

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1781 Jasmine Ouyang (Part Two)



"It doesn't matter when I came in. You just know that I've heard every word you said just now." Patricia hissed and it was obvious that she was mad at Tom. 'How could Tom say that? He actually said I was like a tigress? Was I that frightening?' The more Patricia thought about it, the angrier she became.

"Please, never think of that. I just walked into Edward's trap!" Tom explained frantically to Patricia, desperate to keep his wife calm. Tom looked at Edward with pleading eyes. How much he wished that Edward could speak nice things about him, but he totally forgot that Edward was actually a merciless person who would do no such kind things. However, it would be useful to remember that Edward showed mercy by not hitting when someone was down. It was just impossible for him to say nice things about someone.

"If you didn't think so, how could you walk into his trap? What Edward did is just your excuse," Patricia replied to Tom. Patricia gave Tom a sour look but soon enough, the cute baby in Justin's arms caught her attention.

"Edward, please say something," Tom almost cried as he asked the man for help. Tom really flopped this time. It mattered as it determined whether he would sleep in bed or on the couch tonight.

"I have nothing to say." Edward simply shrugged. 'What Tom has done is really meaningless. If I am willing to speak nice things about him, I would have reminded him of her coming.' Edward chuckled to himself amusingly.

"Justin, there's your sister! How adorable she is! Would you let me hold the baby for a while?" Patricia asked Justin kindly. Patricia was itching to stretch her arms out and hold the baby, excitement evident in her twinkling eyes.

"Of course I would. But you must be careful!" said Justin. Justin's arms still felt stiff as he dared not to move when he held the baby for such a long time, so he had a little difficulty when he gave the baby to Patricia. Finally, the stifling weight was gone and he could stretch his rigid limbs.

"I know that. You know I held Eden a lot when he was a baby," said Patricia. Patricia held the baby with great ca

quickly scurried away to the door as he gave his father a meaningful glance.

"Justin has always been in a hurry. Why does he not slow down. The floor is very slippery." Daisy murmured and then flushed into a deep shade of red when she caught Edward staring hard at her swollen breasts.

"Sweetheart, thank you from the bottom of my heart. You did a lot for me." Edward said in a gentle voice as he looked up at her eyes. Edward ran his fingers through her soft hair. Her hair was cut shorter to make it easier for her pregnancy.

"So, you must be very nice to us from now on." Daisy said. Daisy was never the cutesy type of person, although sometimes she played the sultry coquette. Most of the time however, she was open and expressed herself in a straightforward manner.

"Of course I will be nice to all of you from now on till the end of my life! Actually, that's not enough. I will be nice to all of you even in my next life as you are all my life," Edward said solemnly and made a promise. He thought he would have felt ecstatic after the baby was born, but it was quite the opposite when their baby arrived. He felt more guilty and heartbroken. He had missed many days of being with his wife and family while she had patiently waited for

him all along. Although she loved him so much, she never begged him to return until he truly found his love for her, and finally came back to her at last.

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Chapter 1782 Jasmine Ouyang (Part Three)



Leena loaded her car with the gifts and closed the door. When she deemed everything ready, she got into the driver's seat and drove to Daisy's place. She was busy with preparations for her fashion week abroad last week so when she flew back, Daisy was already released from the hospital and now stayed at home. She soon arrived at her destination and parked her car.

The gates of the house opened and she carefully stepped inside. "Daisy, I miss you so much," exclaimed Leena. She brought a lot of presents with her, in an effort to make up for her absence in the last few days.

"How's your work going? Is everything going well?" Daisy asked. She looked at Leena softly, a gentle smile on her face. Unlike other birth moms who usually lay in bed, Daisy preferred to stay in the garden doing a lot of sunbathing.

"Yes! We successfully signed many new contracts this year so we will make a great profit." Leena replied with a big smile. The brand LN Fashion was getting more and more popular these years and of course, Leena got much busier. However, Leena did well to balance her family and career. For her, her family was more important than her job and that would always come first.

