

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 151 - Chapter 151: Still Mad At Me

Chapter 151: Chapter 151: Still Mad At Me

Her cold slender fingers stroked his eyebrows, as if trying to flatten the wrinkles around them. Her moist lips got closer and closer, and finally kissed the eyes gazing at her, gently and fervently burning each of his sense organs.

Who will hold my hand, and keep me from going crazy in the rest of my life?

Who will kiss my eyes, and end my drifting in the rest of my life.

Who will caress my face, and soothe the sadness in the rest of my life?

Who will warm my heart, and melt the frost and ice that have been there for half my life?

Who will take me in his arms, and dispel the silence all my life?

Who will awaken my heart, and shield me from a lifetime of pain?

Who will abandon me, and leave me grieving for the rest of my life?

Who can understand me, and make my life worthwhile?

Who can help me, and make me unrivaled around the world for many years?

Who will I fall for, and change my confined world into an immense happy land?

Who will ease my grief, laugh at the absurd world?

You sealed my lips with yours, and freed me from drifting.

You held me close, and erased my craziness in the past life.

I want to hold your hand, and jump into your crazy dream.

I want to kiss your eyes, and be with you in all your lifetimes.

I want to hold your hand, and bravely face hardships together with you.

I want to kiss your eyes, and love you deeply forever.

I want to hold your hand, and you will be mine thereafter.

I want to stroke your neck, and shelter you from storms and wind.

I want to caress your hair, and embrace your deepest feelings.

I want to hold your hand, and let the world know how great we are together.

I pray that you will be happy all your life.

I cherish your love. May you enjoy a peaceful life.

Edward saw the affectionate look in her eyes. He knew that her love for him was true. Her kisses were so soft and ardent that his heart ached with passion.

"Honey, are you seducing me?" Edward said, panting from her attentions. He was surprised and happy. Who would know a cold and distant woman like Daisy could be so tender? She was glowing with passion as well, and it was all for him.

"Still mad at me?" Daisy asked, wrinkling her pretty high nose. She had been trying hard to please him. Could he still be mad? "And you? Are you coming here just to appease me? Thinking I won't be angry anymore?" Edward lightly traced a finger along her wrinkled nose. Happiness spread over his handsome face. He was bewitching.

"If I say yes, will you stop being mad?" Daisy loved the way he was at that moment. She fixed her loving gaze on him. Edward thought she looked cute, a new side of Daisy revealed.

"And if I say no? Then what?" He wondered what the next surprise would be.

Daisy broke free of his embrace. She walked to the fridge and downed a bottle of water. All the while she kept repeating to herself "I'm not angry. I'm not angry. I'm not angry..."

Stunned, Edward tried to figure out what was going on. She was smiling in his arms one minute but stood up abruptly and left the next. There she was, drinking water. What a "surprise"!

"I'm going back. Enjoy your anger alone!" She came to pick him up from work but he still couldn't forgive her. He was just being unreasonable. Daisy tried to calm down. Looking at the angry woman in front of him, Edward started to realize how capricious women could be.

"Honey, now you're mad." Edward stood up and walked over to her. He did up the buttons that he had undone, but deliberately slid his fingers inside her clothing, running them over her soft skin. Her heart fluttered. Daisy blushed and slapped his hand away. Thinking of her own initiative, she lowered her head in embarrassment.

Edward smiled. So that was how he could cool her off. Duly noted. He had known one more weakness of hers.

"Shall we go now? I need to revise some reports." Before she left the office to pick him up, she had decided to take the unfinished reports home. She'd be burning the midnight oil tonight.

"OK. Let's go. These documents are not important anyway, so I'll get them done at home." Edward started to put his things away. The alluring smile was still on his face.

Daisy and Edward attracted a lot of attention at the office. "The CEO was with another woman several days ago." they gossiped among themselves. "Why is he with this one? And a military officer to boot. Is he going back to his playboy ways? But wouldn't this be too risky for a female army officer?"

Daisy stalked off. She hated the attention she and Edward were getting. Edward had to hurry to match her pace. He frowned.. Hmm... I'll have to introduce her formally sometime. He didn't like the attention either.

