

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 771 - Chapter 770: Look Like A Whore (part one)

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"Mr. Mu, don't forget you have previous convictions. Do you think your claims are still believable to me?" Daisy teased him. It was the first time that Daisy made fun of Edward's past which showed she didn't care about it anymore.

It's okay that you don't believe me. But don't you military officers always rely on evidence? So maybe we can talk about it next time you catch me red-handed." Edward smiled instead of being irritated. He was so charming while smiling and Daisy was enchanted by it even though she saw that smile everyday. It brightened her world.

"Oh we won't need to talk in that case. I'll just shoot you." Daisy gave a brittle laugh. If she hadn't fallen in love with Edward, it wouldn't have mattered to her how many girlfriends Edward had had. But as long as they were in a relationship now, Daisy wouldn't allow another woman to come between them.

"You are so brutal. Okay, Ms. Wilkes." Edward knew that being compared to the psycho-killer in Stephen King's 'Misery' could irk Daisy. Edward pretended to be scared of her, but his heart was full of happiness. Because the more brutal Daisy was the more she cared for him.

"So don't offend me. Or else you just can't bear the consequences," Daisy said, cocking her eyebrows to look arrogant.

"What would you do to me, Colonel Ouyang? I'm looking forward to being tortured by you," Edward said with a wicked smile. Daisy was enchanted by his charm and stared at his beautiful face, forgetting to give him a barbed retort.

"You look so hot now that I want to throw you into bed." Edward smirked, being glad to see the woman he loved was enchanted by his charm. Meanwhile, Edward felt confused, not knowing whether Daisy loved him because he was attractive or because he was an outstanding person. But at least he knew Daisy was in love with him and that was enough.

"No way! Edward, you're in a restaurant, not a hotel! Get a room, you two." Leena was in some casual clothes which weren't from any fancy brands and wore her hair down. She looked so lovely, just like the girl next door.

"Leena, you have a gift for bad timing." Edward sighed, shaking his head. It seemed that he was really down.

"I didn't want to be here either! But a waiter told me you guys were here right after I walked in. Then I came up here to say hi to you two. If I didn't, wouldn't you assume I was being rude?" Leena said as she sat by them. She found it funny to see Edward embarrassed. It didn't happen often, so it was worthy of marking the date on a calendar.

"Oh I am glad you still remember you own this place. I thought you even forgot how to get here." Edward squinted at Leena. She was interested in running the restaurant at the beginning and before too long she was distracted by something else. One reason was that she studied abroad later and another one was that she wasn't a glutton anymore after going on a diet.

"Hahaha, don't be ridiculous. I didn't forget. It's just because I'm too busy to come here. Besides, you and Mr. Cold are in charge of it, not me," Leena said with a tentative smile. She really wasn't business material, and was glad to be the nominal boss of this place. Because the restaurant wouldn't go bankrupt as long as Edward and her brother were still in charge.

You can't count on us forever. What if we both quit?" Edward used a cold tone to threaten her. He knew Leena wasn't interested in running the restaurant. Otherwise she wouldn't have majored in fashion design.

"I don't know what I'd do. But what I know is that you guys value it very much and won't let it go bankrupt." Leena was no dummy, and she knew how to give as good as she got. Leena gave a self-satisfied smile, not scared at all.

"So from what you guys were saying, does Leena own this place? That's why we could get an exclusive room when it's standing room only." Daisy was listening to them and was smart at sussing out the background.

"Right. I can give you a half-off discount whenever you come here, sis." Leena grinned amiably at Daisy which set off her pink and chubby face.

"A discount? Shouldn't it be on the house?" Edward teased her. He didn't know when Leena started to value her money. She never seemed to concern with it before.

No! You have so much money to burn. If Daisy doesn't spend some, it won't run out before you leave the world. I am married now and have to earn money for my family since I can't ask my brother for money anymore." Leena pouted. It was true that woman would change into a different person, starting to do something for the family's benefit after getting married. Besides, when she was cut off, she had to earn as much as possible.

"But I know, you're part-owner of the Leng Group. The profit you get every year means you'll never have to worry about money. You're taken care of for life." Edward saw through her little trick of pretending to be poor.

