

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 816 - Chapter 815: Chaos In The Wedding Ceremony (part one)**

### **Chapter 816: Chapter 815: Chaos In The Wedding Ceremony (part one)**

"Duke Leng, how could you do this to me? You abandoned me and married her because she belongs to a rich family. You are heartless! I have been kept in the dark. I have waited so long for your proposal, expecting you to marry me one day. I am such a fool!" Rachel's voice grew louder as everyone present at the wedding could hear her accuse Duke of abandoning her. They glanced at the bridegroom, whispering among themselves.

"Rachel, what are you talking about? Don't you think you change your reasoning too quickly? You said I married Duke for his fortune, and now you are saying Duke abandoned you because of my wealth. Come on, which excuse do you want to stick with? Be clear. Or perhaps, you have a third story for back-up? Why not narrate it to us? Oh! Why don't you tell everyone about how you left your home and went to a remote land to marry a rich man for his money? We'd feel humble at your generosity if you share that story with us." Belinda cast a sidelong gaze at Rachel, taunting her. As a woman, Belinda was ashamed of Rachel's behavior today. She did not understand how Rachel's mind worked. Didn't she feel sorry at all?

"Belinda Shangguan, what are you talking about? You are claiming I married a man for his wealth? Don't try to put false accusations on me!" As Rachel listened to her long tirade, she realized Belinda was about to reveal her complicated past. She panicked, her face distorting into a sneer.

What I am talking about? Shouldn't I be asking you that question, Rachel? How dare you come here and interrupt my wedding ceremony deliberately! What gives you the right to do so?" Belinda was not an easygoing woman. Normally, she laughed off a minor provocation. But today was the most important day in her life. What Rachel did had crossed the line and goaded at her tolerance. It was natural for her to be pissed off.

What, are you outraged that easily? Then I assume you're going to hit the ceiling when you hear what I'm about to say next." Rachel felt dismayed as she looked at Belinda's wedding dress. It looked to be extremely expensive. Rachel believed that the bride should have been her! She herself should have been the one wearing that dress! But now, this hateful woman Belinda had taken her place. Rachel could hardly bear it.

"Rachel, stop it, that's enough. You should know how severe the consequences are of angering me." Duke recovered and was back to his cold, ruthless self. He glared daggers at Rachel. His malicious gaze seemed to burn her.

"Now that you have abandoned me, I'd rather die. I'm not afraid of death. What severe consequences would I fear now?" It looked like Rachel intended to piss off everyone today. That had not been her original plan. She had wasted a lot of time in trying to disguise herself as a working staff in order to attend the wedding. When she was finally ready and walked in, the wedding had already come to an end. She had missed the perfect opportunity to carry out her original plan. Since she hadn't been able to stop the wedding, she wanted to at least damage Belinda's reputation! She said those words only to try and humiliate Belinda.

"You speak as if Duke really abandoned you, and you are as innocent as a lamb. I believe everyone in S city knows that the President of Leng Group is very proper and pure-minded. He always keeps himself from any scandals. I must say I am curious though, who on earth are you, you shameless girl?" Rain never had a kind word to say to people he truly disliked. Regardless of who they were and where they came from, he never hesitated from calling them out. That was just how he dealt with them.

"You do not have the right to say a word to me. This is our business and I suggest you stay out of it as an outsider. Or is it because Belinda here has an improper relationship with you, so you decided to give her your unprincipled protection?" Rachel stared at Rain, her eyes wide open. She looked like a deranged animal. Suddenly, a loud slap landed across her face.

"That's the consequence of talking nonsense. You are as mad as a rabid dog who runs around biting people at random. Do you need further help in telling your story in front of everyone?" The atmosphere grew silent when Edward struck across Rachel's cheek. She could say whatever she liked, but he could hardly stand to see her destroy another woman's reputation. Belinda was his wife's best friend. Daisy would be upset if Belinda got hurt. Rachel needed to stop fabricating these false stories.

"Edward Mu, why did you strike me? My story? Oh, but you have more stories to tell than me, don't you?" Rachel bristled as she touched her stinging cheek, glowering at Edward.

