

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 751 - Chapter 750: The Wedding Dress (part one)

Chapter 751: Chapter 750: The Wedding Dress (part one)

"Are you sure you don't have time?" Duke continued to ask him. He leaned back in the chair, like he didn't have a care in the world.

"Strictly speaking, it's not that I don't have any time at all. It all depends on why you're taking me to lunch." Tom circled the last spot on the computer screen, and checked the surgical simulation results on the computer. But the result was not that satisfying, he felt a little depressed and began to research other feasible operation plans.

"Why do you think there has to be a reason for me to take you to lunch? I'm not your boss, who has purposes behind his every request for you." While saying this, Duke felt a little guilty. Because like Tom had predicted, he did have ulterior motives for feeding him.

"Cut the crap! Do you think I don't know what's on your mind? You want me to check on Belinda's wounds, right? Just bring her to my office in the hospital. I'm super-preoccupied and can't go out today." His theories for the surgery proved unworkable, so he had to go back to the drawing board, and rework everything.

"What's up Tom? Why are you so busy?" Duke furrowed his brows. Everyone he hung out with hated hospitals. Tom was an exception -- as well he should be -- because he was a doctor. That was why Duke wanted Tom to come to his house.

Ah! I don't really want to talk about it. I'm working out ways to save Edward's love rival now." Tom intentionally stressed the word "love rival". Probably because they had known each other for a very long time, so in regular cases, they could practically read each others' minds.

"What love rival? Are you kidding me?" Subconsciously, Duke felt Tom was messing with him. In his memory, Tom was indeed very generous, but to save a troublemaker who would cause nothing but drama? That wasn't like Tom at all. He looked very gentle and elegant from his appearance, but he was definitely a wicked man in Duke's eyes.

"You can call him and ask him yourself if you don't believe me. I can't explain it in detail now. But don't mention that I told you this." Edward couldn't know that the news about his love rival would spread so quickly. Tom knew that it was somewhat confidential, but he was so overworked that he let it slip. Besides Edward, only Tom knew about this matter. He was so stupid to warn Duke not to mention him in front of Edward. Edward

was so clever, he would immediately figure out that Tom tipped the news to Duke without hesitation.

"Do you think I'm that stupid to find trouble for myself? I probably won't even bring it up. Let's drop it now, we can talk when we meet at noon." Duke shook his head. The matter of saving his love rival might have already been a very depressing thing to Edward, if Duke asked Edward about it, that would undoubtedly be adding fuel to the fire. Edward's angry fire might also burn Duke. So he would not be stupid enough to take that risk.

"Okay. Don't forget to bring me some lunch when you come to my office later." Tom didn't take his eyes off the X-Ray film on his table, he was so busy, so he took it for granted when he asked Duke to bring him lunch.

"Am I your takeout delivery guy?" Duke said, gritting his teeth. Why did he have to prepare lunch for the doctor when he went to the hospital?

"Haha... You offered to take me out, so get some food on your way here. I don't see a problem here. Remember to bring some food I like." As soon as Tom finished his words, he hung up immediately. If he was right, Duke would shout at him angrily later. So in the interest of saving his ears, not to mention his phone's speaker, he hung up before Duke could scream at him.

Hearing the phone being hung up, Duke's face twisted with rage. He gripped the cellphone firmly in his hand. 'Fine, Tom, you are such a dick to hang up on me like that. Wait and see how I punish you later,' Duke thought.

After a whole night's work, Leena finally stitched all the pearls onto the wedding dress. Although the pearl was not a very precious thing to them, since they were a rich family, it had always been an image symbolizing wealth, perfection, happiness and nobility. And that was exactly what she wanted to express for her blessings to Duke and Belinda.

Satisfied with her work, Leena lifted up the dress and pressed it to her body to see how it looked. Looking herself in the mirror, she smiled shyly. The bashful smile made her look all the more pretty and lovely. Remembering that their wedding day was approaching in a few days, although she was a little tired, she still quickly put the dress inside a bag. But when she took the bag and was ready to go, she somewhat felt she forgot something. After thinking for a while, she suddenly realized that she had forgotten to pack the bridegroom's tuxedo.

