

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 205 - Chapter 205: You Never Are A Match For Me

Chapter 205: Chapter 205: You Never Are A Match For Me

"Come here." Duke couldn't accept the fact Leena was married, let alone the image of her in another man's arms. She was his baby sister. He had taken care of her since she was a little girl. No one should be able to take her away from him!

"But... I said I'm going back with Kevin." Leena watched Duke's face carefully, afraid he would get mad and drag her home.

"What? Leena, say that again if you dare!" Duke's anger flared when he heard what Leena said. She married this man behind him and refused to go home. Where did she get the nerve?

A sudden shiver of fear went through Leena. She tried to hide herself deeper in Kevin's arms. What was she thinking, provoking Mr. Cold again? At this rate, she was going to pay a terrible price.

"Chill, Mr. Duke. Leena is my wife. She's no longer your responsibility." Kevin said slowly but firmly. Duke tried to keep his cool, yet he seemed aloof and intimidating. Kevin wasn't daunted by Duke's open hostility and made his point clear.

"Leena, you agree with him?" Duke asked, ignoring Kevin's words. He closed his dark cold eyes, and forced them open again. When he stared at Leena, his eyes were filled with disappointment and sadness.

"Brother, I..." Leena looked at Kevin, then looked at Duke. She just didn't know what to do. Whoever she chose, she would hurt the other guy. It pained her to make the choice. One was her favorite brother, and the other was her current husband. She wished there was some kind of middle ground where no one would be hurt.

"It's OK. I get it." Duke gave Leena a long look. Then he just turned and walked away in silence. This was a bet. Who was the more important one for Leena? A wicked smile formed on Duke's lips. 'Kevin, you never are a match for me.'

"Brother, I'm sorry. I'll go back with you." Leena called out before that desolate figure disappeared from sight. Duke had raised her since she was a little girl, taken care of her like a mother. His love for her was in his blood. She could not bear the thought of losing him.

Kevin just laughed at himself. He wasn't upset at all. Really, if Leena had chosen him over Duke he'd be disappointed. Duke had been living with her for more than twenty years and Kevin was just a stranger not long ago. If she didn't care about how Duke felt, he must say he married the wrong girl.

Duke could feel his heart singing. He won the first round. He couldn't undo Leena's marriage. He might not always be the winner in the future. But at least she still cared about him and this was enough to set him at ease.

"I'll come with you. I should meet the family and we can talk this out." Kevin said calmly, smiling at them. He didn't like running away from responsibility. He was willing to face any question or doubt her family might have about this marriage. Soldiers didn't drag their feet.

Then you can come. We can definitely use a talk." Duke sneered. He would probably talk to Kevin with his fists instead of his words. Kevin sensed the threat behind the sneer. Appointed as major general at such a young age, he was too sharp to miss the faintest hint in Duke's voice. He was a soldier. He could handle himself in a fight. Duke's threat was nothing to him.

Leena looked at Kevin apologetically. She realized what she had done might have embarrassed Kevin. But at present her brother meant more to her than anyone in the world. She wasn't heartless, so she had to go back with Duke.

When Kevin caught Leena's gaze, he gave her a reassuring smile. He understood she was in a difficult position. Kevin was a reasonable man. How could he blame Leena for this? He would do the same thing if he were her.

On the way back from the airport, Leena rode on Duke's car and Kevin followed them in his Humvee. Kevin had thought a lot about this. He knew what it would be like to face Leena's, family, but he would take the bad with the good. After all he wasn't blameless.

Is Kevin so good? Good enough that you can marry him this fast? You sure he is worth it? Duke glance at Leena, his look restless. Before he know it, his little sister who used to follow him around had grown up and reached marrying age. There would be another man in her life. Everything would be different and he wouldn't be the only man she could rely on. The thought filled his heart with bitter sadness. He felt like he had been abandoned by her.

I... I don't know. I just have this feeling that I don't want to let him slip away. Duke, you don't like him? Leena said with a puzzled frown. What's so good about Kevin? She couldn't put her finger on it. They barely know each other. Kevin was still stranger to her.

This man stole my only sister. You really think I'd like him? Now I just want to punch him. That's what he deserved! Duke meant it when he said this. Leena had just come

back from abroad. How did she know Kevin? How could she get married secretly in such a short time? Of course he was mad!

