



At the lobby of S City International airport, Patricia paced restlessly whilst waiting for the arrival of her son Eden. As his flight had been delayed, she could not help but be nervous. What if something bad had happened? After all, plane crash rates had an immense increase recently. The justification of her worries, she realized, psyched her out more than she already was.

Ever since Eden went abroad to study, his return became a once in a blue moon kind of occurrence. Therefore, as soon as Patricia got wind of the news that Eden was coming back, she was quick to roll out the red carpet and redecorated his room at once to make him feel at home.

The young man was still a little kid when he was sent abroad to receive a quality education. Although Patricia and her husband would go for a visit when they had the time, it still made a huge difference to have him back in their own home. It was due to growing up away from his parents' side that a sense of detachment could be felt whenever they lived under the same roof.

As time passed by, Patricia grew more anxious and helpless. Just as she was about to start pacing again, a broadcast announced that her son's flight had landed safely. As a result, her heart responded to the news by thumping a normal rhythm once again.

When twenty-year-old Eden came into view, he undoubtedly looked radiant and handsome, carrying an aura of sophistication which he probably developed from immersing in foreign lifestyle and education. He appeared a

bit bohemian, arrogant, and possessed a hint of rebellion in those playful eyes.

"Eden, Mommy is here," Patricia said loudly, waving at her son. Upon seeing her, the young man cracked a smile and approached her. It had been a long time since they saw each other.

"Mommy, you look more beautiful than ever," said Eden enthusiastically. Reaching his mother, Eden gave her a big, affectionate hug enough to smother her.

"Well, my boy, isn't that sweet of you?" Patricia said with a smile on her face. "But I'm telling you. At my age, I can't be called beautiful anymore." The proud mother observed her son with eagerness.

ame flashing in her mind. But one look at her handsome son who was the ripe age of twenty, and she knew that time had long passed.

"Did everyone get to come back as well?" Eden asked curiously. Although he rarely stayed in China, his concern for his childhood friends didn't diminish one bit. All of them managed to have a special place in his heart.

Stealing a glance at him, Patricia said gently, "No, just Joyce. I didn't get to hear any news about Spencer and Huey coming back." With Owen and Richard both attending universities in S City, they were permitted to come back as they pleased. Richard, however, was enrolled in military school. So due to its strict nature, he was less prone to asking for time off.

"I see! So does that mean the two guys won't be at the party?" Eden asked, feeling a bit dejected. Huey's cold manner had the tendency to make people around him feel chilly, like staying in the Arctic Ocean, so Eden often felt intimidated by him. Compared to Huey, it was easier to get along with Spencer. Although the latter could be arrogant at times, with Huey around, he could still be labeled as a warm guy.

"Don't worry, dear. They come back every year, and this year will be no different. They might just return a bit later than the usual. You young kids can still have the chance to hang out," Patricia assured him. Although she drove fast, it didn't affect how smoothly the ride was.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

#### Chapter 1792 The Big Party (Part Two)



"You're right, Mom," Eden said, closing his eyes lightly. A feeling of uncertainty over the future stirred his insides. As medical staff, he learned the hard way that sometimes, he was just a weak and small dot in the grand scheme of things. Despite the long hours of learning how to serve the public, there were still instances when he had no choice but to watch a young man die in front of him.

When Patricia noticed him resting, she thought he was simply tired because of the long flight he had. So she didn't bother him anymore with questions, and slowed down on purpose to lull him to sleep.

Meanwhile, on the army base, was Daisy hanging up the phone. She then got up from her seat, and walked to the Commander's office.

Knocking on the door, she pushed it open after hearing the permission from inside.

"Commander Gu, are you busy right now?" Daisy asked in a humorous tone. "Should I come back later?" Given that Kevin Gu didn't even bother to look up at her, she couldn't help but yank his chain a little.

"Oh! It's you. What's the matter?" Kevin asked gently, glimpsing up from his papers. When Commander Ye retired, there wasn't a better person than Kevin

Gu to take over his esteemed position. And when he did, no one in the army was dissatisfied with it.

"What? I can't come to you without a motive now?" Daisy teased deliberately, taking a seat on the couch.

"Come on," Kevin said pointedly, putting down his pen. "You know that's not what I meant. Would you like me to make us a cup of tea?" Although his tea-making skills were nothing compared to hers, the tea brewed by him wasn't so bad. It was decent enough to genuinely offer it to her.

