

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 690 - Chapter 690: What Really Matters Is Your Heart (part one)

Chapter 690: Chapter 690: What Really Matters Is Your Heart (part one)

"You can do what you want with your good buddies. We girls want to get together and have some girl time." As soon as they walked out of the Westin Western Restaurant, Belinda dragged Daisy over to her and aggressively glanced at all the men around them.

"Where are you going?" Edward was unhappy that his beautiful wife was being taken away.

"We haven't decided yet. What? You want to say no?" Belinda held up her chin, and looked at Edward arrogantly.

No, I just want to make sure she's safe." Edward was not a domineering husband. Under normal circumstances, he would give his wife enough private space.

Don't worry. It's only an impromptu gathering. We're not going out to fight. She'll be safe. And she's a colonel, Edward. She's not the one likely to be scared if we do run into some kind of danger." Belinda stared at Edward with a sullen look. Why didn't she notice that Edward was such a preachy man before?

"So you don't think I'm justified in feeling worried? But can you tell me how she often got injured before?" Edward sneered and gave Belinda a cold glance. It was obvious he didn't approve, and didn't appreciate her attitude. He went away for a few days on business, and Daisy got hurt. How could he possibly not worry about Daisy's safety?

"This is because she loses her mind sometimes. Okay, just let her go! Quit being so paranoid. Man up!" Belinda was always straightforward and had a fiery temper. It didn't matter if she was facing someone more normal, or Edward.

"You know she does dumb things sometimes. And that is exactly what I am concerned about." Edward snapped his fingers, for the first time, they saw eye to eye on something.

"Hey, am I invisible to you? "You two are talking smack about me like I'm not here." Daisy stared at them in anger. Edward and Belinda both saw her fierce look.

Daisy felt irritated -- she got these wounds because she was devoted to her work, so why did they say she got hurt because of her stupidity? Did they really think she was that dumb? Or hopelessly clumsy?

"Yes, they've gone too far. Sis, let's go. Don't mind them. They don't know what they're talking about." Seeing the situation deteriorate, Leena immediately took Daisy's hand. She offended both Edward and Belinda with her words.

"Wait, bring the wallet with you." Edward took out his wallet and handed it to Daisy. Because he brought her out here, and she didn't take anything along except for her cellphone.

"It's okay, I don't need it. I don't have anything to buy." Daisy hesitated. She thought that Belinda was only taking her out to have a simple get together, not something like shopping. So she was reluctant to take his wallet.

"Yes! Even if she wants to buy something, Belinda and I have the cash. Don't worry. We've got it covered." Something was bugging Belinda. Leena saw it, Daisy did too. It wasn't just because of her period, like Duke was saying. Yes, women got more emotional during that time, but this was something else.

"Why would my wife need to use your money? Leena, are you out of your mind? Is your brain full of water or something?" Edward said, tapping on Leena's head. He insisted that Daisy should take his wallet, not because he had a tendency of male chauvinism, it was just a manner of being a gentleman. He hoped that they could see the truth of the situation. Even if she didn't want to buy anything, she might need the money to pay for something else. So it was better for her to bring the wallet along.

"Haha! Dad, finally I heard something I like from you. She is more than out of her mind, she is actually insane, her brain is full of cement." Justin jumped about joyfully. He felt delighted that Edward challenged Leena. Leena was always fighting with Justin, and Edward's harsh words were a good revenge.

"You hateful brat, Justin! Why do you keep harassing me? You're so full of shit. Aren't you afraid you'll get constipated if you keep it all to yourself?" Leena was one of a kind. She looked very gentle and lovely, but when she opened her mouth, watch out. She was beautiful but deadly. With anyone else, her good reputation might be maintained. But around Justin, she just couldn't keep her good image at all.

"Haha! Leena, language." Rain was amused. It seemed that even if Leena got married, she still behaved like a child. He wondered whether she went off like this when Kevin was around.

"Yes, you're a lady, you shouldn't say such vulgar words," Justin gloated, echoing Rain's words. His round face had a bright smile.

"I like cursing, and it's none of your business," Leena refuted, not willing to lose. In fact, she was very annoyed. When the first time she met Justin, she thought he was very cute. But why couldn't they get along after they got to know each other?