Chapter 206: Chapter 206: Talk or Fight

Leena was silent because she didn't know what to say. Duke had always protected her since childhood. Now suddenly somebody else was trying to do that for him, he couldn't adjust to the change. So his anger was understandable to her.

Leena sighed. She didn't know how to live together with Kevin yet. Married to a guy she didn't even know, Leena was impressed by her own courage. She wasn't even sure whether her decision was right or wrong.

The two cars pulled into the Lengs' garden residence. Kevin was a little nervous, but wasn't pressured.

Duke had some time to think during the drive. He understood that the situation was irreversible -- Kevin was a soldier. There was nothing Duke could do about Leena and Kevin's marriage, he had to accept it. But his grudge against Kevin remained. Exiting the car, Duke ignored Kevin and went straight in the courtyard alone. He might have punched Kevin in the face.

Kevin, I'm sorry. Normally, my brother isn't like this, " Leena apologized. She forced an embarrassed smile at Kevin.

"That's OK. I understand." Kevin stroked Leena's long lustrous hair calmly. He had expected much worse of Duke.

"Thank you for understanding. Let's head inside." Leena took a deep breath. She wasn't sure what her brother would do next. She hoped her father was home.

Duke casually sat on the sofa, leaning back against the cushions. He watched Leena and Kevin walk in, one after the other, eyebrows raised. With Kevin's charm and Leena's beauty, he found that they made a perfect couple. "How do you want to settle the matter? Talk or

"How do you want to settle the matter? Talk or fight? Go ahead. Choose." Duke said with a frown. 'No matter how good they look together, this is the man who has taken my sister away from me. I won't forgive him!' "Talk. A fight won't solve our problem. Besides, a fight would be unfair to you." Kevin didn't take Duke's bluster seriously. He didn't want to press the advantage he had over Duke in a fight. That would rob him of any sense of achievement. "Are you so sure I'll lose?" Although Duke didn't fight as well as Edward, he didn't suck. "I didn't mean that. Fighting isn't the only way to solve problems." Kevin frowned. It seemed to him that Duke was overprotective. 'He must be trying to kick my ass for marrying his sister.' "Haha, It seems that I come home at a perfect timing. Seems like tons of fun at my house." Someone's bubbling laughter broke

the tension. Leena was all smiles. "Dad, you are back! Didn't you say you were supposed to be back last night?" Leena ran into her father's arms happily. She acted like a spoiled child. She was relieved that her father was back. Hopefully, everything would be fine. "Yes, but something came up. Who is this?" Her father looked at Kevin who was in well-pressed army uniform, eyes glistening with joy.

"Father, how are you? I'm Kevin. Nice to meet you." Since he had married Leena, Kevin thought he was supposed to address Lloyd as 'father'. But hearing how Kevin addressed his dad, Duke was annoyed. 'This guy called me Mr. Duke just now. Why is he acting so close to my father?'

"Ah, Kevin. Why did you call me father?" Leena's father glanced at them in confusion.

"This is your son-in-law. You must be very happy! You come home from your trip only to find you're a father-in-law." Duke said icily. He stared at Leena who was grinning from ear to ear. 'Leena, do you think you can find help once Dad's home? You wish!' Duke wouldn't let it go.

"What? Son-in-law? Is it true? Haha! Leena, good job! And excellent choice! I approve!" Lloyd patted Kevin's shoulder in a friendly manner, and narrowed his eyes into a smile. Everybody could see how much he liked his new son-in-law.

Duke twisted his mouth in anger. Now he was the only one that felt uncomfortable about their marriage. He had become the bad guy. Their father hadn't spent much time with Leena since she was born.

Duke thought that was why his father wasn't sad or angry to hear his own daughter had married someone so soon. He even openly showed his appreciation of his new son-in-law, who was a total stranger to him. Watching his father with Kevin, he felt wordless.

Actually, Kevin was surprised by Lloyd's reaction too. He had expected Lloyd to oppose their marriage the most. But he had taken it so easily and calmly, not at all what Kevin had thought.

"Dad, aren't you mad?" Leena was a little worried. She had always known that her father liked soldiers, but it was unexpected to see her father handle the news so well. Lloyd watched Kevin with sparkling eyes. He liked Kevin so much.

"Why should I be mad? You'll get married sooner or later. It's only a matter of time." Lloyd wasn't old-fashioned. He was OK with a shotgun marriage.

