

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 695 - Chapter 695: Three Women Shopping (part two)

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"Who told you I was going to put them in my bridal chamber? I will put it them in my own home." Being seen through, Belinda rolled her eyes at Leena. It seemed as if Leena could read her mind. She began to regret that she had let Leena tag along.

Your own home? What's the difference? Aren't they the same place?" Leena was confused.

"Of course they aren't. What's the matter with you? Are you picking on me?" Belinda patted Leena lightly with a sullen face.

"You and my brother are married. Isn't your home the Leng residence?" Leena persisted.

Why are you arguing with me? Although we are married, we haven't had our wedding ceremony yet. In addition, my own home isn't the Leng's residence, and it will never be." Belinda felt wordless and mad.

I think Leena is right. When you are married, your parents' home isn't your home anymore. Wherever your husband is, that's your home." Daisy never knew what it felt like to have two homes. She felt she never truly had a parents' home to go back to. When she was living with Justin at the army residential quarters, they had a house, but it was far from a home, because there was no man in it. It was after she moved into the Mu's villa that she started to understand what a home was.

"That's right. Belinda, don't say that to my brother. It will upset him." Despite her young age, Leena was tactful and of good character.

"Upset him? I'm upset right now. I have a home. Why should I see the Leng's residence as my home?" Clearly, Belinda was still mad at Duke. But at the same time she was wistful, because after her marriage, she had to leave her parents and move into a new home. That was one of the disadvantages of raising a daughter.

What's going on? You've been angry all day," Daisy asked, nudging Belinda with her arm.

I'm sorry. I got my period, so I've been in a bad mood these days. Don't take what I said seriously." Belinda exhaled deeply, feeling embarrassed. She didn't want to argue with

Leena, but she grew upset thinking of Duke and then she was angry with Leena too, just because she was his sister.

"Luckily, it's us. You would have gotten into a fight if it was someone else." Daisy knew Belinda well. She didn't believe her period was the cause of her bad mood. She also knew that maintaining a relationship required mutual understanding of a couple, so she thought Belinda and Duke had to fix their problem by themselves.

"Yeah. Belinda, I am starting to think that you're in menopause." Leena looked at Belinda pitifully. Belinda began to yell on hearing her words.

"Leena! Did you and your brother make a plan to irritate me together?" Belinda felt both brother and sister were equally annoying.

"Gosh! She is so scary. Sis Daisy, what happened to Belinda?" Leena stood behind Daisy and looked at Belinda in fright.

"Leena, stop talking. Otherwise she will dismember you and eat you up." Daisy shook her head. She felt the way Belinda and Leena got along was exactly what family was like.

"Don't stop her. I want to see how irritating she can get." Belinda stared at Leena, furious yet helpless.

"I know you, you're upset about something. So I was trying to make you feel better. Don't you feel better now?" Leena said. Now she saw how frightening Belinda was when she was pissed. Leena was hurt. She was trying to ease Belinda's tension, yet Belinda was not only ungrateful but also took it out on her.

Come on, guys. Look at you two. We came here to shop, not fight. Do you remember? The shopkeeper is staring at us. He must think we are here to ruin his business." Daisy's day was full of arguments and fights. Either she was in a fight with somebody or she was watching other people arguing. This desensitization was natural. She found she had turned into a philistine. Yet she felt real. This was life.

Belinda bought the kissing figurines. They stayed for a long time in that shop and had a fierce argument there. She would feel bad if they left without buying anything.

They fought, they argued, they played, they laughed. They didn't feel tired until a few hours later. Their feet hurt, but they were happy.

Let's go somewhere else tonight," Belinda suggested when they were in an ice cream bar. She hadn't enjoyed herself to her heart's content yet.

"I don't think that's a good idea." Daisy was in an awkward situation. She was afraid Edward would not agree to let her stay out so late. It was not easy for her to get a day

off, and she had spent little time with him. More importantly, she wanted to ask him about the things in B Country. She had intended to ask him yesterday, but she had been too moved by his affection to remember it.

