

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1571 Feeling Depressed (Part Three)



"Don't worry about me. I'll take care of myself," responded Leena as she patted the military uniform he was wearing with her palm.

"Okay, if you said so. I'll call you sometime. Wait for me." As soon as he finished speaking, Kevin grabbed Leena's face and gave her a deep kiss. It was passionate but it didn't last long enough. He immediately withdrew himself and then left as fast as he could just before he even changed his mind.

Leena was left at the door as she watched him leave. He had not gone far yet but she was already missing him. Tears welled up in her eyes as she followed his figure.

He would be away for two months on this mission. Two months wasn't long but it seemed like it was for Leena. Therefore, she planned to use the two months to deal with her own work and keep herself busy.

One day, Leena went to Edward's house but none of them were home. Thus, she drove to visit Michelle's house instead, which wasn't that far from the Mu's residence.

"Leena, why are you here?" Michelle was so happy to see Leena. She had asked for a leave from school due to her pregnancy. She decided to stay home alone, which was actually boring.

"I was supposed to see Edward and Daisy but I heard that they were on vacation." Leena took a sip of the water that the maid handed her and thought, 'It's very rare that Daisy has time to go on vacation.'

"Yes. They went to the surrounding city for two days. I think they'll be back tomorrow night." Michelle answered and smiled. It was obvious how she had matured a lot since her pregnancy. She had turned gentler and nicer, just like how expecting mothers were.

"I see. I was just wondering why Daisy had the time to hang out." Leena thought that Daisy should be busier nowadays since Kevin wasn't around.

"Kevin's been

inherited from Yakira.

"Yes. Let me buy you a dinner to welcome you home." Leena patted her chest with pride. She looked more like a tomboy than a rich lady.

"Lucky me." Brian said and didn't even turn her offer down.

"Let's go. I'll ask the cook to make something special for you." In fact, the two of them were not so familiar with each other. However, they felt comfortable after exchanging some few words. It seemed that they were both very extroverted people.

"That would be great." Brian followed her in. It was the first time that he had been at the Fragrance, thus, he couldn't help looking around. He was pleased with the wonderful decorations of the place.

They had a delicious dinner. Brian shared some interesting stories to her about overseas. They both studied abroad, thus, they got along very well. However, good times were always so short. After saying goodbye to Brian, Leena began to feel lonely and bored again.

Leena missed Kevin like crazy as soon as she stepped into their home. She wondered how good it would be if she had a child to accompany her whenever Kevin was away. God knew how tired and lonely she was and how much she yearned to have a baby.



Kevin had been practicing overseas for ten hours a day. The sessions were so grueling that he sometimes wondered if he was not at a training base but in a living hell.

He had promised Leena he would call her daily, but he hadn't had the time to do so even once. He had been here for a month already. His body was sore and ached all day long. Kevin had no time to spare to Leena or his family.

At the training base, Kevin was not a Major General. He was an ordinary soldier — just like the others. He had no privileges or a sense of superiority. Everyone was equal here.

His feet were worn and his arms had cuts and bruises all over — it was not unusual among the soldiers here. They not only needed to train land battle skills, but also to improve on air and naval combat. The practice made them stronger and more able soldiers.

His companions included some western soldiers. Kevin was as tall as they were but less muscular. That didn't mean that he was too weak to fight them or that he lagged behind. Kevin was highly skilled in unarmed and hand-to-hand combat. He proved to be a good match for them.

Once, they were practicing high altitude jumps. One of the soldiers was new to the training and frightened. He was about to jump. On an impulse, he grabbed Kevin, who was standing behind him. They took the fall together. Anyone else would find it a jarring experience and be rattled, but Kevin was

an exception. He opened his parachute in accordance with the steps, the very picture of calm vigilance. Both of them landed safely.

Since then, Kevin had developed quite a reputation among the soldiers. The incident counted among his many achievements. Many admired him for his courage and composure. Kevin always had eyes on him and would take the lead in every project. The soldiers addressed Kevin as "The Soldier King" in reverence. His intense training during the time Leena had left him certainly had an impact on his performance.

