

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 231 - Chapter 231: Daisy I Love You (part two)

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More handwriting in another newspaper read, 'Edward, my Edward, do you know how many times I've called your name when I lay on the bed in labor? I don't mind that you didn't show up during my pregnancy. But could you be merciful to me and not let me see this sweet scene of you with another woman on such a special day? Although I have been telling myself that as long as you are happy, I don't mind only having pictures of you. But how much I have hoped that on this special day, you could give a gentle look to comfort me, or a lovely smile to encourage me. But nothing, there is actually nothing from you. You never belong to me. '

Tears rolled down Edward's face. He wondered how much he had missed of her moments of helplessness and fear. She was a great mother who had raised such a considerate and clever son. He had never cried for any reason, but today he couldn't help weeping over her words. 'Daisy, what should I do? Your life was so hard. I'm willing to lose everything, but we can never get these lost moments back. I love you. It's not a spur of the moment thing, or sweet words to please you. I love you because you have moved me so much and I cherish you. My love for you will never change, ' thought Edward.

He picked up another newspaper, his hands trembling. There were bloodstains on it, which shocked him. Panic rose in him when he saw the blood. But on the newspaper, there was a picture of him with a beautiful woman, a popular singer. Her face was angelic and her figure was super hot. In the picture, the woman whispered something in his ear and smiled gracefully. The scene was very sweet. The handwriting on the newspaper made Edward think that she must have tried very hard to write these words, as if she didn't even have the strength to hold the pen.

'Edward, while you're with this woman do you know what I've been through? It was more frightening than the time I fought with armed thugs. Justin got hurt. His blood poured out from the wound and I was so terrified that I lost my mind. I was shocked into a trance. I mechanically took him in my arms and ran to the infirmary. I was constantly praying to God, hoping he would not take my son from me. I promised I would never want something that didn't belong to me. Edward, you're only a dream beyond my reach. While Justin is the closest person I have in this world. So from now on, I will give up my hope of loving you. I will never think of you. I only hope that my son can be happy and healthy. Edward, I will eventually forget you. Because I really can't afford to love you anymore. '

It was a long paragraph and the content was disjointed. He could see how terrified and uneasy, depressed and confused she was when she wrote it. He picked up another. This time, her handwriting returned to normal, just as cool as her personality was.

It read 'Daisy, just admit it, you'll never stop loving him. You have declared firmly that you won't love him anymore. But it was only an excuse to cheat yourself. He is like the blood that runs through your body. You can't lose him. Because you will break down and die if you lose that blood. So just be true to yourself and admit it. It's really very difficult for me to stop loving him. It's more miserable than being shot by ten bullets. Edward, I love you so much with all my heart. But have you ever thought of me who loves you humbly and wholeheartedly, even for one second? Probably not. On that day, I intentionally walked past you, but you didn't even take a glance at me. Since then, I decided not to be in the same place with you. I have already lost the courage to face you.'

This paragraph took a long time for Edward to read. He almost couldn't breathe after he finished reading it. Every word of it made him feel a depth of sadness that he had never experienced. He staggered when he tried to stand up. Then he walked slowly into her bedroom and threw himself on her bed. His heart was torn apart and it was bleeding. His mind and heart were occupied by only one person -- Daisy.

She'd always been in his life, just a phone call or a car ride away. But she was pushed away from his world by him. As his wife, she had never enjoyed his love or care. On the contrary, what she received was endless harm and a ruthless heart.

He took a deep breath. There was a light smell of flower on her bed. But it was not his favorite flavor of Jasmine, but the rich fragrance of rose. It seemed that she also liked romance, which was unlike her cold demeanor. He realized that he had been wrong to always regard her as a very strong woman. In fact, her heart was more fragile than other women. But he was the jerk who only caused harm to her.

