

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 106 - Chapter 106: But With Who

Chapter 105: Chapter 105: Just A Public Servant

"Why should I go visit your daddy?" Belinda was surprised. What was going on? Why did Leena suddenly bring that up?

"To discuss wedding plans, of course!" Leena shrugged as if she were talking about the weather.

Belinda sighed deeply. She turned to Daisy for help, but she was also stunned by Leena's unexpected speech. Could it be any worse than this? Belinda could not recall a time when she and Leena's brother got along well enough to get married with each other. Leena couldn't be serious about this. Or could she?

"Leena. You're not yourself. Are you sick? Feverish, maybe?" Belinda pressed her forehead weakly. If only she was fainted!

"No. Fit as a fiddle!" Leena smiled sweetly. She even took Belinda's hand and put it on her forehead to assure her that she was fine.

Daisy couldn't help giggling. The thought came to her that Leena would be the bane of Belinda.

"Daisy, do you have your gun? Just shoot me!" If Leena kept it up, it would only be a matter of time that Belinda married into the Leng clan. Belinda thought she might as well finish herself off before that day came.

"Alright, Leena. Quit making fun of Belinda. You're driving her crazy." Daisy had to smile and interrupted them before Belinda exploded. She took Leena away from Belinda immediately.

Belinda gave Daisy a grateful look. She really didn't know what to do with Leena. That girl was so whimsical, so unpredictable. Were she and that cool man really brother and sister? Belinda doubted it. They couldn't be more different.

"No, Daisy. I'm not making fun of her! I'm one hundred percent serious. Why don't you believe me?" Leena was depressed. It seemed that she had to work harder before Belinda officially became her sister-in-law.

"Leena, Come on. We're here for shopping. Anything you'd like to try on?" Daisy tried to distract Leena again.

"Me? I've already picked something. They'll send them to my house later. What about you, sis?" Leena asked, tilting her head.

"I don't need to buy many clothes. I barely get the chance to wear them." Daisy gently stroked Leena's head. She was such an adorable girl. No wonder that Edward would dote on her. How could she have been so wrong about what she saw between her and Edward?

"What do you mean? Sis, are you an office worker? What exactly do you do?" asked Leena curiously.

"Well. Just...a public servant." Daisy had no interest in showing off. She always kept a low profile about her job.

Just then, Daisy's phone rang. The ringtone was also a passionate military song. Daisy cast an embarrassed look at Leena and reached for her phone. However, her lips twitched when she saw the name on the screen. All of a sudden, she could only stare blankly at her phone.

"What's wrong, sis? Aren't you going to answer that?" Leena was surprised by Daisy's ringtone. A military song? Was that some kind of retro fashion?

"Y-yeah! Of course." On the screen were Edward's number and the name 'Husband'. When on earth did she make that change in her address book? She couldn't recall.

"It's me. What's the matter?" Daisy frowned and picked up the phone. She didn't realize that her voice went soft when she spoke to him.

"That took you awhile to pick up. Where are you? Justin and I will swing by and get you." Controlling the steering wheel with one hand, Edward put the earpiece in his ear with the other. He tapped the steering wheel anxiously until Daisy finally answered.

" Well, I couldn't hear the phone in my purse. Are you done so soon?" Daisy whispered while touching her hair. She slowly stepped towards a nearby bench and sat down.

"Soon? Do you know what time it is? It's almost six o'clock. Now tell me where you are. I'm on the road now." Edward pulled over and waited for Daisy to tell him where she was.

"I'm at the MY Mall, I think. I'm not sure. Do you know where the mall is?" replied Daisy while glancing at her watch. Indeed, it was about six. How strange! They had only been to a few places. She thought it had maybe been an hour only.

"MY Mall? Alright. Wait there. I'll come get you." Edward curled his lips. He knew where it was. He owned the building. Daisy probably had no idea that she was shopping at his mall.

"You don't have to come here. I can get a ride home." Daisy hesitated for a moment. She really wanted to spend some time with Belinda. She was going back to work in a few days, and that meant less time with friends.

"Just wait for me. I'll be there in no time." Edward didn't give her another chance to say no. He hung up and sped up towards the MY Mall.