"Congrats! That's great!" Daisy felt genuinely happy for her. 'It seems that Richard will have enough money secured in the future,' Daisy thought to herself. Daisy congratulated Leena heartily. Leena was a girl who was born

into a rich family but she worked the hardest. Daisy spoke highly of such behaviors.

"I should be the one saying congratulations to you. Where is the baby?" Leena said. She looked around, but no one else was there.

"Inside the room?" Leena guessed. "Yes. Her grandma is taking care of her. She's too young to be carried outside," Daisy replied. "I'm just staying outside for a while, but her grandmother worries about me a lot. She believes that all new birth mummies should keep on the tradition of staying inside the room for a whole month because that will be good for my health--but I can't stand it. Staying in my room for a whole month will drive me crazy," Daisy said apologetically.

"Alright then, I'll go see the baby inside," said Leena. Leena rushed into the room excitedly and quickly opened the door to the house. She was happy like a little girl and no one could

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.

out her love now? Is it a bit too early to think of that?" Leena laughed at Daisy. "You are a really good mother!" Despite joking with Daisy, Leena envied her at the same time. She understood that she would never have such a happy

time of bringing a baby into the world in her life again. It was very fortunate for her to have Richard and she knew she had gotten enough.

"On the contrary, I'm not the one caring for her too much. You can see how much her daddy spoils her. He takes her as the apple of his eye," Daisy said. Daisy found herself a little jealous of her daughter when she thought of that. It was said that a daughter was her father's lover in his another life. Now, that saying had proven itself true because Edward focused all his attention on Jasmine and had seemed to forget about his wife Daisy, his current lover.

"I can imagine it. But the one who loves Jasmine the most should be Justin," Leena said. Leena said so because she knew how much Justin wanted a younger sister for quite a while, and now that his baby sister was born, he must be thrilled.

"I think he would be another Mr. Cold, who spoils his younger sister too much," said Daisy. She didn't doubt it at all. Her little daughter would be spoiled rotten by the two most important men in her life.

"Yes, of course! Duke has a successor now," Leena said. "I really look forward to seeing that." She got excited whenever she thought about it as it meant that she got a good excuse to tease Duke, the ever serious and overbearing businessman.

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Chapter 1783 A Tough Princess (Part One)



Justin had no idea he had just been made fun of. He still had a way to go with the various social nuances of the time. He shuddered as a gust of cold wind blew his way in the office. His eyes went to the direction of the frigid air.

"Uncle Aaron, is the air-conditioning malfunctioning? I'm pretty sure I felt a cold breeze wash over me just now," he asked as he met eyes with Aaron. Today was a holiday. As per his father's directive, he was required to be at the FX International Group for practice whenever school was out. Justin liked to think this was part of his father's grooming him to be the next head of the company. So as usual, he was at the office right now.

"No. I don't think so. Anyway, focus. You'd better take a look at these documents thoroughly first. The CEO mentioned he'll be giving out random examinations," Aaron reminded the young protege. Justin had been exposed to the cutthroat world of business in the FX International Group at the tender young age of eight. Now, much more grown up, he had no problems handling simple documents.

"I can't see him in his office. Where's my daddy now?" Justin asked while already looking at the stack of documents laid out before him. He sighed inwardly. Whenever the thought of his future as the heir of this massive company, Justin couldn't help but feel stressed.

"The CEO went home, apparently. He said that we can only call him if it is absolutely necessary," Aaron answered passively. He didn't even need to guess as to why Edward rushed to get home this early. He definitely went home for his little daughter. Aaron smirked at the thought.

"Really, now? Isn't he going too far by going back home to see my younger sister by himself while he leaves me at the company to sort out all these documents?" Justin said with a pained expression. Frustration washed over him and he couldn't help but bend over the desk. He shifted uncomfortably. He was a genius and he knew that. Such was the fate of people like him. If he was any other kid, he would've been playing with no care in the world like a normal kid hi

al Ouyang is bullying me again," Jasmine pleaded as she turned to his father in an attempt to charm him. This was her usual tactic whenever she realized she was losing to her mother.

