

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 260 - Chapter 260: Are You Drunk (part one)**

### **Chapter 260: Chapter 260: Are You Drunk (part one)**

Edward threw himself onto the bed and sighed heavily; he felt like a flat tire at this moment. He didn't even go to take a shower like he used to do as soon as he got home. He simply lay on his bed, staring blankly at the ceiling, with a mixed feeling of confusion and sadness tangling in his eyes.

Someone knocked on the door. Cynthia pushed the door open and walked directly towards Edward's bed. She lay down beside Edward, but instead of looking at the ceiling like Edward did, she turned around and fixed her eyes on Edward's handsome yet dreamy face.

She noticed when Edward walked off. Though she adored little Justin, Edward was her only son. But most of the time, she focused on Jonathan instead of Edward when he was little. It was the promise that she gave to Jonathan, that even if they had children, he would remain the most important man in her life. Cynthia knew she wasn't the best mother in the world; she wasn't there for her son when he was little. No matter how many babysitters or servants she had arranged to look after him, still nothing could be compared to the love from his parents. And Edward still longed for that. Edward grew increasingly distant and indifferent as time went by.

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Edward didn't have any siblings, so Cynthia brought Luke home to be Edward's playmate so he wouldn't be alone. However, being an orphan, Luke was cold and indifferent as well. Instead of playing with Edward as Cynthia had expected, he preferred to be alone. Cynthia was surprised, but she didn't send Luke away. She knew Luke would be a loyal friend to Edward and protect him no matter what happened.

"Eddie, are you mad at me?" Cynthia reached out her fair index finger and gently rubbed Edward's frowning brow. Gazing lovingly at her son, she felt sorry for her absence all these years.

"No, mom. I'm not mad at anyone." Edward whispered as he closed his eyes; he didn't push his mother away. He meant what he said. His life went on pretty well without them. He learned it when he was only a little boy that his father only cared about his mother; as for his mother, although she loved him, she loved his father even more. Day by day and year by year, Edward eventually realized that he was an invisible member of the family.

"I'm sorry for being so selfish. We should have been there for you. You know what? Your father loves you very much; he just doesn't know how to tell you how much he

loves you. He did what he did for your good. You know we sent you abroad because he had a double life, and it was too dangerous for you to stay with us. You are our only child; we couldn't risk your life. We had no choice but to send you away." Cynthia's biggest regret was not being able to be there for Edward when he was little.

It's fine. I'm used to it anyway." Edward's father Jonathan was the head of the most mysterious organization on the planet called 'The Mayfly'. No one could find it unless they wanted him to. It had the most advanced weapons and extensive connections. Governments, officials and moguls around the world were trying their utmost to win the organization as their ally. But Edward knew nothing of these details because Jonathan never gave his son the chance to know him. All Edward knew was that when his father wore that golden mask, he became another man.

"Eddie, do you hate us?" Cynthia tenderly caressed Edward's head and asked again. She had never felt sorry for anything or anyone in her whole life except for her son.

"I did when I was little. But not anymore. Sorry, I need to grab a shower." Edward sat up abruptly and muttered. For some reason, he didn't dare to look into his mother's eyes. He got out of bed and went directly into the bathroom. To be honest, he was a little overwhelmed because his mother had never talked to him like this, so lovingly and gently. '

Why now? I didn't have it before, and I don't want it now.' Edward thought to himself. Cynthia looked at her hand and was lost in her thoughts for a while. The gap between them was growing bigger every day. She suddenly realized that no matter how hard she tried to fix things between Edward and them, they couldn't start all over again. She closed her eyes and sighed in agony. Whatever was lost was lost forever, and no matter how hard they tried, it just couldn't be found again, like time, like Edward's childhood, like his love for them.

