

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 700 - Chapter 700: An Old Acquaintance (part three)

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"She's fine. By the way, you have changed a lot too. I didn't recognize you at first and it took me a long time to confirm that it was you." Zemo was not as handsome as Edward, nor as elegant as Rain. But he was a tough man, with determination in his eyes. It was rare to see such style nowadays.

"Of course. I am much older than before. I was a teenage girl the last time you met me. And now I am nearly thirty. How time flies!" Daisy sighed, recalling the past time when she was young. There was an old saying that, those who knew nothing feared nothing. This saying best described what they were in the JC Military Academy. However, she could not find such impetus now.

"Don't say you're old in front of me. I am older than you are. But you are more attractive now." There was a glint of sadness in Zemo's eyes. If he hadn't been injured at the time, would the situation be different now? Was there any possibility that he would be in love with Daisy?

"Thank you very much! You look good too! Much more mature and reliable." Daisy smiled, raising her lower lip and again cast her gaze to the center of the dancing floor. Surprise! Belinda was not there any longer. This discovery made her stand up in a panic, with her keen eyes searching the crowd. And she finally locked her eyes on the hottest place. However, she was unable to figure out whether Belinda was among the large group of people there because there were so many people standing around.

"Sis, what happened? Belinda is not there! I could not see her now." Right when Daisy stood up, Leena also realized that something was wrong. Looking out there, she also found that Belinda who had danced crazily in the middle of the dancing floor had disappeared. It was all her fault. She only cared about the man in front of her but neglected that the person who could actually be in danger was Belinda.

"Don't worry. Let's go and find her. She should still be in the pub." Daisy bit her lips, feeling annoyed. If anything bad happened to Belinda, Daisy couldn't forgive herself for not protecting Belinda well.

"Daisy, what's up?" Zemo stood up too, wondering why Daisy got nervous suddenly and what she was looking for.

"It's all right. Wait here a moment. I have to go. I'll be back soon." Daisy finally figured out where Belinda was. But it seemed that Belinda was in trouble. So, Daisy did not hesitate to walk straight over to her.

When Leena discovered that Belinda's situation was not the best she hurried to catch up with Daisy. She didn't know what had happened, but before she came nearer, she saw a cold figure at the bar door. She was so frightened that she could not help tucking her neck in and hunching her shoulders. Why did Duke have to get here now? She hoped Daisy could get Belinda back as soon as possible. Otherwise, the man would burst into a furious rage if he found that Belinda was in trouble.

And at the stage, Belinda was dancing with a man in the sexiest and hottest way in the nightclub. And their sexy dance attracted a large group of onlookers standing around them. Belinda's big eyes were smiling, and her small red lip was pouting slightly, as if she was inviting others to dance with her. She looked so charming and sexy in every movement. This was a woman who exuded enchantment from her inner being. She seemed to seduce men all the time and definitely set their hearts on fire.

Daisy had never seen this side of Belinda. So, Daisy was stunned for a moment, forgetting to get Belinda away. She suddenly felt dazed and wondered whether the sexy lady on the stage was Belinda. And because of her hesitation, Duke saw the scene which made his heart speed up, blood pressure increase, and his breathing quickened.

"Belinda ..." Duke's tone was so cold that it seemed to freeze everything. He went straight to Belinda. But it seemed that Belinda could not hear what he shouted at her, and continued dancing with the man before her, twisting her waist a lot.

Duke laughed at himself. Well, if Belinda was trying to get revenge on him in such a way, he had to say that she had really been very successful in arousing his jealousy and monstrous anger. So, he bit his teeth hard and stepped forward. Without thinking, he gave the man who danced with Belinda a punch, and then stretched out his long and slender hands, taking Belinda into his arms. The whole process was so smooth and quick that even Daisy was shocked, not knowing when Duke came here.

The moment she was enfolded in Duke's arms, Belinda finally came back to her senses. When she met Duke's cold eyes, she held her breath for a while. She had seen the cool side of Duke and experienced his angry, but she had never seen such a cruel side of him, as if he wanted to kill the man that she danced with.