"Major General Ouyang, please explain why you're bullying my little princess," Edward had no choice but to play along and question Daisy with the title his daughter had addressed her mother, now that he was dragged into the little war.

"Why, the reason's quite simple! It's because she is fighting against me for my own husband," Daisy answered as she raised her chin proudly, while staring intently at the man she loved so dearly. She would never admit defeat. The very notion made her cringe inside. All these years they were together, he had treated her with love and kindness without ever hindering her work. That was why she was able to work harder and attain the position of Major General. Hence, she was quite grateful for her husband.

"There is no fight. Daddy is always mine," Jasmine cried out all of a sudden with her voice breaking up, she was visibly tearing up now.

"Now, look at what you've done. She's crying again," Justin walked into the living room in strides. He had grown up to be a handsome kid of fifteen years old. As soon as he heard his sister's wails, he appeared almost instantly in front of them. He then bent down and carried Jasmine in his arms to comfort her.

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Chapter 1784 A Tough Princess (Part Two)



"Justin, Major General Ouyang fought against me for daddy," the little girl complained in between sobs. Her nose was red and her eyes were still wet with tears. She looked adorable. Since her most prominent backer had arrived, she cried even harder. Moreover, she wiped her tears and snot with his white shirt. That kind of privilege only belonged to Jasmine. Anyone else who did that to Justin would be very likely to come to regret their decisions quickly as they were beaten black and blue.

"Let's give daddy to her for now. Let me play with you instead, okay?" Justin asked in a soothing voice while wiping her tears away. Just as Leena had observed, Justin loved his sister even more than Duke loved Leena.

"Hmm! Jasmine wants to go horseback riding with you, brother!" the little girl smiled even when her eyes were still moist and red after her brother's offer. After all, she was only a kid.

"Ah! "Why on earth would you want to play that again!" Justin felt helpless before his supreme little sister. Being a gentle and sophisticated individual, he had to satisfy his sister by playing her favorite game - horseback riding. Only in her version, Justin was the horse. He had to lie prone with a hunched back and let her ride on his back. Edward secretly took pleasure in Justin's misfortune, because the little girl didn't want anybody else to play the horse.

Daisy tried suppressing her laugh with her hand over her mouth to no avail. The scene unfolding before her was too funny. Her regal and sophisticated son, a prodigy and genius, on his knees on the ground playing horseback with a little girl whose smile could reach the heavens. As long as nobody fought her for her husband, she didn't care whom the little girl brought disaster to.

When years went by the time came for Jasmine to attend primary school, she grew up to become even prettier. She was lively and outgoing, and devilishly charming as well. She made friends in droves in her class and other sections

in her grade. Her popularity was mainly due to how Daisy educated and disciplined her daughter. Although Jasmine was a girl, Dai turned out to have as many as five. She was the envy of the group to the extreme.

"Of course I am. Not only are they handsome, they're all really studious as well," Jasmine said in a mysterious tone. Since all of her elder brothers had outstanding school records and had various honors, she often felt inadequate with her average grades. It was a good thing Major General Ouyang didn't care much for high grades, otherwise she would be trained by her hard. Jasmine thought that the reason her mother was so strict with her was because she had fought against her mother for her daddy back when she was just a small child.

"Wow! Really? Then can you introduce them to us?" the girls all came forward asking for an introduction, effectively surrounding Jasmine.


"No. Well, let's go. I have to get home now. Sorry to disappoint you girls, but the person who'll pick me up isn't anyone of my elder brothers, but my daddy," Jasmine said with a happy smile that could have reached the heavens. She waved goodbye to her classmates as she saw Edward's ultra-luxury car pull up the school driveway. She ran to her daddy happily.

