

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 375 - Chapter 375: The Lady With Attitude (part two)

Chapter 375: Chapter 375: The Lady With Attitude (part two)

"What do you think? Not as good as yours, but not bad! Right?" Kevin smirked. Having lived in the army for so long a time, how could he be a pampered goofball? He had to know about everything so that he couldn't be worn out. Otherwise, only one field training exercise could make him suffer terribly.

"It tastes good. Kevin. How did you learn how to cook?" In Leena's eyes, the people who were good at cooking must have received specialized training. Wasn't she an example?

No. I just have cooked quite a lot. " Kevin laughed at himself. He remembered that in the beginning the food he cooked could not just be described as "disastrous". A better description would be "disgusting". Even he couldn't take a bite, let alone other people.

"You cooked such delicious food. If I don't know better, I'd think you were born in a chef family!" Leena hadn't poked into how noble his birth was, but she could tell from his manner and temperament that he wasn't as ordinary as some children of high-ranking officials. As such, how could a girl like her, who almost knew nothing, get the approval of his parents? 'What if they both don't like me?' Leena's heart suddenly sank at the thought of this possibility. She didn't know why she began to pay more attention to everything related to him. Even stranger for her, she thought about more about him gradually.

"There's a saying: 'Don't judge a book by its cover.' It makes sense. When you see something, don't only focus on the appearance. The most important thing is to discover the inner qualities. You only know what's in a book by opening it. You only know who I am by getting to know me."

Kevin put one piece of Sweet and Sour Pork into her bowl. Seeing her struggle with eating with her burnt hand, he frowned, then he got up to the kitchen immediately, fetched a spoon quickly and walked back out.

You can use this for the moment! At least while your hand is still healing." Kevin put the spoon he held into her bowl and carefully loaded it with food.

"Thanks!" Leena said, returning a sweet smile to him. This casual smile made Kevin into a drooling fool at first, but he struggled back to reality quickly.

When the lovers were together, they didn't need too many sweet or romantic words. Sometimes, a soothing smile or an admiring gaze would be enough to express their true inner thoughts. Leena was the one who was getting close to this every day. Finally, would she lose her heart step by step?

The dazzling lights at night lit up everything, but they couldn't light up someone's heart. Most of the time, not everyone would pray for the beautiful image: All shall be well, Jack shall have Jill. Instead, they chose to ruin it deliberately, by taking the "all or nothing" approach. And Rachel was exactly this kind of person. So when she saw Duke and Belinda in Sexy World, Rachel snorted coldly and then stepped forward to greet them snarkily.

Duke, What a coincidence! I never expected to see you here." Rachel deliberately ignored Belinda again. She could still remember last time when Duke, not caring who saw him, hugged and kissed this woman in public. She didn't know if this woman was the same one that Edward said Duke was married to. If what Edward said was true, she would like to know what was so unique and special about this woman. What made Duke throw away his low-key style and engage in public displays of affection with her? What was up with that?

"It's you. Need anything?" Duke said and frowned. He was surprised to see Rachel here, but this time he didn't let go of Belinda's hand. Instead, he held it even more tightly. He wouldn't let her get to him again.

Is this your secretary? Why else would you take her with you everywhere? Rachel said and glanced at Belinda. Although she knew Belinda was not just his secretary, she couldn't help trashing Belinda because of her selfishness. She always thought she was the right woman who should stand beside Duke. Only Rachel, not Belinda.

Rachel, do you know anyone who takes their secretaries with them after work? It's personal time now. Lover or wife, which do you think is more likely?

Duke glance at Rachel without warmth. The coldness from Duke flew through Rachel's whole body and chilled her to the core.

Belinda standing there still, gazing at the entrance of sexy world. Her beautiful face showed no emotion. She didn't even spare a look of contempt for Rachel. She regarded her like the air. You breath it, and not think about it.

She didn't like the woman who were arrogant or put on an attitude. She didn't take any of Rachel's words personally. She knew the truth, and nothing would change no matter what Rachel said or what she tried to make up. Last time, she was uncomfortable when she saw this woman. She couldn't believe that Rachel had the guts to insult her again. Belinda thought she might be out of her mind.

Duke, you didn't use to talk to me this way. Why have you changed so much. If I recall correctly, you use to call me "Ray" affectionately, quietly. Why are you so distant to me now? Rachel bite her lip and couldn't accept Duke sudden change or his cold attitude. She was still living in the past when Duke treated her gently, overlooking the fact they people change over time. Given enough time, everything changed.