"Stop, stop arguing." Belinda got really worried about them. So she shouted to stop them. Otherwise it would be an endless argument between them. It would not only waste time but also waste energy.

Duke had been gazing at Belinda the whole time. It seemed that she was still angry at him, because she hadn't even shot him a look till now, let alone talked to him. Just like now, she didn't even tell him where she was going. He was completely invisible to her. He didn't like that feeling one bit. Belinda also noticed Duke's gaze. He seemed a little gloomy. But she couldn't bring herself to forgive him, so she chose to ignore him. This was simply who she was -- she loved and hated all at once.

"Okay, let's go. Justin, you go with your dad." In the end, Daisy took Edward's wallet with her. It was not because she agreed with what Edward said, she just brought it in case she needed it.

"Take care. When you finish, call me, okay? I'll pick you up." Edward planted a gentle kiss on her forehead, making Daisy flush immediately. She was easily flustered.

"Okay, I know. Justin, listen to your dad and behave yourself." Daisy bent down and planted a kiss on his cheek. Justin seemed to become less clingy to her, probably because he was a boy.

"Mom, I'll behave, don't worry." Justin smiled sweetly and snuggled up with her.

"Okay, let's go. We're not going to sell you. You're acting as if you two will part forever." Belinda felt very uncomfortable under Duke's gaze, so she anxiously urged Daisy to leave.

The warm afternoon sunshine shone brightly on everyone. The men stood there and watched the ladies who were leaving until they disappeared from sight. Then they bid their goodbyes to each other and left in their own cars -- each heading to separate destinations. And Duke said nothing to Belinda the whole day, because he knew she was still angry at him. He thought it was better for her to calm down first.

Belinda chose a very quiet and beautiful coffee house. She brought them to a table which was unnoticeable in the corner, she didn't want to be disturbed.

"What kind of coffee would you like?" Belinda raised her eyebrows, subtly telling them to choose some drink they wanted by checking the menu on the table.

"Okay, you choose one and I'll take the same." Daisy smiled. She was not very particular about food or drink, she always chose what she would like according to the person she was meeting with.

"I'd like a mocha." Leena showed a lovely smile. Although she didn't know what Belinda would ask her later, she knew it must be about Duke, otherwise Belinda wouldn't have brought her here.

"Okay, we'd like two lattes and one mocha, please." Belinda said to the waiter with a smile. Like Daisy, she was always polite in public.

"Okay, wait for a moment, it'll be ready soon." The waiter nodded and immediately turned around and strode away. Daisy gazed firmly at Belinda with curiosity.

Why are you looking at me like that? Did flowers just sprout from my face?" Belinda touched her own face doubtfully. She was confused. Why was Daisy looking at her with curious eyes?

"Belinda, spit it out! What happened between you and Duke? You two didn't exchange one word during the whole meal. Are you two fighting?" Although Daisy didn't say anything before, she had noticed how odd this couple was acting. She knew the moment she saw them, and her sharp eyes detected something was slightly off. She didn't ask during the meal because she knew Belinda would tell her the reason when she was ready. This was what Belinda was like. So Daisy put these thoughts out of her mind and continued to silently watch them, noting anything weird.

Chapter 691: Chapter 691: What Really Matters Is Your Heart (part two)

"You should ask Leena." Belinda narrowed her eyes and looked at Leena, smiling playfully. This expression sent a shiver down Leena's spine.

"Ask me? Why? How would I know what happened between you?" Leena was confused. She wondered why it had anything to do with her.

"Rachel. Does that name sound familiar to you?" Belinda sneered. That was why she brought Leena with her. She didn't know much about Duke's past before they met. But Leena had been around him the whole time.

"What? Why did you suddenly bring her up? Hasn't she been married since a long time ago?" Leena looked at Belinda and Daisy, dumbfounded. In fact, she didn't like Rachel. When Rachel was with Duke before, Leena even used to play tricks on her because she thought Rachel had stolen her brother from her. But later she heard that Rachel abandoned Duke and ran off with a rich guy. And she hadn't seen her since. But why did Belinda suddenly bring her up?

"What did you say? She already got married?" Belinda frowned. It was impossible. If that woman was really married, why would she come to pester Duke now? Or did she want him to start up an extra marital affair, Belinda wondered.

