

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 345 - Chapter 345: I Don't Hate You (part one)

Chapter 345: Chapter 345: I Don't Hate You (part one)

"Daisy, you look very beautiful tonight. You remind me a lot of your mother." Leo hesitated for a while and finally was defeated by his curiosity. He walked up to Daisy to greet her. He noticed that Daisy was greeting guests all over the venue, and she didn't even look at him as if he were invisible. It bruised Leo's heart. What if she really was his daughter? She must have hated him so much that she wouldn't even want to talk to him.

"Thank you, Mr. Ouyang. But please don't mention my mother in front of me. You are in no position to do that." Daisy's words were as cold as the look on her face. She was indifferent to the man standing before her. She had believed that she wasn't his daughter, because that was the only explanation why he was heartless to her. But after Edward told her the truth this morning, she lost her last hope about this man, her so-called father.

Daisy curled her lips into a sneer. If she was right, Leo must still doubt whether or not she was his daughter. Otherwise, he wouldn't come up to greet her like this. But Daisy couldn't care less. Even if she could forgive her father for all the pain he had caused her, she would never forgive that he insulted her mother, accusing her mother of cheating on him.

"Did Mr. Mu say something to you? Do you hate me because of that?" Leo thought that Edward had told Daisy that Yakira was responsible for her mother's death, and that was why Daisy was angry with him. He felt sorry for her mother as well.

"No. I don't hate you. You don't deserve my any feelings, including my hatred. Are you satisfied, Mr. Ouyang?" Daisy snorted inside. What she didn't say was how could she hate him when she didn't love him? How could she hate him when she couldn't feel anything for him? For all these years, she had grown used to doing things on her own without a father by her side. Did she hate her father? Perhaps she did at first. But over the years, he just proved to be a disappointment. Daisy had learned to let it go, because she felt she'd be wasting her time to hold a grudge against such a man.

Daisy, how could you be so mean? You were not like this when you were little. You were so sweet and nice back then." Leo hadn't thought Daisy would be so cold to him. Gazing at her uncaring look, he felt a bit awkward.

"Me? Mean? I didn't know I am capable of that. Thank you for you compliment, Mr. Ouyang." Daisy's heart bled as she replied. See? Would a good father describe his own child as 'mean?' Leo not only did that, but also reopened old wounds by mentioning her mother and her childhood. How brutal he was to Daisy as compared to the way he treated Mary.

"You know I didn't mean that. Why do you have to address me as 'Mr. Ouyang'? You know I'm probably your real father!" Annoyed by Daisy's sarcasm, Leo's voice got grumpy.

"I'm sorry. But I don't really know Mr. Ouyang that well. I'd better stick with the title. As for the father part, I wouldn't dare to dream. Please just drop it." Daisy's face went pale. She knew it! She knew Leo wouldn't believe what Edward revealed to him, at least he wasn't fully convinced. Although she knew it already, it still hurt to hear him say it out loud.

"Daisy, even though I failed you before, you don't have to act like this!" It was pathetic enough that Leo didn't realize that he was the one to blame; still, he scolded Daisy with every word that spilled from his mouth. He had no idea it would only drive them further apart.

Edward noticed what was going on and came over. While holding Daisy's trembling body, he retorted, "Mr. Ouyang, how low will you go? Is my wife saying anything wrong? You are not even worthy to be her father. That's a fact we can't deny." Edward's face darkened with rage as he coldly gazed at Leo. He would have Luke throw Leo out if it weren't for the fact that he was Daisy's father, Edward's father-in-law.

Although Edward was talking to his friends earlier, he kept an eye on Daisy. He had a bad feeling when he saw Leo approach Daisy. And Edward knew he was right when he came up to them. The reports he gave Leo didn't fully convince him; otherwise, he wouldn't have brought Yakira to the party as if nothing had happened. Leo didn't realize how much it would hurt Daisy.

"Mr. Mu, this is a private matter, one for our family only. You need to stay out of it." Leo's face changed as Edward snapped at him. He hated it when Edward always seemed so superior to him in almost everything. 'Shouldn't he show me more respect?' Leo thought furiously, 'I may be his father-in-law!'