Chapter 376: Chapter 376: Who Is That Handsome Guy (part one)

Belinda let out a scornful chuckle. She said, "Miss...Qin? Don't you think that was a redundant question? You've already said it was something that happened a long time ago. Why do you have to mention it now? Should we be haunted by our past?" Belinda said, with a mocking sneer on her face, Belinda turned her gaze to Rachel. She'd like to know whether this woman had something called boundaries. How insolent of her to talk about her past relationship with Duke publicly! Who did she think she was? And how dare she insult Belinda this way!

"Who the heck are you? I'm talking about my relationship with Duke. Who do you think you are to meddle in our private affairs?" Rachel retorted arrogantly. Studying Belinda up and down, she thought so little of this woman, and couldn't imagine her as a rival for Duke's affections.

Amused, Belinda laughed out loud. She then walked to Duke and stood tiptoed to kiss him on his lips. That done, she glanced at Rachel from the corner of her eye triumphantly. She had replied to Rachel's question with the act.

What now? Do you still think it's nothing to do with me, Miss Qin?" Belinda was not like Daisy. She was an aggressive and strong woman. She wouldn't deign to explain herself when she was set up, nor would she sit there and try to defuse a fight. Her only solution to problems was to fight back directly. However, her aggressive gesture not only shocked Rachel, but also petrified Duke. A second later, Duke recovered, and smiled charmingly after she did that. He gazed into her eyes dangerously, as he wondered, whether her kiss meant that she had forgiven him. Her resentment had been hovering over them for days.

"You! You're so shameless!" Because Belinda remained silent at the start, Rachel had imaged her as a weak woman. She never expected Belinda to behave so aggressively, and couldn't think of a way to fight back, but to sputter in exasperation. She wanted Duke's kiss desperately. She had missed him and his kiss over the years. The soft touch of his lips was the most precious memory in her heart. It embodied her first love, which had passed away due to her stupid mistake.

"What? Did you say shameless? Why? Because I kissed my husband? In Miss Qin's opinion, it's shameless for a wife to kiss her husband? How ridiculous." Belinda smiled

wickedly. Her every word pointed at Rachel, as she not only flaunted her ownership of Duke but also ridiculed Rachel as an irrational woman.

Rachel turned to Duke in shock. "Duke, is this true? How can you marry this worthless, no good woman? How can you forget our promise to each other in the past?" She ignored Belinda completely. Despite Belinda's sarcastic words, she looked into Duke's eyes intently. She always believed that he loved her deeply in his heart. And even when other women got their hands on him, she would be his only love.

"Promise? Have we made any promises to each other? I can't remember such a childish behavior. Sorry, Miss. Right now, I am a married man. And the only person I care about is my wife. The relationship and entanglements from my past have become history, so have you. You are no more than a passerby in my life, nothing more, and nothing special to me, "

Said Duke with the slightest hint of smile. He glared at Rachel coldly, which made her feel that her heart was enveloped by ice. Duke sneered inwardly as he thought of their past relationship, 'My promise? Yeah, I promised you, Rachel Qin. I was young and stupid then, also naive and ignorant to believe that you were the love of my life. But I woke up from my everlasting dream, and learned you're nothing but an illusion from my past. My feelings for you are long gone, along with that younger and more vulnerable man.'

Rachel was scared. She yelled, "No! You can't! You didn't mean a word you said! You're lying to me, aren't you? You won't admit the truth because of her here! But deep in your heart, I was, am and will forever be your true and only love! You've always admired me and treated me as a goddess. How can you ignore me, and stop loving me?"

Rachel still remembered every second of their time together. She remembered how his eyes sparkled with love and enthusiasm for her. She remembered their kisses and intimacy. She remembered how he expressed his feelings for her from time to time, saying that he missed her, she was the only love in his life, and his feelings for her would never change, nor could death tear them apart. She also remembered the end of their relationship. The night she told him it was over, he begged her desperately, tears welling in his eyes. That night was as clear in her memory as yesterday. But, since when did he change? When did he stop loving her?

Belinda was amused again. She laughed loudly. "Goddess? Seriously, what kind of woman would call herself that? You're more like a THOT. Anyone who calls herself a goddess is not right in the head. And I think it fits here. How can a sane person shamelessly talk about her former affection with a married man in public?" That said, Belinda flashed a sneer. She would not let Rachel off the hook easily. This woman had the nerve to seduce her man in her presence. She took it as a sign of a death wish, and Belinda would gladly grant her wish. Sneering, she thought to herself, 'I don't care how others will solve the worst problems with a smile or what. I am not going to offer my

other cheek to the person who has slapped me. So now that you have stirred up the anger in my heart, my anger will be well borne by you.'

