

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1351 An Unhappy Encounter (Part Two)



"Yes. It makes me feel like she is intruding on my privacy," Tom said, still frowning. He didn't intend to lie to Leena. He could always be frank with her about his feelings. There was no point in making a secret of what he thought of Patricia.

"Can't you just try to get along with her? Maybe you'll fall in love with her after you truly get to know her," Leena said as hope shone in her eyes.

"Leena, you're a married woman. I believe you know what love is. What if I force you to leave Kevin and fall in love with someone else? It won't be right." It was true that Tom felt something different for Patricia now, but he didn't think it was love. It was a kind of sympathy that a doctor had for his patient.

"I get your point. I'm just finding it hard to accept the possibility that she may never wake up again." What about Patricia's F1 racing? Her championship dreams? How could all of it die because of one single accident?

"Leena, I know. And I am sorry. I'm doing my best to bring her out of this coma. But I can't be with someone I don't love," Tom said. He didn't love Patricia, and that was that. Certainly, he felt bad about the tragedy that had befallen her and hoped she would wake up soon. But after she did, he would not be forced to get into a relationship with her.

"Okay, I get it." Leena gnawed on her lower lip and gave up trying to persuade Tom. He had made himself very clear. She had to respect his choice.

Tom looked at Leena and patted her shoulder. He knew how dejected she must feel right now, but some things couldn't be helped. As Patricia's doctor, he too felt frustrated.

As Leena stepped

sister-in-law that she could kill her.

"Calm down! Watch your language. Your baby is listening, okay?" Leena giggled, amused by Belinda's reaction.

"It's all your fault!" Belinda hissed, putting the blame on Leena.

"Why is it my fault?" Leena thought she was innocent. Belinda had a worse temper ever since she got pregnant. Everyone had to play by her rules and please her.

"Of course it's your fault! You made me angry!" Belinda argued. She knew she was making an issue out of nothing, but couldn't help herself. It was probably her hormones. She was not this rude before she got pregnant.


"Fine! It's all my fault. By the way, I'm eating the tastiest cake at that shop we went to last time." Leena's words made Belinda even more furious. She couldn't help but curse Leena in her mind. 'She is so awful! I will kill her when I see her. Does she not know what kind of appetite pregnant women have?'

"Woman, I order you, you must send me a cake over right now!" Belinda demanded in a firm tone. She tried her best to hold back her temper, but failed at the mention of cake.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1352 An Unhappy Encounter (Part Three)





"What did you just say? The signal is bad here. I'm hanging up now. I'll call you later." Saying thus, Leena hung up at once. A cunning smile lingered on her lips. Little did she know that her mischievous actions had made Duke the victim instead. Belinda immediately called up her husband and asked him to buy her a cake, despite the fact that he was busy at work.

The afternoon was pleasant. Leena had her delicious cake and coffee at the bakery. She wished that Patricia could wake up, but was aware it was wishful thinking on her part.

She looked outside the window and found that she was no longer in the mood to enjoy her food. After paying the bill, Leena walked to the door. As she opened it, a hastening figure knocked her to the ground.

"Damn it! Are you blind?" The arrogant tone sounded like it was Patricia's, but Leena knew that was too good to be true. It couldn't be her. She was lying inside the ICU, still unconscious. How could she appear in front of Leena magically?

"Please get your facts right. You knocked me down, okay? Now you're scolding me instead of apologizing to me." Leena struggled to get to her feet and rubbed her aching bottom. She was a little surprised to see Louisa standing in front of her.

"Leena Leng, it's you again! Why do you materialize everywhere I go?" Louisa said as she turned up her nose and looked down at Leena. As the daughter of the army Commander, Louisa had the habit of belittling everybody.

"That's what I'm thinking too. You are present everywhere I go. Are you stalking me?" Leena was still downcast because of Patricia's accident and was in no mood to be polite to Louisa.

