

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 680 - Chapter 680: Belinda And Duke (part three)

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"Shame on you..." Belinda stared at him angrily. It seemed that in terms of strength, women were always weaker than men. So in that area, she would always be at a disadvantage. It seemed that from the first day she saw this guy, she was in for some deep distress.

"In fact, I can do a more shameless thing. It totally depends on whether you are willing to cooperate or not..." Duke suddenly bent down, and pinched her chin evilly. His eyes stared at her eagerly.

"You... You can't. I'm not convenient these days." Belinda shivered. She unconsciously moved backward. She was very afraid of the kind of evil that she could sense from him.

"What do you think I'm going to do to you? Eh?" She did not expect that as cold as Duke was, he could behave so charming. She had a kind of impulse to run away from him.

"Shit, I am not you. How could I know? Anyway, don't get so close to me." She had never seen such a Duke before. In her heart, such charming looks could only be seen on Edward and Rain. Only those two evildoers could be like that in her opinion. But she did not think that Duke could be so evil too.

"Why, are you afraid?" Duke smiled evilly. He changed his cold expression and now became a little tender. He looked at Belinda gently. This gave her goosebumps all over.

"Yes, I am afraid of you. Is that Okay?" As the ancient saying goes, "Those who suit their actions to the times are wise." Belinda had no interest in exploring the unknown things. Because if she insisted in exploring them, she would be more tragic. What's more, now Duke was behaving abnormally. She felt she had been completely controlled by him.

"It's good. Finally, I can let Belinda Shangguan bow her head once. You are really worth teaching." Duke restrained his laughter. He did not expect that this woman was afraid of the policy of conciliation. It seemed that he could use this tactic to deal with her later. Probably a bad man was always the best choice in the eyes of women.

Don't be too pleased. Your tricks will not always work." Being tempted by him, Belinda was pretty upset. But her heart really beat faster when she saw him acting like this. She couldn't help but feel really attracted to him. So she must try and save herself before

she was fully attracted to him. Otherwise, it would be terrible for her to just fall in love with him one day.

"I think that's enough for you. If you don't believe me, we can try it again." Duke gave her a conceited smile. He really liked her present appearance that contained a little bit of shyness and anger. This was a rare beauty for him.

"Well, I admit that I fail this time. I'm going to bed now and I feel a little bit uncomfortable in my stomach." Belinda frowned. She was really on her period these days. It was not an excuse to reject Duke.

"Are you really uncomfortable?" Duke noticed that her face was a little pale. But at first, he thought it might be because she was angry with him.

"Yes! So don't bother me." After she finished saying this, she closed her eyes. She never felt uncomfortable when she was on her period before. Today, it was maybe because she drank a lot of cold drink at noon, and later she saw that scene that got her really angry. She was a little over upset today. So perhaps, that was the reason for her uncomfortableness.

Duke silently looked at her, and pressed his thin lips and then walked out of the door. He really did not bother her, which let Belinda feel relieved. She closed her eyes. But not long after that, she heard a gentle voice in her ears.

Belinda, come on, drink some brown sugar water before you head to sleep," Duke said. He put the bowl on the bedside table near her and then gently helped Belinda get up.

"It is so late. Don't go and disturb the servants. That's not good!" Belinda said to him. She had not fallen asleep yet. She felt quite uncomfortable. Therefore, it was very difficult for her to fall asleep.

Duke pretended to cough. "No, I did it all by myself. So just give it a try!" Duke picked up the bowl on the side of the bed and put it in front of her. But he dared not look into her eyes. He felt really embarrassed to say that he did it all by himself.

"Ah! You can do this too? Are you sure I can drink it?" Belinda asked. It was not that Belinda did not believe in Duke. But many young rich people did not know how to cook. Of course, she herself did not know how to cook either. Her skills in cooking were terrible. She thought if someone asked her to cook, she could only play at it.

"Woman, don't you trust my cooking? In that case, don't drink it." Duke looked down at her. She felt really uncomfortable this time. If it were for another woman, he would definitely not do it on his own. Of course, other women did not include her sister, Leena. The reason why he went to learn cooking was also because of Leena.

