MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1291 A Meeting Between The Two Families (Part One)

"Never mind. I know you didn't mean to! Just take this as a lesson. I hope that you will follow the management norms in the future. It would be better and safer for you." Nathan sighed softly. He knew that it wasn't all Kevin's fault, but it had its repercussions, even if he tried to cover for him. Moreover, he had no intention of helping Kevin solve the problem because he thought that Kevin should be responsible for his own mistakes as a married man.

"I know." Kevin didn't talk much in front of Nathan. Although they were father and son, there was little communication between them. Even when they lived under one roof, they had nothing much to say to each other. As both Kevin's father and his superior leader, Nathan always put on airs in front of Kevin. In the face of Nathan, Kevin also showed respect for him. As a result, the two were indeed so estranged that they did not look like they had any familial connection.

When Nathan returned home, the atmosphere in the family was less warm and more political. Having married into such a family, Leena became more cautious. She knew that Nathan, unlike the others around her, was a high-ranking and commanding military officer. Her kindness and sweetness were useless in front of him.

"Why didn't you tell me that you were removed from your office?" Leena looked up at Kevin and asked doubtfully. She didn't know if he hid it from her because he didn't think she deserved to know or because he didn't want to worry her.

"It's okay. It is only temporary. And I wasn't removed. I was just suspended. You would have been stressed unnecessarily if you knew. So, I told you instead, that I was on vacation." Kevin said resignedly. He did not expect Nathan to blow the whistle on what he had deliberately kept a secret. It seemed that god's way was higher than man's.

"Even so, you should have told me. Isn't it hard to suppress it within you like that? Didn't you say that we should share joys and sorrows as a couple? Or have you forgotten what you said?" Leena reached out her hand and stroked Kevin's chest, with her lips puckered to show her disapproval.

"Are you angry?" Kevin lifted her beautiful face and gently kissed her cherry-like lips. The kiss made Kevin feel like he had the world in an instant. He thought, 'Does she know what she is doing? Doesn't she know how sultry she is now?'

"Yes. I a

han didn't like Leena very much.

Hearing Duke's words, Nathan was a little surprised, then looked at Leena and thought, 'Did she tell them? If she did not, why would he say something like that?'

"Don't worry, Uncle Nathan. My little sister didn't say anything. What I have just said is just my own speculation. If what I just said offended you, please accept my sincerest apologies." Although Duke sounded apologetic, there was a touch of sarcasm in his voice. Leena was no worse than anyone else, so he didn't want her to be wronged in any way. Even if he might offend Nathan, he would not allow anyone to bully his little sister, whom he had guarded for more than two decades.

"What are you talking about, Duke? Nathan, he's just a kid. He doesn't know anything. It's my fault I didn't teach him well. I hope you won't mind. Come on.

Let's drink more." Hearing what Duke just said, Lloyd hastened to smooth things over, not wanting his son to embarrass himself and the family and ruin the moment.

"It's okay. Duke is right. I do have such concerns. Now that he says so, I'm not worried. And I hope you don't mind that I had this concern before." Nathan was a soldier who had experienced a lot in the army, so he had grace and manners. However, he made no secret of the ideas he had once had, and behaved candidly.

"Now that you've all toasted Uncle Nathan, I'm no exception." Rain smiled evilly. In fact, a military officer like Nathan had little to do with him, and he was just trying to protect Leena. If someone tried to hurt her, he would not let go of that man.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1292 A Meeting Between The Two Families (Part Two)

"Rain, he would be drunk if you do that." Leena said anxiously. She was aware of Nathan's personality, so she worried that Rain's inattentive attitude might irritate him.

"It's okay. I'll drink with you, young man." Nathan took another drink immediately. He knew why Rain was doing this, and he thought, 'It looks like a lot of people like Leena. It doesn't help that I don't like her.'

