

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1807 The Ending (Part Two)



"Thank you, Justin!" the cheering crowd yelled, except for Joyce, whose expression remained somewhat dignified.

Acknowledging their appreciation, Justin shook his head, with a mixed feeling of envy for their vibrancy and being amused by their naive character. Perhaps because he was not their age anymore, he felt some difficulty in blending in with the kids. Someone had said that a generation gap could be created by a gap of merely three years. By that formulae, there were two generation gaps between him and them.

Walking out of the noisy KTV, Justin felt the night breeze softly caressing his cheeks. He felt comforted and cared. Yet, while noticing his inevitable shadow enlarged by the street lamp, he felt lonely.

"Justin, wait a minute!" Joyce called out loudly. She trotted to keep up with him as she had kept a thought hidden in the deepest layers of her heart to confess. It was a thought she'd regret for the rest of her life if she failed to convey to him today.

"What's the matter, Joyce?" Justin asked as though he was concerned. He stopped walking all at once and rendered all his attention to her.

"Well, can I talk to you for a second?" Joyce finally asked after a significant tussle inside her head.

Justin checked the time on his watch and then replied, "Yes dear, what do you want to talk about?"

"I don't like the atmosphere around here. Can we talk inside your car?" Joyce suggested. As people passed by the street, the current location didn't really suit her purpose.

"Alright then, let's go!" Justin said without much hesitation. Then, he strode towards his own car.

Joyce had to jog to keep up with his walking pace which appeared to be ironically similar to the situation of her love story. The only difference was that she managed to catch up with him eventually but she didn't know if a place in his heart remained vacant for her to occupy.

Although she had made up her mind to confess her secret crush on him tonight with much brain storming, she felt grossly uneasy when the moment had finally arrived.

She carefully walked beside him thinking of an opening line for the grand speech she had prepared mentally. Meanwhile, her cheeks blushed to the brightest shade of red.

"What do you want to talk to me about? You c

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.

d up of all feelings except remorse and sadness.

"No, let me drive you home!" Justin said gently. Seeing her in this devastated state, he desperately wanted to do something to make up for it.

"No, let me join them at the party. Perhaps that will give me a break from thinking about you," Joyce said, refusing his offer. Since she had lost all hopes on him, she didn't wish to be alone with him any longer.

"Okay, take care and be careful," Justin said earnestly. After watching her get off his car and walk towards the KTV, Justin couldn't bring the engine to a start. He was still worried about her, or rather partly guilty. As a result, he kept waiting in his car, watching the entrance of the KTV until he noticed Joyce walking out with a couple of guys. He then felt relieved and turned the ignition of the car. However, by that time, the fancy dial of his watch struck twelve indicating that a new day had just been born, and his plan to meet his friend had been grounded.

Tonight, it was Joyce's debut in drinking alcohol. Others might not know what happened to her, but Huey knew very well. After all, as her twin brother, he couldn't be more aware of her secret crush towards Justin. In this world, people might be able to coerce others to do something for them but they could never force others to love someone without it erupting by itself from their hearts.

He held her and walked her to her room. After cautiously adjusting her room temperature, he was about to leave when she stopped him.