

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 90 - Chapter 90:

You're Such A Rogue

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Daisy was completely speechless about Edward's question. She didn't expect Edward would be so shameless.

"Haha! Edward, handsome is not the right word for you. You are actually very beautiful!" Leena laughed with the joke. She didn't care about Edward's angry look directed at her. She knew that Edward hated to hear others refer to him as beautiful. But Leena completely ignored him. She wasn't at all afraid.

Edward really couldn't do anything to Leena in response to this. There would only be the Leena who dared to test his breaking point. If this were someone else who had dared to say the same thing, they would be doomed!

"Leena, you're right this time. Edward is a gorgeous beauty." Rain was finally satisfied. Leena had helped him exact revenge on Edward. He had felt aggrieved when everyone called him sissy. He had company now.

"A gorgeous beauty? It seems that someone has some nerve!" Edward said this with an evil smile. His voice was very cold. He squinted at Rain, with eyes as sharp as an eagle's. That sharp look sent a shiver down to Rain's spine. 'Oh! Why? It was Leena who started this! Why am I always the one to be blamed?' Rain bitterly thought.

"Haha! I'm joking! I think Mr. Duke is more beautiful. Look at his handsome appearance, perfect figure and cool... demeanor..." Rain faltered when he received a cold look from Duke. He fell silent. 'Oh my God! I had forgotten that Duke was even more frightening than Edward! I have made a fool of myself again.' Rain thought.

"Continue. Why have you stopped?" Duke gazed at Rain haughtily. There was no other expression on his handsome face apart from coldness. Rain has really become bolder like Edward had said. He had dared ruffle Duke's feathers.

"I'm done with words." Rain replied with a downcast look. He couldn't afford to offend anyone present here. He looked around. He felt that he was the only one destined to be bullied here.

Daisy glanced over. She was bewildered by the way they got along with each other. It seemed that they didn't quite get along. But then she felt she was wrong. It was more of a casual friendship with a lot of exaggerated dialogues. This kind of a relationship felt refreshingly different, but also confusing.

Edward had been keenly watching Daisy. He sensed this subtle change in her eyes. Although she didn't say anything, Edward already knew what was on her mind.

"We have always been like this. You will get used to it soon enough." Edward said to Daisy. He touched her hair with affection, and smelled the light jasmine fragrance on her hair. It was a smell he liked.

Daisy was surprised and wondered how Edward could always read her mind. She turned around to gaze firmly at him, trying to find clues.

"If you continue to look at me like that, I will kiss you right now." Edward said. He was fascinated by Daisy's charming looks now. And she was gazing into his eyes with her innocent eyes, looking flabbergasted. How lovely she was! If there weren't so many people around, he didn't know what he would have done to Daisy!

"Edward, you're such a rogue." Daisy glared at him and cursed in a low voice. It seemed that she was becoming a bit angry.

"I am a rogue only when I am with you. If it were any other woman, I wouldn't even look at her." Edward continued to murmur in her ear. The warm breath escaping out as his sexy lips moved filled Daisy's ear. It agitated her.

"Edward, are you deliberately showing off your affection in public?" Rain was the first to air his grievances. The couple was so close to each other, constantly murmuring near each other's ear and face. This was a hard blow for single men here.

"Yes. So what? Do you have any issues?" Edward leaned back lazily in his chair and raised his eyebrows. He was rather relaxed. 'Rain was feeling troubled. He knew he could not beat me, but was still trying to challenge me. He was really very persistent.' Edward thought.

"No. I'm fine with it. But let me remind you that there is a child here." Rain said and pointed at Justin, who was enjoying his food. Rain didn't dare find fault with the big boss, he knew that would only end badly for him.

"You can ignore me. I see nothing." Justin said. He was so engrossed in the delicious food, that he was in no mood to care about anything else.

Edward laughed. His son was a real foodie. But no matter how much he ate, he did not get fat. Otherwise Edward would really mind it.