Edward turned on the shower sprinkler and gripped the edge of the sink, icy cold water splashing all over his body. He looked at himself in the mirror and muttered, "Do I hate them?" What if he did? And what if he didn't? Did it even matter? Wasn't it too late to ask him now after all these years? They should have thought about that before they asked. Edward took a deep breath and rubbed his face before looking into the mirror again. He had decided to care for nothing and no one but Daisy and Justin, his beloved wife and son. He could give up the whole world for them if necessary. He didn't have a loving family when he was a kid, but he had it now. And he vowed to himself that he would love and protect his family with his life.

"Annie, how long are you planning to avoid me? Huh?" Rain cornered Annie and put both of his arms against the wall to prevent her from escaping.

"I'm not avoiding you, Rain. Are you drunk?" Annie frowned as she smelled alcohol on his breath. She worried about him.

"Yes, I drank some. But no, I'm not drunk." Rain leaned forward and maliciously breathed on her. The smell of alcohol instantly wafted around them.

"Stop it. I'll go make you a mug of honey water. Or you'll have a serious hangover in the morning." Annie was surprised at how drunk Rain was. Who did he drink with? How did he get so wasted?

"Damn it, Annie! I told you I'm not drunk! Didn't you hear me?" Rain had drunk a lot earlier, but he was only tipsy at this moment. Edward told him to deal with all the suppliers of the Lin Group. He had dinner with them and made a few toasts. He was sober, but considering what he planned to do to Annie, he'd better pretend to stay drunk.

"Okay, okay. You're not drunk. Can you let me pass please?" Annie's heart skipped a beat as Rain was this close to her. She felt a bit afraid because she had no idea what Rain was going to do to her; she felt a little frightened, yet a little excited. Though she loved him very much, she wanted him to be sober when they hugged or kissed or did anything else. That way could she be sure that Rain did it because he loved her, rather than because he was drunk. She couldn't bear it that he kissed her yet he didn't even like her.

"No, you'll run away as soon as I let go of you. You've been avoiding me for days. I won't let you go until you tell me why." Rain's lips curled into a devilish smile. His amethyst ear studs reflected on the dim wall lamplight. He was so breathtaking that Annie could only stare blankly at him; her mouth dropped open but couldn't make any sound.

Rain, I'm not avoiding you. I just need to get to the kitchen. Now sit here and wait for me, Okay? Annie tried to coax him. People always said that never to argue with a drunkard ;just play along and repeat their words. So Annie kept telling Rain that she was not avoiding him at all.

Great, Annie you wont answer my question, will you? Rain seemed like a laid-back and careless man, but he did have an imposing aura when he became serious.

## **Chapter 261: Chapter 261: Are You Drunk (part two)**

"I..." Annie's lips quivered. She hesitated for a while and eventually lowered her head. She wanted to tell Rain but she didn't know where to start. Yes, she was avoiding him, but not in the way that he thought she was. She was afraid that if she stayed by his side for one more second that she would toss away everything she had, and beg him to let her be with him. But after all she had been through, she didn't want him to reject her. So she could only avoid him. If she didn't see him, probably she wouldn't miss him.

"What? You said you like me. But it turns out that you are no different than those women who just like my face." Rain mumbled in a low voice while he fixed his eyes on

Annie's face. He withdrew his hands and staggered into Annie's bedroom. At this very moment, he was sure that Annie's feelings toward him were only blind admiration rather than true love. Pale as a ghost, Annie clenched her fists and bit her bottom lip to prevent herself from bursting out. That was what Rain thought of her, that she was no different than those women who came and went in his life. His last sentence was like a dagger piercing her heart; she felt so ashamed of herself. She admitted that she was attracted to his handsome face at first, but as she got to know him, she fell for who he was instead of how he looked. He was the only man that she had ever loved.

Annie tottered forward as if all her strength was drained from her. Even though he was harsh to her, she couldn't leave him alone. It broke her heart to see him in dismay.

Rain feebly collapsed to the floor and leaned against the bed. He loosened his tie and pulled open his shirt, revealing his sexy and tawny chest.

