

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1411 The Newlywed Woman (Part One)



In a VIP ward of Renxin Hospital, Patricia was chatting with Michelle, who had just gotten married. Though Patricia was still unable to walk on her own, her condition was much better than before. So, she was in a good mood.

"So, Michelle, how was your wedding night? Was it exciting?" Patricia teased, as she eyed Michelle up and down in an attempt to find some hickeys and other signs of a wild night.

"Fuck off! Stop talking nonsense! You are such an asshole! By the way, how's your leg?" Michelle gave her shoulder a light thump. Though she wore a big grin on her face, she was weeping deep inside.

"Don't try to sidetrack me. How would you assess your husband's skills from 1 to 10? What's the score?" If Patricia knew the actual state of Michelle's marriage, she would not make fun of her like this.

"Well, well. If you really want to know what a wedding night is like, why don't you get married with Doctor Qin. Then, you'll get to know and give a score yourself!" Michelle rolled her eyes at Patricia. She also wanted to know what a wedding night was like, but she hadn't even been able to hold Luke's hand, let alone have a hot wedding night.

"Hey, stop making fun of me. We're talking about you and Luke. Let's not get distracted." Patricia didn't intend to let Michelle off so easily.

"Okay, okay. A wedding night is just like... um... a man and a woman sleep on the same bed... uh... they kiss and..." Michelle's face flushed scarlet with

embarrassment. Gang member as she was, she had never dated someone before, and she was still a virgin. Plus it was hard to describe something that she had never experienced.

"What? You think I'm a 3-year-old child? I want to know the details, okay? Give me size, duration, the sensation. That kind of shit!" The more Michelle refused to tell her the details, the more interested Patricia became. She shook Michelle's hands, begging her to tell more.

"No

er. They could talk to each other in whatever manner they wanted and they could say whatever dirty words they wanted to say. That was how real best friends were.

"Well, yes! I plan to sell you at a higher price after fattening you up. How skinny you were in the past! No man was interested in you before, right?" Leena smiled proudly, as she had an excellent body shape — a slender waist as well as a pair of perky boobs and a nicely shaped butt. She was sexy and she knew it.

"Pfft! I think you only have a pair of B-cup boobs," Patricia sneered as she cast a mocking glance at Leena's breasts. For her, Leena was just daydreaming and must wake up from it.

"You're just being jealous! And excuse me, but I wear a C-cup bra!" Leena defended herself, looking down at her breasts and shaking them a little. 'Patricia must be envious of me!' she thought to herself.

"Why not ask Kevin? I'm sure he knows it," Patricia said, giggling. She was really in a good mood to make small dirty talk with her friends. They could never talk like this in public within earshot of anyone.

"Bah! Look who's talking? I won't let myself be fooled by you. Where's Tom? I'd better call him over here so he can teach you a lesson," Leena snapped, staring at Patricia with a cunning smile.

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Chapter 1412 The Newlywed Woman (Part Two)



"Don't ever say that name in front of me again. He is just so dull and inarticulate! I still can't understand how I had a thing for him. I need to exercise more so that I can recover as soon as possible," Patricia said with a frown. In her eyes, the reason she fell for Tom was because she had stayed in the hospital for a long time and there were no other handsome men around other than him. So she wanted to recover soon. Then she would be able to meet more handsome guys, and maybe she would forget that boring, arrogant doctor.

"Well, after you get discharged from this hospital, will you still continue racing?" Leena asked worriedly. She didn't want Patricia to engage in such a dangerous sport anymore.

"I don't know yet. But I have to do something first. I must go out with more handsome men, so that I will get to know whether I'm insane or not, to have fallen for this doctor," Patricia said, dejected. She was really frustrated at Tom's cold and indifferent attitude towards her. If Tom held the same attitude towards others, then Patricia would not feel so bad. But Tom was amiable and friendly, always beaming to others while he was a jerk to her. Patricia could do nothing but curse him secretly.

"What? Are you going nuts?" Leena yelled, rolling her eyes at Patricia. She wondered what Patricia's feeling would be after her memories of Tom came rushing back.

