My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 450 - Chapter 450: Very Insane Person (part one)

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"Oh ho! What do I see? I've never imagined I'd see such a tear-shedding scene. What's this? A special show for us?" Quipped Rain, who leaned against the door leisurely. With witty words, he managed to conceal his own feelings, though tears of joy were welling up in his eyes. His heart was beating fast because Edward was awake. It beat erratically in excitement.

Daisy was embarrassed. She quickly moved out of Edward's arms, face flushed crimson. She should've controlled her feelings. How bashful it was to be caught like that.

"It seems you're idle enough to hang out here. I should trust you with more work, Rain, " said Edward with a slight frown. God damn his ungodly friends. Why did all of them have to show up at the most inappropriate times, and interrupt his private moment with Daisy?

Hold your horses, man! Don't you ever enslave me again. Tell you what, this whole day, I've worked like a slave. And I've decided to have some rest as soon as you can come back to work. Please, don't pile any more work on me, or I'll die like a withered flower."

Rain whined dramatically. At the same time, he studied Edward's pale face and emaciated body cautiously. Although he seemed pale and weak, Edward was in good spirits. It seemed that he was out of danger, and would soon recover. And since Edward had woken up, Rain just hoped he'd recover quickly and return to work as soon as possible. During the past few hours, overwhelmed by workloads, Rain was certain that he wasn't cut out to be a CEO. He worked around the clock, although he had only picked the urgent documents to read. How could Edward think about giving him more work? He would certainly not accept it! This guy in front of him was a pervert. He couldn't even imagine how Edward had managed to accomplish such a large amount of work everyday, and leave some free time for himself to go to the club. Fortunately, compared to Edward, there was not much work in Rain's hands. Otherwise, he would throw his responsibilities and brotherhood to the wind.

Don't bargain with me. First thing at first, have you settled the matter I told you to?"

Daisy had always been Edward's top priority. Even now he was lying in bed, he couldn't forget about the matters related to her. It could be seen that when an excellent and extraordinary man fell in love with a woman, he would pour himself into her. To the excellent man, love was not just a word, but his full heart.

"Not yet! Don't rush me! Do you really think it's as easy as just saying it? It's not like bringing a supermarket to bankruptcy. I need time to do it. It may appear to you as nothing, but it still is a big company, not a supermarket.

Whoa! Daisy? What happened to your face? Jeez, I can't imagine who would dare to do this to you..." Rain suddenly exclaimed after a glance at Daisy's face. He wondered what had happened when he was away.

Jesus! Not again! Hearing that, Daisy rolled her eyes. It seemed that these people were too idle, and had enough time to care about her face. If everyone of them had to ask about what happened to her face, she was afraid that she might have to post an announcement online to save the trouble. But she was a polite person. Since Rain had asked, she would have to give an answer, however unwilling she might be. Thus, she was determined to answer him, although she had been asked about her face so many times already. Telling a perfunctory explanation or the truth, whatever her method was, an answer was an answer. But what excuses should she make now? Should she use the same explanation she gave to Mark, that she encountered several bandits? But Rain would surely not be so credulous as Mark, at very least, he was a businessman... Daisy racked her brains for an answer. Although it was okay to tell Edward that she was hit by Leo, her father, she didn't feel like telling everyone about the incident. Deep in her heart, she was too proud to do that.

However, Mark didn't have any idea that he was fooled. Standing outside in the corridor, he suddenly shuddered. He didn't know it was because that he was being talked about, but attributed it to the cold weather.

Nothing happened. I was lost in thought, then I bumped into the wall when I should have turned." Finally, Daisy found an excuse, which she believed to be fair and reasonable. After such a long time, the finger marks should be gone, although the bruise remained. She believed that her excuse would be unassailable.

Bro, it's all your fault! See? You're too charming, and you lured Daisy into thinking of you all day long. Or else, she wouldn't have bumped into a wall!" But Rain had known that it was an excuse from the start. He was too smart to be fooled. Unless she was running into a wall at her full speed, her face shouldn't be like this. In the worst case, it would only leave a small bruise. How could her whole cheek possibly be bruised and swollen just because she bumped into a wall? But since she intended to avoid his question, he wouldn't force her to answer. He knew better than push others too hard. And by pretending to be fooled, he could also tease Edward. He always enjoyed bullshitting him.

