

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 776 - Chapter 775: Leave With Nothing (part one)

Chapter 776: Chapter 775: Leave With Nothing (part one)

"Miss Qin, would you tell him about this if you were in my shoes? I don't think so. If that's the case, do you think I would do such a stupid thing?" Belinda replied casually, shooting her a disapproving look. Her response implied that the despicable person she was referring to was the woman in front of her.

"You awful woman! I'll tell Duke about your hypocrisy!" Rachel found it harder and harder to control Belinda. The woman remained calm no matter what she said to her. There wasn't a trace of panic on Belinda's face. Her constant composure caught Rachel completely off guard.

"I'd be glad of it. You'd better take the 50 million check with you too. While you're at it, you might as well tell him that what I want is the Leng Group and that I could care less about the money," Belinda scoffed, throwing the check back to Rachel. Did Rachel think she was an idiot? Anybody with a brain wouldn't give up being the wife of a president for a mere check. Did Rachel think she was out of her mind? Why else would she make a fuss about it?

"Belinda, you're being too arrogant! Do you really think I won't do it?" Rachel said through clenched teeth. Her eyes were filled with hatred and viciousness, as if she wanted to kill Belinda on the spot.

"No. I definitely know you will, or you wouldn't try to use the check to make me back down. All I have to say about this is: don't make a fool of yourself, you should evaluate your actions before asking someone to give up on something." As the president of the YS Group, Belinda wondered what made her look like she was in dire need of money for Rachel to offer her a meager 50 million check to send her away.

"Without you, Duke would make his way back to me because he loved me a lot in the past. I doubt he feels any love for you at all!" Rachel exclaimed with a sudden surge of confidence and superiority.

"As you said, he loved you. It's all in the past. He no longer feels the same way about you. Do you really think I have no place in his heart?" Belinda always disliked self-righteous people who considered themselves above everyone else. They always thought that the world revolved around them, and that everyone else just played a secondary role in their story. Rachel was the epitome of this kind of person.

"You don't even need to ask. If he really loved you, he would have given you a job in his company instead of watching you work for someone else," Rachel said, looking sideways at Belinda with a sneer. The sheer contempt she felt for Belinda was evident in her glare.

Belinda scoffed loudly. "Is this really what you think? What a unique way of looking at things. I'm learning a lot from you," Belinda said thoughtfully. She figured that Duke would go crazy if she worked in the Leng Group with him. In that case, Duke had to manage two companies and his plate would be full. He was already busy enough as it was.

"Let's be honest. If I were you, I would take the money and leave quietly. 50 million isn't a small figure. It's more than enough for ordinary people to live a comfortable life." This was the main purpose why Rachel came over to meet Belinda tonight. No matter what, her aim was to make Belinda voluntarily leave Duke.

"Miss Qin, are you really that stupid? I already told you that 50 million means nothing to me, what I want is the Leng Group. Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Belinda replied. She wasn't scared that Rachel would run to Duke to complain about this because Duke wasn't a man who could be affected easily. Most importantly, he clearly knew that Belinda wasn't interested in the Leng Group.

"Don't relax just yet. The moment I tell Duke about your real aim is the moment you will be left alone with nothing. When that happens, I wonder if you can still be so arrogant." Rachel was fuming and her hands were shaking in anger. She had never encountered a woman like Belinda who could still remain so arrogant and self-confident after all her threats.

"Just go tell him. Or do you need me to call him for you?" Belinda responded deliberately. She knew that her attitude would definitely rile Rachel up, but it was exactly what she wanted. Rachel was asking for it and it had nothing to do with her in any way.

Belinda, I don't believe you're not scared at all. Don't pretend to be calm in front of me. It only makes you look fake," Rachel said, taking a sip of water to calm herself. She was annoyed that she messed things up instead of getting things done.

"Oh, I'm so scared," Belinda said in a deadpan voice. "If you don't have anything else to say, please excuse me. I'll take my leave now. Enjoy yourself. I'm sorry for making you pay for dinner." Belinda didn't think that she would have an appetite to eat anything in front of Rachel, so she didn't plan to stay with her and torture her ears any longer.

"You missed a good chance today. Don't come crying to me later." Rachel didn't intend to make Belinda stay. Her aim wasn't to have dinner with her. Since Belinda wasn't showing her any respect, why would she show her any enthusiasm? If she couldn't win against Belinda, it would be harder to become Duke's wife.