"Wherever you want to go, I'm in," Leena said excitedly. She would be alone anyway if she went home. And she had never had fun outside since she got married. So she would like to hang with Belinda and Daisy tonight.

"Are you worried that Edward will disagree? I can call him." Actually Belinda was trying to avoid facing Duke. And she couldn't go to her parents' house. They would be asking her questions relentlessly. She would definitely be quite annoyed.

"No, thanks. I can tell him myself. But don't you want to call Duke and tell him about your whereabouts? He will be worried." Daisy sighed. Love hurts, she thought. She had struggled in love. And Belinda was struggling and hurting.

He won't. He'll worry about somebody else, but not me." It sounded Belinda was jealous.

Belinda, do you mean me?" Leena said, although she knew well what Belinda was talking about. She didn't want to see her brother and Belinda split up. That would be the worst thing in the world.

"You wish. He won't even think about you now that he has someone else on his mind. Belinda sat back in the chair sluggishly, sneering. Suddenly she felt good to have a sister-in-law like Leena, who she could hang out with.

Why I sense jealousy? Daisy smiled. Belinda cared about Duke, but she was pretending otherwise.

Really? I dont. Belinda knew what Daisy meant, but she wouldn't admit to her feelings. Of course she cared. The image she had seen the day before was haunting her. It would be sometime before she could be honest with herself.

Chapter 696: Chapter 696: A True Beauty (part one)

"I also sense it. Actually, you shouldn't be mad at my brother. Rachel is nobody. Are you afraid that you might lose?" asked Leena knowingly. She bet that Belinda would take the bait for a dare.

Bullshit! "I'm not afraid. I just don't want to be looked down upon because of her. That's all." Belinda roared with laughter. Rachel meant nothing to her. However, Duke's attitude was another thing entirely. She cared what he thought.

"You're right. There's no need to worry about all this BS." Leena was sitting at the table sipping lemonade, with a sly smile.

"Silly, do you call that BS? Well, forget about it. I can't be serious with you. I might go crazy. By the way, why are you so mischievous while your brother's so dull and boring?" It finally occurred to Belinda that arguing with Leena was a waste of time and energy, since she could never be reasonable.

"He's not boring or dull, My brother's cool, ok? What's wrong with you?" Leena's mouth twitched slightly, with a mocking smile flashing on her face. She was definitely teasing Belinda and defending Mr. Cold.

Daisy sipped her jasmine tea with pleasure. Watching those two girls arguing and chattering, Daisy felt her life was perfect right now. She had a family who loved her, several good friends in whom she could confide, and plenty of leisure time. She was happy, and had felt this way almost every day recently.

At that moment, her mobile phone rang, jarring her back to reality. She picked it up and put a smile on her face, answering the call.

"Daisy, are you finished? Should I come pick you up now?" She heard Edward's attractive voice on the line, which warmed her heart once again.

"I was gonna call you. I'll be back later than I expected. So, you might need to have dinner without me," answered Daisy. Daisy looked at those two women who had stopped arguing and were now staring at her nervously. Daisy knew what they were thinking about. They were afraid that Edward might disagree.

"Are you still out shopping?" asked Edward. He leaned the chair back lazily, dropped his pen, and his brow furrowed, sullen.

"No, we're done with shopping already. We will go to a pub and have some fun. Are you ok with this?" Daisy tensely asked. She sensed Edward's displeasure from his voice.

"If I don't like this idea, will you come home right now? Will you listen to me?" Edward stood up from the chair, walked to the window, and looked down at the cars on the street. This city was really such a dynamic and prosperous one.

"What do you think?" Daisy could imagine that Edward must be frowning with those caring eyes.

"So whether I agree or not, you'll do it anyway. You've already made up your mind, so why ask me?" said Edward with a mocking smile. He wouldn't deserve his title as 'the only person who understood her' if he had no clue about what was on her mind.