'Annie, you've changed so soon? What about my feelings for you that I've been suppressing all this time? Are they only my own wishful thinking?' Rain forced a bitter smile. A couple of years was long enough for a person to change her mind. All the fairy tale romances that he had read were lies. How stupid he was! He thought no matter what happened, she would always be there, waiting for him to hold her in his arms. But he forgot that as time went by, she wouldn't be that same girl, and maybe she wouldn't feel the same way about him after all.

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It made sense. Rain had always known that he was not good enough for Annie. She was a well-born sophisticated lady, the princess of her family, while he was a needless bastard son. Though his father was from a noble family, but it had nothing to do with him. No one in that family would accept him happily as their family member. He was so lowly and humble that he didn't even deserve to fight for her love.

"Rain, have some honey water." Annie hesitantly approached him and handed over the mug. His sad face tore her heart apart. She'd rather hold him in her arms than stand beside and do nothing.

"No, thank you. Just leave me alone." Eyes closed, Rain didn't even bother looking at Annie. He suddenly took off all his masks at the moment. It seemed that there were thousands of invisible wounds all over his body, and he was bleeding painfully.

"Just have some. It'll make you feel better." Annie begged him in soft voice, crouching down in front of him. She lost herself ever since the moment she fell for him. She had no temper or dignity before him. She just wanted to do anything she could for him.

"Annie, get out of this room before I change my mind." Rain suddenly opened his eyes and gazed at Annie's rosy lips. They were like fresh succulent peaches, seducing him to have a taste. His eyes were glowing lustfully. "I... just want you to have some honey

water, and umm..." Rain grabbed the back of her head and pulled her towards him before she finished speaking. The mug dropped to the floor, warm honey water splashing over them. She froze when Rain suddenly kissed her, but the sound of the mug shattered into pieces brought her back to reality. She was startled that she could think of nothing but pushing Rain off.

Rain held her head with one hand and her slim waist with the other. Ignoring her struggling, he aggressively kissed her plump red lips. He had warned her before. Leave him alone or bear the brunt of his anger. Her choice. Annie gradually lost herself in his affectionate kiss. Her restless arms were now holding his waist tightly. This was her first kiss. She had saved it for him, only not expecting that he would take it in this way. A mixed emotion of both sorrow and frustration emerged from her heart. But the only thing she could be sure at this moment was that she didn't hate his kiss. On the contrary, she loved it.

His tongue tasted like wine. As he deepened the kiss, Annie could but kiss him back passionately. Tears streamed down her cheeks. Her first kiss with the love of her life. Annie had never felt happier than this moment in her life. Though he was probably drunk and didn't know what he was doing, Annie couldn't help but drown in his kiss.

Like an exhausted traveler lost in desert who finally saw an oasis, Rain couldn't stop tasting the sweetness in her mouth. However, when he tasted the salty teardrops in her lips, he widened his eyes and suddenly let go of Annie. He stood up abruptly and looked down at Annie, both of them panting heavily.

Im sorry, I didn't mean to... Rain out of the room without looking at Annie again. Damn it! How could I kiss her against her will? I really love her, and I just didn't realize it until now. But she clearly has no feelings for me anymore, otherwise she wouldn't be crying. She must be hating me for humiliating her like this. Rain thought to himself gloomily. Though he didn't mean to do that, he hurt her after all, and it was the last thing he wanted in the world.

Annie looked at him staggering away. She sat on the floor and tried to catch her breath, her head still dizzy because of the kiss. So he doesn't like me. Im not the one he wants to kiss, and that's why he pushed me off and left. Annie thought to herself in agony.

Lost in her own thoughts, Annie touched her lips. One minute age he was kissing her passionately, and the next he just took off without hesitation. Were it not for the wine taste lingering in her mouth, Annie would almost feel that she was dreaming and the kiss never happened. They both wanted each other, but apparently it was impossible for them to tell the other person.