Daisy looked at Justin and frowned. She knew that Justin liked to eat delicious food. But it seemed that he never stopped eating! "Justin, don't eat too much. It's not good for digestion." Daisy reminded Justin. Daisy worried that if he continued to eat like this, he would have a stomach ache later. "Okay. Mommy, I know." In fact, Justin felt that he hadn't eaten too much. He was only trying to taste every dish, so that he would know which dishes were delicious next time he came here.

Everyone had a great time at the dinner. And after the dinner, Rain suggested that they go to the Sexy World to have fun. Luke sent Justin back home, and the rest went to the Sexy World.

At night, the Sexy World lived up to its name. It was sexy and fascinating. As Daisy rarely came to such places, she was not used to the dim light inside. She extended her hand to Edward and followed him. They walked inside.

"Hay. Edward, look at that girl." As soon as they walked in, Rain raised his eyebrow at Edward. It was so good to meet this girl again. He wondered if she would hang out with them later. He was eager to see how Daisy would react if that happened. Edward followed Rain's gaze and looked. He pursed his lips when he saw the girl who was wearing a sexy dress. He wondered why he would meet her here. But he was in no mood to quarrel with her today.

As Daisy was behind Edward, she didn't see the girl. She looked around this place which was full of luxury and decadence everywhere, with couples who were intimately holding each other she frown and glanced at Edward furtively at Edward. She guessed that Edward was quite used to this voluptuous life.

When Duke saw that sexy girl, he also pursed his lips. Why have they run into her again? He wondered, were they being stalk by her?

"Who? Leena was very curious about the girl Rain had mentioned. She looked around but didn't know which girl they referred to.

Chapter 91: Chapter 91: Honey, You Are Finally Here

Belinda really wanted to pour her glass of wine on the egocentric man sitting in front of her. Honestly, she would have already left if the man were not the son of her father's friend. But the truth was that she was trapped here and condemned to listen to him ramble on.

"Well, in my view, women should just stay home and tend their husbands and children, instead of working outside like some women do. Do you agree, Miss Belinda?" The arrogant man continued his monologue, spittle flying out from his mouth.

"Um.. Maybe." Belinda answered mechanically as if she had done this a thousand times before. How miserable her life was! She was actually thinking, 'Fuck you. We are not

primitive people. Fuck the idea of women doing only house chores, never any real work. If I were home-bound, how could I be on a blind date here with you?'

But instead of voicing her thoughts, she could only echo the man's words because her father had warned that if Belinda ruined another blind date, he would marry her off next month to any random man. She rolled her eyes helplessly. Was she really that old now? Why was her father always worried about her marriage? In fact, she had enough number of men pursuing her. She had to stop listening to the man's bullshit about male superiority.

"Miss Belinda, I will help you run the company after we get married. You don't need to worry about that." The man continued, completely ignoring Belinda's cold response. 'What the hell! I will be worried if the company is in your hands. It turns out all you are interested in is my company.' Belinda complained to herself. She should show the man her true colors. She was not a submissive woman.

"I don't think I am your type. You want a meek wife cum housekeeper. But I am not interested in house chores. You should find someone else. There may be the right kind of wife for you out there, but it is just not me. Besides, I already have a boyfriend."

That was the most Belinda had managed to say tonight. She couldn't stand his bullshit any longer. If her father was to blame her for this, then so be it. These worries belonged to the future. But right now, all she wanted to do was to escape from this man.

"Miss Belinda, your father told me that you were single." The man seemed not to buy Belinda's story. He didn't think a strong woman like her would be anyone's favorite.

"See. There he is. He is here to see me." Belinda turned around and spotted Duke entering. She saw him go in with other people, but it was too dark to figure out who they were. But she was in desperate need of a fake boyfriend, so she ignored the rest and waved out to Duke.

"Miss Belinda, are you kidding?" 'If that steely person was Belinda's boyfriend, I have no chance of beating him and winning over Belinda.' the egocentric man thought to himself. "Duke, do you know that girl with the curvy figure?" Leena saw the girl waving to Duke and asked, curiously.

