

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 216 - Chapter 216: Have You Ever Love Someone

Chapter 216: Chapter 216: Have You Ever Love Someone

"Duke, you are unbelievable! Yes, Leena is married. It's not the end of the world. How long are you going to stay here? I've got a ton of work to do. C'mon. Just let it go." Belinda exploded with anger. All morning he had been sitting there brooding. And he still hadn't gotten over losing his sister to another guy. Or at least that's how she saw it. He was exaggerating!

"I haven't said a word yet. I see no reason why you should feel disturbed. Why do you care how long I will stay?" Duke said, without looking at Belinda. He was still flipping the magazine in his hands.

"You haven't spoken, but the very air feels oppressed. You're sitting there like a Buddha statue! If I sit in your office and look at you every few seconds, you'd feel weird too." Belinda rolled her eyes. If he was really upset, Duke could go find that man, have a fight, settle it once for all! What was the point of just sitting here and sulking? And worse, instead of his own company, he chose to sit in her office. What on earth was he thinking?

Um! Good advice. How about you come to my office and watch me at work this afternoon. So I can have a taste of this pressure." Duke seemed accustomed to Belinda's anger; He didn't move even an inch.

"You really think I have nothing better to do? I've got so much work piled up. Why would I waste time watching you work? Plus, it's not worth my time to look at you." Belinda glowered at him. She wished she could just throw this man back to his own office, then she could focus on her work.

"It's not worth your time? Say that again!" Duke narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at the defiant woman sitting opposite him.

"It's truly not worth my time. I'm afraid your poker face will ruin my mood." Belinda muttered in a low voice only she could hear herself. Well, at least it was true that he was affecting her mood. Everything was fine until he came and sat here statue-like. His face was sullen with anger, as if he were conned by some deadbeat. She just couldn't ignore his expression.

"Belinda, are you defying me?" Duke said through gritted teeth. Without any warning, Duke stood up and came forward. He leaned towards her, his face only inches from

hers. Belinda was startled by his sudden movement. Did he have to move so fast? He could give her a heart attack.

"Duke, spit it out! What do you want?" Belinda felt her anger rise. Duke just didn't let it go. What was so bad about Leena's husband? Duke didn't like his look? His family background? Or, was Duke so possessive of his sister that he wanted her to stay single forever?

"I want nothing. I don't feel like working or doing anything." Belinda was going to freak out, Duke realized. Hands on her desk, he eyed Belinda playfully, and a fond look crossed his cold face.

"Then you can just stay at home, take a nap. If you don't want to do anything, it won't make any difference staying here." Belinda was beginning to lose patience with this hopelessly depressed Duke. If he kept annoying her, she would definitely start menopause much sooner.

Duke curved his lips wickedly. She had a good point here. Then before she could blink he just leaned over and his thin lips fell on hers without any effort, instantly took her breath away.

"Um..." Belinda's eyes were wide open; she was shocked by this kiss out of the blue. He was utterly brazen! They were still in her office! Anyone could walk in here any moment. It might not matter to him but she had no wish to cause a scandal. Her credibility would be in tatters if a co-worker saw them.

Duke chased the sweet fragrance hidden between her lips and teeth. He could feel his frustration seeping through the kiss. He inhaled her sweet scent hungrily and ferociously. After his dismay gradually ebbed away, his lips lingered, and caressed the soft line of her lips carefully. He was reluctant to end the sweet moment.

Belinda was forced to follow his lead; closing her eyes, she surrendered herself to the kiss. She had very mixed feelings about this man. Was this love? They were not there yet. But if this wasn't love, how could she feel more drawn to this man with each passing day. She even started to notice his habits and hobbies, which was unlike her. Was there a possibility that she fell for him already? If so, she was making herself a laughingstock since she told Daisy it wouldn't happen.

Duke sucked at her lips gently and ended this fiery kiss. He panted lightly and looked down into her eyes. The burning desire in his eyes melted all her defenses. All she could do was to look at him. His ragged breath made his face redden a little. She felt fondness well up in her chest.

For the first time Belinda was captivated by him. Compared with the cold Duke, this one was more appealing and touched her heart easily. She couldn't help getting close to him.

"See? This is what I want to do here." Duke said. A slight curve formed on his lower lip; the usual coldness suddenly melted away and his face was covered with a gentle warm light. In a daze Belinda overlooked the naughty implication in his words. As her hand touched his tight frown, a faint ache suddenly came to Belinda's heart and spread slowly over her body.

"Have you ever loved someone?" Belinda blinked and gazed into Duke's eyes intently, curious about what she would hear.

