

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 796 - Chapter 795:Chocolate Abs (part two)

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"Girls are trouble, but I find them cute. Why not let your hair down a bit?" Edward asked. He started warming up, starting with a few lunges. He thought he needed to introduce girls to Luke as a reward for his loyalty over the years. He enjoyed his happy marriage, so he also wanted Luke to have a family.

"No, I don't think so. They are trouble, and they only bring danger." Luke shivered with fear. The horrible things that Jessica and Mary did frightened him.

"Ha-ha! Well said. Don't let my mom hear you. Otherwise she'll make you suffer bitterly." Edward burst into laughter. If a girl fell in love with Luke, it would be a very tragic thing. He could easily guess what would happen. Luke would just stand there while his girl would be throwing things at him.

Mom's still asleep. Don't worry," Luke said. Finishing up the curls he was doing, he replaced the dumbbell on the rack. Then he walked to a different part of the gym with Edward.

"It's hard to say. Women are everywhere. It's impossible to constantly fend them off. Eventually one's going to find a weak spot, and...you know..." Edward continued teasing Luke. In fact, in his eyes, the woman he loved was the most beautiful creature in the world. That didn't mean he couldn't have a little fun with his friend.

Luke twitched his lips. He didn't know what Edward meant. Did Edward want him to have a girlfriend or not? He was still single, but Edward said that to scare him, which made him dislike women even more.

After getting back from the gym, Edward took a shower and woke Daisy. Deep in his heart, he didn't want to wake her, but he was afraid that might get in the way of her career. A good officer never slept late.

After arriving at the hospital, Daisy went to see Hero first. Although he had come around, he was still recovering, so he wasn't conscious. The unit nurse said that he had just taken medicine and fallen asleep, so she left after staying for a while.

Let's go." Daisy walked out of the ward, frowning. It was hard for Hero to knock at the gates of death. She felt sad, because he used to be known as a great guy. Now, he lay in bed alone. Noticing Daisy's worried look, Edward asked, "how's Hero? Did something happen?" He entwined his fingers with hers and walked to Tom's office.

"No, he's all right. I just feel sad because he's all alone in the ICU. I wonder, what made him do that? Why would he fall in with that crowd? There are other ways to make a living." Daisy took a sidelong glance at Edward. As a man, would he have a different opinion?

"Well, men are different from women. In many cases, they take themselves way too seriously. They also get butthurt easily. Too often a stray comment goes into the wrong ear and they think other people are making fun of them. They want to matter, and they want to be successful, so they can laugh at their haters."

Edward forced a smile. Men were different from women. They appeared to be powerful, but inside, they were too fragile and vulnerable to accept failure, so they went to extremes. Of course, only a few men would do that. They couldn't bear others to look down on them, so they always did something ridiculous. For example, Hero cared so much about what others thought of him that he went to extremes and tried to commit suicide. He damn well near succeeded, too.

How about you? Are you one of them?" Daisy touched her nose and looked at Edward with curiosity.

"Me? It's never happened to me. Maybe because I'm lucky. I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth and everything's been done for me. Many people try to get on my good side, but as I said, I'm different. A lot of people trash talk me behind my back, but since I don't hear it, I don't care. They can say whatever they want. At the end of the day, I am who I am."

It was the truth. When Edward was young and led a fast life, he never thought of hiding what he did from others. He was self-centered and never cared about what other people thought. He also didn't listen to gossip.

"You lead a carefree life, but not everyone is as lucky as you." Daisy sighed. A big shot like Edward had to weigh the advantages and disadvantages, so he also had a hard time. The most important thing was what he thought.

"Sure. I don't like to make mountains out of molehills. Caring about stupid shit is a job for other people. I just take things day by day. A happy life is the most important thing." Edward gave Daisy a faint smile and tightened his grip. In his life, he only wanted this woman he loved, and everything else was no longer important.

Jessica and Hero are cousins. Should we tell Jessica what happened to Hero?" Daisy asked cautiously. Coco was also Hero's relative. Should they let her know too?

