

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1321 A Broken Heart(Part Two)



"Come on, Patricia. Don't be so formal with me. I know Tom like the back of my hand. He is honest but dull. He doesn't like talking and he isn't that expressive too. Thus, you will have a hard time pursuing his love. Now that I've said these things, won't you change your mind?" Leena said sincerely as she stared at Patricia in the eyes. She would be more than willing to support Patricia if Patricia really loved Tom. However, she didn't think that dragging Tom to this would work since that might just make Tom hate Patricia even more.

"I don't see myself falling in love with someone else," said Patricia in a serious tone. To be honest, she wanted to drink herself down right now. It was just that she knew that Leena would not allow her to do that. Alcohol was not good for her recovery after all.

"Anyway, I hope for you to win Tom's heart someday. It's not easy to fall in love with someone." Leena raised her glass of water and clinked it with Patricia's. She had wanted to set Tom up with Patricia before. That was because she had thought that Tom would have a thing for her friend. However, it turned out that Patricia was not his type.

Kevin saw Patricia sitting in the living room as soon as he got home. For a moment, he wondered if he had come to the wrong place. Didn't Patricia say that she wouldn't come here again the last time? Then why was she here now?

"Major General Gu, you look frightened. What's the matter with you?" A teasing smile cracked Patricia's lips when she turned to Kevin. His surprised reaction really amused her.

"Nothing. I'm just wondering why you took your words back and came to my house again," responded Kevin with a friendly smile. He then looked around to search for his wife.

"The reason is very simple. I'm here to snatch Leena from you." Patricia's lips curled. Her eyes were bright as she grinned at Kevin. It was obvious that she." A fake grin appeared on Patricia's beautiful face. Her heart was breaking silently but she did her best to conceal it. She knew that he didn't want to see her, However, she wasn't able to help herself from being hurt when she heard his harsh words.

"I'm the hospital administrator and I have the right to serve you the way I think is the best. I know that you are up to something." Tom wanted Patricia to retreat since what she wanted was impossible. However, he didn't expect her to be such an insensitive person. He was sure that Patricia knew what he meant but she just refused to accept the fact that he didn't like her. She was so annoying that even just looking at her could give him headaches.

"Tom, why are you being so hard on Patricia? Fine! She might have brought you inconvenience before, but she did it because she likes you." Leena cast a worried glance at Patricia. Just the thought of Patricia getting upset because of this man's words made her extremely sad.

"Since you've said that, I have to make myself clear. Miss Bai, thank you for your love but you are not my type. So please forget about me and go find someone else. I will never fall in love with you," said Tom as he turned to Patricia and stared at her with his cold eyes.

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"Ha! Tom Qin, I'm telling you. You can't just ask me to love someone else. I'm entitled to follow my heart regardless if you accept me or not." That was it! Patricia's tears began to spill no matter how hard she tried to control it. She couldn't even understand why was she being humble in front of him. Had she fallen this deeply in love with him even before she realized it?

"I know I can't force you to do something but please stay away from me," Tom said before turning to Leena. "Leena, I'm tired and I want to take a rest. Take her to another doctor to replace the dressing," he added with finality. He was tough and unwilling to take no for an answer. He doted on Leena but that didn't mean that he felt the same for her friend.

"Tom..." Leena still wanted to persuade him but then stopped upon seeing his gloomy face. Tom barely lost his temper and it was more than obvious that he had come to the end of his patience now.

She was still staring at Tom when a burst of loud laughter suddenly took both of their attention; it was from Patricia. She was laughing as if she heard a really funny joke. However, she wasn't able to hide the bitterness on her face no matter how hard she tried.

"Leena, let's go! Stop begging him." Patricia dragged Leena out of Tom's office. She didn't want to act like a poor beggar. She couldn't even accept the thought that she was actually begging for Tom to love her.

"Patricia, are you okay?" Leena asked anxiously as they left Tom's office.

"I'm all right. Don't worry." Patricia dried her tears with the back of her hand and gave Leena a reassuring smile.

