

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1331 That Was Not Really Love (Part One)



"It seems that he is really mature, knowing that he has to help manage the business." Leena smiled with delight and looked along the direction Claire pointed to.

"Leena, it's awesome! Isn't it?" Claire said blissfully and excitedly, sounding like an innocent little girl.

"Yes, it's very impressive. This kind of art could be found everywhere, especially on the streets. It seems that it has become a trend nowadays." Leena looked at the art with keen eyes, her delicate face laced with a gentle smile.

"By the way, has Louisa caused you any more trouble after that fateful incident?" Claire asked cautiously, unable to look straight at her.

"No, never. Why did you ask?" The mention of Louisa reminded Leena of the scene that happened in the cake store the other day. But she quickly shook it off, refusing to dwell on this issue. Louisa didn't do anything unforgivable that day, so she just let it pass.

"Nothing, I was just curious. What she did is hard to forget. At least for me." Claire smiled. She and Louisa were friends for years, but their friendship ended in a blink of an eye. Although she felt a little sad over it, she was glad that it was over. Because she was fortunate enough to have figured out what kind of person Louisa really was before everything spun out of control. Something bad always tended to happen around Louisa.

"You're sad over this." Leena turned her head to her sister-in-law. If she were in Claire's shoes, she would be extremely sad and heartbroken too, if she found out that she was betrayed by someone she considered to be her BFF.

"Was. I was sad. Not anymore. Now I am really fine. Let's drop it. How about you and my brother? How is everything with you? Have you started planning to have a child? I'm eager to have a nephew... or niece!" Clare changed the topic and gazed at Leena, eyes gleaming with a playful smile.

"What? How long have we been married? It's too soon to have a baby! We haven't really talked about it." Leena blushed and lowered her head, a smile finding

and body language showed nothing but genuine sincerity.

"I know and I believe you. Okay, let's go! It's time to check the results," Kevin said while jumping up to his military car. He hurriedly turned away because he didn't want Daisy to catch him being too emotional.

Daisy raised her eyebrows and then followed him to the car. They headed to the finish line and were about to see who would be the first few to stand out in the special training project.

The next time Patricia saw Tom, she was not as irritated as she was before. She seemed very calm.

"Huh! Doctor Qin! What an honor! What brings you here?" Patricia asked, standing at the door. She was supposed to leave, but happened to run into Tom at the door. What a coincidence!

"I came to the gallery to see the exquisite art works, of course. Were you thinking that I came here to see you?" Tom frowned and squeezed himself through the door. Whether he bumped into her or roughly brushed her aside, he had no care for that.

"Hey! Watch your manners! Why so rude to a lady?" Patricia turned around and shouted behind him.

"Umm, you watch you manners. This is a gallery, an elegant place. You can't speak too loudly here." Tom placed his finger on his mouth, motioning for her to keep a low voice. He looked like a gentleman with such a gesture but it was quite condescending.

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### Chapter 1332 That Was Not Really Love (Part Two)



"Huh? Are you lecturing me on how to behave around high culture? You are the one who don't have proper etiquette. Pigs would fly if someone like you could understand high art!" Patricia lowered her voice, despite the ribbing tone. She really did not want to be the cause of any disturbance in the gallery.

Tom didn't talk back. He slowed his pace and started his tour, pausing in front of every piece of artwork. For some of the paintings, he had seen them quite a few times. He noticed that his feelings were different each time he appreciated them. He didn't know whether it had something to do with the mood he had at the time when he looked at them.

Although Patricia was the daughter of a famous painter, she didn't know much about painting, or most of the mainstream art genres. So she was very curious about what Tom was thinking when he quietly stood in front of every painting in the gallery. To her, they were only scribbles and smudges of different colors and different types of paint. She hardly understood what they really wanted to express. Even so, she still quietly followed him around. She told herself that he might need someone to accompany him.

"Hmm, why are you following me?" After a while, Tom realized that Patricia was beside him. He looked at her with a frown, stepping back.

"I'm not following you. I am going around and appreciating these paintings. I am also a woman with good taste," Patricia pouted and defended herself. There was no way that she would ever admit that she was following him. Though she had a character that looked tough on the outside which was almost boyish, she also had a pleasant and timid side.