She carefully took out the tuxedo she had prepared for Duke from the wardrobe and carefully put it into another bag, trying her best to keep it smooth. Probably it would get wrinkled when she arrived at his house, it didn't matter. She could use the steam iron to remove the wrinkles. Of course, she also needed to bring the cocktail dress for Belinda, the one she would wear after the wedding ceremony. So she had prepared everything in regards to their wedding garments, and the couple didn't have to worry about it at all.

She checked again to make sure she didn't forget anything. Happy with that, she walked outside delightedly. Although it was autumn now, the sun was still scorching hot. So she immediately put on her sunglasses as soon as she stepped out of the house. With several big bags in her hands, she looked uncomfortable, trying to handle them all and walk at the same time.

She put all the things in her Ferrari. But at the moment when she prepared to start the engine, it suddenly came to her that she had ignored a very important thing. Where should she send the wedding dress? If she sent these garments to their house, they were certainly not at home now. If she sent them to the company, it would attract a lot of attention. For the moment, she was caught up with this question.

After thinking for a while, she decided to call Belinda and let her decide.

She regretted not calling her before she set out, otherwise she wouldn't be so confused now.

"Hello! Leena, what's up? Why do you suddenly call me?" Because Belinda's wounds hadn't been completely healed, she stayed at home and asked Simon to take the urgent files to her home for her to review. She didn't expect that Leena would call her, so she was a little surprised when she received the call.

"The wedding dress is finished. Are you available now? I'll send it to you." Leena talked on the phone while backing the car. Her face looked smaller with the big sunglasses on her nose.

"It's done already? So soon! I'm at home. You can send it to the house." Belinda's heart beat faster and she didn't know why. Perhaps every woman felt this way in a moment such as this. And why not? She was getting married soon. She was nervous but excited. The man she would marry was her prince charming, so she was so looking forward to the wedding.

"Okay! Aren't you supposed to be at the office today?" Although Leena was full of doubts, she still drove towards Duke's cottage. A sleepless night made her look a little tired, but that didn't make her less beautiful.

"Yes. Well, I don't feel good today, so I take a day off. and rest at home." Belinda stood up and got herself a glass of water. Then she sat on the sofa.

"Okay, I'll be there right away, see you later." Leena put aside her cellphone and pressed on the accelerator. She sped up and drove quickly on the busy streets of the city.

Belinda stuck out her delicate tongue and licked her dry lips. She spaced out for a while, lost in thought, but finally she placed the cellphone on the tea table. Then she lifted the glass and took several sips of water.

In fact, she was really curious to see what the wedding dress would look like. She only worried that the wicked Leena would get some fancy ideas and choose a weird style for her. If that was the case, she would really be mad. Because it would be too late to pick another wedding dress -- the wedding date was right around the corner. She hoped that Leena's choice wasn't too disappointing. She was a fashionable young girl and she was supposed to have an eye for beauty. She raised her head and checked the time. Then she walked downstairs. It happened to be lunch time, and she figured that Leena hadn't eaten lunch yet. So she wanted to go downstairs to ask Giselle to prepare something that Leena liked.

When Leena's car entered her family home, she didn't notice that a Maybach soon followed. Before she realized it, Duke suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Leena, you're here too?" Seeing that Leena was also here, Duke felt overjoyed. He hadn't seen her for several days. He hadn't gotten even a phone call from her. He had thought of going to see her when he had time. He was surprised by her sudden appearance.

Duke, aren't you supposed to be at work today? Leena frowned and glanced at Duke doubtfully. Then she lifted up the trunk of the car and bent down to take the two big bags of clothing out.

I just came back from the office. What are these? Duke took the bags from Leena, fearing that holding the bags would weary his dear sister.

They are the wedding dress and the tuxedo. Did you forget that your wedding day is only a few days away? Having someone take the bags, Leena felt very relaxed. She walked briskly towards the house, eager to flee from the scorching sun.

