

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 295 - Chapter 295: Wake Up, Babe (part one)

Chapter 296: Chapter 296: Wake Up, Babe (part two)

"You didn't have dinner, did you? But where's Luke? I don't see him here." Daisy was a little embarrassed because of Edward's sudden kiss; she tried to distract him by randomly saying something else. Meanwhile, she was indeed wondering where Luke was. Luke would never leave Edward alone out there at this hour. What happened?

"Nothing. I told him to leave first. It's the army base, right? What could possibly happen to me?" However, the truth was Edward had Luke investigate what Leo had said before. He didn't want to disturb Daisy, so he decided to keep it a secret from her until he found out the truth. It would only take a simple DNA test to find out whether Daisy was Leo's daughter or not. But somehow Leo was convinced that Daisy was not his child, which was the strangest part of the whole thing. It couldn't be as simple as it looked. Edward had to look into it and find something to convince Leo. As Daisy's husband, he felt it was his duty to do so.

"Okay. Let's go home. But you need to eat something first." Daisy said while reaching out her index finger to rub Edward's frown. She didn't like it to see him unhappy; it made her heart ache. Right at this moment, Daisy caught a glimpse of what seemed like a flash light. She instantly turned around and looked in the direction the light came from. But she couldn't see a thing. 'What happened? Did I see it wrong?' Daisy was bewildered. She stared into the dark warily for a while and finally shook her head. This was the army base; why would someone hide here and secretly take pictures?

"What's wrong?" Following her gaze, Edward tried to figure out what she was looking at.

No...nothing. Probably a trick of the light. Let's go. I'll tell Mark he doesn't have to drive me tonight." Daisy walked to the Hummer and told Mark to leave without her before getting back into Edward's Lamborghini.

Two cars soon drove away. A person emerged from behind the bushes and sneered at the picture on the digital camera. 'Daisy, this is your downfall. Thank you for giving me the evidence to take you down!'

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She was so exhausted that she fell asleep. Edward was on the phone later; his voice woke Daisy up. She yawned and asked, "What do you want to eat?" She blinked her eyes and looked out the window, and found that they were almost downtown.

Sorry to wake you up. What do you want to eat? I'm okay as long as you like it." Edward had lowered his voice while speaking on the phone, but he still woke her up.

"As long as I like it, really? But I've already had dinner. It's almost midnight snack time!" Daisy's face lit up as soon as she heard that Edward would go with her flavor. Noticing the glint of cunning flashing through her eyes, Edward couldn't help shuddering. Did he just fall into his own trap?

"Wait...wait a second... Honey, can I take back what I said?" Edward thought that he might as well play it safe until he knew what Daisy was up to. What if she still held a grudge against him eating her up last night in bed? What if she wanted to punish him?

What do you think, honey?" Head slightly tilting aside, Daisy narrowed her watery eyes and asked. She meant to tease Edward; however, as soon as she saw Edward's handsome face, she couldn't look away.

"I think the answer is no!" Edward was only joking. He didn't mean it when he said he wanted to change his mind. Daisy seldom smiled like this and tried to tease him. He would do anything he could for her as long as she was happy, not to mention have a dinner with her. He would probably eat the fork to dine with her.

"Hey! Wake up, babe! I know I'm handsome, but you don't have to drool over me!" Edward had never taken his gorgeous face seriously, not until this moment. When he saw Daisy's look, for the first time in his life, Edward heartily thanked his parents for giving him the handsome face, which worked perfectly on Daisy.

"What? Who's drooling over you? I'm simply curious about how you could have attracted all those women with that face. You're not that handsome, just average, I'd say." Daisy would never admit that she was captivated by Edward's look. It was so embarrassing! But came to think about it, it was his handsome face that caught her attention the first time they met. However, that was something that Edward didn't have to know. Daisy knew he would definitely make fun of her once he found out.

