

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 390 - Chapter 390: Throw Him In The Crocodile Pool

Chapter 390: Chapter 390: Throw Him In The Crocodile Pool

As a qualified military officer, Daisy liked playing games to improve her action thinking. She was now rapidly assembling and disassembling guns. Before Edward entered the study, he heard the sounds and knew what she was doing.

"What're you playing?" Edward rested his head on Daisy's shoulder from behind and looked at the high-end guns on the screen. "It's been a long time since I last practiced. I want to see whether I get slow. Why don't you dry your hair?" Daisy frowned when Edward's wet hair touched her face. Then she put aside the game, picked up a clean towel beside her and stood up.

"What's the result?" As Daisy stood up, Edward sat down obediently. It had been a routine recently, and Edward had become accustomed to it. In fact, he did not dry his hair deliberately because he liked to see Daisy's unintentional ardent love and care for him. In doing this, he knew how important he was to her.

"Not satisfactory. I am not fast enough." Daisy gently dried Edward's black hair with the soft towel. Edward didn't like to dry his hair. He didn't care about the drips of water, so Daisy habitually prepared some clean towels in the study for unexpected needs.

"Don't force yourself. It makes my heart ache." Edward pulled Daisy onto his lap and kissed her lips. He twined his hands around her waist.

"Really?" Daisy caressed Edward's handsome face. In the beginning, Edward's cuddling would fright her, but now, she had gotten quite used to it and didn't think there was anything wrong with it.

"Yes, I mean it. So, don't make me worry." Edward looked Daisy straight in the eye. He was afraid Daisy would question his words.

"Okay. I promise I'll always take your feelings into account." Daisy knew Edward's words had many meanings, but no matter what he meant, she would put him in first place. Over the years, she had been prepared, knowing she would meet this man again. She had even lived only for him for a while. Her deep love for him enabled her to go on living.

"Honey, thank you." Edward leaned his head against Daisy's chest to feel her strong heartbeat. It was the simple happiness that he had always sought. Even a small thing like this could delight him.

"For what?" Daisy caressed Edward's soft hair. She liked to stay with him. At this moment, she felt her life was meaningful.

"For everything." Edward had once wondered where he could find another woman to love if Daisy didn't appear, and thought that she would have never walked into his life if it hadn't been for Justin. Fortunately, things happened as he wanted. Now she had become a part of his life.

The night was a warm harbor where lovers expressed their affections. It also witnessed various crimes.

"Boss, it's him." It was dim in the room, but Luke could see clearly the man kneeling on the ground. In his fifties, the man's wandering and furtive eyes revealed that he was not a good man at first glance.

"What do you want? We live in a country with laws. Let me go. It's a crime to detain me." The man struggled hard, trying to untie the rope that bound his hands.

"Oh? I thought you are ignorant of the law. Sorry if I underestimated you." Luke sneered coldly and evilly.

"Who are you? Why did you tie me up? I just came back to the country not long ago. We're not enemies. You're making a mistake." The man looked at the cold man standing in front of him, shivering in fear. What god did he piss off to run into such a devil?

"Are you Paul Du, Mrs. Ouyang's distant cousin?" Luke looked down at him with an impatient look on his face.

"I don't know any Mrs. Ouyang. I'm not Paul Du." The man began to panic. He didn't know what Luke was up to.

"You don't know her? You should know Yakira Mo." Luke wouldn't bring Paul Du here if he didn't have total confidence. Paul Du was scheming, but he wasn't a match for Luke.

"I don't know what you're talking about." The man looked away. He had decided to deny it.

"Really?" Do you want me to resort to force? Do you think you can cover up the crime you committed by changing your name? As the saying goes, if you don't want someone to know anything, then don't do anything. I can dredge up what happened more than 20 years ago if I want to."

Luke knew Paul Du was acting dumb. He wouldn't forget what he had done. Luke gave the sign, and another man stepped forward out of the shadows. He rocked Paul's head with a hammer-like fist. Another man hauled his head up by the hair, and pounded his

face again. A foot flashed out of the darkness and knocked him to the ground. He heard his ribs crack and he spat blood. Another kick rolled him over onto his back, and a fist came down again, shattering his nose and covering him in blood.

"Ouch! Help! I really don't know who these people are. Even if you kill me now, I still don't know who they are," Paul Du gasped, forcing the words past ruined lips. Luke ignored Paul Du's screams. Such scum must be tortured cruelly, or he wouldn't divulge anything useful.

"You don't know them? Fine, since you know nothing, you're of no use to me. Guys, throw him into the crocodile pool." Luke let out a cold smile. All people feared death. Those who liked scheming were more afraid of death. Luke was sure that Paul Du was no exception.