"Stay out of it? Mr. Ouyang, have you forgotten? Daisy is now my wife, which means that she is a Mu now. I don't think she has anything to do with you and your family anymore. Besides, when did you accept her as a member of the Ouyang family? You never did! You threw her out of your house back then. Don't you remember?"

How ridiculous that Leo dared to tell Edward to stay out of his family issue. To Edward, Leo was the one who should stay out of all this. And how dare he say that this was a family matter? Didn't he remember what he had done to Daisy, his own daughter?

What are you talking about? What... What do you mean by that? Dad, please tell me what's going on, stammered Brian, who was now in shock. He had no idea what had happened between Leo and Daisy back then. Maybe he heard them wrong, maybe they didn't mean what they said. But what if it were true? What could he do if that was the case?

Chapter 346: Chapter 346: I Don't Hate You (part two)

"Brian, it's just a small misunderstanding. Never mind. I'll take care of it." Leo tried to comfort his son. Leo had no intention of explaining the whole thing to Brian, because he thought Brian was too young to understand anything.

'A misunderstanding?' Daisy forced a bitter smile; she looked devastated and exhausted. 'That's what he thinks of me and all he has done - a simple misunderstanding. Why would I feel sorry for myself for not having a father, especially when my father is this despicable? It's not worth it.' Daisy thought to herself.

Dad, I was disappointed with how you treated Daisy when she was little. Now please don't make me hate you. A misunderstanding, really? Now I get it. No wonder Daisy pretended not to know me last time we met. That's the reason!" Brian tried to hold back the urge to burst into tears. He knew things wouldn't be as simple as they looked; however, he had never expected that the truth would be horrible like this. He didn't even know what he could do at this point.

Edward said nothing but held Daisy tighter. Daisy had never told him that she met Brian before. Judging from their happy reunion, Edward could sense that she really loved her younger brother. And yet she had to pretend not to know him last time they met. It wasn't hard for Edward to imagine how painful it was. But she did it, didn't she? Her bravery broke Edward's heart again.

"Brian, how could you talk to your father like that? You don't know anything!" Yakira interrupted her son sternly. She had no inkling that Leo would talk to Daisy when her back was turned. She was standing back just now, partly because she felt guilty for what happened back then, and she wouldn't dare to confront Daisy, and partly because Edward was there. Yakira got frightened whenever Edward was around, and she was afraid that she might say something that should stay buried when she got nervous. But since Brian walked up to them, she had no choice but to follow him. And she was surprised by what she had heard.

"Mom, it was all you, wasn't it?" Brian knew his mother too well. Yakira had been bullying Daisy since he could remember things. Brian would never believe that his mother had nothing to do with what had happened to Daisy.

"What? Why involve me? She married a rich guy now, don't you know? She doesn't care about us poor relatives anymore! Why are you so keen on defending her?" Yakira didn't know what was wrong with her son; she'd even doubt whether he was her son if she didn't see the doctor drag him out of her body. She had never gotten along with her son, but what pissed her off was that Brian loved Daisy more than anyone in the family. She tried and failed to nip their kinship in the bud, so she just let them be. Yakira didn't know that Brian and Daisy were still close even though they hadn't seen each other for a long time. She was angry and blamed Daisy for that.

Aunt Yakira, how can you say such a thing? Do you really think it is all my fault?" Daisy thought Yakira would be better after all these years. After Daisy witnessed how she turned things upside down just now, Daisy knew Yakira did become better in some way - a better liar. And she disgusted Daisy.

"Look at yourself! You've never been nice to me even after all these years. You always put on that sour face in front of me. How do you expect me to get along with you?" Yakira squinted at Daisy and her stunning dress, and snorted in discontent.

"Mrs. Ouyang, I hope you can keep that attitude during the next few days if you truly have a clear conscience." Edward sneered. He didn't believe that Yakira would still be this arrogant when he placed the evidence before her.

"What do you mean, Mr. Mu? You can't just make things up. You're the CEO of a big company, don't you know the word 'defamation'?" Yakira was alarmed at Edward's words. She remembered Edward had warned her once with similar words; it seemed that he had something on her. Yakira knew she had done many bad things, so she was afraid that Edward had the evidence and would use it against her. But she couldn't just stand there without doing anything and see Daisy parade around and show off her new life.

