

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 761 - Chapter 760: She Doesn't Love Me (part two)

Chapter 761: Chapter 760: She Doesn't Love Me (part two)

"No, thanks. I'll ask the driver to come and pick me up. You can go and continue to play with them!" Duke pushed Rachel away as he shook her offer off. He staggered to the lounge and pulled out his mobile phone from his pocket.

"Then I'll find a place to sit with you while waiting for your driver. You drank too much. I am worried about you staying alone. Let me take care of you. Okay?" Rachel said without giving Duke the opportunity to refuse. She helped him to the small table nearby, sat down together, and had her hands hooked on Duke's arm. She didn't want to withdraw her hands and enjoyed the intimacy with Duke. She was about to say some more when Duke's phone rang. The call was so unexpected that he didn't even have the chance to check the number.

"Hey, Belinda...Yes, I am about to go home now." Rachel's face turned pale as she heard what Duke said. A hint of resentment fled in her eyes. However, she was able to control her expression and changed back to her tender smile after a while.

"I'm not asking you about this. I just want to tell you not to drive by yourself if you're drunk." Belinda stood on the balcony with one hand in her pocket and the other holding her mobile phone. She looked charming in casual dress. The Leng house was in the center of a garden, surrounded by trees. That was why it was colder at night. Belinda shivered as chill crawled on her skin. She put her hand deeper in her pocket to get warm.

"I know, Belinda. And I was about to call the driver just now before you called. By the way, where is Leena? Is she back home?" He might be very strict with Leena but it was undeniable that his sister occupied an important part in Duke's heart. He cared about her even when he was drunk.

"Yes, Leena went back home soon after dinner. She said that she had two designs to finish and left in a hurry. It seems that last-minute working is her style. Anyway, where are you now? I think I can pick you up." Belinda took a glance at the watch.

"The driver must already be sleeping at this moment." She went to the bathroom without waiting for Duke's response and opened the wardrobe. She went through her clothes, took a simple short jacket out, then walked downstairs.

"Well, it's OK. I am in Joy Karaoke. Don't drive fast. I'll wait for you." Duke was not the type to flaunt his superiority. He did not reject Belinda's proposal. He even felt so happy

about it that he smiled unconsciously. The change on Duke's expression wasn't something that Rachel missed and her eyes opened wide in anger.

"Okay. I will be there in twenty minutes. Wait for me. Later!" Belinda hung the phone up and drove her Lotus sports car to Joy Karaoke.

Duke also hung up and leaned himself against the couch. He closed his eyes with a deep frown. He looked very uncomfortable.

"Duke, are you feeling well? Have some tea. This will make you feel better. I just asked the waiter for it. It's still warm." Rachel handed a cup to Duke as various plots reeled in her mind.

"Okay! thanks." Duke took the tea and drank. He was thirsty and blamed his thirst to the dry weather. It was not difficult to figure out that Duke was really drunk.

"You're welcome!" Rachel rubbed her hands and pressed her lips together. She stared at him for a moment. She would not take the risk to plot anything unless she was one hundred percent sure. Otherwise, she would lose the last chance with Duke. She had to be cautious as not to arouse his wariness.

"You'd better go and play with them. I am fine. I can stay alone here." Duke closed his eyes. He was uncomfortable with the wine burning in his stomach.

"No, I'll stay with you. I am worried about you. I can't let you sit here alone." Rachel acted decently while hiding her eagerness under her quiet demeanor. She dared not to be aggressive as she didn't want him to suspect. Otherwise, she would destroy the trust she worked so hard for.

"It's up to you!" Duke did not want to talk more with Rachel. He closed his eyes again and ignored her. He didn't care much about how Rachel looked at him in the room earlier. He was fine as long as she didn't bother him.

"Duke, would you mind talking about why you wanted to marry that woman?" Rachel asked cautiously with hesitations in her voice.

"There was no exact reason. It's just because I feel comfortable when I am with her." Rachel's question got Duke's interest. He had thought of that answer for a while. Yes, he felt comfortable. It was only before Belinda that he could follow his heart. She made him relax. He was not a big company's CEO when he was with her. He was not a son of somebody, nor a brother of somebody. He was just a man who wanted to be loved.

