

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 165 - Chapter 165: What Is LOVE

Chapter 165: Chapter 165: What Is LOVE

Leena looked up in surprise, trapped in his words. No second chance? She planned to stall for time, but maybe she should re-think it.

The afternoon sunshine streamed in through fluttering leaves and touched Kevin's face. He looked even more dazzling in the radiant sunlight. He leaned back against the tree in silence, his cold eyes fastened on Leena's tightly furrowed little face. He waited for her final answer.

"OK. If I don't show up that day, that means my answer is no. But if I do show up, we can be married, and I get all the freedom you promised." Leena wasn't like other girls, who wanted a blissful married life. Instead what she wanted was what most people wouldn't care about or even disdained: freedom.

"You have my word on that." Kevin had no idea if she would come or not, but he granted her request without hesitation. These two clinched a deal about their marriage in such a short time. Daisy would never have guessed it but when she saw them after work, she could sense there was something odd between them.

"What happened between you two?" Daisy asked as soon as they got into the car. She wasn't the gossiping type and just asked this out of concern. The looks on their faces were too weird.

"Oh... nothing. Sis, whose car is this?" Leena tried to change the subject. She didn't mean to hide anything. She just didn't know how to explain this. And if sis knew it, Edward was going to find out. Soon after that Mr. Cold would get wind of this and then she would be so busted.

"My car. What's wrong?" Daisy had her car sent here by her driver this morning. It was inappropriate for a soldier to drive a luxury car to the army base. There would be lots of gossip about this over time.

"Nothing. Edward's cars are usually world famed. This car took me by surprise, that's all." Leena said. She didn't know too much about Daisy's past.

"Why? Don't you think this car suits me better?" Daisy said, mocking herself. She'd had a taste of the full extent of Edward's luxury life. His garage was filled with fancy cars but none of them suited her.

"Um! Sis, you are so discreet. Why don't you use a military vehicle?" Leena said with a puzzled look. Shouldn't the army provide a car to a Colonel?

"Army vehicles are for work. I use my own car when I'm off." Daisy was good at being discreet and not attracting attention. She'd lived quietly for years.

"I adore you, Sis!" exclaimed Leena. It was a novel experience for Leena to meet someone so modest. She'd been hanging with people in high society. Most of these socialites were about comparing and bragging their belongs. Naturally Daisy's humility instantly impressed her.

Daisy just smiled at Leena's enthusiasm. Her position decided that she couldn't do whatever she wanted. Risk came with the position. Everyone was climbing in rank, using others as stepping stones. She knew clearly about the risk and was clever enough to avoid it.

The car glided smoothly forward. Leena went quiet again, and silence fell. Both of them had things to think about. The river of time rushed forward insistently, throwing them into the stream of the city's heavy traffic.

Leena was thinking about Kevin's proposal. As a fashion designer who always stayed on the top of latest trends, Leena was supposed to be open-minded and outgoing, but deep down she had some conservative views. She had dreamed her first time would be with her husband. This marriage would fix that. Then she wouldn't feel so guilty.

Leena smoothed down her silky hair. A touch of sadness covered her lovely face. It seemed that the best option was marrying Kevin. He wasn't a bad man, all things considered, even if you took the freedom aspect out of it. If everything went right, she would probably accept his proposal.

Daisy had been busy and hadn't had much time to think. Now that she had a moment to herself, these thoughts rush to her mind and clang to her like a shadow.

What is Love? It is a feeling. She had spent the best years of her life loving Edward. Of course, there were moments that she felt disoriented and wanted to walk away, but in the end the craving from the deepest core of her heart got the best of her.

Every time she watched him wandering among all kinds of lovely women, throwing them his captivating smile, hugging them passionately, her heart was torn apart and her pride was stripped from her layer by layer.

He was her husband, but she had never received a tender look from him, let alone a fond embrace. She tried to ignore the reports on his playboy lifestyle, even denying she loved him. But she cast her resolution to the winds when she saw Justin, who resembled his father so much.

