

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 200 - Chapter 200: Only Yours**

### **Chapter 200: Chapter 200: Only Yours**

"Honey, do you remember your promise?" Edward looked up from her chest, staring at Daisy hopefully. He wasn't sure if this counted as love, but all he wanted at this moment was Daisy's trust.

"Yes, of course. Why are you asking me this all of a sudden?" Daisy asked curiously, wrapping her arms around Edward's neck.

Nothing. I was just afraid that you might have forgotten." Not wanting the matter to affect Daisy's military exercises, Edward decided to lie about it. Because things have reached this point and his uncertainty grew. Jessica's confidence made him panic. He had to get to the bottom of it carefully before he could know everything.

Daisy made a face at him. "You're treating me like a three-year-old kid! Relax, your colonel isn't that forgetful." Daisy playfully pinched Edward's face. She had to pinch a bit harder because his skin was so smooth. How could his skin be so delicate?

"Ouch, are you trying to ruin my face?" Edward grabbed her hand, wondering if Daisy had something against his face. Why did she pinch him so hard?

"Yes! After I disfigure you, you'll only be mine." Daisy looked at him seriously with a sly look in her eyes. She was happy as long as Edward didn't look as depressed as he did earlier. Seeing him like that only made her upset.

Don't worry. Even if I'm not disfigured, I'm still only yours." Edward didn't care if Daisy was serious or not. He was willing to believe everything she said, even if she was just comforting him. He was willing to accept them all.

"These are your words! Don't flirt around behind my back, or I will destroy you." Daisy came closer, whispering the threat in his ear.

"Honey, why don't you just destroy me right now? I'd love to be ravished by you." Edward grinned wickedly. His hands on her waist started to roam.

"Stop it. I haven't finished reading the reports." Daisy caught Edward's wandering hands. She tried to pull herself away from his embrace, but he suddenly swept her off her feet and carried her in his arms.

"Edward Mu, what are you doing?" Daisy shrieked as she held onto Edward's neck.

"Finish reading the reports tomorrow. We're going to bed now." Edward said shamelessly. Carrying Daisy, he strode towards the bedroom with purpose.

"But I have other work tomorrow!" Daisy rolled her eyes. Edward's intentions were too obvious. He would devour her again tonight. "You make too much noise." As soon as Edward entered the bedroom, he couldn't wait to give Daisy a kiss. She felt a surge of sensation from his touch.

"Hm..." Not expecting him to be so enthusiastic, she responded to his passion instinctively.

Edward led her to the bed. With a quick tumble, he was hovering over her on the soft mattress. He panted slightly as they looked deeply into each other's eyes.

"Honey, I want you." Edward smiled naughtily. His polite words contradicted his lewd actions, making Daisy want to slap him. Wasn't he already on top of her? Why did he have to say that?

Daisy wrapped her arms around his neck and without warning, gave Edward a passionate kiss. It caught him off guard. The woman always knew how to surprise him.

"Honey, you're not paying attention!" Daisy's seductive voice rang through his ears. If Edward was going to leave her hanging a while, she was definitely going to show him what true dominance was.

Edward grinned in delight. "Baby, you're getting bad!" Admiration and laughter shone in Edward's eyes. He raised his eyebrows at Daisy as he looked down at her.

"Shit! You're the one who taught me all this!" Daisy couldn't help cursing him when she saw his wicked smile. When did he become so coy? Why couldn't he just get it on?

Ha! If Edward knew what Daisy was thinking now, his face would probably look very different. It definitely wouldn't be the happy smile he had on right now.

"Okay. I'm teaching you to be really bad right now." Tangling his hands in Daisy's hair, Edward closed in until he was kissing her. Daisy's eyes shone with happiness as she responded passionately. Her body grew soft under his ministrations.

In bed, Edward usually acted like a noble prince, kind and gentle. But tonight, there was something different about him. Probably because of Jessica's words, he treated Daisy more roughly.

He let out all his distress and anxiety in his lovemaking. Only then would he feel reassured that the enthralling woman below him was truly his. No one and nothing could change that fact.

