

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 881 - Chapter 880: Loyalty (part three)

Chapter 881: Chapter 880: Loyalty (part three)

"Major General, can I go home after I walk you to the dorm, safe and sound?" Lee still got worried and couldn't allow the drunken Kevin to go home on his own. It was his job to protect and take good care of his superior.

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me. It's not far. Look, we're standing inside a highly-guarded military ba -- bas --." He couldn't finish the word "base."

"We're safe," Kevin continued. Kevin didn't get as drunk as Lee had thought. He remained half-sober, although dizzy. Maybe he drank several kinds of wine.

"Alright, major general. Be careful, and good night," said Lee. However, Lee didn't leave. He stood there, watching Kevin stagger up the stairs and back home. Then, he turned and walked to his dorm. As soon as Kevin entered his house, he stumbled onto the couch, feeling uncomfortably dizzy. So, he found it difficult to climb the stairs to his bedroom. At that moment, his phone rang. He looked around, trying to find where his phone was. Finally, he found it on the table nearby. It turned out that he had accidentally left it there when he went out.

"Kevin, it's me. What's wrong with you? Why didn't you answer your phone? I called you several times." Leena became increasingly worried when she called Kevin in the past few hours, but Kevin never answered his phone. Her face even turned pale from anxiety. She was worried that something bad had happened.

"I'm sorry. I forgot my phone when I left. I forgot to take my phone when I went out after the shower. I'm so sorry. I didn't intend to worry you," said Kevin apologetically. He was touched when Leena worried about him. 'Being cared for is nice,' thought Kevin to himself.

"I see. But what's wrong with your voice? Why do you sound so weird?" She got anxious again when she heard his strange voice on the phone. She dropped her pencil and stopped drawing.

"I'm totally fine. I drank some wine, and got tipsy. That's all. Have you gotten over your cold?" Kevin raised his hand and massaged his brows. Then, he stood up, poured a glass of tea, and drank it in one gulp.

"Yeah. I feel much better. How much wine did you drink tonight? Are you alright?" Leena feared that something terrible might have happened to Kevin, since she had never seen him get drunk before, except that night at bar when both of them were drunk on beer and whisky. Maybe he needed some comforting elements.

"It's not a big deal. I just feel dizzy. By the way, where's your brother? Is he with you?" asked Kevin curiously. He continued to massage his brows, which made him feel better.

No, he isn't here. I guess he just arrived at the S city this evening. Now, go to bed and get some rest. I'll talk to you when you're sober in the morning, alright?" Leena knew the disadvantages of getting drunk. She sympathized with Kevin.

Don't worry. I feel much better after drinking a cup of tea," said Kevin in a comforting and assuring voice. Then he wobbled to the bedroom, undressing himself on the way.

Don't be ridiculous. Who told you I was worried about you? Kevin, I'm gonna hang up. There's a party at my tutor's house. Bye!" Leena knew why she was invited to the party. Her tutor wanted to introduce more friends to her. Therefore, Leena felt grateful for her tutor's efforts, and had to attend the party.

"Well, be careful. I'm not gonna hold you up. Bye!" Kevin couldn't help imagining a party where women wore dresses which barely covered their voluptuous bodies, where both men and women got extremely drunk, kissed and hugged each other. He wondered whether Leena would allow herself to be hugged and kissed by strangers. After all, Paris was a different city, less conservative than cities in the home country. People lived differently there.

Yeah, Sleep tight. I can take good care of myself. So, don't worry," said Leena. She was about to hang up the phone, but was stopped by Kevin.

Leena, wait a minute," said Kevin rapidly. Kevin thought for a moment and wondered whether he would be overdoing it by revealing his fears to Leena. He didn't want her to worry, after all.

"What's wrong?" asked Leena in bewilderment. She had no idea what Kevin might want to tell her.

"I'm telling you that..." his voice trailed off. "Never mind, forget it. Good night!" he said thoughtfully. Kevin hung up the phone before Leena could reply. He wished to tell her to wear more, but stopped on a second thought. Leena would consider him too conservative and narrow-minded. So, he chose to keep his thoughts and worries from Leena.

"Hey! Kevin, what were you gonna tell me? Hello?" Leena dropped her mobile phone and her brows furrowed. She wondered why Kevin hung up the phone suddenly. What had he wanted to say? A few moments later, Leena chose a relatively sexy and alluring dress for herself, which fully concealed her innocence and simplicity, and made her look mature and more charming. She wore what a well-known designer should wear to a party.