"Bah! Are you afraid of bei

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"I finished my work ahead of time so I am coming back earlier. Sorry I forgot to call you first. Don't bother making me a meal. I'll cook something for myself when I get home," Kevin said and smiled. He had planned to inform her before, but after he got into his car, he felt so sleepy that he took a nap. That was why he forgot to call her up.

"Don't worry. I don't plan on making you a hearty meal. You are expecting too much." After hearing what Kevin said, Leena lay down again. She was in no mood to make a big meal. She decided to take a little rest first. In any case, if she cooked for him right now, the food would get cold by the time he arrived. She could just make something simple for him when he came home.

"Nana, you just broke my heart!" Kevin joked, but deep down, he was glad that Leena was beginning to regard him as family. Before, she used to treat him with utmost care and cautiousness. It used to stress him out. It was good that she was becoming more relaxed around him.

"Liar! I know you are making fun of me." Leena pressed her lips together. She knew he was just teasing her.

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### Chapter 1353 Luke And The Lady (Part One)



"Hey, I didn't mean it like that." Kevin laughed gently. Although Leena wasn't here, you could still see his love for his wife in his eyes.

"I don't like being mocked," said Leena. People in love were always sensitive. Leena was not an exception. A careless word in the wrong ear, and Leena would get insecure. No matter how much she tried to improve, there would always be something wrong. So, like everyone else, she would get anxious and wonder if he still loved her. But it was all on her mind. She wasn't used to dealing with a relationship.

"I know, I'm sorry. I'll be back soon, at any rate. Go eat!" Kevin checked his watch and found that it was nearly meal time. He wanted to make sure she had something to eat. It wasn't healthy to skip meals.

"I will. Drive safely." After their exchange, Leena hung up the phone. She felt warm from the bottom of her heart. Her eyes were laughing, and that sight was just as beautiful as the crescent moon.

Kevin looked at the phone. A smile tugged at his lips. He was quite satisfied with his life now. It couldn't get any better, could it?

"Major General, are we heading back to the base?" Lee looked at Kevin through the rearview mirror. He wondered if they were going to drop off the documents at the base. These were confidential files, and it would be best to have them under lock and key.

"Yeah! We'll drop by there first!" Kevin was insistent on this. Though he was pretty sure Leena wouldn't peek at them if he brought the files home, he was a stickler for the rules. They needed to be filed correctly and locked up. He needed to obey the rules even if he was a major general. There was no privilege for him.

"Yes sir." Lee answered briskly. He liked Major General Gu because he was considerate, but tended to do the right thing. He knew Kevin loved his wife, but duty came first. They all knew that the confidential documents could not

be taken home no matter how much they trusted their families. What was more, the military code was very clear on how these files were to be handled.

When Kevin finally got back home, it was nearly ten o'clock. The lights were off downstairs, and Leena wasn't there. But he could hear gentle music coming from the first floor

She was gasping, her chest hurt, her heart threatening to burst.

Because she was afraid innocents might be hurt, she aimed for dark alleys and backroads, where they hopefully wouldn't see anyone. But no people meant less chance of getting help, too. Besides, everyone just minded their own business downtown. If they caught up to her there, there still would be nobody willing to help.

She could hear the voices of those thugs behind her. "Bitch, can't you run faster?" "We're gaining on her!" "You better run!" She rounded the corner, and it was a dead end. She turned to face them. More than a dozen gangsters blocked Michelle's path. Some were holding weapons. They advanced on her slowly, enjoying the thrill of the chase, like a serpent stalking a mouse.

"Are you kidding? I'll run if I feel like it!" Michelle knew that she was probably screwed. But she held her chin up and faced these guys head on. She acted high and mighty, so maybe she could scare them off. She was arrogant, and it showed.

"Ha ha! I think the choice is made for you. There's nowhere to run," one of the gangsters said, laughing. But he coughed a little after that. It was possible he was still out of breath, and needed more time to recover.

