

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 490 - Chapter 490: Rip Off (part two)**

### **Chapter 490: Chapter 490: Rip Off (part two)**

"No? Well, I get it. You can go now." Although Rain feigned ignorance, Edward showed as if he didn't mind it. Edward knew that he would get lots of chances to torture Rain.

"Please sign the papers before I go." Rain was stunned. Edward mentioned nothing about the papers just because of his small slip up. What a narrow-minded man.

What papers? Sorry, I have no idea." Edward lifted his eyebrows and shook his shoulders as he said this. He looked extremely innocent. "Boss, please don't pull my leg. I'm really sorry. I beg you to forgive me. Your Majesty, sign the papers, please. I'll take the papers after work." Rain had planned to give his work to Edward, so he couldn't leave before he got what he wanted. Otherwise, his visit would have gone in vain.

So you are allowed to play tricks, but I am not?" said Edward. Although Edward seemed disinterested, the truth was that he felt bored as he did nothing but lay around in the hospital bed all day. Reading the papers might be a pleasant distraction for him, after all, it would kill time. Wouldn't it? But these were just some thoughts in his mind; he didn't say them out loud in front of Rain. He was afraid that Rain would be eaten up with pride if he realized that what he thought was just what Edward needed at this time.

"It is the case about the Lin Group. Are you sure you want to postpone the paperwork?" Rain could not believe that Edward could stay so calm after hearing his words.

What? Lin Group, Give it to me at once." Just as expected, Edward got in a frenzy on hearing his words. Anything related to Daisy Ouyang was always his first concern.

Yes, sir. Here you are. By the way, except the Lin Group's case, there are also some cases about the partners of Lin Group for you. Make a good evaluation. In my opinion, a top shot like you won't be satisfied only with the acquisition of Lin Group. You must plan to purchase the associated companies as well. After all, we are smart businessmen who are here to earn good money."

Rain smiled evilly. Lin Group was bound to go bankrupt. He was raring to see the despairing look on Jessica Lin's face. She always strutted lofty and proud in front of him. He wondered whether she would still feel superior to him?

"I got it. Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on them." Edward Mu got active and focussed as soon as it came to work.

Now I must get back to the office. Boss, do take care of yourself. Damned Jerry, use all your medical skills to cure Edward. Don't use fake medicines, come up with some effective cure."

Rain didn't forget to take a last jab at Tom before he left. Everyone else in the ward, especially Edward was speechless. How could Rain be so shameless? He came here with an ulterior purpose. After he got what he wanted by handing over the work to Edward, he began to show the concern for the patient by saying such false sweet words. He was as cunning as a fox. But people had to respect his distinctive wisdom, which made him attractive and admirable. He always pretended to be thoughtful for others, which influenced people to do as he said willingly. Just like now, Edward not only accepted his suggestion about the acquisition of Lin Group and other relevant companies but also agreed what he said about the effective cure. He needed the medicine that took a fast effect.

"Get out! Cut the crap." Rain's lewdness completely defeated Tom. Edward had an operation just a few days ago, but Rain still asked him to work. Tom had never imagined such a thing.

"I'm going now. Don't miss me. I'll certainly be back on time after work." Rain smiled enchantingly to show his charm. Women would be driven mad by his appeal. Unfortunately, there were no women; just men present there. Instead of being charmed by him, all of them felt sick.

Boss, I've got to get back to work. You can read the papers. But you should also pay attention to your health. Try to get more rest, only then you'll be able to recover soon." Tom had already finished the checkup; he could say that Edward was recuperating well. It seemed like Edward was in very good physique.

"Wait a minute. Give me all your best medicine at once. I have no time to waste now. The ward makes me choke like I'm inside a coffin." Edward announced his intentions clearly, giving no chance to Tom to refuse because he didn't want to waste any more time.

Err! Best medicine? Yes, my boss, we are using the best medicine in our hospital now. I can't find a better one." Tom was freaked out, but he still pretended to be calm. He began to worry about the few medicines developed by him. The best medicine was the fruit of his painstaking labor. It meant a lot to him. Nobody could rob it from him, not even Edward.