"Well, then. Miss Qin, sit tight and wait for the day to come. But don't hold your breath, you'll be waiting for a very long time." Belinda had never encountered a woman as stupid as Rachel before. The difference in their intelligence didn't make it appropriate for her to take Rachel as her rival. She didn't understand how Duke could fall for her. Was it because she was stupid?

Trust me. I will watch you fall into tragedy soon," Rachel said through gritted teeth. She wanted to slap the arrogant smile off Belinda's face so badly.

If that time comes, I hope that time Miss Qin will offer me the 50 million again. I would be very grateful for your kindness. Goodbye." Belinda stood up and turned around as soon as she spoke. Suddenly, her phone started ringing. When she saw the caller ID, she wasn't hesitant to answer the phone.

"Hello! My husband, I'm on my way back now," Belinda said cheerfully as she walked outside. She didn't have to glance back to know that Rachel's face had turned pale at her words. She deliberately called Duke 'husband' to piss Rachel off.

"Are you sure you're the owner of this phone?" Duke asked, casually leaning against the balcony railing with one hand in his pocket and the other hand holding the phone.

"I'm not sure. Maybe you're calling the wrong number," Belinda flushed at Duke's joke. She had never addressed Duke that way before. She felt a little embarrassed when Duke teased her. She didn't ask what Duke meant or acknowledged what she had said without thinking.

"Am I? Well then! Since the mistake is all mine, I'd like to make it up to you. May I ask the lady to go to the movies with me tonight?" Duke raised his wrist to check the time. It was exactly eight o'clock. They still had time to watch a movie.

"Hey, Mr. Leng, are you sure you want to watch a movie with me in a crowded cinema instead of watching 3D at home?" Although Belinda was surprised at Duke's invitation, she was looking forward to going out with him. They had a flash marriage. They never went out on dates or appeared affectionate in public. No wonder Rachel said they didn't get married out of love. It was a cruel fact.

"Sure. Where are you? I'll come meet you." Actually, Duke hadn't intended to ask Belinda out. He called her because he suddenly got emotional while he was standing on the balcony alone. He didn't know whom Belinda was meeting tonight. All he knew was that she had an appointment with somebody.

He wasn't an autocratic man who restricted his wife's freedom. He readily assented without asking any questions when she went out. After having dinner alone, Duke felt strange and lonely. He couldn't help calling Belinda. He didn't mean to check up on her, he just felt sad all of a sudden. He didn't know when he got so used to her presence, but he felt lost without her at his side.

Wait, are you feeling all right?" Belinda replied incredulously. Duke was acting strange tonight. It unsettled her a bit.

"I feel perfectly fine. Why are you asking?" Duke asked in astonishment. He walked downstairs as he asked her to elaborate.

"You're acting so strange! You must understand why I'm asking, " Belinda said with a wry smile, bending to get inside her Lotus.

"Woman, are you trying to piss me off?" Duke stopped with a frown. He wanted to spend a romantic evening with her, but she found his behavior strange.

Chapter 777: Chapter 776: Leave With Nothing (part two)

"No. You're thinking too much. Okay, then! I'll wait for you at the Crystal Cinema." Belinda hung up as soon as she spoke, afraid that he would suddenly back out on her. She knew that it was a luxury to have Duke watch a movie in the cinema with her. She wasn't going to miss what might be her only chance to do so.

Duke looked at his phone and shook his head before putting back it into his pocket. He clicked his car key and got into the Spyker C8, driving towards the location Belinda gave him.

The place Belinda had chosen was in the middle of the city, so it only took her several minutes to get there. Then she took the time to buy the tickets while waiting for Duke to arrive. After glancing through the romance and action movie titles, she decided to go for a thrilling horror movie. A romantic movie wasn't proper for them to watch together and she didn't like the cast of the action movie.

After getting the tickets, she checked the time. It was nice o'clock. Duke needed about 20 minutes to get here. She thought there was still plenty of time to kill before he arrived, so she bought some popcorn and snacks as the other couples did despite not being fond of the food. She only bought them because they seemed appropriate for the occasion. After all, everyone bought movie snacks at a cinema.

