

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 726 - Chapter 725: President of YD Group (part one)

Chapter 726: Chapter 725: President of YD Group (part one)

Belinda didn't sleep well that night. She had quite the shock that night and was still restless when sleeping. She tossed and turned in fright, tortured by nightmares. As a result, Duke didn't sleep well either. They didn't wake up until about noon the next day.

The injuries on her body still hurt a bit, but the burning pain had subsided considerably. Belinda had a meeting with the president of the YD Group today. Standing in the cloakroom, she contemplated on what to wear. It wasn't very convenient for her to wear her usual tight suits because of her wounds, so she chose a loose long dress with long sleeves. Luckily, it was autumn, so it wasn't odd for her to wear a long dress. She looked quite professional and elegant in her attire.

"Honey, take the pills." After breakfast, Belinda was about to leave the table when Duke stopped her. He handed her the pills that Tom had prescribed, holding a glass of water in his other hand.

"Thank you." Belinda accepted the pills with a frown. She hesitated for a moment before throwing the pills into her mouth. Before Duke could hand the water to her, she grabbed the glass, drank a mouthful of water and swallowed it along with the pills. It seemed that the fearless Belinda was afraid of taking medicine.

"You are afraid of taking medicine," Duke commented in astonishment, eyes wide in surprise. He hadn't noticed that before.

"No, I'm not! I just don't like the bitter taste," Belinda explained defensively. She handed the glass back to Duke, rolling her eyes at him.

"Is there a difference?" Duke asked in confusion, playing with the glass in his hand.

"Of course, there is! I'm not afraid of taking medicine. I just don't like the taste of some bitter pills. Do you understand now?" Belinda gave a pleasant smile. She knew that her logic didn't make sense, but she was reluctant to admit that she didn't like taking medicine.

"Bullshit. Do you want to cancel your appointment today?" Duke asked. He wasn't aware that his gaze was full of affection as he looked at her.

Definitely not! My assistant Simon went to great pains to make the appointment with the president of YD Group possible." If she cancelled the appointment, all of Simon's efforts would be for nothing.

"Fine." Duke raised his wrist to check the time. "We have twenty minutes, that's just about enough time. I'll drive you there."

I can drive myself there." Belinda knew that Duke was worried about her injuries, but she didn't feel like a delicate lady at all. She believed that she could drive on her own.

"Don't worry. I'm not coming in with you. I'll just wait for you in the car. You said it wouldn't take a long time, right?" Duke picked up his car keys. He had already decided to drive Belinda regardless of her protests.

"Don't you have to go to work today?" Duke had spent the afternoon in Belinda's office the day before. If he didn't go to work today, who would deal with the company matters for him?

"If the company is unable to operate without me, what do I hire my employees for?" Once Duke had made his decision, no one could change his mind. Belinda had no other option but to listen to him. They walked out of the house and went to the garage together.

Duke and Belinda arrived at Tender Whispers in the nick of time. Simon was standing at the entrance of the restaurant, waiting for her. Upon seeing Belinda, he immediately walked up to her with a relieved expression on his face.

"Boss, you're finally here! I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to make it. Holy shit! What happened to your hands?" Simon exclaimed worriedly when he noticed the injuries on her hands.

"Oh, it's nothing. I just fell down and scraped my hands on the ground yesterday. Don't worry about it. Let's go inside." They were pressed for time and Belinda didn't want to waste another moment on trivial things. The president of the YD Group had only thirty minutes for her, so she had to make the best use of the time.

"Alright. Be careful!" Simon stepped aside, making way for Belinda. She walked ahead and he followed behind her.

"Are all the documents ready?" Belinda asked while they made their way inside the restaurant. Although her injuries still hurt a little, it didn't affect her steady pace.

"Yes, everything is ready. Don't worry. This way, please." Simon led Belinda to a private room labeled Flowers.

Outside the room, Belinda paused and took a deep breath before she reached out her hand and knocked on the door.

"Come in," a man's voice called from the other side of the door. From his tone, he seemed like a confident person.

"Good morning! I'm Belinda Shangguan, president of the YS Financial Group. Nice to meet you." Belinda smiled pleasantly, stretching out her hand to shake his.

"It's nice to meet you. I'm Zemo Ling. So you're the president of YS Financial Group. I didn't expect to see you again so soon," Zemo said with a friendly smile. If he remembered correctly, she was the same woman who had drunk an entire bottle of wine at the bar the other night. Daisy had to bid him goodbye early because of this woman.