Finally, she was by his side and caught his attention. She thought everything would be different. But she forgot about Jessica, a woman so stunning even Daisy couldn't take her eyes off her. Jessica stayed by his side for years. Did Daisy even stand a chance?

She pretended to know nothing, hoping he would tell her about Jessica of his own accord. She overestimated her place in Edward's heart. She panicked, and it came out during their loveplay. She kissed him hopelessly like it was the only way to prove that he was hers, indulging her every desire for him, making love all night as if only death could tear them apart.

Chapter 166: Chapter 166: Cruel Edward

Edward left his office as soon as he finished his work. But as he walked out of the building, he saw the last person he wanted to meet in the world.

"What are you doing here?" he asked in an icy voice. Edward fixed the woman in his cold gaze.

"Edward, can we talk?" Jessica called out Edward's name, tears welling up in her eyes. She had called him so many times, but he didn't answer any of her calls. She tried to find him in his office, but instead, she was stopped by the receptionist. But she needed to see him, so she waited for him in the lobby.

"There's nothing we need to talk about." Staring indifferently at her, Edward was getting impatient. He hated it when women badgered him like this.

"Edward, please. Just give me another chance." Jessica lowered her voice. She felt embarrassed as people passed by and cast inquisitive glances.

"Another chance? Jessica, we've known each other for a long time. And you know that I never give chances to those I don't need anymore." Edward replied calmly. His words were like daggers that stabbed into Jessica's heart. Her face turned pale from embarrassment and shame.

"But I'm not just any woman! I'm the mother of your child!" Jessica froze for a while, and argued as soon as she found her voice again. She couldn't lose him, not while she had this kind of leverage.

"Are you kidding me? Jessica, you are way too full of yourself. The mother of my child is Daisy, not you." Edward laughed out loud and then leaned forward to whisper in Jessica's ear. There was a devilish look on his handsome face, mockery emanating from his cold eyes.

"Why? Why did you do this to me? What about our relationship? Were all those years just a lie?" Jessica staggered backward in disbelief. Stunned, she couldn't believe her ears.

"Relationship? I promised you nothing, and I never forced you to stay. I tolerated you for this long because you fell in line and behaved yourself. But now..."

How dare she talk about a relationship with him? Women always chased after him, it didn't mean they were in any kind of relationship. He didn't care about any of them, except for one. Thinking of that special one, Edward's face softened.

"Edward, I'm not asking for myself. I'm asking for the baby. It's also yours." Jessica was getting desperate. She had never thought he could be so cold-blooded. She spent years by his side, and it was all for nothing. He didn't love her, he didn't even like her. The happiness that she thought she had seemed like her own wishful thinking.

"Jessica, how many times do I have to tell you? The child inside you has nothing to do with me. Find the real father. I won't be responsible for what I didn't do." Edward glanced at her again indifferently, and the sorrow on her face was nothing to him. He then walked directly towards his car. Seeing that Edward was about to leave, Jessica screamed at him, "Edward, is she really that good? Don't you forget it! It was me who stood by your side for all these years! Not her!"

Edward stopped for a short while, but he didn't turn around. He got into his car and drove away.

Jessica stared blankly as Edward left. She couldn't hold it back anymore. Gritting her teeth in fury, she clenched her fists, her long nails pressed into her palms. She murmured, "Edward, you are so cruel. That woman has neither money nor status, how could she compete with me? Yet you chose her over me? You're gonna regret it."

"Well, well! Miss Jessica, right? You don't look well. Did you just get dumped?" Mary stopped in front of Jessica, and smiled gloatingly. She just dropped by earlier, and she was so lucky to witness such a dramatic scene.

"Mary, what are you doing here? How dare you talk to me like that, country girl? You only hobnob with celebs because of your stepfather. Jessica looked at Mary. The sorrow on her face immediately vanished. The upper class community was smaller than it looks, and everyone knew each other's secret. They had to know when to weaponize those secrets to get an advantage.

What are you talking about Jessica? Who's the country girl? Go on, say it again. Mary glared at Jessica in fury. She couldn't stand it when people said that she was a stepdaughter of the Ouyang Clan. Jessica pointed it out deliberately. How could she not be angry?