"Should we go there, Edward?" Rain teasingly looked at Edward. He remembered clearly that Belinda had been quite interested in Edward before. Edward frowned, looked at Daisy and saw that she was not looking in Belinda's direction. Instead, she was focusing on the bustling crowd dining there. "Let's go. See what she is up to." Edward clasped his hands around Daisy, who seemed lost in some fantasy, and shook her back to reality. Duke stood in front of them. After hearing what Edward had said, he left the crowd and moved forward, but without any smile on his cold face.

"Honey, you are finally here." At the sight of Duke, Belinda rushed into his arms without even noticing the people behind him. After all, she needed a fake boyfriend right now. She had no time to worry about the others. Belinda's hug shocked a lot of people. Duke too was taken aback. Since when was he this woman's honey? "What the hell! What are you doing?" Duke tried to push her away, but that only made her embrace tighter.

"Cold Duke, help me this time. I need a favor." Belinda pleaded in low voice, afraid that Duke might reveal the truth. "LOL... Miss Belinda, shouldn't you hug Edward? What made you change your target?" After his brief of astonishment, Rain began to make fun of Belinda. Rain's sudden laughter scared Belinda into letting go of Duke right away. OMG. She was too busy trying to get rid of the mega-ego man to notice Rain's presence. Why was he here?

"Belinda, why are you here?" Daisy frowned slightly. Her interest was piqued when she heard Rain mention Edward. She was wondering what Duke's girlfriend had to do with her husband. But it had never occurred to her that it was Belinda.

"Daisy, I miss you so much." Then Belinda pushed Duke out of her arms, shoved Edward aside and hugged Daisy. She followed it with a big kiss on Daisy's cheek.

Edward looked at his now-vacant hands and was totally confused. What was going on? Did Belinda have a penchant for hugging people? One moment she was calling Duke honey and embracing him tightly, and the next moment she was hugging and kissing Daisy. By now, Leena was staring intently at Duke, her big brother. Wow, since when did Mr. Cold have such a hot girlfriend? How come she had never heard of it? It seemed that she would soon have a sister-in-law.

Duke still wore a cold look and glared at Leena. He knew what Leena was thinking about. But even he himself did not know what was going on. Only God knew why Belinda suddenly jumped into his arms. Rain stroked his chin contemplatively. He believed something was going on between Duke and Belinda. But when did they hook up together? Why did he hear nothing about it? It was so rare to hear gossip about Duke. Maybe he could earn some bonus by selling the news to the media.

Edward looked at the two women hugging each other. Finally, he understood why Belinda always gave him a hard time... she was Daisy's bestie. No wonder she always had harsh words for him every time they talked. It turned out she was defending Daisy.

Chapter 92: Chapter 92: This Is My Future Sister-In-Law

"First, let's just go inside the box." Edward didn't like the way other men were looking at Daisy. So he pulled Daisy back in his arms, disregarding Belinda's plaintive look. Well, Daisy was his wife. Of course, he should be the one holding her. He had loaned Daisy to Belinda just because of carelessness.

Belinda didn't notice Edward's action until he grabbed Daisy back. Her eyes widened in surprise. She couldn't believe that Edward was together with Daisy. How had she not heard of it? Edward had addressed another woman intimately just several days ago. Maybe he was playing the dangerous game of two-timing?

"Miss Belinda, wait." The man, after being invisible all this while, finally found his chance to chip in.

"What's the matter?" Belinda had almost forgotten about the man. She frowned and asked with a voice laced with boredom.

"Do you really have a boyfriend?" The man asked diffidently, because the men besides Belinda were all so above-average and handsome.

"Of course. I don't need to find a fake boyfriend. Right? Duke." Then she nudged Duke, who was standing close to her, and kept winking at him. Well, she was faking it, but so what? There was no law against getting a fake boyfriend.

Then Duke saw a live example of blatantly lying through one's teeth. That was exactly what Belinda was doing. It turned out that she was just using him as an excuse to get out of a date. He threw a cold look at the man. Then, without a word, he grabbed Belinda's hand, turned around and walked away, giving the man no chance to ask any more questions.

