

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 280 - Chapter 280: I'll Make You Beg For Mercy Tonight (part two)

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"Great, Daisy. You'd better pray I don't catch you; or it's going to be a very long night for you." Edward's smile grew bigger. He regarded her with great interest, eyes glowing dangerously. She wanted to knock him out? She was getting bolder now!

"Well... I didn't... I didn't mean that. I'm sorry, honey. You're not mad at me, are you? I know you can't be, because you're a generous man!" Daisy sputtered away hastily to excuse herself. She felt like she just shot herself in the foot.

"No, I'm not mad. I'm actually very happy. Why would you think I'm mad?" Edward was telling the truth. He had the whole night to play with Daisy; of course he was happy.

"Don't smirk like that, Edward! I'm scared." Daisy would rather see Edward's angry face than his smiling one. She suddenly had a hunch that tonight wouldn't be easy for her.

You should be. Your fear is additional seasoning for our game." While Daisy was in a trance, Edward leapt forward and blocked her way. The game was about to officially begin...

"You... You... It's impossible!" Daisy looked up at his handsome face and stammered, her heart beating fast like a little drum. Wasn't he a few meters away from her just a few seconds ago? What happened?

"Nothing is impossible as long as I want it to be possible. Now, will you make the first move? Or should I? Take your pick! By the way, I personally like the former." Edward took a lock of Daisy's hair and tucked it behind her ear, eyes fixed on her coy face. The look in his eyes spelled danger; a chill shivered through Daisy's body.

"You want me to make the first move? How about this? Do you like it?" Daisy asked as she lifted her leg, trying to kick Edward again. However, he deftly shifted and pulled her into his arms. He leaned forward to press his aggressive lips against hers; he even bit her rosy lip in punishment for trying to attack him again. When Daisy frowned and gasped in pain, he then gently licked his bite mark to ease her pain. 'Fool me once, shame on you; fool me twice, shame on me! I have to teach you a serious lesson about the consequences of challenging me!' Edward thought to himself.

"Edward! Are you a dog? You bit me again!" Daisy pushed him off and touched her lip, glaring at the man still smirking annoyingly. She had to go to work tomorrow; how could she walk around with a mark like this on her lip? What would her subordinates think?

Honey, don't you know? I'm actually a wolf." Edward lowered his head to kiss her again; and this time he was slow and gentle, as if he wanted to show her how much he loved her with this kiss. He acted nothing like a wolf at this moment.

Wrapping her arms around his neck, Daisy was drowning in his love and kissed him back. She wouldn't pretend to be shy and push him off at this moment. She loved him, and she wanted him to know it. She fell apart willingly when he was gentle. His smirk, his temper, his kiss, she loved everything about him.

Everything seemed so natural as they kissed and hugged each other affectionately. Just as Edward was about to take things a step further, a loud gasp brought the love birds back to reality. They both turned around and saw Cynthia standing by the door with a small tray on her hands. Daisy broke free of Edward's arms, face red as an apple.

.. Well... Actually, I didn't see anything. Please ignore me and go back to whatever you were doing. Cynthia closed the door and ran away from their room while putting her palm to her chest to calm herself down. As expected, a furious growl came from the other side of the door a few seconds later.

Damn it, Jonathan! Keep your wife in your bedroom at night and stop interrupted us! Edward was in rage. The romantic ambiance he had been trying so hard to build was ruined by his mother when she pushed open the door. He was literally furious!

See? I told you they don't need drinks. Leaning idly against the staircase, Jonathan teased his wife with a tacit smile. Je heard his son's growl, he just didn't care.

No, honey. Didn't you hear him? Eddie was calling your name, not mine. Can't you hear how furious he is? Cynthia would never admit that she was the one to blame. Besides, no matter what kind of trouble she got herself into, the man in front of her would always take care of it for her. She wasn't worried at all. Instead, she was in a good mood, and tease Jonathan. Only she could get away with teasing this powerful man, because he loved her more than life itself.