Kevin frowned and thought, 'Even if I help my dad drink this cup of wine, Rain might not let him off easily. Forget it. Anyway, my dad's not a bad drinker. He

won't get drunk that easily.' Kevin consoled himself and silently watched what was happening.

"Uncle Nathan, since they're all toasting you, I'm not gonna be left out. Here, let me propose a toast. I hope you take more care of Leena. She is a good girl." Tom smiled faintly and then drank his wine in one gulp. He was not as gentle as he used to be.

These people were all speaking for Leena, which made Nathan change his mind about her. 'There is a reason why everyone here is very protective and caring for this girl. She must have a lot of good qualities. Otherwise, it would not have been possible for so many people to like her this much, ' thought Nathan. Nathan looked at Tom admiringly, and then drank the wine, feeling a little fonder of Leena.

Everyone toasted Nathan at the meal, so he got a little drunk. Everyone got along very well and the atmosphere was not as tense as expected. It was a little awkward, but fortunately there were no major issues. Nathan was finally willing to reflect on whether he was too hard on Leena.

As an industry owned by FX International Group, the Kate Hotel was fully loaded and well equipped. Here, people didn't have to worry about getting drunk, because those who got drunk were sent to the guest rooms so that there would be less trouble for them.

"Is it proper for father to stay in a hotel?" Leena said nervously. He stayed at the Grand Apartment last night and Claire stayed at the villa.

"Don't worry. My mom's here with him. Besides, Tom is staying here, too."

Kevin comforted her. Lloyd was not as drunk as Nathan, so he went back with Duke. They both drank quite a bit, so Belinda drove them home. As for Edward, Daisy could take care of him. So, only Tom and Rain, two single sick all over.

"It was you who dragged me. I didn't want to talk to you at all, but you wrapped yourself around me like some crazy drunk squid. Speaking of this, did you cling to my arms on purpose? Don't tell me it was a coincidence." Luke said, gritting his teeth. He was a quiet man, but now he said so much. It was obvious that he was now mad at Michelle.

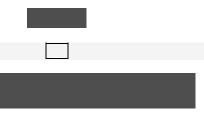
"What did you say? I came here to meet another gang, not you. I just wanted to go to the bathroom, but I didn't expect you to bring me here. I'm going to call my people so they won't have to look for me everywhere. Give me your cell phone." Michelle said angrily, thinking, 'Now I'm finished. I made a bet with them that the one who got drunk first would give up West Street unconditionally. This fool brought me here now. They'd think that I deserted them? West Street is going to be theirs.'

"What? You just threw yourself on me and now you want my phone. You are such a calculating woman! Don't waste your time. I'm not as stupid as you think. Now that you're awake, you can get out of here." Luke said grimly. There was no expression on his face, but his eyes were full of contempt.

"You idiot. Are you suffering from delusions? I just wanted to borrow your phone. You're overreacting! You think you're a star that everyone wants your phone number?" Michelle said disdainfully, and then jumped out of bed. 'Do you think I want to stay here? I don't want to stay here at all. I don't want to be with a dickhead like you for even a second, ' she thought.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1293 Spoiled Louisa (Part One)



"I might believe you if you were someone else; But you? I doubt if you have any good intention." Luke said, flashing an evil smile, which made his cool face seem far more sinister and vicious giving off a deathly air. Then his thick hand pinched Michelle's chin so hard as if almost to squish it.

"Ouch! Let go of me, you fucking lunatic! How dare you lay your hand on me! You should go to hell, you asshole! What did I ever do to meet such an idiot like you? Are you trying to kill me?" Michelle yelled out, glaring at Luke with her big and wide eyes. She was so frightened that all the alcohol buzz had left her body.

"Hah! It would be a loss for me to kill someone like you. Get out. Now!" Luke said grimly, opening the guestroom's door to show Michelle out. He couldn't even lay his eyes on her for a minute longer.

