

N Destiny 1251

Chapter 1251

Wasn't he supposed to count to three?! Why did he start off with three? She did not even get a chance to say no! If he was going to give her a chance, he should do it properly! Ugh. Why is he such a beast?

“We can’t... Ren, your wound will split open. Are you trying to kill yourself?” Ruka said as she tried to push him off again. However, something seemed to be in control of Ren’s mind right now. It numbed all his pain receptors and left nothing but his most primal instincts in command.

Ruka was right in front of him. His senses took leave of him and he could not control himself. She was too beautiful. Meanwhile, Ruka was grumbling to herself. Couldn’t he have waited for a little longer? Why’s he getting into it now?

“Ruka... | don’t want to wait any longer. Now... | want you to be mine now,” he pleaded and coaxed as if he was no longer the distinguished and sophisticated man he usually was. All that was left was his longing.

All of a sudden, her eyes spotted a drop of blood sliding from his shoulder down to his waist.

“You're bleeding...” Ruka exclaimed. She pushed him away and quickly checked his back. Sure enough, she saw that his wound was bleeding through the bandage.

“I'm calling Dr. Silas right away!” Ruka rushed back to her room to retrieve her phone and immediately gave the doctor a call.

Silas rushed over with a nurse in just fifteen minutes. He saw that Ren was sitting on the edge of the bed in a dress robe, but his eyes were still bloodshot. He had not gotten the release he wanted, and it was beginning to make him even more out of control.

The nurse quickly cleaned the wound up again, while Silas gave him a sedative. Ruka, whose heart had been pounding wildly as she watched nervously from the side, blushed when she finally realized what was going on.

Silas looked at Ren in somewhat disbelief. "Don't you know what condition you're in right now? Why did you go about taking all sorts of medication? Those things won't help you when you're in this state."

Ren was lost. "What did I take?"

"What else do you think it could be? Aphrodisiacs, of course! They must've been pretty strong too. It's clear that you overdid it." Silas hit the nail on the head.

The cogs started turning in Ren's mind. He immediately recalled the soup his mother made for him today. She even urged him to drink three entire bowls of it. Well, he finally realized what had into his mother's soup. gone

Ren could only chuckle bitterly to himself. What was his mother worried about anyway? Did she have so little faith in her son? Her meddling had ended up backfiring instead.

"He didn't take anything, though," Ruka said from the side.

"My mom came and made some soup for me. I didn't know what went in it, but I drank three bowls of it," Ren added.

Silas fell silent. He had gotten the wrong idea-it was Charlotte's well-meaning intentions that led to this mess instead!

"Drink some chicken soup or something next time! You shouldn't be drinking anything with all that added to it," Silas sighed. He glanced at Ren's bleeding wound and said, "Looks like you'll have to stay in bed a few days longer."

Ren threw Silas a gloomy look while Ruka seemed to have gotten the picture at last. She bit her lip as she thought, So the reason why he acted like he was out of his mind earlier was because of that soup?

Alas! Charlotte could not be blamed for it either. She did not know that he was injured. Thankfully, his wound had only bled out a little without worsening his condition.

Ren was also a lot calmer now after being given a shot of sedatives. Silas left after giving some instructions. Once they were gone, Ren sat down on the bed and kissed Ruka on her cheek. "Did I give you a fright just now?"

Could she say yes? She looked up at him and pouted. "You were so beastly! You said you were going to count to three, but you jumped straight to three right away! I didn't even have the chance to say no."

Ren's eyes flashed with a cunning glint as he smirked. He never intended to give her a chance to say no!

"Alright, alright. I won't tease you like that next time." Ren squeezed her hand. Although he was a lot calmer now, deep down inside him, the desire he felt was still going strong.

Chapter 1253

Harold bent down to check the text and his angry internal monologue came to a grinding halt. He had received a photo that looked like it was taken inside a hospital room. His son was lying on the bed with his arms around Ruka, and they seemed to be kissing?