"Yes, she did. I remember my brother felt very sad when this happened and had been depressed for a long time. But he eventually recovered from the heartbreak and continued to live his life." Leena's words made Belinda sad. Didn't he say that it was not love? If so, why would he have felt heartbroken?

So what you're telling me is that your brother really liked her a lot!" Belinda asked tentatively, narrowing her eyes. She looked at Leena as if Leena was a little rabbit approaching the hunter's trap.

Who said anything like that? He was frustrated because he didn't want it to end like that. I think, it was more like a friendship than a love relationship, just judging from the way they got along with each other, I had never seen him be affectionate towards her like a lover should be." Leena smiled slyly. She almost fell into Belinda's trap. But she was quick to realize Belinda's trick, otherwise Duke would be really angry. But what she told Belinda was true. She really thought that woman had never loved her brother, and Duke's attitude towards her was not very passionate or indifferent. That was why she always felt their relationship was a mystery.

"So do you think that Rachel is trying to start trouble with you now?" Daisy frowned, although she simply talked to that woman last time, she felt that this woman was not easy to deal with. Rachel was much like Jessica, they belonged to the same tribe.

"Do you also know Rachel?" Belinda looked at Daisy with surprise. Was she the only one who didn't know this woman? Belinda wondered.

"Yes, I ran across her in a restaurant a while back. But Edward said that whatever she and Duke had was in the past, And it slipped my mind because of busy work. So I forgot to mention this to you. It didn't seem important."

Daisy looked at Belinda, a little apologetically. But she felt that Rachel shouldn't be a threat to their relationship. Sometimes a man would take his ex back, but she abandoned him. Duke was a mature and prudent man -- he wouldn't fall into that trap.

"In the past? I don't believe it. She's totally in his life now. She got a job in the company, what will she do next? Maybe hang out in the house?" Belinda smiled bitterly. Although she knew there was a woman in his past, she didn't think too much about it. Even though they broke up, they could still be friends. Belinda was quite open to it. There were no rules that two people could only be enemies after they ended a relationship. But when she saw Rachel snuggle in Duke's arms happily yesterday, she was stung by Rachel's provocative expression. Only then did she realize that she had unwittingly developed a special feeling towards Duke that she didn't know how to describe.

What do you mean? Is she working in Duke's company?" Leena suddenly got nervous, that shouldn't have happened. How could Duke let her join the company? Wasn't he getting himself in hot water by doing so?

"Nothing's impossible. That's why I want to ask you whether your brother loved her. Like really loved her, like no one can replace her in his heart." Belinda thought herself to be an open-minded person. If Duke really clung only to one woman, he could tell her. And she would leave and let them be together.

Come on, Belinda, that's all nonsense. Duke liked Rachel before, but the woman he cares for most now is you. You should know that I have never seen any other woman that can make my brother so happy. You have him spellbound. Believe me, you are the special one for him."

Leena hurriedly stuck up for Duke. She was not finding excuses for her brother, she really thought that no woman could easily make Duke feel happy, sad or angry, no woman except for Belinda.

Belinda, I think you are the one who knows how much Duke loves you and cares for you. We're not the ones to decide how bad or how good he is to you, right?" Daisy looked at Belinda gently. It seemed that Belinda really fell in love with Duke, otherwise she would not be so worried and paranoid.

"I don't know. I'm confused. I told myself to be reasonable to solve this, but I just feel panicky all the time, and I don't know why. I feel upset about those feelings. But I really can't control my mind, I get lost in various fancies and conjectures. Is that love?"

Belinda felt very confused now. Unlike Daisy who was inclined to hide everything in her heart and keep all the sorrows to herself, Belinda was the kind of person who wanted to know the answer when she was confused. She would never allow herself to get into a situation in which she was very unsure of something. Such kind of woman was very sensible, but on the other hand, there were disadvantages to her too. Because she skipped the process of tasting bitter loneliness by herself.

"What is love? It is untouchable and invisible. It can be only felt by your heart. So you will find how subtle it is. It can make you cry, make you laugh and even make you go to extremes. While you're in love, you can't be too greedy. It's enough when you get what you want most. You can't get everything you want. Because love is also vulnerable, it's so vulnerable that it can't bear the slightest touch. Otherwise, it will develop cracks. When it becomes like this, no matter how hard you try to fix it, it will be difficult to feel exactly what it was like before things fell apart."

