

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 705 - Chapter 705: Male Confidant (part two)

Chapter 705: Chapter 705: Male Confidant (part two)

"How's she now?" asked Duke worriedly. He ignored Edward's playfulness and quickly walked to Daisy, taking Belinda into his own arms.

"She's fine. Just drank too much wine," replied Daisy as she smoothed Belinda's wrinkled dress. She exhaled a long relieved breath upon seeing Duke had calmed himself down.

"Daisy, I'm sorry that I have gotten you into so much trouble," said Duke. He had left Belinda and stormed out without any hesitations earlier because he knew that Daisy would be with Belinda and Belinda would be taken good care of by her. But he would never have thought that Belinda would get herself so drunk after he had left.

Belinda is my best friend. So there is never something called trouble between her and me. It would never trouble me to take care of her or do anything for her. But there is something that I'd like to talk to you about her. You might think Belinda looks like a heartless girl. She's always careless and never cares about anything. But deep inside, she's a very fragile and delicate girl. As you know, she always dares to love and hate. So once she devotes herself to you, the love would be strong and great. But her heart would also be easily broken by you. Therefore, please be more considerate to her. Be thoughtful, care for her, be tender to her, and be kind to her when you're dealing with problems about her in the future.

There is no such thing as losing and winning in love. No one could ever be the winner but whoever loves deeper than the other is doomed to be the passive one, one that cares more and devotes more. So I'll just repeat something I've already told you, please don't hurt her. No matter what happens or what would happen in the future, do NOT hurt her." said Daisy while looking Duke in the eyes.

She was sincere about what she was saying and even pleading. After all, Belinda was her only best girl friend. She was her confidant. So no matter what, she would wish her a lifetime of happiness.

"I know," said Duke. "That's the reason why I come back to her." He held Belinda tighter in his arms. He had said to Belinda that they should take a break and calm down but that wasn't what he actually meant. He had simply been mad and impulsive at that moment so he wasn't able to think reasonably. He had been mad because Belinda hadn't cared about him and had ignored his feelings completely. It was different now that he had calmed down, he knew he had over-reacted and what he had done to her was ridiculously absurd.

"Okay then. Take her home now. She had too much for tonight. She must be exhausted. And as for the matter between you and Rachel, I hope you could handle it properly," said Daisy. She felt peaceful that Belinda was now being taken care of by Duke. It was the reason why her tone was steady and expression was calm even when she mentioned Rachel.

"Okay. Then we're leaving," said Duke. "See you!" After saying goodbye to Daisy, he turned to Edward and nodded his farewell. He put his arms around Belinda and took her into his car. It was at that moment when the quiet girl in his arms suddenly started struggling against him.

"Who are you? Let go of me!" screamed Belinda. "Daisy! Where are you? Daisy! I want Daisy!" She waved her arms childishly, trying very hard to get rid of the confining hug of Duke.

"Sweetie, it's me, your husband. Don't be a baby. Let's go home first," said Duke softly. He pulled the car door open and carefully put Belinda into his car. He fastened the seat belt for her. After setting her down, he got onto the driver's seat in a quick move and fastened his own seat belt. The next thing he did was to lock the car door and lower the windows on both sides to let some cool air come in, hoping for the breeze to make Belinda feel better and somehow lessen her drunkenness.

They should be fine, right?" asked Daisy uncertainly. She was now leaning on Edward's arms, feeling a little bit worried about the couple. She had known too well about Belinda's personality. Belinda had always been the straight-forward girl and would never stop her quest for the truth until everything was clear, even if such endless missions could make the situations more complicated and worse.

"Take it easy, Honey! I'm sure that Duke would handle this well, there's no need to worry," confirmed Edward. "Now let's go back too!" He kissed Daisy gently on her forehead, took her hand and then led her to get into the car with him. Even though Edward had already guaranteed her, Daisy still couldn't help feeling a little worried. She looked out of the window to try diverting her attention from what just happened tonight, but still got lost in her own thoughts with the street scenes passing by. Edward noticed that his petite wife was still frowning deeply and he was considerate enough not to disturb her. So he focused on driving them home safely.