"Have we met before? I'm sorry, I don't remember." Belinda began to search her memories for the face in front of her, but she couldn't remember him at all.

"Oh, don't you remember what happened at Blue Enchantress the other night?" Zemo flashed her a smile. He was excited to find out that the person he was meeting with today turned out to be Daisy's good friend. Daisy hadn't contacted him since the last time they met. And in her rush, she had forgotten to give him her private number. He had no way of reaching Daisy on his own. Luckily, the universe opened up a door for him.

"What? Are you telling me that you were there too? Oh no! I'm going to die. I feel so embarrassed!" Belinda flushed with shame. She hoped that Zemo would deny it. Otherwise, it would be far too humiliating for her.

Yes, I was also there last time. But I have no idea what you're embarrassed about. Please take a seat." Zemo pulled out a chair for her like a proper gentleman. He was originally annoyed for having to wait for her. But now that he knew she was Daisy's friend, he was thrilled.

"About me dancing in public, or making some sort of scene." Belinda had called Daisy to ask what happened that night, and Daisy told her that she made a scene at the bar. Belinda wasn't certain if Daisy was actually telling the truth.

"Well, I didn't see you dance in public or make a scene. I saw you drink an entire bottle of wine. You really can hold your liquor, huh?" Zemo joked as he sat on the chair opposite her. Belinda's embarrassed look amused him. On the other hand, Belinda was very frustrated at that moment.

"I'm so sorry. I was in a bad mood that night." Belinda put on a long face. She was worried that Zemo would not want to collaborate with the YS Financial Group because she made such a bad impression.

"You don't need to apologize to me. I can tell that you are a straightforward person." Zemo leaned back and crossed his legs, staring at Belinda with interest.

"Mr. Ling, please don't make fun of me. I feel so humiliated." Belinda's face was burning scarlet with mortification. She didn't even know what terrible things she might have done at the bar that night.

"My apologies. Ms. Shangguan, don't you remember me? We met at the Blue Enchantress." Zemo asked with a frown. When Belinda walked up to him and Daisy that night, she hadn't been wasted. Why didn't she recognize him?

"I'm sorry for my poor memory," Belinda apologized with a flushed face. She hadn't paid any attention to the man sitting next to Daisy that night.

"Ms. Shangguan, you are a frank and lovely lady. I'm very curious about how you became good friends with Daisy. After all, Daisy has a completely different personality from you. Could you tell me the story?" Everyone had the same question whenever they found out that Belinda and Daisy were good friends. As a result, Belinda was used to it.

"You're Daisy's friend, huh? How did you come to know her?" Instead of answering Zemo's question, Belinda asked him with one of her own. She was eager to know the story behind Daisy and Zemo's friendship. Daisy had never mentioned Zemo to her before.

"We were schoolmates in the JC Military Academy. But I dropped out of school and haven't been able to contact her since then. We didn't expect to see each other at the bar that night. And that's where I first met you," Zemo answered in a soft tone. Belinda was Daisy's best friend. He didn't act coldly towards her as he usually did with others.

What? You were schoolmates? But Daisy never mentioned you before! Belinda exclaimed, her eyes widening in shock. She couldn't believe what she just heard. On the other hand, Zemo's face had turned blank.

Maybe she doesn't think I'm important, so she never mentioned me, Zemo stated in a low voice, his eyes darkening in displeasure. Maybe Daisy had deliberately blocked the painful and unnecessary memories from her mind. That would explain why she had been so calm when they met that night.

Chapter 727: Chapter 726: President Of YD Group (part two)

"Sorry, I didn't mean it that way. You must also know that Daisy is a rather private person. She always keeps her troubles to herself. Even though she hasn't mentioned you, that doesn't mean that she doesn't care about you," Belinda defended Daisy with an anxious look. She didn't want to drive a wedge between Daisy and Zemo.

"Don't worry. I was just cracking a joke. I'm not blaming her." Zemo chuckled lightly. He didn't believe that Daisy had forgotten him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have called out his name the moment they met.

"That's good. Daisy is an introverted person. As her friends, we have to be more patient with her." Belinda breathed a sigh of relief. She felt so embarrassed that she didn't know how to bring up the cooperation between their companies.