"Humph! You ungrateful piece of shit! Don't count on me to save you when you are in danger next time. And when that happens again, I would sit there with my legs crossed watching you beaten to death while I eat chips." Michelle said with her chin up proudly, like a queen walking past Luke. 'What a poker face! Nothing is attractive about you! With neither any muscles like Sylvester Stallone nor a handsome face like Brad Pitt, I really don't know why you're so proud of yourself.' Michelle thought to herself.

Luke glared at Michelle without any retort and then slammed the door after her. The moment Michelle walked out the door, she couldn't help but shrink in humiliation. She just left, running away from that place as fast as her legs could take her as if being chased by a monster.

"Miss, where have you been? We were looking for you everywhere." The guy working for Michelle complained when he saw Michelle walk back into the restaurant.

"Where's the damn one-eyed chicken? Is he still here?" Michelle had no time to explain why she disappeared suddenly. All she cared about was the result of the bet.

"Not any more. He said that you sneaked out first, so the bet ended with your escape. They are in charge of the West Street from now on." One of the men said nervously with his head down.

"What? I escaped? With which eye did he see me escaping? Was I not allowed to have constipation?" Michelle yelled angrily, with her hands resting on her hips. But what she felt more angry about was that Luke insulted her figure. She hated that Luke didn't look at her carefully. She thought that although she wa

e focused on the TV program than on her. He had to ignore her for a while because that military program was worth learning from and could become his reference.

"Hehe! You got me!" Leena said and giggled shyly. Kevin was somehow right, but she was indeed a bit worried about Claire.

"Are you feeling bored? Huh?" Kevin asked, bending over Leena and kissing her on the lips slightly. Meanwhile, Leena played up with him tenderly, putting her arms around Kevin's neck without any intention of letting go.

The kiss was neither impetuous nor fierce, like the clean spring flowing down from the heart and then spreading over the peaceful woodland. It was like music with beautiful notes that people couldn't easily walk away from.

Louisa had never expected her father would do this to her. He not only grounded her, but also took her phone away, which made her life boring as hell. At the thought of how she was treated by Kevin the other day, she ground her teeth with hatred. Then she couldn't help shifting this extreme

bitterness towards Leena. She knew she couldn't fight with Leena head to head, but she knew she could do something to her behind her back.

"You get out of my way. I'm going out." Dressing up nicely, Louisa yelled at the soldiers who were standing guard at the door. The reason why she couldn't go out was because her father arranged for these soldiers to stop her if she tried to leave.

"Sorry! We are just following the Commander's orders." Two soldiers replied without a leer at Louisa. They didn't intend to stand down, holding their ground there as firmly and calmly as couple of iron pillars.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1294 Spoiled Louisa(Part Two)

"Good, Very good. You won't get out of my way, right? Actually, you're just two of my father's lapdogs. What's the big deal? Today let me give you a lesson on how to be obedient." Louisa said, lunging at them with her hands and feet, beating the soldiers and unleashing her fury on them. She didn't intend to stop or show mercy at all.

"Miss Ye, please stop. What you are doing is a huge insult to us and disrespectful of our dignity. It's true that we're under the leadership of the Commander, but it doesn't mean that we are the lower class in our society. Besides, following orders is a soldier's bound duty, and nothing to be ashamed about." One soldier said, grasping Louisa's hand. He didn't allow her to be an arrogant brat. After all, the Commander had specifically instructed that they should stop her if she took as much as one step out of the house and they could do so with whatever method. Hence, they didn't even worry

about handling her physically since they were under orders of the Commander.

"Let go of me. Believe me that I'll tell my dad about this when he's back. Hah! Soldiers like you want to talk about dignity? It's so funny." Louisa said with a scornful smile, pulling her hand back. Since her father wasn't in S City, she wanted to take this chance to sneak out today. She would do whatever it would take. Or she would have not a chance at all if he returned.

