

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1311 The Worst In Louisa (Part Three)



"Ha! That's why Leena is afraid of riding my car." Patricia picked up the towel she had prepared to wipe her sweat off. Speaking of Leena, Patricia hadn't seen her in a long time. The last time they had seen each other was during that incident at the Blue Enchantress. Since then, they had only kept in touch by phone.

"I bet she is! In my eyes, she is as fragile as a porcelain doll. Look how rough our skins are! But her skin is as smooth as silk," Michelle said with a little laugh.

"Exactly! When we were classmates, she was always the school muse." Patricia gave Michelle a proud smile as if Michelle were praising her instead of Leena.

"To be honest, I really envy her sometimes. Even though I'm also a woman, I am sometimes a little attracted to her. No wonder Edward is so nice to her." As Michelle leaned on the railing and stared blankly at the sky, she suddenly became weary of her current way of life. She hoped to lead a simple and peaceful life like Leena was doing.

"Don't be upset. We are all beautiful in our own ways. Let's go. I'm gonna go change." Patricia didn't envy Leena's lifestyle as she knew that it just wasn't for her. She wasn't the type who would settle down, do housework while waiting for her man to come home.

"Are you really going to participate in that competition abroad? It looks very dangerous. Plus, I believe there will be countless race veterans in the game as well." Following behind Patricia, Michelle looked at her figure with a worried look. She had just witnessed an entire race event, and still cringed when she thought about it. Though being a gang member had its risks, for Michelle, it was far less dangerous than racing. On the track, death could occur in a split second.

"Yes, I am. And don't even try to stop me. I know I might lose, but

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He gave her a flattering smile. The cool look and demeanor had disappeared, all for the sweet green tea cake.

"Oh? Really? So I've misunderstood you. Does anyone else want to have this delicious cake?" Leena teased him with one of her eyebrows raised. But when she saw the cover of the book in his hands, she almost dropped the cake. A kid like him was reading a book on business management! Was he really reading it, though?

"I want the cake! Please give it to me, Aunt Leena." Justin stopped pretending to be an adult and wrapped his arms around Leena's legs, shaking and begging her.

"Stop shaking me. I feel all dizzy. By the way, you are reading a business book. Is that real? Are you sure you can read it?" Leena asked with curiosity. She couldn't even read the book now at her age, not because she didn't know how to read but because the contents would bore her to death.

"I can't. Why are you asking?" Justin took away the cake at once, afraid that Leena would change her mind.

"What? You can't read? Then what were you doing with it? Do you just carry it around with you without actually reading it?" Leena was even more confused. She didn't know what the boy had in his head.

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### Chapter 1312 Buying Flowers (Part One)



"By doing this, don't I look like a smart, knowledgeable man? A stupid girl like you won't know this," said Justin. With the cake in his hands, Justin laughed widely, and then cast a disdainful stare at Leena.

"What did you just call me? Well now, I want my cake back! Give it back to me," said Leena with a sulky face. Leena glowered at Justin, stretched out her hands, pretending to grab the cake.

"You can't take back what you have already given to me. Besides, even if I'm willing to return it to you, won't you feel ashamed of taking it?" answered

Justin, rolling his eyes. 'She never admits that she's stupid. Did she lose part of her brain when she fell into the water?' thought Justin inwardly.

"Feel ashamed of myself? Why? The cake is still mine. I paid for it. You can't rob me of that!" said Leena defiantly, raising her eyebrows. She looked like a pouting, care-free, little child, which was her actual true self.

"Feel ashamed of you for Uncle Kevin marrying such a lazy and uncivilized woman," said Justin, curling his lips. He gripped the cake box more firmly, refusing to let Leena take it from his hands.

"But Kevin just can't love me more than he already does. Are you being jealous?" retorted Leena, making faces at Justin and then giving him a sly smile. Her smile was as brilliant as the bright sunshine.

"Jealous? Of you? Are you kidding? You really are stupid. Why would I feel jealous?" Justin replied with disdain. His cool and expressionless face was very amusing and even funny.

"Haha! Exactly! You're not a man yet. Ohh Justin. This is why I've missed you. You never fail to make me laugh. Hahah!" Leena bent down and burst into arson, or anything of that sort for you," said Justin, with his small mouth filled with cake. Then all of a sudden, he just spit the cake out. He didn't trust Leena and didn't want to owe her a favor. He now hoped that she wouldn't ask too much from him. She had never really been that kind. Justin started to wonder why she bought him a cake today. Was there a catch? Was she playing a trick on him?