"Really? So tell me, what do you see from this painting?" Crossing his arms, Tom motioned to a painting of a woman on a couch holding an apple. He gazed at Patricia and waited for her reply. He would like to see how she could continue to support her claim that she knew

wall and squeezed his body on her. He leaned forward and placed his hands above her, firmly locking Patricia in his arms, both of them unable to move. She could feel his gentle breath as he spoke and that had her spellbound.

"You... What are you... what are you going to do?" Patricia's body became stiff instantly. She couldn't think straight and was unable to utter a complete sentence. She waited for his next move and at the same time, she was very nervous.

"What? Isn't this what you have long been waiting for? Stop pretending that you are a saint! You've been dreaming of this."

After whispering these words, his face approached her lips, a movement that made her think that he was going to kiss her.

"Tom, you asshole!" At this point, Patricia flew into a fit of rage and pushed him away. She didn't expect that such a gentle man would be self assuming and disrespectful.

"Asshole? Haha! Since you already knew that, why did you provoke me? All these stupid games! What on earth do you want from me?" Tom said as he pinched her jaw. Although he only used a little strength, it still hurt Patricia.

"If I tell you, will you do as I wish?" Patricia looked into his eyes. In order to win his heart, she must first show some humility, gentleness and some manners.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1333 That Was Not Really Love (Part Three)



"I can only say that you are thinking too much. Patricia, keep your hands off me. If possible, stay away from me. Don't expect that you will get anything from this because I won't give you anything. If you were not Leena's friend, I won't waste time even talking to you." The words that gushed out from his mouth were as cold as if they were coming from hell that had frozen over. Patricia felt a shiver down her spine.

"Tom, am I really so despicable to you?" Patricia bit her lower lip. Even though he said such ruthless words, she still kept her chin up, as proud as she had been all this time. She wouldn't waste a tear or give him the impression that she was easily defeated.

"You are not despicable, but what you do makes me feel sick." Tom didn't know why he would have such a feeling. The more she got close to him, the more he felt resistant, even to the extent of exasperation.

"Haha! Okay, I hear you. Say no more Doctor Qin, and take care. I hope we never run into each other again." Patricia looked up at the ceiling, trying to hold

back her tears. Then she smiled, as if nothing had happened. The bright smile on her face could make one think that she never seriously cared about anything.

"Good. And I agree. I hope we never see each other again." After saying this, Tom was surprised that he wasn't completely happy about this. He was supposed to be celebrating in his heart now that this crazy annoying girl decided to leave him alone. Instead, he felt his heart get stung by something. He fell into a despondent mood as if he lost something valuable.

Patricia watched him until he disappeared from sight. As soon as he turned the corner, tears streamed down her face and messed up her makeup. She had already compromised her dignity in the hope that he could see the vulnerability in her h

. Unlike Rain who was a business man and had frequently been to nightclubs and other entertainment venues, Tom rarely went to such places.

"What would be better than our old watering hole? We are already familiar with it and we know the people there," Rain said casually. Since Edward and Duke had their own families, they seldom got together like they did before.

"Okay, good idea. We'll go to Sexy World and let's get hammered." Tom seemed ready to go all out for a binge. He smiled bitterly. It should have been a victory to have gotten rid of Patricia. But he didn't know why he felt at a loss. He felt anxious as if something was missing, and he didn't know what.

"Really? Get hammered? Are you serious? I can't believe that this remark came out from your mouth. Come on, buddy, what happened to you? Were you beaten up by someone or did some girl turn you down?" Rain teased. He knew Tom was not the kind of guy who would feel down because of woman. He had never seen him attracted by any woman for that matter. Tom was just an unusual person, very different from the others. He seemed to have no

worldly desires. The only relationship he had was with his lab. Nothing else could captivate him.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1334 The Encounter (Part One)



"Fuck off. We're not the same. I can live without a girlfriend, but you..." Tom quickly attacked Rain for his comments. Perhaps too quickly. Because he kept thinking about a certain girl, and didn't know why.

"You mad, bro? Come on, I was just joking. But duty calls. See you after work!" Rain was never one to follow the rules, being a very spontaneous guy. Even if he was one of the most important people in the company, he only did what he wanted. He even made his own schedule, never showing up at 9, and never leaving by 5. This annoyed Edward a bit. But as long as Rain did his job, Edward decided to turn a blind eye to his actions.

"Patricia, what the hell is up with your eyes?" Michelle asked loudly, as soon as she saw Patricia.