"Yes, boss." There was really a crocodile pool. On their way here, they showed the pool to Paul Du on purpose to threaten him.

"Don't! Don't throw me in! I'll tell you everything!" Paul Du broke out in a cold sweat at the thought of what he had seen in the pool. Hundreds of crocodiles greedily stared at him with their mouths open. He was so scared that he almost peed his pants. Living is better than dying. Before he figured out what Luke really wanted, it was better to stay alive. And more importantly, with all his limbs.

Good. Tell me, are you Paul Du, the cousin of Mrs. Ouyang from Ouyang Foreign Trade?" Luke played with the automatic pistol with a silencer in his hand. He spun it idly around one finger.

"Paul Du is my former name. If Mrs. Ouyang is called 'Paul Du is my former name. If Mrs. Ouyang is called Yakira Mo, I'm indeed her cousin. But why you ask me about this?" Paul Du was scared, but it was nothing compared to the pain they inflicted on him. He couldn't understand why he was arrested so soon after he returned to the country. Luke even knew the name he used more than 20 years ago. So someone knew what he did back in the day? It couldn't be. There would be no trace if Yakira didn't betray him.

"Tell me how you conspired to kill the former Mrs. Ouyang more than 20 years ago." Edward was clever. He had tried everything to freeze all the accounts of Paul Du and forced him to return to the country to ask Yakira for help, so that he could control him. Yakira was doomed.

"I didn't do that! I do know Yakira Mo, but I didn't kill anyone. I really don't like death. Or blood," he spat, blood flying from his mouth.

"Why would I kill anyone?" "I can't admit it. He's fishing for information. He doesn't have any strong evidence against me. I can't tell him what he wants to know," thought Paul Du.

Paul Du, don't play the fool! We have total confidence that you did this, so we're holding you here. I think the crocodiles will eat well tonight." Luke bent to raise Paul Du's chin, grinning wickedly.

No! God! Stop threatening me with that! I really don't know anything. What do you want me to say?" Paul Du thought to himself, 'I can't admit it. They won't feed me to the crocodiles. Either way, I can't live. The crime I committed is beyond forgiveness. I killed the former Mrs. Ouyang and her unborn baby. Back then, Yakira had just made a wedge between the former Mrs. Ouyang and her husband, and when Mrs. Ouyang got pregnant suddenly, Yakira had no choice but to kill her. We conspired to stage an accident. If the police finds out the truth, I will be an accomplice of the murder. Before this man has strong evidence against me, I have to keep my mouth shut.'

"Fine. You know nothing about it? I have told you what would happen. Guys, hang him over the crocodile pool. Let's see how long he can keep it up." Luke thought, 'Do you think I won't kill you before I get the evidence? Fine, let's do something fun. I won't feed you to the crocodiles. Instead, I'll hang you over the crocodile pool. Seeing hundreds of hungry crocodiles open their mouths in the pool, you'll surrender out of fear.'

"Boss, do you mean it?" A subordinate hesitated. He didn't know whether Luke really meant it or just wanted to intimidate the guy. No matter how bold Paul Du was, he would get crazy if he really hung over the pool. Some ferocious hungry croc might jump up and take a bite.

What's wrong with you? Did I stutter? Hang him! Cut him down when he's ready to tell me the truth. Luke thought, 'Hmmp! No one can bluff me so easily. I'm never kind to anyone.'

Got it, well do it right now. The shout and cursing faded away as Paul Du dragged out. Luke put the pistol into his holster and sneered. Paul Du, you got the birds eye view of the pool tonight. Maybe you'll count their teeth to pass the time, thought Luke.

Be careful, see to it that the crocodiles won't swallow him before we get the evidence. Luke give the order to the rest of his men. He wasn't concerned about the death of such an insidious villain as Paul Du, but he didn't want to run into a dead end again. He couldn't make trouble for Daisy, or he would suffer.

No problem. Boss we won't let you down. All of them were cautious. In the past, they didn't care about these things at all, but after they knew Daisy's identity, they had strictly follow the rules. As Edward ordered, they had to give priority to Daisy's interest. They couldn't let others have anything against Daisy. Otherwise, the consequences would be too ghastly to contemplate.

Chapter 391: Chapter 391: The Perfectly Matched Couple

Luke raised his head and glanced at everyone. He had heard Paul shouting and swearing loudly, which sounded even more shrill in the late night silence of the outer suburbs.