Well said. I see you're getting a spine now, and have enough guts to fire back at me. What? You truly think I couldn't beat you up just because I'm lying here in bed? Come on, I can still bring it to your sorry ass, "

Said Edward. He knew that Daisy was too proud to tell the truth, and he decided to change the subject completely. If Rain went any further, Daisy would even be too ashamed to show her face.

No, no, no! I didn't mean a word I said. Oh, by the way, how's the recovery? When do you think you can go back to work?" Knowing what Edward truly meant, Rain decided to dump the topic and talk about work.

Work? How can you expect him to go back to work? He needs at least one more months rest! What Rain wasn't expecting was where the answer came from. Daisy, not Edward. That was out of blue. He fell into a daze and stared at Daisy, without saying a word. After a long time, he yelled, appalled.

Daisy! One month is too long! He looks healthy already! I'm sure his strong enough to go back to work within a week. If it take another month, I would go mad. It seemed that Daisy was crueler and more merciless than Edward. If he had to be the acting CEO for another month, he would go insane from the heavy workload. And the girls in the clubs were still waiting for him to return. And what was more, although he was the deputy CEO of FX International Group, his strong suit wasn't operating a company, but talking business with others or contacting clients, etc. Hearing that he had a heavy workload for nearly a month, he almost wanted to run away. And he feared that he would die because of the heavy load. And even worse, he might be half dead.

Chapter 451: Chapter 451: Very Insane Person (part two)

"Honey, I think you got a point. I think I should just rest for a month, and give myself a break. At the time, I can also spend the vacation with you and Justin. Well, it seems one month is not enough, let's say, two months, "

Edward added, smirking. He liked it when Daisy behaved so protectively of him. Since she was fighting for his right to have a rest, he decided to take this chance and spend more time with her.

Hearing his words, Daisy flushed red. She also wanted to spend more time with him, but her schedule was too crowded, and that could only be a happy wish, but not practical. The New Year was about to arrive, and the busiest period at the military base had come. The veterans were about to retire and new recruits were enlisting, which required tons of hands to take care of the matters. The recruiting in Daisy's army base was different from the common recruit, as everyone of the soldiers there was to be as excellent as others. The soldiers in Daisy's base were rare talents, one-in-a-thousand men. However, although the talents were rare, not all of them were qualified in Daisy's eyes. The selection of talents needed to be dealt with carefully.

"No! No! Forget about everything that just happened! I am never here! I did nothing and said nothing! I'm merely daydreaming!" Rain was about to weep when he heard the words "two months". He was so resentful that he almost wanted to slap himself. What had he come here for? There were tons of people for him to pick on. Why did he have to joke with Edward and Daisy? It didn't seem like that he would be released from the burden, but rather, he would be enslaved with heavy workloads for two more months, if not worse. What had he done to deserve this? He was just trying to be the ice breaker, but it seemed he was trapped by his own words. What a cunning bastard Edward was! And he had also corrupted Daisy!

Daydreaming? No, I don't believe it. You're too smart to have a daydream. Besides, every word you've just said was all truth. They were structured with good points and awfully inspiring. I'm now enlightened, and also have decided to have some rest." Edward was having great fun when he was torturing Rain mentally. He was sleepy at the start, but as the conversation went on, he became more and more awake. He was merely playing with him at the start, but now, he was seriously thinking about taking two months' leave. A vacation sounded so alluring.

It seems that you're fully recovered, Edward. We heard the clamor from far away in the corridor." A man's voice suddenly sounded from outside the door. The next moment, Duke and Belinda both entered.

Belinda, Duke, glad to see you." Daisy smiled gently. It was obvious that all of the visitors had rushed towards the hospital immediately, as soon as they were off work. The friendship between them and Edward was good, and she assumed that they were as good buddies as she and Belinda. There were always people who would help their friends at the loss of their life, and friends with whom one could share weal and woe.

When Belinda laid eyes on Daisy's bruised cheek, she cried out. Despite Edward's wound, she glared at him angrily, and yelled, "Daisy! What happened to your face? Edward! Speak up! Did you hit her?"

Hearing that, Daisy was both flattered and embarrassed. She just wanted to dig a hole and hide inside, as she had used up every excuse for her swollen cheek.

Belinda, it's not what you think. I'll tell you about it later." Daisy didn't intend to keep Belinda in the dark. After all, they had known each other for over twenty years; she didn't need to hide anything from her. But they had to talk about the matter later. It would be too awkward to say it in front of so many people, specially one of whom had already heard a version of the "truth".