"I'm sorry. As you know, something happened today." Daisy knew that Edward was already aware of the reason. At lunch, Duke and Belinda were acting weird, so he figured something must have been wrong.

"Alright, I know. Be careful and text me the address of the pub when you're there. Then I'll pick you up when you're ready to leave." Edward knew that Daisy was Belinda's best friend, so he wouldn't object.

"Don't bother. I can call a taxi. It'll be more convenient for both of us," Daisy insisted. Daisy never thought of herself as a little girl needing extra care and protection. So, without hesitation she refused her husband.

"Now you've got two options. Come back home right now, or tell me the address," said Edward, pissed off by Daisy's stubbornness and ungratefulness. Edward's concern was well-justified. Girls could lose control and become quite vulnerable when they were drunk. Besides, he had known Daisy's tolerance for liquor for some time now. So, he was worried about whether a drunken Daisy could come back home safe and sound.

"I don't like either of those two options," Daisy answered briefly and stiffly. Daisy hated being threatened. So, she wouldn't accept any proposals under pressure.

"What about me taking you back by force? Do you like it?" said Edward coldly. He was okay with Daisy going out and having some fun with her friends. However, his bottom line was that her safety wouldn't be compromised.

"Do you really think you can do that?" said Daisy in a mocking voice. She was losing her temper, and didn't take his threats seriously. After all, it wouldn't be easy to find her and catch her. Her military training had taught her how to disappear if she needed to.

"Try me. We can play cat and mouse, if you like," said Edward sullenly. He really cared about and loved Daisy. However, she could never take anything for granted, as far as Edward was concerned.

"You bastard!" shouted Daisy angrily. Then, she hung up. The promise she had made to Edward, that she should never hang up first, was forgotten in her rage.

"Hello?" Edward shook his head, accepting things as they were. Then, he smiled broadly. Although she hung up on him, she conceded. So, he won. As long as his goal was achieved, nothing else mattered.

"What's up? Are you allowed to go with us?" Leena asked, nervous when she saw Daisy hang up angrily. Edward's authoritarian tendencies were legendary. Once he made a decision, he let others know by giving them orders. And he never allowed anyone to disobey him.

"He's fine. He just told me to text him the address of wherever we're going." Daisy's mouth twitched slightly and helplessly. It suddenly occurred to her that she would never be treated as a competent soldier and even a colonel by her husband. In his eyes, she was just a weak woman, and needed protection.

"Then tell him. What's the big deal?" asked Belinda in bewilderment. 'Why did Daisy get angry about this?' Belinda wondered. 'It seems simple enough.'

"Don't you think that he's treating me like his daughter? Now, he wants to control my life, and tells me where I can and can't go." Daisy sighed. She hated being controlled and treated as some inferior to Edward. However, she didn't know why she cared about this so much.

"It's so sweet. Haven't you ever heard that a daughter is actually her father's lover from the previous life? Shouldn't you be glad that he's trying his best to protect you and take care of you? Do you want Edward to be cold and indifferent, just like he was in the old days? Is that what you want? Maybe you don't appreciate what happiness really means. You like being tortured?" Belinda shot a defiant look at Daisy, and wondered what kind of girl would refuse Edward's care and kindness. However, Daisy had the audacity to complain that she had a protective and caring husband.

"Maybe I'm overthinking it. You know I'm a soldier, accustomed to army life. I give orders, not take them. I just don't like the fact that my husband feels he can actually control my life and order me to do anything." Daisy was smart enough to figure out her mistakes and apologize for them.

"Daisy, I know Edward rarely cares about a woman this way. His love is special and unique. He wouldn't give a shit about the safety or welfare of any woman he had before. He didn't even talk to them nicely. Do you know that?" In Leena's eyes, Edward was the best of those outstanding men, so countless women would make sacrifices for him so they could win his heart and his love.