"What the fuck! Who are you? That's my girl, buddy! Back off!" The man who was knocked down to the ground staggered to his feet, spitting a mouthful of blood. He wiped the bleeding corner of the mouth, looking at Duke angrily.

"What? Your girl? She's my woman. What were you doing just now? Putting your hands on her?" Duke suppressed his anger, giving the man a cold look. And then he turned to Belinda, who was trembling at the sight of Duke's cold eyes.

"What? Your woman? We were dancing together and you were nowhere to be found. Who do you think you are anyway?" The man shouted, without feeling afraid of Duke's anger. His bravery even impressed Leena who was nearly clapping for him. It seemed that the man did not notice Duke's cold look, and wasn't even aware that Duke nearly exploded in rage. But he dared to provoke him. Leena had to say that this man was really brave, and she just did not know how he'd end up. He couldn't stay in the city long if Duke decided to go after him.

"I hope you got some prayers today, or I will definitely let you know what kind of death is the most miserable one." After saying that, Duke pushed Belinda to Daisy's side. Duke wasn't worried about Daisy because he believed in her. Then he quickly kicked out, forcing the man to retreat several steps. Duke did not stop after that and threw the man to the ground with only one move. His action was so smooth and quick that Daisy finally got it: these delicate men were all very good at fighting. She found Edward first, and then Duke this time. So this meant Rain should not be weak either.

Chapter 701: Chapter 701: He Really Meant Nothing (part one)

Seeing the scary look on Duke's face, Belinda couldn't help flinching. She had always thought that even though the man looked cold and distant, he was still gentle and soft inside. But right now, from the deadly cold look on his face, she finally realized that she was terribly wrong. This man could be very dangerous and scary. It seemed that she didn't know him as well as she thought.

Belinda, I think you're really screwed this time, even God can't help you right now." Leena wanted badly to leave here and go home right away. She really didn't want to be stuck in this kind of situation at all.

"Did -- did I really go too far this time?" Belinda asked with a guilty look on her face. She gently pressed her fingers to her head, feeling a little bit dizzy. As the alcohol started to leave her body, she felt ill, and not at all sure of what she had done.

What do you think?" Daisy frowned at her words. Because of the fight that happened earlier, the people surrounding this place all went away by now. So they were the only people left standing in the center of the dance floor. Duke stared coldly at Belinda for a couple of seconds, then looked away. He didn't say a word, just walked past them, like they were complete strangers. He didn't even look at them or make any gestures, he just walked away.

No one thought Duke would react this way. So they just stood still on the dance floor, paralyzed from shock. Leena was the first one to recover. She saw Duke leaving, then hurriedly ran after him. "Brother, wait up!

"You're leaving?" Edward slowly walked in, immediately had a teasing smile on his face when he saw Duke walking quickly towards the exit. But after a second glance, he couldn't help but frown, especially when he saw the familiar figure standing on the center of the dance floor. Brow furrowed, he had no idea what was happening.

"Edward! Boy are you a sight for sore eyes! Talk with Duke, please! He really needs you right now, I think!" Leena's face was all screwed up tight in worry. She was concerned about her brother, but she really didn't know what to do now. Why was it so hard to be a decent sister? It was a fight between her brother and his wife, why did she have to be the peacemaker?

"What happened?" Although the question was directed at Leena, Edward's eyes were on the two figures slowly walking towards them.

"I really don't know how to explain it to you in a nutshell. But please, go stop my brother, don't let him leave!" Leena felt so anxious that she could cry. She had warned her that she'd better not go dancing in the first place! Now look where it got them!

"Duke, if you're really leaving, at least take your wife with you! Why are you leaving her with my wife?" The corner of Edward's mouth twitched, he was sure that Duke must be jealous. Not only that, he must be extremely jealous, or he wouldn't leave without taking his wife with him.

"Out of my way, Edward." Duke raised his eyebrow, ground his teeth and angrily glared at Edward. He knew Edward so well, how could he not see that this guy was just teasing him? Right now his rage blinded him to everything but his anger. He couldn't even tell you why he was angry at that point.

