

My Wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

Chapter 130 - Chapter 130: Hi, Beauty

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"Ahhh... It's boiling out there!" Rain shouted loudly while rushing into Edward's office. He snatched the bottle of water Edward had just taken out of the refrigerator and downed it.

"You're early. I didn't expect you till after noon." Edward grabbed another bottle of water from the fridge. He frowned at Rain's messy hair.

"Edward. I'm risking heatstroke out there. It's too hot. We're not enemies. Why are you being so cruel to me?" Rain felt cooler after his drinking. He threw himself down on the big sofa.

"Your hard work pays off. This month's bonus will be nothing to sneeze at. Quit complaining, or you won't get that bonus." Edward glanced at him lazily and sat down in front of the desk. He didn't particularly care that Rain was complaining, but he liked giving him hell.

"No! How can you go after my tiny bonus, boss? You're the CEO. You make so much more money than I do. How can you be so stingy?" Now that Rain recovered from the heat, he started teasing Edward.

"Mr Rain, I am sure that the bonus is just a drop in the bucket to you. If you don't need it, you can donate the money to kids in need. They would be happy to see a new school." Edward thought that hundreds of thousands of dollars was a fair offer for a monthly bonus, and it was greedy of Rain to say it was a tiny bonus.

"Cut it out Edward. If you want to show your kindness, please use your own money." FX International Group spent millions of dollars on charity every year. He would be dumb if he let Edward donate his bonus. "Why should you care? It's a tiny bonus, as you said. So I'm doing you a favor and helping you to spend it in a meaningful way." Edward smirked.

"I'll let you win this time. But remember: what goes around comes around." Rain's eyes were bright, and his shiny earrings gave off a beautiful luster. As his head shook, the color of the light reflected by the earrings would change, adding to his mystique.

"You really think you stand a chance?" Edward noticed the earrings. This must be one of the luxury accessories that Rain paid a lot of money for. Edward couldn't understand why he would waste so much money on this kind of thing. Edward believed only girls need to wear accessories to make themselves look better. Not to mention that every piece of Rain's collections was unique -- they were designed by Rain himself and hand-crafted by masters.

"Chance can be created." Rain smiled confidently.

"Take your time creating that chance." Edward walked past him and left the room. "Hey! Where are you going?" Rain trailed far behind Edward in the mode of thinking.

"I need to eat." Edward paid no mind. He knew Rain would struggle to catch up. So it was no surprise when Rain called out, "Wait a minute. I'll go with you." Rain stumbled as he tried too hard to stand up.

"I thought you are creating your chance. Right?" Edward really didn't know what to say to him.

"Chances are everywhere." Now it's time for a free lunch.

Sometimes coincidence happened. When they stepped out of the office, they ran into Mary.

"Are you going to lunch? Can I go with you? Because I didn't drive today." Mary figured out it was a bad idea to ignore Rain. He was not just a VP, he was Edward's brother. Rain touched his earring, which just became more colorful when he played with it. He thought, 'why does this woman show up every time they go to dinner? Can't she find someone else to go with?'

"Sure. Let's go." Edward did not show too much emotion, but glanced at her anyway. When Edward and Rain arrived at Mochan Restaurant, they came across Belinda and Duke walking towards the restaurant. What a coincidence!

"Hi beauty! Nice to see you again." Rain was always good at engaging with people naturally. It was important to leave a good impression on customers, and that's what he did well. Rain was confused about what was going on between Belinda and Duke. Last time, they were at each others' throats. But now they're having lunch together? Rain was convinced he'd missed a plot twist somewhere.

"Hey girl!" Belinda greeted him back sarcastically. She always teased him about his extravagant clothing.

"What a lovely coincidence!" Edward winked at Duke. Since when was Duke good at picking up hot girls? It seemed that he won Belinda's heart after all.

Duke snorted as he knew exactly what Edward meant by winking. He and Edward were old friends. They could communicate with just a glance.

