

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1441 What Jessica Ended Up With (Part Two)



"Then, what about me? I used to be a part of your life too! How could you just dump me like I'm a nobody?" Jessica asked, biting her lips. She didn't get the satisfaction she imagined she would get after having her revenge. Even worse, she was now beginning to have doubts if it was ever worth her sacrifice.

"You are a nobody to me. Jessica, listen, the biggest mistake you've made was to mess with Leena. She is too adorable to get in touch with someone like you." To Edward, Jessica was the embodiment of craziness and evil. He felt deeply sorry to see that Leena became her target.

"Someone like me? What kind of woman do you think I am? Am I too indecent to you? That's funny." she snorted sarcastically, "Have you already forgotten all the times that we've had sex? You didn't use to complain before. And now, you think I'm dirty just because I slept with tons of men. What about you? How many women have you slept with?" she asked in an accusing tone. When he didn't answer quickly enough, she continued, "We are the same, you see." Jessica struggled to get free. Her hands, however, were tied too tightly. Her attempts did nothing else but bruise her. But it was better than doing nothing as he looked at her with those cold, judgemental eyes.

"Look at yourself, Jessica. You're totally a crazy whore now. You wouldn't have ended up with this if you had given it up in time. Before it ever got out of hand." Edward said lightly. Even though Jessica had gone insane, and he

could no longer talk some sense into her, he truly felt bad for her. He still felt a small amount of remorse since they had spent so many years together yet! What's so good about Daisy? I can bring you more happiness than her!" screamed Jessica madly. She thought Daisy was just a better sex partner who was more skilled than her, and that was why Edward was obsessed with her. But judging by his words, she was starting to notice that there was something more. And she wanted to know what it was, wanted to hear it come from his own mouth.

"Shut up! Mr. Mu is not as vulgar as you. Mrs. Mu is so extraordinary that you will never amount to anything close to her." Luke said, glancing at her in contempt. He would never have interacted with her, if she had not been his boss' girlfriend. She had always rubbed him the wrong way.

"Shut your hole up, stooge. Who do you think you are, talking to me like that?" Jessica snapped, gritting her teeth. Luke had been holding a grudge against her since she became Edward's girlfriend. But Luke was shrewd. He always wore a poker face whenever he was around her.

Luke didn't bother to talk back. He put on a pair of gloves, and went over to Jessica to show her what a stooge would normally do.

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### Chapter 1442 What Jessica Ended Up With (Part Three)



"What are you going to do?" Jessica felt a sudden rush of panic, as Luke walked towards her. That was typical of Jessica: she only had the nerve to

bully someone who was vulnerable. But once they began standing up for themselves, she would cower back almost at once.

"Don't worry," assured Luke mockingly, "You're too vulgar to be my taste." Suddenly, Luke slapped Jessica across the face. He had worn the glove to prevent his hands from touching her. Luke took it off, and flung it on the ground to humiliate Jessica further.

Hearing what Luke said, one of his men's mouth twitched. Edward would have been furious if he was present and heard Luke accuse Jessica of being vulgar. After all, she was still once Edward's taste.

Kevin took care of the case personally, and made sure Jessica spent the rest of her life in prison. After all, no one wanted such a dangerous person out in the open. Kevin's priority was to protect his loved ones. It was the first time he made use of his job to deal with personal matters. Jessica was indeed a special case. She deserved everything she got in the end, trying to murder Leena. Even though she failed, it was still attempted murder. The police would never go easy on her even if Kevin didn't involve himself.

The next day, Dorothy called Leena. She wanted to apologize to her.

"Mrs. Gu, I'm so sorry for what I did to you," she apologized. Being told that Jessica was caught, Dorothy began to worry about her video being exposed to the public, and so she confessed everything to Edward. Even though she did get involved once in the murder, fortunately, she didn't hurt anyone. Besides, she was a signed entertainer of FX International Group now. It would do the company no good if her career was ruined. So Edward went easy on her, warnin

ake any medicine recently.

"Tom, could you please give me my new prescription? So I could get the medicine I need when I get out of the country," Leena asked, pretending to be

casual. She avoided Tom's eyes in case he would see how much she wanted a child.

"I haven't worked it out yet. But when did you become so mature? Now you're asking about taking medicine?" Tom frequently worked on finding how to improve Leena's health during his spare time. But being a busy person, he kept being distracted by other patients and hadn't been able to finish it yet.

"What are you saying? I'm mature all the time!" Leena pouted, playing with his stethoscope.