"Do you really think that they care about the so-called family bond? Don't be silly. If they loved each other like family, Hero wouldn't have asked some people to gang-rape Jessica. Now she must hate him to the core. Well, she also hates us." After the event, Jessica suddenly disappeared from the city. There was no news about her, and no one

mentioned her again. Edward also forgot she existed. He was faithful to Daisy. Daisy was the only woman in his heart.

"You're right. Forget it. Anyway, he has to go back to prison after he recovers." Daisy thought that might be the very reason she was sad. She sighed deeply at the thought.

"How many years do you think he'll get?" Edward asked hesitantly, squinting. He really didn't mean anything by it. He was just curious.

It's hard to say. He should be convicted of arms dealing because he was the one behind the scenes, but he's so smart that he hasn't left any evidence to accuse him. We do have eyewitness testimony but it will be somewhat difficult to pass sentence, because it's so hard to find evidence. He was pretty thorough."

Daisy forced a smile. She used to think Hero was a gentle and chivalrous man. If he hadn't told her himself, she wouldn't have believed that he was an arms dealer. It was the last thing that she wanted to accept. All along his disguise had deceived her. He was shrewd and deep, and she lacked experience in this respect, so she wasn't aware what was going on when she was with him.

"Forget it. We'll just have to wait and see." Edward knew that something must have happened between Daisy and Hero. Or else as a colonel, she wouldn't be saddened by an arms merchant who had broken the law. They were probably good friends once.

"Okay. I wonder if Tom's here yet." Daisy gave an indifferent smile. She could do nothing about it. After all, she was a colonel, while Hero was an arms merchant. She did what she had to. It's not early. He's worried this hospital will be closed down, so he should be here." Edward knew well what this hospital meant to Tom. This was the place where his dream started. He had wanted to name the hospital after Leena to show his deep love for her, but then dropped the idea and named it Renxin Hospital.

Chapter 797: Chapter 796: I Love Her (part one)

Tom always got to work on time. It was as Edward had expected. Punctuality was Tom's strong suit. When Edward entered Tom's office without knocking, he was met by a pair of fierce eyes. But when Tom saw Edward, he instantly changed his expression to a smile. Tom didn't dare to offend Edward, as the CEO had a myriad of ways to get back at him. Edward was by no means a forgiving man.

"Good morning, Edward, Daisy. I guess you've seen Hero, huh?" It annoyed Tom to think of the two policemen standing outside Hero's ward. They'd seriously hurt the business and reputation of his hospital. Edward, however, forced Tom to treat Hero. If it hadn't been for Edward, Tom wouldn't have had anything to do with Hero.

"Yes, we have. Thanks, Tom," Daisy said with a smile of appreciation. Though Hero was not that important to her, she appreciated Tom very much for having saved the man she once considered a friend.

"Come on, Daisy. Don't be so formal. Edward and I are good buddies. No need for that," Tom said, stealing a glance at Edward. He was relieved to find that Edward wasn't looking at him.

"Since we are such good buddies, I believe you won't mind checking my wife's wounds." Edward smiled slyly. He had been waiting for what Tom would do to trap himself again. Tom always complained that Edward treated him like a slave. This time, Tom would have no excuse to complain.

"What? Daisy, you got hurt again? You must be joking, right?" Tom cried in astonishment. He finally realized why Edward neither scolded him nor shot cold eyes at him. It turned out that Edward wanted something from him. He always wanted something from him.

"Sorry to bug you, Tom. Recently, I've been off my game, like I'm weaker. I'm not as quick as I was. And that was why I got hurt a couple of times." Daisy smiled awkwardly. She told Edward there was no need for her to go to the hospital and she could simply apply some medicine on her wounds, but Edward ignored her opinion and took her here immediately.

"Come on! If you're out of shape, what does that make me? A lazy pig, that's what. I might die of embarrassment!" Hearing Daisy's explanation, Tom felt ashamed of himself and pretended to strike his head against the wall. Daisy was much stronger than most men, but she still thought so little of herself as to believe she needed more exercise. The woman was unbelievable!

"Before you die, treat her first! Let's stop wasting time," Edward demanded in a chilly voice as he cast a stern glance at Tom. Tom was getting to be more and more like Rain. He might have to stop him from hanging out with Rain so much.