Mary was surprised at the top-tier people hanging around Edward. But she knew Duke was different -- he didn't make friends easily, and seemed to push people away with his attitude always.

Belinda noticed Mary staring at Duke, so she intentionally moved between them, even as she tried to make it look natural. She simply didn't like anyone paying attention to Duke. Maybe she cared more than she realized.

Chapter 131: Chapter 131: You Have Got Yourself A New Boyfriend

"Miss Mary, it seems that we keep running into each other a lot recently, " sneered Belinda. She didn't understand why Edward still kept her around.

"You're right. Miss Belinda. It appears that you have got yourself a new boyfriend." Mary raised her eyebrows. Belinda nervously stood in front of the man accompanying her. As soon as Mary saw them, she instantly knew that their relationship was not that simple, so she purposely said those words to cause differences between them.

As expected, on hearing Mary's words Duke gave Belinda an unfriendly look from behind. A minute ago, Duke was glad as he thought that Belinda stood in front of him to stop another woman from staring at him. But now he realized that she didn't do it out of jealousy but to prevent Mary from telling about the other man's existence. He was heartbroken.

Belinda didn't perceive the frosty look from behind and continued to sneer at Mary. "Yes. What? You don't want me to change my boyfriend? Or do you wish to get slapped again?"

"Belinda, you are out of line!" Mary got angry. Every time she saw this woman, she got whacked.

"Am I? I don't think so. After all, I'm not the one who has a thing for her sister's husband!" When Belinda got mad, she didn't spare the other person's feelings. Mary's plan was exposed now.

Rain quickly glimpsed at Mary. Any rational person could see that Mary admired Edward. It was clear to him that the husband Belinda referred to was Edward. Now, he realized that Mary was Daisy's sister and thought, 'A girl trying to pursue her own brother-in-law! How shameless!'

Mary's face had turned red with anger. She glared at Belinda. Although that was true, it was an embarrassing thing to be made public. "Belinda, what do you mean? Who has a thing for another woman's husband?"

"I didn't mention any names. But clearly, whoever got angry about it has admitted it herself, and by putting on such a drama, she has proven that what I said is true ."

Belinda responded with a sneer. 'What a shameless woman! Can't she find any other man in the world except for Edward?'

At first, Duke was angry, but now he got confused. Mary was almost a stranger to him, and he didn't know that she was Daisy's sister. He didn't understand what the two women were fighting about. Edward knew Belinda was fighting for Daisy, so he decided not to say anything. How Mary and Daisy were getting along was still unclear to him. Before he figured it out, it would be rash to take sides.

Clenching her fists, Mary wasn't sure what to say. She felt extremely embarrassed. If Edward weren't there, she would have torn Belinda's mouth to pieces.

Based on the friendship of them, a group feast would be in order. Mary burned with hate at the thought of having to face Belinda. Why on earth did she have to see that woman so often?

The three men present looked at each other and shrugged their shoulders. They unanimously agreed not to get involved in this catfight and thought it wise to stay out of it.

Noticing that people were watching, Edward suggested, "Let's go inside."

All of them had their own merits obviously, so when they entered, everybody inside looked at them. However, none of them paid attention to the onlookers and walked straight into a box.

Belinda sat next to Edward intentionally, and Duke sat next to her. Therefore, Mary had to sit away from Edward. This resulted in a new round of arguments.

"Miss Belinda, I think there is some misunderstanding. I didn't offend you, but why do you keep picking on me?" At that moment, Mary had changed her tone into a pitiful one and looked at Belinda as if she had been wronged and Belinda were being unreasonable.

Belinda felt she was dealing with someone that was unbearably shameless. She said coldly, "Miss Mary, you didn't offend me, but you shouldn't have offended the one I care about." As her words got harsher, the tension between them sharpened.

Duke heard Belinda's last sentence. He looked at her, but she was glaring at Mary intensely, and she didn't notice his indifferent gaze, as if he had become invisible to her.