"Leena, just ignore her. She has been in such a romantic relationship recently, but she never seems to get enough. Let's just go now, otherwise we will get sick and tired of her public display of affection," said Michelle, who believed that Patricia was groaning but not really in pain. Michelle, on the other hand, was really upset because of the frustrating relationship between her and Luke.

"I guess you're right, Michelle. By the way, how about your married life?"

Leena

ving Patricia behind. Patricia yelled at them to come back, but they just ignored her and giggled their way out of the hospital.

"Do you think it's okay to leave Patricia like that? She might never forgive us," Michelle said. She was a little worried about Patricia. She had made friends with her not too long ago, so she didn't know Patricia well like Leena did.

"Don't worry. She'll be okay soon," Leena reassured her with a smile. "If she gets mad, she'll stay mad for a very short time. Trust me." She knew Patricia would not really get angry at them, so she agreed to go shopping with Michelle.

"Leena, I am wondering if you could teach me how to cook well, one of these days. I know nothing about housework, and I feel useless. I'm a good-for-nothing wife." Michelle was in low spirits. She wondered whether Luke would fall in love with her after she became a good housewife.

"All right. But I'm not a good cook either. Why don't you learn how to cook in a chef academy? I once enrolled at a chef school, and it has helped me tremendously. I think it will work," Leena said with a friendly smile. She was

really not that good in cooking. She knew that she wouldn't be a good teacher and it would only end up in disaster.

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Chapter 1413 The Newlywed Woman (Part Three)



"Well, okay? How about you go with me to the chef school to inquire?" Michelle asked with a hopeful expression. She was worried that she might be the dumbest student in the class. If Leena went there with her, she would feel much better.

"I'm sorry, but I'm hustling and grinding at work recently. The Paris Fashion Week is in just a few months, and I have to design new, cutting edge clothes for that," said Leena, apologizing profusely. If it weren't for that, she would be very happy to go with Michelle.

"Oh, it's okay. If you don't have time, then I'll go by myself," Michelle said, a little disappointed. But she knew Leena must be really busy now as she was a well-known designer. She could do nothing about it.

"I'm really sorry," Leena apologized, as she held Michelle's arm to comfort her.

"We'd better hurry up then. What if Patricia were so angry that her leg suddenly got healed and then she ran away from the hospital, so that she could come after us?" Michelle cracked a joke with Leena. She really couldn't get angry at her.

"That would be a piece of good news for sure. If that happened, she wouldn't have to go through that boring rehab program. Then she should thank us,"

Leena joked back. They stared at each other, and then burst into a hearty laugh together.

"Did you drive here?" Michelle asked when they arrived at the garden of the hospital. Michelle's car was not so good. She was afraid Leena might not like it.

"Yes, I did. Just follow my car. I'll take you to a nearby supermarket," Leena said. But then she frowned at the sight of a familiar figure. 'What the hell? Oh dear god, not again! I've seen this woman so many times recently. She didn't even get recognized by her fans for once. Is it because she's not that popular yet? Or her fans

we are not really that close yet, Miss Lu. I guess you have the same feeling as well?" Leena said with a mocking smile. Actually Leena was not an arrogant woman, who would go out of her way to make people feel bad. But she just hated being fooled by people like Dorothy. It was no longer a coincidence that she had run into Dorothy so many times already, and most recently too. Something was up with this girl, and she knew that she was not going to like it.

"Um... I think you are a kind person, and I really want to become friends with you." Dorothy praised Leena as if she had no idea of Leena's distaste for her. However, Dorothy's reaction convinced Leena even more that Dorothy was up to something, otherwise she would have been pissed off by now.

"I'm glad you see me that way. I'm sorry, but we have to leave now," Leena said with a polite smile. She was in no mood to talk to Dorothy any longer. Their encounters had become really boring and meaningless.

"Wait! I am wondering if I could invite you to dinner." Dorothy immediately stopped Leena when she was about to leave. If she missed this opportunity now, she didn't know how and when she could get close to her next time.

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Chapter 1414 Confronting Dorothy (Part One)



"Have dinner with you? May I know why I have the honor?" Leena stopped, turned to look at Dorothy in bewilderment, and wondered what on earth this woman was up to.