Standing in the busy cinema and looking at the couples coming and going, Belinda felt a lot younger all of a sudden and her cheeks flushed a deep shade of red. Was this their first official date? She licked her lips and looked down at the tickets in her hands. Considering Duke's social status, she bought VIP private seats. Otherwise, she thought he might leave in the middle of the movie because of the noise. She knew how delicate people like Duke were.

But when she thought of the words Rachel had said to her, she pursed her lips in distaste. She would never give up something she wanted so easily. No one could make

her do something unless she wanted to. Duke was the person she wanted to love with all her heart. How could she give him up so easily?

Belinda was an attractive woman with a good figure. It was difficult to avoid gaining attention from the crowd when she was standing all alone, but she didn't notice any of it. The image of her standing in her spot in deep thought was so conspicuous that Duke noticed her immediately. Previously striding his way to the cinema, Duke slowed down at the sight of her. The image reminded him of a scene from when he was young. The only difference was that the woman in front of him was Belinda. He shook his head with a slight smile, walking towards her.

"What are you thinking about? You're deep in thought." Duke gazed at her with dotting eyes. Belinda jumped at his sudden voice and she looked up in panic. Her eyes flickered to Duke's, which were filled with tenderness. Her heart started pounding from the attention.

"You're here already! That was fast." Belinda drew her gaze away. She was so nervous that the tickets in her hands got crumpled by her fingers. She didn't expect to react like an excited young girl.

"I knew you were waiting for me, so I rushed to come here. Have you decided? What are we watching?" Duke took over the things she was carrying in her hands. Then he took her hand tightly and looked away, pretending to casually glance at the posters on the wall.

"I've already bought the tickets. Is a horror movie okay?" Belinda looked at him happily. Without Edward around, Duke was the center of everyone's attention. He drew the gaze of every woman in the area.

"Are you sure it won't be too scary for you?" Duke asked. He expected her to choose a romance film. He never imagined that she would choose a horror movie instead. It was very surprising.

"No. I'm not you." Belinda's lips curled into a sneer. Horror movies weren't actually scary. They were just marketed that way to get more viewers.

"There's nothing frightening about horror movies." She chose the movie so she could relax after the vexing meeting with the presumptuous woman.

"All right. Don't throw yourself into my arms when you get scared. Let's go inside and watch the film." Duke glanced at the screening time of the film. It was already time to go inside.

"I definitely won't," Belinda said firmly. It didn't take long for her to take back her words. A horrible scene at the beginning of the movie immediately frightened her. She threw herself into Duke's arms without a second thought, completely forgetting her earlier vow.

The cool expression on Duke's face melted into a gaze full of tenderness when Belinda jumped into his arms. He anticipated that she would do this because his sister always did the same. One thing he couldn't understand was why women seemed to like watching horror movies so much even though the scenes would inevitably frighten them. He couldn't comprehend this strange concept.

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't get scared?" Duke asked, glancing calmly at her. He found her whole body practically pressed against his, making him look around immediately to check if anyone had noticed. Fortunately, the backs of the chairs were high and nobody could see them. He breathed a sigh of relief. After all, he wasn't comfortable with public displays of affection like Edward.

"I'm not afraid! I'm watching it right now!" Belinda exclaimed with confidence despite the firm grip she kept on his clothes. She couldn't hold his hand because he was using it to eat.

"Go ahead!" Duke shrugged, smiling at her indulgently. For him, there was nothing to be afraid of. He kept his cool throughout the entire movie and his pupils didn't dilate even once. All he did as he watched the film was to feed Belinda some popcorn. Despite buying such a big bag of snacks, she hadn't even touched them once. He was happy to serve her for the time being.

Duke, don't you find the scenes horrible at all?" As she spoke, Duke fed her mouth some popcorn again. When she realized that he had been doing it for her for a while, her cheeks flushed once again. She felt awkward all of a sudden, not knowing if she should keep eating it or spit it out. Her attention had been on the movie the entire time, so she didn't notice the simple things he did for her.

"Horrible? Those are just some scenes created by people. What's wrong?" Duke touched his own face when he found Belinda staring at him. He couldn't help feeling a little strange. Was there something on his face?

"Oh! It's nothing. Just watch the movie." Belinda laughed nervously, almost biting her own tongue. She cringed inwardly and berated herself. They were watching a horror movie. Why was she laughing like a fool? She must have looked stupid.

