leah, I know I can't give you... happiness anymore, you're still young if you despise me, I can't selfishly keep you in my grip, how about we..."

"Shh." Leah raised her hand to cover his mouth, anxiously saying, "Justin Xavier, don't talk nonsense, I won't despise you, and I won't leave you."

That's good!

That's great!

Justin had been waiting for this promise from her.

"Leah, then tonight... can I come sleep in your room? I want to hold you and Vivi as we sleep."

"This..."

"Never mind, I know the request is already pushing you. Actually, deep down, you're still bothered and mind that I'm not a man anymore, so tonight I'll sleep alone."

Chapter 1094: One Peach Blossom After Another

Justin Xavier turned away dimly, preparing to return to his room.

"Hey, Justin!" Leah Thorne quickly called out to him, "Then...why don't you just sleep with us."

At this, Justin finally curved his thin lips into a smile. He held Leah's soft little hand, "Come on, let's go back to the room and sleep."

Leah inexplicably felt as if she was letting a wolf into the house.

...

On the big bed, Leah placed little Vivi in the middle between them, and she lay down inside.

Justin lovingly looked at his daughter, kissed her little face, and then looked up at Leah, "Let Vivi sleep inside."

The room was dimly lit with a soft yellow light. When he looked up, his gaze was dark and intense. Leah felt that he was like a leopard gracefully strolling through the forest, closing in step by step, ready to seize the moment and devour her, a stark contrast to the remorseful and dejected man outside the door a moment before.

If little Vivi sleeps inside, then he and she would be sleeping together.

Leah outright refused, "No."

"Then later, when you breastfeed our daughter, don't blame me for peeking," Justin said.

"..." Leah thought, you're ruthless.

She picked up little Vivi, placed her inside, then lay in the middle, but turned to face away from Justin.

Leah didn't dare fall into a deep sleep; she was still very wary of Justin behind her. But after a while, when he didn't make any further moves, she finally relaxed and closed her eyes.

In a sleepy daze, she felt a strong arm wrap around her, holding her slender waist. The man behind her came close, embracing her.

Leah shivered slightly, eyes groggy, protesting softly, "Don't hold me...go sleep by yourself..."

Justin's low, hoarse voice murmured in her ear, coaxing softly, "I won't do anything, I just want to sleep while holding you, Mrs. Xavier, don't refuse me."

Even if Leah wanted to refuse, it was of no use, because he clearly had no intention of letting go. She was very sleepy now, and remembering his physical condition, she allowed him to hold her.

"Justin..." she called his name.

Justin hadn't slept at all. Everything felt too perfect now — his daughter by his side, her in his arms. She was still as lovely as a flower, with a soft body easily overwhelmed, and even after having their child, her voice carried a soft charm when she called his name, making him unable to resist.

"Hmm?" he responded.

"Your body... can't stay like this forever. Let's have a doctor come over tomorrow and start treatment."

Justin's body had actually recovered, but he had to act, so he nodded, "Okay."

Leah said no more.

"Leah..." he called her once more.

"Hmm?"

"Do you... still have nightmares?" This was what Justin cared about the most, fearing that her memories returning might cause her psychological issues to come back.

Leah didn't open her eyes. After a long pause, she whispered, "No, I don't."

She no longer had nightmares.

Her brother's rebirth, his love, little Vivi's arrival, and the slow life in The Riverlands had already healed her.

It had been a very long time since she last had a nightmare.

Justin closed his eyes, his thin lips landed on her face, kissing repeatedly. The immense joy of regaining what was lost filled his entire chest; he knew she was never going to leave him.

She couldn't bear to leave him.

He had meticulously plotted, showering her with the love of the entire city, enclosing her by his side, making her fall in love with him.

His scheming had ultimately won her over; this love was in their bones, inseparable for life.

Inseparable.

At this time, a tender, babbling voice sounded, little Vivi moved, hungry, and cuddled into her mother's arms, seeking to eat.

Leah quickly pushed Justin away, her voice carrying a hint of teasing reproach, "Turn around, no peeking."

Justin was a little unwilling, but for the sake of the long term, he let go of Leah and lay on his back.

The rustling sound of clothes came, and soon little Vivi was contentedly breastfeeding.

Justin couldn't sleep. His adam's apple bobbed up and down; all his attention was drawn in, each second was torturous.

Hiss.

Soon Leah let out a painful moan.

Justin's heart stirred, he quickly leaned over, hoarsely asking, "What's wrong, did Vivi bite you again?"

Leah didn't expect him to come over suddenly. She immediately pulled the blanket to cover herself, "Go away."

"..." Being dismissed, Justin had to move away.

Little Vivi, full and satisfied, went back to sleep, but Leah couldn't sleep; she was producing plenty of milk, and little Vivi couldn't finish it, so her chest felt very full.

Gradually, it became as hard as a rock, and like last time, it started to leak out, wetting her clothes.

At this time, she needed to use that breastfeeding device to relieve it, something Leah usually took care of, but with Justin there tonight, it felt inconvenient.

Leah wanted to go to the bathroom to handle it, so she stirred, planning to get up. At this moment, Justin quickly said, "What do you need? Is it this?"

Justin brought something over and handed it to Leah.

Leah saw it was the breastfeeding device.

Blood rushed to her head, and Leah got angry immediately. He must have seen it on the surveillance video, which is why he could hand it to her so conveniently.

Leah picked up the breastfeeding device and angrily threw it at him.

Justin knew he had been exposed but looked at the broken device nonchalantly, then looked at Leah, "Well, the thing is broken now."

Leah: "..."