Don't worry. I'll personally teach you how to spell the word 'evidence'. I hope you remember every word you said today." Edward sneered again. Did she just threaten him? Did she even know what was waiting for her?

"Honey, don't mind her. Let's go. Don't you have many clients to greet?" Daisy stopped Edward with a tired voice. Daisy suddenly realized that Edward had once again witnessed her broken life. She didn't want him to. She wanted him to love her because of who she was, not because he felt sorry for her.

"Clients are not important, but you are." Edward said what he meant. He didn't mind that others would hear and envy them. He had wasted too much time not knowing what was important to him. Now he finally found the invaluable treasure of his life, his wife and son.

The only delightful moment that Brian had ever felt the whole night was when he reconciled with Daisy. Therefore, when Edward left with Daisy to greet other guests, he left the party without any hesitation. He had heard too much at one night, and he needed to think it through. Then Brian thought of the promise he had made to the little boy, his lips curled into a tender smile.

Chapter 347: Chapter 347: You Again

When Brian just walked out of the hotel, a scream rang out at the ceremony. Jessica covered her exposed chest awkwardly and furiously gazed at Justin who had embarrassed her.

"Little devil, it's you again! What did I do to you? Why is my luck so bad every time I see you?" Several months ago, Justin had also played a prank on Jessica at the Leng residence. Today he embarrassed her again. Last time, Edward sat beside her and she was able to act like a spoiled child in front of him, but today, nobody could help her, which made her sad.

"Aunt, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to step on the trim of your dress to strip you. It was an accident." Justin pretended to sound sincere, but he was actually extremely happy. 'Stupid cow, what goes around comes around. You bullied my mommy, so you deserve this. I'm not a child who is playing around all the time. I keep an eye on the people around mommy. I even have gotten to know my young uncle,' Justin thought. Justin and Brian agreed to keep their acquaintance a secret. Not even Daisy could know.

"You little punk! You're still making excuses to defend yourself. I'll rip your mouth!" Exposed, Jessica felt embarrassed already. But Justin talked about it openly and loudly afterward, as if he wished everybody to know. Instantly, everyone was watching her. She thought Justin had stepped on her dress deliberately to make her dress fall off. Fortunately, she was quick enough to pull it upward. But some eyes still caught that embarrassing scene. Jessica hated Justin's guts. If it hadn't been for him, Edward wouldn't have neglected her unborn baby. She wouldn't have been abandoned either. So she thought that Edward would love her again if that bastard Justin disappeared.

"Rip his mouth? Please, try it," a deep and cold voice said. Jonathan raised his eyebrows grimly like a devil out of Hell. He ignored Jessica and with a wince looked at Justin who was acting innocent.

"It's none of your damn business!" Jessica replied in a rude tone. She didn't know Jonathan. When she was with Edward, Jonathan and Cynthia had been abroad on vacation.

"Grandpa, I didn't do it on purpose. Her dress is too long. I stepped on it by accident." Jessica was shocked to hear Justin call Jonathan Grandpa. She had noticed this man who was solemn and dignified as a king, but since she'd only been thinking about Edward, she hadn't paid much attention to Jonathan. Knowing he was Edward's father, she was too stunned to react to Jonathan's words.

"OK. Let's go home." Jonathan was a self-centered man. He never gave a damn about how other people thought of him except Cynthia. So he wouldn't even cast a contemptuous look at Jessica.

Justin walked up to Jonathan obediently and took his hand. When they were leaving, he turned his head and made a funny face at Jessica. He had thought that she would have given up hope for his dad after the last trick he played.

This woman hugged his dad tightly in public even after hearing that his dad and mom were married. She made his mom sad. Justin swore to avenge himself on her. Tonight,

she was so scantily-clad that her dress had slipped with just a light step on the trim. So Justin thought it was her own fault. Thought Jessica was then almost naked, Justin didn't see anything he wasn't supposed to see. His mom told him that there were things that one shouldn't look at. He did as his mom told him.

Jessica's lips moved a little, with the vicious light in her eyes. 'You little bastard, I hope you can be as aggressive as tonight when I figure out a way to deal with you. You humiliated me tonight and I'll make you pay. You're going to regret you ever messed with me.'