Not him? Good! I dare him to lay a finger on you! Or else I'll make him lie in bed for another two months!" said Belinda. She raised her eyebrows and glared at Edward provocatively. She had never beat him at anything before, but now everything changed. He was in the bed. How could she not take the chance and bully a defenseless Edward?

Oh my! Belinda, you're like a goddess! You're my new idol! You're the VIP in my heart!" Rain felt superb whenever he saw Edward being bullied. He didn't care about the cause or root of Belinda's debate with Edward, as long as Edward was at a disadvantage, he was feeling great.

But Belinda wasn't as happy as him. She raised her eyebrows, and snapped, "Rain, what the hell is wrong with you? Have a closer look. I, Belinda Shangguan, am not your Annie. What the hell are you paying me compliments for? Did you lose in a truth or dare, and give me a scolding that was covered up like praise? What the fuck does VIP mean? Is it a cuss word?"

She didn't believe he was so kind to praise her. What was more, this Rain had spent so many years with Edward, and must have become as calculating and scheming like his shameless friend. As an old saying went, "He that lies down with dogs must stand up with fleas." She was sure as hell that he was trying to curse her with sweet words. And smart as she was, she would never be trapped. She would fight back and kick his sorry ass!

You misunderstood. I'm merely giving you a sincere compliment. Why would I curse you for no reason? There's no dispute between us, and what's more, like I've said, you're a goddess to me; I dare not pick on you. And if I did pick on you, Duke would break my neck and throw me into the sea as fish feed. Trust me, I was merely giving you a pure compliment, 24 carat." However, Rain was pissed. This woman was unreasonable. To her, debating with other people was like a habit. He meant to praise her. How could she interpret it as an insult? What could VIP mean, except for Very Important Person? He was just expressing his admiration to her.

Although enraged, Rain dared not reveal his anger. He cursed Belinda in his heart. Suddenly, he came up with an idea, and smirked inwardly. According to Belinda's words, he finally thought of an interpretation that fit Belinda well. Enlightened by Belinda, he suddenly felt that VIP could also mean Very Insane Person. And Belinda deserved it. How dare she mention Annie in front of him, and jeer at him? At her mention at Annie's name, Rain's heart cramped and ached. He had decided the new meaning of VIP, but for now he'd keep it in his heart. He would never speak it aloud. If he ever dared to mentioned her as the "Very Insane Person", he would be fixed not only by Belinda, but also by Duke. And he knew well that it was like waking a sleeping tiger.

Chapter 452: Chapter 452: A Heartless Couple (part one)

"No. Judging from your character, I don't think you are complimenting me at all. Tell me, what do you mean? Or I will borrow Daisy's revolver and I'm tempted to use it. I'd like to see how you're going to flirt with the girls at that time with a hole in you."

Who was Belinda Shangguan? She was the dragon lady in the business field. If she didn't have any real talent, how could she manage YS group so well? After she took over the group, it did not lose money. Instead, earnings soared to a new peak. An ordinary person could hardly make it. So it was almost impossible that she could be tricked.

"Shoot! Don't be too harsh on me! I'm telling the truth! Why do people doubt the truth nowadays? Is everyone suffering from persecution mania? Don't lose the most wonderful thing called trust even in this terrible world. Oh, what's more, I don't flirt with the girls. Instead, they flirt with me, okay?"

Rain tucked his neck in, hunched his shoulders, trying to protect himself, as if she was really going to shoot him soon. He knew well that this woman was prone to violence. He still remembered that she even slapped Duke, the cold man, in the face once. He knew she was definitely not a simple woman. He concluded he had to keep a safe distance from her to avoid being disfigured. She could slap hard! Hell, look at Daisy's swollen face. It was going to take a long time before the red mark disappeared.

"Go to hell. Don't try to find any fucking excuses. The better the words you use with me, the more likely you're cursing me in your mind. I even don't need to ask anyone else. I can tell it from your undisguised face." Belinda shot a fierce stare at Rain. She looked so arrogant that people dare not look straight into her beautiful eyes.

"Watch your language." Duke cautioned, frowning unconsciously. He didn't like her cursing, nor could he understand why they always ended up in a quarrel every time they talked.