"Great, then I can stop running, huh? Bye!" Michelle joked, stalling for time. She rolled her big eyes as she racked her brain, trying to find a way out of this. She was Michelle. If they intended to hurt her, she wasn't going to make it easy for them.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1354 Luke And The Lady (Part Two)



"C'mon, chica. Do you really think you have a chance against us?" Everyone laughed evilly. Everyone, that was, except Michelle, who was getting more and more nervous.

"I dunno. What if I know something you don't? I wouldn't be too quick to judge. If I were you, I'd run now!" Michelle kicked the pebbles on the ground with her toes, regretting her carelessness. A dead end alley was no place to get caught. She should have seen that coming.

They laughed again. "What, you think you're tough enough? Boys, we have a winner. Let's have some fun," said one of the men who looked the same age as Michelle. And he seemed just as carefree.

"I mean it. Back off, now!" She was as brave as she could be, given the odds. She'd been in some of the seediest places in the city, and come out unscathed. She was used to walking into such places, risking her life.

"Bitch, you have no idea. C'mon boys, the moon is high. It's a night for love!" The man smiled evilly and stared at Michelle's breasts, visibly moving up and down as she got more and more nervous.

Michelle frowned deeply, though she just wanted to cry. She had no choice now. As the saying goes, "do or die." Was she really so stupid to continue to insult these guys? But then again, she was Michelle.

"Hey you! Help me!." Michelle pretended to be surprised and looked over the gangsters' heads, like there was someone there. Everyone turned their heads

-- the police might be there. Michelle's trick worked, and she ran right past them and out of the alley. They didn't expect this, and were absolutely pissed at her. Naturally, they gave chase.

Michelle realized how much a mistake she'd made, trying to find back alleys. There was no one around, and no place to hide.

"You'll regret this bitch! Stop running and let us have some fun!" The gangsters shouted loudly behind her. Michelle ran like all the hounds of hell were after her -- because they were.

She just ignored their cries and ran even faster. Only an idiot would waste his breath on them. The most important thing to do was run. Let them yell at her all they wanted. Maybe they'd run out of breath first.

She was headed for the gate of a courtyard when a hand reached out, grabbed her arm, and

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.

ds," Michelle complained to him. Maybe he could get him to drive her home. She really didn't feel safe anymore.

"I already saved you once. What? You want me to follow you around and save you all the time?" Once Luke thought of that, he got goosebumps. He could



just think about it, but he couldn't really do it. He was Edward's bodyguard, not hers.

"Wow, that sounds good. So how about it?" Michelle seemed to haven't heard the mocking tone in his voice. She really hoped that was a serious suggestion. Then, she caught herself. 'Oh my god! What am I thinking? I must be nuts!'

"Are you a retard? Or do you try hard to be that stupid?" Luke didn't even realize what he was doing. He was a man of few words, yet he was carrying on a conversation with her. Or didn't he notice that something strange was happening?

"Luke, this is so cute. It's like a lover's quarrel." Michelle looked up at him as this man was really tall. So she could always just see his nostrils, but not his head. She couldn't even tell if he was going bald.

"Take that back. It's not funny." Luke's face sank. Instantly, he became even more dangerous. His whole life revolved around protecting Edward. So he never thought about loving anyone, let alone getting serious with a woman.

"I'm just kidding. Don't bust a nut." Michelle felt a little embarrassed. She didn't know what came over her, but she found herself liking this guy a lot. She wasn't kidding, but she wasn't going to let him know that.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1355 Ran Into Rachel (Part One)



"Don't talk to me as if we are close. You know what? I'm not even close to you at all. We are literally strangers," said Luke in a hateful tone. Many people said that 'men who are cold always have the warmest hearts'. However,

Michelle found it hard to believe that saying, because of Luke. For Pete's sake, Luke was an anomaly! The man was just downright made of ice!

"Oh my God, Luke! Stop looking too highly of yourself. Do you think that you are some kind of a superstar? You don't even have the right to be arrogant. You are nothing but a 'nobody'. Do you understand?" Michelle cast a disdainful stare at Luke. If he could talk this way to humiliate her, then she could talk the same way to get even to him.