"You really have no heart!" Tom pursed his lips grumbling. He walked up to Daisy and checked her wounds. He had to be in surgery soon, so he had to hurry up.

"I have no sympathy for you. Just check her carefully and cut the crap!" Edward let his eyes settle upon Tom, watching his every move. If Tom were not a doctor, Edward would not allow him to touch Daisy at all. But Edward had to admit that Tom knew his stuff.

"Holy moly! So many wounds! Did you meet up with thugs again?" Tom asked with a frown. Other women spent countless time and money in taking good care of their skin; Daisy, however, got hurt from time to time. She just wouldn't take care of herself. No wonder Edward got pissed off every time she got injured.

"She met mad dogs!" Edward's anger rose at the sight of Daisy's wounds. She would get hurt every time she went out to do something. So it was natural that he would worry about her whenever she wasn't with him.

How's that possible? Edward, are you testing me? These are knife wounds and bruises. If she had been bitten by dogs, the wounds would be totally different." Hardly had Tom's words faded when Edward cast him a murderous glance. Tom trembled with fear, and he bumped Daisy's wounds carelessly. Daisy yelped in pain.

"Could you please be more careful? You're a doctor, not a murderer." Edward cast a warning glance at Tom. His heart broke when hearing Daisy's cry.

"It's all your fault, boss. Why did you glare at me like that? I got so scared that I bumped her wounds accidentally. Daisy, I'm so sorry. Does it hurt? I didn't do it on purpose." Embarrassed, Tom apologized to Daisy. He smiled, trying to defuse the situation. Edward was not only trying to test his medical knowledge, but also his mental endurance. It was so difficult for Tom to be Edward's friend and maintain their friendship.

"It's okay. It doesn't hurt that much." Blushing, Daisy answered in a light voice. Though men and women were the same in doctors' eyes, she felt awkward being seen and touched by a man. She kept her head low all this time.

"Well, you'll recover soon. But remember to keep the wounds dry, otherwise they might get inflamed. So, don't do any exercises for a while." Tom focused all his attention to Daisy's wounds this time. If he hurt Daisy again, Edward would kill him.

What?" Daisy hesitated. She had been planning to go to the military base and train with Hawkeye. Kevin was gone for a bit, so Daisy was their commanding officer on their many training projects.

"What's wrong?" Tom asked, confused. Did Daisy have no time to rest after being seriously injured? "Nothing. I'll follow your advice," Daisy answered with a smile. It seemed that she needed to rest first and train with Hawkeye later.

All right. I'll prescribe some antibiotics for you." Tom sat back in front of his desk to write out a prescription. It was very hot, and it was easy for swelling to set in. So, antibiotic medicine was a must.

"Thank you, Tom!" Daisy thanked Tom with a sincere smile. As a soldier, she got injured from time to time, and she felt embarrassed for having bothered Tom so many times.

When Edward and Daisy walked out of the hospital, the sun was high in the sky. Daisy decided to postpone the training with Hawkeye, but she had to go to the army base today. Luckily, it was Friday today and she could stay at home tomorrow.

Let me give you a ride," Edward offered with a worried look. He was afraid that Daisy would forget the doctor's advice when she arrived at the army base.

"That's not necessary. Mark is waiting for me over there. Don't worry! I'll keep the doctor's advice in mind. Duke and Belinda's wedding is tomorrow, and I don't want to miss it. I will put my safety first." Duke and Belinda would be married the next day. Daisy was extremely happy that her best friend was getting married. A wedding is a joyful celebration of love. Daisy decided to come to the wedding in her best condition.

"You remember that, huh? I thought you were too busy to remember their wedding." Edward pinched Daisy's nose affectionately, eyes full of love. Being the husband of a soldier, he had to put up with loneliness, and worry about her safety from time to time. He had asked himself for several times why he fell in love with Daisy. But he didn't have an answer yet. What is love? Nobody could answer it clearly.

"Come on! I won't forget my best friend's wedding date. Edward, just go to the office. It's getting late. I gotta jet." Daisy glanced at her wrist to check the time. She couldn't help but frown when she thought about everything that she needed to deal with.

