



Kevin was quite strong because of his impeccable fitness regimen. With Tom's excellent medical expertise, he recovered quickly. He was up and about only a week later.

"Major General, the soldiers are wondering if they can come and visit you. You know, they are very worried about you." Lee traveled between the army base and the hospital every day to deliver documents to Kevin. The major general still had work to do, even though he was confined to his bed. However, his work was easier than usual.

"I'm very grateful for their kindness, but tell them not to bother. Inform them that I'm okay. They should focus on their training right now. I'll fully recover soon. I just need some time to recuperate." Kevin refused the soldiers' offer. They had good intentions, but Kevin was unwilling to keep them worrying.

"Okay. I'll tell them that. Would you like to read this document now?" Lee said, presenting the document bag in his hand. He didn't know what the document was about as the bag was sealed. Obviously, it was an important and confidential one. A guard such as him was not allowed to read it.

"Yes. Give it to me. Have the soldiers who went to the coastal city for earthquake relief come back yet?" Kevin was ashamed even as he voiced the question. He had been injured at a critical moment and could not give a hand in the earthquake-stricken area. However, the news that a major general was buried underground had caused quite a sensation. Everyone in the city was shocked.

"They will be back in a few days. The rescue has come to an end. As for the rest, the government will be responsible," Lee said respectfully. He did not want Kevin to burn the candle at both ends in concern.

"The local people must have suffered much from this earthquake. There is a bank card in my desk drawer. Donate all the money on it to them." What came from the people should be used to help the people. Kevin decided to donate his salary of recent years to the injured civilians.

"Major General, there is no need for that. Leena has already contributed quite a large sum of money to the cause," Lee said with a frown. As Kevin's bodyguard, he knew what card Kevin was talking about.

"What? Leena has made a donation? Of how much?" Kevin could hardly believe his ears. He didn't imagine that Leena would bother herself with the livelihood of these people.

"More than ten million. I went with her for the donation." For Lee, who came from the countryside, ten million was ast

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ious to all. Everyone knew she was a good cook.

"Hehe. You know it's my virtue." Was she being cheeky? Not at all. It was not wrong to admit one's strong points.

Kevin watched the interaction between Leena and Tom affectionately but didn't join in. He knew his wife quite well, so he didn't need to express his personal opinions.

Half a month passed before Kevin recovered and left the hospital. He had not yet regained his full strength but it didn't hinder his work. However, he still couldn't undertake strenuous exercise.

He had promised his mother to take Leena to the capital city, so the day after he was discharged from the hospital, he boarded a flight with his wife. The trip was too long and arduous for him, so they chose not to travel by car, unlike before.

Shannon was very pleased to see the two of them back. Nathan was as pensive as ever, but as soon as he saw Leena, his face grew visibly softer. Still, it was obvious from what he said next that he was furious.

"Do you even know what you did?" Nathan's words were directed to Leena. His tone sounded more accusatory than angry or worried.

"Dad, sorry for worrying you." Leena looked down toward the floor. She was the one to run away from home in the first place, so it was only right that Nathan blamed her. He was her father-in-law. It was his right as an elder.

"Don't run away from home again. Be a better wife. Look how thin Kevin is!" Nathan didn't actually mean what he said. He had been anxious to death when Leena had run away, but now that she was here, he couldn't help but lay the blame on her. In truth, he just didn't know how to express his concern.



"I know. It's my fault. I won't do it again." Leena admitted to her mistake modestly. She didn't want to argue, for that would only worsen things.

"Don't ever leave without telling us! We already have enough children to carry on the family line! Don't you ever worry yourself about that." Nathan threw her a chilly look before storming to his study.

"Look at him! He is just worried about you. He didn't mean to make it sound like a threat. Leave him be, Leena. He just doesn't know how to express his emotions." Shannon tried to ease the situation. She was surprised that Nathan had finally straightened out and changed his thoughts regarding Leena. What had made him compromise?

"I know he cares about me, Mom." It was fine that her father-in-law was upset. Leena was just relieved that he didn't make a fuss over her infertility.

"Good. Don't take what he said seriously." Shannon patted Leena on the shoulder, comforting her.

"I'll go and have a talk with him." Just like Leena, Kevin didn't expect his father to be so liberal this time. As his son, Kevin thought he should talk to him.

"Okay. Be nice. Don't piss him off." Shannon looked at Kevin with admiration in her eyes. She had never needed to worry about her son and hoped that she never would have to either, in the future.