She was preparing herself for anything to happen next. He couldn't help wondering, 'What kind of grudge can be so big that she is willing to disregard her dignity?'

Observing the icy look Duke had in his eyes for Belinda, Mary stopped pretending and decided to make the situation worse for them by saying, "Since you care about so many people, how would I know who you are referring to?"

Belinda stared at her with hateful eyes, and said, "Stay away from Daisy! Otherwise, I will let you know the consequences of messing with me!" 'Starting a glaring contest with me? Game on! I'm way better than you!' Belinda thought.

Hearing Belinda's words, everyone present looked at her, with different thoughts. Edward was wondering how close Belinda and Daisy were So that she was willing to protect her at the cost of her own image.

Duke was relieved to know that Daisy was the one Belinda cared about. He couldn't explain it. He just felt that his anxious heart was finally relaxed.

Chapter 132: Chapter 132: We Were Being Impulsive

Rain looked at Belinda in appreciation and smiled charmingly. Seeing how much she valued friendship, he realized that he had underestimated her before. He had considered her as a bossy and self-centered girl from a wealthy family. What he saw today was unexpected. He cheered her on in heart, 'Bravo Belinda! I like Daisy too.'

"When did I offend Daisy?" said Mary as she looked at Edward as if to check if he still remembered her existence.

"Didn't you? Then why did she slap you?" responded Belinda, without considering the outcome of what she said.

"No way! Belinda, are you sure you are talking about Daisy?" Rain was surprised that a calm person like Daisy would slap someone.

"So, you two have seen each other, " said Edward, sounding irresistible. His handsome face darkened, as he glanced at Mary and Belinda.

Mary had thought that Daisy had disappeared since her wedding night. They had been out of touch with each other, and the private detective failed to find her whereabouts. But now she sensed that wasn't the case. Hearing Edward's words, she looked at the group in panic. Moreover, Edward seemed concerned about her. Mary wondered whether there was something that she didn't know.

"What? Has everyone gone dumb suddenly?" said Edward, brows raised.

"Weren't you all speaking continually just now?" Something serious must have happened if Daisy got furious enough to slap someone. He was worried, although he knew she could take care of herself. Belinda turned to Duke for help. She had forgotten that Daisy fought with Mary because of her. 'Why did I blurt it out like that?' Although Mary didn't get hurt, speaking it out would still put Belinda at a disadvantage since Edward seemed to like Mary so much now.

Duke smiled viciously and thought, 'So now, you notice my existence and decide to ask for my help? But it is too late now, so be prepared to get a glimpse of Mr. Edward's temper.' She had thought Edward was kind and cultured. But in reality, even Duke got scared when Edward was mad.

"Haha. Nothing serious. We were being impulsive and wanted to practice our fighting skills on someone, " Belinda joked about it. Then she rolled her beautiful eyes at Duke. 'Wicked Duke! I can't believe you didn't help me!'

"Yes, Edward. We were too excited to see each other after such a long time." Mary was perceptive. She noticed that Edward still cared about Daisy, although she didn't know why. So when she heard what Belinda had said, she immediately took the chance to fix the situation and ignored Belinda's verbal attack.

Edward frowned a little, eyes still on Belinda and Mary as if attempting to find some proof of their lies.

Rain was amused, looking at Belinda, who was almost leaning into the bowl in front of her. Belinda had never yielded. From the day he knew her, she had made people like Edward and Mary miserable every time she saw them. This was the first time he saw her being docile.

"Edward, let it go. If you keep staring, someone is going to eat with her nose." Duke decided to help Belinda at last, worrying that she might get a stomachache later.

Hearing Duke's words, Edward withdrew his watch from Mary and Belinda. They finished the meal in peace. Belinda had forgotten what had happened between Duke and her. Her phone rang just when they were about to leave.

"Hi, Daisy. Everything OK?" She was wondering why Daisy didn't call her husband instead.