Luke checked his watch. He frowned frigidly and drove away without any hesitation. He didn't care how long and how loudly Paul would continue screaming. No one would hear him in such a remote and private place, anyway.

Soon, the car disappeared in the night. But things didn't get any quieter. In spite of his leaving, the place was continuously filled with screaming and crying. No matter what Paul did, Luke didn't care at all, because he knew that the coward would pass out soon. Then everything would be quiet again.

After the long night, the warm sunshine in the morning inspired everyone. Justin had never been as happy as he was today, it was because both of his parents were accompanying him to the school for the first time today. His parents had never done that together before, that's why he was thrilled.

Mom, Dad. I finally feel like the other kids." Justin leaned against the back of the front seat, and looked at his parents happily.

"Oh! Son, why do you say that?" Justin's remark amused Edward, so he turned to Justin facetiously, and then continued to watch the road ahead.

"I used to see other kids at school with both their parents, but I only had my mom with me. Today, you both come to drop me off, so I finally feel as happy and normal as the other kids."

Justin suddenly felt a little sad when he said this. He didn't want to hurt his mother, so no matter how much he envied other children; he never said these things to her. He knew his mother was more upset than he was, so he didn't want to hurt her more.

"I am sorry. It's my fault." Edward said regretfully. His eyes dimmed, and his smile disappeared. He knew that he had missed Justin's childhood and had failed to take on the responsibilities of a father.

"Dad, I am fine. It was just a fleeting thought. As long as you and mom stay with me, I would be the happiest kid in the world. The grievances of the past are just a preparation for today's happiness. I will cherish every moment with you and mom, "

Said Justin, with his hand on Edward's shoulder. He knew that Edward didn't live with them because he didn't know of Justin's existence, it wasn't because Edward didn't love him. For the past few months, Edward had showered immense love on Justin. No matter how upset Justin had been with Edward in the past, now he didn't resent Edward at all.

"Yes. I also cherish every moment with you. You and your mom are priceless treasures for me, " Edward said while holding Justin's chubby little hand. He was glad he had such a sensible son. He knew only a good mother could raise such a kind and sensitive child, so he thanked Daisy for what she had done. While Edward and Justin were talking, Daisy looked at them with a smile on her face. Her sweet smile only appeared for her beloved son and husband.

Edward's limousine drew everyone's attention as soon as it stopped at the school's gate. It was an elite school with everyone arriving in fancy cars, but a car like Edward's was rare. When the door opened, a handsome and cute little boy stepped out of the car, which caught everyone's attention. People started to wonder who were the parents of such a good-looking boy.

Edward shook his head when he saw Justin get out of the car. He knew that this little guy wanted people to know he had a dad, that he wasn't a bastard. That was what Justin cared about most.

Suddenly he was reminded of the woman he saw on the first day when he sent Justin to kindergarten. That tacky woman must have been frightened by him. Because when Edward went to pick Justin up that afternoon, she stayed away from them. He didn't want to see that tacky woman again, so he changed Justin's school the very next day.

"Dad, Mom, hurry up!" Justin looked at the new school with a smile. He noticed that his parents hadn't stepped out of the car yet, so he began to urge them hurriedly. Justin was not the only one who felt anxious. Other parents who were there to drop off their children also were anxious to see Justin's parents.

"Little fellow, don't worry. You won't be late for school on the first day." As Edward said, he got out of the car. His handsome face and gentle smile instantly attracted many women. All the men present were feeling disheartened.

"Are pigs flying today? Why are you so eager to go to school today?" As Daisy said, she also stepped out of the car with her head lowered. Her dark hair covered her face. She shook her head slightly, revealing her small, pretty face. Daisy was wearing a black jumpsuit, which made her pink skin look even more delicate. She smiled and tenderly looked at Edward and Justin. But when she glanced at other people, she immediately turned back to her cold demeanor.

What an aloof beauty! Daisy was so beautiful that all the men present were astonished, and couldn't help but exclaim at the wonder of the creator. One minute ago Daisy looked as gentle as the spring breeze, but the next minute she seemed as cold as ice. What kind of a woman was she?

"Is that the CEO of FX International Group?" "That woman seems to be Colonel Daisy Ouyang?"

The other parents whispered something that also resolved all the doubts. They finally knew who the beautiful woman was. That was Daisy. She was the colonel of the garrison command in S city, which was reported in the headlines yesterday, and she was also the wife of FX International Group's CEO. It was hard to believe that she was even more beautiful in person than she seemed in the photos. She was the most legendary and mysterious woman in S City. No wonder she looked so charismatic.