Justin's tall figure leaned closer, the corners of his narrow eyes lifted in a charming, devilish manner of a mature man, he smiled, "Mrs. Xavier, you gave me this opportunity."

What does that mean?

Leah still didn't understand his intention, but her eyelid twitched because she saw in Justin's demeanor the same domineering, forceful, lustful, and wicked look from before!

The old Justin seemed to have returned.

"What...what do you want to do?"

Justin: "The device is broken, now let me help you."

...

Leah ignored Justin the whole day; by the afternoon, Justin's doctor arrived.

Leah came to the door of the study, and soon she heard a sweet, feminine voice, "President Xavier, Professor Carpenter couldn't make it today, so he sent me. I am his Closed-door Disciple, very familiar with your condition. Let me assist you in your rehabilitation therapy?"

The man didn't speak, because Leah didn't hear Justin's voice.

The sweet voice continued, "President Xavier, how about this, let me massage your legs first."

Massage his legs?

Just hearing those words, Leah already had a vivid image in her mind. This was supposed to be about treating a physical ailment, but within moments, it felt like entering a red-light district.

It must be said, Justin is particularly good at attracting admirers.

The girls around him were like flowers, one after another, never ending.

Chapter 1095: Mrs. Xavier, Are You Jealous?~

Leah Thorne felt that, as Mrs. Xavier, it was her duty to extinguish the rotten love interests around him.

Leah pushed the door open and walked in.

In the study, Justin Xavier was sitting on the sofa, and next to his legs was a beautiful woman with an alluring face and a curvy figure, half-kneeling.

The woman's small hands gently tapped his leg and then slowly moved upwards.

It looked like she was about to reach his thigh.

And Justin Xavier was looking down, his gaze seemingly fixed on the woman.

"What are you doing?" Leah interrupted the room's atmosphere.

Justin Xavier and the woman both looked up.

"Who are you?" the woman asked, puzzled.

Leah looked at Justin, "President Xavier, aren't you going to introduce me and tell her who I am?"

Justin looked at Leah; she seemed angry. Her soft, charming face pouted, and her big, watery eyes glared at him with anger and annoyance.

The person who had been giving him the cold shoulder all day was now speaking to him.

Justin stood up, walked over to Leah, and wrapped an arm around her slender waist, "Let me introduce, this is my Mrs. Xavier."

Mrs. Xavier...

The woman's expression froze, much like she had been caught in the act; she hadn't heard that he had a wife...

Her mentor, Professor Carpenter, hadn't told her.

The innocent Professor Carpenter, "... I only asked you to check on a patient, not to come up with improper thoughts.

"Mrs. Xavier, hello, I'm a student of Professor Carpenter, and I came this time to examine President Xavier..."

Leah curled her red lips, her expression somewhat lazy, "Examine? It seemed to me that you were just massaging his leg earlier. I didn't know that female doctors' services were so comprehensive now, even trying to take over my duties as Mrs. Xavier."

The smile on the woman's face was no longer maintainable. Although Leah's demeanor appeared lazy, her words were sharp, making the woman feel embarrassed as if Leah had called her a vixen!

The woman looked at Leah. Leah was soft, charming, and beautiful, the most stunning woman she had ever seen. No wonder she became Mrs. Xavier.

Unfortunately, there was a scar on her right cheek that ruined all the beauty.

What man doesn't get tired of the old and become intrigued by the new, especially men in high positions who are more erratic and crave novelty? Justin Xavier probably cared too.

The woman suddenly felt emboldened, bypassing Leah to look at Justin, pitifully, "President Xavier, look at Mrs. Xavier..."

"..." Leah didn't want things to get awkward, but there was someone acting innocent right in front of her.

Leah glanced over the woman up and down, "What, now you're feeling wronged? If you're a doctor, why aren't you wearing a lab coat? And changing examining patients into massaging men's legs, does your hospital provide this kind of service? When Professor Carpenter comes next time, I must ask if all his students are as deceitful as you?"

The woman's face went red and white, taken aback by Leah's fierce aggression, "Mrs. Xavier, you misunderstood me."

"Whether it's a misunderstanding, you know best. You can leave now!"

Seeing Leah issue a dismissal order, the woman looked pitifully at Justin Xavier.

To her surprise, Justin wasn't looking at her at all; all his attention was on Leah, with a soft, indulgent smile gracing his thin lips.

The woman left.

...

The room fell silent, and Leah didn't even glance at Justin. She turned around to leave.

"Leah!" Justin quickly embraced her from behind, his lips planted a firm kiss in her hair, "Not angry with me anymore?"

Leah raised an eyebrow, "How would I dare be angry with President Xavier? Was it comfortable having that woman massage your leg just now? If I had been any later, would you have moved to the bed?"

"..."

Justin swore, he was pure as can be.

Yesterday, while playing the pitiful role, he only called for Professor Carpenter, a psychologist, to come and play along, so she wouldn't suspect anything. Unexpectedly, Professor Carpenter sent his student over. That woman offered to massage his leg, but his mind was full of her, he didn't even really look at the woman's face.

He didn't think anything inappropriate.

Even if he did, she was his one and only female lead.

"Mrs. Xavier, are you jealous?" Justin's voice tinged with delight because she was indeed jealous.

Her jealousy was immensely gratifying to him.

He thought she'd ignore him indefinitely, but when the romance rivals appeared, she showed up to tear them apart. How could he not be thrilled?

He loved her prickly, brash, and bright demeanor!

Leah hesitated, was she really jealous?

Yes, she was indeed jealous.