They jumped through burning flames, crept forward in muddy waters and climbed high mountains. This not only strengthened their bodies — it increased their agility, discipline and more importantly, made them more fearless.

People admired soldiers for they looked so handsome in military uniforms, but little did they know how dangerous their training sessions were. Sweat and blood had turned them into excellent assets. Being in the military was not just about surface heroism. The ordinary people who had not enlisted in the army would n

xamination." Tom stood up and made his way to the examination room. His voice was remote and emotionless, and his face had turned dark.

Leena's heart broke when she saw Tom's reaction. 'Am I wrong? Patricia seems to have an objection to the way Tom and I behave with each other. What should I do? I don't want to lose either of them!' she thought, perplexed.

"Aren't you coming with me?" Tom asked Leena, his tone cold. He noticed that she didn't follow him. In the past, she would have immediately looped her arm through his. But now, she kept a certain distance from him. It confused him and made him uncomfortable.

"Uh..." Leena caught up to Tom. She was worried about him. He had never spoken to her in such a cold manner before. It looked like she had really hurt him.

Once the examination was over, Leena looked at Tom uneasily and waited for his final judgment. Deep down, she expected to hear about her misfortune once again. What could have changed in such a short time?

"Are you feeling nervous?" Tom softened his voice at her sad expression. He might be disappointed with her decision of distancing herself, but she was still his sworn sister.

"A little." Leena smiled weakly. She was indeed a bundle of nerves. It felt like she was almost suffocating.

"Don't worry. You have faced worse situations before, haven't you?" Unconsciously, Tom reached out in an attempt to hold her. But as soon as he remembered her resolution to keep him at arm's length, he withdrew and stepped back.

"I know I have. But I just can't help it." Leena clutched at her dress, wringing it nervously. Each second that passed by felt like a year to her.

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Chapter 1573 A Pleasant Surprise (Part Two)



Tom opened his mouth to try and console her but eventually decided against it. There was a clear wedge between them. No matter how hard they tried now, they couldn't just go back to the way they used to be around each other.

After a long while, the nurse finally came in with the results. She put them on the desk in front of Tom.

Before picking up the documents, Tom gulped and cast a glance in Leena's direction. He found that she was shaking, her face as pale as death itself.

"Would you like a glass of water first?" As Tom spoke, he poured out a glass of warm water for her. Hesitantly, he put his hands on her shoulders to comfort her. Slowly, he went behind his desk and picked up the report.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. His gaze turned to Leena in disbelief, who was still avoiding looking at him. Tom bubbled with excitement. He was eager to share the great news with her but stood stock still. He feared that the nurse had brought him the wrong documents, so he double checked the patient's name on it.

"Leena, have you been feeling different lately?" Tom asked. He was too afraid to speak out the truth. He felt like he was in a dream and could be roused to the bitter reality any moment.

"Feeling different? How?" Leena shot him a questioning look. She didn't understand what Tom was trying to imply. Why would she feel any different?

"Have you felt uncomfortable recently?" Tom continued as he perused the results in his hands. Finally, he heaved a long sigh of relief once he reached the end of the report.

"No. But I wake up late in the mornings. Maybe I don't sleep so well these days." Leena gave Tom an embarrassed smile. She really missed Kevin. Sometimes, it was hard to fall asleep at night without him.

"Come over here," Tom ordered her quickly.

"What? Why?" Leena walked up to him in confusion.

"I just want to hug you." Before she could say anything, Tom pulled her into his arms and rested his head on her shoulder tenderly.

"Tom, is this because the results are so bad that you just want to comfort me?" Leena asked. Her heart felt like it was shattering. She had prepared herself for the worst this morning, but if Tom actually said the result out loud, she might not be able to accept her bad luck.

"No, you silly girl! Congratulations!" Ever since Tom came to know that Leena was infertile, he hadn't laughed in such a carefree manner. Now, he felt buoyant and happy. Today's results were a miracle. He couldn't help but
Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

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

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

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.
ited now than when Patricia was pregnant.

"Sure." Leena was over the moon. Until now, she had never felt that life could be so beautiful. Silently, she thanked God for this much-awaited gift.