Well, then, let's talk about business first." While Belinda was contemplating on how to change the topic, Zemo opened his mouth first and indirectly saved her from further embarrassment.

"Yes, of course!" Belinda took out the documents that Simon had prepared beforehand and handed them to Zemo. After finding out that the president of the YD Group was Daisy's friend, Belinda didn't feel as nervous as before.

Zemo nodded every now and then as he perused the documents. He was satisfied with the proposal, but a few improvements would make it perfect.

"Ms. Shangguan, your proposal is very impressive. But it could still improve and become perfect. If I decide to cooperate with the YS Financial Group, I hope you can meet our requirements." Zemo folded the documents and stared at Belinda.

"Of course, we can. Our aim is to provide high quality products and services to our customers." Belinda was excited to hear Zemo's decision. She knew that he must have decided to cooperate with YS Financial Group because she was Daisy's friend. Rumor had it that the president of the YD Group was a cold and cruel man, but he was actually a completely different person.

"Great! I'm looking forward to the revised plan." Zemo handed the documents back to Belinda. He couldn't deny that the reason he chose YS Financial Group as his partner was partly because of Daisy, but he had to admit that they had a good proposal. He wasn't the type of person to cooperate with a company just to please a girl.

"Mr. Ling, thank you for giving us the opportunity. We'll be sure to give you a satisfactory revision," Belinda said with a gentle smile. She was more curious about the story between Zemo and Daisy. They must have had a close relationship with each other. Otherwise, Zemo wouldn't do her a favor. As the saying goes, "love me, love my dog."

"No problem. Since you're Daisy's friend, you can just call me Zemo. Calling me Mr. Ling sounds too formal. A friend of Daisy is a friend of mine." Zemo adjusted his position a little. He wanted to become on good terms with Belinda so he could learn more about Daisy from her.

"Sure. You can also stop calling me Ms. Shangguan and call me Belinda instead. I hope that we can work well together." Belinda reached out her hand again to shake hands with Zemo. Though he was Daisy's friend, she remained polite and professional. After all, it was still a formal appointment. She didn't want to give him the wrong impression.

"Yes, definitely. Would you like to have lunch together?" Zemo asked out of courtesy.

"I'm good. Maybe another day? Let's have dinner with Daisy some time. You must be busy, I'll take my leave now." Zemo had a meeting with someone else in this private room. Half an hour had already passed, and his appointment might appear at any minute. As a sensible person, Belinda bid him goodbye.

"Alright. I'll see you next time. Goodbye." Zemo flashed her a friendly smile. He was meeting a friend here, and had agreed to spare half an hour for the president of the YS Financial Group for his secretary's sake. But to his immense surprise, the president turned out to be Daisy's good friend. What a coincidence! Belinda turned and walked out of the room. She made a face the moment the door closed shut. If she had known that the president of the YD Group was Daisy's friend, she wouldn't have kept the appointment due to her injury. They could have postponed the meeting for another time.

"Boss, how did it go? Did everything go smoothly?" At the sight of Belinda, Simon came over to ask with a nervous look on his face.

"Of course, we did it! We have to make some amendments. Go to the office and work on the contract." Belinda handed the documents to Simon as she walked out of the restaurant.

"Really? Yes, that's great!" Simon yelled, pumping his fists in excitement. He was very ecstatic at the news. To be honest, he wasn't that certain at the start that they would be successful.

"Hey, don't celebrate so soon. If Mr. Ling isn't satisfied with the revised plan, we will lose the opportunity." Belinda splashed cold water on the excited man, who immediately calmed down afterwards.

"Got it. I'll work on the plan until he's satisfied with it." A collaboration with a powerful company like YD Group would bring in more business, which meant a considerable pay raise. As a result, Simon was determined to work hard and settle things.

"Good. You can go ahead now. Once the plan is revised, I'll need to look it over first." Belinda paused, urging Simon in a light voice. She hadn't forgotten that Duke was still waiting for her in the car. That was also the reason she rejected Zemo's invitation to lunch without wavering for a second.

"Boss, aren't you going to the company?" Simon asked in confusion. There was a pile of documents for her to sign in the office.

"I'm not going to the office today. Just make your own decision on company affairs. If you have any problems, you can call me." Because her wounds still hurt, she decided to take a day off today. Moreover, medicine had to be applied on her wounds. It wasn't convenient for her to apply the medicine on her own.