In the future, should anyone try to cling to him, she'd tear them apart one by one.

If he got blinded by them, she'd kick him to the curb.

At that time, she'd deal with the scummy man and the vixen all together.

But Leah wasn't ready to admit it at this moment, afraid he'd become too smug, "I'm not jealous!"

"Alright, Mrs. Xavier, don't be jealous. My body is all willing with no strength to act."

Leah pouted, "President Xavier is so modest. Everyone knows you're handsome, wealthy, influential, with skills on the bed that match those off it. Even with health issues, you have a thousand ways and means to handle women..."

Leah's voice halted suddenly. She realized... what was she saying?

At this moment, the large hand on her slender waist tightened, squeezing her slightly. His enticing breath lingered next to her ear, his low, hoarse voice incredibly seductive, "Are you admitting I served you well last night?"

"..." Leah's face burned red, trying to break free from his grasp.

But Justin domineeringly pinned her against the wall. He looked at her flushed face and said hoarsely, "Mrs. Xavier, you've changed."

He said she had changed.

Leah instantly understood what he meant. Even she didn't know what was happening. She used to dislike his touch, but now... she had transitioned into a more mature woman.

Justin cupped her small face and lowered his head towards her red lips.

Leah whimpered softly, turning her head away, "No~"

Justin listened to her sweet, tender voice, so sultry it was like squeezing water out, laced with hesitant welcome.

Images from last night surfaced in his mind, her nails etched a line on his muscular frame, and she made a kitten-like mewing sound...

It was tantalizing to the extreme.

"Mrs. Xavier, give me a kiss."

"No!" Leah still refused.

Then Leah suddenly stiffened because she sensitively noticed something was pressed against her.

Her gaze immediately turned downward, falling onto his trousers, she was shocked, bewildered, astonished, "You're... aroused???"

Justin, "..."

He had been concealing it well, even covering up with the blanket last night, yet now... he slipped up in a moment of carelessness!

Chapter 1096: Leah Thorne, I'll Wait for You to Return

Too careless!

"Leah, listen to me..." Justin Xavier quickly tried to explain.

But Leah Thorne directly interrupted him, "Justin Xavier, you even reacted! Last night we did that and you didn't react at all. But today, as soon as that beautiful woman came, gave you a massage, you reacted. Justin Xavier, you, you're such a bastard!"

"I..." Justin Xavier cried out his innocence.

"And when you were healthy, those women like Davina Rowe, Margery, and Evelyn Sharp were all over you. Now that you're not healthy, they still won't leave you alone, and they come to seduce you. Why can't you be a bit more restrained?"

"Leah..."

"Flies don't bite seamless eggs. Justin Xavier, I thought you changed! But you're even worse!"

"Leah..."

"Why don't you speak? Are you mute? Talk!"

"I..."

"Justin Xavier, I'm giving you a chance to explain, hurry up and explain!"

"Justin Xavier, I'm angry, really angry, and the consequences of my anger are very serious!"

Leah Thorne was so angry she stomped her foot.

Justin Xavier didn't even have a chance to get a word in, "I..."

"Hmph!" Leah Thorne turned on her heel and left.

Justin Xavier, "..."

...

Leah Thorne returned to her room, slamming the door shut with a "boom".

She paced angrily in her room, waiting for him.

Why hasn't he come to explain?

Bastard!

She was worried something was wrong with him, always concerned about him, but didn't expect that he would react to another woman.

Another woman had cured him.

He became normal, she should be happy for him, right? But no, she wasn't happy, in fact, she was furious!

She felt like a jar of vinegar had been overturned, full of sourness!

Just then, a melodious phone ringtone rang, Leah Thorne looked at the phone, it was from the cemetery where her parents were buried.

Her heart skipped a beat, she quickly looked at the calendar, tomorrow was her parents' death anniversary.

Leah Thorne answered the phone, "Yes... okay, I'll be on time tomorrow..."

She was going to take little Vivi to visit her parents.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she was still as beautiful as a flower, but the scar on her right cheek ruined everything. Just now, that female doctor quickly gained confidence after seeing the scar on her face.

Because of the pregnancy, Serena delayed the treatment of her face. Now that little Vivi was born, she should go for facial treatment.

Leah Thorne felt she had been stagnant and in decline for too long, it was time for this most vibrant red rose to be reborn.

At this time, there was a "knock knock knock" at the door and Justin Xavier's low magnetic voice, "Leah, it's me, open the door."

Leah Thorne stood up, walked over, and opened the door.

Justin Xavier stood outside the door with his tall stature, his handsome features carrying a spoiled flattery, and then handed something over, "Leah, don't be angry, this is for you."

It was a dewy red rose.

He gave her a red rose.

Leah Thorne reached out, took the red rose, and held it to her nose, inhaling the fragrance.

"Leah, I..."

"Justin Xavier," Leah Thorne interrupted him, "I have something to tell you."

"What?" Justin Xavier asked.

"Tomorrow is my parents' death anniversary, so tonight I'm taking little Vivi and leaving."

Justin Xavier's expression changed, "You mean you're not planning to take me with you? You are now my Mrs. Xavier, and Vivi is my daughter. Your parents are also my parents, I want to go with you."

"Justin Xavier, I want to take little Vivi and leave for a while," Leah suddenly said.

Justin Xavier's dark eyes instantly narrowed, his thin lips had already pressed into a cold line. "No, I say no."

She and Vivi were his life, how could he let them leave, not for a while, not even for a second.

"Justin Xavier, I'm not discussing this with you, I'm informing you." With that, Leah Thorne turned, quickly packed her suitcase, and then picked up the sleeping little Vivi.