"Duke! She's calling me a nut!" Glaring at Belinda, Rachel was both embarrassed and angry. She turned to Duke, put on her most innocent face and sought his help. She never expected that damned woman to be so sharp-tongued. How dare she humiliate her like this?

"Daisy, over here!" However, Belinda didn't even look at Rachel. She ignored her completely, as she called for Daisy when she saw her come in. She wasn't here to bicker with this Rachel Qin. She was waiting for Daisy. Why should she dignify Rachel's bullshit with a comment? And now that Daisy was here, she had another one on her side. That Rachel could have Duke, however long she wanted, and whatever she wanted him for. Belinda didn't care a bit. After all she had nothing to do with their old old love affairs, nor with their romantic entanglements.

Duke also looked at Daisy as he noticed Belinda waving to her. As no one paying attention to Rachel now, Rachel was enraged. With her pride swelled to the utmost, she also glared at the entryway with anger. However, when she spotted Edward and Daisy together, she was scared, as the sight reminded her of the earlier warning made by the urbane man. But when she laid her eyes on Duke, she calm down a little. He would forever protect her from danger.

How long have you been waiting? Daisy asked as she approached them with a slight hint of smile on her face. However, when she saw Rachel with them, she frown. How could this woman be here too? She then shot a caring glance to Belinda, as she knew about Rachel's relationship with Duke. She wondered how Belinda would react in this situation.

Chapter 377: Chapter 377: Who Is That Handsome Guy (part one)

"No, we just arrived. Let's find a seat together. By the way, who's this handsome guy? Won't you introduce us?" Belinda winked to Daisy as she saw the other man coming with Edward and her. If she was right, the man with Daisy was the same young man she had met yesterday, who stared at Daisy the whole night. How come they were all together? And how come Edward wasn't jealous?

"Why, you've forgotten me, Belinda? I'm so sad!" Said Brian with a smile as he winked to Belinda merrily. He had also spotted Belinda yesterday night, though he didn't talk to her. Part of the reason was that he was keeping a low profile, and part of the reason was that he had sensed that Daisy was trying to keep him away. He wouldn't enter her social circle without her permission, so he didn't bother her friends accordingly.

Haha! I remember something. But you can't be the sniveling boy who followed Daisy everywhere like a little puppy dog, can you? You're too handsome to be that brat. However, there's an old saying, 'A boy changes fast in physical appearance from childhood to adulthood.' So, you are an adult now?" Belinda quipped as she looked at Brian from head to toe. She couldn't believe her eyes. How could this handsome young man as bright as sunshine be that weak, little boy from her memories?

To everyone's surprise, Edward was the first to be amused by Belinda's words. He laughed out loud at her joke. He always enjoyed watching her belittling random men other than him. Belinda was a master at witty words. She should be the only person that could humble Brian that effectively. The whole night, he had been so angry with this Brian, but had to put up with him because of Daisy. Right now, since Belinda had mentioned his embarrassing past, Edward was so overjoyed. Finally, someone put down this arrogant boy. He'd like to see how Brian would react.

However, Brian was laid back. "Belinda! How ungrateful of you to say that! I've always remembered you as my pretty sister, but you've totally forgotten about how handsome I was. How mean! How can you treat me like this? I have missed you so much! You should be punished! Let's say, a kiss as compensation." Said Brian, with pretended sadness. He pressed a hand at his chest as he spoke, and put on a sad face. He made a show of disappointment. However, the expression in his eyes was naughty and cunning, and the slyness that occasionally appeared in his eyes had betrayed his disguise, making it look a bit like flirting.

Cut the bullshit. You've missed me? Then why didn't you come and chat with me the other night, but instead huddled in your corner and played hard to get?" Belinda debunked him mercilessly. She was puzzled by his gaze last night, and studied him from time to time in secret. At the time, she wondered who he was, and why he was looking at her. She even wondered whether she was too beautiful for the young man to move his eyes away. Nervous as she had been, it turned out that the young man was Brian, her old acquaintance.

"Hard to get? No, not me! I wasn't playing hard to get. I was nervous, and didn't want to talk to you first. I was wondering whether you still remembered me, or even recognized me. Besides, I won't bother Daisy's friends...I don't even know if you want to be bothered. But in the end, you ignored me, and I had to chew my sadness alone, thus I left." Brian had a strong and rich facial expressions, and a flair for dramatic acts. He pleaded like a wronged victim. Edward, who knew about the whole event, was impressed. Brian was so good at telling lies, and compared to him Edward's ability was so much cheaper melodrama. With such ability, this Brian would definitely survive and thrive!