Belinda moved her lips a little, trying to retort. Finally, she did not say anything. Recently, because of Rachel, she always felt there was something between Duke and her, stopping them from walking into the depths of each other's hearts. Sometimes she thought it was actually not bad. She would not get hurt badly if she didn't enter his heart! She didn't want to hold a wedding ceremony quickly before she figured out what was going on between Rachel and him. So she postponed their wedding on the grounds of her busy work schedule.

"People always say that a girl is just like a scorpion. It seems to be true. You always get touchy and threaten to kill somebody." Rain complained and then said to Duke, "Mr. Cold, stop your wife from saying these things, please." Rain didn't know what went wrong between them and continued teasing Belinda. He didn't feel the weird atmosphere between them at all.

What she said pretty much jibes with what I think. Why should I stop her?" Duke was annoyed these days too. He didn't know why Belinda was getting so confrontational these days. Consciously or not, she always avoided his touch. She even didn't answer his phone sometimes and she had various excuses. What's more, she even changed the wedding date and cancelled the reservation at the church without informing him.

Fine! He could stand all of these things silently. He kept telling himself that she was already his wife legally and she could do whatever she wanted! It's not like she needed protecting 24/7. Anyway, it was just a matter of time until they held the marriage ceremony. He didn't worry that she might escape. But he didn't expect her to adjust her working hours to avoid meeting him. That was why he couldn't pick her up after work. If they weren't coming to the hospital today, probably she might have hidden herself from him and run away as early as she could!

Shoot! What a heartless couple." Rain finally understood that even the stone cold Dukes of the world would yield to their Mrs. Rights. It was too amazing! Then what kind of things were impossible in this world? So he came to a conclusion that Annie would suddenly walk into his life someday!

Wow, so many people here. Did my Mr. Mu wake up?" As a childish voice sounded, a short figure scampered into everyone's view. It was Justin. He grew excited at the sight of Edward looking at him with his blue eyes. He couldn't help trying to climb onto the bed to lunge at him. Luckily, Daisy was eagle-eyed. She hugged Justin to stop him immediately. Otherwise, the stitches in Edward's wound would definitely break because of Justin's carelessness, and poor Edward would need his stitches redone.

Justin, what are you doing? Don't you know Daddy got hurt and is still weak now?" Daisy went pale. If she didn't grab Justin immediately, Edward's wounds might re-open. In that case, no one knew what might happen, what kind of complications they'd see. For the last twenty hours, she'd seen too many accidents to stay calm, despite the fact that she was a soldier. So her tone was harsher than usual.

Sorry, Mommy. I got thrilled seeing daddy awake. That's why I made a terrible mistake just now. Don't get mad at me, okay? Justin bit his lip. As a matter of fact, he felt quite sad due to his mommy's shouting. But he knew he was indeed wrong. So he held it in and didn't cry. Instead, he lowered his head and kept apologising to Daisy.

Chapter 453: Chapter 453: A Heartless Couple (part two)

"Sorry, honey! Mommy is too concerned to control her emotions. Don't take it seriously, okay?" Daisy left a gentle kiss on his face and apologized too. She realized that she was not herself and lost her mind when shouting at Justin. After all, he was still a child. Though he usually acted like an adult, he could make mistakes too. She slowed her fluttering heart and realized how badly those harsh words could have hurt Justin's feelings. So she apologized to Justin at once.

Mommy, no problem. I get it. You're worried about daddy and afraid that I might open daddy's wound. That's why you shouted at me like that, isn't it? I don't mind. I mean it." Justin was a sensible boy. He didn't blame his mommy. Instead, he explained Daisy's concern for his daddy to conform her. Although tears glistened in his eyes, he still

fought them back. Everyone there was touched by how thoughtful he was. He was so considerate. He couldn't have been trained to be so mindful in a short period. It must have taken years to form his charming personality with great care, love and wise guidance. That's why he was such a wonderful boy. And the one who loved and cared for him was nobody other than Daisy.

Justin, come here." Edward felt tortured in his heart upon seeing his son's hurt expression. Though he was usually infuriated by his little boy, he couldn't help feeling a pain pricking his heart at the sight of Justin's downcast face. So he called Justin to come closer to him and wanted to protect him.

Daddy, I miss you so much." Justin was very careful this time. He even didn't touch Edward. He just stood there, looking at Edward and revealing his sweet smile to him. He was afraid he might touch the wound and hurt his daddy.