"Leah!" Justin Xavier grabbed her slender wrist, "Don't go, you can go, take me along, will you?"

Justin Xavier's lowered voice held a slight plea.

Leah shook her head, then gently but firmly withdrew her hand from his grasp.

"Heh," Justin Xavier forced a hoarse laugh from his throat, even the corners of his eyes were tinged with scarlet, "Leah, ever since you regained your memory, I knew this day would come, you would leave me again. In your heart, you still can't let go of the past, right? I know I can't keep you now. Fine, I'll let you go, let you take Vivi and leave, but will you come back, when will you come back? At least give me a timeline."

She knew, she should know, he couldn't be without her, he didn't want to be separated from her again.

But, she still wanted to take little Vivi and leave for a while.

She wouldn't allow him to go.

She left him here alone.

Would she come back?

He could wait.

Leah Thorne quivered her delicate eyelashes gently, "Justin Xavier, I will come back, I'm just taking little Vivi for a while, during this time I will say goodbye to the past. When I return, I will be a brand new Leah Thorne."

Justin Xavier looked at her, seriously asked, "Do you mean it?"

"Yes, really. Justin Xavier, take me to the airport."

Take her to the airport.

Personally send her off.

Even though he understood her meaning, she needed a short time to say goodbye to the past, to create a better self, but he was afraid, afraid she was just deceiving him, afraid she would never return.

"Okay, I'll take you to the airport."

...

The family of three arrived at the airport, Leah Thorne holding little Vivi, "Justin Xavier, I'm leaving."

She walked into the airport.

"Leah." Justin Xavier called out to her.

Leah's steps paused, but she didn't turn back.

If she turned back, she probably wouldn't be able to leave.

"Leah, I just want to say something to you."

He just wanted to say one thing to her.

"Leah, I'm waiting for you, I'll always, always be waiting for you to come back."

He believed, she heard.

He would always, always wait for her.

Leah Thorne, carrying little Vivi, quickly disappeared from sight.

She left.

Took her daughter and left.

Justin Xavier stood at the same spot for a long time. It wasn't that he couldn't keep her, he had thousands of ways to keep her here, but she surely wouldn't like it.

Love is indulgent, loving is restraint.

He wanted to let her go, let her do what she wanted to do.

He wanted her to be happy every day.

He didn't know how to love before, but now he had learned.

...

Leah Thorne left, Justin Xavier opened the calendar, marking the place with a red pen, she had been gone 7 days, today was the 8th day.

Chapter 1097: Justin Xavier

A week has passed, and today, she should be back.

Justin Xavier got up, walked to the wardrobe, chose a black shirt, and put it on. Looking at himself in the mirror, he still appeared handsome as ever, his shoulders broad, his eyes deep and gentle, calm and charming.

He combed his short hair, and once he was sure that his image in the mirror was flawless, he grabbed the car keys and went out.

Half an hour later, his luxury car stopped outside the airport. He stretched his long legs and ascended the stairs, starting by walking, but gradually accelerating his pace until he was running.

He ran into the airport hall.

At this moment, the airport's announcement played: "Dear passengers, hello. The flight from XX to XX has arrived smoothly. Thank you for your cooperation."

"Look, our daughter is back!"

"Honey, over here!"...

Many people were there to welcome their loved ones, friends, and family coming out from the big door of the airport.

They were embracing, laughing, and reuniting.

Justin Xavier walked from one end of the panoramic window to the front. He leaned against the glass, watching as everyone came out, but she was not among them.

He walked up to the staff and asked, "Has everyone come out?"

"Yes, sir."

With a crash, the staff closed the big door.

Standing tall and looking lost, Justin Xavier's deep black eyes slowly filled with sadness; she didn't come back.

A month later.

Leah Thorne still hadn't returned.

Justin Xavier locked himself in his room all day. He stared at the steel watch on his solid wrist, hearing its "tick-tock" as it moved, round after round, until it was almost midnight.

He missed her.

He missed Vivi.

He missed both mother and daughter.

He could no longer control the urge to find her.

However, he couldn't go.

Every minute and second of this month had been torment. Countless times he had felt the impulse to fly to her, even if just to secretly glance at her, to see if Vivi had grown. But he didn't dare.

He truly didn't dare.

Throughout his life, Justin Xavier didn't know the meaning of "fear," but at this very moment, he was afraid.

Afraid that she would stay away from him forever.

More afraid that this was their end.

He took out his phone, his slender fingers dialing the familiar number, and he called it.

An elegant melody played from the other end, a song called "The Rest of My Life."

The singer, Ma Liang, sang with his unique and delicate voice.

In places without wind, find the sun; in places where you're cold, be a warm sun,

The world is busy, you're always too naive,

Wanting to take you to see the clear sky, to tell you loudly that I'm captivated by you, the past rushed by,

For the rest of my life, you're the winter snow, the spring blossom, the summer rain, the autumn hue, every change of season is you,

All the tenderness in my heart wherever my gaze falls,

Is all because of you...

The enchanting music echoed repeatedly, but nobody answered.

He called again, dialing over and over, but still, no one picked up.

All that resonated in his ears was that phrase—wherever my gaze falls, all the tenderness in my heart is because of you.

Justin Xavier retrieved a cherished photo from his wallet, tightly grasping the picture of her as a young girl until it crumpled.

One day, even glimpsing her, hearing her voice, became a luxury.

An endless darkness and helplessness swallowed him; he could do nothing but feel a sense of impotency.

The winter snow, the summer rain, his spring flowers, and autumn fruits—all were her.

