

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 675 - Chapter 675: The Late Wedding Ring (part one)

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Luke was sad to find that he was successfully trapped by this little child. Although, he had been serving Edward for a long time, he was still too clumsy to learn any of his tricks.

As the performance of new weapons was now over, Daisy finally got a chance to relax and unwind. It was rare for her to spend a night on anything other than her work. She began reading her favorite novel after she finished washing. Today was Friday. Since, weekend was around, Daisy's mood just got better. Since she had no burden of work or anything in general to worry about, Daisy freely enjoyed this precious leisure moment.

"Mommy, can I ask you for something, please?" said Justin with a flattering smile. Only Heaven knows when this little boy sneaked into the room.

"Go and take it! It's in the study." Daisy replied even before Justin could name the thing he was asking for. It must be the computer. As a mother, Daisy knew his son very well. Just a look at Justin's expression was enough for Daisy to know about his innermost desires. Justin had been abstained from using the computer for quite a few days. The punishment should get over now!

Really? Mommy! Oh, I love you so much!" Daisy's amiable attitude was really beyond Justin's expectation. He felt so elated that he awarded his dear mother with a fervent kiss.

"But on one condition, Justin. Do not watch anything that is inappropriate for your age. Otherwise, not only will your computer be taken away but you will also be sent to the army base for a harsh training." Daisy put forth a cold face and said in a very serious tone. She never spared her love when Justin was in need of it. But she was not willing to spoil him. Daisy knew well when he must be instructed and directed. Kids must be properly educated. It might at times be harsh for a mother to toughen her heart in doing this, but Daisy was clear she must do it to prevent his son from repeating the same mistakes time and again.

Hmm...Yeah! Thank you, Mommy! I'll get it." Justin rejoiced and yelled. There were many games developed by him in his computer. The game development had been suspended for many days since his computer was taken away by Daisy. Now, Justin could resume it at last. He hated to sit idle and have nothing to do all day long. He must engage himself in something, and the game development was always his favorite.

"Go ahead! But don't play on the computer too much." Daisy believed that Justin was capable of controlling himself. He had always been a trustworthy boy. So, she never banned Justin from doing anything he liked. She always granted him as much freedom to grow up as he wanted.

Good night! Mommy!" Justin ran as fast as he could. He was in such a hurry that he ran into Edward when Edward was stepping into the room

"Hey, boy! Be careful!" Why are you running so fast? Is there a tiger running behind you?" Justin tripped, but Edward was swift enough to hold the boy with his hands before he fell down on the ground. But Edward could not help but scold his son for this blunder.

"I'm sorry, Daddy! But I have to go, Daddy. As for whether there is a tiger behind me or not, you'd better go and check this all by yourself! I'm not brave enough to give my opinions on that." No sooner had Justin finished speaking that he fled like a fired bullet. He was a clever boy. He knew how terrifying his mother was when she got angry. He also knew how his mother would react when she found out that some one called her a tiger? It was thus better to leave this room as fast as possible. Colonel Daisy was by no means a woman to be trifled with! Besides, the army base was the last place on earth he wanted to go back to now. What if his dear mother took her anger on him, and sent him there?

"What's wrong with Justin?" Edward looked at Justin in perplexity until he flashed out of his sight. Then he walked toward Daisy, and sat next to her.

"He must be afraid of me eating my words and taking his computer back again! Recently, I am getting a strange feeling about Justin. It seems that he has kept some distance from me. Do you have such a feeling as well, Edward?" Daisy closed the book in her hands, and let out a slight sigh. Justin had had more people to love and spoil him ever since they moved here. Did the change of environment affect Justin's attitude toward her? As far as Daisy was concerned, Justin now spent less and less time hanging out with her.

"It's just your illusion, Daisy. Justin is a big boy now. His horizons are broadened. He wants to see more people and try more and more distinct things. But it doesn't mean that he doesn't need your love any more. You are only overthinking all of this." Edward flashed a gentle smile at Daisy. He knew his son very well. Justin was very independent.

Just that? You mean, I am imagining all of this on my own?" Daisy furrowed her brows, as she felt unsatisfied with Edward's explanation. But she could not find the answer either.