Daisy was speechless. Couldn't he just hear her out? How could he just hang up on her as he had told her not to do that to him before?

"Daisy? What's wrong?" asked Belinda, noticing that Daisy didn't look well.

"Nothing. It's Edward. He's coming with Justin to pick me up." Daisy smiled, embarrassed. They had to call it a day. "What? Justin's coming? Really? I'm so I'm so excited. I've never met him before! Should I prepare a present? What does he like?" Belinda's face light up when she heard Justin's name. She was sputtering excitedly like a little girl waiting to open her Christmas gift.

Justin's coming here? Wow! Cute little boy! I wanna play with him! Leena loved Justin. She especially like the contrast between his chubby face and indifferent expressions.

Daisy didn't know what to say. Was her son simply a life size doll to Leena?

" Yeah. Edward's bringing him her. In the end, Justin would go shopping with them.

Daisy's phone buzzed again. She answered and heard Edward on the other end. His words came at her in a deep and anxious voice.

Chapter 106: Chapter 106: But With Who

"Which floor? And which storefront?" Edward was holding his son's hand while on the phone. Luke Luo followed closely behind him.

Daisy replied and hung up, surprised at Edward's speed. He came here so fast, as if he'd driven a rocket!

Edward was immediately the center of attention. He was handsome and tall, elegant and noble. A king among men.

"Daddy, is mommy done shopping yet? She's not going to ask us to shop with her, right?" Justin really disliked going shopping.

"Um... I actually don't know. I think she's done!" Edward paused for a second. He wasn't actually sure about the answer. He had never gone shopping with a woman. He just supplied the money -- anything else was too much trouble for him.

Justin rolled his eyes, annoyed at his father's fib. Didn't he know how tiring it was to shop with a woman?

"Hm! You're killing me dad!" Edward always lost all sense of reason when it came to his mom. Justin would end up a collateral victim.

"Hey! It's not that bad kiddo." Edward said, smiling at his son's pouty face. Edward said, smiling at his son's pouty face.

"You wish! Don't say I didn't warn you! Women are insane when they go shopping." Justin spoke as if he had seasoned knowledge of women.

"How do you know that? Do you always go shopping with mommy?" Edward was genuinely curious.

"Not really. Mommy doesn't like going shopping. But you see it all the time on TV. The men have it bad in those shows. They have to carry bags and pay for everything. It's scary just thinking about it."

Justin shivered playfully. His horrified expression made Edward laugh out loudly, which also drew everyone's attention, including Daisy's. They were all staring at the pair, wondering what could make Edward drop his usually collected demeanor.

The first reaction came from those counter clerks.

"Hello, Mr. Mu." Mr. Mu had never come to the mall. The girls had only met him in the yearly company gathering. Why did he suddenly come today?

"Mm hm, " Edward nodded and didn't say anything else. He let go of Justin and marched to where Daisy was standing. He draped his arms around her, and gave her a gentle kiss.

No one had ever seen Edward do this before. Belinda's mouth twitched in surprise. She hadn't thought Edward would do public displays of affection.

"My dear wife, which ones do you like?" All the clerks stood there, stupefied. When did their CEO marry? And the bride was right in front of them, whom they had totally ignored. Now they were worried about their future.

Daisy turned red. She glared at Edward before walking towards Belinda and Justin, who were staring at each other.

"Justin, what are you doing? This is Aunt Belinda." Their expressions made Daisy feel surprised. What was wrong with these two? Was there a grudge between them? Why were they scowling at each other?

"Hi, Aunt Belinda." Behind his soft and young voice was his confusion with Belinda. Their intense gazes met. The two got into a staring contest, all tense and coiled up.

"So you are Justin! You look like an annoying child!" Belinda wasn't actually staring at Justin. She was only a little too surprised when she saw the kid. He was just the most adorable thing in the world! Simply the cutest.

"Huh? What?" Justin looked up at Daisy. This was not normal. Who would tell someone that he is annoying right in front of him?

"You do make me annoyed, though! I feel annoyed because I can't take you home. I hate it that you're not my baby." Belinda smiled and didn't find her words inappropriate.

"My dear sister-in-law, you think Justin's cute, too!" Leena walked over to Justin, with a sly look in her eyes. Justin backed up. He was not coming for trouble.