Leena still felt like she was in a dream when she left the hospital. She walked back to her car carefully. The obstetrician had told her all the precautions she needed to take. She needed to fully comply with them. This baby was hard-won. Leena would do everything she could to protect it. Following those instructions was a small price to pay.

The person she wanted to share this news with the most was not here. How she wished she could throw herself into his arms and kiss him! He had promised her that he would call her, but he hadn't even left her a message. It puzzled her. She wondered if he was still training, or if the competition had already begun.

Leena imagined how excited Kevin would be when he learned that he was going to be a father. Picturing it, Leena felt like she could burst with happiness. She smiled widely to herself.

She stroked her belly as softly as she could, as if afraid she would scare the baby away. It was still just a fertilized egg. She had nothing to worry about.

"My baby, thank you," she spoke to the baby. "Thank you for choosing me to be your mother. Thank you for bringing us this happiness. In future, I promise to love you and protect you with my life, so you grow up healthy and sound.

I can't give you all the wealth in the world, nor can I promise you'd be the most fortunate person alive, but I will shower you with the purest love of a mother. I'll try my best to keep you happy, my child."

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Chapter 1574 The Most Precious Person (Part One)



Everyone was delighted to hear that Leena was pregnant. The gang blessed her and her baby sincerely, and Belinda stopped by, her precious newborn baby in tow.

"Oh, Spencer. Awww... Let me hold him." Leena reached out so Belinda could place Spencer in her arms. Belinda and her baby were radiant in the sun, the

rays shining through the leaves to create a checkerboard of shadows on everyone there.

"Probably not a good idea. You're pregnant right now, and we don't want you to strain yourself!" It was a Herculean effort for Leena to get pregnant with all those physical examinations and medicines. Belinda wouldn't allow Leena to do something risky, even a little.

"Hey, easy, dear. I'm pregnant, not dead. Hand him over, please." Leena's beautiful face turned red thanks to Belinda's teasing.

"Don't think so. Your baby is a gift from God. Can't be too careful." Belinda headed into the house with Spencer in her arms. Ever since Spencer was born, he was all Belinda focused on. Duke was very unhappy with it, claiming that Belinda did not care for him as his wife. Men were obviously childish in love. Spencer was still a baby, and his son, to boot. How could he be jealous of him?!

"Yeah, well, I can take care of myself. Don't worry. Where's Duke? Didn't see him. He wasn't supposed to leave you two alone!" Leena combed her long hair with her fingers, trying to tidy it up. She was too excited to fall asleep last night, and it was the wee hours before she finally did. Early birds were beginning to chirp when she finally closed her eyes. She hadn't been up for long when Belinda and Spencer arrived. She hadn't even had time to get herself ready for the day.

"He's in the office now. He only has weekends off. He's not supposed to stay home. Actually he's worried about you, so he sent me by to check on you." Belinda placed Spencer on the soft sofa. That little boy even rolled over so he could sit up. He was a quiet child, so obedient and cute.

"Worried about me? Why? I'm all good! Right, Spencer?" Leena bent over and left a soft kiss on Spencer's plump face.

"Kevin will be back soon, right? He's been gone for like a month." If she were Leena, she'd never be able to get used to that. Why marry if your husband wouldn't be around? Being a soldier's wife was not an easy job for most women.

"Don't think so. We'll have a long wait ahead of us. He said the assignment was for two months." Leena raised her eyes to look at Belinda.

"He'

e, with a round, pink face. He even looked like a girl sometimes.

"Duke said he'd send Giselle over to take care of you. I thought you should know." More news from Belinda, and this time Leena was speechless. She didn't even know how to respond to this news.

"No, Belinda. If Giselle comes here, what about you? You need her help!" Leena gave Belinda a confused look. True, there were lots of servants in Leng house. But Giselle was the best. She was the one who made out the chore lists for the other servants. It would be chaos if she wasn't there. What was more, Spencer was still a newborn. He needed to be looked after carefully. Would Duke be okay leaving him with just anyone?

"Don't worry about that. My mother's coming to help with Spencer. I'm going back to work soon. Duke is so tired of dealing with two companies. It's time for me to go back." Belinda felt sorry for Duke. He was her husband. When she saw him almost exhausted managing the two companies, her heart ached. So, after careful consideration, Belinda decided to return to work. She would not handle everything like before. Instead, she would work as an assistant to reduce Duke's workload. Duke would be the acting CEO who gave orders, and she would be the consultant.