"Because of the comfortable feeling? Not because of love?" Rachel had turned pale again. It was known that a comfortable feeling was much deeper than love. Love could become a burden but a sense of comfort was pure. It had gone beyond the word love and interpreted a higher level of happiness.

"Yes, because of the comfortable feeling." Duke smiled unwittingly with the corner of his mouth mildly raised. In fact, even Duke himself did not know exactly whether he had fallen in love with Belinda or not. The only thing he knew was that Belinda had the power to make him unload all the burdens on his shoulder.

Losing his mother at an early age made him play a double-role for Leena. He became a mother and a brother. There were even cases when he had to be her father since their real father was too busy to take care of them. These burdens could choke him sometimes. It was lucky that Leena was an obedient girl as it made the struggle less.

What about me? What kind of feeling did you have when you were with me before?" Women were the same as men. They were afraid of any comparison even if they were curious about the results.

"I am sorry. But I had already forgotten the feeling." Duke opened his eyes and gave Rachel a glance. It wasn't because that he did not want to talk about it. It was just that he had already forgotten everything with it.

"Hmmm! Forgot all?" Rachel managed to produce a dim smile. What a cruel and direct answer. It was not even "hate", nor "love". He forgot! It was like she didn't even exist and left no trace at all.

"I usually choose to forget people who don't exist in my life anymore. I hope you understand." He wouldn't have explained if not because of what she said about being friends.

"I understand. In fact, you have been cruel all the time. You didn't need to hide your identity when we were together. You didn't even take any action when I dated with another man." Rachel smiled bitterly. He could have detained her if he had only used his identity as Leng Group's heir. How could she have abandoned him if that had been the case?

"I didn't see any possibility of change for anyone who was so willing to go." Duke felt unexpectedly casual as they talked about their past.

I would not have left you if you had told me that you were the heir of the Leng Group." Rachel was fixed as she watched Duke who was still leaning on the chair with his eyes closed. What a handsome man! He was attractive even when drunk.

"You would have been staying for the Leng Group and not for me if that had been the case. What was the difference?" It might be the alcohol or the person beside him that made him recall his past and talk too much.

"What about her? Didn't she marry you because of the Leng Group?" Rachel would never believe if Duke said "No". Money was above everything nowadays after all.

No, she didn't. She actually looks down upon the Leng Group." Although it was said that the YS Financial Group was inferior to the Leng Group. The YS Financial Group was also one of the top enterprises in S City. The Leng Group was not what Belinda wanted. Ironically, she even wanted to give her own YS Financial Group to Duke and let him take care of the operations. Money was nothing to Belinda.

"Do you mean that she is interested in you?" Rachel looked at Duke up and down. It was undeniable that Duke exuded elegance fit for kings. He indeed attracted a lot of women's attention. But what if he became penniless? Would women still flock around him?

"What do you think?" Duke sat up straight and looked at her coldly. He did not like Rachel to interpret Belinda as a golddigger.

"I am not her. How could I know? But in my opinion, it is not simply due to love." Rachel also picked up the tea in front of her and took a sip. She wouldn't change her point of view over Belinda.

"You're right about that." Duke said with a sigh. There was a deep sense of frustration in his expression.

"Really? I don't believe that love was the reason she married you, Duke." With her answer affirmed, Rachel felt a dull heartache creeping on her chest.

"No, she doesn't like me. She doesn't like all my things, my identity, money, even the Leng Group. It was me who forced her to marry me." Duke felt inexplicably sad as he said those. He tried to ask Belinda if she loved him that day at the seaside. Her answer was cruel. She didn't love him.

"What? You forced her to marry you? That's impossible. She has nothing good. Well maybe good looking but... what is her compared to me!" Rachel shouted hysterically with a head shook. She could not believe what Duke said. Duke must be really drunk to lose his mind.

"That's the reality. She doesn't love me. Not even like me." Duke let out a sad smile. He even felt a little depressed. He did not notice what Rachel ranted later and missed the insulting words she threw at Belinda even more.

Chapter 762: Chapter 761: Take Care of the Drunken CEO (part one)

"Are you telling me that you love her so dearly that you forced her to marry you?" Rachel had never regretted something as much as she did now. She wouldn't have asked him such a question if she had known that his answer would hurt so much.