Edward had been waiting for his beloved daughter in the car. When he saw her running towards him, he quickly opened the door and stepped out. A number of years had passed, but his face was almost untouched by time and hardship. He was now more mature and reserved than ever before.

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Chapter 1785 A Tough Princess (Part Three)





"Daddy, how did you manage to come here?" Jasmine asked as she reached her daddy. She jumped at him in joy and hugged his muscular waist with her short arms.

"I was on the way back after negotiating some business, honey. Since your school is on the way, I decided to pick you up on the way home," Edward reached with his hand and began to smooth her disheveled hair from all the running and jumping. He then lowered his head and gave her forehead a light kiss.

"Then let's hurry! Before mommy finds out that you picked me up," Jasmine hastily opened the door on the passenger side and got into the car. She dreaded her mother's punishments, especially the long distance running.

"Woah, take it easy! Your mommy went to a subordinate company and won't be back tonight," Edward said as he shook his head with a wry smile on the corners of his mouth. He wondered why his daughter feared only her mother and no one else.

"Really? Daddy, that's great news!" Jasmine went wild as soon as she heard Daisy was absent. Since she was the only person in the family who could suppress her, she could play as much as she wanted.

"My little angel, is your mother that scary?" Edward asked the question after he saw the relief in Jasmine's face. He hadn't been able to understand why she feared Daisy so much. He had also scolded her at times, but she didn't fear him like she feared her mother.

"Of course! One look from her turns my blood to ice," Jasmine couldn't help but shiver at the memory, as if Daisy was looking at her right now.

"Aren't you exaggerating a bit?" Edward frowned upon learning how her daughter felt. He didn't have the same feeling.

"I'm telling the truth. You're not me, how can you possibly understand?!" Jasmine pouted, trying her hardest to be cute.

"You'd better never say that to your mommy, or she'll be upset," Edward reminded his daughter. He knew Daisy quite well. Despite her position of Major General, which commanded respect and fear, she was still a woman. She wouldn't feel okay knowing her own daughter feared her that much.

strong and magnificent. A whole mountain was hollowed out and a complicated cave was carved within. Anybody who didn't know this would see the place as an ordinary mountain.

In fact, there were often only a few people in the Mayfly, because their agents had to perform tasks in the outside world most of the time. They would get together only to discuss important mission parameters. Jasmine spent half of her childhood there, where she was trained in advanced combat skills, escape routes and various advanced weaponry.

In the beginning, she had aspired to become a military officer like her mother, but later she realized that she only loved the righteous passion of the military, but not the rigid structure it was built upon. She thought it was severely limiting of one's freedom. In light of this, she chose the Mayfly without hesitation.

When Jasmine reached the age of sixteen, she had become an agent of incomparable expertise; A master of disguise and skill. She learned many practical skills and knowledge, though her school grades remained average at best. After all these years, her school record showed no improvement. Even Daisy, who hadn't paid much attention to her daughter's grades, started to worry. Jasmine would be taking college application exams in two years time.

How could she ever be admitted to a good university with such an average school record?

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Chapter 1786 The Young Generation (Part One)



Jasmine was the little princess of the Mu Family, and she had inherited all of her parents' best attributes, growing into a beautiful girl. She was both beautiful and wise, though she chose not to apply herself to serious studies due to her whimsical nature.

She had long and curly eyelashes, which looked so delicate as to be mistaken for fake. Though only sixteen years old, she had already shaped into a classical hourglass figure. She was an object of desire to most men with her supermodel figure and divine features, but she was a perfect example of self-willed innocence.

Jasmine came and went freely at the FX International Group with attentive looks upon each visit. This time she drew much notice from all corners, as she wore a white smock, draped beautifully from her shoulders, and hot pants, which showed off more than they concealed. Her long silky hair was parted and plaited into two thick braids, which looked a bit tousled yet attractive. Her delicate oval face with big bright eyes added to her youthful appearance, and hinted at a lovable and approachable nature.