"That's all about it. Isn't it? That's how boys grow up! Compared to the girls, boys are more independent. That's normal. Daisy, do not forget that Justin is a primary school student now. He is no more a toddler with a runny nose who would ask for hugs

wherever he goes." Edward, somehow, felt sad and heart-broken when he spoke about Justin's infancy. That was a period during which he had been absent from their lives. Daisy experienced Justin's birth and brought him up alone. But he was not part of Daisy and Justin's past when they were through thick and thin. That was his biggest regret.

"I understand it. I just feel sad somehow, and need a shoulder to cry on. They're just some grumbles. Please forget it, Edward. How about the conversation between you and your father. Is everything alright between you two?" Daisy used to own Justin solely and completely, and vice versa. Now, Justin had more people to love him. So, now he had ceased to behave as though Daisy was his only source of love. To be frank, it was impossible for Daisy to not feel bad about the change in Justin's attitude toward her. Daisy craved for Justin's love toward her more than anything. But she was not selfish enough to keep Justin as her own possession. She just found it hard to get used to all these changes.

"We are good. Please don't worry! Justin will always love you the most." Edward kissed Daisy on her hair. He understood how Daisy felt. But all kids will grow up and leave their parents one day. This is why, the parents must allow them to live independently and have their own life. So naturally, the parents must learn to lessen their attention on the kids and give them more freedom when it is time to foster their independence.

"I have to accept the reality even though I still feel worried about Justin. Anyway, I cannot enforce him to do things against his wish! Well, there's another thing I want to tell you, Edward. I went to see Hero a couple of days ago, because he wanted to see me." Daisy looked into Edward's face and observed his reaction. Her face tightened with nervousness when she told this to Edward. She was afraid that Edward might get angry again.

"Oh? Then what did he say? Edward flashed a gentle smile to comfort Daisy. Actually, Hero was indeed the type of man who deserved his respect. But it was a pity that Hero fell in love with Daisy. He should have never fallen in love with his wife. In Edward's opinion, he was the only man who had the right to love Daisy and have her love back. No other man was allowed to love Daisy, not even in his dreams.

"Do you mind it?" Daisy looked into Edward's eyes. She was eager to dig the truth from Edward's eyes. But they were so calm and unchanged that not even a slightest hint was revealed.

No. I'm not interested in what he said. What I do mind is how you answered his questions. Obviously, I've known what I want to know. Edward had faith in Daisy. He knew how Daisy felt about him, and was fully aware of her love towards him. No matter how honey-lip Hero was, Daisy would never change her attitude towards him. Edward was certain that he was the only man who Daisy loved. It was impossible for her to fall in love with another man. Daisy's love made him feel confident and bestowed him with fatal weapons to defeat all his potential love rivals.

Chapter 676: Chapter 676: The Late Wedding Ring (part two)

"Then you can take a guess on how I answered." Suddenly, Daisy's aloof attitude changed and a teasing smile broke across her cold face. It must be fun to play a joke with Edward.

"I know how you answered, of course. There's no need to guess. You must have said you love your husband very much and you will die if your husband discards you." Though Edward spoke that as a joke, he indeed got the point.

"You are confident of my love toward you, aren't you? How can you be so sure that I will die without you?" Daisy didn't get angry. She just cast a glance at Edward and then lowered her head down. What mattered was not the conversation between her and Hero, but the things Edward said just now. Yes, she loved this man very much, with heart and soul. She loved Edward so much that she had no reason to refute his seemingly joking truth and his confidence in her love toward him.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Daisy. I got it wrong. I will die if you discard me. So, please close your eyes now. I have a gift for you." Edward never hid his love toward Daisy in front of her. He was willing to speak it out and show it whenever he got even a slightest chance. In Edward's opinion, there was no need to conceal the true feeling if you were truly in love with somebody. The right way was to follow your heart and love the one you wanted to love.

What is it?" Daisy felt happy. She seldom received gifts from Edward before. Daisy was not a shallow woman who worshiped money, but she still expected some romantic gestures and surprises from her husband every now and then.

"Close your eyes now." Edward looked at Daisy with infinite tenderness and helped her close her eyes with his hand. Then he took out the tiny box from his pocket that he had been carrying around for the whole night.

Daisy followed Edward's instruction and closed her eyes. She bit her lip to smell Edward's jasmine scent that she was already very familiar with. Then she felt something cold being put on her ring finger. Her heart beat fastened and a thought struck in her head.