"No, thank you," declined Daisy politely. "I'm just here to tell you that Edward said we will have a dinner party tonight at our home. So, as soon as you're off work, be sure to drive straight to our home." With tomorrow being the weekend, it seemed like a great opportunity for them to take a breather from work, and hold a party.

"What about Leena? Does she know about the party?" Kevin asked earnestly. For the longest time, his loving wife always came at the top of his mind. It just felt natural to him. Her happiness and comfort always took precedence over anything else.

"Oh relax! It's impossible to forget anyone. L

Uncle Mu's house for dinner today." The original plan was to have dinner outside. But considering that a lot of people might be dining outdoors because it was the weekend the next day, they changed the plan, and decided to have the party at Edward Mu's house whilst opting for Kate Hotel's door-to-door food service.

"Okay! I heard that the dinner party was for Eden since he's back," Richard said happily. The boys' close companionship was evident to their parents. However, Justin was much older than the rest of the boys, so they would show him some respect occasionally.

Nodding, Leena said, "You're right, yes, but the main reason is that everybody just wants to have a get-together," Over the years, everyone had become so busy with taking care of their own family. So as a result, fewer opportunities had been presented for them to get together.

"Duly noted. What about Dad? Will he be there, too?" Leena couldn't help but smile a bit as they entered the car. The young man inherited Leena's striking appearance, yet possessed Kevin's upright and stern attitude. Maybe that was why he looked mature, but it might have also had a lot to do with his military uniform.

"Yes! But he might arrive a little bit later than us. He did say we should go ahead first," Leena replied while driving.

"Mom, can I ask you a serious question? Do you really have no complaints at all about Dad?" Richard asked curiously. With his hands in his pockets, Richard kept glancing at Leena carefully, trying to read her facial expression.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1793 The Big Party (Part Three)



Smiling, Leena didn't answer him, but instead, asked another question in return. "What do you think?"

"I think you've had some, but you never say anything," Richard said honestly. He furrowed his brows, skeptical that she didn't have any protests when his father rarely stayed at home because of his work.

"My dear son!" exclaimed Leena. "My feelings towards your father are not something that you can understand at your age right now. You may want to know if I've ever had any complaints about being with him, but I prefer not to

tell you directly." She threw a meaningful glance at him. "You'll just have to find out when you get married in the future." Spousal relationships were challenging to explain to those who hadn't experienced it yet. So no matter how hard she could try to explain it to him, Richard would only end up being confused about it. For that matter, she preferred to let him experience it himself.

"I know, you two went through a lot of gunfire," Richard said, shrugging. Although he had a hard time understanding their feelings, the one thing he definitely knew was that his mother loved his father so much, that she was willing to endure so much for him.

"Pfft! What are you talking about? Gunfire? Do you think we're in a time of war?" Leena joked, amused by his words. 'Sons be raised in frugality, and daughters in abundance' was a famous proverb for parenting strategies on raising kids. Parents who believed in it thought that a son would grow up into a responsible and solid man, while a daughter would turn into an elegant lady who could resist being materialistic. Their son, however, was strictly raised and had no other choice. As Richard's father was a Commander, he had to follow in his footsteps and be influenced by his morals.

"I think it's pretty much the same thing. I heard from uncles that dad and you experienced a lot of hardships back then," Richard said solemnly. Despite being clueless about his parents' love, he always believed in the truth. That true love was powerful.

"All of those things happened in the past. So let's not mention them anymore. Oh, no," Leena said abruptly. "Have you fallen in love?" An instinctive feeling told her that her son might be in love. That would explain the young man's curiosity. So she threw him a strange look, waiting expectantly for an answer.

"Hey! Mom, that's a funny thing to say. Don't you remember what school I go to?" Richard said, shaking his head. As someone who was attending military

school, he rarely had the chance to meet the right girl for him. How could he fall in love when he hadn't met her

though, as they thought it was merely platonic.

"Little Jasmine, you're at home! I thought you were busy hanging out with others," Richard said cheerfully. He always saw Jasmine Ouyang as his little sister, and so he never noticed that she was looking at her in a different way.

"Why did you turn off the phone at noon today? I tried calling you but it never got through," Jasmine said, pouting her lips as she was a bit upset.

"Oh! At noon, was it? Let me think," said Richard, appearing to think. "Oh right. My cell phone must have run out of battery. Why, what's going on? Were you trying to find me?" The young man seemed distracted in their conversation, as he was also looking for the legendary Eden.