Leena bit her lip, feeling uncomfortable. She knew she shouldn't have been so headstrong and run away from home. She had troubled so many people.

"Dad, are you all right?" Kevin asked Nathan with a hesitant look in his eyes. He stood respectfully at the end of his father's desk.

"As you can see, I'm very well." Nathan glared at his son. It was Kevin who wasn't all right. Why was his son asking him this question? He just left the hospital and hadn't even fully recovered yet.

"Thank you, Dad. Thank you for accepting Leena." Kevin knew it was hard for his father to make such a decision. He could understand what Nathan was going through.

"Yes, well. We are family. Besides, you're not my only child. Claire will have babies, won't she?" Truthfully, Nathan was disappointed, but he could do nothing about it. He had just resigned himself to the unpleasant fact of Leena's infertility. He wanted Kevin and Leena to be happy together. Infertility shouldn't become an obstacle in their marriage.

"Again, I want to thank you for understanding this." For the first

time, she had been drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

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

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

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

His forehead was bathed in sweat. One could not tell if it was because of pain or nervousness.

"Okay. Tell me if you feel any pain. I'll drive you there." Leena took a deep breath. Everyone was at work except for her. She could not call anyone to help her out. Leena was in a state of panic, but she had to calm down to prevent any accidents. That would do them no good.

"Okay. Let's go," Belinda said. Her mouth twisted all of a sudden as she felt a burst of pain in her lower abdomen.

Leena drove cautiously. She paid attention to the traffic on the road and to Belinda simultaneously. In the process, Leena felt like her muscles had gone stiff.

"Belinda, call Tom and ask him to meet us at the gate of the hospital," Leena said to Belinda. She was driving so she dared not make the call herself.

"Oh, right! I almost forgot to do that. I'll call him up." Belinda felt relieved when the pain in her stomach ebbed away. She exhaled slowly and took out her phone.

"What about Duke? Should we call him too?" Leena proposed. When a woman gave birth to a child, she felt at ease in her husband's company. Leena was sure that Belinda would feel better with Duke there.

"He should be on the plane. He said last night that he would fly back today. He might arrive in an hour or so," Belinda said. She dialed Tom's number and told him that her baby was coming.

"Good. I was afraid he wouldn't make it." Leena was reassured to hear that Duke would come back soon. She sighed and slacked against the car seat. She wouldn't know what to do if Duke didn't arrive in time.

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MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1553 Belindas Delivery (Part One)





After receiving an urgent call from Belinda, Tom raced to the entrance of the hospital with some nurses right behind him. Restless, he waited in anticipation of Belinda's arrival. The thought of the woman giving birth on the way bothered him, but he was quickly reassured by Leena's approaching car.

"Tom!" Leena greeted as she got out of the car. A sense of relief washed over Leena when she saw him. His appearance alone made all the difference during this stressful time.

"Leena," Tom greeted, comforting her. She appeared to be just as tense as him. "Is Belinda okay?" he asked while opening the door. Taking her hand in his, Tom carefully helped the pregnant woman get out of the car, saying, "Be careful now, Belinda."

"Thank you, Tom," acknowledged Belinda. Too weak to stand by herself at the moment, she appreciated all the help she could get. It was the first time she was experiencing labor pains, and she didn't know it would be this draining.

"How are you feeling?" Tom asked promptly. "How often are the labor contractions?" While accommodating her needs, he simultaneously signaled one of the nurses to bring the wheelchair over.

It took her a few seconds to answer, "About once every ten minutes." Just as soon as she replied, however, another contraction took over her, making her tightly grab Tom's sleeve to curb the pain.

"Relax," Tom said calmly, "Follow my instructions and take a deep breath." With his assistance, she managed to sit on the wheelchair, still hissing in pain.

"Will you be the one to deliver Belinda's baby, Tom?" asked Leena cautiously. She followed after them, fiddling with her fingers nervously.

"No," he said, "we do have a highly skilled obstetrician here. so there's no need for anyone to worry." After Belinda's phone call, th

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hat?" Leena grumbled, pouting a bit. "Do you think I'm such an ass?" Before her sister-in-law could reply, Leena's cell phone rang in her pocket. She took it out, and rejoiced upon seeing the caller ID.

"It's Duke," she announced to Belinda. "I guess he finally arrived!" Ever since Belinda and she were on the way to the hospital, she had been sending her brother messages to let him know of the situation. It was in hopes that he could hurry over as soon as he got off the plane and get the chance to witness his newborn child's first cry.