'Daisy, do you know how much regret I feel now? And my heart wrenched when I saw what you wrote about how you feel about me. Did you do it on purpose? Did you deliberately lay your heart bare, and let me know that you've suffered so much from loving me? You make me uneasy with your sorrow and leave me without giving me a chance for remorse. You've buried me in your sad stories. I can't escape from your sadness and I don't want to.' Edward thought.

Thinking of the newspapers stacked there, he knew there must be many different kinds of reports about him, together with her notes indicating her feelings and love for him. But he lost his courage to continue reading. He feared that he couldn't control himself and would try to find her. He feared more that he was not qualified to love her anymore. He had already broken her heart. He had never felt ashamed of his past decadent life and he never felt so irritated with his current noble status. At this moment, he didn't want anything, he only wanted to be with Daisy.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 231 - Chapter 231: Daisy I Love You (part two)

Chapter 232: Chapter 232: Letting Go Is Another Kind Of Love (part one)

"You have something on your mind, " said Kevin. He looked at Daisy, who had lowered the back seat and lain on it. He noticed her eyes were red from the start. It was obvious that she had cried. 'What made her so sad? She has almost never cried. She seems to have become more emotional recently. She cried during the military training too. It's good for her to vent her feelings, otherwise these feelings would build up and get in the way, ' Kevin thought.

"It's nothing. I'm a little tired from work. Maybe because I'm getting older, " replied Daisy mechanically, while looking at the scenery which was passing by quickly outside blankly.

"Daisy, if you're getting old, then I must have one foot in the grave, " teased Kevin. He pretended to look angry at her words and shot a stare at her. He was trying to make her less depressed.

"You're not a dying man. What will happen to Leena then, if you pass away? You just got married. Speaking of Leena, did you let her know we're leaving early?" asked Daisy. She seemed more animated thanks to his exaggerated joke. Her face wasn't as pale as it was before, and it appeared she felt better.

"Not yet. I decided to tell her when we arrive safely. How about you? Did you tell Mr. Edward about this? I saw his car driving towards the army base when I left, " said Kevin looking at her hesitantly. He was sure that was Edward's car. Because not long after the Maybach passed, another car zoomed by. That must be his bodyguard's car, Kevin thought.

"How's it going between you and Leena? Is it okay to leave her alone at home?" asked Daisy. She purposely changed the subject. She didn't want to open up to him that much. She'd feel embarrassed if she did.

"We get along well. She is not as spoiled as I thought. She manages to surprise me a lot, " said Kevin. He knew that Daisy had intentionally changed the topic. But he didn't mind. If she didn't reply to his question, that was because she didn't want to talk about Edward, Kevin thought.

"Oh! Surprise? Surprised by her ability to make trouble or by how stubborn she is?" teased Daisy. She had experienced Leena's obstinate character firsthand. And she wasn't the only one. First Justin, then herself, and finally Belinda. She would constantly

pester the person she liked and wouldn't let it go. So every time Justin saw her, he would run off. Thinking of this, Daisy smiled gently.

"Daisy! Do you really think of my wife that way?" asked Kevin. He turned around and looked at Daisy doubtfully. He wondered why he didn't know about this side of Leena. He wasn't sure that Leena would make trouble for him. But he believed that she was not obstinate. She never bothered him when they were together. She was always busy doing her own thing. He was quite pleased with this, because he could focus on his work, and not have to constantly think about her. She was pretty easy to live with, so far.

"Just wait. You'll figure it out after you live with her for a while. She has a lot of strange ideas. I hope you can remain calm like today when you get to know her, " said Daisy with a smile. Although Leena was very lively, she was not vicious. It depended on how Kevin would view her behavior, Daisy thought.

"Ok, now I'm worried. Why did you say that now that we're out in another city and I can't do anything about it? She won't tear my house down, will she?" Kevin teased. As long as Daisy did not look sad and angry, he was satisfied. He wanted her to be happy everyday. He didn't expect more.