"I'm really sorry. I don't understand how it turned out like this," said Leena. She felt really guilty about the
unique scent.

"Sometimes I feel like I'm in a dream and I'm scared to wake up. What if we are still strangers once this dream is over?" Leena embraced his head and then stroked his hair tenderly. She knew that she was young and she still had a lot to learn. She had been trying so hard to learn how to love him, how to take care of him and how to forgive him.

She was still deep in her thoughts when Kevin suddenly pinched her cute face mildly as he stared at her with eyes full of affection. "Does it hurt?"

"Ouch! Why did you do that?" Leena pursed her lips as she grumbled. Then she cast Kevin a blaming stare.

"If you feel the pain, then you are not in a dream." Kevin kissed her on the same cheek to comfort her.


"Bad boy!" blurted Leena. She beat on his chest with her fists. She might be acting angry right now but she honestly loved this moment.

"Hey, stop that! What time is your flight tomorrow? Have you bought the ticket?" Kevin asked as he grabbed her fists. Leena wasn't the type who would interfere with his work and neither was he to her. Their love was based in respect and it was simply the best there was.

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Chapter 1323 Flying To Paris (Part One)





"Three o'clock in the afternoon. Why do you ask?" Leena raised her head to look at him. She was confused why Kevin was asking.

He thought for a second and then said, "I see. Okay, I'll drive you to the airport tomorrow then." He was supposed to be at the office at that time, but he still could manage and adjust his schedule so he could go with her.

"You don't have to! It'll be troublesome for you to come all the way here, drive me to the airport and then drive back to the army base again! I can get a taxi myself. And if you are worried about me taking a taxi, I can ask Duke to drive me," Leena didn't want to bother her husband too much. She was going to the airport, one of the safest places in the city, not some shady and dangerous place. She could manage to go there by herself.

"What? I want to see you off tomorrow! Is that so bad? It's okay. I won't be that busy at that time anyway. I have a few hours to spare." Kevin insisted on doing this because he did not want to miss another chance to see her off. She always came back from Paris without telling him, which he minded a lot.

"Okay fine. If you're going to be persistent about it, there's nothing much I can do," Leena gave in with a smile. "I'll wait for you at home tomorrow, then." Although still reluctant, she also wanted to know how it felt to have someone see her off at the airport, especially if that someone was a loved one. She had seen that warm and touching scene of other people saying their goodbyes all the time, but as an outsider. She finally accepted Kevin's offer and now looked forward to that moment.

However, while it looked beautiful and tender from the outside, it was also heart wrenching and downright sorrowful, especially if it was the first time. Leena felt it eventually the following day at the airport, as Kevin pulled out her

luggage from the back of the Humvee and put it on a trolley. She stood there frozen, her eyes coul

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"Get out of my way," Luke said with a poker face. He had no clue what this woman was doing in Edward's house.

"No, I won't, unless you apologize to me." Michelle could not help but feel much angrier as soon as she remembered that this man was the cause of her business losses the last time. She had to take lots of remedial measures to gain back control of her territory. West Street first came to mind.

"Loser." Luke simply let out a word coldly. He did not care who invited her here. She was in the wrong, always looking to find fault with him.

"What did you say? Did you just call me a loser? Well, go to hell! I'm smart and beautiful. Nothing about me says that I'm a loser, damn it!" Michelle grew more furious at him. This guy could really push her buttons. She couldn't help it. Every time they met, she just wanted to fight him.

"A loser would never admit that he is a loser, just like a drunk man would never admit that he is drunk," Luke said and passed her firmly and apathetically. He did not intend to stay and waste time with a stupid woman.

"Arghhhh! ... I'm gonna kill you!" Such rudeness was unacceptable to Michelle. She turned around immediately and rushed towards Luke. However, she was stopped by a leg sweep from Luke and tripped on the grass face down.

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Chapter 1324 Flying To Paris (Part Two)



"Don't overestimate yourself," Luke snorted through his nose. He had no intentions of reaching out to help her up. Oh, he was definitely not the kind who was tender nor sensitive to women.