"Leena," came Duke's urgent voice from the other end of the line. "How's Belinda? Did she have the baby yet?" Leena couldn't help but smile at the worried tone of the father-to-be. 'He's going to make a great father, ' she thought.

"She's fine, Duke. The baby hasn't come out yet, but she's been having contractions for a while now. You have to come here as fast as you can." With one hand holding the phone, the other was still under Belinda's possession. If

she was going to be honest, she wanted Duke to come as soon as possible so her hand could be rescued. Leena didn't want to admit it, but she was starting to lose sensation in her hand.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1554 Belindas Delivery (Part Two)



"I'll be there in 20 minutes. Please take care of her while I'm on the way," Duke requested. "Thanks, Leena!" Glancing at the road, Duke allowed himself to relax. It was, fortunately, not rush hour. So he didn't have to worry about being caught in a traffic jam. He would never forgive himself if he missed Belinda having the baby.

"You don't need to be so formal about it," said Leena kindly. She glanced at the clock. "Take your time and have a safe drive." As much as Leena wanted Duke to get there, the last thing she wanted to happen was for her brother to have a car accident. There was no contest; his safety mattered more than the doom of her hand in a pregnant woman's care.

"Don't worry about me. I'll be fine," assured Duke. "Is Belinda beside you right now?" Rubbing his brow briefly, he asked, "Can she talk to me?" All he could think about was how much his wife must be suffering at the moment, and he wished that he could be there beside her. 'If only teleportation was possible,' he thought grimly.

"Belinda, Duke wants to talk to you." The frown on Belinda's face disappeared as Leena put the phone against her ear.

"Duke? Duke!" exclaimed Belinda happily. "You're back!" It was all she could say to express her elation. Enjoying the good news, however, didn't last long

as another round of painful contraction took over her body. In response, she squeezed Leena's unfortunate hand while clenching her teeth.

"Honey, wait for me. You're doing amazing," he said, hearing her whimper on the phone. "I'll be right beside you very soon." Her sharp breaths increased Duke's anxieties, making him step on the accelerator a bit harder. It was either the sound of his acceleration or his rattled voice, but somehow his wife's instinct was spot on.

"Drive slowly, Duke," said Belinda weakly. "I'm okay." Albeit, that wasn't 's face was too pale for her own good.

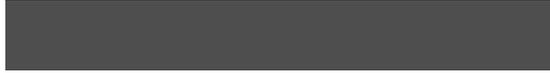
"She needs to go to the delivery room now," the assistant instructed. Together, they helped the pregnant patient move towards the delivery room. If anyone saw them, it was almost comical to be surrounded by so many people as they walked.

"May I come in with her?" asked Duke with a hopeful expression. He hoped to be in the room with his wife, to hold her hand in support, as she gave birth to their child. There was no way he'd back down, now that he was there.

"Let him in," Tom said, sympathizing with the soon-to-be father. With eyes that glimmered in delight upon Tom's approval, Duke patted him on the shoulder appreciatively before returning to his wife's side. At that moment, the pregnant woman let go of Leena's hand to be enveloped in her husband's strong arms.

Exhausted, Duke entered the delivery room with Belinda. Right after the delivery, however, the new father swore that he would never allow his wife to get pregnant again. In his opinion, it was beyond terrifying! He couldn't bear to go through that again. And although Belinda didn't scold him or beat him like other women in labor would, she grabbed his hand so tightly that her nails pierced into his skin.

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Caressing her dampened hair, Duke felt his heart break. Belinda's mind grew numb for she had been in too much pain. The only thing she could do was follow the doctor's every advice like she were on autopilot mode. After a while, she didn't even have the strength to cry. When she was about to bite her lower lip, Duke noticed it and very swiftly, reached out to cover her mouth. Reacting unintentionally, she ended up biting his hand with no restraints.

"Arghh!" His face twitched in pain, but he didn't withdraw his hand out of fear so that she wouldn't bite her lip instead. Despite the sting of her teeth sinking into his skin, he was too busy feeling fortunate to have acted fast enough to care.

Every single thing they had to endure was worth it when they heard their baby's first piercing cry. Duke, who was too tired to stand, decided to sit on the floor.

"Congratulations! It's a healthy baby boy!" the obstetrician said gleefully. He then passed the baby to the nurses who began to clean the baby's body. At the same time, they checked his general health such as height, weight, and everything else.

"Honey, I love you," Duke said, kissing his wife on the lips. If he hadn't seen it with his own two eyes, he wouldn't have believed how painful it was to give birth to a child. Now that he knew better, he swore to always treat Belinda with great care, and to never betray her. After all, the woman just gave birth to a son. The least he could do was to ensure her comfort and happiness.