Dorothy burst into laughter at Leena's uncertainty. "It's just a meal, and a welcome opportunity for conversation. I hold nothing against you, I promise. There's no need to worry, I'm not an enemy. I'm working for the FX International Group now, remember? I heard that you and our boss are good friends, so it's only natural that we connect. I have hoped that having a meal and a chat, might start our friendship." Dorothy assured her. Her carefully chosen words were aimed at making refusal impossible, and she watched Leena enquiringly.

"Seems that you know a lot about me, Miss Lu. Let me guess: You are aware that I am Kevin's wife?" Dorothy nodded, and Leena continued, "In that case, I should get to know you too." Leena's reply was laced with an ironic smile. It was a cunning woman who stood in front of her, she thought to herself. Strategically, Dorothy had mentioned the FX International Group to cotton up to Leena. If Leena declined her offer, she would seem most ungracious.

"I see that I can hide nothing from you. I know that Major General Gu is your husband, but only became aware of this fact after I signed with the FX International Group. Someone mentioned it, and then I understood why you had been so hostile to me. Please don't misunderstand, there's nothing between Major General Gu and I. I visited him that day to express my

gratitude, and that was all. I never expected that the paparazzi would snap a shot of us together, and cook up a story which could provoke so much discussion." Dorothy explained with fake innocence. She would never confess that she was behind all of this, or that it had been she who had leaked their whereabouts to the press. Hungry for stories, they had helped her start the rumor. Gossip had been her goal after all.

"I'm afraid that you have misunderstood me. I have never believed the press lies, nor did I ever hold hostility towards you. It's just that ... I'm introverted and not very good at socializing. If I happened to offend you

steady. Kevin's discovery that she had been taking medicine, left her a bit flustered. She tried not to stare at the medicine bag in Kevin's hand, her face turning pale. Feigning composure, she turned to look at him.

"Yeah. I finished work early today, so I came home early. Now, what is this?" Kevin insisted, as he examined the bag carefully. He couldn't figure out what was inside, and his brows knitted together as he puzzled over the thing.

"Well... it's nothing. Tom said that my physique is poorly, and he suggested that I take some medicine to improve my general health," Leena answered with a bright smile. Luckily, she had not been in very good physique recently, and Kevin knew that. Hopefully Kevin would find that reason enough for her to take medicine.

"When did he suggest this? Why didn't you, or he tell me about it?" Kevin demanded, still frowning. From his point of view, Leena's condition was quite a big deal. Tom should have discussed it with him beforehand. He was Leena's husband after all.

Leena giggled lightly upon hearing his words. "Take it easy, dear. Honestly, I've only taken it for a few days now. I just didn't have a chance to tell you about it. You've been so busy recently." Leena shrugged off his concerns. She

would not admit that she had in fact, taken this medicine for nearly a month! The medicine made her horribly sick every time, but she forced herself to drink it, for Kevin's sake.

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Chapter 1415 Confronting Dorothy (Part Two)



"Is it really just for improving your health?" Kevin asked disbelievingly. He dubiously gave the medicine back to Leena, still considering whether he should trust her or not. In the past she had always been afraid of taking Chinese medicine, and this change concerned him. How come she was willing to take it now? Kevin remembered that Tom had once told him how Leena disliked taking bitter Chinese medicine so much, that she would run away from it. So, it was just odd that she was now taking it in secret.

"Of course, what else do you think it is for? I have nothing to hide from you." She laughed, trying not to sound nervous. "Now, you should go wash up. Dinner will be ready soon." She changed the topic. As a matter of fact, the medicine was indeed a kind of tonic, therefore Leena's words were somewhat true. What she didn't tell Kevin though, was the medicine's intended use and desired result.

"I'll fix the dinner," Kevin offered, "go, take your medicine first," Kevin said, removing his coat. Tossing the garment over the back of a dining-room chair, he returned to the kitchen, rolling up his sleeves.

"I can cook after taking the medicine. You really should take a break, " Leena quickly said. She knew how tired he could be from his work, so she hadn't the heart to let him cook.

"Don't worry. I'm not very tired today, it was quiet at work, and I didn't have much to do." Kevin said cheerfully, and bowed to kiss Leena gently on the forehead. He then started cooking, beaming with satisfaction.