Duke also drove the car very smoothly on their way home though there had been some times when he had to deal with Belinda's unconscious movements. They arrived at home safely. It was lucky that his father, Lloyd Leng, hadn't been staying at the Leng's House recently, so they didn't need to worry about all the noises they would make when they came back.

However, Belinda was not very cooperative along the way to their bedroom as she was still drunk. She was only half asleep which made it even more difficult for Duke to get

her onto their queen-sized bed. His face was already sweaty all over when he managed to do it.

Duke took a deep breath and unbuttoned his shirt. He was feeling a bit hot after completing such a laborious task. He licked his lips, turned around, and walked out of their bedroom. He was back after a while with a glass of honey water in his hand.

"Belinda, get up. Drink the honey first. It'll make you feel better then you can get a good night sleep," he said softly. He sat on the bed and gently lifted Belinda. He used one hand to hold her while the other was taking the glass of honey water. He carefully moved the glass to her lips. Belinda must have been thirsty due to all the wine she had drunk. She was cooperative this time and quickly finished all the water.

Duke pulled out a handkerchief and wiped her lips softly. He put Belinda back to bed. He shook his head while watching her go back to sleep but on his always grim face was a rare expression of gentleness and tenderness, so soft that it had overthrown the cold. It wasn't common for Duke to be such a warm and loving man but this part of him was definitely the most charming one.

Chapter 706: Chapter 706: Male Confidant (part three)

Duke took off all his clothes and went naked to the bathroom. He had a very sculpted figure. Well it was better to say that all those men accompanying Edward had the most attractive looks and sexiest body. It was the reason why there were always a league of women around them, praising and trying to get their attention.

He took a quick shower then with just a towel around his waist, walked out of the bathroom. The tiny drops from his hair rolled slowly down his skin, forming a delicate stream of water that ended on the towel around his waist.

He took a deep look at Belinda upon walking past the queen-sized bed. A smile crept up his face without his noticing. He took a bottle of wine from the small cupboard near the balcony and sat down beside the small table there. He expertly grabbed a wine glass from the table and slowly poured himself a large glass of the liquor. Taking a deep breath of the wine aroma, he lifted the glass to his lips and sipped his wine enjoyably.

The evening wind in autumn was very soft even if the air was a little too dry. It was still very pleasant to drink alone in such a beautiful night. After going through so much the past two days, Duke began to ponder deeply on all the things that had happened to him.

It wasn't like he didn't know what Rachel's real purpose was. It was just that he had believed that it would be inappropriate or even incorrect for someone who still had a sense of shame to ask for something that had no longer belonged to her for so long. So he just hadn't paid too much attention to Rachel's reappearance. But now that he had heard of Rachel's words this morning, he finally began to realize that what Belinda had been worried about was not something insignificant.

To be honest, he knew that he himself was not a romantic man. Sometimes he just didn't know how to make Belinda happy. But as long as she was the woman he had fallen in love with, he would devote his entire life protecting her and loving her without any hesitation. It was just that he was never the man who could speak out his feelings aloud so he would just wait for Belinda to feel and learn his unspoken deep love.

Belinda was never someone who could get drunk very easily. She could drink a lot of wine most of the times and still keep her consciousness. She felt much better after drinking the honey water Duke brought her. She was regaining her thoughts back gradually and the cool wind earlier must have helped accelerate the process too.

She slowly opened her eyes. Though she could still feel the hangover, it wasn't that terrible any more. She pressed her dizzy head lightly, trying to see where she was. A question came to her mind upon recognizing the queen-sized bed she was lying onto. How did she come back? She would never imagined that it was Duke who had picked her up and driven her back because she still remembered how coldly and firmly he had said to her that they should take a break and calm themselves down.

She patted her face to try driving away her hangover and gain more consciousness but her head began aching again as soon as thoughts of Duke's sneering face and sarcasm hit her. She bit her lower lip in hopes of charging herself some courage. Anyway, she still had to face him no matter how embarrassing it might be.

"Are you awake now?" A thick and cold voice came into her ears while she was still stuck in route. She got distracted from her thoughts and was startled a bit. It was Duke.

