

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 185 - Chapter 185: Edward, I Miss You**

### **Chapter 185: Chapter 185: Edward, I Miss You**

"Colonel, what happened here?" Kevin asked, looking at the injured soldiers. Seeing Daisy was bleeding again, he felt sorry for her.

"I'm fine. I just had a competition with Hank." Daisy answered him indifferently with a faint smile. The pain in her arm was reminding her how hard that punch was.

"What's wrong with him? Why is he so keen on competing with you?" Kevin didn't like Hank's narrow-mindedness. 'A man holding a grudge against a woman. Who does that?'

"Who knows? He's an odd duck, and always forces his will on others." Hank had competed with Daisy many times, but never won. Nonetheless, he kept trash talking her, saying she hadn't obtained her military rank through hard work. Of course, it wasn't true, but she didn't know why he thought like that.

"Ignore him. Let's go! I'll take you to the infirmary and have the wound bandaged again. If it keeps re-opening, the wound will never heal." Kevin knew that some people had problems with Daisy privately, but Hank was the first to make a public spectacle of his problems.

"I can go by myself. It's just a small injury. You go back to your work." Daisy didn't want to bother him with such a small wound. With the war game approaching, he had to be as busy as she was.

"Fine. Take care. Watch that. You don't want it to get infected." Kevin didn't insist, although he never stopped caring about her. He didn't want to pressure her.

"OK. Mark, let's go." Daisy nodded at Kevin and walked toward the infirmary.

Kevin stayed for a bit. Watching her back, he thought, 'Daisy, I'm getting married tomorrow. I'll have my own family. Everything between us will be by-gones. I won't express my love for you anymore but will cherish it from the bottom of my heart.'

He didn't know whether he could fall in love with another woman, but when he proposed to Leena, he resolved to be faithful to their marriage and responsible for Leena. He would bury his love for Daisy inside him and keep his feelings in check. He didn't want to hurt another woman.

'Will Leena come tomorrow?' He wasn't sure. No reasonable girl would think that a total stranger could make her happy.

In the afternoon, the sun beat down strongly, but Kevin couldn't feel it. He didn't know what he was trying to hold on to. If he wanted to forget Daisy, he would have listened to his father and gone back to the capital city. But why did he want to stay? Just because of Daisy?

The wound on Daisy's arm had to be stitched up again, since it kept re-opening. It hurt like hell, maybe because Edward wasn't around to kiss it and make it better. Maybe she was being unreasonable. It was just a small injury. Why did she rely on him so much?

Back at the office, she tried to be strong, but finally gave in and called Edward. She missed him, his tenderness, his rage, the jasmine fragrance on his body, and the sense of security when she was in his arms. She missed everything about him.

Edward finished watching the live coverage of the press conference. When the phone rang, he had just turned the TV off. When he saw the caller ID, his bad mood disappeared instantly. He was also worried. 'She rarely calls me. Has she read the news?'

"Hi, honey, everything OK?" He asked gently and joyfully.

"Edward, I miss you." A simple sentence mixed with so many feelings. This was the first time she had expressed her feelings for him. She wanted him to know she cared about him, she missed him and she relied on him. Nothing else mattered, not even her pride.

Edward stood there, basking in his emotions, heart racing with joy. He was in his thirties, but was elated at a woman's words like a teenager. Was this what love was like?

Edward, are you there? Daisy asked since he hadn't said a word. I have dropped my pride and expressed my feelings for him. Is this all I get?

Honey, I miss you too very much. Are you okay? His voice quavered. This isn't her, something must have happened.

Yes, I'm fine. I just wanted to hear your voice. They loved each other, true. But he cared too much about his pride to tell the truth, she hesitated while she was already deeply in love. So neither of them expressed just how much they meant to each other, their deepest love. That was a mistake that might cost them.

What happened? I know you. This isn't like you. Edward didn't believe her, although he was overjoyed to hear her sweet words.

Edward, do you have to kill the mood? I was trying to give you a feeling of being a man. You just don't understand it, never mind. I have to work yo masochist! Daisy hung up the phone angrily. She forgot that she was not allowed to hang up first.