Chapter 752: Chapter 751: The Wedding Dress (part two)

"If you were me, would you forget such an important thing?" Duke stared at her peevishly. Did she think that he was like her? She had a terrible memory. If not for the wedding which was only a few days away, he would not have eagerly asked Tom to check on how well Belinda was healing. No bride wouldn't care about their appearance on their wedding day, and no bride would proudly display scars while wearing a beautiful wedding dress.

"This is really hard to say, haha! Duke, is Belinda sick?" Leena held Duke's arm, despite Duke was taking the bags in his hand, Leena still leaned on him and acted like a spoiled child.

"No, she only got hurt. I'm taking her to Tom to have a look." Duke had always lavished great affection on Leena. Even she married herself to Kevin without his permission, she was still the important one in his heart.

"How did she get hurt? Is it serious?" Leena became very nervous when she heard the bad news. Thinking of Daisy and her knife wounds, Leena feared that something terrible might have happened to Belinda.

"She's fine now. Don't worry. And don't mention this when you see her later." Duke didn't want Leena to ask about Belinda's injury because he feared that this might bring up her horrible memory again. She'd had recurring nightmares for the past two days.

"Okay, I get it." Although Leena was very curious, since Duke didn't want her to ask, she stopped pushing him. She believe that he had a good reason for this.

"How did you two get here at the same time?" Hearing Leena's voice, Belinda walked out of the house to greet her. She didn't expect that she would also see Duke.

"Belinda, we ran across each other at the gate. It's just coincidence." Leena glanced over Belinda from head to toe, but Belinda wrapped herself well in clothes, so Leena didn't find anything unusual about her.

"Okay, let's go! Lunch is ready. I knew you'd be here, so I asked Giselle to prepare lunch for you." Belinda couldn't cook, actually she knew nothing about the things in the kitchen. But she could help Giselle by handing her something she needed when she was cooking.

Good. We're lucky to have something to eat right when we got here. I'm starving. I really missed the dishes made by Giselle!" Leena didn't finish processing the wedding dress until noon, so she even didn't have time for breakfast. Therefore when she heard that lunch was ready, she rushed to the dining room with excitement, forgetting the real purpose she had for coming here. Food now, the wedding attire could wait.

Watching Leena quickly disappear from her sight, Belinda shook her head helplessly. Then she shifted her gaze to the two big bags in Duke's hands and asked, "Is this the wedding dress Leena brought here for me?" There was a bashful smile on her face when she asked. She gazed firmly at the bags, her eyes sparkling as if she could see through the bags like that.

"Yes, I'll take them upstairs first. Then after we eat we can take a look. I'll take you to Tom's hospital to have a look at you later. I asked him to come here, but it seems that Edward has paid him to deal with a patient, so he couldn't make it." Duke seldom said so many words at one time, even when he was with Belinda. But since the day before yesterday, he suddenly became very talkative. Maybe he was nervous about the wedding.

"Actually, I think I'm fine now. He's busy. We'd better not bother him." Belinda didn't feel like bugging Tom. In her eyes, Tom had always been very different from the group of men he was with. She didn't know why she always had great admiration for him, probably because he was a doctor.

"Are you sure you want to wear the wedding dress while showing your scars? I somehow think that wouldn't make the best wedding picture." Duke frowned. He didn't mind if she didn't look perfect on her wedding day. No matter how she looked, she would always be the one he loved the most. But he didn't tell her this, probably because of his pride -- which was common to all men. He figured that what he did for her was enough to show how he felt.

"But... Aren't there still several days left? The wounds may be healed by then," Belinda said hesitantly. As a woman, she didn't care whether the wedding ceremony was grand or not, but she certainly wanted herself to be the most beautiful bride in the world on that day.

"Yes, for minor wounds, they would. But what about the more serious ones?" Duke looked into her eyes deeply, then he walked upstairs. Belinda bit her lip and heaved a sigh. She tapped her forehead with her hand, pretty vexed. Then she turned around and walked to the dining room where she saw Leena stealthily pick some food from the plate and put it in her mouth. She cried out and jumped. The food was still steaming hot!

"Take your time. No one's going to take your food away. You poor girl. You must be starving. Eat some breakfast next time!" Belinda sat down at the dining table. Although most of the time, Leena acted against her best interest, Belinda couldn't help liking her because of her outspoken manner.