Feeling Edward's anxiety through his actions, Daisy didn't say anything. Instead, she arched up against him to press herself closer to him. She would give anything to this

man without question. No matter how cruel he used to be, he was the only person that she loved.

But Daisy didn't let him know how she felt. Until she was certain that he belonged to her, this was her last line of defense. Without it, it would be the end for her. She couldn't afford to lose him again.

Edward obsessively provoked all the desire and lust out of Daisy, hoping that every one of her enticing expressions was because of him. Why would Jessica give him a problem now? Was it a calculated move, or was it just coincidence? He had to figure out these things.

So he panicked and messed up. All of his unusual behaviors led him to face one unavoidable fact: Daisy was no longer just an obligation to him. There were a lot of emotions involved that he couldn't understand.

The night progress with the lovemaking between the flushed woman and the intoxicating man. The bright moonlight shone through the windows and layers of silky curtains until the moon was filled with warm light. The air grew heavier as their actions became more frantic.

## **Chapter 202: Chapter 202: He Was Heartbroken**

"What? The contract was signed? Why wasn't I told?" Edward asked, staring at Anna. He didn't want anything to do with Jessica. The Coco's scandal wasn't solved yet, and he had the troublesome Lin Group to deal with. He should have known this wouldn't be so simple. It wasn't just about business cooperation.

Sir, did you forget? You authorized the top management to sign contracts in common cooperative cases. You didn't really want to be bothered by the details, so you told me simple cases like this didn't need your approval." Anna replied with a frown. Edward looked distracted -- maybe it was because of all the things happening recently. He normally didn't forget things.

"Oh! I must have forgotten. Okay, you can go back to work now, " said Edward. He furrowed his brows and narrowed his eyes to closely examine the file in his hands, trying to find some clues.

Anna looked at him with concern. Then she turned around and left. FX International Group signed the contract with Lin Group, and that meant a lot of trouble for Edward. Jessica could get close to Edward, taking advantage of their working relationship to do other things. And there would be no reason she couldn't.

Edward massaged his temples and lay back in his chair. He silently picked up the phone and unlocked it. He gazed lovingly at the calm and beautiful woman on the screen. He'd taken the picture when Daisy first donned the delicate gown he gave her,

gliding gracefully down the stairs. The photo made him feel at ease. She gave him the strength to pull himself together and deal with all the difficult tasks he faced now.

He couldn't get enough of her yesterday, making love constantly. He was so engrossed in the harmony when their bodies tangled together, as if he were desperate to absorb her into his body and let her be a part of him. He was enamored by the feeling of intimacy when she clung tightly to his body. His heart was completely melted.

Luke pounded on the door and walked in, a pile of files in his hands.

"Mr. Mu, this is the material about the investigation of Mrs. Mu, " said Luke with a trace of hesitation in his tone. He had checked the contents of the files. He wondered what Edward would think of them after he read them himself.

"Oh! Let me take a look. This took too long, Luke." Edward raised his eyebrows at him. Then he reached his hands and took over the files.

"Sorry, Mr. Mu. You might be disappointed. The only things I found were before Mrs. Mu joined the army. I don't have any information on the base or its troops, " said Luke. Luke knew very well that it took him a long time to gather this information. And he also knew that what he had on her was incomplete. He felt bad, but thought it best to admit this mistake quickly and clearly.

"Okay! I see. I only need information on her civilian life. I know that the military can be secretive, " said Edward. He didn't expect that he would get any information from the army base. He only wanted to know what happened between Daisy and her family.

"Mr. Mu, umm... I'll take off if there's nothing else." Luke paused when he said this. He wanted to remind Edward not to be too emotional after he read through the files. But he gave up the idea. Luke felt bad for Mrs. Mu. And for Edward, Mrs. Mu was as important to him as his own life, and the information revealed would be a blow. Things might never be the same between them.

"Okay! You can go now. Take care, " said Edward. He didn't open the files immediately. He sat for a bit, losing himself in memories and feelings. He took a deep breath and then slowly opened the files.

His face darkened as he read through the files, his hands trembling. His eyes glazed over in fury.