Don't play innocent. Try your best to cure me with your best medicine and skills, and help me get out of here. Otherwise, I will consider canceling the investment on your test. Which is more important, medicine or test? Have it your way!"

Threatened Edward. He was confident that Tom would give him the best medicine when he controlled the finances of Tom Qin. As a person who was too keen to do tests, Tom Qin could not resist the temptation of a significant investment in his test.

So Tom reluctantly offered his treasured good drugs to Edward and cursed him in his mind, without showing any reluctance on his face. He was compelled to suffer in silence in order to get free investment from Edward. But, he only lost time and energy, and he wouldn't be hurt by anything. He would get more from Edward than what he suffered. Just wait and see.

## **Chapter 491: Chapter 491: It Feels So Good To Come back Home (part part)**

When they were busy, people often felt that time flew quickly. And it was true for Edward who was recovering from his injury. So when the phone beside his bed rang, he immediately picked it up and answered without even bothering to check who was calling.

Hello, who's calling?" This was Edward's unique way of answering the phone. He was not like Daisy who always answered the phone with politeness, nor like any other gentlemen who gracefully introduced themselves as soon as they picked up the phone. His style was influenced by arrogance and flamboyance, yet not going too far to make people feel uncomfortable. Although he was answering the phone, his attention was still focused on the report in his hands. Daisy frowned when she heard Edward's voice. This was not what she had expected to hear from Edward. Wasn't her number saved in Edward's phone? Why else would he ask who was calling? This was not like Edward's usual style. The only possibility was that he was in the middle of doing something, and he answered the phone without even noticing who was calling on the phone's screen. He was a patient, what would he be so engrossed in? Daisy's mind was filled with numerous questions.

What are you doing?" Daisy placed the file on the table and laid back in the chair, waiting to hear his reply.

Work." The reply was simple and to the point. He hadn't shifted his attention from the document to the call.

Work? What work?" Daisy narrowed her clear and aggressive eyes and wondered, Edward could hardly walk and he dared to tell her that he was working, was he playing with his life?

Oh! Honey, it's you! No, I didn't mean work. I was just talking with Luke." Edward was shocked by Daisy's anxious voice and came back to the call. He immediately made up for his slip of the tongue.

Edward, do you think that I could be fooled around so easily? Daisy played with the golden pen in her hand and expressed her firm attitude that she didn't believe what he had said. If he was just talking to Luke, how come he hadn't noticed that the call was coming from her?

No, even if I want to cheat someone, I don't have the nerve to cheat the Colonel Ouyang. Aren't you busy with your work?" Edward knew Daisy cared a great deal for him, so he purposely shifted the topic and tried to divert her attention.

There's no need for you to concern yourself with my work. What I care about is what you're doing right now." How was it possible that she wasn't busy with her work? If she wasn't busy, she wouldn't delay the call to Edward until afternoon. In fact, she had been thinking all morning about one thing only; she felt it necessary to say thanks to him. But as she remembered what he had said to her earlier, she realized that a simple thanks would not be enough to show her gratitude towards him. Moreover, Edward might get angry at such formal etiquette. It was too complicated, and in the end, Daisy didn't blurt out anything.

I... I'm not doing anything. Don't you believe me?" Edward smiled helplessly. He did not intend to deceive her. He just didn't want her to be worried about him.

Yes, I don't believe you because you have no credibility. I remember telling you that I don't want to be the last one to know anything about you. Apparently, you haven't kept that in mind. I wonder how you would explain this to me."

Although she knew that what he had done was for her benefit only, she unwittingly took offense because he had purposely held it from her. She had promised to share her feelings with him whenever she had doubts or misunderstandings. So she always kept this promise and stopped keeping her feelings buried in her heart.

You...You already knew.' Edward bit his lip and asked hesitantly. He knew she would blame him, but he didn't expect it would come so soon. He had thought that Daisy might question him when she got off work.

