



When Rain got home, Edward, hearing about the news, immediately called him.

"Don't say anything yet – I know what you want to say," said Rain once he had picked up the call. Rain knew that Edward was good-intentioned, but he also knew that whatever Edward thought was wrong; Rain would never be the one to wreck another man's family.

"Man, give it to me straight. Are you acting like some kind of coward in front of Annie again?" Edward wore a frown in his face. When he heard that Rain left the hotel alone, he was certain that Rain did not succeed last night.

"No, I'm not. I don't want to make a fool out of myself, Edward. I don't want to look like a creep," explained Rain who looked down. His grief came in waves, devouring him.

"Hold on. What do you mean?" Edward did not think that Annie would ever have the guts to turn down Rain. She had loved Rain dearly in the past and it wouldn't be like her to just change her mind all of a sudden.

"Edward, she has children already. Do you think I would stand a chance?" asked Rain, trying not to blame fate so that he could face the music.

"Are you sure? You can't just assume those children are hers," Edward debated. He was trying not to show that he was taken aback from what he just heard and was thinking if he was wrong about how steady Annie's love for Rain was. As much as Edward wanted to agree with Rain, he was positive

about what he saw: Annie and Fred, however, treated each other like guests. The two did not seem like a couple at all.

"It's obvious," Rain said. "They're a couple and it's normal for them to have children," he added with a bitter smile plastered across his face.

"A couple? You really think those two love each other? I don't agree." Edward snorted, looking handsome and striking even in the midst of disgust.

"I saw this with my own eyes, man. It's an immutable fact," Rain said. "I'll make the necessary arrangements right away." William hung up the phone and executed Rain's instructions immediately.

Rain closed his eyes and took a deep breath to calm himself down. He then called Tom.

"Hey, man. Are you calling to share your joy this early in the morning?" Tom smirked knowing that every minute of last night was precious for Rain.

"Cut the crap, Tom. Get your men ready for the casualties. I'll be right there." Rain wanted to see the site for himself first but he thought twice about this and changed his mind. The lives of the staff were more important so he postponed his site visit.

"Wait. What do you mean? Get ready for the casualties?" Tom thought that he was still tripping in his sleep.

"An accident happened in the Western Hill project. Many people were hurt and I ordered to send them to your hospital." Rain did not trust other hospitals except Tom's. He was aware that the casualties would be costly but to Rain a human life held greater value than anything else.

"Really? It sounds really serious." Tom walked out of his office and made arrangements for the pressing task he had to do.

"I have no idea what happened, but if it's saving lives then it's my top priority. I'll see you later." Rain hung up and called Sanford.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1652 An Accident (Part Two)



"Hey Rain," Sanford greeted Rain in a rather hoarse voice. It was the first time that Rain had initiated to call him this early in the morning.

"I want to see Cyrus now! Otherwise there will be consequences and he should know what they are," Rain demanded. He did not sugarcoat his words anymore.

"Huh? What's the matter?" Sanford could tell that Rain was angry but he had no idea why. What did Cyrus do to get on his nerves?

"Ask him yourself. Tell him if he doesn't want to get arrested, he should see me right now!" Rain threw the phone aside. 'Damn it, ' he thought. 'Why did the accident have to take place now out of all the times that it could?' His plans to get Annie back were sabotaged by the circumstances and he could not do anything about it.

Sanford hung up trembling. It was the first time he had encountered Rain's anger. Fortunately for him, he did not have to see Rain throw a fit in person. Otherwise, Rain would have channeled all his rage to Sanford.

Rain drove faster than he usually would; he drove recklessly until he arrived at the hospital where he found that the ambulances had not come back.

"Are you alright?" Tom asked, worried and concerned about the condition of his friend. However, Rain kept a straight face and Tom could not help but wonder if he was successful last night.

"I'm fine. Do all that you can to aid the injured and don't worry about quoting me the medical bills." As Rain had been treated meanly when he was little, he always told himself that all people should be treated equally regardless of their social statuses and social standing; he showed no prejudice and practiced equality as much as he could.

Tom laughed at the man. "Look how generous the cold hearted man actually is," Tom teased Rain for the first time. Rain was older than Tom so Tom was always tiptoeing around Rain out of respect.

"Stop beating your gums. Are all the doctor

u and I are good friends. So much that I accompanied you to that celebration. I didn't come there with personal agendas. Please, don't get me wrong." Fred, after all, could not find a female companion to take to S City so Annie was kind enough to come with him. If it were for any other reason, Annie would not have come back. The city held too many sad memories for her that she could not escape. But Fred suspected her of being ill-intentioned and that offended her. She did not like being misunderstood. As much as she could, Annie tried to maintain the purity of her integrity.