However, Edward was all smiles after the call. She's herself again. That was what he wanted. It didn't matter anymore who hung up first.

## Chapter 186: Chapter 186: Why Are You Here

Edward sank into his chair, rubbing between his eyebrows worriedly. He remembered the invitation from Mary, but he wasn't sure whether Daisy would come with him. Then he recalled what she said earlier. He became more anxious. After looking at the clock, Edward abruptly grabbed his car keys and strode toward the door.

"Mr. Mu, are you leaving?" Anna almost bumped into Edward as she was about to knock on the door with a pile of paper in her arms.

"Yes. Anything urgent?" Frowning, Edward stared at the papers Anna was holding.

"No. But the C Financial Group signed the contract. Do you want to have a look?" Anna asked hesitantly. Edward seemed preoccupied, and she had never seen him like this.

"No. I'll look it over tomorrow. Call me if there's anything earthshaking." Edward was a handsome man, and his every move or look was alluring. Women usually couldn't pry their eyes away from him once they saw him. They adored him and longed for his touch. But Anna didn't. She knew that there was no way she could handle Edward.

"Yes, Mr. Mu. I'll see you tomorrow." Anna stepped aside to let Edward pass.

"Okay. Bye." Edward replied calmly. He was satisfied with Anna. She always finished her work, and the quality was top-notch. She was a hard worker. And she knew her place -- she never tried to seduce Edward.

It was afternoon, and it was hot. It felt like the ground was burning up. Edward hated it. He popped into his car and cranked the AC. After turning on the music, he loosened his tie and tossed it to the passenger side. He loosened the top two buttons on his shirt, revealing his firm chest. He was indeed a sexy man.

Edward bit his lip and started the car. The car before him was moving too slow. He maneuvered around it, and stepped on the gas. He sighed in relief when he finally left town and was in the outskirts.

Edward was amazed by how Daisy could affect his emotions. He was happy when she smiled and heartbroken when she cried. He couldn't focus on his work or anything. He wanted to see her and he drove immediately to her place.

Edward's lips curled into a smile as his fingers tapped constantly on the steering wheel. The scene was somehow breathtaking. Edward always knew how handsome he was, otherwise there wouldn't be so many women chasing after him, including Daisy.

He beamed wider as he thought of Daisy. Edward had always been a player; he never thought that one day he would be so affectionate. 'Affectionate?' surprised by his own thoughts, Edward paused for a second and his car slowed. Luke was right behind him in another car, scared to death when he almost ran into Edward's car. He slammed on the brakes to avoid an accident. 'What was that all about?' Luke gasped.

It was still early when they arrived at the army base, and Daisy hadn't got off work yet. Edward didn't mind at all. He just sat in his car and waited for her. He wanted to sort things out in his mind, not about the accident on the road before, but his own feelings.

He had never waited for anyone in his entire life, that was, until very recently. It seemed that he had been waiting for her all the time lately. Was he spellbound? He didn't know, and didn't want to know.

Edward adjusted the seat to a comfortable position and leaned back. He closed his eyes and cleared his mind.

Luke was quiet as usual. He wouldn't interrupt Edward unless he gave him orders -- or he was in danger. Most of the time, Luke just followed Edward like a shadow.

"Colonel, it looks like Mr. Mu's car over there." Mark slowed down the car. He could see that Daisy was occupied with the papers in her hands. He had seen Edward's car once, so he recognized it instantly. It wasn't hard -- the cars in Edward's collection were famed worldwide.

"What? Are you sure?" Daisy asked doubtfully as she looked around. When she saw the expensive car outside the army base with the familiar license number, Daisy broke out a big smile.

"Colonel, is it him?" Mark was driving as slow as he could. He wasn't sure, so he asked again.

"Yes. It's his car. Stop the car, Mark. I'll get out here." 'What is he doing here? And he didn't call me. Didn't I tell him not to come here this morning? Why does he show up then?' Daisy was puzzled.