Yes, why didn't you tell me in advance? This time I want to know what's your reason for hiding it from me." Daisy took a sip of tea and licked her dry lips with the tip of her tongue. Such a sexy gesture would look really charming to any man.

There is only one reason, that is I want to be the one behind you who protects you from any suffering. No matter what happens, I hope you will never be the one who's hurt. This is my promise to you."

Edward's eyes looked deep and enigmatic. He felt that she still had many doubts about him. But he couldn't blame her. He had a bad track record in the past. And that made it difficult for Daisy to trust him again.

This reason is indeed convincing, and it moves me. But that doesn't mean I won't mind the fact that you have hidden the truth from me. So I hope you can give me a more valid reason."

Daisy's eyes got a little red. After hearing Edward's words, she thought she would be cheating herself if she didn't say anything. But she didn't want him to know how she really felt about this situation. Otherwise, he would certainly become more unscrupulous in the future. He would try to manage everything by himself and hide everything from her while claiming it was for her own benefit.

Daisy's eyes got a little red. After hearing Edward's words, she thought she would be cheating herself if she didn't say anything. But she didn't want him to know how she really felt about this situation. Otherwise, he would certainly become more unscrupulous in the future. He would try to manage everything by himself and hide everything from her while claiming it was for her own benefit. This was unacceptable for her. Because if it really went like that, she would feel that she wasn't equal to Edward and they didn't stand on the same level as he'd be the only one facing all the problems. She would indulge herself in enjoying all his achievements. This was the most humiliating thing for a soldier. She was not inclined to becoming a worthless person. Moreover, she didn't want to be the woman who hid behind his back and squandered all the things he achieved with his selfless efforts for her.

Honey, you know how it is, right? The most convincing reason you'd like to hear is that I love you. You know that I'm too shy to say it, but you push me to say it. You are awful!" Edward said with a bashful grin and acted sultry as if Daisy was actually standing in front of him.

Hearing Edward's words, Daisy slipped and almost fell down from the chair. He said he was shy, huh, if that was true, then there were no shameless people in the world. He tried to tell such a brazen lie to her; it was insane. Daisy felt that she had underestimated the extent of his shamelessness. Where did he get to learn these sissy words? His tone was so effeminate!

## **Chapter 492: Chapter 492: It Feels So Good To Come Back Home (part two)**

"Edward, can't you talk like a normal person? You almost made me throw up my lunch." Daisy scratched her ears and wondered if she had misheard him. Wasn't that effeminate demeanor Rain's specialty? When did Edward begin to behave like Rain?

"I'm talking like I always do. Nothing is wrong. No crap." Edward slightly heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Daisy didn't bother him to give a better explanation, he didn't mind acting like an effeminate guy. Although, Edward also felt creepy about what he had said. In the end, he got the outcome he desired. And he chose to ignore the means of achieving it.

The accusatory call ended with Edward's trick of playing effeminate. A few days later, Edward was discharged from the hospital, and he left that insanely expensive ward. He missed his home immensely, and he was finally back.

"It feels so good to come back home." Edward threw himself on his bed and indulged himself in the feeling of getting his old life back. The week-long life at the hospital had driven him crazy. He was a bit of neat freak. But during the days in the hospital, he was unable to take a shower. They simply wiped his body with a wet towel, but that didn't work for him. It was useless because it didn't feel any different. He felt like he was drenched in sweat.

"Does it really feel that good?" She placed his things in order and smiled at Edward's amusing and exaggerated remarks. She shook her head helplessly. While she asked the question, her eyes were full of affection and tenderness.

"Yes! I'm going to take a shower now," Edward said, and then he reluctantly left his soft bed and walked towards the bathroom. He couldn't stand the cleaning process at the hospital. He desperately needed a real good shower.

"Be careful. Although the wound has healed, you are still at risk of infections. It would be better if you don't take a shower right now." Daisy knew about Edward's likes and dislikes. But that didn't mean she would allow him to be careless about his health. In fact, Daisy was surprised that Edward was allowed to come home so soon. She didn't want something unpleasant to happen to him again.