## **Chapter 262: Chapter 262: Enjoy The Taste Of Heartbreak (part one)**

Did he hate her? Or he couldn't accept she was the one he kissed? She probably shouldn't have come in the first place. Maybe it was time to leave. After all, her co-workers from the C Financial Group had left already. At first, she couldn't bear the thought of leaving him, and had persuaded herself to stay with all her might, but it turned out she had made a bad choice. She was still nothing to him.

They both loved each other, but a minor misunderstanding stopped them from declaring their hearts. They couldn't bridge the abyss of doubts and assumptions. Things were getting tougher and tougher for this love relationship.

Annie didn't move, face buried in her long hair, tears trickling down her cheeks. She didn't make a sound, though her shaking shoulders betrayed her sadness. Rain returned but what he saw plunged his heart into icewater. Did she hate him so much? Did the impulsive kiss make her feel so sad? Did she have someone in her heart? A million questions roared through his mind, but his voice caught in his throat. He couldn't step forward; all he could do was to turn around and walk away in silence. The abyss widened.

One quiet night was a sweet remedy for broken hearts, a lovely melody for desolate minds. It was like a beautiful song played on a flute, soundless notes floating in the air -- sad, soft, lasting but always unreachable.

Over one night, the Lin Group was about to fall apart. It had been one of the strongest companies the night before, and now it was on the brink of collapse. Thanks to its retailing business, their stocks hadn't become complete scrap papers. Edward did show them some small mercy.

Jessica's mind went utterly blank. She put her hands on her belly. This was the only thing that could bring her some happiness. Edward could be very cruel and she knew it well. For so many years he had closed his heart to all women around him. She had thought she was different and she would be the one by his side in the end. But this Daisy appeared from nowhere and took all his attention. This was unforgivable.

'Edward, do you really love her? Why is she so special to you? For her, you have no qualms about destroying the Lin Group. Do you know how bad it hurts me? But what should I do then? You know what, the more you want her, the quicker I will get her out of the way. You want to tell her you have nothing to do with me, then I will let her know about our undeniable connection. Let's see how long your protection will last.'

Without hesitation, Jessica picked up her phone, found the name 'Bitch' in her contact list and dialed. If she couldn't have him, no one could. May the bitch enjoy the taste of heartbreak.

The call went straight to voicemail. In a fury Jessica slammed her phone on the sofa. 'Do you really think you could escape my wrath so easily just by turning off your phone? You can't turn off you phone forever, Daisy Ouyang. I will find you in the end!'

"Miss Jessica, what should we do now? At this rate, our stock will be a shambles very soon. All the shareholders are outside and want an answer for this." The secretary's face was covered in a thin layer of sweat. He had thought the Lin Group's reputation could be recovered if they claimed that they were backed by FX International Group. He had been working on this all day but no one was buying it. Things just went from bad to worse, and their stock had fallen to an all-time low over one night.

"Answer? Those dinosaurs didn't have so much to say when they took our money. Now it's only a small problem and they just can't wait to take up arms! Great! They want an answer? I will give them one now!" Jessica sneered coldly. It was hard to tell whether she was pleased or sad for the inconstancy of human relationships.

"Can't we ask for Mr. Edward's help?" The secretary asked carefully. The problem they faced was only a breeze to FX International Group. Edward couldn't be so ruthless to sit there and watch them die. After all, Jessica and Edward had a fling in the past.

"Ha-ha! Edward's help? Edward is the one who dragged us into this mess. FX International Group is behind this the whole time. You still think he will help us?" Jessica said through gritted teeth. She abandoned her dignity to love this man, trying so hard to please him. She could ignore the countless women around him, hoping one day he would finally discover how great she was, and marry her of his own accord. But she never dreamed that Edward would treat her love like dirt for a poor bitch.

But it can't be! Our company has no conflict of interest with FX International Group. We're not competitors. He has no reason to do such a thing. Besides, Miss Jessica, you and Mr. Edward are very close, aren't you?" The secretary didn't believe Edward would do this for nothing. He didn't know what had happened but there must be something wrong. Attacking other companies on a whim was unlike Edward.