Hearing his wife's name, Edward sat back on the chair and squinted his eyes, thinking, 'Daisy, you have the time to call insane Belinda but you don't have the time to call your own husband. Well done!'

"I'm fine. I am just wondering how is everything going between you and Duke?" Daisy had been thinking about it for a long time. Afraid that Belinda might be too embarrassed to reply, she had waited for quite a while to ask.

"Daisy, when did you become so gossipy? I think you have a lot of free time. Please find something to do!" Belinda blamed Daisy in her heart for bringing up the issue. The fight with Mary had almost made her forget about it, but Daisy's phone call ruined her good mood.

"That's because I care about you. Besides, I am swamped. I had been in the meeting room the whole morning. I have to do my work even during my holidays. I haven't eaten my breakfast yet!"

Daisy was telling the truth. All the battalions had applied to buy new equipment to enhance their position in the army. The whole morning they had been discussing which battalion should be granted. When the plan had finally been decided, she was given piles of files to deal with, which had kept her so occupied that she wasn't able to squeeze out time for the breakfast Mark brought for her from the canteen.

"What?! It's so late and you haven't had breakfast yet?" shouted Belinda after looking at her watch. "Why are you working so hard?" As soon as she finished that sentence, her mobile was taken away.

I can't take a break yet. It seems that I will be too occupied to go home tonight, let alone eat. Daisy was still busy with the files while she was talking until she heard the bitter words from the other side of the phone. She was shocked.

Chapter 133: Chapter 133: Shameless Edward

"Daisy, since you have time to make a phone call, how come you don't have time to eat?" Edward scolded her over the phone. He was worried. 'Is this how she takes care of herself? Doesn't she know what time it is?'

"Er... Edward! I think there is something wrong with the phone. I was talking to Belinda. How did you get through?" Daisy checked her phone to ensure that she had dialed the right number. The number was right. Then how come her despicable husband was speaking on the phone? She didn't get it. 'Haha, sounds like somebody is still mad about this morning's hickey' he gloated secretly.

"If I tell you I can hide underground, will you believe it?" Edward answered sulkily, disregarding the spectators. Belinda tried to snatch her phone back, but Duke stopped her. She stood there, looking at him furiously.

"Can you? If you say you can, I'll believe you." Daisy couldn't help but think, 'Damn, what's making him angry this time? And how did he get Belinda's phone?'

"Do you think you would still be able to talk to me so calmly if I could?" Edward replied coldly. He was unhappy, but his wife wasn't afraid of him, and she continued to provoke him.

"Then what?" Daisy stopped working and leaned back in the chair to relax.

"I will throw you on the bed and fiercely teach you a lesson." Edward was indeed atrocious and brazen to say something like that in front of so many people.

Mary raised her head resentfully and thought, 'How can he love Daisy so much when they haven't seen each other since their wedding night? Why are they so intimate?'

"Edward, you are a bloody shameless man!" Daisy cursed and blushed. "Shameless? I will show you tonight how shameless I can get." When he finished that sentence, everyone went silent. Even a playboy like Rain secretly applauded him. Only Edward could say such lewd words and act as if nothing had happened.

"Er..." Daisy didn't know what to say. She was convinced that Edward was a vile man hiding under the facade of a gentleman. "Go and have something to eat. If some part of your body gets smaller. I will reckon with you." The others felt extremely awkward on hearing his words.

They believed Daisy would have punched him hard if she were here. After all, she had a reputation to protect. If she saw how many people had heard Edward, she would have shot herself immediately.

"Edward, you are such a pervert. I don't want to talk to you anymore." Daisy's face turned red with embarrassment. Fortunately, she was alone in the office.

"Yes, I am a pervert but only with you. I don't say such dirty words to anyone else." It seemed that Edward wasn't going to stop until he had abundantly demonstrated his brazenness. He didn't mind the others at all. Thank God, Leena wasn't here. Otherwise, she would have worshiped him like crazy. Belinda rolled her eyes repeatedly. No wonder Duke was shameless too! Now she knew where he had learned it!