"If you are so worried about me, I wouldn't mind if you come to help me in the shower." Edward paused and teased Daisy with a cunning and flirtatious smile. He turned around and looked frivolously at Daisy's aloof and beautiful face which also seemed a little concerned and nervous.

"I will rub your skin until it peels off. Do you still want me to help you?" Daisy did not evade his eyes, she looked back at him with the same sly expression. She wanted to wait and watch who would lose in this battle of words.

"Whatever you like! I'm willing to leave myself fully at your disposal." He gently placed his thin lips upon her and amorously tasted her lips. He merely caressed the surface of her cherry pink lips and didn't show the intention to move further. He couldn't get enough of her. She didn't protest; instead, she enveloped his strong waist with her tender arms. She enjoyed his gentle bites and intimate kisses. Her bright eyes dazzled like stars gazing at his handsome face that was so close to her eyes. A gentle smile rose to her eyes; she was deeply in love.

"Ah! I didn't see anything. You can continue." While they were lost in the kiss, Justin's childish voice suddenly broke in. He covered his eyes with his hands while furtively looking at them through the gap between his fingers. As soon as he came home, he

heard that his dad had come back. He felt very excited and couldn't wait to see him. He ran upstairs but didn't expect that he would see them kissing each other.

"Justin, you said you didn't see anything, but why are you still peeping at us?" Edward reluctantly left Daisy's luscious lips and looked at Justin who behaved oddly with his furtive look. Edward still firmly held Daisy, who blushed and buried her head into his arms. Even under such circumstance, she carefully avoided touching the wound on his chest that was still recovering. From such a small gesture, one could perceive how important Edward was in her heart.

"Dad, I'm not peeping. I can't stand looking at you." Hearing his dad's words, he put down his hands and approached them briskly. He knew he could hide his dirty mind from his mom, but his wicked dad would see through him in a second. It was meaningless to play innocent any more.

"Really? You can't stand it? Why didn't you knock on the door before you came in?" Edward helped Daisy to smooth her hair after she left his embrace. Then he turned to Justin and squatted down and looked into Justin's eyes. When he spoke, he wanted to give Justin the feeling that they were on equal footing.

Haha, the door is open. So I forgot to knock on the door." Justin had thought of jumping into Edward's arms, but when he remembered that last time his mom had scolded him harshly in the hospital, he didn't dare to go ahead with that plan.

Really? Did you forget it or did you do it purposely?" Edward gently pinched his lovely face and gave a playful smile. He knew Justin was naughty, so he didn't believe Justin's far-fetched explanation.

No, definitely not. Mom, you believe me, right? Because you love me the most. As per Justin's theory, it wasn't embarrassing to act adorable. On the contrary, he believed he was a lovely boy and he would feel ashamed if he didn't take advantage of it. So he kept using his trump card and pulled his mom to his side.

No, I don't believe you. You're more like your dad now. You are becoming more cunning and less reliable. So you two can continue to argue about this topic. I will go down stairs and help Mrs. Wu to prepare dinner.

As soon as she finished her words, Daisy turned around and walked out of the room. She didn't want to be involved in the mischievous arguments between the father and the son. Because she was eager to go to the kitchen and prepare nutritious food for Edward. Only by eating food with rich nutrition for the dinner could he recover faster. Then she didn't need to be worried about his health all day long.

## **Chapter 493: Chapter 493: Who Wants A Divorce**

To celebrate Edward's return to home, Cynthia threw him an impromptu party. Only a few close friends, as well as Anna and Aaron, were invited. As soon as the evening fell, the Mu's villa was bustling with noise and excitement.

"Belinda, why is your wedding put off?" Daisy asked softly when Belinda was alone. She somehow sensed that it had something to do with Rachel.

"It's nothing. I have started feeling that we know very little about each other. So I thought it would be wise if we took some time to get to know each other before getting married." Belinda was optimistic. She smiled even when she was talking about such an unfortunate event.

"Come on! I know you. It's about Rachel, isn't it? You're upset that she is back, which means you really care about Duke." Daisy sounded positive. She thought if Belinda hadn't liked Duke, she wouldn't have postponed her wedding just because Rachel suddenly showed up.