Chapter 281: Chapter 281: Honey, I Love You Too

Astounded, Jonathan twitched his mouth fiercely and wondered what he had done to deserve such treatment. He couldn't believe his son dared yell at him like that. For his daughter-in-law's sake, he decided to let it go. But next time he wouldn't be easy on him.

Let's go. Don't take it seriously. He's furious because you really should have knocked first, or at least listened at the door." Jonathan comforted Cynthia. A rare smile crossed his face. This intoxicating charm had never been seen before -- except by Cynthia.

"I didn't know they are so horny. By the way, our son is enthusiastic and good at foreplay, " Cynthia said, thinking of the awkward moment. She was like a charmed

teenage girl. Jonathan squinted at her and asked in a jealous tone, "Honey, do you mean I'm not good enough? Huh?" In contrast to Edward's pristine manners, Jonathan was as domineering and stern as an emperor whom others had to look up to.

"That's ridiculous! In my heart, you're the most romantic man in the world. Of course, Eddie can't compete with you." Cynthia had to say this to pacify the tyrant. When the man's pride was wounded, it was hard to anticipate the fallout she might have to deal with.

"If you two want to talk about love, please do it away from my bedroom door. And don't call me Eddie! It gives me goosebumps! I'm an adult, not the poor child thirsting for your love." Edward thrust open the door with repressed anger in his eyes. But he kept smiling. The old couple had not only ruined his beautiful moment but also kept creeping him out by their flirtatious talk. He couldn't take it anymore.

"Okay, son, we can take a hint. You go on with what you were doing, " Cynthia said and started pulling Jonathan away. He cast black looks at Edward. He wouldn't turn a blind eye to the way Edward talked to her. Cynthia had to separate them before the volcano erupted. Back in the bedroom, Daisy heard Edward's words. She rolled her eyes and thought, 'His dirty behavior was accidentally interrupted. So what? Does he have to make a fuss about it?' She was glad that Cynthia had barged into their room and stopped Edward. Otherwise she would have been in trouble. Thinking of it, she snickered at Edward's bad luck.

"Happy that you're out of trouble? But don't forget that it's a long night. You think you can run away from me?" Edward noticed the smile on Daisy's pretty face when he went back to the room. The frustration grew stronger. What a perfect timing his mom had picked! He should have been under Daisy now instead of looking at her sulkily.

"When did you see me smile? I might be doing facial exercises." Sensing Edward's anger, Daisy stopped smiling at once. She thought it wise not to provoke him, who was horny and depressed at the moment. A smart woman like her knew how to adapt to his mood.

"Don't even try denying it. I saw you mocking me. Do I have to go over there and catch you or will you come to me?" Edward asked as he was locking the door in case the same thing happened again. If he waited longer, he'd rupture a blood vessel.

Daisy rolled her eyes wordlessly. What's with this game? Why did she have to choose every time? Did he think he was giving out a standardized test? But what could she do? In spite of her reluctance to give in, there wasn't much strength left in her to play hide-and-seek. She decided to give what he wanted so that he wouldn't keep harassing her. 'Men are all lusty and greedy, ' she said to herself.

On the other hand, Daisy was tough. She wouldn't give in easily. 'Do you want me over there? No problem, but it will cost you.' She came to him, stood on tiptoes and bit

Edward hard on the lips. It was payback for him biting her formerly. It's never too late for a gentleman to take his revenge. Nor was it too late for Daisy.

"Mmm! That's hot. I like it." Edward touched his hurting lips, and smiled at Daisy, who was smitten with him. Looking at his seductive and enchanting face, she was lost in thought. 'What a wonderful man he is! Countless women want him for their own. Now he is mine.'

"Do you? How about this?" Daisy unbuttoned his shirt, leaned over him, and kissed his ear tenderly. Her bright eyes sparkling, she looked sexy and naughty, as if she had turned into a different person.

"Woman, you are playing with fire." Edward said. He was excited by what she was dishing out. This was the woman he loved, special and capricious. 'She might get mad at me at the drop of a hat, and then I'll find myself at the receiving end of one of her powerful kicks. She could also admire me one minute and ignore me the next,' he thought.