"Okay, that's enough. You two will have more chances to talk about the old days. But now, let's get in and take a seat, " Duke reminded them, frowning. His face was emotionless as always, whereas his heart was overwhelmed with a surge of feelings.

He wondered who this young man was, and what were his true intentions? Why did he pop out from nowhere? And why did he talk with his wife like they were old friends?

"That's right! Let's get inside. And you can tell me how you got so gorgeous after I last saw you later on." Still ignoring Duke, Belinda took hold of Brian's hand, and led him into the booth they normally met at, despite Duke gnashing his teeth in anger.

Miss Qin, we meet again. Are you still stuck in the past?" Daisy didn't want to talk to Rachel. But she had to greet her, for Belinda's sake. She needed to make sure that Rachel wasn't blind to the facts. The past should always be the past, even if one wanted to redeem themselves, it would only be a waste of effort.

Mrs. Mu, I have no idea what you're talking about." Rachel's eyelashes flickered as she averted her eyes. She knew what Daisy meant, but she had to play dumb. Daisy and Edward were both beyond her reach. If her real thoughts were revealed, she would be doomed. She was not so stupid to let them pry in her innermost secrets.

Really? Never mind then. But always mind my words. Never insist on something that doesn't belong to you. And most importantly, don't hurt Belinda. If you do, I will stop you." Daisy narrowed her eyes. If she was right about her guess, Rachel and Belinda must have discussed this matter earlier. Or else, Belinda wouldn't ignore Duke and pretend to be familiar with Brian.

"Hurt Belinda? I would never do that. And rather, I am the one to be hurt. Don't you think so, Mrs. Mu? After all, I am the one who was dumped." Rachel hated Belinda more as she started to realize that so many people were her friends. She retorted angrily to Daisy's words.

Miss Qin, I am not trying to interfere in your private affairs with Duke. All the entanglements are between the two of you, and it's not for me to judge who's right and who's wrong. But I want to protect Belinda from all this. And I want everything to be settled soon. After all, Belinda is now Mrs. Leng, and you are a mere ex-girlfriend of Duke. You should know what I'm talking about now. You're just unwilling to accept the fact."

A touch of impatience appeared on Daisy's face. She wondered why every man had to have annoying ex girlfriend? Edward was a ladies man. It was understandable for him to have these affairs. But Duke had little interest in women. Why would he be involved with this woman? Men were a strange breed.

Chapter 378: Chapter 378: Edward, Are You Angry

Stunned, Duke looked at Daisy. If he remembered correctly, she didn't know Rachel. However, judging from what she said just now, they knew each other, and they had a quarrel before. Duke knew clearly that Daisy was defending Belinda.

"Mrs. Mu, you're trying to make me do something I can't do. If another woman forced you to leave Edward, would you listen to her?" Rachel sneered at Daisy. She bet Daisy wouldn't say "yes". She had to draw an analogy, so that Daisy would know how bitter it was to end a relationship.

"That depends on whether Edward and this woman love each other dearly. If yes, I will definitely leave without hesitation. If not, I won't give up without a fight. I love him, so I won't give him to another woman easily." Daisy said coldly. This was the first time that she had expressed her deep affection for Edward in public. She might be ashamed on other occasions, but when asked by Rachel, she frankly said what she thought, so she didn't feel embarrassed.

Daisy's words surprised Edward. Although he always knew she loved him, it was different to hear she say it out loud in public. He was happy about her saying "I love him", so he gave her a loving look.

"It's easy for you to say that. Only when you really experience it will you know how bitter it is. I don't believe you can be so calm about it." Rachel didn't believe what Daisy said. All women in love were selfish. No matter how proud and aloof Daisy was, she was just an ordinary woman, not an other-worldly fairy without the desire for love.

"Miss Qin, why not give up on a man who doesn't even love you? You try to stay by his side, but you ignore what he really thinks. It's very selfish of you to do this. You think you love this man dearly, but you just love yourself."

Daisy had personally experienced it, or she wouldn't have once left life and death out of consideration. She knew how miserable it was, so she hoped the external factors wouldn't affect the two people in love. The terrible pain had cut her to the quick, so she didn't want to feel it again.