"Justin, who's that beautiful lady out there? Is she your new secretary?" She asked as she walked into the CEO's office. With an easy spring, she jumped up quite unceremoniously to sit on her brother's desk.

"Yes, she is. Anna applied for her early retirement, so I had to appoint a new secretary. But what are you doing here?" Justin asked as he briefly raised his head from the files which he was reading over. He frowned at her revealing outfit, but lacked the heart to criticize her for it.

"I heard that Eden is returning from abroad today. Is it true?" Jasmine asked curiously as she absently played with her braids.

"Yes, it is. Why don't you go pick him up at the airport?" Even during their conversation, Justin didn't stop his work and continued to make notes in the files on the de

"Let's go out now! I'll treat you to lunch," Justin offered. He stood up from behind his desk and stretched his lanky frame. At roughly 1.9-meters-tall, he would tower over most, and Jasmine stood about a head shorter than him.

"Great! Why don't we invite Richard to go along with us?" Jasmine suggested happily. She and Richard got along well, perhaps due to their similar ages. Aside from that, his taste in clothing was always fashion-forward - which might be influenced by his mother, Leena - and he always looked cool.

"He's probably still in school now. I wonder if he can go with us," Justin said. Richard was attending a military school, and the strict discipline there offered him little freedom to socialize with friends.

"I'll call him to find out," Jasmine said. Taking out her phone, she started dialing his number.

"Okay! I'll hand some work over to my new secretary while you talk," Justin replied with a soft smile before leaving the office.

After issuing his instructions, he turned around and was confronted by a downcast Jasmine coming out of the office.

"What happened? Can't he make it?" Justin asked. He felt sorry when he saw his sister in low spirits. Every time Jasmine was down, he would feel terrible as well.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1787 The Young Generation (Part Two)



"His phone is turned off, so I can't even talk to him," Jasmine said, sighing. She was down in the dumps. Since Richard began attending the military school, she hardly saw him these days.

"Maybe he's in a training class now. Well, let him be. Let us go then, just you and me!" Justin took her hand and strode towards the elevator. They had usually gathered together in a young group because of their parents' friendships. But now, most of them had gone abroad for further study, and Justin had started work. He could understand Jasmine's feeling lonely.

"Okay, let's go!" Jasmine agreed, then stopped suddenly as her brain flirted upon another thought, "Wait a minute. I just remembered that Joyce returned several days ago. Let me find out if she wants to join us!" She took out her phone again, beaming with pleasure. Joyce was a total goddess in Jasmine's eyes. During the years, the girl of the Xia family's twins had grown into a beautiful lady. She had cultivated an air of nobility and elegance, but she also did well in her studies.

"Oh, you're right! I almost forgot that. She must be on her summer vacation now," Justin said slapping his forehead. Joyce had become a quiet and gentle lady, and it was difficult for those who knew her as a child to recall that she

had been a rude and unreasonable child. Her ethereal beauty made her look like a fairy. And as if with a magic wand, she had them all enthralled to her.

Joyce was still in her bed when Jasmine called. She had stayed up writing an essay the night before. Stretching out her hand to take her phone from the night table she put it near her ear. "Hi. Who's that?"

"Hello, Jasmine here! Joyce, you sound sleepy. Are you still in bed? Oh, come on! It's almost noon!" Jasmine teased. She could tell that Joyce hadn't yet risen from her vague voice.

"Good morning, Jasmine. Is something the matter?" Joyce asked, yawning. She sat up in her bed and glanced at the alarm clock on the night table. It was already eleven o'clock

erested in, to match her sublime beauty.

"Not really. Most men there don't like my type of woman," Joyce answered honestly. She knew that she was too quiet for most men, who preferred a more gregarious type of girlfriend.

"What? Those assholes must have a terrible standard then! You're such a perfect beauty, how could they dislike you? Are they looking for a witch to be their girlfriend?" Jasmine spat angrily, feeling indignant for Joyce.