"I know. Please, don't be angry. I really didn't mean anything offensive. It was just a casual question I mindlessly asked." Fred wiped the sweat off his head. Annie was different; she was of distinct personality and she did not like it whenever other people questioned her.

"Forget it. Let's just go." Annie immediately lost her appetite, so she got up and left, knowing real well that Fred would follow her.

Annie still remembered how she sadly walked along the same streets alone. It had been more than four years, but she still remembered so vividly. Even if Fred was with her now, she still felt lonely and isolated because the man who was with her was not the man she loved most.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1653 An Accident (Part Three)



Fred fixated his attention on Annie. Although she kept denying it, he could tell that she met a terrible feeling within the city. Otherwise, she would not look so sad.

Rain was too occupied to attend to any of his personal endeavors. After he made sure that every wounded person had already been attended to in the hospital, he rushed down to the Western Hill. He came to collect the details before going to the police station to file a report.

Cyrus was nowhere to be found. Not only was Sanford unsuccessful in finding Cyrus, he also had no clues since not even his wife knew his whereabouts. According to Cyrus' wife, he did not go home last night and he had turned off his phone so that no one could get in touch with him. That was why Rain had to handle the accident that Cyrus had caused alone.

"Mr. Xia, I have a hunch that all this is a conspiracy," William spoke out his mind. He felt that it wasn't a coincidence that Cyrus was nowhere to be found. He must have planned his escape.

"I know, but what happened has already happened. Even if there's a trap, I still have to go ahead without hesitation if I want to find out what's on the other

side." Rain was no longer a frivolous playboy. He became a responsible CEO who could keep his composure and could stay level headed.

"It's monstrous!" William fumed. "He keeps making things look like your fault. This time, you even have to take the blame for him!" William was disgusted and upset. Everything went smoothly back when they worked at the FX International Group. It was nothing like this. Edward might have been bossy then, but they got along just well with each other.

"It's okay. It's not like I'm easy to defeat." Rain sneered. He knew he was nobody's patsy. He was not as vulnerable as he was a decade ago. He learned his lesson.

"But the police might arrest you," William added.

"Mr. Yi knows what to do." Rain had absolute

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.

ht?" Tiana did not know about the accident so she rushed over to watch the press conference.

"Get off my neck, Tiana. I'm busy." Rain impatiently broke away from the grip of her hand. This caused Tiana to fall down. He stopped for a moment,

thinking maybe he should help her, but he decided that he had better things to do and hurriedly marched away from her.

"Miss Ke, get up. Mr. Xia is in a bad mood. Please, don't put anything more on his plate." William helped Tiana up and quickly went back to serve his boss.

Rain pushed the door to his office open and slammed it shut. He still had a lot of repressed anger to release when his phone rang.

"Hello?" He answered weakly.

"Annie will leave by plane at four o'clock," Edward said in a deep voice, taking a serious tone.

"So?" Rain sprawled onto the couch, showing no interest. 'Let her go then, ' he thought. They had been separated for so long that Rain had no concrete proof of whether or not Annie still had feelings for him. Even if Fred wasn't her husband and even if the children he saw weren't hers, he no longer had anything to do with her. Annie didn't ask him to stay the moment he left last night. Rain thought he was being delusional and had given up on getting the love of his life to stay.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1654 Why Isnt Daddy Back Yet (Part One)



"So? Shouldn't you go to ask her to stay?" The living room was silent except for Edward's pissed voice. He looked at the view from the floor to ceiling length windows, and not even the lovely skyline could calm his temper. His lips twitched in annoyance. He was irritated by Rain's carefree manner as if things had nothing to do with him.

He was holding the phone in vice-like grip as the other person hissed into the receiver, "You already said the flight will take off at four o'clock. But it's now fifty past three. Do you expect me to fly there by rocket?" On the other end of the line, Rain reclined lazily on the cream-colored sofa. He watched the crystals of the chandelier sway a little bit with flat eyes. This misfortune would come to him sooner or later, and here he was. It would be useless for him to make any further efforts to try and change anything. Forced love did not last.

"As long as you want, nothing is impossible for me." Edward visibly relaxed a little and flashed a sly smile. His hands loosened the grip on the phone. To delay a flight was a rather simple thing for a powerful man like Edward.