As a rising star in the fashion circle in Paris, Leena was lucky, since she had been recommended and introduced to others by her tutor. She had many contacts. As a result, when she appeared at the party, her popularity, beauty, and elegance immediately drew the attention of every guest there.

Leena was a typical oriental beauty, gentle and elegant. Her sweet smiles always attracted admiring glances from both men and women. Few women dared to wear a red dress at a party, but Leena looked gorgeous. As a leading figure in the fashion world, she really knew how to use her advantages to maximize her beauty and appeal to others. She was the queen of the party, and a welcome addition to the Parisian nightlife.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 881 - Chapter 880: Loyalty (part three)

Chapter 882: Chapter 881: A Rising Star In The Fashion World (part one one)

Most of the party guests were business tycoons or fashion stars. The red dress Leena was in highlighted her fair and milky skin, making her look even more like a goddess. She was indeed the central figure at the party. All the men had their eyes on Leena. It was always a pleasure for them to see a beautiful woman. Leena greeted them politely. Her bright smile and good manners made her stand out like an elegant princess. As she made her way through the crowd, all the attention was on her.

"You are so beautiful tonight, Mignonne," said Gerard affectionately, as he approached Leena. Anyone who wanted to talk to Leena had to go through this handsome gentleman, and there was no comparison. He was quite high-class and stunningly majestic. Everyone else was out of his league.

"Thank you, Gerard. You look very handsome tonight too." Leena smiled and greeted him politely. She did not expect Gerard to be here, because she never heard him mention a thing about it.

"Then, can I have the honor of accompanying you tonight?" Gerard raised his eyebrows and showed her an elated smile. Leena had known him for so many years and was familiar with his various smiles. So she was not attracted to him at all. But things went differently when it came to other people. They gasped at the sight of his charming smile and pearly whites because he was probably the most handsome man at the party. Obviously, they all went crazy for him. After all, a beautiful face was simply another form of art. Everyone enjoyed beautiful things, whether they were masculine or feminine.

It's my pleasure. Thank you so much," Leena replied with a sweet smile. The reason she decided to accept Gerard's offer was in order to avoid more potential invitations from other men. She did not want to have a stranger be her partner. Now that Gerard offered, why not accept it? At least, she knew Gerard better compared with other men.

Well, Mignonne, where is your husband? I don't see him. Has he already gone back?" Gerard asked in a careful tone. He had been knocking at Leena's door for the last few days. But every time he went to her apartment, that cold and overbearing man always sent him back. He was really angry with him. But he could not show his anger in front of him. After all, that man was Leena's husband and he was just a "friend" to her. Her husband, of course, had a right to refuse his visit as a host.

"Ur! My husband? Ha-ha! Do you mean my brother? I'm sorry, Gerard. He misled you." Leena chuckled when she realized Gerard was talking about Duke. Her clear laughter soon drew a lot of attention. People could not help looking at her to see what made her so happy. Noticing other eyes on her, Leena felt a little bit awkward and her face turned red because of it. She did not know that her reddened face and shy manners made her more charming and lovely.

What? Your brother? Oh God! He's your brother! But why did he mislead me and keep me from seeing you when you were sick?" Gerard was puzzled. He didn't know why Duke misled him so that he thought he was Leena's husband. Didn't her brother like her? Why did he always turn her away each time?

"Did you visit me? But why don't I remember that?" Leena frowned slightly. She had no memory of Gerard's visits during that time. Suddenly, her eyes widened in surprise. Yes, she did hear the doorbell ring several times. But she was too weak to respond to it. What was more, Mr. Cold was with her at that time. So he was responsible for letting guests in or turning them away. She recalled that Duke did not let anyone in. When she asked who rang the bell, he always claimed that someone found the wrong apartment. Now she finally understood everything. It turned out that Duke gave her the cold shoulder. She really couldn't imagine Mr. Cold acting so childish until Gerard mentioned it.

"Alas! Your brother hates me, I think. So he refused to allow me to see you." Gerard's eyes dimmed. If he had not offered to break up with Mignonne, he probably would not face such a sad situation and her brother would not dislike him so much. But there were no what-ifs in this world. If you did something you had to face the consequences.

Oh, how come? My brother is really a nice person. He is always easy-going. Gerard, don't overthink things. He just doesn't want to talk to strangers." Leena knew Duke's personality and he was not a chatty person no matter where he was and who he was talking to, let alone a stranger. That was why she called him Mr. Cold.