"Daisy, have you lost your mind? Why would I care about him? We're together only because Leena set us up. We don't love each other." Even though Daisy was right, Belinda was too proud to admit her feelings for Duke, which kept growing as the days went by.

"Belinda, did I do it wrong? Is that why you are angry?" A voice asked timidly. It was Leena, who was looking at Belinda while biting her lip and tilting her head. The joy on her face was replaced by gloom.

"Um... Leena, when did you get here? Did you come here alone?" Belinda didn't answer her question. She looked around, but Kevin wasn't there. She frowned and wondered how angry Duke would get if he saw this. It appeared she had already begun to worry about the people Duke cared about no matter how hard she was trying to conceal her feelings for him.

"Yes, I came alone. You haven't answered my question yet." After months of married life with Kevin, Leena gradually realized the importance of love in a marriage. She understood why Belinda was complaining. She felt sorry about what she had done.

"It's too late to talk about right or wrong, isn't it? So don't think about it. If I didn't want to marry your brother, I wouldn't compromise. You know that. If anybody is wrong, it's me. But since I've made my choice, I won't regret it."

Belinda was the kind of person who went through her decisions. Now that she had decided to marry Duke, she considered him hers and wouldn't let him marry someone else, no matter how mad she was at him.

"You are right. We share the same personality in this regard. We stick to our choices. So don't worry about it, Leena. Your brother and Belinda's relationship might be full of

twists and turns, but the outcome will be perfect." Daisy stood up and pulled Leena over so that she could sit beside her. She affectionately stroked her hair which was messed up by the wind probably because the roof of the sports car had been lifted.

Who shares the same personality with you? I'm not as silly as you. Leena, remember, don't make yourself go through pain for a man like Daisy does. She is a bad example. We Lengs are not like that."

Belinda didn't realize she sounded just like one of the Lengs. Apparently, inside her heart, she had already seen herself as a member of the family, although she kept saying Duke repulsed her.

So, now you are saying that you are the daughter-in-law of the Lengs? I remember someone just said she needed some time to know each other better." Daisy said. Belinda's remarks had touched her sore spot, but she wasn't offended, because Belinda was telling the truth. Most importantly, Daisy was happy now, so it didn't matter if other people knew about the pain she had gone through to earn her happiness.

"I said the wedding was postponed. I didn't say I had nothing to do with the Leng family. Besides, I have already been tricked into registering for marriage. We're legally married now; I can't undo it. Even if I file for divorce, I'll become a divorcee. I'm too smart to make that mistake."

Belinda carelessly flipped back her curly hair. She certainly didn't want to have the wedding ceremony so early, but she wouldn't give up on Duke and let Rachel get her wish.

No way! Belinda, you just got married. And you are already thinking of getting divorced? I haven't even been invited to your wedding yet, how can you two break up so soon?"

Rain exclaimed loudly. Everyone started looking at them. At first, Duke icily glanced at Rain and then Belinda. His eyes were fixed on her like cold arrows going through her body.

Perfect! Duke heard you, and now he's angry at me! Rain, what did I do to you? Why did you say I wanted to get divorced? I heard that it's you and your precious Annie whose relationship isn't working out. Why are you dragging me into it?"

Belinda leaned toward Leena with fright. She got chills from Duke's grim stare. She couldn't imagine how furious he was right now.

Am I wrong? I swear I heard you say divorce. Are you saying that you are not the one who wants to get divorced? Is it Leena then? Don't tell me it's Daisy. Is it?"

It seemed Rain wasn't going to drop the topic; he was making things worse. His words were like bombs exploding amidst the crowd one after another and no one could escape.

Hey! Rain, this is a sensitive topic. Tread carefully. Nobody here wants a divorce. Don't start rumors. Seriously, people can get hurt," Leena explained in a state of turmoil. She hadn't expected herself to be involved. Duke's gaze had shifted from Belinda to her. She enjoyed her life and didn't want to die yet. She hated Rain for his big mouth and high-pitched voice. If Kevin had been here, he would have misunderstood her. Somehow, thinking of that handsome man hurt her. She felt depressed.