Duke was displeased with his father's attitude. He went upstairs sullenly. 'They can do whatever they want. Out of sight, out of mind.' He felt like an outsider.

Noticing that Duke was leaving, Leena's face darkened. She knew her brother still couldn't accept their marriage. She wanted to know when he would.

With Lloyd's approval, Kevin took Leena with him when he left the house. Duke remained as cold as ice, but he didn't stop them. The look in his eyes showed how sad he was, as well as angry. Duke wasn't taking this well, but with everyone else ganging up on him what else could he do?

Chapter 207: Chapter 207: You're Hiding Something From Me

Kevin brought Leena back to his downtown apartment. He knew that his flat was small compared to the luxurious mansion of the Leng family. But it was better than most people's houses.

Leena looked around the apartment in curiosity. The place was arranged with warm decorations. She was surprised that a rough man like Kevin would be so considerate and make the place look so sweet and welcoming. "What do you think? Do you like it?" asked Kevin. He suddenly felt sad. Would he be really happy if this was the woman he loved the most? Namely, Daisy? He thought that might be why he felt that way.

"Yes! It's very sweet. Simple, but very tastefully done. You may have a future in this, " she joked. Obviously he wouldn't give up his life as a soldier to be an interior decorator, but Leena was delighted. She looked around and every room looked beautiful. Fine art prints hung on the walls, decorative plates, matching bed sets with high thread counts, tapestries, fabric room dividers framed with different types of wood. It seemed that Kevin really had a good taste. He was an interesting man, Leena thought.

Kevin looked at Leena, who was very excited to see everything in the house. But he was lost in thought. Mechanically, he took her luggage to the main bedroom upstairs. He began to think about something else.

"Kevin, do you also live here?" Leena ran into the bedroom with excitement. She asked when she looked a little doubtful about the decorations.

"Yes!

Where do you think I live? The moon?" He looked at Leena with a smile. 'Did it scare her to know that I will live under the same roof with her from now on?' Kevin thought.

"No, I thought you lived on base, " replied Leena, blushing because of his teasing. She looked at her toes to hide her expression just now.

"I usually live on base. But since we got married, I'll move back here and live with you. So you won't have to be alone, or afraid." 'She probably will be afraid. She is still a little girl. And this place is completely strange to her. There are no maids around her here.' Kevin thought.

"Who says I'll be afraid? I just asked out of curiosity, " said Leena. She asked the question because she was very curious at first. But she felt ill at ease at his words.

"That's good." He handed her a card with a magnetic strip. "This is the key to the electronic lock. You can get yourself acquainted with this place first. I'm heading back to the army base to deal with some things. I'll probably come home late, " Kevin said while looking at the watch. He looked a little concerned about her. He was not sure whether she was really unafraid or she just said that to comfort him.

"Okay! Get back to work then. Don't worry. I need to unpack anyway, " said Leena. Unlike other rich young ladies, Leena didn't have an obstinate character nor haughty manners. She would occasionally make mistakes, but it was never out of maliciousness. That was why she was so lovely -- she was a good person as well as beautiful lady.

"Okay. Call me if anything happens. There's tons of food in the fridge, you can eat something if you're hungry. I'll make dinner when I get back, " said Kevin. He wouldn't imagine that Leena could cook meals by herself. He was happy that Leena didn't complain that the house was too small or about the lack of maids to cook and clean. This was enough for him. He didn't expect more.

"Don't worry. I'm an adult. I won't starve, " said Leena with a smile. She was a little displeased that Kevin had treated her as if she were a child. Although she was born into a rich family, she was quite independent. She believed that most things should be done by herself. She was not as fragile as he thought she was.

"Okay. I'm leaving now. Make yourself at home. Everything in this house is at your disposal, " said Kevin. He then hurriedly left the apartment and headed to the army base. There was lots of work waiting for him. He worked overtime last night because he took time off to register his marriage with Leena in the day. It was normal that he had to work late today.

When he arrived on base, it was already afternoon. Daisy stopped him on the way to his office. She examined him with a playful smile. 'Is there something wrong with me?' He wondered.

"Major general, you're hiding something from me, " Daisy said in a cold manner, but there was a mischievous smile in her eyes. Kevin felt flabbergasted at her question.