What? Did you forget where you come from? Jessica sneered. No matter how hard Mary tried to act like a well-born lady, she was after all a vulgar ordinary girl. And people could easily see through her.

Jessica, you can laugh for all I care. I thought I could give you some tips, but you don't seem to need my help. Good luck with a single motherhood. Mary added viciously, eyes

fixed on Jessica's belly. How could this woman be pregnant with Edward's child while she didn't even get the chance to touch him?

Mary, how much did you hear? Jessica was surprised that Mary knew about her pregnancy. But then she remembered that she practically screamed at Edward. It wouldn't be hard to hear.

How much? What if I say I heard everything? She didn't want Jessica to be her enemy at this point, but she had done too much damage, cutting her to the quick. She gave up the idea of Jessica as an ally. Mary's lips curled into a sneer. Her planning to team up with Jessica to break up Edward and Daisy, and claim Edward as her own was in tatters.

Chapter 167: Chapter 167: Good Luck With That

"So what? Big deal! What kind of information can you possibly offer me? Even if you can, I don't care." Jessica was born into a noble family. It was natural that she despised Mary, for she had stepped into the upper class a while ago, and she was a country girl in nature. If she had a choice, she wouldn't even talk to Mary.

"Are you sure? Then don't beg me to tell you later!" Jessica was so arrogant that Mary badly wanted to tear her apart. But for the time being there was nothing she could do about Jessica. She could only wish that Jessica would fall into her trap.

"Me begging you? I'm not playing. Good bye." Jessica sneered, "Mary, you are not equipped to play with me! Do you think I spent all those years with Edward doing nothing? How would I stand out if I'm not smart? I was the only woman by his side for a reason!"

"Jessica, it's about the woman Edward loves. Aren't you interested? Perhaps you have already given up and you don't want to know who beat you after all!" Mary kept on provoking Jessica. She didn't think that Jessica would still be indifferent after hearing what she said.

"Whatever I want to know, I can find out on my own. I don't need your help." Jessica didn't even look at Mary as she replied dismissively. "Well, good luck with that! When you find nothing on your own, I hope you'd still be as arrogant as you are right now " Mary stroked her curly hair and smirked at Jessica. She then passed by her and left.

Biting her lip in rage, Jessica seriously wanted to slap Mary. She knew about Mary and her shabby behaviors. However, she didn't do anything to her because Mary never messed with her. Now that Mary had dared to pick on her like this, she would definitely fight back.

Clenching on the steering wheel, Edward seemed hesitant. Jessica's last sentence kept repeating itself in his mind. He was shocked, not because of his guilt towards Jessica,

but the fact that he had neglected Daisy for so long. He suddenly felt grateful towards Daisy for not pushing him away even though he didn't care about her earlier, also for the fact that she took such good care of their son even though he was not there for her. On top of all, he was thankful that she gave him a second chance.

As for Jessica, they were indeed together. But things didn't work out and they broke up. It was as simple as that. But now she was back, claiming she's pregnant with his child. Edward was afraid that Daisy wouldn't listen to his side of the story once she found out about this. He wanted to tell her before she got to know it from Jessica, but he didn't know how to start.

Fretfully, Edward hit the brakes and halted in front of the villa. Instead of getting out of the car, Edward leaned back and got immersed in his thoughts, fingers tapping unconsciously on the steering wheel. He wondered how to keep Daisy out of the mess.

Feeling puzzled, Luke stood near the car. He looked at Edward's car but didn't say anything. He knew what had happened earlier. He was stunned by Jessica's news. She said that she was pregnant and it was Mr. Mu's child. How was it possible? It couldn't be Edward's. He didn't believe her.

A honk shook Edward from his thoughts. A VW POLO parked beside Edward's car. Daisy stepped out of the car.

Edward let out a soft smile as soon as he saw the woman he had been missing the whole day. He shook his head, opened the door, and walked towards Daisy.

"Honey, you're home early today!" Edward pulled Daisy into his arms and instantly kissed her rosy lips. Then he held her by the waist and gazed into her eyes.

"Why don't you go inside?" Daisy had got used to his affectionate touch. She would blush, but she wouldn't push him away anymore.