Edward tightened his embrace. He was touched by Daisy's reason, open-mindedness and immeasurable love for him. She said those words to him, rather than to give a warning to Rachel because she had poured out her innermost feelings. Edward loved this remarkable woman so much that he would never let her go in his lifetime.

"As long as I can keep him by my side, he'll fall in love with me one day. If I don't love myself, how can I love someone?" These general principles were widely known. Daisy had a sharp sense of integrity, while Rachel was difficult to deal with. She responded to Daisy's morality and justice with her absurd ideas.

"Rachel, you're confident. However, if that 'someone' is me, I can tell you I will never love you. I don't like to recycle garbage."

Duke stared coldly at Rachel. What did this woman think of him? Did she think she could have him at her disposal? Duke was a married man now. Even if he was still single, he wouldn't be her exclusive garbage bin. There was recyclable and non-

recyclable garbage. Rachel was no longer of use to him, just like non-recyclable garbage.

"In your eyes, is she so good? Do you forget the sweet time we spent together? If your love can be gone so easily, then you have never loved me." Rachel sadly closed her eyes, and tears started pouring from her eyes. She gave up everything and was ready to keep Duke's company for a lifetime, but ironically, he didn't love her anymore. What was lost couldn't be recovered. Now she finally knew that no matter how hard she tried, Duke wouldn't go back to her again.

"Well, I'm not sure of it. For me, you were like a toy that I played with when I felt bored. I didn't love you at all. I was reluctant to say goodbye when you left because I couldn't bear my beloved toy to be taken away by others, so you have an illusion. It's my fault. To square myself, I have to patiently explain it to you, or I won't waste time talking to you."

Duke used to love Rachel, but he was now disappointed with this selfish woman. She always considered her own interests and never thought about others. Fortunately, she left him in the first place, or he would have married her. This thought gave Duke a chill.

Ha-ha! A toy? Duke, it's very cruel of you to undermine my self-confidence and self-image over the years. I thought I could live a carefree life because you loved me dearly. I firmly believed you would wait for me until I went back to you, so I was indifferent to everything, but it turns out that I was just a toy."

Rachel shook her head in disbelief. After casting a sorrowful look at Duke, she staggered out. It was a big blow to her. She didn't know how to heal her broken heart. All she wanted was to leave this sad place. Watching Rachel's sorrowful exit, Daisy felt pity for her. As a woman, she knew Duke's harsh words broke Rachel's heart. However, she must help Belinda to defend her sweet, budding marriage. As the saying went, 'if you do what you've always done, you'll get what you've always gotten.' Even if she felt pity for Rachel, she wouldn't sympathize with her.

The corners of Duke's mouth twitched. Were his words too harsh? Now he didn't love Rachel anymore, but his obsession with her in the past couldn't be completely erased no matter how hard he tried, so he said those cruel words to force her to leave him, because the woman he wanted now was Belinda, not Rachel.

"Let's go in. Let it go. They've been waiting a long time." Edward patted Duke's shoulder and walked in, his arm around Daisy's waist. He had gone through it all, so he knew very well Duke was in a dilemma now. The difference was, Duke really loved Rachel in the past, but for Edward, Jessica was just a sex partner.

Is he all right?" Daisy saw Duke frozen in place, frowning. As he said, he didn't love Rachel anymore, but it seemed that he still had some affection for her.

"Don't worry. He'll get over it. He has Belinda to help him." Edward turned to kiss Daisy's hair and held her tighter. He was afraid that he would lose her, so he protected her carefully.

"I hope so." Daisy smiled gently to show her tenderest love for Edward. Edward captured this subtle expression and kissed on her forehead affectionately. The tenderness in his eyes was enough to eclipse everything around.

"Come on! Don't set a bad example for the kids. It's offensive to society's morals to have a public display of affection." Rain ridiculed Edward and Daisy. Only he dared to repeatedly stir up trouble in front of Edward. Just like a cockroach which wouldn't die even after its head was cut off, Rain always rose to the challenge and had to learn the hard way. He liked to intensify things and watch the fun.

Go to hell. There are no kids here. I just politely kissed her forehead. I even didn't touch her lips, so it's not offensive to anything." Edward didn't look back at Rain. His words had silenced Rain, but he was taken aback by a young voice.

"Daddy, you mean I'm an adult?"

Justin was happy to see his parents were devoted to each other. Edward and Daisy didn't look back, so they didn't notice Justin had come. Justin was upset and seemed like he lost something.

"Justin, what are you doing here? Rain, why'd you bring him here?" Edward glared at Rain, and squatted down to pick up Justin. Then he kissed Justin on his tender face. This made Justin happy.

