



She didn't know whether it was typical for a couple to be at each other's throats like this, but she just couldn't take it well. Feeling overwhelmed, she would become quite fragile at such times. She could do nothing but let the tears run down her cheek quietly.

On the other side of the door, Luke was standing in front of it, biting his lip. He wanted to knock on the door, but lowered his hand in the end. He didn't know how to open the closed door just like he did not know how to open his own heart.

Love might not come through the rigorous trials of quarrels. They had always had a hard time strengthening their bond, but today's conflict had made their relationship reach its new low.

Once Michelle arrived at the college on Monday, Hilda came to her with an apologetic look on her face. She opened her mouth, hesitated, and swallowed hard. It could be seen in her eyes that she had a lot to say. "Are you still mad at me, Michelle?" She finally asked.

"No, I'm not. Really. Don't get me wrong," Michelle said blandly. Her expression was a bit cold today, apparently she still was not in a good mood. Hilda thought that she was still upset with her, thus giving her the cold shoulder. But in fact, Michelle was distracted by her troubles with Luke. She just couldn't understand why they would fall out so often, and deadlock seemed inevitable. To make things worse, neither of them would concede once they bickered. So she didn't know what to do now.

"Okay, then what's wrong with you? You look a bit exhausted. Didn't you get a good night's sleep?" Hilda asked with concern.

"No, I didn't." Michelle said simply. Obviously, she didn't want to talk about this.

Hilda bit her lip. She wasn't stupid, so surely she could sense the coldness in Michelle

Michelle," Bradley said. He drove his sports car very slowly alongside Michelle, with his handsome face sticking out of the window. Without a doubt, he had drawn a lot of attention, and people around all craned their necks to listen in on their conversation.

"There's no need. I'll take the bus. It's much more convenient," Michelle refused, quickening her pace and walking towards the school gate. All she wanted now was to get rid of him, making him go away. She was married after all and wanted nothing to do with other men.


"Hey, I know what's on your mind. But don't be afraid, I don't bite! I won't force you to do anything that you're not comfortable with," Bradley just would not give up. In fact, he had tried all his best to approach her the whole day, but every single time, she would cleverly avoid him. This might be his last chance today, so he must try and seize it.

"Did you ever think you could? Don't be silly. Stop talking me into it, I won't buy it. You are just wasting your time!" Michelle smirked. If they were not in a school, and he wasn't a student, she would have definitely beaten him up, rather than let him make such a fuss in front of her.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1502 An Involuntary Kiss (Part Three)





"Listen. If I'm not mistaken, your so-called boyfriend doesn't love you, is that true?" His words touched Michelle's sore spot and further destroyed her dignity like a crumbling empty snail shell. She was stunned, but quickly came to herself again.

"What makes you think that?" She said after taking a deep breath. From Michelle's point of view, he was telling the truth. But she was unwilling to show her pain or sorrow, so she asked the question calmly, wanting to know his opinion from an observer's opinion.

"I saw the way he looked at you, and I didn't see love in his eyes. Of course, it's only my personal opinion, it might be one-sided and even radical, but I trust my intuition," Bradley said confidently. In order to win her heart, he thought it a must to put his rival down with words first.

"Yeah, you are right," Michelle said with a casual air. "It's only your personal view. Unfortunately, you are wrong. We are very much in love, you can be sure of that." Michelle smiled contemptuously. But however confident and satisfied she seemed to be, her heart was bleeding. She feigned happiness, but her heart was suffering, choking inside.

"Fine. Here is a very simple question: If he really cares about you, how come I never see him pick you up after school?" Bradley pressed on, raising his eyebrows. He was sure that he could creep in under her defenses bit by bit.

"Michelle, over here." Just then, Luke's voice came from not too far away. The moment he saw Michelle appear at the gate, he got out of the car to greet her. However, he never expected that the over-sized boy he met days ago was again with her. Michelle was right, Bradley was the one pestering her. The look of delight faded from Luke's face, and he put o

aring that she would get too emotional and jump out of the car even while it was still moving.

