

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 141 - Chapter 141: Are You In Love With Daisy

Chapter 141: Chapter 141: Are You In Love With Daisy

At the office of FX International Group, Rain was tearing his hair out.

"Why are you telling me now?" asked Rain. He lowered his head to hide the look on his face.

"If I told you earlier, would you have a better idea?" replied Edward. He cast a cold glance at him. Rain's reaction was typical for him.

"At least I have time to get ready!" said Rain. He played with his shiny ear stud. The grin had fled his face.

"You'll never be ready. Or do you just want time to run off?" asked Edward. He suddenly looked up and fixed his gaze on Rain.

"Edward, you wound me! I'm not that type of guy. I won't run off!" replied Rain. 'I might hide, though.' thought Rain.

"Chill out. And don't embarrass yourself!" said Edward. He knew how much Annie meant to Rain. Rain always tried to pretend he didn't care. But deep in his heart, she was the only one. No one could replace her. "Her flight is arriving this afternoon? Why is she coming in so early? I didn't expect her so soon." asked Rain He was asking himself, not Edward.

"I don't know. Maybe someone can't wait to see you!" replied Edward. He flashed a meaningful smile and thought 'I haven't seen her in years. I wonder what she looks like now.'

"So I'm the only one going to the airport? How many am I supposed to pick up?" asked Rain. The C Financial Group and the FX International Group competed in the same industries. And both of their strength could not be underestimated.

"Three. A director, a special assistant and Annie. That's all. I'll have Aaron assist you. That way you can pay more attention to Annie." replied Edward.

He glanced at Rain momentarily. Rain was the guy to deal with the joint venture with C Financial, but Aaron was along just in case things took an unexpected turn.

"Alright! I got it." said Rain. 'Might as well get it over with. It's just ahead of schedule. Nothing changes, does it?' Rain asked himself.

"Rain, give her a second chance! Look at me and Daisy. You need to spend some time with her before you figure out if she is the one." said Edward. 'Sometimes I feel trapped in a web woven by Daisy. I can't go out with other woman, nor do I want to. I want to spend the rest of my life with her, but I'm scared. I can't even remember if I've ever been in love before. But I've fallen too deep to dig my way out.' thought Edward,

"Edward, are you in love with Daisy?" asked Rain. It was the first time that he asked Edward seriously. In his eyes, Edward had changed a lot. He used to be a playboy, now he was a devoted father and husband. Rain was not sure if Edward was playing with Daisy or he had fallen in love with her. Edward paused. Rain's question caught him off guard. He thought to himself, 'Am I in love? I think of her the moment I wake up. Is that love? I miss her so much the moment we part. Is that love? My heart hurts the moment I see her frown. Is that love?'

"What do you think? Is it difficult to fall in love with her?" joked Edward. He turned the question back to Rain.

"How should I know? I'm not you. But I'm not surprised you fell in love with an aloof girl like Daisy." said Rain. He wondered why Edward gave up on her, just to indulge in life of drunken debauchery.

"I don't know." said Edward. He put down his pen, leaned back lazily and thought, 'I can't tell you how I really feel. Because I have never fallen in love before. I don't even know what it feels like to be in love.'

"Oh my God, Edward! You are well-known as a lady-killer. You're famous for it. And you don't know what love is?" asked Rain. Hard to believe, he looked at Edward and thought, 'A lady-killer doesn't know what love is! I thought he was good at it! Love seems to be all Greek to him.'

Edward cast a fierce stare at him, and thought, 'It's not that strange. Women come to me. I don't need to worry about love.' "Edward, don't stare at me. People will be as shocked as I am if they know love is all Greek to you!" giggled Rain.

He totally ignored Edward's sullen face.

"Is it that funny?" asked Edward. He gritted his teeth and glared at Rain who was lying down on the sofa and laughing.

"Well... It's not that funny." replied Rain. He stopped teasing when he saw Edward's angry face. He would be damned if he still laughed at him.

Edward gradually calmed down, and thought, 'I need to teach him a lesson.' "You'd better get ready to meet Annie instead of laughing at me!" said Edward. 'Humph! It's my turn to make fun of you' thought Edward.

"Edward, you're evil. Don't rub it in. You're ruining my good mood." complained Rain. He lost his smiling face again.

