

## **My Wife is an Aloof Beauty #Chapter 1277 Do We Know Each Other (Part One) - Read My Wife is an Aloof Beauty Chapter 1277 Do We Know Each Other (Part One)**

"Okay, I will do it now," Claire gently replied, taking the soup from her mother's hands. Then she walked out of the hospital room.

"Alas! What the hell is wrong with Leena? Why hasn't she woken up yet? Does she really have the heart to hurt us like this? It's breaking my heart seeing her in this state." Shannon carefully combed Leena's hair. When Claire told her that her daughter-in-law was indeed a fashion designer, she was a bit shocked. She didn't expect a girl from a wealthy family would make a living on her own. After all, it was common for children from rich families to spend their parents' money. But Leena was an exception. She was intelligent, talented and independent. And it pleasantly surprised Shannon. Her daughter-in-law couldn't get any more perfect.

"Mom, I have to go to the army base this afternoon. So please take good care of Leena for me." In Kevin's heart, he really wanted Leena to wake up, soon, now, if possible. But there was no sign of her waking up, as if she was intentionally making him suffer for what he had done wrong by keeping her eyes closed.

"Of course. What's the matter? Is there something at the army base that you need to deal with?" Shannon would surely take care of Leena. She considered this girl her own daughter. And at the same time, she was also worried about her son's health. He still looked a little too tired for her liking. She really hoped that he could at least get enough rest.

"Yes mom.. It's a bit urgent. So I need to go now. But don't worry. I will be back here as soon as I can." Kevin stared at Leena, who was still sound asleep, feeling a bit helpless about this situation. He really wanted to be by her side at all times, but he had work to attend to. He was slowly getting frustrated. He really loved Leena and this was something that he recently realized. And he was thankful that she was willing to be in love with him, even though he hadn't been treating her right. At the same time, he couldn't help but be mad at her for not believing in him, for punishing him this way. He didn't know what

s frustrated and disappointed all of a sudden. He even promised to take her out for a meal as a thank-you gift for helping him fix his car. Well, maybe he promised her in the heat of the moment.

"Oh! It's you. I'm sorry for not recognizing you. I am really busy recently, so I completely forgot about you. Sorry! Well, are you here to visit Leena? How about this. I will take you to her room. But how did you end up in the mortuary in the first place?" Tom finally realized who this girl in front of him was. He was really slow sometimes. He hoped that Patricia didn't think that he intentionally ignored her because he didn't want to treat her to a nice meal like he promised.

"Wait... what? This place is really a mortuary? Oh my God! No wonder I couldn't find my way out of here just now. It must have been the ghosts keeping me in here!" Patricia said while getting even closer to Tom, feeling afraid all of a sudden. Her hand on his arm tightened too. It seemed that she really believed in ghosts.

"Pffft. Please. How old are you? Why do you still believe that there are ghosts in this world? That's nonsense." Tom shook his head helplessly at Patricia. He had planned to go to the mortuary to get some samples but now that he ran into Patricia, he changed his mind. Well, the samples could wait. The most important thing was getting her out of here and into Leena's room.

"How dare you say it's nonsense! Don't you know that anything is possible in this big world?" Patricia held her head high and her tone was proud. She didn't want to admit that she was being a bit dramatic and old-fashioned right now. She was really freaked out being stuck in the mortuary and that was that.

"Well, I am sure that it doesn't include ghosts being real. Everything you ever encounter that makes you believe that ghosts are real is just a phenomenon of nature. That's all. You should believe in science. By the way, your name is Patricia, right? Come on! I will take you to Leena's room." Tom shook his head at her again. To be honest, he didn't understand how Leena was friends with this girl. She was too chatty and too vivacious for his liking. Tom could tell that she was not the gentle and caring type of girl at all.

"Thank you! What's your name by the way? Are you the Tom that Leena mentioned before? The almighty doctor?" Patricia looked at Tom in surprise. He was a doctor, and he was also Leena's friend. Maybe she was right. This man in front of her was Tom indeed.

"Yes. My name is Tom Qin. You can call me Doctor Qin. How about you? What's your family name?" Tom's tone was polite but distant. One could tell from his self introduction that he didn't want anything to do with Patricia.

"I'm Patricia Bai. Why? You don't trust me? That's why you asked for my full name." Patricia couldn't help but press her lips together in a tight line in annoyance as she followed Tom. He was so obvious! It looked like she wanted something to do with him. Well, yes, she did when she first met him. But not now. She had lost interest in him as soon as she found out that he was a doctor.

"That's not what I meant, Miss Bai. Please don't think too much. I just think that we are not close enough to call each other by our first names. That's why I wanted to know your family name." Tom was always like this. He acted distant and polite to the ones he wasn't familiar with. He liked to keep his distance. It was as if he didn't want to make new friends.

"Fine. Whatever." Patricia was disappo

you being cold anyway." Patricia made it sound like she really had a past with Tom. Shannon was totally confused right now. What was happening? Were they ex-lovers or not?

"Miss Bai, please mind your words. We were not lovers before, and we won't be lovers in the future. So please stop lying and making others believe that we have a past. You may think it's funny but it's in fact very disturbing," Tom said in a very serious tone, staring intensely at Patricia with serious eyes. Then he turned around and left the room without looking back.

"Are you two in a fight? That's all right. That's what lovers do. Just give it time. You can make up when both of you calm down," Shannon comforted Patricia with a worried tone. It seemed that she had bought Patricia's story and actions, thinking that they were really a couple.