"You are really a mean man. I am just kidding. I did not say that I won't drink it." Belinda rolled her eyes at him and then took the bowl to drink it. In fact, the reason why she would say so was that she was so moved by his gentle behavior. She did not want him to find that out. Therefore, she just found an excuse to cover it.

The tightened face of Duke finally eased down. He look at her. After she finish drinking it, he took over the bowl from her. It was the first time for him to take care of a woman beside Leena. Therefore, something was brewing in his heart. It was just that no one knew when it would all come out.

Chapter 681: Chapter 681: You Are Mmine Only (part one)

The next morning Rachel turned up at Leng Group, dressed enticingly and with delicate make-up. She walked in with confidence, still surprised at the size of Leng Group. She regretted leaving Duke years ago. Instead of Belinda, it was she who could have been Mrs. Leng.

Rachel always got what she wanted. She was convinced that she would win Duke over in the end. Seeing the way Belinda dressed, Rachel thought she was no more than an ordinary clerk. She didn't consider Belinda to be a threat. As a graduate from a prestigious university, Rachel had once worked for a successful company as a senior executive. She was certain that in comparison to Belinda, she would make a much better assistant to Duke.

She looked at the exclusive elevator for the CEO with greed, and imagined that one day she would be the one riding on it. Before she knew it, she was moving toward it. She was about to walk into the elevator when a guard stopped her.

"Excuse me, Miss. This elevator is for the CEO only. Please take another one." It was a weekend. During busy times employees were asked to work on weekends as well. The guard wasn't surprised to see Rachel in the office building. Even the CEO had gotten to the office much earlier.

"Oh! Thank you, I didn't notice." Rachel humbly thanked the guard for reminding her, but she cursed him mentally. When she became the CEO's wife, she would sack the guard first. The day before, she had gotten the information that Duke would be in office on the weekend. So she had come too.

Rachel didn't mind that he was married. He could get a divorce, which was very common these days. She would do everything in her power to get Duke back.

Although smaller than FX International, Leng Group was a well-known enterprise that ranked among the top three in the city. The building had a lavish decor.

Rachel took another elevator and arrived on the top floor where Duke's office was located. Realizing that he had been avoiding her, she racked her brains on how to get to him. Eventually she managed to get into the Sales department of Leng Group. However, in such a big company, it was not easy to meet the top management. She had been recruited for a week, but she hadn't seen Duke even once so far. A rare opportunity had come up yesterday, but it was soon ruined by Belinda. She wouldn't miss another chance.

Duke had come to office to work on an important decision. Belinda wasn't feeling well and slept badly at night. She had fallen asleep in the morning. When Duke left for work, she was still sound asleep.

Like Edward, Duke preferred silence at work. His office was a long way from the secretary's. When he worked on weekends, he preferred to be alone. His assistants didn't disturb him unless there was a meeting. So when he heard the sharp knock on his office door, he was puzzled.

"Come in," he said, as he analyzed the plans on his computer. Rachel walked in and saw him focused on work. She gazed at him, caught in his charm. Men who worked hard were remarkably attractive. It was true.

"It's you. Why are you here?" Realizing that the person who had come in wasn't speaking, Duke looked up. He saw Rachel and stared at her grimly.

"I heard you would be working today, so I came to assist you. We can work together and finish earlier." Rachel smiled and walked closer. Duke was becoming an increasingly breathtaking man in her eyes. And she was becoming increasingly obsessed.

"Rachel, are you always this self-absorbed?" Duke regarded her disdainfully. Belinda had a huge misunderstanding that there was something going on between him and Rachel, and now the latter was in his office. If Belinda knew about this, it would get harder for him to explain himself. He wondered what Rachel wanted from him.

"I don't understand what you mean." Duke looked mature and stately. She stared at him with desire. She wished she could reverse time and go back to the day she had dumped him. But that wasn't possible. She wanted him back and it wouldn't be easy. She was determined to beat the odds.