"I know, sis! Edward was waiting for you!" Jumping out of the car, Leena stared at Daisy's red cheeks and snickered.

"What are you doing here? Why aren't you home?" Edward was speechless. Leena chatted with Daisy all night long every time she stayed over. If she stayed tonight, he wouldn't get a chance to see his wife.

"Haha! Edward, don't be so scared! Relax! I won't keep sis Daisy to myself tonight. You don't have to worry about me!" Leena knew why Edward wasn't happy to see her. She just wanted to tease him. She still held a grudge against Edward for not defending her in front of Mr. Cold.

"Mommy, daddy! You're home together!" Justin ran out of the house as soon as he saw his parents. Smiling broadly, he threw himself into their arms.

"Hey! Little champ! Don't you see me here? Why didn't you say hello to me?" Leena picked on Justin again. The more Justin ignored her, the more she wanted to tease him.

"Why aren't you home?" He was definitely Edward's son. He asked her the same question his father did. He didn't see Leena all morning and he thought she had gone back home. Why did she come back again? What did she want?

"Hey! Why are you two treating me like this! You don't like me? I was going to say that I'll go home tomorrow, but I've changed my mind! I've decided to stay here for as long as I want to!" Leena grunted and glanced at Edward and Justin, gloating. 'Don't you dare drive me away!' Leena thought.

"Well! Auntie Leena, please don't be serious! I was just joking. I didn't see you all day. I really missed you." Hearing Leena's plan to extend her stay, Justin immediately changed his tone and started flattering her. She couldn't stay here! It would be the living hell for him!

Chapter 168: Chapter 168: To Join The Party

"Haha! Really? You missed me that much?" Leena was surprised at the little boy's smartness. He surely knew what to say when needed.

"Yes, I did! Auntie Leena, you look stunning today. Haven't you noticed that? " Justin sighed in his mind. He had to flatter Leena for his own sake.

"Hmm! Too little too late! I'm not buying it at all." Leena smirked and walked straight into the house. She completely ignored Justin.

"Wait up, auntie Leena! I really mean it!" Justin immediately broke free from his parent's embrace and followed Leena into the house. To save himself from becoming Leena's lifesize doll, he had to change her mind. Edward and Daisy looked at each other and burst into laughter. With a dotting smile, they saw Leena and Justin disappear behind the front door.

"Honey, what happened to your car?" Edward finally noticed the VW POLO parked next to his fancy car.

"This is my car. What's wrong?" Puzzled, Daisy looked at her car and turned back to Edward, wondering why Edward asked the same question as Leena did earlier.

"Is that the car you usually drive around?" Edward's lips twitched. He compared the worth of both cars. He imagined how difficult her life must have been before he came by. He felt sorry for everything she had been through all these years. Saying nothing, Edward just pulled Daisy into his arms and held her as firmly as he could.

"Edward, what on earth are you doing right now?" Daisy tried to push him away. They were standing outside the villa, and Daisy felt embarrassed that people could see them cuddling like this.

"Hold still. I just want to hug you." Pressing his face against her neck, Edward closed his eyes and avariciously sniffed the faint scent of jasmine oozing from her body. That was truly a love potion for him.

Was she busy making ends meet when he drove around in his expensive cars and had fancy champagne at parties? Was she taking care of their son alone when he indulged himself in nightclubs? And when he slept with other women, what was she doing? Did she miss him? Even for once? Thinking of what a jerk he had been, Edward tightened his grip. He tried to suppress the urge of crying out loud.

He knew he wasn't there for her when she needed him the most, but he decided he would make it up to her. He would stand by her for the rest of his life. He would make her the happiest woman in the world. He wouldn't allow anyone or anything to hurt her again. He believed that they would build a bright future together.

"Honey, is everything okay? Did something happen at the office?" Daisy called him 'Honey' only when he seemed depressed. She wanted him to know that he wasn't alone and she would always be there for him.

"Nothing dear. Don't worry. I've just missed you so much." Edward muttered while holding Daisy firmly. He had no intention of letting her go.

