

N Destiny 1261

Chapter 1261

She came back with a glass of water. It was already 11.55PM then. Ruka handed the water over to him, and he got up to have a sip. She then sat down in front of the dressing table to put on some lotion. Ren thought she smelled really nice.

Ruka looked at her bed when she was done, but he was still there. She went and tugged on his sleeve. "Go back to your room."

Instead of pulling him up, he pulled her down. The world spun for a moment, and then she was pinned against the bed. "It's time, Ruka."

Huh? Oh, he's not going to wait, huh? It's technically past his recovery period, and he's already going for his privilege. Ruka was blushing and panting from the kiss. He huddled closer and whispered, "I want you to never say stop..." Huh? Wait, that's not how any of this works! Too late. She was taken for a lustful ride.

They started doing it in her room and eventually moved to the main bedroom. She felt every cell of her body moaning in pleasure. All she could feel was Ren, and all she could think of was him.

Eventually, he started telling her to call him baby, and she obliged. Ruka did it the whole night. Yes, the whole night. Ruka didn't feel like getting out of bed the next day, not even when the sun was already shining. However, Ren woke her up with cases in case she went hungry.

Ruka was still curled up under the blanket. She was still groggy, and her eyes were closed, but she muttered, "You meanie." He held back his laughter and told her, "I won't do it again."

She looked at him. Her eyes were glistening and a little red. Apparently she cried for a while the night before. Ren had brought her breakfast. Ruka washed herself up and came back out feeling hungry. The food looked tantalizing.

Ren was smiling. He was still basking in the remnants of the afterglow. He watched her as she had her breakfast. Ruka wasn't an exceptionally beautiful woman, but she had a likable air about her. Her features were petite, and she looked just right.

"This'll nourish you. Finish it." Ren blew on the soup and fed it to her.

She took the spoon from him and gulped it down without hesitation. Her face turned redder and prettier after that.

Ruka was still napping on the second floor's couch in the afternoon. She didn't have enough sleep, so she had to take a nap. It was then her phone rang. She looked at the number and sighed. Mom. "Hey,

Mom.

"I got you some chickens, Ruka. Tell Ren to send someone over to take them. You need to rest up, and stop being picky, alright?"

"It's alright, Mom. I have everything I need here," she said. Everyone's so worried about my pregnancy. Honestly, I know pregnancies are a big deal, but...I just had sex for the first time last night.

Night was starting to descend upon the city, and the servants had gone back home. Ruka felt refreshed after that nap. She was going through her skincare routine in her room. She rubbed a black mud mask all over her face, and then Ren came in without knocking.

"Why did you come in? Don't look at me." She tried to cover her face. He's gonna fall out of love with me if he sees this side of me. Maybe he's gonna think badly of me.

Ren sat down beside her and looked at her face curiously. "Does this actually work?"

"I think so." She blinked at him.

Chapter 1262

"I'll get someone to buy a whole set for you tomorrow. Tell me whatever you need. I'll give you everything you want," he said gently. The love in his eyes was palpable.

Ruka's face was colored in black, but she grinned nonetheless. "I don't need anything but you." "I am already yours. Didn't you feel it last night?" His eyes were glinting, dangerously.

Ruka was blushing, but it was not visible. She chuckled. "I did."

"And why did you cry last night?" Ren was shocked when it happened. "That's my problem, not yours," she said awkwardly. "I was just doing it for fun."

He chortled. Does crying make it more fun for her? "Wash your mask away now," he said.

She huddled closer to him, showing off her mask. "You can't get it up just because I'm looking like this? Well, I guess you'll have to let me off the hook tonight."

Ruka was begging for mercy. "No. I thought you said you wanted a baby. And you'll have to work for it." Ren had decided to have a baby with her.

"I was wrong." Her face scrunched up, and she puffed her cheeks. "What if I'm not pregnant even after a month?" He patted her head. "It's alright. I'll explain it to them." "How?"

"Silas will do it. We'll cover it up one way or the other." Ren was amused. He felt for her, seeing how nervous she was. Ruka blinked. "Really? Tell Silas to do it tomorrow then. Please." "Why?"

"I-I wanna have some more alone time with you. I don't want to have a baby so soon. It'll get in the way of our alone time." She could say anything she wanted and not worry about blushing thanks to her mask.

Obviously she wanted to have some more alone time with Ren. Ren had the same idea. They were in no hurry to get a baby. He wanted to go on more dates with her too.