"What do you mean, Daisy? What am I hiding?" asked Kevin. Daisy had almost never asked probing questions like this. He was confused exactly what she was referring to.

Huh! Do you still want to hide it from me? The Commander just told me, " said Daisy. She thought that he was trying to get away with it, so she pushed him to answer her question. She was a little angry that he had concealed the news that he would not go back to the capital. She had been expecting it for a long time. If he really left, she would be extremely sad.

"Do you -- do you already know about it? That I married Leena?" asked Kevin. He looked at Daisy cautiously and wondered how she would react. He always complained that the Commander was unreliable. He promised to keep this secret for him until the military exercise was over. He didn't expect that the Commander would disclose it so soon.

What? What did you say? Who... did you marry?" asked Daisy. Daisy was really startled by his words. She lost her usual calm demeanor and gazed at Kevin dubiously. It was unbelievable to her.

Didn't you say that the Commander told you about this? Why so surprised? said Kevin. Kevin was annoyed and embarrassed. The woman who he wanted to marry was right standing in front of him, while he was talking about getting married to another woman. That was really awkward.

The Commander told me that you were staying, but he didn't tell that you got married, said Daisy. Daisy was always very calm. But today she was very surprised by the sudden news. It was such a rush, she thought.

Oh! But didn't you ask me this before? Ask Kevin. His eyes were wide open with regret. What's going on? I thought she knew about my marriage to Leena. I guess I really got that wrong. I just voluntarily unloaded this on her, Kevin thought.

Since you told me, what's happening between you and Leena? I don't know anything about this. You don't think it's important to tell me? Asked Daisy. Daisy thought Kevin would tell her about important things like this, she was his close friend. Kevin should have told her, or at least Leena should have told Edward about this. But she didn't hear Edward mention anything about this. So she assumed that he didn't know about it either.

It's just happened. We know each other before she came to visit the base. The flash marriage is our decision and we think it's the right time, said Kevin. He smiled bitterly. He didn't say too much, because he knew Daisy would know the real reason behind it. She was such a clever woman.

Chapter 208: Chapter 208: Consequences

"Does her family know?" Daisy asked, lowering her head to her outstretched fingers. She thought Duke loved his sister so much that he wasn't supposed to be quiet about things like this.

"Yeah! I just left her home around noontime. It was not easy to handle." Kevin shuddered when thinking of Duke's cold attitude towards him.

"What about your family? Do they accept Leena?" Daisy knew Kevin's background. His family had great prestige, like the noble relatives of the Emperor in ancient times.

Don't worry! I will protect her from harm." Kevin thought what Daisy said made sense, but he wouldn't be caught unprepared. If he hadn't taken this into account, he wouldn't even think of marrying Leena.

"Kev, you're like a brother to me. I hope you can keep Leena safe. You should know how much Leena means to her family, even if you don't have me around to tell you that. So you know the consequences if you do something wrong." Daisy's warning was not an exaggeration. Because she had seen how those guys pampered and spoiled Leena when she was with Edward. It was almost appalling.

"Um! I've seen it too, and I know how to deal. So don't worry about me." From the way Daisy addressed him just now, Kevin knew she talked to him as a friend, not a college. "Good! Brother-in-law, welcome to our big family!"

Daisy said teasingly, winking, and reached out a hand. Fate is a magic thing. Daisy had never thought anything dramatic would happen in her life.

"Uh! Brother-in-law? I think it's a little inappropriate." Kevin said and smiled bitterly. So they were family, just not exactly how he hoped.

"It's not inappropriate. Leena is my sister, then you are my brother-in-law since you married her, right?" Daisy said and chuckled. The thought of him being her brother-in-law was special! But he didn't like it. So what should she call Kevin from now on? Major General Gu? Or Kev? Or was Brother-in-law better?

"Come on. Apparently I'm an easy target. So what were the Commander's orders?" Kevin knew Daisy just came back from the Commander's office, so he decided to change the subject.

"Oh! Nothing important. He just asked me about the military exercises. So when is the ceremony?" Daisy didn't intend to miss the chance to tease Kevin. She changed the subject back again.

"I'll decide that after the military exercises. Leena doesn't like complicated things, so it will be up to her!" Kevin was amazed at Leena's unconcerned attitude. As a girl, how could she have no expectation of her own once-in-a-lifetime wedding?