Belinda didn't see this coming, so the moment Duke grabbed her hand, she was a bit at loss. That was the first time she had interlocked her fingers with a man's. Till she felt the warmth from his palm, she would never have imagined that such warmth could come from a man so cold.

'They are really seeing each other.' Rain pondered on this, his eyes foxy and cunning. Maybe Duke was really in love. After all, he had never seen Duke being so intimate with any woman before. But now he had held Belinda's hand and gone off. That showed clearly how he felt.

"Hey. Dude, I don't think you stand a chance there. You should just come back." Rain smiled charmingly at the frozen man, waved him goodbye and followed in Duke's steps.

Duke was also a bit confused by his own actions. He disliked bossy women like Belinda. But why did he help her this time? And when she threw herself into his arms, instead of feeling uncomfortable, he had felt happy. That had never happened before. After several days of getting along, Daisy gradually got accustomed to Edward's intimacy. But she still felt embarrassed of being intimate in public. Yet, she didn't reject him because she did not want Edward to lose face in public.

"Belinda is Duke's girlfriend?" Daisy asked Edward in a low voice. She turned around and looked at them curiously.

"She is about to be." Edward answered, while grinding his teeth. His hand, which was holding Daisy, became tighter. His face turned evil.

"Edward, what's wrong with you?" Daisy frowned and complained, after feeling the pressure from his hand. She wondered if Edward was a bit crazy now.

But her "Edward" vexed him. She should call him "darling". Why did she address the others in the same way as she did to him? Without saying anything, Edward went into the box. He did not cast another look at Daisy, but poured himself a glass of cool spirits and gulped it down. Instantly, his throat felt cold and hot. Then he glanced at Daisy coldly, but still remained silent. Daisy looked at him, a bit worried. She didn't know why Edward had suddenly become angry.

"So, Duke, is this my future sister-in-law?" Leena asked eagerly after seeing Duke come in. She stared intently at Belinda. Wow, she must be something to capture Mr. Cold's heart. After all, he had never let any woman get close to him, let alone hold a woman's hand.

"Well... Well... It's not what you think." Belinda hastily removed her hand from Duke's big hand. OMG. She would rather die than have Icy Duke as her boyfriend. Being with an icy man the entire day would anyway crush her.

Duke didn't explain, but walked over and sat down. He had to give some serious thought to his abnormal behavior.

"It's just what I think. My dear sister-in-law." Leena put on a big smile. Screw it, she had just called Belinda sister-in-law.

Leena's words startled Duke and he spit out the alcohol he had just drunk. He coughed to cover his embarrassment and chose to ignore Leena's curiosity about Belinda.

That way, Belinda could experience first-hand what digging a grave for herself felt like. She looked at Daisy hoping to be rescued. Daisy thought in her mind, 'It's just a misunderstanding. Leena shouldn't overthink it.' If she continues to ask and fantasize about it, she could even get Belinda pregnant in her mind.

' "Leena, come here and sit with me." Daisy didn't know what was going on between Belinda and Duke. But since Belinda needed her help, she would give her a hand. Besides, she may not know much about Leena, but she was aware of how curious Leena could be. She would ask Belinda even more intrusive questions if she was allowed to continue.

"Belinda, my sister-in-law. Let's go and sit with Daisy." Then, without waiting for her consent, she dragged Belinda over to where Daisy was.

Rain was the last to come inside. He glanced around and found the atmosphere to be quite strange. Edward wore a gloomy and dark expression, sullenly sipping the wine alone. He seemed angry. He exuded coldness.

On the other hand, Icy Duke wore a poker face as always. But the three women seemed quite harmonious together.

It seems they hadn't noticed the weird atmosphere there.

Confused, he walked to Duke, sat down, nudged him and gestured towards Edward. Asking silently what the matter was with him.