'I have the truth now. Leo Ouyang, you are so vicious. I am almost surprised by your scheming. You have turned a lovely innocent girl into such a quiet cold woman.' Edward thought.

He smiled in self-mockery. Now he knew why Daisy was irritated when he mentioned her family and why Leo didn't know of Justin's existence. Daisy had no connection to

her family. She didn't call them, and they didn't contact her. They knew nothing of her life.

'I'm really a jerk! How could I be so cold to her before?' Edward cursed himself. He wondered what encouraged her to be so persistent and climb to her current rank in the military all by herself. And how she brought up Justin alone for all those years. If he had not taken care of Justin himself, he would not have known how hard it was for a woman to live alone with a child.

He closed his eyes in agony. It was storming in his heart. He was heartbroken. Not long ago, he had regarded her as a rich young lady brought up in the wealthy Ouyang family. He had thought that at least she led a decent life, so he enjoyed the comfort and warmth she had given to him. Now the cruel truth was before his eyes, he realized how ridiculous his thoughts were before. It must have been so hard for her to share herself with him.

'Leo, did you forget you have another daughter named Daisy? You have gone all out to try and foist Mary on me. But have you considered what will happen to Daisy if you succeed?' Edward thought.

Edward picked up the phone again, eyes rimmed with red. 'Daisy, what should I do? I can't bear to hurt you again. You have already suffered too much!' Edward thought.

He was not in the mood to work right now. He gazed at her picture on the screen in a trance. 'A dark childhood, a cruel father, a shameless step mother and a step sister, you've achieved so much in spite of these people's hurting, maybe they are the reason of your achievements. You have come a long way. I can't say that you're lucky to have grown up that way.'

He flipped through his phone, and her familiar number kept popping up. He smiled bitterly and finally gave up the idea of calling her. He was afraid that he couldn't control himself, couldn't hold back the urge to rush to her and hold her in his arms. And he feared losing himself in this love even more.

He really didn't know why he would have these deep feelings. He cared about her, everything she did, her joy, her pain. It was hard for him to give up his dignity and pride, to give his whole heart to her. The door to his heart was locked, and he couldn't bring himself to hand her the key.

## **Chapter 203: Chapter 203: I Don't Want To Go To France**

Kevin left the army base early as yesterday. He didn't head for the Leng's house and instead went straight to his apartment. Kevin bought some cute gadgets on his way home -- he was going to decorate his apartment to make it look more cozy.

After he was done, Kevin leaned against the door, admiring his masterpiece, a comfortable apartment with a facelift. He smiled as he began to imagine life in this little space. Before meeting Leena, he never planned to live here forever. He had always viewed this apartment as a temporary residence.

As Kevin was enjoying his daydreams, what was happening at the Leng's house was another story entirely. Leena had showed Duke the marriage certificate. He stared at it with open-mouthed incredulity. His hands, holding the luggage, began to tremble. Leena looked at him, trying to gauge his reaction. To her surprise, he burst out laughing. That was typical of his sister, doing anything she had to in order to get what she wanted. She would even use the most serious things, like marriage, to avoid leaving home.

"Leena, a fake marriage certificate won't work. You hear me? This isn't going to get you out of studying in France." Duke had no idea why Leena hated to go there so much that she even forged document.

"Duke, we agreed that you wouldn't ask me to go to France if I got married." Leena's eyes filled with tears. Her brother was so fixated on sending her back to France that she didn't get a chance to tell him Kevin was coming by for a visit. Leena started panicking as Duke began to take her luggage out. France was far away from home and she had no friends there. Going back there was the least thing Leena wanted to do. The marriage certificate was her last chance -- Duke wouldn't go back on his word, would he?

"Yes, we agreed on that. But what I meant was that you need a real marriage, not a fake certificate." It's obvious that Duke didn't believe this really happened at all. He was so sure about it that his sense of amazement vanished.

"No, it's real. I never planned to trick you with a fake one. Are you calling me a liar? It's a real one. Look at it carefully." Leena said, raising her voice. The family had been spoiling Leena so much that no one was hard on her. She felt sorry for herself as Duke yelled at her -- she raised her voice to defend herself.