"If I say no, would you believe it?" A pretty face flashed through Duke's mind, but soon he shook the image away from his mind. Their paths would never cross.

"I don't believe it. Your face tells me there's a story there. You always put on a poker face, trying to push everyone away." Clearly Belinda didn't buy what he said. Something must have happened in his past to cause this cold and intimidating manner.

Chapter 217: Chapter 217: Rachel Qin

"Do you fear me?" This was Duke: when he was tender, one couldn't believe those words would come out of his mouth; when he was cold, one could feel the chill meters away.

"Why should I fear you? What are you going to do? Eat me?" Belinda said and raised her eyebrows carelessly. Duke was overbearing, but he didn't scare her. As time went by, Belinda got to know his temperament and found that he was not difficult as long as you didn't push him too far.

"Honey, it sounds that you want me to 'eat' you. How about coming to my villa tonight?" Instead of his icy face, Duke put on a naughty grin and got closer to Belinda.

"Go away! Who wants to be eaten by you? And who will go to your villa with you? I'm not stupid!" Belinda's sweetness turned into a hot temper. She wouldn't let anybody take advantage of her.

"However, you're not in charge." Duke dismissed Belinda's remarks. Nobody could avoid Duke. He would get what he wanted. "Huh! You think I'm scared? Nobody threatens me." Belinda played with his tie. Her face was full of happiness.

"OK. We'll see." Duke sounded reassured. Absorbed in Belinda's beautiful smiling face, his heart softened.

"You can't be serious!" Belinda got nervous, for she knew very well what he had meant by going to his villa.

"I'm hungry. Let's go and grab a bite." Duke changed the subject, a faint smile lingering at the corners of his mouth.

Belinda checked the time and agreed reluctantly. Her whole morning had been wasted. She didn't know what to do with the files piled up on her desk.

"Duke, I haven't finished reading the files yet and it is because of you, so you have to help me with them after lunch." Duke had spare time to hang around every day while Belinda had to bury herself in work. She envied him. "Do you mean that?" Duke was about to leave when he heard Belinda's words. He stopped.

"Yes. I got dizzy from reading the files. I hope I can read magazines leisurely on the sofa like you do." Belinda was the only child in her family, so she had to take over the family business. She hadn't dreamed of becoming a businesswoman. She just wanted to be gentle and soft, and be loved by someone who she could lean on when she was tired.

"Is your work so tiring?" Duke looked at her and saw the fatigue on her face. He thought, 'Her work load must be heavy, though YS Group is not as big as my company. She is under a lot of pressure.'

"Are you going to help me or not? Cut the bullshit!" Belinda couldn't stand it when someone was dawdling. All she needed was a simple yes or no. It irritated her when Duke responded to her question with more questions.

"What's my pay?" Duke asked mischievously, ignoring her anger.

"Fine, don't help me. If you do, I think I'll kill you." Belinda said to herself, 'He is impossible! All these questions! It's just a small favor. I wouldn't have asked if he hadn't been disturbing me all morning. And now he wants to be paid?'

"Are you really angry? Fine. I'll finish all your work for you. OK?" Duke looked down and smiled. He realized that he had smiled a lot more often than before since he was together with Belinda.

"You're smart enough to do that. I'll give you credit for that. I'm hungry. Let's go and eat. Your treat." Belinda pouted and squinted at Duke like an angry teenage girl instead of a decisive and capable businesswoman.

"Let's go. My treat. You're a miser." Duke held her hand and started to go. Worried that all the employees would know about them, Belinda tried to break free. Yes! Yes! They were a married couple now. Of course they could show up together in public. But there were things people wouldn't understand.

"If you try that again, I'll kiss you." Duke warned her but kept going without shooting a glimpse at her. The employees watched them curiously. Belinda lowered her head and followed him out of the building, cheeks red from blushing.

"Duke, I think you're doing this on purpose." Belinda glared at Duke once they were out of the building. Gossip about this would spread around by tomorrow. Maybe this afternoon. Wherever there were women, there was gossip. Gossip and rumor were like Siamese twins, never separated. Soon enough, Duke and Belinda would become the stars of other people's rumors.

"You said you were hungry. I just wanted to get to the restaurant sooner. Do you want me to 'feed' you in another way?" Duke was another version of Edward. His ballsy words could drive people crazy.

"Ack Birds of a feather flock together! You're a pervert, like Edward." Belinda had thought a cool man like Duke wouldn't use such naughty language like that. But it turned out that he was even worse than Edward.