"I've always seen you as a little girl. You're like a little sister to me," Tom teased. He had been told about what Leena had gone through these past few days. It was a relief to see that she wasn't hurt. Otherwise, there was nothing he could do.

"Hmpf! Can't you just take me seriously for once?" Leena frowned, giving him a stern look. Even though she still looked like a young girl, Leena had become pretty mature deep inside after going through a lot of things. Her young appearance just made it easy to conceal everything.

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### Chapter 1443 Back To Base (Part One)



There was a blank look on Leena's face as she walked out of the hospital building and stood at the entrance. She would have to wait a while to carry out her plan. Heaving a sigh of relief, Leena decided to treat this period as a reward for herself.

She remembered what Kevin had told her a couple of days ago. After thinking for several minutes, Leena proceeded to her car and drove towards a big mall. Hours later, she emerged bearing various plastic bags in both hands, with several sales clerks following her carrying more shopping bags.

Afterward, Leena headed to a supermarket for food supplies. Her car was filled with an assortment of stuff when she drove to the army base.

It was 1 PM by the time she arrived at the residential area of the army base, which appeared deserted. She thought people might be napping.

She brought out the food that needed refrigerating before going upstairs. There were still a lot of things in the car, but it was impossible to carry all of them inside. Leena planned to call Kevin for help.

Using the key given by Kevin to enter the house, Leena found it empty. "Isn't Kevin taking a nap?" she asked herself.

Puzzled, she took out the coffee pot and began to make coffee while calling Kevin.

Kevin picked up the phone and recognized Leena's voice. "Hello, Nana!" he greeted her. The man was busy, but stopped what he was doing. He was studying a large military map spread out on his desk when Leena called. There was another military assignment for him again.

"Kevin, where are you?" Leena inquired. "In the office?" she guessed. While speaking, she familiarized herself with the kitchen. The last time, she had a hearty meal in Battalion Commander Xu's house. Deciding to invite Kevin's colleagues and their wives to dinner this evening

ry came to her mind about an officer who told Daisy about his wife always asking when Kevin's wife would come to the army base again.

"Yes, she gets along well with them. You know, our army base is far away from the city and traffic is not convenient. So women here seldom have the opportunity to go to the city to shop for clothes. Leena is a fashion designer, and they want her to help them mix and match clothes for them. That's quite understandable, right?" Kevin explained. He smiled as he remembered the many times soldiers' spouses would stop and ask him when Leena would be coming. Unfortunately, his wife had been really busy lately.

"Oh, I see. I was wondering if we could arrange a shuttle bus to run twice a day between the army base and city, so people without cars can go there and come back easily and without hassle. Presently, we only have a bus operating between the camp and food market, and this isn't very convenient for them," Daisy suggested. She'd had this idea for a long time, but no one proposed a shuttle bus before. So, Daisy thought they didn't need one. Now, it seemed she'd been wrong in her assumption, and they indeed needed to go to the city frequently.

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### Chapter 1444 Back To Base (Part Two)



"I think it's a great idea. If there's a shuttle bus available, spouses can go shopping as many times as they want. Remember to send me a written proposal later so I can approve it immediately," Kevin said. Like most men, he was not interested in shopping at all, so he had never thought of this before.

"Hey, why don't you write the proposal yourself?" Daisy suggested. She cast him a reproachful glance. Kevin could write the proposal himself so she wouldn't have to be bothered to do it, Daisy thought.

"Because I'm your superior, that's why you should do it," Kevin answered smartly. He laughed at his statement. He only dared to talk that way in front of Daisy, but never in front of her husband, Edward. Otherwise, the man would figure out a way to punish him on behalf of his beloved wife.

"Fine then! I'll write it. After all, I'm just a subordinate," Daisy murmured. She pretended to act as if Kevin had wronged her, though she knew the man was just teasing her. So, she teased him back.

Kevin broke into laughter. "I was only kidding. Are you angry with me?" he asked, his eyes smiling mischievously. If there were soldiers nearby, they would have been startled by Kevin's laugh knowing he always had a poker face.

"Yes, I'm angry. You know I'm a woman, and women easily take offense," she retorted. Daisy pretended to be annoyed, but her curled lips gave her away.

"Don't worry," Kevin assured her. "I'll ask Lee to write the proposal, so you don't have to worry about it. But it is a good suggestion," he said. Kevin shook his head in resignation. It suddenly dawned on him that women were so fickle, and he was only beginning to realize th

p Leena prepare the ingredients. Daisy wondered whether Kevin deliberately brought her here to help Leena with the cooking.