Yes! Daddy misses his Justin too." Edward reached out and lightly pinched Justin's milky cheek, with a comfortable smile resting on his mouth. He understood Daisy probably freaked out because of his injury, so she shouted at the little boy without any concern for how it might make him feel.

Daddy, is it still hurting a lot? Let me blow on the wound to ease the pain, okay?"

Despite his words, Justin was still reserved. He dared not rush into his arms and ask for affection as what he usually had done before. He knew it wasn't the proper time today and he couldn't do whatever he wanted.

No, it's not. Daddy feels much better seeing you. It looks like my baby is the best medicine." Edward reached out and pulled Justin into his arms. He gently kissed his hair to comfort him just like with Daisy. He knew his little boy was afraid for his daddy. So was Daisy. After all, they had just reunited and become a family. They still felt unsafe, not knowing whether things would last. They'd definitely grieve if they lost him. And he would rather die than lose them.

You woke up, Mr. Mu." Luke was the one who brought Justin to the hospital. He walked while Justin ran. He just got here now, after checking in. He also sighed with relief seeing Edward awake. He felt much better and less guilty about letting him get shot.

I'm good. How's it going? Did everything get done?" It was the second time Edward asked someone about his orders. They must be of great importance to him. That's why he wanted to know the result as soon as possible.

Yes! Almost done. As for the rest, maybe you need to show up in person." Luke never saw himself as Yakira's enemy. He knew that he was inferior a lot to Edward both in strategy and in speaking. So he was concerned that Yakira might find him out if he got careless. He decided to leave Paul to deal with those crocodiles for a while! After all, Edward just came back to life. It would take at least half a month for him to recover!

Okay, I see." Luke didn't say what Edward's orders were. Meanwhile, Edward asked him vaguely. No one knew what they were talking about except them. Everyone was sensible and didn't ask them about it. If they were supposed to know it, Edward wouldn't hide it from them. They would know anyway. It was just a matter of time.

It looks like I am the last one. It makes me look like I don't care." Leena wore a maxi skirt today. It was inconsistent with her usual cute and lovely dressing style. She walked towards them in a slow pace and looked unnaturally grand. The long skirt showed off her femininity. Everyone was puzzled by the unusual look Leena sported, but Leena seemed to not notice their confusion and walked straight to Edward.

Edward, congratulations! You won in the fight with death and came back to us." Leena lowered her head and left a gentle kiss on Edward's cheek. She looked so lovely and charming. It seemed that no matter what kind of clothing she wore, everyone considered her to be the cutest girl they loved so much.

Leena, are you alright? Are you scared silly by Edward's injury?" Rain could never keep calm when something unusual happened. So he questioned Leena about her elegant dress.

What? Do I look weird in this dress? Don't you think I am very elegant today? Fine!" Even she didn't know why she picked this dress out. It's possible she was shocked by the thought about Kevin and Daisy. So she adjusted her style of dress accordingly.

She didn't feel wrong at all while she was heading for the hospital. Not until she got off the taxi did she realize what she had done. But there was nothing to be done for it. She had no time to go back and change. So she gritted her teeth and walked in, hoping that no one noticed her unusual mode of dress. She didn't think that everyone would be shocked. But she showed her big sweet smile to them, pretending she was calm and nothing happened to her. A cute and lovely girl was what everyone was familiar with, right?

Chapter 454: Chapter 454: I Wont Bite You (part one)

"You certainly look quite elegant and tender today. But I prefer the former Leena. You seem a bit dismal as compared to her. I also feel that this new Leena is detached from me." Edward had a sharp perception. Leena couldn't hide the slightest change in her personality from him. He didn't know what made her change her dressing style. Did she find something unusual? Or did Kevin do something to bring about this recent change?

Puff! Edward, are you composing a poem? What do you mean by 'dismal'? Don't forget; I am a happy angel." Leena smiled at her own remark. Despite the bright smile on her face, she had a slight feeling of tightness in the chest, and she didn't know why.

Hope we are just perceiving you wrong. You are still an adorable and angelic girl." Edward smiled and said in a cosseting tone. No matter how far and fast time flew,

Leena always had a place in his heart, and that would never change. She was the first person who had shown her kindness and warmth to Edward.

Of course I'm still myself! Am I looking like a leprechaun? What's wrong with you, Edward? Did you hurt your head? Or else why would you say such strange things to me that I can't comprehend."