"He is cute!" "So are you going to have a baby of your own?"

All Belinda cared about now was the little boy in front of her. She didn't notice that Leena's calling her "sister-in-law" again. Leena continued to bait Belinda. Her smile looked more and more mischievous.

"Of course! But with who?" Daisy was speechless. What was Belinda doing? Why was she going along with this all of a sudden?

"Relax, my sister-in-law. Mr. Cold's fantastic genes are still available! He can give you a kid even more adorable than Justin." Leena's grin was even wider now, considering that Belinda was going along with her ribbing.

Edward didn't expect to see Leena here. He could see what Leena was doing a mile away, and Belinda fell into it. He thought the woman was smarter than that. Who'd have thought that she would fall into Leena's trap?

"Mr. Cold, huh? Doesn't sound bad." Belinda tilted her head and thought for a second. Then she thought of Duke's cold face and she snapped out of it.

"Hey! Leena, you little punk! You dug me into a hole when I was distracted. Do you want to get whipped?" Belinda scowled at Leena as if she wanted to cut her into little pieces.

Edward burst out laughing. How could she be so slow? Mr. Cold had no fear of a boring life definitely. He saw how Duke when he stared at Belinda last night. He looked like a fox who just spotted its Prey...

Chapter 107: Chapter 107: Keep Them Even If You Don't Get A Chance To Wear Them

Justin finally figured out it was not wise to piss off Leena. She had many ways to retaliate. He was relieved that he was not her target.

The shop assistants looked at Edward with trepidation. How could they know that this plainly-dressed woman was the CEO's wife? And they certainly didn't expect that the CEO would pay them a visit. Edward had his designers, so he never went shopping. His daily outfits were bespoke suits, not something you could just buy off the rack.

"You are free to go. Leave us alone." Edward knew that they were shocked by his visit. But he wasn't here for them. He didn't need to be waited on hand and foot.

"Yes, boss." The assistants went back into the shop immediately. Although their CEO was handsome and attractive, he would not hesitate to fire them if they didn't keep their distance.

Daisy looked at Edward in doubt and wondered why he was recognized here. Edward whispered in Daisy's ear and cleared her doubts.

"Are you saying that this super expensive department store is owned by FX International Group?" Daisy asked in surprise. "You are such a profiteer!" She exclaimed. Daisy still remembered some of the prices. All the clothes were insanely expensive and she could only afford one with her whole month's salary. 'Why couldn't he make the department store affordable for everyone?' Daisy thought.

"If I am a profiteer, you would be the wife of a profiteer." Edward pinched her small nose gently. Did she forget whose wife she was?

"We are not the same. I am a honest soldier who will fight against profiteers like you." Daisy looked at him defiantly. She was a good citizen who obeyed the law, and since when was she on his side?

"Dear, you are being rude to me again." Edward frowned as he realized that Daisy was not afraid of him anymore. She'd changed a lot since she first came back.

"We are in broad daylight. Get a room, OK?" Belinda said in a not very good mood. She was still stunned by Leena's words.

"Miss Belinda, are you satisfied with your shopping experience today? I will pay for all the clothes you like." Edward said. Edward's eyes were still fixed on Daisy.

"Really? What about the clothes that I bought earlier? Do they count?" Belinda smiled charmingly, and was satisfied with the fact that there were many people volunteered to pay for her bills recently. Edward wasn't embarrassed. He did offer, after all.

"Sure that counts. All your bills today will be paid by FX International Group to show how welcome you are here." Edward wasn't concerned about the bill. It was nothing compared to his fortune.

"Thank you, Mr. Edward, for being so generous. Leena, what are you waiting for? Didn't you hear that Mr. Edward will pay for our bills today? Come and pick out some clothes you like." Belinda beckoned Leena to her, and abandoned her vigilance.

"I'm done here. I bought many clothes earlier under FX International Group's account." Edward had always been kind to his little sister, and gave Leena permission to buy anything from FX International for free.

Belinda was rather disappointed that she couldn't do anything to make Edward feel taken advantage of. It was so boring.