Duke didn't refute her remarks. He glanced at her and then got in the car with her. He didn't think he was a pervert, just a normal guy. So there was nothing to explain. All men thought about the same thing. He had nothing to hide. They walked into the restaurant hand in hand, as if he had held her hand many times.

They picked a table by the window. A soft voice called Duke before they sat down. "Duke, I can't believe it. It's really you." The voice belonged to an attractive woman. She gazed at Duke excitedly and ignored Belinda.

"It's you. When did you get back?" Duke released Belinda's hand and looked at the woman.

"A week ago. How are you?" She responded, looking at Duke. The happiness on the woman's face turned into sadness.

"As you see, I'm great." Duke frowned. A fit of bitterness flitted through his heart. But it didn't hurt as much as it used to. So many years had passed, and so many things had changed.

"I'm sorry, Duke. I never meant to hurt you." The woman acted pitiful. Inside, she thought, 'Did I make the wrong choice? It doesn't matter. I'm back. This man still belongs to me. After all, he loved me so fiercely.'

"I'm sorry, Miss Qin. I don't want to talk about the past. I don't remember anything either." Duke sounded indifferent and distant. The nervousness was gone. He had imagined that it would be painful to see her again, but it wasn't. The truth was, he felt nothing. Time is the best medicine.

When Duke let go of Belinda's hand, sadness engulfed her. She didn't know why and wondered if she had fallen for Duke.

"Duke, I had no choice back then. Now I'm back, for you, because I've always loved you. You feel the same way about me, right?" Rachel Qin bit her lip, about to cry. She was giddy with anticipation.

"Rachel Qin, you think you're that important? Maybe, several years ago, I might trust you. But now I don't. You are no more than a shadow to me."

Duke got excited. His voice rose a few decibels, and he look grim. His icy eyes were fixed on the pretentious woman in front of him. When you didn't want me, you treated me like a crap; now when you want me again, you come back and tell me you love me. How stupid do you think I am?

Duke it's not what you think. You won't forgive me because I hurt you too deeply, right? Actually, Rachel Qin noticed Belinda, but she had chosen to ignore her. Years ago, Duke was obsessed with Rachel, so Rachel didn't believe he could forget her and fall in love with another woman. She was positive that she could make Duke love her again.

Chapter 218: Chapter 218: It's Mary

"Um, obviously, you two want to catch up on things, and I won't disturb you. I'm leaving." Belinda then felt a slight twinge of sadness in her nose. She didn't want to hear their conversation and be ignored anymore.

Where are you going?" Duke grasped Belinda's arm quickly, looking flurried. 'Damn! How did I neglect Belinda?' he thought.

"I'm hungry, I'm going somewhere to eat. You two carry on. Don't mind me." Belinda smiled magnanimously. She had just asked him whether he had ever loved someone deeply, and now his beloved one turned up. Studying the expression painted on Duke's face, Belinda didn't believe for a moment that Rachel Qin was just a casual passer-by in his life. He might still have feelings for her.

Belinda, what's that supposed to mean?" Duke's face quickly turned solemn. He glared at Belinda, and thought, 'How could she push me to another woman so generously?'

"It means that you two seem to have a lot to catch up. I'm excusing myself so that you can say whatever you want to say." Belinda sneered, and thought, 'He let go of my hand when he saw the woman. Apparently, he didn't want her to know that we're together. So as he wishes, I leave. They can do whatever they want.'

"I have nothing to say to her. Let's go to another place, " he said. Duke then dragged Belinda out of the restaurant without looking again at Rachel Qin. The two women hadn't even been introduced to each other.

"Duke, Duke, ..." Rachel ran up to them, and thought, 'Who is that woman? She can't be his wife, because according to my inquiries, Duke isn't married. That means I still have a chance to win him over!'

"Won't you wait for her?" asked Belinda. She looked back at Rachel Qin and then glimpsed at Duke, who was furious. 'Does he really have to run away from her like this?' she wondered.

Shut up, woman! Don't anger me!" Duke turned to glare at her, and wondered, 'Is she actually so generous, or is it because she doesn't care about me at all? What kind of woman would push her own husband to someone else?'

"It wasn't me who angered you, as far as I can see, " she said. Belinda provoked him even further. Duke was irritated the moment he saw the woman, and had flared up because the woman had laid bare his mind with one single penetrating remark. 'Does he still love her?' she thought.

"If this is what you really want, then that's what you'll get!" Duke then pulled Belinda into his arms, and wildly pressed his cold thin lips onto hers.

Rachel Qin was shocked when she saw the kissing couple. She stopped walking, and thought that Duke had never kissed her like that before in public. 'Is he acting, or does he really love her?'