"Easy, big guy. I'm here for the same reason. I'm just here to pick up my wife." Edward lowered his eyes, and glanced at the other man, his face full of joy and teasing.

"Who says that I'm here to pick up my wife? Can't I just be passing through?" Thinking of what happened just now, Duke couldn't help but clench his fists tightly. That woman completely ignored his presence when he called for her, even went so far as to press her body closer to that man. She was his wife, not some loose woman!

"Huh! You're just being stubborn, that's all. Now shut up, they're almost here. You know Belinda. She gives as good as she gets. If you start a fight --" Edward nudged Duke with his shoulder. His appearance in this bar was definitely the highlight of the evening. His charming smile, his elegant aura, and his handsome looks combined, enticed every woman in the bar without even trying. They were all wondering who this charming guy was, and if they had a chance with him.

"Why are you here so soon?" Daisy wasn't happy at all when she saw Edward walking into the bar. She was just at a loss for words due to his charming smile. This man was definitely a threat to every man, because at any given moment he was enticing and

seductive. And he would definitely be the death of her one of these days. The eyes of every woman here were on him, following him like a cat stalked a mouse. He basked in the attention without even meaning to. He was a womanizer for sure. Daisy wanted so badly to drag him out of this bar and hide him forever, just in case he got any unwholesome ideas.

"What, aren't you happy to see me?" Edward raised his eyebrow, he would very much like to hear that she was not happy to see him, if she dared to say it out loud.

"Well, I don't have the guts to be unhappy." Daisy looked at Belinda and winked at her, suggesting that she should go to Duke's side. And at the same time, Daisy took Leena's hand as well as Edward's, pulling them both away from this place.

Belinda bit her lip, then slowly walked towards Duke step by step. She felt good in the beginning, and it was an innocent night out with the girls. But getting drunk and dancing salaciously proved that it was wrong for her to come here. So in front of Duke it was hard for her not to feel a little bit guilty.

"Ummm, well... About the thing that happened just now, I can explain." Belinda kept her head down, and she couldn't stop playing with her fingers because she was quite nervous. She snuck a peek at Duke from time to time.

"Save it. I don't want to hear your excuses. I saw what you did with my own eyes, and you can't explain that away." Duke's tone was cold and distant, as if what he was saying had nothing to do with him. There was no warmth in his voice. And as for Belinda, she could be mad all she wanted, and she could also start some meaningless drama, but she couldn't get that close to any other man, and that was his rule.

"Ha... Really? If you really think so, then please, just go." Belinda was quick to admit when she was wrong, and had no problem apologizing, but she had her own rules. The first one of them was that she would never be the one to back down every time, just to please somebody else. She admitted that she had gone too far earlier, but that was just dancing. Why did he have to make such a big deal out of it.

Yes, really. I should be asking you the same thing. Do you mean that? This is messed up. Duke close his eyes for a short moment, and he couldn't help but feel completely disappointed in her. All this time, he had thought that she was different from others, that she was not like other women who only saw his appearance and money, that she was someone special. But right now, it seemed that he was completely wrong. It turned out that there was no difference between her and other women, that she was just a shallow as them.

Chapter 702: Chapter 702: He Really Meant Nothing (part two)

"Ha! What do you want me to say? Do you want me to beg? Don't forget that I wanted to explain everything to you, but you didn't even want to listen to me! If you're not willing to give me a chance to explain myself, then what do you expect me to do? You can give me the cold shoulder all you want, I don't give a damn." Belinda was a stubborn girl, and she would never back down once she thought that she was in the right. So how could she just stand there and take it from Duke?

"So you think that there's nothing wrong with your behavior, at all? You really think that it's all my fault? That I'm the unreasonable one?" Duke said, bottling up his anger. He looked at her small face full of stubbornness, and his heart was bleeding from the heartbreak he tasted.