"I asked Joyce to have dinner with my brother Justin. I wanted you to join us, but who knew you won't even give me the opportunity to ask?" Jasmine said, still upset. When Jasmine became a teenager, she bloomed like a beautiful flower, and so everyone doted on her. She was pampered like a princess, much like she was the Leena of their generation.

"What? I've made you upset? I am so sorry!" Richard said earnestly. "To show my sincere apology, how about I treat you another day?" The moment he noticed that Jasmine was upset, he withdrew his attempt at finding Eden, and concentrated on her.

"Okay, that's a deal! Richard, you need to keep your promise, okay?" Jasmine said, a smile lighting up her face and a sense of happiness filling her heart. Leena had left them, and sought for Belinda.

"In the name of a soldier, I make my promise to you. You can totally trust me that I will keep it, okay?" Richard said seriously, smiling at the young lady. As soon as he saw Owen come out, he waved at the guy at once.

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## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1794 The Reunion (Part One)



"Richard, I haven't seen you for ages. You are taller and bigger now," Owen said. At university, he majored in finance which was not his favorite. He was jealous of Richard because unlike him, Richard could study what he liked at his favorite university. Owen had to do as his father commanded even though he had no interest in his major. He knew his dad forced him to major in finance because he wanted Owen to help in his brother's work in the future. But Owen really hated to do something he wasn't passionate about. Working in the financing industry wasn't his dream. His dream was to be an astronaut.

"Are you kidding? I thought I had stopped growing," Richard said surprised. Richard straightened his back and approached Owen, he found that after all these years, he had indeed grown much. They were almost the same height.

"No kidding. Uncle Kevin and aunt Leena are both very tall. You inherited all the tall genes passed on from your parents, so you wouldn't be a short guy," Owen said. Besides Jasmine, Owen also liked to talk with Richard because he was full of youthful spirit which Owen himself lacked. He had achieved what Owen hadn't. Whatever he saw in Richard, he wanted for himself. He had great admiration for him.

"Joyce, come over here," said Jasmine waiving her arm at Joyce. She wasn't expecting her at the party and was excited to see her.

"Richard and Owen are all back. But I heard that their holidays are supposed to start in a couple days," Joyce wondered. Catching the hems of her full-



length gown, Joyce walked towards Jasmine. Joyce was a beautiful girl with long black hair and dark eyes. She liked to wear gowns along with diamond necklaces and she looked fabulous and graceful when she wore them.

"Joyce, I haven't seen you in a while. You look gorgeous tonight," said Richard not taking his eyes off her. He was totally obsessed with her.

Owen on the other hand was more reserved, he wasn't vocal with his feelings. He was too shy to give a girl a compliment so he just smiled at Joyce and didn't say anything.

"Really? Well, thank you. You are so sweet. I'm flattered. But I bet you say that to every girl that you meet," Joyce teased crossing her arms. She didn't buy it at all.

"I can't believe you

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were afraid to approach and chase girls like her, because she was too perfect and they would get stressed to be with her.

"So you mean I was not beautiful enough when I was younger?" asked Joyce acting as though she was angry. She knew he didn't mean it that way, but she

wanted to tease him. She found that Eden and Rain had similar personalities. Although Eden was not his son, they were both easy going and liked to joke.

"No! No! No! Don't get me wrong. I mean, when you were younger, you were a cute little girl. Now you have grown up, so I think it's more appropriate to describe you as a beautiful young lady. Of course you were beautiful all the time. I think you are more than beautiful. You are perfect," Eden defended himself eloquently. He should have been a lawyer instead of a doctor.

"Eden, I think you are jumping a fence and taking my job. Who did you learn that from?" Richard said. He was good at praising girls which was one of his unique skills. But now he found that Eden did a way better job than he did when it came to complementing girls. Eden's presence posed a huge threat to Richard.

"You're not jealous of me, are you, Richard?" Eden joked raising an eyebrow mischievously. He was still a junior high school student when Eden last saw him a couple of years ago. Time really passed quickly. He used to be a shy boy, but now he was outgoing and popular among the girls. He even made jokes to please girls. He had already grown up into a mature man and looked handsome.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

#### Chapter 1795 The Reunion (Part Two)



"No. I'm not jealous of you. We don't know each other well enough for you to judge me. Don't you agree, Owen?" Richard asked him. Obviously he wanted to invite Owen to join him in making fun of Eden.