"You said you like it. Regretting it already?" Her tone changed. Sensing her mood, Edward's heart shivered. He pressed his lips on hers before she lost her temper and started to kick him. 'Shouldn't women be gentle and soft? Why is mine so violent?' he couldn't help wondering.

Daisy smiled and kissed him back. She found sometimes she had to be mean to him, or else he would think the world revolved around him. She was his wife, his life partner. She didn't have to flatter him. They were equals.

The anger in Edward's heart was gone. He kissed Daisy affectionately and softly. In front of the woman he loved, Edward could be very tender.

Arms around his neck, standing on tiptoes, Daisy kissed the man she loved with all her heart. She had waited too long for this moment. It didn't matter whether Jessica was truthful or Edward lied, she just wanted to follow her heart. That was all she cared about at the moment.

"Honey, I love you," Edward said to her. Thrilled at her response, he kissed her more enthusiastically. He didn't say 'I love you' very often, but sometimes he needed to say it. Especially at this moment, he thought this was the only sentence that could fully express his deep love for her.

"Honey, I love you too." This was the first time Daisy had spoken her heart to his face. Her eyes reddened. At this point, she wasn't the cool, stern colonel anymore. Nor was she the miserable maid thrown out of the Ouyangs' house. She was just a woman who had loved him for many years. For him, she could be both sweet and sexy.

The night was enchanting and marvelous. Tonight, even the moon seemed to be blushed and hid into the clouds; tonight, the most passionate love happened in the room, after which two hearts would be bound perpetually together and become inseparable; the night was long and warm, just the way a relationship should be.

Chapter 282: Chapter 282: Are You Daisy (part one)

As the first signs of the dawn appeared on the horizon, Daisy rolled over slowly on the bed and woke up. Having been in the Army for so long, she had developed an internal alarm clock. So she could wake up early no matter how tired she was. Daisy opened her eyes and the first thing she saw was Edward's beautiful face.

It was always nice to see the man you loved sleeping next to you when you awoke. Edward looked so cute while he was asleep. His eyes were closed, she could see his long and curly lashes and his skin was so fair and smooth. Every woman would be jealous of his dazzling face. Daisy couldn't help smiling, staring at him. 'He sleeps like a peaceful baby.' Daisy thought to herself. Even though normally you wouldn't link Edward, such a evildoer, to the word "baby", he looked pretty cute while he was sleeping.

Daisy raised her hand to touch his straight nose and felt his chiseled features like a happy little girl stroking her cat. Even though Edward had once hurt her so much, Daisy felt thankful that he could fall in love with her. She was happy to see he didn't refuse her. Daisy had been aloof and remote, but she could become a sweet little girl when she was with Edward.

"Knock it off, I want to sleep, " Edward murmured as he gripped the soft hand caressing his face and hugged her closer. Last night was the first night he could sleep so soundly during these days. Edward felt there was something missing when Daisy was out of town for military exercise and he couldn't lay next to her, couldn't hold her. He never had that feeling before, because he was used to having Daisy around.

"I'm headed to the base. You can sleep in." Even though Daisy enjoyed his warm hug so much, she had to get up. Because she knew there was so much work waiting for her. She was a colonel and had to shoulder her responsibility.

"Fine. Do you have to go today? I thought you could take a day off." He woke up quickly after hearing what Daisy said. Edward thought she could take a few days off after working hard for such a long time. So he went several rounds with her till he felt satiated last night.

Who told you I could take a day off? There's a ton of work following the military exercise. I have to write a final report and go over some analytics. I'll probably be busier than I was before the exercise. So go back to sleep and don't worry about me. I have to go there soon. And I won't be back till late. You guys don't have to wait for me. I'll catch dinner in my office."

Daisy was amused by Edward's sad face. She kissed him, not feeling shy in front of him any more. Maybe that's because they started to bare their souls to each other. Daisy felt free and could be herself now.

There's no way Edward could let her go as Daisy started to tease him with her kiss. He took control, enveloping her, on top of her, sending spasms of pleasure through her again and again. It was a hot and passionate kiss. Then he was satisfied and loosened his grip. Edward reluctantly let Daisy leave the bed.