"I may have disappointed you before. But, your guess is right, smart kid. I do need something from you, and hopefully it is something that you'd be happy to do. Justin, can you do some modeling work for me?" asked Leena, looking at him with imploring eyes. Hearing Justin's question, she decided to tell the truth and lay it all on the table.

"What? Modeling? Like wear some weird clothes and walk like a fool with other dumb people while others watch you?" Justin asked in surprise. The sarcasm level in this child was higher than that in most adults. He stopped wolfing down the cake, wondering whether Leena was telling the truth or just playing with him. People had got to stop treating him like an idiot.

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### Chapter 1313 Buying Flowers (Part Two)



"They're not weird clothes. It's a fashion show. You know, the clothes are supposed to be... Forget it, you won't understand it yet. Just tell me, will you do it for me?" asked Leena. Leena gave up. She didn't want to argue with Justin any more. She would never beg a kid if not for the perfection of her summer clothing fashion show.

"Watch my mouth carefully, and listen to what I'll say," Justin paused a moment then slowly but clearly said, "I will not do it for you. Never!" Justin pouted. He was clever and cool, just like his father. He wouldn't help Leena and get judged by some strangers. What kind of self respecting person would want to do that?

"Are you sure?" asked Leena. Leena gritted her teeth, fuming mad, and stared at Justin. What was the use of being handsome, if he couldn't do her such a small favor? He wasn't all cute any more.

"I'm absolutely sure of this. I'm sorry but I will have to let you down this time," Justin answered confidently. He winked then continued to eat cake. He wouldn't refuse free food. As for what would happen next, he would think of that only after he was full.

"Okay, I respect your decision. But... I think you'll accept my offer eventually. We'll wait and see, lad! Well, I have to go. See you later!" said Leena in a subtle manner. The mysterious and unfathomable look on Leena's face sent chills to Justin's body. He had no idea of what Leena would do next.

"Wait, wait, wait! What did you mean by that? Explain before you leave," demanded Justin. He frowned and pondered over why Leena was doing this. Did he piss Leena off? But he couldn't remember which part of the conversation did he go too far.

"No, I won't do that. But you can guess. Bye!" Leena replied only turning around slightly. But she kept walking. Leena gave a smile and waved before getting in her car.

"What an evil girl! Bad things occur whenever s

made unimaginable sacrifices for the family and for him and he should feel content. Everyone had his or her own goals and dreams that were worth fighting for. He wouldn't be the one to prevent his wife from pursuing hers.

"Good designers need all the inspiration they could get. So, she needs solitude. Then you should show her your support and understanding and let her do her work," said Daisy in a comforting tone of voice. Daisy felt relieved. She had been worried that Leena had been deliberately avoiding her.

"Do I look like an unreasonable person to you? By the way, what about the injury in your hand? Has it gotten better?" asked Kevin. He couldn't refrain himself from asking. He got a serious scolding for this injury in the past.

"How long has this been? How could it have not gotten better? Don't you want my wound to heal? You must be holding a grudge against me because I have been pestering you for a long time, right?" Amused, Daisy eyed Kevin, knowing that he was a good sport and wouldn't feel offended.

"Hahaha! You know me much better than I have expected. I used to think that I was good at hiding my thoughts from you," Kevin replied, with a smile on his face. They exchanged jokes and talked warmly like two old friends.

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### Chapter 1314 Buying Flowers (Part Three)



"Well, it is time for me to go. You can go back to whatever you were doing. Always take care of yourself and be mindful not to make a fool of yourself. My regards to your wife! Bye for now and see you later!" said Daisy as she left. A smile twisted around the beautiful corner of her mouth. Then, she got in her car and drove off. She was thinking carefully whether what he had said were all true.

Kevin shook his head helplessly. Then, he got on his Humvee, started the engine, and left the army base as well. It was still a bit early in the evening. When he was about to drive past a flower shop, he thought for a moment and pulled over. He jumped out and casually walked towards the shop.

"Good evening, sir. Are you looking for flowers? Do you have a friend or a lover waiting for you at home?" the young girl at the flower shop cheerfully asked. She smiled at Kevin charmingly. But it had no effect on him. As far as he was concerned, she was no match for his wife. Beauty is truly in the eyes of the beholder. And now, every other woman had become nothing but ordinary compared with Leena.