Most people forgot the friction very quickly. However, there was one person who noticed Jessica and was eager to go up and kick her ass. But since his superiors were present, he couldn't do such a thing. That bitch had told him that she was Edward's wife, and tonight he had just learned that Daisy was Edward's wife, not her. He was terrified, because he had done so many bad things for Jessica. If those things came out, he would lose his career over that woman. Now he realized that Jessica was an impostor, and regretted that he was greedy and jealous enough to believe her lie. Although Aaron and Rain drank a lot of wine on behalf of Edward at the party, Edward still got drunk at last. Daisy was worried about him.

"Mrs. Mu, is Mr. Mu drunk again?" Luke came up as soon as he saw Daisy carrying Edward out of the hotel. It had been a long day for him. Running security at the party had kept him busy all day, so he hadn't been able to be at Edward's side during the ceremony.

"Yes, he is. Does he get drunk at the anniversary ceremony every year?" Daisy winced. The dress she was wearing was very inconvenient. It was hard for her to carry Edward.

"Yes. Sometimes Mr. Mu doesn't like to act arrogantly, so he usually drinks when people toast him." Luke took Edward from Daisy. He would be off security duty as soon as Edward left the hotel. The rest of the work would be left to Luke's subordinates. His task was to protect Edward. Other matters were insignificant to him.

Hearing Luke's words, Daisy's brows knitted more tightly. She got in the car without one more word. Luke got Edward into the car and closed the door.

Edward never threw a drunken fit and was cooperative all the way. The car was thick with the smell of alcohol as soon as Edward got in it. Daisy wrinkled her nose involuntarily. "Luke, open the car windows and turn off the air conditioner. Let the wind in." Daisy put Edward's head on her laps. Her brows were finally unknitted. Instead of the usual aloofness, she looked tender at that moment.

"Yes, Mrs. Mu." Luke turned to look at her and Edward, and then curled up his lips. The strong smell of alcohol must have made Daisy uncomfortable. Although Luke had addressed Jonathan as dad, he habitually addressed Edward as Mr. Mu. Jonathan wasn't around anyway. Besides, other forms of address were too awkward for him.

Thanks." Lying low on Daisy's laps, Edward held Daisy closer after a gust of cool wind blew when the car started, which warmed her cold heart. She smiled and pinched his high nose, at which he moved a little uneasily. This was the first time Daisy had seen Edward drunk. He was quiet. His skin felt smooth and tender. Since she hardly saw him use face cream, she wondered how come his skin was better preserved than that of most women. The Creator was miraculous to endow such a successful man with good looks and make him masculine and enchanting.

The night was cool in early fall. Looking at the street lamps, Daisy was lost in thought. She was curious about the decision of the military base. She also wondered when Edward had started to socialize with the high-level of the group army. What was he secretly trying to do? She had no idea about all this.

She had been trying to figure out who had reported her to the military base. She thought it was Jessica, because she hated her most, but Daisy had no solid proof. Before she confirmed it, she couldn't accuse her. It was a society which valued evidence after all. Daisy felt confused. Who else could it be? She couldn't think of anybody who held a grudge against her except Jessica.

At the ceremony party, Daisy didn't get any good news from the Army Commander. It seemed that it would be some time before she got reinstated. Never mind. She would just consider it a long vacation. She would still finish the war game report as soon as possible, though, because as the commanding officer of the red force in the war games, she was the most suitable person to do it.

She had lost all hope in Leo. She would have no expectations of him in the future. With a sad twitch of her lips, she suddenly realized how pathetic she was. It was a solid fact that Mary wasn't Leo's biological daughter. Why did he treat them so differently? Did he really hate her so much? She wondered why.

Daisy wasn't narrow-minded. But she got emotional when she saw Jessica hugging Edward. As an ordinary woman, she got jealous. She recalled the sweet days they had spent together. Her heart ached. She had thought that as long as she loved him, she would be able to tolerate anything from his past. Now it seemed that she was wrong. The more she loved him, the more she cares about the little things. Gradually, she lost her confidence and worried too much. She took Jessica's words to heart.