"Don't glare at me. I'm just the driver. Go on with what you're doing. I'm going in." Rain felt wronged. He had to deal with Jessica's company in the daytime and drove Justin here at night. He could imagine that his entire life would continue being so miserable. Because, instead of being grateful to him, Edward gave him the cold shoulder, despite of everything he had done.

"Mommy, I miss you so much. Why didn't you come back home after you finished shopping with grandma? I kept waiting for you, but grandma came back alone. I wanted to show you the fish I caught with grandpa today, but I didn't see you the whole time. I was so sad."

Sorry, I forgot to give you a call. I also miss you." Daisy stood on tiptoe to kiss Justin on his face. Everyone envied this warm and beautiful scene. Edward was handsome with an imposing appearance, Daisy was beautiful, noble and elegant, and Justin in Edward's arms was so cute and handsome. They won everyone's admiration.

"You went shopping with my mother today? Why didn't you tell me that?" Edward frowned. He knew his mother well, but he didn't imagine that she would go shopping

with Daisy. She was always chasing the latest fad. Daisy must be tired after accompanying her for a whole day.

"Why should I tell you that? Do I need to tell you before I go shopping with your mother?" Daisy knew Edward didn't mean to blame her. She just wanted to tease him, annoy him a little. She felt happy to see that he was worried about her.

"Daisy, why did you twist my words? I was trying to be nice." Edward rolled his eyes. He turned his back and ignored Daisy. Didn't Daisy like how much he cared about her? Why was she being aggressive?

"Edward, are you angry?" Daisy looked at Edward and asked. Women were attractive when they were angry, and some men were also charming when they were irritated, Edward included.

"No." Edward snorted. He sulked, still ignoring Daisy and kept walking ahead with Justin in his arms. His awkward look tickled Daisy. She knew Edward was angry. Daisy knew a little more about Edward, thanks to this test. Sometimes men were petty.

Chapter 379: Chapter 379: Rain, You Are Courting Death (part one)

"Mommy, let me tell you a secret!" Justin turned in Edward's arms to look at Daisy who followed behind them; he leaned forward and cupped his little hands around his mouth before shouting, "You know what, mommy? Daddy is not angry with you! He is just pretending to be and he wants you to say nice things to him and be charming!" Though Justin said it was a secret, he didn't even keep his voice down. He practically shouted it out loud. Obviously, he wanted his daddy to hear him.

What did you just say? You little brat! Are you teaming up with your mommy and bullying me now? Great. That's just great. I won't hold you anymore if you're not on my side. Now walk on your own." It seemed that Edward was really angry this time. He put Justin down and then entered the box without looking back at his wife and son again. Both Daisy and Justin didn't see this coming; they froze in bewilderment for a while. A few seconds later, they looked at each other and exchanged confused looks; they both shrugged and smiled. Maybe they were teasing Edward too much, and he really got upset.

"Hey, Edward. Why are you alone? Where are Justin and Daisy? Weren't they with you just now?" asked Rain as he saw Edward push open the door. He looked over Edward's shoulder and tried to find Justin and Daisy. After he was sure that no one was behind Edward, he got confused. Rain gazed at Edward with a frown as if Edward had the answer he wanted written on his face.

"I don't know. Why ask me?" retorted Edward sharply while rolling his eyes at Rain. Edward sat down and looked around the room with a sullen face. When he saw Brian and Belinda were chatting happily with each other, his lips curled into a smirk. Thinking about what Duke would feel when he came in and saw this, Edward thought to himself, 'That Brian has been bothering me for the better part of the night. Now it's your turn to get tortured, dude.'

You'd better prepare yourself and enjoy the jealousy and fury that follows, because your wife is not on your side this time. Although it is probably Rachel's fault, women just don't care what's the real cause. After all, Rachel is your ex, and that's enough for Belinda to find you guilty. You're practically asking for it. I pity you. Both Brian and Belinda aren't easy to deal with, especially if they team up to pick on you. You'd better give in and beg for mercy as soon as possible.'

"Damn it! Are you kidding? What do you mean by 'why ask you'? They are your wife and son! Who else am I supposed to ask?" Rain pounded the table and yelled loudly as Edward gave him the cold shoulder. The family seemed happy and sweet just a few minutes ago; Rain wondered what happened and why Edward would put on a long face.

Uncle Rain, was someone forcing himself on you? I could hear your scream from the corridor! You were so loud and it almost made my ears numb." With a sour face, Justin came in and complained, rubbing his ears with his hands, as if he really could hear Rain's loud voice from even outside the club.