"Why did I strike you? I'll leave this question for you to answer yourself! Luke, throw this unwelcome intruder out." She wanted his explanation? She was not even eligible to talk to him.

"Yes, Mr. Mu." Without another word, Luke walked forward and yanked at Rachel's arm, dragging her out. He did not consider doing it gently just because Rachel was a woman. He only followed Edward's instructions.

"Let go of me! Edward Mu, who do you think you are? How dare you let your servant touch me." Rachel kept struggling, trying to free herself from Luke. Upon hearing her words, Luke deliberately loosened his firm grip on her arm, causing Rachel to stumble and fall to the floor. A loud whine was heard. It doubtlessly came from Rachel.

"All right, everyone. Let's leave this crazy woman to be on her own. She divorced not a long while ago and is obviously unstable and frustrated. So she thought she could come uninvited to this wedding and try to sabotage it! Alas, that's how she imagined she would get attention. She's clearly envious of the newly-wedded couple. We would all do better to ignore her. Without anymore unnecessary delay, let's enjoy the meals, the drinks, and the party! Don't lose your appetites because of her. It's not worthwhile," Rain told the audience aptly in a few words. He was an expert at dealing with emergency situations and putting people at ease. The guessing and whispers dissipated because of his charming clarification.

I'm sorry, Belinda. I didn't handle that well. She made such a scene at our wedding. It's all my fault. I apologize." Duke knew that a woman cared about her character the most. Belinda's reputation had been more or less blemished because of Rachel playing havoc with her accusations. Whether or not others believed it, his parents-in-law would certainly be upset that he hadn't taken care of his former affairs with another woman. They might become skeptical about him. Oh, damn it! That Rachel Qin was such a wicked woman! She had done them great harm.

## **Chapter 817: Chapter 816: Chaos In The Wedding Ceremony (part two)**

"It's okay. I'm not bothered by her. Actually, I should have guessed she wouldn't give up so easily. I just never thought she'd be shameless enough to disrupt our wedding party. She definitely knows how to stir up trouble." Belinda gave Duke a soft, comforting smile. If attempting to stop the wedding had been Rachel's purpose, she would undoubtedly be disappointed. Belinda would not let that happen. Their wedding ceremony would continue till the last minute. There was nothing Rachel could do anymore.

A cocktail buffet was held after the wedding ceremony at Leng House. The dishes were prepared and provided by the FX International Hotel. Both the service and food were of excellent standards for guests to enjoy.

"Hello, Daisy. We meet again." Zemo appeared out of nowhere in front of Daisy, holding a glass of wine. In fact, he had arrived at the party quite early but hadn't had the chance to start a conversation with Daisy as she seemed quite busy that day.

"Oh, Zemo. It's you! Nice to see you! How did you get here?" Daisy was quite surprised to see Zemo at the party. She wondered who had invited him.

"Do you want to know the truth or the lie?" Taking a sip of the red wine, Zemo gave her a wry look.

"What if I choose both?" Daisy smiled softly, waiting for his response. She realized he was trying to be mischievous.

"The truth is that I came here because I knew you would be here too. The lie? Belinda invited me to her wedding, so I'm here to congratulate her on her nuptials," Zemo said jokingly like a ruffian. Most people would find it hard to tell whether or not he was telling the truth.

"Oh, I see. But since when have you and Belinda been so close to each other? I didn't know about that." If her memory served right, Zemo and Belinda did not know each other. They had not even greeted each other last time at the bar.

"We made a business alliance recently. That's how I got to know her." Zemo gave her a half smile. His reason sounded to be quite untrue. However, Daisy trusted him because she knew the kind of person he was. It was just his style.

"Oh! Sure. I almost forgot that you are from a rich family." Daisy replied, taking a jibe at him. She emphasized on the words 'rich family', teasing him on purpose.

"I knew you would make fun of me. But don't you forget it, you are a wife of a businessman. We are of the same world." It was understandable that he didn't know who Edward Mu was when he had first arrived in the city. But now, it would be foolish for him to not know him. Edward pretty much led the trade in the city. He had been running his family business from S City for a while now.

I am still who I used to be. But you've clearly adapted well." Daisy gave him a sidelong glance. They had talked to each other only twice recently. But she could still feel the casual familiarity she always felt with him whenever they were together back at the military academy.