"I..." murmured Belinda. She still didn't know how to face Duke. She couldn't even look at him directly into his eyes. She felt even more embarrassed now, she was blushing so bad and had to lift the quilt to cover her red cheeks. After all, they had fought each other fiercely at the bar just a few hours ago. He had said something so hurtful to her. So what should she do now?

"Since you've already waken up, I think it's better for you to take a shower first. It'll make you feel better," said Duke calmly. He was still half naked with only a towel on his waist when he saw Belinda moving uncomfortably on the bed. He decided to come in and see if she was alright though he hadn't really thought that she would be waking up so soon.

"Duke, I'm so sorry! I know I was not behaving tonight, and my attitude was even worse. I totally understand if you are still mad at me. And all I want to say is sorry," Belinda apologized sincerely. She might be straight-forward and sometimes easily troubled but she was never unreasonable. Belinda and Daisy shared a lot of things in common being each other's best friend. So just like what Daisy would do after realizing her own fault, Belinda would always reflect on herself and would make the apology if needed.

Duke was looking at Belinda thoughtfully as she said those words. Without any expressions on his face, a feeling of coldness was sent out by his tightly closed mouth.

However, he was caught surprised by her apology. He had thought that it would take a long speech to explain everything to her and quench her rage. How she apologized even before he could say a word was not something he would have expected.

"Any contradiction must involve both sides, and both sides must be responsible for it. So generally speaking, it's not all your fault this time. I was out of my mind and did something terrible too. I am sorry! But here's something I'd like to make clear to you. As a man, there's a bottom line here, especially on some occasions. So please don't cross that line or you'll drive me crazy. I really hope you could understand me, sweetie," said Duke seriously. His eyes were locked on Belinda, forcing her to look at him and make eye contact with him. He was sending his message directly into her eyes, reaching deeply into her soul. Their communication was made through a much meaningful and effective way. He was sure that she had received them and considered them seriously. But he also noticed that she was blushing, probably feeling ashamed of what she had done. So now she was trying to hide herself in the quilt. Duke saw all her uneasiness, and he had to admit that this made her even cuter. But he didn't leak out even a slightest hint of what he was thinking. All he did was simply looking at her playfully.

"But you shouldn't have just dumped me there and left!" accused Belinda. She finally gained her reason back. The mere mention of his abandonment still broke her heart. She didn't deserve to be hurt so ruthlessly. Her eyes were welling up and all the bad feelings that had been confined all night were released from deep inside her heart. After all, she had been carefully protected as an elegant princess since she was born. Everyone around her cared about her and loved her. Plus, she was also the president of a big company. She had her pride. Who would dare treat her like this? But tonight, Duke was the exception. Yes, she had told him to get out of her face but then, she had never thought that he would actually do as she demanded, disappearing himself without any hesitation.

Chapter 707: Chapter 707: Male Confidant (part four)

"You are right, sweetie. I know I was acting like a jerk tonight. I was probably overreacting. It was my fault and again, I am really sorry! I promise I will never do that again. I would never abandon you under any circumstances. Please trust me. You see? I still brought you back, didn't I?" This time, it was Duke's turn to make his sincere apology. He sat down at the bedside and gently embraced her. He held her body tightly into his arms, wishing he would never have to let go of her. Life was so miraculous and amazing that he finally met her and gradually fell in love with her. He was doomed now but what else could he do? He couldn't help falling so deeply for her. He would just spend the rest of his life caring for her and loving her. Belinda was the one.

Curling herself up in his arms, leaning on his strong body, pressing her face on his chest, listening to his heartbeats, smelling his unique fragrance, Belinda felt safe in his embrace. She hadn't had such a feeling of serenity for a long time and all these senses from him had gradually become part of her life, from strange to familiar, now merging into her. But what surprised her most was that it was eventually still Duke who had

brought her back. She had feelings for him too. Being in his arms, being so close to him, she didn't want to let go either. She treasured this moment a lot, wishing it would never pass. She wished she could stay with him forever. And just as what Leena had said, it was just Rachel! Rachel was no big deal! She didn't even need to worry about her. Besides, being such a charming lady herself, she should be confident of her beauty. How would she ever be beaten by Rachel? Only she, Belinda, could win this game.