"All right, it's okay. Now, slowly open your eyes, Daisy." Edward raised Daisy's hand and kissed it. How he wished to put on that ring on Daisy's finger! It finally happened now! That ring represented their eternal love for each other, and would witness their love for each other until the end of their lives.

"Why do you give this to me?" Daisy's eyes became red with the tears welling up in her eyes. This ring was precious. But Daisy viewed it as precious only because of the

unusual significance it had and not because of the price at which it was bought. Although she and Edward had been married for a long time, she always felt insecure for reasons she could not tell. It dawned upon her that all her uncertainty and insecurity was because of the lack of a wedding ring. There was no denying that she longed for a wedding ring all this while. The ring was a representation of their love, and served as a tangible testament of their marriage. Daisy didn't care whether the ring was valuable or not. She did care about the reasons why Edward finally decided to put that ring on her finger.

"Please put this one on my finger too, Daisy." Edward handed over another ring in his hand to Daisy, and stretched out his slender fingers. Daisy's hands trembled. She took a deep breath to pacify herself, and finally put the ring on Edward's finger slowly and carefully. That's enough. They didn't need a bunch of people to witness the bonding of their hearts. This was their own private moment. Both of them had been dreaming of this precious moment for a long time, and it was finally there. They didn't mind whether there was a blessing from other people or not, as long as they loved each other.

"Honey, thank you for everything you have done for me. I like this ring very much." Daisy could restrain her feeling no further, and dashed into Edward's arms. She was so touched that she indulged herself in a hearty sob. Her crystal-like tears dropped from her eyes and Edward's clothes got a little wet. She was, after all, an ordinary woman who also longed for romantic moment with her lover. Although Daisy had no idea how expensive the ring was, she felt really happy on seeing Edward's true love for her.

"I'm sorry, Daisy. I got you this ring a little too late." Edward held Daisy tightly in his arms. He didn't think of marrying Daisy several years ago, nor did he think of getting a wedding ring for her. Such a great mistake on his part seemed to have been eliminated today. Edward, however, was indeed aware that the pain Daisy had gone through for his sake could never be healed. Remorse filled in Edward's heart. He was willing to do everything to heal Daisy's heart. This desire intensified after he realized how much Daisy had loved him over the past couple of years despite his abandonment. He had forsaken their love. That must have been the greatest injury borne by Daisy.

"No, it's not late, Edward. It will never be late as long as it is you who put the ring on my finger." Daisy was by no means a woman who liked to put forth her emotions. But Edward had done so many things for her recently that she was deeply moved by his acts and even cried a lot. She became so sentimental these days that she no longer seemed to be the cool intelligent female colonel that everyone knew.

"So, now you will be trapped by this ring forever. Will you regret this one day?" Edward said while showering tender kisses on Daisy's crying eyes. He didn't mind to manifest his softest side in front of this woman who he loved the most.

"Will you ever give me any chance to break my promise?" Daisy stared at Edward through the misty tears in her eyes. She clearly felt her heart being softened and subdued by Edward's love.

"Of course not. I can only give you happiness. You will have no time to think of anything like breaking your promises." Edward's kisses never stopped. Tender kisses changed into fervent ones. Daisy was locked in the shower of Edward's kisses, which were all full of love and gentleness. Edward placed soft kisses on Daisy's eyebrows and continued trailing kisses all across her cheeks. Finally, his kisses reached Daisy's lips, which had already turned soft for the pleasurable moment. Edward increased the pace and length of his kisses to go deeper into Daisy's lip to enjoy the right exclusively owned by him.

Daisy fervently responded to Edward's crazy kisses. Her tiny fair hands were quick in undoing the buttons of Edward's black shirt, and her eyes were deeply looking into Edward's eyes. She didn't shift her glance even for a second. They were completely captivated by each other.

Sensing Daisy's passionate response, Edward's body was on fire. He placed his hand into Daisy's clothes to feel her smooth skin. The soft caress triggered the imagination of Daisy's sexy body in Edward's mind. He showered fervent kisses on every part of Daisy that he fancied in his mind. The beautiful neck, her charming collarbone, and the sexy chest...His sexual fire was ignited.