"Edward, things are getting worse! Another man has feelings for Daisy," Tom said, taking pleasure in Edward's obvious annoyance. He had been drinking glass after glass of wine.

"Yes, Edward! It seems like they are getting along quite well. Don't you see? Daisy is smiling so delightfully." Rain was always ready to participate in any activity that irritated Edward. Besides, he himself had been made fun of by Edward just moments ago. Why would he let go of this excellent opportunity now?

"Don't even try to vex me by saying that. That man is her friend. We have met once before." Edward had already taken note of the meeting between Daisy and Zemo. He was not the kind of man who would stop his wife from making friends. He respected Daisy and knew she had her own life. So even though he was somewhat jealous, he pretended to be fine. He sipped at his wine from time to time.

"No way! Edward, why do you treat us differently? You did not even allow me to shake hands with Daisy before. Look? They are almost hugging each other. And you are fine with that as if nothing is happening?!" Looking at where Daisy and Zemo were, Rain reported the scene to Edward. Rain, of course, didn't do that because he was

considerate. He just intended to make Edward jealous and possibly mad. That was his purpose.

"You think Daisy is the kind of woman who doesn't know how to act appropriately?" Edward cast a cold, sidelong look toward Rain. He did not show any signs of misery or interest in Rain's 'kind' report. Instead, he kept standing with his back to Daisy and Zemo, enjoying his drink casually. In any case, how did that saying go? 'Out of sight, out of mind?' He did not want to be called a narrow-minded man who did not even allow his wife to be friendly with another man for a while.

"Edward's right! You are screwed, Rain. How dare you talk badly of Daisy. I am going to tell her later and you just compose yourself for the raging storm from her. I heard that she is quite crazy when training soldiers and has a very grueling and aggressive style. You should thank me for reminding you of that so that you can prepare yourself in advance." Tom was definitely a waffler; he was so quick to turn sides. He sided with Rain initially, but when he sensed that things could get risky, he jumped over to defend Edward. They could not recall that it was him who had started off this topic of discussion in the first place.

"I think both of you are screwed. One of you said she hugged another man and the other said she is crazy," Edward said, his mouth curling. Daisy was very physically strong as a soldier. He had seen and experienced it. She was used to dealing with a problem through force. She was certainly not soft in that respect!

Come on, Edward! How can you betray us?"

"No, I can't be screwed, Edward! What if there is no other doctor when you need one in the future? Don't be so harsh on me."

Rain and Tom whined at the same time. In reality, they knew Edward was just making fun of them. They were aware of the kind of person Daisy was. She would never take advantage of her power and identity in dealing with them. But the possibility that she might punish them even without exercising her authority could not be completely ruled out.

"You are going to be in big trouble! I heard both of you. You were talking badly about Daisy!"

Leena appeared in a flash. Kevin had been called away again. She was bored and came to join them.

## **Chapter 818: Chapter 817: Chaos In The Wedding Ceremony (part three)**

"Girl, what did you hear? You seem quite confident about what you have on your mind." Rain frowned at her adorable face, but his eyes held a tender look.

Well, I heard everything." Truth be told, Leena hadn't really heard everything. She had just caught their last few words. But she wanted to frighten them, so she indulged in a small lie. She had to, or they would get obnoxious. Leena couldn't allow that.

"Do you think your sis Daisy will trust your words? That all of us talked badly of her?" Edward smiled. To him, Leena was naive and inexperienced. That was why they all worried that she would get hurt in her marriage with Kevin.

"Who talked badly of me?" Daisy's cool voice sounded in everyone's ears. She suddenly came into sight.

Sis, they did! And they even denied it when I said I had heard everything," Leena said gloatingly, smirking at them. These guys always treated her like she was a small, innocent kid. Now she held their secret in the palm of her hand! They would surely be rebuked by Daisy once she told her the truth.

"No! Daisy, I swear I did not speak badly of you! If you want to find a fighting partner, Edward is the excellent candidate! I really would not be a good choice." Tom was the first one to defend himself. It would be stupid of him to admit he had said anything that might spoil her image. And he hadn't anyway! All he said was that there was another man who had feelings for her. Those were hardly bad words.