"Jasmine, we're in public! Please be polite." Justin reminded his sister in a low voice. He let out a helpless sigh. Every time Jasmine became emotional, she wouldn't care about what words came from her mouth. He hoped that one day his sister could be as demure as Joyce.

"Okay, I know. Be polite and elegant as a lady... But, Justin, do you really think that I can ever become an elegant lady?" Jasmine asked impishly. She felt it would never be possible for her to act politely and obediently. Perhaps that would happen only in her next life?

"You won't know whether that's possible if you don't give it a try!" Justin tried to encourage her. He considered his sister reproachfully, but he believed their mother was the one to blame for his sister's wildness. He and Edward both wished Jasmine to be a gentle princess, but Daisy had nurtured her into a freewheeling hoyden.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1788 The Young Generation (Part Three)



"Actually, I used to believe that I had the possibility of becoming like that. But now, there's no turning back," Jasmine said with relief. She was quite satisfied with her own personality. On the contrary, she would feel overwhelmed with pressure if she had to constantly act so primly like Joyce did.

"There's no turning back for what? What were you talking about?" Leena asked as she walked towards their table. She happened to be inspecting her restaurant when she saw the three of them.

"Aunt Leena! I didn't expect to see you here!" Jasmine greeted her delightedly. She jumped up with joy when she saw Leena, and welcomed her with a warm embrace.

"Hey, Jasmine! You've grown into a young lady now, but you still lose your composure so easily like an eternal child! Do you want to break my old bones by hugging me so tightly?" Leena pretended to be angry with her overreaction, but she was gladdened with seeing the youngsters.

Jasmine pouted at being criticized. "Aunt Leena, you don't look that old at all! Will anyone in the street believe you are over 40 years old? No! They will

regard you as my elder sister, instead of my aunt!" she remarked mischievously.

"Well, if only I were really that young! What an apple polisher you are! Although I know you are flattering me, I have to admit that I really enjoy it," Leena said with a smile. In fact, Leena appeared much younger than her actual age. Though well over 40, she looked to be a young lady in her 20s, thanks to her special skin-care regiment.

"Aunt Leena, don't you know how eloquent she is? Her words are able to resurrect the dead." Joyce shook her head, teasing Jasmine intentionally.

"Ha! I guess you're right. So, when did you return to S City, Joyce? Your mother and I were talking about you last week!" Leena turned her eyes to Joyce. She took Jasmine's hand and slid into the seat next to Joyce.

"Just a few days ago. I was thinking about visiting you, but my mother dragged me about window shopping in the city for two consecutive days..." Joyce shrugged with resignation. The twins both attended university in other cities, while their father was occ

tin asked alertly. He unconsciously moved his body backwards from her, feeling threatened by her unreadable stare.

"Nothing. I was just wondering if you have a girlfriend or not," Leena said curiously. She watched his reaction with some doubt. Although there were many rumors about him, it seemed that he had never been closely associated with any particular girl.

"Why should I tell you about that, even if I have one?" Justin scoffed angrily. He had a very high standard when it came to girlfriends, and he was quite confident of his self-control. No matter how beautiful a girl was, he wouldn't show any interest in her if she wasn't the type he liked.

"Well, you don't have to. I'm just curious about it. Aren't you also, girls?"

Leena became even more intrigued when she saw him losing his temper. This was just what she wanted to see because she couldn't continue with her game if Justin was indifferent to her.

"Yes, I want to know about that as well! Justin, who is your girlfriend? Is it that female star in the news report several days ago?" Jasmine joined Leena's inquisition, because she was also interested in her brother's love life.

"How could that be true?" Justin denied in a tired tone. Many times the media liked to fabricate facts. He had just conversed with the girl at a party for a few minutes. Now, there was a media hype starting about their alleged relationship. It was agony to be famous!