"Edward, you're so wrong. You can never have too much money in this world, you know. Is there anybody complaining that they have too much money? If there are, they're definitely morons." Leena didn't regard money as her god, but she didn't mind being rich either. She was born in a crazy rich family and used to leading a comfortable life. Leena couldn't deny the fact that money was essential to a happy life.

"Are you looking at a moron now?" Edward suppressed a grin, pouting towards Daisy. What he meant was that Daisy was a person who didn't care about money.

"Don't be silly. Daisy is by no means stupid. She just has a different view of how life should be. Not the same." Daisy was a happy-go-lucky person who could enjoy herself wherever she was. That was why she was willing to transform from a spoiled little princess to a housewife who had to take care of a big family.

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"Never mind. He is such a profiteer who only values money." Daisy rolled her eyes at Edward. She didn't want to see Edward's sneer.

"I can't agree with you more. Edward is the kind of guy who thinks everyone in the world is materialistic and hates to see someone being indifferent to fame and wealth. If he meets someone like that, he would definitely try to convert that guy into a materialistic person." Leena gave a sly grin. She was happy to see the two squabble, which showed they loved each other. Leena was glad to see they were happy, because she viewed them as part of her family. Family should be happy.

"Leena, you know me too well. It seems that you've been deserving of my kindness all these years," Edward said after taking a sip of water. Actually, he didn't believe there was anyone in the world who was perfectly nice and clean. Everyone had some evil thoughts and the difference between them was that how evil the thought was, and whether they acted on those thoughts.

"Of course I do! I can't say that I am the person who knows you most, but I can usually tell what you're thinking about." Leena was not being boastful. She grew up around them, so she knew what kind of people they were.

"Leena, I see you are the kind of person who bends like a reed with the wind. Now you side with Edward. I shouldn't have placed hope in you." Daisy could see they were really close even though they were not real brother and sister. Their friendship surpassed those limitations, and friends were like family.

"I am sorry, sis! I fell for his trick. Don't be mad at me!" Leena said with a sad look. She was upset to see Edward's trap worked every time.

"Okay, okay. Let's have lunch. Don't you have a meeting this afternoon?" Edward cut in to prevent the upcoming mess. It might be okay to him to deal with one woman. But he'd rather die than get involved in a squabble between two women. Edward was lazy, not bothering to waste his energy on such a minor thing.

Chapter 772: Chapter 771: Look Like A Whore (part two)

"What about you, Leena? Have you had lunch?" Daisy worried about her even though Leena owned this place and there was no way she'd be at a loss for anything to eat.

"No, I haven't. So I ordered ahead of time." Leena always had meals alone. She wouldn't miss the chance to have lunch with her close friends.

"So you only come here for food?" Edward frowned. It hurt him to see Kevin run off on some military exercise and leave Leena alone.

"I have no other choice but to come here. I don't bother to cook a single meal. Takeout is cool," Leena said lightly, not complaining about anything. But to outsiders, it sounded sad. After all, Leena got married at such a young age. On top of it, she married a military officer who couldn't be with her all the time. Maybe it's okay to have a husband who was not as rich as her. But she was sad that she had to live alone, because the loneliness and grief came in waves at night.

"Why don't you move back to the Leng mansion? You don't have to stay at Kevin's apartment since he is not there anyway. Besides, it's not safe for you a girl to live there alone." If it hadn't been for Leena's own wishes, Edward wouldn't have let her marry Kevin. The officer was beneath them. But there was nothing he could do as Leena chose Kevin at her own will. Edward would finally accept Kevin as one of his close friends as long as Kevin was nice to Leena.

"I did. I came back there yesterday to give them the wedding dress." Leena gobbled the food. She was starved as she stayed up very late last night and got up near lunch time, missing her breakfast.

"Oh, the wedding dress is done. Did you design it?" Daisy knew how good Leena was at fashion design. She guessed Leena would design it herself when Belinda told her Leena would be in charge of the wedding dress.

"Oh yeah. That was me! It took a long time to finish. But I guess it's worth it, as you can see, the dress is pretty impressive," Leena answered after finishing another bite.

"The wedding ceremony is coming up fast. I don't know whether Kevin can finish the exercises in time to attend their wedding." Daisy frowned. She hadn't heard from Kevin and hoped he at least updated Leena on how he was doing.