Luke wasn't too concerned when a vehicle drove out of the base. But he sprang into action as it rolled up next to Edward's car. He didn't know it was Daisy, so he immediately got out of his car and strode forward. It was his job to protect Edward. However, he wondered why Edward would be so uncaring when a strange car stopped near him.

Daisy stepped out of the car as Luke approached. Surprised, Luke paused. He didn't expect to see her.

"Mrs. Mu, it's you. Mr. Mu is..." Puzzled, Luke looked in the windows and only to find Edward was sound asleep, reclining in his car. No wonder he didn't notice Daisy's car. Little hard to do that with your eyes closed in sleep.

"Why are you here?" asked Daisy with a furrowed brow. He must be tired. Edward got up extra early that morning in order to drive Daisy to work. And he drove all the way here again to see her. He didn't call her because he was too tired; he wanted to take a nap before she got off work. At least he caught some z's.

## **Chapter 187: Chapter 187: My Figure Is Super Hot**

"Mr. Mu came here on the spur of the moment. I really don't know why." What Luke said was true. Wherever Edward went, he followed and never asked why.

"Okay. "Luke, go with Mark. Show him the way to our house. Edward and I will be along later." Even though Edward was there to pick her up, she still thought it important to show Mark where she lived. Something told her he might feel better knowing she lived in a beautiful house.

"Okay, Mrs. Mu." Since Edward would be with Daisy, there was nothing for Luke to worry about.

"Mark, go with Luke! Follow his car. Take it slow driving through that neighborhood. When you get there, relax. Just feel at home like you're on base. And Justin's there too. Let him know I'll be home in a bit." said Daisy. Daisy worried that Mark would be overwhelmed when he saw Edward's luxury house. He needed to be prepared.

"Okay, Colonel." Mark replied. Mark grew up in a rural area. So it was rare for him to see rich people like Edward who drove luxury cars. He was excited to visit Daisy's place, but he was also nervous--he didn't know what to expect. But Daisy just told him to chill, and he felt better.

Daisy nodded at them, watching them leave. Then she turned her head to look at the man sleeping soundly in the car. She smiled softly and reached out her hands to see if the car door was unlocked. It was. Why? She frowned with doubt, and then she gently sat down in the car.

She tilted her head to gaze at his handsome face. Her heart was full of happiness and sweetness. There were countless women who wanted him. But at this moment, he belonged only to her.

She raised her hand and touched his forehead, and felt his delicate skin. She indulged herself in this moment. This was unimaginable for her. She had dreamed of this opportunity thousands of times and it was right here within reach. Edward was beside her. She felt free to touch his warm skin simply by raising her hand. This made her very emotional.

'He looks very charming. No wonder he's always the center of attention, and has tons of women around. How many women have been in his arms? And how many women have tasted his sexy lips?' Daisy thought.

Although she repeatedly reminded herself to ignore this, sometimes she just couldn't control her mind. Her cold fingers paused on his warm lips. She gently swept over the soft lips with her fingers, her thoughts wandered.

She was lost in her memory, the pale past. He was still the man who was deeply rooted in the bottom of her heart. Sometimes she felt frightened. She feared that the happiness she enjoyed now was only a dream. And there was Jessica. Jessica and Edward had been together for years, while she herself was only with him for several months. Was it possible for her to win over him in such a short period? Daisy thought.

Love also hurts. it hurts when you fall out of love, or there is another one who take your place in his heart. No matter how hard you have tried to save the relationship, it would finally end in ugliness, hurting each other. Daisy didn't want their relationship to become like that, it was cruel to her. She had loved him and waited for so many years, she finally got the chance to be near him. She didn't want to lose him. No, she wouldn't let this happen.

Love is selfish. And this was no exception for Daisy. The only difference was that she loved humbly, generously, persistently and sensibly.

Edward's eyelashes suddenly moved. He stuck out his tongue and licked the tender fingers on his lips. 'What is she thinking? She seems lost in thought.' Edward thought.

Daisy awoke from her trance when she suddenly sensed something on her fingers. She looked at his mischievous face and forgot to breathe. She immediately blushed.

"Oh, you're awake." Daisy took back her hand and looked away in embarrassment. She didn't know how to hide that she was flustered.