Oh, is that it? I may think too much. But Mignonne, how's your dissertation coming along? Is it going well?" That was the thing Gerard cared about more. Because if she

did well in her dissertation, she might go back to her home country soon. This way, he would not have much time with her, and chances to win her heart back.

"I don't know yet. I am still waiting for the notice." A senior passed, and Leena nodded with a smile. But they were not familiar with each other, so Leena did not go and start a conversation.

"Come here, Mignonne, I'd like to introduce some friends to you." Leena's professor, Bella, was an elegant French woman. Although she was not young, she had been a bombshell when she was young because she had extremely delicate features. Those features would not change as time went by, even if the blonde hair turned grey, the face acquiring the wrinkles of time.

"Yes, I'll be there soon," replied Leena. She smiled apologetically to Gerard to show that she was unable to talk to him anymore. Then she approached her professor. She was wearing a long dress, so every step she took was careful and measured. Her graceful figure made her look so elegant and sexy. Gerard was frozen by her beauty, mouth agape. How adorable she was! Why had he disliked the fact that she was so shy and reserved in the past? Sometimes the most beautiful things were implied, just like an elegant dress covering an exquisite figure. Realizing this, Gerard could not be more remorseful. He felt that he had really been so ignorant in the past. Looking at Leena now, these thoughts clouded his mind.

Bella made a toast to Leena and introduced her to many people. She was able to meet many famous designers from different well-known brands. She had heard their names but never had the chance to meet them before. She was pleased to talk to them. But she also knew that they could hardly become true friends because they were still competitors in the same field to some degree. Despite this, it was always good to make her face known to them so that she would not be left alone by others in this field. Sometimes, she might get inspiration from their idea or works.

The professor hit the glass with a spoon, three times in rapid succession. She then addressed the room:

"May I have your attention, please? I'm pleased that you spared your time to attend this party tonight. I would like to express my deep thanks to all of you. And this party tonight is particularly held for my favorite student — Mignonne. I'm proud of her. She has finished her dissertation smoothly, which means she is going to be one of the rising stars in the fashion field. I would appreciate it if you can give her more attention. Her brand is a runaway success, and you need to watch this rising star. She's had this brand for a while, and now you know the face behind the designs. Of course, your valuable suggestions are kindly welcomed."

Hardly had her voice faded away when a thunder of applause sounded throughout the room. Meanwhile, they turned their eyes to Leena. They all knew this lady was the

favorite student of the famous designer who had lots of well-known fashion brands. Leena was also the only Asian girl at the party.

Chapter 883: Chapter 882:A Rising Star In The Fashion World (part two)

Leena was also shocked by her professor's speech. She would never expect that her dissertation was reviewed and deemed a success within such a short time. She thought it was going to take weeks! What was more, she did not know that this party was held in her honor, and was surprised to hear her professor's proclamation. Now she had the lion's share of the attention from everyone at the party. Camera lights flashed through her to catch her every movement. She was kind of in a mess inside and did not know what to do and how to react to her sudden fame. Despite this, she still smiled at everyone. A capable woman from a prominent family would always know how to show her best side in public.

Many of the guests were sure that this Asian girl would headline the fashion weeks in Paris thanks to Bella, her professor's promotion. After all, in Europe, most of Bella's favorite students were fashion icons with a high reputation in the fashion field. Being Bella's student and a successful dissertation were half the battle. As one of her students, Leena was born to be a new favorite in the fashion industry.

Leena knew clearly that as her professor, Bella would be kind to her. But she did not expect that she would be so nice that she would push her to the peak. Leena felt extremely flattered. Yet more thoughts and anxieties sprang into her mind. She was not sure whether she was capable enough to make it and live up to Bella's expectations.

She had already become a minor celebrity in the fashion field these years. Her high-profile showing tonight would make her more noticeable. She was going to be the focus of many people's thoughts for quite a long time. Leena was happy and thankful for Bella's arrangement. Yet she felt worried, too. She didn't know if this was the best thing for her. After all, being too prominent might result in jealousy from others, right?

Mignonne, congratulations. your dissertation is safe now." Although Gerard congratulated her on her dissertation, his voice sounded quite lonely. He thought she would stay here for quite a long time before she went back to her home country. But her dissertation went so smoothly. There was not even one rejection from the review board. Bella must love her so much to have instructed her so wholeheartedly. She must have been an excellent student in Bella's eyes.