“Sure. I’ll tell Silas to call my folks tomorrow and clear things up.” Ruka nodded. Oh, the mask’s drying up. “I’ll have to wash the

mask off now.”

Ren waited on the couch for her. She went into the bathroom and washed her mask off, revealing her fair, petite face. It was gleaming under the light. Her lips were plump, her eyes were glistening, and her hair was long and lustrous. Ruka looked like a young lady straight out of a college romance drama.

She emerged from the bathroom and looked at Ren. The black robe with gold trim looked majestic on him, but she was more attracted to his face.

Ruka hopped into his embrace and wrapped her arms around his neck. “It’s getting late. Time to sleep.”

Ren looked at her. Ah, what an innocent lady. | wanna gobble her up. He then carried her in his arms. “You can’t hold me like this. That’s gonna strain your arms.” She tried to hop off his arms in case his wound was torn again.

He looked at her and purred, “I can always hold you like | did last night. If you catch my drift.”

Chapter 1263

Her face turned red. Oh god. Last night was embarrassing. | refuse to think about it. He took her back to his bedroom. Her bedroom wasn’t hers anymore, because her new place was in his bedroom.

He was getting addicted to sleeping with her in his arms and decided to have her sleep in his bedroom from now on. Along while later, Ruka fell asleep while holding his arm. A glint of satisfaction swam in Ren's eyes.

Another day, another session of getting checked up. The wound was almost healed, but Silas still advised him to limit his sex sessions.

Ren called his mother and asked Silas to explain everything. Ruka wasn't pregnant; the test showed a false positive for other reasons.

Charlotte was a little disappointed, but at least she was in no hurry anymore. Well, that can wait until the wedding's done. It's time Ren gets to spend time with Ruka. At the same time, a tense undercurrent was flowing beneath the surface. As the election drew near, some people were getting panicky.

They wanted to take Ren down and make him give up on the elections.

Ren took Ruka to the living room on the second floor in the afternoon. He said, "Ruka, Richard's going to launch an operation tonight, and he needs your help. It's safe. Don't worry."

"What kind of operation?"

"There's gonna be a performance tonight, and we're going together. But I have work to do, while you are going to the performance yourself." Ren was a little nervous when he brought that up. Richard promised nothing would happen, but putting the woman he loved at risk was still worrisome.

"Is this some sort of bait? Richard's trying to lure the culprit out, isn't he?" Ruka actually made a right guess. "Yep. It's a trap."

"Sure. I'll work with him. I'll do anything if it means the mastermind is caught and you won't get yourself into any danger again," she said with firm resolve. He applauded her courage.

Ren cupped her chin and kissed her forehead. "I won't let anything happen to you."

Ren's motorcade left the house in the afternoon. Someone in a black off-road vehicle around the place was keeping watch on his every move.

The guy made a call. He said, "Ren has left his house."

Twenty minutes later, the guy received news that Ren had gone to his office.

In a dim, dark hall sat a brooding man. He was holding his phone, and he ordered, "Keep a close eye on him. Once Ruka's motorcade rolls out, we're moving in."

"Understood."

Ruka was making preparations for going to the performance that night. A female bodyguard got into the backseat with her. Ten minutes after they left the house, Ruka rolled the window down on purpose and pretended that she was enjoying the view.

Someone in the car beside theirs took a photo of her and confirmed that Ruka was in this vehicle.

However, the photo was taken in a hurry, and Ruka rolled the window up far too quickly for the criminals to see what was happening inside. At the same time, the female bodyguard and Ruka switched clothes.

Chapter 1264

Ruka changed into the bodyguard's clothes, while the bodyguard switched into Ruka's. Her hairstyle looked like Ruka's, and she put some makeup on so she could resemble Ruka as well.

Ruka was worried about the bodyguard who would take her place in this mission. "Be careful, Karina."

“Don’t worry, Miss Singed. I’ve gone through a lot of training.” Karina nodded. The car drove into a tunnel, and another car drove up next to the one Ruka was in. The truck that was behind them blocked the sight of the enemies. At the same time, Ruka jumped out of her car and into the one next to it thanks to Richard's help.

Ruka was really brave. Traveling between two moving cars only made her a little pale. Otherwise, she was fine. Richard patted her back. “It’s alright now. Leave everything to me. Someone will take you back home.”

“Be careful,” Ruka said. Ren’s call came. He too was worried when he heard that Ruka jumped from one moving vehicle into another. Fortunately, everything went well. The plan had to be executed perfectly so the enemy would be lured out as planned, or they might notice that something was wrong.