At this moment, the old grandfather clock in the living room downstairs tolled deeply, dong, dong, dong... twelve times; it was midnight, a new day had begun.

How was she?

He didn't know...

He actually didn't know...

Ha.

Justin Xavier lay on the soft big bed, the room shrouded in darkness—it was as if his world had turned black.

The days passed by quietly and excruciatingly.

...

The next day, at the airport hall.

The staff noticed a familiar silhouette. "Sir, hello, are you here waiting for someone again?"

Justin Xavier nodded, "Yes."

He stepped to the glass window, gently raising his hand, his five fingers softly brushing against the glass, forming a ripple.

He walked from one end to the other, his deep eyes fixated on the people coming out inside; another flight had arrived, and everyone came out.

The staff observed Justin Xavier. This gentleman was truly peculiar; for a month, he came every day.

He waited for someone from this flight every day. Initially, there was a glimmer of hope in his handsome face, but day by day, he became silent.

Today, he seemed not to have changed clothes; his shirt and trousers were the same as yesterday's. After one night, the fabric of his handmade clothes was already creased, and a circle of stubble appeared on his firm chin, dim and somber.

Now he leaned against the glass window, his deep eyes locked firmly on everyone inside, as if a light shone in his gaze, so devout yet so hopeless and sorrowful.

Who was he waiting for?

Could it be a woman?

He must... love her deeply...

Soon, everyone inside had come out, greeted by their loved ones. The staff didn't immediately lock the door; he wanted to give this gentleman a little more time, "Sir, it seems that the person you're waiting for hasn't come today either."

Justin Xavier gazed at the empty road, tugging at the corner of his thin, cold lips, his voice hoarse, "It's okay, as long as she doesn't come, I'll wait one more day. If she never comes, I'll wait forever."

With that, Justin Xavier turned to leave.

The staff felt emotional, sighed, and prepared to close the big door when suddenly, a light footstep sound reached their ears, and a small hand reached in, "Sorry, I'm a bit late."

The staff was startled, and a few seconds later, quickly glanced up at the gentleman who had walked far away, almost reaching the airport's exit.

"Miss, are you the one? That gentleman has been waiting for someone, he's over there!" The staff excitedly pointed a finger.

Leah Thorne looked up, and in the vast sea of people, she saw a tall and handsome figure.

She took a couple of steps forward and then loudly called out, "Justin Xavier!"

Justin Xavier, who was about to exit the airport doors, suddenly froze.

Justin Xavier!

Someone was calling him.

Was he hearing things now?

Both large hands hanging at his sides suddenly clenched into fists, and his calm, desolate heart surged with violent waves. He slowly turned around.

Ahead, Leah Thorne stood there.

Had she come back?

She had come back!

Today, Leah wore a burgundy spaghetti-strap dress, elegantly outlining her graceful and delicate figure. Her chestnut curly hair fell gracefully, revealing her soft, enchanting small face that could fit into a palm. The scar on her right cheek was gone. At this moment, the sunlight poured in, and she stood in the dazzling light, holding little Vivi, her brows curving into a bright smile that she directed at him.

In an instant, Justin Xavier's memory flew back to many years ago, to the first meeting outside the Thorne family gates, where she had just like that, entered his view so brightly and gloriously.

Chapter 1098: Daddy and Mommy Are So Embarrassing~

At this moment, Leah Thorne finally found herself.

Justin Xavier quickly stepped forward to her.

Along the way, he bumped into someone, and a passerby reproached, "Hey, what's wrong with you, walking without watching?"

Justin Xavier didn't stop, he didn't even seem to have heard; his gaze and all the tenderness in his heart were for her.

He stepped forward, standing before her.

Slowly, he raised his hand to touch her face.

He wasn't sure if this was a dream?

He wanted to verify her body warmth, only her warmth gave him a sense of security.

He touched her face; her warm, soft, smooth skin was warm.

Indeed, warm.

He curled his lips, gently smiled at her with deep affection, truly great.

She was back.

The scar on her right cheek had vanished, and at twenty-something, a woman's best youth, she had rediscovered herself; her eyes were full of light.

Justin Xavier extended his strong arm and pulled her into his embrace, tightly, wishing he could merge her into his bones and blood, bury his head in her hair, greedily and devoutly inhaling her scent. He murmured in a scratchy voice, "Leah, I knew... you would definitely return." Leah Thorne curled her lips and softly said, "Justin Xavier, I told you, I would return."

"Have you settled your past?"

"Mm." Leah Thorne nodded.

"So... your future, can you entrust that to me?"

Leah Thorne nodded again, "Mm!"

Justin Xavier curved his lips.

Ooh ah ooh ah~

At this moment, the little voice echoed; it turned out the neglected Vivi was squeezed into a little meatball by daddy and mommy. She waved her tiny hands in protest, defiantly.

It's said a daughter is daddy's little sweetheart from a past life, yet my daddy loves mommy more~

Only then did Justin Xavier release Leah Thorne. He looked at little Vivi, a month has passed without seeing her, and she had grown a bit; her big bright eyes darted around, she was quite smart.

Now, little Vivi was moving her tiny arms and legs in mommy's embrace, grinning at Justin Xavier, giggling, daddy, hug~

Justin Xavier quickly reached out and hugged little Vivi, giving her a big kiss on the cheek, "Vivi, daddy missed you~"

Giggle~

Little Vivi laughed joyfully.

...

Justin Xavier brought Leah Thorne officially back to Bayside, returning to the city full of memories.