"Tell me, Luke, is this supposed to be funny? You always say and do things to hurt my feelings," Michelle blurted. "Why? So what do you think of me? A wife only in name who is just your toy, am I right? You would tease me whenever you want and toss me aside like a piece of trash when you don't need me. No, I'm less than a toy. You might look at a doll once in a while, but what about me? You won't even bother to look at me!" Michelle suddenly broke into tears. She was so frustrated that she fell apart and wept in the car, and it was the first time that she acted this way in front of Luke. She had been repressing her emotions all this time, and she couldn't bear it anymore. So she gave way to a flood of tears without caring whether she was making a scene.

"I..." This was also the first time that Luke had to deal with a crying woman, and he was at a loss. Should he comfort her? Should he do nothing until she calmed down? He quickly pulled off the road, but didn't unlock the doors of the car. He just looked straight ahead as Michelle wept and sobbed.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1503 An Involuntary Kiss (Part Four)



"You know, I thought I'd be okay with it. I didn't care whether you loved me or not, I just wanted to be with you, so I could love you with all my heart. I thought it would be enough, as long as I could keep you with me," Michelle continued. "But how wrong I was! Over time, I found it hard to give without getting anything in return. I have become tired and frustrated when my love for you did not get the reciprocation it deserved. So I tried to please you, hoping that I could get through to your heart. But it was yet another daydream, Luke.

No matter how hard I tried, whatever I did, you just wouldn't appreciate me or what I do! I feel degraded begging for your love. But I beg you again, Luke, could you please care a bit more for me? I am not asking for much, just stop looking at me with coldness in your eyes. Be a bit more gentle with me, and I'll be happy with it." Michelle cried her heart out, almost hysterically. And this time, she did not hold back despite what Luke might think.

"I'm so sorry," Luke muttered. He never knew what was in her heart before, and he was shocked to learn just how she actually felt, especially after all those things that he had said and done to her. He knew that he was deliberately making her give up on him and leave him. He had been refusing her, turning her down, and insulting her in the most cruel way possible. He knew that it would upset her and discourage her, but he never thought that he got so bad that it would break her heart. She seemed all careless and easy-going that he never thought that there was a fragile and sensitive girl behind that strong facade. Now he felt like the world's biggest asshole for failing to see all that.

"Is that all? You're sorry? You know what, Luke? I don't need an apology. Like I said earlier, all I want is for you to care for me a bit more. Acknowledge me. Look me in the eye like a normal person, maybe see me as your wife. Is that so hard to do?" Through her tears she looked at him, looking all soft and delicate.

Luke looked at her without a word. Then,

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"I've got nothing to say if you want to look down upon yourself. All I want to say is, the kiss just now was a subconscious and spontaneous reaction. I did it with no agenda, I was simply following my heart," Luke said calmly. Even though he was giving an explanation, he remained a cool guy, and no one could see any shame on his face.

"Really? Are you serious? " Michelle asked delightedly, her hope being restored. She turned to look at his handsome profile, this time with rekindled fire and with confident expectation. It was hard to believe what she heard but she heard it clearly.

"Yes. But of course, you can choose not to believe me. After all, for the most part, I have been nothing but the source of all your pain," Luke answered. It was now his turn to feel disappointed. He had never expected that his first love confession was questioned. How tragic!

"So I can trust you now? Is this all real?" This came as a real surprise, and Michelle just couldn't believe it.

"Don't you question me again, or I will tell you that it's all but in your dreams." Luke turned to glare at her. What was wrong with her? Were his words not convincing enough? Well, he had been a dick to her ever since they met. This was a whole new Luke. Who knew that there was a caring and sensitive side to his otherwise cold personality? Certainly not him.

[MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY](#)

Chapter 1504 The Fight (Part One)

Michelle was shocked. Did Luke like her? She didn't understand what was going on in his head. And she couldn't ask him either.