"Oh! She won't do that. She knows where to stop. Be good to her. She married you without knowing you, she deserves your love for that at least. Not many rich ladies like her who are the apples of their family's eye would choose a soldier to be their husband. Everyone knows that means endless loneliness and solitude, " said Daisy. She really admired Leena's courage. Almost all the young girls that were born in rich families behaved haughtily. But Leena was very different. Although she enjoyed the care and love of so many people around her, she still retained decent manners and was a good person.

"Okay. Since I married her, I will try my best to be a good husband, " said Kevin with a forced smile. In fact, Daisy was the person he wanted to care for and love. But he knew he already lost from the beginning. There was always something in the world that you couldn't have, even if you had tried hard to get it. It also depended on luck and destiny. He and Daisy were lucky to know each other, but they were destined to only be friends.

Daisy fell into silence again. She took a gentle glance at Kevin and got lost in thought again. She began to think about what Kevin said about Edward. 'He said he saw Edward go to the army base. But what was he doing there? Does he know that I have seen him kissing Jessica?

Or maybe he doesn't know about this, and he is just worried because I haven't come home yet?' thought Daisy.

She looked at the cellphone in her hand which was drained of power and off. 'He must be worried about me! So he went to the army base to look for me. All because he

couldn't get through to me by phone, ' thought Daisy. She closed her eyes, feeling a little tired. She was wondering whether she should send him a message. But she was afraid she'd hear the explanation that she didn't want to hear. That he loved Jessica, not her.

She mindlessly tapped on the screen of her cellphone. Remembering the scene, she still felt heartbroken. 'Edward, I really want to believe you. I wanted to wait outside the office for your explanation. But for some reason, I couldn't come up with a reasonable explanation, and scared myself with what I thought you might say. I still can't believe that there is nothing between you and Jessica.

First, I saw a photo on my phone, and then the real scene right in front of my eyes? How can you make me believe you? You and Jessica have loved each other for so many years. While we've only been together for a matter of months. How can I possibly compete with that? It hurts that I'm not the only one for you. I'm so embarrassed, ' thought Daisy.

She lifted her hand and gently moved her hairs which fell on her face. She knew that Edward would be worried about her when he suddenly lost contact with her, no matter if he loved her or not. But she didn't really want to speak to him. She feared that she would lose control to the anger in her and accuse him. She hated the thought of doing that. It would make her look disagreeable.

Love involves two people. If the person you love has no feelings for you, it is useless to hold onto it. In fact, when it comes right down to it, letting go is another kind of love.

Kevin drove the car in silence. The furrow on his forehead indicated that in his heart, he was not as peaceful as he looked. He knew that Edward, a charming and successful business man, would have a hard time sticking to only one woman. Even if he didn't want another woman, girls would try to use all kinds of ways to attract his attention. He was the prince charming of many girls' hearts, thought Kevin.

The dark green military car hit the expressway. They kept silent, but they were thinking about the same person at the same time. Daisy thought of Edward because she loved him. And Kevin thought of Edward because he loved Daisy. Same guy different reasons.

Mr. Mu, are you okay? As soon as Luke saw Edward come out, he noted how Edward looked, and his greeting replaced by a phrase of concern. He frown when he saw Edward's pale face. Why did Mr. Mu look even worse than before he entered the army base? Luke wondered.

Its nothing. Call someone to drive your car back. Im a little tired, said Edward while getting into the car and belting himself in the passenger's seat. He closed his eyes before Luke could say anything. He had never felt so tired. Even if he'd work for two days and two nights consecutively, he would not feel as weary as he did right now.

Luke moved his lips, trying to say something. But he gave up the idea and quickly got into the car. He shot a concerned look to Edward before he started the engine. Mr. Mu was in a deep depression now, and Luke had never seen him like this before. He had always been high-spirited, vigorous and extremely arrogant. But he looked so down now.