So...it's Daisy then. I totally understand. If you come to think of it, any woman who has to live with my shameless, evil Boss would make the same choice." Rain sighed. Edward was instantly enraged. The look he threw at Rain was even more frigid than Duke's.

Oh. It makes sense. I should think about it." Daisy pretended to be thinking carefully, ignoring Edward's killer gaze, as if she was really interested in the idea. Her behaviour at this moment was totally opposite to her usual solemn demeanor.

Rain, if you wish to die, I can make it happen right now!" The frigidity in Edward's voice filled the entire room. With his last bit of courage being shattered by Edward's overwhelming presence, Rain immediately ran to Cynthia and Jonathan. He was worried that Edward was furious enough to ignore his wound and kick his ass, although he had just been discharged from hospital. Considering Jonathan was Edward's only match among the people present, Rain thought it would be safe to stay near him.

Uncle Rain, you are screwed. Wait and watch how my dad makes you his slave now. It doesn't have to be miserable, though. According to the past, he will only increase your workload, no big deal. The worst case will be to send you to a crappy country to do marketing. Not too bad, right? So, chill," Justin said while he was playing chess with his grandpa. He was smiling, but the mischief in his eyes was evident. Cynthia fed him a slice of fruit when he finished his comment.

The onlookers couldn't help but exclaim he was living the life of a crown prince. Jonathan listened quietly to their jokes without raising his head or making any comments. He focused on the chessboard except when he affectionately looked at Cynthia, who still took his breath away in spite of her age. When his eyes fell on her, he was filled with happiness. It was such an intoxicating feeling he couldn't spare attention for what was going on between Rain and Edward.

Why did you have to aggravate him? You know it won't do you any good. Haven't you learned your lesson yet?" Cynthia sighed resignedly. She wanted to help Rain but she couldn't because Edward wouldn't listen to her. Rain had come to the wrong place. The safest strategy was to stay with Daisy. Since she was the one who mentioned thinking

about divorce in front of him, she must have a way to deal with Edward. Otherwise, she wouldn't have attempted to echo Rain's remarks.

"But auntie Cynthia, those women started the topic. I just picked up the thread of the conversation. Why is he only staring at me, but not them? It's unfair." Rain said to Cynthia dismally. He timidly used his hands as a shield against Edward's icy stare.

Daisy sipped a mouthful of tea from the cup in her hand. She casually glanced at Edward. She was enjoying seeing Edward so angry. She found it amusing to provoke her arrogant husband now and then.

Maybe you didn't start it, but you aggravated the tension. Of course, you are the one to blame." Tom gracefully swirled the wine glass in his hand. He took a sip occasionally. To him, Rain was a troublemaker. There was actually nothing he could do about it. Perhaps influenced by him, Tom had made a few mistakes in front of Edward recently, which had continuously put him to a disadvantage.

Thinking of the check Edward signed that morning for hospitalization expenses, Tom felt his heart was bleeding. He drowned his cares in wine with knitted brows. Tom not only didn't make money from Edward's hospitalization but also lost a lot of it because of the expensive medicine he had used on him. He felt as if he had been cheated. The fruit of his hard work vanished in a second. With a stroke of Edward's gold pen, everything was finalised. He had been shocked to see it happen. He had known from beginning that Edward wouldn't willingly accept the rip off, but he hadn't expected him to rip him off instead. He felt restless in such a pathetic situation.

## **Chapter 494: Chapter 494: Insurmountable Barrier**

"Shit! Jerry, what the hell is this? You look all upset like someone's been up your butt!" This was exactly like Rain, always restless. Before one thing ended, he was already ready to stir up some new trouble. He was indeed a troublemaker!

"Up my butt? Wish fulfillment? You look so much like a permanent bottom that it gives me chills." Raising his eyebrows, Tom looked at Rain in disgust.