Seeing Kevin working happily in the kitchen, Leena no longer insisted on fulfilling her womanly tasks. Watching his broad back, Leena felt a gush of happiness sweep through her. He was such a thoughtful husband, and cared so much about her. She sincerely believed that she might be the happiest woman in the world. Most women would feel the same way if they were Leena. After all, who didn't want to be loved and adored?

After gazing affectionately at Kevin for a while, Leena sighed wistfully and turned to drink the medicine. Like always, it tasted terrible. So, when the liquid went down her throat, she couldn't help but gag, her face turning pale.

"Are you okay, babe?" Kevin asked, concerned by the sound. He set the spatula down at once, and came to Le

everyone who approaches you has an axe to grind." Dorothy replied with a sneer. It was true that she had an agenda for getting close to Leena, but not all of their meetings had been planned; at least, the one in the Capital City was merely a coincidence.

"Believe me, I wish I was imagining things. But Miss Lu, could you guarantee that you want nothing from me?" Leena asked. She wasn't irritated by Dorothy's words, for she trusted her intuition which told her that, Dorothy was a sophisticated woman, but not as nice a person as she pretended to be.

"If you insist." Dorothy sighed. "If I left you with this bad impression, you have my apology." She took a deep breath and continued, "Yes, I try to make friends with you for a reason, but it's not what you think. All I want is the opportunity to repay Kevin for his kindness, and for that I need your help."

Dorothy said demurely. Sorrow was seemingly written on Dorothy's face, as if Leena's words had been a real blow for her.

"Very good, though I must say, Miss Lu, that this reason does not seem convincing at all. If you want to repay Kevin, you can approach him directly. Surely, you do not need my help. I'm not involved in this in any way." Leena stated coldly. 'I wasn't born yesterday!' She thought, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She just couldn't believe that Dorothy would come up with such a lame excuse. It was almost as if she had just recited lines from one of her pulp dramas. Good heavens! Mentally, Leena laughed at the tragedy of it.

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Chapter 1416 Confronting Dorothy (Part Three)



"I did! I went to him some time ago, but he simply refused my offer. He was not even willing to give me his phone number. I'm surprised that you don't know this, it was all over the news." Dorothy said dejectedly, momentarily looking so sad that someone who didn't know her manipulative nature might have believed her.

"I think he has already then given you his answer, and quite clearly so. You should forget about it, move on. Why do you come to me now? Don't you see that your efforts have caused us much trouble already?" Leena said grimly. She was not happy with what Dorothy had done, and made no secret of it. She wouldn't have spoken such harsh words had Dorothy not disturbed their peace and threatened their life together.

"I'm so sorry, I never realized that to be the effect, I just wanted to say 'thank you' to Kevin," Dorothy apologized guiltily. Despite the seemingly earnest

apology, she was gnashing her teeth, her nails digging deep into her palms. What she had truly realized now, was that she had underestimated Leena. She had mistaken Leena for a mere pushover, and had believed it would be a piece of cake to use her. But now Leena had proven herself to be a clever woman, and Dorothy knew from her tough stance on the issue that she would fight if her limit was challenged.

"Never mind. Glad that we can talk it out. If you really are grateful to my husband, please leave us in peace. That would be the best reward. We all know that you are a public figure, who can easily catch the media's attention and make the headlines. Remember, we don't want to be any part of your story. Can you understand my meaning, Miss Lu?" Without batting an eye, Leena voiced her worries firmly. She knew that it was a bit mean to speak to Dorothy in this way, but she had to. She wanted nothing to do with this woman anymore, as she knew instinctively that this woman wanted more than simply returning Kevin's favor. Leena hadn't figured out her true purpose so far, but subconsciously she felt it wise to keep her at a distance.

"Of course, I understand your concerns." Dorothy responded, biting her lip. Her plan fell through, and she didn't know how she was going to explain everything to that woman.

"That's all I want to say, and I no longer see the ne

Idn't come here otherwise, you know." Unthinking, Leena's answer gave her away.

"What? I knew it! I knew you were not so kind as to simply visit us! Here you are, all reluctantly because your husband isn't at home." Belinda teased. "You heard her, my baby, she isn't here to see you. That was merely sweet talk. The truth is, all of us are nothing compared to your uncle Kevin!"