"Don't you dare tell me that I talk like a superstar. I don't and I will never. I'm different," Luke hissed with a warning. It was evident how harsh he was with just the way he spat his words. Having to stay with Edward all the time gave him the chance to deal with different actors and actresses from FX International. For him, the entertainment circle was totally a dirty different world, which was full of conspiracies and malicious things.

"You..." Michelle might be fluent but definitely not eloquent. She had never won a quarrel with Luke as she usually ran out of words to say against him.

"You...You..." insulted Luke as he mimicked Michelle's tone, highlighting how stupid she sounded like she couldn't even finish her words. "I suppose that you're trying to ask about me. Well, don't worry. I'm good. Now, if you don't want to go, you can just stay here." He then gave Michelle an uninterested once-over with his cold eyes. He didn't even think that Michelle was of any importance at all. Thus, it was okay for him to be condescending against her.

"Hold on. Did you just say that I can stay here with you?" A little excitement hit Michelle upon hearing what he said. She couldn't even understand why she felt happy with the thought that she could stay with him for a while.

ow but she was sure that she would be fine as long as she paid more attention to her health and not get sick. It was so strange that Tom was forcing her to drink some medicine.

"Be a good girl, Leena. I won't harm you." Tom was a bit worn out now. His handsome face looked lifeless and drained. He even looked sicker than his patients. The combination of Leena's case and Patricia in coma took its toll on him in a really bad way.

"I'm afraid that you are the one who should take the medicine! Look at yourself! You're getting skinnier!" said Leena. She felt sorry for Tom and thought that it was only Patricia's case that was draining him. It was obvious how tired and dispirited he was. She knew that Tom was starting to feel something for Patricia but never had he admitted this to anyone. Thus, she had no choice but to pretend that she knew nothing about it.

"You little fool. I'm on a diet now. I'm not skinny at all. Don't you think that I have a better built than before?" A bitter smile cracked Tom's lips. To tell the truth, he was confused about himself too. He was very upset and disdainful about how Patricia was clinging to him before. However, things had changed after what happened. Now that she was lying motionless on her hospital bed, he couldn't help his heart from getting heavier and heavier every single day.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1356 Ran Into Rachel (Part Two)



"Really? I don't see that." Leena looked over Tom and thought that he had a better built before. It was actually sad to see his health quickly deteriorating.

"Don't try to change the topic. Take the medicine. Make a video call to me every time you take it. I need to make sure that you are having it." Tom didn't allow her to refuse. He was doing this for her own good after all. One thing he could assure her was that he would never do anything to harm her.

"You better kill me. There are so many types of medicine, Tom. How could you give me this when you know that I hate herbal medicines the most?" As hard headed as she was, Leena didn't give up and kept on bargaining. She was already at the verge of crying as she sniffed. She looked so adorable while looking at Tom puppy-eyed.

"You are not the one to decide about that. Now, get out! I need to deal with a lot of things." Silently, Tom sighed in relief and evaded Leena's stare. He couldn't imagine how heartbreaking would it be once Leena found out the reason behind the medicine he was giving her. He thought that he could get on with the secret as long as Leena stopped asking anything about the herbs.

"Fine! I have a question though. How long should I take the medicine?" Leena felt frustrated as it seemed that she had no choice but to listen to Tom. She knew that Tom was not the type of person who would force someone to do things unless they were necessary.

"I can't tell you for now. We'll decide on that once it works," said Tom. He knew that he could only conceal the truth from her temporarily. She would be suspicious should she take that medicine for a long time.

"Am I going to take it for a long time?" asked Leena as she pursed her lips. She disliked the smell of herbal medicines because it made her feel like vomiting.

"It's up to you," was Tom's answer. He then reached out to pat her on her head with a sad smile. All he ever wanted was for her to be

urged Duke immediately with a frown. He couldn't afford to get this two ladies sick. Thus, he would not allow them to just stand here at the gate as they might get cold.