"Edward, will you die if you quit talking like that? Please hang up! I have to work." Daisy didn't want to waste time anymore and opened the file on her desk. She had to inspect the training field in the afternoon. "OK, but first eat something. I will call you when I reach office."

After hanging up the phone, he threw it to Belinda, who was still in a daze. Duke caught it in time before it hit the floor. "Edward, have you lost your mind? First, you snatched my phone, and now you are trying to destroy it!" Belinda took her phone, put it to her ear and said hello.

"I hung up, " said Edward. Seeing the confusion on her face, Edward couldn't believe this was the same CEO who had been so pushy during the negotiations.

"What? Why did you hang up? I wanted to talk to her." Belinda lowered her head dejectedly. She didn't know how to tell Daisy about Duke's proposal. Great. Now Edward had hung up the phone before she could try.

"She's busy. You can call her in the evening, " said Edward. Then he stepped out and didn't notice whether the others were following him or not.

Belinda made a face at Edward. 'What? Busy? She wasn't busy when he was on the phone. When I wanted to talk, she suddenly got busy? Apparently, he didn't want me to disturb Daisy, for fear that she won't be able to finish her work and will stay in the office all night. That's all he cared about. What a noble excuse!'

Mary felt sad and frustrated. She wished that Edward had said those words to her instead of Daisy. 'Daisy, why do you get everything? You have wealth, and you are beautiful. Isn't that enough? How could you marry the most amazing man in the city so easily while I have to rack my brains to get an ounce of his attention?'

Duke held Belinda's hand and followed Edward with a vicious smile. He ignored Rain whose jaw had dropped with surprise. Belinda glared at Duke and tried to break but to no avail. She had to give up.

Rain didn't know about Leena drugging Belinda. He sensed something fishy was going on with Duke and Belinda. He laughed weirdly, watching them leave hand in hand.

Daisy looked at the cold food. A smile appeared on her face when she thought of Edward's concern. She reached for the food for the food and decided to eat. Or someone would be unhappy again.

Chapter 134: Chapter 134: You Are Here

Under the summer sunset, the suburb looked like a beautiful landscape painting. Even the strong features of Edward's face were blending in the bright colors. With the soft and thin lips lightly closed and the deep eyes looking at the spiraling road, his figure seemed distinguished and elegant. The posh Lamborghini drew a curve and stopped at the gate of the military base. Edward looked at his watch. His timing was perfect. He wondered whether Daisy had finished her work.

He had exhausted her the night before. She slept quite late in the night, and she woke up at the break of dawn. She had been too busy to eat at the office. She must be exhausted by now. He had left his office early to pick up Daisy, worrying that she might doze off while driving.

"Colonel, time to go home, "

Mark said to Daisy. She should have left for home hours ago. He wondered what was keeping her. The commander was ruthless. How could he assign so much work to her on the first day after vacations?

"Well, soon. You may go now." Daisy's head was still buried in the files. The tiredness was evident on her beautiful face. Maybe it was because of the vacations; she didn't seem to be as motivated as before.

"Colonel, please let me drive you home today." Mark was worried. Her tired face made him feel more resentful towards the commander.

"No, thanks. I'm fine. You please go home." Earlier, she used to manage to stay awake day and night while on a task. This was a piece of cake for her.

"OK, Colonel. Take care of yourself." Although she had scolded him just this morning, he still worried about her. He knew she was right.

"OK. Thanks." Daisy exhaled deeply. One more file to go. She would be able to head home soon. A military exercise had been scheduled in a few days. She would be quite busy then. She was grateful that someone would take care of Justin for her.

Edward anxiously looked at his watch again. Half-an-hour had passed. Still, there was no sign of Daisy coming out of the office. 'Is it possible that she already left for home? Unlikely.' He came quite early to surprise her. Nevermind the surprise, he decided to call her. He wasn't in the habit of waiting for anyone. Daisy was an exception.