The phone slipped out of Harold's hand and fell to the ground. He, too, began to wobble and had to hold onto the nearby rock fixture for support.

W-What's going on? Is everything that man said in the call true? My son is really dating Ruka?

Harold picked his phone up and sat down on a chair beside him to look through all the photos. They showed Ren and Ruka staring at each other and behaving like a loving couple. There were also two photos of them kissing.

After seeing it all, Harold's fury reached its peak again. Why was Ren messing around now when the elections were coming up soon? That man had even claimed that Ren wanted to give up on the elections because of Ruka!

Harold was so mad that his chest began to hurt. He was consumed by rage and immediately called Ren. "Hi, Dad," Ren greeted.

“Come back and see me at noon today. I want to talk to you,” Harold commanded in a displeased tone. “Did something happen, Dad?” Ren asked in concern. “We’ll talk about it when you’re here,” Harold responded sternly.

“Alright. I’ll be there at noon,” Ren replied.

“Make sure you do,” Harold insisted. Although he was dying to clarify this right away, he felt that it would be better if they spoke in person instead.

This brat has been pushing off getting married for so long. How did he end up falling in love with Ruka? Ruka, of all people! How can he get into a relationship with the girl that his sister raised?

It was scandalous and unthinkable! Meanwhile, at the Vice President's Residence.

Ren told Ruka that he needed to make a trip to Husson Residence, and she figured that she should not be accompanying him since their relationship was not entirely public yet.

By eleven, the car and entourage were ready. Ren noticed that Harold sounded a little off, so he sensed that something must have happened. The elections were around the corner and a lot of people were starting to find all sorts of ways to attack his family.

Ruka saw him off at the doorway and reminded him, “Be mindful of your injury. You can’t get hurt again.”

Ren circled his arm around her waist and bent down. “I’m the one who’s most eager to be well again.”

Ruka shoved him off with a look of embarrassment. “Hurry up and go! Remember to be careful.” At Husson Residence.

When Charlotte heard that Ren would be coming back for lunch, she called him up right away and reminded him to not bring up Ruka.

“Your dad is in a foul mood today. I have no idea who made him mad,” Charlotte said. “Yes, I got it. I’ll make sure to avoid any mentions of it,” Ren promised.

“He was fine this morning. Seriously, despite being an old man now, his temper hasn’t changed at all. He locked himself in his study and refused to even let the servants bring him some tea.”

“Something must’ve happened. I’ll be right there,” Ren said consolingly.

Ten minutes later, Ren’s car came to a stop in the driveway. When Ren entered the hall, one of the servants immediately came over and said, “Mr. Ren, Mr. Husson . is waiting for you in his study.”

Chapter 1254

“Alright.” Ren headed up the stairs for the study on the second floor. He knocked on the door and heard Harold’s deep voice calling out, “Come in.”

When he went in, Harold barked, “Close the door.”

Ren had a bad feeling. He saw the furious look on Harold’s face. It had been a while since he last saw Harold being this angry. “Dad...”

“Kneel!” Harold commanded sharply. Ren froze and stared at his father. Harold did use corporal punishment on him before he turned eighteen, but he was thirty-three now. Why did Harold want to punish him now? What did he do?

Out of consideration for Harold’s age. Ren could only do as he was told. He kneeled on the ground with his back straight and looked up at his father’s seething expression. He only hoped that Harold would not give himself a heart attack. At his age, it was dangerous for him to be this angry.

“What on earth happened, Dad? Tell me,” Ren pleaded.

Harold retrieved a belt from somewhere before standing behind Ren and whipping him on the back. “Ever since you were a child, I taught you that the most important thing is a person’s character. Did you forget everything I taught you? Is that why you’ve become so shameless?”

Harold’s belt landed a second time. Thanks to Ren’s clothing, Harold had no idea that his belt landed exactly on Ren’s wound.

Ren’s face was tightly clenched in pain. His wound was only a week old, and after being whipped twice, the pain was beginning to spread all over his back.