"All right! Have a safe drive." Edward kissed Daisy on her forehead and opened the car door for her.

Sure! You too, Edward." Daisy urged, blushing. She was used to Edward's ways of showing his love in public, but she blushed with shyness every time he kissed her.

"Bye!" Edward waved, letting his eyes settle upon Daisy. It was not until the military vehicle vanished that Edward got in his own car and started the engine. Luke followed him closely.

In the morning, the president of Leng Group announced that he was going to get married the next day. The company was bustling with noise and excitement. Everyone was wondering who Duke would be marrying. Was it the president of YS Financial Group, Rachel, or some other lady from a rich and powerful family?

Chapter 798: Chapter 797: I Love Her (part two)

"What did you just say? Duke is getting married tomorrow?" Rachel asked anxiously as she grabbed the shoulder of a female employee. She thought she had a chance to become Duke's wife. After all, the title of the wife of the president of Leng Group was very attractive to her and she made up her mind to win Duke back. But Duke just announced that he was getting married. What should she do?

"Yeah, Mr. Leng is tying the knot tomorrow. You haven't heard? So, you're not the bride, huh?" The lady gave Rachel a pitiful look. Rachel didn't even know Duke was getting married tomorrow, so she could not be the bride.

"Uh, he mentioned something about it before. I guess I forgot." Rachel flashed an embarrassed smile. She couldn't accept the truth that she lost out to Belinda.

Rachel dropped into a nearby chair, lost in thought. A lot of employees stood there, staring at Rachel and gossiping about her. Rachel knew they were mocking her. She feigned inner peace and walked towards the ladies' room.

The moment she entered the ladies' room, tears were streaming down her cheeks. 'Belinda Shangguan, you think you win Duke, huh? You are wrong. As long as I'm alive, you won't be able to live a happy life with Duke. I'll do everything I can to tear you two apart. You just wait and see!' Rachel thought to herself.

Rachel was completely mad at this moment. She slapped the stream of water over and over again as if it were Belinda. She just vented her anger on running water.

'I can't just sit back and watch this happen. I must find Duke now. Why did he suddenly announce their wedding in public? Did Belinda force him to do that? Yes! Belinda must have forced him to declare the wedding in public!' Rachel thought in her mind. Ignoring the water on her dress, she walked out of the ladies' room and proceeded to the president's office.

Rachel burst into Duke's office without knocking and shut the door. She was so fast that the secretary was unable to stop her. Watching Rachel, the secretary was dumbfounded. She didn't dare to walk in, so she had to wait at the door in case the president called for her. She hoped that the president was in a good mood today, otherwise she'd get blamed for not having stopped Rachel.

"Duke, are you going to marry that woman?" Rachel asked, ignoring Duke's cold eyes.

"Rachel Qin, I'm your boss. Show some respect. By the way, my marriage has nothing to do with you. It's my affair, not yours. You have some nerve, questioning my life decisions," Duke stated in a chill voice, casting a cold glance at her. Rachel's accusing tone amused him. Did she consider herself to be his girlfriend?

"Why are you marrying her? You told me you didn't love her!" Rachel couldn't help but tremble in his cold sight. She lowered her voice, but her attitude remained the same.

"I never told you I didn't love her. You must be crazy." Duke's face softened when he recalled the romantic night with Belinda. He finally knew what it was like to fall in love with someone. He had been in high spirits the whole day and couldn't help laughing for no reason. It felt like he was walking on air. 'So this must be what Edward has with Daisy,' he thought. The man was ecstatic. The Leng CEO really believed that he and Belinda would be as happy as Edward and Daisy.

"But you told me you didn't love her that night. Did you forget that?" Rachel asked in a low voice. Duke had admitted he didn't love Belinda that night, but he then added that

he felt absolutely able to be himself around Belinda. Maybe he had long since fallen in love with Belinda, but he didn't realize it -- or was just too proud to admit it.