"Back to work? So soon? If that's the case, you need Giselle even more! Tell you what: keep Giselle. We'll manage everything here. What's more, I'm not

too big. I can take care of myself right now." Leena insisted that Giselle stay at Leng House. She could hire a professional nanny to help her when she couldn't handle herself. She could afford it, anyway. Money was never a problem for her.

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Chapter 1575 The Most Precious Person (Part Two)



"But, you just got pregnant. That wasn't easy. You need Giselle more than we do." If Leena had gotten pregnant soon after the marriage just like Michelle and Patricia, Belinda would not feel so nervous for her.

"Don't worry, Belinda. I'll be fine. And besides, the baby was fate, not an accident." Every baby was a gift from God. If this gift didn't belong to her, she would not force it and would accept that. She had the patience to wait for her gift.

Belinda stayed at Grand Apartment and didn't leave until late afternoon. Spencer was fussy and crying, so Belinda had to leave in a hurry. Leena was alone again, but everything was peaceful.

Eventually, Leena stepped into the building of FX International Group. Anna congratulated her the moment she saw her, and Leena's face turned red from shyness. She thanked Anna and fled into the president's office.

"What's the hurry? A ghost chasing you? Don't run like that. It's not good for the baby." Seeing Leena rush into the office, Edward frowned and scolded her in a serious tone.

"Thanks, I never would have known that," Leena said sarcastically. She stuck her tongue out naughtily. Her fight or flight instincts kicked in when Anna congratulated her, so she ran.

"Ah. A difference of opinion. How do I get you to be more careful? Something to drink? Milk?" Finger on the intercom, Edward waited for her reply.

"No, thanks. I'm not thirsty now." Leena took off her coat and sat down on the sofa. Winter was on the way, and it was getting colder these days.

"Daisy will be here soon. Let's go out for a bite." Edward talked with her while focusing on his work. A file needed his comments and approval urgently, so he was working on it, his brow fixed and intent. Leena was used to it. She grabbed a magazine beside her and began to go through it to kill time.

"Isn't she on base now?" Leena asked, after being quiet for a while.

"She sometimes gets business here to deal with. So we decided to have lunch together." Edward took a look at her and then lowered his eyes and focused on the documents again.

"Oh! Got it. I'll grab Rain." Leena recalled that Rain was in a blue mood earlier when he drank with her. She decided to go check on him.

"He's not here. He went out to see a client. Just sit tight for a bit. I'll be done soon." This was really an urgent set of files, so he had to deal with them as soon as possible. Otherwise, he would have given her his full attention.

"Oh. I see." Then, Leena stopped talking with him in order not to disturb him. She began

er. He stared at that lady who was laughing loudly, teeth gritted. She'd grown up so much.

"Yeah, of course, it's okay. It's just, you are too funny." Leena tried hard to stop laughing. Hearing Edward's plan made her think of Duke, who was also

pondering buying a gift for her unborn baby. The two men deserved each other.

"Hey, what are you talking about? What's so funny? I could hear you laughing all the way down the hall." Daisy suddenly appeared in the doorway, still decked out in her olive-green military uniform.

"Oh hey, Daisy. Ask Edward! You may laugh, too." Leena stayed close to Edward. It was a normal picture for Daisy. She'd already got used to the way they got along and she did not think it was anything inappropriate.

"Hey. I didn't expect you so soon. Finish up early?" Edward would never show any embarrassment in front of his wife. So he changed the subject.

"Yeah, it went faster than we thought. Hi Leena, been here long?" Daisy walked to the desk. She picked up Edward's glass and drank some water. She had been busy at work the whole morning and now she felt a bit thirsty.

"I just got here. I planned to have a nice meal with Edward. But he said you're going out for lunch," Leena said in a seemingly annoyed tone, as if she was the drama queen.


"Oh, really? I know when I'm not wanted," Daisy said and pretended to leave.