This small accident between Belinda and Duke had finally come to an end. It had caught them unprepared but also left them a beautiful ending. This little couple was now enjoying the wonderful night with each other happily. After all, being able to speak frankly about their own feelings had given them a chance to learn about each other and unravel the misunderstandings between them. Maybe there would still be a small knot in their hearts, but anyhow, they had managed to make a large progress in their relationship. It was one small step for tonight, one giant leap for their lives. From now on, their love for each other could definitely march forward more steadily than before.

With the same soft moonlight shining from outside the window, things were a little different in the other bedroom. Edward, the most jealous man on Earth, finally asked Daisy the question he had been thinking all night.

"About that Zemo Ling guy, who is he? Did you guys get along well when you were in the military school?" He asked pretending that the issue wasn't a big deal for him. His eyes were dodging from Daisy's, avoiding any eye contact with her.

"Sure! He really cared for me back in school. I think he's kind of a male confidant!" answered Daisy doubtlessly. She was maintaining her sniper rifle carefully. Her eyes were focusing on the rifle and not looking at Edward either.

"Then he's also a military man now?". Edward asked another question with a frown. He figured that Zemo didn't look like a military man. Instead, Zemo exuded a sense of sophistication and wisdom that belonged more to business men.

"Not any more. Before our graduation, he was injured badly in a sudden accident which damaged his body and physique, things that are required to be a good soldier. I was there too but luckily for me, there wasn't any permanent harm done on my end," said Daisy. Thinking of that accident took Daisy's thought away from her rifle. She stop wiping the gun and turned to face Edward. She always had a feeling that the accident was never just a sudden accident. The whole thing must be much more complicated than what she had known. It was just that she had never been able to gather any useful information about the unknown part of the accident. All her questions had remained unanswered for all these years. Besides, she had passed out in that accident. Things had been settled already when she regained her mind, leaving no clue for her to investigate.

"You mean he left JC Military Academy before he could graduate? What about after that? What did he do? Didn't you stay in contact with him?" Edward asked all his

remaining questions in full blow. There were some bad feelings that suddenly flashed in his mind but he couldn't figure them out. It seemed like something was about to leap out from the dark, though he still couldn't decipher the key point of this. All he could recognize was the ominous feelings inside his head.

"Yes! He left abruptly, not even leaving us any means to contact him. I thought we might never meet again in this life. So it's quite amazing that we just bumped into each other tonight," explained Daisy. She was lost into her thoughts. Her eyes were far-reaching at the moment. She only had two best friends in this world, one male confidant and one female confidant. The female one was Belinda of course. As for the male confidant, it must be Zemo. She had never mentioned him to anyone else before because she thought that Zemo had been out of her world and they would never get in touch again.

"I can see that you were happy to meet him again," said Edward. Though he was trying to sound casual, his jealousy could still be sensed. He was just wondering why was his wife always surrounded by different men, not to mention, outstanding men! At first, there had been a Kevin Gu. Now there was another, Zemo Ling. They were all extraordinary men. He had to admit that her excellence was appreciated by a lot of men, a lot of excellent men!

Yep! It's been almost a decade from then. I couldn't think of how that sunny boy in the military school turned to be the Zemo I met today, Daisy said smilingly as she picked her sniper rifle back. She told Edward everything he wanted to know about Zemo. For her, there was no need to lie to him, and there was nothing she couldn't tell him either.

Chapter 708: Chapter 708: Jealous Husband (part one)

"Did you ever try to contact Zemo after he left the military academy?" Edward wet his lips and rubbed his chin with his index finger. He was a bit nervous to hear the answer. Whether the answer was yes or no, he would be lost in various fancies and conjectures. He didn't want to demean himself by acting like a paranoid husband.

"Yes, I tried to contact him when I returned to the country, but I failed. Afterwards, I got so busy that I had to put Zemo out of my mind," Daisy answered as she gave a bitter smile. To be a good match for Edward, she had tried her best to improve herself and keep up with his pace. Then, she became even busier after she gave birth to Justin. As a result, she had had no time to look for Zemo.

"It sounds like you have a close relationship with him, huh?" Edward asked in a tentative manner, touching his nose in an attempt to cover up his nervousness.