Daisy seemed completely lost in thought when she was saying this to Belinda. In her way of love, she had been very humble and careful. It was fortunate for her that she had bet on the right man and got what she wanted in the end.

"So do you think I can get the love I want?" Belinda looked at Daisy with eager eyes. All of a sudden, she pinned all her hopes on Daisy; as long as Daisy had her back, she would fear nothing.

It's useless. No matter how many suggestions other people give you, what really matters is your heart." Daisy wanted to help her, but only to a certain point. Because she believed that Belinda was a clever woman, it was impossible that she didn't know the core of this problem.

My heart? Belinda murmured. Was she going to follow her heart? What if the road before her had a dead end? Was she still going to move forward regardless of the possible sad ending? If so, she had to suffer from the pain of love first.

Yes, your heart is the most important thing, and nothing else matters. Daisy raised her head and gazed at Belinda, but she suddenly saw the woman she would least expect. And that made her furrow her brows deeply.

Chapter 692: Chapter 692: Coco's Accusation (part one)

"What's wrong?" Belinda asked as Daisy abruptly stopped talking. Belinda looked around to see if anything was amiss, but she couldn't see any cause for alarm.

"Oh, nothing. I thought I saw someone. I might have been mistaken." Daisy gave Belinda a reassuring smile. If her memory served her right, the woman she just saw was Coco, a famous movie star who showed up in a coffee shop with Jessica by her side not long ago. Coco was bad news. Last time they met each other, Coco took a strong dislike to Daisy. If Coco came over to pick a fight, it wouldn't surprise Daisy. But maybe she was just overthinking it, Daisy thought to herself. Not everything had to be a struggle.

"Everything all right?" Belinda was still worried. She could sense that Daisy must have seen something since all of a sudden Daisy's face changed and her mood got dark.

"Everything's fine. Excuse me for a moment. I need to use the restroom." Daisy said with her lips curved into a smile, then she rose to her feet and headed in the direction of the restroom. She was tall, slender and dressed in a stylish outfit, so naturally she attracted a lot of sideways glances as she walked.

The restroom was deserted. This coffee shop chosen by Belinda was quiet with only a few customers. But Daisy could see from the decoration and furnishings that this was an upscale coffee shop. There were white bowls for coffee and sugar, glass jars with coffee beans, cloth napkins, and gorgeous, homey paintings. There were some old newspaper clippings that were also framed and behind glass, and the tables and chairs were a perfect mix of rustic and modern. The music selection was usually independent folk artists, and there were speakers in the restroom so you didn't need to miss a particularly good song.

Daisy flashed a glance at her reflection in the mirror and lowered her head to wash her hands. When she finally looked up at the mirror, she was horrified to see there was another woman standing right behind her and glaring at her. Daisy ignored what she saw, got a hold of herself and walked towards the door.

"Wait. You are Daisy Ouyang?" Coco called out when she saw Daisy ignore her and head for the exit. Last time they met, Daisy was in her neat military uniform. But this woman before her was wearing a sexy outfit. Coco couldn't be sure if they were the same person. This woman looked almost entirely different, but the eyes gave her away.

"Miss Coco, is there a problem?" Daisy was a little upset. She didn't want to speak with Coco, but she paused anyway. It was the polite thing to do.

"You remember me. Just now I thought I made a mistake. But, your clothes! Aren't you a soldier? Why the sexy look?" Coco gave Daisy a disdainful glance from the corner of her eye. Last time they met, Daisy's uniform concealed the shape of her body. Daisy now wore something that showed off her beauty and her curves. Everything fit perfectly and accentuated every bit of her body marvelously. It surprised Coco that Daisy had such a perfect figure.

"Miss Coco, are you saying that soldiers shouldn't have personal lives?" Daisy didn't think her clothes were inappropriate. They were more casual, maybe a little wilder, but the clothing was still acceptable. She was modest anyway, and Edward wouldn't allow her go out in a dress that was too revealing.