"She's joking, honey. Relax." Edward stood up and walked to Daisy with deep and tender eyes. He found the fire left Daisy's eyes, and she became more easy-going now. She didn't used to joke in the old days -- in fact, she had nothing to joke about. But now, here she was, making fun of Leena. That was not like the old Daisy.

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Chapter 1576 The Ke Family (Part One)





"What should I do with my time then? How about taking me out to dinner with you?" Daisy teased, smiling broadly. She had developed beyond the aloof military officer and could now relax with the people she cared about.

"No. Leena and I are going out on a date." Edward raised his head, acting proud and offended.

"Daisy, I'd rather go out on a date with you. Let's go and leave him behind." Leena winked at Daisy and hugged her dear friend. She pulled a face at Edward and stuck out her tongue.

"Yeah, sure, why not?" Daisy pinched Leena's chubby cheek softly, and cast a challenging glance at Edward.

"Never mind! Women are way too fickle to ever understand. Alright, my two beloved princesses, where would you like to eat? It's my treat," Edward said feigning a hurt expression as he raised his wallet.

"Leena, where would you like to go for dinner? You're pregnant, so you decide." Daisy asked Leena to select a restaurant. When Daisy had received the news of Leena's pregnancy, she had breathed a long sigh of relief. She immediately called Leena up to relate her joy and her own experiences with pregnancy.

"Uh... Anywhere is fine with me. You don't have to specially cater for me." Leena thought, 'They are all overreacting, and they are even more nervous than me.'

"Let's go to the Westin. I'll ask them to prepare some delicious soup for Leena," Edward suggested seeing the two women's indecisiveness.

"Sure. Leena, let's go there." Daisy held Leena's hand and they walked slowly towards the elevator. She was a caring maternal figure.

The three entered the elevator, joking and chatting at ease. When the elevator stopped at the first floor, an unexpected figure was waiting for them outside — Rain. He was leaning against a pillar in the lobby, hands resting in his pockets. His face still bore the ever present cynical scowl.

"Rain, what are you doing here?" Leena asked in surprise, walking up to Rain.

"I was waiting for you." Rain reached out and embraced Leena with genuine warmth. He had also heard the news and was extremely happy for her.

"How did you know we were going out?" Edward asked with a frown. This time, he was not as sharp witted as normal.

"I saw Mark in the lobby, and the elevator was going down. No one could tell from Rain's reaction that he knew this old man somehow. Otherwise, Rain wouldn't have acted this way.

"I know that you still hate me, even after all these years." Sanford Ke's frail body trembled like a candle flame flickering in the wind.

"I don't even know you. Why would I hate you?" Rain asked coldly. His face was twisted in a cold rage and he looked very frightening at this moment.

"Rain," Leena called out to him, worried now.

"Mr. Ke, why don't you join us in our private lounge?" Edward suggested. The lobby was too public to talk.

"Sure!" Sanford Ke answered, happy for the opportunity to speak privately.

"I don't think that's necessary," Rain interrupted angrily. He really had nothing to say to the old man.

"Rain. Come now, this is not the place for this conversation." Edward patted Rain's shoulder in appeasement. He knew Rain hated his father, but he also believed Rain needed to talk with him.

Rain pursed his lips and rushed to their private room, still holding Leena's hand and dragging her away.

Daisy momentarily stared at the old man in confusion. He and Rain shared some resemblance; then she realized that the old man must be Rain's biological father. She sighed with resignation.

"Let's go, Mr. Ke," Edward said to the old man. Yes, Sanford Ke had mistreated Rain when he was young. But now he was old, and possibly did not have many more years to live. Edward was afraid Rain would feel regret for not talking with his father now if the old man died.

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Chapter 1577 The Ke Family (Part Two)



"Thank you, Mr. Mu, for taking care of Rain for so many years," Sanford Ke said. He deeply regretted abandoning Rain all those years ago, and he was not surprised that Rain treated him with disdain.

"Rain is my best friend. It is fitting that I look out for him," Edward answered, indifferent to the expression of gratitude. Sanford Ke could tell from his words that Edward blamed him. As a friend, Edward had taken better care of Rain than his own father, who abandoned him, ever had. Edward was a cunning fox; he subtly scolded Rain's father with the carefully chosen insult.