The final box office of "Floating Life" broke the 6 billion mark, setting a new record in the entire history of box office success. Simultaneously, "Floating Life" received nominations for twelve awards including Best Actress, Best Director, Best Producer at the Golden Mountain, achieving a grand slam; it was momentarily unrivaled.

At just 26, Leah Thorne reached the pinnacle of her career, becoming the prime candidate for Best Actress at the Golden Mountain, with both popularity and strength soaring, becoming a sensation everywhere.

However, Leah Thorne did not make a comeback but rather stayed by her daughter Vivi's side, dedicating her time to family.

The award ceremony is tomorrow. Tonight, Leah Thorne was playing with Vivi, "Vivi, say mommy~"

Vivi, with two little buns sprouting from her head, uttered in a tender voice, "Dad... daddy~"

Leah Thorne, "..."

At one year old, Vivi could start saying words but her first was daddy~

No matter how hard Leah Thorne tried, Vivi wouldn't call mommy~

This made Leah Thorne both jealous and frustrated.

At this moment, the phone rang; it was a call from agent Madame Goldie.

Leah Thorne pressed to answer, "Hello, Madame Goldie."

"Leah, what are you doing now?"

"Playing with the baby~"

"Oh dear, my great star, Beauty Thorne, tomorrow is the award ceremony; if no surprises occur, the Golden Mountain Best Actress is definitely you. How are you not a bit excited or nervous? Now, shouldn't you be obediently soaking in a milk rose petal bath, have a spa, take care of your face, and be in the best condition to overshadow everyone tomorrow?" Madame Goldie exclaimed emotionally.

Leah Thorne, "Well... I'd rather play with the baby~"

"..." Madame Goldie almost couldn't catch her breath, forget it, tomorrow she would be the agent of the Golden Mountain Best Actress. Supporting her is doable; she was sure to take good care of this little lady, "Leah, the dress for tomorrow's award ceremony has been delivered to your doorstep. You just need to attend on time."

Madame Goldie had no other demands, attend on time, that's enough.

The call ended, the maid brought the dress over, "Madam, the outfit has been pressed ready. Should it be hung in the upstairs closet?"

"Mm, alright." Leah Thorne nodded.

Then, with a click, the villa door opened, the maid respectfully said, "Sir, you're back?"

Little Vivi immediately turned her little head towards her daddy with a giggle, "Dad... daddy~"

Leah Thorne looked up; Justin Xavier was back.

Everyone's life returned to its normal track; Justin Xavier's routine shifted between work and home. He always returned early every day to be with her and the baby.

Leah Thorne put down Vivi, and Vivi scurried to Justin Xavier's side, hugging his leg, looking up with a cheerful and sweet voice, "Dad... daddy..."

Justin Xavier's heart melted; this hard-earned little life was growing resiliently day by day. He bent low, cuddling Vivi into his arms, "Vivi, did you miss daddy?"

"Mm, miss...miss very much~"

"Daddy missed Vivi too~"

Another round of sweet father-daughter talks.

Leah Thorne came over and took Justin Xavier's briefcase, "Honey, shall we have dinner?"

"Sure."

The three members of the family headed to the dining room, suddenly Justin Xavier leaned close to Leah Thorne's ear and said, "Guess what's in my pocket?"

What?

Leah Thorne slipped her tiny hand into Justin Xavier's pocket, finding there really was something inside.

It was a pair of pearl hairpins.

Mother-daughter matching styles.

One for her, one for Vivi.

Justin Xavier is inherently a very romantic and understanding man, who enjoys life and values quality. He often brings home gifts for Leah Thorne and Vivi, pearls, diamonds, agate; all things women cannot resist.

Leah Thorne wore one of the clips on her head and put one on Vivi too, feeling a bit worried, "Honey, although girls need to be nurtured generously, Vivi was growing up surrounded by pearls and diamonds, and you as her daddy are already pulling all the tricks those boyfriends might have in the future, making it really hard for those boys~"

Justin Xavier smiled, "But do you like it?"

"Oh yes, I do~"

"Is this how you express your liking?"

Under Justin Xavier's ardent gaze, Leah Thorne tip-toed quickly to steal a kiss on his handsome cheek.

Mua~

Giggle giggle.

Little Vivi covered her little face with her hands, giggling in daddy's arms, daddy and mommy so cheeky~

Chapter 1099: Getting More and More Fond of Playing with Fire

Leah was a bit worried about whether Vivi, growing up in such a family environment, would mature too early in the future~

At this moment, Justin Xavier noticed the gown the maid was about to take upstairs. Leah had been retired from the entertainment industry for a long time, and for this year's triple crown best actress award ceremony, Madame Goldie had specially tailored a backless champagne gold gown to make Leah stand out among the crowd.

Upon seeing the backless design, Justin frowned slightly and, pressing his lips together in displeasure, said, "Are you going to wear that to the award ceremony tomorrow?"

Dress like that... what's that supposed to mean?

Leah glanced at the gown and immediately understood Justin minded the backless design; this man was getting more and more petty. "Is there a problem? Female celebrities all wear stuff like this. I've worn it before; you never said no back then?"

"Back then I said no and did you ever care? Now you're my Mrs. Xavier and my daughter's mommy; I don't want you dressed so revealing, flaunting around."

"But... but what will I wear tomorrow if you don't let me? Justin Xavier, you can't be so domineering. Women are naturally fond of pretty clothes and pretty bags and pretty high heels. I was born so beautiful; if you keep me bundled up and hidden at home, wouldn't that be a waste?" Leah retorted confidently.