“Your mother introduced you to so many fine young ladies, but you did not take a liking to any of them. Instead, you went after Ruka! How could you do such a deplorable thing?!”

Ren took a deep breath. He finally understood what was going on. Harold was angry because of his relationship with Ruka. The family had kept it a complete secret from him, so someone must have leaked the news to him on purpose.

“I can explain, Dad.” Ren let out an exhale.

“What’s there to explain? You’ve forced Ruka to move in with you. How are you going to explain this to the Singeds and your sister? You... you have no respect for this family!” Harold’s belt came flying down on Ren’s back once more.

The smacking sound was so loud that the servant who came to the door with a tray of tea jumped in alarm. She could vaguely hear the sounds of someone being hit, so she quickly went to look for Charlotte.

Charlotte just so happened to be on the second floor as well. When she heard what the servant said, she immediately flung aside the flowers she had been arranging and rushed to the study.

Once she arrived, she began pounding on the door. "Open up, Harold! What are you doing? Why are you hitting Ren?"

"Stay out of it," Harold growled toward the door.

Charlotte sent the servant to retrieve the key, and the servant did it as quickly as possible. As soon as the door opened, Charlotte saw her son kneeling on the ground as Harold raised the belt to continue lashing him. She was horrified and immediately stood in Harold's way.

"Don't you dare hit him again! What did he even do? He's thirty-three! How can you treat him like that? Have you gone daft in your old age?!" Charlotte cried out before snatching the belt out of Harold's hands. Despite his anger, he allowed his wife to take it away from him.

Chapter 1255

Charlotte threw the belt aside and helped Ren up. "Get up, Ren, quickly." Once Ren stood up, Harold looked at Charlotte and said, "Stay out of this. I'll handle it."

Harold thought that his wife was too old to withstand the news of such scandalous behavior and decided to keep it from her. However, he heard Ren sighing and saying, "Mom, Dad found out about Ruka and me."

Harold jumped in shock. How could Ren announce it to Charlotte just like that? Isn't he worried that she might faint in anger?

Thus, he never expected that the first thing Charlotte did after hearing this was to turn around and glare at him. "You hit Ren because of this? Isn't Ruka becoming our daughter-in-law something we should be celebrating?"

"Y-You know about it?" Harold's eyes went wide. "What about Scarlet? And the Singeds?"

“All of us know about it. You’re the only one who doesn't.” All this while, Charlotte had been feeling a little guilty about keeping it from Harold, but now that Ren had suffered a beating, all her guilt vanished into thin air.

“How can all of you hide such a thing from me? Don’t you know that this will affect him in the general elections?” Harold cried out in vexation.

“Dad, if you’re concerned that my relationship with Ruka will affect public opinion of me, then you need not worry about it. Your son isn’t so useless that he can’t deal with that,” Ren declared calmly.

“They're in a relationship and they love each other very much! As a family, we should be supporting them instead of trying to separate them.”

“Dad, can you tell me who it was that told you about this?” “| received a call this morning from an unknown number. A mysterious person told me about it.”

“That person’s true intention is to incite you so that you'll make me break up with Ruka. His intention is to mess with my emotions and make me deal with the pain of a breakup, which will affect me during the general elections. It’s clear that it was done with malicious intent,” Ren explained to Harold. At the same time, he could sense that his wound was on the verge of splitting again.

Harold finally got the gist of it. He glanced at Charlotte who staunchly declared, “I have my heart set on Ruka being my daughter- in-law. | won’t accept anyone else.”

Just moments ago, Harold had been enraged, but now, he was completely dumbfounded. “Is Ruka willing to marry Ren? Are the Singeds going to give their blessing?” “They're more than happy to. Ruka and Ren are in love. If you break them up now, then you’re really going to ruin your son’s

life.”

Ren was deeply moved as he gazed at Charlotte. His family’s support was his biggest source of strength. Harold sighed after hearing what Charlotte said. He looked at Ren. “Does it hurt?”