After the truck drove into another road, the off-road vehicles quickly tailed the car Ruka was in earlier. The window was rolled down again, revealing the profile of a gorgeous lady. Her hair billowed in the wind, covering her face.

When the people inside the ORV confirmed that it was Ruka, they told their colleagues so they could get ready for the kidnapping.

Ruka had returned to the house, but she was feeling tense. She prayed that the plan would go well, and that everyone would come back safely. Ren came back a while later. Ruka stood up from the couch the moment he entered the living room. He quickly approached her and pulled her into his embrace. Ren caressed her hair and asked her if she was fine.

I'm fine, but I'm worried about Richard and his friends...” Ruka said. “You don’t have to. The mission’s completed, and there were no casualties, Ren cooed.

“Really? Are they the assassins who tried to kill you?” Ruka felt relieved.

An arrest operation took place in a remote area in the city center, and it had just ended. All the people involved in the kidnapping were arrested, and Richard had all the evidence he needed to find out who the mastermind was.

Meanwhile, Orson received a call at his residence, and what he heard almost gave him a heart attack. He coughed violently, then everything turned black and he collapsed to the ground.

The failure of his plan meant he would be subjected to life imprisonment. The shock made him faint.

Orson woke up while he was on his way to the hospital. He tried to escape by leaving the country, so he told his men to make the necessary preparations for him.

What waited for him was something worse. Everything he did and every step he took would only lead him deeper into hell. He had no choice but to surrender, and yet he refused. Things only got worse for him.

Richard finished his job perfectly. His men had been working nonstop with him lately. It was time to treat them to dinner. "When's your wedding. Cap? | can't wait."

"Next week, and | wanna see you all there." He smiled. His wedding was delayed, but he was still really happy he got one.

Friday came, and Ren wanted to take Ruka to a show. It was a private one. He thought it was sad that she was forced to stay at home, so he wanted to take her around town.

Chapter 1265

The shows were segmented into several sections, like a dance performance and at piano performance. There were more than twenty shows waiting for them all in all. It would be a great event, but the audience was vetted.

Ruka was wearing an elegant white dress. Her hair was tied up, and she followed Ren, looking like a princess. Thanks to Ren, she caught everyone's attention. Most of them had no idea who she was, but they still showed her enough respect.

There was a female bodyguard going around with Ruka at all times, keeping her safe. After a few shows, Ruka excused herself to the restroom. The bodyguard went along with her. Before she even came close to the restroom, she heard a woman screaming.

“What are you doing? You ruined my dress! This is my big day!”

“I'm really sorry, Miss Liamson. | didn't mean it. The floor was just too slippery.” “That's no excuse!” And then Ruka heard the sound of a slap. “This'll teach you a lesson.”

Ruka knew that voice anywhere, She didn't expect to run into Sophie here. And she's as despicable as ever. Ruka narrowed her eyes and turned the corner. She saw Sophie wiping the water off her dress with a tissue, while a staff member was wiping her tears in the corner.

Sophie was about to leave, but then she saw Ruka. The shock almost made her heart stop, but she quickly approached her warmly. “Ah, Ruka. Did you come with Ren?”

Sophie was getting closer to her. Just before she could give her a hug, Ruka took a step back, and the bodyguard stepped forward to stop Sophie. “Stand back.”

Sophie looked at Ruka's bodyguard angrily. “She's my friend!” Ruka shot her an icy look. “We are most certainly not friends.”

“| know | was a jerk to you, Ruka, and I'm sorry. | wish you and Ren all the happiness in the world. Please, can't we let this slide?” She put on a look of apology.

Ruka thought it was laughable. She said coolly, “Miss Liamson, you're not that close to Ren. Call him Mr. Husson. Don't forget about your manners.”

“Um... but Mrs. Husson told me | could call him Ren. It's hard to switch it around.” Sophie was trying to tighten her relationship with Ren. It was an honor to be on a first-name basis with the vice president.

"I do not care. Switch it around," Ruka said seriously. Sophie was a little scared. She said sheepishly, "Very well. I'll do that." The lady who got slapped just now was about to leave. She thought it was unfair, but she was in no position to speak. Ruka said softly, "A minute, miss."

The waitress looked at Ruka in surprise. She had no idea who Ruka was, but the fact that she could lecture Sophie spoke volumes about her status, not to mention that Ruka had an air of elegance about her. "What is it, miss?"