"Let me have a look first," said Kevin awkwardly. This was the first time for Kevin to enter a flower shop and he felt embarrassed. To make it worse, some girls were standing in a corner, watching him. He desperately wanted to do

whatever he came to do and get out of there as soon as possible. However, as a soldier, he had to stand his ground. There was no escaping from it.

There were so many flowers in the shop unknown to him that he had no idea which ones to buy for his wife.

"Wow! So handsome!

Do you think he has got a girlfriend?" came a female voice from somewhere in the shop.

"I bet he has some sweetie waiting for him at home."

"You can't say that for sure. Don't you know that some soldiers are not allowed to marry?" another girl said.

"Really? Are you kidding? If that were true, it would be such a waste of a handsome man!

Have you noticed his shoulder mark? He must b

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ng closer to choosing the best set of flowers. She stared at Kevin, wondering whether his pure and smart wife would like the Lily of the Valley. She might



not like flowers that shared the same characteristics with herself, because she did not need any other things to compliment her virtues.

"I will take your advice." Kevin took a deep breath after he had made up his mind. He wasn't gonna get out of this flower shop without a beautiful bunch of flowers in his hands.

"All right. Let me help you. The matching of flower colors may be tricky sometimes. They have their own different meanings. When you mix them up, the meanings change. Besides, you have to know the number of flowers that you want. Different numbers have their own different representation. I can't explain them all in a short time," said the girl. She then started to choose flowers for Kevin. She had an impressive knowledge of flowers, bouquets, how to care for them and so much more. The more she explained to Kevin, the more he got confused. Eventually, he had to agree with whatever she said.

Walking out of the flower shop, he was still in a state of shock. However, he had to quicken his steps and almost ran towards his car when he noticed the curious glances towards him. It was strange for a man holding a bunch of flowers and walking on the street.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1315 It Is Great to Marry You (Part One)



Leena had been at home for many days. She had not gone outside her house at all and was absorbed in her creation, with no interruptions from the outside world.

She stretched her taut body. Looking at the sketch on the desk, she put down the brush in her hand and smiled in relief. After several days of hard work, she had finally finished the sample she had failed to complete before. There wasn't much left and she was winding up now.

Leena pushed open the door of the workroom and rubbed her sore eyes. The air emanated a faint fragrance of flowers and food. It dispelled her weariness, making her feel refreshed. She trotted downstairs.

A bunch of purple tulips greeted her as she got to the living room. So that was where the fragrance was coming from! Who were those flowers for? Who would receive them exactly? Leena didn't like tulips very much, but she did know that purple tulips stood for endless love. She couldn't help but pick the bouquet up and smell it. She put it down gently. She didn't even think that it was a gift from Kevin, assuming that a man like him would never be so romantic.

It was said that men who worked hard were the most charming, but in Leena's eyes, the man who could cook was more attractive. Leena felt it was very affectionate of Kevin to cook for her.

She wrapped her arms around Kevin's waist from behind and rested her cheek on his back. She felt him pause for a moment at her sudden move.

"Are you finished with work?" Kevin asked in a soft voice as he washed the vegetables. He was much more careful than before, for he feared that the cold water would splatter on Leena's hands.

"Yeah. It's almost done. Why are you cooking? Where is the housekeeper?" Leena loved snuggling to her husband like this and feeling his warmth.

"I got off work early today, so I asked her to go home. Get dressed. The dinner will be ready soon." Kevin put the washed vegetables aside. When he came home, he saw the housekeeper Leena had hired about to cook. He

volunteered instead. It was a rare opportunity to show off his cooking skills to Leena.

"No, I like hugging you like this. It makes m

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typing away on his keyboard. He looked up occasionally at the girl who was lying on the couch and staring at the flowers. He didn't know whether it was her favorite flower or not, but he felt satisfied to see that she couldn't move her eyes away from them.

"It seems you like the tulips very much. You have been staring at them the entire night," Kevin teased his wife. She usually went back to her workroom right after dinner, but she didn't tonight. Kevin still had some work left to do so he couldn't give her all his attention.

"I like whatever you give me." Leena lay on her side and looked at him with her fingers intertwined under her chin. There was a fondness that lingered in the air.

"You're so easy to satisfy. Such a good wife you are, honey." Kevin stopped working and smiled brightly. He felt relaxed in this quiet atmosphere amidst his busy and tense work.

"Come on, focus on your work. Don't get disturbed by me." Leena stood up. She thought it would be better to leave; otherwise she would interfere with his work.