I didn't expect that either. I thought it was going to take a while. I just found out when my professor announced it a few minutes ago." Leena said and smiled in an apologetic way. But she was delighted in her heart. Finally, she could go home! She could see Kevin in just a few days! It had been quite a long time since she saw him. Everything basically went quite smoothly here. She had thought she would need to stay in Paris for

at least a month. But it looked like she could go back soon. She felt cheerful at the thought of seeing Kevin and her family.

"So, are you going back to your country soon?" Gerard fixed his eyes on her, expecting a negative answer from her. In his country, it was quite rare to see a girl like Leena with such beautiful skin. Her beauty was flawless. Her skin was fair yet quite natural. Her milky cheeks showed the blush of beauty and health. How charming she was! Gerard thought he must have been mad to break up with her back at that time.

Yes! But maybe I need to stay here for a few days. I can't leave until my spring week fashion show is finished. I need to take care of it." Leena could not help jumping for joy in her heart. How she wished she could appear in front of Kevin all of a sudden like a rabbit in a magic show. It was the first time she was desperate to be home right at this very moment.

"Just a few days? Such a short time! I thought you would stay here at least until winter comes." Gerard was frustrated. His handsome face was full of disappointment, indicating that he was reluctant to bid Leena goodbye.

Oh, no. I would go crazy if I had to stay here that long." Leena could not help smiling softly. Her bright flower-like smile made Gerard hurt so much in the heart. That smile had belonged to him once. But he had missed it and was unable to have it again. No, maybe there was still any chance for him!

Because of him? The one in your heart? But Mignonne, don't you think maybe I'm the right one for you? We might be a perfect match." Blue eyes full of affection, yet filled with sadness looking at her, Gerard struggled with a sense of hope. They had dated before. Maybe he could win her heart again. His expression mixed with melancholy and passion would infatuate any woman. But Leena would not be one of them. There was someone in her heart she loved and valued so much and there was no more room for another man.

"No, Gerard. I love him. I'm sorry." Leena used to stop herself from falling in love with Kevin. But she could not control her heart. Love knew no reason, no logic. She resisted her heart for so long, but she felt nothing but sad. So she decided to give it a try, try to accept the fact that she fell in love with him. She had no other option.

But, you loved me, didn't you?"

Gerard felt worried. Was he wrong about her? Why did she fall in love with another man a scant few months after they broke up? That was not like her.

Yes, I admired you at that time. I thought I loved you too. But I'm afraid I was wrong. I gradually came to this realization since I married; admiration is not love. They are different. I admit it that I was attracted by your handsome appearance and gentle manners. But it was just a young girl's fascination about another world. I don't think it's

true love," explained Leena. When she talked like this to Gerard, Leena felt that she was a woman who had experienced so much. She could not believe that she would say such thoughtful words someday. Kevin probably changed her a lot.

"But, Mignonne, can you guarantee it? That your husband will always love you and won't change his feelings for you?" Gerard said this in a hurry, trying to change her mind. He always believed that Leena had loved him. He did not expect her to say such things, claiming that it was just a feeling of admiration and fascination. The conversation steered away from true love. He did not want to accept this fact.

What about you? Can you guarantee that you aren't just fascinated with me for the moment? You think you love me. But maybe even you can't make such a promise. Gerard, let go of me! Admit it; we are not a couple." Leena kept nodding at people who greeted her. Even she was talking about such a sad and serious topic with Gerard, she still retained her bright and sweet smile. She did not expect that those journalists would describe that she and Gerard acted intimately while they were talking. She did not know that this man who seemed so well-mannered and appeared to be born into a prominent family was the youngest son of Blanc Group's CEO in France. At least, not till the next morning when all the newspapers reported them. No wonder the paparazzi was so thick and so aggressive. The many fashion icons at the party were just a small part of the reason why there were so many cameras trained on them. This rich guy Gerard was another important reason.

Blanc Group was a grand financial clique in France. It was said that many of Gerard's family members had royal blood. The family was the wealthiest in all of France. And their net worth, according to incomplete statistics, was great enough to control half of the economic lifelines in the country. There was no doubt that this family was strong and powerful. So, as one of the inheritors of this group, Gerard was always in the spotlight, always in the headlines. Every media company wanted first-hand news about him so that their papers would outsell the others.