"Just average? Look at me again! This face would totally cause a traffic jam as long as I show up somewhere packed with women!" Instead of getting mad, Edward raised his chin up and glanced Daisy with his eyebrows raised, his eyes full of love.

Edward, don't you feel my cheeks burning?" Daisy put on a serious look while fanning her face with her palm, seeming uncomfortable.

Why? What happened? Do you have a fever? Let me have a look." Scared, Edward immediately reached out his hand and tried to feel her forehead. But Daisy grabbed his hand and stopped him.

Haha! No. I'm feeling ashamed for you!" Daisy then burst into giggles. It felt awesome to sometimes get to Edward. She just made fun of him on purpose. If she didn't stop Edward in time, he would probably describe himself as the prince charming of fairy tale fame. Daisy felt she had to stop him before he became too full of himself, which seemed to be very easy for him to do.

Chapter 297: Chapter 297: A Qualified Narcissist

"Woman, are you doubting me? If need be, I can prove it to you." Edward winked naughtily at Daisy, which gave her goosebumps. 'Could he be more mischievous?' she thought.

"I just think your narcissism has reached a new level. Turn left at the next intersection. I'm taking you somewhere you have never been before." Daisy hadn't been there for a long time herself. She wasn't sure whether the food there was as tasty as it had been before she went abroad. She used to come here often with Belinda, because they both loved the sweet cordial ambiance. People kept going there for its delicious food and friendly atmosphere. Many years had passed since then. Daisy was wondering whether the simple old street was still there.

"I'm a qualified narcissist. Don't you think I'm good-looking?" Edward jested as he rounded the corner. They pulled into another lane and started to zoom to the place Daisy referred to. "Hah!, I was just being polite. I should have said you are shameless." Daisy was enjoying the moment. Teasing the man she loved was the greatest pleasure for her. It was all loving, and all for fun.

"Thank you for the compliment, honey. Do you really want to go there?" Edward asked with knitted brows. At first he had no idea what place it was, but as rows of old houses appeared before their eyes, he guessed they were close enough. 'Is the food there edible?' he couldn't help wondering. Edward had heard of the street before, but he had never been there, it's not that he hated poor place but because he had a sensitive stomach, which demanded a high standard of sanitation. To prevent himself from suffering diarrhea, Edward never ate at restaurants of bad hygiene, let alone snack bars on the street. Today, for Daisy, he was willing to give this one a try.

"Yes. Don't look down on these snack bars. Their food is yummy. Better than that in five-star hotels." Daisy said excitedly and sank into nostalgia, longing for the old tastes from when she was younger, unaware of the hesitant expression on Edward's face. Edward didn't say anything but looked at her and smiled indulgently. Nothing mattered as long as she was happy. However, when he parked the car and stood in the old street, his mouth couldn't help but twist. His designer clothes and Daisy's uniform didn't fit the air at all.

"Honey, shall we go to another place?" Edward soon sensed the stares from the people around them. He was on the verge of fleeing. Looking at the utensils which obviously hadn't been sterilized, he felt his stomach turn somersaults already.

"Why? We're already here. Are you worried that you might not like the food? Or maybe this kind of place doesn't match up to your image?" Daisy winced. She thought, born into a wealthy family, Edward wouldn't have eaten in the places that ordinary people loved. So he couldn't drop the sense of superiority and walk into the crowds.

No, I just thought that a handsome man like me will command too much attention from the ladies. I was saying that for your own good." Edward smiled, held her hand and walked into the hustle and bustle of the street. To make Daisy happy, he was ready to take the risk.

"For me? How does it concern me?" Daisy raised her head to look at him and found he was really tall. She was a little more than 170 cm tall but couldn't even reach his shoulder. He must be at least 190 cm tall. That was why any clothes looked good on him.

"Well, later, if a beautiful girl can't help touching me, your husband, won't that be your loss? After all your beloved dearest husband is blemished, " Edward said cheekily, without the trace of a blush. If he said he was the second most shameless person in the world, nobody dared claim to be the most.