"I didn't say that! Yes, I did something wrong, but I don't need your attitude. Blame me all you want. That's great. But don't expect me to take that. Not going to happen. You can take your attitude and stick it! I don't beg. That's not me." Belinda had always been the spoiled girl. Usually, it was everyone else who conceded to her, not the other way around. However, Duke was the exception. She had always been the one to back down, but she couldn't keep doing that.

"Alright, I get it. So we can't solve this. You made it very clear what you want. I guess I have no choice. I think we need to take a break and cool down, figure out what we really want! I guess that's for the best. Maybe it'll do us both some good." Duke was also a proud man, and his pride wouldn't let him bow his head to Belinda. So he just looked deep into her eyes for a moment, then turned around and quickly walked away. His retreating figure seemed so determined and hard-hearted.

Belinda's hands clenched into tight fists, and she gently bit her lip. He just walked away like this? Really? Shouldn't he say some nice words to her and try and make her happy? Or he could even have a big fight with her and tell her off! But instead, he didn't do anything. He just walked away. Did he think they were not worth fighting for?

Daisy's situation was no better. They'd all forgotten that Zemo was there. Edward, being the jealous type, wasn't about to let that go.

"Daisy, what the hell just happened?" Zemo had wanted to follow them and see what was going on, but he stayed there to guard the ladies' purses. When they returned to the table, he decided to ask Daisy. Besides, he was also curious about the elegant and handsome man standing beside Daisy.

"Oh! Everything's good now, don't worry. I hope we didn't freak you out. Sit, sit!" Daisy had a smile on her face. In fact, she was not that worried anymore. She had confidence in Belinda, and she believed that Belinda would definitely explain everything to Duke and they would soon make up. So she didn't pay them any more mind.

"Honey, don't you want to introduce us?" Edward was never afraid to show off his pretty face in front of an imaginary rival. So he put his arm around Daisy's waist on purpose,

raised the corner of his lips and put on a charming smile, glancing sideways at the other man defiantly. Everything he did was for one reason, which was to declare that he was the only one who could have Daisy.

"Daisy, are you married?" Zemo had to admit that the man standing before him was indeed a very good-looking and powerful man, but he felt somewhat repulsed when he heard the man calling Daisy 'honey'.

"Yes! Let me introduce you to each other. This is my husband, Edward Mu. And this, this is my classmate from my JC Military Academy days, Zemo Ling." Daisy gracefully introduced them to each other. Apparently, she had nothing to hide. The truth was always the truth, and she didn't need to hide anything at all.

"Oh! He's your classmate, of course! Mr. Ling, it's really nice to meet you." Once Edward heard that the man in front of his eyes was Daisy's schoolmate, he finally let his guard down, and stretched out his hand to shake Zemo's. The other man decided to grip Edward's hand tightly, intending to crush the CEO's fingers to show him who was dominant. He smirked meaningfully at the other man. Well, two could play this game, right?

"Hello! I'm really happy to meet you too. You can call me Zemo Ling or just Zemo." In Zemo's eyes, the man who deserved Daisy was definitely not the man in front of him, who just had a pretty face and nothing else. How could he expect a pretty boy with no real power to protect Daisy? So he simply squeezed his hand harder. But he thought wrong, because just at the same time, his own hand started hurting. Edward might have extended his hand, but he was not so trusting, He thrust his index finger forward just before their hands met, lightly touching Zemo's wrist -- the classic way to avoid getting fingers smashed in a bone-crushing handshake. Edward squeezed back with his other four fingers. All Zemo was doing was hurting himself.

"What are you two doing? Sit down!" Daisy frowned, looking at their hands that were still together in a mockery of a handshake.

After hearing Daisy's words, both of them let go of the other's hand at the same time, and there was also a glint of appreciation towards each other in their eyes. But just because of this, they both decided to secretly compete with one another.

Meanwhile, Belinda walked quickly towards them, picked up the Moet Chandon from the table and drank it straight from the bottle. Her style of drinking was bold, just like her quick temper. "Belinda, are you out of your mind? And where is Duke? Why are you alone?" Daisy quickly grabbed the bottle from her hand, and Belinda, started by Daisy's action, began to cough.