They bump into Luke at the entrance of FX International Group. He was getting more and more efficient and had collected some information quickly.

Mr. and Mrs. Mu, are you going home? In Edward's presence, Luke always value manners. How's it going? Any news? Edward was anxious to know the result.

According to my information, no one prominent has come the City. No kidnapping of females either. Luke studied Edward's face, trying to figure out why he wanted to know any of this.

OK, very good.. If what Luke said is true, Annie should be safe. Then nothing to worry about.

What's the matter? Daisy could sense that something was wrong. There was a reason she became a Colonel in a short time.

Oh... Nothing. We can handle it. Edward just didn't want to worry Daisy, but she took it differently. She felt there would always be a wall between them, no matter how hard she tried.

Chapter 152: Chapter 152: Your Family Has Been My Family

Belinda was standing outside her house; she had no intention of going in. She had been dawdling away her time at the office after finishing her work. She reluctantly headed downstairs because she knew that the outcome wouldn't be delightful. She had no idea

what Duke had told her father. She met Duke the iceberg man over there, he brought a cool feeling to the hot day!

"Belinda, those who know you would think you are going home, but those who don't know you might think you are about to climb the wall." Duke looked at Belinda snidely, because he had never seen anyone hesitate to enter his or her own house. He thought, it's okay for her to embarrass herself, but he shouldn't waste his time standing outside the house like a fool.

"What! Climb the wall? Duke, do you know what that means? Please, don't judge me if you don't know me. People would laugh at me." Belinda said and rolled her eyes impatiently. If her father hadn't said that she couldn't come back home unless she brought Duke with her, she wouldn't have been trapped in this situation.

"Standing outside like this was far more embarrassing than being laughed at by others." Duke gave Belinda a frigid glance, which made her frightened. Usually, Belinda wasn't afraid of anything, but she was scared of his indifference.

"Duke, are you sure you should go inside? Are you confident that my dad won't chase you out?" Belinda didn't believe in compromising. Although she expected the answer she still had to give it a try. He might have changed his mind.

Duke didn't reply to her instead he went straight inside the villa. He decided not to waste his time standing there discussing the problem. It was much easier to just walk inside. He wondered, is it disgraceful for her to introduce Duke to her family? And hiding was the worst option.

"Hey! Duke, are you sure you want to go inside? Hey, why don't you fucking wait for me!" Belinda didn't anticipate that Duke would go inside without telling her. In a panic, she hastened to follow him and pounced onto his back when Duke paused all of a sudden.

"Belinda, if you say another vulgar word, I won't mind cleaning your mouth for you." Duke didn't understand how a lady of noble birth could say such dirty words.

"Uh! Duke, you have no sense of humor." Belinda rolled her eyes desperately and thought: oh my god! Why did she feel so stressful at the thought of her future life with Duke?

"Hehe! Duke! I had never imagined that we could become a family. Last time I saw your father, I was wondering how I'll introduce you to my daughter. I am surprised to see that you two are moving faster than I thought."

Zachary knew Duke well. His sly smile didn't leave his face since he found that Duke was dating his daughter. Duke was the most eligible bachelor in S City! And surprisingly, his daughter had won Duke's heart. In his mind, Zachary started measuring

the benefits he could get from this relationship. He didn't care much about the fact that his daughter was with Duke so early in the morning.

As all the mothers-in-law do, the longer Sherry looked at Duke, the more she liked him. Although Duke was indifferent in nature, she thought it was barely worth mentioning as long as he could control Belinda. Sherry really liked her handsome and cool son-in-law. Because nowhere else could she find such a good match like Duke for her daughter! Sherry blamed her daughter for not introducing them to Duke earlier. Her father could have stopped worrying and arranging blind dates for her.

"Dad, I feel sorry for being so inconsiderate and not visiting you earlier." Duke didn't feel awkward to address Belinda's father in this way, but Belinda had a problem with this.

"Hey! Duke. Are you drunk? This is my dad. Since when did he become your dad?" Belinda said and stared at Duke irritably. How easy it was for Duke to form an alliance with other people, she thought. Who was he calling dad? His dad was at his own house.