"This is Leena's style. She likes simplifying everything. To put it bluntly, she is lazy dealing with people. Anyway, she is agreeable and you're lucky to have her." Although Daisy hadn't spent much time with Leena, she had her figured out.

"Indeed. She is special. Much more agreeable than most ladies of noble birth. I hope she won't get too lonely. That's what happens to many military wives." Kevin was a bit worried speaking of this. After all, Leena was much younger than him, so there might be problems with communication.

"Don't worry! She's mischievous, but she never gets out of line." She's a good girl...but there was that prank she played on Belinda..." The sunshine at afternoon was scorching, shining through the leaves onto the path, leaving intricate patterns of light and shadow. As they walked they nodded at the passing soldiers. Leaving behind two long shadows, they made their way, obscured by a blinding sun.

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Edward was at a low point all day, so the employees of FX International Group panicked. No one was willing to get anywhere close to Edward's office, fearing that they might get sucked into the vortex of troubles.

"Oh my God! What crawled into Edward's crack?" Rain asked Aaron, raising an eyebrow. Edward was fine this morning! Why did he change from fine to gloomy suddenly?

"How should I know? You're good friends with him, right?" replied Aaron impatiently. Rain was bugging him, stopping him from getting any work done. He couldn't spare the time to think about whether Edward was in good mood or not!

"Damn it! I wouldn't ask if I knew. You're his assistant, right? You should know what's going on with him." Aaron regarded Rain's angry face idly. He thought, 'life is boring and we need to find a way to amuse ourselves. Or else, everyone's life will be as dull as Duke's, like a dead pool.'

"Bullshit! Aren't you his best friend and vice president?"

"Why don't you know these things?" Aaron looked at Rain's annoying face with clenched teeth. He wished he could wipe off the smile on Rain's enchanting face to stop his smugness.

"I just got back. So how would I know more than you do? You are here anytime Edward needs you." Rain enjoyed the furious look on Aaron's face. At least he could find life was full of color through it all.

"You should ask Luke, then! He's acting as secretary to Mr. Edward." Aaron found that he was just a tool for Rain to kill time.

"No way. That guy's secretive as all hell. You want me to ask him? It would be better if I asked Edward directly." Rain said and winked at Aaron without much enthusiasm, which still almost killed Aaron.

"Do you think I am too easygoing to tell people to sod off? If you have a conscience you'd get off your butt and help me with my work." Aaron squinted at Rain, with one eyebrow raised.

"There are files piling up on my desk too, okay? Why I always have so much work I'll never know.

Edward's a typical capitalist, using us a slave labor. He should stand behind us, cracking a whip. The mountain of files on his desk drove Rain crazy. But he tented to be like this nthe more work he had, the more of a vacation he needed. In this way he could double the result with half the effort.

Chapter 209: Chapter 209: Do You Think I'm A Jerk

"Did I hear you right? Did you just call me a capitalist? Just to prove it, you're in charge of all the outstanding development programs from now on, and I want the results on my desk by the morning after tomorrow." Edward appeared at the door suddenly, which made Rain tremble with fear. Rain thought, 'is it necessary to be so cruel?' All of the development programs? Did he know what he was saying? And he wanted to see the results by the morning after tomorrow? Why didn't he just crush me to death?

"Edward, are you sure you mean all of the development programs? You're not just kidding me?" Rain wiped away his sweat secretly. He would rather see Luke's face if he had known this.

"What? Why are you questioning me? You're the least busy person in the company. So how can I be a qualified capitalist, as described, if I don't give you enough work?" No wonder Rain's office was empty. It was because Rain was trash talking him to his co-workers, Edward thought.

"Bullshit! Who said I am not busy? I have mountains of files on my desk to be reviewed!" Now Rain had realized what the sentence "Every action has an equal and opposite reaction" meant. He was bearing the brunt of Edward's reaction. Rain skirted Edward's office on purpose, giving him a wide berth. But Rain couldn't understand why he still couldn't avoid Edward and his bad mood!

Everyone's busy but you. Even worse, you're stopping other people from working! You tell me whether I should double your work to get my money's worth out of you!" Edward said with an enchanting smile. Rain, who was as enchanting as Edward, also couldn't resist his dazzling smile.