Report chapter

[MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY](#)

Chapter 1789 No Longer Young (Part One)



"Oh? You mean..." she paused to think. "Is the actress not your girlfriend? Then, is your girlfriend Miss Chen?" Jasmine probed. She continued guessing and was not about to let Justin off the hook easily.

Before her brother could respond, Leena butted in, "What? Miss Chen? No, no, no! That girl is so rude. And I don't think she deserves to be with Justin." She might not get along well with Justin, but she felt she had to jump in and speak on the young man's behalf. She knew this so-called Miss Chen and her assessment of the girl was that she was ill-bred.

"Are you serious?" Jasmine asked in disbelief. She had seen Miss Chen before and thought she was a pretty girl. But she had no idea what kind of person she was.

"Well, you'll know if you spend some time with her. I heard she is determined, but has a bad character," Leena offered. She quickly shook her head after saying this. She was not fond of gossiping, but several of her friends had complained to her before that this Miss Chen was very rude.

"Are you here for the food or the gossip?" an impatient Justin asked. He was fed up with all the gossiping, and he didn't even know who this Miss Chen was, so the guy decided to interrupt the discussion.

"Of course we're here for food. But what's wrong if I chat with Auntie Leena?" Jasmine fluttered her innocent doe eyes while looking at her brother. She was perplexed by Justin's behavior. Usually, her brother was calm and gentle, but Jasmine noticed that whenever Leena was around, he was easily pissed off.

"Let's leave him out of the conversation," Leena suggested. "I had a manicure yesterday. What do you think of it?" She held out her hands to show Jasmine her newly-painted nails. There were countless topics that women could talk about when they hung out together.

Blowing out a breath, Justin didn't know whether to laugh or cry in exasperation. Surrounded by three women, he was no match for them. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath to relax. Then he decided to keep his mouth shut.

Jasmine had planned to hang out with Joyce after lunch, but her grandfather called and asked her to come home right after. She had no choice but to bid everyone goodbye.

Meanwhile, Leena and Justin still had work that afternoon, so Joyce was left alone. She didn't want to go back home yet to avoid her mother's nagging. The young lady decided to head straight to CY Technology instead.

After years of hard work, Rain successfully turned CY Technology into a well-known multinational corporation, whose worth and prestige was many times more than what it was before. Rain had faced a lot of challenges in the past few years; he had had to manage the company and deal with the Ke family. His father, Sanford, had died two years ago, and eventually, the Ke family mem

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.

She was in her twenties, and she could have a boyfriend if she wanted to. Rain didn't think he had to interfere in his daughter's life.

"Well, is it because your daughter is too picky? She does have a mind of her own," Edward remarked while sipping coffee and staring at Rain. He clasped his hands in front of him before speaking again.

"She resembles me in that aspect. We're both responsible people when in love. Once we give our heart to someone, we will be the most faithful partner.

So, it's not easy for us to fall for a person that easily," Rain said. It made him realize that he had to talk with Joyce.

Edward broke into laughter. "Are you kidding me? You were a playboy before you met Annie, okay?" he said with a scornful glance at Rain. He always thought Rain was shameless for talking about being a faithful partner.

Rain coughed at his friend's remarks. "Edward, Edward. You and I used to be lady-killers. But now, we're all focused on our families." He bowed his head momentarily to think. When his son and daughter were younger, Rain used to worry about their safety. Now that they were grown up, he had something else to worry about -- their love lives.

Things were different now, but he had to let his children lead the lives they wanted. Edward had a different outlook. "In my opinion, we should enjoy life here and now. We're no longer young. What if one day we don't wake up?" He had witnessed the death of many people around him, so he was somewhat a pessimist when it came to the future.