Daisy, I did not say anything either. Ask Edward! You will know I am telling you the truth." Rain had always respected Daisy as a colonel. So when Daisy turned to look at him, he put Edward in the line of fire and used him as his shield. Oh, he was not a loyal friend this time!

Well, judging from what they are saying, you are the only one who talked badly of me!" Daisy said in warning, stepping toward her husband. He was surely going to be in great trouble!

"What do you think?" Watching her approach him, Edward was delighted. His insides danced with joy. A flattering smile came on his face which made the others present grimace. Oh, how the proud and arrogant Edward had become a slave to his wife!

"I think yes, definitely. By the way, where is Justin? I don't see him with you." Leng House was so huge. It was beyond Daisy's imagination. Today was the first time she had been here. It was much larger than Mu House, with some impressive landscape designing. It looked quite grand and magnificent.

"He is probably with his grandparents. Don't you worry! He won't get lost." Justin was a smart boy. In fact, he was smart beyond their expectations. Generally, he did not put himself in dangerous situations. They did not need to worry about him in that respect.

However, what they were always concerned about was that he was likely to make fun of or tease anyone he met.

"Yes, you are right. He is such a scheming boy. No one dares to play tricks on him!" Leena could not agree more. She rolled her eyes. Just a few minutes ago, she was listening to him talk badly of her in front of Kevin. He had not stopped speaking until Kevin was finally called away. He then rushed over to his grandmother, afraid that Leena would retaliate and scold him.

"Did you fight with each other again?" Daisy frowned. She couldn't understand why there was always some conflict between those two. Each time they met, they never saw eye to eye with each other. Daisy didn't get what was wrong between them.

"No, we didn't," Leena denied sheepishly. She would never admit that she didn't get along with a child. Elsewhere, Duke was also facing a difficult situation.

"Tell me, you two. Explain to us." Sherry did not mean to accuse Duke. However, too many of their relatives and friends had been present at the ceremony where her daughter was publicly ridiculed and accused of being the other woman. It was something she could not bear.

"Don't be so aggressive. Ask them kindly. They're already uneasy," Zachary told Sherry. He was Mr. Good in everyone's eyes. Although he himself was in great confusion regarding the chaos, he still acted calmly. He knew his daughter would never steal a man from another woman.

"Father, Mother, I'm sorry. That woman is my ex-girlfriend. She broke up with me herself years ago and married another man. She came back not long before and demanded to be in a relationship with me again. Of course, I refused her. However, I didn't anticipate that she would come to our wedding uninvitedly and try to botch the proceedings," Duke apologized sincerely. He very well knew the repercussions of Rachel's ridiculous actions. He had sensed it while making the toast just now. Everyone had been whispering about the disruption and discussing what had happened.

"Mom, stop it, please. It's really not like you think it is. I am not the other woman like she said. It was a bald-faced lie! There is nothing between Duke and that woman. I don't know what got into her that she rushed here to make a fuss. Don't get angry and fall into her trap." Watching Duke apologize so abjectly, Belinda felt pity in her heart. He was such a proud man. But now his head was bowed in front of her parents. He was afraid of making a bad impression. Although her parents were not hostile about it, she could not help but argue and defend him. "I am not blaming Duke. I just want to know what was going on. Otherwise, I would have no idea how to explain the incident to our friends and relatives." There is a Chinese saying that goes like, 'A married daughter is spilled water.' It meant that a woman always stood by her husband after she married him. At the moment, listening to Belinda protect Duke from being criticized, Sherry felt that about her. Sherry merely wanted to know the truth. That was all.

It's okay, Belinda. I understand how Mother and Father feel. They are concerned about you." Duke touched Belinda's bare shoulder lightly to comfort her, catching her eye in the process. As he gazed at her revealing dress, he could not help but curse his sister. Oh, God. What had Leena done? How could she design such a revealing dress for Belinda, her sister-in-law? This dress exposed a lot more naked skin in comparison to her wedding gown earlier.