Chapter 93: Chapter 93: Don't Call Me Sister-in-law

Duke returned from his reverie and looked in the direction Rain was staring. He saw Edward's gloomy look, and was quite puzzled by what was happening.

"My dear sister-in-law, I am Leena. So tell me how did you meet my big brother." Leena hadn't forgotten about her interrogation and continued to ask Belinda questions. Whether Belinda was Duke's girlfriend or not, she felt she had to help him get her. Then Duke would be too busy dating his girlfriend to lecture her.

Hah! It appeared that Leena was looking out for Duke, but the truth was that she was thinking about her own interests. What a foxy girl Leena was.

"Well... Leena. I am not your brother's girlfriend, just an ordinary acquaintance. You can call me Belinda. But please don't call me sister-in-law ever again, okay?" Belinda knew now what was digging her own grave felt like. Gosh. She was literally living the consequences of her little white lie. And nobody had let her explain her side of the story.

"Okay, my sister-in-law. Can I hang out with you later?" Leena said and gave a flattering smile. Saying okay was one thing, but actually doing so was another. Now she just needed to spend more time with Belinda.

Belinda was speechless after hearing Leena's words. Belinda became so upset that she huddled on the couch. 'Well, Leena had said okay and promised never to call her sister-in-law, but then she just did it again. No one should promise not to do something but then do it anyway. And why hadn't Icy Duke explained the situation to his sister Leena? There is nothing going on between us.' Belinda protested deep down. Rain now saw through Leena. She had turned out to be a match-maker for Duke. But really, Belinda was in a way a perfect match for Duke, since she was passionate while he was cold. They would make a good couple.

Edward kept drinking with a cold expression. Just when he was about to fill another glass, his hand was grasped tightly by a small cold hand, stopping him from getting more drinks.

He slowly looked in the direction of the small hand. It was Daisy, who was still poised and busy chatting with others. She was so detached, and it felt as if the small hand that gripped his was not hers. Edward raised his other hand and tried to remove hers, but found Daisy grasping it even tighter. Her strength made Edward smile. Just a moment ago, he thought Daisy didn't care about him. But she had noticed his actions.

Daisy was listening to Leena's talk with Belinda, but she was also paying attention to Edward. When she saw that he kept on drinking, she felt vexed and deliberately ignored him. But when she realized that he had no intention of stopping, she was left with no better choice than to grasp his hand. But she did not look at him because she did not want to draw anyone's attention to him. She just stopped his hand from pouring more alcohol.

Edward saw her hand and put on an evil smile. He was not angry about her interference. He poured the alcohol clumsily with the other hand, and wanted to see what she would do about it.

Their actions were being scrutinized by Rain and Duke. They just pretended not to see. Finally, they knew why Edward suddenly became gloomy and upset -- it was all because of Daisy.

Alas! That was the look of a man falling in love. Though Edward kept insisting that his interest in Daisy was only fleeting, those watching them knew that Edward was really in love. His abnormal behavior was the best proof of this.

Edward raised the glass to his lips. When he was about to sip from it, a small hand snatched it away. Before he knew what was happening, he saw Daisy drink up all of it, throw him a hard look and bang the glass on the table.

The loud noise immediately caught the attention of those around. When she had taken his glass, Edward had frozen for several seconds, stared at her, trying to guess what she would do next. He had thought of hundreds of possibilities, but never considered that she would drink up the wine. That was his wife -- so unique. Her strong personality revealed itself, especially when she got angry.

Rain and Duke were also curious about what Daisy would do with the wine, so they kept a close eye on her. But they never thought that she would take the most direct approach and drink it.

Belinda was too stressed by Leena's insistent questions to notice what was happening around her. But she was quite surprised to see Daisy banging down the glass. Daisy was known to be too poised to get agitated so easily.

Daisy stared at Edward defiantly, without caring about the racket she had created. What the hell! How dare he suddenly become angry at her and, more importantly, drink so much alcohol.

She did not vent her anger easily, but that also did not mean that she had no temper. She was usually hard on others. For him, the man she loved so much, she always made concessions. But it didn't mean that she would tolerate him for creating trouble for no reason. Edward should feel lucky that he was not her soldier, or she would have imposed severe punishment on him.