"She hasn't apologized yet. You deserve one," she said. And then Ruka stared at Sophie. "Apologize to her."

"Why should I? She drenched my dress. All I did was teach her a lesson. So what?"

Tsk. Mind your own business, b*tch.

Chapter 1266

Ruka looked at her dress. Nothing but a few drops of water. It's not even visible. She said coldly. "You slapped her over a few drops of water? That's too much."

"Ruka, you might be the VP's wife, but that doesn't mean you get to order me around, Sophie said arrogantly. Obviously she thought Ruka was just a peasant unworthy of Ren. The bodyguard warned, "Watch your tongue, miss."

The waitress gasped. She's the VP's wife? Ohmigosh, she's so young! I can't believe someone like her is standing up for me! "Apologize, or I will cancel your performance." Ruka cocked her eyebrow. Confidence flared in her eyes.

Sophie gave it her all just to get the chance to perform, so Ruka's threat made her panic. She quickly said, "I know I've crossed you, but that doesn't mean you can do this to me."

“Will you apologize, or won’t you?” Ruka asked. Sophie bit her lip. She held her anger back and said, “I’m sorry.”

It was an insincere apology, but at least the waitress felt better. It felt great seeing Sophie forced to bow down and apologize because Ruka told her to. “Thank you, madam,” she thanked Ruka and left.

Sophie was about to leave, but then Ruka stopped her. “A beautiful dress, but a shame the one wearing it is evil. It taints whatever they’re wearing, don’t you think?”

Sophie gnashed her teeth, but she couldn’t possibly blow up. She turned around and smiled. “Of course. You’re the VP’s wife. Anything you say is right.”

“You got it all wrong. What I mean is you won’t be needing this dress tonight.” Ruka might be kind, but she wasn’t a forgiving person.

She would never forget what Sophie did to her back at the Husson Residence. She even told Charlotte about her relationship with Ren and made her faint. Does she really think I’ll let that slide?

“What do you want? I just apologized!” Sophie said angrily. “To the waitress, not me. Not to Charlotte. an evil woman. Do you really think I’d let you off the hook after everything you did?” Ruka hissed.

She was looking like a stern goddess at the moment..

Sophie thought that was water under the bridge, and she didn’t expect Ruka to think otherwise. It made her nervous. “I’m sorry. I apologize to you and the Hussons. I-I was a fool,” she quickly apologized. I can’t let her destroy my piano career.

“Apologies won’t do you any good. Cancel the show yourself. I don’t want to see you on the stage.” Ruka then went toward the restroom. Sophie was red with fury. She didn’t think Ruka was powerful enough to actually cancel a show that was already scheduled.

There was no way she would give up either. There’s tons of bigshots here tonight. Her plan was to showcase her skills to them and probably date someone rich and powerful. I won’t give up just like that.

Ruka went back to the center seat in the first row after she was done using the restroom. Ren thought she was gone for a long while, so he asked, "Are you feeling unwell?"

She shook her head and huddled closer to him. "I ran into Sophie just now. She has a piano performance scheduled, but I don't want to see her."

Ah, I get what you mean. He waved at the person in charge, who called all the shots at this event. He quickly approached Ren and bowed. "What would you need, sir?"

Chapter 1267

Ren ordered, "Cancel Sophie Liamson's show." The person nodded without missing a beat. "Of course. I'll do it right away." Backstage, Sophie was starting to feel nervous. She paced back and forth. Can Ruka actually cancel my show?

The director came in, and she tensed up. "What is it, director?"

"Miss Liamson, your show is canceled. Pack your things and leave right now." She blanched. So she did it. With the cancellation of her show, her name would be tarnished. She might be kicked out of every important show from this point forward.

"Please, just let me perform. I put in a lot of effort for this. I..." Sophie tried to put up one last fight. However, the director did not waver. "I'm sorry, but the adjustments have been made."

Sophie and her assistant left through the corridor. She stood in the shadows, staring at Ruka who was seated right beside Ren, then she clenched her teeth. She didn't expect crossing Ruka would mean the loss of her career.

The performance was a success, and Ruka was in a good mood. The woman she despised didn't show up after all.

It was half past nine when the show came to an end. She was tired from watching it. Ruka rested her head on Ren's shoulder and drifted to sleep while they were on their way home.

She didn't wake up even when they got home, so Ren took her inside himself. Ruka had woken up when Ren picked her up, but she pretended to be asleep anyway. | can have a good night's sleep. Yay, me. No hunky dory tonight.