She turned around and staggered away, with her heart torn into pieces. 'Have I really lost him after all? Oh, but how deeply he used to love me!' She turned and looked again at the couple who were still affectionately kissing. Resentment flooded into her heart, and she thought, 'Duke, as long as you are not married, I still have a chance at you. You belong to me! You can only love me!'

"She's gone. Let's cut the act, " said Belinda. Belinda pushed him away. In fact, she had been moved, but when she spoke to him, her words sounded so irritating that he wanted to punch her straight in the face.

"Woman, do you have to talk to me like this? Are you jealous?" Duke's rage then turned into a smile.

"Jealous? I can be angry, happy, or sad, but sorry, not jealous. You're overthinking things." Belinda ran to the roadside and hailed a cab, and then got inside it and left without even looking back once.

"Shit!" swore Duke ruefully. 'That woman is quick. What is she thinking? Is she mad at me? But Rachel Qin and I are over. Today we met by chance.

And what is Rachel Qin really up to anyway?' He had begged her to stay with him years ago, but she left anyway. Now she was back, and told him that he was the one she truly

loved. That was bullshit! Had the other man mistreated her? Was this the reason why she came back? But how could they ever go back to how they were after everything that had happened between them? 'Rachel Qin, are you too naive, or do you just believe that I can't live without you?'

Duke took out his phone and then dialed a number. Even when he was basking in the sunshine he still looked icy.

A deep voice answered, "Hi, Duke, what's up?" The rustling of files came from the other end of the line. It seemed that some paper work was being done.

"Have you had lunch? Come and let's have a drink, " said Duke as he walked towards his car. His slender figure and icy air drew much attention around him.

"Drink? It's only midday! Did you have a fight with Belinda?" Edward handed the signed files to Anna, who had been kept waiting, and then gestured her to leave.

"Are you coming or not?" asked Duke again. He got in his car and shut the door furiously. Edward winced, and wondered, 'What's wrong with this guy? Did he and Belinda really have a fight?' "I'm coming. The same old place?"

Yes. Come as fast as you can. I'll wait for you there." Duke hung up and dialed Belinda's number, and as he had expected, she hung up on him. He sneered, and then drove away. After Duke's phone call, Edward went on with the files. He was always late. The others had gotten used to it.

Edward didn't leave his office until the last page was done. He then grabbed his phone and his car keys and was good to go. No sooner had he walked out of his office than his phone rang. He checked the number while he was walking, frowned at it, but answered it anyway.

"Hello, " said Edward. He sounded indifferent. "Edward, it's Mary. Are you free tonight?" Mary was lying in bed, reading a fashion magazine.

Hi, Miss Mary! I'm sorry that I have such a full schedule these days. Anna manages my agenda. You can contact her to arrange an appointment." Edward had lost his interest in seeing the other members of the Ouyang Family since he had already read the file the day before.

"Okay. Edward, I'll call you some other time then. Promise you won't turn me down again!" Mary was rejected again, and she felt frustrated, and thought, 'Am I not attractive at all to him?'

"Okay, I won't. Goodbye." Edward hung up quickly, and a faint sneer turned up on the corners of his mouth. 'They really are ignoring Daisy, ' he thought. Mary had invited him so many times, but hadn't mentioned Daisy's name even once. It seemed that they had

disowned her. It was fine with Edward, because his woman didn't need anybody else's concern but his.

The noon sunshine was scorching the land, and heat waves rushed at Edward's face. He stopped at the entrance of the FX International Group to take a deep breath and then walked toward the Maybach Luke had prepared for him. He got in the car as soon as he could, because his skin had already started to sting. Summer was excruciating for him to bear.

The same old place Duke and Edward had mentioned was a western restaurant they often patronized. It was called Tender Whispers, which sounded like a coffee house. With its elegant and fancy decor and exotic atmosphere, it was an ideal place for lovers and people seeking a place to relax. Edward walked in the box and was surprised to see Rain there. Rain is here. And he arrived here even earlier than I did. Has he finished his work yet? He wondered.

You have such a short distance to travel but you're still late. Isn't it obvious that you did it on purpose? Asked Rain. He had never known how to restrain his provocative personality, and that was why he was often bullied by Edward.

Why are you here? Have you finished your work? Edward glance at Rain and sat down. He knew that Rain couldn't stay long in his office, so he hadn't expected him to finish reading all of the development plans. He asked Rain to take all the pressure for him in a huff.

Chapter 219: Chapter 219: She Will Say Its Yours

"To do my work, I have to eat first, " he said. Rain grinned, and leaned on the chair as he touched his dazzling purple stud, which was his signature move.