"You do. You just don't want to accept the truth. Don't argue with me. I know what kind of woman you are." Duke didn't like vain women. Rachel was one of them. Now that he was married, he wanted nothing to do with her.

"Since you know me so well, you should know that I love you very much. I came back for you," Rachel's voice trembled. She had put on a good act, but Duke wasn't falling for her tricks. What she was doing disgusted him.

"Hah! For me? You want me to believe you are capable of sacrificing for another person? That's hilarious! Everything you do, you do it for yourself. You're like a black widow, and your love is nothing but a load of crap. Save it for someone else. You sicken me," Duke mocked her. He wanted to get her canned immediately, but Belinda had told him she didn't want Rachel to be fired. She wanted to see how things would go with Rachel in the company. Unfortunately, that meant Duke had to put up with her for longer.

Duke, I was forced to leave you. I'm not from a rich family and I have to listen to my parents. These years have been hard for me. But my love for you has never changed." Tears streamed down Rachel's cheeks. The old Duke would have softened upon seeing them, but things were different now. The old Duke didn't exist anymore. There was only the new Duke - whose heart was as cold as ice, especially in the presence of people he didn't care about.

"Rachel, you're a hypocrite. Don't blame it on others. In your heart, money is everything. Don't make me speak harshly. I wasn't born yesterday, I can tell right from wrong." Duke wasn't moved by her pitiful expressions. Bygones were bygones. It was pointless to bring up the past.

"You still hate me for leaving, don't you? That means you still have feelings for me, right?" Rachel was a good performer. Her eyes were filled up with sadness.

"You are not worth hating," Duke said in contempt. He didn't even want to waste energy hating her. How could he possibly have feelings for her?

"Why? Is it because of that woman? She's not the one who should stand beside you. I am! Don't you see that?" Rachel bit her lip with her teeth and decided to forego her dignity. She darted over to Duke and circled her arms around his waist.

Pressing her face against his back, she breathed in his faint scent deeply.

Go away. Don't make me say it again, Duke warned her, recovering quickly. He was caught by surprise for a moment.

No, I won't. You're mine, only mine. You once told me that you wanted to marry me, that you would have nobody else but me. Have you forgotten everything? Rachel could feel the warmth of Duke's body and closed her eyes. She wished time could stop at that moment.

Chapter 682: Chapter 682: You Are Mine Only (part two)

"I don't remember saying any of those flowery words. If I did say them, I must have been out of my mind. You would do well to forget them. It didn't mean anything." Duke

broke free from her embrace and stood up swiftly. Rachel was nearly knocked to the floor as he steered away from her.

Duke, the more you deny your feelings for me, the more it means you care. You just wait and see. I'll prove who is the ideal woman for you." Rachel watched him intensely, with her chin up.

"Whatever. Get out," Duke spoke sternly. He wasn't interested in what she wanted. He wouldn't accept her, no matter what happened. He was sure about that.

"I won't give up." Things hadn't gone well in Duke's office. But Rachel felt that she still had a chance. Belinda couldn't hold a candle to her, Rachel believed. She was positive she could find something against Belinda that she could use.

"You won't get your wish. There's the door. You can leave on your own or I'll call security to escort you. Your choice." Duke grimaced, wondering if her barging into his office would be a common occurrence in the coming days.

"I won't give up until you come around." Rachel looked back at Duke again, before leaving reluctantly.

Duke closed his eyes and sighed. He wouldn't come around. That was as certain as the sunset. He was married and Rachel wasn't his type. She must be insane to think that Duke had any lingering feelings for her. If she persisted, all she'd get would be disappointment.

Duke sank back into his chair and was ready to resume his work when the phone rang. He picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Edward. Are you back?" Duke answered, remembering Belinda's joke that Edward was his boyfriend. He couldn't help but snicker. Only Belinda could come up with something so absurd. He didn't understand where she got that idea, he was definitely not gay.

"Yes, I came back yesterday. Long time no see. Care to party?" Edward asked, handing Daisy a glass of milk. His attention was still on Daisy as he talked on the phone.