"From the moment our marriage contract commenced, your family has been my family. I don't think it's inappropriate for me to address him in this way." Duke had a strong personality, but he was tender when it came to family matters. Once he was sure about something, he would cut to the chase without any pretense.

"Hehe! You called me appropriately Duke. Let her be. She's just jealous." Sherry was still studying Duke. See! Like she said, only a man like Duke could win over Belinda. If it had been any other man, Belinda wouldn't have behaved so graciously.

"Mom. I am sorry. Don't laugh at me, please." Duke got emotional when he said "mom". He forgot how long it had been since he had said this warm word. He never thought he could say this word again, he felt warm in Sherry's company.

"That's fine. I should thank you for tolerating my daughter's bad temper. You must have known about her temper, I presume. I'm afraid you'll have to bear with her perpetually." Sherry carried herself with elegance and dignity. In comparison, her daughter Belinda was quite weird. Sometimes she felt helpless because of this, but she had to accept it since Sherry had spoiled Belinda herself.

"Mom, what do you mean? Don't you think I have a good personality? Don't you see he put on that poker face all the time? The truth is it's me who would bear with him!" At that moment Belinda had forgotten what she always insisted. Typically, she didn't entertain the idea of putting herself and Duke together.

Duke smiled slightly and thought Belinda was a hypocrite. The truth was that she had become aware of her new identity, but she still tried to mess up things. This was not like her at all.

"Oh Belinda, just look at you. How could you complain about Duke? You should feel lucky that Duke doesn't disapprove of you. Everyone knew about Duke's good reputation. He was the most eligible son-in-law for the rich wives in S City. Sherry didn't have any high hopes for her daughter. Now that Duke had become her son-in-law, she was on cloud nine.

Chapter 153: Chapter 153: Who Is The Guest

"What's wrong with my manners? Do you have any issues with it? You are my mother. You can't belittle your daughter!" Belinda was irritated. She blamed Duke. 'It is all his fault. Otherwise, my mother won't rebuke me!' Belinda thought.

"Okay. Stop it. We have a guest here. Calm down!" said Zachary. He felt helpless when Belinda and Sherry fought with each other. Women prevailed in this family. he had little say in such matters.

"Guest? Who is the guest?" Belinda said with a sneer. Didn't Duke say that their families were one after the marriage contract came into effect? Then who was her father addressing as a guest?

Duke gently smiled at Belinda's words. As long as Belinda didn't treat him as a guest, it would be easy to proceed. Duke thought. "Eh. Suit yourself. Certainly, I'm not the guest." After Duke spoke, everyone's attention shifted to him. He felt a little embarrassed.

"Let's eat. The meal is ready." said Sherry. Her eyes got wet. Her daughter has all grown up and was about to leave her. She felt sad about this. But there was someone who would take care of her daughter. Thinking of this, Sherry became less depressed.

"Sis Daisy, can I come to visit the military base?" As soon as Leena finished her meal, she started pestering Daisy. She held Daisy's arms firmly and asked with a soft smile. Daisy felt helpless. 'Oh, this girl is so annoying. She has asked me so many questions since I came back. She has known me for quite some time now, but its difficult to satisfy her curiosity. No wonder Belinda escaped every time she saw Leena. If Leena continued to be so troublesome, I would also want to escape! Let alone the hotheaded Belinda.' Daisy thought.

"Yes, but I wouldn't have time to accompany you." As she was preparing for the military exercises, there were a lot of tasks requiring her attention. So it was impossible for her to entertain Leena at work.

"No problem, just find someone to show me around. By the way, I have never been to a real military base! I am really excited to go there." Leena said with her eyes glowing with excitement. She admired soldiers. And she eagerly wanted to visit the military base if she had the chance. She felt like her dream would come true this time.

"Okay. You can come tomorrow. Or you'll have to wait until the military exercises are over. That would take time." Daisy nodded in approval after thinking for a while. There was nothing unusual in the military base. Perhaps it was because she had stayed there for too long. The military base had already lost its charm to her.