"Do I love her?" Duke shook his head and suddenly thought about the question very seriously. "I don't know. In fact, I'm also curious about it." He was suddenly angry with Belinda. Did it mean that he had fallen in love with her?

Rachel's lips twitched. She was about to say something but then changed her mind. It was then that she caught a glimpse of the slender silhouette at the door. An idea occurred in her head and made her smile. She hurriedly hugged Duke and patted his back consolingly to show off. Rachel squinted with a challenging look at the approaching woman.

Belinda strode in but unconsciously stopped at the sight of Rachel. What she saw made her angry. However, that did not make her turn away. Rather, she found herself marching more determinedly than before. She would never swallow such insult and humiliation in silence.

Duke didn't expect that Rachel would hug him. He was dazed and exhausted, so his mind went blank for a moment as he lay in her arms. He pushed her away the moment he got his wits back but it was too late. Rachel had gained her ends.

"What a coincidence that we meet again, Miss Qin." Belinda grinned from ear to ear. There was no trace of displeasure on her lips though she was furious deep inside. What a twist that Rachel was also there. Now she knew why Leena was confused about Duke's participation in such an activity.

"Well, it's not what you see." Rachel pretended to explain when in fact, what she wanted was to cause a deeper misunderstanding.

"Belinda, here you are." Duke staggered to his feet but fell over himself. Rachel subconsciously wanted to help him up but Belinda was one step ahead.

"You're drunk." Belinda's brows were in knots when she gathered Duke to her. She was worried about him and found no time to answer Rachel.

"I only drank a little, really." Duke burped. He leaned on Belinda's shoulder and breathed softly.

"I can prove it. Duke didn't drink too much. He's drunk because he drank some mixed wines." Rachel was vexed at the bottom of her heart but then managed to act considerately.

"I'll take him back, Miss Qin. Thank you for taking care of my husband." Belinda didn't like to address Duke "my husband" in public but chose to stress it before Rachel. Such a civilized way to tell her enemy to give up as Duke was already taken.

"You're welcome. That's what I should do," Rachel talked back and then bit her lips. She hated how Belinda was so swollen with arrogance.

"Oh? Can you tell me what you mean by that, Miss Qin?" Belinda sneered. 'That's what you should do? Since when have you become that close?' She thought to herself.

"Sorry. I think you misunderstood. What I mean is, I should take care of the CEO as an employee of the Leng Group." Rachel explained anxiously as if she was afraid to make the woman before her angry.

It looks like I think too much. Miss Qin, thank you for your kindness. I'll ask your CEO to reward you handsomely." Belinda was puzzled by Rachel. She had just emphasized that Duke was her husband. Her defeated reaction to it was something she never expected. Did she just change her strategy?

I'm flattered. The reward is not necessary. I can leave now since you're already here. Goodbye!" It might not be good to retreat for the sake of advancing but it was suitable at that time. Rachel pretended to be calm no matter how unwilling she was to leave.

"Bye." Rachel then walked to the room. Her sudden change really surprised and confused Belinda. Why would she have hugged Duke and patted his back consolingly if she had really given up on him? Did she just want to take care of the drunken CEO? Duke wasn't completely drunk. He clearly heard the dialogue between Belinda and Rachel but didn't say anything. Edward once told him that he should never get himself involved in a fight between two women or he would be doomed.

"Let's go." Belinda pursed her lips. She didn't want to pursue this matter further. Duke was entitled of his own personal space. She couldn't deprive him of that right even if she was his wife. She chose to trust him unconditionally.

"Belinda, I can explain." Duke hastened to explain as soon as he got in the car. He looked at Belinda's poker face nervously. He was afraid that she would misunderstand him.

No need. I have my own judgment." Belinda preferred to believe Duke rather than doubt him. The reason was simple. Duke wouldn't have behaved affectionately towards Rachel earlier if they really had an affair. Why? Because he knew that Belinda would pick him up.

"What is the result of your judgment?" What happened just now was beyond his expectation. Nevertheless, he hadn't felt any panic the moment he saw Belinda came. As the saying goes, a straight foot is not afraid of a crooked shoe. Belinda would mistakenly think that he was trying to hide something if he explained further. Thus, he decided to keep his mouth shut. Nonetheless, he was curious about what was in her mind.