"Nothing. I'm good. I just drank too much water before I went to sleep last night." Patricia looked askance as she avoided Michelle's eyes. She was too ashamed to admit that she'd been crying.

"Still going to train? If you can't see that well you might get hurt." Michelle didn't notice that Patricia was lying. She was just worried about her. She was right, if you were concentrating on your red eyes or blinking too much, you might miss a critical turn and really get hurt.

"I'm fine, really. Don't worry about me." Patricia looked at Michelle with grateful eyes. She really appreciated that Michelle cared about her. But she wasn't about to skip training. The race was too important to her, and she was definitely ready.

"But I still don't think that it's a good idea. How about this? We skip training, go out, and have a few drinks! My treat. Sound good?" Michelle didn't know why, but she had a bad feeling about today. So she was going to try and convince Patricia to play hooky.

"But I've already changed into my on

See ya." The only reason Rain stopped to talk to Michelle was that Daisy liked her. If it weren't for that, Rain wouldn't have given her the time of day.

"Of course. Bye!" Michelle said to Rain. Unlike the girls Rain had met before, she didn't approach him on purpose. It was just a chance meeting.

Rain stopped for a second when he walked past Patricia. He glanced at her with meaningful eyes but didn't say anything. Then he quickly caught up to Tom. He was curious. There was something going on there, something he didn't quite get.

"Hey! What is it with you and that girl? I know that look, by now, my friend. You guys know each other." Rain elbowed Tom's side as he said this. He knew it. Now he just had to get Tom to dish.

"What girl? That chick you talked with at the door?" Tom pushed open the door to the box in the bar. He knew who Rain was referring to by 'that girl', but he wasn't going to make it easy for him. Rain was being too nosy.

"Cut it out. I'm talking about the other one. Isn't she Leena's bestie? Are you dating her or what?" Rain followed Tom inside and closed the door. Being his usual lazy self, he immediately plopped down on the big sofa.



## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1335 The Encounter (Part Two)



"Dating her? What the hell are you on about? I don't know who she is!" At this time, Tom was getting annoyed. But why? Because of Rain's teasing, or because he didn't know how he felt. He certainly didn't expect to run into her here. And he wasn't blind. He could tell she'd been crying. Was it because of him? He was worried about her, and mad at himself for getting too involved. 'Yeah, she cried. So what? It can't be over me!' Tom tried to convince himself. He still wasn't sure, though.

"Ha! Don't bullshit me. It's weird enough you wanted to pay for drinks. What is it? You have feelings for her?" Rain asked. He was not one to be tactful. In fact, he was glad that Tom finally seemed to like a girl. He had been wondering if Tom was batting for the same team. Tom never seemed to be interested in girls. Or anyone, now that he thought about it.

Tom shot him a look. "I'd say you're drunk, but we haven't even started yet." Tom dodged the question and avoided Rain's eyes. It was not hard to tell he was lying.

"Come on, man. It's me. So? Am I right? Maybe I can even give you some tips on how to work this." Rain needed to know what was going on between Tom and Patricia. And he wouldn't let this slide easily. It was Rain, he had to know everything, even when it was none of his business. Besides, maybe he could take Tom under his wing. He'd like that. It appealed to his ego.

"I still don't know what you're talking about. Drink up, dude!" Tom picked up the bottle of alcohol that the waitress brought in just now, poured himself a

cup and threw it back, clearing his throat afterwards. No, nothing was bothering him in the slightest.

"All right man. I can't make you talk. I'll drop it." Rain also poured himself a cup. But he just sipped his, unlike Tom. They came here all the time to loosen up and forget the day. So the staff here already knew them,

talking about Dr. Qin?" Michelle finally blurted it out. She was really curious. She didn't know much about the doc, but at least he was nice-looking and seemed decent. Patricia had good taste.

"How... how did you know?" Patricia looked at Michelle in surprise. How did she know? Was she really that obvious? Then she smiled sulkily. 'Yeah, of course I am. Even Michelle could tell, and she doesn't notice anything half the time.' she thought to herself.

"It's not rocket science. It was as plain as the nose on your face."

Michelle gave her a look of sincere sympathy. She could tell that Patricia really loved Tom, or she wouldn't be drinking herself into oblivion right now. It was too bad they couldn't get together. Otherwise, they would have made a cute couple.