"My dear, Let me see what you've bought." Edward asked when he noticed the leisure clothes Daisy wore. He wondered why she wasn't dressed in designer brands. Maybe Ouyang Foreign Trade couldn't afford it? Probably not, since Mary, also an heir of Ouyang Foreign Trade, wore luxury brands all the time.

"The clothes you gave me last time was more than enough for me. I don't need anything." Daisy said calmly, She didn't shop like Belinda and Leena did.

Edward frowned disapprovingly and waved to the assistants.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Mu?" The assistant walked to him and asked cautiously.

"I want you to pack all the new arrivals of this month according to Mrs. Mu's size and send them to my house." Edward ordered. It was not about Daisy's outfits, he was angry with how he treated her in the past. He figured he'd make up for that now. And it seemed necessary to have Luke look into how she used to live.

"Edward, I don't need so many clothes. I wear uniforms at work." Daisy wondered why he suddenly got mad.

"Keep them even if you don't get a chance to wear them." Even Edward had no idea where his outburst came from. He just needed to explode, and he did so at that moment.

As a soldier, she felt obliged to live humbly, not extravagantly. Daisy raised her eyebrows in anger. As a soldier she learned to be frugal, modest, and honest. What Edward did was a wasteful act. Why didn't he donate the money to welfare institutions?

"Don't listen to him and stop packing." Daisy glanced at Edward's gloomy face, wondering why he did everything of his own will. He never asked anyone else's opinion. The assistant was nonplussed -- she didn't know whose orders to follow.

Edward didn't think Daisy would withdraw his orders. His eyes narrowed dangerously, and shot an angry look at Daisy. But what Daisy said next immediately drain the rage from him completely.

Chapter 108: Chapter 108: Are You Uncle Duke's Wife

"Honey, I'm hungry. Let's go out to eat something, " said Daisy gently in Edward's ear in a sweet and natural voice. Her breath blowing over his skin, his body stiffened for several seconds, and the feeling made him smile.

Daisy knew he had a right to be angry. She had countermanded his orders in front of the employees. So she talked to him in the way he liked, and calmed him down.

Hearing Daisy call him "honey" made him pretty happy. 'Daisy knows this works for me every time. I underestimated her.' he thought.

"OK, honey. Let's go." Edward waved his hand, dismissing the employees.

"Yes, Mr. Edward." Everyone breathed a collective sigh of relief. They were now more impressed with Daisy. They would never again mistake her for an ordinary woman. She was the wife of the CEO, and they resolved to remember that.

When they stepped out of MY Mall, the sun was setting and the sky was flame-red. The clamorous city began to quiet down. Belinda was holding Justin's hand, smiling and looking at him. She liked him very much and wondered when she could have a lovely son like him.

"Justin, what would you like for dinner? Whatever you want. My treat, " said Belinda gently, still looking at Justin.

"OK. Really?" Asked Justin excitedly. His eyes sparkled happily.

"Sure. Would I ever lie to you?" replied Belinda warmly and patiently.

Justin glanced at his mother and said, "I'd like to eat at KFC."

"No problem! But... maybe later. I'm not a fan of the food there, though. I ate so much of it abroad that I'm sick of it now."

"Aunt Belinda, could you tell mommy later that you like eating there?" pleaded Justin, and then narrowed his eyes into the sweetest smile he could ever make.

Leena replied, "Sister-in-law, don't agree to it, sis. Daisy won't take him there, so he's trying to get you to do it." Leena was sulking. Justin was close to everybody but her, so she wouldn't let him get what he wanted.

Justin glared at Leena and thought, 'What a bad woman!' He wondered when Aunt Belinda became Leena's sister-in-law. Uncle Duke didn't even have a girlfriend.

"Aunt Belinda, are you Uncle Duke's wife?" Feeling free to ask embarrassing questions had always been one of his merits.

"Leena, I told you not to call me sister-in-law, and now even Justin is confused. Do you want me to end up alone?" Belinda didn't understand why Leena wanted her to be her sister-in-law. She wondered whether Duke had some painful secret. Otherwise, why did Leena try to upsell him?

Ah! How had Mr. Cold got into this? Could he remain cool when he knew she doubted that he had some kind of secret illness?

"Sister-in-law, don't worry. You have my brother. How can you stay alone forever? Relax. He will marry you, " promised Leena, patting on her chest, and then quickly left. Well, to be fair, she was smart enough to avoid an argument with Belinda.