## **Chapter 819: Chapter 818: Mysterious Egypt (part one)**

"I am glad to see you understand us, Duke. I am not accusing you. I have always been glad about your match with Belinda. Now that you have explained everything to me, I won't ask any more questions. However, I want to remind you that you, as a man, should be more decisive in breaking things off with that woman. Otherwise, she will get more involved in your life and keep on stirring up trouble," said Sherry, her voice emphasizing the seriousness of the matter. As someone who had gone through a similar situation, she knew how a relationship could suffer when a third person got involved.

"I know. I will fix this as soon as possible. I promise," Duke frowned. It seemed to him the time had arrived to fire Rachel. He should have laid her off at the beginning itself, however, Belinda had asked him not to fire her.

"Okay, go talk to the guests. I am sure you will handle this." Sherry smiled at Duke kindly, patting him on the shoulder. She was content with her son-in-law and didn't want to upset him any further.

For the very first time, Belinda had seen her mother talk to someone in such a serious tone. She could tell Sherry was awfully scared something bad could entail out of this. Belinda approached her and gave her a hug. She whispered in her ears,

Mother, don't worry. We will be happy together." Yes, they would definitely be happily married. Rachel was just trying to sow dissension between them. But she was not powerful enough to sabotage their married life. Belinda saw the incident as a test to their relationship. Soon after Rachel had been kicked out, everyone present forgot about the intrusion and carried on with the festivities. They made easy conversations with others, laughed and joked around. The wedding ceremony finally came to an end with a general feeling of cheer. Nobody was bothered that someone as inconsequential as Rachel Qin had tried to disrupt the ceremony. After all, the event marked the coming together of two very fortunate souls.

Only a few hours after the ceremony was over, the couple boarded a plane to head to the mysterious country of Egypt, where they planned to spend their honeymoon. Belinda had always longed to go there, but never had a chance to do so. So, when Duke asked her where she felt like having their honeymoon, she picked Egypt as their destination without any second-guessing.

Egypt was a wonderful country. It was home to one of the most ancient civilizations that had existed. The well-known river Nile belonged in Egypt. Duke and his lovely wife were left stunned at the rich culture when they landed.

They checked in to a luxury hotel that was in style of ancient Egypt. The overall color of the hotel was golden yellow - the symbolic color of Egyptian culture. Murals adorned the walls and exhibited how lavish the hotel was. They stood in the hall appreciating the decorative art, surrounded with pillars decorated with bas-relief sculptures of ancient Egypt.

Belinda was in awe of Egyptian art and looked forward to learning more about it. Everything here was novel and excited her. Her exhaustion from the long flight had been replaced by an enthusiasm to know more.

"Why do you look so excited?" Duke gazed at her with an affectionate smile. He wanted to make his darling wife so happy every day.

"Oh! I have wanted to visit Egypt since I was a little girl. It has been my dream to see their culture with my own eyes! Cleopatra, the pyramids, the shrines and so on. There are so many fascinating stories that happened along the river Nile which gave birth to this rich civilization." Belinda was absolutely delighted to come to such a fascinating country, along with the man she loved so much.

"Let's get some rest first to deal with the jet lag. Then we can go out and enjoy the Egyptian culture, see how mind-blowing it is." Duke caught her by the shoulder as she walked around the suite, putting his arms around her. Belinda was acting like a little hillbilly who marveled at new and fancy items. It was so unlike her usual identity of a CEO. Duke thought it was adorable.

"I don't think we have jet lag. This place is just 6 hours behind our country." Belinda couldn't wait to walk around the streets. She had only imagined about coming here before, but suddenly, her dream had come true.

"I know you are excited to look around. But let us wait until it's daybreak. It is dark outside. Don't you see?" Duke shook his head. It had taken them around 12 hours to get here and Egypt was 6 hours behind their country. So it was midnight now.

"Oh, right. I was too thrilled to notice that." She smiled sheepishly. It was embarrassing that Duke saw how silly she could be.

I am going to prepare the water so you can enjoy a warm bath. Then we can go to sleep. After you get some rest, we can walk around this place for as long as you wish." Duke shook his head in amusement and walked into the bathroom. He had booked a presidential suite. Duke hoped the bath was sanitary enough for them to use.