"Okay. Where? I'm in my office. Tell me a place and I'll meet you there later." Duke looked over the data on his computer. Finding no mistakes, he saved the file. Edward's call was right on time. He could take this opportunity to mend his relationship with Belinda.

"Westin Western Restaurant. I haven't been there for a long time. Bring Leena. It's been a while since I last saw her." Edward intended to take Daisy to Westin Western Restaurant, because he wanted her to taste their sensational food. He didn't know that she had been there before.

"See you then." Someone was buying Duke lunch. That was good news. And it was in Edward's own restaurant. There was no reason for Duke to say no.

"Okay. See you." Edward hung up the phone and noticed that Daisy was scowling at the milk. "Don't you want to drink it?" he asked.

"I don't like milk. Can I have a glass of water instead?" Daisy pouted like a child. She felt sore all over.

"No, drink it, and have a bath. Then I'll take you and Justin to someplace nice for lunch." Edward was also worried that Daisy had gotten slimmer. So he had allowed his mother to cook tonic soup for her.

"But I don't want to." Daisy issued orders for a living. She wasn't used to taking them from others. She found it hard to comply.

"No? Are you sure?" Edward smiled at her sinfully. It might have made some people nervous, but Daisy wasn't one of them.

"I'm sure. Why don't you drink it?" Daisy smiled sweetly, unaware that the last thing she liked was about to be handed to her.

"Well, then I have no choice but to get my mother's herbal soup." Edward stood by the bed, engrossed in Daisy's dove-like face, which immediately went pale on the mention of the soup.

"What? Herbal soup, again? No, I'll drink the milk." Daisy felt like puking each time she smelled the herbal soup. She gulped down the milk quickly, scared that Edward would begin to have second thoughts.

"Atta girl! I have already run the water for you. Go have a nice bath. I'll be back later." Edward stifled his laughter. He took the empty glass from Daisy, with the expression of triumph. He seemed to have gotten the hang of making Daisy listen to him. If she got to know he was bluffing, she'd go ballistic. He didn't care. He had succeeded in his purpose and that was what mattered.

"Where are you going?" Daisy looked at him in confusion, trying to get to her feet. However, her legs were too weak. Edward caught her before she fell.

"Do you need my help with the bath?" Edward smiled, gently placing a small kiss on her lips while pushing the stray hair strands out of her face. When he saw the hickey on her collarbone, he grinned.

"No. I'm not silly enough to deliver myself to a predator." Daisy rolled her eyes at him, mulling over how this well dressed man could be so untamed in bed.

"Am I the predator?" Edward wasn't mad. He wasn't ashamed to show his passions either. He considered it natural for a husband to be lustful towards his wife.

"I didn't say that. But if you want to jump to the conclusion, feel free." Daisy slipped from his embrace and walked slowly toward the bathroom. She felt more exhausted than usual after last night's sex. That man had too much energy. Edward shook his head, walking toward the bedroom door, then he saw Justin rushing downstairs.

Justin, slow down. Be careful. What's the hurry?" Edward frowned. He was going to look for him. There he was.

"Daddy, Uncle Luke and I are going to the taekwondo gym. You don't have any work for him today, right?" Justin asked as he smiled at Edward sweetly.

Oh. You are going out with Luke! Does that mean you aren't going to the nice restaurant with your mom and me?" Edward sighed, pretending to feel pity for him. Justin was caught in a dilemma.

"Is there going to be good food? Can you reschedule it tonight? It was a hard choice between gym and food. Both of them appealed to Justin.

No, I can't. You'll have to choose one. Edward knew Justin would choose the restaurant. Food was his weakness.

Give me a minute. Justin thought hard and arduously, as if it was a decision of life and death. At long last, he made his crucial choice. I'll go with you and mom. The taekwondo gym can wait until tomorrow.