Luke drove the car faster in his anger and disappointment. He regretted telling Michelle that. He shouldn't have.

When they reached home, he parked the car in the garage. When he was about to get off, Michelle said, "Luke, forget what just happened. You don't have to force yourself to make any change in our life. If it's forcibly done, it won't last. I won't beg for your love. Just be yourself and don't take my complaint to heart. We're good now, right?"

"Yeah, as you wish," Luke said through clenched teeth and slammed the car door. He had finally managed to make up his mind, and now, Michelle was asking him to give up instead.

Luke walked away from the car, without bothering to wait for her. She looked at his straight back and thought, 'This is for the best'. Michelle didn't want to force Luke to do something that he didn't want. She loved him, so she was willing to give up her dignity and cater to him. She would have left long ago if she didn't love him so much.

The relationship between the two didn't change after their first kiss. However, Luke's eyes often wandered and settled down on her sadly.

He thought that he wouldn't feel the pain if his feelings were burned to ashes, but he had underestimated their power to corrode the body and the mind. They had eroded his brain and his thought processes, leaving him with no place to hide.

"Michelle, I heard that a cool sports car came by to pick you up the other day," Hilda said, nonchalantly. After what had happened last time, Hilda didn't want to intrude Michelle's privacy, but there was a gossip going around the campus. It was a rumor that Michelle was a home wrecker, and her reputation had been greatly damaged. It was worse than before.

"

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about you!" Erin yelled, exasperated. She didn't realize she had fallen into Michelle's trap.

"Ha-ha!" Hilda laughed out loud in an instinct, but then immediately ceased her laughter when Erin angrily stared at her.

"You know yourself so well. Good for you," Michelle said, not even bothering to hide her smug smile.

"You freaking bitch! How dare you make fun of me? Haven't you learned your lesson yet? This time I will tear your insolent mouth apart!" She was irrevocably depressed when Bradley had warned her to keep her distance from Michelle. She felt like she had lost him to her. She had been waiting for an opportunity to get back at her and finally, today she was going to vent all

her anger on her. And to make things easier for her, Bradley wasn't at school. So she could do whatever she wanted and nobody would stop her.

"I think it's better to drop the idea. Although this is a remote area, we will still be punished if we fight here," Michelle said, lazily leaning against the tree trunk. It looked like her peaceful afternoon was coming to an end.

"Humph!" Erin scoffed, "You are the only one who is going to be punished today." Erin ran to Michelle and grabbed a lock of her hair, and her lackeys followed her.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1505 The Fight (Part Two)



"Oh yes," Michelle said through clenched teeth, "I forgot that your father is a member of the school board." She was forced to stand up. It was widely acknowledged that they lived in a daddy-is-the-key society. And Erin knew how to use her daddy's name to get whatever she wanted. Michelle sighed and slowly got up to face Erin's wrath. She thought, 'Is Erin some kind of gangster? Why is she so hellbent on violence?' Erin never missed an opportunity to pick a fight with her. If nothing else, her persistence deserved some appreciation.

"Stop! Just calm down! Why do you want to fight again?" Hilda screamed, trying to get across to the girls. She was trembling already.

"You stay out of this," Erin yelled at Hilda, "We didn't fight it out last time. Today, we have to decide the winner. Only one of us can survive in this campus!" Ever since Michelle's arrival, Erin had had nothing but misfortune. What was worse, Michelle had even threatened her in the bathroom. She had

long wanted to avenge herself, but Bradley had warned her not to. Today she had to take advantage of his absence to find her footing.

"You're being over-confident again," Michelle warned, as she reached out and easily seized Erin's hands. A delicate girl like Erin could never beat her.

"Count us in," a girl shouted from behind Erin. Her loyal lackeys started forming a circle around Michelle, ready to attack her at Erin's signal. 'Do they really think that they can win with superior numbers? How naive.'