"No conflict of interest? That is what you believe. Edward always seems like a saint and plays like a devil. You should know how cold-blooded he is. Don't expect he will go easy on us. We should feel lucky he hasn't mounted a hostile takeover yet. I need you to leave, please. I'd like a moment alone." Jessica gestured him out with an impatient wave of her hand. She needed to think things over and hatch a plan to turn things around. Her father had built this company with his blood and sweat. She didn't want to be the one to give it up.

The mood was better in the CEO's Office of FX International Group. Edward studied the file in his hands, lips curved lightly, pleased with what he had seen.

"Great. Rain, very efficient. How about the other task?" Edward said with a smile. He put aside the file and glanced at Rain. What happened to him? Rain was leaning languidly against the sofa, with a look of dismay on his face instead of his usual smile.

"I'm on it. Relax. We are not the one who is begging." Rain answered tiredly, unwilling to change his listless posture. Even now, what happened last night still filled him with deep

frustration. He left home very early this morning, just because he didn't know how to face Annie.

"What's wrong? You're acting like you tried to put a move on Annie last night and she brushed you off." Edward just said it in passing and didn't mean to tease Rain. But apparently Rain took it seriously, widened eyes fastened on Edward, wondering how Edward could know he had kissed Annie against her will last night. Could Edward read his mind?

"How did you know?" Sometimes Rain was one card short of a full deck. All you needed was a casual mention and he was ready to tell the whole story without knowing it. Small wonder Edward could string him along.

## **Chapter 263: Chapter 263: Enjoy The Taste Of Heartbreak (part two)**

"Now you are saying it yourself. Tsk-tsk! How can you be so brutal to a delicate little girl?" Edward curved his lips in a playful smile. He knew Rain had a thing for Annie but Rain refused to admit it, always trying to appear nonchalant. When Annie started to blow him off, it was Rain's turn to get nervous. He even got the nerve to force Annie. That was ballsy! Rain hadn't taken the opportunity when Annie had been obsessed with him and followed him around. Now that Annie snapped out of it, everything seemed wrong to Rain. He just felt she shouldn't treat him this way, he should be the center of her world.

"Well, thanks to you, now I can act like a woman scorned, " Rain said, taking on an accusatory tone. Of course Edward was the one to blame. If it hadn't been for Edward's urgent order, he wouldn't go to the dinner and those people wouldn't have given him so much wine.

"Um! Great analogy. Now you seem nothing less than a scorned woman. But I have nothing to do with that. I remember I asked you to go after Lin Group, not Annie." Edward knew what Rain meant. To win those people over, Rain needed to use all his tact, diplomacy and rhetoric, and drinking was unavoidable. He could imagine what a drunk man would do to the woman he loved.

"Edward, are you burning bridges after you cross the river? Seriously, why don't we start to buy up shares of the Lin Group? We've come this far, why stop now?" Rain kept wondering why Edward pulled out at this moment. It was the perfect opportunity to acquire the Lin Group. It was unlike Edward to let his enemies walk away.

"Oh, no, that's not necessary. The little pressure I brought to them has put their president in the hospital already. If I had bought his company, I doubt he would ever be able to go home alive. You don't think I'm an evil man, do you? Let's say it's for old



time's sake. Jessica has been by my side for years. The past is real and can't be wiped out. I don't care about Jessica but I can't ignore her completely either, "

Edward said. It wouldn't be on his list to attack the Lin Group if Jessica hadn't crossed the line. He wasn't a monster without feelings. He couldn't deny the past, but he didn't feel the way Jessica did to him. Jessica's love was a tragedy for all of them.

"I got it. Edward. I heard that your parents are in town. Is that true?" Rain understood Edward's decision. For many years, Jessica had stayed with Edward and lost her heart to him. Though Edward didn't love her back, it was hard to throw all that away. But if Jessica wouldn't let go, there was no luck for her next time.