"Mr. Edward, as long as you are mine, anybody can touch you freely. It's fine with me." Daisy rolled her eyes at him and glanced around. When she saw one old snack bar, she smiled happily and walked toward it, holding Edward's hand.

Daisy's answer took Edward by surprise. He fell into a little daze. Before he could realize what was happening, he had already been dragged into the snack bar.

"Are we eating here?" Edward's brows knitted tightly. Although it looked clean, it was much worse than the places he usually went to. Unwilling to sit down, he stood there in confusion and gazed at Daisy who had already sat down. Could he tell her he regretted coming here? Actually, he thought that if he hadn't indulged Daisy so much in the first place, he wouldn't have put himself in such an awkward situation.

"Yes, we are. Sit down. Why are you standing? Are you trying to show people how tall you are?" Daisy mocked him, unhappy about the fact that she was much shorter than him. "But what is there to eat here?" Edward gritted his teeth and sat down. Since they were here, he had to put up with whatever was coming up. He would pretend that he was experiencing ordinary people's life.

"Wonton. Before eating anything else, have some wonton to warm up your stomach. Then we can grab all kinds of yummys on this street. This is a great place." Daisy had actually noticed Edward's reluctance. But she chose not to pay attention to it. She thought prominent people needed to blend better into society, to understand what ordinary people were going through. This was the best way to develop empathy. Maybe Edward and his Dad could get along better, with empathy. Presently their relation was strained, which made Daisy feel awkward.

"What's wonton?" Since Edward had grown up abroad, he had neither eaten nor seen it. And he took over FX International Group as soon as he came back home. So he hadn't had the chance to eat this kind of common traditional snack.

"Er ..." Daisy rolled her eyes at him speechlessly. 'Fine, you win, ' she thought. She shouldn't have expected this highborn man to know what wonton was. She was too obsessed with him to see his weaknesses, so she assumed he knew everything. "You will see when they serve it. It is very yummy. I used to come here quite often before I went to military school. Yet I'm not sure whether it tastes still the same after so many years, " Daisy explained. She had thought she knew Edward well. Now it seemed that there were plenty of things that she didn't know about him. She should pay more attention to them.

"Did you come here alone or with friends?" Edward asked. Then he raised his head to look around this small snack bar which covered an area of less than 40 square meters. Since Daisy used to come here, he wanted to know more about it, because in this way there would be more beautiful memories between them.

"Um, normally I came alone, but sometimes I came with Belinda. But she didn't come here much, you know, because of her family background." Speaking of her previous life, Daisy gave a wry smile. Mary prepared the food for her in that house, and Daisy was sure that the ingredients added to her portions would be stomach threatening, if not life threatening. So wonton, which was cheap and yummy, had once been Daisy's staple food. Seeing Daisy was upset by her memories, Edward attempted to comfort her, when, "Here comes your wonton, " an old man said in a sonorous voice. He looked in his sixties, holding a bowl of steaming wonton in both hands. He walked rapidly, confidently. He was uncommonly vigorous, which didn't meet his age.

"Uncle Liam, it's been years since we last met and you are still going strong, " Daisy said to the old man and cheered up immediately. This snack bar used to be her favorite place. She used to spend the whole afternoon reading a novel here to escape from the depressing atmosphere at home.

"Who are you?" Uncle Liam looked at Daisy, who was in uniform, and was confused. Since he didn't know any military officer, Uncle Liam sized Daisy up, thought hard, but still couldn't remember who she was. And the girl's powerful bearing didn't fit anybody in his memory. He was clueless.

"I'm Daisy! Do you remember me?" Daisy had been a frequent customer and had established a close relationship with the people working in the place. She thought Uncle Liam didn't recognize her because of her uniform. She used to be weak, which was in sharp contrast to her current solemn and aloof image.