Michelle exhaled and responded with a sneer. 'Fine. They want a fight? I will give them the fight of their lifetime, ' Michelle thought. Michelle wasn't one to shrink back from a scuffle.

Hilda watched in horror as the girls surrounded them. "Michelle, let's run! We can't defeat them! We're outnumbered!" Hilda was almost in tears. As Erin's lackeys drew closer and closer, she could hear her heart pound in her

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lenge for her.

"Erin, she must have used some trick. She's a witch. How did she run away so easily?" One of the girls stammered and stared at Michelle furiously. She was hit so hard that she had a lump on her head.

"Shut up! She's not a witch! Don't talk rubbish. She did some trick. That's all." Erin rolled her eyes at the girl.

"Michelle, are you okay?" Hilda came running to her side. "My god! Your face is swollen!" Hilda screamed and reached to touch her face.

"I'm all right. Don't come near me till this is over," Michelle said, as she grimaced. She had gotten careless and got punched while she was completely unprepared.

Erin looked at the girls, who were all hesitating to approach Michelle now. "Why are you all just standing like stones? Don't you want to pay off the old scores?" Erin snapped at them, without worrying that their fight might attract other students. This area was far away from the study building, so generally no one came here. Even if some students passed by, they would just walk away from the things that didn't concern them. They were wise and knew that they had to play safe when Erin was involved, or else they would be expelled from the school. Money talked in this society, and everyone had to yield to those who had it.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1506 The Fight (Part Three)



The girls were still shocked by Michelle's move, but as soon as Erin gave the order, they rushed forward to encircle Michelle again.

Michelle fought with precise movements. There was no wasted energy on her part, while the other girls huffed and puffed around her. She dashed around elegantly, quickly dodging their strikes and taking them down one by one. Michelle didn't seriously injure the girls, but definitely taught them a lesson.

Wherever Michelle went, the girls cried out in pain. But Michelle was also hit a few times because she was outnumbered. She didn't exert full force as she was afraid that she would seriously injure them.

"You know kung fu." Erin held her hurt arm and looked at Michelle in disbelief. She finally understood why Michelle was so arrogant. She was an expert in martial arts. It was no wonder that she hadn't taken their provocations seriously at all.

"You didn't expect that, huh? Lucky for me, I know kung fu. I can't imagine what would have happened to me if I didn't." Michelle wiped the blood oozing from the lower corner of her mouth, wondering which bitch had tried to tear her mouth apart.

"Michelle, here's a facial tissue. You're bleeding," Hilda said. She was nervous as hell when the fight broke loose, but she was relieved after she saw Michelle punch the air out of everyone, although she was outnumbered. However, the scar on Michelle's face made her nervous again.

"So, do you want to continue?" Michelle took the tissue from Hilda and wiped the blood off.

"I'm not that stupid. You are obviously stronger than us, I admit that. We are like eggs hurled against a stone. But don't count your chickens before they are hatched. This wa

a trace of displeasure on his lips.

"I..." Michelle wondered how to answer. She remembered that he had once told her that he didn't want her to make trouble like a delinquent girl.

"Forget it! You don't have to tell me about it." Luke loosened his grip and went upstairs. When he turned around, he felt heartbroken.

Michelle looked at her husband and stood there blankly. After Luke had kissed her, they seemed to be getting more and more alienated from each other. Was it because of what she had said? Had her words dampened his enthusiasm? She wondered what she had done wrong to receive this cold treatment from him.

Before long, Luke hurried down with a folder in his hand.

"Are you leaving?" Michelle asked, disappointed.

"Yeah. You can have dinner without me," Luke said and left without another word.

"Okay..." Michelle's voice was a whisper, but Luke didn't seem to care about her answer anyway.

After getting into the car, Luke banged on the steering wheel in frustration and hit the horn accidentally. The sharp noise from outside made Michelle shiver and she felt that more trouble was on the way.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1507 Sleeping In The Same Bed (Part One)



The bar was a place for people to vent their emotions in every city. Luke wouldn't go out and drink with his co-workers. So this was the first time that he drank with them.