"Daisy, you're a soldier, and it's your duty to help me." Leena's eyes twinkled as she gave Daisy a sly smile.

"Oh, yeah? Well, Kevin's a soldier, too. And he's my superior. So, he's more obliged to help you," she argued. Their earlier banter about Daisy being Kevin's inferior came to her mind, and that she was obliged to obey him.

"Uhhmm..." Kevin thought he needed to escape. "I'm going downstairs to get the rest of the things in the car." He needed an excuse to leave before he got caught up in the banter between the two women.

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### Chapter 1445 Back To Base (Part Three)



"Major General Gu, did Leena buy all these? Was she out of her mind?" Lee asked in disbelief. His reaction wasn't very different from Kevin's when he saw the things in the car. Lee arrived with Mark as soon as he received his superior's call.

"Oh, why don't you ask her later? She's upstairs," he said coldly, throwing his assistant an annoyed look. 'How dare Lee say Nana was out of her mind! What a disrespectful boy! It must be Mark who's a bad influence on him!' Kevin thought as he flashed a meaningful look at Mark. Daisy's guard trembled in fear, unaware of what happened.

"Major General Gu, I didn't say anything!" Mark said in defense. He was a good soldier, but when Kevin looked at him that way, Mark felt his heart race.

"You cunning boy! No wonder there's nothing Senior Colonel Ouyang can do to you!" With that, Kevin laughed heartily. An annoyed Daisy flashed in his mind. Edward was the person who helped Daisy change from being aloof to a more mellow person, while Mark was the one who made her lose control. Mark had pissed her off many times in the past.

"Did I say something wrong?" Lee asked in confusion. He didn't know what they were talking about.

"No, you didn't. Let's hurry up and get these things upstairs," Kevin urged. "There are still a lot of things for you to do," he added with a frown. He blew



out a breath in frustration. Kevin was resigned to the fact that intelligence wasn't one of Lee's strong suits.

"Sir, why did Leena buy so many things? What is she going to do? Cook a hearty meal?" It was Mark, the curious, who threw him the many questions. As Daisy's guard, he knew Leena well and was aware that Daisy and Kevin were always courteous to her.

"Not onl

t as easy as it looked.

Daisy patted her arm in comfort. "Don't worry because I know they'll love the clothes. And these are all famous brands. Knowing how expensive they are, I don't think they'll pass up wearing designer clothes." She did frown at the thought. Daisy had lived in the army base for a couple of years and knew the women there well.

"Are you sure? Or are you only trying to put my mind at ease? I've tried my best to select some popular low-priced clothes. So, I think they can afford these," Leena explained. Looking at Daisy's expression gave her doubts. She did consider the prices.

"Leena, do you think officers here earn a high salary? As far as I know, this dress costs half of an officer's monthly salary." Daisy had picked up one clothing item and inspected the price tag. She pinched Leena's pert little nose and thought she was such an adorable girl. It was completely understandable that Leena's taste was on the high-end side. After all, the woman was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. A dress worth several thousands of dollars would easily fall under Leena's category of popular low-priced clothes.

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"Umm... I really don't know about that." Leena bit her pink lip awkwardly. She had never asked Kevin about his salary, nor did she know how much money he had. As a matter of fact, she didn't care if Kevin was rich or poor, because she was never short of money.

"Silly girl, you must have never asked Kevin about this, right?" A smile cracked Daisy's lips as she asked. And she realized at that moment that she didn't know how much Edward was making a month either. 'He probably doesn't know it himself, ' thought Daisy. Just like Leena, Daisy didn't care how much money her husband made, because she was an independent woman herself.

"I don't need to know. I'm not a gold digger, you know," said Leena, pressed her lips into a tight line. As a financially independent woman of the new era, Leena focused on improving her own values, rather than her husband's financial situation. Moreover, she did not want to interfere with his work. After all, when it came to money, relationships became delicate, even between couples. As a child who grew up in a rich family, Leena had seen too many couples split up because of money.

When it was time to go to work, Kevin and Daisy went back to the office, and Mark had been assigned to go somewhere. Only Lee was left behind.

"Leena, are you going to fry ribs?" Lee asked, surprised that a rich lady like her could cook. He closely watched Leena's skillful movements.

"Yes. I'm going to make Pepper Salt Spareribs, but I haven't cooked in a long time. I don't really remember how it's done. I hope it comes out well," Leena laughed nervously and placed the spareribs into the heated oil pan slowly.

