

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 315 - Chapter 315: You Little Monkey, That's What You Want Right (part two)

Chapter 315: Chapter 315: You Little Monkey, That's What You Want Right (part two)

Daisy stared at him for a few seconds. She said nothing but made a bold move. She took off Edward's clothes, which shocked Edward. Looking at his surprised look, she smiled and then kissed his eyes with her cherry-like lips. That way, she could cover his probing eyes. Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to do what she intended to do.

Edward smirked. He had wanted Daisy to take some rest. Since she didn't want to rest, she couldn't blame him. Edward said "Honey, are you sure you want to do this?"

Although he was thrilled by her move, he still asked her one more time out of respect. He didn't want her to pass out halfway through for being too tired.

Before Daisy could answer, there was a loud knock at the door. It made Edward so angry that he wanted to tear the person who knocked on the door to pieces. Perhaps that would help him vent his unfulfilled desire. "Ah!" Daisy couldn't help laughing, seeing Edward like this. But secretly she also wondered who was bothering them so early in the morning. Daisy could not bear to see him controlling himself like this. She didn't expect that such an accident would happen at this critical time. She began to pray for him. Edward was so angry that whosoever had bothered them was going to meet his misfortune. Who would be the "lucky dog"? She knew that the person who had knocked on the door couldn't be the butler, because

"Ah!" Daisy couldn't help laughing, seeing Edward like this. But secretly she also wondered who was bothering them so early in the morning. Daisy could not bear to see him controlling himself like this. She didn't expect that such an accident would happen at this critical time. She began to pray for him. Edward was so angry that whosoever had bothered them was going to meet his misfortune. Who would be the "lucky dog"? She knew that the person who had knocked on the door couldn't be the butler, because the servants were aware that he didn't like to be disturbed when he was upstairs. They would not come upstairs to bother him, especially at such an early hour.

Edward gritted his teeth in an attempt to calm his desire. Without doubt, it must be Tom who knocked at the door. He wondered why Tom came to his bedroom instead of sleeping. As Edward thought about that, there was another knock on the door. It was impossible to not let Tom come into his bedroom. "Come in." Edward quickly got up, took the quilt and covered Daisy. And then, he spoke angrily.

I am sorry. I come here to check her condition." Tom looked so serious that no one could tell that he was joking. He was very responsible for his patient.

Daisy was puzzled when she saw Tom. She just caught a cold. She didn't expect Edward to hire the most genius doctor of S city for her. Edward might have forced him to do that. "Damn it! You'd better come here for checking her condition as you said. Otherwise, I'll burn your doctor's license." Edward glared at Tom. Damn it! Tom didn't show up last night when Daisy had a fever. When her fever was gone, he finally appeared. Why did he show up when he was aflame with sexual desire?

Daisy, you finally woke up, so I can go home now." When Tom saw Daisy awake, he started to get busy, completely ignoring Edward. Tom reached out his hand to touch her forehead and then felt her pulse. Tom heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that he had saved his hospital successfully. If Edward decided to shut down the hospital, he would get in trouble.

"Sorry to bother you again, Tom." Daisy blushed a little. Daisy had been wounded by a knife before, and Tom was called to treat her in the evening. It wasn't long before he was called again. So Daisy felt very sorry.

Don't say that. It's all right." Tom smiled softly. It seemed that Tom could be a gentleman as long as he didn't have to face Edward.

"But, what's wrong with your eye?" Daisy frowned, and asked him why one of his eyes was swollen.

"Well, I was beaten by a crazy man." Tom looked at Edward defiantly. He didn't want to disturb them so early in the morning. He wouldn't have come to check up on Daisy if he didn't worry that Edward would call him after he had gone home. He was really upset when he thought about that. He was losing his confidence because of Edward's skepticism.

"Tom, so, you wanna be beaten again?" Edward said coldly. He couldn't believe that Tom said he was crazy in front of him. He thought Edward would beg him just like last night? Since Daisy was out of fever now, Edward should give him a good lesson.

Daisy, I really should go now, or my other eye would also get in trouble. Have a good rest! See you tonight!" Tom said this and left with his things hurriedly, without looking at Edward. He really needed to take care of his eye, or how would he see anyone when he went to the party at night?

Edward was really upset as Tom was ignoring him? He couldn't believe that Tom would be so unfriendly to him in front of Daisy. Edward wanted to beat him harder! Perhaps then Tom would be respectful again.