"Why do you want to drink at this hour?" Edward poured himself a glass of water and drank it in one gulp. Then he turned to look at Duke, who felt dejected.

"Rachel Qin is back, " said Duke. He sipped some more wine from the glass he had been holding, and it permeated his mouth.

"What? Rachel Qin? When did you see her? Do you still think of her after so many years?" Edward frowned, and thought, 'Didn't she marry a rich foreign merchant? Why is she here? And right after Duke got married?'

"I told you already that I didn't love her anymore. How could I even think of her?" It had been painful for Duke at first, but as time went by, Rachel Qin's image in his memory had become vague, and eventually he didn't think of her at all. He wouldn't even have remembered her if she hadn't turned up so suddenly today.

"Then why are you so dejected?" Edward had never liked Rachel Qin because he had never thought that she was Duke's type in the first place. He didn't see it as a big deal at first, but after she left him, Duke's more and more decadent lifestyle started to worry him. He eventually calmed down when he saw that Duke slowly started to come back to his normal self.

"The thing is, Belinda saw her and she ran away. I think she misunderstood the whole thing." It hurt when Duke thought of the moment when Belinda left him hanging.

"What? Why didn't you follow her? Why are you here drinking?" Edward's brows knitted tightly. He thought, 'It has been eventful lately. Troubles are springing out one after another.'

"I know her, and it would only annoy her more if I followed her. Give her some time to calm down." Although Duke and Belinda hadn't been together for a long time, Duke had learned her temperament pretty well. It was for the best to let things cool down first.

"You must have done something very wrong, otherwise she wouldn't have run away like that." Rain was always fooling around, but at that moment, his remarks hit the nail on the head, making it impossible to ignore him.

You must be very disappointed if I deny it." Duke wondered why he would bump into this guy. Had Rain been here waiting for him from the start?

"You can't deny it. Women do something like that only when they are seriously provoked. Belinda is a capable and well-educated woman, so she chose to run away which is an understated move. If she had been a vulgar woman instead, she would have fought against the other woman and made a scene for you on the spot." Rain priggishly shook and rolled his head while he was analyzing the case, as if he had known everything about women.

"It sounds that you know a lot about women, then why are you so confused with Annie?" Edward mischievously glanced at Rain. He still remembered that Rain had once whined in his office all day long.

"Um, boss, how can you be such a buzz killer, and say the things I don't like to hear every time?" Rain lost his vigor instantly. Annie was his soft spot. She had been avoiding him all the time. Did she hate him? It didn't seem to be the case, because when she looked at him, he could see sadness in her eyes.

"Because that's the only way to stop you from gloating and laughing like a peacock*." (*TN: The Chinese people use the word peacock for proud persons, e.g. "He's as proud as a peacock"). Edward glimpsed at him with contempt. Rain was hurt badly.

"Okay, from now on both of you please ignore me. I won't steal your thunder anymore." Rain curled his lip, and wondered why he was always the one that got bullied. Maybe it was because that he was younger than them.

You are too frivolous to be ignored, " said Duke. His words were as cold as his personality was, even though he was softer when he was with them.

"Just because I'm dressed younger than the two of you, doesn't mean that I'm frivolous. Are you jealous of my charm?" Rain then tried to act charming, but Edward and Duke pretended to puke. Rain's pride was wounded. When he saw Edward keep refilling his glass, Duke asked, "Edward, is there something on your mind?"

"If Jessica is pregnant, who do you think she will say the father is? Edward swirled the wine in his glass and lowered his eyes with a bitter smile on his lips.

I think she will say its you. Duke sounded calm, because he knew that it wouldn't be true. Damn! She is good! Didn't you tell her that it's impossible for you to be the father of her baby? Rain became serious and sneered.

I told her, but she's sure that the baby is mine, so I'm worried that things might change. Edward didn't want to hide things from Duke and Rain. Although they loved jeering at each other, they also discussed important matters together.

No way! Its a one-in-ten-thousand possibility that could happen! Duke always spoke the truth and avoided speaking the things he didn't know about.

Hard to say. Boss you'd better have a physical examination in the hospital. The consequences can be serious. Rain meant what he said. He knew how serious the matter was.

You're right, that's what I'm thinking. Keep it from Daisy for me. She might overthink it. Edward lifted his eyes. He had made the mess in the first place, and he would fixed it as soon as possible. He didn't want to affect Daisy's performance during the war hame.

Dont worry! We know how important this is. Duke then poured another glass of wine down his throat, and the other two men were also racing who could drink faster, as if they were trying to get hammered.