"Yes. Did you think you could get into my car that easily?" Edward replied with a cunning smile. As soon as she reached the car door, he unlocked it. Did she really think that he had fallen asleep? 'I almost never do that, and certainly not with people around.' Edward thought. He had a highly-developed sense of his surroundings. It's never good to be taken by surprise. This was why even a gentle touch on the car door would awake him.

"You woke up earlier. But why didn't you say anything?" Daisy asked and stared at him in annoyance. Thinking of what she did just now, she blushed even more.

"If I said anything, how could I know that my lovely wife is so interested in my handsome face? What do you think? Do you like it?" Edward said without the slightest bit of

shame. He turned his head this way and that to give her a better look at his jawline. He took his handsome looks for granted, just like everything.

"Yes. After examining it, I come to the conclusion that only your face is good-looking. The rest of your body is nothing special to me." Edward had read her mind. But she didn't feel irritated. She began to tease him.

"What? Look closely. My figure is super hot. Don't you see it?" said Edward. No one had ever insulted his appearance this way. He had always been proud of his handsome figure. But now it was nothing to Daisy? He was furious.

"Huh! I can't see it. I think any one of the soldiers trained by me is stronger than you." Daisy said and laughed. She just made fun of him off the top of her head. She didn't think Edward would have that reaction. So she decided to continue teasing him.

Daisy, how can you compare me with those rude soldiers? I'm a gentleman!" said Edward. He had the urge to strangle her now. He was so angry that his face went red. 'How could she compare me with a soldier? Are her soldiers as handsome as me? Are they as beautiful and talented as me? Or do they have handsome figure? Huh! How could she say they're strong? They are all stocky and rough men. How dare she compare them with me?

Why are you so upset? Your voice is deafening. What's wrong with my soldier boys? Do they annoy you? Then you shouldn't despised them. I'm a soldier you know. And I know they are all better and hotter than you. Daisy raised her eyebrows and smiled. It was better to make him irritated now. So she would not feel embarrassed.

Daisy! Are you trying to make me angry? Edward said, narrowing his dangerous eyes. He gnash his teeth and looked at Daisy. She was smiling gracefully. Do I really look so bad? So now, I'm the one being teased. That's fine,. But she have the insolence, the arrogance to say that the soldiers are hotter than me. I need to teach her a good lesson. She's constantly testing my limits. Edward thought. She needs to know when to stop.

## **Chapter 188: Chapter 188: A Tragic Couple**

Daisy smiled cleverly and pushed Edward's slightly exposed chest. When the furious man fell into the chair, Daisy's eyebrows curled, and she quickly pressed her soft lips onto Edward's, which were still trembling out of anger. She softly bit on them as retribution for his cranky noisy yelling.

Edward didn't expect a 180 degree turn would suddenly come from her, and was completely lost before he felt the sharp sting on his lips. He knew exactly what his lady was doing, and it seemed that his wife had known his temperament pretty well. She knew what she had do to immediately calm him down.

But what was she doing now? 'Is this woman's Chinese zodiac a dog? Why would she bite me like this? Does she subconsciously consider this a kiss?' Thought Edward. If that was the case, then he would have to teach her to do it properly.

Edward changed from being passive, to being active. He held Daisy by the back of her head, and fire suddenly burned gleaming in his eyes. He chased after her delicate tongue, and absorbed every drop of her scent and taste. His kiss was forceful yet tender, and their initial passion had now become a romantic intertwining, a rush, a gentle savoring of the senses. He showed Daisy what a kiss should truly feel like, definitely not a frantic series of random bites.

Their passion had quickly heated up, and Daisy was no longer biting Edward; instead, her tongue was forced to twirl with Edward's, and her breath lost its rhythm. Her weakened body leaned against his, and for the moment, Daisy entirely forgot who and where she was. It was an abandonment of herself, and the perceptive Edward quickly and carefully exploit it.

Following the extended kiss, Edward reluctantly pulled back from her fiery lips, but if they had been in a better place, and at a better time, he would have never let her go so easily. For the time being, he was just exacting his interest. The full debt would be paid later that night, when he could show her what a perfect body looked like. He wanted to dispel all of her aversions.