It depends on what role you play." Belinda started the car and left Joy Karaoke. She was a smart woman, so she wouldn't make a fuss about this matter. She chose to deal with it rationally.

"What role do you want me to play?" Duke looked at Belinda expectantly. He cared about Belinda and what she thought about him mattered to him a lot.

"What I want doesn't matter. What matters is where you put yourself in." Belinda looked sideways at Duke. She frowned at the smell of alcohol that was filling the car. It was so strong that she had to roll down the window.

"Well, you can assure yourself on that. I know I'm married." Duke was disappointed for not getting the answer that he wanted. However, he felt relieved that Belinda didn't unreasonably quarrel with him. He had to admit that she was really smart and knew how to make herself invincible, even if it annoyed him a bit.

"Why would I doubt you? Are you hiding something from me and afraid that I'll find it out?" Belinda suddenly slammed the brakes because another car overtook hers at a fast speed. The driver might be a young man who was after thrills. Luckily, Belinda had driven slowly and was able to react on time, or else they could have been hit. Duke, who was drunk, banged his head unprepared.

"Damn it! Is it necessary to show off his Rolls-Royce? Such a fast speed may take his life!" Duke cursed while touching his forehead. It was good that his seat belt was fastened or his forehead would be swollen.

"Are you all right?" Belinda was also shocked but she was more concerned about Duke.

"I'm fine. How about you? Are you okay?" Duke gave Belinda a once over. The fright had sobered him up.

"Yes, I'm okay. It's good that you're alright." Belinda calmed herself down and began to speed up the car. "It's late at night," she continued,

"We'd better be home as soon as possible. Many people drive under the influence at this hour. It isn't safe even if I follow traffic regulations because others may not."

"Slow down. Take it easy." Duke knew Belinda was really frightened because she was suddenly green around the gills.

Chapter 763: Chapter 762: Take Care of the Drunken CEO (part two)

"I see. Sit still." Belinda concentrated more as she drove. She only slowed down after ten minutes since the car before hers was slow.

"Why is there a traffic jam late at night?" Duke scrunched his eyebrows impatiently. He didn't like such slow phase but couldn't do anything about it because there were just too many cars ahead.

There may be an accident." Belinda didn't like to wait either. It wasn't long though before they heard an ambulance siren resonated the place.

"Yeah, or there wouldn't be a traffic jam in the middle of the night." Duke showed no interest in the accident. He leaned back on his chair and closed his eyes. The cool breeze kissed his face.

The ambulance had passed but the traffic jam hadn't eased. Belinda was annoyed. Fortunately, the wide road wasn't blocked completely. Ten minutes later she finally saw what happened. It was the same Rolls-Royce that overtook hers earlier that had an accident and crashed.

"Oh, my God! I cursed the driver out of anger. I never expected him to really have an accident." Duke also saw the car which hit the tree at the roadside. It was fortunate though that no others were hurt. That could have made his guilt eat him if ever.

"It's a coincidence. Hope the driver is fine." Belinda shook her head. She called Duke and picked him up because she was afraid that he might drive while drunk.

"Anyway, I don't have much sympathy for people who don't even cherish their own lives." Duke disapproved. The Rolls-Royce was severely deformed and he wondered who the driver was.

"Do you know why I didn't allow you to drive back personally? That's why." Belinda slowly drove past the accident. Some people parked their cars and watched what caused the road-block. Belinda wasn't interested in it.

Some people parked their cars and watched what caused the road-block. Belinda wasn't interested in it.

"Do you care about me?" Duke stared at Belinda. She was very beautiful but acted like a man. That was the reason why others easily ignored her despite her charm. He was enchanted with how attentive she drove.

"You're my husband. I do care about you." Belinda pursed her lips. She wasn't accustomed to voicing out her thoughts.

"Well, just because I am your husband." Duke heaved a sigh. In his opinion, Belinda didn't love him and just cared about him because he was her husband. He was glad about Belinda's care but it was her love that he wanted more.