Leena staggered into the private lounge, pulled along by Rain, his hand still locked onto hers. She sensed that Rain's strange behavior had something to do with the old man. She didn't know who the old man was, but she chose not to ask Rain about him.

"Don't ask me anything," Rain declared, releasing her numb fingers. He poured a glass of water and finished it in one big gulp.

"Sure." Leena rubbed her throbbing fingers. She saw Rain's bad mood and decided to rather keep quiet.

Edward and Sanford Ke entered the room, followed by Daisy and Mark. Wisely, Mark said nothing and quietly chose a seat.

"Have a seat, please." Edward offered Sanford Ke a seat.

"Thank you, Mr. Mu." Sanford Ke studied Rain intensely, but the latter ignored him.

"When did you return home, Mr. Ke? I thought you were still abroad," Edward asked casually. No matter how much Edward disliked the Ke family, he had paid attention to them because of Rain.

"I returned not long ago. As for the reason, well, I guess you already know it. After all, you're a businessman also." Sanford Ke sighed sorrowfully. He felt ashamed of the state of his family affairs.

"Yes, I've heard rumors about your family's dealings, but I don't know the exact details," Edward answered. The Ke family was still a rich and powerful family in S City, despite their recent decline. Lately, Sanford Ke's sons and grandsons were scrambling for their inheritance of the family properties. This had become a hot topic, with much public speculation.

"Alas! I have two unfilial sons. They wait anxiously for my death, so they can carve up my company." His sons were both senior members of the company; their greed would divide the company holdings, and bankruptcy would not be far off.

"Hmm! How's it possible? You are still counting on them to support you," Rain snorted. He had never accepted being abandoned by his father. He had often

been called "bastard" and "son of a bitch" when he was a kid. And that might be part of the reason why he became such a cynic growing up.

"Rain, I sincerely invite you to come back home and take over the running ou just want to use him to save your company?" After having listened to their conversation, Daisy had formed a rough idea about the story and didn't agree at all with Sanford Ke's request. The family members of the Ke family were squabbling amongst each other for family properties. Sanford Ke wanted Rain, who had never even been admitted as a member of the family, to get involved in their fight. Daisy couldn't understand how Sanford Ke could be so cruel to Rain. He had never treated Rain as his son, but now wanted to use him as a tool to save his company. Daisy felt she should speak up for Rain. She pushed back her chair to do just that.

"And you are?" Seeing her stand to speak, Sanford Ke asked in confusion. He really didn't know who she was, as he had been abroad for two years, and had just returned because of the family crisis.

"She is my wife. She is a straightforward person. Please don't mind it if she says something unpleasant," Edward said in a calm voice. He continued being polite to Sanford Ke, simply because the latter was his friend's father. If it weren't for that, he would have asked his men to throw the old man out.

"No, I don't mind. Mrs. Mu, I've heard what a remarkable woman you are! To reach the rank of senior colonel at such a young age." Sanford Ke had been focused on Rain and only now did he begin to notice the others. He then looked at the girl who Rain had grabbed by the hand. Sanford Ke remembered suddenly that the girl was Duke Leng's younger sister. 'Is Rain and the girl in a relationship now? Does this mean that the Leng family will also help Rain?' Sanford Ke mused joyfully.

"You are flattering me, needlessly," Daisy answered coldly. She disliked Sanford Ke, and she wouldn't be polite to him like her husband. She was above false flattery.

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Chapter 1578 The Bastard (Part One)



Rain looked pale as a ghost. He was still frozen by the old man's words and sorrow hung heavily in his heart. He couldn't move from his place even after the old man had left his side.

"Rain, are you all right?" Leena reached out and gently touched his arm. There was concern in her beautiful eyes and she held his arm to comfort him. Rain seemed to have much lingering in his mind. He looked so gloomy and shocked that she was really worried about his well-being.

Rain quickly forced a smile and said, "Don't worry about me. I'm fine." He realized that his reaction to the news had caused concerns. He felt embarrassed and tried to change the subject. "How's your hand? Let me take a look," he said and took her hand. In his trance, he had grabbed her hand quite forcefully.