"I'll definitely make you pay for this, Luke. You can count on it." Flopping down on the ground, Michelle glared at Luke angrily. She had thought that he was a cool guy. But now he was the world's biggest asshole.

"I'll look forward to it. Don't make me wait for too long." Luke did not even look at her. He immediately turned around and walked away, both hands in his pockets.

"What the fuck! That asshole! I'm gonna kill that bastard! Arrrgghhhh! Motherfucker! ..." Michelle was so angry that she could even feel the blood pumping in the veins on her head. But she had to face the fact that she was unable to beat him today, again.

"What are you doing, lying there on the grass? Michelle! Did you fall down?" Daisy walked out because she heard a commotion. But she never expected to see such a scene. Michelle was down on the ground, all alone with nobody around. Who was she talking to just now? Daisy was confused.

"Ha ha! Oh my god. Did I disturb you? I'm so sorry, I did not mean to!"

Michelle felt extremely awkward and embarrassed. She stood up and patted off the grass and dirt from her clothes.

"Be careful. The soil under the grass is uneven. You might sprain your ankle or fall down if you are not careful enough." Daisy looked at her from head to toe to check if she got hurt.

"Yes, I got it. I'll be more careful. Thank you!" Michelle was cautious in front of Daisy. In her mind, she was like a goddess. She was a bit relieved that no one saw the squabble between her and Luke. Especially not Daisy. There was no need for her to know.

"I heard that you are Leena's friend, is that right?" Daisy took another look at her from head to toe. She was curious how they knew each other as they appeared to be from two different worlds.

"Yes, we are friends. We just knew each other not long ago. In my mind, she swore that she would definitely make him beg someday.

"Don't mind him much. That's how he is. He's cold to everyone. He seems to be difficult to deal with but actually he's quite warm-hearted." Daisy decided to put in a good word for Luke. Somehow she felt that with the right circumstances Luke and Michelle might have a chance to stir up a romantic story.

"Oh, is he? I can't see that. He is not nice to me at all," Michelle pursed her lips and sneered. Luke had done a good job of being the total bad guy in her mind.

"You will know him better when you spend more time with him. Do you need my help?" Daisy asked her conditionally. She attempted to know whether Michelle might have feelings for Luke. If yes, she would give them a hand. It

was time for Luke to start thinking about settling down, finding the right girl and having his own family, after all.

"Ummm... What are you talking about?" Michelle lowered her head shyly and in a bit of panic.

"What am I talking about? Well, I think you know what I'm talking about. Think about it. It might be good for you two!" Daisy tried to say it half implied. Luke was indeed a cold man. But he was also kind-hearted. Luke and Michelle being a couple might be a good thing. Whether they could make it would still depend on both of them wanting to make it happen.

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Chapter 1325 Flying To Paris (Part Three)



"Uncle Luke, does that woman like you?" Justin, the equally straightforward kid asked Luke with a sly smile on his face.

"Don't talk nonsense, little boy. I'm not interested in her," Luke replied in a cool tone. He got to know why Michelle was here when he saw Daisy talking with her.

"There's time for you to become interested in her! Uncle Luke, she is quite beautiful, don't you agree? Although not as charming as my mom, she looks quite good. I like her beautiful face." Justin looked at Luke with a seemingly innocent expression on his face. However, he had already come up with some plans in his young but advanced thinking mind. It was time for his uncle to have a girlfriend and he could try to do something about it.

"Really? I don't see that. She's just a crazy woman. Beautiful? I doubt it." Luke said with disdain, not giving a crap. He would never be forced to like that little thug. It was totally stupid and thus impossible. It would be easier for the sun to rise from the west than for him to have the slightest feelings for such a creature.

"Okay, let's just stop discussing whether she is beautiful or not. But don't you think she is cute and real?" Justin started to analyze her for him like a mature, grown up man. He seemed to want it very much that Michelle and Luke would fall in love.

"Hey! How old are you, kid? How do you know these things? Tell me. Have you been checking out the internet for special websites that are not for children?" Luke twisted his mouth heavily. How could kids nowadays think so maturely just like Justin?