Owen was conflicted. He didn't want to get involved in their fight so he stayed silent.

"So you are Owen. I've heard so much about you from my dad. He always told me that you are a calm and wise person. He wanted me to be a person who has some great qualities like you. You are a role model to me," Eden said. Since he was young, he had been a naughty boy. His dad always thought he wasn't mature enough. He always emphasized the importance of being calm and steady to Eden. Now all of them had grown up, and everyone had changed a lot. After all these years, he finally met Owen.

"Uncle Tom was joking. I'm flattered. Actually I'm not that good. You see, we are peers. There is nothing different between us," Owen smiled. The look on his face was still calm. As Eden said, he was a calm man, you couldn't tell his feelings from his expression.

"Owen, don't be so modest. I do think you are way more calm and steady than some egotistical narcissist. You are a good role model," Richard felt angry that Eden wasn't feeding his ego. He wanted to say something harsh to irritate him.

Joyce laughed quietly. She found that Richard was still very childish even though he studied at the military school and went through extensive training. He looked mature but still acted like a careless young boy.

"Hey, Richard, watch your tone and your sarcasm. Remember I am older than you, show some respect," Eden said jokingly.

"Although you are older than me, we are the same height. We are both adults, but I don't see you acting more mature than me," Richard was a little bit angry, Eden's words had irritated him. He felt that Eden made him look bad in front of people. He was embarrassed now. The atmosphere between them got

intense. As a military cadet, Richard was still a little bit childish and irritable, he still needed to be trained mentally.

"What's going on? Y

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Patricia happened to be a great example of one of those women.

Sometimes he was perturbed by her capricious behavior like posing a random question to him without explaining it. He seemed to never know her intention when she asked some weird questions. He felt as he got older, the less he understood women.

"They told me that Eden is back. But I don't see him here. Where is him? It's been a while since the last time I saw him," Kevin diverged around their topic. He had nothing to complain about, he was just looking around for Leena so he didn't want to talk about it too much.

"They're over there. He's talking with Justin," Tom said with a smile. Looking at Eden, there were mixed emotions for his son. On the one hand, he was proud of him because he was good doctor material. He was gifted because he learned things quickly. Also, he learned through experience with patients from his own interaction in the practice of medicine. On the other hand, as Eden's

dad, he was also a little worried about him because he thought he wasn't calm and steady enough to be a doctor. Everyday his responsibility was to save people's lives, so he needed to take everything seriously.

"Just let the kids have some fun. We'll meet them at the dinner," Duke said to him. At first he didn't like Kevin and had been always pushing him away, but now they became friends and got along well.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1796 The Reunion (Part Three)



"They remind me of when we were young. Time really passes quickly. Now they've grown up. We are all getting old now," Edward said. He seemed to be overwhelmed with sorrow.

"Of course we are old now. That's nature's order. No one can stay young forever like your parents. Seems like you want to have eternal youth," Rain joked. It was true that Edward's parents looked much younger than their peers because they had a healthy lifestyle but they were inevitably still getting old. Like Rain said, no one could beat mother nature.

"No. Don't get me wrong. In fact, nothing counts, and death is coming for us all. If I wanted to change the order of nature, I'll be damned," Edward said. His parents looked younger than their peers because they kept a positive mind. And they loved each other so much so they didn't fight. They were always in a good mood. But these days he found that they both looked a little bit older. He thought they must have concerns now. He was worried about their physical health.

"But you look younger than us. Are you keeping some secret from us? Actually you didn't tell us who you really are. Are you a descendant of some immortal creature?" Tom joked with a smile. Like Edward, he also missed the old days when they were young and free.

"What did you say? How dare you? I can't believe you regard his parents as immortal creatures. I'll tell them what you said about them," Rain joked. He was the most fun one out of all of them. He always made them laugh by making fun of somebody's way of dressing or telling an amusing story.

"Go ahead. Tell them what he said," Edward said with a smile. As their son, he had a great admiration for his parents. They had been through a lot and at this age, their love for each other was still strong. Their love commenced with a casual attraction but bloomed into a mature love and rich life.