"Brother, can we go to another restaurant?" As a woman, Leena was certain that Belinda minded Rachel, so she made the proposal for Belinda's sake.

"Why? Isn't it good here?" Duke asked confusedly. He had no idea about what was inside Leena's mind.

"Yes, it's good but somehow I want to make a little change. I think it's better for us to have the hot pot in such a cold weather." A sweet smile appeared on Leena's face as she spoke. She was acting so nicely that no one could even see through her. She was really convincing when she said that she just suddenly changed her mind and wanted hot pots.

"How about you? Do you want the same, Belinda?" Duke was still frowning when he turned to Belinda. He wouldn't mind agreeing with Leena's thoughts as long as Belinda was okay with it. Recently, he had been doing whatever she wanted. She was pregnant and she was simply his top priority among everything else.

"It doesn't matter to me," said Belinda without clarifying her thoughts. It was obvious that she didn't even care. She just had this gentle smile on her face the whole time. She was indeed a mother-to-be.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1357 Ran Into Rachel (Part Three)



"Well, if you don't mind it, then let's not bother going to another place. Let's go inside, finish the meal quickly and then go back home," suggested Duke as he reached out for both of their hands. He guided them to walk-in to the restaurant before them and it seemed that his idea was already fixed.

Meanwhile, Leena took a quick look at Belinda. She felt relieved when she saw that Belinda was doing alright. She was actually worried that Belinda might be unhappy about this arrangement.

"Okay, take a seat!" The first thing that Duke did upon reaching their table was to pull a chair for Belinda. He wasn't saying anything and yet his actions spoke louder than words. He was very considerate to his pregnant wife and it was evident that Belinda had his full attention.

"Aren't we going to the private room?" asked Leena as she looked around. She was trying to check where Rachel sat.

"We'll stay here. The air is fresher here than in the private rooms. It's not good for an expectant mother." Obviously, Duke already made a research about the do's and don'ts for pregnant women. He was an excited father-to-be and he honestly had high expectations for his unborn child.

"Yes, you are right. I almost forget it." Leena stuck her tongue out and then sat down. She saw Rachel who was sitting nearby upon raising her head. The thought that Rachel was just close made Leena look at Duke nervously. She was wondering if the woman would come to their table to disturb them. Seriously, it was a disgrace that Rachel's heart wasn't as beautiful as her face.

"What's wrong with you, Leena? Why do you suddenly look strange?" Although Duke cared about his wife and baby, he would not just simply ignore his beloved sister. Thus, he noticed the slight changes on Leena easily.

"Oh! Nothing. My leg just hit the desk. It hurts a bit," said Leena with an awkward smile as she discreetly peeked at where Rachel was sitting from time to time.

"Be careful. Don't be careless all the time!" re  
s she was not strong enough.

"Try me! Please go away if you don't want to be looked down to or threatened. We are enjoying our time here," warned Duke in a cold tone. That was his personality. He wouldn't want to waste his effort on people he disliked. Thus, he easily turned cold.

"You..." Rachel was suddenly speechless and bit her lips. She had planned to show off before Belinda. She didn't expect herself to fail though. Although she wanted to vent her anger, she was scared of Duke's warning. She wasn't sure about Duke's capabilities yet as there was FX International Group behind him. Duke might have limits by himself but with Edward in the picture, that was another case. Edward was more powerful and his control was vast. Rachel decided not to be too aggressive. She would not want anything bad to happen to her after all.

On the other hand, Belinda was listening to Duke and Rachel's conversation secretly although she was talking with Leena. She pretended not to care about it because she didn't want to appear rude before Rachel. She wanted her to know how unaffected she was with them talking before her. Seconds more and Rachel stomped her feet and walked out of that place angrily. Now that made Belinda smile triumphantly. She was very satisfied with Duke's indifferent and aloof attitude towards Rachel.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1358 The Sweetness Of Love (Part One)



"Why didn't you tell me that she was also here?" Duke glanced at the ladies, scolding them. It seemed that all men were ruthless. Once their love for any woman was gone, they would not even want to see her or talk to her.