"They're perfect for each other, aren't they? Even their child is more handsome and cute than his peers'." The people at the entrance of the campus kept talking about them. Surprisingly, on the first day of school, Justin was being talked about by everyone just as before. Only this time, instead of being slandered, he was being envied and praised.

Yes, you are right." Only a wonder woman like colonel Daisy Ouyang could win over a playboy like Edward. Did you notice that there hasn't been any gossip or scandals about him lately?" Women were way better at spreading gossip than any advertising. They could easily pry into other people's private lives.

"Why didn't colonel Daisy Ouyang come out with the truth before? Isn't that weird? Why did she wait until her son grew up before she appeared in the public eye? Doesn't Edward love her? Did he marry her just because she has a son?" Well. It seemed that wherever there were women, obviously there were rumors.

"Who knows? Perhaps it was colonel Daisy Ouyang's profession that prevented her from appearing in the public eye. So I wonder if everything Edward used to do before was intentional. Perhaps he wanted to help her disguise her true identity." The women said it as if it were true, making people around her believe her immediately. Several versions of Edward's private life were spreading this morning. Within three days, he would be seen not as a playboy any more but as a good man who would do anything to protect his beloved woman.

Why are you women so gossipy?" Edward curled his mouth furiously. Everyone around him had begun to talk about him. Women were really good at spreading gossips.

Please watch your language. I am not that kind of a woman." Daisy frowned. That was why she didn't want to appear in public. She turned down people who wanted to do interviews with her because she was afraid of being in the spotlight like today.

"Aren't you? You are also a woman." Edward smiled. He took his wife and son away and ignored everyone's attention towards them. He had always been the focus of the crowd, and he had become accustomed to the attention.

I am a woman, but I don't like to judge people. Everyone's value and outlook on life are different, so I don't want to spend time with people who have nothing to do with me." Though Daisy said she didn't like being talked about and noticed, she didn't seem unhappy when Edward held her hand in the campus.

"I know my beautiful colonel only cares about my son and me, so she doesn't have time to gossip about others. Am I right?" Edward smiled playfully. He looked tenderly at his special woman. He knew she was different from others. She wasn't accustomed to so much attention. She was tightly holding Edward's hand, so Edward joked with her to calm her nerves.

That's not a nice statement, but because of your good attitude, I will take it. Daisy knew Edward was teasing her, she didn't want to take him seriously. When she tried to be serious with him, she always lost in the end. So she change her mind and accepted his flattery with open arms.

Chapter 392: Chapter 392: You Really Know How To Present Your Charm

At first, Edward's expression didn't keep up with his thoughts as Daisy's response came to him as a surprise. But soon he wore an enchanting smile, mesmerizing every heart in the crowd.

"You really know how to present your charm." Daisy teased him while she twitched her lips in annoyance. Now she knew why women constantly threw themselves on him----he seduced them with his charm.

Honey, are you jealous?" Edward whispered in her ear. Their intimacy made a lot of people jealous.

"Jealous? I'm not as narrow-minded as you are." Daisy rolled her eyes at him to show her protest. When they reached Justin's classroom, they were surrounded by a lot of hovering parents. Their obsession made Daisy frown with concern. She pondered, 'All parents are alike. They worry too much about their kids which in some way confines the children's room to grow and undermines their understanding of independence.'

"I'm happy to turn into a jealous fellow for you." Edward quipped, oblivious to the burning eyes fixed on them. He flirted with Daisy as if there was no one else present there.

"Mom, dad, goodbye. As for the jealousy problem, I suggest you discuss it at home." Justin rolled his eyes at them. Edward shouldn't have flirted with Daisy in public. She was too shy to handle it.

"Okay. Have a nice day. We will pick you up after school." Just as Justin had predicted, Daisy blushed with coyness. It made her all the more charming. Her frigidness had diminished, thus making her more approachable.

"But mom, aren't you supposed to go to the army base? I remember your vacation has been over already." Justin looked at Daisy confusedly. He figured it would be too late if he waited for Daisy for picking him up after returning from the army base.

I don't have much to do at the base. So I am planning to extend my vacation? You are not happy with that? You used to love it when I took a few days off." Daisy bent down and caressed his cute nose. As young as Justin was, he cared a lot about Daisy. Back in the day when they lived at the army base, he often asked about her work in case anyone was bullying Daisy. And he often pleaded the commander to give her less work. Yet what he didn't know was that those assignments weren't assigned by the commander, but requested by Daisy herself. Only in this way could she get a quick promotion. Then she could prove to Edward that she was not weak. She knew that Edward didn't notice her efforts, but she never gave up. She was growing stronger just for what Edward had said to her earlier.