"So? What else can it be?" Stubborn as she was, Belinda didn't realize that she had hurt Duke. She really couldn't find a reason to convince herself that she had fallen in love with Duke. Things were just too complicated between them.

"Forget what I said." Duke closed his eyes sadly. He wasn't sure that he loved Belinda and he didn't know how Belinda felt. Fortunately, Belinda was his legal wife. That was enough for him.

Belinda glanced at Duke and sensed his distress. 'Did what I said hurt him? But I didn't mean that,' she thought.

Duke went straight to the bathroom after they got home. It was chilly in autumn but he took a cold bath to calm himself down. He muttered to himself, 'Whoever falls in love first is doomed to be injured in this love game, right? Why do I even have to care so much about what Belinda said? Why do I feel heartbroken? Is it because I have already fallen for her without me knowing it?'

Belinda silently looked at the closed door of the bathroom. To be honest, she really didn't understand Duke. Sometimes she saw affection in his eyes just to have her hopes shattered the next minute by his unintentional words. She could hardly guess whether he loved her.

She wanted to love freely but didn't dare. She was afraid to be hurt. She had already witnessed a lot of samples, thus, she dared not fall easily. She was very clear about her personality. There would be no letting go once she loved someone. That was what scared her.

Daisy was lucky to be married to the man she loved. Even more, because their relationship was happy. Belinda knew that she didn't have such luck, thus, she didn't have the courage to place a bet on it. Though Duke's charm never failed to attract her, she would not let herself fall for him. The feeling drove her mad, but she could do nothing about it.

She also knew that she couldn't ignore her feelings but her pride and self-esteem wouldn't allow herself to beg for love. She had always been an arrogant princess and she wouldn't stoop down just to tell Duke that she loved him. She felt that she couldn't keep a tight lid on her feelings anymore but she refused to take the initiative unless she had to. She really didn't want to think about the future at that point.

"What are you thinking about?" Duke came out, with only a bath towel around his waist. The water that dripped to his well-toned body had Belinda fascinated.

"Nothing. Have you finished? Would you like a glass of honey water?" Belinda quickly averted her gaze. She had to admit that Duke was such a handsome man, who had the power to make her heart skip a beat.

"No, thanks. Let me help you apply medicine." Belinda couldn't apply medicine to some scars she couldn't reach when Duke wasn't home. Duke moved to pick the medicine bottle.

"I am not in a hurry. Dry your hair and dress first." Belinda looked at his dripping hair with worry. It was chilly in autumn. Duke might catch a cold.

"Are you shy?" Duke smiled playfully before he reached for another towel to dry his hair. It was easy to fix his short hair, unlike Belinda who had to use a hair dryer to dry her long hair.

"Not at all. I have seen your naked body before." Belinda rolled her eyes. Her face reddened but she still showed a tough streak.

"Oh? Really? You must know my body well." At his words, Duke untied the bath towel around his waist and smiled evilly. Belinda screamed and quickly covered her eyes with her hands as he expected.

"Bad man!" Belinda turned around and didn't dare to face him.

"Didn't you say that you knew my body well? Well, just to this extent?" Duke went to the wardrobe to look for pajamas. If only Belinda could open her eyes, she would see that he was wearing a pair of briefs. He wasn't as naked as she thought.

"I'm not as cheeky as you are," Belinda whispered,

"I'm not a lustful woman! I don't like to stare at your lower body! Only peeping Toms will do such a shameless thing. I don't have that perverted hobby."

Chapter 764: Chapter 763: Funny Anecdotes (part one)

"Thanks for your praise. In fact, being shameless also takes courage." Duke walked towards the bed in a carefree manner, wearing a cunning smile. The Duke who was usually cold appeared very gentle in front of Belinda.

"You are good at finding excuses for your lewdness." Belinda turned around with the thought that he had already dressed.

"Women don't like men who are not bad. Isn't that true? I'm just doing my best to cater to the needs and preference of women." Although Duke was not a slick talker, that didn't mean he didn't know how to talk to please women at all. He might not be as eloquent as Edward, but having stayed with him for so many years made him learn some of his skills.

"An excuse to cover up your obscenity, huh? Who says that all women like bad men?"

Belinda never lost over verbal arguments except if the opponent was the sissy man, Rain.