Chapter 233: Chapter 233: Letting Go Is Another Kind Of Love (part two)

"Luke, take me to Sexy World," Edward said. His eyes were still closed. His voice became a little hoarse. He lost his usual charming manner and his soul seemed to have wandered out of his body. It was heartbreaking for anyone to see him like this.

Mr. Mu, maybe It would be better to go back home and have a good rest," said Luke. He knew once Edward went to Sexy World, he would get himself drunk. So Luke was a little worried about Edward's health.

"Take me to Sexy World. I need to be drunk," said Edward. He took out his cellphone and unlocked the screen. When he saw Daisy's photo on the screen, his heart ached. He smiled bitterly and then dialed a number. He waited for the person to pick up the phone.

"Hello! Edward. What's up?" Duke answered doubtfully. Didn't they meet today already? 'What happened?' Duke wondered.

"Let's have a drink!" said Edward. He leaned against his seat and narrowed his eyes. That look seemed attractive with a touch of decadence.

"A drink? What happened to you?" asked Duke. He glanced at Belinda who had been sleeping from afternoon till now. He had planned to take her out for dinner. Although it was kind of late for dinner, they could still have a midnight snack.

"Yes. Come over! Take Rain and Tom too," said Edward. He rubbed his forehead to ease his headache. 'Jessica, I told you don't irritate me. I didn't expect that you wouldn't listen. That's fine. But you have done such an unforgivable thing to me. It seems that if I don't punish the Lin Group, no one will be held responsible for the agony my wife has suffered today, .' Edward thought.

"Okay See you at Sexy World!" Duke hung up the phone and looked at Belinda, apologetically. He showed a gentle smile which was rare to be seen on his face and walked gracefully over to Belinda. Looking at Duke's charming manner, Belinda was a little scared. 'Is he crazy? I have been tortured by him the whole afternoon, and I can't stand any more sex, ' Belinda thought.

"Honey, we are going to Sexy World tonight, do you want to go with me?" asked Duke. He bent down and lifted a lock of her hair. He circled her hair around his fingers playfully. When he noticed the love marks on her neck, he smiled with satisfaction.

"To the Sexy World? Will Daisy be there?" asked Belinda. She heard that Duke said "Edward" during the call, so she wondered whether Daisy would come with him. Her face blushed when he called her 'Honey'. It made her feel so strange.

"Oh! I'm not sure. Probably. You know that Edward loves her so much. He wouldn't leave her alone at home while enjoying himself on a night out. I think it's safe to say yes," said Duke. In Duke's eyes, Edward had never cared so much about a woman except Daisy. Daisy was so lucky, so he assumed that Edward would also bring Daisy to Sexy World.

"Okay. Go wait outside. I need to change." Belinda moved her neck to free her hairs from his hand.

"Don't be shy. Are there any parts on your body that I haven't seen? Huh?" said Duke while narrowing his dangerous eyes. 'She dared ask me out. We are married. It's a fact. Doesn't she realize it? Thought Duke.

"I'm not used to changing clothes in front of other people. So please wait outside," said Belinda. She stared at him with a little irritation. 'He's so sensitive. I'm surprised that he would become angry over such a trifling thing. It seems like he can't remain calm for long. That's not a way to make a good impression on me, ' thought Belinda.

"But it's in front of me, not other people. I'm your legit husband," said Duke. He took back his hand, straightened up and showed a cunning smile. 'She always seems so domineering. It surprises me that she would act so politely and gently to me, ' Duke thought.

"Huh! Cool story bro. Who knows whether you're legit or not?" Belinda murmured. She remembered he married her when she was unconscious, so she wasn't sure if their marriage really counted.

"What did you say?" asked Duke. He suddenly bent down and gazed at Belinda who thought he hadn't heard what she said. She had never gotten past the fact that she was set up, that their marriage was imposed on her when she was senseless.

"Did I say anything? You must have misheard. Maybe you need your ears checked," said Belinda who tried to let it pass. 'Huh! He has a sharp ear.' Belinda thought.