"Hello. This is Daisy speaking. Who is this?" Hearing the phone ringing, Daisy answered it without looking at the screen, eyes still on the files, brows knitted.

"Honey, it's me. Are you still at the military base?" Edward asked with a big smile.

"Yes. I still have some more work to do. Are you off work?" Daisy signed the last file and put it on the top of the big pile on her desk. Her work for today was officially finished.

"Will it be long?" Edward frowned a little. 'Is she that busy? It's late. Can't she leave some work for tomorrow?'

"It's finished already. What's up?" she answered, straightening out the files.

"Oh, then come out fast. I'm waiting outside." Thinking that she might drive her car out, Edward decided to tell her the truth. "What? You're here? I told you I'd drive home myself." Puzzled, Daisy stopped arranging the files. 'Why was he here?'

"Yes. I have been waiting for a long time. I thought you had already left for home." There was a hint of complaint in his words. This was the first time he had been waiting for someone, but she was still unhappy about it.

"OK. Stay there. I'm coming." Daisy put on her army cap, grabbed her briefcase and walked out quickly. Her heart was filled with happiness.

"OK. I'll be here." Edward leaned against the seat back. He was smiling happily while rhythmically tapping on the steering wheel.

"Daisy. What's the rush?" asked the commander. He was wondering what made her walk in a hurry. 'Doesn't she live in the residential building attached to the military base?' He wondered.

"Oh, how are you, Commander? What can I do for you?" Daisy saluted him and winced. 'Please don't let it be more work.'

"Kiddo? Can't I talk to you about something else besides work?' The commander frowned at Daisy, pretending to be mad. He felt she was taking him less seriously these days. At the morning meeting, she even opposed many of his proposals. But he understood her well, so he knew that she would never cross him.

"No, Commander, I didn't mean that." Daisy sounded anxious; she wondered why he was stalling her. She was also worried that if she kept Edward waiting, he might get angry again.

"Never mind. I was just teasing you. Are you all set for the upcoming war game? Your performance will be a deciding factor in your promotion next year. And a good performance will save you from worrying about being replaced by someone with a stronger background." He looked at her thoughtfully. She was the best he had ever seen in the army. But sadly, she came from an ordinary family and hence tended to fail in the assessments no matter how well she did.

"Thank you, Commander. I'll do my best. It doesn't matter whether I get promoted or not. I just hope to do my job well." Daisy knew that the commander meant well. But she also knew that she would have to work much harder to get promoted.

" Good, I'm glad you think that way. I assume you were still unhappy about your failure last time. Although she had more achievements than any of her peers in the army, she had to give up opportunities just because of her unfavourable background. Knowing how hard it had been for her, the commander patted her on the shoulder in approval.

Chapter 135: Chapter 135: But Why Do I Need To Take Medicine

"Not really. I was prepared for the worst. So it's not such a big deal to me. Besides, I am used to it." Daisy smiled with self-mockery. It was hard for her to figure out the rules of the official circles.

"I'm sorry for this. Nevertheless, you still have to do your best in this military exercise. The score will be an essential part of your assessment. What's more, a lot of top leaders will be present on that day. So you must put your best foot forward. There's no room for mistakes. Everyone knows that you're the best!"

The commander heaved a sigh. Daisy always seemed calm about everything. She didn't worry about profit or loss. Probably that's why she had missed a lot of opportunities.

"Yes, Commander. I promise I won't disappoint you." Daisy said with a salute. She felt grateful for the commander's encouragement. His care was comforting to her since she had been estranged from her father.

"Okay. You can go home now. I know you're in a rush. By the way, where is Justin? I haven't seen him for a long time. I miss him." The commander asked. 'Justin is such a smart boy. Whenever we meet, he bargains with me to assign less work to his mother. He is a considerate boy, who share his mother's problems and responsibilities at a such a young age. That's really impressive.' The commander thought.