"Are you saying that you like good men just like me?" Duke suddenly let out a warm and heartfelt laugh. It was something unusual for him as he was known to be a cold man.

"You are a narcissist." Belinda narrowed her eyes and looked at him mockingly. She gave him a quick once-over and realized that he indeed had the looks to be narcissistic. She pouted about that fact. She wasn't aware of how her expression made her looks even more beautiful to Duke that it made him lose his control. He lit up the fire in instant. One swift move from him and she was already in his arms. Then passionate kisses followed.

Duke's kisses were more like his personality, as they were like cold breezes that caressed her heart. She trembled with her eyes wide open in his arms. She gazed at his handsome face, slowly closed her eyes and kissed him back.

Duke was overjoyed for her reaction. He kissed her with more tenderness, tasting her and carefully tracing her lips with his. He wanted to make her completely lose for him. He wanted her heart to only beat for him.

Belinda unwittingly wrapped her arms around his neck. There was no use denying that this man was special to her. He could ignite her. And since she couldn't drive him away from her heart, she had decided to indulge herself to something amorous this time.

It wasn't that easy to love someone. On contrary, it was hard to the extent that one could forget how to make proper choices. Although you clearly knew that you were attracted by him or her, you still appeared like you had no feelings for him or her. Showing off that love was even harder. Was it the common trend in the current society? Was hypocrisy the new black that even expressing love had become a luxury among all?

The passion had heightened between Duke and Belinda, and kisses were not enough to feed their hunger anymore. It was like love was holding a trigger and one move from its finger would make everything lose control.

"Can I?" Duke was slightly panting when he whispered in her ear. Noticeable veins were pulsing on his forehead as he tried to hold on to the last string of his control. He was holding her body against him firmly as it felt like his sexual needs for her would kill him painfully any moment.

"What?" Belinda was still lost as she looked at him bewildered. She wouldn't expect that her puzzled look appeared all the more attractive to him. His kisses were more eager compared to his loving touches seconds ago. He had doubts about moving further because he recalled that she had her period several days ago. The idea was such a whammy as he was barely making it through his need for her anymore. Well anyway, forgot it. She was too beautiful. He was going to get her. He should and he would.

It was not until Belinda felt something cold caressing her body that she regained her senses. How could she not understand what he was asking for! She replied to him with more passionate kisses.

Being harassed by a drunkard several nights ago had her troubled with disgrace. She wanted to turn the table this time. She wanted to be loved. She should feel it or otherwise, she would stay believing that she was dirty. It was only when she was with Duke, she felt she was needed.

Duke was surprised by her passion. The only time he remembered her reacting like this to his caresses was when she was drunk. She didn't drink any alcohol today. Could this mean that she had already fallen deeply in love with him too?

Duke was being careful as he was considering the wounds on her body. The air was dense with the passion that was burning between the two. Duke used his tenderness to capture Belinda's heart while Belinda was going all out to get him, her true love.

Only people without anyone to love would say that the night was endless. But it appeared too short for the couple. They couldn't get enough of passionately making love to each other. Both of them filled with lust and desire, hoping for the time to stop right there and then.

Belinda had already fallen asleep deep at night. Duke, on the other hand, stood at the terrace in silence with a cigarette on his hand. He wasn't a usual smoker but tonight was different. He needed it.

He couldn't deny that he was the unromantic type but he didn't think that he was incapable of loving someone either. Belinda's feelings were a puzzle he found hard to decipher. Her actions were confusing. He always had the feeling that she was distant to him, probably not by literal space but emotionally.

He nipped his cigarette to the ashtray then walked back to the room. He paused beside the bed and gazed at his beautiful wife's face. She was perfect even in her sleep. A sudden ache cruised through his chest. "Belinda, if I promise to take care of you and give you a happy life, will you reply with a smile and give me all your love?"

Duke gently crept onto the bed and carefully wrapped her body with his arms. Belinda stirred and frowned. She unwittingly moved to find her comfort in his embrace then fell asleep again. Her movements were just like those of a kitty and they almost made him laugh. He buried his face in the crook of her neck and slowly closed his eyes. The sound of her steady breathing was his lullaby. Whether she loved him or not didn't matter to him at that moment. He would be satisfied just to sleep next to her every night.