Belinda frowned and stuck out her tongue at Duke's back. She took out their belongings from the luggage and arranged them in the wardrobe. Duke had not shared the itinerary of the tour with her, but Belinda wasn't worried as long as she was with Duke. She knew she could completely rely on him.

She stood by the window that overlooked the whole city. The sky was speckled with stars. For now, the hotel was the only attraction she had been to and she was already awed by Egypt. Belinda couldn't wait to see how beautiful it looked in the day.

This was the first time Duke found Belinda could be so sentient. He didn't want to interrupt her contemplation. He just stood there, watching her form as it bathed in the warm lights of the suite. It would be perfect if time could freeze in that moment and he could watch her like this forever till they grew old.

"Is my bath ready?" Belinda turned around all of a sudden and caught his fond gaze. She blushed, remembering that tonight was their wedding night. Only a few hours had passed since the wedding ceremony. She was thrilled and couldn't wait to experience her life with Duke. Her heart beat so fast that it felt like the ripples that quivered across the surface of Nile.

"Yes, the bath is ready. Go enjoy it." Duke smiled at her pleasantly. He smiled more often when he was with Belinda, but he did not notice that. Belinda took her night gown and walked toward the bathroom. She swiftly pecked Duke's lips as she passed him before rushing to get inside. Duke was stupefied at the kiss and it took him a while to come to himself. He touched his lips with his thumb lightly, smiling wolfishly. Duke glanced at the closed bathroom door with wicked eyes. It seemed to him their wedding night would be extraordinary.

Belinda was not modest and put on a tight, seductive lingerie after her bath. She was not like Daisy, a cool military officer, or even Leena, a lovely little girl. Belinda was both a passionate woman and a commanding boss. But she also encountered situations she couldn't control, just like right now.

Duke was used to seeing her in sexy lingerie. They had lived together for such a long time before. But his blood still thumped when Belinda walked out to the bedroom.

"Why are you staring at me?" Belinda asked, lying on the bed. Duke moved to sit by her side and leaned forward to see what she was reading. His eyes were fixed on her red lips.

"I am browsing through the travel guide." Belinda turned around to look at him, but found him so close that her lips touched his. She was frozen for a minute and blushed, realizing what had happened. She wanted to get up immediately but was too late to do so, because Duke had already climbed on top of her. He looked at her startled expression and breathed out.

You don't need to read the travel guide. I'll take care of everything. But for now, should we move on to the next step of the wedding?" Duke caressed her face as he smirked. He looked wicked, but so intoxicating that she wanted to get closer to him.

## **Chapter 820: Chapter 819: Mysterious Egypt (part two)**

"What's the next step?" Belinda looked at him with confusion in her eyes. She was in awe of this charming man. Her heart fluttered.

"You dumb blonde, it's sex," Duke said as he smiled at her. He didn't give her the time to let the words sink in and kissed her on the lips. Belinda, of course, knew what the wedding night would entail, but did not expect everything to happen so soon. She did not expect him to be so straightforward about it. Panicking, she looked back at him with wide eyes.

Duke was not in a rush. He caressed her first and eased her into the feeling. As he knew, Belinda never wore a bra after her baths. Duke moved his hands under her lingerie and stroked her body, arousing her.

Belinda breathed hard as she slowly closed her eyes. She responded to his zeal, kissing him back fervently. She bloomed as she matched his every movement. His obvious desire was like successive tidal waves that ambushed her each time. They lost themselves in each other.

Outside, the river Nile rippled in earnest. As their passions grew, the stars outside the window twinkled brightly. It was the beginning of a journey of deep, soul-binding love.

People loved dawn because it stood for hope and indicated the beginning of the day. The night had exhausted Duke and Belinda. The couple was still asleep when the first rays of the sun peeked through the opening in the curtains.

Belinda was the first one to open her eyes. The excitement of traveling this enchanting country was still present on her mind. However, as she gazed at the beautiful face of the man lying beside her, she found herself not wanting to move her eyes away. Her heart was so dominated by his thoughts that there was no room for anything else. That was how love worked. Everything else in the world, no matter how fancy, seemed ordinary in comparison to the person one loved.