Leena's eyes sparkled with a deceptive light. As a matter of fact, she knew very well what Edward meant. But after everything she had been through, she was no longer the innocent girl who didn't have any secrets in her heart. Leena was a wife now. Although there were still lots of things that she needed to learn to make a good wife, at least she had turned into an adult. Sometimes Leena couldn't tell them everything. She wasn't as comfortable in asking for comforts or suggestions as she had been in the past.

You came here alone." Duke took a look at the green wound on her hand. Then he turned his eyes to the door, trying to see if Kevin was coming. But he wasn't. Duke got angry, as could be told from his frigid face. He got mad when he realized that Kevin had left Leena and he hadn't accompanied her to the hospital.

"Yes! It's much easier to call a cab." She couldn't drive for a while due to her injured hand. But she felt guilty when she responded to Duke because Kevin had told her to wait at home before he went to work in the morning. He told her that he would pick her up after work and take her to the hospital. However, as soon as Kevin went off to work, she grew anxious. So to avoid meeting him, she left for the hospital before Kevin came back. Leena didn't know why she behaved in this manner. She just felt empty and didn't know how to get along with him. She knew she was behaving oddly, but she couldn't figure out why.

"It's fine. It's daytime now. Cabs are safe. Perhaps Kevin is busy with his work. He probably has tons of work to take care of, especially after what happened yesterday." Daisy smiled softly. She figured out that Duke was displeased with Kevin again. So she explained to ease the tension. She was not trying to praise Kevin because as a military officer she knew the procedures Kevin needed to arrange. Last night, the gunfire was so violent that there must have been a series of things involved in it. As the most capable officer in the army base of the city, Kevin would be held responsible for it without question. He was quite busy for sure.

Yes! Daisy's right. He called me and told me that there's a lot of work that needs his attention. He didn't even have time for lunch. So he might come back home a little late in the night." Leena knew her brother's anger very well. He always felt high resentment towards Kevin. She also regretted that she hadn't taken everything into consideration. She was pleased with herself by leaving Kevin behind and coming to the hospital alone. But she forgot that Kevin would be the one to get blamed by Duke. Considering this, Leena immediately explained and chimed in with Daisy. She wanted to find some excuse for Kevin though she was telling a lie at this moment. She prayed her words

would be convincing. But the fact was that Kevin seldom called her, and most of the time she made the phone calls to him.

Hey! You are such a charming girl, but is Kevin really that good? You always say the nicest things about him. I suppose the old adage is true - 'Daughters and dead fish are no keeping wares!' You haven't been married for too long, but it seems you have forgotten all of us and our love for you." Rain gazed at Leena with a naughty look. A teasing smile appeared on his face. It was hard to tell whether he was being serious or making a joke.

"I haven't forgotten anyone, Rain. You've always disliked him. You try to keep him away from us. Why do you have such hatred against him?" Leena pouted and amusingly stamped her feet. She looked attractive and charming, but her look was quite inconsistent with her elegant maxi skirt.

If he informed us about your marriage in advance, we wouldn't dislike him or have resentment against him." Rain didn't hide his resentment towards Kevin. He said it clearly and didn't pretend to conceal his thought. His actions matched his personality.

Hum! I'm not talking to you anymore. I'll go and find Tom to put some medicine on my hand. Hey little pal, do you want to accompany your aunt?" Leena knew that it would be impossible for them to change their attitude towards Kevin in such a short time. She decided to let it be. Time would heal everything! The harder she tried to take Kevin's side, the greater scunner they took against him. So she thought it would be best for her to give them space and time to accept the situation.

Can I refuse it?" Justin firmly held Edward's hand. He felt something terrible would ensue if he accompanied his guileful aunt. So he decided he should act prudently. All the offensive things she had done in the past had always shocked everyone.

My answer would be – no! Hurry up. You are a just little boy. Why do you always overthink everything? You're not an old man in his seventies! Why can't you be sweet?" Did Justin think it would be easy to refuse her? No way. Did he think she didn't know what he was thinking? Perhaps he forgot that they were the same kind. Both of them were guileful.

Daddy..." Justin looked at Edward and said in a weak tone as if trying to ask for Edward's help to reject Leena's invitation. Though Justin was also difficult to deal with, he was definitely the one to be fooled if they stayed together because Leena was far more nerve-wracking than him. Just like the saying went, "if two men ride on a horse, one must ride behind".