Chapter 683: Chapter 683: Purple Mystery (part one)

"You're such a little glutton. Let's go downstairs first and wait for your mother." Edward held Justin's hand and walked him downstairs. He would have picked his son up, but Daisy didn't allow it. She didn't want him to spoil their son. It was rare to see Daisy in a pair of hot pants that put her tapered, long legs on display. The shorts paired well with a tight purple top that showed off her curvy figure. Daisy wore her black and shiny hair in a high bun. The new get-up was a great change from the cool demeanor that she normally exuded. She looked gorgeous.

Edward stared at his wife, stupefied. Daisy seemed like a stranger. He always knew that she had a great figure, but seeing her like this was making his blood pump.

"Why are you staring at me? Is something wrong?" Daisy felt uneasy under his steady gaze. She hastily looked herself over.

"No, nothing is wrong. It just seems to me that my beautiful wife can pull off anything." Edward smiled, cocking his eyebrows. He was happy to see his beloved look this stunning, but it annoyed him that other men would stare at her too.

"Wasn't it you who bought me these clothes? Didn't you check if they were appropriate for me before you paid for them?" It was said that if a woman didn't change her styles constantly, her man would change his heart some day. However, Daisy was a smart woman and knew it didn't always do her good to stick to her dull style. She wanted to flaunt herself for a while and amaze her husband. It was Leena who put the idea into her head. As a fashion designer, Leena had inspiring ideas about how women should dress. Edward's reaction proved it.

"I imagined how you would look in them. I didn't expect you to actually wear the clothes." All her clothes were bought by Edward, but they were too casual for work. She mostly dressed in the military uniform. And while she loved wearing it, sometimes she felt like changing her style. Changes could turn out to be pleasantly surprising. Daisy enjoyed seeing herself in the new look. Edward had never expected Daisy to come out of her comfort zone. He was pleased to see her like this.

"Since I am wearing what you bought me, will I get a reward now?" Daisy smiled softly. She wondered if it was really so extraordinary to see her dressed up like this? She was not known to be sexy. Daisy was cool, poised and practical as per a task's needs. Once at the JC Military Academy, she had signed up for a class designed to help her adopt a variety of disguises to suit the needs of a mission.

With a wicked smile, Edward took her in his arms and gave her a lingering kiss. "This is your reward," he whispered in her ear.

"You're a flirt." Daisy rolled her eyes at him, but her heart swelled with happiness.

"Mommy! Daddy! What are you guys doing? What is taking so long?" Justin was in a hurry. He came upstairs to check the situation out himself.

Justin, you're always so eager when it comes to food. What can I do with you?" Edward withdrew his hand from around Daisy's waist and pinched Justin's pink, chubby cheek.

"Wow, Mommy looks hot today!" Justin didn't expect his Mommy to dress up in such clothes. He stared at her, making no secret of his amazement.

Justin..." Daisy narrowed her eyes at her son. How could a little kid like Justin know what 'looking hot' meant? She knew she shouldn't have given him the computer last night.

All right, Daisy, I agree with him. You look really hot." Edward placated Daisy, who was clearly bothered. He slipped his arm around her shoulder before exchanging a meaningful smile with Justin. The two of them walked downstairs and Justin followed his

parents, clearly relieved. He must watch his words next time, otherwise Mommy would really take the computer away from him.

"He's a motormouth because you're always spoiling him," Daisy fumed. As the old saying went, 'It's the father's responsibility to teach his son well'. Edward was the one to blame for Justin's bad words.

"I will think on that later. Don't be mad. Let's get into the car, my love." Edward knew she couldn't be mollified and tried to change the subject. A woman was a notoriously fickle being. She could be nice to you one time, but furious the next minute.

Daisy sighed. He wasn't going to let her say more on the subject. Maybe she should just let them do what they wanted as long as they weren't too outrageous about it. Edward was not known to be punctual. Still, it was rude to be late at a party that he himself had thrown. Their guests glowered at the three of them as they walked into the exclusive room at the restaurant. When Daisy came into view, however, their expressions shifted.

"Wow! Daisy, you look sexy! I didn't know you have that curvy figure underneath your clothes." No one was louder about it than Rain. It didn't surprise anyone when Edward glared at him.