"Okay, okay, I admit it. I said it. But I've had some time to think about it, and sort out how I feel. I've come to realize that I love her now. Got a problem with that?" As the president of Leng Group, Duke could have driven Rachel out. But he decided to make it clear and be nice about it. He didn't want her to hate him, or try to ruin his life. He had enough on his plate.

"No! That's impossible. You must be lying to me!" Rachel yelled, shaking her head as if she could shake off the answer that she hated to hear.

"Well, speaking of that, I need to thank you. If you hadn't had that talk with me, I wouldn't have figured out who I really love. Thank you so much for helping me and Belinda clear up our misunderstandings. Please come to our wedding." Duke knew exactly what he was doing. His words were no accident. He was not a kindhearted person and he wouldn't spare anyone who tried to drive a wedge between Belinda and him.

"What do you mean by that? You decided to marry Belinda because of me?" Rachel was confused. She all of a sudden had a terrible headache, and her thoughts were all mixed up.

"No. The wedding date was set a long time ago. Whether you show up or not, Belinda and I will get married tomorrow," Duke stated calmly, but deep inside, he had a guilty conscience. He knew very well the reason why Belinda postponed the wedding. It was because of Rachel. But Duke wouldn't give her the satisfaction of knowing that, so he kept it to himself.

"Didn't you ever hesitate for a moment? You didn't stop and think maybe it was a bad idea?" Rachel asked in disbelief. She asked herself whether she was wrong to have come back for Duke.

"Why should I hesitate? For you?" Duke asked in reply. Rachel's eyes glistened with tears, but he had a strong aversion to her at this moment. He realized that he had completely moved on. There were no feelings there at all.

"You jerk! I divorced my husband because of you. I want to be together with you again. Why are you being so mean?" Rachel cried, grabbing Duke's hand. Tears streamed down her cheeks, and she was strangely beautiful in that moment.

"You divorced your husband for me? That's really funny. Did I ever ask you to do that?" Duke shook off her hands without wavering a single second. Rachel was a selfish lady. She did everything for her own benefit, but she tried to appear weak to drum up sympathy and hide her true intentions.

We love each other, Duke. I thought you would wait for me." Rachel now regretted her hasty decision to divorce her husband. She knew Duke was still single, which was why she did it. This faithless woman thought she could get back together with Duke. But she didn't think he'd fallen in love with anyone else. Belinda was in his heart now.

No, you have never loved me. We used to date each other, true, but I never fell for you. Nor you for me. This was why you found it so easy to leave me the first time. The only person I have ever been in love with is Belinda. And that's still true. We clear?" If Duke had never met Belinda, he would treat the thing between Rachel and him as love. He might even make himself believe it. But now he realized what love was and he knew he never loved Rachel.

"No! Now you're just kidding," she laughed, somewhat hysterically. "You love me, not Belinda. You can stop making fun of me now. You nearly broke my heart." Rachel grabbed his hand again, tears trickling down her cheeks. Duke, however, had no feelings at all.

"Bah! You're way too full of yourself. Just take a look in the mirror. You make me sick!" Duke, once again, shook off Rachel's hands. He hated being touched by anyone except for Belinda.

You'll be sorry for treating me so badly. If I don't deserve your love, then who does? Belinda Shangguan? She can't hold a candle to me! Appearance, education, capability, family background... I'm so much better in every way. Why did you fall in love with such a woman?" Belinda lived a simple life. She drove an ordinary car and wore plain clothes. As a result, Rachel thought Belinda was from a poor family.

"So what? Regardless of what you think, she's the perfect woman for me. I love her, and I will take care of her. That little fit you threw just now? That's why we can't be together." What Rachel said annoyed him. Duke didn't know why she was so sure of herself, but he wasn't going to let her trash Belinda. He shook his head and was about to drive her out. After all, she was unable to accept his explanation, and anything further was a waste of breath.

Chapter 799: Chapter 798: The Slap (part one)

"Do you really think you two will be happy together?" Rachel stared at Duke with a dark look. Her face was covered with tears that were not yet dry.

Before Duke could answer, Belinda cut in. She stood at the door, smiling and amused. "I don't think you need to be concerned with that. We'll live happily ever after."