"Yeah. They arrived yesterday." Apparently Edward didn't have much interest in this subject. But based on what happened yesterday, his parents had taken a liking to Justin already. That smart boy really knew how to take full advantage of his cute appearance. Edward doubted anyone could say no to that cute little face. Even his father had smiled at Justin, which took Edward by surprise since he'd never seen his father smile to anyone except his mother. Wining his grandparents' hearts took Justin only one night. Edward had to admit he was outshone by his son.

"Don't tell me they still look unbelievably young. If so, I will go crazy, " said Rain. He knew Edward's parents and because of how young they looked, Rain made himself a laughingstock when they first met. He had thought they were Edward's big brother and sister-in-law, and called them that until Edward called the man father. Rain was struck dumb and forgot all his words. Even now, so many years later, the memory still embarrassed him.

"Then go crazy. They don't seem a day older." Edward vividly remembered Rain and his parents' first meeting. He might have laughed out loud if it hadn't been for his father's dark face. Edward had almost never seen that look on his dad's face.

"Don't frighten me. Uncle is really intimidating. After so many years my knees still go weak, " Rain said. The thought of Jonathan's icy manner sent a shiver running up his spine. Jonathan always ruled with the regal detachment of a king, and no one dared meet his gaze. Rain thought that Edward hadn't fully inherited Jonathan's cold and intimidating character.

Edward frowned a little. He and his father hadn't spent much time together. Every time they met, they were like oil and water, competing for his mother's attention. But Edward had gradually given up his desire for his mother's warmth, knowing no matter how much he wanted it or how hard he tried, it just didn't work. His father was the most important person to his mother. He had learned to let it go.

"You still don't get along with uncle?" Rain caught Edward's thoughtful face and frowned. As the saying goes, everyone has their troubles. Based on the things that had happened to him and Edward, that was not a lie.

"It doesn't matter much when you get used to it. Why don't you make an effort to win your girl back? Please don't pry into my private life, " Edward said and a mischievous smile crossed his face. Sometimes teasing Rain was great fun.

Argh! That's hurt. I have to go. Lets go get a drink at Sexy World tonight. Rain said, rising from the sofa. Alcohol was a good stuff to dispel troubles, he needed some wine to release bitter frustration built up in his heart.

Good, you read my mind. Let's get drunk tonight. Edward accepted Rain's invitation with alacrity. His condition was no better than Rain's. He could use some relaxation. In the past he had lived a life rotten to the core. Now drinking was a rare pastime.

Okay, now I need to continue slaving away for the capitalist. Work all day, work all night! Rain said, and hurried out of the office, knowing his words would annoy Edward. Rain closed the door just in time to avoid the folder Edward threw at him. Rain heard the dull thud from back, satisfied how fast he was. Edward couldn't expect his trick to work every time.

## **Chapter 264: Chapter 264: I'm Married (part one)**

Inside the luxury apartment, Leena carefully wrote on a piece of paper. Her ruby lips gracefully curled up as she finished the last stroke. Then, she put the paper on the dresser. As she looked up, she saw her own reflection in the mirror. She smiled -- Leena felt confident about how she looked. She turned around and picked up her already packed luggage. As she walked out of the room, her clothes caught the paper and accidentally flipped it onto the floor and underneath the table. However, Leena was not aware of it at all.

Leena loaded her luggage into the car. Her destination was not the international airport, but FX International Group. She had been married for a couple of days now and she wondered whether Edward had heard about it from her brother. She was close to Edward, so she might as well pay him a visit and tell him herself.

While holding onto the steering wheel steadily with one hand, Leena used the other to shove the earbud into her ear. Then, she dialed the familiar number on her phone and waited patiently for the person on the other end of line to answer.

"Hello? Leena? How are you?" Edward answered the call straightaway. He was browsing through the documents Rain left on his desk. A big smile spread across his face as he spoke. He was just wondering where she had gone. But why did she call him out of the blue?

"Hey! Edward, are you free today? How about taking me out to lunch?" Leena's voice was sweet as usual. It was a perfect match for her adorable looks. She sounded soothing and pleasant.