"Boss, you can't be that cruel? I can't work without a break. It won't be efficient if I put my nose to the grindstone all the time. I need to get up and walk around sometimes." Rain argued. He wasn't stupid enough to take on the job Edward wanted him to do, which was definitely more work than the files already on his desk.

"You talk too much. I gotta go deal with something. Don't forget to take all the files on my desk with you when you go back to your office. Remember: I want to see the results the morning after tomorrow. I'd do it now, if I were you.." This time it seemed non

negotiable, an ultimatum. Edward headed out of his office, without any eye contact with Rain.

"Aaron, Edward wasn't serious, right? He asked me to get all the development program files on his desk done in two days. That's impossible!" Rain was flustered and he wondered if it was necessary for Edward to do him wrong like that. He had work to do already. He thought it was better for Edward to kill him directly than give him so much work. Then he didn't need to sit here bitching about his life.

"Yep! I am sure he was serious. No kidding. So you can choose to stay here being cute. But don't say I didn't warn you. You'll be shipped off to Thailand again if you don't get them done on time." Rain thought Aaron was totally into schadenfreude, and Edward was a sadist. Now he had changed into a dejected phoenix from a prideful peacock. And he regarded it as fun, because life could be more delightful when some flavoring was added occasionally, he thought.

"What? The heavens have abandoned me! Aaron, would you like to give me a hand? Or I'm totally dead." Rain looked at Aaron with a pleading expression, wishing that Aaron could be kind enough to give him some help so that he could avoid the fall that awaited him.

"Only if I am out of my mind. It is better for you to get it started than to complain about it over here. I think that would be helpful." Aaron knew that what Edward said to Rain just now was said in anger. If Rain chose to do it, Edward might change his mind. If not, that would be another story.

"Fine! Aaron, I hate you. You quit on me! There's going to be payday." After uttering these harsh words, Rain walked into Edward's office lazily. He thought, 'Damn it! If I knew Edward was back, I wouldn't have been standing outside his office

"Fine! Aaron, I hate you. You quit on me! There's going to be payday." After uttering these harsh words, Rain walked into Edward's office lazily. He thought, 'Damn it! If I knew Edward was back, I wouldn't have been standing outside his office complaining. Instead, I would have returned to my office, sitting tight and behaving nicely. Now I've stepped in it. Curiosity killed the cat! No. It should be "curiosity killed the person". There is nobody more miserable than me! Is there? Is there? I called Edward a capitalist. And now he's exploiting me.'

Edward didn't think as much as Rain did, actually. Rain was just a tool to take out his anger on. Edward had been deeply confused since he saw the report on Daisy. An unexplained sadness had been dragging him down since noon. He needed a way to change his state, to get him more energized. Maybe going to the gym might work. Otherwise, he would melt down.

Arriving at the fitness club, he chose a quiet spot and started playing squash. He held his racquet with determination. He bounced the ball off of one wall, then the next, until

the ball was hitting all four walls so rapidly it was barely visible. Thousands of drops of perspiration beaded on him, dripping on the court as he played his game of solitary squash. His thoughts drifted back to the terrible things he said on his wedding night. .

No matter how mad he was at the time, he thought his words were too arbitrary, not the way he usually used to deal with a problem. There was no room for negotiation. She was judged before she could even defend herself from his accusations. He walked out of her life, leaving no chance for her to prove herself. Even worse, he didn't think of her at all for the past six years, which proved he's cruel while Daisy was calm. Daisy did as he said, no contact with him, even if she had their son. His racquet flashed again and again, he moved faster and faster til his heart tried to do the same. He collapsed on the ground, his dark eyes closed, lying motionless.

Luke made no sound to disturb him. He stood quietly, watching Edward's miserable face. Luke knew Edward had fallen in love with Daisy, and his exercise regimen was meant to banish all thoughts of Daisy and the document he read this morning. It wasn't working, apparently.

Edward was an arrogant man and had never cared about a woman before, but he cared about Daisy. But the documents he read this morning brought him to the edge of fury. Luke wasn't the only one felt his bad mood. The office workers in FX International Group felt the oppressive mood as well. Tempers flared, negotiations faltered, patience was exhausted.

Luke respected Daisy a lot. He almost could use "admire" to express his passionate feelings for Daisy since he got to know her. He was impressed by her accomplishments, which was especially amazing for a delicate woman like her, not to mention Edward, who was in love with her. It would be hard for him not to fall for such a woman.