Edward was astonished by Daisy's actions. He squinted and looked directly into her eyes, his face putting on an evil smile, his finger rhythmically tapping the table.

Just when everyone thought he would be angry, he smiled and pulled her into his arms. Without the slightest care for what others would think, he passionately kissed Daisy. Then he released his big hands that were holding her.

Edward's kiss did not surprise Duke and Rain, for they know that he had never cared about etiquette. He always did things as he pleased. The opinion of others meant nothing to him.

Chapter 94: Chapter 94: Old Lady

Daisy had not expected this whimsical action at all. She was so embarrassed that she buried her face in his chest. She thought that there was no way for her to show her face in public again. She didn't have to look to know that people around them were all staring at her. Her reputation was again ruined by Edward Mu.

Belinda looked at Daisy curiously, thinking, 'She finally got what she worked so hard for. From the way that Edward had treated her, did it mean her 12-year-long one-sided obsession for him was finally going to be requited?' If that was the case, Belinda would be so happy for Daisy, because she knew how difficult Daisy's life was, and she was the only one who knew how persistent and dedicated Daisy's love was.

"Edward, you're so amazing! You're my idol!" Leena started to rile up the crowd. She liked assertive men.

"Girl, you trying to fall in love or what?" Rain asked her humorously, thinking that if this was enough to make someone her idol, then she would have gone crazy if she had seen how Mr. Mu flirted with other women in public.

"What? How old do you think I am? Why can't I fall in love?" The truth was, not only had she fallen in love, but she also had an one night stand with someone after some drinks. But could she just say that aloud? Certainly not, unless she had a death wish.

"You fell for somebody?" Duke furrowed his brows and asked Leena seriously. How on earth did he forget that this young lady over here has already reached the age for love and romance? But when he thought about some other man in her life, a bitterness arose in his heart.

"No, brother, I was just joking." Leena tried to change the subject. As for someone she fell for... There could be one! How about the handsome foreign boy? And because of an exciting moment with him, she had lost her most precious virginity.

"Leena, do you want me to introduce you to some fine young men?" Edward knew that Daisy was still feeling too embarrassed at the moment, so he just let her lean on his chest. He then started teasing Leena. "Edward, in this day and age, who starts a relationship with such blind dates? You're so out of sync. Now it's all about chance encounters." Leena scoffed at the idea, but someone else present in the box felt a bit uneasy. Belinda had just gotten out of a blind date, so did this mean that she too was completely out of sync?

"I feel you should ask your sister-in-law about this. She knows all about it." Rain smiled and raised his eyebrows at Belinda.

"Why ask me?" Right after saying that, Belinda wanted to punch her own stupid mouth. Rain only mentioned some big sister without naming anyone. Why would she fall for it? Belinda blamed Leena for all of this. That little girl called her sister-in-law all day long, which had distracted her. Duke lightly shook the wine glass and looked at Belinda through the corner of his eyes. A faint smile appeared on his cold face. 'It seems that even the smartest person can be rattled by Leena's insistent pestering.'

"Who else are we going to ask? Weren't you just on a blind date?" Ha! He had gotten one back for being bullied by her the last time. Finally, Belinda was all confused today, so she wasn't able to defend herself with her usual eloquence.

"What makes you think I was on a blind date? Who made the rule that a meeting with a gentleman is automatically a blind date? You're with so many women every day. Does that mean those were all blind dates?" Hm! Although they had tried to exploit her momentary lapse, Belinda had held her ground perfectly.

"So, Belinda... Are you sure you're not Duke's girlfriend?" When Daisy heard Belinda's retort, she stopped playing the ostrich and pulled her head out of Edward's embrace, apprehensively asking Belinda this question.

"Who told you that I'm the girlfriend of that iceberg? I'm not in so much heat that I need some ice for relief. Why would I be going after him? He's not the kind of guy I am interested in." Belinda clicked her tongue and looked disgusted. She didn't expect her words would attract a chilling pair of eyes.