"Come on! Uncle Luke, don't be so old fashioned, okay? It happens a lot in the dramas on TV. Almost every channel is showing such love stories. I've been watching for a long time. You are the only one who's behind in these trends." Justin did not consider it seriously though. Though he never had such an experience, he saw it more often than he should be seeing it! It made sense that he knew about these things.

"It seems that it is time to reconsider if you can watch TV that frequently. Otherwis

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Michelle did not say a word but her eyes betrayed her. She was very excited now, unable to control her lips from curling into a smile. She did not care whether Justin was telling the truth or not. She was quite happy to hear what the boy just revealed.

"Don't be happy too much. I will only show you around here this time. It won't happen again, I promise," Luke gritted his teeth. If Daisy did not request for him to do this, he would definitely not even go near her, let alone show her around.

"You could have just straight up refused her, you know! I didn't ask to be shown around. What? Is this a museum or something?" Michelle raised her eyebrow a bit complacently. But deep inside, she was screaming with joy at Daisy's arrangement. Didn't this man try hard to stay away from her? He had nowhere to run this time.

"Don't take this undeserved gain for granted. Let me remind you of this kindly; I dislike you, no matter what you do and how close you get to me." Luke gritted his teeth again. How he wished he could bash her in the face so that she would stop smiling triumphantly.

"Thank you for your kind reminder! Well, news flash, I dislike you too. You are nobody to me, and that is not a coincidence!" Michelle hitched her chin toward him. She was unwilling to be the one at a disadvantage in this fight. She'd do whatever it took to save face

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"Woman, do not try to irritate me, because you will not be able to handle the consequences." Luke felt a sudden compulsion to turn and leave. The reason was quite simple: His life was all about his boss, Edward, and he took no interest in women or getting in a relationship.

"Don't even think about scaring me, man! I fear nothing." Michelle showed no sign of weakness. As a member of a gang, she was not scared by Luke's long face at all.

"I'm warning you, don't even think that there is something here for you. I'm not interested in women like you." Luke cast a scornful glance at her and flashed a mocking smile. Most women would be startled by his devilish face and even walk away from him at once, but Michelle was an exception.

"Luke, to be honest, I don't really have a thing for you. But you've got me wrong too many times. And I hate being wronged. I lose sleep at night thinking about revenge. So to get even I've decided to make you my boyfriend." Michelle laughed out loud and sauntered forward. She was amused by Luke's arrogance, and since she was currently not occupied with anything, she decided to play him to kill time.

"You damn woman!" Luke cursed through his gritted teeth, staring at her. How he wished he could rush to her and knock her out so he could no longer hear that annoying laughter.

Taking a sip of his coffee, Edward frowned at what he had witnessed. "Are you really sure that they will be compatible?" he asked when Daisy came and stood by his side.

"So you don't think that they will be?" Daisy looked at him right in the eye, waiting for his reply.

"Don't get me wrong. I just think that you shouldn't meddle too much. Let nature take its course. Without external interference, I think they will have a better understanding of their own feelings." Edward curled his lips to a curious smile. He wanted to know since when had his wife been interested in playing Cupid.

"I don't think so. Luke is a dull and inert

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great Master! You should feel honored, because your student has now surpassed you. You should watch out for the day when she eventually turns against you!" Daisy flashed a proud and challenging smile. She then gave him a meaningful glance before brushing past Edward and walking to the kitchen.

Being slightly pushed by Daisy, Edward staggered and stared at her receding figure, rubbing his chin.

They really enjoyed the comfortable and quiet life they were now leading. Though they would have occasional arguments and would quarrel from time

to time, it didn't affect their affection for each other. Their love for each other was as strong as ever. They cherished every day that they spent together.

Paris was like a second home for Leena, and she knew the city like the back of her hand. She could move around without getting lost and act like a local. As soon as she arrived in the city of love, she wasted no time devoting herself entirely to her work.