"Luke, do you think I'm a jerk?" Edward asked without moving. The sound of his words permeated the air and was gone in a flash.

Mr. Mu, it wasn't your fault. You didn't know anything about this." Luke stated the truth as he knew it. No one had any idea about Daisy being the "abandoned princess" of the Ouyang family.

"However, I should have at least cared about her background, right? I mean I should have asked about her childhood, talked more about her life. I never helped her out with money until today, and only gave her a tiny bit of mental and emotional support. And so she's supposed to fall instantly in love with me?"

Edward asked calmly. He had gained some mental peace and clarity after the strenuous exercise. The tension in his chest was gone -- it wasn't hard to breath anymore.

"Mr. Mu, I think you can make up for it by just doing what you're already doing. Sometimes things can't be repaired, but I think what Daisy wants is just you." Luke

calmly gave his analysis of what he'd seen the past few weeks. Everyone knew that Daisy was in love with Edward, that there was no one else except Edward in her heart.

"How do you know what she wants? Don't place bets on a woman's heart. It changes so fast that no one could know their thoughts from one minute to the next."

Edward clambered to his feet. He stretched, feeling the muscles, then walked directly towards the bathroom, without turning around or waiting for Luke's reply. As the bodyguard, Luke could do nothing but pick up the racquet he left behind and trot after Edward, thinking to himself secretly.

Are woman's heart are hard to guess? In his opinion, he thought Edward was much more unpredictable than woman. At one moment, he was blame himself. But next, he began to complain about woman. Had no idea about his train of thought. He jumped from one topic to another quickly.

With the depression shaken off, Edward walked out of the fitness club, wearing a neatly pressed bespoke suit. This naturally attracted people's attention, which was he already used to. Just one evil smile on his lips could easily win women's all around him. And he flash this to the gym bunnies. Then he jumped in his car and drove away.

Luke moved his lips hard when he saw Edward's attitude. His danger sense was tingling, and he wondered why. He asked himself, is Mr. Mu going to do the playboy thing again? He'd seen it before, Edward was being seduce by his dark half. Otherwise, why did he begin to act to all evil? Was he traumatised by the information in the file so severely that he couldn't handle it well, then went insane?

This thought flashed through his mind for only a minute. He knew his mission was to protect Edward, not manage his behaviour. So he started his car and kept his pace with Edward, ignoring the change in his personality.

Chapter 210: Chapter 210: Picture

That evening, the whole sky glowed beautifully as splendid rosy clouds could be seen from a distance. Edward was staring at the magnificent sea, which seemed to be connecting to the glowing sky above. After spending the whole afternoon calming himself down and looking for some peace of mind at the fitness club, he got into his car and sat there, with all his thoughts engulfing him. He was just like a stone statue in the shape of a man waiting for his wife. He was lonely and desolate. He was desperate.

He had no idea how long it had been since he had the opportunity to be alone like this. He believed it was probably from the moment he began to take over this company. Ever since that day, he had endless meetings, document signings, and social activities. There was almost no chance for him to meditate like this.

But suddenly, his phone rang with a beautiful English song. The song finally broke the peace and calmness. He's back into the very reality of his life right now. He frowned before picking up the phone. But his dark eyes was instantly filled with tenderness when he saw the familiar number on his phone screen.

Hello! Honey, are you home now? How are you? I missed you!" Edward said while he casually looked up at the sky. It was already getting dark outside. He realized he had been here, sitting in the car for a very long time.

Yeah. Will you be home late tonight? Will you have dinner at home?" This was the first time that Daisy came back home without Edward already inside. So she felt a little uncomfortable as she was not used to it.

"No. I am on my way now. Wait for me there, okay?" Edward gently assured her and started the car right away. The trip might take a while as the sea was actually far from their home.

"Okay! Drive safe! We'll wait for you before we at dinner! Please take care, Edward." Then Daisy put down her briefcase on the desk in the study room. She didn't know that her sweet voice reached Edward's heart. Knowing that he had such a loving and caring wife, Edward's cold, icy heart began to melt.

"You can eat if you're already hungry! Don't wait up for me. I am a little far from home right now. I think it will take a long while for me to arrive. I'm really sorry." A slight smile showed on Edward's handsome face. He was still fondly thinking of his wife as he was busy driving.