Chapter 884: Chapter 883: A Rising Star In The Fashion World (part three)

Next day in the morning, Leena was surrounded by the various weekly journals and newspapers, as well as the rumors. Looking at those newspapers and journals on her desk, she could not help twisting her mouth heavily. The contents in them were even more absurd. She really did not have the heart to read them. A rising star in the fashion field trying to seduce Blanc's successor? An ambitious woman aiming at becoming the daughter-in-law of a rich family? They even fabricated a wedding date! What was wrong with them? Did they go insane? Leena could not believe her eyes when reading this nonsense. Fortunately, most of the reports centered on her road to the fashion industry. So not all of those media companies and journalists focused on the nonexistent love story between her and Gerard. It made her feel better. What was more, those rumors were reported in France but not in her home country so Kevin was unable to see them.

Otherwise, Leena would really be scared of Kevin's reaction to all that gossip. She did not think he was generous enough to let them go as a soldier. After all, he was not in the fashion industry, so he didn't make the tabloids, and did not know that sometimes the media liked to make things up to get more clicks or sell more papers.

What happened in Paris had no influence on S city at all. All those rumors concerning Leena were nothing to people here. It was still shining without any dark clouds in the sky. Everything was going so well, except that the woman named Melissa Xue always tried to stir up trouble.

At this time there was a casual atmosphere in a Presidential Suite at Kate Hotel. Several pairs of underwear belonging to both man and woman lay spread on the ground, and two naked bodies sprawled on the bed.

Shaun, so how many shares of FX International Group's department stores do you own now?" Melissa put her white legs on Shaun Gao's body. She clung tightly to him and sweat was dripping off. Obviously, they just had enjoyed a luxurious coupling.

"Don't worry! I've already purchased 40 percent of their shares. But they didn't notice it at all! What fools! I thought their CEO was a smart man, but not so much anymore. So, you can just wait and see how I will defeat Edward Mu. There will be a time he'll beg me to save him!" Shaun laughed loudly as if everything would go as he expected. He had thought FX International Group's CEO was a miracle in the business field. Now he concluded that that was not true at all and he was just an ordinary businessman without any talent. He overestimated him.

Don't look down on your enemy. A big company like FX International Group always has a perfect safety net. You'd better be more careful. Or you may fall into a trap without even realizing it. I'm worried about you." Melissa had known Edward for years. She didn't think that he was a careless man. So she could not help feeling worried about it when Shaun Gao was already celebrating the success. Although Shaun was quite confident about himself, she was not so sure. After all, if Edward was that easy to deal with, he would not have managed a big company so well. FX still had every advantage in this situation.

Hum! How much can you expect from a man who looks more beautiful than a woman? He doesn't scare me in the slightest. The only advantage he has is that he's more handsome than I am. That's it. I don't think I need to be too careful about him. He doesn't deserve my special attention." Shaun laughed arrogantly. He did not take Melissa's worries seriously. She was just a worrywart. He reached out and pinched Melissa's naked breast with his big hand. A light of lust flashed through his eyes.

"Ouch! That hurts!" Melissa pushed Shaun a little, pretending to get angry. But her soft action was actually an invitation. She knew how to take advantage of her beautiful face and hot figure to lure a man.

Oh, you little bitch. You are so hot. I want to do everything with you. I'm just a fish you have reeled in." Shaun was an erotic man. How could he reject flirting from a woman like Melissa Xue?

Ha! Blame yourself! I didn't seduce you. You are the one who never stops once we get to the point of no return." Melissa's face turned red when she was speaking, despite the fact that she wanted it as much as he did. They usually spent half the day in the bed enjoying each other. She did not dislike it. In fact, she was enjoying it.

He caressed her cheek. "I have no idea what to do. I just can't stop thinking about you. You make me so happy. And God help me, I can't get enough of you." Like a cat stalking its prey, he crawled over her on all fours. It wasn't long before the two started to make love passionately, not caring that their cries of ecstasy escaped their spacious suite. But the mood was totally different at FX International Group.

In the majestic building of FX International Group, Edward sat in the president's office with an evil smile, fingers steepled. He was looking over the data on his computer transmitted by the technology department. He'd already formulated a plan. "Mr. Mu, what are we doing? Do we need to proceed as planned?" asked Aaron seriously. He stood in front of the desk with a pile of files in his hand, waiting for Edward's orders.

"No worries. We can decide when we have obtained 40 percent of their shares. Now they still have a few days to be complacent." Edward raised his head. Kompass Group? Ha! He would wait and see how many days they could hold on.