"He doesn't like me. I even annoyed him, and he got mad. If I wasn't Leena's friend he wouldn't have even treated me." Patricia mocked herself. She wasn't really secretive, so this stuff was bound to come out anyway. It was no use lying to Michelle, so she decided to tell her everything.

"You told him how you felt," Michelle said hesitantly. Patricia must have, right? Or she wouldn't have known what Tom thought. It wasn't a question. It was a statement of fact.

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"Come on, that's not like you. You're the most driven person I know when it comes to racing. Maybe put a little of that chutzpah into going after this guy." That was Michelle to a T. Everyone was fair in the game of love. She didn't care what other women did. If she fell in love with a man, she would do whatever she could to make him her man.

"Ha ha! I tell you. I swallowed my pride and went straight for him. But he said he wouldn't even talk to me if I weren't Leena's friend. What am I supposed to do?" Patricia drained her wine glass then. The sorrow and grief she tried to push away flooded her heart again.

Hearing Patricia's heart-broken tale, Michelle was at a loss. The only thing she could do was to keep filling her wine glass. Maybe an answer would be found in the bottom of the glass, or maybe sweet oblivion. Maybe if she got drunk, things would be better.

"I have to -- have to tell you," Patricia said, her voice thick with drink. "Don't fall in love with someone if he doesn't...doesn't love you back." Patricia sat on the ground. The two young women sat there and swapped tales of their limited love experience.

"But you can make someone fall in love, right? With the right wit, charm, and looks? He must have really rattled you." Michelle laughed helplessly. A man's face and figure flashed through her head at the same time.

"Yeah, you're right. Well, never mind. Bottoms up!" Patricia picked up her glass and clinked it against Michelle's. Suddenly, she realized that Michelle and her were both drinking a lot, drowning their sorrows in wine.

"Cheers." Michelle got it. Patricia wasn't going to listen to her. So she decided to let her be an

the gas that built up in her that insisted on coming out when she opened her mouth.

"Ok! I trust you." Michelle giggled. But she was drunk too and she couldn't think straight. She just agreed with Patricia, no matter what she said.

"Awesome! Get in. I'll drive you home," Patricia answered in an elated tone. She was quite happy when Michelle agreed with her.

"Are you crazy? How could you drive when you're this drunk?" Tom ignored them at first, but he overheard Patricia offering to drive Michelle. He was a doctor -- he had to go over and warn them, stop them from risking their lives. They were putting their lives in danger!

"Ha ha! You know what? You... look like a man I know. But you're a...a busybody. That's not like him," Patricia giggled goofily. She even reached out, trying to pinch Tom's face. Tom deftly dodged it, but found that his reaction times were far faster than hers.

"Yup, that's me! But Miss Bai, maybe you don't want to live, but I think your friend does," Tom said with a heavy face. What did she say? Not drunk? She didn't even recognize him! She was as drunk as a skunk!

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### Chapter 1337 Drunk And Disorderly (Part Two)



"What? Who... doesn't want to live?" Patricia shook her head and stared at Tom, confused. Shaking her head was a big mistake, because she was immediately overwhelmed by vertigo. She gripped the side of the car, hoping to stop the world from spinning.

"This is getting ridiculous. Don't drink and drive!" Tom snarled at her. He couldn't help it. He kept telling himself that he didn't care about her at all. But here he was, practically yelling at them not to drink and drive. Why was he driven to do this?

"Patricia, let's go." Sitting in the car for a long time, Michelle was getting impatient. So she decided to say something.

"Michelle, look at this guy! He looks like Tom, huh?" Though she was standing, Patricia wasn't stable at all, and almost fell down. Tom rushed to rescue her, and caught her before she hit the pavement. He regretted it, because he wanted nothing to do with her.

"Who? I can't see him clearly. I'll check him out," Michelle said and opened the door, trying to get out. But somehow, she almost tripped over the door. She caught herself, mercifully, before she fell. But she wasn't exactly light on her feet either.

They must have been talking about him while they were drinking. They didn't recognize him now, but they kept comparing his appearance to Tom. He wasn't sure how he felt about that. So was Patricia talking about him behind his back with her friend? And why?

"Ha ha! Maybe I'm wrong. Tom... Tom's a cold fish! He wouldn't talk to me, unlike this guy," Patricia said and laughed at her own joke, half-mockingly. She laughed, but her face looked sad.