"Yeah! Sis, where's Duke? Why isn't he here with you? He took off, didn't he?" Leena was anxious too, looking around to see if she could see her brother. But no matter how hard she tried, she still couldn't find Duke. Where did he go?

"Huh! Why would I know? It has nothing to do with me anyway. Gimme back my booze!" Saying these words, Belinda reached out to grab the bottle of champagne from Daisy, but Daisy was quicker, holding it closer and twisting so the bottle was out of Belinda's reach.

"Will you just sit down first? Drinking isn't the solution to everything. You can't possibly drink your problems away." Daisy helped Belinda sit down next to her, her eyes full of worry for her bestfriend. Why was she acting like this? And more importantly, where was Duke?

I'll give him a call. Leena immediately took out her phone and called her brother, but it went straight to a voice mail. Duke had turned his phone off. Leena turned to look at Belinda. She was really curious what they talked about earlier. What had made Mr. Cold simply turn off his phone?

Chapter 703: Chapter 703: He Really Meant Nothing (part three)

"Can you reach him?" Of course, Daisy didn't imagine that it would turn out like this. She thought that they had talked it all out and made up. But it seemed that not only were things not fine between them, they made their situation even worse.

"No. His phone must be off." Leena shook her head, she had a very frustrated look on her face.

"I just told you to have a nice talk with him! Now what the hell did you do?" Daisy's brows were deeply frowned, and she looked at Edward, who was calmly sitting there. He must know Duke's temper, after all, Duke was his brother.

"Why are you looking at me? I wasn't even there." Edward was not very happy in the first place, and especially when he saw Zemo, he was in a worse mood.

"You can stop looking for him. There's no use. He left the bar." Thinking of Duke just leaving like that, Belinda felt bitter all over again. She snapped her fingers to the waiter beside them. Did they really think they could stop her from drinking just by taking the bottle from her hand? Well, she could always ask the waiter to bring her some more booze, right?

The waiter quickly walked towards them, lowered his head and then asked Belinda, "Miss, what can I do for you?"

"Give me a bottle of Absolut." In Belinda's mind, she could only drown her sorrow in liquor as strong as Absolut vodka. Only then could she forget about what happened between her and Duke earlier, and be happy again.

"Please don't listen to her! We don't need any more alcohol, but thank you anyway! She's had too much already." Daisy stopped the waiter without a second thought. She didn't think this was a right place for Belinda to stay, considering her state right now.

"Daisy, are you my friend or not? I haven't had that much! Waiter, get me a drink!" Belinda was always eager to do well in everything, and she wouldn't easily admit defeat. But now she seemed fragile. Daisy hadn't seen her like this before. And this also broke Daisy's heart.

"Come on! Let's get her home first." Edward stood up. His good-looking brows were furrowed this whole time.

"If we have to, we have to. Zemo, I'm sorry that you had to see this mess. We need to leave now. Let's get together and have dinner some other time. My treat." Daisy smiled apologetically to Zemo. It was really bad timing, they had just met, then this mess happened. So she couldn't help but feel a bit guilty.

"That's alright. I'll be staying here in the city for a while. Here's my number, you can call me when you have the time! Take care of your friend." Even if she hadn't said anything, Zemo would feel awkward anyway, stuck in this kind of situation. So he just took out a business card and gave it to Daisy.

"Okay, good-bye!" Daisy helped Belinda stand up. After she quickly drank that much alcohol just now, the smell of booze on her was intensified.

"Take care, Mr. Ling." Edward momentarily ignored Zemo's possible feelings towards his little wife. Besides, Zemo didn't seem that bad, at least, he seemed like the kind of man he'd like to be friends with.

"Good-bye!" Zemo smiled bitterly to himself. So this was the man who had consistently been on Daisy's mind when she was at JC Military Academy? It seemed so, after all, they were happily married already.

Duke drove the car at a dangerously high speed. This rarely happened. Because usually, he was a calm man who could restrain himself. The love between him and Belinda was easily broken by Rachel, as if their love wasn't deep enough. No. Maybe they had never truly been in love after all, and that was why their love could be so easily shattered.