Duke chuckled and kept feeding her without calling her out on it. But now that Belinda was aware, she became self-conscious and almost bit his fingers several times. Duke frowned, a complicated emotion flashing in his eyes. Luckily, they were at the cinema. If they were at home instead, he couldn't sit quietly like a proper gentleman. He would have flung himself upon her already. 'Is this woman doing it on purpose or unintentionally? Doesn't she know how tempting her behavior is?' Duke thought in exasperation.

Frustrating thoughts ran through Duke's mind throughout the whole movie, so he decided to stop feeding her. As a result, Belinda took out all the snacks she bought when they finished watching the movie. It was quite the pity.

As the crowd exited the theater, Belinda was still immersed in the movie. Because she was in a daze, she was almost knocked down by the people around her. Fortunately, Duke took her in his arms in time. It was his duty as a husband to protect his woman from harm.

Chapter 778: Chapter 777: An Attractive Quality In A Man (part one)

The autumn breeze came, and the slight chill in the air snapped Belinda out of her trance. She suddenly realized that ordinary people lived a simple but happy life. She could tell from the smiles on the faces of the people around her that watching a movie together was enough to cheer them up. Actually, the simplicity brought a different kind of happiness.

Belinda and Duke went to the cinema in their own cars, so they had to drive back separately. Duke followed Belinda's car at a close distance. He usually drove fast, but this time, he slowed down to keep with her pace and drove at a speed that he normally looked down on.

Belinda parked the car in the garage and rushed towards the house without waiting for Duke. She was starving because she hadn't had supper yet. She made a beeline for the kitchen, intending to prepare some food for herself. But she was dumbfounded when she arrived at the kitchen. The appliances were so complicated that she had no idea where to start.

"What are you doing?" Duke asked in confusion. He became curious when he saw Belinda get off her car and run inside without waiting for him, so he followed her into the kitchen.

"I want to cook something for myself." Belinda answered without turning around. She opened the refrigerator to look for food. There was a lot of food inside, but unfortunately, she didn't know how to cook any of them.

"You haven't had supper yet?" Duke asked with a frown. Belinda never ate a midnight snack. She couldn't have had dinner yet. Otherwise, she wouldn't want to cook something for herself. Belinda hummed vaguely in response, letting her eyes settle upon the things in the refrigerator as she wondered how to cook them.

"Why didn't you tell me at the beginning? Do you know how to cook?" Duke rolled up his sleeves and entered the kitchen.

"No, I don't. But I don't think it would be too hard," Belinda grumbled, pursing her lips. She turned to Duke and looked at him with a pair of innocent eyes.

"Just go upstairs and take a hot bath. I'll make you some noodles," Duke said. He took some eggs, ham, and tomatoes from the refrigerator and walked towards the kitchen counter. He started skillfully slicing the tomatoes.

"Duke, are you telling me you can cook?" Belinda's jaw went slack as her eyes widened at his movements. It never occurred to her that Duke could cook. After all, he was born with a silver spoon. Why did he learn to cook? Even women seldom cooked nowadays.

"It's easy to cook noodles." He washed the pot, turned on the gas cooker, added oil... He did everything so smoothly that it became evident that it wasn't his first time to cook. Belinda rubbed her eyes with her hand, not believing what she was seeing.

"It's not easy at all," Belinda murmured. People said that a man buried in work was attractive. But for her, a man focused on cooking was even more attractive. Knowing how to cook was an attractive quality in a man.

"Hand me the noodles." Duke fried an egg and put it on a plate. Then he added water to another pot and covered it with the lid. Fried eggs tasted better than boiled eggs.

"Wait, let me look for the noodles." Belinda began to search for noodles in the fridge. She had eaten noodles many times before, but she had never seen the packaging. As a result, it was quite difficult for her to locate the noodles among so many foods in the fridge.

"Never mind." Duke shook his head in resignation and walked up to her. Belinda was an able woman in business, but when it came to cooking, she was completely helpless.

"Sorry." Belinda made a face and stuck out her tongue at Duke. She had never cooked before, so she was at a loss with what to do in the face of all the ingredients in the kitchen.

"How did you even survive all these years?" Duke asked as he took the noodles from the top layer of the fridge. He gave her a teasing smile before he went back to the gas stove.

"Well, I was very naughty when I was a child. Then I buried myself in my studies. While studying abroad, I was too busy studying business management. When I came back, I became too busy with work. I never had the time to learn how to cook." This was one of the disadvantages of being an heir to a family business. Belinda had no interest in business management at all, but she had no choice but to force herself to do as her parents wished.