"What exactly do you want to know?" Daisy asked with a frown. Edward was being really strange this evening. He was acting like a prevaricating woman.

"Nothing! It's just a casual question. I'm just curious about him," Edward retorted at once, dodging her sharp eyes. He didn't expect Daisy to notice his intentions. He was a little embarrassed and he didn't want her to get angry.

"Alright. Let me explain it to you this way, what do you think of my relationship with Belinda?" Daisy asked with a teasing smile, looking at Edward straight in the eye. She finally realized why he was acting so strange tonight. It turned out that he was jealous of Zemo.

"If she's in danger, you would risk your life to save her," Edward replied honestly. To be frank, he admired Daisy and Belinda's friendship. When he first met Belinda, she only showed disapproval and hostility towards him. He didn't know the reason why she did it at the beginning, but he realized later that she did it for Daisy. Believing that Edward had treated Daisy badly, she tried to defend Daisy in her own way.

I have that same relationship with Zemo. Do you have any other questions?" Daisy often thought of the days she had spent with Belinda and Zemo. Belinda had given her bright smiles while Zemo had given her the warmth of family. As a result, when Zemo vanished from her life, she lost the warmth of a family and spent a period of her life in a blur.

"I have no more questions." Since Daisy already explained her relationship with Zemo, it would be inappropriate to keep asking about their past. But Edward couldn't get over how Daisy would risk her life to save Zemo when he was in danger. Her response did not quell the doubts he had, and he became more curious instead. As a smart person, Edward knew that he had to stop. If he kept asking about Zemo, Daisy would become displeased.

"I know what you're thinking about." Daisy didn't want to reveal his secret. Giving him a cold look, she stood up and walked past him.

"Honey, what am I thinking about? Tell me." Edward reached out his hand and pulled Daisy back into his arms.

"You know what you're thinking about. Why bother asking me?" They had been affectionate with each other countless times before. But every time Daisy and Edward were so close to each other, Daisy's heart would beat faster and her face would blush from the shyness.

"I don't know. That's why I'm asking you." Edward gazed at Daisy, eyes full of affection.

"Never mind. Tell me what happened to Luke." Daisy struggled out Edward's arms and sat on the sofa next to him. When she thought about it, Edward's trip to B Country was not as simple as it looked.

"Well... Do I really have to tell you?" Edward sighed as he stood up, before lying beside her and resting his head on her leg. He hadn't told her the truth because he didn't want her to worry about him. After all, it was all over and he got back safely. But Daisy was so stubborn that she would always find out the answer if she wanted to know something.

"Yes, you do! I want to know everything about you, whether it's good news or bad news," She answered with a frown, adjusting her position so he could be more comfortable.

"I'll tell you the truth, but you have to promise me that you won't get upset or scold me." Edward knew Daisy well. If she found out what had happened to him, she would get upset about it and blame him for not telling her the truth.

"Alright, I promise you." Daisy's heart began to pound inside her chest like a restless animal. Something terrible must have happened to Edward in B Country, otherwise he wouldn't ask for her guarantee first.

"Everything turned sour for us in B Country actually. A company wanted to force us to sign an unfair contract. It had the advantage of being a local company and having a relationship with the underworld. They wanted us to give them half our profit." Edward stated, keeping his eyes settled on Daisy so he wouldn't miss her reaction. He saw her face turn pale at his words.

"Then? You didn't agree with that, so they got angry and wanted to have you killed?" Daisy asked in a quivering voice. That would explain why she felt a surge of panic that night. It turned out that Edward had been in danger that time.

"You're right. They sent a female assassin to seduce me and kill me. But she wasn't as beautiful as you, so I saw right through the ruse." Edward cracked a joke to relieve some of Daisy's jittery nerves. He was relieved that he hadn't told her the truth when it had happened. Otherwise, she would have worked herself up into a bundle of nerves and would have rushed to his rescue.

"What if she was more beautiful than me? Would you have fallen into the trap?" Daisy asked with a frown. She was really frightened on his account. Although she trusted him and had faith that he wouldn't betray her, she was upset that he hadn't told her everything earlier.