Belinda! Don't be so cocky. Do you really think that Duke's in love with you? Listen to me, don't be so naive! Men promise one thing, then do something else! Look at me; I'm a cautionary tale." Already agitated, Rachel became even more unhinged when she saw Belinda.

I'm not going to depend on men, but I can still trust my husband. He will bring me happiness." Belinda walked closer and closer. Her smile grew bigger and brighter. She looked so charming and confident that her beauty reached its peak.

Haha! "Happiness. Do you know that I used to be the only one in Duke's heart?" Rachel glared at Belinda intensely. She wanted to tear that big smile off Belinda's face.

"But you aren't anymore, are you? That's why I'll enjoy this even more." Belinda stopped right next to Duke and adjusted his collar, looking like a kind and caring lady to her man.

"You... You..." Rachel pointed at Belinda with a trembling finger. She was too angry at this display of affection to speak.

"What? I'm fine, but are you okay? You look a bit pale." Belinda slapped away Rachel's finger, but her smile remained. Belinda knew that she would never be fazed by a woman like Rachel. So Belinda didn't play Rachel's game, and instead beat her at it. Rachel obviously picked the wrong woman to mess with.

"You haven't won today. Who knows who will get the last laugh! Bitch." Furious now, Rachel began to hurl insult, and she immediately paid for it. Belinda slapped her loudly across the face without thinking twice. Everyone froze in an instant.

Miss Qin, get over yourself. As long as people don't cross me, I won't bother them. But obviously you're acting insolent, so you absolutely deserve that." Belinda was not like Daisy. She didn't have an official reputation to live up to, and there were no consequences for cutting loose like that.

"You hit me! Who the hell do you think you are?" Rachel covered her cheek, trying to soothe it with her palm. She made sure to remember this, because she vowed to doubly return the favor in the future.

"You made your bed, now lie in it. Most people have enough brains to stop when things get too far. But you shouldn't be biting people like a rabid dog. Duke tolerates you, but that doesn't mean that I have to. We aren't friends nor family. So I don't have to take your obscene insults. And I won't. Quit using the word 'bitch.' It's definitely not good for you, and everyone will only see you as uneducated,"

Belinda chided her with a sneer. If the woman that Duke loved really was Rachel, Belinda would not hesitate to give up her claim, since they couldn't be happy forcing this marriage. But Duke loved Belinda, so that made everything different.

Who are you calling a rabid dog?" A smart woman would never ask such a question, because the answer would be even more infuriating. It was clear that Rachel was not a smart woman.

"Miss Qin, if you throw a tantrum over a couple words, then I have nothing to say to you. I would watch your mouth in the future. It's only going to get worse for you if you don't stop. Not everyone's going to put up with it."

Belinda dropped her smile. The quarrel had gone on long enough. She didn't want to even be around this woman anymore. Even though she fully trusted Duke, the last thing she needed was Rachel butting into their lives.

"So tell me, Belinda. If you were dumped by your guy, would you still be saying this stuff?" Rachel dried her tears. She could appear soft in front of Duke, but she couldn't look so weak in front of her rival.

"I think you've got something wrong. As I recall, you were the one who dumped him! You are just so ridiculously shameless. Is it fun for you to blame others for your problems? You ran off with another guy, and now Duke has to get back to you whenever you want! Really? Do you think you're the last woman on earth?"

Belinda was really curious that how Rachel could regard herself as so above everyone else. Where did she get the justification to feel that privileged? Was she born so self-centered?

"So? Do you hate me now because his heart's always been with me all these years?" Rachel gritted her teeth. Right now, she was clinging to the last slender thread of her stubbornness so that she wouldn't seem a total loser.

"This is ridiculous! Why would I hate you? I didn't even know Duke before, so whoever was on his mind or had his love doesn't concern me at all. Because I only care about the present and the future. The past really doesn't matter much to me."

Belinda shot a sidelong glance at Rachel. Her glare was a sardonic one. If Belinda were in her place, she wouldn't stick around to bother Duke. After all, there was no place for Rachel anymore. Trying to force her way in only seemed more pathetic.