Like every designer, Leena always strove to perfect her artwork and put her heart and soul into it. As a result, she would forget to contact her husband every now and then.

Kevin felt lonely these days because of her absence, especially at night. He missed her so much that he sometimes would go to his friend's bar to distract himself.

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Chapter 1327 I Miss You (Part Two)



"Here you are! Ice and Fire, my new concoction. Give it a try!" Hoyle placed a glass of cocktail in front of Kevin. It had two layers of color — blue and red. He was excited to see Kevin, as the military man seldom came to his bar, ever since he had gotten married.

"Tastes good. But I think women will like it more." Kevin took a sip of the drink and looked at Hoyle in confusion. 'Does he think I like ladies' drinks?' Kevin thought.

"I just wanted to know your opinion. If you really think women will love it, bring your wife here soon so we can see her reaction to this Ice and Fire cocktail.

What do you think of it?" Hoyle sat on a stool and stared at the dancing girls on the stage while waiting for Kevin's reply.

"She doesn't handle alcohol well, so you'd better give up the thought. Plus, remember what happened the last time she was here?" It was just a suggestion, but Kevin already began to worry about Leena getting drunk. He'd rather steer his wife from any trouble if he could help it.

"Don't worry. I'm here and I won't allow Leena to get drunk. You are way too sensitive and overprotective." Hoyle spun his chair and clinked glasses with Kevin before he swallowed the whiskey in one gulp.

"Whiskey in one gulp? Hey, buddy. What's going on? Are you okay?" Kevin was a little surprised at Hoyle's behavior tonight.

"Nothing. Just drink with me. Let's drink till all's blue." Hoyle gave Kevin a bitter smile. Everyone has those days when they feel dejected or down and Hoyle was no exception.

"Sorry, buddy. I have a lot of work assigned to me tomorrow. I can only drink a little." Kevin was a very reliable and responsible man, and he was very good at disciplining himself. He wouldn't allow anything to affect his work.

"Aww... Come on! It's Friday night! Saturday tomorrow! Who works on a Saturday?" Hoyle asked while filling Kevin's glass. He felt that h

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He already hated her. How could anyone have such low respect of one's self.

"See you!" Kevin waved without looking back and proceeded to the door.

"Kevin, wait for me." Louisa trotted behind Kevin and finally stopped him as he hailed a taxi.

"Louisa Ye, you'd better leave while I can still hold my anger. Otherwise I won't care whose daughter you are," Kevin threatened through gritted teeth. This woman's persistence was just exhausting. He felt guilty for Leena as he could not punish the woman who had pushed her into the water, for the sake of the Commander. He didn't expect that Louisa had the audacity to appear in front of him and act as if nothing had happened. What a shameless, despicable woman Louisa was!

"Kevin, I just want to talk to you. Why are you being so rude to me?" Louisa pursed her lips grumbling.

"Stop talking nonsense! I have nothing to talk to you about. I have nothing to say to you, except to remind you of the evil thing you've done to my wife. Now get out of my face and never ever come near me again!" Kevin opened the taxi door and got in before she could respond.

"I..." Louisa wanted to say something to make him stay, but couldn't find the words. She could only watch the taxi disappear into the night.

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Chapter 1328 I Miss You (Part Three)



Watching Louisa in the mirror, he flashed a victorious smile. He thought he had been too nice to Louisa, but he couldn't hold his tongue tonight and gave her what she deserved. It seemed that she had never learned her lesson. He decided to stay away from her from now on.

It was still early when he arrived at Grand Apartment. An empty living room welcomed him, which made him feel lonely. 'Oh Nana, ' he thought, 'what are you doing right now? I miss you so much!'

He turned on the computer, but didn't know how to kill time with it. Then he noticed the QQ application on the desktop. He hadn't logged in since applying for an account the last time. Why did he, a military man, have the need for it? Nonetheless, with nothing else to do, he decided to log in.

There was only one person in his buddy list, and it was Leena. Her avatar was grayed out, which meant that she was not online. She had a few updated moments. In the QQ application, a "moment" is an update, story or random thought that a user wants to share with friends. Seeing Leena's moments in the app, Kevin clicked on one to view the full text.