"No need. Like I just said, I don't want to cause her any trouble," Rain said with a hint of finality in his voice. He stopped watching the chandelier crystals and turned to look at the bare white wall instead. As time passed, his ardor for love gradually wore off. He had become more mature in handling his emotions now.

"You can continue to be an airhead if you like. But don't come running to us if you regret this." Edward retorted and he didn't bother to hide his irritation. Now he was truly annoyed. Hadn't Rain always been a womanizer? He was rather known for that, even. When did he suddenly become so nonchalant and uninterested in love? Was he a saint now or was he on some sort of sabbatical? Edward wondered.

"Do you think that is even possible? Someone who is so handsome and attractive like me will never regret." Rain snorted, his tone laced with both arrogance and

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.

anywhere, so..." Sanford said tentatively, as he tested the waters. He had always acted very cautiously in front of Rain as he felt that he would annoy him if he said something inappropriately.

"Stop! I don't have a brother like him. He is only your son and it has nothing to do with me." Rain's defiant voice rang loudly in the room. What he hated the most was whenever Sanford connected him with his family. He refused to be a part of their revolting clan.

"How's the matter now? Has it affected the stock?" Sanford decided to try switching the subject as he asked carefully.

"Haha! I should have thought that this is what you really care about," Rain said as his lips smiled in self-mockery for the umpteenth time. Although he thought that he wouldn't be affected by anything this family of his did, he couldn't help but feel hurt by them at this time.

"I..." The light in Sanford's face dimmed, not knowing how to explain himself.

"Since you are worried about it so much, I can tell you now. As long as I am here, the company won't fall." Rain faced him and his lips were formed into an unfathomable smile. Even so, the smile couldn't hide the somber mood he was hiding deep inside.

"That's good, it's really good!" Sanford breathed a sigh of relief. If that was really the case, the family would not fall into a decline.



"Huh," Rain snorted. He knew that his father didn't come here to show he cared about him. Under all those kind words of asking how he was were just the company this, the company that.

However, he also didn't care whatever reason Sanford came here for. He had always felt distant from his family as he completely lost faith in these cold-hearted so-called family members. He only hoped that they would not disturb his life and his personal affairs.

"Rain, do you have any issues with me?" Sanford suddenly asked in a thick voice. His eyes firmly rested on Rain's lanky posture which sat in repose, his eyes closed as if he was not even there.

"What do you think?" Rain's eyes shot open and he looked sharply at him as he asked in an equally disdainful voice.

"I know you are blaming me for not having taken good care of you and your mother, and you think that's the main reason that had caused your mother's death," Sanford reflected. The past was the past, and it was gone forever. If only he could go back in time and make other choices, he would choose not to be that weak-willed.

"You? Do you think you even deserve to mention her in my face?" Rain hissed. He had such a bad temper today, his emotions flitting through sadness, irritation, and anger. He had already been exhausted enough, and now his father's visit only added fuel to the fire. Moreover, his father's mention of his deceased mother hit the weakest spot in his heart.

"I'm your father, so watch your mouth!" Sanford shot back. He felt rather offended by Rain's harsh accusation.

"Father? Who said you are my father? I have never admitted it. From the moment my mom died, you already became a stranger to me. Your only contribution to me was your sperm." Rain was too emotional now as he couldn't help but stand upright in retort, his eyes sending daggers to the man in front of him.

"You..." The sound of a palm hitting the cheek was like a cracking of a bullwhip. Sanford looked at his hand that hung in air, not believing what he just did. "You... Fred? Didn't you go with him?" Joyce released herself from her mother's embrace and backed a few steps, just to see if Fred was behind her mother. Since Fred was the only man she ever saw around her mom, Joyce hoped that the kind man could become her father.

"Uncle Fred has gone back to his own home. Huh! You are actually missing your Uncle Fred, not your mommy, right?" Annie said in a pretend sad voice, with a matching forlorn look on her face.

"Of course not. I missed mommy the most!" Joyce's voice was as sweet as candy that it could bring instant comfort or a pick-me-up to anyone who heard it. It was as if it could heal like some sort of magical medicine, and Annie's heart melted at the sight of her.

"Huh! She's lying. She talked about Uncle Fred every day and spoke highly of him. Of course, she misses him. Everyone can see that." A boy's voice interrupted Annie's musings. Huey just walked out of the bathroom, wearing a set of comfy flannel pajamas and looking quite fresh after his shower. Unlike Joyce who excitedly rushed to her mommy as soon as she saw her, Huey remained calm when he saw his mother. He just slowly walked over to them and acted very cool.