"I love you too," replied Belinda, exhausted yet smiling. Extremely worn-out, she had just experienced the greatest moment f

Belinda's emergency, Tom postponed much of his schedule to make sure he was around in case he was needed. As her delivery took place without any complication, Tom decided it was time for him to go back to his work.

After his shift was done, Kevin went straight to the hospital. When Leena called to tell him that she didn't have the time to cook, their options were narrowed down to eating outside or going to the Leng family's house. So he offered a brief congratulations to the newest parents, and then left the hospital with his wife. As Duke was prompt to hire a professional midwife to tend to the needs of Belinda and the baby, Leena didn't have a hard time conceding to hunger.

"Ouch!" yelled Leena when Kevin grabbed her hand. "Ohh, it hurts!" She applied pressure on the bruised hand, groaning helplessly.

Kevin frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Here, let me check." Waiting for her to show her hand, he held it lightly and saw the uneven bruises on her pale skin, more so on one side than the other. The man took a deep breath. "What happened? Did you get it treated?"

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1554 Belindas Delivery (Part Two)



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being caught in a traffic jam. He would never forgive himself if he missed Belinda having the baby.

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MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1556 Belindas Delivery (Part Four)



"Uhh... It's nothing. Belinda happened to grab my hand while she was in labor pain. I'll recover soon enough," Leena reassured. Granted, her reactions in the past might have been exaggerated to a point where she wanted to die. But since she knew that she had been helpful when her sister-in-law was in labor pain, the bruises on her hand became more of a medal of honor that reminded her what she did that day.

"Did she endure so much?" Kevin asked, while blowing her hand softly. Although it didn't really do much to alleviate the pain, she was moved by his display of affection.

"I don't know," said Leena, putting on a rueful smile. "But she looked like she was in great pain." She thought to herself, 'Maybe it's the kind of pain I'll never get to feel.'

"Nana," Kevin said, noticing the change in her facial expression. "What do you want to eat? I'll buy you dinner." As he noticed that the topic was beginning to be too much for her, he decided it was time to talk about something else.

Leena wore a teasing smile, asking, "Are you sure you have the money?" Lee had told her that Kevin HAD donated his wages to the people who were affected by the natural disaster. On top of that, he had also given her his ATM card when she returned to him. She could only guess that he didn't have much money on him right now.

"Rest assured. I can afford us some street food," Kevin said with a confident smile. "As long as we don't go to some fancy restaurant, we're good." He wasn't embarrassed at all to admit it. With Leena, he could always be himself.

"Never mind that," said Leena, shaking her head

to see all the meat, Kevin wasn't sure whether to laugh or cry. 'Does she think I'm a big eater or something?' he thought in amusement.

"But I'd like you to gain weight," he said casually. "Then you'll be soft to touch." His voice sounded as though he was only talking about the weather, so nonchalant, rather than overtly flirting with her.

"Oh really? I'll buy a sow for you," grinned Leena. "It will be softer to touch, I'm sure." Rolling her eyes at Kevin, she noticed that he was getting more and more cunning. He was starting to play mind games with her.

"I have no interest in sows. Only in you." He then winked at her, which absolutely startled the woman. Kevin had always been an upright man towards Leena, but at that moment, she realized that he had changed.

"Come on!" Leena said, avoiding his gaze. "Don't act like that." She didn't dare to look back at him, knowing his eyes were filled with desire at the moment. As they were in a public space, she didn't want to enable his behavior. Especially not when it contrasted his military uniform.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1557 A Celebration For Spencer (Part One)



As the days passed, Kevin gradually but steadily recovered. Meanwhile, Duke's son had reached his first month after being born. They named him Spencer, a name given by his grandfather Lloyd. The boy had impressively taken after his parents, and was both cute and handsome. In addition to the advantages of his fine genetics and physical features, he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, so it wasn't hard to presume that he would grow up in wealth and privilege.

Considering that the child was still new in the world and not strong enough, the Leng family decided to put off the celebration till he reached a hundred days, so that he could stay indoors to be protected from the alternating warmth and coldness at this time of the year. It was not a good time for a baby to stay out for too long.

Leena adored her nephew very much. She would go and see the boy whenever she was free, so it had become a ritual for Kevin to go to Duke's home to find his wife there after work. Naturally, they would have dinner there

before going home every time. Leena joked about this matter by saying that they had no choice but to bum meals off them, since Kevin had donated all his money to the earthquake-hit area.