"Got it, boss. I'll go to the office now. Goodbye!" Simon cast a glance at her hands. Belinda must have taken a day off because of her wounds. Simon knew when to shut up. He left for his car after bidding Belinda farewell.

"Goodbye!" After watching Simon drive away, Belinda walked towards Duke's car. She reached out her hand to knock on the window, but to her surprise, she found Duke leaning against his seat and sleeping soundly. She withdrew her hand, uncertain if she should wake him up or not.

She tentatively pulled the door, and it clicked open. Duke hadn't locked the car doors. Wasn't it too risky to sleep in the car without locking the doors? She got into the car with the utmost care in an attempt not to wake Duke up. But before she could settle in her seat, he suddenly opened his eyes. "Ah!" Belinda exclaimed in fright.

"Are you done?" Duke shook his head to regain some composure. He was exhausted from his poor sleep the night before.

"Yes! You look exhausted. Let me drive." Belinda's heart broke at the sight of Duke's tired face, but she carefully kept her worry to herself.

"That's not necessary. Do you want to have lunch out or at home?" Duke asked as he turned to her. He didn't ask how the meeting went.

"Come on, we just had breakfast! I don't want to have lunch now!" Belinda widened her eyes in disbelief. They came here right after breakfast! She wasn't hungry at all. Did Duke think she was a pig?

"Yes, we had breakfast. But it's already noon. It's time for lunch now," Duke said as he started the engine. He decided by himself to take her to a restaurant.

Please, I'm not hungry at all. Let's go home first! We can have lunch when I get hungry, okay?" Belinda looked at Duke with a pair of imploring eyes. She had no appetite right now.

"Are you sure?" Duke asked, fixing her a doubtful look.

"I'm sure! I want to get some rest. I'm not feeling well." Belinda had a restless sleep last night because of her sore wounds. She was eager to go back home and get a good rest.

Do your wounds still hurt?" Belinda's response made Duke worry. He turned the steering wheel and changed the route without hesitation.

"It's fine. I just want to get some rest," Belinda replied vaguely, not comfortable showing weakness in front of someone else.

Duke cast a doubtful glance at her, but kept quiet. He hit the accelerator hard and drove towards their house at full speed. The silver Maybach in the autumn season was particularly dazzling, attracting everyone's attention as they sped through the streets. Eventually, they reached the Leng house.

Chapter 728: Chapter 727: Came Across Louisa Again (part one)

Meanwhile, Daisy was pacing towards the canteen situated in the army base. Her face was covered with sweat and she was a little short of breath. She had just completed an armed cross field race with her soldiers. Together, they covered a solid distance of five kilometers. With her heart still beating fast, Daisy gasped for air as she walked steadily to the canteen.

It was twelve o'clock and it was well past lunch time. Fortunately, the canteen kitchen was still in operation and was able to provide hot meals for the soldiers. The soldiers stopped talking as soon as Daisy stepped into the dining hall. She smiled and said, "Hey guys, don't mind me. I won't bite. Please feel at ease." Daisy looked around the tables, each of the soldiers was still covered in sweat. Nonetheless, nobody bothered to take a shower to freshen up as they were utterly hungry due to the training. Even Daisy herself went here to eat first without wiping away her sweat.

The soldiers went back to eating upon hearing her words. The meals were very delicious that they didn't even find time to talk to one another. However, Daisy could tell that they were not as at ease as before, since she showed up here.

Daisy was not picky at all in terms of her diet. She never demanded special treatment and always dined out in the canteen just like her soldiers. She enjoyed the food as much as they did.

"Colonel, I am here." Mark stood up and waved at her direction. He had already prepared something special for her to enjoy. He had originally planned to bring the food to her office, so it was a bit of a surprise for him to see her in the canteen.

Daisy pursed her lips and walked towards Mark's table. Although she had told the soldiers to feel at ease while she was around, they still behaved properly in her presence. Daisy was their colonel after all and they didn't dare to misbehave in front of their higher official. The soldiers respected their colonel sincerely and intended to act in a proper way whenever she was around.

"Don't mind me. Just eat! We still need to attend to something later on." Daisy pulled a chair over and casually sat down. She acted gracefully in spite of the stares from the soldiers. She was not feeling awkward at all.

"Yes, Colonel." Mark nodded swiftly to what Daisy said. However, he wasn't able to stop his curiosity from asking more about their agenda. "What are we going to do?"