"I miss him. I really really miss him. Am I going crazy? We've been parted for just one day, but my mind is filled with nothing but him. What am I going to do? Damn! I must focus on my work!"

Taking a look at the update time, Kevin saw that it was posted just the day before. If she had missed him so much, then why hadn't she called him?

He took out his phone from his pocket, not knowing if he should call her now. After a long moment of hesitation, he was defeated by his sensibility and dialed the familiar number.

"Kevin! Hi! Why are you calling me now? How are you? Have you eaten? I'm so glad to hear your voice!" Leena fired him questions one after another, tears streaming d

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"So Babe, have you eaten yet?" Kevin checked the time and found it was dinner time where she was.

"Not yet. I'll go get something to eat after work. Honey, isn't it late? Why don't you go to sleep? Besides, I need to get back to work now." After saying that, Leena also checked the time. It would take a long time to complete her scheduled tasks for the day, so she decided to eat first and then come back to finish it.

"All right. Remember to eat on time and always take extra precautions, Nana. Be on your guard at all times," Kevin reminded her. He was so worried about her as he knew she would be too preoccupied and would be unable to take good care of herself.

"Got it! Okay, good night, Kevin. I love you!" Despite the unwillingness to hang up, Leena said goodbye and decided to complete the work that she came to do, as early as possible so that she could go back home to her beloved husband.

Staring at his phone, Kevin couldn't help but sigh at the very thought of Leena's miserable face. As a soldier, he knew they had to separate from each other from time to time in the future as he had to carry out military tasks. She would have to get used to more separation.

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Chapter 1329 Treat Others As You Want To Be Treated (Part One)



"What are you doing?" Seeing that Patricia was blocking the door to his car, Tom grew furious. Patricia wore a bright smile. 'How come I keep meeting this woman? The less I want to see her, the more often I meet her. It is so annoying!' he thought.

"Nothing. Don't you know this parking space is mine? Why are you taking it up?" Patricia raised her eyebrows. She hadn't seen Tom in days. She thought she had forgotten him, but just now when she saw him, she realized she could not forget him at all.

"Are you kidding me? Your parking space? You have your name on it or something?" Tom retorted. 'I come to this gallery a lot. Does she think she can fool me?'

"Look! It says 'Staff Only'. You didn't see that?" Patricia said, pointing to the sign next to her. If someone took her parking space, she didn't mind finding another spot to park her car. However, she was not willing to compromise this time. Not with Tom.

"You mean you work here?" Tom asked doubtfully. He didn't believe that a bad-tempered girl like her could work at such an elegant place.

"You have a problem with that?" Patricia pouted. A hint of sarcasm laced her tone.

"No. I just thought it was kind of weird." With an indifferent smile, Tom lifted the convertible. 'Fine, you want to block my door?' he thought, 'I'll just get out another way. The door to my car can still open up!'

"You..." Patricia perceived the sarcasm in his voice and almost choked with anger. She didn't know his car door could be opened this way.

"I'm sorry, I have to go." Tom waved his car keys in front of her and walked past her arrogantly. He knew the boss here well and always parked his car at the employee parking lot. He had been doing it for so long that it had gradually become a habit. He had no idea when Patricia became an employee at this place. He had never seen her here before.

"You asshole!" Patricia stomped her feet in rage. She looked at his receding figure and kicked his car, venting out her anger. However, her kick did nothing to the car. Instead, she cried out in pain when her foot hurt.

"Long time no see, Mr. Qin." As soon as the gallery manager saw Tom, he solicitously walked toward hi

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The wound on her body had healed, so she wanted to continue to train for her race driving.

"Goodbye." Upon seeing that Patricia was in a hurry to leave, Manager Cheng didn't say anything further.

Patricia had been so angry at Tom, but she felt much happier when she walked out of the gallery. She basked in the warm sunshine. Just as she walked toward her car, Tom suddenly drove up to her. Patricia took a few steps back in shock.