"These are all excuses." Duke put the noodles into the boiling water and added ham and tomatoes. He covered the pot and wiped his hands with a kitchen towel.

"Come on! I'm telling the truth! Despite how busy you were, you still learned how to cook. I admire you so much." Belinda held up her thumb in approval. Knowing how to cook was a huge plus for an exceptional man like Duke.

Well, that's because I had to take care of Leena." Duke put some seasoning into the pot before turning the heat down and covering the pot again. The noodles would be ready in two or three minutes.

"You really dote on Leena." Staring at the noodles in the pot, Belinda couldn't help but swallow when the delicious aroma filled her nostrils.

"Are you jealous of her?" Duke asked with a teasing smile. He wasn't the only person who doted on Leena. All his friends treated her like their own sister.

"Is there a reason for me to be jealous? Besides, I'm not a demure person." Belinda used to act reserved and not say much in front of Duke. But recently, she started to relax and was more willing to show her real personality.

"Really? I never noticed it." Duke turned off the stove and took some noodles with the chopsticks to taste it. It was a little bland to him, but it would be perfect for Belinda as she was still recovering. He didn't need to add more salt.

"Are you done?" Ignoring Duke's teasing, Belinda looked at the noodles with a hopeful expression and licked her lips in anticipation.

"Yes. You can go to the dining room now. I'll bring it to you soon." Duke transferred the noodles from the pot into a bowl. In the process, the hot soup splashed on the back of his hands. He frowned, wiping his hands afterwards without saying anything.

Belinda didn't notice any of it. She went out of the kitchen in a good mood. She was so lucky! It was rare to find a man who was good at not only making money, but also cooking. Duke was such a person, and they would get married soon. Belinda was a lucky woman to have met him.

"Aren't you going to eat?" To Belinda's surprise, Duke put all the noodles into one bowl and placed it in front of her. Seeing a large bowl of noodles, her eyes widened in disbelief. Did he expect her to finish everything?

"I'm not hungry. Just eat the noodles. Tell me how they taste." Duke sat next to Belinda, gazing at her with a hopeful expression on his face. Leena thought highly of his cooking skills, but he was looking forward to Belinda's opinion. At this moment, he wasn't a confident CEO, but a man awaiting the verdict of his beloved wife with trepidation.

"Okay, let me check. Ouch! It's too hot!" Because Belinda was starving, she put the noodles into her mouth in a hurry and burned her tongue in the process. She stuck out her tongue to cool it down. After a few moments, she said, "It tastes good. Duke, you're a great cook!"

"Do you love me more now?" Duke asked as he poured a glass of cool water for her. He treated her with the utmost care, but Belinda was too careless to notice his actions.

"What do you think?" Belinda replied with a question. She was too shy to admit that it made her love Duke more.

"I think you love me more. People always say that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. I think this applies to women too." He rested his chin on one of his hands as he sat beside Belinda, letting his eyes settle upon her. His heart danced with happiness as Belinda buried herself in the noodles. He made a decision as he watched her. As long as she liked it, he would keep cooking for her for the rest of his life.

"Well, then you have to work harder. I'm very picky with food. Duke, have some noodles. I can't finish everything." Belinda took some noodles with her chopsticks and raised them to his mouth. She did it naturally, not noticing that sharing food with someone was an intimate act. Duke went blank for a short while. Then he immediately opened his mouth and ate the noodles, fixing his eyes on her face.

It was then that Belinda realized what she had done. Her face flushed with embarrassment, but she pretended to be calm and took more noodles and fed them to Duke again. But her scarlet face and trembling hand betrayed her true feelings. Although Duke noticed it, he didn't point it out to avoid embarrassing Belinda.

Chapter 779: Chapter 778: An Attractive Quality In A Man (part two)

"You can have the rest. I'm going upstairs to take a bath." After swallowing the noodles, Duke stood up and left the dining room in a rush. He strode towards the bathroom on the second floor. Belinda relaxed a little, wondering why Duke left in such a hurry.