"What? You are Daisy? It's been so many years I thought you had forgotten us. Why didn't you come and visit us? I don't even recognize you. You've changed a lot." Uncle Liam would never have imagined that delicate little girl he knew would become a high-ranking officer in the military. So anything was possible as long as you worked hard enough. This girl is a perfect example.

Chapter 298: Chapter 298: Honey You Have Something On Your Mind (part one)

"Uncle Liam, You old flatterer. How's business? Is Mrs. Liam okay?" Daisy asked emotionally. Compared to her family, the old street was the one place where she could feel warmth and care. Probably because she had spent so much time here before, so she felt very close to the people here, especially to this wonton restaurant.

"We're fine. She is at home now. Otherwise she would be very excited to see you. Wait, I'll get another bowl of wontons for you." Uncle Liam said and swiftly moved to the kitchen. You could see how excited he was now. He had liked her and cared about her like she was his own daughter. But she suddenly disappeared for so many years. They often missed her during this time. But now they were together again. What a joyful moment! How could he not be so delighted?

"You know each other?" Edward asked doubtfully. He had never seen her so lively and excited, just like a little girl. Her cold demeanor and stern image was nowhere to be found.

"Yes! I often came here and spent the whole afternoon in here. Just have a taste. It's so delicious!" Sitting here made her feel like she was a young girl again. But at that time, there was nobody beside her, she was sitting here alone, occupied with the endless thought and hope of Edward being here. Now her dream came true, he was right here sitting beside her. It was such a wonderful moment. Thinking of this, Daisy inadvertently held his big and warm hand, stroking his fingers. Their love at this moment made her feel the eternity of time.

Edward suddenly felt a pang in his heart. He didn't know why. The closer he was to Daisy, the more he felt the sadness in her heart. This made him sad, too. But he still listened to Daisy and picked up a wonton. As soon as the wonton slipped into his mouth and reached his tongue, he was shocked by the fresh taste of it. If he stopped worrying about the germs, he thought the wonton was really a delicacy which was even more delicious than the food in five-star hotels.

"What do you think? Really good, right?" Daisy stared at him with a wonderful smile, as if waiting for a compliment for her good recommendation. Her expression would make anyone hate to disappoint her.

Oh! Yummy! It's even better than I expected. Come on, have a taste." He lifted the spoon and began to feed her. He did this skillfully, as if he'd done it many times before. There was no trace of uneasiness or embarrassment on his face, while Daisy's face blushed immediately from this. But she still opened her mouth and ate the wonton in the spoon, she knew if she didn't obey him, he would be constantly pestering her.

"Here I come, Daisy. This bowl of wontons is specially made for you." Liam walked briskly to Daisy with a bowl in his hands, wearing a warm and kind smile on his face. He felt happier seeing them so deep in love.

"Thank you. Uncle Liam. I can't wait to eat it, " Daisy said. Edward liked to see Daisy's blushing face the most. Her every emotion, including happiness, joy, anger and pain would touch his heart. And he was lost in the fluctuation of her moods.

"This is..." Liam looked at the stunningly handsome Edward and asked Daisy hesitantly. He had never received such a noble guest in his restaurant, so he felt a little uneasy before Edward.

"Oh! He is my husband. It's been a long time since I came here last time, so I bring him along to taste the delicious food you make." She was not as shy as she used to be when she introduced Edward to others. Instead, her manner was natural and graceful. It appeared that she had gotten used to being Edward's wife. So she was much more at ease now.

Good. He doesn't look like ordinary people. You're a perfect match." As a common man, Liam didn't have the chance to know many wealthy people in his life. But he recognized that Edward was a somebody at first sight. And Edward was not the kind of person normally within his reach.