"I'm not the kind of guy you're interested in? Then who was it that first leaned into my arms just a while back? Miss Shangguan, don't tell me you've already forgotten!" His creepy tone was filled with viciousness like that of the devil. The voice pierced through Belinda's eardrums, making her instinctively shiver.

"Um... That was just an accident! Don't harp on it. I was just throwing that out there." Deep down, Belinda whined to herself, 'Hm... Daisy, I was so good to you, yet you purposefully dug a hole for me to sink into! Don't you know that when the iceberg gets angry, he's even scarier than your own husband! Otherwise, I wouldn't have run away so quickly last time.'

Daisy looked at Edward, bewildered. Didn't he just say that Belinda was Duke's girlfriend? Then why did things seem so wrong now?

Edward was thinking of something else, so he didn't see Daisy's inquisitive expression. He wanted to clarify the rules to Daisy. First of all, she needed to change the way how she addressed people. She shouldn't address Duke in such an intimate way. Moreover, she should call Edward "darling".

Duke did not answer Belinda. He simply lay on the couch, still exuding a chilly persona. 'I'm not your kind of guy? Let's see if that's true. You started this game, and once it's begun, there's no stopping it.'

"Duke, actually you two seem connected in some way! Weren't you two hugging each other so tightly outside this bar last time? Only today, it happened indoors." Rain joked about the two apparent enemies. It was likely that they could actually get together! "What? You're saying that old lady from last time was her?" Duke couldn't stay calm any longer. He hadn't forgotten how that woman had given him a vicious slap, or how she had nastily called him a pervert. Now he realized that that woman was actually Belinda. 'Okay, calling me a perv, huh? One day, I'll live up to that name with her. Otherwise, I won't be worthy of that "title" she has bestowed on me.'

"Who is the old lady you were referring to me? Or your sister? Have you ever met an old lady who looked as pretty and charming like me? Belinda got angry as well. Shit, I have a body and the looks. What makes me an old lady?"

"Sister-in-law I'm not an old lady as either. Leena answered feebly, wondering why she was dragged into this. Why did Belinda called her out?"

"Uh.... Belinda couldn't come up with an answer. She didn't mean that. What was more horrifying was that Leena was sitting right next to her.

"Cough"... Now it was Rain's turn to spit out his wine! What a funny family! It appeared that things were indeed getting more interesting.

Chapter 95: Chapter 95: Is Mrs. Mu Drunk Again

The enjoyable evening passed quickly. When they stepped out of Sexy World, it was already past midnight. Thanks to extra drinks with Belinda and her friends, Daisy was seriously drunk. She was now leaning on Edward's arms, and the alcohol painted a pink hue on her cold face.

Leena was not a good drinker, but she only had a little, so at most she was tipsy. She held Belinda's arm tightly, determined to take her home as her real sister-in-law. "Miss Shangguan, can you still drive?" Since Daisy was drunk, Edward thought he should take care of her wife's good friend. After all, Belinda had drunk quite a bit as well.

"I'm fine. I'll get a cab home." Belinda was not someone eager to prove herself. She would not fool around with her own life and others' safety when she had consumed alcohol.

"Rain, you take Leena home." As Duke spoke, he pulled Leena away from Belinda and pushed her towards Rain.

"Why am I taking her? You're not going back?" Rain was confused, "Where the hell was he going?"

"Let's go! Let me take you home." Duke didn't answer Rain. Instead, he took Belinda's hand and walked to his own car.

"Duke, really, I can get a cab on my own. You don't need to take me home." Belinda wanted to pull back her hand, but she realized that Duke was holding it tightly, leaving her with no chance of getting away.

"Shut up, I said I am going to take you home, so I'm going to do just that. What are you so afraid of?" He forcefully opened the passenger side door of the car and pushed Belinda in. Duke felt that he had been acting weirdly enough tonight, and that he was too impatient to listen to her.