Daisy wasn't curious about Edward's angry face. But Tom's words "See you tonight, " made her wonder what he really wanted to say. It must be a special night, or he wouldn't say such a word without reason.

Chapter 316: Chapter 316: Where Is Your Colonel (part one)

The sky was still dark at dawn. A beautiful woman slowly stepped out of the international terminal of the airport. Leena took a deep sigh and glanced at the quiet road and dim streetlamps. She stood there and gazed into the horizon for a while before she headed to the parking lot with her suitcase. Leena placed her luggage in the back seat of her Ferrari and got into the driver's seat. Suddenly, she remembered something. She turned around to search for her cellphone. The phone was dead because Leena had left it in the car when she went to Paris. She kept it in her purse in case she forgot it again when she got home.

The red Ferrari drove away in the cold morning of early fall. Leaves slowly swirled around the rim of the empty street because of the wind as Leena sped away.

The day broke brighter as she arrived at Kevin's apartment. Leena smiled sweetly as she jumped out of her car. ' Kevin, I'm home!' Leena wanted to shout it out loud. Although she chose to ignore it, her feelings for Kevin had somewhat changed during these days.

Kevin was having breakfast when he heard someone open the door. He paused in surprise, 'Who could it be at this hour? A thief?' Thinking of that someone was breaking into his apartment, Kevin dropped his fork and tried to find something that he could use as a weapon. His eyes were fixed on the doorknob warily. Leena didn't expect to see Kevin standing behind the door. Startled, she froze and dropped her keys. For a moment, both of them stared blankly at each other until the sound of keys falling on the floor shook them up.

"Am I so scary?" With a gentle smile, Kevin approached Leena and picked up her keys, gazing at Leena's cute keychain with great interest.

"What? Oh no. I just...I didn't expect that you'd be at home." Leena blushed. She assumed he would have left for the army base by this hour, or he might not have come back home from the military exercises. That was why she was startled to see him.

"Why didn't you call me to pick you up?" Kevin asked with a frown. She must have arrived quite early. Wasn't she frightened? And she was driving a Ferrari! Didn't she know how dangerous it was for a beautiful young girl to drive alone on empty streets?

It's fine. I can drive. I didn't want to bother you. Besides, my phone is dead. I accidentally left it on the back seat when I went to Paris." Leena answered casually while dragging her suitcase inside the house. She didn't notice Kevin's anger.

"Leena, what do you mean you didn't want to bother me? Do you think it's inconvenient for a husband to pick up his own wife?" Kevin didn't notice what Leena had said about her phone; he got irritated when Leena used the word 'bother.' It was true that they were not in love with each other, but he didn't like it when she seemed to keep him at arm's length deliberately. He didn't realize that he overreacted.

"Come on! Why should I call for help when I can manage it myself? I'm not a three-year-old child." Although Leena was born in an affluent family, she wasn't spoiled. She grew up like any other common girl, who was considerate and caring.

Kevin sighed with a tiny smile. Sometimes he wasn't sure whether or not he was okay with her personality. Of course being independent was good, but he hoped she could rely on him more in the future. It hadn't occurred to her that she could turn to him for help. Was it because he didn't pay enough attention to her? Or perhaps because she didn't care whether he cared about her or not?

"Kevin, are you mad at me?" Leena was confused. Shouldn't he be happy that she could manage things on her own without bothering him? Why did he seem annoyed? He acted like he really cared about her.

"No, I was being self-absorbed. You must be tired after a long flight. Go take a shower and then have some breakfast." Kevin realized his words didn't come out right; he didn't mean to accuse her. He took Leena's suitcase and marched upstairs. Perplexed, Leena followed him while wondering how unpredictable Kevin was.

Although Kevin was a soldier, he was also quite considerate. After putting Leena's suitcase in the bedroom, he went to the bathroom to fill the tub for her. Leena stared at the bathroom door confusedly. Wasn't he mad at her? Then why was he doing all this for her? What was he thinking?

"Kevin, aren't you going to work today?" Just coming back from Paris, the fashion capital, Leena was dressed in fashionable clothes and accessories.

I am, but not in a hurry. I just came back from the other unit yesterday afternoon. I can go to the base later today." Kevin didn't go to the base on time that morning, and that was why he didn't know that the disciplinary inspectors had summoned Daisy. He would have supported Daisy if he knew. Daisy was the only woman he loved. He couldn't let her get hurt without doing anything.

"I see. Thank you." Leena expressed her gratitude sincerely. She knew their marriage was only a bargain with mutual benefits. However, instead of treating her like a

stranger, Kevin tried to fulfill his husbandly duty towards her as a real husband. His behavior touched Leena.