"You are a soldier and it is your obligation to obey direct orders. Stop asking questions and just do what I tell you to do." Daisy cast a cold glance at him and turned to her meal. A spoon after another, she didn't speak anymore.

Mark pressed his lips together firmly. Smart soldier as he was, he knew when to stop and be silent. It was not the right time to keep questioning his higher official. Confronting an angry colonel who had just completed a hard race of five kilometers would definitely be a stupid thing to do.

Daisy's lips curled up gently. A sense of knowing was in her witty eyes. She knew Mark well enough to tell he was not at ease at the moment. He was a man who always wanted to get to the bottom of things. It must have killed him that he was forced to keep silent.

Daisy went back to her apartment to freshen up after the lunch. Then she headed towards her office. To her great surprise though, she came across Louisa Ye on her way. Daisy couldn't care less about Louisa but she simply couldn't ignore her existence, either. She still had the manner to greet her properly as a reputed colonel.

"Good to see you, Miss Ye. Are you here for the Commander? He happens to be out visiting other bases. I think he should be back by this evening." Daisy's face was blank as she spoke to her in a calm voice. She was somewhat indifferent yet polite.

"Who said that I am here for him? I only came here because he is away." Louisa raised her chin up as she glanced at Daisy arrogantly. Her voice was cocky and she looked proud.

"Well, in that case, I shall not waste your time anymore. Goodbye!" Daisy shook her head and was about to walk away. She intended to help Louisa by saving her the trouble of waiting there pointlessly. It was unexpected that the woman turned out to be offended by her kind gesture and regarded her as a threat. It never occurred to her that Louisa would bother to come here for someone else other than the Commander. She found herself stupid for caring too much about other's business.

"Hold on." Suddenly, Louisa called out to her. "Do you have the key to Major General Gu's apartment at the military base?" She looked at her earnestly as if hoping to get something really precious from her.

"The key to Major General Gu's apartment? Why are you asking for it?" Daisy stopped and turned around. Her eyebrows furrowed. She stared at Louisa with scrutiny and wondered what was she after. A bad feeling seized her and darkened her face all of a sudden.

Daisy stopped and turned around. Her eyebrows furrowed. She stared at Louisa with scrutiny and wondered what was she after. A bad feeling seized her and darkened her face all of a sudden.

"I need to get access to his apartment. I just want to have a quick look. If you do have the key, just hand it over to me. If you don't, then why are you asking so many questions?" Louisa pouted her lips as she gave her an impatient glance. She didn't like Daisy at all, but what she disliked about her most was Daisy's indifference and cold pose.

"Sorry, but no. I can't give you the key without the owner's permission." A strange thought came to Daisy's mind. Was it possible that this Louisa was having a crush on the Major General? Was she even aware of the fact that he was a married man?

"Hey, you sound like you do have his key! So what is your deal with him? What is the relationship between you and him? How come you have the key to his apartment?" Louisa rudely examined Daisy from head to toe. Her eyes were full of doubts.

"You are right. I do have a key to his apartment. As per the relationship between me and him, well, let's put it this way, we are like a family!" Edward always treated Leena as his own sister. Therefore, it sort of made sense that Kevin could be viewed as his brother-in-law. Daisy thought it was just fair that she claimed them as parts of her family. It was a valid statement based on facts.

"What? You and him? You..." Louisa's finger was trembling when she pointed at Daisy. She was shocked to face the truth. Things couldn't be like what she had doubted. If Daisy and Kevin were a couple, what chances did she have still? Her eyes were full of disappointment as she stared at Daisy in disbelief.

"We what?" Daisy's eyebrows furrowed deeper. She was greatly offended by Louisa. She hated to be pointed at by others.

"Are you and Major General Gu a couple?" Louisa clenched her fists. She stared at Daisy's mouth expectantly in fear of hearing something unacceptable from her.

"No. Things are not like what you think. We are comrades." Daisy gave her a cold look. She had no interest in her intentions. The questions she asked her were all pointless and she had no idea why she kept throwing these questions at her.

What a relief to know! I am glad you are not a couple!" Louisa pressed both of her hands on her chest as she gasped rapidly. She looked as if she had been chased by a ghost.

"Miss Ye, do you have any other questions? If there's none, please excuse me." Daisy still had other things to attend to this afternoon. She didn't wish to waste her time here with Louisa.