Okay, it's fake anyway. Looking at it carefully won't turn it into a real one." Duke responded with a sneer. Actually, he kind of looked forward to seeing how his sister would act after he proved it was fake. As he opened it, Duke was dumbstruck. He couldn't believe his eyes when he saw what was inside: a picture of Leena and a man in an army uniform.

Duke... are you okay?" Leena asked carefully as she saw his face contorted in amazement.

Leena, who is this guy? Where did you find him? Why is he in a military uniform? Okay, forget it. I don't care who he is. Today, you are going to France. End of conversation." Duke said in a cold tone. He knew his sister staying at home would cause trouble and this just proved it.

"No, I am not going to France. I am an adult now. I go where I want." Leena had been the apple of her family's eye. They wouldn't force her to do anything. Leena was shocked by Duke's harsh tone and tears flowed freely down her cheeks.

"You think you have the right to go where you want? Okay, we'll see who's boss." Duke grabbed her arm and walked her to the door, forcibly. He was angry because Leena talked back to him. Duke knew he was part of the reason his sister became such a spoon-fed child -- he spoiled her too much.

"Where are you taking me? I don't want to go to France." Leena was shocked to see her brother was serious. She fought hard to get loose, but his grip was too tight. Leena didn't expect Duke could be so mad at her, forcing her to go to France. Leena panicked after Duke dragged her into the car.

Duke moved his fine eyebrows together. He didn't want to admit to the possibility that the marriage certificate was real, because he knew his sister would do anything, even marrying someone, to get what she wanted. Now he had to get Leena to France and needed some time to think about how to deal with the mess.

Leena felt a sudden rush of panic as the car roared down the road. She recognized the signs to the international airport. Duke was determined to send her to France today. But what about Kevin? Would he understand that she left against her will?

Suddenly, an idea occurred to Leena that she could ask Kevin to come to her rescue. Leena secretly took out her phone and sent a message to him. Then she gave a sign of relief and waited for Kevin to rescue her.

Kevin saw Leena's message when he was enjoying himself in his comfy apartment. He ran to his car, keys out. Leena was his wife now -- he had to protect her.

He got in the car and his foot stamped down on the accelerator as he recalled what Leena said in her text: Help! International Airport. He sounded the siren and hurtled onward to the airport.

Maybe he should have gone to the Leng's house instead of decorating his apartment. If he had done what he was supposed to do, Leena wouldn't be on her way to the airport. Now he didn't have the faintest idea of what happened to Leena. Why was she going to the airport? Was it her brother? Because they were married? Where was she headed? Oh right: France. Did Duke force her to leave before she could tell him they had got married? Kevin didn't know anything and all he could do now was guessing.

His Humvee was whizzing along the motorway with a loud siren. At the airport, Leena was restlessly waiting for Kevin. Boarding was in 15 minutes and he hadn't appeared yet. Did he get the text? Or were his hands full with work right now?

Duke was surprised to see Leena stop crying. Didn't she just shout that she would rather be dead than in France? 'Okay, no matter the reason. It's good to see her stop crying. Duke thought. Her tears might soften even my heart.

## **Chapter 204: Chapter 204: Preying On Innocent Girl**

As soon as Kevin parked his car, he dashed into the international airport terminal. He only hoped that it wasn't too late to catch her; otherwise he had no idea what he should do. He knew it was a whirlwind romance and a rash decision -- he should have gotten their parents' approval. He only did it because he knew they didn't have enough time. However, he had never thought that Leena would be the daughter of the noble Leng family, and that her brother would take extraordinary measures to protect her.

The hall was crowded. People talking, laughing and crying, together with flight info being broadcast over the P.A. system aggravated his anxiety. Kevin looked up at the departure timetable on screen, searching for the flight to France among other flights. His eyes lit up when he finally saw it. It wouldn't take off for a few minutes. He still had time.

He looked around anxiously for the figure that he had longed to see. There were beads of sweat on his forehead, and he didn't bother to wipe them off. 'Where is she?' He thought to himself.

Kevin ran through the crowd and looked around, trying to find her. He became more nervous as time went by. He narrowed his eyes and tried to silence all the distracting thoughts in his mind.