"Belinda, are you kidding me? Ears checked? Do you think I'm an old man?" said Duke. His face became colder. He found that when going up against Belinda, he should be more domineering than her, otherwise she would ride roughshod over him.

"Huh! You're standing right in front me! It's impossible for me to imagine you're old. But aren't we going out? If we continue arguing about this, we'll be late," said Belinda. She was used to his cold demeanor. So she didn't feel scared when he became very angry. She was not intimidated by his threats, he was only a paper tiger to her.

"I'm waiting on you. You're the one who is delaying everything," said Duke. At the same time, he realized that Belinda had seen through him. It seemed his threats would not work on her.

"But you insist on staying in the room, and now you're blaming all this on me!" said Belinda. She just realized the meaning of the phrase "a beast in human form". It referred to the man right before her. Moments ago, they were sleeping together, both naked. But quick as a flash, he had dressed himself neatly before her, looking spirited, while she was still naked on the bed. Women and men could never be equal in some aspects, Belinda thought.

Because of all this drama, when they arrived at Sexy World, their party had already started. Annie, who was pretty drunk the other night was also there.

"Belinda, it's been too long. We need to see each other more often. It seems that you and the cold Duke are so in love," teased Rain with a playful smile when he saw them come in.

"Huh! Has it been that long? Didn't we see each other the day before yesterday? Or do you need to take medicine to help you remember things more clearly?" joked Belinda. She was always very harsh verbally. She didn't take teasing easily, and she wouldn't stand to lose in a war of words. She would never bow down on such occasions.

"Oh! No! Ah, my mouth sometimes gets away from me. Did I make a mistake by saying that you're in love?" said Rain with a pretended expression of grievance. He tried to make things brighter with his banter. Edward had been drinking since he got here. But Edward wouldn't tell them what happened, so he could only stay silent.

"Edward, take it slowly. It's not good for your health if you continue drinking like this," said Tom

Chapter 234: Chapter 234: Long Years Of Love (part one)

"Annie, nice to meet you. I hope we can keep in touch in the future." Belinda glanced around, but Daisy was nowhere to be seen. She was disappointed and wondered whether the wound on Daisy's arm had healed.

"I will, Belinda." Annie sounded tender. At this moment, she was elegant and quiet. She was more mature than her age might indicate, and she was as graceful in body and

manner alike. "Edward, where's Daisy?" Belinda asked after she had chatted with Annie. She had thought that Daisy would be here.

All the eyes were on Edward now, because everyone else was also curious why Daisy didn't come. Rain knew that Jessica had kissed Edward and not the other way around -- Daisy should have been willing to hear Edward's explanation. Rain considered Daisy to be a rational woman, who wouldn't take accidents as deliberate mistakes. Hence, Rain didn't understand why Edward kept drinking like a fish.

"She has gone to attend the war games." Edward replied indifferently in a vexed tone, ignoring other people's gaze. His mood was unfathomable.

"War games? How come I have never heard of it? This one must be being conducted in secret. A closed one again?" As Belinda could recall, Daisy had attended a training recently. How was it that war games had come so soon? Belinda was worried about Daisy when she couldn't reach her.

"I don't know either, because she told me nothing." Edward was sipping wine, with a melancholy look in his deep eyes.

"Is Daisy still mad about what happened between you and Jessica? Did you explain it to her?" Rain asked, doubting if that was the reason for all this. Edward never kissed women on the lips, because he was a compulsive germ freak. Everyone in his social class knew that. If Daisy knew about it too, it wouldn't be hard for her to believe Edward.

"I think so. Since I didn't get to see her before she left, how could I explain anything to her?" Edward said in a resentful tone and drained another glass.

"What? Does Daisy know that Jessica is pregnant?" Duke cut in, unaware of the whole situation. He thought the only thing that Daisy would mind was that Jessica was pregnant, because to him, nothing was more serious than this.