Duke entered the bathroom. Instead of turning on the water, he leaned against the wall, taking deep breaths to calm himself down. He pressed his hand over his chest, feeling the fast pounding of his heart. He closed his eyes in deep contemplation. Just now, he felt a sudden compulsion to tell Belinda that he had fallen deeply in love with her and that he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her. But the idea that she might dismiss his confession was torture to him. Before he could blurt it out, he left the dining room in a hurry. He was afraid that he would act impulsively.

Belinda didn't even say a single word about Rachel to Duke because she didn't think it was necessary. It was all wishful thinking on Rachel's part and it had nothing to do with

Duke. It would be unfair to Duke if Belinda took out her anger on him. Although Belinda was a little upset about Duke and Rachel's past, she knew that everyone had a history. She just had to get over it. She was sophisticated enough to take things in stride. Belinda ate the noodles in the bowl with determination. Although she was already full, she was reluctant to throw the leftovers away. Duke lovingly cooked the noodles for her. She didn't want to waste anything.

When she went upstairs after she was done, Duke was still in the bathroom. Belinda walked around the room in an attempt to digest the noodles faster. She ate too much and there was an uncomfortable feeling in her stomach. She fell into a trance as she walked, thinking about her relationship with Duke. The sudden happiness she felt took her by surprise. It was easy to satisfy Belinda. A bowl of noodles made by Duke was enough to make her happy.

"What are you doing?" Duke walked out of the bathroom with a bath towel wrapped around his waist. He looked at Belinda in confusion.

Nothing! You're done with your bath?" Belinda was used to seeing Duke's half-naked body everyday. But every time she saw his firm body, her face flushed shyly and her heartbeat would quicken. She looked away awkwardly.

Yes. I have some work to finish. I'm going to the study now. Give me your business documents, so I can go through them." Duke had been helping Belinda review the business documents of her company recently and had grown accustomed to the habit. He didn't mind working harder to make things easier for his wife. He couldn't help but do these things for her without asking for anything in return.

"Now? It's very late!" Belinda shook her head in disapproval. Although she brought the documents back for him to review, she was planning to ask him to go through them in the morning as it was almost 1 o'clock in the morning already. She didn't want him to overwork himself.

"I'm good. I'll just go to bed with you. You ate so much. I guess you won't go to bed so soon." Duke grabbed an evening robe and put it on, peeking sideways at her slightly swollen belly.

"Okay. Wait a second." When Duke made a choice, nobody would be able to change his mind. Belinda went to her briefcase and took out a pile of papers, handing them to him with a red face.

Duke's eyes widened at the documents. He didn't expect that there would be so much. If he had to go through all of them, he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight.

"Do all these documents need to be reviewed?" Duke asked with uncertainty as he took the thick pile of documents. His heart sank a little.

"Of course not, just a few documents. Please go through the contract with YD Group for me and tell me if there's anything that needs to be added." Although the president of the YD Group was Daisy's friend, Belinda wanted to double-check the terms of the contract. After all, business was business. She wouldn't let private affairs interfere with business.

"Is YD Group going to collaborate with you?" Duke took a glance at the documents in his hands. He wondered why YD Group decided to work with YS Financial Group. It wasn't like them to partner up with a company so soon.

"Yes. Let me tell you a secret. The president of the YD Group was Daisy's schoolmate in the JC Military Academy, so he did us a favor. Of course, that's only partly the reason. The president recognized our strength as a company." Belinda suddenly realized that she hadn't told Duke about it until now. She hadn't contacted Daisy for a couple of days either. She wondered if Daisy was okay. How was she doing these days?

"You mean you succeeded in getting this project because of Daisy? Wow, that's so lucky of you!" Duke couldn't help teasing the proud woman in front of him. But he knew that the president of the YD Group would never make such a decision just to please a woman. If Belinda's company wasn't powerful enough, the president of YD Group wouldn't choose them as a partner. Duke hadn't met the president of YD Group before, but many of his partners had mentioned him. From their remarks, he knew that the president was a cold man. Duke wasn't interested in making friends with him. After all, they worked in different industries. The chances of having projects together were slim.

"Come on! We're qualified enough to be their partner! Oh, the president of the YD Group is also very handsome. He has a strong and muscular build and he looks rather firm. Maybe this is because he used to train at JC Military Academy." Belinda voiced out her high opinion of Zemo casually. She didn't notice Duke's eyes narrowed and his face turned sour at her words.