Leena flinched and said, "Hey, don't worry about me." She pulled her hand away gently. The last thing she wanted was for him to worry about her bruised hand right now. "Trust me, it doesn't matter," she said with a small smile.

"Shit! It's bruised. I am so sorry, Leena. I didn't mean to hurt you. I had no control over myself," Rain said, when he saw her bruised hand. He rubbed his forehead in distress. He wasn't himself at the time. He was in a state of shock and had no idea what he was doing. He had squeezed her hand to control his

anger and grief, but her delicate hand was bruised because of his irrational behavior.

"Rain, there's nothing to apologize for. I can't even fathom what you are going through right now and I want you to know that we are here for you. Always." Leena leaned in closer to him and wrapped her arms around his neck in a heartwarming hug. She had been sitting by his side and listening to every word that the old man had said. The truth had shaken her, but she made peace with it. She had known that Rain's true family was somewhere in the world. However, it never occurred to her that the truth would be this painful. The old man's words made her question the meaning of family bond. After hearing the whole story, she thought that Rain was better off without his so-called family. She, along with his other friends, would be his real family; their relationship with

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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. in her delicate condition.

Leena sighed. She knew what he was thinking. "I'm not ill, you know. I'm just pregnant. I can manage on my own," she gave him a reassuring look and continued, "I can drive back myself. And I don't want to keep you away from your work any longer." She looked at him sternly. She wasn't their little

princess in distress anymore. She was perfectly capable of taking care of herself.

Edward wasn't convinced. He asked with a raised eyebrow, "Are you sure that you can manage on your own? Shall I send Luke to accompany you home? I assume he is free now. I can give him a call." Edward's gaze shifted to her pouted belly and his lips compressed into a thin line.

Leena shook her head violently. "Absolutely not! Luke is the last person I want to trouble right now. He must have gone with Michelle for her pregnancy check. They hardly get any time to spend together. I know how precious it is to finally be able to hang out with the person you love. So leave him alone, okay? We should not bother them now." Leena said, with her hands on her hips. Her warning was sweet and needless to say, Edward was amused. Leena rolled her eyes at him. She didn't understand why all of her friends treated her like a spoiled brat who needed constant attention. She was honestly tired of their overreaction towards her pregnancy. She was actually wondering what more ridiculous things they would come up with once her belly started to grow.

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Chapter 1579 The Bastard (Part Two)



Edward saw the confident look on her face. He didn't want to dishearten her, so he gave up and said, "Alright then, you take care of yourself on your way back. Drive carefully and please remember to call me once you are home." Leena gave him a wide smile. His caring words warmed her heart and she felt blessed to have friends like him in her life. Edward looked at her kind smile and wondered if Kevin was properly attending to her needs as much as he

should. Patting her softly on the shoulder, Edward sighed silently. He just couldn't help worrying about her safety.

"Relax. I will call you as soon as I reach home. Stop nagging me," said Leena, giggling and shaking her head at his over-protectiveness. Edward waved and smiled awkwardly as she quickly walked away from him.

'Come on! I wasn't trying to nag you, ' thought Edward. However, he didn't say anything to her. He watched her walk swiftly to her car, as if she was trying to escape from him. Edward laughed at his little sister's enthusiasm. It was about time he took off too. He was indeed worried about Rain, but there was still work to be done.

Meanwhile, Luke and Michelle were taking a slow walk down an empty street near the hospital. Luke had learned that short walks were suited for pregnant ladies. Leena had guessed it right - Luke was truly enjoying the time with his beautiful pregnant woman. Although it was nothing extravagant, Luke still cherished this precious moment with Michelle.

"Luke, are you sure that you are not needed at the company right now?" Michelle gazed warmly at her husband.

"Don't worry about it. I arranged other guards for Mr. Mu according to his demands before I took my leave to come and see you," Luke said, giving her a reassuring look. Ever since he had admitted his love for her, he had become gentler. Although he was still a man of few words, he had all the patience in the world for his beloved wife and was willing to talk to her as much as possible. Michelle felt the same way towards him too. She was obsessed with this man. She had never thought that one day she would actually live her dream life with a beloved and devoted husband and their soon-to-be-born child. Sometimes,

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

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

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

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment. It was the only thing she ever wanted.