Thinking of Belinda's carelessness just now made him angrily honk the horn. How could she be so indifferent? How could she not care about his feelings at all? Did she know how he felt when he saw her dancing sexily with another man? How shocked he was? How mad he was? And more importantly, how disappointed he was? He had thought that no matter how mad she was at him, they just went out to have some drinks. So once he got the text from Leena, he knew what was going on, what was going to happen. Because he was worried that Belinda would drink too much.

But what he didn't imagine was that there was such a big surprise waiting for him there. Yes, it was indeed a surprise. If he hadn't seen that, he would never know that there was even that side to her. But after the initial surprise came the fury. At that moment, he even wished that he could pluck out all the eyes of those fools staring at his wife. But what did she do? Well, she just completely neglected his feelings.

After a quick yank on the steering wheel and the sharp sound of screeching brakes, a black Maybach suddenly stopped by the curb. A slender figure tiredly leaned back in his seat, and his black eyes were tightly closed. Finally, Duke sighed. Then he reached out to grab the phone that he had angrily thrown on the passenger seat earlier.

There was always an uneasy feeling that haunted him while he was driving. So he turned on his phone in the end, no matter how unwilling he was. But after seeing all those missed calls, he felt heartbroken all over again. Because those missed calls were all from Leena and Edward. There was not a single one from Belinda. It seemed that he had overestimated himself again. He had thought that when she was not angry anymore, at least she would worry about him and give him a phone call. But he didn't expect that he would be disappointed again. He guessed that in her mind, he really meant nothing.

Dialing the phone number he knew by heart, he moved the phone to his ear. His call was picked up in no time, and an angry voice shouted in his ear,

"Where the hell are you right now? And what the hell happened? Belinda is drunk out of her mind, and she won't let us take her home! We don't know what to do right now! For God's sake, just come back and pick her up!" Edward angrily shouted at his phone, a furious look on his face. He was so mad at his friend right now. What was he thinking? Leaving his own wife in the bar like that?

"So you're still there? I will be back right away." Duke gnashed his teeth, quickly started his car and drove back there without thinking. No matter how mad he was at Belinda, he still could not completely stop worrying about her.

We're at the front of the bar. Hurry up! Edward quickly hung up the call. It seemed that no matter who, once they feel in love with someone, they would all become this jumpy over every little things that happened. But much to his surprise, even Duke, who was always calm and distant to every woman, still couldn't escape this.

Chapter 704: Chapter 704: Male Confidant (part one)

"How's the call? Got in touch with Duke? What did he say?" asked Daisy hastily. She was very anxious for Belinda, who was so drunk and couldn't keep her consciousness at the moment. So Daisy had to hold her hand out to support Belinda, while Belinda was leaning almost her entire body on Daisy. On the other hand, Daisy really didn't know what to do with this drunken girl if Duke was not going to show up tonight. She just

might have to take Belinda home with her. But if so, Belinda would definitely feel embarrassed when she finally woke up.

"Yep! Don't worry! Duke will be here in a minute. Let's get Belinda into the car first," answered Edward. Then he reached out and pulled the door open, signaling Daisy to put Belinda into his car.

"No need. Since Duke is coming soon, I think it's better to let her stay outside and catch some wind through her. It should help reduce her drunkenness and hopefully, get her a little consciousness. Besides, it could also blow away the

alcohol smell a bit. So it's not necessary to encounter so much trouble putting her in," said Daisy. As she saw Belinda's charming big wavy hair drifting in front of her face, Daisy reached out and tucked it to the back of Belinda's ears. She then took a look at the street to check if Duke was coming.

"OK. But I'm worried that you might get tired holding Belinda for too long," said Edward. Since Belinda was Duke's wife, it would be quite inappropriate for Edward to hold her instead. So there was really nothing else he could do to help Daisy but to watch Belinda lying her tiny body almost entirely on Daisy.

"It's OK. Just holding her tiny body is not going to tire me," replied Daisy. It was true that Belinda's weight almost meant nothing to Daisy. The weight she usually carried during her daily training was always much heavier than this, more than twice the weight of Belinda. After getting used to holding much heavier things, holding someone as tiny as Belinda was easy.