Everything went on perfectly. The air was filled with moans of pleasure. The night manifested its brilliant side in the darkness. Every single word was redundant in expressing the love between the lovers at this moment. The physical contact, the caress, and the kisses were the only things that were needed to quench their sexual thirst. With intoxicating pleasure, both Daisy and Edward started the night in which they solely belonged to each other... Daisy flushed under Edward's body. She felt extremely happy tonight. Both her love and marriage was perfect now. She caressed Edward's back with the fingers on one of which she was wearing the ring.

It sparkled with every movement of Daisy and Edward. The moaning only intensified and got louder and louder.

Chapter 677: Chapter 677: The Late Wedding Ring (part three)

But the same night witnessed a quarrel in Duke's home. Belinda shut herself in the bedroom. She was grieved. For the first time in her life, she felt heart broken. She furrowed her brows and kept sighing from time to time. Although she had tried to suppress her fury, there was still a trace of it in her eyes.

"Belinda, please listen to my explanation. Will you? You have been locked in that room for a couple of hours now. Can you open the door please?" A hasty knock could be heard on the door. With it was Duke's voice that was filled with frustration.

A bitter smile broke across Belinda's face. What's the use of any explanation? Even if everything Duke explained was true, Rachel was already there, like a wedge between

both of them. Rachel was like a bomb in Belinda's relationship with Duke. No matter how hard Belinda tried to avoid Rachel, she was doomed to face Rachel and there would always be a possibility of her losing Duke to Rachel.

"I really have no idea who recruited Rachel into the company. You know, I have entrusted the HR Department with the full authority to recruit. I never step in this matter." Duke leaned on the door frame in depression. He kept knocking the door time and again, although he was certain and fully aware that the stubborn woman inside would not open the door for him even if his fingers were broken from all the knocking. Duke felt regret now, and blamed himself for being careless in the process of recruitment. He should have himself conduct an interview with the person to be recruited. He had no idea who the person was before the contract was signed. Had Rachel not been there to deliver him the documents, he would not have known anything about it. But Rachel was really good at playing tricks. He never thought that she would be willing to give up her supremacy and work as a sales planner in his company.

Belinda felt heart-broken by Duke's words. She didn't care who had recruited Rachel into the company. But she did care that she saw her today. Moreover, she saw them in each other's arms. Duke once told her that he had broken up with Rachel and had nothing to do with her. But they still seemed to be on intimate terms.

Belinda became enraged at the very thought of Duke's intimate action toward Rachel. She remembered how Rachel smiled when she looked at her with a provocative attitude. How she wished to tear apart her ugly smiling face then and there!

"The scene you saw today, is just a misunderstanding. Rachel hurt her leg, so she tripped and fell on my body. I caught hold of her arms only for assistance. I did it subconsciously. You misunderstood what happened between me and Rachel today, Belinda. If you don't like Rachel working in the company, I will fire her tomorrow myself. Will you stop being angry with me?"

Duke closed his eyes to suppress his fury. He was an arrogant man and never felt the need to explain anything to a woman, especially for a simple misunderstanding. But Belinda was the only one who he was willing to explain with all the patience to rule out every misunderstanding between them.

Hmm! Hurt the leg? That was an excuse that only Duke could believe. But Belinda was not as naive as Duke. It was impossible for Rachel to deceive Belinda.

Although Belinda was fully aware of Rachel's disgusting tricks and intentions, she could not bear Duke's physical contact with another woman. After having seen such a scene with her own eyes, Belinda could no longer behave in a peaceful manner and ignore everything that happened today. Yes, Belinda was a jealous woman. She admitted it. Daisy might be the last one of those lovely women who were kind-hearted, tolerant and forgiving. Edward was lucky enough to have Daisy. But Duke was really unlucky to have Belinda. He had to bear the consequences everytime Belinda got angry.

"All right. I will talk to you when you are not mad at me. I will stay in the study. Let's have a talk when you calm down." While speaking, Duke stamped to make noise as though he was walking away.

Did he really walk away? Belinda stamped her feet in anger, and threw herself into the middle of the bed. She bit her lip to curb the impulsion to call Duke. Then she jumped from the bed all of a sudden, seized her briefcase, and ran toward the door. How stupid she was! She couldn't believe that she went home with Duke after having seen his intimacy with another woman. That's not really her style.

Belinda opened the door without hesitation. As soon as she opened the door Duke went crashing into the room. He fell straight on Belinda, and almost crashed her down onto the ground like a bakemeat. But Duke steadied his pace and held Belinda before she tripped.