"When we grow old and grey, I hope we can still put our wife first like we do now. Then I can say that my love remains the same until death do us apart," Duke said. As he hit middle age, he started to feel that love was precious. Love was also fragile, so lovers needed to be as intentional with love as they were with work. He seldom envied people, but Jonathan

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thinking I could come and help you out. I was just about to go and you showed up here. You know I'm a gentleman. A gentleman won't leave the work for his woman to do on her own," Kevin said. His flattering words aroused the other men's contempt. They all despised the way he talked to Leena. His bragging made them feel embarrassed. Although he was an eminent commander, he acted totally different when he was at home. He loved Leena so he always showed his love by praising her. What was more, he was soft-spoken and very submissive to his wife.

"Okay. Since you'd like to offer us some help, I'll leave the most important job to you. When we have the barbecue, your job is to keep the coals burning," Leena said with a sly smile.

"That's good. You can handle that," the other men said mocking him. They were happy to see that Kevin fell into the trap Leena set for him.

"You guys don't get too excited. Your job is to grill the meat and vegetables for us," Leena warned them. She liked to see their reaction after playing a trick on them.


"You know what, Leena. That's a brilliant idea," Kevin praised Leena. He thought he was luckier than the other guys because all he needed to do was to keep the coals burning. It was really a stress-free job to do, but they had to serve the ladies all the time.

"Shut up!" they all shouted at Kevin and stared at him. They were so jealous of him because he was the luckiest of them all and got the easiest job by flattering Leena.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1797 Joyce's Unrequited Love (Part One)





The most beautiful sign that shows a party is full of joy and fun-filled activities is the sound of laughter. The moon was in full bloom, casting its rays onto the partygoers. The heat only served to spur the people's excitement like gasoline to a flame.

Justin was the bona fide leader of the kids. He was charming and respected. He could be decisive if need be, and was always dignified in his actions; sometimes, he was also caring, a key aspect on how a leader should be. People tended to forget that leaders needed to care about the ones they were leading. The kids loved him for that.

"Hey, Justin. When are you going to get married?" Eden, whose nosiness was a match even for Rain, asked while grilling some chicken wings over the glowing coals. As a medical student, he wasn't very tactful and was often blunt with his words.

"Don't be absurd. It's way too early for that kind of thing. I'm still really young." Justin, for all his genius, actually believed in fate. If he was ever going to get married, it would be with someone he loved deeply, and of course, fate should give him signs that she was the one. He set the girlfriend bar pretty high. As the boss of the FX International group, he just wouldn't fall for any girl he saw.

"You're not that young. You're almost thirty for God's sake," Eden quipped. Some of the hot embers drifted onto his hand. He recoiled in pain and started waving his hand up and down. He then backed away from the barbeque.

"What's this almost nonsense? Thirty is still a ways to go," Justin protested. He wasn't really against marriage. What he was totally averse to was the idea of a loveless marriage. Also, he absolutely did not want to turn into his father, whose private and personal life was preyed upon by the media. Even the birth of Jasmine hit headlines back then. The reporters loved to spread gossip like



wildfire, particularly about his private life, but nothing they said in the news was true.

Hearing his protests to Eden's question, Joyce turned to look at Justin. Sooner or later, he would have to choose someone to marry and become a father of his own. The days of them being together like this were getting fewer and fewer, Joyce thought.

"Joyce, what's wrong?" Jasmine asked in concern when she saw her troubled expression.

"Oh, It's nothing. I'm just really full. I'm going to take a walk over there." Joyce forced an apologetic smile and stood up. From her worries she didn't notice her troubles were already manifesting themselves on her expression.

"I'll go with you," Jasmine said and stood up as well. The glow of the flames illuminated her already beautiful face. Her perfectly chiseled features were only made more apparent by the light.

"It's okay. I'd like to be alone, to be honest. Stay here and eat some more barbeque," Joyce quickly said, her hands gesturing Jas

inful lesson she learned all those years ago. She let out a sigh when she realized the kid wouldn't back down. She saw so much of herself in Joyce back when she was young, confused and struggling in love, so she understood exactly what Joyce might've been feeling. It pained Daisy, but she also knew this was exactly why Joyce had to face this all by herself. Daisy couldn't interfere by telling Justin how she felt and nor could she force him into reciprocating Joyce's feelings.

"I'm fine. I might look delicate but I'm tough. Aunt Daisy, please don't tell Justin that I like him. I'm afraid that once he knows, he'll try to avoid me," Joyce pleaded. Even if it was unrequited love, she treasured every minute with Justin. She didn't want to ruin that.