"Miss Ye, don't forget that the Commander also started as a low ranking soldier. Do you think he did not have his personal dignity?" The soldier argued. He was too young and aggressive to bear this. As he expected, Louisa slapped him in the face with a sound that echoed in the hall. No one could guess how hard she slapped him. Even she herself could feel her hand shaking.

"You? Do you think you can compare with my dad? Just look at you. There is no contest. Aren't you a lapdog? If you're not, why are you standing guard at my doorway?" Louisa yelled loud, without the slightest remorse.

"Louisa, what are you doing? Apologize to them right now!" Louisa's mother had come because of the loud noise their argument was making. She didn't expect to hear bad words from her daughter, so, with a serious face, she scolded Louisa immediately and commanded her to stop.

"Mom, why are you taking their side? Don't you think it's beneath you at you could get privileges from me." Louisa's mother said, standing up. She thought she was a little impractical at that moment since Louisa was too emotional to listen to her.

"Hehe! I knew it. But do you think you can stop me from going out?" Louisa said. She seemed to have lost her mind. Not knowing whether she was

traumatized, all the people she met would be subjected to her sarcasm and verbal assaults.

"Louisa. We're your parents, so we must discipline you. If you were someone else, I am not sure if we would treat you this nicely. Maybe we would leave you to die in the streets. So you think about it! Think about how to go from here." There are no parents who don't love their children. But It would become harmful once the children were spoiled. Louisa's mother could totally understand this feeling at that moment.

Leena was a little excited to see Patricia again, her face was shining with a sweet smile. She looked at Patricia with a complacent attitude, in case Patricia would scold her for hiding things from her.

"Don't smile like a puppy. Let me tell you. Don't expect that I would let you off the hook easily. So wipe off that saliva in your mouth! It's disgusting." Patricia said, looking at Leena angrily. 'Bad girl, you use this trick every time. Do you think I will fall for it again? Nice try!' She thought.

"Annoying! Who has saliva in the mouth? Well, you look very good in this suit today! Noble and majestic." Leena said, smiling and looking at Patricia piteously. She was trying her best to butter Patricia up.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY



"For God's sake, shut up. Don't think I would forgive you so easily! You think making fun of me is funny, you brat?" Patricia hissed at Leena. It vexed Patricia to think of what Tom had said to her. 'Fine! I admit that I had a thing

for him when I first saw him, but he is so mean. Moreover, he is a doctor! I hate doctors! I can't be interested in him any longer!' Patricia thought.

"Come on, Patricia. I thought you fell for him at first sight. Why are you so mad at me?" Leena asked. She had a guilty conscience for she had concealed Tom's profession. She wondered why Patricia's feelings toward Tom had changed so dramatically. Patricia found out that Tom was a doctor, but she shouldn't be mad at her like this. Tom was a remarkable man.

"Stop talking nonsense! If I had known he was so arrogant and shameless, I wouldn't have shown interest in him even if he were the only man left in the world!" Patricia took a slug of her drink through her straw, as if she were sucking Tom's blood. A couple of days had passed since her last meeting with Tom, but she always lost her cool at the mention of him.

"You're acting so weird. Did something happen between you and him? Did he kiss you? Or..." Leena stared at Patricia with a goading smile.

"Leena Leng, enough of this mind-wandering! If you continue to talk nonsense, I swear I will sell you to a remote mountain area. I hear that bachelors there are pleased to buy a young and beautiful wife like you. You'll never be able to see Kevin again," Patricia said through gritted teeth. The resolution in her eyes revealed that she was not kidding. She would do exactly that if Leena continued to provoke her.

"You're an evil woman! I was just wondering about what happened between you and Tom. Why are you so mean to me?" Leena said, her eyes widening. 'What did Tom do to her? She seems to hate him so much!' she thought.

"You would do well to remember not to mention his name in front of me, otherwise we won't be friends anymore. If you don't believe me, give it a try!" Patricia made her statement firmly as she cast a provoking glance at Leena. Her face was as beautiful as a rose, although she was very angry.