"I will bring him to meet you after the military exercise is over. These days you're busy with the military exercise preparations." Daisy said with a gentle smile. Talking about her son always made her feel emotional.

"Okay! That's good! Then I will arrange for lots of delicious food for Justin. Otherwise, he would complain." The commander said with hearty laughter. The deep and strong laughter revealed his commanding manner. "If there's nothing else, I will take your leave now." Daisy said lightly. She also knew that Justin was a big foodie.

"Okay! Carry on!" The commander waved his hand at her, indicating that she can go now. When did Daisy become so easygoing? He wondered.

Edward's face turned pale as Daisy had forgotten to hang up the phone. He had overheard the conversation between Daisy and the Commander. He remembered Daisy had once called Justin before coming back from the military training; she was crying on the phone. Was it because of this matter?

From their conversation, it seemed that Daisy was doing well in every aspect. But her merits were taken by others because she didn't have strong backing. And this had happened multiple times. No wonder she cried in front of Justin. She must have been very sad at that time. Edward thought.

Was it all about the background? Edward sneered. Things had changed. He was her strong backing now. It seemed that it would be necessary for him to take a look at the sponsorship brief sent by a military group. 'Are they trying to play hardball with my wife? They have to take my opinion into account from now on.' Edward thought.

"Oh! It's too hot." Daisy came running out of the military base and said to Edward. The sweat burst through her forehead in tiny beads. She couldn't wait to get into the car.

"Is it hot?' Edward asked. He had been lost in his thoughts and didn't notice that she had been running all the way from the office building to his car. The moment she got into the car, he came back to his senses.

"Yes. A little hot. I didn't expect that you'd come to pick me up." Daisy took off her cap and wiped her sweat with the tissue Edward handed to her. He looked so handsome that she often wondered whether she had fallen in love with Edward because of his appearance.

"I was worried that you might be too tired, so I came to pick you up." Edward took out another tissue and helped her wipe the sweat on her forehead. Then he smoothed her hair which was messed up by her cap. His eyes were full of tenderness and affection.

"That's because of you!" Daisy stared at him and said in an angry voice. But she didn't mind when Edward wiped her forehead.

"Yes, it's all my fault. I beg for your forgiveness. How do you wish to punish me?" Edward asked with a flattering smile. He didn't mention that he had heard her conversation with the Commander.

"Since you are so apologetic, I won't make you suffer too much. How about the punishment of driving me home?" Daisy joked with a soft smile. Her tiredness faded after teasing Edward. If the soldiers saw her in the car with Edward, their jaws would drop out of surprise. They had never seen the solemn colonel flashing such a charming and sensuous smile.

"Okay. I will pay by being your driver today." Edward had never deliberately quipped to please a woman. But to cheer Daisy, he broke his rule again.

"Haha, Edward, did you forget to take your medicine before you came out this morning?"

Daisy joked. She felt that Edward was acting strangely today. He patiently waited for her in the car, yet he didn't complain. On the contrary, he was making jokes to please her.

"No. But why do I need to take the medicine?" asked Edward. He looked at Daisy doubtfully, who was smiling slyly at him. He wondered why she asked this question.

Hahaha... Honey you're so. Amusing! Daisy laughed. It was the first time that she had laughed so heartily. She unwittingly called him Honey, which sounded very intimate.

Edward was affected by her happiness. Although he didn't know exactly what made her laugh so loudly, he loved seeing her bright smiling face. At least, she did not look aloof and intimidating as she used to be.

I am delighted that my stupidity makes you laugh. As you called me so intimately, I have decided to forgive you. At first, he hadn't figured out what she was implying to. But he quickly realized that she had said that to mock him. Usually, Daisy wouldn't call him 'honey' no matter how hard Edward seduced or intimidated her. She always took him by surprise, and he seemed to like it.

"Emm.. Daisy was very embarrassed. She didn't call him honey on purpose. She was too excited, so she blurted it out spontaneously. There were no special intentions behind it.