"Of course. I won't tell him. Please don't beat yourself up about this. If he doesn't love you back, it only proves he's still a silly boy; you deserve better then." Since she had also been in a similar situation with Edward in the past, Daisy felt that it wouldn't hurt to give Joyce some advice. No one had ever offered her such advice when she was faced with this problem. So, she had to wait for Edward for a long time. She was lucky because they ended up together. Otherwise, she couldn't even begin to imagine how her life would be right now if they didn't. However, she didn't want Joyce to wait for Justin hopelessly. They were different people with different circumstances. What worked for her might not work for Joyce.

"I understand." Her eyes started to get blurry and wet, but Joyce managed to fight back the tears as she looked up at the sky.

The coals were extinguished, and everybody cleaned up. The party was over. Everyone made their way to their rooms to rest. Daisy decided to have a serious talk with Justin. She barged into his bedroom without even knocking to announce herself, a bad habit she picked up from her husband.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1798 Joyce's Unrequited Love (Part Two)



"Mom! Geez!" Justin cried. Daisy caught him in a particularly naked moment. Justin quickly grabbed the bath towel he had just dumped on the bed and wrapped it around his waist again to cover up his sensitive parts.

"So what? I'm your mom. I've seen you naked hundreds of times," Daisy responded calmly, her face passive. Her thoughts were anything but. 'What a coincidence! I never expected him to be just out of the shower the minute I

walked in. He was wearing briefs though, so why the over-the-top embarrassment?'

"Could you please, please knock first next time? You're just like dad." 'Every frigging time, ' Justin complained inwardly, rolling his eyes. He had already moved to the upstairs bedroom to stop her from just barging in, but it didn't seem to be effective.

"Never," Daisy bluntly refused.

Justin gracefully walked in front of the mirror. "Well, you're up late. Why hasn't dad come and picked you up?" Justin said with a sidelong glance at his mother as he just started drying his hair

"You know as well as I do how drunk he is. You saw him at the party downing shot after shot. How about you and I have a little talk?" Daisy offered. If Edward hadn't been drunk. she wouldn't have gotten this rare chance to talk with her son right now.

"Okay, what's up? Wait, just to be clear, not a word about getting married," Justin said abruptly while styling his hair in front of the mirror.

"It's not about getting married. It's about Joyce," Daisy replied. She then studied his face for the slightest reaction. She got nothing.

"Joyce? What about her? Does she have a boyfriend now?" Justin wondered out loud. He hadn't noticed anything particularly different about her at the party just awhile ago.

"No. I just wanted to ask... what do you think about her?" The moment the words left her mouth, Daisy winced and started to regret why she was the one having this talk with her son. She should have left it to Edward, who was a smooth talker and had thick skin. He was perfect for this, he wouldn't even break a swear.

"She's great. Elegant and beautiful," Justin answered almost automatically.

"So do you like her?" Could she be wrong? Was there a chance that Justin was into Joyce too?

"Of course! She's like my sister. How can I not like her?" Justin blurted out, chuckling as well. Suddenly, his eyes narrowed. He realized something was off. Why in the hell was his mom in his room this late at night, asking all these weird questions?

"Oh, so you only see her as a sister." Needless to say, Daisy was disappointed.

"And so? Mom, why are you in my room in the middle of the night? Asking all these questions? Is there something I should know about?" Justin started walking towards Daisy and leaned forward. He drew his face close to his mother's, his eyes narrowed in suspicion.

"Nothing.

ugh she would never admit it, her reactions gave away the fact that she wanted to see Leo too. He was still her father after all.

"You can go with them if you want to. I'll pass as always." She had already allowed the kids to visit him. For her, she'd done enough. She didn't and wouldn't go see him herself.

"Is this really necessary? He's still your father. And, he's been having issues with his health recently. How many years will he be around before you regret it?" He had been trying his hardest to get her to reconcile with her father, but she never wavered.

"That's not my problem and it doesn't concern me at all," she retorted, her face betraying her concern. The last time Leo fell and was hospitalized, she

had been so nervous. Still, despite this, she was still too stubborn to show her emotions. It must weigh heavily on her sometimes.

"Honey, sometimes we all need to learn to let go. If we don't, the things we have to let go will consume us and control our lives eventually. You think your mother would have liked this? To see this never ending grudge between you and your father?" Daisy's mother died because of Leo. It was his biggest mistake. It haunted him all his life. His agony and pain drove everyone away and he ended up alone.

"If you want to talk about that thing, I'll have to leave. Stay here and talk to yourself." Daisy stood up, pretending to leave.