Belinda woke up inside Duke's warm arms the next day. She sluggishly moved her sore body as her gaze fell on his handsome face. He was still sound asleep. She reached

out to gently caress his eyebrows but the thought that she might wake him up made her quickly pull her hand away.

"You woke up." Duke opened his eyes but ended up squinting when the bright light flooded his sight. He looked at Belinda who was curled up in his arms.

"Yes. I have to go to the company today so I must get up early." The two-day break she took was over and it was time for her to focus on work. She had to go back or else she would go crazily busy as their wedding day was coming. "Don't you need to take a few more days off?" Duke lazily said with one hand holding her waist and the other supporting him against the bed. He looked a little tired.

"The wounds are almost fine. There is a lot of work in the company waiting for me to deal with. I am afraid that it might affect our wedding if I don't fix it now." Belinda took his hand off her and sat up. She smoothed her messy hair and then got out of the bed.

"Don't worry, you have me. You can take the work home if it's too much. I'll do it for you." Duke lay down on the bed and gazed at the ceiling with his misty eyes. He was not completely awake yet.

"Really? You mean I can take the files which need data processing home and you'll help me?" Belinda was not a science geek when she was still in school so it always took her more time reviewing data files than the normal files. Duke's offer was heaven sent!

Oh no! I didn't really mean that! You can take it seriously. Duke pursed his lips, thinking what on earth he had just put himself unintentionally into.

Of course yes. You said it. I will pick out those data files during the day and take them home for you to review after I get off work. Belinda walked towards the washing room without giving Duke a chance to refuse. He was dumbfounded when he found that Belinda already disappeared from his sight. He never expected her to take his words seriously.

Chapter 765: Chapter 764: Funny Anecdotes (part two)

He heaved a heavy sigh and jumped out of the bed. He must go to work early and finish his stuff before coming home. He had to do extra works tonight. Thanks a lot to his beautiful wife for depriving him of some rest time. Now his free time didn't belong to him but to YS Group.

A yellow Porsche quickly followed a black Spyker as it drove through Leng Group's parking lot. It didn't even slow down. Obviously, whoever the driver was, he or she got a swollen head.

Duke frowned. He was already prepared to open the door and get out. But when he spotted the fast luxury car approaching, he paused and waited for the car to pass. He

gazed at the shining Porsche while wondering who would be so bold and unstoppable as to race and ignore his company's parking lot rules.

Rachel skillfully parked her car in place, shook her wavy hair and then pushed the door open to get off her car. She was surprised to see Duke leaning against his car. She gave him a graceful smile before walking towards him with her hips in elegant swings. The beige tights she wore today brought out her best and made her look very sexy. She was nothing but a breathtaking stunner.

'Why it was her?.' Duke's face darkened at the sight of Rachel. Recognizing that it was Rachel, he bent down to get his briefcase from his car. He had given up the thought to teach the driver a lesson. He locked the door, ready to leave. He didn't want any trouble. It was easy to convince Belinda to trust him but that didn't necessarily mean that he would want more connection with Rachel. She was plainly out of his interest. but that didn't mean that Rachel also thought in the same way

"Good morning, Duke!" Rachel quickened her pace upon seeing Duke about to leave. Her high heels made loud tapping sounds against the floor with her every step.

"Good morning, Miss Qin." Duke was left with no choice but to turn around and greet back. Nevertheless, he continued to walk towards the elevator.

"Huh! What happened to you, Duke? Did you really just call me Miss Qin? We are so familiar to each other, it should be Rachel." Rachel couldn't help but laugh as she jogged to follow him.

"There is nothing inappropriate about me calling you Miss Qin while within this company. Let me remind you of how you should be addressing me when we are here since you brought this topic up." Duke wasn't putting on airs before her. He just didn't want others to misunderstand their relationship. Moreover, their story was history. Such intimate appellation was inappropriate between them, especially in public.

"I... I will keep that in mind, but Duke..." Rachel's voice trailed off when Duke shot a cold glare at her even before she finished her words. 'What happened to him? Weren't we good with each other last night? Did he and his wife have a fight yesterday?' She wondered. 'Well, that would make sense if that's really the case.'