"Mom, you are lying, right? The military exercise just ended, so customarily you won't have too much leisure time. Something terrible has happened, right? Is Hank messing with you again?" Justin disliked Hank. At the time when he lived in the base, Hank often called him a "bastard" when there was no one around. In addition, he competed with Daisy for almost everything. Usually, the contest ended in his failure, yet he never learned a lesson from it. He was devious and incompetent.

"No, no one is messing with mom. you focus on your study. Tomorrow will be the last day of my vacation. So don't worry about me." Justin would always be her baby. She felt lucky that she had given birth to him ignoring all the obstacles and consequences. He was the hope that supported her through all the hard times.

"Okay. Mom, dad, goodbye." Justin didn't buy Daisy's words. But he stopped questioning as he knew that no matter how many questions he asked, Daisy wouldn't tell him if she didn't want to. But deep down he was determined to get the answers one way or the other.

Edward envied the intimacy between Daisy and Justin. Their closeness was something he could never have with Justin no matter how much time they spent together. After all, he was not present during their hardest times. But what's done was done. He couldn't go back to those days, and he couldn't blame anyone else for it.

But "Hank" attracted his attention. If he remembered it correctly, Hank was the evil man who plotted with Jessica to impeach Daisy. Edward felt he must meet with Hank and see how bold he really was to mess with Daisy.

After greeting the teachers, they held hands and strolled out of the school. Compared to the nervousness Daisy had felt when she first stepped into the school, she was more poised and composed now, but her face was still full of coldness.

"Would you please come to work with me today?" Edward pleaded the minute they buckled up. He wanted to spend more time with her as they got very little time together.

Can I say no? I know nothing about your job, so I can't be of any help. To make things worse, I might disturb your work." Daisy slanted her head and waited for Edward's reaction. She didn't want to upset Edward, but she really didn't know what she could do there.

"You don't need to do anything. I just want you to stay with me." Edward said while he flicked the wheel with his long fingers. He looked at her, eyes full of expectation.

"Okay. But if you can't finish your work, you can't put that on me." Daisy answered with a sigh. She was always unable to say no to Edward. One pitiful look from Edward made her give up and say yes.

"If that's the case, it'll only prove that you are so tempting that I can't concentrate on my work." Without finishing his words, Edward accelerated the car and drove away for the fear that Daisy might flee out of the car. This way even if she regretted her decision, she would have no choice but to come with him to the office.

Daisy sneered. Edward shouldn't have thought that a speeding car would be enough to stop her from getting off. If she wanted to, she could jump off the car even at the current speed. Jumping-off-the-running-vehicle was a training project to which she had devoted a lot of time and energy in the military school. She almost died because of it. She didn't believe in challenging fate, but she could if she wanted to.

Soon they arrived at the company. Just as they reached the top floor, Edward heard playful laughter coming from inside. His face darkened. As he glanced around, the room fell into silence right away. They all lowered their head and started shuffling their documents, paying no more attention to the culprit who had induced their laughter.

Edward, you are here." The crowd's reaction notified her about Edward's arrival. But she completely ignored Daisy. A minute ago she was boasting herself as Daisy's sister, yet now she wouldn't treat her like one.

"Mary, I clearly remember that I've barred you from entering FX International Group. Why're you here?" Edward was always gentle and elegant in public. But his face fell right now as he wondered what Mary was doing here today.

Edward, my father said that I still have a lot to learn in your company. So here I am." Mary said with a coquettish tone; her eyes were glued to Edward's handsome face.

"Does Ouyang Foreign Trade think that FX International Group is your backyard, where you can come as you please?"

I don't think that we are that close." He wanted to destroy the Ouyang family when he thought about all the cruel things they had done to Daisy. But he was aware that he couldn't do it because to Daisy, Leo was her father no matter what he had done. Even if he didn't accept her as his daughter, he was her biological father nevertheless. Besides, there was another person in the Ouyang family that she cared a lot about---Brian. That's why Edward had to refrain himself from ruining the Ouyang clan. But this didn't mean that he had to put up with Mary as well.

Edward, can we talk about this inside? Daisy my dear sister, don't you agree? Mary felt quite embarrassed. Moments ago she was bragging about her closeness with Edward. But now Edward's aloof and distant words presented another reality. She didn't want to become a laughing stock in the company. So now she sought help from anyone to get out of this dilemma, even the person she hated most. --Daisy.

I'm not your sister. But indeed we should go inside so we don't disrupt their work. Daisy sneered. Mary never behaved like her sister. Mary, what are you trying to steal from me this time? I'm interested to know. But I won't give away no matter how hard you try. You should drop the idea already. I'm not that weak Daisy whom you knew a few years ago. Daisy thought to herself.