Get out!" Said Duke. "Our relationship was over the moment you left. And that was years ago. There's nothing left. And I don't even want to see you again." Duke's face appeared emotionless. He was calmly telling Rachel what he was thinking.

"Fine, I'll go. But you two listen up. You'll never find happiness." Rachel stomped her foot and looked intently at Duke one final time. She then bitterly left. Her pointy heels sounded crisp as they echoed down the hallway.

Duke sighed gently and sucked his dry lips. He finally turned to Belinda: "Why are you here?"

"Oh! Take this invitation to the president of YD Group. I figured it was getting late, so I was thinking of having a meal with you." Belinda smiled again. A smart woman knew

when to ask what kind of questions and when not to, so she was not bothered by the argument with Rachel.

"Do you want him there?" Duke frowned a bit, because they originally agreed that the wedding would only be open to close friends and families. Business partners were not invited.

"Yes! Isn't he Daisy's friend? Since they know each other, then they should get together! After all, our company has some business dealings with YD Group. We might run into them more often in the future, so I think it's appropriate to offer an invitation. As to whether he comes or not, that's his business." If he wasn't Daisy's friend, Belinda would never deliver an invitation in person, if at all.

"OK, the more the merrier I suppose. Let's go!" Duke picked up his coat, and just before he could take Belinda's hand, the phone rang. Reaching into his pocket, he answered.

"Hello! Leena, what's going on?" Duke answered the phone as he was walking out. Belinda followed quietly. They exited the office one after the other.

"Is Belinda with you? I tried calling her but no one answered!" Leena was on the other end, calling while wiping a table with a piece of cloth. She was sweating from the exertion.

"Oh! She's with me right now. Do you want to speak to her?" Duke slowed down and waited for Leena's response.

"Yeah! Hand her the phone for a moment." Leena sat down on the floor and took a little break. She was exhausted from cleaning all morning.

"Here! Leena's looking for you." Duke handed Belinda the phone and walked with her into the elevator.

"Girl, what happened?" Belinda just realized that she left her phone in the car. No wonder Leena would be calling Duke to ask for her.

"Hey, didn't I ask you to consult with me after you try on the wedding dress? Have you tried it on or have you forgotten?" Leena lay directly on the floor. She felt cooler already, and she was glad to relax. The comfort gave her an involuntary chill.

"Oh! Sorry! I was busy and forgot to call. The dress fits well. No need for alterations. Thanks, girl." Smacking her forehead, she thought, 'how could I have forgotten something so important?'

Chapter 800: Chapter 799: The Slap (part two)

"Great, no alterations. Where are you guys headed?" Leena lived by herself for a little too long. She often felt sad somehow, so she was not really interested in doing anything.

"We're going out to eat. Want to come along?" Belinda was not familiar with Leena's circle of friends and acquaintances, so she was not sure if Leena had been going out with friends when Kevin was not at home.

"No, I've been cleaning this morning. Right now I'm so tired that I just want to lie down and slip into a coma." Ever since she lost weight, she didn't seem to easily gain weight anymore. So no matter how much she ate or slept, she couldn't get fat. She was thrilled about this. That's why she bragged so proudly to Daisy the other day, as if she'd never been fat before.

"Why are you cleaning? Didn't I tell you to hire someone?" Belinda furrowed her brows a little. After last time when Leena was burnt by hot oil, they had asked her to hire some help, but they were surprised that she still hadn't done that.

It's OK. Our place is not as big as the Leng mansion, so I got this. Besides, I don't like having strangers over, coming and going as they please." At the Leng mansion, Leena never shunned the servants because they had been there since she was born. After so long, they were very much like family to her. She didn't have any problem with them. But if Leena had to hire someone now, she wouldn't be comfortable at all.

"I really can't get through to you, can I? Are you sure you're not coming?" Belinda knew that everyone had to live their own life, so she no longer harped on that subject.

"No, you guys enjoy! Eat well, but if you can't fit in the wedding dress tomorrow, It's not my fault." Leena smiled naughtily. She then surveyed the day's handiwork and uttered a sigh of comfort.

You brat, are you pulling my leg? How can one meal make me fat, or is the dress going to shrink?" Belinda rolled her eyes, annoyed. She followed Duke's lead as the two left the company building.