"What difference will it make if she is here or not?" Belinda said with a frown. To test whether a man still had feelings for someone, one should check whether she still had any influence on him. If his behavior quickly changed just because she was suddenly around, it only explained one thing - that he still loved her. If he felt at ease and handled it well, it meant that he had already gotten over her and he didn't care anything about her.

"Nope, it wouldn't make any difference at all," Duke replied calmly. Just like he said, his feelings were not affected at all just because he saw her.

"Then, why would you care so much whether we told you or not?" Belinda lifted her glass and took a sip, looking very peaceful. But deep inside, her emotions had gone up and down just like a roller coaster. Her blood was starting to boil, but she was trying to control it.

"I just care about you. I think you might be unhappy." Duke was not good with verbal arguments, but he truly cared about Belinda's feelings. Loving someone meant caring for her and considering things from her perspective. This was one of the basic rules that a mature man should know and follow.

"She is only a woman from your past. Why do you think I should care?" Belinda smiled. Although she still felt stung thinking that there was another woman he once loved, she wouldn't show it. She was not that childish.

"Okay, stop then. Let's talk about something else. Aren't you guys hungry? Why do we waste time talking about someone who's not even here?" Feeling that the atmosphere had become awkward between them, Leena hurriedly averted the topic.

"Sure. You c

a was a grown-up. There was no need to be too cautious. Although she also had qualms about letting her go alone, she didn't want to make Leena feel restrained.



"Oooh that's hateful! I'm not as bad as you described." Leena pouted and stared at Belinda. Then she turned to Duke and showed her adorable face. "Duke, look! Belinda's making fun of me. You should scold her!"

"You naughty, naughty Leena! I was not poking fun at you. I was just concerned about you!" Belinda stared at her aggressively. Although she couldn't do many things after she got pregnant, she felt that she was being treated with privilege in many ways. Leena was a case in point. She used to take pleasure in irritating Belinda whenever they met. But now, she became more moderate in her jokes, and showed her lovely side in front of her more. Surely, it was because she didn't want to stress the baby in Belinda's belly.

"I know, I know! Thanks for your concern. Just be more careful with yourself. Duke, I'll leave now. I will call you when I get home." Leena said as she quickly left, giving no time for Duke to react.

"What's been going on with Leena recently? She looked pale today." Watching her recede into the distance, Duke muttered worriedly to Belinda.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1359 The Sweetness Of Love (Part Two)



"She's probably worried about her friend, Patricia. Haven't you heard? That Patricia has been lying unconscious in bed for nearly a month now. And there is no sign when she would wake up. As her best friend, how could she not feel worried?" Belinda could understand why Leena looked stressed out and even a bit moody. If that was Daisy in a coma for almost a month, she would also feel gloomy like Leena. She couldn't even imagine how she would handle it.

"What has Tom done? He's her doctor right? Can't he save her?" Duke wondered. It was strange. Didn't Tom declare himself as a miracle-working doctor? Why couldn't he revive an unconscious patient?

"No one is almighty, not even Tom. Patricia was badly injured. He already has done a good job keeping her alive." Belinda got this information not long ago from Leena. She had dropped by Patricia's ward once, when she went to the hospital to do the prenatal check up. The woman lying on the bed was pretty, but her face had become too pale, probably because she had been bedridden for too long. As Belinda looked at her, she took pity on such a beautiful girl.

"Well, Let's go then. It's useless for us to get too worried. Only the doctor could help her now. We can do nothing about it." In Duke's heart, except for the people he cared about, nothing or no one else could afford him the slightest interest.

"I'm curious. How long has it been since the last time you and Tom and your other buddies got together?" Belinda asked as they walked towards their car, with Duke assisting her, holding her by her arm. She found that Tom had been in low spirits recently and didn't know why. So she thought she needed to remind Duke of this.