"No! In my eyes, you are the most beautiful rose on this earth. There is no way that I would ever betray you." Edward raised himself into a sitting position and gathered Daisy in his arms, rubbing her back to comfort her. At that moment, he had been really scared. It wasn't that he was afraid of dying. How could he leave Daisy and make her spend the rest of life without him?

"You turned to your father for help, but you told me nothing. Did you think it was unnecessary to let me know? Or did you think that I didn't care about your safety?" She leaned against him and felt at ease to hear his strong heartbeat.

"The reason I turned to my father for help was because I knew there were members of The Mayfly all over the world. I didn't tell you about it because I didn't want you to worry about me. After all, B Country is beyond the reach of your power. It wouldn't help the situation if you knew the truth. It's better for you to wait for me at home than to remain in a state of constant fear and panic." Edward explained slowly. His calm and soothing voice calmed her down like a relaxing melody.

Edward, I want to thank you. Thank you for coming back safely. But if something like that happens again, I don't want to be the last person to find out," Daisy stated in a steady and stubborn manner as she raised her head to look at Edward straight in the eye.

"I promise. Honey, relax. You can trust me to keep my word. I will always put my safety first now that I have a family."

Edward stared back at Daisy with affection in his eyes. She was his wife, and he would do anything to protect her and their family.

"Okay. Has everything been settled?" Daisy didn't see the reason why Edward was so determined to expand his business. After all, they had more than enough money. He didn't have to put himself in such dangerous situations.

"Yes. My father's staff is competent. They already solved the whole problem." He pinched her little nose, feeling ecstatic at the fact that she cared so much about him. When he first met her, he never imagined that such a cold and proud woman would love him so much.

"Good. If things continue to develop like this, I'd rather that you give up the business there. I don't care how much money you have. All I want is you." Daisy took the initiative to kiss his lips. The thought that he could have lost his life was pure torture to her. She deepened the kiss, running her hands up and down his torso.

Chapter 709: Chapter 709: Jealous Husband (part two)

It was getting dark, and the noisy city fell into silence again. The moonlight poured into the room through the curtains and shone upon the kissing couple, creating a beautiful image of love and affection. The night was long, and the loving couple opened up to each other with their actions. Days passed by and ushered in a busy Monday. In a formal dress, Belinda arrived at the company with a briefcase in her hand. All the office ladies in the company wore formal dresses, but Belinda looked a lot more attractive with the unique design and cut of her attire.

"Boss, this is the business plan with YD Group. I heard that the president of YD Group has arrived in S City. Shall I arrange a meeting with him?" Belinda had barely sat down in her office, when her assistant came in.

"Really? Well, do you know which companies he has been in contact with recently?" Belinda asked as she took out the documents out of her briefcase. She heard that the president of YD Group preferred credible and powerful partners. He liked to choose partners through a competition and never let any company become a partner through the back door.

"Not that I've heard of. He has kept his whereabouts a secret. So far, no other company knows that he's in the city. We just stumbled upon the knowledge by chance."

The assistant stole a glance at Belinda and immediately looked away.

"Okay, you may arrange a meeting. But remember not to use any inappropriate means, or he will be turned off by our business practices." Belinda fell into contemplation with a frown. Since the president of YD Group came to S City in secret, then he must have his own reasons. If someone visited him without an appointment, he would get upset.

"Got it. By the way, the business plan with FX International Group has been prepared. Please have a look at it and check if there are any amendments needed." The assistant took out a document and placed it on the table in front of Belinda.

"Okay. I'll go through it soon. You may leave now." Seeing the mass of documents on the table in front of her, Belinda felt a headache coming. She took a deep breath to steel herself.

"Okay. I'll take my leave," The assistant said as he closed the folder. To be honest, he seldom thought highly of a woman before, but he admired Belinda to the core. She built her business into a very successful company, making a name for herself not only as a well-respected businesswoman, but also as a local philanthropist. It was not an easy feat, not to mention she was a young and beautiful woman. Beautiful women were mostly just eye candies, but Belinda was an exception.

"Okay. By the way, please ask my secretary to get me a coffee," Belinda added as she buried herself into the business plan with FX International Group. She didn't expect Edward to generously give her such a large profit. He must have done it because of Daisy. She was so lucky to have Daisy as her friend.