"Haha, Rain, you're asking for trouble. Edward hates you now. Come on, sis! Sit by me." Leena said with a smile. What was Rain thinking, complimenting Daisy's figure while Edward was right there?

"Justin, come here and sit by me!" Belinda loved the little creature so much that she could eat him up. Every time she saw him, she wanted to take him for herself.

"So, you guys are breaking us up." Edward glared at the crowd before walking Daisy over to the side and sitting with her. He would not allow anybody to rob him of his wife. As for Justin, he could sit wherever he wanted. It hardly mattered.

"You're so dramatic. It's okay. I can come and sit by her." Leena pouted, and sat over by Daisy. She could hardly stand Edward's behavior anymore. He was always anxious about Daisy, even around Leena, who wasn't a guy at all.

"Aunt Leena, where is Uncle Kevin?" After getting a severe scolding last time, Justin had begun to call her 'Aunt', even though he didn't want to.

"You little monkey, isn't it enough that you get to meet me? Why do you have to ask for Kevin?" Actually, Leena didn't know where Kevin was either. He had only told her that he was going abroad for a military exercise.

"Don't you meet me often? It's been a long time since I last saw him though." Justin frowned. He knew how Aunt Leena was. He had asked a simple question, but now she was looking at him grimly.

"I can't see him even though I live with him. How would you?" Leena explained as her heart stung. She shook her head, distracting herself from thinking about Kevin.

"What's wrong? Do you miss him? He should be back in half a month." Daisy patted her. It ached her heart to see Leena so upset. Daisy understood how hard it was to be a military officer. She didn't see her husband often either. A girl of Leena's age should be leading a more comfortable life. She should be hanging out with friends and hosting parties.

"No, I am not missing him at all. What a beautiful ring, though! Sis, did you get it from Edward?" Leena asked excitedly, noticing the shining, attractive ring on Daisy's finger.

Chapter 684: Chapter 684: Purple Mystery (part two)

"Let me see. Someone could have fooled you with a fake one." Their conversation had interested Belinda who approached to examine the ring. Leena sat between her and Daisy. Justin came to sit at Edward's right side and joke with Rain. However, Belinda's words made everyone zero in on Daisy's ring. Then they turned around to see a similar ring resting on Edward's finger.

"Edward, did you cut Purple Mystery and make it into the two rings?" Rain grasped Edward's hand to survey the ring. His eyes grew wide when he saw the violet diamond.

"Goodness! Isn't this the most precious treasure of the mine at B Country? I was told you refused to sell it last time, even when someone offered 500 million for it." Duke looked at Edward with confusion in his eyes. He was shocked Edward had cut the precious diamond into pieces.

"Yeah, it's Purple Mystery. Why? Can't I make a ring for my wife with it?" Edward asked, raising his eyebrow. If he could, he would bring down stars for her. A single violet diamond was no big deal.

"Of course you can! You're such a high roller, I'm impressed," Rain spoke in awe. Edward had cut a diamond worth 500 million to make two rings. He truly didn't care about money when it came to his wife.

"He is! That's a pure violet diamond. It doesn't have a flaw. Do you have any idea how rare it is? Cutting it into pieces definitely damages its value." Duke still remembered how popular the diamond was when it was first discovered. Everybody wanted it. It ended up getting locked in a bank vault so it wouldn't go missing. Less than one year had passed since the incident, and now this high roller wore it on his finger. Wasn't Edward worried about theft?

"Is the diamond that expensive?" Daisy gaped at the diamond on her finger with curiosity. She knew nothing about jewelry. She hadn't known its worth.

"It's okay, it isn't that costly. Don't let what they said get to your head. Honey, you deserve even better," Edward whispered in her ear. He didn't want these two nosy guys to disturb her.

But..." Daisy looked at the ring again with embarrassment. She didn't care about luxury, but she'd felt pretty guilty when she heard that the precious diamond was ruined - essentially because of her.