"You don't have to be so nervous. I just said what I thought. Am I not allowed to have an opinion?" Coco warned herself not to piss Edward off. But it didn't mean that she would walk away if she got the chance to taunt Daisy.

"You can say whatever you want. I really don't mind. The law guarantees the right to speak but not the right to slander others. Be fair and watch your mouth." Daisy cast Coco a cold glance. Coco's clothes were way more revealing. But she didn't like to overstep her bounds and tell people how to live their lives.

"What? Do my words hurt your feelings? "What about my cousin? Huh? What about her feelings? She'll never be able to be a mother again! Even her beauty was ruined because of you! Don't you feel guilty? Not even a shred of remorse?"

Coco said with a cold grunt. She hated the way Daisy looked. Daisy was always beautiful but cold. It was obvious that Coco and her cousin were more beautiful, but Daisy's coldness gave her a head start. This was what Coco envied most.

"Oh come off it. I never look for a fight, but she managed to bring one after another to me. You wouldn't feel bad if I were hurt, so why should I feel guilty? Don't forget, I am the victim here." It was really annoying to be accused of something she didn't do, not to

mention Coco said this in a way that made people think Daisy had committed some heinous crime.

"My cousin was the best choice if Edward wanted a wife. But you ruined it. You snuck your way in between them and destroyed any chance they had. No way in hell are you the victim!" Coco stepped forward, her pretty face darkened with anger.

"Back off! You obviously have no clue. Get one before you come at me again. I've never gotten in the middle of anything. She never had a chance with Edward," Daisy retorted derisively. This girl was so unreasonable and self-righteous. She thought she was doing the right thing to seek justice for others. But she knew nothing about the facts, and all she was doing was barking up the wrong tree.

"I know enough. Everyone in the city knows of the love between my cousin and Edward. You can't fool anyone but yourself. You may have your friends brainwashed, but everyone else knows the truth!" Coco was aware that some people coming in and out began to take notice of what was going on here, but she didn't care. She got some secret pleasure from crushing Daisy under her feet. She had wanted to do this for a long time.

"It's pathetic, actually. All you saw was the superficial things. You don't have the slightest idea what the truth is. I never think I have the power to brainwash people. But if you had any brains, you wouldn't say this to me." Daisy's face went cold. That was why she frowned when she saw Coco earlier. Coco and Jessica had the same personality. They were full of themselves and used to blaming others for everything that went wrong.

"What is the truth? The truth is my cousin lost everything and you are riding high! But that makes sense. That is how a woman like you do it. You delight in others' pain. You take pleasure in denying others' pleasure." It fueled Coco's anger when she thought how her cousin brooded and cried all day. The fury made her want to tear Daisy's calm face into pieces but she didn't dare. She learned the lesson from her cousin's bloody experience.

"I'm not discussing this with you anymore. It's a waste of breath. The records are easily found -- I am Edward's wife and we married legally long ago. Your cousin is lucky I didn't press any charges against her. She did try to wreck a military officer's marriage, after all. I'm a good person, but I'm no pushover. I wish you'd just learn to leave well enough alone."

As Daisy spoke, she moved toward the door. She had no obligation to answer Coco's questions about her personal life. If not for the pity she had for Jessica, Daisy wouldn't even waste a glance on her.

"What? Are you going to run away? You realized how weak your case is? No matter when you got married, you are a hubby-thief to all of us who know the truth. You don't really love him, and that marriage license you tout so proudly means nothing. Get out."

Coco gave a mocking smile as she saw Daisy's face darkened. She thought Daisy could keep her composure all the time. It turned out she did have feelings.

So your just playing dumb with me. You're not actually stupid as you look. Even if I were a... what did you call it? Even if I were a hubby-thief, that's between Jessica and me. This has nothing to do with you, unless you have a thing for Edward. So just shut up and spare me your stinky breath!

Coco was getting on her nerves. If Daisy's temper hadn't improved a lot, she wouldn't have paid any attention to her, wouldn't have stopped to talk to her. She would have pushed right past her and left the restroom.