"It's all right. I'll finish the work soon. Why don't you take a bath first?" Kevin continued to type. Something big was scheduled in the city for tomorrow. The soldiers in his army base would be transferred to maintain order and security, so he had to work out a plan in advance.

"Okay. Meanwhile, I'll answer my mails." Leena winked at Kevin and went out, still smiling.

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### Chapter 1316 It Is Great to Marry You (Part Two)



The next morning, Leena got up very early. She had to go to FX International Group today. Justin refused to be a model for her show, so she had to turn to Edward for help.

"Hello, Mrs. Gu. Mr. Mu is at a meeting," Anna saw Leena and walked over to her, greeting her. She had always been a conscientious secretary.

"Hello, Anna. When would he be done with the meeting?" Leena smiled. She was her usual self, sweet and charming to everyone.

"In about an hour. Do you want to wait for him here?" Anna asked. She didn't think Leena would want to waste her time waiting over here.

"Um... I will go somewhere and come back later. Good-bye, Anna." As Anna had guessed, Leena didn't want to spend her time waiting here in boredom.

"Okay. I'll tell Mr. Mu that you arrived. Bye." Anna nodded. She watched Leena enter the elevator and turned away her gaze.

"Anna, do you know that she is the designer of the famous French brand LN FASHION?" As soon as Leena left, the other gossipy secretaries in the room gathered around Anna.

"Sure, I know that. Fashion magazines and weekly publications have reported her story. I've read them all. Now go on with your work. Work hard, or Mr. Mu will fire you if he comes to know that you slack off at work. You know we can't gossip during office hours." As the general secretary, Anna did her job well and tried to discourage the beautiful women at work who only wanted to marry a rich husband. Naturally, she offended a lot of people. However, this was her job. Even if they said bad things about her behind her back, she wouldn't change her work ethic. As the saying went, nothing could be accomplished without norms or standards. To have a foothold at FX International Group, they must work efficiently; otherwise they would get replaced. Anna's strictness and rigidity were for their own good.

Leena left FX International Group and went straight to the Leng Group building. She hadn't had a good talk with Duke since she recovered, so she wanted to see him.

Luckily, Duke was in his office. He was acting coldly

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"Ah! You're unbelievable!" Justin shouted. How annoying Leena was!

"What's wrong, Justin?" Daisy turned to Justin with a frown. Justin's squeal had interrupted her talk with Belinda. They had finally found time to get together at Belinda's house this weekend.

"Mommy, she's driving me crazy! I want to get away from Aunt Leena!" Justin put on a long face. Leena was born to be his enemy. She was nice to everybody, but she transformed into the devil in front of him.

"What happened? Did she ask for your help again?" Daisy was curious. Justin was seldom enraged. What did Leena do to piss him off so much?


"No. I just have to calm down," Justin said as he walked away. He was quite familiar with the house and headed to the other end of the garden.

"Leena, what did you say to him? Why is he so angry?" Belinda asked. She was eating oranges and was in fear that she would vomit again later. It was not until today that she realized how painful it was to become a mother. She vomited continuously every morning. She wanted to eat food that she wouldn't normally want to eat in the middle of the night. The longing for it was so strong and intolerable that she had to wake up Duke from sleep every night. Just so he could get up and drive out to buy her what she wanted.

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### Chapter 1317 Her Feelings For Him (Part One)





"Ha ha! I was just joking around with him. That escalated quickly." Leena could not help but laugh. She jumped off the swing, walked towards them, and finally sat down.

"Just ignore him. He's been in a bad mood these days since you asked him to be a model. Why do you still try badgering him? Of course he's pissed." Daisy took a look at Leena helplessly. She just didn't get why Leena and her son couldn't get along.

"It's not my fault. He talked to me first." Leena picked up a small piece of cake and popped it in her mouth. She was not worried that Justin might really hate her. They always bantered back and forth. It was always a game of wits, nothing serious. She just figured she'd give him time. He was young, after all. That was just how they were with each other. Always poking, trying to get a rise out of the other.

"You're not a kid anymore. So why don't you grow up and stop making fun of him. He's a child." Belinda did not know what to do with them, either. Those two had fought like cats and dogs since she met them.

"But he's so cute when he's mad," Leena protested. She didn't even try to hide it, the little minx. She just liked making fun of Justin. She always couldn't see why it was so wrong.

"Would you listen to yourself? In the future, he might fight back in a way you don't like. He is his father's son." Though it was her son who was bullied, Daisy didn't want to come between them. No actual threats were made, and she trusted Leena, so she just let them be. But she felt she needed to warn Leena. Her kid was quite precocious, and given to scheming. She didn't want it to cross over from harmless fun into something worse.