"Hey, wait! If you are not his girlfriend, then why did he give you his key then?" Louisa raised her voice and confronted her with another rude question. It was evident that she had no intention of letting the topic go easily. She was so stubborn that she had to get to the bottom of the matter.

I jist explain to you. The major general and I are like family. We are really close to each other. Of course I would have a copy of his key to the apartment. Its natural. Daisy could have kicked herself for telling Louisa about the key. It seemed that she had known better, she would not have told her about anything in the first place! It was really frustrating that she had to deal with this kind of situation now.

Chapter 729: Chapter 728: Came Across Louisa Again (part two)

"Hey! You are not lovers, nor are you brother and sister. So, what do you mean by family?!" Louisa raised her hand and tossed her wavy linen coloured hair. She gave Daisy a scornful look and waited for her explanation.

"Miss Ye, I have been treating you with great patience and politeness since we met. Please be advised that it is only because I know that you are the Commander's daughter. However, I don't think it is necessary for me to report to you about my private life." Louisa's rudeness had successfully crossed Daisy. She felt greatly offended by her overbearing words. Daisy's pretty face became darker as she glared at Louisa.

"Whatever! You might just as well keep your pathetic secret! You are nothing but a soldier in my eyes. What are you cocky for?" Spoiled brat as she was, Louisa had never been told off by anyone like this before. She felt humiliated, thus her words became even more aggressive. She held up her chin and glared back at Daisy.

"Miss Ye, judging from your tone, I assume that you are looking down on people who follow their career paths in the military? I hope for you to at least have the decency to know the importance of us soldiers. It is only because of military efforts that you are able to enjoy a prosperous society!" Daisy really treated her career seriously and what Louisa just said hurt her bad. She could not stand her absurd rudeness anymore that's why she snapped back angrily.

"Don't be a joke! I am only looking down upon you. I never said that for the rest of the soldiers. What are you barking about? Trying to label me with random tags?" Louisa's lips curled up disrespectfully. She gave Daisy a hard look then moved her head away quickly, acting as if she was a queen who just saw a peasant.

"Well, say whatever you want. Since I am such a nuisance to you, I might just as well leave you alone. Bye." Daisy's good mood was completely ruined. With these words, she turned around and was about to take off.

"Daisy! Stop! We are not done yet, give me the key right now!" Louisa jumped to her feet and charged over with a pouty mouth. Her face was twisted with anger. She never anticipated for Daisy to leave her right in the middle of the conversation. How could she treat her with such direct indifference? Didn't she know who she was? Daisy paced ahead without even looking back. She ignored the shouting behind her completely. The last thing she wanted to do was to talk to that spoiled brat. She really could not understand how the commander have such a nasty daughter. The commander was highly respected among the soldiers. He was known to be a great leader with outstanding charisma. However, his daughter turned out to be an asshole. Daisy still remembered the first time she saw Louisa. She thought she was a sweet girl with good manners back then. Well, the first impression could definitely be misleading!

"Damn you! You are in big trouble now!" Louisa murmured to herself as she clenched her fist. Louisa could not stop Daisy. She stared at her back and stomped her feet.

Daisy stormed back to her office. The first thing she did was to gulp down a large glass of cold water. She was filled with anger. What a nasty woman that Louisa was! The words she said to her were simply unbearable! Daisy closed her eyes and reminded herself to walk away next time they met. To be honest, she was not afraid of challenging that brat at all. However, she needed to think about the commander. She respected him very much and did not wish to embarrass his daughter for his sake after all.

The cold water did calm her down. Daisy pulled the chair over and sat down in front of the desk to deal with her work. As she opened the briefcase to get the documents, a business card fell out to the ground and caught her attention. She bent down and carefully picked it up. Her eyes widened as she realised that she almost forgot to do something really important! She patted herself on the forehead. What poor memory she had!

She smiled bitterly and slowly shook her head. She took a deep breath and dialled the number on the business card. Daisy rolled her eyes as she waited for the other person to pick up. What was wrong with her? How could she almost forget such important thing! Was she getting old and forgetful?

Hello? This is Zemo speaking. Who is that?" The phone was answered instantly that she was even surprised to hear Zemo's voice so fast.

"Hello. This is Daisy. I am sorry for contacting you this late." Daisy felt a little stressed as she talked on the phone. Her sweaty hand was pressed against her forehead as she leaned on her desk.