This might be a bit tricky. I'm worried because they seem to have some serious big guns as far as security goes. So the memory resident virus we made is useless and unable to install itself on their systems. I didn't expect it either." Talking about this, Aaron could not help feeling embarrassed. He was not an expert in computers. So he was unable to explain more about the technical problems except in the simplest terms.

"Don't worry. All we need to do is hack into their network and find out who their stakeholders are. We'll simply lock onto their network, bump someone offline and force him to re-enter his password, then we grab the passcode when he does it. Then we're inside and can start poking around. That's what I want. Once we do this, we can have a small conversation with those stakeholders. After all, no one will put their money in a company that's going to go bankrupt soon."

"Boss, I only got half of what you said, but we've already obtained all this information. All we're waiting on is their reaction. Ball's in their court. But their employees are pretty calm and complacent. They don't report the intrusion to their CEO." Aaron was quite curious in this respect. He wondered whether there was something he did not anticipate.

They might be trying to purchase the stock in our department stores. So they have no idea at all of the danger they're in. That will cost them. Well, let them be and keep them

ignorant of our activities! We'll surprise them with a deadly strike when they get 60 percent of our stocks," stated Edward. He showcased his typical guile when faced with a threat. He would let them get their hopes up, and when they felt that they were about to win, he would pull the rug out from underneath them. At that time, there would be nothing but a dark hell waiting for them. It was almost impossible to defend themselves effectively at all, especially from one as devious as Edward.

Indeed a deadly strike! Mr. Mu. I'm afraid they are going to be angry when that day comes." Aaron knew that whoever offended Edward or touched his bottom line would end up with trouble. So at the thought of the severe consequences they might face, he still could not help feeling sorry for them. But he knew those people deserved it.

Chapter 885: Chapter 884: Aaron's Love For Anna (part one)

"Come on, Aaron, are you telling me you're worried that Shaun will go nuts after he knows his company is about to go bankrupt?" Edward teased Aaron, twitching his eyebrows. "He will be shaken," he continued, "That's exactly what I want."

"No, I'm not worried at all. I don't know the guy, so why would I be worried? I have a lot of work to do. I don't have time to care about a stranger." Aaron angrily rolled his eyes at Edward. What a question! Why would he worry about a stranger?

Then why do you care if he will be angry or not? Since he tried to mess with me, he has to pay the price. I won't attack unless I'm attacked; if I'm attacked, I'll definitely counterattack. I won't let him go so easily." Edward gnashed his teeth in hatred.

Mr. Mu, is it true that the woman is Jessica? Excuse my terrible memory, but that doesn't look like her." Aaron touched his head inquiringly. He'd run into Jessica a couple of times, so he had a hazy memory of what she looked like, but he didn't see any similarity between the woman in the photo and her.

"She can change her facial appearance, but her voice remains the same. If you hear her talk, you'll know it's her." Edward's lips curled in a contemptuous smile. Jessica was stupid. She thought that she could deceive Edward by disguising herself. Maybe she didn't expect that her voice would betray her.

"Mr. Mu, what game is she playing? Hasn't she given up on you?" Like Rain, Aaron also enjoyed talking about other people's private lives.

"How would I know that? You can go ask her personally if you're curious. What her game is doesn't matter to me. She isn't the one I love, so why bother?" Edward was indifferent to other women as he was sweet on Daisy.

I'm not crazy. The less contact I have with that woman, the better." Aaron showed the whites of his eyes. Suddenly, he realized that Edward could always say something to make him speechless.

Curiosity kills the cat. I thought you wanted to know. Well, forget it. How are you doing with Anna?" Edward asked with a casual air. He bowed his head, his pen flowing rapidly over the paper. Aaron was so shocked that he almost slipped onto the floor from his seat.

"What -- What do you mean, Mr. Mu? I don't know what you're talking about." Aaron's face convulsed in a series of twitches. How could Edward know? He thought he'd kept his relationship with Anna on the DL. He'd underestimated Edward again.

You heard me. Don't play dumb with me. Don't tell me you're not dating." Edward raised his head and playfully narrowed his eyes at Aaron. A smug smile hung on his lips.

"Err... We're not dating. Stop kidding." Aaron couldn't look Edward in the eye. How could Edward know that Anna had just agreed to be exclusive with him and that they were officially a couple?