"Damn it! Do you even know how to drive?" Patricia was so frightened that she struck the wheel of Tom's car with her foot.

"Did someone ever tell you that you should treat others the way you want to be treated? You know what it feels like to be scared now, don't you?" Just as Tom said this, he drove away in a rush, before Patricia could get in a word.

"Are you kidding me? What kind of a man are you? It's been so long and you're still mad at me. You're stupid!" Patricia cursed loudly in the direction Tom left. She didn't know he could be so mean.

Tom looked in the rearview mirror and saw Patricia stomping around in anger. He smirked. 'I bet you won't dare joke about life again.'

"Hello! Duke. Are you in your office? I'm coming," Tom called up Duke as he drove.

"Yes, come. I'll wait for you." Duke put down the keys he had just picked up. He wondered why Tom had suddenly planned to arrive. 'Belinda did the birth test at his hospital. Is there something wrong with it?' he wondered, upset.

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"Okay. I'll be there in twenty minutes." Tom hung up and drove up to Leng Group.

Duke frowned. 'He doesn't come to me very often. It must be something important.' At this thought, Duke became uneasy.

Although Tom seldom came to Leng Group, the security guards knew that he was a good friend of Duke's. They did not stop him. Tom made it to Duke's office without any trouble.

"You are punctual." As soon as Duke saw him, he looked at the time instinctively. Businessmen like him were very sensitive to time. Every minute was money for someone rich like him.

"You bet! You think I have no sense of time like Edward?" Tom smirked. He wondered how Edward would react to this description of him.

"Go ahead. What do you want from me?" Duke had planned to go to YS Group but changed his schedule temporarily because of Tom.

"What? You don't want me to come to you?" Tom raised his eyebrows and surveyed his office wantonly. Unlike Tom's office, Duke's office was very lavish.

"Just tell me. Don't be glib like Rain." Although Tom was a good friend of his, Duke was still as cold as ever. He did not change his tone.

"Huh! You have no sense of humor," Tom complained. The more anxious Duke became, the less Tom wanted to talk to him. Tom, like a child, enjoyed keeping others in suspense.

"You think I am free like you? I don't have time to discuss my sense of humor with you." Duke glared at him. 'Rain has had an impact on this guy. How could he speak to me like that?'

"Who told you I am free? I'm very busy. I wouldn't have come to you if it wasn't for Leena," Tom said and sat on the sofa. He knew that Duke was interested in everything about Leena.

"Leena? What happened to her?" Just as Tom thought, Duke was particularly interested in Leena.

"Alas! There is something wrong with her health. I don't know how to tell her. You're her brother. Perhaps it would be better if you tell her." Tom pressed his lips together and looked at him questioningly.

"Damn it. Can you just say what it is?" Duke asked urgently. 'Since when does Tom speak in such a roundabout way?' he thought.

t arrived in Paris, quickly adapted to the beautiful city. Paris had one of the best cultures so she was particularly happy.

"Haha! No need. We already know each other very well." Leena shook her head, rejecting Claire's suggestion. 'I'll be home in a few days anyway. I can come back here when the press conference is held, ' Leena thought.

"Okay. Let's go! Let's see what's ahead." Claire pulled Leena forward in excitement. She finally had the chance to come outside, so she wanted to have a good time. After all, when she returned home, there would be no one to hang out with her.

"Claire, wait for me." Leena couldn't keep up with her pace. She did not know why Claire had so much energy. Claire was still not tired after walking around for so long.

"I'm sorry. I was too excited." Claire slowed down. She had not completely changed her unruly personality, but she had become more polite than before.

"It's okay. How is Gerard these days? I've been in Paris for so long but haven't seen him yet," Leena asked her casually. No matter what, she and Gerard were still friends.

"He is trying to learn how to look after his company's business. He told me he wanted to invite you to dinner, but he didn't have time to do so because he had a business deal. I only see him at work," Claire replied carelessly, pursing her lips. Her eyes were drawn to a sand painting made by a young man nearby.