"I don't have time, so I skipped breakfast today. Belinda, I heard that you got injured. Are you okay?" Finishing her words, Leena immediately covered her mouth with her hand. Damn it! She had promised Duke just now not to mention anything about it. But the words just slipped out from her mouth. She didn't know what would happen next.

"Yes, It's not bad. And it's almost healed. Don't worry about me." Belinda smiled. She didn't mind Leena asking the question. Because she was not the kind of woman who always lived in the shadow of her past. So she chose to ignore the unpleasant things she had suffered in the past, and she could go about living in the here and now.

"Are the wounds obvious? Won't they affect the way you look in the wedding dress?" Leena frowned, perplexed. Belinda had a hot temper, besides, her figure was super hot. So she added many fashion elements to the design of the wedding dress. The style of the wedding dress would make Belinda look fashionable, graceful with a little tinge of sexiness.

"That depends on what kind of wedding dress you picked for me. If the dress shows too much skin, that might not work." Belinda was not a very traditional woman, so the

clothes she wore were usually trendy and looked very fashionable. Her character and taste in clothing were completely different from those of Daisy.

"It's only sexy, but it won't show much skin. Even if I wanted to show a whole lot of your skin, Duke would never approve in the first place." If she had designed the dress in a way that showed off too much of Belinda's obvious charms, Duke would have already strangled her to death. Therefore she didn't dare to beard the lion.

"What are you two talking about?" Duke sat beside Belinda, and he felt that the atmosphere between the ladies was a little awkward. They stopped chatting with each other immediately.

"Nothing." Leena replied hurriedly, fearing that he might realize she had already asked Belinda about her injury.

"Really? Why do I get the funny feeling you're talking about me?" Duke glanced at Belinda and Leena, with a look of disbelief.

"Really nothing. Let's eat lunch. Don't we have to go to the hospital later?" Seeing Leena's nervous expression, although Belinda felt strange, she said those words to help Leena cover her blunder.

"You agreed to go?" Duke looked at Belinda doubtfully. Wasn't she against it before he went upstairs? Why did she suddenly change her decision so soon? Women were indeed capricious. All women, no matter when or where. If they weren't, men would be bored of them by now.

Why would I be against it? No one wants to see my scars, and I also want them to heal as soon as possible. When it came to wedding, she was no different from other women. She expected to be the most beautiful, most attractive and sexiest bride in the world. And no bride wanted to show up with scars on her skin for the wedding day.

Okay, that's good. Let's eat lunch first. I'll ask Giselle to pack some food for Tom and bring it to him later. Suddenly remembering Tom's request, Duke turned around and went to the kitchen. He could have stayed here and summoned Giselle to do this, but when thinking of Tom's arrogant manner over the phone, he smiled slyly. He was determined to make Tom forever remember the special lunch he would prepare for him.

Chapter 753: Chapter 752: Forever (part one)

Lunch ended on a positive note. And because the wounds on Belinda's body weren't fully healed, it was a bit inconvenient for her to try on the wedding dress. If she got blood or ointment on the wedding dress, that wouldn't be so nice.

"Leena, we're headed to the hospital right now. Are you staying home or coming with us?" Duke was holding a food container in his hands, and he couldn't help but frown at

Leena. When she arrived Duke noticed that she was really pale -- paler than usual. He was considering taking her to the hospital as well, and having Tom run some tests on her. Of course he was concerned about Belinda, but that didn't mean ignoring Leena.

"I guess I'll just be staying home and resting. I don't want to go out today. I didn't sleep well last night, so I'm going to take a nap upstairs. You two go, and don't worry about me or bother me. Just come and get me when dinner's ready, okay?" Leena's words were swallowed by a yawn, and then another. She slowly walked upstairs with a hand covering her mouth.

"What happened to her? Why is she this tired? What was she doing during the night?" Belinda asked, her brows furrowed. She looked at Leena's retreating back, feeling quite confused.

"Don't mind her. I guess she must have stayed up late drawing again!" With these words, Duke took Belinda's hand and walked her towards the door. Though he was worried about Leena and her habit of staying up late, he also knew that her inspirations always came late at night. So there was really nothing to be done about it.