It's okay. His work always comes first. My brother will understand," Leena said with a weak smile. She didn't know when Kevin was coming back either. Leena tried to reach him, but failed since his phone was off all the time.

I guess there's nothing we can do even if he can't come back in time. You know sometimes you have to give up something as a soldier." Daisy gave a light smile. She could tell Kevin tried to avoid her after she made everything clear to him. Maybe it was because he felt embarrassed or he wanted to go through the tough time alone. Anyway, Daisy wished Kevin could focus on Leena and realized what a lovely girl she was.

"Don't worry, I'll explain everything to my brother." Leena gave a sweet smile, but a shadow passed across her face.

Sometimes, Leena envied Daisy for the lucky girl could attract Kevin easily. But she couldn't complain about anything, because they met before she came into the picture. Leena didn't get involved in his life until later, so she had to work hard to catch up. Kevin had been away from her for such a long time, she missed him more and more. She had a huge crush on him and nothing could change that. They had an agreement before getting married. Leena and Kevin would try to fall in love with each other. Now Leena got into him so much. But what about Kevin? Would he do what he promised?

After Edward and Daisy left, Leena hung out in a shopping mall alone to kill the afternoon. As every girl would do, Leena liked buying accessories to please herself. She passed by windows full of silent, lonely manikins, music piping out of the stores on the small speakers above.

At an accessory store, a fair hand grabbed the pair of diamond studs when the staff handed them to Leena.

"I'll take these," An arrogant voice came from the back. Leena was irritated and turned around to see who the person was.

"What are you looking at? Do you think you can afford them?" Louisa snorted, squinting at Leena.

Hey chica, why are you saying that?" Leena glanced over the woman in front of her. She was attractive, wearing a fancy suit. But no matter how good she looked, she couldn't grab other's items.

Oh, look at what garbage you're wearing. It is easy to tell you are way too poor to afford such fancy diamond studs." Louisa gave a superior smile. She didn't think there was anything wrong with what she said.

"What's your problem? They're not rags, and my boobs aren't popping out. I don't look like a whore in them. Unlike someone..." Leena knew what Louisa meant. She just

pretended to be confused to mess with her. Leena was going to embarrass her by what Louisa said herself.

"Bitch, are you implying that I look like a whore in my suit?" Louisa thought Leena was just a normal little girl and couldn't take her on. She didn't expect that Leena had such a sharp tongue to piss her off.

"You said it, I didn't. No take backs!" Leena said in a light tone. She seemed peaceful which annoyed Louisa.

What a rude girl! Telling me I look like a whore!" Louisa gave Leena a stern look. Even though Leena looked lovely and cute, she hated Leena and her eloquence.

Oh, I guess there is nothing I can do if you insist on saying it. I'll give up on the studs if you want to buy them. They are not in. I don't really like them. I just looked around," Leena said with a cold smile. She would be nice to others if they were friendly to her and vice versa.

The staff immediately perked up their ears when Leena talked about the studs. They were new arrival. They were definitely in. She couldn't accuse them of being outdated simply because she didn't like them. The deal would be off if Louisa didn't buy them too.

Oh, really? Maybe you can just confess that you can't afford them instead of complaining they are outdated. I am sick of you pretending to know diamond studs well." Louisa hastened to retort, otherwise others might really think she knew nothing about fashion.

"Even though I don't have much money to burn, I am way better than some upstarts." Sometimes, fancy clothes couldn't change an ill-educated and rude person into a well-bred one. Louisa proved that to be true.

I am not nouveau riche! The wealth in my family goes back generations." Louisa was determined to teach Leena a lesson at any cost. It was the first time she confronted someone so eloquent and attacking her using something she really cared about. She didn't know how to retort.

"Lady, listen up. I was saying 'some', not 'you'. You don't have to prove what I said by taking yourself as an example. Otherwise, I guess there is nothing I can do." Leena sneered. The woman was so stupid and so easy to mess with.

"You... bitch! Don't be proud. I am just too kind, letting you talk to me like that. If you had talked to someone else like that, he or she might have beaten you to a pulp!" Louisa gave Leena a stern look. She wanted to slap Leena across her face, but she had to control her temper for her father's sake. If she had met Leena a few years ago, she wouldn't have held back her anger and been unable to beat Leena up like she wanted to. For now, she'd just let her off the hook. It just wasn't worth it.