She was wearing a pair of disposable gloves to protect her skin from any possible oil splashes.

"It's going to be better than my cooking anyway," Lee said modestly, without hiding his shortcomings. His cooking skills were highly questionable.

"By the way, who used to cook for Kevin when he was at the army base?" Leena asked curiously, because she didn't think he would go to the army base's cafeteria every single day.

"Well, Senior Colonel Ouyang used to cook for us when she and Justin were at the base. She was an exceptional cook. The Major General was mostly busy, but he still occasionally cooked for us. I cooked sometimes too. But when we were all busy, we would go to the cafeteria." An embarrassed smile appeared on Lee's face. He didn't want to tell Leena that Kevin went to the canteen because he

s, risking everything, including their lives, to achieve their ambitions. They were also the umbrella of the common people. They served the people of their country and protected their lives and homes. Sometimes, they quarreled with each other like kids, but when they put on their military uniforms, they were united under a single flag.

"Daisy, why don't you go and have a drink with them?" Leena sat next to Daisy and asked her curiously. 'Aren't those men her comrades-in-arms? Why is she avoiding them?' Leena thought.

"I'm a cheap drunk. And moreover, if I join them, they won't be as comfortable as they are now." Although she was always told that there was no difference between men and women in the military, it was obviously not true. Like in this case, the men were all laughing and joking around together. They probably cracked some dirty jokes or said something inappropriate. Had Daisy been

there, they would have to exercise control and be more restrained as she was a woman and they would have to behave with dignity in front of her.

Leena smiled. "You're right. We should just let them enjoy." She looked at their laughing faces and said, "They all look so brave, as if there is no difficulty that they can't overcome. It's so wonderful." Her eyes immediately fell on Kevin's handsome face.

"For now, they might think that; but they will encounter difficulties too and will feel regret and grief. At some point, they might get confused about the meaning of life too. It's all just a part of being a soldier." Daisy smiled bitterly. She knew that because she had gone through all those difficulties as a soldier herself.

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### Chapter 1447 Do You Envy Us (Part Two)



"Maybe," Leena said, lost in thought. In her eyes, Kevin had always been an omnipotent man, and he could solve all kinds of troubles in the world.

"Girl, when you get to know more about them, you will understand what I mean. To tell you the truth, when they take off their uniforms, they are as fragile as ordinary people, just like you." Everyone in the room had experienced failures and setbacks, but they were all survivors. They had fought their way through to become winners. Their greatest enemy was not someone on the other side of the battlefield, but themselves.

"Senior Colonel Ouyang, may I take a picture with you?" a woman asked nervously as she approached Daisy. Her husband had told her that Daisy was

called the 'Devil Drillmaster' at the army base. So, she was obviously a little scared to approach her. However, when she saw Daisy, she was so attracted by her that she couldn't help but ask for a picture with her. If Daisy allowed, she could show off her photo to others.

"Of course," Daisy could tell that she was nervous, so she readily agreed to her request.

"Really? That's great! Thank you. Leena, could you take a picture of us?" The woman handed her phone to Leena, and sat cheerfully besides Daisy.

Leena's mind drew a blank when she was suddenly handed the phone. She wasn't listening to the conversation between Daisy and the woman, so she didn't understand what the woman wanted. But when she saw her sitting next to Daisy and posing, she figured that the woman wanted her to take a picture. Although she had never used that particular brand of cell phone, she turned it on and soon found the camera application.

"Are you ready? I'm going to take the picture." Leena looked at them through the screen and thought, 'Daisy is so beautiful, compared to other women. She looks like a queen and the woman next to her looks like a servant girl... Oh my God! How could I think that? I'm such an idiot, ' Leena felt guilty about being mean to the poor woman.

"Leena, take some more beautiful pictures for us," the woman made a victory gesture and leaned her head towards Daisy.

"Relax. Even if it doesn't turn out well, you can still retouch the photo." Daisy opened her mouth to say something, but decided not to. She thought that she was beautiful and her pictures didn't need to be retouched at all. At the woman's request, Leena took a few more pho

't help smiling and thought that it was nice of her to admit her mistakes.

"Hum. I just can't hold my liquor. That's all. I don't forget myself in my cup!" Daisy glared at him, and then raised her foot to kick him. Edward quickly dodged as if he knew that she would make that move.

"Are you trying to flirt with each other in the middle of the night?" Leena looked at her sideways and asked jokingly.