"Why are you still here?" Belinda rolled her eyes at Duke. She patted her chest to pacify her heart that was throbbing violently. Duke's sudden appearance really scared her to death.

"This is my bedroom. Can you tell me where else I should go, Belinda?" Duke cast Belinda an arrogant glance. He still looked cold, but his tone was very gentle and had a touch of flirtation in it.

"So you can do as you wish. But can you move aside and let me go, please?" Belinda said in a cold tone, and looked into Duke's eyes with fury to challenge his gaze. She didn't want to show her weakness in front of him.

"Belinda, can you tell me why you are holding your briefcase? Where are you going?" Edward was gentle sometimes. But Duke was always cold and ruthless. Although he had restrained his bad temper in front of Belinda to a large extent, it didn't mean he had transformed for her completely. He still had temper issues. He was enraged now. His eyes were filled with wrath, and his face was as distorted as that of a demon. He stared at Belinda's arrogant face in fury.

"I'm going to my own home. Don't you think both of us must get a moment of our own to calm ourselves down?" Belinda stared into Duke's eyes without fear. She didn't want to concede in front of Duke.

"Belinda, you don't have faith in me, or you don't have faith in yourself? Or you have fallen in love with me crazily?" Duke's tone was as cold as ice. His cool behavior could drive coldness down along the spine of anybody and was powerful enough to make anyone tremble. But Belinda was an exception. She was a proud woman who would never yield in face of any challenge, especially the overbearing attitude of Duke.

"Ridiculous! How can you make me have faith in you? And why should I fall in love with you?" Belinda was unwilling to admit that she was fascinated by Duke, although that

was a fact. In Belinda's opinion, no matter how she felt about Duke, he was not her only choice. After all she hadn't felt the sweetness between them that lovers should feel.

If you don't love me, then why did you get mad at me? Whether you believe it or not, I knew nothing about Rachel's employment in the company until today. What happened today was just a misunderstanding, and you happened to be there when it all happened. You are smart Belinda. Our relationship should not be affected by other people. We have nothing to do with her now! A mocking smile emerged on Duke's lips. Rachel, don't let me know you planned all of this on purpose. Otherwise, you are doomed to have your consequences! Duke thought to himself.

Chapter 678: Chapter 678: Belinda And Duke (part one)

"Do you really have nothing to do with her? I remember that she is your first love!" Belinda said. Her tone was casual. But obviously, her words contained a kind of envy.

"First love? Perhaps even I don't know if what I had for her could be called love. There is no need for you to be worried about her," Duke answered. He admitted that he really liked Rachel for a certain amount of time in the past. But now when he recalled that time, he thought it was just a period of ignorance while he was young. It was not really love. Otherwise, how could he have no feeling when he thought about her now?

"Now you are telling me that you don't even know whether what you felt for her was love or not. You have not yet understood your own thoughts. How can you expect me to understand you? After all, in her eyes, even though you got married to me, the woman you love so dearly will always be her," Belinda said in a sarcastic tone. This was the first time for Belinda to fight with Duke. She just knew that she would be a traditional housewife who was so easy to believe in some idle reports about her husband. She always lived very free and easy. But today she realized that she was behaving strange and different from her usual behavior. This was really not her style.

"It's just her thoughts. This has nothing to do with me. I just need to remember who my wife is. I do not give a damn care about what other people think," Duke answered. He laughed wantonly. He was not a man who would ever return to his old flame; especially to a woman who was so arrogant. It would make him lose all the appetite.

"It is very easy for you to say it in front of me now. But have you ever thought that she will work with you every day in the future. And can you promise that you will never recall the things that happened before and will not get attracted to her ever?" All right! Belinda admitted that she was a little petty this time. But it was the character that every woman owned, wasn't it? She was not a saint. Duke was her husband now. Therefore, she could not tolerate a woman like Rachel getting closer to her husband.

"I'll go to the company and fire her tomorrow. Is that okay? You should believe me now!" Duke did not know why but he got a little excited. Did this woman's performance tonight indirectly showcase that she was very concerned about him? But he did not realize why he was secretly pleased when he found out that this woman cared about him.

"There is no need to fire her. Anyway, I could not be so unreasonable. I know that if you really belong to me, you will always belong to me. And if you do not belong to me, no matter how I force you, you will never be mine. In this case, it is better for me to gamble boldly, since the bet is not me."