"No, I am not lying. Mommy, Huey is the one who's lying. I wasn't missing Uncle Fred." Joyce refuted in an almost crying tone as she was extremely anxious.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1656 Why Isnt Daddy Back Yet (Part Three)



"Okay. I know. Huey is teasing you. It's just a joke. Don't take it to heart, okay?" Annie said to console her daughter when she saw that the little one became quite sad.

"It's not a joke," Huey said flatly. Boys were boys, they always tended to make fun of their sisters at home. However, if anyone outside dared to bully their sisters, they would spare no effort to defend them. Such was the strange but precious phenomenon of sibling love.

"Huey!" Annie snapped with a straight face. It was only when Annie showed anger that her son knew that he should be nice to his sister.

"Okay. I know. Mommy always favors Joyce over me. Hmph!" As soon as he finished his words, Huey instantly turned around and rushed upstairs, the sound of his running feet hitting the hardwood quite heavily. He was indeed hurt by his mother's scolding tone.

"Mommy, is Huey crying?" Joyce asked with concern as droplets of tears started to pool and wet her long lashes.

"Don't worry. He's alright. He is a boy, and boys don't easily cry." Despite saying so, Annie was still a little worried. After she had calmed Joyce down, she walked upstairs.

Annie turned to his bedroom door and turned the knob gently. She poked her head inside and saw her son sitting on the windowsill, his eyes turned up to the sky as he watched the clouds quietly. Annie knew that when he acted like this, he really was very upset.

"Huey, what are you looking at?" It seemed that living with a single mom made the poor boy get easily sentimental.

"Mommy, do you remember? You said that Daddy will come back in winter. But it is the second winter since you said that. Why isn't Daddy back yet?"

During the day when he was at nursery school, his classmates on gain not to think about him, and to get rid of him from her world. However, she couldn't make it. As long as there was something connected to Rain, she couldn't help but pay attention to and brood over it.

When she reached her bathroom, Annie turned on the tap and filled the tub with warm water. She then added a packet of Epsom salt and a bath bomb to help her relax. When she deemed it enough, she removed her clothes and submerged her body into the water. The warmth of the bath made her feel relieved from all the troubling things that day as she enjoyed it in a comfortable silence.

A whole lifetime was too much of a stretch, and she didn't know how long she could hold on and how long she could hide all this from her children. It stressed her out so she just decided to go ahead with the flow and deal with whatever that would happen along the way. She had no other choice now anyway.

The sky in S City was filled with thick, greyish cumulus clouds that made the atmosphere quite cold this year. It was probably due to the weather, or it simply varied from person to person. However for Rain, it had never been too cold for his liking.

## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

### Chapter 1657 Why Isnt Daddy Back Yet (Part Four)

The West Hill accident was a big blow to KD Group. In order to decrease the loss to the minimum, Rain busied himself more than ever with fixing the issue and driving the company away from further damage. Only occasionally when he sipped his coffee during a break or when he took a nap that Annie's beautiful face would flash in his mind. She was wearing a blue evening gown and smiling at him.

Slim fingers tapped lazily on the sleek keyboard. "Uncle Rain, why did you have to ask me to design the software? Don't you know I have much homework to do every day?" Justin said lazily as his eyes darted to his uncle. In order to make Justin a qualified successor for the FX International Group in the future, Edward had required him to learn a lot of things about the company. That was to say, Justin had to learn the business of the company as well in addition to juggling his schoolwork.

"Do you think that I will believe a person who always hides in the corner to play the games would be a busy one?" Huh, Justin was a cunning boy, and he was a lot like his father.

"I just want to relax myself a bit after getting too stressed with all the heavy homework. Do you really hope that I die from overwork?" Justin sighed as his fingers stroked and massaged his forehead. When he had finally found some free time to relax himself, he was unluckily caught by Rain.

"Cut it out! Don't pretend to be a poor boy. I know what you're like. It won't work for me," Rain said, as if to crudely expose his lie.

"Uncle Rain, do you really want to treat me like this? Don't forget that I'm still a kid." Justin continued to give Rain those puppy-dog eyes in an effort to try face behind his uncle's back like an annoyed child. After Rain was gone, Justin had no choice but to pick up the file from the table and study it carefully. When Rain had stepped out of Justin's place, Anna was at the door waiting for him. "Mr. Xia, Mr. Mu asks you to go to his office," she said respectfully.