"What? Do you envy us?" Edward pinched her face gently. If it hadn't been for Leena, Edward wouldn't have let Daisy go out with anyone.

"Of course not! I don't envy you," Leena raised her delicate chin and looked at Edward with contempt.

"Admit it. I promise not to make fun of you." Edward glanced at Kevin, who was standing next to him. Instead of saying anything to him, however, he continued to play jokes on Leena. 'I don't know why she keeps saying strange things to me lately. It's really worrying, ' thought Edward.

"I'm not going to admit anything. You two can stay here. I'm leaving now. It's so cold out here! Only idiots like you would want to play in this freezing temperature," Leena said, as she hugged her coat tightly.

"Are you cold? Get back in the car. We'll leave now," Edward said as he hastened her to get in the car for fear that she might catch a cold.

"Okay, you lead the way. We will follow you," Leena said, as she pushed Kevin into the car.

"Kevin, do you have time to drink with me some other day?" Edward asked, out of the blue. It surprised all of them because, with the exception of Duke, Edward was the one who hated Kevin the most.

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"Okay!" Kevin gave him a flat response, without even turning his head. He was a little drunk so his usual awe-inspiring and righteous look was laced with a tinge of devilish hue.

Everyone got on their own cars and left. This time Daisy got in Edward's car.

"Why did you suddenly invite Kevin for a drink?" Daisy gazed at him, her eyes full of confusion.

"What? Are you worried that I might do something to hurt him?" Edward said with a playful smile. His delicate and handsome face still looked young and fascinating. He was the obvious proof of people who had defied the passing of time.

"Huh! I don't worry about him! I am more worried about you. If you two get into an actual fist fight, you are surely not a match for him." It was not that Daisy had no confidence in Edward. But as someone from the army, she had experienced Kevin's real strength herself, and it really intimidated her.

"My dear wife, you underestimate me. Sometimes, when dealing with a master hand, one does not have to battle against his strength. The key is to outwit him." This was what Edward was like. He never had any scruples about showing his skills in manipulation. FX International Group would not be where it was if he did not know how the world worked.

"You are indeed an unscrupulous businessman, always thinking of how to set others up every single time." Daisy narrowed her eyes and glanced at him, but she felt sweet in heart. This man, one of the most powerful men in the city, completely belonged to her, although sometimes he pissed her off. The good thing was that he no longer had any affairs with other women. She was glad that they had gotten past that horrible period of their lives. She had never

dared to imagine that he would be hers for life. Because in her eyes, Edward had always been the noble and god-like man and was beyond her reach.

"You don't know, that nowadays, if you don't set others up first, then they would be the ones to do

And especially Kevin. I really don't know what to say now. Do you think if you love someone, it is justifiable for you to lock her up, and keep her close to you for the rest of your lives? Don't you think you should give her enough freedom to find herself and create her own happiness outside of the relationship?"

Daisy had said this to him many times, but he never took it seriously.

"Why should I let her go? She is happy with us and we all care about her. She doesn't need anything else." Edward snapped. He felt annoyed because Daisy always stood up for Kevin.

"But she needs more than what you could offer to her. Yes, you're right, that she is loved and cared by all of you. But have you ever thought that she may need someone who really understands her? You may all say that you all understand her well. But that is a pile of bull crap and you know it. What she really needs is a soulmate. A man that she loves and loves her back. That is something that you can never be able to give her," Daisy argued strongly on these grounds. She always thought that they were overprotective of their princess Leena. Sometimes, such lavish affection might cause stress to her rather than do her any good. Fortunately she did not grow up to be a spoiled and rotten brat who would terrorize the society.

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Chapter 1449 Improve Your Culture (Part Two)





"Senior Colonel Ouyang, if I didn't know well enough, I would believe that you are picking a fight with me now. Am I right?" Edward said coldly. Daisy should not forget that Kevin used to be Edward's rival in love. Now, if she kept favoring and defending Kevin all the time, it would only awaken Edward's already forgotten insecurities. How could he remain cool now?

"I'm not quarreling with you, I am only trying to get through to you with reason." Daisy frowned. She knew that she made him angry again. But she really didn't want to listen to him every time they had different opinions. She was firm on her stand this time and her sullen face made the atmosphere more tense.

"But you just made me feel that way, and you are very aggressive now." Edward stepped on the gas pedal of the car and sped up as anger rose in him. The car went so fast that Daisy felt gravity pin her to her seat. Meanwhile, Edward's hands which held the steering wheel tightened their grip. Obviously he was enraged.