"No. It is far from being even. I owe you way too much. I will spend the rest of my life loving you without any reserve. And I will never let you feel lonely again. You deserve the world and I will strive everyday to give it to you." Michelle's heart was beating too fast. For a moment, she thought she was in heaven. Her eyes brimmed with tears of happiness. Her heart was full now. Luke's stern yet gentle face attracted all her attention that she couldn't look away from him for one second. Lost in her wildest thoughts, she almost forgot how to breathe.

She was grateful that she never gave up on him. Her pursuit to gain his love and her confidence were unwavering. Of course, there were times along the way when she had thought of giving up. However, she wiped away her tears and loved him more everyday. At the end of the thorny road, she found her roses and he finally recognized her love and now they were expecting a child together. Her life was blissful.

Love was in the air. She could feel it. He had completely given her his heart just as she had wanted. She couldn't possibly think of a life without him anymore. She smiled and shook away her tears. "Luke, I am craving for

strawberries. Could you get me some?" Her eyes were still wet as she softly asked him.

"Right now?" Luke asked her, raising one of his brows. It wasn't strawberry season yet. Where on earth could he source the sweet berries for her?

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1580 The Bastard (Part Three)



"Yeah! You will find some for me, won't you?" Her voice was laced with honey and her look was so innocent.

"Of course. Anything you want. Let's go and buy some together," Luke said, grinning. Her innocent look melted his heart like an ice cream in hot summer. He was ready to turn the world upside down for her. And today he had plenty of time to spoil her. Today, he belonged to no one but her.

His earnest look filled her heart with the sweetest joy. Without any glamorous words, he easily took her breath away. Michelle remembered a saying- 'Happiness is a choice. There will always be stress in life, but it's your choice whether you let it affect you or not.' With Luke by her side, she knew that she was blessed with incredible happiness every single second of her life.

Rain drove all the way to the beach. He desperately needed to breathe in some cool sea air to calm down. The ocean breeze gently brushed against his face. For just a moment, he felt refreshed. His heart was hurt badly and it ached so much to even think about the past.

As he walked along the shore barefooted, Rain could feel the roughness of the sand under his feet. The waves splashed against the small rocks, wet his

trousers and washed away his footprints as he walked. The water was cold, but he couldn't care less. His mind was occupied with something even colder.

His life was a ridiculous farce! He felt like he was living in a TV drama. He wondered if anything surrounding him was ever real. Rain curled up his lips and grinned bitterly. What a joke! The ancient Ke family, the unspoken and honorable family that represented power and privilege. But, in his eyes, they were nothing. He despised them and everything they represented.

His hands rolled into tight fists as he thought about his mother. Back then, his mother must have suffered greatly in the Ke family. She was seen as a despicable mistress and was never treated with respect. Tears formed in his eyes as he thought about his humble mother being humiliated by others. His mother had no choice. She was tricked into the ill-fated relationship. She had n

end.

Eventually, Leena came to her senses. She pressed her lips into a tight line, forcing herself to calm down. Slowly, she moved towards the sofa and sat down. Panicking wouldn't solve the issue at hand. She had to remain calm for Rain's sake. As she stared at her phone, she quickly thought of other possible ways to contact Rain.

She started to text their other friends. They all came back with positive replies. As she talked to more people, she gradually accepted that Rain would be alright. She chose to believe Edward's words- Rain wanted to be alone at the moment. He needed space and time to deal with his problems. As his friends, the best thing they could offer him right now, was to give him time to heal. Leena agreed with Edward. She put away the mad thoughts in her little head and chose to step away from the phone and wait.

Leena's calls were pointless at this point because Rain had left his phone in his car. He didn't even hear the phone ringing. He was sitting on a big rock by the shore, staring aimlessly into the distance. The sea breeze gently tossed his hair back as he raised his head to look at the horizon.

He looked like a motionless statue from afar. To Rain, the word 'Bastard' was a disgrace. He absolutely hated it. He would rather have been an orphan like Luke than a bastard. 'Bastard...What a disgusting identity, ' thought Rain. He felt sick to the stomach.