"How about I take you there?" It upset Edward to know Daisy would be home late. But he couldn't complain about it as he promised to never come between Daisy and her work.

"No thanks. Mark can take me there. I need to get ready." Daisy rolled out of bed quickly. She would really be late if she didn't get up now. Besides, she could feel Edward beginning to get hard. He might ask her to go another round. You know how men are in the morning.

Hahahah..." Edward was amused to see Daisy run away from him. He definitely knew what Daisy was worried about. Maybe she silently cursed him for being such a beast.

Daisy washed up quickly and was ready to go. The whole mansion was quiet as she crept downstairs. She made sure to keep quiet as well. Edward's parents were likely still sleeping now. It's a good thing that she didn't have to face them. Daisy felt so embarrassed as she recalled what happened last night.

Good morning, Mrs. Mu. Breakfast is ready. Please have some before you go out." It made Mrs. Wu's heart ache to see Daisy work hard, going out so early. So she ran out of the kitchen and served breakfast as Daisy went downstairs.

"Good morning, Mrs. Wu. I really have to go now or I will be late. Thank you." Daisy walked past her as she heard another voice. A stronger and commanding voice interrupted her.

"Have breakfast first. It won't take long." Jonathan appeared at the landing in a sport suit. He was talking to Daisy. but didn't look at her at all. He had a dominating presence and deep, authoritative voice, adding to the cool of this early autumn morning.

"Good morning, father." Daisy stopped as she heard Jonathan's voice. She looked at her striking father-in-law with awe. While he was difficult and typically showed no emotion, he cared about his family very much. So Daisy didn't fear him and instead revered him.

"Good morning. So you are a colonel." Jonathan looked admiringly at Daisy in military uniform. He thought Daisy was a nobody in the army, working at an administrative and logistics department. But it turned out she was indeed a somebody, a colonel. Daisy

was in casual clothes last night, so he had no idea what rank she was. She had a valiant and heroic bearing in military uniform.

"Yes, are you going out for a jog?" Daisy felt a little bit embarrassed. Last night she noticed that Jonathan never looked other women in the eyes except his wife. So she wouldn't have expected even a hello from him.

"Right, have breakfast. I'm going out, " Jonathan said as he began to run out. It was so unlike him to talk this much. He never bothered to talk to other women except his wife. But this morning he cared about whether his daughter-in-law had breakfast or not. Why did his attitude change? Did it mean he wanted to start getting along with his family? Or did it mean Daisy was special to him? Daisy was at a loss for what to do next as she watched him leaving. Then she came to her senses quickly and asked Mrs. Wu to pack breakfast, so she could eat it on the way. She was really in a big hurry.

It was a usual busy morning in the city. There was heavy traffic on the streets. The Humvee stopped at an intersection, waiting for the green light. As she was getting a little bored, there was the sound of brakes squealing, then a loud crash. Daisy was thrown forward and her breakfast dropped from her hands.

"Colonel, are you okay?" The first thing Mark did was to see whether Daisy was hurt. Even though he was startled by the sudden crash too, he was supposed to make sure the colonel was safe. The safety of Daisy was his first concern.

I'm okay. Find out who that idiot is. Daisy said with a frown. She hated car accidents a lot.

Chapter 283: Chapter 283: Are You Daisy (part two)

"Copy that." Mark opened the door and got out. He wondered who was driving so fast and didn't have time to brake.

Brian Ouyang shook his head as dizziness overcame him, blurring his vision. He sighed after seeing what car he just hit. 'I am in big trouble. I hit a car for military officers.' Brian thought to himself. Brian Ouyang had been living abroad for such a long time and just came back home lately. So he wasn't familiar with roads in the city. He looked around and didn't notice the traffic light ahead of him. When he saw it and braked suddenly, it was too late. So he inevitably hit the car in front of him. Luckily his car was equipped with airbags, so that he wasn't hurt and just felt dizzy. It's a good thing that what he hit was a Humvee, well-known for its excellent anti-collision properties. So the officers inside weren't hurt.