"Oh? You are not in town?" Daisy's hand holding the file stopped moving as she slowly sat on the chair. A questioning look could be seen through her face. She suddenly felt a bit anxious...

"Yep! I felt a little bored and out-of-place. I went to the seaside to enjoy some fresh air. I just wanted to relax for a while." Except for that thing with Jessica, Edward didn't mean to or tried to hide anything from Daisy.

"You're at the seaside? What happened to you? Did something bad happen?" Daisy frowned and decided to pause from working. She became so curious as she thought to herself, 'What on earth happened to him? He has been so discouraged and silent for several days. Surely, something is weighing heavily in his mind. Is there anything I don't know? Is he hiding something from me?'

Nothing. I just felt a little stressed and wanted to blow off steam for a while. Don't worry about me. Okay?" If tenderness was women's powerful weapon, then for men, it was the powerful declaration of love. And at this moment, Edward was reassuring Daisy with his tenderness and love.

"All right. I'll wait for you, then. I miss you, Edward." Most of the time, people would get so crazy and confused when they heard somebody saying those three words: "I love you." They would like to kneel in front of the people they had feelings for and wait for their lovers' response, risking their own pride and dignity. But at that moment, Daisy's words of

I'll wait for you" were more touching for Edward than any other words in this world. Edward found it strange, but it was true.

Edward was driving at full speed now. Luke, whose car was behind Edward's, felt his heart almost jumping out of his chest. He didn't know why Edward suddenly sped up. He was just sitting by the seaside leisurely a few minutes ago. He was wondering if the man even knew that he was going too fast now. What was Edward thinking?

At this very moment, the only thing Edward wanted to do was to hold Daisy in his arms tightly and then kiss her so deep that both of them could hardly breathe. Edward wanted to feel how real Daisy was in his life, and that was the only way he could do it so.

A smile was already spreading on Daisy's lovely and alluring face. Daisy found herself having a deep attachment to Edward. The first thing she wished when she got home was to see him, then hear his attractive voice. She wanted to feel his body, drenched with a faint smell of jasmine. The thought of it would always relieve her of any stress she had at work.

Suddenly, a burst of the sound of her phone awakened Daisy from her wild imagination. An unknown number again! Daisy checked the message in both curiosity and bewilderment, then her smile froze when a zoomed picture came into view. She felt a very strong sense of bitterness and pain crawling all over her body.

The picture was blurry, but she could easily recognize the beautiful woman in it. It was Jessica! And Daisy was too familiar with the person who was holding Jessica in the picture as well... He just talked with her on the phone a few minutes ago with the sweetest words. The worst thing was she believed him all the while...

Daisy smiled to herself in an ironic manner and closed her weary eyes. The look on her face had become indifferent when she opened her eyes again. If this was the reason why Edward was anxious to get Daisy's promise, she would give him a chance to explain. Was this what Edward was trying to hide from her?

For whatever reason someone sent this picture to her, Daisy didn't think it was out of goodwill. But who sent this? Was it sent by Jessica herself? Or by someone else. How did he/she get her phone number? There were a lot of questions brimming on her mind right now. But not a single answer popped out of her mind.

Daisy hesitantly dialed the unknown number. For whatever reason or purpose he or she sent this picture, Daisy decided to figure it out. She would not back down from a person

provoking her to anger. She believed in the saying, don't offend people who didn't offend you. But if they did, fight back.

Daisy didn't care too much before because Edward didn't promise anything to her nor intended to live with her. Now that Edward had given too much hope for a bright future and filled with love, she would never keep silent on this issue anymore. Her man could only be touched by herself. Any other woman who wanted to touch Edward better ask for her fists permission first! She would not allow it!

Daisy thought to herself right there and then, Edward you'd better not disappoint me. Otherwise, I will break your ribs into pieces. If you didn't start alluring me with a serious relationship, I wouldn't mind. But now that you did, you should keep our agreement in mind. Don't play with other women. My man belongs to me. If any woman wants to do something on you, I won't mind letting her know why some people became bloodied. I will fight her to death, if that's necessary.

Hello, This is Daisy Ouyang. Who is that? Who are you? Daisy spoke in a cold and arrogant tone. She wanted to set her tone right away. She might look beautiful and calm on the outside, but she was determined and vengeful on the inside.