Drawing? To be honest, I still don't know what she's studying. What's her major?" Belinda curiously asked. Though she heard that Leena had come back from abroad not for long, she had no idea what that girl had been studying all this time.

"Fashion design. She is pretty talented in this. I really hope that she will be recognized soon and launch her personal brand." Duke was being a gentleman, as he opened the car door for Belinda and waited for her to get inside the car. He still didn't know that his little sister was already a rising star in fashion industry who not only had her personal brand, but also got invited to be the judge by a lot of fashion shows. And that was all because Leena didn't want him to know and intentionally hid all these things from him. He was overprotective as it was, and she didn't want him involved, fouling things up.

"Oh, please tell me that my wedding dress was not designed by her!" Belinda became quite unsure all of a sudden. It was obvious that she didn't trust Leena with her wedding dress. And who could blame her for this? Leena had always acted so vivacious and irresponsible in front of them. So letting Leena design her wedding dress sounded like a train wreck, at least to her.

"I'm pretty sure it wasn't. She's not good enough to design a wedding dress by herself. I guess that she probably asked her professor to help." Duke also got in the car, then started it and drove to the hospital.

"Oh, that's good. You had me scared for a moment." Belinda let out a sigh of relief. She really couldn't rest easy if she knew that Leena designed her wedding dress all alone. She believed that Leena was surely very good, but she was still a rookie and the dress was really important to her, so it was better to let someone with experience handle this. And at the same time, she decided that she must have a look at the wedding dress that

Leena brought back once she got back from the hospital, or she couldn't stop worrying about it.

When they finally arrived at Renxin Hospital, it was close to one o'clock in the afternoon. Duke held the food container in his hands, and the corner of his mouth was raised this whole time, making others feel very uneasy. Or, at least, that was how Tom felt when he saw the smile on Duke's face.

"Tom, sorry, we're here to bother you again." Belinda didn't know the exact reason why she still couldn't fully relax in front of Tom. Perhaps she never would. Maybe it was because she grew up being awestruck by doctors.

"Don't say that. It should be me who's feeling sorry. I really don't have the time to go to your house, so I had to ask you to come here to the hospital." Tom stopped the work he was currently doing for a moment, and said apologetically with a small smile.

Well, you should indeed feel sorry. Oh, and now tell me, what did you mean on the phone when you said something about a love rival." Duke had always been the type who was secretly very interested in gossip. That was why he was this curious about the thing Tom mentioned this morning on the phone. He wanted the juicy details. A love rival sounded weird all by itself. He couldn't wait to find out more.

"Oh, the love rival! Of course I meant Hero! Who else could it be? You remember him, right? He is the one who's into Daisy. He tried to kill himself in prison, and his condition is not looking good. I just heard about him before, but today, I finally saw him in person. To be honest, he's quite good-looking. But compared to Edward... Well, truth be told, he's not as handsome as Edward."

Tom shook his head. He really couldn't understand why Hero had chosen to end his life. And what he really couldn't understand was why his boss asked him to save Hero. Though he knew he didn't want Daisy to feel sad, that was only one of the reasons. In his mind, it was also Edward's male ego talking. He didn't like his rival in love being a coward. Maybe calling him coward was a little harsh. But still, he didn't want Hero to wriggle out of his responsibilities.

You mean that arms dealer? But why did he want to commit suicide? I don't understand." Duke was suddenly silent for a moment. If what he guessed was right, Edward must admire that man a lot. If only they weren't on opposite sides. Because he knew that this guy was exactly the kind of man that Edward would like -- an intelligent man -- so he couldn't watch him die at such a young age. Maybe that was the reason why Edward asked Tom to save him.

"How would I know? I'm not him! Maybe it was due to pride. He probably couldn't stand being a prisoner! In my opinion, he must have lost hope in everything, and so he tried to kill himself. I guess there isn't anything in his life worth sticking around for. Otherwise I

can't possibly explain why such an excellent man would choose to commit suicide. It's really strange."

This was how Tom thought of Hero after finally seeing him in person. Or he still couldn't understand why such a man who was once a kick-ass and high-powered arms dealer would make such a messed up decision to end his own life.