"I don't think I am the one who's being aggressive. Moreover, don't you think the word 'aggressive' is bit too much?" Although Daisy already felt the anger that was about to burst in him, she continued to challenge him. She was sure that no matter how vexed he was, he would not pour out his fury on her. She found that the biggest change in him after she came back to him was that he had learned to control his temper, especially with her. No matter how mad he got, he would choose to suppress it and dare not act on it or do anything that would hurt her. Daisy had prepared for the worst - him pouncing on her and pouring out all his frustrations on her in bed.

"I found that you liked badgering me more recently," Edward said through gritted teeth. Like Daisy had thought, he was indeed pissed off, but he could only hide it in his heart and do nothing to her. It seemed that she got to know him more thoroughly, and that was why she felt reassured and emboldened t

lized that Daisy learned how to read what was on his mind and how to play with him.

It seemed that every couple had their own way of getting along with each other. But it all came down to the basics of love. If love was not present in a marriage, then it was surely a pathetic one, doomed to fall apart in no time. Michelle was suffering from this kind of marriage now.

Michelle had never experienced what it felt like to wait till she got married with Luke. Everything happened so fast that it almost seemed like a shotgun marriage. No falling in love, no courtship, no wedding ceremony. She just woke up one day and she was already Mrs. Luo. Now, she had to get used to always waiting in boredom and loneliness with each passing day in a cold and lifeless marriage.

"Luke, can I talk to you?" Michelle got up early today and stopped Luke who was getting ready to leave for work.

"What is it?" Luke asked as he fumbled with his tie, not even taking a look at Michelle.

"Well, I want to study painting." Michelle bit her lips. She really wanted to help him with his tie. It was normal for a wife to help her husband with it, but she didn't dare to do this. His warning still rang in her ears and she quickly pushed this idea out of her mind. It was only a delusion and kind of out of reach for her.

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Chapter 1450 Improve Your Culture (Part Three)



"You? You want to study painting?" Luke somewhat felt that he misheard her. It sounded quite ridiculous and didn't match her personality. Who would believe that a girl born in a gangster family would be interested in high culture such as art?

"Yes. I liked to draw when I was very young, but later I gave it up. So I want to take this opportunity to pick up where I left off, if it is still there...I mean the skill. And Patricia's mother is a famous painter, so I want to learn from her." Michelle was a little hurt by Luke's tone. She had already lost a lot of things that defined her original character after she got married with him. She had become less confident, being the target of his disdainful look all the time. It made her feel that she was good for nothing in his eyes.

"Whatever! It's your own business. You can decide for yourself when it comes to those matters. This is my credit card, buy whatever you want and don't ask for money from your parents," Luke said as he took out a gold card from his wallet and handed it over to her.

"Oh! I don't need it - I have money for the classes." Michelle refused immediately. If she took the card, it would make him think that she married him for the sake of money.

"What? Do you have any doubts about what I am saying? Or do you want to embarrass me and make everyone think that my wife still has to live with the support of her parents?" Luke was a little displeased, the veins on his hands which held the card bulging. He was trying his best not to get irritated and ruin his morning.

"I didn't ask for money from my family." Michelle bit her lips, feeling deeply wronged. But she still took the credit card anyway. She didn't dare to test his patience. Plus she had promised herself that she was going to be an obedient wife, no matter how rabid her husband talked to her. If everyone came to this world for r

, she could still find some other way to have fun and enjoy herself.

Michelle didn't linger too long in her pain and sorrow. When life pushed her over, she stood up and pushed back even harder. That was what Michelle was like, and she wouldn't allow herself to be trampled over by it. Besides studying painting, she also joined a crash course to learn cooking. She would not waste too much time on remorse and be productive instead.

"Mrs. Luo, are you going out now? It's still early," Seeing Michelle walk downstairs, Maria asked in confusion. She rarely saw Michelle get up so early.

"Yes! I will go to the hospital to visit a friend. You don't need to prepare lunch for me. I might be back quite late." Wearing her hair in a bob and with casual clothes in neutral style, Michelle looked very cool and pretty.

"Okay, I got it, Mrs. Luo." Looking at Michelle walk out of the house and disappear, Maria couldn't help but sigh from within. Mr. Luo was a cold man by nature and it would not be easy for any one to warm his heart. But she hoped that with the passing of time, he could finally feel and appreciate Mrs. Luo's love for him. Otherwise, they would have a miserable marriage and resent each other throughout the rest of their lives.