"You don't have to say that. Just one thing, I want you to remember that you're my wife." Kevin didn't know why he was upset. But Leena's polite behavior bugged him. He felt powerless and angry every time she said 'thank you' to him.

"Kevin, please don't get me wrong. I said 'thank you' because I am really grateful to you, not because I forgot about our relationship." Leena expressed her feelings bluntly; she didn't expect that Kevin would react so furiously. As she saw his face change, she quickly presented an explanation.

Never mind. Go have a bath. I'll make you some breakfast. Then you can take some rest to overcome your jet lag." Kevin had no idea what was wrong with him. Why did he pick on Leena's words like that? He was not himself. He was having a bad feeling about this.

"By the way, are you free tonight?" Leena asked Kevin abruptly, thinking of the anniversary party. She had to attend the party, and she needed an escort

Who was better than her own husband.

Chapter 317: Chapter 317: Where Is Your Colonel (part two)

"What's the matter?" Leena had never asked about his schedule. Kevin was a bit surprised. He wondered what she had in mind.

"There's a party tonight, the anniversary party of the FX International Group. I am wondering if you can come with me." Somehow Leena felt Kevin seemed quite commanding that morning. Was it because of the serious look on his face? Or perhaps she was just being paranoid? Either way, Leena couldn't dare to look into his eyes.

"Sure. I think I can make it. I'll be there with you unless something urgent comes up at the base." Kevin answered absently with a frown. The anniversary party? Why didn't Daisy mention it before? There would be a lot of celebrities at the anniversary party. To be honest, Kevin didn't want to go. However, he had to because he was now Leena's husband. More importantly, Daisy would be there. He had tried his best not to think about her anymore; but no matter how hard he tried to run away from her, his path always led him back to her. And Kevin hated himself for being such a spineless coward.

Okay. I'll prepare your clothes." Leena was a professional designer, and she didn't need to use the measuring tape. She gauged Kevin's size with her eyes and started thinking about what she should pick for him tonight.

"Go have a bath. I'll be downstairs making breakfast for you." Kevin didn't mind what Leena would do to him. But he felt that being too polite to each other would make them seem like friendly neighbors rather than a couple. He hoped they could be more casual and relaxed.

Lost in thought, Leena bit her lip, watching him leave the room without saying anything. The more time she had spent with Kevin, the more confused she became. Leena could sense that Kevin was deeply in love with someone else, and she knew she was only a replacement, or more sadly, a rebound. She might be mistaken, but Kevin's strange behavior somehow confirmed her assumption.

Kevin knew he was not himself in the morning, so he went to the shooting range as soon as he arrived at the army base. He wanted to get rid of the troubling thoughts hovering in his mind. Kevin was always calm and focussed. So why did he get so grumpy earlier that morning? He shouldn't have lost his temper, Leena didn't do anything wrong and she didn't deserve it.

He became more frustrated by the thought of the party. After tonight everyone would know him, he didn't care how the media would portray him, but he couldn't ignore Leena's brother and his friends. After all, Kevin had stolen their little princess, and they wouldn't let him go so easily. What they would do to him was Kevin's biggest concern now.

Mark, where's your colonel?" After Kevin stepped out of the range, he saw Mark rushing somewhere. Shouldn't he be in the office with Daisy at this hour? Why on earth was he wandering around?

"Major General Gu, there you are. I've been looking for you." Mark wiped the beads of sweat off his forehead and sighed with relief. He had been looking around for Kevin ever since he saw his car in the parking lot. "What? You need something from me?" Kevin's heart sank as he saw Mark's anxious look. Did something bad happen?

"Yes! I was hoping you could ask the commander when our colonel would get reinstated." Mark was pissed off because Daisy was suspended. It meant that she could lose the chance to get a promotion! He felt he must do something to help her. He decided to find out what had happened to Daisy. But Edward had forbidden him to tell Daisy that she was suspended. With no one to turn to, Mark became more anxious as time went by.

"What do you mean by 'reinstated'? I left for just half a day! What on earth happened to her?" Kevin became nervous when Mark implied something terrible had happened to Daisy. He had a bad feeling when he saw Mark run off in a hurry, but he didn't know how bad it was until now.

"Don't you know? The disciplinary inspectors summoned our colonel." Mark replied honestly, while scratching his head. How could Kevin not know something this important?

"When? Damn it! Why didn't anyone tell me about this?" Kevin frowned and raised his voice. He looked worried.