"You have quite an insightful opinion." Duke gnashed his teeth in anger. Although he was standing right in front of her, Belinda was gushing about another man. Duke became jealous of the YD Group president in an instant. He couldn't help but consider ruining their partnership to keep them apart.

"What? We just met a few times. You know how everyone likes beautiful things. I'm no exception. Zemo is really an exceptional man." Belinda continued to praise Zemo, not noticing the grim look on Duke's face. She carelessly nattered on about Zemo's good qualities without a second thought.

"Are you saying that he's more handsome than me?" Duke asked, trying his best to restrain his anger. He was eager to know her answer to the question.

"Well, you are two different types of men. In terms of appearance, you are definitely more attractive. Why do you ask? Do you want to meet him?" Belinda asked in

confusion. She could tell from Duke's dark face that something was wrong, but she couldn't figure it out. Did she say anything wrong? Why did he look so angry?

"Nothing. I was just curious. I'm going to the study now." Duke was pleased with her answer. He smiled in satisfaction and went to the study.

Duke is really an odd person." Belinda pursed her lips, grumbling to herself. Though she was suspicious of Duke's actions, she wasn't a person who liked to get to the bottom of things. She shrugged it off and went to the bathroom. Duke's clothes were scattered around the floor. She picked them up and put them in the basket for dirty clothes. She was so full at this moment that she didn't want to take a bath right away. She decided to organize the wardrobe.

Duke liked to wear simple clothes of dark colors. His clothes were neither as fancy as Rain's nor as bright as Edward's. As a result, his closet looked rather dull. His profession had an important influence in the formation of his character and temperament.

Belinda had always been a messy person. Everything in her room used to be in a muddle. Her mother always criticized her for being scatterbrained and absentminded, but she was unable to give up her bad habit. But after she moved into Duke's house, she changed her habits easily. Duke liked tidiness, so Belinda cleaned the house every day.

After taking a bath, Belinda went to the study to invite Duke to go to bed with her. She already knew what she wanted and she made up her mind to pursue her happiness. The soft moonlight flittered through the windows and the couple got intoxicated by the romantic atmosphere. Belinda's heart began to race while Duke walked slowly towards her. Her blood was pumping through her body as Duke gazed deeply into her eyes. He stood in front of her and tugged on her robe. "Let's take this off, shall we?" he murmured.

Chapter 780: Chapter 779: Greedy (part one)

The next morning, as soon as Duke pulled his car into the underground parking lot of the office building, Rachel got out of her Porsche. Here was the only place she could see him. She had been waiting. The minute he came into view, she walked toward him.

"Duke, good morning." In a white dress, curly hair swinging in the wind as she walked, Rachel had put on an innocent image instead of her usual sexy style.

"Morning," Duke grunted without looking at her. He locked his car and was ready to leave, obviously not interested in speaking to her.

"Duke, can I talk to you for a few minutes?" Rachel asked in a rush and quickened her steps, gripping her dress and biting her lip.

"About what?" Duke asked briefly and slowed down his steps.

"About... Belinda," Rachel hesitated, studying his expressions.

"What about her?" Duke stopped and turned around abruptly. Apparently, even Belinda's name itself meant a lot to him.

"Do you not know the kind of woman she is? She is marrying you because she wants to get the Leng Group, not because she loves you," Rachel told him. She was convinced that when Duke got to know this, he would leave Belinda. Then she'd have her opportunity.

"Oh. Really? Where did you hear that rumor?" Duke asked with a sneer. Indeed, marrying him hadn't been Belinda's intention. However, she hadn't eventually married him because she wanted the Leng Group - Belinda wasn't interested in anything Duke had. He had told Rachel about it before. It seemed like she had forgotten that. Or maybe she was just pretending to have forgotten.

"It is not a rumor. She told me about it herself. I'm not lying," Rachel replied in a triumphant tone. She thought she finally had something over Belinda that would clear all the obstacles in her path to become Duke's wife. Yesterday, she had noticed Belinda drove a Lotus sports car. It didn't cost much. Duke hadn't bought her a better car. Rachel was convinced that Belinda didn't mean to Duke as much as he claimed she did.

"She told you herself? Are you sure?" Duke asked mischievously, wondering if he had missed something.

"Of course. I have no reason to lie to you." Rachel made herself sound as sincere as possible.

"When did you see her?" Duke asked abruptly in a grim tone. He could put up with her creating trouble or playing dirty tricks when it came to him. However, if she decided to make Belinda her target, she was on dangerous ground.