"Maybe! If you're too proud, you can't accept failure. I guess that's the case with Hero. It's really a shame." Duke sighed, feeling sorry for Hero. He had seen the man on the day when the kidnap happened. He was quite impressed with the man's fearlessness when faced with a crisis. But he didn't expect that such a strong man would also be so vulnerable after falling in love.

"Who the hell are you two talking about?" Belinda looked at them, feeling very confused. She couldn't understand a word what they were saying just now. It seemed that they were talking about Edward and some love rival? Her confusion made her feel left out and anxious.

"No one. No one you know, at any rate. Oh, Tom, could you take a look at her wounds? Do you think her injuries will be completely healed before the wedding or not?" Duke quickly changed the subject. He knew that Belinda didn't know Hero, so he couldn't really explain it to her in a few words. After all, it was also something that had something to do with Daisy, and she was Daisy's best friend. So it was not his story to tell. He would just have to let them two sort it out.

Chapter 754: Chapter 753:Forever (part two)

"Don't rush me! At least give me some time to finish my lunch first!" Tom exclaimed. He gulped, because his stomach was rumbling, and his mouth was producing extra saliva. He could almost taste the meal that was waiting for him. Tom took the food container Duke brought and placed it on the table in front of him. But what he didn't expect was that Duke quickly stopped him.

"Well, you can finish your lunch after taking a look at her wounds! We're in a hurry here. Besides, won't you feel embarrassed with us watching you when you're the only one eating?" Duke couldn't take the risk. What if Tom was unable to take a look at Belinda's wounds after he ate his lunch? After all, he had asked Giselle to put 'extra effort' in preparing Tom's food.

"Are we in a hur --" Not waiting for her to finish her words, Duke hurriedly put a hand over her mouth and stopped her from continuing.

"What are you doing? You got me really confused here. What are you hiding?" Tom looked at the couple, feeling quite confused about their behavior. Why did he suddenly have a bad feeling about this?

"Of course nothing! You know, our wedding ceremony is in a couple of days. Though the wedding planner has helped a lot, there are still a lot of details we need to work out. So we are really busy these days. Definitely in a hurry." Duke didn't even blush as he lied to Tom's face. In fact, every little detail of the wedding ceremony had been taken care of, and all they needed to do was show up. Then, everything would be perfect.

"Really? You're not messing with me?" Tom stared at him, eyes wide. Though Duke tried to reassure him, he still couldn't completely believe him. He still thought there was something that Duke was hiding from him. The trick was figuring out Duke's game, which wasn't easy given Duke's poker face.

"No, why would I do that? You don't believe me? Now, you're just wasting our time." Duke rolled his eyes, feeling a bit annoyed at his question. Why couldn't Tom just trust him and get it over with? Of course he lied. How could he let Tom know the truth?

"Well, it's not my fault that you are smiling all weird today. Remember, you never smile! But ever since you walked into my office, you haven't even stopped smiling once. Can you really blame me for being paranoid?" Tom said, and gestured for Belinda to roll up her sleeve at the same time. And he glanced at Duke from time to time. He still didn't trust Duke. There must be something wrong with all this.

"You must be working too hard. Since when did I ever smile?" Duke coughed, feeling a bit embarrassed. Was he really that obvious?

"Ha? Really?" Tom's brows furrowed. Was he really out of his mind? Were his eyes deceiving him? Maybe he really had worked too hard this morning.

"How are her wounds? Will they completely heal before the wedding day?" The corner of Duke's mouth twitched, and he didn't respond to Tom's question, instead just asked about the wounds on Belinda's body.

"I wish I have better news. These wounds are just starting to heal. It will be great if they heal nicely before the wedding day. But if you also want the scars to be completely gone before your big day, then sorry, I guess that's not possible. I can't really help you right now." The frown on Duke's face deepened. How could he possibly forget that Belinda would be wearing a wedding dress in a couple of days? What was he thinking?

"So there's nothing you can do?" Duke looked at Belinda, feeling sorry for her, and also a bit guilty. It was because of him that she had to suffer these injuries. Not only that, now she couldn't even have a perfect wedding day because of this. The wedding day was the most important and special day for women, after all. She would have scars showing right through the wedding dress. It was all his fault.