"Leena, Quit trying to set me up with Duke! He's not my type." Sure enough, Belinda started yelling, regardless of her elegant image.

"So what?" Duke asked. "Am I that embarrassing? I wonder what your type is..." asked Duke in a cold and lazy voice, leaning leisurely against the door of his car. In the setting sun his slim figure didn't seem to be as cold as before, but his cold eyes never left Belinda, which made her shiver.

" Brother!" Leena joyfully ran into Duke's arms and put her own around his athletic waist. She had called Duke as soon as she saw Daisy and the others. She'd asked him to pick her up, but in fact she had been trying to get Duke and Belinda together.

"Yes. You must be tired." Looking at Leena, Duke smiled and stroked her disorderly hair lovingly.

"Er... Duke, That's not what I meant. But we're not dating, are we? I meant nothing by it. Belinda wondered why Duke staring at her like that. She had ask him once to pretend to be her boyfriend. That was all. She did nothing evil. How could he wear that gloomy expression in front of her.

Duke, no wonder you can find us easily. You have amazing ears,! Edward smiled at him and put his hands around Daisy's waist. It was crystal to him that it was Leena's idea. It couldn't be a coincidence.

Duke glanced at Edward and ignored him, but nodded at Daisy and said, Sister-in-law, nice to see you again. Duke respected Daisy a lot. Maybe because she was Edward's wife, and he liked her just for that.

Chapter 109: Chapter 109: Could I Have Your Promise

"Hello" Daisy nodded at Duke with a gentle smile. She didn't mind that Edward put his arm around her waist. Just let it be, she thought. She realized that she loved him, and it was unnecessary to hide it. Besides, she also enjoyed the tender feeling of being held by him.

"Mr Duke, when did you get married? Why didn't you ask me to be the flower boy at your wedding ceremony?" Justin was determined to know the answer. He shoved Leena aside and jumped into Duke's arms. Leena was displeased when Justin pushed her. But she decided to forgive him as she felt Justin had asked an excellent question. It was important to bring Belinda and Duke together.

"Do you want to be a flower boy? Well, when I get married, I will ask you to be my flower boy. You have my word." Duke didn't answer Justin's question accurately. He was smart to skip the main point. He only replied to the part that concerned Justin.

"Okay! Mr. Duke, you'd better get married as soon as possible. I can't wait any longer to be your flower boy. In a few years, I would be too old to be a flower boy." Justin said in an innocent voice with his head tilted gracefully.

"Justin, you don't have to worry about this. Because your wish will come true very soon!" Leena said. Her eyes were glowing with evasive looks. She insured Justin with full confidence. She felt that Belinda and Duke just needed a little push. But she didn't know what would happen to her if they came to know about her plan. Would Belinda boil her in a pan if her plan was brought to light? Leena thought.

Justin helplessly sighed in his heart. 'Ah! Who would be Miss Leena's prey this time? I'm sure this time it won't be me.'

Duke squinted at Belinda. There was a sneaky expression in his eyes.

Daisy looked at Edward dubiously; she was wondering what Leena was implying. Maybe Edward knew.

Edward smiled and shook his head at Daisy. It seemed that Daisy had regarded him as Doctor-Know-It-All who could answer any question. In fact, he was equally confused.

"Really? Miss Leena." Justin asked. As he thought that he was not the object of her plot this time, he felt free to ask her any questions. He really wanted to know more about this.

"Of course it's true. But I need your help, too." Leena said to Justin with a flattering smile. As her smile grew more cunning, her words started making Justin uneasy. 'Could I take back what I said just now? What does this have to do with me? I'm a good boy. Don't deceive me.' Justin thought.

"Emm... Miss Leena, I believe you got it wrong. I don't think that I can be of any help to you." Justin mumbled, hoping that Leena would change her mind and leave him alone.

"Hurry up, get in the car! What are you doing?" Edward urged with a frown. Although the sun had already sunk, he still could not stand the scorching heat.

"Edward, Justin will be in our car! you can go ahead." Leena said to Edward with a flattering smile. She hauled Justin who was about to escape and forced him into Duke's car.