Me? Watch what you say, little boy. Now look around, there are only a few of us here. If someone was forcing himself on me, who do you think it would be?" Instead of getting mad, Rain curled his lips into a smirk and bent over in front of Justin. Although he was asking Justin, he deliberately stole a glance at Edward and turned back to Justin with his eyebrows raised. It was obvious that he was implying that if anyone in this room should flirt with him, it would be Edward.

"Rain, you're courting death." Edward narrowed his eyes and squinted at Rain, a hint of dangerous light glowing in his jet-black eyes. He calmly threatened Rain with a sneer and thought to himself, 'Great. Another one picking on me tonight. Am I an easy target here?'

"No, no. I didn't say anything. Just ignore me." Rain could sense the dangerous aura emanating from Edward, and he knew it was not the right time to joke; so he immediately dropped it. However, he looked at Justin, who seemed to be secretly snickering, and asked silently with his puzzled look, 'What's going on here?' Edward and Daisy were lovey-dovey outside the club when Rain showed up with Justin, and Edward seemed happy to see his son. So why would Edward become so gloomy now? Rain felt lucky that he stopped talking just in time and dodged the bullet.

Following behind Justin, Daisy stepped into the room. She looked around and saw Edward. Then she casually walked up to him and sat next to him. Edward, however,

was still angry with her; he didn't look at her but slightly moved aside with a snort. It seemed that Edward wanted to keep Daisy at arms length. Seeing his childish move, Daisy was a little surprised; however, she wasn't mad. Instead, she curled her lips into a small smile and said nothing. If Edward wanted to play, then she would play a long. She wondered how long Edward could stay mad at her this time.

What's going on between them? Is everything okay? Brian asked worriedly. Although he was talking with Belinda, he noticed Daisy the moment she came in. Nothing got pass his eyes when it concerned Daisy. He knew how much Daisy and Edward love and care for each other just a few hours ago, Edward was trying every mean to get rid of him so he could have an exclusive date with Daisy. They looked perfectly happy during the dinner. Why did he seemed to be mad at Daisy at this moment? Did something happen? Did I miss something? Brian got nervous all of a sudden.

Relax, don't worry about them. Daisy has the upper hand. She always does. Consider it a little game between husband and wife. Have some confidence in her. She's a Colonel. How could she lead her soldiers and fight her honors if she couldn't even take care of Edward? I'll tell you what. Your brother-in-law can sometimes be unreasonably arrogant, so it's necessary for Daisy to teach him a lesson every now and then.

Chapter 380: Chapter 380: Rain, You Are Courting Death (part two)

Although Belinda was talking to Brian, she seemed absent. She fixed her watery eyes on the closed door the whole time. Her heart kept sinking because Duke hadn't shown up yet.

The longer she waited for him, the more nervous she became. She was getting desperate. Was Duke still outside because he was catching up with Rachel, his old lover, and he had no time to care about Belinda? Or did he just decide to dump Belinda and leave with Rachel? Maybe he had made up his mind, and he just didn't know how to tell Belinda. That was why he didn't come into the room -- he was trying to make up a story to break up with Belinda. Lost in her own distracting thoughts, Belinda couldn't help but clench her fists in agony.

"Hey, little boy. What happen to your dear mommy and daddy? Are they mad at each other?" After helping Justin climb up the seat next to him, Rain gently nudged Justin and turned his head to Edward and Daisy sitting not far away. He went straight in after he handed Justin to Edward outside the club. Edward was kissing Daisy's forehead back then! Why was he wearing a sullen face all of a sudden? Why was everything turning completely upside down? What could possibly happen in such a short time? 'Did I miss something? I shouldn't have left so soon! What a pity!' Rain thought to himself.

"What could be wrong? Don't make a mountain out of a molehill! They are not mad at each other! Daddy's only pretending to be angry. He wants mommy to sweet-talk him!"

Just like a few moments ago, Justin once again blurted out without keeping his voice down. Edward had a mouthful of liquid; he couldn't help but spurt it out and cough violently as he heard what his son had said.

'Me? The CEO of the FX International Group, is pretending to be angry because I want some woman to sweet-talk me? Are you kidding me?' Edward glared at his son in disbelief. When his eyes met Justin's innocent ones, Edward rubbed his face and sighed heavily. Justin really was the death of him.