'An?eye?for?an?eye, and a?tooth?for?a tooth, ' Belinda thought, making fun of Leena by talking to her unborn child.

Her words made Leena giggle, the game continuing. "Is it good mothering to teach your baby to bear grudges at such a young age? I wonder if Duke knows about your parenting skills." Leena could not help laughing. What was more, she suddenly realized that there might be others who held the same idea as Belinda, believing that Leena had forgotten about her family after marrying Kevin. Or else Belinda wouldn't have said that she didn't care about them all.

"Are you talking about me?" Duke's deep voice interrupted from behind. They looked up at his appearance on the stairs. He descended slowly before they answered his question, his cold eyes studying the two women he loved. Of course, his attention was quickly caught up by Belinda's pregnant belly. He frowned, remembering again what Tom had said about the decreased absorption rate of the baby, which was the reason why Belinda's belly was relatively small. This problem had been troubling him constantly, and he was quite worried about Belinda's health.

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Chapter 1417 Create A Business Empire For You (Part One)



"There you are! I didn't think you'd be home yet." Leena happily walked up to Duke and cuddled up to him. Though they were brother and sister, she was always loved, so cuddles and hugs were common between them.

"What are you doing here?" Duke asked, pretending to be indifferent to her. In fact, in his mind, he really wanted her to visit more, but he wasn't about to let her know that.

"I miss you, silly! Not buying it? Alright, the truth then. I came for dinner." Leena looked up, smiled sweetly, and didn't mind how Duke felt when he heard that.

Belinda smiled, too, and thought, 'Does this guy still think he's the only one in Leena's heart? Ha-ha! He has a strong competitor now. And that is Kevin.'

"Where's Kevin?" Duke asked. He could never bring himself to like the guy, but he still cared about him.

"Kevin? Why do you care? You always give him a hard time. He's not here. He doesn't want things to be awkward," Leena said mischievously. She blinked, and thought, 'How can this big man be meaner than a woman? I've been married to Kevin for awhile now, and he's still mad. That's nuts.'

"Ha ha! He should know it's all in fun. Now wash up for dinner!" Duke frowned and seemed a little unhappy.

"Did you hear that, young lady? My husband asked you to wash your hands. So get your paws off him! He's mine!" Belinda said in a playful tone and raised her eyebrows. Sometimes Belinda envied the way they got along with each other, wishing she had a big brother like Duke to take care of her. 'She's lucky to have so many brothers like Duke. Why can't I get pampered too? Lame!' Belinda thought.

"Belinda, stop looking at me like that. It's scary." Leena shrank into Duke's arms, pretending to be frightened by Belinda.

"That's right. I'm giving you the jealous wife glare. So hands off!" Belinda said jokingly. She had always been blunt, with no filter.

"Hear that? She's threatening me." Leena turned to Duke and pouted in an exaggerated way.

"Yeah? So? She's pregnant now. She's allowed to be a little nutso. Just go wash your hands, okay?" Duke gave her a gentle kiss on the forehead, and then shook his head resignedly. Now he finally knew what it was like wouldn't talk to Leena otherwise.

"I will. But why Dorothy? You think she's up to no good?" Luke's face was a mask of confusion. 'Isn't this the woman who signed with FX International Group?' Luke wondered, 'Why spy on her? Did I miss something?'

"Don't you think the news before was too dramatic? Someone did that on purpose." No matter why Dorothy came to Kevin, Edward would never allow anyone to hurt Leena.

"You mean the report about Dorothy and the Major General? I remember they said they were being followed by paparazzi." Luke looked at Edward doubtfully and thought, 'That was some time ago. Why is he so agitated now?'

"She showed up at the army base, no disguise. She wasn't hiding from anyone. I think she did this on purpose." Edward tapped on the table in a rhythmic pattern, thinking, 'If she went to Kevin to pay him back for a favor, it makes sense. But why would she want to meet Leena?'

"Then should we warn the Major General and Leena?" Luke asked. He believed Edward was right about this, as usual.

"No. Just send someone to keep tabs on Dorothy. And, if necessary, you can ask my dad for bodyguards to protect Leena. Go home and relax. Your wife will be happy to see you." Edward smiled playfully, a glint of amusement in his eyes.