Chapter 693: Chapter 693: Coco's Accusation (part two)

"Daisy Ouyang! Stinky breath? Stinky breath? Really? Just think about the horrible things you've done to my cousin. You destroyed her completely and now you ask her to step up and defend herself? You know she'll never argue with you again. She doesn't have the will. God knows what else you're planning!" Coco met Daisy's eyes without fear. Anyway, she was an actress, she knew how to act in all situations and forge a strong case to her advantage.

"I don't think I stuttered. Think twice about who you're facing before you act, or you will pay for real." Now that Coco had labelled her as an absolute villain, there was no need to keep the courtesy. She would show Coco what a queen's ferocity was like.

"And now you threaten me! Is that what a soldier should do?" Coco was indignant, but still she backed away from Daisy. Daisy was seething, her fists clenched. If looks could kill, Coco would surely be a corpse.

"Think what you want. Just remember this, don't mess with me. I won't hold back, and it won't go well for you at all. Think of your cousin." It didn't matter if she was overbearing or discrediting the image of soldiers. This woman was really pissing her off and she couldn't bear it longer.

"What would people say if the papers ran stories about you? Stories about how vicious you are? I can see the headlines now: 'FX CEO's wife a violent woman, witnesses say.' That'll sell some papers!" Coco recovered quickly and looked at her provocatively. Coco knew that Daisy wouldn't actually do anything to hurt her. She was just a talker.

"You can have a go. I don't mind making headlines, but you don't seem to have the influence." Daisy glanced at her coldly. This Coco was just an actress. If Coco was fine with the exposure then why should she be afraid?

"Daisy, What is taking you so long? We've been waiting for ages. Did you fall in?" Belinda said as she walked over. Daisy had been in here unnaturally long and Belinda was worried. Belinda was surprised to see Coco here, but she realized who Coco was right away. "You're Coco! That's why your face is so familiar!"

"You know me!" Coco didn't expect that someone would recognize her. She was surprised and happy. After all, nothing mattered more than fame to a washed-up actress.

"Not really. I remember you from that scandal not long ago. It really created a stir. Daisy, is she your friend?" Belinda realized she had been a little too frank and shot Daisy an apologetic look. If this Coco was her friend, that would be embarrassing. The look on Coco's face was priceless.

"No. I barely know her. Let's get out of here. Don't mind her." Daisy took Belinda's hand and was about to leave. She was out of patience and had no interest in speaking to Coco any more.

"Daisy Ouyang, don't get too cocky. You will live a life a million times more miserable than my cousin. Just wait and see!" Enraged by Belinda's words, she yelled at Daisy, feeling shamed and furious.

"Hey! What are you, insane? What is wrong with you? Who the hell is your cousin? Who cares if your cousin is miserable? Watch your mouth and don't invite people to slap you every time you open it, okay?" Unlike Daisy, Belinda didn't like to suppress her temper. Tit for tat was more her usual style. She had a temper and she knew how to use it.

"Who the hell are you? It's none of your business. I'm talking to Daisy. What crawled up your skirt?" Coco didn't know Belinda, but she could sense Belinda was a tough nut to crack.

"Of course it's my business. I'm more pissed that you yelled at Daisy. You're nothing more than a washed-up actress. Don't flatter yourself and think you're a goddess. You're not, sister!" Belinda was still mad for her own matters. This stupid actress just jumped in her line of fire.

"Who's washed-up? Even if my career is done, I am much better off than you. People don't even know you exist." Washed up was a phrase which could always get Coco riled up easily. It was the unhealed sore hidden deep inside her heart. Belinda just opened her wound and rubbed salt into it. Rage leapt into her heart and her eyes locked with Belinda's in fury.

"I really have no interest in what goes on in the entertainment world. You guys give up everything for fame and money. It's sickening. I think actors and actresses are all nuts. And now everyone knows you are too. You have a lot of gall to act like the Virgin Mary in front of people. You're nothing but a public bus. Everyone's ridden you at least once."

Belinda believed the only way to deal with the world was to fight fire with fire. If you were given no respect, then there was no need to be a nice person. Belinda had no qualms about giving the offender a hard time and making her suffer. She was not Daisy, who was silly to get bullied easily by some nut. Small wonder it took Daisy so long to use the restroom.

"That's funny! if I'm a public bus, then what are you? A public toilet?" Coco bit her lips hard, her face pale. It reminded her of the contemptuous look Edward gave her when she tried to seduce him. Now this woman was giving her the same look. Was it true that she was just a slut in his eyes? That was why he had no interest in her at all.