Chapter 773: Chapter 772: Provocation From Rachel (part one)

"He or she would definitely not be rude if I were talking with someone else. Your assumption does not stand up." Those who pretended to be well-educated yet acted and spoke the opposite were the kind of people Leena hated the most. How misleading she was!

Young girl, do yourself a favor and don't trust something forever. It's not good for you. Keep this in mind, things change all the time." Louisa teased arrogantly. She took out her card from her purse and passed it to the salesperson. A mocking smile was plastered on her face.

Thanks for your kind advice but I don't think I need it. I'd like to offer you the same suggestion though. Goodbye." That was a really annoying conversation. It made her completely lose her patience and at the same time, lose her interest in shopping. Maybe she was not supposed to go out today. Otherwise, she would not have met such a disrespectful woman.

"Smart you. Next time, don't linger on things that you can't afford." Louisa believed that it was easy to measure people by judging what they wore or how they looked. She clearly forgot something. As an old Chinese saying goes: the last thing one should not do is judging people with their appearance. Just like what just happened. Little did Louisa know that Leena Leng's property and wealth were definitely far beyond what she could ever own as the commander's daughter.

Leena curved her lips and said nothing. She just stayed silent and turned away. Was Louisa right that she couldn't afford the ear-studs? Of course not. It was not even an exaggeration to say that she was rich enough to buy all the things inside that shop. It was just that she chose to be a low-profile woman. She did not spend too much time talking with the rude lady because she would like to maintain her low-key. Plus, ignoring those situations was what truly elegant women would do.

Louisa was a picture of smug satisfaction when she took the ear-studs and walked out of that shop. She let go of the encounter and forgot about the woman she judged so quickly. She never had a clue that they would meet again in just a few days.

Time slipped away fast. Soon there were only two days left before Duke and Belinda's wedding ceremony. The whole office of Leng Group had been buzzing since morning. Their CEO just announced the latest news about him that he would take a week off two days later. That was the reason why they needed to crunch all the works and meetings in advance within two days. Rachel Qin walked quickly to the president's office with a pile of sales records in her hand. She was surprised with the big news Duke had announced this morning. She couldn't figure out why he wanted to take a week leave in a sudden.

She stood still after knocking on the door as she waited for a response. She heard nothing but silence though. It seemed like nobody was in the office at all. She reached out to turn the doorknob and tried to open the room. The sudden click from the knob surprised her. The door wasn't locked. Therefore, Duke was either in his office or just left temporarily.

She walked inside carefully. Her goal was only to place the documents on his desk and leave. What happened two days ago made Duke hate her beyond decorum. She had concluded that it was better for her not to stay too close to him for a while so as to avoid more conflicts. They both needed to calm themselves down. Those were her thoughts until she found the phone he must've left on the desk. She decided to do something. She took a quick glance around to make sure that no one was there then picked the phone up with quivering hands. Maybe she could find something useful for her, she wondered.

She unlocked the screen and got to his recent call list in hopes of finding Belinda's number. She thought that it would be hard to get her number and never expected it to show without her even spending much time sliding through his list. Lucky her! She memorized the number quickly. The full name of the number was Belinda Shangguan. Rachel wondered if she was looking at the right detail.

"What're you doing here?" A deep voice was suddenly heard from behind. Duke was in the restroom the whole while. He looked refreshed as he stepped out of the mentioned room but then wasn't able to stop himself from frowning when he saw Rachel.

"Oh! I'm bringing you the sales records, Duke. I was about to leave seeing you were not in the office earlier. I accidentally touched your phone while putting the papers and it almost fell from the desk. Luckily, I got it! It avoided the fate of being broken." Rachel put the phone back on the desk. She was scared inside but tried her best to appear as casual as she could.

"I see. You can leave now." Duke was a little puzzled yet thought that he was just probably too sensitive. He remained frowning as he watched Rachel left the room in a hurry. He picked his phone up and inspected it for a while. He found nothing unusual with it. A strange woman. He could not help wondering.