"Leena! Are you running out of lunch dates now?" Edward laughed as he turned his wrist to check the time. His face softened as he thought about her.

"Yep! Would you like to have lunch with me then?" Leena giggled. Her joyful laughter instantly melted Edward's heart.

"I am greatly flattered by the invitation from such a beauty! Now, what do you want?" Edward had known her for too long. He knew that she was up to something whenever she asked him out.

"Haha, Edward please! Don't be so paranoid! I won't eat you!" Leena had a big pair of sunglasses on her face. They covered most of her beautiful face, however, she still looked amazingly elegant and charming.

"I know you too well. I can easily see through you, you minx! Tell me, where you would like to meet up?" Edward knew something was fishy here, however he still happily accepted her invitation. He was not overreacting at all as he knew Leena was a smart girl, and she had lots of wild ideas. Last time, she cunningly drugged Belinda and managed to make her become her sister-in-law. Edward had to be cautious when dealing with a smart girl like her.

"I will be arriving at your offices soon. Is Rain with you? Invite him as well!" Leena was in a very good mood today. To be honest, nothing really bothered her. She was always positive and happy.

"Sure, we can meet you downstairs. Or would you prefer my office?" Edward was pretty sure that Leena had something important to tell them both. Otherwise, she wouldn't call him and ask to have lunch with both him and Rain.

"I'll wait for you guys downstairs! Don't forget your wallet! I want to eat something expensive today!" As she was talking, she had already arrived at FX International Group. She carefully pulled the car over and stepped out of it. Leena was wearing an elegant dress today. The stretchy fabric hugged her full-bodied curves and revealed her long legs. Despite the glare of the sun, she slightly leaned against the car door and looked up at the tall building in front of her. Thanks to the big sunglasses on her face, she was able to better see into the distance.

"Don't worry, we won't make you pay. We're on our way now." Edward checked his pants for his wallet. He was amused at her thought. After all, he still had Rain by his side. Even if he forgot about his wallet, Rain could pay for the meal anyway! Leena worried over nothing!

Sure! See you soon." Leena casually put her phone away and threw it into the backseat. She leaned back on the car door as if the punishing sunshine did not bother her at all. She gazed at the entrance of FX International Group and waited patiently. Leena was

devastatingly attractive in her elegant dress. Finally, two tall figures appeared, Leena joyfully left her car and paced directly to them with a sweetest smile on her face.

"Why, two handsome gentlemen! Where are you heading?" Leena's eyes sparkled with excitement as she teased them. She stepped up with a big grin, walked between them, and took their arms earnestly. She fondly gazed at them both and said nothing. She had a man on each arm and was on top of the world.

"How are you doing, pretty lady? Shall we all have some fun somewhere?" Rain knew she was teasing them, therefore he played along and teased her back. He quickly leaned down and gave her a peck on her smooth cheek. His action did not go unobserved. His action also led to misunderstandings and hard feelings. She wasn't supposed to be there, but Annie caught him anyway.

Was she the girl Rain liked? Supposedly, Rain was not into open-minded girls.... In order to win his heart, she had been changing for him all this time! Judging from the happy look of Rain's face, he must be really keen on the sweet looking girl.

Stop it, Rain you're messing up my make up! Leena pouted and rubbed her cheek against his shirt. She looked disgusted as if his small kiss had ruined her make up.

Annie's face turned pale as she look them fooling around. She was too far away from them and couldn't tell what they were saying. All she saw is how intimate Rain and Leena were with each other. She completely ignored Edward who was standing right next to them. Annie's heart ached. She unconsciously bite her bottom lip so hard that it started to bleed.

You silly girl! You have no idea how many woman are begging for me to kiss them! Don't destroy my confidence like that! Just like Edward, Rain also held Leena dearly. Leena treated his light purple shirt as a handkerchief. He was quite speechless at her behaviour just now, however, he still spoiled her with a gentle smile. Rain gaze into her face. A smile touch his mouth.