"Mom, have you allowed her to go there? She may create trouble for you. Aren't you worried about that?" Justin was going insane. Leena had pestered him whole day. When his mom finally came back, he expected that he would feel better with his mom. But Leena had been annoying his mother since she came home. Justin was really angry with her. When he heard that Leena would go to the military base, it sounded ridiculous to him.

"Justin, are you jealous of me?" Leena refuted. 'Other people may not know how cunning you are. But I know that you are always pretending to be a delightful boy to deceive others. But this won't work for me. I won't buy it!' Leena thought.

"Huh! I'm jealous of you? What nonsense! I have stayed there for so long that I've become sick of it. Only a village girl like you who hasn't seen much of the world would be curious about that place." Justin said with scorn, regardless of his mother's presence.

"What? Did you call me a village girl? Justin, do you want me to give you a good beating?" Leena stood up and went at Justin. 'He had the nerve to call me a village girl. I am a fashion designer for world famous brand. Has he ever seen any village girl as fashionable as me?' Leena thought.

"Ah! Daddy, save me! Miss Leena is killing me!" Justin ran towards Edward who was walking downstairs. The strong impact made Edward step back. He was unprepared.

"What are you doing? You are making so much noise!" Edward asked with a frown. But he still opened his arms and hugged Justin.

"Edward, leave us alone. I will teach him a good lesson today. He dared to call me a village girl. Have you ever seen a fashionable village girl like me?" Leena stared hard at Justin who was giggling in Edward's arms. She became more furious. "Justin, did you make Miss Leena angry again? You should not say unpleasant things in her face. If you really think this way, you should keep it in your heart. It's very impolite to talk about other people's shortcomings in their face. Don't do it next time."

Edward looked at Leena's glaring eyes with a smile. But his words made Leena more furious. 'Is he scolding Justin? Or is he fueling the flames?' Leena thought.

"Okay, Edward, I know you are helping Justin to mock me. Sis Daisy, you must help me." Leena stomped and turned to Daisy for help.

"What does this have to do with me?" Daisy sighed, feeling helpless. She looked at Justin and Edward who were smiling slyly. Justin was a small boy; it was okay for him to be a little naughty. But why was Edward contributing to the fuss? Daisy wondered. "Sis Daisy, didn't you see? They are mocking us!" Leena said. Her eyes flashed with a cunning look. Justin was familiar with this look. He wondered what she was up to this time.

"Well, what can I say?" Daisy became interested in the subject upon hearing Leena's words. She wondered how she was involved in this matter.

"Justin said that only village girls would consider going to that place. But sis Daisy, you go to the military base every day. Doesn't that mean that you are also a village girl in their eyes." Leena raised her eyebrow and said it with pride. Huh! You will regret mocking me. I will see how you explain yourself now. Leena thought.

Mom, she is stirring a depute between us! Mom, you are the most beautiful female officer in the troops. How can anyone think you are a rural village girl? Justin realised Leena's as soon as she said it. He immediately explained himself.

Edward, what do you think? Do you also think that I'm a village girl? Initially, Daisy didn't mind what they said about village girls. But to satisfy Leena, she let herself get dragged into this fuss.

Chapter 155: Chapter 155: No One Special

After what happened earlier, Daisy realized she didn't have much time to review the report. So she took a quick shower and headed to the study. To her surprise, Edward wasn't there. She thought he had work to do. Where was he?

Slightly shaking her head, Daisy thought she shouldn't worry about his whereabouts right now. She had more important tasks at hand. She pulled her desk chair and sat down. She took out the report from her briefcase and started reading.

Her eyes were fixed on the paper. She looked strikingly attractive when she was quiet and focused. There was a mild shade of pink on her face after the shower. She smelled delightful like a gentle night breeze. A song suddenly broke the silence. Daisy frowned and looked around the room, trying to find the source of the sound. She saw Edward's phone on his desk. Daisy hesitated for a moment. Her gaze shifted between the phone and the report. The phone kept buzzing. Finally, Daisy sighed heavily and stood up.