Damn, Jerry. Are you jealous that I look better than you? Is that why you're trying to ruin my reputation?" Rain was simply pulling Tom's leg, because he realized the boss already turned his fatal gaze to Daisy. So Rain had to get himself out of this mess, and the most effective way was to try to change the topic. Otherwise he'd meet a terrible fate.

"Narcissist. You're not good-looking, just girly." Aaron looked very much lost in thought and bored as he teased him. Although he didn't really consider Rain effeminate, but Rain did have an enchanting charm that was even more seductive than a woman's. Aaron felt justified in calling Rain girly. Besides, Rain had put a lot of work onto Aaron's

shoulders these past few days. So Aaron wanted to get back at him to let out of some of that bottled up anger.

"Aaron baby, are you sure you want to be a part of this?" Instead of getting fired up, Rain laughed. Since Aaron threw a barb at him, Rain decided to give him a nice whirl.

Forget it. I was just venting, so please ignore me. You guys continue, and I'll just watch. And stop calling me baby. It makes my skin crawl." Aaron had no intention in being caught in their meaningless "fight." At this crucial point, he only wanted to protect his own skin. Although Rain couldn't really affect his daily life, it would be a different story at his job, since his position was one level lower than Rain's.

Coward, I'd accept his challenge." Anna looked contemptuous. Rain had given her quite a hard time when her actual boss was in hospital. She was exhausted by the overtimes, so she had a lot against Rain. Edward was extremely efficient whereas Rain always drove her like a slave. How could such different people hold the reins of power here?

Anna, if that's the case, then you go, girl! I'm out of this." Aaron would be insane to cross the newly ascendant and insidious acting president. Or by tomorrow, the unbearable workload would crush him, and even breathing would be a luxury.

"A lady won't fight a man. I'm not interested in this childish scuffle between you men." Anna smiled coldly. Every man seated here ranked higher in the company than she was, so targeting any one of them would end up badly for her. Why would she recklessly cause herself trouble?

A gentleman doesn't fight a woman is the expression. Please, Anna, don't take liberties with ancient proverbs." The argument seemed to shift from between Aaron and Rain to between Aaron and Anna. What an intriguing sight!

They mean basically the same thing, don't they? What's there to argue about?" Anna frowned and peeked at him from the corner of her eye, unable to figure out what was wrong with men nowadays. They always seemed to be fixated on some irrelevant thing, causing grief for everyone.

"Uncle Aaron, are you secretly dating aunt Anna? You two look suspicious!" Nobody knew when exactly Justin stopped whatever he was doing. He was now carefully examining the quarreling couple.

"Um. Justin, don't say such things. I could be dating anyone but him." Anna rudely curled her lips as if Aaron was the worst man in the world.

"The same applies to me. So, little guy, don't start matchmaking around here! If I ever am interested in anyone, she sure wouldn't be some spinster." Aaron counterattacked with equal ruthlessness, pulling no punches simply because he was up against a woman.

Damn you! Who is a spinster! I am a virgin, but I'm sure as hell not an old fart like you!" Riled up by Rain's words, Anna instinctively retorted. When she realized what she just said, her face immediately turned red. Luckily she wasn't being too loud, so other than the people sitting at the table, no one else noticed her impropriety.

"Listening to you two, I agree with Justin. Are you two dating? You guys are quarreling like husband and wife." Rain was one of the people sitting close to Anna, so unfortunately for her, he heard everything the squabblers had to say.

"Uncle Rain, you think so too! Look, guys, you're both single. It's very possible. If you're dating, there's nothing wrong with that. Why are you trying to hide it?" Justin laughed mischievously. His pink face was colored with delinquency while his eyes looked back and forth at Aaron and Anna. His fascinated gaze was giving the two quite a cold fright.

"Yeah, Aaron. Admit it! And rest assured, even though our president doesn't like office romances, there aren't any rules forbidding employees having a relationship. So you don't need to keep pretending."