"Mr. Luo, you seem kinda down." People in the security department rarely hung out together, so everyone was in good spirits, except Luke. He sat drinking alone on the other end. They all knew he was a cold fish, but he never behaved like this before.

"I'm fine. Just have fun, guys," Luke said, pouring himself another glass of wine. 'She seduced me first, and then she just ran away. What the hell? I'm no saint. A man can only take so much, ' Luke thought.

The thought of the bruises on her face made him even more depressed, so he looked up and finished his glass.

'She's an excellent scrapper. She grew up that way, and learned how to street fight. So if it wasn't a garden-variety thug, then who did that to her?' Luke thought quietly.

If you never fell in love with someone, you wouldn't know about the heartache. So in a situation like this, you'd be in some kind of never-ending emotional tug-of-war. The game would go on so tortuously long that there could be no winner.

Michelle paced back and forth in the living room. She thought Luke had gone out with Edward, but Maria just came back from his house, telling her the CEO had not gone out today. 'So who did Luke go out with? Why didn't he answer my calls? He's never been this late getting home before. This is too much!' she thought worriedly.

Michelle reached out to touch her red and swollen cheeks, and thought, 'I wouldn't have gotten into it with Erin if I'd known he'd get so pissed. It felt good to vent, but now I've made things worse.'

She was such an impulsive person that she made a mess of her relationships and life. To be honest, she was very insecure about her relationship with Luke now. If they kept ignoring each other like this, their marriage would definitely come to an end.

Michelle had always been decisive in everything else. However, she was very indecisive about her relationship with Luke.

A dazzling light derailed her train of thought. She looked up and ran out happily. 'It's his car!' Michelle thought, 'But where is he? Wouldn't he be driving?'

"I am sorry, Mrs. Luo. Mr. Luo got plastered, so I drove him home." Michelle knew this guy. She knew that Luke thought highly of this man, and that he would send t

ently whispered his name. After making sure that he was sound asleep, she was so tired that she sat straight down on the floor. Staring at the motionless figure on the bed, she held her chin in her hands and thought, 'I wish I could look at you like this all my life.'

Looking at Luke's soft lips, Michelle wanted to kiss him badly. However, she dared not do so and could only imagine what it was like to kiss him. 'This man is my husband. No one will believe this is the first time we have slept in the same bed. But... It's true.' Michelle thought sadly.

Luke woke up in the middle of the night. When he opened his eyes, he still felt dizzy. He felt very thirsty and was ready to get up for a drink. He swung his legs off the bed, and almost hit something — or rather, someone. He saw Michelle sitting on the ground.

Luke looked around and found that he was sleeping in Michelle's room. Surprised, but not angry, he got out of bed and walked carefully around her. Looking at the sleeping Michelle, he hesitated, then gently gathered her in his arms, lifted her into bed, and covered her with a quilt.

After carefully finishing all this, Luke crept downstairs to pour himself a glass of ice water and then went upstairs for a hot bath. As he prepared to return to his room, he stood between his and Michelle's, feeling very hesitant. Finally, he found the courage to return to Michelle's room. He stood in the room looking at her quietly for a few minutes, and then went quietly to bed. Though

they slept in the same bed, they clung to opposite sides with a gaping empty space between them.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1508 Sleeping In The Same Bed (Part Two)



Meanwhile, Luke's head and body were still heavy with drink, so his movements were still less precise. Even after he bathed, he still felt a little dizzy. Although it was the first time they had shared a bed, Luke felt no stress and fell asleep quickly. Luke always had a soft body in his arms when he slept that night.

Michelle felt quite toasty and snug tonight, as if there was a warm current surrounding her. The current kept drawing her closer. It was not until she was completely surrounded by it that she smiled and curled up surrendering to its comfortable embrace.