"It has been a while. What's wrong with that? We all have our own lives to live." Duke pulled the door open for her, feeling very strange why she would suddenly ask something like that.

"Nothing, it just cros

ave it!" Duke was firm in his attitude. To assure Belinda and the baby's safety, he couldn't take any risks. In the early stage of her pregnancy, he couldn't be more careful to avoid a possible miscarriage. He would never risk the life of his future baby and more importantly, his wife.

"Duke, you are too mean. You Fascist!" Belinda never expected that he would refuse her so bluntly. She felt wronged and her eyes became red. It was a common reaction that pregnant women easily got irrational and sentimental. Belinda now looked insulted.

"Yes, I'm autocratic and dictatorial, are you satisfied now? Icy food like ice cream is too cold. Can't we eat it when the weather gets warm? Not now when the ice you eat can make a snow flurry." Duke softened his tone and tried to cheer her up. He admitted that he caved in. One moment ago, he just refused her so firmly, but the next moment, his heart was melted by Belinda's puppy dog eyes and begging tone. That was why he suddenly changed his attitude.

"But I just want to eat it now. If we get it on another day, I may change my mind then, and wouldn't want to eat it at all." Belinda said as she bit her lips. To her, her husband was the person to whom she could act girly and throw a tantrum whenever she wanted.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1360 The Sweetness Of Love (Part Three)



Duke became speechless when he heard her say so. Unfortunately, he couldn't scold her, let alone beat her. The only thing he could do was to talk her out of the idea of eating icy food by stressing her role as a future mother. But it seemed that he failed. Because he had underestimated how much a pregnant woman would crave certain kinds of food.

"Are you happy now?" Duke asked at an ice-cream parlor. In fact, he had called Tom to ask about this first. He only brought her here after he got Tom's

confirmation. It had to be attributed to her good health. If it were Leena, it would be impossible for her to be allowed to eat ice cream during pregnancy.

"Yes, do you want to have one as well?" Belinda asked with a happy smile, as if what she was holding in her hand now was the most delicious food in the world.

"No, I don't. Stop pushing it to my face! You enjoy it yourself. But you can't eat too much, okay?" Duke frowned as he looked at the large bowl of shaved ice in her hand. He ordered for a small cup of the ice, but she insisted on a large one. So that was what she had now.

"Don't worry. I'll be okay. Didn't Tom say that I'm very healthy and occasionally eating icy food won't affect the baby?" Belinda was like a spoiled child who just got her sweet goodies. She had been smiling all the way back home and she looked more soft and gentle, a big contrast to the image of a strong business woman she used to be. Probably because of the increase of female hormone inside her body during pregnancy, she looked more tender as a loving expectant mother.

"You're only saying that because you want to eat ice water." Duke said helplessly. He loved her deeply after all. He had no choice but to let her have what she wanted.

"Duke, don't you agree? Time is an ingredient of magic and miracles! Who would think that we would fall in love one

happened. She seemed too lost in her thoughts that she didn't even feel any pain.

When the phone rang, she didn't plan to answer and just let it be. She wanted to leave the world behind her just for once. But the person who called seemed to be so persistent. The phone kept ringing and ringing, and she had no choice but to pick it up.

"Hi, Tom, what's going on?" Leena frowned at the prospect that he would urge her to send him the video recording of her drinking up all the herbal medicines. She hadn't gotten home, so she hadn't taken the medicine yet.

"Leena, come to the hospital! Patricia has woken up!" Leena almost dropped the phone. She couldn't believe what she just heard. But Tom's excited voice came through loud and clear. Leena could sense how happy he was!

"What? Patricia woke up? Are you sure? Okay, I will be there right away. Take care of her." Leena's gloomy face faded away. She beamed and turned around, running towards the direction in which her car was parked. She was very excited to hear such good news and couldn't wait to get to the hospital.

"Don't hurry too much and be careful on the way here," Tom added with concern, his eyes still fixed on Patricia who was staring at him with confusion.