Mark checked out the car that hit them. Sleek, white with blue accents. A Pagani Zonda Riviera. 'It must be a silver-spoon kid, driving such a posh car. Probably doesn't even feel sorry for hitting us.' Mark thought to himself with a frown. That's typical of kids of the ultra-wealthy. They had too much money to burn.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to hit you. It is totally my fault. Are you okay?" Brian apologized as Mark walked towards him. He was to blame for the accident, so it was expected of him to say he was sorry. Besides, he could tell there must be an officer in the car.

"We are okay. But the rear end of our car is smashed. How are we going to handle that?" As he looked at Brian, Mark cursed to himself, 'He has so much money already. Why did God has to give him such a beautiful face? Life is so unfair.' Mark met many attractive men lately as Edward surrounded himself with a group of good-looking guys. But the man in front of him now was different. He was vigorous, handsome and young, such eye candy.

"It is totally my fault. I'll pay for any repairs." Brian said with a dazzling smile. You could tell from his face that he was pretty young.

Mark, what's the matter? What's taking so long?" Daisy looked at her watch and got out of the car. She thought, 'Isn't it just a normal accident? Just figure out who should pay the repair fees. You should have finished by now. Hurry up or we'll be late.'

"Colonel, just one more minute." Mark knew they were in a hurry as Daisy even had breakfast in the car. But he had to clear everything and go through the whole checklist, even though no one hurt and their car was only slightly smashed.

"Wait, are...are you Daisy?" Brian stared at Daisy as she got out. Her face seemed so familiar to him. He thought she was Daisy, but no one told him that she was a military officer. Besides, he hadn't seen her for so many years. So he wasn't sure whether she was Daisy or not.

"So you are...?" Daisy was surprised to see the man know who she was. She sized him up, but didn't recognize him.

"You are Daisy! I am Brian! Don't you remember me?" Brian stepped forward to hug Daisy, but was stopped by Mark.

"Sorry, I don't think I know you. Mark, let's go." Daisy turned around and got into the car. Mark was confused, 'What does she mean? We haven't settled up the bill. She doesn't want him to pay?'

'She doesn't know me?' Brian said to himself as he stroked his beautiful face. He was sure she was Daisy. Brian was just 12 years old when he went abroad. Daisy could be forgiven for not recognizing him. But why did she have to run off like that? He didn't even get the chance to introduce himself.

Daisy didn't recognize Brian in the first sight, but remembered him after he said he was Brian. Brian was pretty close to her when they were kids. But Daisy didn't want to contact with anyone from the Ouyang clan as she was driven out by them.

"Mark, what are you waiting for?" Daisy's cool voice came, showing she was really in a bad mood. Mark had to quit negotiations for the repair fee and trotted to the car. Brian stood still with a confused face.

What happened just now confirmed his guess: she was definitely Daisy. She must recognize him since she dashed off, not caring about the repair fee. But why did she have to do that? Did something happen to his family when he was abroad?

"Colonel, you really don't know him?" Mark looked at Daisy in the driving mirror while he was driving. He was sure they knew each other. Daisy wouldn't run away from a stranger. But she seemed rushed and slightly anxious. But why did she do that if she knew who the man was?

"No, I don't know who he is." Daisy said firmly as if she really had no idea who Brian was. Her face was devoid of feeling, but inwardly her mind was in a turmoil. It seemed she met the Ouyangs by coincidence often lately, first Mary, and now Brian. What did it mean?

Mark didn't ask more questions, he just followed orders and dropped it. He could sense she was really upset. So Mark remained silent on their way to the army base and only stole an occasional glance at her in the mirror. "We're here, colonel." Mark said as Daisy stared unseeing out the window. He began to worry about her.

"Okay. I am heading to the office. Get the car to the repair shop. Use my bank card to pay the fee. The password hasn't changed." Daisy took a card out of her briefcase and gave it to Mark. He had her full trust, so she could give him the password.

"Okay, copy that." Mark had been used to the cold way she treated him. It touched him that Daisy offered him her full trust.

Another Humvee arrived as Daisy began to walk away. Kevin got out.