Rachel's heart was beating like crazy as she walked out of Duke's office. She was so relieved when Duke said she could leave. She didn't want to talk with him further in her situation. Anxiety and hurry were eating her and she might just sell herself of what she had done. She was so desperate to stay away from him at that time. She wished her feet have wheels. It would be very convenient for her to just glide out of that office full of threats. The last thing she would want was for Duke to notice that there was something abnormal about her.

She sighed with relief soon as she was away from the office. She walked to the rooftop and again, carefully watched her surroundings to make sure that there was nobody there. She took her phone out and dialed the number she got from Duke's list.

"Hello! Who's that?" Belinda answered the phone without even taking a look at the calling ID. She took a sip from her coffee then put her mug aside. There were still tons of businesses that she needed to handle even after leaving one-third of the work-loads to Duke. The company had just gone through an expansion period and the work-volume was nothing but stressful. There were lots of responsibilities she had as the CEO.

"Is that Belinda Shangguan, Duke Leng's wife?" Rachel asked hesitantly. She was hoping for the woman's negative reply. She was very reluctant to hear her answer but would still like to confirm if the Belinda she was talking with was the same as Duke's Belinda.

"Yes, this is Belinda Shangguan, Duke Leng's wife. May I know who I am talking to, please." Belinda's alert instinct rose upon hearing the woman's voice on the other end. She turned from being cozy and lazy to extremely concentrated. A woman who mentioned her husband was talking to her. How could she be not curious?

"This is Rachel Qin. I am wondering if you are free tonight, Ms. Shangguan. We probably should meet and have some chats together." Rachel smiled grimly. Belinda Shangguan? She would show something to surprise her. She would make her a poor woman after tonight.

Chapter 774: Chapter 773: Provocation From Rachel (part two)

Oh, it's you. Why should I meet you in the first place? I don't even think that we are close enough for us to have a need to meet and talk." Belinda quipped. She had gotten angry with Duke because of Rachel for several times. Everything was just bouncing back and turning good now. She was doing well with Duke and their wedding ceremony was about to be held in two days. Thus, she wondered what on earth did they need to talk about.

"Why not? Are you afraid of me? That's why you don't want to see me?" Rachel scoffed. She concluded that Belinda must be born and raised up in a poor family and that she would be too restrained to talk to an elegant woman like her.

"Afraid of you? I don't think so. It's not necessary for me. Don't irritate me with your dares. It won't work on me." Belinda pressed her palm against her brow. Her wedding ceremony was on the horizon and she really did not want any unexpected problems.

"Ms. Shangguan, are you really not curious about the thing between Duke and me? We fell in love so much." Duke was wary of her. So Rachel's original plan was to break

Duke's wariness step by step so she could capture his heart gradually. All her efforts were put in vain though in spite of her many attempts. Then she realized that the mission was impossible. Another trick came to her mind though after obtaining Belinda's number. She decided to call, irritate, and hopefully, disappoint her. This way, Belinda would feel hurt and be disappointed at Duke. At that time, she would have a chance to comfort Duke.

"Miss Qin, are you trying to sow discords between me and Duke?" She and Duke might not love each other, but a third party was still definitely not welcome between them. A Rachel Qin would never be a threat.

"Trying to sow discords? Can't you feel it?" Rachel snorted from her nose. She could not believe that Duke fell in love with Belinda. All the superiorities she had all this while would worth to none if he really did. She refused to accept that fact and would go insane.

"As I see it, yes, you are sowing discords. I should be polite at least since you are insisting on talking to me. Tell me where is it?" Belinda disliked this kind of invitation but found herself with no other option. She was also curious. She wanted to know what kind of breaking news she would tell her. After all, it was normal for her to be curious about the other woman her husband might have treated as a wife.

"Let's meet at the Revolving Restaurant. 7 pm. I'll see you in room 203." Rachel hung the phone up immediately after she finished her words. A scornful smile appeared on her face which made her look flirtatious.

Belinda took a look at her phone and she shook her head helplessly. She then threw the phone aside and continued with her files. The work to manage was just endless.

Belinda walked into the Revolving Restaurant that night wearing her well-fit and elegant business wear. The tailored suit showed her figure perfectly. Her naturally wavy hair was spread over her shoulders and back which made her look sexy, capable and experienced. She was the kind who could enjoy her life and work at the same time. Rachel arrived at the restaurant in advance. She sighed in relief as soon as she saw Belinda. She was worried that Belinda had backed out.