Edward frown but still moved towards his office. He hadn't planned to waste his time with Mary, but now he had to let her in since Daisy said so.

Chapter 393: Chapter 393 : You Will Be Abandoned Like Jessica

"Let's go inside." Daisy darted a look at Mary and brushed past her. She knew Edward was angry. The reason was simple; he didn't want to talk to a petty person. However, he had to compromise on his standards today.

Mary bit her lip and gave Daisy a fierce stare. 'Daisy, all your arrogance will disappear once I get a chance to sleep with Edward. When that happens, you can't be rude to me, can you?'

Edward, you misunderstood me. This time I came here just for my studies. For the sake of the friendship between our families, can you please make an exception?"

With dejected eyes, Mary wore a fascinating and charming look. However, Edward didn't show any sympathy for her. Instead, he felt sick.

Friendship? Ha-ha!" Edward squinted at Mary, "Miss Ouyang, are we on good terms with each other?"

Without question. Isn't your wife a member of the Ouyang family?"

Edward's cold look scared Mary, but to achieve her ultimate goal, she couldn't retreat.

Mary, how does your conscience allow you to say such words? Don't you feel ashamed?" Daisy sneered. When did she become a valued member of the Ouyang family? Why was she unaware of such great news?

"Sis, what are you talking about? You have always been the little princess of our family. Why did you start treating us as outsiders after you got married?" No matter how much Daisy ridiculed Mary, she had to swallow humiliation and put on a smiling face to please Daisy. That was the only way to get what she wanted. At this moment, ridicule and sarcasm meant nothing to her.

"Save your breath. Don't cotton up to me with your sweet-talk. Just tell me what you want. You are the little princess of the Ouyang family, not me. I'm not eligible to have such a privilege."

What do I want? I want to continue to learn management in the FX International Group. Can't you fulfill this small request?" Mary raised her eyebrow and looked at Daisy and Edward with a smile.

Edward laughed sneeringly and refused,

Sorry, I can't. I'm not obligated to do that. If there is nothing else, please leave."

Mary was shameless. Edward had ridiculed her many times, but she still tried to invite humiliation.

"Why?" Mary was disappointed. Edward's decision prompted her resentment. Was he behaving like this because of the bitch Daisy?

The reason is very simple. My wife doesn't want to see you here. I think it would be best if you just give up now." Edward didn't care about any other women but Daisy, so he snubbed Mary.

Mary bit her lip and looked back at the abominable, arrogant bitch, "Daisy, you must be feeling proud. Watching me make a fool of myself must please you very much. Don't pretend to be innocent and noble."

Sure enough, Edward declined Mary's request for Daisy's sake. She didn't understand what this woman had. Edward loved her, and even Brian spoiled her. Edward treated Mary as a passerby on the street and always insulted her.

"Do you think I still care about what others think of me? I think we are done here; you should leave." Daisy's frigid tone had contempt written all over it.

"Humph! I bet you will be abandoned like Jessica." Chin up, Mary turned away proudly, but this didn't mean that she was giving up on Edward. No conclusion could be drawn until the last minute.

'I'll be abandoned like Jessica?' Daisy laughed at this thought. She had experienced something more unbearable than Jessica had, so Mary's threat didn't affect her.

Why are you laughing? I hope you are not taking her words seriously." There was a menace in Edward's eyes. It was a bad sign. If Daisy dared to say 'yes' to him, he would make her suffer.

"Is it necessary? Are you planning to abandon me?" Daisy stopped laughing, raised her eyebrow and responded with a question.

"As you said, is it necessary?" Edward walked up to Daisy and pulled her into his arms.

Then what are you mad at? Go on with your work. I don't want to be your scapegoat again." Daisy turned around and gently pushed herself out of Edward's arms. She elegantly sat on the couch.

Edward shook his head and grinned. This was what made Daisy special. Other women would take this opportunity to seduce him, but Daisy had her own unique style and sophistication. She didn't make a fuss over Mary's provocation. This was very similar to her impressive style when she wore her military uniform.

Edward reluctantly sat back in his chair. He heard a knock at the door before he could pick up the documents on his desk. Anna came in with a large stack of papers in her hands.

Mr. Mu, you need to review these documents today." Anna carefully placed the documents on his desk. She was shocked to see Daisy in the office. With a bright smile, she quickly gave a friendly nod to Daisy and turned around to wait for Edward's answer. She secretly abused the people outside because they didn't tell her Daisy was here. She shouldn't have come in so recklessly. What if Edward and Daisy were in the middle of something?