"Good morning. Daisy, did you just get here? Wait, what happened to your car?" Kevin looked at it with amusement. "What kind of car could smash up a military Humvee? It must be a very expensive car." Kevin thought to himself.

"It's okay. Just a little accident. What about Leena? Have you found her?" Daisy didn't want to talk about what happened just now, so she mentioned Leena to distract Kevin.

"No, I know nothing about her friends and classmates. So it's difficult for me to find where she is now. But she is probably okay since Duke wasn't worried at all. Speaking of Duke, he remembered Duke and his attitude. How could he make Duke accept Kevin as his brother-in-law?

"In that case, there's nothing to worry about. Maybe she's having a good time with friends and forgot to call." Daisy knew what Leena was like: she poured her time and

energy into something she was interested in and never gave up until she got what she wanted. Her stubbornness was a merit, but sometimes could cause no end of trouble.

Chapter 284: Chapter 284: She Was Willing To Give It To Me

"Yes, I think so, too. But her phone is off all this time. That is strange." Kevin had been calling Leena, but she never answered. Though he knew Leena was probably okay, he couldn't stop himself from having some really horrible thoughts every now and then.

That's not like her. Did she leave you any messages?" asked Daisy with a frown. She knew Leena was a considerate girl; she would never suddenly disappear without saying anything and make her friends worry. Besides, like any young girl, she lived on her devices.

I'm...not sure." Kevin closed his eyes and hit his head with his palm. Why did he miss that? But such notes were usually left near the phone or on the door of the fridge. He couldn't recall seeing notes in any of those places.

I'll check tonight when I get home." Daisy smiled and went towards the office building. It seemed that Leena was the most difficult task that Kevin had ever encountered.

Kevin smiled awkwardly and followed Daisy into the building. Mark was left alone with the Humvee, having no idea what he should do next.

It was in the wee hours in Paris when Leena finally got back to her hotel room. As soon as she walked in, she threw herself onto the bed with a satisfied sigh. She went to attend a party hosted by the sponsors of the competition. The competition would be finished in two more days, and Leena could head back home by then. She wondered whether Kevin had done with the military exercises or not. She was careless and forgot to bring her phone, and she didn't bother to remember anyone's number. She couldn't even call Kevin even though she really wanted to.

To be honest, most of the time, she didn't think about being a married woman. But when she was alone, Kevin's face kept flashing through her mind. Leena forced a weak smile.

It seemed more like a alliance than a marriage, since they both got what they needed from this relationship. She didn't believe that Kevin married her simply because of being responsible. Her instinct told her that he was avoiding something, or someone; that was why he married her. However, Leena didn't care, because she didn't love Kevin, not yet.

But they would be living together for the rest of their lives, and Leena wasn't sure whether she would fall in love with Kevin someday. She had decided if Kevin was honest with her, then she would treat him with all her sincerity. Although Leena seemed a carefree person, she could be quite sentimental on certain occasions. She sighed

deeply and thought of Kevin again. 'Do I really have no feelings for him? Why do I keep thinking about him?' Leena was confused.

Rain was also confused about Annie's sudden disappearance. He couldn't focus on anything except for Annie and why she left him. He hadn't smiled for days, and he looked like a soulless puppet that could only stare into space.

"Now spit it out. What happened this time?" Edward tossed the report aside casually and fixed his eyes on Rain with great interest. Rain would only come to his office and listlessly spread out on his couch when there was something wrong. Edward wouldn't care if Rain just sat there and remained quiet, but he stared at him the whole time. Wherever Edward moved, Rain's eyes would follow him. It was enough to give Edward goosebumps.

"Why are women so heartless?" Rain muttered and turned to Edward with his eyebrows raised, as if Edward had the answer he wanted printed on his face.

"Are you referring to Annie? What did she do to you? Did she **** you?" Edward was only joking; however, Rain didn't think so.

"Damn it! Me raped? Are you kidding? It should be the other way around!" Rain overreacted every time he was provoked, which made him an easy target.

"No way! Did you **** her? You animal!" Edward was surprised. He knew Rain was a considerate man, and it was hard to believe that he would hurt the girl he loved.