"Shut up. You're always ready to defend those men. You're like a traitor to our women." Belinda looked at Leena coldly and finally knew why those men liked Leena. She was like a defense lawyer who would do anything to make her defendant look not guilty.

"I'm telling you the truth. I don't lie." Leena was hurt and her full lips pouted slightly. Each and every man she loved had unique characters and deserved her love and defense.

"Stop. Shut up. Don't talk nonsense in front of me, please." Belinda was afraid of Leena being stubborn and arguing. So, she decided to silence Leena first.

Belinda, you better call Duke, otherwise, he might get anxious and worried," said Daisy. Daisy knew Belinda well enough that she was sure Belinda had turned off her cell phone so that Duke could not talk to her on the phone.

Don't we have a traitor here to tip us off? So, don't worry about him. Belinda gave Leena a quick glance and was sure that Leena must have told her brother about where they were going and what they were gonna do.

Haha, I told him nothing but that we won't be back home early. Leena smiled with a guilty conscience, knowing that she have been exposed. She attempted to gloss over this embarrassing moment.

Chapter 697: Chapter 697: A True Beauty (part two)

"You know you're a traitor, don't you?" Belinda looked at Leena contemptuously. She turned off her cell phone so that he wouldn't call and bother her. Meanwhile, she also knew that Leena would tell her brother about where they were. So she didn't give a second thought about Duke getting worried.

Loud noise and dancing people were what you saw in a pub. So, as soon as they entered this place, they felt its rhythm and attraction almost immediately.

"Belinda, can't we go to another place? I don't like it."

Leena frowned, debating whether she should go inside with Belinda. Recalling what had happened here, she really wanted to escape.

"It's a nice pub. Although it's not as luxurious as Sexy World, it's still well-decorated in comparison with other pubs. We can have some fun here." Belinda shot a curious glance at Leena and wondered by she looked so anxious. Leena seemed to dislike this place already.

"We can leave and find another one if you don't like it." Daisy also saw Leena's embarrassed expression. She looked around and found the layout and decoration weren't bad. They could enjoy a good night here.

"Forget it. I'm fine. Let's go inside."

Leena took a deep breath, and decided to relax. A long time had passed, and she was sure that nobody would recognize her in the pub. This was where she had her one-night stand with Kevin.

"Are you sure?" Daisy looked a bit worried, since she still sensed a slight hesitation in Leena's voice.

"Yes, I'm sure. Don't worry. Stop treating me like a kid." Leena smiled sweetly, which was typical of her. She was always optimistic and nothing could depress her for a long time. Nevertheless, she was still a bit afraid that some waiters or waitresses might recognize her for seducing Kevin that night. She'd be embarrassed if she heard one of the rumors.

"Let's go. We can ask for a private box if you don't like the noise outside." Actually Belinda rarely went to a pub, although she never felt it was beneath her to go there. She

might meet some strangers, drink some liquor and get drunk. The noisy atmosphere in the pub was fine with her. However, she was afraid that Daisy might be unused to this.

"Whatever you want. It's fine with me, as long as you enjoy it." Although Daisy had always disliked noisy surroundings, she could reluctantly do this to lift Belinda's spirits and have her relaxed.

"I don't want a private box. We can sit here, and look at those beautiful boys and girls on the dancing floor." Belinda raised her eyebrows and smiled at them.

"Ok. Let's sit in the corner. We'd better keep a low profile." Daisy stretched out her hand and pointed out to a table in a corner. She took their hands and walked towards it. Their beautiful faces and figures inevitably drew lots of attention. Men were whistling at them.

"Belinda, why don't we ask for a private box? My brother might come here and scold us." Leena looked gloomy and frustrated, although she still followed them and took a seat beside them. She had promised that she would send a message to Mr. Cold, but how would he react when he knew that they were being stared at and whistled at by strange men who clearly wanted to get laid?