"All of them? How come there are so many documents?" With knitted brows, Edward looked at the large stack of documents in front of him.

"Some of them were to be reviewed by Mr. Xia originally. He said he wanted to concentrate on the Lin Group's case, so he asked me to bring his work here." Anna was in Rain's office; that's why she didn't know Daisy had come here.

"What? How dare he ask me to do his work?" Edward gnashed his teeth with hatred.

"Mr. Mu, Mr. Xia asked me to tell you something." Anna hesitated. This was the first time she saw Edward being so angry at Rain.

"Tell me." Edward wondered what excuse Rain had invented to trick him into doing his work.

Mr. Xia said, if too many things bother him, he may mess up the Lin Group's case. If you still have an objection, you can return the documents to him." Edward sulked, and Anna's voice faded. She knew what she said would irritate Edward, but she had to obey Rain.

Oh? Send the documents to his office right now. Tell him if he messes up the Lin Group's case, I will transfer him to Thailand and do more."

Edward thought, 'How dare Rain do this to me? Does he think I can't punish him?'

"But..." Anna took a deep breath, preparing herself for Edward's howling at what she was about to say, "Mr. Xia has left. He said he's going to make intimate contacts with the customers by playing golf with them."

"What? Playing golf?" Edward closed his raging eyes. When he opened his eyes again, he had already calmed himself down and thought, 'Rain is showing off. Fine, he can enjoy himself now. I'll make him suffer after the success of the Lin Group's case.'

"Yes. Mr. Mu, any other instructions?" Anna carefully observed Edward's reaction. She had an urge to leave the office before Edward was ablaze with anger, so she forgot that she hadn't given the schedule in her hand to Edward.

"Is there anything important besides this?" Since Rain had already left, it was useless to be angry, so Edward decided to put aside his anger and seek revenge some other day.

Well, there's a charity event tonight. Will you attend it or appoint someone else to go?" Luckily, Anna didn't forget such an important thing.

"An event? Let me think about it. I will let you know later." Edward looked at the pile of documents and sighed. He would be exhausted after finishing these documents and wouldn't have the energy to attend the event. However, he wanted to take Daisy to the event.

OK. I'll leave then." Seeing that Edward had calmed himself down, Anna breathed a sigh of relief. She turned around, nodded to Daisy once again and left gracefully.

Edward was staring at the documents. He was lost in his thoughts. Daisy looked at him with a smile.

Can you finish them just by staring?"

Honey, we'd better leave. I will be exhausted after finishing them." Edward gazed at the documents with anger.

"If you don't want the FX International Group to go bankrupt, you have to finish them, come what may." Daisy stood up from the couch. She went to flip through the documents, pulled out one and placed it in front of Edward.

"Start working. I'll help you." Daisy looped around the desk and walked up to Edward. Putting her hands on Edward's shoulders, she began to massage him gently. Truth be told, even Daisy had gasped when she heard Anna saying that all these documents had to be reviewed today.

Perhaps most people just saw Edward's success, but they didn't know how much effort he had to put in to achieve what he had today. The world was fair to everyone - no pains, no gains. If Daisy were overwhelmed by the pain imposed by others and didn't work hard, she wouldn't have the success and status she had today.

Thank you. Have a seat, or you'll be tired as well. Don't tell me that you are a strong woman. In my eyes, you are just my wife, not a colonel."

Edward put his hands on Daisy's. He wanted her to sit in his sight without doing anything for him.

Okay. Come on! Daisy kissed Edward on the top of his head and didn't retort. After taking off the military uniform, she was just a woman who wanted to be loved. So, she was obedient and didn't argue with him this time. She walked back to the couch and sat down, flipping through the magazine placed on it.

Chapter 394: Chapter 394: A Cup Of Tea (part one)

Edward gazed at Daisy intently. His heart filled with happiness as he studied her. He liked it when she stayed within his sight.

He felt guilty when he thought about the few years that he hadn't spent with her. He felt bad about his prodigal years, but he also knew that no matter how much remorse he felt, it would never bring him back to the time they first met. He could only dote on her in the days to come, so his heart wouldn't be engulfed by bitter regret.

He looked deeply at her again before picking up the thick stack of documents on his desk. As soon as he saw the figures and projects he was familiar with, he became immersed in his own world.

Time passed quietly. Daisy watched Edward's serious face as he worked with great affection. With a hand on her chin, a faint smile graced her lips.