No freaking way! Edward, is that true? I was wondering why you suddenly put on a sullen face. It turns out that you want to hear some sweet words from Daisy? What a loving couple you are! Come on, don't be shy! You should just say out loud what you want! If I had known about this earlier, I'd definitely have invited more people tonight. And we could record this moment and burn some DVDs for each one of us. I will personally add it into my favorites collection. Think, man! If you ever try to bully me again, just think about how many people would see this video!"

Rain got excited after he heard Justin. He had seen so many women fight for Edward's attention before, but he had never seen Edward do anything like this to get a woman's attention! It wasn't something happened everyday! And it was totally the moment to remember. As if he had already had the moment recorded, Rain began to plan cheerfully in his mind on what was going to happen if he uploaded the video to the Internet. Would the stock price of the FX International Group suffer a major drop because of it? Or would it help boost the company's business? Maybe he could seize the opportunity to make a fortune and resign, so Edward wouldn't have the chance to bully him again. As Rain was thinking about how bright and beautiful his future would be, he heard Edward's cold voice,

"Rain, I can assure you that you'll suffer a long and painful death if you dare to do it. Just try it if you don't believe me." Edward soon came back to his senses. He cleared his throat and had another sip of his drink before he finally composed himself. He then threw a cold glance at Rain with obvious threats in his look. He didn't take Rain's words seriously, because he didn't believe Rain had the nerve to do what he just said. Edward knew Rain liked talking nonsense all the time, but Edward also felt like he should warn him every now and then in case Rain forgot to behave.

At the other side of the table, Daisy bit her rosy lip as she tried to suppress the urge to burst into laughter, her shoulders trembling because of it. 'He wants me to sweet-talk him?' Daisy thought to herself. She thought of Edward's words and look before they went in.

It makes sense.' Daisy secretly nodded her head inside. Then she pictured that Edward gazed at her with a pout, waiting for her to coax him. Daisy suddenly shuddered in terror at the thought. 'No way! I think I'll pass. Edward with a pouty face? That's horrible to even think about.' Daisy thought to herself as she trembled all over again.

"Damn it! Why do you have to threaten me every day? The company would still be there if you spare me for even just one day!" Rain pursed his lips in grievance. 'Why does Edward bully me every day? He is truly a demon!' However, Rain wouldn't dare to say it out loud, for Edward was his boss who had a say in the numbers on his paycheck and everything else. Therefore, no matter how much he wanted to fight back, Rain could only swallow his pride and keep quiet.

"Yo! You guys are having a good time. Wait, what happened? Why does everyone seem strange? Am I late? Did I miss anything fun?" Another voice came from the door; it was Tom. Tom was a genius doctor; he always looked nice and gentle. But his guard was up whenever Edward was around. He became wary and alert, like a prey in front of predator whenever he saw Edward. Tom could still remember how Edward bullied him by robbing his invaluable medicine and giving him black eye, twice, after he came back from abroad for barely two weeks. Tom decided to keep Edward at arm's length, for fear that he got himself into trouble again.

"Don't ask me. I won't say anything. My life is full of so many wonderful things, and there are so many pretty girls waiting for me to love them. I'd rather stay alive and enjoy my life." Noticing Tom's inquisitive look, Rain shook his head and looked away. He was boring, not crazy. He thought he could play a little joke on Edward, but clearly it wasn't the right time. After being threatened by Edward so bluntly, Rain wouldn't dare to say anything ever again. For God's sake, he was the one who had to work for Edward, not Tom. If he told Tom anything, he wasn't sure whether Edward would do something to Tom, but Rain was sure that Edward would make his life more than miserable.

"Uncle Tom! Let's make a deal! If you teach me how to be a doctor, I'll consider telling you what happened. What do you think?" Eyes wide open, Justin put on a sweet smile while eagerly shaking Tom's arm. If Tom didn't catch the glimpse of slyness glowing in his eyes, he would believe that Justin was such a sweet and innocent child. But unfortunately, he did.

"Hey, little one. Are you trying to bargain with me? You're almost as sly as your dear daddy! Nice try. But it doesn't work that way." With a loving smile, Tom bent over and gently pinched Justin's chubby face. He sat down next to Justin and looked around the room. When he saw Brian, Tom politely nodded his head but said nothing to greet him.

You're wrong, uncle Tom. My daddy isn't sly. It's called being prepared. It's completely different. How could you describe someone as smart and excellent like my daddy as sly? It's unfair. Besides, you know the old saying, 'everyone does everything for their own benefit'. People didn't just make that up out of nothing. A lot of wisdom is in that." Justin replied slowly with his head shaking up and down, as if he were some ancient wise man.