"What you said makes sense. Our kids have their own lives, and it's better if we don't interfere," Rain said. Nodding his agreement, Rain thought of how satisfied he was with his life now. He had a beautiful wife and incredible twins. Before Annie came back into his life, he had originally thought he would be alone for the rest of his life.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1790 No Longer Young (Part Two)



"Anyway, I heard Eden is due back today. Why don't we take this opportunity to have dinner together? I haven't seen him in a long time," Edward said,

taking another sip of coffee. Initially, he only planned to have a drink with his buddies tonight, but quickly changed his mind. Having dinner together was going to be better. After all, the more, the merrier.

"Sounds good. I'll inform Annie about it later. But you call Leena and Duke, okay? Between the two of us, you have more time. You handle the invitation." Rain stood up and got ready to head back to his office. There was a ton of work waiting for him.

"Who told you I had plenty of time? Justin's assigned more tasks for me than before. I don't know what he's thinking about," Edward complained. Although Justin was now the CEO of the FX International Group, Edward decided to help his son in managing the company. If he didn't, Justin would be exhausted.

"Don't be ridiculous!" Rain chided Edward. "I suspect you haven't been to the company today, huh? It's already afternoon!" Rain scoffed. He knew Edward so well that he could tell when he was lying.

"Well, I got up late this morning. Then my father asked me to play chess with him. So, you know..." It was a perfect excuse, and most people would probably buy it if they didn't know Edward as well as Rain did.

"Stop talking nonsense. I really have to go now, because unlike you, I really am busy," Rain declared. If Rain didn't leave, he knew the whole afternoon would be a waste. So, he fished out his car keys and turned to leave.

Breathing deeply, Edward stood up as well. He was planning to play golf with his daughter, but Jasmine left the house early that morning, so he ended up hanging out with Rain. "All right. I'll head out to the office, too. Otherwise, Justin would get mad at me. Can you imagine that? My son mad at me because I'm not working?" he sneered.

When Rain returned to his office, he was surprised to see Joyce sleeping on the couch. She hadn't slept well last night, so she quickly fell asleep not long after slumping on Rain's office couch.

"Joyce," Rain called her name softly and shook her on the shoulders. "What are you doing here? Have you been waiting here for a long time?" he asked. He was aware that Joyce had slept very late last night. When he got up to get a drink of water in the wee hours of the morning, the light in Joyce's room was still on.

Rubbing her eyes, Joyce recognized her father's voice and sat up.

"Dad! Finally, you're back," she yawned and finger-combed her hair.

Grumbling a little, she rubbed her eyes again to focus on her father's face.

"Why are you sleeping here? You might catch a c

oyce and thought, 'Even if you decide to be alone and never marry, I will always be here for you.'

She looked at her father and was pleased with his words. "Don't worry, Dad. I'm a tough girl and no one is going to hurt me." Joyce smiled at her father reassuringly.

"That'll be great! Hey, will you be home soon? If you are, please tell your mother that Edward has invited us to have dinner together this evening. I'll pick you both up after work," Rain related the plans. He was going to call Annie, but since his daughter was here, she could inform her mother for him.

"Okay, no problem," Joyce said. "I'm leaving now. If I don't, Mom would be worried about me," she told her father. Surprisingly, she calmed down considerably after her talk with Rain. She even felt a little guilty for her mother.

"I understand. Please keep your Mom company for me," he requested. "And thank you, Joyce, for dropping by." Father and daughter both stood up, and

Rain smoothed Joyce's messy hair. He was so proud to have a daughter like her, one who was pretty and with great character.

Eyes twinkling, Joyce said, "I don't think I'd be able to keep her company for you. Don't you know that no one can replace you in her heart?"

Shrugging her shoulders, Joyce grabbed her backpack and put it on.

Rain laughed before he said, "That is so true! Let me tell you, I am the one and only in your mother's heart." He raised his chin proudly as a smile lit his eyes.

"Don't bet on it! Bye, Dad!" Joyce called out. She walked out of his office, waved her hand without a backward glance and disappeared.

"What? Wait! What did you mean by that?" Rain yelled. He watched his daughter's departing back, but Joyce ignored him and hastened her steps. Rain shook his head and went back to work.