"What are you talking about? Jessica is pregnant? And Daisy knows about it? If that's true, maybe she hasn't gone to the war games but is hiding somewhere to heal her broken heart!" Belinda said, glaring at Edward, eyes blazing fire. 'Edward, it had better not be like what I think. Otherwise, I'll harangue you so much so that you'd wish you have never been born, no matter whether you're the man Daisy loves or not, ' she thought.

"We were talking about the kiss Jessica forced on Edward this afternoon." Rain rolled his eyes at Duke and scolded him secretly, 'This guy is anxious to stir up trouble. Doesn't he know his wife and Daisy are best friends? Edward will be in huge trouble when Belinda knows everything. Duke should know how hot-tempered Belinda is.'

"You mean really Jessica is pregnant and Daisy is the only one that doesn't know about it?" Belinda asked. That was the only thing that she cared about.

"Um, well..." Rain peeped at Edward, who was drinking silently, eyelids drooping, as if nothing they were talking about concerned him.

"Edward, explain this to me! What's going on between you and that slut Jessica?" Belinda flew into a rage. She cared about all things that involved Daisy. Whoever angered Daisy angered her.

"Honey, calm down. It's not what you think, " Duke said. He held Belinda and thought, 'Damn! Doesn't she see Edward's grim face? He's going to explode in fury soon. What does she think she is doing?'

"Duke, go away! I want Edward to answer my question. You're no better than him, by the way. Don't forget your lovely Rachel Qin!" Once Belinda was mad, she was mad at everyone.

Duke twitched his mouth, but said nothing, because the thing between him and Rachel Qin did exist. He couldn't erase his past, but he could exclude her from his future life. That much he could promise.

"If I say nothing is going on between Jessica and me, will you believe me?" Edward laughed. Daisy turned around and left at the sight of a kissing scene. If she knew that Jessica was pregnant, he couldn't predict how she would treat him. Would she read all the reports about him every day like before? Would she stop loving him?

"No, I won't. You've always had a dubious relationship with that woman. How would you expect people to believe that you are innocent?" Belinda sneered, looking at Edward contemptuously. She had thought that he was devoted to Daisy. It turned out to be a mere masquerade.

"Just as I thought. Even you won't believe me. I can understand why she didn't even give me a chance to explain. She turned off her phone too." Mark had told Edward that Daisy's phone had died, but Edward didn't believe it. She was avoiding him.

"Edward, you're despicable. Do you know what Daisy has sacrificed for you? Do you know how long she has loved you? No, you don't. Because you have never cared about her. You have been caring, loving, and spoiling other women. You never even looked at her once." Belinda was so sad that she couldn't go on. She closed her eyes, which had reddened from excitement. Only she knew how tired loving Edward had made her and how much she had suffered. The others only saw how successful she was, and no one knew what she had gone through to gain her achievements.

"Yes, I do." Edward answered. It was acceptable to say no if he had known nothing about the newspapers. But if he still couldn't feel her love after having seen the stack of newspapers in her study, he didn't deserve her love.

"You know? Edward, are you sure you really know? Just because you said that you didn't love weak women, she chose to go to a foreign military school, which she loathed most, and for which the Ouyangs threw her out of the house. No, you don't know how much time she has wasted on you. She has loved you since the minute you two met. She was forced to get married at first, but when she heard that you were the groom, she was so happy to marry you. But God! You treated her like trash!

Tears welled up in Belinda's eyes and streamed down her cheeks. Her accusations shocked everyone present, because the woman Belinda was talking about didn't sound like the Daisy they knew at all, who was successful and heroic. They had never imagined that she had had a hard life.

"I'm sorry, " Edward said, uncertain whether it was to Belinda or to Daisy. He had never known Daisy went to a military school because of him. The documents Luke had given him mentioned no reason. Maybe Luke had failed to find one. However, when did Edward say that he didn't like weak women? He didn't recall saying that at all.