"Don't make fun of me, Mr. Mu. You know me too well." Luke's mouth twitched a little. He knew why Edward said this, but he had little interest in married life. He liked being a bachelor.

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Chapter 1418 Create A Business Empire For You (Part Two)

"Yeah I do, but time changes. You'll understand later," Edward said. He was talking from experience. He used to think that way too. When he met Daisy, everything changed.

"Nope. I just got married to make Dad and Mom happy." Luke laughed at himself and thought, 'I know that sounds bad, but it's what she wants. There's nothing wrong with making her happy.'

"Luke, don't say that. Anyway, she's a girl, and girls need attention. Whether you love her or not, you should be the best husband you can be. If it doesn't look like you're trying, other people will talk about you behind your back," said Edward with a frown. Frankly speaking, he did not approve of what Luke had done to Michelle.

"I see. If there's nothing else, I can take off." In fact, Luke really hadn't listened to Edward at all.

"OK! Be nice to your wife. Remember that." A gentle sigh escaped Edward's mouth. He promised not to stick his nose in Luke's business anymore, but he still felt he needed to remind Luke to be nice to Michelle for returning her favor.

Coming out of the study, Luke walked so fast he didn't notice Justin. If Luke hadn't stopped in time, he might have knocked Justin down.

"Oh! Uncle Luke, in a hurry much? You almost broke my cute nose." As Justin complained to Luke, he gently rubbed his nose, as if he wanted to make a point.

"You all right? Let me see. It's just a little red. No need to worry about your cute little nose." Luke seldom spoke; much less told stupid jokes. Thus, what he just said sounded awkward.

"If it was broken, then what would you do? Huh! Where are you going in such a rush anyway? In a hurry to see Aunt Michelle?" Justin said jokingly with a sly look in his eye, gazing at Luke expectantly.

"I'd shut up right now, young man. Isn't it past your bedtime?" Luke gave him a serious look, which made him look even more aloof.

"Gosh! I'm a genius. Try and keep up." Justin shook his head and pushed the study door open.

Luke's mouth twitched a little. 'The boy is as narcissistic as his father,' he thought.

"Daddy, are you still busy?" Justin walked over to Edward at a brisk pace.

"Right now? Yeah. What's up?" Edward asked without looking up, eyes still resting on th

or a bit, Michelle, body glistening with perspiration, ordered a glass of wine and downed it at once. Her sexy dancing and brazen attitude had everyone at the bar counter interested.

"Hey! Girl, can I buy you a drink?" A man came up to her and spoke to her in a playful tone. This man must have a lot of confidence in himself.

"Thanks, but I don't need it." Michelle didn't even look at the man and went on pouring more wine into her glass from the carafe. She felt so suffocated by Luke that she just wanted to get drunk and throw off her shackles. She felt so

sorry for herself, and felt so ridiculous that she fell in love with a man who didn't love her.

"Then let's have a drink together. I'm alone anyway." The man took the initiative to sit beside her, ogling her breasts with lust in his eyes. Seeing the beads of sweat rolling down her chest, he couldn't help licking his lips.

Michelle ignored him. She didn't own the bar, so she couldn't stop him. She just kept drinking, without saying a word.

"You can hold your liquor. I like that in a woman. Wanna to race me to see who gets drunk first?" Seeing that Michelle was ignoring him, the man continued to jabber.

"Really? You think I don't know what you're gonna do to me when I'm drunk? You are unbelievable! That won't work on anyone. Quit bothering me and piss off! Now!" Michelle stared at him coldly, thinking, 'Don't you know who I am? Are you tired of being alive? How dare you hit on me like that?'

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Chapter 1419 Prostitute (Part One)



"Men hook up with girls in bars with only one purpose and that is to have sex with them. What other reasons do you think there could be? Huh? You are looking for your customer here today, am I right? Don't think that you can fool me, pretending that you're a clean girl." The man looked at Michelle disdainfully and aggressively. He became very angry after being made fun of by Michelle.

"What did you just say? Say it again if you have the guts!" Michelle suddenly grabbed him by his collar. What made him think that she was looking for her customer? Was this son of a bitch blind as a bat?