"Edward, is my brother still mad?" asked Leena expectantly. She was kind of hoping that Mr. Cold would not be angry anymore. After all, her greatest wish was the harmony of her family. She wanted everyone to get along so that no one would be pissed off.

"Then maybe you should stay so you could see it yourself," said Edward sarcastically. He lowered his eyes and took a quick peek at her, cracking out a tiny smile on his lips without Leena's noticing.

No! He's so frightening when he gets mad," said Leena. She couldn't help trembling and shrinking her neck a little while thinking of how scary Mr. Cold could be when he was in a rage. Suddenly she realized how lucky she was to be a married lady. She could at least have a handy excuse to go home in situations like this without needing to face Mr. Cold's anger. Probably marriage was a good thing for her, which made her have to go home anyways.

"Luke, it's better that you drive Leena back to her home now," ordered Edward, while waving at Luke, who was standing beside another car. Frankly speaking, he would feel quite worried if Leena was going home alone. Asking Luke to take her home would be a much better option.

"Actually, you don't need to do that. I believe I can go back by myself," said Leena. To be honest, Leena didn't like to be treated as a baby by everyone. Their tenderness was not bad but it would make her feel like she were still a little girl, which was not good. She wanted to be a mature lady.

"It's late. It will make us worried if you're going back alone. So just let Luke drive you home. Your safety is the most important thing," insisted Daisy. After all, Kevin wasn't at home right now, so it would be Edward's and her responsibility to take good care of this little girl, their lovely baby sister.

"Ms. Leng, let's go now," said Luke. He drove the car beside Leena, and gentlemanly opened the door for her.

"OK. Then I'll leave now. The mess here has been handed to you already. Bye-bye!" said Leena, blinking her eyes at them. She got on Luke's car pleasantly, waved Daisy and Edward goodbye, then closed the door. She let out a long exhale. Finally, she was leaving. It was a relief because she wouldn't have to face Mr. Cold tonight. No chance for him to vent his wrath at her. Well at least not for tonight.

Some days later and Mr. Cold's anger would drain away. There would be nothing serious to worry about by then.

"Leena is very prescient," said Daisy with a smile on her face. She watched the car Leena was in until she couldn't see it anymore. Then she turned to Edward and gave him a look that told him how helpless she got when dealing with the mischievous little girl.

"Right! She's smart and unpredictable but sometimes a little bit too naughty," replied Edward. Then he turned to smile at Daisy. His fingers gently fixed her hair upon noticing how the wind blew it into a mess. He was being tender but inside his head, he was actually thinking about that Zemo Ling guy, about who he was, and what he had to do with Daisy.

"Who's making so much noise?!" complained Belinda, who was now feeling a little restless as she waved her arms casually like she was still on the dance floor. She had drunk a few glasses of wine before going to dance. Then she continued pouring the wine down to her throat after coming back from the dance floor. Though Daisy snatched that wine bottle later, she had already killed half of it. Thus she was very drunk and was falling asleep with her eyes half closed right now.

"Hold on just a moment. Duke will be here in a minute," said Daisy. She grabbed Belinda's arms which were still waving crazily. There was a slight sorrow that got into her heart. She frowned unconsciously to it, which wrinkled her smooth forehead.

"Give her some water," said Edward. He took a bottle of water from the car without anyone noticing then unscrewed the lid. He then handed the bottle to Daisy.

"Belinda, take a sip of the water," said Daisy. She took the bottle from Edward and moved it close to Belinda's mouth. She carefully gave her a sip of water. It was then that the sound of a car braked to a halt shrilled through their ears. Concern was all over Duke's face when he got off the car and walked to them in a hurry.

"Not bad. You've got here fast enough," said Edward sarcastically. As a man himself, he had known too well what a man would think at this moment. He knew exactly what Duke was thinking. So he turned to Duke and blinked his eyes, then he playfully made a gesture with his lips towards the direction where Belinda was standing now.