"It's none of his business. We're behaving ourselves. Besides, we come here to have fun, don't we? So stop being silly and sentimental." Belinda sneered. If men were free to come here and enjoy themselves, why did women have to restrain themselves?

It's annoying. Anyway, if Mr. Cold gets angry, you'll regret the decision you just made. In addition to that, Edward will also be mad." Leena might have understated the consequences of their rebelliousness. She knew those two arrogant men so much that she suggested Daisy and Belinda ask for a private box to stay in. Now her proposal was refused, and she knew the possible grave consequences. She hoped that the two women she loved most in the world could leave this place safe and sound. Thus, she couldn't stop herself from looking worried.

"Leena, you're scared of them. But I'm not." Belinda really liked the noisy atmosphere in the pub. She looked around, found a waiter and snapped her fingers, "A bottle of ABSOLUT, please," she said to the waiter.

"Miss, ABSOLUT is a bit too strong for girls. I suggest you choose MoetChandon, it tastes softer and better for you. Actually, you may like the taste of fruit in it," said the waiter earnestly. He looked young, handsome and sincere. None of those girls seemed to bear to refuse his proposal and kindness.

"Ok, a bottle of MoetChandon is fine. Vodka is the right thing for men. Girls need something softer." Leena was shocked by Belinda. With two glasses of vodka, Leena would get blind drunk and Daisy was no better than her.

So, will I bring you a bottle of MoëtChandon? I can get it right now for you young ladies." The waiter asked again to make sure that those girls really ordered wine of the top 10 brands. After all, he needed to know they could afford it.

Yes. I need a bottle of MoëtChandon." Daisy had a poor knowledge of wine. Since Leena and Belinda liked it, she wouldn't say anything to spoil a good night. Belinda really needed some liquor to relax herself and lift her spirits.

"Alright, please wait a minute. I'll get it for you." Then, the waiter turned round and left in a hurry. He didn't dare to neglect them, since those guests who could afford MoëtChandon must be important.

"Look! I haven't done this for a long, long time," said Belinda. Then, the DJ broke into the music, "I wanna see you moving," he said, and the music started in earnest as lasers waved their beams around. Belinda started to nod her head to the rhythm of the tune. She loved loud music.

'We might get into serious trouble,' thought Leena to herself. She prayed to God that they would be fine, and nothing dangerous would happen.

"Leena, what're you afraid of? I'll take the blame, okay? So, relax and enjoy yourself. Everything's fine. I promise." Belinda raised her eyebrows, and didn't believe they could get into any trouble tonight. Why would they be afraid of getting those two condescending and arrogant men pissed off?

"I don't believe you. Trust me, he certainly will lose his temper at me, because he loves you too much to scold you. But he is never hesitant to blame me." Leena's face distorted when she thought of the bleakness of the possible consequences.

"If you're telling the truth, I got nothing to worry about, haha," said Belinda with a sly smile. Everyone knew that Duke was fond of his little sister. So Leena might be a fool if she actually believed that her brother might vent his anger on her.

"I know it. Belinda, are you doing this on purpose? Are you trying to take revenge on me for our argument?" Leena wore a fashionable jumpsuit which made her look lovely and sexy. She had already been a beauty at a young age. At that moment, her full lips pouted slightly, a man might be unable to restrain himself from kissing her.

Don't think about me that way, please. Do I look like a bitch to you?" Although Belinda did think that way, she would never acknowledge her thoughts in front of Leena and Daisy. She must teach Leena a lesson for arguing with her.

"You are the definition of a bitch, as far as I'm concerned." Daisy looked at Belinda coldly. Belinda had the audacity to do things like that and refuse to acknowledge it.

"Look, Daisy agrees with me that you're doing this to punish me. By the way, can I go home first?"

Leena thought it was unwise for her to stay here with them in a pub, so she decided to leave.