"That's the only way to make you reveal your true feelings, is that right?" asked Edward. He put on a wicked smile and thought, 'It's not my style to tolerate the jokes on me. I'll get back if I'm teased.'

Chapter 142: Chapter 142: Honey, Did You Skip Breakfast Again

Daisy had been busy all morning writing out the exercise programs, training, and investigating the field -- all urgent. She got some water and breathed a sigh of relief, happy to take a break.

She was about to sit down to do more work when her phone rang. She picked it up, without checking the caller's ID.

"Hello, Daisy speaking." She thought it polite to identify herself first when on the phone.

"Honey, did you skip breakfast again?" Edward frowned and asked.

"Hi Edward. I haven't eaten yet. Is something wrong?" Daisy wondered why he called her at this hour.

"Why not? Have you checked the time?" 'The woman has no idea how to take care of herself. She often misses meals. How busy can she be?'

"I have been too busy to eat." Mark was organizing the equipment for the war game, so nobody brought her food.

"You make it seem like you're even busier than I am." Resigned to the situation, Edward sighed. He couldn't help thinking of her at every meal. What was she doing? Had she eaten a decent meal? He was no longer the carefree playboy.

"Do you mean you have too much time?" she asked. Daisy liked to tease him, but she knew her time in the army wasn't all war games, assessments, or field tasks. She might be busy one day, and just doing meaningless work the next. It's how the military worked.

"Of course not, but at least I still have time to eat." He had always taken meals seriously. Work was endless. After one meal it would be still there.

"That's why you have time to call me on the phone and talk nonsense. I'm too busy right now." Daisy could be clueless sometimes and said something hurtful like that.

"Daisy, do you really think I have nothing better to do than talk to you on the phone?" Work was piling up. He put it all aside and called her because he cared. She didn't seem to understand that. He felt like a fool. "Um, honey, that's not what I meant." She put the file down and started trying to coax him into a good mood. He was about to explode in rage, and she didn't mean to make him angry.

"Calling me honey won't work this time." He was really angry. She never called him first, and she seemed annoyed when he called her.

"Honey, are you really mad?" She had treated him badly. She realized her own mistake, which darkened her mood.

"I'm not. Go back to work. You don't need to be disturbed by a lazy bum like me." He hung up quickly and waited for her to call back. But she didn't.

Daisy was about to call him back, try and make him feel better, when Kevin walked in. "Daisy, I don't think you've eaten, so I brought you something." The well-pressed army uniform perfectly framed his slender figure. He looked handsome and dignified. "Hi, Kevin. Haven't you eaten?" Daisy put down the phone and removed the files. "Yes I have. But since Mark is not around, I'm happy to bring food to milady." Kevin joked, putting the food on the desk.

"You, the young major general, run errands for me. I'm so flattered." Daisy opened the boxes and was ready to dig in. She was so hungry.

The training had consumed her a lot of energy. She had been considering going to the canteen herself before he came.

You make fun of me even when your mouth is full., Kevin smiled. He was always late getting food. She was no better.

I was just following your logic. Have you really eaten? Would you like some? Daisy picked up a chopsticks for him and asked.

Don't worry. Have I ever lie to you? Kevin rolled his eyes. She used to be so uptight, and only let down her hair in private. She'd changed a lot.

Then I will get started, she eat quickly. There were lot of things to deal with. She to finished up early and get home and deal with her angry husband.

Slow down, you'll choke. Kevin said thoughtfully. His warning was oddly prophetic, as she began to cough, eyes watering.

Daisy covered her mouth with her hand. She felt embarrassed. Luckily, she was not choking in front of Edward. He would have keep nagging about it.

Told you so. Kevin poured a glass of water for her and patted her back.

Thanks, I'm fine now. She felt better after drinking some water. Daisy flashed Kevin an awkward smile, so faint it was almost unnoticeable. Sometimes being too busy to eat was a bad thing.

Chapter 143: Chapter 143: Is He Good To You

"You're usually on the ball. Why are you so careless today?" Kevin asked with concern. He sat back down, looking at her, smiling. He was with her, and that was all he wanted.

"Maybe I'm too hungry." Daisy said uneasily. Although they often had meals together, she was never so rash as today.