"I'm fine." Ren smiled. "As long as you're no longer angry, Dad." "Come, Ren. Let me take a look," Charlotte said worriedly. "I'm fine, Mom. You don't need to check it."

"Just let me take a look. I'll put some ointment on it." Charlotte was determined to check and see if Ren was injured.

Chapter 1256

"Mom, Dad, that won't be necessary. Ruka's all alone at home right now. I should go back and have lunch with her." "Oh, alright. We should've just had Ruka come with you," Charlotte said.

"I'll get going then." Ren turned around and left as quickly as he could. As soon as he got into the car, he gave Silas a call. "My wound has split again. Come and take care of it," Ren said.

"What's going on with you? Are you trying to stay injured forever?" Silas snapped in frustration.

Ren was even more frustrated. He was waiting impatiently for his wound to heal, but he had no choice this time. Harold's belt had landed exactly on his wound.

At the Vice President's Residence.

The servants had just prepared lunch when they heard the commotion outside. Ren came in and said to the servants, "Prepare one more serving. Someone will be joining us for lunch today."

They nodded and got to work. Just then, Silas arrived with his medical bag in hand. As Ruka had not noticed that Ren was back, he pointed to one of the side rooms and said, "This way."

Silas sighed once he removed the bandage, but he started cleaning the wound up again. Thankfully, it was just the skin that had split. The rest of the wound was still recovering just fine.

Once Silas was done redressing the wound, Ren put his clothes back on and said, "Don't tell Ruka about my wound splitting again. Just say that you're here for lunch."

Meanwhile, on the second floor. Ruka's phone started ringing. She answered right away when she saw it was a call from Scarlet. "Hi, Aunt Scarlet."

"Ruka, is Ren home yet? My mother called me just now and said that my father hit him with a belt. She doesn't know where he got hit or if it left any injuries."

"What? Why?!"

"Someone incited my father by telling him about Ren's relationship with you on purpose. My father was furious and hit Ren because of it. Since Ren is home with you, you should go and check if he's injured."

Ruka had a worried look on her face. "Okay, | will."

"My father has always had a nasty temper. | feel bad for Ren. He's a grown man now, but he still had to take a beating on his knees."

"What? He was beaten while kneeling?" Ruka felt incredibly sorry for Ren. "Anyway, you should check and see if he's injured. My father's no longer angry now, and he's fine with the relationship, so | guess it ended on a good note."

"Alright. I'll go and see if he's back." Ruka peered out the French window and saw Ren's car, so she quickly said, "He's back."

"I'll go and check on him."

"Okay. Go ahead!" Scarlet ended the call. Ruka rushed down the stairs and saw Ren and Silas stepping out of one of the spare rooms. "Why are you here, Dr. Silas?" she exclaimed.

Her eyes flickered over to Ren. Silas cleared his throat and said with a smile, "I'm just here for lunch."

However, Ruka was not to be fooled. If Dr. Silas came here right after Ren took a beating, it means the wound must have split again! She sighed as her heart ached for him. Was he trying to hide it from her just so that she would not worry about him?

Well, he did take a beating. Ruka bit her lip and decided against bringing it up for the sake of his dignity.

Chapter 1257

Silas left after lunch and Ruka held Ren's arm as they went upstairs to rest. Ren looked perfectly normal despite taking a beating, and he was doing his best to keep it from her. Thus, she felt like he was being a stubborn child right now.

It seemed as if age no longer came between them. He loved her and she loved him. They were equals in the relationship and equals in love.

"I'll stay with you for a while." Ruka dragged Ren back to his bedroom. For the past few days, she had stayed away to ensure that she did not disrupt his recovery process in any way, even though she wanted to sleep in his arms each night.

Today was an exception as she wanted to comfort him after all that he went through. "Okay!" Ren nodded. Ruka was being a lot sweeter than usual.

It was making his yearning for her grow, but thanks to his wound being aggravated time and time again, his frustration kept growing too.

In the evening, a guest arrived-Richard. When Ruka saw him enter dressed in camouflage, she called out at once, "Richard..."