Sometime before the celebration, Leena, Patricia and Michelle all went shopping together. This had become something that they seldom had the chance to do, now that they had their separate and private lives. As punctual people, Leena and Patricia arrived on time, but Michelle was late as always. She explained that it was because she was rushing to finish a painting.

"Hey! What's the matter with you, Michelle? Didn't we set the date early yesterday? Why didn't you finish your painting last night?" Patricia ask

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e sense. Now that she had become Tom's wife, she should look like one. The wife of the hospital chief must be someone who looked in tune with him and his status. She had promised herself that she would always change herself for the better, for the sake of her marriage, and for the sake of Tom.

"Well, I can do it now, if you want! I have already finished all the work needed for the fashion week. So I am free and I'm all yours. Let me know what kind of evening dresses you want. But then again, why? Do you want to change your

fashion style?" Leena asked. Knowing that Patricia preferred casual clothes, she was a bit surprised that she would show interest in evening dresses.

"Yes, I do. After all, I'm the wife of a highly esteemed doctor now and I need to improve my public image. Besides, I'm helping my mother manage the gallery, so surely I need to look demure and sophisticated at the same time, in case I'm not in tune to its surroundings," Patricia explained with a sigh. She actually wouldn't change a bit if she had the choice. However, everything has its price. Besides, she should give it a chance. Maybe she'd like it after all.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1558 A Celebration For Spencer (Part Two)



Michelle burst into laughter "So you actually pay attention to your appearance now? What a surprise! From racer girl to the doctor's wife!" Michelle laughed her head off. She had never known Patricia to be an elegant lady all these times, and now she just expressed that she wanted to be one? She'd bet that she Patricia wasn't so elegant in the bedroom. That was just hilarious.

"Stop laughing," Patricia said with a frown. "Even someone like you began to pay attention to self image, for your man! I will be left in the dust by you two sooner or later if I don't do this." Patricia meant what she said. This was something she would never do if she had not met Tom. Now she felt that she could make any change for the man she loved. She wouldn't think that she was making a compromise because it was going to be worth it.

"I have only dressed a bit more formally. It's not a big deal!" Michelle replied, with a giggle. Michelle, too, felt that she could be all that Luke wanted. She had been used to dressing like a bad girl for years, but now she was willing to

do away with that because Luke didn't like it. After falling in love, one would be surprised to find that it was quite easy to let go of the small trivial things. So as long as you pluck up your courage and start to make a difference, everything would most definitely get better.

"Speaking of which, why don't you also go and learn some cooking skills with Michelle?" Leena said to Patricia. She suddenly remembered that Tom had asked her to help Patricia improve her cooking, so she seized the chance and brought up the topic

"Why?"

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It rained a lot in the spring, and as the rain fell, the weather gradually got warmer and everything in the surroundings came back to life. The trees, bushes and other plants started growing new buds and small colorful blossoms started to pop out everywhere. During this period, the fashion week was launched and it was a great success. Everything went well, except that Leena still hadn't gotten pregnant. She was still taking that bitter medicine secretly, and she had been more careful not to worry Kevin.

Leena was so much in love that she wished that time would stop at certain moments of happiness. But how time had flown. One day, out of the blue, she ran into Dorothy again. The moment Leena saw her, she noticed that she had changed a lot. The pure and innocent girl in her, seemed to have all but gone, showing a more mature lady. It seemed to Leena that she had a lot of stories to tell.

"Mrs. Gu! It's nice to see you again," Dorothy greeted. You could actually see a sophisticated woman in her now. She wasn't expecting to run into Leena, either.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1559 A Celebration For Spencer (Part Three)



"Nice to see you again, Miss Lu, although I heard that you have also gotten married, is that right?" It had been told inside a few circles that Dorothy had married someone, but Leena didn't take it to heart when hearing about it. After all, there were always rumors flying around in the entertainment industry and you shouldn't believe any of the hype.

"Yes, I have," Dorothy had always wanted to marry into wealth, but once her dream came true, she found that life was not as good as she had imagined, not to mention that her husband was much older than her.

"Well, congratulations! I'm happy for you!" Leena said. Not knowing the truth about her situation, she congratulated her heartily.

"Thank you. But it's really nothing to celebrate. I have simply jumped from the frying pan and into the fire," Dorothy replied, allowing herself a bitter smile.