"A perfect match? Uncle Liam, are you serious? Do you really think that we're a perfect match?" Edward's broad smile made the girls in the restaurant go crazy. They had been watching him all this time, waiting for something like this. They wowed almost at the same time. Just then, Daisy realized that the restaurant was filled with all kinds of girls who focused their attention on Edward. She remembered when they came here, there were only a few guests. And the expression on their faces obviously showed that they fantasized about Edward as their prince charming. Thinking of this, Daisy's face darkened and she felt vexed, as if they were violating her privacy. It seemed that Edward was right when he said that his handsome face might cause a commotion here.

Yes, I have seen thousands of couples, believe me, I have never been wrong. You will be a happy couple, " Liam bragged. To tell the truth, he really didn't know how to get along with a nobleman like Edward. So when he said it to Edward, his voice was trembling.

"Uncle Liam, don't mind him. Go back to handle your business. There are so many guests here." Daisy felt helpless about Edward's childish thought. They were already a couple. But why did he mind whether they were perfect? Why took the trouble to ask? Daisy thought.

"Yes, there are not so many guests usually. You enjoy yourself, I will go to serve the customers, " Liam said while raising his head to look around. Then he shook his head with a sigh, 'It seems that these customers don't come here to eat the wontons. But no

matter what they are coming for, they are customers. My job is to make wontons, ' he thought. When they finished the meal and walked out of the restaurant, Daisy was not as excited as when they came here. Although she agreed that other people had the right to appreciate beautiful things, she didn't like it when so many women madly gazed at Edward as if they wanted to rip his clothes off and see him naked. This made Daisy feel awful.

"Are you angry?" Edward pinched her sullen face. He told her not to make light of his charm. But she didn't believe it. She must have realized her mistake now. Although he didn't like to be watched by a group of people as if he was a monkey, he was happy to see Daisy feel jealous. This was funny and it was rare to see such a scene. So he was so obsessed in enjoying Daisy's reaction that he was ignorant of all the other women who surrounded him and asked him whether he was a star or other questions, and he was absent minded when they scrambled for a chance to take photos of him.

"No, I'm not. Why should I be angry. Let's go! It's late." Thinking of the sensation Edward had caused, Daisy didn't have the mood to take a stroll. She couldn't imagine what it could be like if they attracted all the women on the street to follow with them. She just experienced how scary it was when so many women went crazy about a man.

Honey, that woman suddenly threw herself into my arms. I didn't have any intention of Hugging her. Dont be angry with me for this. You're not beautiful with an angry face. Only till then did Edward realized how swiftly women change their moods. But he knew he was the one to blame. Why was I so careless to touch that woman? If I didn't reach out my hand to push her away, it would have been worse than touching her breast. Maybe that woman would have kissed me. Anyway, I didn't lose anything. It's her loss, Edward thought.

Chapter 299: Chapter 299: Honey You Have Something On Your Mind (part two)

"Huh! She looks like a beautiful butterfly. Why should I be angry?" Despite of what she just said, thinking of how those women lost control at the sight of Edward, Daisy still fell into a rage. She wondered why women these days had become so fearless and shameless. She was sitting beside Edward, but they went up to him and hit on him anyway. It seemed that she was completely invisible to them, Daisy thought.

Huh! You said you're not angry. Look at your pout. Let's go. Didn't you say that you wanted to sample all the delicious food on this street?" Edward gently pinched her beautiful nose with affection. It was the first time that they had hung out, and he didn't want this small accident to spoil her good mood.

"I don't feel like eating. Let's go home. It's really very late." Daisy said while lifting her hand and looking at her watch. A sudden feeling of disappointment came to her. It seemed that they couldn't finish her plan for today. She wondered when they would

have the chance to come here again. They came here on the spur of the moment, and they had already spent too much time here. She still had a report to write, she wasn't in the mood to continue wandering about tonight. It was not because she really minded what had happened just now. It was true that she was unhappy about it. But she was not going to take off the gloves and argue with him. She was not a narrow-minded person. She just needed to grumble about it a little, she knew there was no need to be petty.