"Last night. That's when I got to know how vicious that woman is." Rachel thought she had done Duke a huge favor by finding out Belinda's true nature. Duke ought to be thankful to her. She felt pretty good about herself.

"So it was you she met last night. What did you say to her?" Duke glared at her and suddenly gripped her jaw between his fingers. No wonder Belinda hadn't eaten anything last night. She had been somewhere with Rachel. Belinda disliked her immensely. Rachel must have incensed her so much that she had been too beside herself to eat. But why hadn't Belinda said a word about it to him? Was it because she didn't think it mattered? Or because she just didn't take him seriously enough?

"Urgh... I said nothing. Could you let go of me first?" Rachel tried to take Duke's hand off, but to no avail. How much he had changed! The old Duke would have never laid a finger on her.

"Said nothing? How much of an idiot do you think I am? Don't mess with me. You can keep refuting it. But you'll be clearing your desk soon. And believe me, you'll never be able to find another job again. So, think wisely." Duke's hand held her jaw more tightly. Rachel started to sweat with pain. Her face went pale.

"Okay, okay. I'll tell you. Let go of me first." Rachel was scared. Duke used to be so gentle. He had never even raised his voice to her when they were together. Yet since she came back, Duke had yelled at her and now he was being violent with her.

"This better not be a trick. You wouldn't want to provoke me." Duke withdrew his hand. Rachel's sorry expression aroused no mercy in him at all. He could be very ruthless if need be.

"I just wanted her to leave you. So I offered her 50 million dollars, but she told me that was too little money. She wanted the Leng Group. These were her words. I swear," Rachel said with trembling lips and took a few steps back in fright, looking at him warily.

"You wretched woman, how dare you insult her with your dirty money? That's what I'm worth to you, 50 million dollars?" Duke found he was quite dirt cheap in Rachel's eyes. Fortunately, Belinda hadn't taken the money and left him. Otherwise, he would have personally strangled Rachel.

"No, that's not what I meant. I just didn't want to lose you. I thought that woman would take the 50 million and go away! Instead, she told me she wanted the Leng Group for herself. I didn't expect her to be so greedy." Clearly, Rachel wasn't as smart as she thought herself to be. She didn't sense the ridicule in Duke's words.

"Right, you don't want to lose me. But have you wondered if I will accept you? You want to come back to me by bribing my bride-to-be 50 million dollars! Do you really regard yourself that highly? Or, is it that you think I am stupid enough to welcome back a divorced woman in my arms, who previously hurt me? Why the hell would you think that's even possible?"

Duke questioned her sardonically. Even if she hadn't been married once and gotten divorced, he wouldn't ever take back a woman who had left him years ago without a second thought.

"You loved me! Have you forgotten? Are you doing all this to get back at me?" Rachel was afraid but she didn't want to give up yet. She brought up the past again, hoping it would turn the tide in her favor.

"Loved you? Hah! You think you are all that? You believe you are worthy of me? I'm warning you, don't bother hatching your little plots anymore. You are lesser than a stranger to me. Try any tricks again, and you are dead. Understood?" Rachel had brought this on herself with her overconfidence. Looking at her, Duke only felt repulsion and ire. Her pale face and sorrowful eyes didn't trigger any other emotions in him.

"Why are you doing this? I love you so much. You know that, don't you? You are so cruel to me. I know I hurt you in the past, but I explained myself to you. I had no other choice. If I had a family as rich as yours, I wouldn't have married a man I didn't love just for the sake of his money." Rachel felt regretful and blamed herself for having been tempted by wealth. It was her who should be Duke's wife, not the arrogant Belinda. But bygones were bygones, and regrets didn't mean anything now.

"You never loved me. Even today, you only love the money. Don't speak of love again. It's an insult when it comes from your mouth." Duke secretly felt blessed that Rachel had left him. He would have destroyed his life if he had married her.

"So I am the shallow one, is it? But who isn't? These days all relationships are based on money. There's no perfect love anymore in this world. Wake up! Every woman with you is out to get your money." Rachel didn't understand what was wrong if she had an appreciation for the rich. Why was she so evil in Duke's eyes just because she valued wealth? Wasn't Belinda the same? Didn't she love his money as much as Rachel did? So why didn't Duke hate her?