As she said, her dull mood gradually faded away. Suddenly, she was interested in the challenge. She would not force Duke to fire that woman. She would like to see, how she could fail in the gamble? Anyway, she was such an excellent woman.

"Woman, do you mean I am the wager between you and Rachel? It's none of my business. I'm innocent." Duke said as his facial expressions became cold. He ruthlessly stared at Belinda. Was he really so unimportant to her that she could regard him as a reward without considering his feelings.

"Are you innocent? Don't forget, you're the cause of all this. Therefore, you are not innocent at all. On the contrary, you are the chief criminal here." Belinda was always aggressive in front of others. So there was no reason for her to be willing to yield. She was a little afraid of Duke when they first met. But after getting along with him for such a long time, she understood what kind of a person he was. Therefore, she was not afraid of him at all.

"Whatever you think. I am going to take a shower now. But you, don't secretly leave there. I'm sure you know my character. So I don't need to tell you what's going to happen if you run away. You should know it." Duke knew Belinda was a smart woman. She would never let herself be in a passive situation. This was the reason why she would never choose to leave in such a time. Otherwise, it would really give Rachel the opportunity to steal Duke from her. This was something that she really didn't want to see.

Just as Duke said, Belinda very well knew how to run a strategy. So she came back slowly. Even if she did not love this man, he was her husband now. So how could she let Rachel come closer to him?

Duke gently breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that she reluctantly walked back to the bedroom. Finally, he felt relieved and went to take a shower. But he also knew that even if this woman did not act on impulse and go away, it did not mean that she had forgiven him. So it's a long way for him to coax his wife!

In fact, what always confused him was why she would be a very good friend of Daisy. Their personalities were so different. Belinda was vigorous and upright. No matter what she did, she would always be rash and in haste. Daisy on the other hand, was as cold

as water. Most of the time, she did not even have any expressions. So, how come two people who had completely different personalities confided in each other so easily. It was really a strange thing.

Belinda helplessly put herself in the big bed again. After thinking for a while, she picked up the pillow and went to another room. Anyway, she could not let herself be calm and stay alone with this man tonight. Since she couldn't provoke him and leave the house, couldn't she just leave the room for now?

While in the bathroom, Duke turned on the shower. As the column of water mist surrounded him, his cold handsome face was suffused with malicious chilliness. He was wondering what Rachel wanted to do. She already knew that he was married. But she still secretly applied for a job in his company. Why did she do all this?

She was the one who left him without a second thought. To tell the truth, Duke indeed was heartbroken about it. However, it was not because he loved her so much. Every person would have such a state of mind. After all, they had been together for such a long time. He did have some feelings for her. But surely, it wasn't love.

And this woman was quite ridiculous. He did not know how she was confident and felt that he still loved her and even worse, only loved her? He had to say that she was really presumptuous and opinionated. Did she think that there was only one woman left in this world? But even if she was the last woman in the world right now, he would not like to have any kind of involvement with her.

He rubbed his face with water, and then turn off the switch. He reach out his hand and picked up the bath towel on the side. Duke then wipe the water drops from his hair and face. After that, without further drying up the rest of his body, he walked out of the bathroom. His sharp eyes glanced across the room and he found out that Belinda was no longer in the room. Such a perception made him feel sad. He hurriedly walked out of the room without even wearing the clothes. But all of a sudden, an idea flashed through his brain. He came back to the room quickly. When he saw the briefcase still lying on there, he finally calm down. As long as her briefcase was stiil there, it showed that she did not leave. He thus didn't need to get too nervous.

Chapter 679: Chapter 679: Belinda And Duke (part two)

Duke wore his pajamas. And immediately, he walked towards the study room. Usually, when she was not in the bedroom, she ought to be in the study room. But she was not there either. Therefore, he had to look for her in every room on the floor. However, she was nowhere to be seen. He felt nervous again in such a situation. He stood near the stairs to look for her downstairs. Then he looked upstairs. Leena's bedroom was upstairs. Did she run to her room? Anyway, he could know only after he went there and checked for himself.

Belinda sat on the bed, looking at Leena's picture leisurely. That girl was really lovely and sweet ever since she was a little child. No wonder these men who had been gathering together all the time liked her so much. It's not hard to see from the photo album that she was really a little princess and everyone liked her.