That was her plan, at least. She kept pretending to be asleep when Ren was taking her coat and socks off. She lay in his arms, wearing nothing but a layer of clothes.

When Ren finally went into the bathroom, she heaved a sigh of relief and actually drifted to sleep. Ruka even continued her dream.

Vaguely, she felt the edge of the bed moving downward, and then she felt someone pulling her into his warm embrace. Her face was stuck to his chest, and she jolted awake.

"ll-1 was already asleep,' she muttered. Show me a little respect, will you?

"Just go to sleep and ignore me." He chuckled. He made it sound like he wouldn't be affected even if she was asleep.

Ruka's face was red as an apple. She could taste his scent in the air. Guess | can't run away tonight. She wrapped her arms around his waist and tried to talk sense into him while he had some left. "I'm tired. Just get it over with, alright?"

Ren smirked. Just get it over with? Oh my sweet summer child. "I'll try to finish as soon as possible," he said.

"Dr. Silas said you can't do this too much after you just healed, or it's gonna be bad for your body. Ruka's phone rang right after that. She picked it up and was surprised to see that Jethro was the one calling. Why is he calling me?

Chapter 1268

“Don't take the call,” Ren said imperiously. Ruka put her phone back on the table and turned silent mode on. Ren pulled her into his embrace. “Block all the guys' numbers. | don't want them calling you.”

He was obviously jealous. Ruka blinked. She didn't realize he was jealous. “I've slept with you. You don't have to mind them.

Still, Ren couldn't forget the fact that Ruka said she liked Jethro before. He pressed his forehead against hers and asked, “Still can't forget about him?”

Whoops. This is serious. It won't be easy dealing with a jealous Ren. 'I'll del... | mean block his number.” She was motivated now. | didn't expect him to be a jealous guy. “Do it tomorrow.”

He then leaned in for a fierce kiss; apparently, the guy wanted to vent a little. The kiss eventually suffocated her and turned her face beet-red. | should stay quiet, or he's gonna do something wilder. “You're gonna forget every other guy and only have eyes for me, got it?” he whispered into her ear and nibbled on it.

Ruka cupped his chin, the love in her eyes overflowing. “You're the only one | care about now.” Ren smiled happily, and she blinked at him. “Can we just sleep in peace?”

“Do you think we can do that at this point?” He pulled her into his embrace so she could feel him. “You're worried | might exhaust myself? Well, I'll show you how inexhaustible | am.”

The room became hot and heavy as Ruka heard him say, “I love you, Ruka.”

The lady was too dizzy to even form a reply. Friday arrived not too long after. A simple wedding was held in a tightly secured hotel. There were less than a hundred guests there.

Richard was the groom, and Angela was the bride. Annie was the bridesmaid, while Jared was the best man.

Two pairs of couples stood out among the crowd. Elliot and Anastasia were there with their son. Arthur and Sophie were there as well. Sophie's belly was starting to bulge. She was already five months pregnant.

It wasn't every day they could meet up. Even so, their friendship would never change. Arthur patted Richard's shoulder. He congratulated, "Congrats, Richard."

"So, when's your turn to hold a wedding?"

"Back home? After Sophie gives birth." Arthur respected Sophie's wishes to wait until she had given birth. She wanted to see herself in a beautiful gown, and she wanted their child to witness the marriage.

Arthur was actually worried his friend- would be single for life before this. Fate finds a way, huh?

Richard took his friends to meet up with Ren. The men were outstanding enough to attract everyone's attention. The ladies who had the privilege to join this wedding felt their hearts flutter just looking at them.

To their mild frustration, they realized that all these men were taken, and their partners were gorgeous. They wished they could find a man who would look at them like they were the best things in life as well.

Chapter 1269

Ruka wanted to be the bridesmaid, but she wasn't single anymore, so.. They went through with the whole wedding process. Angela was the prettiest woman on that day, and Richard even changed his usual demeanor for once. He was smiling all the way. He was the happiest man on Earth right now.

All of Richard's men were there too. They witnessed how this love began, and now they would witness how it evolved. As the couple walked down the red carpet hand in hand, the men could remember how their first meeting went. She was someone he had to protect, while he was engaged to someone else. They met each other a little late in life, but their love was unstoppable.

Angela was pregnant, so Richard was almost holding her in his embrace all the way. He refused to let her drink even one drop of wine.