"Ha! He's a kid, what could he do?" Leena was not worried at all. She was adaptable, after all. She wasn't worried a so stubborn. He was not an ordinary child, after all. Sometimes he thought about things more deeply than the adults. Duke was happy that Justin accepted his explanations and decided to help Leena. It was the right thing for the kid, and the right thing for Leena.

It was not an ordinary day. There was a special patient at Tom's hospital. Why was this patient special? She headed directly to Tom's office, and refused to be examined by other doctors.

"What are you doing here? I'm not running a mall. You can't just walk in here." Tom put the film on the desk and looked at Patricia, frowning.

"Huh! Of course I can. Or is your hospital off-limits to me? If I didn't need your help, I wouldn't be here." Patricia was annoyed. She didn't brake fast enough, and crashed into a guardrail. It was lucky she wasn't in a real race, otherwise the other contestants would have smashed into her as well. Then she'd be in a world of hurt. Right now she was a little banged up, and nothing hurt worse than her pride.

"There are other hospitals and doctors. You don't have to come to me." Tom would never talk to her if she were not Leena's friend. As it was, she was trying his patience.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1318 Her Feelings For Him (Part Two)





"But I'm not interested in other doctors. I've met you, I trust you. So you're my only option." A sly smile cracked on Patricia's face. Stupid man! Didn't he see that her hand was bleeding? How could he stay calm and stand there, doing nothing? Wasn't he a doctor?! A doctor was supposed to heal the wounded and save the dying, wasn't he? So why was he shooing her away?

"Look, I'm super-busy now. Here, let me call up a buddy of mine. He'll patch you up," Tom said and picked up the phone, trying to make an internal call to another doctor. Obviously, he did not want to be Patricia's doctor.

"Hey! I don't want another doctor. You wanna watch me bleed to death, that's fine." Tom didn't realize why Patricia was here. Another doctor? No. She didn't just want her wound to be looked at. If she wanted that, she'd go to just any other doctor. If that was the case, she wouldn't have bitten the bullet and barged into his office.

"That's not going to happen," Tom said. "The blood would congeal before you bleed out, and.. you're threatening me." Tom frowned as it finally dawned on him. The last thing he wanted to see as a doctor was someone who didn't value her own life. Most people wanted to be healthy. A doctor was responsible for keeping people healthy. He could be held liable if he turned her away and something happened.

"Yeah. So don't try me! My wound could be infected, and I could die from that, huh?" Patricia bit her lip. She didn't want to force him, either. But his face, voice, and smile flashed through her head from time to time now. She just couldn't get him out of her head. Patricia wanted nothing more than to figure out why she always thought of him.

"So why come to me, and not someone

not realize that she was such a mess until now. The injuries were consistent with a crash, so he figured he'd offer some free medical advice. She could be

suffering from soft tissue damage, and there might be internal bleeding or some such that might not be immediately obvious.

"I'll do that, but can you do the exam? I'd rather not have to answer questions all over again." Patricia looked at him carefully. She was trying to be coy, but it was getting harder. She preferred to be blunt. Now that she had stopped running away from her feelings, she was going to get close to him, no matter how she had to do it.

"Miss Bai, I think I need to remind you that you are nobody to me. I'm doing this as a favor for Leena, nothing more. After this, we're done here." Tom was getting angrier and angrier. As he was still dealing with her wound, he was a bit rougher than he had planned to. It was like he didn't know he was hurting her. But still she clenched her jaw and refused to cry out.

"What? Did I make you angry?" Patricia smiled carelessly. Though he disliked her so much, she still managed to give out a brightest smile that she could. .

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1319 Her Feelings For Him (Part Three)



"I'm really angry that you tricked your way in here. I'm angry at all the patients who don't value their lives. You know what? You are the first one I've treated who's so gutsy." Yes, it was his first time meeting a woman like that. That was why he tried hard to keep her at arm's length. He didn't want to get close to her. To him, they were entirely different people who would never see eye to eye. A relationship was impossible.

"I can be more gutsy as long as you remember me." Patricia laughed proudly. But she felt hurt deep down. He didn't indicate he liked her, but instead made fun of her. She pushed her sadness away and still smiled brightly.

"Okay, let's get this stitched. Don't worry. It won't hurt a lot. The anesthetic should have kicked in by now." Tom decided not to talk with her about it anymore. They couldn't be boyfriend and girlfriend. So he wasn't going to keep her hanging on. He had to totally cut her off and let her know where he stood. Otherwise he'd have no end of troubles.