Duke saw Leena's swift move and felt confused. He hesitated for a while, wondering what was on her mind. He then nodded to Daisy with regret and got in the car.

"Belinda, see you at the restaurant." Daisy elbowed Belinda who looked dazed. She seemed to be lost in deep thought.

"Oh! Okay, let's go! Or you can go with me, I'll drive you there." Belinda came back to her senses and joked. She said it purposely to see how Edward would react.

"Oh! Thank you, Belinda. Why don't you take care of yourself? My wife will go with me." Edward stared hard at Belinda. He was annoyed by her proposal.

"Haha!" Edward. I was just kidding. Don't you think that you are overreacting?" Belinda waved her hand at them and got into her car.

The truth is, she was covering her nervousness with the joke. It was undeniable that she felt a little unhappy when she heard what Leena had said. Perhaps it was because Leena had been calling her sister-in-law for the past few days. Otherwise, how was she concerned about Duke's marriage? But why was she feeling so upset now? Was it because she had gotten used to the title Leena had given her? Had she already taken herself as Duke's lady? Belinda wondered.

"Let's go!" Edward opened the door of the passenger's seat for Daisy. He waited for her to get in the car and then he closed the door. Then he also got in the car. But Edward sat on the driver's seat quietly, as if trying to say something.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you driving the car?" Daisy turned her head towards Edward and asked curiously. She was wondering what was on his mind. He seemed a little distraught.

Edward didn't say anything. He touched her face with his fingers and gazed deeply into her eyes as if trying to look inside her heart.

"Honey, if I ever do something that breaks your heart, please give me a chance to explain. Promise me that you won't leave me without a word like you did last time. Believe me that I will never break my promise to you. Okay?"

Edward said gently with a husky voice. His tone was heavy as if he was begging. He worried that something might happen to them, but he didn't know what. This feeling kept bothering him constantly.

Daisy stroked his handsome face with her tender fingers. She didn't know why Edward suddenly became so sentimental. But she could feel that he was serious with his words.

"Edward, does this mean you have started caring about me? Are you asking for my promise? Or are you assuming that you will do something that will break my heart?" Daisy looked firmly at him. She was impressed by his tenderness.

Edward didn't say anything. He slowly kissed her red lips. His movement was so gentle that she couldn't even feel his breath. While savoring her sweet kiss, he was setting up a tender trap, making her irresistible to his seduction and having her fall in passionate love.

"Could I have your promise?" Edward stopped kissing and gasped slightly. He murmured in her ear, with his forehead against hers.

Daisy's face blushed. Although it wasn't the first time they kissed, it still made her face blush, and her heart beat faster.

Chapter 110: Chapter 110: I Promise You

"Edward, I promise you. No matter what happens in the future, I'll choose you over everything. I'll wait for your explanation, and I'll believe you. But I have only one condition. I'll keep my promise only when I know that Justin is safe and sound. Would you do that for me?"

Murmured Daisy while gently touching Edward's handsome face. Only God knew how many times she wanted to tell him honestly how much she loved him. But she couldn't until she knew that he felt the same way for her. She'd rather die than know that he wouldn't fall for her.

Edward smiled tenderly, and Daisy froze. She couldn't think nor move. His smile was like a spring breeze that swept over her skin. She quivered unconsciously and leaned forward to press her rosy lips against his. She was unable to resist his charm.

She missed him so much. And she had been waiting for this kiss for a long time. All she wanted now was to drown in that kiss. At least he was hers for now. His smile, his gentleness, his kiss and he himself belonged to her now. Why should she run away when she could indulge herself?

Daisy flung her arms around his neck to deepen the kiss. He always seemed distant and elusive to her. She had worshiped him for decades. He was the love of her life, the hope that sustained her. She was a survivor because of her love for him. She couldn't bear losing him again. She had decided that she would never let go of him.

It wouldn't hurt so much if she didn't know what it felt like to be loved by him. And she wouldn't be so desperate if he didn't give her any hope.

Edward was surprised by her sudden move. Her lips were trembling slightly, and so was her whole body. She was warm and tender in his arms. He could feel her intense passion for him. Was that love? He had no idea. He could only hold her tighter and kiss her back. Whatever she had in mind, he just wanted to feel every bit of her.