"Yesterday afternoon. I thought it wasn't a big deal. But I was shocked when they decided to suspend her. I forgot to call you because I was freaked out and didn't know what to do." Mark hastily followed Kevin and explained the whole thing to him. They might still have a chance if Kevin was willing to help. However, Mark remembered that even the commander couldn't change the inspectors' decision, then what could Kevin do to help? Mark was getting anxious again.

"Do you know why they suspended her?" Kevin asked as he walked toward the commander's office. What could Daisy possibly do that got her inspected? She was the epitome of discipline! All these years, she hadn't violated a single rule. There's no way that the inspectors would go after her.

"I heard that someone reported her for bribery." Mark was furious about this accusation. What bribery? Which law stated that military officers couldn't drive a luxury cars? There was no such a law! So why did they suspend her? It was evident that they were picking on Daisy because she didn't have a strong background.

What did you say? Bribery? Kevin stopped abruptly as he heard the word. Mark almost bumped into his back.

I only heard their discussion. Colonel wouldn't tell me, and she forbade me to ask, answered Mark. He lowered his head and shuddered when he saw the rage in Kevin's face.

Fuck them! Her husband is the CEO of FX International Group! Any one of his affiliated companies taxes were more than what common enterprise could earn annually! Why should she take any bribe?

Kevin felt he just heard the lamest joke in the world. And instead of laughing out loud, he wanted to strike who ever had dared to report Daisy with such a lame excuse. Meanwhile, Kevin was relaxed. He knew about Daisy, and he knew the report was not true, which meant Daisy's name would soon get cleared.

Chapter 318: Chapter 318: The Anonymous Tip

"Of course there's no reason for the Colonel to take someone's money. We know that for sure. But not everyone knows that her husband is Edward Mu, the CEO of the FX International Group. So someone just seized the opportunity to frame her and accuse

her of bribery." Mark's strained voice dropped to a murmur, as if he wanted to say more, but he changed his mind.

"Fine, I'm going to the commander. Has Mr. Mu been informed of this? What is he going to do about it?" Kevin figured that Edward would fix this mess as soon as he learned of it.

Yes, he has. Mr. Mu was informed last night. But the Colonel doesn't know that she's been suspended. He told me not tell her anything about it since she's still ill. Mr. Mu must already have a plan in action to deal with it. He told me not to worry and that he would take care of everything." Mark was still worried despite Edward's assurance. He told Kevin about the anonymous tip, hoping to know more with Kevin's help. After all, everything Mark knew was hearsay and he couldn't confirm anything he was told.

What? She got sick? Is it serious?" Kevin asked with so much concern that Mark stared at him in confusion. 'Does he still have a crush on Colonel? Isn't he already married? Oh my god, what is this man thinking about?' Mark thought to himself.

"Don't worry. She just came down with a fever." Mark relayed what Edward told him. He had no idea what was actually going on. But he believed Edward since there was no need for Edward to lie to him.

"I see. Is the Commander in now?" Kevin looked at his watch with a frown. The commander was probably pressured by the higher officials to suspend Daisy. Otherwise, he wouldn't suspend her since Daisy was his most valuable officer.

"He's in the office. I saw him there." Since Mark had been following the development of this matter, he kept an eye on everyone involved.

Actually, the commander was surprised when he learnt of the matter. Not long ago, he reminded Daisy to be careful. He didn't expect someone to target her so soon. Even though the commander didn't believe the accusations against Daisy, he knew that Daisy must have some vulnerable points that others could capitalize on. The commander was in deep thought when Kevin walked in.

Commander, why did you suspend the Colonel?" Kevin didn't beat around the bush. The commander obviously knew what he came for.

I received orders from the top. The anonymous tip is from someone who knows very well how things work in the military base. The person sent a copy of the letter to the top officials' public e-mail. Otherwise, I could've handled it myself. What's done is done. Daisy must rest at home for a while."

The commander couldn't believe that Daisy was a CEO's mistress as the letter had said, but there were pictures attached. Unable to deny the accusations, he had to follow orders.

"Who framed her? Commander, don't tell me you also believe this nonsense. You know her well. Daisy is by no means the kind of person who would take someone else's money." Kevin's voice trembled with emotion. What was the discipline inspection department doing? How could they ignore people who were actually receiving bribes and focus on an innocent person like Daisy?

"I definitely believe in her! But it doesn't matter since it's not my decision. On top of that, there's another accusation against her besides the bribery. How can I defend her now? We can't do anything but wait for the results of investigation. It's a pity, I was planning to give her a promotion since she did so well during the military exercise. I feel so sorry for her. Life can be unpredictable."