Chapter 348: Chapter 348: I Can Undress Myself (part one)

Luke gazed at Daisy from the rear view mirror, hesitated for a moment and finally swallowed what he wanted to say. He thought he'd better wait for Edward to wake up. After all, it would be more appropriate that Edward handled it by himself.

A Rolls-Royce Silver Charm dashing through the midnight street was definitely something eye-catching. It was rare to see such a luxurious car in S City. Besides, through the half-open window, people could see a young woman as gorgeous as an elven princess sitting in the back seat. Luke constantly heard tires squealing as drivers hit their brakes to avoid hitting anyone -- they were so distracted by Daisy's beauty.

A gentle night breeze brushed Daisy's face through the window. She shuddered from the cold and came back to her senses. She looked down and saw Edward sleeping soundly on her lap. He looked so handsome even when he was asleep. Daisy suddenly felt at ease. No matter what would happen in the future, at least she was happy for the moment.

Gently caressing his eyebrows with her cold fingers, Daisy found herself spellbound by Edward's sleeping profile. In contrast to being aggressive and appealing when he was awake, he looked quiet and tame right now. Somehow Daisy found him more attractive like this. She felt like she could see through him now. She was tired of trying hard to figure what he was thinking whenever she looked into his eyes. Perhaps she was being silly, but she was frightened because she was not a mind reader. She didn't know if Edward loved her as she loved him; she would sometimes wonder whether all the sweet moments they shared were merely her wishful thinking. Luke could sense that Daisy was lost in thought during their way back. She was so focused that she seemed not to notice that Luke had stopped the car. Luke cast a hesitant gaze at Daisy and finally decided to interrupt her, "Mrs. Mu, we're here."

What? Oh, I'm sorry. I was miles away. Can you help get him out of the car?" Daisy pulled herself together and smiled awkwardly at Luke. She could manage to carry Edward out of the car if it were not for the long dress she was wearing, which restricted her movements.

"Yeah. I'll just carry him to the bedroom. You know what? It's the second time this month that he's been drunk like this." Luke slightly shook his head as he got out of the driver's seat. He knew Edward seldom got drunk, but he did drink too much lately.

"What? Do you mean he's been drinking a lot lately? When did this start?" Daisy paused in surprise. She had stayed with him the past month, how could she not know he was drunk? Wait, then she remembered she left for the military exercises before. Was that it?

"Not long ago. The night when you left for the military exercises. He drank a lot, " replied Luke after carefully putting Edward on the bed.

"I see. Thank you, Luke." Daisy bit her lip, feeling a little bit embarrassed. She remembered that night, and she remembered every word Edward whispered into her ear through the phone that night. She still blushed when she thought of it.

"It's fine, Mrs. Mu. I'll leave you two alone. Good night." Luke simply blurted it out without thinking too much when he saw Edward got drunk again tonight. He didn't have a big mouth, nor did he mean to harm Edward by talking behind his back.

"Okay. Good night. You must be tired." Daisy gently bade Luke good night. She knew how many security guards Edward had stationed at the party; as the head of security guards, Luke had to see to it that everything went well during the event. He must have been weary because of the suddenly increasing workflow.

"Okay, " Luke briefly replied and walked away. He was a taciturn man. But he was a bit talkative when he stayed with Daisy. He seemed less cold and indifferent, and Daisy found him more amiable that way.

Upon seeing Luke leave and lock the door behind him, Daisy turned around to study Edward's face. She was a bit worried. She knew Edward was a neat freak who always went and took a shower right after he got home. But now he was drunk; Daisy had no idea whether she should just let him sleep or help him to the shower. Picturing that they would shower together, Daisy blushed.

She bit her red lip while thinking about what to do. Finally, she decided to take off her dress first and change into something more comfortable. Although the dress was gorgeous, Daisy was too nervous. She had to stand upright and remained elegant the whole night. In the end, she was aching all over, because such a dress was nothing like the casual outfits she was used to.

Just as Daisy was about to reach for the zip, she suddenly remembered something and walked up to the bedside. She carefully studied Edward and even gently pushed his shoulder. After she was sure that Edward was sound asleep, she started to take off her dress. Although they were husband and wife, Daisy was still too shy to be naked in front of him. Now that Edward couldn't see her, she felt more relaxed. However, after she repeatedly tried and failed to unzip herself, Daisy got annoyed. Were it not for the fact that this dress cost a fortune, Daisy would have just ripped it off.