"You know, we all tend to envy others for their happiness, but chances are that others might be envious of our life, too. We just don't know it. We may all think that the grass is greener on the other side of the fence, but one man's meat might be another man's poison. I bet you're leading a much better life than a lot of others! Why not try to soften your attitude towards it? Enjoy what you have, and I'm sure that you will find yourself a happy person," Leena said to comfort her, seeing the sadness in her eyes. She was not good at making flattering remarks to please others, but she did have the wisdom to help others see things in a positive way.

"You have married Kevin, your dream guy, who's both an excellent man and a thoughtful husband, it's only natural that you're so optimistic about life. But what my life looks

"Oh, I'm so sorry. Don't cry, my baby Spencer. You needn't worry. I'm scolding your cousin Justin, not you," Leena hurried to pacify the child, patting him gently. 'Now who did I piss off? Look what you've done, Justin!' She thought helplessly.

"You really think he can understand you and stop crying, silly girl?" Just then, Rain's voice came from behind her. Seeing Leena in a panic about pacifying the baby and keeping him from crying, he showed no intention to help at all. Instead, he took pleasure in it, and teased her. Clearly, he wanted to make fun of her, too.

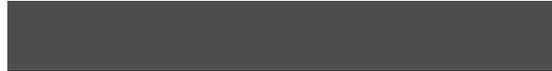
"What's your advice then? Or you want to have a try?" asked Leena grumpily. 'Don't you see I'm like a cat on hot bricks? Shouldn't you at least give me a hand?' Leena thought exasperatedly.

"I won't be of much help since I'm not his mother. I would give him back to Belinda if I were you. If I'm not mistaken, he is now hungry," Rain replied with a wicked smile, his hands in his pockets, looking quite relaxed.

"Bravo, Rain! How did you know that?" Leena looked at him in surprise. 'Don't tell me you have had a child!' She thought secretly.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1560 A Celebration For Spencer (Part Four)



"You'd better put aside that silly and vulgar idea," was Rain's reply, with a sneer. He could tell from the twinkle in her eyes that she was making wild guesses. It was just typical of her to do that.

"Humph! Don't?make?it?sound?like?you know what was on my mind!" Leena retorted with a grimace. The fact that Rain had seen right through her, annoyed her again. Because she did imagine him as a seasoned pro in child care just now, although it didn't really suit his image at all.

"What's the matter with Spencer? Why are you crying so hard, baby?" Belinda asked worriedly, hastening to them upon hearing her son's loud and continuous cry.

"Maybe my voice was too loud and it scared him, or maybe he feels hungry. I'm so sorry," Leena said in a low voice, feeling very embarrassed.

"I'll take care of him. Kevin has just arrived, why not go to him?" Belinda said, taking her beloved baby from Leena carefully. She became a bit more plump after giving birth, but it had only added to her radiant charm. She was attractive and maternal in a way that only a married woman could be.

"Oh, he got off early today," Leena said without taking her eyes off Spencer. Seeing him settle himself in the arms of his mother, Leena couldn't help but pinch his rosy cheeks gently. 'You ungrateful little rascal, ' she thought to herself. 'I've been so nice to you, yet you would always cry in my arms. You

know, you really embarrass me by turning tears into smiles once your mother's here.'

"Yeah, he arrived with Daisy," Belinda answered, kissing the baby on his chubby cheeks most lovingly.

"I'll go and find him then. See you, little snob!" Leena said. She pretended to be angry at her cute nephew and gave him a funny glare before leaving happily.

"What a silly girl. How could she take a child so seriously?" Belinda said, shaking her heart racing.

"A lot of people, especially friends have come today, huh?" Kevin looked around and found the place almost packed with people from the upper class. All were wealthy and respectable in society.

"Yes. Most of them are Duke's business partners. I'm sure he has struck a deal or two tonight. You owe them a lot, you know, as they have kept him occupied. He has been attending to the guests for nearly an hour, and I'm sure that he has no time for you." Leena said. This scene was very rare in Duke's home, for he was not much of a party person, and seldom held banquets. So this was also a rare opportunity for those snobbish social climbers and other bigwigs to suck up to Duke.

"Please come here, Kevin." No sooner had Leena finished speaking than she and Kevin both heard Duke's deep voice.

"Hello there! Okay, coming," Kevin replied at once. Before leaving, he narrowed his eyes and directed a meaningful look at Leena. 'Didn't you say that your brother WON'T notice me? How do you explain this now?'

Leena read it in his eyes. "You're out of luck, babe. Sorry about that," she shrugged and said, wondering why Duke called him over. After all, Kevin never liked dealing with business people.