The next day, they were woken up by the shrill tones of the alarm clock. When they both opened their eyes at the same time, they found themselves cuddled up together. Both of them were quite embarrassed and confused.

"Uh... You were drunk last night. I got you this far, but you're a big lug." Michelle reached over and turned off the alarm. She explained nervously that she didn't notice anything different about Luke's clothes.

"I know." Luke didn't stir from the bed because her feet were on his privates, but she didn't seem to know that. He wasn't about to tell her, either.

"Bedtime wasn't really in the plan for last night, but I don't know when I got up." Michelle bit her lip and explained, thinking, 'When did I go to bed? Why

can't I remember? Think, girl! Why am I in his arms? He must think I did this on purpose.'

"I know," Luke said, a blush spreading across his face.

"What do you know?" Michelle looked at him blankly and thought, 'Does that mean he won't make fun of me?'

"I brought you to bed," Luke said, thinking, 'When is she gonna figure out she is putting her feet on my junk?'

"So you got up last night? Why didn't I know?" Michelle was a little excited as she said this, so she wriggled her body. And that was when she figured out where her feet were. She was touching Luke's naughty bits, and he was hard. She was so embarrassed that she didn't know whether to move her feet or to act as if she didn't know. In any case, all she wanted right now was to disappear.

"Could you take your feet off me?" Luke bore his discomfort like a Spartan, and whispered to remind her. If she continued to do so, he didn't know what would happen. After all, he was a red-blooded normal guy.

"Uh...

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"Uh... You know? Is it that obvious?" Michelle stuck out her tongue in embarrassment.

"What do you think?"

One cheek is way swollen. Only a blind person wouldn't know," said Daisy, thinking, 'This couldn't be Luke? That's not like him.'

"Do Dad and Mom know?" Michelle sighed, hoping her parents-in-law wouldn't go off on Luke, blaming him.

"I think they noticed. They're pretty sharp, but that's not the point. How on earth did you get that bruise on your face?" Daisy stared closely at her without giving her a chance to lie.

"God, this is embarrassing. Okay, here is the thing — I got in a fight at school." Michelle smiled awkwardly. Daisy was such a comforting presence, so Michelle didn't have to worry about anything around her. She really enjoyed the way she got along with Daisy.

"You can't do that anymore. You're married, remember?" Daisy was relieved to know that Luke had not hit her. However, she frowned again, worrying about Michelle's behavior. She was not afraid that anyone would hurt the girl. She was afraid that Michelle would hurt other people, and they might use the law to get back at her.

"Chill. It wasn't my fault. They're just a bunch of bullies, and I beat them anyway. If I hadn't fought back, they would bully me. Besides, they're girls too, and I pulled my punches." Michelle understood what Daisy was worried about and that was why she mentioned it. Although Daisy and Michelle weren't in touch very often, Michelle knew that although she looked ice cold, Daisy really had a warm heart.

[MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY](#)

Chapter 1509 In A Foreign Country (Part One)

"That's good. You know, you are not the same girl you once were. You have developed a different identity now. So, you should start thinking twice before you act. You should consider if you should do something, or not." Daisy had been just like Michelle, when she was her age. She was a wild one too, and she had struggled a lot to get the things she wanted. Besides, just like Michelle, she had gotten married at a very young age, and didn't gain the love she had so badly wanted from her husband. They were so alike. But at the same time, they were also very different. Daisy had, in the end, finally received the love she had always wanted. Now, she had a loving husband, a great son, and a blooming career. All her hard work had paid off; she was now happy with her life. Michelle, on the other hand, was still struggling with her marriage, and her future career. She really hoped that Michelle would, like her, succeed in the end, and get the love she craved from her husband Luke. She knew that Luke was not a bad guy, and Michelle was also a good girl. They were just struggling with unresolved feelings and misunderstandings. She had a feeling that they could eventually solve the problems between them, and be happy together.