"Sorry, I'm late." Belinda sat down boldly. Something unexpected happened before she got off her work. She had to stay to take care of it. It was too late to go home and change when she finished it. Thus, she came there in her formal business wear.

"It's ok. I'm always patient with those who are not punctual." Rachel obviously dressed up carefully and did herself a delicate makeup. She wanted to stand out when faced with Belinda. It was understandable for a woman who was about to meet her rival to do her best and make herself look more beautiful.

"Order something, please! I'll pay for the dinner to show my apology." Belinda could sense the insult on Rachel's words but chose to ignore it. She did not want to be too stingy. She would spend too much time on that nonsense if she responded to her seriously. Generally, she liked to deal with a problem as quickly as possible. Her time was precious and she did not want to waste her time on people like Rachel Qin.

"Oh, no. It's on me! It's just a small amount of money for me. I don't want to increase your burden. It's going to cost a lot for you! Oh! No. I forget that you are the wife of Leng Group's president. This money is no big deal for you too. But anyhow, the money you will spend is not your own money. You must feel sorry and uncomfortable in your mind about that."

Rachel had always felt superior to other women and everyone else. She had been the wife of a rich family and she seemed to totally forget about her original family. She was from a normal well-off family. How dared she show off?

"Why'd you say that the money I'll spend is not my own? In my eyes, your wage as a middle-level employee is not even that high. If I am guessing it right, this dinner will cost you half your monthly salary at least!" As the president of YS Group, Belinda could not know better about the salaries of different positions. Indeed, Leng Group had the strength to offer a high wage to those capable employees but it would not be much higher than that of YS Group. She did not think that Rachel could afford the dinner in this Revolving Restaurant without any pressure. It was a classy and expensive restaurant after all.

"Hum! So what? Money is never a problem for me." Rachel smiled coldly. She gained a great amount of maintenance payment when she divorced. Otherwise, she would not be driving a Porsche sports car. Therefore, she really did not care about this money. She could afford it. The large amount of maintenance money she had received was enough for her to live a comfortable life. People always turned to be greedy though. She could have a nice life with the money indeed but it was not enough at all if she intended to live a luxurious life. Duke Leng became her object of attention because he was rich enough to give her everything she wanted. She came back this time mainly for Duke. She had the ambition to be the wife of Leng Group's president.

"Well, fine, if you insist. I am wondering what's your main purpose for inviting me to dinner though? Merely chatting? I don't think so." Belinda asked straight to the point. She was a very direct person and hated being given the runaround.

"What if I want you to leave Duke? What would you do?" Rachel did not conceal her purpose and asked directly. Wow, what an aggressive woman! She was confident about herself. Belinda and Duke were already married officially and had the marriage certificates issued by the government in their hands. As for her? She was just a third party. Oh, no. She was even not qualified to be called a third party because Duke Leng did not have an affair with her at all. Poor Rachel, she did not even realize that fact. How blind she was!

Chapter 775: Chapter 774: Provocation From Rachel (part three)

"I'd like to hear more about your reason. Why'd you say that?" Belinda got angry of course. Duke and Rachel might have been an item before but those things were already history. What made her confident to order her to leave Duke? It was such an absurd request.

"Because I am the one who fits him the most and stands behind him to support him. I am well-educated and capable in every aspect. I am superior to you in helping him with his work. I am useful to him. Now, you know why. Am I clear enough?" Rachel shot a glance at Belinda conceitedly, her face full of disrespect. She totally ignored Belinda's elegant suit which suggested that Belinda might be a big figure in the business field. How stupid Rachel was to belittle Belinda.

"Now that you are saying you and him are a perfect match, why did you break up with him and leave when you had the chance to be his wife?" Belinda calmed down. She was not going to stoop down to her level. It was not worth it.

"That's something between me and him. You can just leave it alone. Tell me, are you willing to leave him?" Rachel frowned a little. She did not anticipate that Belinda was so difficult to deal with. Belinda was supposed to be a poor and self-contemptuous woman. She was supposed to get frightened by her. The Belinda in front of her did not appear to be such a woman. The woman sitting before her was quite different from what she had thought to be.