"What are you looking at?" Suddenly the husky male voice sounded in the room. The voice startled Belinda. After she found out that it was Duke, she felt relieved.

"Nothing, why did you come up here?" Belinda closed the photo album in front of her and looked at him angrily.

"Of course I come to find you. What else do you think I can do?" Even when Belinda treated him so bad, Duke did not get angry at all. He just took over the album in her hands and leafed through it casually. When he saw those pictures that were full of memories, a faint smile unconsciously appeared on his face.

"Do you also think that Leena was very cute when she was a child?" Duke asked. He just thought that everything in the picture seemed to have happened yesterday. But this little girl had long been out of his arms. Now she was in the arms of another man. He also did not know if that man would be able to protect her and keep her happy everyday just like him.

"Well! At least she was a lot cuter than you when you were a child," answered Belinda. She hadn't ever seen this man laugh like he used to. Seeing these pictures, she figured out that he could also laugh merrily. But how did he become so cold suddenly? Was it really because Rachel left him? If it was really because of Rachel, he really loved that woman so much. But how could such a perception make her feel a pang of anxiety?

Of course. I am a man. I don't need to be cute. I am not a gay." Duke needed to think deeper. He knew that she was ridiculing him by saying that. But he didn't mind the sarcastic meaning in her words at all.

"Who knows whether you're a gay or not. Gays would not put a label "Gay" on their forehead. But I've heard some people say that the relationship between you and Edward is ambiguous." Belinda sneered. In her eyes, the relationship between those two people was intriguing.

"Stop, are you going to say that you saw me in a hotel room with him or something like this?" His eyes suddenly narrowed. He seemed to say that if Belinda dared to say yes, the consequences would be severe.

"No way! Do you two really go to hotel rooms?" As Belinda said this, she held a look of disgust on her face. She even slightly moved away from him. She did not feel afraid of his anger and continued to provoke him.

"Nonsense, didn't I say what you really wanted to say? Weren't those ridiculous reports hitting the headlines of the newspapers before?" Duke glared at her. She really dared to say it. As his wife, didn't she know whether he was a gay or not? Did she want him to show it to her right away? "Ha! Were these all ridiculous reports? I think there must be some truth in them. Can you leave here now? I'm going to sleep." Belinda drove him away impolitely. Anyway, she didn't forgive him by now.

Woman, do you really think that it is the truth? In that case, I don't mind taking action to prove our innocence to you." As he finished saying that, he began to take some actions. He reached out his long arms and held Belinda's slim waist in his hands. His eyes teasingly looked at her chest.

"I'm sorry! I'm not interested in it right now." The time she finished saying that, she pulled the quilt and wrapped herself up tightly. They all said that men were all animals who always wanted to copulate with females. That was indeed right!

"Come downstairs with me, or I'll carry you and take you down." Looking at her naive behavior, Duke felt bad. Did she think that such a thin quilt could stop him if he really wanted to do something to her? She really underestimated him!

No, I'm not going downstairs tonight no matter what you say." Perhaps Belinda herself did not discover that she inadvertently acted in a pettish manner towards Duke today. But it did not mean that Duke did not notice it. Therefore, he picked her up without any hesitation. He did not stop and directly went downstairs.

"Ah! You cold iceberg, quickly let go of me! Do you think you are carrying some object around?" Belinda did not know that Duke would suddenly do that. Therefore, she panicked and shouted at him.

"I don't mind if you go on shouting like this and attract the attention of all the people in the house." Duke patted on her ass, and scolded her in a low voice.

"Then you put me down first!" Belinda kept struggling. It did no good to her and he only tightened his grip on her.

"I will certainly put you down. But not now. So you just keep quiet right now. Duke slightly frowned. Why this woman could never be gentle? He had never seen her soften up to him. Except when she was excessively drunk the last time, that was the only one time she showed her pitiful side to Duke. She spent most of her time struggling.

Duke, you are really a mean man. Belinda silently bite her teeth firmly. Her malicious eyes look towards him. She hope the she could directly kill him with her eyes?

Thank you for all these praises. Sometimes, it takes a lot of energy to be mean to a woman. To her abuse, Duke always replied back seriously. Quickly they returned to

their bedroom. Duke directly threw the little woman in his arms flat onto the middle of the big bed.