"Thank you, ma'am. Well, how's Leena? She has been like this the whole time? Hasn't she woken up even once?" Patricia didn't explain to Shannon about the relationship between Tom and her. Instead, she changed the topic and asked about her best friend. She walked to the side of the hospital bed and held Leena's hand in her hands. Had she known that this horrible accident would happen to Leena, she wouldn't have been angry at her at all. Now, she deeply regretted having a fight with Leena. Because no matter what she said or how she tried, Leena would not reply to her now.

"No, she hasn't woken up even once. Well, you are her good friend and now that you are here, go ahead and chat with her. Maybe she will react to your words and your voice." Shannon wouldn't let go any possibility that could wake Leena up. Her heart broke when she thought of the vivacious Leena she had always liked. Now, seeing Leena lie in the hospital bed with her beautiful eyes closed made her feel extremely sad.

"Yes, I will definitely give it a try." Patricia smiled to Shannon, but the smile was bitter. She knew Leena was not likely to wake up just because she heard Patricia's voice. Even Kevin himself could not wake Leena up. But she had to at least try, for her best friend.

"Okay. I will go and use the washroom. Talk with Leena please." Shannon looked at Leena with sorrowful eyes. She sincerely hoped that Patricia talking to Leena would stir Leena up. They might have had a very strong friendship. Besides, she was running out of ideas to bring her back to consciousness.

"Of course, ma'am. Don't worry." Patricia gently smiled at Shannon. To be honest, she was a very sweet girl in front of her elders. She knew when to hide her true colors.

Shannon thankfully smiled at Patricia, and then turned to walk out of the room, leaving them alone. In fact, there was a bathroom in the ward, so she didn't have to go out in the hall. That was just an excuse. She just wanted the two girls to have some time alone with each other.

"Leena, you keep sleeping just to avoid my punishment, right? You know that you did something wrong. I was right! Or why did you drag me away so hurriedly the other day? Now I know the reason. But it's a shame that your plan will never work. Because Tom has no interest in me at all. He made it very clear. Besides, I date doctors. You know that, right? So you can't play matchmaker anymore." Patricia's tone was a bit smug. She didn't seem to take Leena for a patient who was still in a coma. She just talked like Leena was still normal, as if she had already woken up. Only by this way could she convince herself that Leena would wake up and get better.

"Also, if you don't wake up soon, I will introduce Kevin to other ther for dropping everything to come here and help him.

"I just hope that Leena wakes up soon. Look at you, you are getting thinner everyday. I am afraid that you will exhaust yourself running back and forth

from the hospital to the army base like this." Shannon picked up the coat that Kevin randomly threw on the sofa, and skillfully folded it in case it wrinkled. She then put the folded coat back on the sofa.

"Don't worry about me, mom. I am fine. I am more worried about you. Thank you, mom, really," Kevin spoke a bit apologetically to his mother. After all, he knew that looking after a patient was tiring for an elder woman like his mother. He couldn't help but feel bad that he had to let his mother do the hard work.

"Don't worry about it. We are a family, aren't we? We should always help each other." Shannon looked at his son with adoring eyes. She didn't think looking after her daughter-in-law was a tiring job.

"Where is Claire anyway? I will call and ask her to come here and pick you up." Kevin looked at his watch. It was already nine o'clock. Where was Claire?

"She is on her way here. She will be here soon. By the way, Claire is getting more and more responsible recently. She even helps me do housework now! I guess that's all because of Leena." Talking about the positive changes in Claire, Shannon was really glad. And she thought that it was all to her daughter-in-law's credit. She had taught Claire well.

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He took a drag on his cigarette, and exhaled the smoke. Smoke blurred his face. He hardly ever smoked, but he was very upset now and needed to smoke to vent his frustration and despair.

Leena suffered a black-out which so far had lasted for two days. For Kevin it seemed like two centuries. He was used to her being around, especially her smiling face. Now, it was just a quiet Leena that he was not accustomed to.

Heaving a long sigh of temporary relief, Kevin crushed out the cigarette and entered the ward. He adjusted the covers for her so that she wouldn't catch a cold, bent down and kissed her softly on her cheek. Then he walked to his briefcase, took out a pen and paper and sat beside the bed. After thinking for

a little while, he began to write. The handwriting belonged to a man, vigorous and forceful.

Kevin was a handsome man. His face had well-defined angles — his forehead, cheeks and jawline. Though he looked a little fierce, it added to his temperament as a soldier with stoicism and fortitude.

Leena felt like she had an extremely long dream. When she opened her eyes, the possibility that she might never wake up made him shudder. Luckily, she did wake up, making him more than ecstatic.

"Sorry, Kevin. I heard what you said, but no matter how hard I tried, I just couldn't get through the dense fog. And I saw my mom. She asked me to come to her, but then your voice stopped me." Leena heaved a sigh of relief. She had made the right decision. Otherwise she would not be able to see her beloved husband again.

"Thank you, Nana. Thank you so much for choosing me." Leena's words made him tremble with fear. He held Leena in his arms as he couldn't imagine what he would do if she had chosen to go with her mother.

"Kevin, do you really mean what you said when I was asleep?" Leena asked with a sweet smile. Kevin's confession was so sincere and appealing that she managed to overcome all difficulties to wake up and return to him.

"What did I say? I said nothing while you were asleep," Kevin teased. He had spent the last two days in tears, worry and frustration and now he decided to crack a joke with her.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1278 Do We Know Each Other (Part Two)



"How dare you say it's nonsense! Don't you know that anything is possible in this big world?" Patricia held her head high and her tone was proud. She didn't want to admit that she was being a bit dramatic and old-fashioned right now. She was really freaked out being stuck in the mortuary and that was that.

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## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1279 Do We Know Each Other (Part Three)



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## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1280 Leena Woke Up (Part One)



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