"What are you talking about? I didn't force her! She was willing to give it to me!" Rain deliberately omitted the part of truth that he was rough and mean to Annie that night. He felt so ashamed of himself, and he would never hear the end of it if Edward knew it.

"Why do you seem so depressed if that's the case? Are you done with your work?" Edward found that Rain would be depressed every now and then; it almost felt as if he were having a period during certain days every month.

"But she left without saying anything! And her family said she didn't come home; they said she went to travel alone. She also told them not to worry or try to find her; she said she needed some time alone. What did she mean by that? Is she trying to avoid me? Or does she regret about that night?" Yesterday, Rain spent the whole day making calls, trying to find Annie, and all he got was she went to travel alone.

"How should I suppose to know? I'm not her, and I hardly know what women think." Edward rolled his eyes at Rain. He couldn't even figure out what Daisy was thinking about, how could he have the time or energy to care about other women?

"Damn! I should have thought about that. You know nothing about anything! Why do I bother asking you in the first place? I'm wasting my time." Rain glared Edward with

discontent and shook his head. Edward knew nothing about love and relationships. Why should he come to him?

"I haven't blamed you for interrupting my work! How could you blame me for not solving your problem? You know what? Why don't you go finish all your work before you clock off? Or you could go back to Thailand for the rest of your life!" Edward had no sympathy for Rain at this moment. The last thing he needed was someone to trouble him.

"Fine, Thailand it is! I don't care about work or anything. I'll just lie here today." Rain had no intention of moving. He couldn't find Annie anywhere, and nothing could be worse than that.

Edward was once again surprised. It used to work every time when he threatened Rain with throwing him back to Thailand. But he didn't move an inch this time. It seemed that Annie really meant that much to him.

"Really? Do you think I couldn't do anything to you now? Tell you what: I have more ways to make sure you never see Annie again than you could ever think of. Are you still staying in that couch?" Edward never took threats lying down. He turned the table with a single sentence.

"No! You devil! How could you threaten me with that? Okay, okay. I'll go back to work right now. You voracious capitalist!" Rain despised Edward whenever he threatened him with Annie; he also despised himself for compromising every time. 'Shame on me!' Rain couldn't help muttering in his mind.

"As you said, I don't care." Edward smirked. He knew that everyone had a wound that they'd better keep it to themselves. Annie was Rain's deepest wound in his heart. He got what he wanted every time because Rain cared too much about Annie.

"You don't care, huh? Great. When Daisy comes back, I'll tell her all your stories with those women you dated before!" Rain snorted and strode out of Edward's office without looking back at him or letting him fight back.

What? When she comes back? She has already come back! Edward shrugged. That was something he wouldn't tell Rain about. Daisy had always known that he had been a womanizer and dated a lot of women; she didn't say anything about that, but it didn't mean that she wouldn't get hurt. Edward didn't want to see Daisy get hurt. It would tear his heart apart.

But someone else didn't care. Jessica had been plotting to get back at Daisy ever since she found out who Daisy really was. She still didn't believe that Edward was married, and she was also surprised that Daisy was a military officer. Maybe that was for the best. She had already come up with a plan. And Daisy personally inspired her with her identity of being a military officer. She wondered what Daisy's supervisors would do once they found out that she gave birth to a bastard before marrying a man. She might

get kicked out of the army! The thought made Jessica tremble all over with excitement. She was thrilled by the idea.

Jessica soon wrote an anonymous letter. But she didn't know which branch of the military that Daisy served in. So she had someone investigate the matter before she mailed the letter.

Daisy Ouyang! Don't blame me for ruining your career; blame yourself for getting involved with the wrong man. He's mine! And I won't give up so easily! Jessica thought to herself with a sneer. No matter how many times Edward told her that her baby had nothing to do with him, Jessica didn't care at all. To Jessica, Edward is the only man she wanted. He was the love of her life and the father of her child.

Meanwhile, Daisy sitting in the conference room, suddenly felt a chill creeping over her. She couldn't help shuddering. She looked up doubtfully at the AC, Is the temperature too low? But she didn't know that someone was secretly plotting to take her down.