"No, I'd never pull your leg. I'm just telling you the truth. If you want to look prettier in the wedding dress, you'd better not stuff yourself today, or the dress is going to look much less amazing." Leena was not exaggerating. After all, if Belinda had eaten enough that her flat belly would bloat, then she wouldn't be able to go back to her former self so easily tomorrow. Leena had been in the fashion business and hung out around the supermodels. After a while, she picked up on those little details, because the models wouldn't eat anything the day before their show in order to keep their figures in the best shapes possible.

"So according to you, I shouldn't eat anything today?" Belinda curled her lips disapprovingly. She was not planning on starving herself. The most she could manage

was to eat a little less. She couldn't stand it if she were not allowed to eat anything for the entire day.

"I learned it from somewhere else. Alright, that's it then! I'll see you tomorrow. I have to finish this last bit of cleaning." With less than twenty minutes of hard work, Leena would be all done, so her mood lifted somewhat.

"See you tomorrow." Belinda hung up and returned the phone to Duke.

"She's not coming?" Duke was listening carefully to their phone call, but he couldn't make out every detail and just got the gist of it.

"No. She said she was too tired to move. Good for you! Duke, you have one hell of a sister." Compared to those rude and haughty rich girls from wealthy families, Leena almost had the perfect personality.

"What do you mean?" Duke opened the car door while looking at Belinda, puzzled.

You'll know when you see other girls today. How many women can do what she does? Including me, of course?" Belinda always envied women who knew how to cook -- she felt sad that she never had the chance to learn. So by the time the company's new project was slowly getting on track, she would spend some serious time honing her cooking skills.

"You're right. She's quite smart, but she can be rebellious too." Duke sighed. Who would have thought that such a well-behaved girl would suddenly run off and get married? But she really did it. So even now, Duke still couldn't come to terms with it.

Are you talking about her getting married in secret? In my opinion, there's nothing wrong with Kevin. He's got the looks and the talent. I don't know what you're so concerned about. You can't guarantee that anyone Leena might meet in the future would be better than him." The bottom line was that Belinda did appreciate Kevin. From what she saw, he was a good match for Leena. Belinda couldn't figure out why everyone was so uneasy about him.

"But he might not be the most suitable one either, right?" Duke used to think that if his sister were to be married, he would pick the best match for her. But he didn't expect that she would pull the rug out from under him. This was the thing that he could not forgive, yet he didn't blame Leena. Instead, he placed all the blame on Kevin.

Let me put it this way. In your eyes, other than yourself, I don't think any man is good enough for your sister. To be honest, you're basically obsessed with your sister." Belinda scooped into the car. Since they were going out together, there was no need for her to drive another car.

"From what you're saying, you really like this Kevin guy." As he said this, Duke fastened his seat belt and took an opportunity to give her the side-eye.

"Of course, let me tell you, your sister has found a gem. I asked Daisy to introduce me to an officer once, but she never followed through on that. It turns out that she was saving him for Leena." Belinda was vividly telling her story, and Duke was almost overcome with jealousy. He was even more resentful towards Kevin who not only took his sister but also captivated his wife. Duke was not planning to let him off so easily.

"So do you really think you missed out?" Duke was gritting his teeth while staring at her. He dared her to say yes, and he would make sure that she'd regret it.

"Not at all! To be frank, it's good to have him as a brother-in-law. He's still part of the family, isn't he?" More often than not, Belinda was a really spur of the moment kind of gal, so she was completely oblivious to Duke's overpowering jealousy in their small car.

A part of the family? Why don't I feel that way?" Duke smiled slyly. It was not easy to become a part of the Leng family. He had to put Kevin back in his place. This prospect made Duke much happier.

"What do you mean? Don't you ever think about what kind of problems you're causing? You only care about your own feelings instead of your sister's. I don't know if you really love her. Or are you just causing her pain in the name of loving her?" Even though Leena would sometimes infuriate Duke, she had mostly been understanding and well-behaved, which he honestly admired. So he was aware of her occasional sadness and loneliness, and was deeply hurt as well.