Daisy didn't ask any more questions. She simply wrapped her arms around his waist and leaned against him. She knew that something was wrong. But she wouldn't ask if he didn't want to talk about it. She promised him that she would love him and trust him over anyone. She would wait patiently till he was ready to share and she wouldn't blame him if he didn't.

"Yo! Edward, Daisy. What is going on here? You guys look so sweet and lovable." Rain casually leaned against the half-open door of his car and played with the shades in his hand. Looking at Edward and Daisy hugging, he couldn't help but interrupt them with a teasing smile.

"What are you doing here?" Recognizing his voice, Edward frowned. However, he couldn't care less what Rain just said as long as Daisy was in his arms. Edward didn't even look at Rain. He gently tucked Daisy's hair behind her ears and gazed at the glowing pink shade on her cheeks.

However, Daisy was shocked at how careless she had been. Despite being a military officer, she didn't even notice when Rain approached them. She had been indulging in the happy domestic life too much lately, which was not good for the upcoming military exercise.

"I come to join the party. I heard that Leena is here?" Rain didn't mind that Edward's eyes were fixed on Daisy. He flung the door close and replied, his sapphire ear studs gleaming in the sunset. The studs in his ears and the look on his face both were too fascinating for people to look away.

"How do you know Leena's here?" Edward tilted his head and asked curiously. He hadn't told anyone that Leena was staying in their house. How did Rain find out about that?

"I know more than this. Just wait and watch! There are more surprises on the way." Rain waved at them casually and then stepped into the villa. He had no interest in watching them hug and kiss.

Confused, Daisy looked at Edward, who slightly shook his head. He didn't have the slightest idea about what Rain was up to. Suddenly a Spyker C8 stopped in their driveway abruptly. It wasn't until then that they started to understand what Rain had meant. It was indeed another surprise! 'What day is it today? Why are these people gathering at my house?' Edward desperately cried out in his mind.

"Belinda! Why didn't you tell me you're coming over?" As soon as Daisy saw Belinda and Duke get out of the car, she darted towards Belinda and held her hands excitedly. But then Daisy remembered the fact that Belinda didn't even tell her about her wedding. She was still holding a grudge against Belinda. She shook off Belinda's hands with a sullen face and walked inside without looking at her again.

"Daisy, please wait up! I can explain everything!" Seeing the look on Daisy's face, Belinda knew that Daisy was still mad at her. She knew it was her fault as she didn't tell her best friend about her wedding. Belinda followed Daisy into the house.

What was that about? Duke was confused. One minute they were happy to see each other, and the next minute they were mad.

Girl stuff, I guess. Speaking of which, I am truly impressed, dude. What did you do to win over Belinda? Edward knew Daisy must be upset because of her best friend had been keeping secrets from her.

What did I do? I'm too charming to do anything. Duke raised his eyebrows and answered arrogantly. He was not stupid. How could he tell others what really happened between him and Belinda? After all, pride mattered more than anything to men.

Chapter 169: Chapter 169: Call Her Mrs. Leng

"Bullshit. As far as I know Belinda, she wouldn't follow you willingly. I'm assuming you have played some trick on her. You should be thankful to God that Belinda didn't kick your ass." Edward knew very well that Duke was the kind of man who would go to any lengths in order to reach his goals! So how did he play his typical tricks on Belinda?

"Is it so obvious?" Duke didn't deny Edward's claim, he just gave an evil smile. Edward had seen through him and Duke knew that sometimes it seemed fishier when people try too hard to hide something.

"What do you think?" Edward smiled noncommittally and walked into the house, leaving Duke behind!

Duke stroked his hair in anxiety, he wasn't satisfied with Edward's halfhearted reply. He had no option but to follow Edward to the house.

Leena didn't react much when she saw Rain come in. In contrast, she overreacted when she saw Daisy come in with Belinda chasing after her. Oh my god! She thought. 'Why does Belinda come here? Does that mean Mr. Cold is also here?'

"Belinda, what brings you here?" Asked Leena, with a look of surprise. Belinda was trying to explain something to Daisy.