You tell me. If you leave now, I'll tell your brother that you suggested that we go to a pub and have some fun. What do you think he would do?" said Belinda threateningly. Belinda felt so good to threaten Leena and piss her off. She believed that Leena would surely learn some lessons today.

"Belinda, how could you set me up this way? Mr. Cold will lock me in the house for a month." The thought of this sent a chill through her heart. She had been punished by her brother this way countless times.

Don't be a fool. I got you covered. I won't allow him to do that. Besides you don't live with him. How could he lock you in your own house? So, stop being a dumbass. Belinda snapped at Leena's head and thought that there was nothing more funny than seeing your husband's little sister get punished for your actions.

Chapter 698: Chapter 698: An Old Acquaintance (part one)

"As long as it's what Duke wants to do, then he'll probably follow through. He's got a bad temper, and there's no telling what could happen. I thought you should know," Leena reminded her. She trembled a bit at the thought of Duke's previous actions, sending her back to Paris. Duke was very angry then. Fortunately, Kevin was with her and he took the brunt of it. Otherwise, Duke might have torn her to pieces.

"At the worst he'd yell at me. what else would he do?" Belinda said that, caring less about what Leena said. She did not know that in addition to yelling, Duke had various ways to make her beg him to stop.

"Miss, here is your wine. And, our boss told us all your orders are free tonight." The waiter said. And his words caught the attention of the three ladies. They looked at the waiter in surprise.

"Who is your boss and why is it free?" Belinda asked. She was wondering whether they had fallen into a subtle and deadly trap.

"I don't know either. But my boss said that Ms. Leng would know the reason. I'm sorry! I have to go now." The waiter said, giving a meaningful look at Leena. And then he turned and walked away.

Girl, tell me what the hell is going on! Is that the reason why you didn't want to come in just now? You know the boss here?" Belinda stared at Leena with a thoughtful expression on her face. She could not understand why Leena, such a naive young girl, had a friend who ran a nightclub?

"Uh! No. This is the second time I've been here. How could I know the boss? But I think the boss is Kevin's friend," Leena explained, looking around the bar. She did not tell them that Kevin was one of the co-owners of this nightclub. Kevin once mentioned that the soldiers could not go into business, so she didn't mention it to anyone, not even close friends or relatives. She didn't want to make trouble for Kevin.

"So, why did you have a problem coming here? Wouldn't it be nice to be friends with the boss?" Belinda felt more and more puzzled about Leena's attitude. And she was not persuaded by Leena's simple explanation. She still felt that there must be something she was holding back.

"I just felt embarrassed to walk into the bar just now. Maybe I don't feel like being in a place where anyone knows me." Leena pouted her lips. If they knew she was familiar with the boss here, they would ask again why and how she got to know the boss. She was not ready to answer their questions. She could never let them know what she had done to Kevin here. Leena thought to herself. It was a secret!

"Really? Girl, look at you now. You can't even make eye contact. I know you're holding something back. Tell me, girl. Why do you have a problem with this bar? What the hell is going on with you?" Belinda squinted her beautiful eyes, staring straight at Leena with a teasing smile. It seemed that she had prepared a long list of questions. In case Leena's answers still could not satisfy her, Belinda would throw more questions at her until she got the reason.

"I really don't know what's going on. I just did not want to come in just now and I don't know why. Just forget it Belinda, and let's just drink!" Leena could not look straight into Belinda's inquiring eyes. She hastily refilled Belinda's wineglass, hoping that the stubborn woman would stop asking questions..

"Just let it go. If she doesn't want to talk about it, don't force her. If the boss is Kevin's friend, then there is nothing to be suspicious about." Daisy picked up on Leena's tension and tried to get Belinda to stop her interrogation. Because Daisy appreciated Kevin's good character. If the boss was Kevin's friend, then the boss probably wasn't a bad guy.

"No, Daisy. Don't you think this girl is acting a bit odd today?" Belinda did not want to give up. As far as she was concerned, Leena must have something that she didn't tell them.