"Wild little kitty, are you trying to turn my lips off?" Edward stroked his slightly aching lips, and curiously looked at the petite wife in his arms. The woman was surely bold, because she had dared to make out with him so passionately right outside the gates of the military base. Wasn't she afraid that the others would see them? A military vehicle had passed by them earlier, and its passengers had shown quite an inquisitive look.

"For all that yelling, I'll bite as much as I want to!" Daisy hated her unrestrained self, and glared at Edward with slight embarrassment, but she didn't take her hands off his bare pecks even when she retorted.

"Haha! My wife turns out to be a little puppy! How did I not know of this before?" Edward held her waist, and humorously rubbed his forehead against hers.

"Yes! My zodiac is the dog. What about it? Bite me!" Daisy pouted, provocatively staring at Edward who found her angry look to be unbelievably attractive.

"You started this. What? You want to play dress-up today?" Edward was experienced, and he would never be at a disadvantage in love and romance. Moreover, the lovely lady was right in his arms in a pose that was pretty enticing. There was no way that he would pass on this.

He swiftly moved to tear open her top. "Hmmm... Edward Mu, are you crazy?" Daisy moved from his arms, angrily staring at the shameless man in front of her. It seemed

that she was not into the dress-up idea at all! They were right outside of the military base, and he wanted to move things a step forward...

Honey, you're the one who asked me to bite! What's wrong with listening to my wife?" Edward made an aggrieved expression, as if he were the victim, which made Daisy want to slap him across his corny face.

"I must be crazy to let you bite me, and now I'm clear-headed, so don't put up the pitiful act with me. I know very well what you're thinking about, just excuses for your shameless lechery." Daisy straightened her wrinkled clothes and side-eyed Edward, finding his actions despicable. Although she was the one who started making out with him, Edward wanted to take things one step further.

Colonel Ouyang, you're falsely accusing an honest man! I am a law-abiding model citizen, and I've always obeyed the Party, so how can I make any excuses? It doesn't fit my character!" Edward also sat up straight, and reset his seat to its original position. 'She started all of this, why should I take the blame for it?' He thought.

"Humph! You? A model citizen? You look exactly like one of those immoral businessmen. If you lived in the time before the Liberation, you would probably have been a sycophantic and bullying landlord, who exploited the hard-earned money of the laboring populace." Daisy scolded him, raising her eyebrows in contempt.

"Hey, Colonel Ouyang, did you forget who you are? If I was a landlord, then you, as my wife, would have been the landlady." Edward laughed wickedly, eager to see how Daisy would defend herself.

"Screw you, don't piece me in with you! Even if somehow I had the misfortune of indeed becoming a landlady, I still would do my duty as a soldier, and still would fight dirty profiteers like you to the end." Daisy then smartly put on her military cap, mocking Edward.

Edward was dumbfounded. The woman knew how to shut his naturally arrogant ass down. He had always been proud of his powerful position, yet in her words, it sounded worthless.

"Haha! I'm not afraid. Even if I were dragged into a struggle session, you wouldn't be spared. We'd then become a tragic couple!"

Hopeless, Edward shook his head and laughed. Everybody else would kill for any kind of connection with him, yet Daisy rejected him in the bluntest of ways. She said, "Who'd want to become a tragic couple with you? If you're brought to a struggle session, I would be the one to report you. The goal is to clear line between someone like me, and a profiteer like you. Daisy remembered the luxury cars in Edward's garage, and automatically curled her lips out of resentment. She had enough of this guy. Why did he have to buy so many luxury cars? Was he going to drive them all?

## Chapter 189: Chapter 189: I Don't Know Them

"Honey, c'mon, don't be so cruel, I'm your husband. How can you have the heart to do that to me?" asked Edward. He fastened Daisy's safety belt and then gently kissed her on her forehead. Then he buckled up himself, smiled at her, and slowly started the car. Daisy blushed a little, and thought, 'Is it really necessary to say so many sweet words?' He did all kinds of thoughtful things for her as he joked. How could she not love such a tender man like him?