"Hey Daisy. Finally you called! I have been waiting for your call for such a long time. I am not dreaming, am I? You never showed up in front of me!" Zemo was thrilled to receive a call from Daisy. He nodded to the people around him, gave them an apologetic smile and walked out of the door to somewhere more private. He did not wish anyone else to overhear their conversation.

"I am sorry. I get caught up with something these days. I have been busy and forgot to call you in time." As soon as she spit out the truth, Daisy bit her bottom lip. She did not intend to lie to Zemo at all. It was rude for her not to call him earlier. But it would be even ruder to make up some lame excuses about it. She would not lie about it even if it made her look bad. She was an honest woman as always.

"Don't worry about it. I am totally cool with it." With one hand holding the phone, Zemo casually leaned against the wall with his other hand in his pocket. A big smile spread across his handsome face as he spoke.

"How about this? I suppose you are still in S City. I would love to buy you dinner tonight." Daisy quickly checked her agenda and suggested earnestly. She was really looking forward to meeting him again.

"No way! You really mean it?!" Zemo knew that Daisy was a woman of her words. Nonetheless, he couldn't help but tease her from time to time. He sounded as if he did not believe her at all.

"What? Are you occupied or what? Do you have a date with some hot girl tonight? Is that the reason why you're hesitating?" Daisy's lips curled up as she efficiently sorted out the documents on her desk.

"What are you talking about?! Trust me, there is no hot girl more important than you!" Zemo sounded extremely sincere in the phone. Daisy grinned at his words. She wondered whether he really meant it or not. One thing she knew for sure was that Zemo really cherished their friendship as much as she did.

"More important than your hot girls? Stop it. I don't believe you at all. Anyway, I will see you at dinner then." Daisy stood up from the desk and checked the documents carefully, hoping she did not leave anything important behind.

I am telling you the truth. I can't see the future but I can promise you that you are the most important woman in my heart right now." Zemo's face softened as he talked to her in a gentle voice. A loving smile cracked his face as he spoiled her with soothing words.

"Oh really?" Daisy laughed generously on the phone. She picked her military cap and briefcase then swiftly walked towards the parking lot.

"What do you think then? Am I speaking the truth or not?" Zemo grinned silently. He hadn't seen her for ages but the memories of her were still fresh and vivid. However, it seemed that she had changed a lot. She would never tease him and joke around like this before. Zemo thought about their conversation just now and realized that every single word she said to him was kind of enticing. It was as if she was teasing him. What had changed her so much? Could it be the charming man he saw the other night?

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Yhena

Chapter 730: Chapter 729: Came Across Louisa Again (part three)

"You are probably not telling the truth! I prefer to think this way so I could avoid pressure." She knew the way she talked would surprise him greatly. Nevertheless, this was who she was now. She was greatly influenced by Edward and learned nothing good but the excessively suave manner.

Hey, you don't really care about hurting my feelings, do you? We had spent years together, fighting between life and death with each other. Is this how you treat me? Come on, I really meant it when I said those words!" Her words actually stung in his ears. Zemo tossed his hair unconsciously out of distress. A touch of sadness seized his heart all of a sudden. He couldn't tell what was really going on with him. The only thing he knew was that they could never get back to the beautiful old days when they trusted each other and would literally talk about anything in the world.

"Come on. You always boast about your heart being tough, like super diamond? How could I possibly hurt your feelings by mere words? What now? Has your heart just turned to glass? Easy to shatter?" Daisy opened the car door with a big grin. Mark had already been waiting for her for too long. He was a smart soldier and could always guess his colonel's mind correctly.

"Well, to be honest with you, your words could be quite hurtful sometimes. Whenever I am in front of you, my super diamond heart somehow turns to vulnerable glass." Zemo laughed and shook his head slowly. He wished that he could talk with her all the time. The way they hanged out with each other made him feel real and relaxed. There was so much he wanted to tell her but it was just too hard to find the right wording.

"Alrighty. Now let's talk business. I need to do some errands. I will see you tonight at Westin." Daisy smiled generously as she gave him the restaurant name. Her eyes were

sparkling with joy. Westin Western Restaurant was a renowned restaurant in S City. It actually belonged to the FX International Group. The food there was to Daisy's taste. However, the reason she chose this restaurant was because she believed in its reputation and thought it was worth taking Zemo there. She grew up in S City but she seldom had the opportunities to explore the local restaurants due to her military duties. Westin was the first restaurant that came to her mind when she thought of tonight's meet-up with Zemo.