Edward was definitely a good-looking man. He was handsome from every angle. Especially at that moment, the focused look on his face as he looked through the documents intently gave him more charm.

It was true that when a man was working, he was most charming. Watching him quickly scabble on a document and gaze at the computer screen had Daisy entranced. The deepest part of her heart melted at the sight. Looking at her watch, she frowned slightly. She then stood up decisively and turned away.

"What's wrong? Are you bored?" Edward asked, raising his head. He had been discreetly paying attention to Daisy the whole time, so he sensed even the slightest movement from her.

"No, I'm not bored. I'm going to make you a cup of coffee." Daisy replied, turning back to him. Wasn't Edward busy reading the documents? Why was he still able to notice her movements?

"Oh, thank you. Espresso, no sugar." Edward wasn't expecting so much work. When he started, he intended to finish his work quickly and spend some time with Daisy. But his plan was disrupted by Rain. He felt a little bad. Daisy had spent her free time with him, but she spent it sitting alone while he dealt with work. He readily agreed when she offered to make coffee for him. That way, she could move around for a bit.

"You don't want any sugar? What about milk?" Daisy said with a frown. Espresso without any sugar was too strong for Edward's heart. Although she knew that coffee had many advantages and could help energize him, it wasn't good for him to drink too much black coffee, especially when he hadn't eaten anything yet. She was afraid that he might get a stomachache.

No, coffee with milk is tasteless. And I don't like the taste of milk." Edward looked at her imploringly. He hoped Daisy wouldn't actually add milk to his coffee.

"Never mind, then. I'll make a cup of tea for you." Daisy quickly walked out of the room without giving him a chance to protest. She would never make him a cup of black coffee. Edward's eyes narrowed as he watched Daisy's figure disappear from his sight. Was she making decisions for him now?

"Mrs. Mu, what can I do for you?" As soon as she saw Daisy step out of the CEO's office, Anna quickly approached her. She was tasked to help Rain, but the arrogant bastard had suddenly gone to play golf with clients, leaving her idle in the company.

"Yes, thank you. Miss Anna, where's the tea room, please?" Daisy looked around, but failed to find any signs of the tea room.

What do you want to drink, Mrs. Mu? I'll bring to you." Anna couldn't help blaming herself. In an effort to avoid disturbing their privacy, she forgot to make coffee for them. The CEO normally consumed a cup of coffee every two hours at work.

"No, thank you. Just tell me where the tea room is, that would be enough. I'll make a cup of tea for Edward." Although Daisy's voice was cold, it never made people feel uncomfortable.

But Mr. Mu doesn't..." Anna quickly stopped talking. She was about to say that Mr. Mu didn't like tea, but she was worried that it might give Daisy the impression that she knew too much about Edward's preferences. She swallowed her unfinished words.

Daisy chuckled. "I know, Edward doesn't like tea." She finished Anna's sentence with a smile.

"Yes, he only drinks black coffee because of the heavy workload. He always needs something strong to stimulate him." Anna smiled in embarrassment. She didn't expect Daisy to speak her mind.

"Yes. But that's not healthy for Edward. I want him to drink some tea instead of strong coffee. Is there any good tea in store?" Daisy asked. In such a workplace that brought together the business elites of all fields, the employees must be drinking coffee everyday. She wasn't certain if they had any tea here.

We have a variety of tea in store. When we receive guests, we need to have tea ready. I'll lead you to the tea room, Mrs. Mu."

Anna grinned. FX International Group was the leading company in S City. It never lacked luxury goods.

"Okay. Thank you." Daisy realized that the FX International Group was a large company. She shouldn't have asked if they had any tea. She flushed crimson because of her silly question.

With pleasure, Mrs. Mu. This way, please." Anna's smile wasn't disdainful. She didn't mean to mock Daisy. Instead, she found Daisy's question cute. As a high-ranking official in the army, she could still make a fool of herself.

Daisy's tea-making technique was very good, it was well-known in the military. When Anna saw her technique, she couldn't help admiring it.

Have you studied the tea ceremony, Mrs. Mu? Usually, when a guest asked for a cup of tea, Anna and the other secretaries always made it casually. She never thought that the tea-making could be so complicated.

No, I haven't. I've learn something about tea-making by watching other people make tea. Daisy raised her head, smiling to Anna. Her serious face was softened by the smile.

You are so talented Mrs. Mu! If I didn't know that you're a soldier, I would think that with such skill, your a tea master.

Anna's words weren't exaggerated flattery, but pure admiration. In her opinion, soldiers were all righteous, brutal and wild. She thought that even female soldiers weren't interested in self cultivation. But Daisy had broken her stereotype.