"You're awful! Fine, I won't mention him in front of you from now on. I did this for

Really? As long as you don't mind that I'm a gang member, I won't hesitate to go through fire and water for you," Michelle said earnestly. Michelle was influenced by other male gang members and was straightforward in expressing her feelings.

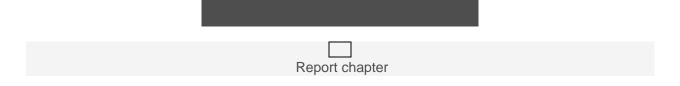
"Don't worry. A humble family does not determine a humble future. We won't look down on you," Patricia assured Michelle. Kevin had mentioned Michelle's family background to Leena before, so she was calm when she heard Michelle admit her family background. She believed that a blunt person like Michelle could never be a home breaker. She suddenly recalled how naive she had been before, when she saw Michelle hugging Kevin. Leena blushed scarlet with embarrassment.

"Thank God! Here's to both of you, Patricia and Leena. I hope we will be best friends in the future." Michelle raised her drink and clinked glasses with them.

Three women of different family backgrounds and different personalities started their friendship from this moment onward. After several decades, when they recalled this day, they couldn't help but marvel at the incredible fate.

In the evening, Leena sat at the dining table and waited for her husband. Her feelings now were not what they used to be. Since they had confessed their love for each other, she was not as suspicious as she used to be before.

Belinda had been suffering from morning sickness increasingly, but Leena was not pregnant yet. She became more and more anxious. She was too shy to see a doctor about this.



MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1296 Hi, Beauty! (Part Two)

Patricia's race would be held within a month and it made her worry. She could do nothing other than pray for her. This was Patricia's dream. Leena had no right to stop her from doing this.

"Babe, what are you thinking about? You didn't even notice when I came home." Kevin was surprised to see Leena staring ahead blankly. She looked upset.

"Um... It's nothing. I was just in a haze, Kevin. You're back. Was work busy?" Leena asked and proceeded to the kitchen to fetch the dishes.

"It was busy as usual. Daisy accidentally sliced her hand. I guess Edward would accuse her when he sees her wound." Kevin was now fully aware of his feelings and talked about Daisy very casually. Daisy was family to him now.

"What? Daisy got hurt? Is it serious?" Upon hearing this, Leena stopped ladling soup into the bowl. She grew concerned about Daisy.

"Don't worry. She'll recover in a couple of days," Kevin assured Leena and smiled. Daisy was often injured, but this time her wound was not as serious as before.

"Oh, thank God. I'll call her after dinner to ask about it." Leena placed a bowl of soup before Kevin. She missed the times when Claire lived here. The house had been full of laughter then.

"All right. But Daisy seemed to be in a bad mood today," Kevin said. He took a sip of the soup. 'Daisy was in a bad mood. That was why she got caught off guard and hurt herself. I guess she was pissed off with Edward, ' he thought.

"Don't worry. Daisy is a reasonable person. She won't vent her anger on innocent people. She has never blamed me before." Leena put food into Kevin's bowl repeatedly, as if she wanted to fatten him up before selling him in the market.

"All right. I'm going to H City tomorrow morning. I will come back very late at night. Don't wait up for me, okay? Go to bed early and don't stay up late. It's bad for your health." Kevin looked at her in concern. Whenever he was not home, she went to bed very late. Even if he was home, she tossed and turned restlessly. Maybe she was used to sleeping late and it was hard for her to fall asleep early.

"Sure!" Leena answered. She would not ask her husband about his whereabouts. She wanted Kevin to know that she was an understanding wife.

"Why aren't you asking me why I'm going to H City?" Kevin asked in disbelief. He could understand why she never asked about his wh

he saw Edward eyeing her from head to toe when she opened the bathroom door. His face was long and hard. He looked like he had something on her.