"Fine. I'll stop bringing it up. It's your day off today. Let me take you out, okay?" He decided to yield on that topic, for now.

"I really don't feel like going out today. I walk and march in the military base everyday. Today's my day off, so there's no way I'm going out to walk again. I'll just have a nice rest here at home." She had already visited all the worthwhile spots in the city. Nothing would interest her anymore. Besides, the matter with Leo gave her more things to think over.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1799 He Is Just Her Slave (Part One)



Edward frowned when Daisy turned him down. He had originally planned to take her out for relaxation. However, she said that she'd rather stay at home.

"Dad? Mom? Are you sure you don't want to come with us?" Jasmine asked while adjusting her one-piece dress. She decided to wear girlish clothes today

since her grandfather, Leo, called her a tomboy the last time. What a bad decision though because she was feeling so uncomfortable with it now.

"We're not going. Just go there with your brother." Daisy gently smoothed a wisp of hair from her eyes and tucked it behind her ear. She still looked beautiful despite her age and it was obvious how the years that had passed treated her so well.

"Not again! Grandpa would be so disappointed. I heard him murmur that he hadn't gotten much time left the last time we were there. I felt sad upon hearing that," complained Jasmine while pouting her lips. She discreetly stole a glance at her mother to see her reaction.

However, Daisy remained cold and didn't even show any emotion at all. She just bit her lower lip as she pretended to hear nothing at all.

"Jasmine, hurry up! We're late!" It was Justin's loud voice that broke the uncomfortable silence between the two. He was already waiting for her in the car for minutes and Jasmine's delay was already annoying him to the hilt.

"For God's sake shut up!" Jasmine shouted back and trotted out of their door. Her face was still sour when she opened the passenger seat door forcefully and dumped herself into the car.

Daisy saw everything and she couldn't help but frown at Jasmine's attitude. She had always wanted her daughter to be an independent girl. She couldn't be happier that Jasmine was indeed independent now. However, her little child had grown up to be rude and that troubled Daisy a lot.

"Edward, do you think I've gone too far on Jasmine? She doesn't act like a girl at all." Daisy turned to Edward who was just silent the whole time while reading the newspaper. He might have aged but it was obvious how perfect his face still was.

"Well..." he started hesitantly. The question instantly put him in a dilemma if he should tell his wife the truth or not. Making Daisy angry was not really part of his plans today.

"Loosen up! I won't blame you for that," urged Daisy impatiently.

"Well, she has a positive mentality and I think that's great. Nevertheless, I'm afraid that she might get beaten up one day. Her attitude is beyond decorum." Although Edward was a powerful man, he really couldn't assure that he and Daisy could protect their little princess round the clock. Jasmine had already grown up and frankly, his daughter's wild demeanor was something that worried him too.

"I don't think so. Look at her! She has a heart of round of their backyard.

"Justin, Jasmine, why are you so late?" Leo threw his hoe aside and walked towards the youngsters happily. He was wobbling with every step he made and yet looked so energetic.

"Grandpa, I heard that you were acting naughty again?" Jasmine teased and held Leo's arm instantly to assist him.

"Only two of you? Where's Daisy?" said Leo in disappointment as he looked back and forth between Justin and Jasmine. How he wished to see his daughter too.

"You should feel lucky that we're here." It was Justin who answered the old man in a freezing tone. Although Leo was now a pathetic and lonely old man, Justin believed that he deserved it. There was really no one to blame about what happened to their grandpa but himself.

"Justin!" That was when Brian called him to signal him to stop talking. Leo had been in poor health recently and Brian didn't want Justin to trigger the old man.

"I know, I know. I'm glad you are here." Sadness flooded Leo's eyes while he still looked at the two. It seemed that Daisy would not forgive him in this life.

"Grandpa, don't be sad. Mom is busy working today, thus, she can't make it. But last night, she asked me to say hello to you." Jasmine consoled her grandfather quickly. She then cast a disappointed glance at her brother and thought, 'What is wrong with Justin? Why is he so angry at Grandpa?'

"Is that so?" In reaction with what Jasmine said, Leo's face beamed with pure happiness. He was suddenly smiling like a child again and it was easy to tell that something was really beginning to be wrong with him.

"Of course. How could I even lie to you, grandpa?" Jasmine flashed her grandfather a wide grin. Leo was very old now and could pass away at any time. She thought that her mother should forgive him. Otherwise, she would regret not doing so one day.

### MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

#### Chapter 1800 He Is Just Her Slave (Part Two)



"Brian, did you hear that? Does that mean your sister is about to forgive me?" Leo turned to his son who was now picking up the hoe he had thrown on the ground. He badly needed a confirmation.

"Yes, Dad. Look, Justin and Jasmine are here. Why don't we stop digging the ground and get inside?" Brian suggested politely while putting the gardening materials aside. He had given up his own career overseas since Leo's health



started declining. He decided to just take over Ouyang Foreign Trade and focused on his family.

"Forget about the vegetables. Go to the kitchen and see if the dishes are ready. It's almost lunchtime. My grandchildren must be hungry." Leo didn't insist on digging the ground anymore. All he cared about now was his grandchildren.

"Grandpa, let's get in," Jasmine sweetly said as she began to walk Leo carefully across the backyard. No matter how her mother treated Leo, she loved him very much because Leo had treated her very well since she was a baby. There was no way that her mother's attitude would affect how much she adored the old man.

"Justin, wait. Was Jasmine telling the truth? Did Daisy really say that?" Brian stopped Justin by the shoulder just before the young man walked away. He had to confirm what he heard. If what Jasmine said was true, it meant that Daisy had finally changed her mind. They would be a complete family again!

"What do you think? Do you think that my mom will ever change her mind? You know how stubborn she is. She would not forgive grandpa unless a miracle happens," Justin snorted as he decided to remain neutral.

"Tsk! I should've known it. Your mom can be very obstinate when she wants to be." Brian didn't understand why Daisy just couldn't let go. His mother, who had caused miseries to Daisy, had already died in prison. He thought that Daisy should be relieved after that.

"I think my dad spoiled my mom a bit too much." Justin shrugged as he had no idea of what to do. He had tried to persuade his mother before, but she would get emotional every time. The next thing he knew was how his dad usually butted in between them just to scold him all the time. Edward would

always take Daisy's side regardless of anything. As a result, Justin had given up persuading his mother.

"Speaking of your dad, did he not try to persuade her?" Brian didn't think that Edward was as emotional as Daisy.

"Come on! The two are inseparable. You already know whose side he is with. He would do whatever my mom says. He is just her slave!" Justin pursed his lips as he was a little angry. He could still remember how many times his dad scolded him because of his mom.

"Haha! You better not say that in front of Edward. Otherwise, you'll be screwed." Brian knew Edward so well. Although he wouldn't admit this before anyone, he really felt lucky for his sister to have such an incredible husband.

"Do you think I'm a fool?" Justin rolled his eyes at his uncle and walked toward and pouted her lips frustratedly. It seemed like she still needed to wait for another two years to have a car.

"Are you giving up that easily? Are you not planning to persuade me again?" Justin asked with a teasing smile. He knew his sister like the back of his hand. Jasmine was never the patient type of person.

"What else can I do? Forget it." Jasmine turned her head and stared out the window. All of a sudden, a familiar figure caught her attention. "Justin, pull over! I saw Joyce," she said.

Justin looked into her direction and saw Joyce standing by the pavement. Thus, he steered the wheel immediately and pulled over.

"Joyce!" Jasmine was already screaming even before their car stopped.

On the other hand, Joyce was waiting for someone when she heard her name being called. She looked around to check who it was and instantly flashed a

wide grin upon seeing Jasmine. However, her sweet smile melted as quickly as it appeared when she caught a glance of who the driver was.

"Where are you going?" Joyce asked and forced a tiny smile.

"We just left our grandpa's house. Joyce, are you waiting for someone?" Jasmine looked around but didn't see any familiar face.

"Oh... I-I just passed by..." Joyce made an excuse. Actually she was waiting for a male classmate. She didn't want Justin to misunderstand their relationship, so she lied.

"I see. Why don't you hang out with us?" Jasmine offered. She really liked Joyce a lot.

"Uh, I'm good. I just visited you guys last night. Why don't you just go home? It's really hot outside," said Joyce anxiously. Her classmate was about to arrive.

"Uh, okay. We're leaving now. Let's hang out next time." Jasmine had to go to The Mayfly later, thus, she didn't force Joyce to hang out with them.

"Okay. See you." Joyce waved her hand and heaved a long sigh of relief when the car started. However, the fact that Justin didn't even care to talk to her nor ask anything made her sad.