"Tsk! What should I be afraid of? I'll let you drive. You don't bite, anyway." Belinda coldly muttered. Someone had volunteered to be her chauffeur for free, so there was no point in making a fuss about it.

"If you aren't afraid, then just shut it." Duke glared at her ferociously and started his car, quickly driving away.

"Edward, tell me, do you think there's really something going on between those two?" Rain's eyes were filled with curiosity while his imagination had started to run wild.

"You should ask them that! They will surely tell you what you want to know." Edward held the petite lady in his arms and didn't know what to do. He figured that he shouldn't let her drink anymore.

"Rain, do you think my brother likes my sister-in-law?" Leena asked hesitantly. If it were true, then she would be in luck. Her future days would be much better without all the scolding from her brother.

"Ouch!" Rain patted on her head, "You've been calling her sister-in-law the entire night, and you finally remembered to ask that!" Rain didn't know what to do with this ridiculous girl. She had been chasing Belinda for the whole night and calling her sister-in-law. Yet, only now, she thought about asking if her own brother liked Belinda. Rain gave up.

"Let's go, too." Seeing Duke's car gradually disappear into the night, Edward was lost in his own thoughts. The view stirred something inside him.

"Mr. Mu, is Mrs. Mu drunk again?" Luke came by as soon as he sent Justin home. He was a bit surprised to see Daisy in Edward's arms. It seemed to him that Mrs. Mu was drunk all the time.

"Yeah! She can't really drink. She just had a few." Edward found it funny that Daisy bumped into fresh trouble almost every day. She knew that she couldn't drink, yet she had downed so many glasses with that crazy Belinda. Fortunately, she was on holiday, otherwise she would have a serious problem tomorrow. What would she do? Just show up hungover in front of the soldiers?

Luke opened the rear door of the car, knowing that his young master wouldn't be able to drive tonight, and so he had to escort them back.

Edward carefully helped Daisy into the car. He then followed in and held her in his arms again. She didn't react at all, silent like a declawed cat, sleeping comfortably. Luxury cars swiftly zipped through the streets. Dazzling neon lights flared up in the night. Refracted through the car windows, the psychedelic colors turned the midnight city into a mesmerizing scenery.

Belinda cautiously took off her high heels and tiptoed upstairs, fearing that she would wake up the sleeping lion and lose any chance of escaping.

"Click." The dark and dim lobby instantly transformed into an extraordinarily brightly-lit area. Belinda turned back, a bitter expression on her pretty face. The first thing she could see was the furious face of her father.

"Aha! Dad, you're not in bed yet!" As she spoke, she turned and stepped downstairs, constantly glancing behind Zachary Shangguan, in the hope that someone would be there to save her.

"No need to look. Your mom's asleep. Now tell me what happened tonight." Zachary felt quite hopeless about his only daughter. This girl didn't have the tenderness and care that a woman should possess. At her age, she never brought back a boyfriend. He had to go out of his way to set up blind dates for her. Yet, somehow, she managed to piss off the other party every time.

"What do you mean by what happened? Nothing happened! No earthquakes, no tsunamis. Your wife is still safe and sound asleep at home. What could have

happened?" But Belinda knew something was wrong, 'That arrogant man has surely ratted on me to my dad. This is just so miserable! What time was it now? And father was still up, waiting for me! What's the point of all this?

" Belinda Shangguan, stop with the nose. Tell me in details, where did this boyfriend of yours come from? Zachary suddenly shouted, his face stern and compromising. How could he not know how good this girl was at deflecting questions? But he wouldn't let her succeed tonight. She had to confess.

Dad, you have slept too much. Who has a boyfriend? Don't tell me mom has a man behind your back. "Belinda smiled obsequiously, but her words were aggravating enough to make the dead spin in their graves.

" You brat, now cracking jokes at the expense of your own mother! If some people were to walk in now, they might even believe it! Sherry Ai was drawn in by their argument. She looked drowsy and one could tell that she was indeed asleep, but her sleep might not be as sound as Belinda had claimed.