"What are you doing here? Were you peeping on me while I was taking a shower?" Daisy dried her hair with a towel. She walked to the dresser and applied her skin care products. It was winter. She had dry skin so she put on moisturizer every day.

"Senior Colonel Ouyang, don't you want to confess something to me?"

Edward asked, following her. He joked around with her usually, but he was in no mood for it now. Daisy not only got hurt but even tried to conceal the fact

from him. They had made a deal before that she would take care of herself and be honest with him, but she had broken her promise. Edward was furious.

"Confess something? Like how many bowls of rice I've eaten today? Or how many men I've seen today?" Daisy retorted in a harsh voice. She had seen Edward being cozy with an actress yesterday. It had angered her.

"Don't try to sidetrack me. Are you still planning to keep me in the dark?" Edward rested his chin on her shoulder. He stared at the woman in the mirror and gave her a cold smile.

"I don't know what you are talking about. I'm going to check on Justin." Daisy stood up and was about to leave, for she felt it was rather dangerous to stay with him.

"You know what I'm talking about, and you know why I'm angry. That's why you want to leave now, am I right?" Edward strode forward and blocked the door. He didn't dare to grab her arm as he had no idea which part of her was injured.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY



"Yes, I got injured. But it's not a big deal. It's only a minor wound and I don't think it's even necessary to discuss this with you or to make a fuss about it." Daisy was a little annoyed. She knew who told him - she heard her phone ring while she was in the bathroom. She assumed that Kevin told Leena about her injury. The call must have come from Leena. She was always the one to

spread the information. But she didn't expect that Edward would pick up the phone.

"Senior Colonel Ouyang, could you tell me why you are so temperamental recently?" Edward asked. He didn't know why Daisy was playing hot and cold with him today and he started to think that he must have done something wrong. But what?

"You're overthinking this whole thing. Let's stop that, I want to go out and have some fresh air." Daisy gave him a cold look. She just wanted to get off here.

"I won't let you leave before we clean this up. Tell me what's going on!" Edward crossed his arms in front of his chest, ready for the war he felt was coming. He had no intention of letting her go out. And he suddenly realized that something was not quite right. Her injury. He wanted to know what really happened. But why did he have the feeling that she was avoiding the topic? This girl was hiding something.

"Okay! Let's talk! Tell me, who is the woman I saw yesterday?" Since he wanted to go toe to toe, she would surly tell him what was bothering her. And she would let him know what he did wrong to earn all that behavior now. 'I will just give him a chance to defend himself before the death penalty, 'Daisy thought.

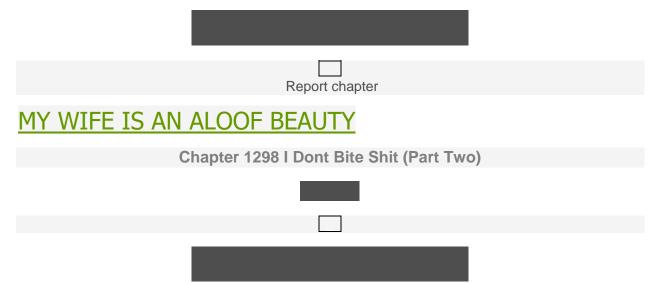
"Woman? What wom

white fabric, and even if he wanted to see whether it was serious, it was not possible.

"Daisy, did you forget what you've promised me? You promised that you won't get hurt any longer. But you always get injured from time to time. Do you really want me to make you quit your job?!" The air around Edward froze. He knew clearly, it wouldn't be some minor injury if there was bandage on it. His heart ached from the view of the heavily bandaged arm.

"Yes, I promised that I would try my best to avoid getting hurt, but it doesn't mean I won't get hurt at all. That's my job! So you can't make decisions that don't depend on you. My job as the Senior Colonel is not controlled by you." Daisy didn't want to cave in or to hide the truth. The reason she chose not to tell him about her injury before was because she knew he would pester her endlessly like what he was doing right now.