"Did you plan to eat at all? Don't get yourself so tired. You should treat your body well." Kevin was worried. She was usually after him to take care of himself. Now their roles were reversed.

"Yes. I was planning on eating something anyway. You saved me from having to go to the canteen." Kevin was like a brother to her, so she didn't mind him doing things for her. And she always felt she could say or do anything in front of him.

"How are the military exercise going? You ready?" Kevin was also busy, but he never missed a chance to see her. She still had a special place in his heart. He knew there was no way they could be together, but he wouldn't give up on the idea. He was high on the feeling he got when they were together. He just couldn't snap out of it. "Kevin, are you trying to pry classified info out of me?" Daisy tilted her head and smiled gracefully. Her charm took his breath away. This was the first time he'd seen her smile so sweetly - it seemed that the man she loved was good for her. She looked happier than she ever had been.

"Is he...good to you?" Kevin blurted out what was on his mind. His voice was clear and distant. He was absent-minded, completely unaware of what Daisy had asked him. The words tumbled out of Kevin's mind and fell from his mouth.

"What?" Daisy didn't hear him.

"Oh! Nothing. Just eat!" Kevin sneered at himself. What was he doing? He had no chance with her. Why did he care?

It was love at first sight with her. If he'd controlled his impulses and kept her at arm's length, he wouldn't have fallen in love with her. If he had just given up, he wouldn't be so miserable now.

He loved her, but didn't dare tell her. He missed her. Every night, he would whisper his deep love for Daisy to the stars. He stared at the sky as if he could see through the

darkness and reach the window his heart longed for. When he woke up every morning, he wondered how far he would walk on this path, and how long he could keep it up.

"Kevin, are you okay?" Daisy asked with concern. Kevin snapped out of his trance. He'd lost the chance to tell her how he felt. And the fact that she trusted him made it worse. Her occasional silence and her sighs let him know he wasn't the one she loved.

" Oh! Nothing. You continue to eat. I've got work to do." Embarrassed, Kevin left quickly. He wanted to see her, and help her with her tasks. But he feared he'd lose control and she would notice his love eventually. He might lose the last chance of simply staying by her side. So he ducked out of there before he made a serious mistake. Daisy watched Kevin leave and vanish almost instantly from sight. She frowned with doubt. 'Wasn't he talking with her at leisure just now? Why did he suddenly run away?

Fine, I guess. I have a lot of work to do. He acted very strange lately. This wasn't the first time. I will ask him when I get the time.' Daisy thought.

Belinda slept for a very long time. When she woke up, it was almost past noon. Duke woke her up, otherwise who knew how long she'd be asleep.

She opened her eyes and saw Duke's handsome face. He was looking at her closely with a cunning smile. The condescending manner surprised her. 'Huh! What's he doing? He is so close to me! Why is he looking at me like that? Is he still not satisfied after last night's torture? Is he going to torture me again?' Belinda was scared at the thought and stared at him warily.

"Get up and eat something first." Duke said with a frown. He didn't like to see her stare at him like he was a bad man. The look made him very uncomfortable.

Belinda realized she was very hungry. He was really aggressive last night. No matter how hard she pleaded, he still punished her with sexes. She was too tired to move a finger now.

"Could you please bring some clothes for me?" Belinda asked with a lovely smile. The last time she had sex with him, it was because she was drugged. But what about this time? She didn't take any drug beforehand. It just happened naturally. Didn't she like it? She didn't resist. On the contrary, she was enamored by his seduction and she lost herself in his passionate love.

Duke gazed deeply into her eyes and then handed her a robe. "Shower. You'll feel more comfortable."

He said. He knew that he wore her out last night. He was very angry yesterday, so he had been tirelessly, savagely making love to her the whole night. He ignored her begging and only wanted to vent his anger on her. He got really angry when he saw her out with another man. He got depressed, and then blew his top.

Ah.... Belinda put on the robe and tried to stand, but her body was too sore. She cried out, and fell back on the bed.

Careful, Duke walked over to her and lifted her up. But he was happy. She was exhausted from last night.

Chapter 144: Chapter 144: My Lawful Wife

"It's all your fault." Belinda rolled her eyes. His smile was so annoying. Wasn't he the whole reason that she ached all over? "Come on. Take my hand." Duke didn't argue with her. It was all his fault. With a doting smile on his face, he gently helped Belinda up.