She reached for the buzzing phone. Just as she saw the name on the screen, her fingers twitched. She almost dropped the phone out of panic.

The call was from Jessica, the woman who had been deemed as Edward's girlfriend by the media for the longest time. Daisy had always envied her for staying by Edward's side. However, she didn't expect to see her name again someday.

Suddenly, her legs became too feeble to stand. She sank into Edward's chair while holding Edward's phone. She hadn't forgotten about Jessica. But Edward and Daisy were having such a good time lately that she chose to neglect the issue on purpose.

What kind of relationship did they share? Lovers? Friends? Or friends with benefits? All options terrified Daisy tremendously. Jessica and Edward had been together for years; they couldn't be just friends. Was there anything else between them? What if they still kept in touch with each other? The phone went silent after a few seconds. Daisy put it back on the desk and slowly stepped back to her chair. Staring blankly at the report, she realized she couldn't focus on her work anymore. All she could think about was the relationship between Jessica and Edward.

That's when Edward entered the study. His smile vanished instantly. He stared at Daisy, wondering what she was thinking about. She was so lost in her thoughts that she didn't even notice his arrival. It was quite unusual.

"What are you thinking about? You seem consumed by your thoughts." Wrapping his arms around her waist, Edward pressed his chin against her shoulder and sniffed the faint fragrance coming from her hair. Startled by his sudden embrace, Daisy paused. She touched his hands on her waist and closed her eyes. After a few silent deep breaths, Daisy turned around and looked into his eyes. Her voice sounded soft but distant.

"Nothing, I was just reading the report." This was the first time Daisy lied to Edward. She lowered her head in case her guilty eyes would give her away.

"Let me help you. I wonder what kind of report could trouble my beautiful and bright Colonel." Edward tried to reach for the report.

"Are you trying to spy on military intelligence?" Daisy immediately stopped him from touching the report. She couldn't let him see it because she was already done with it. She said that because she needed an excuse.

"I'm not interested in military intelligence. I'm interested in you." Edward smiled at Daisy and withdrew his hand. He thought she was nervous because it was some critical report.

"The thing is, your phone was constantly ringing. It seems that someone is desperate to reach you. Why don't you check who was calling." Ignoring his tease, Daisy lowered her head to hide her real feelings from him. "Really? I'll go check." Edward gently kissed her head and walked toward his desk. 'He looked gorgeous even in the informal outfits,' Daisy thought to herself, her heart started aching again.

As soon as Edward unlocked his phone and saw the missed call, he frowned in surprise. What did Jessica want? Didn't he clear up everything the other day? If he did, then why was she calling him again?

He turned around to look at Daisy. She behaved as if nothing had happened. But did she see his phone when it rang? Thinking of her strange behavior when he came in and hugged her, Edward realized she must have seen Jessica's call. He wanted to explain but he couldn't. It was not the right timing. He couldn't tell Daisy that Jessica was pregnant until he found a way to settle the whole thing. He wasn't sure how Daisy would react to it. Even though he knew for sure that Jessica's child was not his, but would Daisy believe him? He became nervous because he cared about Daisy too much.

Noticing that Edward's eyes didn't leave his phone, Daisy suddenly felt like crying. He did care about Jessica, didn't he? That's why he had that look on his face.

Well, no one special. Having decided to keep it secret from Daisy for now, Edward smiled at her tenderly. He chose not to ask whether she checked his phone or not. He didn't say anything about who was calling Jim. He knew that sometimes explanations sounds like cover-up. He would tell her everything after he had a plan.

Daisy froze, He didn't say anything. Maybe he didn't want her to find out that he still involved with Jessica. She smiled bitterly and thought to herself, I am not as important to him as I thought. Maybe he just sees me as a new challenge. He has no feelings for me; therefore he doesn't even care to explain anything to me.

Don't you need to call back? Perhaps it's an emergency. Daisy pulled herself together and asked calmly. She was too proud to let him see her tears.

It's okay, besides it's too late now. I'll see to it tomorrow. Edward put his phone back on the desk and strode back to Daisy. He leaned against the desk and fixed his eyes on his beloved wife.