Really? Fine. Since you're not dating, you won't mind if I set up Anna on a blind date, right? There's a couple guys I know..." Edward displayed a timely smile, a mirthless one that used his mouth, not his eyes. He was sure that Aaron would cave in and tell him the truth after he said this.

Come on. When do you even care about the private life of your employees? It's not like you." Aaron was frustrated. What was wrong with Edward? Why did he spend his free time monitoring them? He was even prying into their relationships. Was nothing private?

"I don't care about other employees, but you're different. You two work under my nose. It's easy for me to figure things out. You two have been working together for several years, but you didn't win her heart until now." Edward was sincerely happy for Aaron and Anna. He was close to them, and really cared how they felt.

You got me, fine. I guess I can't hide it anymore. But please don't ask Anna about it. I promised her that I wouldn't say anything. If she knows that I've told you about it, she'll be mad at me." Aaron hung his head. He had vowed to Anna that he'd keep their relationship secret. If other people knew about them, he'd never hear the end of it.

Did you think you could hide it from us forever? You can't wrap fire in paper. It's not like it's some great secret. Why are you so afraid of being found out? Don't date in a sneaky way. Just tell everyone that you're dating." Edward wasn't afraid of making his dates public. He frankly admitted that Daisy was his wife and they had a cute boy Justin although he was secretive in the beginning. In his eyes, it wasn't a shameful thing to be in love, so there was no need to cover it up.

"Mr. Mu, as you know, Anna is rather bashful. I asked her out and she said yes. I need to look carefully before taking each step. I can't drive her up the wall, or I won't have a girlfriend anymore. I know that much." As Edward said, Aaron and Anna worked under his nose. He had a good eye for detail and noticed everything. It was impossible for them to cover up their relationship. Since he brought it up himself, Aaron didn't want to hide it from him anymore.

As you wish. But since I've already noticed it, Rain will figure it out too. He has a lot of experience with women and dating. He'll know, believe me." Edward didn't want to make their relationship public. He wanted to confirm it, so he asked Aaron to straight up.

"I'm not worried. Mr. Xia has been preoccupied with thoughts of Annie recently, so he doesn't have any time to pay attention to silly things like my personal life." Aaron felt relieved when it came to Rain. He found that Rain seemed to be dispirited and show no interest in anything recently. He wouldn't be in the mood for gossiping about others.

Are you talking about me?" And that was when Edward and Aaron suddenly heard Rain's lazy voice. He leaned against the door, curling up his lips and blinking at them with his charming eyes.

"No. Why would we be talking about you? You're not a rock god." Aaron ridiculed Rain calmly, as if nothing had happened.

I'm not a rock god, but a god of love. Don't compare me to them. It'll ruin my reputation," Rain retorted. He was in a foul mood. His ego was swollen as ever, but his sunshine-like wicked smile had given way to a grimace of depression and loneliness.

"How is the military project going?" Edward was accustomed to Rain's narcissism, so he didn't say anything to refute him. After all, Rain was far more valuable to him than those big-name stars.

Don't worry. Everything's going well. Nothing will happen without my okay." Rain went straight to the couch and sat down, leaning on the back of the couch in his usual lazy sitting position.

"Pay close attention to this. It's an important project. You can't take it lightly," Edward said in a serious tone, knitting his brows. The project was under construction in Daisy's army base. He couldn't bring shame to her name.

"Got it. You can count on me. Everything will be alright. And, ah, if I'm not mistaken, you were talking about me just now." He held a finger up while he said this, making it seem like the most important topic in the world. Rain ran his eyes over Edward and Aaron. He sensed that something was very wrong. They stopped as soon as he came, so he was sure that they were talking about him just now.

"Look at you. You worry me." Edward refrained from Rain's sensitive topic.

Mr. Mu, I have to get back to work if there's nothing else." Aaron wanted to get out of there more than anything else in the world. He couldn't keep his cool if Rain kept poking at the topic. He didn't want the number two guy to find out anything.

Okay. You can go. Get back to work. Pay more attention to Kompass Group. Let me know if anything changes." Edward tore his gaze from the computer screen and looked at Aaron. In his opinion, Shaun would soon find out that his company's stocks were secretly acquired. Before Shaun could react, he had to acquire all of their stocks in one fell swoop.

"By the way, Aaron, have you and Anna set a wedding date yet?" Rain raised his eyebrows and smiled wickedly at Aaron. What Rain said totally flustered the other man. Aaron scrunched himself up, and tried to fit in as small a space as possible.