Ha! Don't compliment me. That's a great honor I don't presume to have. You can keep that title for yourself. Take it easy. I won't fight you for it." Belinda arched her brows and taunted Coco back quickly and ruthlessly.

"You... you..." Coco sputtered as the color fled her face. "What about me? If you want to argue with me, you need a sharper tongue. Now quit it! Trying to bully good people finally shut down your brain. You put it under too much strain. You want to fight me? You are so far out of your league that you are playing a completely different sport." Belinda suddenly felt the frustration built up inside her began to dissolve. It felt good to vent her anger on someone who deserved it.

"Well, Belinda. Let's go." Daisy gave Coco an impassive look. Coco seemed pretty miserable now. But as the saying goes here, you reap what you sow. If she hadn't tried to pick a fight, she wouldn't get shot down like this.

"Ha! I will let you off easy today. You'd better not show yourself in front of me ever again. I never forget and never forgive. You'll see. Don't try me if you know what's good for you." Belinda always had so much personality and was forever feisty. She said whatever she wanted and never feared to upset others.

Coco was knocked sideways by the unexpected twist. she did not get any benefit from confronting Daisy. On the contrary, she was taunted by this woman who appeared from nowhere. Her anger at Belinda burned through her veins like venom, but all she could do was to stand there, her eyes boring into Belinda's back.

"Hey! What's the matter with that woman? Who is her cousin?" Belinda nudged Daisy gently. It was quite dramatic to meet a nut in a restroom.

Jessica. She's the only one who has a grudge against me."

Daisy sank into a deep melancholy. Although she wasn't the one to blame for what happened to Jessica, Daisy still felt compassion for her. After all Jessica lost her baby and the ability to get pregnant again. That was a cruel blow. As a woman and a mother, Daisy knew how she felt.

"What? After all she's been through, she still wants to stir up trouble?" Belinda had heard a lot about Jessica from Daisy and could hardly take any pity on Jessica. That woman deserve a lot worse for what she had done.

I have not seen Jessica since that awful thing happened. Maybe she came to her senses already. Maybe it was Coco's own decision to pick on me. Anyway, it's none of our business. Let's drop the subject. Don't let her spoil our day. Daisy sighed lightly. It would be best if Jessica could think things through and try to do better in the future. If she must walked down a dark road, she would be making a cage for herself. Some damage could never be undone.

Chapter 694: Chapter 694: Three Women Shopping (part one)

"You're right. Let's go shopping. I haven't relaxed myself in a long time. And you rarely take time for yourself. Let's have some fun today." Belinda was hot-tempered yet outgoing. She didn't stay mad about anything for too long. By now, she had already forgotten the unpleasant meeting with Coco in the bathroom. And now she was ready to have some fun..

"Er ... shopping? I don't know." Daisy frowned. She wasn't keen on shopping. The shopping centers and the malls were always crowded. Shopping was just a waste of time to her. What use was fashion anyway? She would rather spend time studying and improving her skills.

"If you're my friend, you'll say yes." Afraid that Daisy might turn her down, Belinda made her tone threatening. She yearned for some kind of diversion right now, otherwise she would go nuts.

"I was going to say yes. My husband was brilliant to give me his wallet. Now I won't have to watch you and Leena buy things. I can buy something nice for myself." Daisy actually didn't have anything specific to buy. But girls tended to spot things they liked while they were window shopping. So the wallet was actually useful.

Huh, your husband? That's new. You never referred to Edward as your husband before. Did you say that on purpose after you saw Duke and I were fighting? Maybe just to annoy me?" Belinda asked angrily, gritting her teeth.

"Um ... I just blurted it out. I didn't mean to." Daisy was surprised too. She had never referred to Edward like that in front of people. What on earth did it mean?

"Even if you meant to anger me, I can't do anything about it. We all see how happy you and Edward are. I'm happy for you. Your dream has finally come true after so many years. You are my heroine. I really mean that." Belinda looked at Daisy in admiration.

She was gratified that her best friend had found her happiness. And Belinda hoped that one day she would too.