She didn't know how much money Edward had, but 500 million was an astronomical figure. It was funny how often she came across a big number these days. Daisy felt deeply uneasy just thinking about them. It seemed that everything between Edward and her was related to money. The truth was that she loved Edward because he was an outstanding gentleman, not because he was rich. First, Yakira had asked Edward for 500 million as Daisy's bridal price. Then Edward donated 500 million to her military base. Now, he had cut a diamond worth 500 million to make her a ring; plus the cost of A Beauty's Tears of Blood was a 100 million. Daisy was distressed. How much money would Edward splurge on her next? Where would the next 500 million go?

"Don't worry, Daisy. They said it's a pity not because it's worth 500 million, but because the diamond is rare all over the world. They feel sorry that Edward cut it into pieces. The diamond was a true collectible item." Leena was from a super rich family, so she knew a lot about fancy things like diamonds.

"Right. Don't let them get to you. They are busybodies." As one of Daisy's confidants, Belinda was happy upon seeing that Edward valued her so much. The hardship Daisy had gone through was finally paying off.

"Wow Daddy, you really are the high roller they're talking about!" Justin gave his dad a thumbs-up. Even though he was too young to know how much 500 million really was, he could tell from their conversations that it was big bucks.

"Sorry, guys. I'm late. What are you all talking about? Seems interesting." Tom walked into the room and saw several different expressions on their faces.

"We were talking about which hot girl you were flirting with that made you late." It was typical of Rain to make fun of everyone. Now poor Tom had become his target.

"Come on, I am not a lady's guy like you. There is no girl for me to flirt with," Tom said as he sat down between Rain and Duke. He was out of town when he got Edward's call inviting him to the party. That's why he was late.

"Then it must have been a hot nurse. Oh no, I have no idea you are into role-play." Rain snickered at Tom.

"Rain, what's role-play?" Justin asked. The kid was obviously curious about every new word he overheard.

"Really? You don't know what role-play means? Come on, you are Edward's kid! Don't you know who your father is?" Justin was smart, Rain thought. How could this clever kid not know what that word meant? Justin was just playing him around. But Rain overestimated little Justin's intelligence.

"What kind of a person am I?" Edward regarded Rain dangerously. There were clear warning signs on his face.

"No, no. I didn't mean it like that! It was a slip of the tongue. Don't take it so seriously." Rain lowered his eyes to avoid Edward's harsh ones. He was just making a joke. He had forgotten the tough guy that Edward was.

"You walked right into that. Mind your words next time," Tom said in smug satisfaction. Edward had taught Rain the lesson on his behalf.

"Such a small man high on victory," Rain quipped back, hating Tom's shit-eating grin.

"Daisy, how is your wounded hand? Has it healed?" Tom ignored Rain and asked her. As a doctor, he was always attentive to the health of his patients.

"Yes, it has almost healed. Thank you, Tom." Daisy bothered Tom all the time, and so always felt like thanking him.

"Anytime for you, Daisy. It is expected of me since we are friends," Tom answered with an embarrassed smile. Daisy thanked him every time they met as if they weren't old friends used to mucking around and making fun. They were too close to say the words 'thank you'. He was unaccustomed to it.

Daisy, did you hurt yourself again? Why didn't you tell us?" Belinda raised her voice upon hearing that Daisy had been hurt. She looked Daisy over to see where the wound was.

"Belinda, it's no big deal. My hand has already healed." Daisy flushed and hid her hand under the table. It was a minor wound. She was mortified at how everyone worried for her.

"How did that even happen? You should take care of yourself!" Anybody could tell Belinda cared deeply for Daisy.

It wasn't Daisy's fault. It was Mary's. She was so foolish. We went to rescue her, but she didn't run. She just stood still and ended up being caught as a hostage." Leena had gotten to know Mary afterward and knew that she was Daisy's stepsister. Leena wasn't her fan.

"What? Why did you go to rescue her? Don't you remember how much trouble she has put you in?" Belinda was furious. Daisy had gotten hurt a lot because of Mary who stole everything Daisy had ever had.