"Yes, I agree she's acting suspiciously. But why do you care? Everyone has their own little secrets. And if she doesn't want to talk about it, then it means it's not something that can be shared with us. So, just let her be!" Though Daisy was also curious about

what was going on, she respected Leena's decision. And Daisy did not want to force Leena to talk about something which she was unwilling to share.

"Daisy, it is so kind of you to say that. So sweet. Not like someone who keeps questioning me as if I was a criminal. Not to say that the one doing that is my sister-in-law? She's acting like we're enemies, not family." As soon as Leena felt that Daisy was on her side, she started to tease Belinda in an gushing tone, and gave her a provocative look.

"Girl, you are too naive to understand the adult world. We're fussy with the sister-in-law, but we take good care of our sisters. You are my sister-in-law and Daisy's sister. Of course, Daisy and I do not get on with you in the same way because of our different views. Just as I said before, you should be thankful that you married early. Otherwise, just wait and see how I would abuse you 24/7."

Belinda did not care much about Leena's bluster, with her eyebrows raised slightly. If this girl had not been married, Belinda could imagine how lively the Leng House would be. At least, it would be a very pleasant thing to fight with this little girl every day.

"Are you sure you are my sister-in-law, not my stepmother?" Leena was not afraid of Belinda's threat at all. After all, if Belinda talked about it frankly, that meant she would not really do it, but was just playing tricks. Anyway, if Belinda was really that kind of vicious person, Leena wouldn't let her marry her brother, Duke. She wouldn't have even tried to arrange it.

"You can think whatever you like. But it depends on how I do it." Belinda took a sip of her champagne, turning her eyes to the center of the stage. She was attracted to the fast-paced melody and the inspiring music and would like to have a try.

For all the arguments between Belinda and Leena, Daisy always kept quiet and never intervened. It's because it had nothing to do with her, so she stayed calm. So, even if Belinda and Leena made a lot of noise, Daisy still maintained her usual calmness.

"Daisy, why don't we dance? Let's go!" After all, Belinda was a very active young lady, and she also had a bold character, being a professional woman. She watched the crowd dancing and swinging in the middle of the stage, and suddenly wanted to dance herself.

Chapter 699: Chapter 699: An Old Acquaintance (part two)

"Well, I don't know how to dance, so, not me. How about you two go out there?" Daisy refused to dance with them. She only learned some social dancing before and really knew nothing about how to dance at a nightclub. Not to mention she was also too shy to

dance in front of people, especially in a place like the nightclub. She was not used to being the center of attention, and didn't intend to start now.

"I'm not going either, Belinda. I prefer to drink quietly." Leena did not want to dance either. She was pretty sure Duke was going to get there soon. She did not dare to irritate him.

"You're both staying here? Well, okay, I'll go by myself!" Belinda had no problem dancing in public. She'd studied abroad, and was quite worldly and open-minded.

"Okay. Go and have a good time! We'll just sit here and watch you," Daisy said, giving Belinda a tender smile. Really, she thought Leena was worried about nothing.

It was good for Belinda to get out there, dance, and forget her cares. There was nothing to be concerned about. Anyway, it was just dancing; Duke should not be angry about it!

Once Belinda approached the stage, she immediately attracted a lot of attentions and whistles from countless men. After all, such a young lady with a beautiful face and a curvy figure was rare in the nightclub, Belinda was hot and she knew it. Hence, everyone began approaching her, flirting with her while dancing. Surrounded by the dancers, Belinda just smiled, like a powerful princess looking down upon her subjects.

"Daisy, you think she's okay out there?" Leena said worriedly. Her heart was about to jump out of her throat, especially when she saw a man dancing closely with Belinda.

"Oh my god! Is that really Belinda? She's dancing dangerously. I hope Duke doesn't see that." Daisy also felt uncertain now. She thought this went way beyond relaxation, and it seemed that Belinda had drunk too much.