"Huh! You want to bet whether I'll really do it?" Edward said with a tricky smile. His arrogant manner clearly revealed his overweening conceit, as if there was only himself in the room.



"Then I will also tell you that if you really mess with my job, I will never forgive you." Daisy knew what kind of person Edward was. He was a sly man, who had many tools to reach his goals. But she didn't want to submit to his threats, because they were endless. She raised her eyebrows at him and stared indifferently. As she saw things, there was a limit even between couples. And her concession did not represent that she would allow him to do whatever he wanted. Her perception didn't align with his demanding personality right now.

"Oh, is that so? Let's wait and see." Edward smiled gently. He was sure that whatever she was saying, she wouldn't slip out of his control. Men always did

things in a sweeping manner, that was how they made their women obey. The only thing that decided his action was whether he wanted to break her heart or not.

"Hey, Edward, are you out of your mind? I've shown what you wanted to see, but when I disagreed with you, you turned up against me!" Daisy glared at him. She was furious. Edward was indeed a very sly man. He could always get what he wanted, even it was an impossible task. If she didn't want to lose her job and all of her power so quickly, she had no choice but to play to his rules. Moreover, he was behaving like this because he was worried about her safety.

"Huh! Senior Colonel Ouyang, do you doubt my words?" Edward knew she already gave up on this losing battle. And he might disappoint Daisy again, because this was what he liked to do recently. He really enjoyed seeing how his beautiful wife was pissed off by him and her stubborn side was shining out. Life was too boring and peaceful these days and he had to create something to add spice to their life. Althou

go to bed early. Don't be carried away even if you think you know everything!" Justin never made her worry about his study. Daisy felt very happy about this. She was proud to have such an amazing son!

"Okay, mommy. Mommy. Goodnight!" Justin said sweetly. But he would never go to bed before ten o'clock.

"Good night, sweetheart!" Daisy said, and she gave him a gentle kiss on the forehead. At the thought that she had to go back and face Edward again, Daisy felt sad. She was very tired, as if she wasn't raising one kid, but two.

Walking out from Justin's room, Daisy didn't go back to her bedroom, but directly went to the study. Obviously she was avoiding Edward. But to her surprise, as soon as she opened the door, she saw Edward sitting there, with

his legs crossed, waiting for her to finish the fight. He was staring at her with a playful smile.

"Why are you here?" Daisy asked, thinking about how to escape the horror room. Did he have PhD in psychology? Or could he read minds? Otherwise why would he know she would come here first? What a cunning man! He knew her too good, and he could predict every step she was about to make!

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY



"As you see, I am here, waiting for you. Come here, I'll help you put some medicine on the wound. The bandage might be wet after the shower," Edward said calmly, as if nothing had happened just minutes ago. Daisy also saw the medical kit beside him.

"Don't worry. I was very careful in the shower. I think it's okay. I can change the bandage tomorrow in the military medical room," Daisy said, a bit resistant. Because her wound wasn't that minor, as she claimed it to be. She didn't want to be bombarded by his hot temper again. The little voice coming from her heart told her that she should try and keep him away.

"Why are you being so resistant? Or maybe you're hiding something from me," Edward said as he touched the place where she kicked him before. This vicious woman, why would she kick the same place every time she got mad at him?

"Okay, I'll let you do it. But you need to promise me something. Don't get angry when you see it. You already got panicked and angry when I rolled up

my sleeve." Daisy knew she couldn't escape. She had no choice but to take the bullet. So she decided to negotiate first and prepare him for what he was about to see. She really feared that without prior agreement, he would lose control again.

"Fine, I give you my word," Edward said and rolled his eyes. He assumed that she must have been seriously injured, otherwise she wouldn't make him promise such things. He was deeply concerned already. He worried that if he untied the bandage, the wound was even more serious than he imagined.

Daisy slightly bit her lip and then walked towards him. She sat down beside him and rolled up her sleeve again, lifting the injured arm in front of him. Meanwhile, she closed her eyes, ready to receive storm of howls.