The commander sighed. It made his heart ache a lot to see Daisy being attacked by someone in this crucial moment. He had known Daisy for so many years and treated her as a beloved daughter. How could he calm down when Daisy was being investigated by the discipline department?

"Two accusations? What's the other one?" Kevin frowned, taking a swig from the bottled water in front of him. He had to hydrate himself in case another blow was coming.

"Do you know anything about Daisy's private life?" Since Daisy stopped staying in the army base, something must have changed in her life recently.

"Which aspect of her private life?" Kevin asked, lifting one of his eyebrows. Why was the commander asking about her private life? Was it related to the case?

"For example, does she often meet with some of the well-known CEOs in S City?" The commander asked vaguely. He didn't mention the abusive language in the letter. The sender inappropriately called Daisy a slut.

"Isn't it normal for her to meet some of them? I thought it's natural. Do you forget who her husband was?" Kevin thought the question was silly. The commander must've seen Daisy's personnel file and knew who her husband was.

"It has nothing to do with her husband. I'm asking you if she has a close relationship with some of the well-known CEOs in S City, not her husband!" The commander got impatient at Kevin's evasiveness, especially when he mentioned Daisy's mysterious husband.

"Yes, it does. Since Edward is the CEO of the FX International Group, people around him must be some well-known CEOs. As his wife, it's natural that Daisy would meet some of them." Kevin thought the commander was getting senile. Why would he ask such silly questions? The answer was obvious.

"Wait, what did you say? Did you say that the CEO of the FX International Group is Daisy's husband? Then the tip-off makes no sense!" The commander was shocked by

what he just heard. It made no sense that someone would accuse Daisy of stealing someone else's husband, when Edward Mu was her husband. In that case, the sender was deliberately trying to sabotage a military officer's marriage.

"What? I thought you knew that. I want to see the letter." The corner of Kevin's mouth twitched. No wonder the commander kept asking odd questions. He had no idea who Daisy's husband was.

"Since when did you know that? Why didn't you tell me? Is your information reliable?" The commander took the letter out of the drawer in a huff and tossed it to Kevin. If Edward Mu was Daisy's husband, why hadn't he made an appearance in front of them for so many years? Besides, Edward Mu owned the entire FX International Group. How could he let Daisy be a single mother and raise their son alone without supporting her?

"It's definitely true. My wife interacts with them a lot." Thinking about Edward and his celebrity friends in S City gave Kevin a headache. Because they were high-profile and made trouble everywhere, Kevin didn't like attending the anniversary party of the FX International Group. He worried about getting involved in some trouble with them.

"If that's the case, we don't have to worry about it anymore. The problem is solved." The commander breathed a sigh of relief. That would explain why Daisy drove a posh car and would prove that the accusation of her stealing someone's husband was absolute nonsense.

"Who took these pictures? It looks like they were taken at the gate of our base." Kevin asked as he studied the pictures attached to the letter. It made his heart ache to see Daisy and Edward embracing each other. He shook his head and pulled himself together.

"How could I possibly know that? Maybe the one who sent the letter took these pictures." The commander was contemplating how to deal with this whole thing. Should he report it to the leaders? Or should he wait until they found out themselves? He decided to report it. The commander was concerned that Daisy might get a low score in the performance assessment because of it.

"The person who sent this letter is an ignorant jerk. How could someone accuse Daisy of being Edward Mu's mistress before investigating further?" Kevin angrily tossed the letter on the table. Who on earth was this bastard? The person was probably mentally-ill. No wonder Daisy came down with a cold. The disciplinary investigation must have been torture to her. Daisy was good at disciplining herself and never caused any trouble. The letter must have been sent by one of Edward's exes. Daisy got into trouble because of him.

"Kevin, do a secret investigation and find out if one of our men sent this letter. The person who sent it seems very familiar with us." As he spoke, the commander thought of someone. But he shook his head at the possibility. Even though the guy was narrow

mindful, he wasn't stupid enough to do something like that. If he was discovered to be the person behind this, his whole career would be ruined.

Copy that. I'm relieved to get things straight. The accusation in the letter are completely false. Kevin was worrying about the letter on his way to the commander. He didn't expect that the problem could be solved quickly by simply telling the truth. Kevin was certain that Edward would take care of everything. But he wasn't sure if Edward had been informed that Daisy was also accused of stealing someone else's husband. Daisy would probably love Edward even more after he fixed things for her.