Phillip, his wife, Harold, and Charlotte took up a table. They felt rueful but happy at the same time. After all, Phillip's grandson was getting married, and he would be blessed with a grandkid soon.

Ren and Ruka were at a table on the Husson side of the venue. There were a lot of ladies there, and they were astonished by how majestic Ren was. They liked him, but all they could do was admire him from afar.

Richard was the most handsome guy that night. He was now a husband and would soon be a father. Meanwhile, Angela's family were crying tears of joy. They were happy their daughter married the right man.

The wedding ran from nine in the morning to nine at night. The guests could feel the love in the air as they bore witness to the sanctity of love and marriage.

Anastasia and Sophie had become the best of friends, and they took a great liking to Angela too. From then on, these ladies would be the strongest supporters of one another. Night fell, and a hint of lust crept into the air.

Ruka had a bit too much to drink. Angela introduced her to yet another pair of capable, gorgeous ladies today, so she took drinking a bit too far. It wasn't until she was about to go home did she realize the alcohol was kicking in. Her head was woozy, and her cheeks were burning. I'm getting tipsy,

Ren got in the car as well. He met and greeted a lot of people tonight, so he had some to drink too. His face was pink, but his alcohol tolerance was high and he wasn't even tipsy.

He noticed Ruka massaging her forehead. Ren leaned over and asked with concern, "Had too much to drink? Does your head hurt?" He pressed his palm against her forehead.

Chapter 1270

She blinked, trying to clear the fog in her mind. He's so hot today. All the bigshots kept raising toasts to him, and he just handled them like it's nothing. He's so smart and charming. He was already hers, but her heart still fluttered for him. He's so hot. "Honey, you're really hot tonight. I love you," she confessed to him thanks to liquid courage.

Ren smiled, and dimples formed on his cheeks. The divider in the car rose. What would happen in the backseat would stay in the backseat, and there was no need for the driver to overhear it. Besides, she's tipsy now. If she does anything... inappropriate, it's for my eyes only.

Ruka started moving around. She cupped his chin and brushed her finger across his face. Eventually, she played with his dimple. "You're so handsome," she praised. Ruka puckered her lips and kissed his cheek.

Ren watched her lovingly as she got handsy with him. He liked to see her doing what she wanted sometimes. All he could see was her.

Ruka started yawning when they were almost home. Ren noticed that. He looked up from his iPad and put it down, then he patted her head. She looked at him languidly.

"We're almost home. Wake up," he whispered.

Oh, we're getting home soon. She nodded. "Alright, I'll stay up. I'll sleep after I get back home." I don't want him taking me to the bedroom. He's still hurt.

Ruka didn't realize that Ren was smirking. If she falls asleep, I can't do it with her. I need to keep her awake and wait for my chance. Ruka got out of the car and went into the living room. She told Ren, "I'm getting a shower, then I'm going to bed."

Ren took his coat off, revealing the tight, dark vest that fitted him snugly. He looked really fit and had one of the best bodies around.

Ren was in no mood to work. He wouldn't miss any scene of seeing her tipsy. It's gonna be a nice night tonight. Ruka washed up quickly just so she could sleep early, but Ren opened the door and joined her halfway through.

Ruka wanted to scream. | guess no sleep for tonight then. Ren thought that a tipsy Ruka was a succubus. He was looking forward to their wedding night. It's gonna be awesome.

The ever diligent Elijah came to Ren's house early in the next morning, holding a stack of files. Usually Ren would have come down at seven thirty, but it was already nine, and there was still no sign of him.

There was no sound coming from the master bedroom, so all Elijah could do was wait. | guess it's normal that he delays work to spend time with his wife.

Ren came down all dressed up at nine thirty. He told the servant, "Ruka's not having breakfast. She'll have an early lunch." The servants nodded quietly. It's not that she won't. She can't. "You have to limit yourself, sir," Elijah bravely suggested. Ren turned around and gave him a glance. "Don't you have work to do?" You don't get to tell me what to do in private. Elijah was

just concerned about Ren's health. They would be really busy just handling the coming election.

The election came, and Ren did not disappoint. He was elected as VP once again. And that was not the only good news. Right after the victory announcement, Ruka was found to be pregnant with twins.

Charlotte was overjoyed. Their family was blessed with heaps of good news. Angela was already seven months pregnant. Soon Charlotte would be welcoming her first grandchild.

The Hussons would hold the wedding in June, and it would be as simple as Richard's. It would hurt Ren's reputation if he held too big of a wedding, and their family was more practical.