The hesitance as she trailed off caught both men's attention. Richard glanced at Ren, who cleared his throat and said, "Ruka, you don't need to be so formal with him. You can even call him Richie if you like!"

Ruka blushed and nodded. "Okay."

"Have you had dinner yet? Sit with us," Ren said to Richard. Richard glanced at his watch before nodding. "Sure. I'll stay for dinner."

The two men soon proceeded to the study for a discussion. Richard had come over for a reason.

"Uncle Ren, we've determined that the mastermind is Orson Grady, but he covers his tracks very well. All of those who failed in carrying out his tasks end up disappearing without a trace."

Ren's eyes glinted coldly. Orson had lost to him during the last elections by just a few hundred votes. It was evident that Orson was going all out this time.

"Do you have a way to lure him out?" "One. We want to use Ruka's identity as bait." "I won't allow Ruka to be put in any danger, Ren refused right away.

Richard smirked. "I wouldn't put Ruka at risk either. I just want to use her identity and send one of my people disguised as her." Ren narrowed his eyes. "How confident are you?"

"Since the assassination failed, their next target would be Ruka. They will want to use Ruka as blackmail to get you to renounce your candidacy for the elections. The elections are in two months, so they'll definitely act soon." Richard spoke with certainty.

Ren nodded. His eyes were cold as he said, "Alright. We'll proceed with your plan. Guys like Orson Grady should be exterminated."

"How's your injury, Uncle Ren?" Richard voiced his concern. "It's fine. I'll be back to normal in a few days," Ren assured him. Richard patted Ren's arm. "Don't worry! I'll be a part of your security detail from now on. This won't happen again."

“I'll rest at ease knowing that you're here.”

“I promised Angela that I would stay in the country and wouldn't go far. Richard did not regret giving up his career and position for the sake of love. He did it willingly. Furthermore, his job now was to keep his family safe, which was something meaningful as well.

Richard left after dinner. He had been traveling around the past few days and had not seen Angela for a while now, so now that he finally had some free time, he was eager to rush home and see her.

Ordinarily, Ren would ask Ruka to sleep in his room at night, but tonight, he was unusually self-aware and did not ask her to come with him to bed.

It was Ruka who could not fall asleep. Her heart panged each time she recalled how he had been beaten, and it was all because of her too!

What could she do for him? She decided that if she did see Harold, she had to let him know just how much she loved Ren and that nothing could break them apart.

The next morning, when Ruka came out of the bedroom, she heard sounds coming from downstairs, which sounded like...

Is that Mrs. Husson? Did she come here?

Ruka was excited. She rushed down the stairs at once, but when she saw the old couple who were sitting on the couch, her heart trembled slightly. She did not expect to see Harold here either.

Ren was seated opposite them. It looked like Charlotte and Harold had only just arrived and the three of them were discussing something.

“You're up, Ruka? Come and take a seat. Charlotte waved her over happily.

Harold was still a little miffed as he threw a glare at Ren. He was satisfied with Ren in every way, except for his love life. Never in his wildest dreams would he have thought that Ren would fall in love with the young woman his sister raised.

Ruka's mind raced as she stood in front of the old couple. All of a sudden, she covered her mouth with her hand and acted as if she was about to throw up. She rushed to the nearby trashcan and pretended to vomit.

Chapter 1258

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell. Ruka?" Charlotte exclaimed in shock. Ren cast a worried look at her too. Did she get a cold from keeping the air-conditioning on at a low temperature last night?

Harold was staring in concern as well. Ruka exhaled in relief and shook her head shyly. "No, I'm fine. I've just been getting the urge to vomit for the past two days."

When Charlotte heard this, the wheels in her head started spinning and she cried out excitedly, "Could it be that you're pregnant?"

Harold's eyes lit up as well. Was he going to have a grandchild so soon? Ren secretly sighed in relief, and at the same time, his lips curved into a smile. Ruka's acting was pretty good.