"Really? You promise you won't regret it?" asked Edward. When he heard Daisy's words, he sighed with relief in his heart. But when he saw her downcast look, he felt the urge to persuade her to continue hanging out with him. He didn't want to see her disappointed.

No. Let's go. I can cook something for you at home, " Daisy said while holding his wrist and walking towards the car. She found that although Edward said the wontons were delicious, he didn't eat many. Probably he still couldn't forget his privileged identity as a nobleman, Daisy thought.

Edward's frown didn't fade when he heard Daisy's words. On the contrary, he furrowed his brow more deeply. But he didn't say anything, only let himself be guided by the hand. There was a glimmer of doubt on his face. She was very different today. And he had this feeling when he saw Daisy walk out from the military base. That was why he did what she wanted today. He had little idea that he would cause a sensation in the restaurant and make her unhappy. He blamed himself for being too handsome. And he should not have swaggered down the street while knowing his handsome face would attract so much attention. If all this hadn't happened, there would be no reason for Daisy to be upset. When they arrived home, it was very late. Edward didn't want Daisy to cook the food by herself. He urged her to take a shower and relax.

"Honey, you have something on your mind." Edward held her waist from behind and placed his head on her shoulder, and asked gently.

"Have you eaten enough?" Daisy put down the file and turned around, wrapping herself in his arms. She detected the fragrance of jasmine, the scent gave her a sense of belonging and let her feel at ease in the silence. It was the scent of Edward after a shower, the scent of love as they lay in bed together. She suddenly realized that it was such a wonderful thing to have a man to lean on when she felt tired. She had never experienced such happiness before.

"Yes! Are you tired? Then maybe stop working for awhile. You should go to bed early and get some sleep, " Edward said in a gentle voice, fearing that if he spoke too loudly, it would frighten Daisy who was rubbing her sore shoulders. He thought that last night he shouldn't have made love endlessly with her, then she wouldn't have been so exhausted today. But he didn't expect that Daisy had such a busy schedule, that taking a day off was really a luxury for her. 'I should let Rain know what a real capitalist is like. He really doesn't know how lucky he is to have such a good job with so many benefits.

And he dared to complain that he is overloaded with the work every day, and said to my face that I am a fascist. I should ask him to enlist in the army to experience the fast-paced working style and see if he complains after that, ' Edward thought.

"It is almost done, only a small section left. These are the materials needed for the summary tomorrow. I'll finish it soon. You can go to bed first if you're sleepy, " said Daisy, raising her head from his arms and looking at him, feeling perplexed. To tell the truth, although she asked him to sleep, in her heart, she hoped that he could sit beside her till she finished up her work. She didn't care whether she looked like a spoiled child or she was selfish to have such a thought, she felt at ease as long as Edward was with her.

"How about I work beside you and wait for you to finish your work?" Edward said. He never tried to look at what she was working on, because he knew her files were confidential. Even if Daisy didn't care about this, he would choose not to pry.

Okay, I will finished it as soon as possible, Daisy couldn't wait to reply. Her eyes shine with a cunning smile, as if she had been waiting for him to say this. Oh my God! What should I do? I am overwhelmed by this ardent love when he lavishes such affection on me. I find that I am more and more unlike myself now. I've become more emotional and gentle. This is certainly not good for a soldiers, Daisy thought.

Edward stood still for a minute, basking in the warm feeling of a happy Daisy. Then he showed an understanding smile and walked to his desk to deal with some urgent files. He felt delighted that Daisy enjoyed this reliance on him. It was his pride and responsibility to back her up.

Working together in the late night was sweet and harmonious scence. The couple sat opposite each other. They would occasionally raised their heads and shot a warm smile at each other. Then they would attend to their files again. They did their own work without disturbing each other, but they could feel that their hearts were beating at the same rate, making them even more fond of each other.

When they remembered this many years later, they still felt they were the happiest couple in the world.