"So, what do we do now?" Leena could only rely on Daisy now. She looked at the door from time to time for fear that her brother's cold figure would suddenly appear in the doorway.

Let's keep watching her. We need to see what we can do to get her out of that." Daisy frowned. She thought that Belinda was a heavy drinker. It was impossible for her to get drunk only by two glasses of champagne, right? However, Daisy felt uncertain about the answer now, when she saw Belinda's crazy dance.

And now on the stage, Belinda danced happily, twisting her perfect waist with every move. She'd had too much to drink, and so was more excited than she'd been in a long time. Though she did ignore all the flirting, every move of hers was full of infinite charm, making those men even crazier. All of them wanted to get in her pants, and it was inevitable that some guys were restless and caused a disturbance.

"Excuse me! I wonder if I could invite you for a drink?" There was a soft voice sounded beside her ears when Daisy paid close attention to the disturbance caused by Belinda.

"I'm sorry. I can't drink." Daisy rejected the man's invitation, without turning back to see who was talking. Her eyes still fixed on Belinda who was in the center of the stage. Daisy was ready to pull Belinda back anytime when it became necessary.

In that case, may I sit with you?" The man did not want to give up, asking politely for Daisy's opinion again.

"I am sorry, but that seat is taken. You'll have to find somewhere else to sit." Daisy was unhappy. What she hated most was being pestered again and again by other people. She turned around angrily to see who was so bold to annoy her. After seeing the man standing before her clearly, she widened her eyes in astonishment.

"Daisy, long time no see. You are beautiful as always." The man smiled gently, his soft voice made her feel warm as a spring breeze, "Woo, you are Zemo. Hi, Zemo. Why are you here?" Daisy felt excited. You could see from her expression that she and this man knew each other well.

"I just came to the city for some errands. And I did not expect to run into you. Let's think about it. How many years has it been since we last saw each other?"

The man frowned. It seemed that he was calculating.

"Not so long, Zemo. Even less than ten years. But you've changed a lot!" Daisy looked at the man in front of her. It was difficult to connect the man in a suit with the boy in the JC Military Academy. Yes, of course. The time passed very quickly, with a lot of things had changed. How could she expect him to look the same in 10 years. He was all grown up now.

"So am I closer to your ideal type?" The man's remark seemed to be a joke, but it had a hint of temptation in it.

"Stop it. Just sit down!" Daisy moved herself a bit, making room for Zemo. She patted the seat, asking Zemo to sit down, keeping a faint smile on her face.

"Thank you very much! And will you introduce this young lady to me?" Zemo gave a glance to Leena. He felt that this young lady did not welcome him to sit down.

"Oh, yes. She is Leena Leng. She is my sister." Besides Kevin, Zemo was the other person who took care of Daisy in the JC Military Academy. Because they came from the same country, they shared the same language, background and similar mindsets so they looked after each other in the school, both in study and daily life. But there was something happened later, and she lost contact with Zemo.

"Hi, Ms. Leng. I'm Zemo Ling. Nice to meet you!" His smile was disarming. But even Leena did not like this man who just suddenly popped up, but she still gave him a sweet smile in return for his gentle grin.

"Hi, Mr. Ling, right? Please call me Leena. My friends do. No need to be so polite." Leena didn't know who this man was, but she could tell from the way he looked at Daisy with those gentle eyes that he must harbor some affection for her. So she must keep him away from Daisy.

"That's fine. Then there's no need to call me Mr. Ling, just call me Zemo." Zemo Ling smiled gently again. He was not put off by Leena's boldness. He might be a large man in a suit, but underneath he was a gentleman, and generous to a fault. The behavior matched his looks.

"Sorry, we still don't know each other well. So I still need to behave properly and politely. Leena sneered and thought, a good looking face? Who cares? In comparison with Edward, there is still a huge gap between his appearance and Edward's. Edward is the most handsome man i have ever seen.