"No, Patricia. It's really him!" Michelle tilted her head and studied Tom carefully. The longer she looked at him, the more she felt that this man was actually Tom.

"Really? Let me get

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

r? Good. Then she's yours. I'll drive Patricia back to her place." Tom did not have the heart to leave Patricia alone. She might do something dangerous, or worse, find someone dangerous. If something happened to her, he wouldn't know how to explain it to Leena, much less Patricia's mother.

"Why should I be responsible for it? Why did you let them get drunk in the first place?" Luke said to Tom. But his eyes were staring at Michelle, with a burning anger. If looks could kill, she would have been a corpse.

"Come on! I didn't drink with them and didn't get them drunk! Just like you, I came across them. What kind of guy do you think I am?" Tom was originally just angry. Now he felt more insulted thanks to Luke's teasing.

"Hey! You guys. Are we invisible?" No one wanted to be ignored. Michelle was no exception. So although she was tipsy, she still remembered to stand up for herself. She was getting impatient, and tried to boot.

"It's always the ugly ones who have to work hard to get attention," Luke teased Michelle coldly. Despite this, he still accepted Tom's proposal. He would make sure she got home safely, trusting that Tom would do the same with his drunken charge.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1338 A Misunderstanding Between Them (Part One)



"Damn it! What do you mean, ugly one? Who are you referring to?" Michelle gritted her teeth angrily. Although she was drunk, she could still hear everything.

"Get in the car now. Or I'll take you to the police right now!" Luke knew that a thug like Michelle would be afraid of the cops. So he did not hesitate to threaten her.

"Luke, you bastard! What wrong did I ever do to you? Why are you so mean to me?" Michelle shouted angrily but hardly stood still. She was unable to fight when she was that drunk. Nonetheless she still cursed him. She was a tough girl no matter what.

"Because you are trouble in my eyes. Am I clear enough? Ahh right! You're too drunk to understand." Luke pulled the door open, waiting patiently for her to get in the car.

"Humph! You are nobody to me! Do you hear?" Michelle said proudly. She turned around and staggered away, trying to leave. But she was stopped by Luke who caught her firmly in anger. He threw her into the passenger seat rudely and she almost hit her head on the car roof.

"Don't touch me, you bastard! What are you doing? I'm not going with you," Michelle howled, stamping her feet angrily. The alcohol had made her temper worse.

"Don't be afraid, Michelle. I'm gonna help you!" Patricia staggered over to Michelle when she heard her screaming. But Tom grasped her by the arm and threw her into his car as well. Two drunk women, two angry men, in two separate cars.

"Ouch! That hurts!" The way Tom pushed her down to her seat made Patricia dizzy. She drank too much wine so every sudden movement made her feel like her head was a heavy watermelon that was being smashed with a hammer.

"Shut up! I am not a gentleman." Tom bent down a bit to help her with  
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doctor. As a doctor, I can't refuse help to someone dying. That's a doctor's basic principle," Tom explained to her in his most annoyed tone. Would he still do the same if it were not Patricia? There was never any time to think about it.

"You have universal love for everyone, doctor. In that case, there are tons of people you need to save and bring back here to your house, right?" She



wincing in pain as if a tiny electric shock went through her head. It hurt this much not only because of the alcohol, but also because of Tom's emphasizing that she was nobody to him.

"Whatever. Remember what I said about the rule. I am very strict and very serious about it." Tom turned around and closed the door as soon as he finished speaking. No good nights, no sweet dreams, nothing. He went back to his own room and did not want to stay with Patricia for one more second. He did not even give her a chance to say anything else.

It was said that one could forget everything and feel nothing when he or she got drunk. But why did the pain seem to have doubled? It was like a drill went through her head and a knife had sliced through her heart.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1339 A Misunderstanding Between Them (Part Two)



Patricia raised her head and took a glimpse around the room curiously. Then the alcohol eventually took over completely, knocking her out. She fell asleep on the bed with her mouth wide open.

After Tom went back to his room, he took a shower. Then he walked to his study to organize the files he had gathered in the past few days. He was free the following day with no scheduled surgery to conduct. So he was not in a hurry to go to bed. He even forgot about Patricia and did not think of her until he passed her room to go to sleep. The door stayed closed firmly. He was a little bit worried about her. He thought for a few seconds and finally opened the door and walked in to check if she was doing all right.