"Anna, it seems that your married life with Aaron is very happy. You look good!" He was always frivolous and carefree in front of people he knew well, as if he never seriously cared about anything. When he faced people he hated or when it was about his work, it was a different story.

"What? Are you envious or jealous? Then why not find a wife and start a happy marriage like us? Don't be all talk and no action!" Aaron's voice popped up as he came from the other side of the corridor and he walked over to them. He appeared on perfect timing to save his wife from embarrassment.

"Aha! Someone got angry. Okay! I'll stop bothering you. You two lovebirds just continue your business." Rain laughed jovially and then pushed the heavy double doors open, and entered the president's office.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1658 Persistent Eleanor (Part One)



"How can you even be laughing at this time? You're amazing!" Edward said. He glanced at Rain and studied him for awhile. It was indeed amazing how Rain appeared unconcerned. It had already been a month yet he had not taken action, except to remain calm. The only explanation Edward could think of was that Rain was growing more mature and patient over time.

"What? Would you rather see me cry?" Rain insisted. The truth was, he did feel like crying. As if the problems faced by the KD Group were not stressful enough, here was Edward giving him more matters to sort out. Rain was sure to be busy in the next few days.

"Yeah, you should," Edward encouraged, and added, "I heard that Vance has been secretly contacting all the shareholders." That said, Edward dumped a stack of documents on the desk, without having to give instruction that he look these over.

Inhaling deeply, Rain concurred. "Yes, I also heard that. It's just surprising he isn't behaving as sneakily as I thought he would. I mean, look, even you found out about what he was doing." His lips curled into a sardonic smile. 'Ha! It appears they haven't learned their lesson from Cyrus' experience. Well, I don't mind teaching them again, ' Rain thought to himself.

"Be careful, Rain, and don't let them fool you. It's crucial not to let your guard down after what happened the last time," Edward warned. If not for the help of the FX International Group, Rain would not have the upper hand in the end and be able to come back. He really should remember to be more careful now.

"I know," Rain agreed. "So I'll be more careful this time. Now, I understand why they're doing this. What they want is for me to quit the KD Group. That's what this is all about," he added. His lips curled into an unfathomable smile, yet Rain's face remained unreadable. He honestly didn't give a damn about KD Group initially, because he had no intentions of kicking the people out so he could take over the company. But since it became clear to Rain that they badly wanted him to leave,

ce her," Rain said. He now looked impassive as he spoke. He didn't want to talk to Eleanor Xiao if he could help it. Rain honestly didn't like the woman at all.



And his attitude irked Duke, who gritted his teeth in annoyance. He glared at Rain for a moment before turning to look at Edward. He hoped the other man would say something about his request. He badly needed this favor.

But Edward was quick to disassociate himself. "Don't look at me. I'm not in charge of the entertainment company," he said. But he was telling the truth when he said that. Edward wasn't in charge of the entertainment company. To make sure his wife would not have reason to be jealous, he stopped associating with women in showbiz. The last thing he wanted was a misunderstanding because of women.

"Aren't you the CEO?" Duke demanded. "This is something you can clearly decide." Instantly, Duke's pleading gaze turned into a glare after hearing Edward's words. How could both men reject his request when he rarely asked them for favors? Duke was in disbelief.

"Well, you're a CEO, too. So, you should understand. You can't control what your employees want to do or not," Edward said calmly. He did roll his eyes at Duke's outburst. He might be the CEO, but he was not in charge of every little detail. Duke himself should know this because they held similar positions.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1659 Persistent Eleanor (Part Two)



"I know you can't control your employees' minds, but this is related to work. As an employee, she has the responsibility to do things you ask her to do. And shooting a commercial is part of her job. Besides, she's also going to gain fame and money while doing it, so why shouldn't she? Or are you telling me you can't order your employees to take on work?"

Duke looked at the two men before him. He was sure that Edward, with his strong personality, would never allow his workers to disobey him. He was simply too aloof to help him out. Of course, there were exceptions, and in this case, it was Rain, the self-centered guy. Rain was always free to do what he wanted, regardless of what anyone else thought of his ideas. Even Edward couldn't compel him to do something he didn't want. He allowed Rain to do whatever he wanted as long as he completed his work.

"You have a point. While Eleanor did sign a contract with us, it is still her choice to accept or reject a work offer. I can't decide for her if she wants to accept your commercial or not. I can't control her that way," Edward explained. Frankly, Edward and Rain's entertainment company was indeed very generous. They entered into contracts with actors and actresses to make money. But they also gave their artists a chance to shine and do what they truly enjoyed doing. No one was ever forced to do something they didn't want to do. And they made it clear the company and its officials did not control every aspect of their lives.