"Well, I might have something. Edward took a bottle of ointment from me before. Go ask him, see if there's any more of it left. If he hasn't used it all, then Belinda's wounds

shouldn't be a problem." Tom smiled, only if Edward was willing to give the ointment to Duke.

"Damn it, why didn't you tell me this earlier? I'll go and ask him right away." Duke was not as sulky as before. He got excited about the news. If there was a way to help Belinda, he was all for it.

"Hold your horses. Don't be too worked up now. I think he used a lot of the ointment when Daisy was hurt before. So I'm really not sure if he has any of it left." Tom hated to break it to him, but he was telling the truth. He didn't want Duke to get his hopes too high, in case he would be disappointed if Edward had used it all.

"Then how about you? You must have some left here, right?" Duke squinted his eyes at him, then looked around his office, as though he could magically find the ointment if he looked hard enough.

"If I really had any left, I would already take it out and apply it to Belinda's wounds. Who do you think I am? I had some in my office before, but when Daisy got hurt, I used it all up, together with some other precious meds I have put a lot of hard work into making. Or Daisy's face wouldn't have healed so nicely like you see today."

It was not easy to completely heal knife wounds which were that deep without any scars. So when the boss asked him to help Daisy and threw him a big check, he didn't even hesitate at all. He had to take the money, okay? It took a lot of money and effort to develop new meds.

"You mean you really don't have any more of that ointment? And you don't have any other way to help?" Duke looked at Tom for a moment, then finally rested his eyes on the wounds on Belinda's body.

"Yes, that's exactly what I mean. I can just write a list of meds for her. And these meds will help her wounds become scars. But if you want the scars to be completely gone in just a few days, I really can't do it right now. Because I have practically used all my meds here, and I haven't had time to develop new meds recently. It takes time and money to reproduce the old medicines as well."

Tom had considered locking himself in his lab and working on the new drugs. But Duke's wedding was this month. He wanted to go, so he put off research and development until next month. Friends and family were a priority to Tom.

"Then why are you wasting our time now? Just quickly write your prescription. I still have to go to Edward's." After Duke said these words, he hurriedly took his phone out and dialed Edward's number.

"I told you, don't rush me! Will you at least give me a break!" Though he said this, he started writing a prescription right away. He didn't have these meds in his office, so they had to go to the pharmacy to get them.

"Hello!" Edward walked out of the bathroom and picked up the phone. "Ah, Duke. Hey, how's it going?" Edward just walked out of the bathroom when his phone rang. He was wondering who would call him at noon. Then he looked down and saw the name on the screen. To his surprise, it was Duke.

Chapter 755: Chapter 754: Forever (part three)

"Do you still have any of the ointment left? The ointment that you took from Jerry?" Duke cut right to the chase and didn't even bother to say hello.

"Why do you ask? Did someone get hurt?" Edward asked. He was lying comfortably on the bed in the rest room, and was understandably curious. He got up very early this morning, so he was very tired and needed a nap right now.

"Yeah! Belinda was hurt by a drunk the other day. Just tell me, do you have any left or not?" Duke couldn't help but roll his eyes at Edward's questions. Couldn't he just give him the answer?

Yes. There's still some ointment left here. You can come by this afternoon and pick it up if you get the time." Edward massaged the skin between his eyebrows, and he was quite curious exactly how Belinda had been hurt by a drunk. In fact, he was not the only one who was curious. Tom raised his head and glanced at Duke after hearing what he said, because Duke didn't tell him how the hell Belinda got hurt. Now that he had more info, and thought of the wounds all over Belinda's body, he was getting a clearer picture of what was going on.

"Can't I come over now?" Duke's brows furrowed. He was quite surprised that Edward would tell him to wait til this afternoon. He wondered what Edward was busy doing now. Was he with some other woman?

"Sorry. Not now, I'm really tired. I need to rest for a bit," Edward said, then closed his eyes. Last night's love-making had used a lot of his energy, and he didn't get to sleep until very late. Then he got up early this morning, so he was definitely going to take a solid nap and restore his energy.