Ruka threw caution to the wind and chose to do whatever it took to make Harold happy. She did not want Harold to continue feeling upset with Ren over

this, so the news of a grandchild would surely get rid of all his anger.

She quickly placed her hand on her belly and said in amazement, "I think so, judging by the timing."

Charlotte was overjoyed. She turned to Harold and said, "Look! Ruka's pregnant. We'll have a grandchild before the year ends." Harold's stern expression had made way for a smile too. "It's all thanks to Ruka, though it'll be hard on her."

"I don't mind. I want to have a child with Ren as soon as possible too." Ruka shook her head and looked at Ren. She winked at him in secret to warn him not to expose her.

"Come, come. Let's not stand around. Take a seat! We must let Scarlet and the others know about this." Charlotte was jumping out of her seat to inform the others of the glorious news.

Ruka sat down beside Ren. She felt a pair of eyes staring pointedly at her. Her cheeks felt a little hot, but perhaps it was because of her lie.

The old couple left after having lunch, but just before they headed off, Harold turned to Ren and said, "Make sure you treat Ruka well."

It was a sign that he was no longer upset about their relationship. Ren nodded and promised, "I will."

"Ren, since Ruka is pregnant, you need to watch out, okay?" Charlotte hinted that Ren would need to exercise more self control over the next few months.

Ren's cheeks turned a little pink. He nodded uncomfortably and said, "I know, Mom. Go ahead and get in the car!" After seeing the car pull out of the driveway, Ruka finally sighed in relief and patted her chest. "Thank goodness they didn't see through me." However, Ren tousled her hair before flicking her on the forehead. "Ruka, is this something you should be lying about?" he

chided, though his voice was full of affection.

"I only did it for your sake! So that your father won't be so angry and upset with you for getting into a relationship with me." Ruka pouted and stared at him, aggrievedly. "Aunt Scarlet told me all about it. Did you think you could hide this from me?"

Ren had no answer for that. It was hard to keep a secret from Ruka. He wrapped his arm around her shoulder and asked, "Worried about me?"

"What do you think? Even Dr. Silas came over. Did your wound split again?" Ruka gave him a light punch.

Ren grabbed her hand and pulled her into the "It's fine. I'll be back to normal soon. There's something even more urgent right

now.

"What?"

Chapter 1259

"We need to make a baby. My mother would be shouting it from the rooftops soon enough. If you're not pregnant, then it's going to prove that you lied." Ren's eyes were fixed on her. His voice was a little hoarse.

True enough, Ruka started fretting when she heard what he said. She grabbed his hand and said, "Let's hurry up then!" He stared at her wordlessly.

Ruka giggled. "It's fine. We can't rush things right now. We'll see how it goes in a few days. It's not like they're going to drag me off to the hospital at once to do a check-up!"

"Ruka, I don't want to wait any longer," he said hoarsely, his eyes dark. However, Ruka thought about his injury and shook her head. "Nope. Let's give it another week."

"You still owe me a gift!" Ren reminded.

Ruka chuckled. "Well, you're injured. If it hadn't been for that, I would've already wrapped myself up as a gift and presented myself to you."

Ren was a little disgruntled to see how smug she was. He was going to make her pay once he was fully recovered.

As expected, Ruka received a call from Scarlet that afternoon. Scarlet was ecstatic as she asked whether Ruka was pregnant. What could Ruka say? She could only admit it.

Next, she got a call from Claire who was also thrilled. Claire peppered her with questions about when she was going to the hospital to check on the baby. It was clear that Claire was very invested in the pregnancy.

Ruka was getting jitters too. She had to hurry up and turn the lie into reality, or it would be hard for her to deal with her family members' care and concern.

After ending the call, Ruka sighed and heard someone chuckling behind her. "Now you're anxious!"

She turned to look at him and huffed, "How can you be laughing about it? Hurry up and think of a plan!"

His eyes gleamed and his voice was dripping with seduction. "The only solution is to have a go at it tonight."

Ruka blushed. "We can't. It's more important that you recover properly. I refuse."