Rain was suspicious anyway, and his gossipy personality came bubbling to the surface. He was beginning to wonder if there really was something going on between the two. Though Justin meant it as a joke, it didn't mean that there wasn't a kernel of truth. Recently, both Aaron and Anna seemed to have a lot to hide from Rain. Rain came to the realization that his excessive workload on the two might have deprived them of their time for romance. That was why the two were complaining so much. But these two people were truly an interesting couple. They saw each other at the company every day, why would they even need extra time for dating?

"Damn it. How can I admit to something that's not real? All you know is gossip. Why don't you go get Annie back, huh? It'll give you something else to do." It hurt. Aaron was not planning to poke at Rain's wound, but he wouldn't have done it if Rain hadn't been teasing him all this time. Yet Aaron had learned from the best. If you wanted to hurt someone, you found a weakness and exploited it. If you did that, you'd be the one coming out on top. He had learned too well from Edward.

After Aaron finished, he successfully reduced Rain to a sullen silence. Annie was truly a painful topic that Rain couldn't get over. No matter how many days had passed, Rain's feelings for her only intensified, to the point that just the mention of her name could strip him of all his happiness and charm. He turned into a lonely and pitiful man.

Nights like these had always been dreamy and enchanting. After a round of teasing, silence returned to the Mu family mansion. An ambiguous smile was on Daisy's face throughout. She curiously looked at Edward who was still somewhat annoyed with her, but she didn't beg him to lighten up. Instead, she took out some documents from her briefcase and started actually working.

Edward thought that she would explain what she said earlier. He didn't expect her to be so calm and unaffected. She was not even intent on talking to him, let alone helping him cool off. So he silently went into the bedroom out of anger and lay down. After all, today was his first day out of the hospital, and his bodily functions hadn't completely recovered yet. At this point, he was feeling a bit tired.

Seeing Edward leaving in anger, Daisy frowned slightly. She thought the man would stay with her in the study exactly because she gave him the silent treatment. She didn't think he would simply turn away and leave so easily. This unusual action really surprised her.

She said what she said to Rain so that Edward would reprimand him. She was upset that Rain took advantage of her going to work on base, and sent Edward back to work before he could fully recover. But things went sideways. Edward took her seriously, and gave her the silent treatment. He wouldn't even say one word to her -- just fixing her with that lethally chilling gaze.

Compared to Daisy's situation, Belinda's was equally difficult. Duke Leng didn't pester her anymore to get her back to the Leng mansion. Instead, he simply dropped off his car keys and took off with Leena in her car. Belinda was too shocked to comprehend why he blew his top this time. She already told him that the gossip was only a topic for chit-chat, but he also took things seriously. And his already unwelcoming face became even colder and unforgiving. Without even coming close to him, one could already feel that sense of severity.

"Brother, are you sure it's a good thing to leave my sister-in-law like that?" Leena was actually concerned for her own health, too. When Duke grabbed her keys and got in the driver's seat, she didn't dare to say anything in protest, and just followed him in the car. Now that Duke's face appeared less austere, Leena quietly asked the question. In the meantime, she was cursing Rain as much as she could in her mind. He had created such a mess that not only Mr. Cold but also Edward would be unapproachable for the rest of the night. Duke terrified Leena so much that she didn't even attempt any sudden movement in fear that he would take it out on her. If that happened, Leena thought, she would have no one to turn to.

"It doesn't matter if it was a good thing. How have you been? And tell me about Kevin." Duke tightened his lips. Although he said he wouldn't care, he still checked the rear view mirror occasionally to see how Belinda acted. Seeing that she froze at where he left her, his eyebrows furrowed automatically. He closed his eyes for a moment and kept the thought of her out of his mind. He then stepped on the throttle and quickly sped away from Belinda.

"I'm fine! Kevin is doing some field work. He'll probably be back tomorrow." Leena avoided eye contact. She didn't want Duke to see her sorrow. She felt like there was an insurmountable barrier between her and Kevin. She wouldn't cross over and neither would he. Both were just staring at each other across the barrier, as if waiting to see

who would be the one to volunteer his or her body and soul. And because of Kevin's feeling's for Daisy, no matter how their relationship turned out, Leena knew that she would be the person who got hurt the most.