"So, you mean there's really nothing you can do about it?" Duke nearly whined. He was very frustrated and on the verge of giving up. The truth was, his staff had already gotten in touch with Eleanor, but it seemed negotiations didn't fall through. She did not accept the offer. That was why Duke decided to come and ask the two men for a favor.

"I didn't say that. Well, how about you ask Rain for his help? He's good at dealing with matters such as these. Besides, the woman s

le. Any woman seeing his expression now would surely be charmed.

After storming out of the FX International Group building, Rain got into his car and slumped in the seat. He felt miserable and suddenly lost his usual energy. He was extremely frustrated and didn't know what to do. And it was only when Rain was alone that he let out his weakness.

He fished out a piece of paper that had always been inside his pocket. Rain felt the paper burn his hand. Written on it was an address that he had committed to heart after looking at it a million times. He hadn't the courage to look for the woman he badly wanted to see. In truth, he was afraid of getting hurt again. He feared that what he desired was all wishful thinking. And he was terrified that she might have already moved on. Rain was scared to admit his fragility and that he couldn't afford to get hurt all over again.

If she truly loved him, then she wouldn't have left him years ago, with no intention of returning. If she still cared for Rain, she wouldn't have been indifferent when they saw each other again. He replayed how calm and distant she looked as if they were complete strangers, and it hurt him deeply. So, these instances and emotions confused him. He was no longer sure of what to think or feel, or if she still felt anything for him.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1660 Persistent Eleanor (Part Three)



Finally sighing deeply, Rain started the car and drove away. But he didn't return to the KD Group like he told Edward earlier in his office. Instead, he headed to the cemetery. He had a strong urge to visit his mother now.

On his way to the cemetery, he bought a bunch of white chrysanthemums that his mother loved so much. When he arrived, Rain quickly got out of the car but walked up the steps slowly, with his head hanging low. When he reached her gravestone, he stopped and saw it was clean.

He laid the white flowers on the ground, and slowly lowered himself to sit facing his mother's grave. Rain sat very close to the gravestone and stared at

the black and white picture on it. Lifting his hand, he gently stroked the woman's picture, as his eyes filled with regret and love. Rain truly missed his mother now and wished she was still by his side to guide and comfort him.

The woman in the photograph was beautiful. Her smile dazzled, and her eyes were kind and gentle. She looked like the type of woman who was warm-hearted and loving. It was probably what made her more stunning. Rain felt extremely blessed to have inherited her good looks, which was why women were often attracted to him.

"Mom, I really don't want you to see me like this, depressed and sad. But I can't help how I feel. I'm sad and lonely, and I miss you terribly. And these feelings simply won't go away. I wish you were here." Then Rain closed his eyes and leaned on the gravestone. Suddenly, he felt like he was in his mother's loving arms. There was a real warm sensation that enveloped him.

"You once told me that I should fight for the things and people I love. But mom, what if that person I want doesn't want to be with me? Should I still fight for her? Or do I just give up? I don't want to end up like you, Mom. I honestly don't. I knew he lied to you. And in the process of hurting others, you also harmed yourself, didn't you?" Rain sniffled. As he talked to h  
as reflected in his tone.

"Really? That's wonderful! I'm not saying no to your invitation. I'll be there soon, okay?" Rain said. Before Kevin called, he was just wondering where to eat tonight. His call saved him from thinking. Leena was truly a kind and considerate little sister.

"Get yourself a drink, because I'm not letting you have mine," Kevin told him. His tone was indifferent, to clearly show he wasn't as happy as Rain.

"All right, all right. I'll get liquor for myself, you miser!" Rain said happily. He quickly hung up and raised his head to look around. Fortunately, he saw a

liquor store nearby, so Rain didn't have to drive elsewhere to get his preferred drink. He drove straight to the shop and parked in front of it. It was indeed his lucky day. Earlier, he decided to have some liquor to relax tonight. With Kevin's call, Rain would have company while drinking.

The corners of Kevin's lips curled into a playful smile. Rain was always picky about almost everything, especially hard drinks. So, no matter what he decided to bring would not be bad at all. The truth was, he would also be happy to see Rain and share a drink with him although he admittedly felt a little jealous of the man because his wife cared about him too much. It seemed they'd be having some fun tonight.