"I told you that Mark would drive me home. Why did you come?" The question was eventually raised, the one that Daisy had been dying to ask. She now evaded his playful tone on purpose.

"Didn't somebody say she missed me? I rushed here to let you see me. Aren't you moved?" While holding the steering wheel, Edward glanced sidelong at her, half playful, and half serious. He looked both charming and mischievous.

"Yes, I am. I'm so moved that I put myself in a perilous position, like a sheep falling straight into the tiger's mouth." Although Daisy was happy inside, she acted otherwise.

"Wait a second. Honey, didn't you say that you were a dog? How did you become a sheep all of a sudden?" Edward was much more eloquent, and it seemed he had a reply ready for everything she was throwing at him. Daisy was annoyed.

"Are you driving the damn car or correcting me?" Daisy cursed whenever she was pissed off. 'Why does this guy have to take everything so seriously? Can't he just humor me for once?' she thought.

"Fine. Seriously now, are you going to see the Ouyangs tonight?" Edward asked cautiously, and observed her expression. This was the first time that he had ever mentioned of her family.

Hearing his question, Daisy was in a daze for a second. Did the family still have anything to do with her? No! So many years past, she had accepted the fact that she was no longer a member of the family, although it still hurts to think about it.

"What Ouyangs? I don't know them, and please don't mention them anymore. I have nothing to do with them." Daisy's face darkened all of a sudden. She didn't know why Edward had brought the issue up. She no longer belonged to the family the minute she had been thrown out of the house.

Edward was dumbfounded at her reply. He had guessed that she didn't get along with her family, but he hadn't expected her to react like that. Sensing her melancholy, he didn't know what to say.

After a period of silence, Edward couldn't help but ask again, "At least can you tell me why?" The issue had been puzzling him for a long time.

"Can I say no? You'll be the first one to know, someday, when I'm ready, " said Daisy. Her heart was heavy. White poplars flashed past them outside the window. She looked at them through the window, lost deep in thought.

Her home? It had been the warmest place in the world for her when her mom was alive, but since she passed away, it had gradually become a living hell. Nevertheless, she had chosen to stay, not because of the rest of her family, but because she could still recall the beautiful memories she had had with her mother there.

But in the end, she had resolutely left the family, with nothing, because of his one single sentence. She gave up the dearest thing that she had cherished, to become strong for him. Had she ever regretted this? Yes, she had. When she was sacrificing herself, but he didn't care at all; when she was by their sick son's bedside, and he was dating other women; when she was missing him, but he didn't even remember that she existed, she was devoured by remorse.

But she knew that she could never go back after that. In the eyes of the other members of her family, maybe she no longer even existed. She was grateful that, although she had been treated badly, to some people, she was the only biological daughter of the Ouyang Family. That was why she had been able to approach Edward in the first place.

However, he didn't love her back then. He even hated her, because he thought that she had been scheming against him. She indeed had married him for some purpose—to find a harbor where her heart could anchor, the heart that loved him deeply.

The words he said to her that morning had hurt her more than when she had to leave her own family. Back then, she had no choice but to accept the fact that he didn't love her, and that she couldn't force him to fall in love with her. She had to leave him, and her heart broke every time she recalled his anger at her.

Edward didn't pursue the question. He looked sideways at Daisy. He didn't know what had made her so sad, or what Daisy was thinking about. At that moment, she looked even colder than usual.

Edward was worried that they might go back to square one. Why did the Ouyangs make her mood swing so abruptly? What had he missed?

His heart ached to watch her like that, and he wished he would be able to work out all the puzzles and find out where her sadness had come from.

The phone rang, and the silence broke. Edward frowned, and picked up his phone in the front of the car. It was an unknown number. It was weird, because unknown numbers had hardly called him until then. Who was it?

Daisy turned around, and asked, "Won't you answer it?" She was bothered, because the ringtone had interrupted her meditation.

Um, yeah, right away." Edward had thought to hang up, but he was afraid that it might produce a misunderstanding, and that Daisy might think he was hiding something from her.