"Why should I leave him? Don't you think you are going too far, Miss Qin? It's such a rude request. We're already married and are a real couple as recognized by the law. Well, let us put this fact aside. Even if we were not a couple and were merely dating with each other, you should not be so rude to say that to me! You're totally talking nonsense." Belinda got a little bit serious and angry. Oh God! What a disgusting woman Rachel was! Did she not value herself for much? What was she? A God? How could she think that other people would do whatever she requested?

"Don't you know it? You are not the one he truly loves." Belinda's tease made Rachel's face turn a bit dark. She was able to refresh herself soon and became blindly confident again.

"Are you going to tell me that you are the one he truly loves, Miss Qin?" Belinda snorted. Should they really fall in love with each other deeply, she would be wise and considerate to walk away from Duke before Rachel provoked her. But that wasn't the fact. Rachel had feelings for Duke while Duke hadn't at all. He even found Rachel annoying. Belinda was not going to say yes in this for sure. She was not going to leave Duke and never even mentioned it.

"Does he love me or not? You'll know it after you watch this video." Just then, Rachel put her phone on the table and pushed it slightly to Belinda's side. She did not think that Belinda would still insist on not leaving Duke after she watched their video.

Belinda took a deep breath. She was somewhat fearful of the unknown. She turned uneasy as she hoped that there were nothing crazy about Duke and her in the video. Otherwise, there was going to be a high probability for her to rage and get mad at Duke.

She refrained from anxiety and pressed the play key with her trembling hand. Her fingers crossed, praying that it was not a sex record. As the video continued, she finally saw clearly what was going on in the video. Her mouth couldn't help but raise slightly. Come on, they were merely looking at each other and singing a love song together. Was that it? Why was Rachel so self-satisfied? The pictures seemed to be beautiful but didn't she notice how blank Duke's eyes were when looking at her? There was no feeling in his eyes at all! How could she conclude that Duke loved her through this video? Oh God! Belinda couldn't believe her stupidity. Only a woman as stupid as Rachel would believe that such a video would strike her dead. Belinda felt relieved.

"So, how's it? Are you going to give up on him?" Rachel thought that Belinda was in pain and could not help but be pleased about her job as she watched Belinda's trembling lips. She had given her a chance before showing her the video. Belinda just put a deaf ear to her request and asked for embarrassment though. Just as a saying went; she strode forward with her chin up without hesitation and never turned back until she knocked the wall.

"Is that all you have? Is there anything special about it?" Belinda replied uninterested as if she was just talking about something trivial. She felt a little pity for the woman too. It was good for someone to be confident but too much confidence was going to make the person be considered as psychopath.

"Don't you see Duke's eyes when he looks at me? He is so passionately in love with me. Don't you think that we look like a perfect match?" Belinda's peace and calm were beyond Rachel's expectation and it made Rachel a bit upset. Belinda was supposed to get red with anger but why was she acting so cool?

"I'm sorry. I probably have a bad eyesight and don't notice anything. If you invited me out for dinner just to share this video and irritate me, I have to remind you that you fail. This means nothing to me at all. I don't even feel angry right now." Oh, really? Duke's eyesight was full of passion for her? The heck! Duke's eyes were completely vacant in Belinda's sight. It was only Rachel's illusion that made the beautiful picture of Duke looking passionately at her.

"Money is the reason why you are not letting go of Duke. Am I right? How about this? What if I give you a large amount of money?"

Are you still not willing to give up?" Rachel said and took a cheque. She placed it on Belinda's side to tempt her. She was sure that it was Belinda's first time to see so much money and she would definitely take the money and leave Duke.

"Wow! How generous you are, Miss Qin! 50, 000, 000! What a huge temptation it is! But compared with Leng Group... hmm. Do you think I am that stupid?" How Belinda wished she could lift her face to the heaven and laugh loudly. '50, 000, 000, Duke, my dear Duke Leng. It turns out that you only worth 50, 000, 000 in this woman's mind,' thought Belinda. She had to say that it was really cheap compared with his social status. She wondered whether he was going to be pissed off to jump a foot in the air once he got to know this funny thing.

"It turns out that you choose to stay with and marry him for Leng Group! You are such a greedy woman. Does Duke know what you are like?" Rachel raged and gritted her teeth. She never expected for Belinda to admit her greed frankly in front of her. She was surprised beyond any reasonable doubt.