"I don't want my employees to mix work with any private feelings in the company. I hope you can keep that in mind. You may get to your work now." Duke entered the elevator specially reserved for him and left without even looking back. He was cold to her as if nothing had happened between them in the past.

'Damn! His wife must have said something to him or else Duke wouldn't suddenly mind how I call him,' thought Rachel. 'Okay. Fine if you want to keep a distance from me. I will be ashamed of myself if I won't do something to change your mind.' A cunning smile rose on her face. If she didn't mishear, her wife's name was Belinda. She would soon

get more information about his wife, like her last name, or where she worked. She was determined to make Belinda lose her job with her plan.

"Good morning, Mr. Leng!" Janice approached Duke with her prying eyes as soon as he reached the top floor. She was excited to know if their CEO had a great time last night.

"Morning! Why are you looking at me like that?" With Janice gazing at him with a playful smile, Duke lowered his head and checked if there was anything wrong with his clothes. Nothing was wrong with his business suit. So what did that look on her face mean?

"Share something with me." Janice looked at Duke with a mysterious grin. She assumed that there must be some breaking news that she could dig out from him.

"What do you want me to share on such an early morning?" Duke glanced coldly at her. Then he pushed the door of his office open and walked in. He released the swing door from his hand like he usually did then completely ignored Janice who was following him. Janice, on the other hand, was already used to his habits and reached out to stop the door from closing. She had no choice but to bear this. It was unfortunate for her to have such a ruthless boss who didn't know how to show care for his female subordinates. Often, her only choice was to be extra careful to avoid getting hurt.

"It is absolutely about yesterday's party. Do you have any funny anecdotes to share with me, Mr. Leng?"

There was a saying went, "like father, like son." But it was different on Duke and Janice's case. Their case was 'like boss, like assistant'. Janice had begun to like prying into other people's affair and get gossips under her Boss' influence.

"What do you think? I'll give you a reward if you could guess what funny things happened." Duke took his coat off and casually hung it on the back of his chair. He undid the buttons on his cuffs, rolled up the sleeves then sat down.

"But I didn't go there yesterday. It's impossible for me to know if any funny thing happened. You obviously don't want to tell me." Janice was already used to Duke's personality as she had been working with him for many years. She knew that his cold appearance was just a facade and he was a soft-hearted gentleman inside.

"Why don't you go back to work since you already know that I don't want to tell you? Do you want me to deduct your salary for slacking?" Duke said seriously with a flat face. He knew that his angry look would not intimidate Janice because she knew him so well.

"Huh! Why are you always using my salary to threaten me? Can't you think of another trick to scare me next time?" Janice blabbered and walked out of his office. She didn't get any news from him and almost lost part of her salary. She didn't feel worried though. The staff in the sales department would post everything that happened on the

company's website anyway. She could just browse and get every detail of the party on the internet.

Duke felt that he could finally enjoy silence after Janice left. He didn't expect for the 'salary deduction trick' to still work on her after so many years. She obviously valued her money even if he was already giving her a high salary. Her salary might be lower than that of Aaron but it was still twice more compared with other companies.

Rachel received a lot of flattery from her female colleagues as soon as she entered the sales department. Everybody took her as the CEO's new girlfriend after the party. They had assumed that their CEO and YS Group's CEO already broke up as they hadn't seen the latter visit that place anymore. Was it the purpose as to why Mr. Leng arranged Rachel to work in the company? Well, it could be that he didn't want to attract a lot of attention, thus he made her start from such a low position. Many top executives failed to have the CEO join their parties before. Therefore, there must be a reason as to how a common employee did it so easily yesterday. With that in mind, most employees thought that their prediction was highly possible. It made them eager to play up to Rachel. Perhaps, she could be their CEO's wife someday.

"Miss Qin, did you and Mr. Leng know each other before?" A woman who sat next to Rachel asked tentatively. She looked sure as if she already knew the answer because Rachel was very beautiful, not to mention, she was very sexy as well.

Yes, we knew each other when we were at school. Rachel smiled gracefully. Her delicate makeup that match perfectly with her dress made her look stunningly gorgeous. No one would think that she was already on her thirties as she looked a lot younger. Yes, she was like she was a sweet twenty.