"Honey, do you need some help there?" While Daisy was struggling to take off her dress with a frown, a teasing voice came from behind. Startled, Daisy turned around, eyes wide open, only to find Edward leaned against the bed and stared at her with a smirk.

"You... Aren't you drunk? Or did you just pretend to be drunk?" stammered Daisy in confusion. Deep down, she sighed with relief. Luckily she still had her clothes on; otherwise he would see her naked by now.

"Take a guess." Edward winked at her. In fact, he wasn't putting on an act. He wouldn't be that boring to lie to her about this. He only got sober because of some kind of internal clock. As long as he didn't take a shower, no matter how wasted he was, he

would get sober the moment he lay in bed. Even Edward himself was surprised by his quirk. He thought it might have something to do with his germaphobia.

"Were you pretending to be drunk?" Daisy wasn't sure. He seemed to sleep so soundly on their way home, and it didn't look like an act. But if he was drunk, why would he suddenly wake up when she was taking off her clothes?

"Will you believe me if I say no?" Edward smiled weakly as he rubbed his aching temples because of the alcohol, his eyes fixed on her plump chest, which was slightly quivering as she spoke and moved. He was getting turned on.

"I'll believe whatever you say." Daisy obviously didn't just refer to what they were talking about now. Edward had done many things without telling her. Daisy tried to tell herself that Edward did what he did for her good, and he just didn't want to see her get hurt.

"Come here." Edward didn't know why Daisy became sentimental all of a sudden, nor did he care. All he wanted for the moment was to hold her in his arms and calm himself with her unique scent. Her embraces had the magical power to restore him from any pain and sorrow, let alone a hangover.

Why? Daisy asked nervously while covering her chest with her palms and staring at Edward warily. Did he think she didn't notice where he was looking? She wasn't blind! She might be slow in their sex life, but she was no fool. She could see a hint of lust in his eyes. She knew he must have come up with something, and she didn't plan to play along.

Chapter 349: Chapter 349: I Can Undress Myself (part two)

"I'll help you undress. What else do you think I want to do?" Edward smirked again. He had underestimated her! But no woman could resist his charm and reject him, and Edward believed Daisy would concede in just a short while.

Edward, you're evil!" Daisy blushed again and looked away. She would definitely not approach Edward since he had stated what he wanted to do to her. She knew he was lascivious, but she didn't think he'd say it out loud. She wouldn't fall into his trap again!

What are you thinking, honey? You can't reach the zip, can you? I'm just trying to help. Or do you want to do something else with me instead?" Edward was telling the truth. He did mean to unzip Daisy since she couldn't take off the dress on her own. However, he also wanted to do something more intimate and romantic with her after taking off her dress. But he decided that Daisy didn't need to know the last part of his plan, yet. His image of a good husband in her heart might be tarnished in that case.

"No, I can undress myself." Daisy decided to try again. Things wouldn't be as simple as taking off a piece of clothing if she went to Edward for help. And she knew it well.

"Are you sure?" Edward got out of bed as he asked again. Startled, Daisy staggered a few steps backward. She knew better than anyone what Edward was capable of when it came to seducing a woman. She didn't want to play the part of his prey again tonight.

"Yes." Hands still covering her chest, Daisy gazed at Edward defensively, in case he suddenly flung himself against her. She was wearing a dress, and she couldn't last over 60 seconds in this dress before Edward took her down.

"Okay. Good luck with that. I'm going to have a shower. I'm happy to help if you are still in that dress when I finish." With a sly smile, Edward shrugged and walked directly toward the bathroom. When he went past Daisy, he quickly held her chin up with his long fingers and left a gentle kiss on her rosy lips. Before Daisy realized what had happened, he let go of her and laughed out loud as he disappeared behind the bathroom door. Daisy froze, 'Did he just stop forcing himself on me? Why does he never play by the rules?'