Justin looked at her; today Leah was wearing a loose white knit sweater. Over the past half a year, she had been taking good care of her health, her delicate skin glowing like lamb fat jade. The sweater revealed her graceful figure, and its wide neckline slanted to one side, showing half of her delicate shoulder, with no pants beneath, showing off her beautiful legs, enough to dazzle even without a gown.

Leah was genuinely blooming like a rose now, every smile and frown exuding vibrant charm.

Of course, Justin was not reassured to let her go out; her stunning beauty would surely attract countless men's attention and covetousness. His possessiveness was innately strong.

"This is non-negotiable; I'll have the maid put away the gown," Justin said decisively.

Leah, "..."

...

After dinner, Justin went to the study to work, and the maid awkwardly asked Leah, "Madame, what should I do with the gown?"

Leah, "Whatever he says, just do it, listen to him."

The maid thought her mistress really had a good temperament; these days, Leah's personality had softened more and more, accompanying Vivi as she grew up, waiting for Justin to come home in the evenings. If not for the halo of being a big star, Leah really was like a proper little housewife.

Whatever Justin said, she obediently obeyed.

"Yes, Madame." The maid left.

Leah played with Vivi for a while and then handed her over to the nanny, "Vivi, go to bed early tonight, okay? Mommy has very important things to discuss with Daddy, so I won't be with you tonight."

Vivi nodded, "Okay, Mommy~"

After kissing Vivi forcefully, Leah returned to the bedroom. Leisurely, she enjoyed a comfortable milk and rose petal bath. Her cheeks were steamed into a soft pink before she dried off, got dressed, and then headed to the study.

In the study, Justin was reviewing documents when there was a gentle knock on the door.

Justin looked up, and the door creaked open as a small head peeked in, dripping with sweetness as she called him, "Hubby~"

It was Leah.

Justin knew she would come, "Come in."

Leah walked in, smiling diligently, "Hubby, are you tired from working? Shall I massage your back and shoulders?"

Justin's gaze fell back onto the documents, a hint of a smile on his lips, "I'm not tired."

Not tired...

I see...

Leah pounced over, sitting directly on his solid thighs, and reached out both little hands to wrap around his neck, "Hubby, then I'm tired, hug me~"

Justin caught a whiff of her bath-time fragrance, her body soft and tender like jade in his arms, causing his throat to roll immediately, "Don't cause trouble here; don't think I don't know your scheme, that gown isn't allowed."

Justin firmly refused.

Leah looked up and kissed his hard jawline, "Still not allowed?"

"No!"

Leah's kisses moved down, landing on his prominent Adam's apple, "How about now?"

Justin felt the documents in his hand had turned into a bizarre riddle, every word escaping him; this little woman in his arms was cunning. She knew he was domineering and strong, so she never defied him openly, but privately she had many tricks to make him yield.

Even after knowing each other for so many years and being married for so long, his feelings for her remained as intense as during their passionate romance.

She was clever and knew how to capture a man's heart.

Justin forced himself to stay calm, not to be swayed by her charms, "No!"

He refused again.

Leah blinked her eyelashes and suddenly got up from his arms, "Alright then, I'll go back to the room."

The warmth in his arms quickly left, as Justin's handsome brow twitched. She truly embodied the reality of women, retreating her charm the moment he no longer had what she wanted.

But Justin wouldn't concede, "Yes, sleep early."

Leah wasn't in a rush. She suddenly let out a pained "Ah," furrowing her brows.

Justin's heart tightened, immediately throwing the documents aside and asking with concern, "What's wrong, wife?"

"Hubby, my leg seems to be numb, can you rub it for me?"

"Alright." Justin reached out to rub her little leg.

But the next moment, Justin realized something was off. She had showered and was wearing pink pajamas, but there seemed to be clothes inside the pants.

Justin paused for a moment, then lifted her pant leg, he saw... black stockings...

She was actually wearing... black stockings...

Black, sexy kind of things, strongly stimulating Justin's eyes.

At that moment, Leah withdrew her little leg, "Hubby, my leg is no longer numb, so I'm going to sleep now."

Leah turned around and started walking.

But after two steps, Justin's muscular arm reached over from behind, swiftly wrapping her soft waist and easily lifting her, placing her down on his desk.

"Wife, you're really... getting more and more into playing with fire."

Leah knew he was hooked; a man as naughty and sensual as him was naturally powerless against black stockings.

Leah looked at him innocently, pouting her red lips, "Hubby, I don't know what you're talking about, don't let me interrupt, read the documents."

Justin reached out and swept all the documents off the desk to the ground, his husky voice cursed softly by her ear, "You little vixen playing with fire!"

Chapter 1100: You Are My Destination

Leah Thorne reached out to press against his well-built chest, "Wait, hubby. About that dress for tomorrow... should I wear it or not?"

Justin Xavier, "Wear it."

...

The next day, the red carpet stretched ten miles, the lights shone brilliantly, and all the major stars gathered for the awards ceremony.

Madame Goldie anxiously looked around, but she still couldn't see Leah Thorne's silhouette.

The ceremony was about to start, but this little lady hadn't arrived yet.

"Did any of you see Leah Thorne?"

"No, we've been waiting for too long, yearning to see her."

Madame Goldie checked the time, "It's getting late. I tried calling Leah Thorne's phone but couldn't get through. If the Best Actress of the Three Gold Awards crown is to be placed on Leah's head, and she has to go up to receive the award, I'll do it in Leah's place. You guys get the PR drafts ready, just say Leah had some delays. Not a single negative news should leak out at this moment, got it?"

"Got it."

After giving instructions, Madame Goldie sat down. This was the only solution now.

