

Substitute B 168

Chapter 168: She Will Never Have Children Again

At that time, Leah Thorne was alone in a foreign place, knowing no one. She lay on the bed, watching the entire sheet becoming wet. The room was silent that night, so quiet it made her uneasy.

She lay there, her body numb from pain. Slowly, the sound of "drip, drip" came. It turned out that blood from the sheet was dripping onto the floor.

Listening to the sound of her own blood flowing, she felt something stripping away from her body. But the pain was not even a tenth of the agony in her heart. She covered her little face, drenched in cold sweat, and cried out, because at that moment she suddenly understood—this revenge took Justin Xavier a full ten years to become her whole world, and then he personally destroyed it.

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Justin Xavier came out of the bathroom after showering, holding a warm towel, and began to gently wipe her body.

Leah lay in the same position with her eyes closed, as if she had fallen asleep.

Justin softly brushed her bangs back with his large hand, his thin lips landing on the beauty mark on her forehead. "Rest for a while, I'll go make you some food."

Justin left the room and went downstairs to the kitchen to continue cooking.

Soon, a weak voice came from behind him, "I want to take a contraceptive pill."

Justin turned around. Leah had come downstairs at some point and was now standing by the door. Her bright face looked pale, as if she had been through a serious illness.

"What pill? I didn't even touch you just now, at the end... I was very careful; it's impossible for you to get pregnant," Justin said, moving his thin lips in displeasure.

Leah looked at him, her pale eyes particularly persistent. "Didn't you understand what I said? Go buy me the pill now. I want to take it!"

Justin's handsome brows furrowed, and his dark eyes were sharp as a blade. "Leah, haven't you had enough? Your rigid body completely bored me, so I handled it myself. I didn't even say anything, and now you're putting on a face as pale as a ghost, as if you've been violated. Who are you showing it to? You still want to make a fuss about taking the pill? Do you think I'll indulge you like before?"

Leah withdrew her gaze. "Can I leave now? I'll go buy it myself."

She turned and left.

Justin quickly stepped forward and grabbed her slender wrist. The skin in his palm was smooth like silk but cold as ice. Anger surged within his chest. He would rather see her enchanting and intoxicating self, not this strange demeanor from just a touch.

Suppressing his anger, he said, "It's so late, and you want to go to the pharmacy for contraceptives? Are you trying to get photographed by reporters or attract the misleading glances of those men outside? If you want the pill, fine. I'll go buy it now!"

Justin dropped her, grabbed the car keys, slammed the door shut, and left.

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Justin parked his luxury car in front of the pharmacy and strode inside. The place was empty, and the cashier was on their phone.

With one hand in his pocket, Justin tapped the counter twice with his curled-up fingers holding the car key, producing a crisp and forceful sound.

The cashier looked up, their eyes lighting up immediately. Wow, what a handsome man! "Sir... sir, what would you like to purchase?"

Justin glanced at the row of bottles with English names on the shelf and pointed a finger. "That bottle of Vitamin C tablets."

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Justin returned to the West Jiang Yue villa with the bag, but he couldn't find Leah.

The villa looked just like it did before he left, but he couldn't find Leah anywhere, upstairs or downstairs.

"Leah! Leah!"

Justin searched every room, even checked the closets, but couldn't find her. His chest heaved up and down, and his cold eyes quickly filled with red blood vessels.

Where did she go?

Did she leave already?

A sudden sense of loss and panic surged in Justin's heart. The way she looked earlier was not normal. He shouldn't have been cold; he should've held her and comforted her.

He should have told her that her rigid demeanor made him reluctant to force her, and that if she stayed with him, he wouldn't let her take the pill; he knew what he was doing.

He should have explained physiological knowledge to her more. She lost her mom at a young age, and when they distributed a book on physiology at school, she shyly hid it at the bottom of her backpack, not daring to let him see it. He hadn't taught her how pregnancy occurs; earlier, she wouldn't get pregnant that way.

Justin's thoughts were in a mess. He grabbed his car keys, intending to go out and find her, but then he noticed her pink slipper.

A pink slipper had fallen on the living room carpet. Looking forward, there seemed to be someone sitting in the corner near the floor-to-ceiling window, but they were blocked by the drawn curtains, so he hadn't seen them before.

Justin quickly walked over and pulled the curtain aside.

Leah was sitting curled up on the soft carpet in the corner, her face buried in her knees. One foot had a shoe on, and the other shoe had fallen off.

She sat there quietly, hugging herself. Her chestnut curls softly draped down, and a faint sense of sadness and sorrow surrounded her peaceful presence.

Justin felt like a large hand was squeezing his heart. He reached out and gently touched her head.

Leah lifted her head and looked at him.

Justin thought he would see tears on her face, but it was dry, her eyes were dry too, without any tears, only her pupils were a little unfocused.

Soon, she focused her gaze on him. "Did you buy the pill?"

Justin's voice was hoarse as he nodded. "I did. You're a grown-up. How do you manage to lose a shoe while walking?"

He crouched down and put the pink slipper on her snowy little foot.

Leah looked at him and faintly hooked her red lips. "I suddenly changed my mind. I don't want it anymore. Throw it away."

Earlier, as she sat there, she suddenly remembered something. On the day of the miscarriage, when she woke up from unconsciousness, she had already been sent to the hospital. By morning, the blood in the room had seeped outside. Other tenants found out and quickly called the police, who sent her to the hospital.

She still remembered a female doctor in a white coat looking at her with contempt and saying, "So young yet so disrespectful of yourself. Your injuries have been untreated for days, and now you had a miscarriage and bled all night. Your uterus is severely damaged; you won't be able to conceive again."

Leah recalled that on her birthday, he hurt her a lot. Not knowing what tearing meant, she was slapped by him and then driven out of the Xavier family by Mrs. Xavier.

She had no one around her; the pain in her leg shamed her, so she endured. Later she had a miscarriage, and the doctor told her many terms, like tearing, miscarriage, and infertility.