"Got it." The assistant turned around and left the office. Soon, Belinda's secretary entered the office with a cup of coffee in her hands. Belinda was so absorbed in the contract that she didn't notice her secretary. The secretary placed the coffee on the table and got out of the office in silence.

Like Edward, Belinda would give her entire attention to work without letting external factors disturb her. After hours of focused concentration, she yawned and stretched her aching muscles before giving Daisy a call. She wanted Daisy to tell her if she had made a drunken fool of herself the other night.

Monday was a busy day for every working professional, and Daisy was no exception. She had been busy since the moment she arrived at the base. When Belinda called her, she was training the soldiers on the training ground.

"Hello, Belinda. What's going on?" Taking her mobile phone from Mark, Daisy wiped the sweat from her forehead and waved at the soldiers to ask them to keep training.

"You're breathing heavily. What are you doing now?" Belinda asked as she took a sip of the coffee and leaned back against her chair.

"I'm doing physical training with the soldiers. How are you getting on with Duke?" Daisy moved towards the entrance of the training ground. She couldn't quite follow Belinda's words because of the noise.

"Actually I'm calling you about that. Did I do anything strange that night? How did I get back home?" Belinda didn't believe that Duke had actually come to take her back that night. After all, he had been really upset with her at that time. When Duke told her that he had picked her up, Belinda couldn't believe her ears.

"Oh, so you know that you were behaving strangely that night then. Fortunately, I wasn't the one who made a fool of myself that night. As for how you got back home, I think Duke already gave you the answer." Daisy took off her cap and fanned herself with it, but she still felt very hot. Beads of sweat were gathering on her face. She was dressed in camouflage uniform, exuding a rather valiant and heroic bearing.

"Hey, don't make fun of me! Remember, we are best friends. If I made a fool of myself, then so did you," Belinda immediately retorted in embarrassment when she heard Daisy's response. She really regretted drinking too much wine. Daisy even took pleasure in her misfortune!

"No. Duke is the closest person to you in the world, so you both made fools of yourselves," Daisy stated as she gave a tiny smile. Wasn't it too late for Belinda to ask if she behaved strangely that night?

"Did he get mad when he saw that I was drunk?" Belinda asked after a short pause. Since Daisy confirmed that Duke came to take her back, she let go of the question and asked another one. She completely forgot what had happened that night.

"What if you were Duke? How would you feel if your wife kicked up a fuss like a crazy woman?" She tried her best to fight off the impulse to laugh out loud. It was so enjoyable to make fun of Belinda. Fine, she had to admit that Edward was a bad

influence on her. After all, those who kept in the company of wolves learned how to howl.

Daisy Ouyang, are you making fun of me? I never kick up a fuss when I'm drunk! You're such a disloyal friend!" Actually, Belinda wasn't so certain if she had really made a scene that night. She lost all memory of that night from drinking too much alcohol. If that was really the case, it would be too embarrassing for her. How could she get along with Duke in the future? Damn it!

"Give yourself a moment to think about it. I'm not making fun of you." Daisy took a bottle of water from Mark and drank a mouthful from it. She didn't feel guilty about teasing Belinda in any way.

"Sister, if I could remember what happened, I wouldn't have had to call you! You're not my best friend anymore! Edward must have led you astray!" Belinda yelled at the phone, exploding in rage. She internally blamed Edward for influencing Daisy into becoming such a mischievous person.

"Relax, there weren't a lot of people present that night. You don't need to worry so much about it. Oh, I have training to finish now." Daisy waved her arm at a soldier, signalling to him that she was returning soon.

"Fine! I shouldn't have called you, traitor." Belinda hung up the phone in anger as she contemplated on what Daisy told her.

Did she really make a scene that night? That was impossible! She had never been in such a drunken fit before. Why would Daisy say that? Damn it! It was really annoying.

Daisy giggled after hanging up the phone. She successfully pissed Belinda off. But she wasn't about to tell Belinda the truth yet. Belinda would learn not to drink so much alcohol next time. Daisy shook the thoughts off her mind and trotted back to the training ground.