"Yeah, now I know. Thank you, Daisy. I wouldn't have known what to do without your guidance." Michelle was being honest. She was truly grateful for Daisy's friendship. She was glad that Daisy was willing to teach her how to achieve her goals. To be honest, she had already become aware of what Daisy was trying to tell her. If not for this insight, she would have already made things worse. She had beco

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ow what to do anymore. Do you think that I can get over him one day? Or will I be like this for the rest of my life?" Michelle stared at Daisy with a distant look on her face, her eyes confused. The more she told herself that she should get over Luke, and get on with her life without him, the more she kept thinking about this cold and cruel man who wasn't willing to love her. It seemed that she was a prisoner to her love for a man who would never give her a chance. She didn't stand a chance in this marriage.

"That's normal. You are in love with him. It's bound to hurt sometimes. You just need to be patient and wait. I am sure that you will get what you want one day." Daisy gently pulled Michelle into her arms, comforting her with a hug. Her heart ached for Michelle, she knew how painful it could be, trapped in an unrequited love. After all, she had been through the same thing. But she had not been as lucky as Michelle at the time. She didn't have anyone who could tell her the same things she was telling Michelle now. Nobody was there to comfort her and offer her advice.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1510 In A Foreign Country (Part Two)



"Mommy, Aunt Michelle, what are you two doing? Are you two..." Justin studied his mother and Michelle, a thoughtful look on his face. It seemed that he had something more he wanted to say, but he hesitated, unsure of how to say it.

"What? Huh? What are you trying to say?" Daisy raised her eyebrows at her son, waiting for him to continue his words. If he rudely said what he was thinking, then he would be punished for sure. She was his mother, after all. So, how could she not know what his little brain was thinking right now?

"Umm. Nothing, nothing. You two continue. I didn't see anything. Really. You can just ignore me." Justin's face had fallen, and he looked at his mother with sad eyes. His mother only knew how to threaten him. He was just stating what he had seen, that was all. He wished she didn't have to be like this.

"But you have already interrupted us. So, come on. What do you want?" Daisy rolled her eyes at the look on her son's face. He was becoming more and more brazen, just like Edward. She didn't know what the two were doing and talking about when they were alone without her. All in all, her son was no longer the tame and docile child he had been.

"Daddy asked me to tell you that, maybe Uncle Luke wouldn't get jealous when he sees you two, but daddy would surely get jealous seeing you hug so tightly." Justin snickered at his own words. His father really was the jealous type. Well, he had just said what his daddy told him to. His mother wouldn't get mad and punish him for that, would she?

"Ha ha! It seems that Edward is getting jealous." Michelle was bemused at hearing Justin's words. At the same time, she was also envious. She really wanted a loving relationship like that which Daisy and Edward shared. They were faithful to each other. And most importantly, they loved each other deeply. Michelle hoped to one day have the chance to know the workings of a happy marriage.

"Don't mind him. Th

catch you out." After berating Justin, Luke's gaze traveled to Michelle's face. She looked better, but her face was still a bit swollen. Luke was confused about his feelings for Michelle. He just knew that he worried about her, but he was still annoyed that she kept her distance from him.

"I wasn't saying bad things about you! I just wanted to tell Aunt Michelle some interesting stories about you, so she could know more about you. Well, now that you are here, you can tell her yourself. I won't bother you two any further. Bye!" With these words Justin scampered away. In his little mind, adults were annoying sometimes. They all had each other for company, but nobody was here to play with him.

"Did you finish work?" Michelle raised her chin and glanced at him, a faint smile playing on her face. But as soon as she remembered what Daisy had just discussed with her, the smile on her face quickly disappeared. She put on an emotionless facade, trying to again keep her distance from Luke.

"Yeah. We can go back now." Luke had, at first, wanted to take her small hand and lead her back, but as soon as he saw the indifferent look fixed on her face, he changed his mind. He was not sure if his touch would be welcomed. He didn't want to embarrass himself, and so, he didn't even try.