"Thank you. You'll be as happy as I am. Trust me. We'll all be happy," Daisy said, squeezing Belinda's hand. True friends cared about you and would always be there for you. That was what friends were for.

"Finally. I thought you two bailed on me." Seeing Daisy and Belinda coming back hand in hand, Leena was relieved. If she wasn't watching their belongings while they were in the bathroom, she would have believed they had left without her.

Let's go shopping, Leena. This is our first time shopping together," Belinda said to Leena. Although Leena had done some horrible things to her, she still liked her. She couldn't help it. Leena was charming in spite of herself. So she didn't worry that she and Leena wouldn't get along.

Really? I'd love that! I've been so bored recently. Let's go." Leena was all smiles, revealing her white teeth.

Usually, when women shopped, it meant clothes and cosmetics. Daisy, Belinda, and Leena were no exception. Women were all attracted to the same things, just to different extents. One might go ga-ga for clothing, another for necklaces and earrings.

Belinda stopped in front of a bridal shop. A wedding was a one-time thing. It was the biggest day of a woman's life. She was looking forward to her own, though she wasn't expecting an extravagant one.

"The wedding dresses are beautiful, aren't they? I'll give you one as a wedding gift. I promise you will be the most beautiful bride in the world," Leena said confidently.

"A gift? I doubt it. Is this another scheme of yours?" Belinda looked at Leena suspiciously and took a few steps back. Leena had carried through one of her schemes, and that was how Belinda and Duke got married. If she fell into her trap one more time, she couldn't imagine how she would end up.

Why are you acting like this? I know what I am doing. Relax. I have spent much time on this dress. It will be here in a couple of days. Just wait: You'll be the most beautiful bride." Leena wrinkled her nose. She had done only one bad thing in her life. And now Belinda was already on her guard around her. She realized that people should avoid mistakes as much as they could. Some mistakes were like shadows, following you your whole life.

"Are you serious? Promise you're not planning to make me walk down the aisle nude?" Belinda was still suspicious of Leena.

"You think I'd do something like that? Duke would kill me before that happens." Leena smiled. She understood why Belinda was worried. As the saying went, once bitten, twice shy.

"No, he wouldn't. Everyone knows how much he loves you. Both of you are evil." Belinda got angry, because Leena made her think about Duke. She used to think he was the only decent man among Edward's friends, one who wouldn't toy with women. However, now his former lover showed up suddenly and wanted him back. Belinda was so pissed just thinking of it.

"Belinda, I understand that you're angry with my brother, but why are you blaming me too? I didn't do anything wrong." Leena looked at Belinda, pouting.

"You are lucky that you are married and moved out. Otherwise, you'd be in a world of hurt right now." Belinda flashed a sinister smile. Leena was scared, feeling she had made a wise decision to get married early.

"All right. Stop frightening her. Just trust her this once." Daisy knew Leena was an excellent designer. She had promised Leena that she would keep her other identity secret, so she didn't tell Belinda anything about it.

Do you think she's reliable?" Like Duke, Belinda had never treated Leena like an adult. To her, she was like a spoiled princess.

"I think so. Just give her a chance to prove herself." Daisy held Belinda and Leena by hands. They dropped the topic soon, because they were attracted by something else.

Sis, I believe you'll look great in this." Leena put a cap on Daisy's head. Daisy looked wild and mysterious in it.

"I don't think so. I rarely wear a hat." Daisy twisted her mouth. She had only worn the army cap. She wasn't used to wearing other hats.

"It looks good on you. And it matches your clothes. Take it." Before Daisy knew it, Leena had already paid for the hat. She had to pack it in her shopping bags.

Yes, it's does. Let's go, look at the ceramics. Belinda led Daisy and Leena to the next shop. Today, there was no businesswoman, no colonel and no little princess. Today, they were just ordinary women shopping. Except their upper class status, they were the same as the others.

Do you like this pair of ceramic kissing figurines? Belinda was eyeing a pair of kissing figurines, Daisy took them off from the shelf, put them in her palm, and teased her.

Don't you think they are just adorable? Belinda look at the figurines and loved them.

Oh, I know. Belinda, you want to put them in your bridal chamber, right? The boy is my brother and the girl is you. Leena winked mischievously. She had hit a nerve.