"Yes of course! I will say it once again. And listen well so that I don't have to repeat it over and over again. You. Are. Only. A. PROSTITUTE! Don't pretend to be a good woman. Is that clear enough for you?" The man continued to challenge her. He was indeed very bold. It was extremely humiliating for a man to be seized by a woman in public. How could he be a coward while being watched by so many people?

"Okay, you will be surely dead! Consider yourself already dead!" Michelle gave him a punch in the gut without hesitation. The man curled down in pain but was able to straighten up and swing back. Fortunately, she was able to avoid it. In an instant, the situation went out of control. Before she realized what had happened, she was already at the police station. Much worse, she had to face Luke, who bristled with rage.

Even a good-tempered man would feel infuriated if he was called to the police station in the middle of

herself. But at the sight of his intimidating eyes, Michelle swallowed back her words and didn't dare to make another sound.

"This will be a private settlement, whether you like it or not. Spit it out! How much money do you want?" Luke didn't want to complicate the matter. He did not want to have this resolved any other way. This problem must go away quietly because he didn't want the FX International Company to be dragged into the mud.

"Why should we give him money? I did nothing wrong! He was the one who harassed me!" Michelle said as she looked at Luke angrily. Terrified as

Michelle was by Luke's furious look, she knew that she was on the right side of the law and didn't want to be wronged.

"Look! This is not a thing that could be solved with money. You heard what she said and you know what an unscrupulous woman she is!" The man shouted, as if only he could be counted on as a good citizen who observed the rules of law. He was aggressive and arrogant earlier, but now reduced to a filthy lump. .

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Chapter 1420 Prostitute (Part Two)



"Is 10, 000 enough for you? Or you can consult the police and let them make the calculation for you," Luke said while taking out his wallet. If it was not for his identity, he would not give the man even a penny.

"10, 000? Do you think I am a beggar? No matter what, you need to pay at least 20, 000." The man was getting too greedy. In fact, it was beyond his expectation for Luke to offer 10, 000. But seeing that he didn't have any hesitations about taking out so much money, the man decided to take advantage of him and demanded more.

"What? 20, 000? 10, 000 is a lot already. If you want that much money, you'd better go and rob the bank! You are shameless and pathetic!" Michelle was vexed. 'God forbid that I ever run into this hillbilly again, otherwise I will really break his legs. We'll see whether he'd dare to demand that much money again!' Michelle fumed inside.

"Okay fine, here is 20, 000." 20, 000 was to Luke what 200 was to common people, so he didn't care at all. The man's jaw almost dropped to the floor when he saw Luke take out the money. He didn't expect that it would be so easy for him to get 20, 000. He considered whether he should have asked for more.

"Why the hell are you giving him the money? He's ripping you off and you're giving him what he wanted. Luke, are you brainless?" Michelle stood right up out of anger. She hated it the most when people who had wronged her got to show their smug faces in front of her.

Completely ignoring Michelle, Luke turned to the man who seemed to be the chief at the station and said, "Officer, we have reached an agreement. Could I take her home now?"

"Oh! Sure. Just sign your name here, then you can go." Truthfully, the chief officer was also taken aback by Luke's way of dealing with this matter. He didn't even try to make a bargain, or more precisely

t she would stay outside overnight. She could if she liked the freezing cold. Plus, he had pretty much time anyway.

"Okay, come on, Michelle. You can do it." Michelle encouraged herself and knocked her fist on her chest, then she walked into the house as if she were a heroin coming in for a death fight.

She was not good at playing the "graceful card", but no one could be better than her in playing the fool. So after she entered the house, she laughed a silly laugh in front of him and hurriedly said, "I'll go upstairs to take a shower now." Then she quickly disappeared, running up the stairway.

Luke was not in a hurry and just let her go. She could take her time. He had already waited for so long so he didn't mind waiting a little bit longer.

But she had to face what would come to her sooner or later. When she walked out of the bathroom, she saw that Luke had come to the bedroom. It was rare for her to see him there, but Michelle didn't look surprised. She knew Luke wouldn't let her get away with this fiasco so easily. During the shower, she had prepared for the worst and told herself to behave her best. She also made up her mind that she would not talk back no matter how harshly he scolded her.