"Trust me, Ruka. I'll be fine." Ren was determined to help her make the lie a reality in spite of his injury. After all, time was of the essence.

Ruka slapped herself. "I dragged you into this mess with me. I shouldn't have lied."

Ren pulled her into his arms. "You did nothing wrong. My father's not angry anymore and he gave us his blessing. I'm very happy."

Ruka closed her eyes and returned the hug. "Alright. Just focus on your recovery for another week. I'll let you have your way after that." Ren bent down and kissed her hair. He could scarcely wait a day. However, he did not want her to worry, so he could only reply

hoarsely, "Fine. I'll wait another week."

"Pinky promise! You have to keep your word, alright?" Ruka was afraid that he would mess around again. If his wound split one more time, it would surely get infected.

"Do | get a prize if | manage to do it?"

"If you do as you say, I'll grant you one wish, as long as it is something | can do." He smirked. "It's a deal."

Ruka buried her face against his chest. She felt embarrassed!

For the next few days, Ren focused on his recovery. Silas came over every day to check on his progress. It had been two weeks since the injury, and had it not been for the wound splitting twice before this, it would have already healed by now.

Chapter 1260

On the other hand, Ruka spent two days dealing with calls from Claire and Scarlet. Charlotte had also sent someone to bring over a whole bunch of supplements. Their concern and attention began to make Ruka feel a little guilty.

It was as if some invisible force was pushing for her to go the final step with Ren as soon as possible. She felt shy, but also pleased and excited.

Six of the seven days had passed, and Rent was recovering well. A new layer of skin formed over the wound while the old one scabbed and fell off. It left a somewhat nasty-looking scar, but Ruka found it rather manly.

It was soon to be the final day, and Ruka could sense that Ren's gaze was getting hotter by the day. Whenever he passed by, she could feel the intensity of his presence. It was as if his pheromones were hanging thick in the air.

Silas came today and Ruka heard him say, 'I can take off the dressing tomorrow. You better not let the wound split again!' It's the final day. I must hold my ground and not let him do anything tonight, Ruka thought to herself.

By the time Silas left, it was already evening, and the servants prepared a bountiful dinner. Ruka gained two pounds after spending the past few days feasting on rich, nutritional food alongside Ren. Her face looked a little softer and rounder, and she appeared even cuter.

From a man's perspective, she became even fuller to the touch. At half past nine that evening, Ruka came out of the bathroom after washing up and decided to binge on her favorite drama series to keep herself occupied.

Ruka couldn't sleep that night, so she binge watched Netflix until half past eleven. Just when she was about to sleep, someone knocked on the door.

"Open up, Ruka."

She was surprised that he came, but Ruka went and opened the door anyway. He was wearing a black robe that night and still looked as majestic as ever. The robe wasn't tightly tied up, and she could see his chest poking through it.

She gulped. Is he trying to seduce me? "You have one more day left."

"I'm just here to chat. I can't sleep." He came into her room and lay on her bed. His robe clung to his skin closely, showing off his perfectly slender body.

Ruka got into bed and held herself up by her elbow. "It's late. What are we talking about?" "The wedding. What kind of wedding would you like?" He smiled.

Ruka did look forward to a nice wedding once, but she didn't want the public to criticize their relationship, so she said, "A simple one. It doesn't have to be too big."

"You're worried about the public's opinion," he said. He understood how she felt. Ruka was quiet for a moment. "I don't care what they think. I still want to marry you."

He gave her a look of approval. "Of course."

Ruka yawned. "I'm getting sleepy. You should get back to your room." "Then go to sleep. I'll stay with you," he said. She looked at the time. It's 11.47PM.

"It's late. You should go back to your room."

"What's the time now?"

"11.47PM," she answered. A smirk flashed in his eyes. "We'll keep this up for just a little longer."

Ruka got up. "I'll get some water. You want some?"

"Sure." He nodded. "Give me the iPad."

Ruka handed the iPad to him, and she went downstairs to get some water. He stared at the time, his smile widening.