"What? Are you messing with me? You never take a nap! Did you do something bad last night?" Duke mumbled, feeling a bit annoyed. But he couldn't do anything to Edward. After all, he was Edward.

"What do you think? You're married too. Do you need me to tell you the details?" Edward smirked and raised his eyebrow. His smile, as usual, was elegant and enticing.

Fortunately, there was only him in the room, or he would definitely draw people's eyes to him this time.

"Are you kidding me? Since when are you this weak?" The corner of Duke's mouth twitched. This was the difference between him and Edward. It seemed that only Edward could share his love life without a care.

"Where did you get the idea that I'm weak? Don't you know that I have excellent stamina?" He wondered what Daisy would think if she heard Edward's playful words. It was a pity that she was currently in field training. He guessed that maybe Daisy wouldn't even say a word, but she would probably beat Edward to death.

"Then why do you want to take a nap at noon?" Even Duke blushed now, cool as he was. Edward was shameless.

"I just slept for three hours last night. If you were me, wouldn't you be sleepy too? Okay, I'll hang up now. Don't bother me before I wake up. Bye." Edward hung up on Duke without waiting for a response. He threw his phone to the side of the bed and started to nap.

Duke heard the click after Edward hung up on him, then helplessly sighed and pocketed his phone. It seemed that he still had to wait till this afternoon. Because Edward never changed his mind. If he said that now was not okay, then it was not okay for certain.

"Tell me, what did the boss say? Is there any ointment left in his home?" Tom asked this as soon as Duke hung up the call. He needed to know for inventory purposes. Because whether Edward still had that ointment or not would affect his list of meds.

"Yeah! He said there was still some left. But I have to wait till this afternoon to go and pick it up. Right now, he needs some sleep." Duke let out a sigh of relief. No matter what, at least this problem was solved. All he had to do was wait till this afternoon and get the ointment from Edward. So he was quite a bit more relaxed than before.

"Are you kidding me right now? He said he needed a nap? Since when did he start to take a nap at noon? He's always so energetic and doesn't seem to be the type who needs a nap. What is he? Five years old?" Tom crumpled the prescription he composed just now into a ball and threw it in the trash can, then started writing a new one.

"Why are you asking me? How would I know? If you are really that curious, just go and ask him yourself!" Duke just coolly glanced at him. Of course, he wouldn't tell Tom the exact words Edward said on the phone. He was not that crazy after all.

"Huh! Then don't tell me! I don't care anyway. Here! This is a new prescription. Just take it to the pharmacy. The staff there will help you." All problems were solved now, and he was ready to eat his lunch. He was starving to death.

"Tom, thank you very much. We're going now. Have a nice lunch!" Belinda took the slip from Tom's hand. She had no idea of the ointment they were talking about just now, but she didn't want to ask. So she just thanked Tom and told him that they were leaving.

"You're welcome. To be honest, I'm starving to death. So I won't hold you two here." Tom ran a hand through his hair a bit apologetically. After finishing his lunch, he had to get back to his job again and work on Hero's case. So he really didn't have time to waste. He had to make sure the plan was perfect today because they would need it tomorrow.

"Okay, okay! We get it. We are going now. Just have a good lunch, alright?" Duke stressed the word 'good', and a meaningful smile appeared again on his face at the same time. Tom felt a chill run down his spine.

"Okay. Just go! Take care." Tom waved at Duke, then stood up and walked to the sink to wash his hands before lunch. Though he still felt uneasy about Duke's weird smile, he couldn't care anymore, he was literally starving. That was the reason why he started cursing when his mouth was full of hot mustard. He drank half bottle of water and still couldn't get that taste out of his mouth.

Fortunately, not every dish had mustard in it, or he would surely starve to death. It seemed that Duke was not that vicious after all! No wonder Duke couldn't control his smile today. He was trying to prank him! That was the reason why Duke insisted that he eat his lunch after checking up on Belinda. This was his purpose. And he couldn't believe that he had fallen for his lie! He had sensed that something was not right, but still he walked into it. If he guessed right, Duke was somewhere laughing at him now for sure.