The awards ceremony officially began, and after a few smaller awards, the host took the stage and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, now comes the most thrilling moment. We will announce the winner of the Best Actress of the Three Gold Awards, she is..."

Leah Thorne's soft and charming little face lit up the big screen, and Madame Goldie smiled, Leah Thorne, the Best Actress of the Three Golds, was almost a given.

The host excitedly announced, "That's right, the winner of the Best Actress of the Three Gold Awards is... Leah Thorne! Leah hasn't been in the entertainment industry for long, yet she's led an era of popularity with her peak beauty and superb acting skills. This summer she carried the film 'Ephemeral' for a perfect transformation, stunning the industry. Let us now welcome Leah Thorne, Beauty Thorne, to the stage with the most enthusiastic applause!"

Applause like tidal waves resounded throughout the venue. As a top-notch manager, Madame Goldie nervously swallowed. Over the years, she handled various entertainment PR cases with ease, but this was her first time standing on such a peak stage, under everyone's attention.

This little lady Leah Thorne really tossed a hot potato at her.

Madame Goldie wanted to stand up to receive the award on Leah's behalf.

But the next moment, a scream erupted at her ears, "Look, who's coming!"

Madame Goldie looked up, and on the front of the red carpet, a tall, handsome figure walked over — it was Justin Xavier!

Justin Xavier arrived!

Oh my.

At Leah Thorne's award ceremony, Justin Xavier actually came!

The scene instantly became chaotic,

"President Xavier is here, the richest man is here!"

"Is President Xavier here to receive the award in place of Beauty Thorne?"

"Recently, Beauty Thorne and the Xavier family had quite a conflict. The story of President Xavier and Beauty Thorne's love-hate relationship has been circulated in hundreds of versions before they both disappeared for a long time. It's unexpected that President Xavier suddenly appeared in front of the cameras now."

"I have a feeling that today, this richest man is definitely here to flaunt love and spread sweet moments."

Madame Goldie was also shocked, she didn't know Justin Xavier would come.

Today, Justin Xavier wore a perfectly fitted black suit, the expensive fabric pressed without a single crease. He strode with long legs, his steps strong and composed as he walked along the red carpet. Over the years, he hasn't changed, still the mature, elegant, handsome, aloof, and powerful figure remembered, flipping clouds and covering rain.

Justin Xavier stepped onto the stage, arriving beside the host.

The host, after a brief moment of shock, quickly handed Leah Thorne's Best Actress trophy to Justin Xavier, and then asked, "President Xavier, are you here today to accept the award on Leah Thorne's behalf?"

The host handed the microphone to Justin Xavier.

At this moment, Justin Xavier stood calmly in the center stage, all the dazzling lights shone on his handsome, jade-like face. His deep black eyes calmly glanced around the audience, which immediately fell silent.

This was Justin Xavier's aura, a natural intimidation from someone at the top.

The venue quieted down, Justin Xavier, holding the trophy, approached the microphone. With a deep, magnetic voice, he said, "That's right, today I am here to accept the award on behalf of... my wife."

I am here to accept the award on behalf of my wife.

This statement instantly stirred waves, the audience gasped, as they didn't know Justin Xavier and Leah Thorne were already married, not knowing Leah Thorne had become Mrs. Xavier.

At this moment, Leah Thorne was already awake. After a crazy night, the black silk she wore was ruthlessly discarded on the bedroom carpet, torn to shreds.

This kind of dress is probably meant for one-time use.

On the soft big bed, Leah Thorne sat up, looking at the strawberry marks on her body, filled with a bit of regret. She shouldn't have teased that man Justin Xavier.

No matter how she fed him, he's an insatiable hungry wolf.

She still had to attend the awards ceremony and wear a dress. How could she cover these strawberry marks, Leah Thorne was quite troubled.

Then Leah Thorne suddenly noticed the time, her little head went "ding," unable to think straight.

She was late!

Oh my, now the awards ceremony has probably proceeded with everything, and she was still in bed, she was already late!

Why didn't Justin Xavier call her?

Leah Thorne opened her phone, finding hundreds of missed calls, all from Madame Goldie.

Leah Thorne immediately jumped out of bed, opened the bedroom door, "Justin Xavier! Justin Xavier!"

She suspected Justin Xavier did it on purpose, he did agree to let her wear the dress last night, but whether she wore it or not wasn't his problem.

This cunning old fox!

Leah Thorne dashed down the stairs, when a tender, sweet voice came from the living room, "Mommy~"

Little Vivi sat on the sofa in the living room, her big, dark eyes gleefully looking at her, a white, tender little hand pointing at the TV, joyfully laughing, "Mommy, it's Daddy~"

Leah Thorne paused, looking up.

She saw Justin Xavier.

Now, the TV in the living room was broadcasting the awards ceremony live, Justin Xavier's familiar and deeply ingrained handsome face appeared on the TV screen, the host inhaled, "Oh my, Beauty Thorne has actually become Mrs. Xavier, so... does President Xavier have anything to say to Mrs. Xavier?"

Through the TV screen, Justin Xavier looked over, his gaze seemed to pierce everything falling upon her. He curled his thin lips, tenderly and warmly said, "Leah, I love you."

"Leah, I, love, you."

"Leah, Je t'aime."

"Leah, 사랑해"

Leah Thorne's heart raced; she couldn't believe that at this moment, he stood on the stage, in front of the whole world, skillfully switching through over twenty languages to confess to her, repeating that sentence, I love you.

You are my destination.

You are my unspoken secret.

At this moment, I just want to loudly tell you I love you!