She could not imagine surviving if Duke ever left her. Belinda decided she would always value and cherish their relationship. She would treat every single day with him as the last day of her life. There were shrines all over Egypt, as famous as the pyramids. The couple took a boat and followed the coastline of the river Nile. They reached Abu Simbel Shrine and the statue of Ramesses II. It shone brightly in the golden sunshine. After that, they strolled through the crowded open-air bazaar in Cairo and bought gifts for their friends and relatives.

In the evening, they sat together by the Aswan Dam and sipped at their fruity cocktails. Over the rims of their sunglasses, they watched the rivers flow between the jagged rocks. In the red sunset, the tombs of the princes who had been long forgotten could be seen. The scene was as glorious as an eternal dream, just like their love. They did not ever want to wake up from it.

Enchanted by the landscape, Belinda's heart soured. She gazed at Duke with dreamy eyes, looking like an affectionate and shy young girl.

Their vacation to Egypt was free from any disturbance. Their feelings for each other grew intense as they traveled together. They visited the pyramids, looked at ancient Egyptian paintings and walked across mysterious western deserts. There were historical monuments all over the place. They were so in awe of the breathtaking views, that for a while they forgot where they had come from and about their lives back in their own country. As dawn broke, they walked out everyday to explore the streets and returned under the starry sky. Their days were exciting and their nights were full of passion.

"Cleopatra is described as a seductive siren. I wonder if she is more famous for her beauty or her brains?" She said, her head resting against Duke's shoulder. Belinda was fascinated by the legendary woman. There were so many stories about her that she was confused which one was true.

Doesn't matter. The lady saved a dynasty because of her beauty. The rulers of the Roman Empires threw themselves at her feet and were willing to sacrifice everything for her. It is easy to tell she was both smart and beautiful."

Truthfully, Duke was not really interested in the topic. First of all, he was never into history, and secondly, Cleopatra was not his woman. He didn't want to focus on any woman other than Belinda. There was no need for him to know who she was. In any case, there were a lot of rumors regarding Cleopatra with no conclusions.

"What about her death? How do you think she died?" Belinda asked, her mind lingering on the legend of the mysterious ruler. Her death left behind many popular tales for future generations, but also remained a mystery to historians. Belinda had always been curious about her death.

"How can I know? I wasn't even born when Cleopatra lived." Duke joked, wanting this dialogue to come to a close. He was more interested in Egyptian art than some mysterious woman.

"Ugh, Duke. Aren't you wondering at all? It's one of the greatest mysteries!" Belinda threw the clueless man a stern look. Couldn't he just pretend to be interested in the discussion for a moment and share his thoughts?

"I don't bother thinking about a woman with whom I have nothing to do. You know how I am." Duke smiled at her smugly. He barely knew this Cleopatra woman. He didn't want to waste time talking about someone who died many years ago.

"What if I were that woman? Would you guess how I died then?" Belinda looked at him earnestly, curious to know his answer.

"In that case, it would be simple. I won't have to guess the reason at all." Duke gave her an odd look. Was Belinda so absorbed in the Egyptian culture she forgot who she was? Why would she ask such a silly question?

"Why?" Belinda looked at him in confusion. She frowned, wanting to know why he thought so.

"You are alive now. Why would I make guesses about something that hasn't even happened?" Duke smirked at her. It was said that Cleopatra was the mistress of all the poets and hostess to all the revelers of the world. The Romans hated her because she almost turned Rome into a province of Egypt. The Egyptians praised her as a warrior for sustaining twenty-two years of peace in the small country. However, all of her achievements had nothing to do with Duke. So he was not intrigued by her at all.

For a moment, Belinda was at loss for words. She didn't know how to respond. What Duke said indeed made sense. There was no way they could predict the future. But he still hadn't answered her question. Belinda had fallen for his trick to avoid the question.

"Fine. I don't want to argue with you over this topic." Belinda smiled at him indulgently. There was a long way ahead of them. As Duke said, there was no need for her to waste energy on a woman she had nothing to do with. Whether Cleopatra was a sexy siren who lived beside the Nile River or even a snake, she didn't care anymore.

Duke watched her as she smiled. She was so beautiful. For him, Belinda was his Cleopatra for whom he would give up everything. He was sure her smile could beat everything in the world, even Cleopatra. Belinda was the Goddess in his life.