Chapter 319: Chapter 319: Pledged Of Eternal Love (part one)

"Are you feeling better? I'll take you outside for a walk. It's good for your recovery, " Edward said to Daisy. Shuttling back and forth between home and the military base every day, Daisy hardly had time for herself. Edward wanted her to take some time off to get a good rest.

"Outside? Isn't Justin coming over?" Daisy raised her head and looked at Edward with a hint of excitement on her face. She seldom had the chance to stroll about the streets and shop with him. Despite the military uniform, she was just an ordinary woman who looked forward to going out hand in hand with the man she loved.

"We can have the chauffeur drive him to the city center. Then I'll show you and Justin around the city. What do you think?" Edward felt guilty about leaving Daisy and Justin all alone in the past. He had missed years of taking care of Justin and fulfilling his responsibility as a father. His deep feeling of guilt had become mental shackles that he couldn't escape.

"But don't you have to go to the office today?" Daisy kept asking him about this today. Although she loved having him around, she didn't want him to put work aside for her. It wasn't her intention. All she wanted was to hold a spot in his heart. He didn't have to think about her all the time, but she wanted to be the first one he thought of at the most critical moment.

"Honey, are you worried that I won't make enough money to support you if I don't go to work?" Edward asked as he picked clothes for her. As a man with broad experience, he

knew what kind of clothes suited her best. "Humph, me? I don't need your support. Actually, I don't have to count on any man, " Daisy replied. She twisted her mouth scornfully at Edward's remark. When it came to arrogance, she had always been the best. She wouldn't let Edward get the upper hand.

Good. Then if the FX International Group went out of business, could I count on you?" Edward burst into laughter and shook his head. Daisy was like a hedgehog covered with

sharp spikes. Once being pushed, she would fight back immediately. No matter who her opponent was, she needed to be the toughest one. It was her means of self-preservation, it was all she had.

"No, I wouldn't support you. If that happens one day, it would prove that you are a wastrel. I'd kick you out right away. If you can make such a big company go bankrupt, then anything's possible. You might also make me lose my home one day. I don't want to become homeless and end up on the streets, "

Daisy said seriously, her hand under her jaw. She looked up at Edward's tall figure with a mischievous look in her eyes, but her heart was filled with happiness. She wasn't actually serious. Even if he lost everything one day, she would still feel the same about him. All that mattered to her was Edward. As long as he loved her, she would keep her pledge of eternal love to him and share weal and woe with him.

Since you have the heart to do it, I'm fine with it. But I'm afraid you would hold onto me and wouldn't let me go if that happens." Edward chose a monochromatic jumpsuit for Daisy. He believed its simple and graceful style fit her aloof personality. She would look stunning in it and attract a lot of attention.

"I can assure you that my hands are used to hold guns. The police are the ones who would 'hold onto' people, and I'm not one of them. Turn around. I'm going to change." Daisy took the jumpsuit from Edward. She was shy by nature. Although they'd slept together, she was still too shy to strip herself in front of him.

Maybe you could stay cool and calm if it was another man, but we're talking about me. There are a lot of men in the world, but there's only one me. Would you still be willing to let me go?" Edward gazed at her mischievously. There were a lot of beautiful women in the world, but there was only one Daisy for him, the one he loved ardently.

"Isn't that good? Then I can find out how it feels to be in love with another man; if my heart will race uncontrollably when I'm with him; if it will hurt unbearably to see him kissing another woman; if it will suffice for me to look at him from afar when I can't be at his side; if I won't care whether he loves me or not, as long as he lets me love him."

This was how she felt for Edward, her deep feelings from the bottom of her heart. She wasn't sure if she could love another man as humbly and firmly as she loved Edward. She didn't think it was possible. Daisy was a traditional woman, whose love was pure and innocent.

"Woman, are you reminding me of how badly I treated you in the past? Or are you trying to embarrass me?" Edward sighed and suddenly took her in his arms. He couldn't find any excuse to refute her accusations. His heart ached. He vowed, 'Daisy, I'll follow you everywhere in the future. You don't have to keep pace with me anymore.'

Daisy wasn't used to being the kind of person who would play coy. But as time elapsed, she enjoyed the feeling of being embraced by Edward. His love warmed her heart. She was thankful for having this fantastic man. Unconsciously, she had become attached to the feeling of being spoiled in his arms. She realised that she had turned into a person she disliked, but what about Edward? Did he like the new her? Did he regret falling in love with her?