As a result, they were late in reaching the restaurant. Edward grabbed Daisy's shoulder and gave a tacit smile as an answer to the inquisitive looks from the others. However, Daisy blushed and looked away awkwardly.

"Mommy, daddy! What took you so long?" Justin struggled to break free from Leena's grip and threw himself into Edward's arms. Leena freaked him out. He had a creepy feeling whenever she was around him, he had to keep her at arm's length.

"Sorry. Something unexpected came up." Edward lifted Justin up and kissed his chubby face. His face softened, and love emanated from his eyes the moment he saw his beloved son.

"Daddy, I want to sit beside you and mommy, " mumbled Justin while clenching Edward's sleeve. Justin was acting cute. And he only did it with Edward when there was something he couldn't handle, and he needed his father's help.

"What's the matter? Is Aunty Leena bullying you again?" Edward softly pinched his face and asked with a smile. He then took Daisy's hand to make her sit next to him.

"What are you talking about, Edward? Who told you I'm bullying him? I'm not a bully, am I?"

Leena secretly rolled her eyes at Justin. He was playing innocent again. Others might not know the truth, but she did. She knew that under his innocent image, there was a little devil hidden inside him. Although Leena hadn't known Justin for long, she saw through him because they were the same kind of people.

On the other side of the table, Belinda felt like she was sitting on pins and needles. Duke's fervent look never left her, and she felt like she was being put on a grill. She wriggled nervously because Duke's gaze was making her quite uncomfortable. Crossing his legs casually, Duke fixed his eyes on Belinda deliberately. She said that he wasn't her type? That sounded quite interesting. He didn't know that she had a type. Besides, he had many ways to change her mind.

Once he fell for someone, he would never give her the chance to run away. Come to think of it, having a relationship with Belinda wasn't such a bad idea. She had evoked his interest significantly. It was unusual for him to be attracted by a woman.

Edward glanced at Duke and then at Belinda. His thin lips curled into an indistinct smile. He rubbed his chin thoughtfully, 'Now, things are getting more and more interesting.

' Justin was not in the mood for chitchat. Were it not for Leena, who had dragged him into her car and brought him here against his will; he would have been eating fried chicken now. He gloomily glared at the woman who was beaming at him across the table.

However, Leena couldn't care less what Justin thought of her. She was thrilled about her secret plan. She had been planning it for the longest time. Even though she had no idea whether things would turn out as she expected, she had to give it a try.

Daisy looked around the room and frowned. Why did she have a feeling that everyone in this room was acting weird? They all seemed to have something in their mind that was troubling them tremendously. Daisy was confused.

"Justin, you'd better sit with me." Leena pushed Edward aside and sat next to the little one. 'Humm! Trying to run away from me? No freaking way!' She raised her eyebrows and winked at Justin gloatingly. Panicked, Justin widened his eyes and gasped. 'What's going on here? Why can't she cut me some slack?' Justin cried out desperately in his mind.

Aunty Leena, why do you have to sit beside me? Don't you think it's a bit crowded here? Snapped Justin fretfully. Leena said she needed his help, but she didn't tell him what exactly she wanted to do. What if she ask him to do something illegal?

I really don't think so. Haven't you heard the advertisement say 'Scoot over, and everything gets better? Leena was stuttering. She would say or do anything as long as Justin was willing to help her.

"Nonsense! IT'S wash over, and everything gets better. I'm sure you know that. Justin rolled his eyes at Leena. She seemed so adorable and lovely, but how could she be so evil in nature.

Well, well. Whatever it is. As long as it make sense. She hardly watch television. How was she know the specifics of advertisement? Besides, she had been abroad for years, and she just returned. She had more important things to do than memorizing advertisement lines. Helping her brother to marry Belinda was now the priority on her agenda. Everything seemed meaningless to her until Belinda become her Sister-in-law officially.

Alright, alright. Both of you. Here's the menu. What do you do you want? Order anything you like. Edward got exasperated by the childish quarrel between Leena and his son. He hurried to hand over the menu to interrupt them.

Whatever you like, we can eat anything. But Edward don't forget to order drinks for me. Leena paused and squinted at Justin with a wicked smile. She didn't even give Justin a chance to order his favorite dish.