Patricia bit her lip. The pain from her wound was fine. It was her heart that hurt. She knew he didn't want to talk to her, so she stopped trying to make conversation. But she still stared at his handsome face with her obsessive eyes.

Suddenly, the office got quiet. They could even hear each other's hearts beating. They both felt really weird.

"Can you drive me home?" This was what Patricia asked him when they reached the CT room entrance. She was looking forward to his answer. She didn't want to piss him off, so she got herself checked out. According to the scans, she suffered a mild concussion, but it was not that severe. She saw Tom's demeanor soften, so she thought she'd try again.

"Sorry. I'm too busy here. If you don't want to go back alone, I can call you a driver," Tom replied distantly. Then he turned around and walked into the hospital quickly. He figured a curt rejection should do the trick.

Though she figured he'd say no, she didn't believe her. She wanted to appear serious.

"Really? But the blood on your clothes --?" Leena was frightened when she saw the bloodstains on Patricia's clothes. She was really doubting her at this point.

"An accident, nothing more. I got stitches. No need to make a fuss. Everyone's starting to look at us." Patricia rolled her eyes at Leena helplessly. She wondered if Leena's IQ dropped sharply after almost being drowned the other day. She'd be in a hospital bed if she'd been seriously injured. The Leena she knew would know better.

"Look at us? Why are they looking at us? There's nothing to see here! Is getting hurt against the law?" Leena said carelessly, raising her head to take a quick glance around. She hated when people rubbernecked, sticking their noses in where they didn't belong, without offering to help.

"You got me! Well, screw it. I'm hungry. Let's eat. It's on you!" Patricia did not care about what other people thought, either. So she continued Leena's thought, being obvious about her distaste for their actions.

"Okay. What do you want? It's on me." Leena did not ask Patricia who treated her wound. She was pretty sure Tom didn't do it, since Patricia got furious when she mentioned Tom around her. She thought Patricia had been close to walking out on their friendship over it.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1320 A Broken Heart (Part One)



"Really? I can eat whatever I want? Then let's have spicy hot pot!" Patricia suggested with a sly smile, leaving Tom behind for the moment. She wanted to see whether Leena would agree with her.

"No, you can't! You are injured. The spicy food will work against your body's recovery. We should grab some light food instead," retorted Leena at once.

She knew that Patricia was just cracking a joke with her. However, she still couldn't help but worry about her friend.

"Didn't you say that you would buy me whatever I want to eat? How can you just take your words back?" Patricia pursed her lips. She shouldn't have trusted Leena's words.

"Well, I am taking my words back. What are you going to do with me then?" Leena said with a teasing smile. She was not even ashamed of taking her words back at all. She was confident about their friendship and she was sure that Patricia would not get angry with trivial matters.

"I guess I have to live in your house for a couple of days again. Otherwise, my parents will forbid me to take part in the competition once they see my wounds," Patricia said with a frown.

"No problem! You are always welcome to our home. By the way, how did you hurt yourself?" asked Leena confusedly as she opened the car door for her.

"I got distracted while driving and forgot to slow down when I made a turn. Then my car turned over and I got hurt." Luckily, the car had just started and the speed wasn't that fast. Otherwise, she could have been seriously hurt.

"What? Are you out of your mind, Patricia Bai? How did you dare be distracted on the track?" Leena was horrified about what her friend said and unconsciously spun the steering wheel sharply.

"Hey, calm d

he should, or else, she would eventually go crazy sooner or later.

"So you just went to Tom, right?" asked Leena with utmost care. It was only just now that she realized how sad and dejected Patricia had been looking like when she arrived at the hospital.

"Yes, I did. I even forced him to bind up my wounds against his will. Am I a shameless woman?" Patricia told the story in a self-disapproving manner.

"No, you are not. You are different and courageous to pursue your happiness. I really admire you." It was said that winning a woman's heart was difficult for a man, while the opposite was easy. However, Leena knew that it wasn't really the case. She had so many female friends who had encountered difficulties in pursuing their true love, not to mention that she was also one of them.

"Thank you for not making fun of me." Poor Patricia disguised her sorrow with a cheerful smile. As Leena said, she was indeed a courageous woman. She was not the type of person who would hold back even if the path to happiness was covered with thorns. Rather, she would move forward boldly as all that mattered to her was to be happy.