Patricia slept quietly and peacefully with a cute little snore every now and then. She was completely different from when she was awake, arrogant, willful and oh so annoying. Tom's heart could not help but stop beating for a second. He never expected that she would look nice like this, quiet and harmless.

He hesitated for a while and finally reached out to tuck her in. He did it quickly fearing that she would wake up any second. Then he walked out of the room just as quickly without making a sound. He did not allow himself to stay any longer. He was afraid that the longer he stayed, the more he was going to lose his heart.

The next morning, he almost had a heart attack as he jumped out of his own bed, completely shocked at what he saw. Luckily he didn't make a sound. There, sleeping peacefully on his bed was Patricia. He exploded with rage.

"Patricia, wake up!" Tom liked to sleep in the nude. So he did not wear anything except his underpants. No wonder he was so angry at the sight of Patricia.

"Umm.. What? What's with the noise, man?" Patricia frowned. She rolled over and went back to sleep, oblivious to the hysterical semi-nude man in front of her. But Tom would not allow her. He picked up his bathrobe nearby and t too far last night with what she did.

But she had to face him eventually, no matter how long she stayed in this room. She had to walk out and talk to him. To her surprise, the moment she opened the door, there was Tom who was already well-dressed. But he was looking at her disdainfully.

"Tom, I'm so sorry! I didn't mean it. I don't even remember doing it, to be honest. I'm afraid, I may have caused you trouble! " Patricia lowered her head and apologized. Then she raised her face and forced a smile to look at him. She did not want to be so humbled in front of him

"You didn't mean it? You don't remember that you took off your clothes and slept in my bed, while I was almost naked in there! So, now you mean, that you didn't do that deliberately? Are you for real?" Tom crossed his arms around his chest and looked at her in a condescending manner.

"Well if that's what really happened, then yes. Am I so cheap in your eyes now?" The smile on her face quickly faded. She wanted to disappear immediately. But she lost all her strength somehow and was unable to move. She just stood there frozen and unable to move, not knowing what to say. It hurt so much because of the man she had feelings for. Every part of her body ached badly. Wasn't that enough? Why did he still keep hurting her?

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### Chapter 1340 Wait For Me To Come Back (Part One)



"What do you think?" Tom's face was full of disdain. He didn't look like he even wanted to talk to Patricia. Truth be told, he was actually a nice guy. But he didn't know why every time he was with Patricia, he got this uneasy and fluttery feeling in his stomach, making him feel extremely annoyed at her. In fact, he didn't hate her that much. She was not all that bad.

"Okay. I see. I think I know now." Patricia lowered her eyes and gave a short, bitter smile. Then she turned around, walked away from Tom and didn't even look back. Her face was determined.

Tom snorted and pursed his lips, shaking his head. He didn't try to stop Patricia. Why should he? She could leave if she wanted. After all, this was what he wanted, wasn't it?

Patricia waited till she was out the door. As soon as it closed behind her, she didn't hold back her tears as they began streaming down her face. No matter how tough and strong she was before, she was not prepared to take Tom's hurtful words. Tom's coldness was like a knife that cut her heart open, causing her so much pain.

Winter mornings were always extremely cold. As a strong wind blew, Patricia put her arms around herself, trying to stay warm. She then realized that she had forgotten to take her coat with her when she hurriedly walked out. But she didn't plan to go back for it. If she did, Tom would think that she had left the coat intentionally giving her a reason to go back. No, she had more pride than that.

The corners of her lips pursed into a bitter smile. She raised her head and looked around. To her su

he knew how to better communicate now.

"You are right. But I still feel like a bad friend. Well, how's work been? You have finished it all, right?" Gerard stared at her with curious eyes. Ever since he decided to let go of Leena in his heart, he felt much more comfortable and more at ease. Because now he knew that there was someone in Leena's life who could take care of her better than him. Letting go of her was not an easy decision to make, but it was one of the best that he had ever done. Now he could see Leena as a true friend and still care about her. And he no longer had the same feelings he had for her before. Feelings that could hinder their good friendship.

"That's right! I'm glad that I got to finish it all in time," she said proudly. "Now, I can go home without any worries tomorrow," she added. The corners of Leena's lips curled into a beautiful smile just thinking of being back in Kevin's arms. She was excited and couldn't wait to go back. She missed her husband too much. And now, she could finally see him again.