Belinda didn't push him away, for she couldn't make it to the bathroom on her own. Now that he offered to help, she'd better accept it.

Belinda took a long hot bath to soothe her aching joints and muscles. She felt better after freshening up, but her legs were still weak.

"Come eat something." Noticing that she emerged from the bathroom, Duke put away the documents in his hands and seated her at the table.

"What time is it?" Duke had closed all the curtains in the room, he didn't want the sun to interrupt her rest. Belinda couldn't find a clock -- she had no idea how long she had slept.

"It's one in the afternoon. What's the matter?" Duke looked at her and kept filling the bowl with soup leisurely. He had put on his usual poker face.

"What? One in the afternoon? OMG! What should I do now!" Belinda jumped to her feet in panic. She was to attend the board meeting that morning. Her father would definitely give her an earful.

"Sit down. What's the fuss all about?" Duke frowned and grabbed her arm to make her sit down again. The meeting was probably over now.

"I had a very important meeting this morning." Belinda glared at him. It was all because of him that she didn't go home last night and missed the meeting. She was totally doomed.

"I know." Duke replied casually. He set the bowl down in front of Belinda.

"You know? You know nothing! How can I go home after this?" As one of the board members, her father would be there. Belinda couldn't even imagine his anger after she missed the meeting.

"I'll go home with you tonight. Now finish your lunch." Belinda was terrified by the thought of how her father was about to punish her. But Duke's words dropped another bomb on her.

"Duke, are you out of your mind? What are you talking about?" Belinda suddenly felt her father's punishments seemed to be nothing compared to Duke's plan.

"I certainly do." Duke fixed his cold eyes on Belinda.

"You were just joking, right?" Belinda widened her eyes in disbelief. To be honest, she wanted to look into his eyes and hurl insults at him every time he stared at her like that. But she wouldn't dare.

"You know I never joke about such things." Duke's lips curled into a ghost of a wicked smile.

"Duke, just drop it. If my father finds out about you, you're screwed." In fact, Belinda herself would be screwed once her father found out about Duke. She believed her father would immediately marry her to the man.

"He already did." Duke took a small sip of his coffee and answered calmly as if it had nothing to do with him.

"What? When?" Belinda was desperate. It seemed that she would be forced to marry Duke no matter what.

"I answered his call for you this morning." Duke crossed his legs and leaned back. He gave her a lovestruck look.

"Why did you answer it?" Belinda retorted sharply, driven by fury.

"What else was I supposed to do?" Duke tilted his head and asked calmly. He knew she was angry, but he couldn't help teasing her.

"You could have woken me up! I was asleep, not passed out." Duke's uncaring attitude made Belinda madder than ever.

"Are you sure about that?" Duke raised his eyebrows and smiled devilishly at her.

"I don't know what you are talking about." Belinda cleared her throat and began digging into her soup with gusto. Well, she did pass out last night. But he was the one who wore her out. She had absolutely no intention to die in bed with him.

"You will. And I'll make sure of it." 'If you want to play games, then I'll play with you.' Duke thought.

"What the heck? It's nothing serious. We both take what we need and that's it. Right?" Belinda stole a discreet look at him, fearing that she might have said something that provoked him.

"Oh. Do you really think so? Then have a look at this!" Duke tossed a big envelope to her. Inside the envelope was the paper he had signed earlier. 'Nothing would happen between us?' Duke thought. 'We have decades ahead of us, and anything is possible.'

"What is it?" Belinda asked hesitantly. Hands shaking, she looked at the envelope.

"See for yourself." Duke raised his eyebrows and suggested her open the envelope. Belinda murmured in her mind, 'Humph! Trying to be mysterious? I'm not afraid of you. She shrugged and open the envelope. Her eyes went wide and her hand flew to her mouth in terror as she saw what was inside.

What the hell... What is it Duke? Is it real? What was going on? How could she be married? Was she dreaming? She couldn't recall signing anything.

What do you think? It's all here in white and black. Belinda you are now officially my wedded wife. Aren't you happy? Duke knew her reaction would be quite interesting. It turned out he was right. He looked at her stunned face again and secretly curled his lips into a smile.