All of a sudden, he caught a glimpse of her standing nearby. He sighed in relief and darted towards her with a smile.

Leena had given up on him. Immersed in her own sorrows, she thought maybe things wouldn't work out between her and Kevin. That was why they had to separate right after getting married. 'Fine! I'll go back to France myself. I'll be back someday. Will he forget about me by then? No, I want him to remember me!' Leena thought to herself.

"Leena!" A low but eager voice called out. Leena paused in surprise.

"Kevin, you're here!" All her whinging and sobs suddenly vanished into thin air. Leena jumped joyfully and threw herself into Kevin's arms. Kevin was surprised at her sudden move; but he soon smiled and held Leena tight.

"Leena Leng!" Duke gritted his teeth in rage when he saw his sister hugging a stranger. Duke reached out his hand, trying to pull Leena off the man; however, the man deftly moved both him and Leena away from his grasp.

"Damn! Who the hell are you? What do you think you are doing?" Duke didn't expect that the man Leena had been talking about was real. Seeing them hugging affectionately caught Duke off-guard.

Mr. Leng, Kevin Gu. We met once at the City of Night Romance." Ignoring the fury oozing from Duke's eyes, Kevin greeted him casually.

What? Are you a military officer obsessed with preying on innocent girls?" Duke recognized him; he was the man who had fought with Luke outside of the bar that night. But when did he get involved with Leena?

"Preying on innocent girls? I wouldn't go that far. We just got married without informing our parents. Who are you to judge us, anyway? Leena and I are both adults!" Kevin instantly retorted. He was born into a noble family as well. Duke's overwhelming aura didn't scare him at all.

"Major General Gu, what will you do if I don't accept your marriage?" Duke sneered at the soldier. Arms folded, he raised his chin and looked into Kevin's eyes aggressively. He would have admired his calmness if he wasn't the one to blame for what had happened.

"Actually, I won't be worrying about that. As you can see, I'm a military officer. Do you think you can stop a military marriage?" It wasn't Kevin's original intent to get into it with Duke. Somehow he forgot to behave humbly when Duke tried to push him off the edge.

"So you're sure about this? And if I ask Leena to choose between us? Will you stand a chance in that case?" Duke's tone was as cold as ice, which scared the crap out of the passers-by. But Kevin was not just anybody. With his arms still wrapped around Leena's waist, he replied calmly, "I don't think you'll even ask her to. What's the point? She won't give up on either of us." Kevin smirked even though he was quite worried, because he wasn't sure whether Leena would choose him. After all, they had only been married for two days, but Duke was her brother. The answer seemed to be obvious.

"You think you know me well? You have no slightest idea about what I'll do for Leena." Duke cast a look at the timetable and sighed heavily in his mind. The plane had taken off; what was done was done. Duke was furious; they were almost on board, but this man came out of nowhere and stopped them. 'Maybe he and Leena are truly meant to be.' Duke thought.

"I believe you. And I believe you won't do anything to hurt Leena." Kevin replied as calmly as he could pretend. 'Holy crap! My brother-in-law is literally an iceberg!' Kevin growled in his mind. He suddenly had a hunch that Duke would totally give him a hard time in the future.

Leena, how long are you planning to hide behind this man? Come over here at once!" Duke gazed at his little sister, who had been burying her face in Kevin's arms. Duke grew jealous. 'Is he more important than your own brother?' He thought.

"Hmmm... Brother, I don't want to go to France." Leena stole a discreet glance at Duke. She heard every single word of their conversation. 'Kevin's aura is no less imposing than Mr. Cold's! I never thought that anyone could have so long a conversation with Mr. Cold without running away in terror. Maybe Kevin is the one for me!' Leena joyfully thought to herself.

"You're not going anywhere today, since you missed your flight." Duke felt distressed. When was the last time that he couldn't handle Leena? Never! He had known her too long, and was always the responsible one. But today she found someone, who was not afraid of him at all.

"Yeah! Really? Then I can stay here?" Leena glanced at the timetable and jump to her feet. It seemed that she didn't notice the silent competition between the two men next to her. Kevin vs. Duke. It would be an interesting time.