Sure! Take your time. I will be there waiting for you." Zemo hanged the phone up and stared blankly at the dead screen. Next second, he realized something and quickly saved her number to his phonebook. She really meant a lot to him. Zemo could not afford to lose contact with her again. He had to save her number in case she forgot to call him. God knew how long he had waited for her call.

Meanwhile, Daisy was doing exactly the same thing, she saved Zemo's number in her phonebook. He was such a good old friend of hers and she wished to keep close contact with him. It would be a lot better to just dial his number than to check his business card from time to time.

"Colonel, who are we visiting in the jail today?" The curious Mark opened his mouth as soon as she ended the call. He wondered about the kind of person they were going to see later and what would his colonel exactly do in the jail?

"Look at you! How forgetful! Hero is going on trial next week. We need to hand over some important documents to the jail personnel." Daisy sighed silently. She could still clearly remember what Hero told her last time. She couldn't help but feel concerned about the future.

"Next week? So soon! I thought it would be late this year! Do we still need to verify something further?" Hero did admit to his crimes but in order to give him a proper sentence, they still needed to provide solid evidences to the court.

"Maybe the evidence is already sufficient. As far as I am concerned, many hands are on this case right now! This, however, does not concern us at all. We should just mind our own business and provide cooperation whenever they require. Our job is done as long as the case is closed with mutual effort. We should stay out of their way for good."

Daisy turned her head to the window. Her thoughts were carried away. She hated to receive favours from others as she didn't know how to repay such kindness properly. To some extent, Hero helped her out. She was in big trouble back then and he was the one who stood out and defended her. Thanks to his effort, Daisy was not humiliated by Jessica's men. The past haunted her. Daisy shook her head silently to escape from the horrible memories. She knew that she owed Hero a big one, but what could she possibly do to repay him? The difference between them was just too big that there was no way she could grant the favour back to him.

"I see. Noted, Colonel." Mark noticed the look on her face from the mirror. He nodded his head and did not speak again. He had never met Hero in person but he knew in his heart that he must be very ugly and malicious. Otherwise, why would he break the law and commit such a big crime?

Daisy's phone suddenly rang as their car was heading towards the jail in S City. She took it up and was shocked to see the caller's number. It was actually from the warden! Daisy was utterly confused as the appointment she had scheduled with him was at least one hour later! 'What is going on here? Is the warden in a hurry or what?' she thought.

She pressed the answer button and opened her mouth calmly. She had always been professional and in control of her feelings in a situation like this. "Hello. This is Daisy speaking."

"Colonel! Bad news! Hero committed suicide just now!" The warden's voice was shaky. Hero had the attention of the jail since his arrival. Everyone was keeping a close eye on him. Nonetheless, he still managed to find the chance and cut his own throat with a small shaving razor. The prison guards were still trying to figure out where the hell did he score that razor.

"What? How could this happen? How is he now? Did you send him to the hospital?" The bad news made Daisy's heart sink. Her fists clenched. Hero tried to kill himself right before the trial. This was unbelievable. Things were getting complicated here.

"We sent him straight to the hospital the moment we found him in blood pool. We haven't heard any good news from the hospital yet. Things are not going well for him according to the doctor who updated us minutes ago." The warden was pacing back and forth before the surgery room as he reported everything he knew to Daisy. He was constantly wiping his sweaty forehead. Hero's prison break had left a dent on his career the last time. Hero's suicide attempt would not be different. He was definitely in big trouble for these two consecutive incidents.

"Which hospital you are at? I will be right on my way." Daisy's eyebrows furrowed. She bitterly closed her eyes and leaned back to the car seat. What a proud man Hero was! He would rather end his own life than be in the trial before everyone in the court. What a stubborn man!

We are at the City Hospital. Hero is now in emergency room. The surgeons are trying to rescue his life. The warden's voice was getting lower and lower. Daisy could tell he was petrified. Things were getting critical now and everyone felt like they were treading on thin air.

Noted! I will be with you as soon as possible. Daisy ended the call and calmly ordered Mark to turn the car around, we need to drive to the city hospital. Now!

Yes, Colonel! Mark turned the steering wheel and the car made a sharp U-turn. They race towards the down town without any further hesitation.