"I will deal with you later." Belinda glared at Leena and said, which made Leena tremble with fear. She thought: 'Oh my God! Belinda is so aggressive!'

"Daisy. I really wanted to tell you, but I was scared you'll mock me, ok? And I was too embarrassed to tell you immediately. Don't be angry with me, please." Belinda had no time for Leena the troublemaker. The first thing she needed to do was to make peace with Daisy who seemed as cold as an iceberg.

"I am not angry with you. I am just disappointed." Daisy walked straight into the kitchen without stopping to hear Belinda. "Mrs. Mu. You are back? Dinner will be ready in a minute. And who's this young lady..." Mrs. Wu stopped her work when she saw Daisy coming in. She hesitated for a moment when she saw Belinda, not knowing how to address her.

"Mrs. Wu, she's Belinda, Duke's new bride. You can call her Mrs. Leng." Belinda knew Daisy was still mad at her by the tone in which Daisy introduced her. That was blatant vengeance!

"Uh! Well... Mrs. Wu. You can call me Belinda." Belinda felt uncomfortable! How could Daisy treat her like this? Belinda thought to herself. Mrs. Leng? What had gotten into Daisy?

Mrs. Wu looked at them in confusion. She didn't know what was going on. The problem was she had no idea how to address Belinda. She knew Duke because Duke used to visit here often. But it was the first time she saw Belinda.

"Mrs. Wu. Is there something in the fridge that I can cook? We have guests here. I need to serve more food." Daisy turned to talk to Mrs. Wu. She was looking at the dishes prepared by Mrs. Wu. She completely ignored Belinda's presence.

"Yes, there is. Mrs. Mu. You can entertain the guests! I will take care of it." Mrs. Wu looked at Daisy who seemed exhausted. She didn't want her to toil in the kitchen after a long day's work at the army base.

"I'm fine. It would be better if I give you a hand. Can you please fetch the ingredients for me?" Daisy said while putting on the apron. She glanced at Belinda with a faint smile on her lips.

"Daisy, could you stop being mad at me? I can't go back in time, if I could, I would get married all over again, and inform you right away. But if I had the power, I would not be set up by Duke again." Belinda begged Daisy, who seemed indifferent. With a sad look on her beautiful face, she thought to herself: 'Your temper has gone worse than before!'

"Puff! I will forgive you if you show me how to travel back in time." Daisy could not help chuckling when she heard Belinda's ridiculous plea. She finally decided to stop teasing her. "Great! You bad girl. You was bluffing! You had me worried to death. I'll punish you for this." Belinda said and lunged at Daisy, it seemed like she would tear Daisy into pieces.

Daisy was trying to withdraw from her grip. Soon they began frolicking in the small kitchen. On the other hand, Leena was still sitting disconcerted in the living room.

"Hehe. Brother. Why are you here?" Leena asked Duke with a coaxing smile. She moved towards Rain. On my god! Leena thought: 'Is it necessary for Duke to make such a gloomy and scary face! Why is he still furious after so many days! It is clear that he doesn't intend to let me go!'

"Why? You quit running?" Duke could easily switch his mood to the mode he wanted. He could become cold in a second. Undoubtedly, the people around him could feel this strong cold air, like it was coming from hell. Leena was suffering because of his cold behavior. Her tender heart was hurting.

"I didn't run! I was just out of the country." Leena murmured, with her head down. She was too afraid to look at him.

"Yes! So when you came back you landed here! You couldn't find your home, could you?" Duke snorted. In reality, he was pretending to be angry just to frighten her. His anger had evaporated a long time ago. Duke behaved like this in order to stop Leena from getting out of control in future.

"Hehe! That was because I heard you had just married Belinda. I came here for a couple of days to give you and Belinda some space." Leena sure was a smart elf. From the way Duke spoke to her, she realized that Duke had forgiven her, so she took the golden chance and jumped into her brother's arms. Leena acted like a spoiled child, which always worked on Duke.

"Girl, are you that kindhearted? Huh! Don't try to deceive me. I know all your tricks. Huh!" Duke poked Leena's forehead. He couldn't do anything about her. He could just accept that he had such a cute sister.