"Are you as stupid as a pig? Why didn't you get a stitch? It's a deep wound. Okay, I have to send for Tom n

because of that troublesome Summer, she wouldn't have been here in the middle of night. But if she didn't come here, how would she know he also lived here? If she didn't see him, she wouldn't get the amazing idea of frightening him. After the analysis, Patricia came to the conclusion that it all came down to one reason - it was him who caused all this.

"Even so, don't you know it's very dangerous to drive so fast in the parking lot?" Tom snapped. He had the feeling that the car was about to crash into him and had thought it would be some friend of his patient who was seeking revenge on him. After all, no matter how excellent he was as a doctor, he couldn't save everyone. For some cases, even the greatest doctor in the world came, he wouldn't save them. So he had no choice but to give up on them and accept the facts.

"I don't know. I have always been driving like this. What? Do you have any problems with that? Come on! Feel angry now? So what?! Bite me!" Patricia

felt very guilty in the beginning. But when she heard his menacing words, she was also irritated.

"Sorry, I don't bite shit." Tom said as he stood up. He would forgive her this time because she helped him before. But next time, he wouldn't let it go so easily.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY





"Wait. What do you mean? Did you just say that I am a shit?" With her hands on her hips, Patricia gritted her teeth and glared at Tom with dislike. She might be a head shorter than him but that didn't stop her from being aggressive.

"I didn't say that. However, I won't refuse it if you insist on that meaning," replied Tom as he yanked the door open. He shot Patricia a cold look and then went into his car. He didn't have any plans of staying here any longer. He honestly just wanted to leave.

"Damn it! Stop right there!" Patricia sputtered and shouted at him loudly. She had never expected him to play a trick on her at all.

"Well, I'm leaving! You can enjoy your time and stay here alone!" Tom screamed back as he started the car. It didn't take long when his car suddenly shot out of the place in full speed and disappeared, thus, leaving Patricia extremely angry.

"Shoot! What a disgusting jerk! He is not even a gentleman at all!" shrieked Patricia on the top of her lungs. Her face was all red with how angry she was.

She unwittingly kicked the car next to her in full force and the action jarred the poor car's alarm to an exploding noise! The scandalous sound made her immediately hop into her own car and drive away as fast as she could.

It was usual for Tom to visit Edward's house. It wasn't the first time for him to be called here by Edward. In fact, he was actually so used to doing this already. However, he wasn't expecting the stabbing glare that Edward shot him with the moment he said that he wasn't able to bring any anesthetic.

"Hey! Don't glare at me like that! It's totally an accident. I am also a victim, okay?" Tom looked away from Edward. He hated it when Edward was glaring at him this way. Why couldn't this man just be nicer and stop shooting him with such an angry stare? Didn't Edward get a clue that his eyes were giving him t

didn't even chip anything from her usually heroic beauty.

"No big deal. Just remember to keep the wound dry. If there's nothing more to do here, then I'm driving back home. I have an operation to do tomorrow," said Tom as he tidied up his medical bag. He was asked to deal with many patients recently. Moreover, even his friends seemed to be getting hurt one by one. What was going on? Was this year the official year for injuries?

"Go back home! We won't keep you here." It was true that it wasn't Tom's fault that Daisy had to be hurt again due to the stitches. However, Edward couldn't help but remain angry at the doctor.

"I won't stay here even if you ask me to. Bye, Daisy!" said Tom as he quickly took his medical bag without any hesitation. He was a responsible doctor and he couldn't just let himself get stress before conducting operations. He needed to have a good rest tonight for him to be ready.

"Take care and bye." Daisy had always been polite. Thus, she stood up and watched Tom leave. She did not look away from him until the doctor

disappeared from their living room. It was only after Tom was gone that she shot Edward with a dagger stare. Then she turned around and walked upstairs without even saying a single word.