While Daisy was still in shock, Edward was gloating inside the bathroom. He knew Daisy would still be struggling to take off her dress when he finished his shower, because she had no idea about the secret of her dress. To avoid wardrobe malfunction, the zip on the custom-designed dress wasn't like any other ones; it had a small hidden hook. As much as the dress was expensive, almost half of the price he paid went to the zip.

As soon as Daisy saw Edward head into the bathroom, she flung her arms behind her and tried again to reach for the zip. After ten minutes of trying and failing, she finally realized that why Edward didn't force her and dropped the topic so easily. He knew exactly what he was doing! She couldn't see the back of her dress, and she had no idea how the zip was hooked; therefore she wouldn't be able to take off the dress on her own. Realizing that, Daisy gave up and threw herself into the bed. 'Well, that's it.' she thought gloomily, 'I have to ask the devil for help.'

Instead of taking a 3-minute quick shower, Edward spent quite a long while in the bathroom. When he finally emerged from the bathroom again, he didn't know whether he should laugh or sigh at what he had seen. While he was having a bath, Daisy fell asleep on their bed! How could she fall asleep like that? Wasn't she afraid that Edward would do something to her while she didn't even know it? Or did she believe Edward was a gentleman who wouldn't make a move on her without permission?

The truth was that Daisy was wide awake. She heard him walk out of the bathroom and hastily closed her eyes, pretending that she had fallen asleep. She did it because she was too embarrassed to ask him for help. After all, it was she who had sternly rejected him when he offered to help. She knew Edward would never leave her alone about this, and he would tease her before and after the dress came off. Daisy decided she'd better

play dumb and pretend to be asleep. Even if he took off her dress for her, she could pretend she didn't know it because she was supposed to be asleep. And she didn't have to feel embarrassed that he saw her naked even though she was sober.

"Asleep already? I wonder how you did anything without me all these years!" With his eyes fixed on her face, Edward mumbled as he tenderly caressed her creamy skin with a smile. He reached his hand for the hidden hook and pushed it. The hook popped open immediately, then he easily unzipped her dress. Daisy secretly sighed inside. She was annoyed! How could Edward remove a woman's clothes like he had done it a million times before? He was such a playboy! Besides, how was she supposed to know that the zip was designed with a special hook? She thought she just needed to find the zip and pull it like she did to her other dresses!

Honey, time to wake up. Still pretending? I wouldn't mind helping you with your shower in that case." Edward leaned close to whisper in Daisy's ear, his warm breath brushing her earlobe. He really thought she was asleep until she quivered when he landed his fingers on her smooth skin. Edward instantly realized that Daisy was putting on an act.

'No, he's only bluffing! He can't be knowing that I am pretending.' Besides, she was half-naked at this point. How could she admit that she was conscious and let him undress her? Daisy made up her mind to keep her eyes shut and lie still, although she was really nervous.

"Okay. So my honey is really sound asleep. But she needs a shower. What should I do? I think I'll have to help her out." As soon as Edward finished speaking, he grabbed the dress and, with a sudden burst of strength, pulled the dress off her body. He determined to leave her no choice. Daisy let out a terrified scream as she felt her body exposed in the cold air. She hurriedly pulled over a quilt to cover her up.

Ahh! Edward! What are you doing?" Daisy hadn't expected that Edward would suddenly strip her down. The first thing came to her mind was to cover herself up; she had completely forgotten that she was supposed to be asleep.

"Nothing. Weren't you asleep? As you can see, I'm helping you take off your dress and grab a shower." Edward put on an innocent look as he answered. However, he was smirking inside, 'Keep on playing! As if you could fool me.'

"No. I can manage on my own." Was he kidding? Daisy would never believe that Edward would help her take a shower without doing anything else. She was no fool!

"Are you sure, honey? You said you didn't need my help with the dress, and here you are. Are you really sure this time?" The more Daisy blushed, the more Edward felt like teasing her. She was a tough girl; it was rather rare to see her surrender.

"Absolutely! Now turn around! I need to go to the bathroom! Alone! Daisy was a military officer, she was used seeing topless soldiers and their broad chests after training. But

now seeing Edward in front of her with only a bath towel around his waist, Daisy got nervous and didn't know where to look. And did he just threaten her? Daisy believed that she didn't need help taking a bath. She was a grown up woman, not a 3year old child.