

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 395 - Chapter 395: A Cup Of Tea (part two)**

### **Chapter 395: Chapter 395: A Cup Of Tea (part two)**

"You're flattering me, Miss Anna. I don't know much about the tea ceremony. I've only learned a little about tea-making process, I haven't mastered the essence of tea-making. Here, have some." Daisy carefully poured the brewed tea into a small cup, offering a cup of fragrant tea to Anna.

"Thank you, Mrs. Mu." Anna didn't refuse Daisy's kindness. She took the cup and had a sip. The sweet and fragrant taste lingered in her mouth.

Anna couldn't help but gasp in admiration.

How does it taste? They say the flavor will linger in your mouth for a long time." Daisy glanced at her with a smile on her face, making another cup for Edward. She didn't forget that she came here to make tea for her husband.

"Indeed, what a marvelous taste! It's so amazing. Although we use the same tea leaves, yours tastes completely different from the tea we make." As a secretary of a multinational company, Anna had some knowledge nearly in all fields. But since her boss didn't like drinking tea, she knew very little about tea-making.

"The taste is influenced by the process and equipment used in brewing it. Of course, water temperature is also very important. I need to go now, but I can teach you how to brew tea when I'm free another day. Then you can serve Edward some tea." Daisy picked up the tray with the tea, and walked out of the tea room in satisfaction. She smiled merrily as she walked away. The bright smile on her face was so different from her usual blank expression, that Anna almost doubted her eyes. But she dared not offer tea to her CEO unless he asked. After all, she didn't have Mrs. Mu's skill. It wouldn't end well if she did that.

As Daisy returned to the CEO's office, the fragrance of the tea she brought filled the room. Although it smelled better than a strong shot of coffee, the warm aroma put a pained expression on Edward's face.

He complained, "Honey, I don't want to drink tea." Edward stared at the steaming tea in disgust with deeply furrowed eyebrows.

But you have to. Don't worry, I didn't poison your tea. Don't act like you're being served poisonous wine. It's just tea." Daisy didn't expect such a strong resistance from him.

Do I have to drink it? Please." Edward made one last protest. There was a time when he was in a meeting with a guest, he took a sip of the tea made by his secretary, and the

bitter taste almost made him spit the tea on the table. Why did his wife want him to consume such a horrible drink? It was difficult for him to refuse when she was looking at him so expectantly.

"Just have a sip. If you don't like it, I'll make you some coffee instead." Daisy didn't like forcing Edward to do things he didn't like. If drinking too much coffee wasn't bad for Edward's health, she wouldn't even suggest he drink tea instead.

"Alright! I'll drink anything my wife brings to me, whether it's poison or tea." Putting on a brave face, he took the cup and had a sip. But strangest thing occurred. The tea didn't taste as astringent and bitter as the one he had before. It tasted sweet and fragrant, and warmth permeated his limbs. He couldn't help but finish the tea in one gulp.

"See, I told you a cup of tea wouldn't hurt you." Daisy was confident with her tea-making technique. She had never heard any complaints that the tea she made wasn't good. It was evident in Edward's eagerness in finishing his tea.

Not bad. It's unlike anything I've ever had before. How did you manage that? Or is it sweet and fragrant because my wife made it with love?" Edward quipped with a smirk.

Well, pay me in full. I will consider teaching you." Daisy winked at him, stretching out a hand.

I'm yours Honey. And all my money is yours. I have nothing to pay for the lessons, Edward retorted with a wry smile. He massaged his chin as he pleaded. He liked the coquettish expression that Daisy was unconsciously showing him. Only this way did he feel that she needed him, and that she wasn't always independent.

Perhaps, you can pay for the lessons in a different way. Daisy regretted her suggestion immediately. After seeing his happy grin, her cheeks flushed red.

I'd love to. Perhaps, I can also satisfy your demands in a different position too. The more time he spent with her, the more he enjoyed flirting with her. Who would've thought that such a domineering officer could be so shy in private?

That's enough. Get to work. Do you really want to do overtime? I see you have time to tease me. Daisy's face sank. Her cold tone returned as she glanced at the desk.

Overtime? That's out of the question. Don't forget that I'm the boss of this company. I'm the one who decides who stays for overtime and who doesn't. Despite his words, Edward obligingly picked up the files on the desk and continued to read the documents. He didn't have the heart to make her accompany him any longer.

Daisy refilled his cup with tea and put it somewhere accessible for him. Then she turned around and placed the tray on the coffee table. She took a seat at the sofa, gracefully picking up the magazine she hadn't finished and resumed reading it. Because so many

financial reports were centered on Edward, she wanted to know what the various articles said about him.

## Chapter 396: Chapter 396: Not There (part one)

Edward was busy reading reports and signing papers the whole morning. He didn't have the time to leave his office. He couldn't even go out and have lunch with Daisy in some fancy restaurant. Daisy had to eat alone and order delicious and healthy takeout for Edward. Edward ate in his office after Daisy came back, and soon went back to work after his quick lunch.

After signing his name on the last document on his desk, Edward took a deep sigh and tiredly leaned against his chair with closed eyes. He rubbed between his eyebrows and took a short catnap. When he reopened his eyes, Edward found Daisy sleeping soundly on the couch. There was a faint smile on her face, her eyelashes quivering slightly as she breathed. Edward's lips curled into a tender smile at the sight.

'What a sleepy head! She's been sleeping for hours, and she hasn't woken up yet. Did I wear her out in bed last night?' Edward wondered as he gazed at Daisy's sleeping face. Edward wasn't a man who liked indulgence. To him, sex was merely a way to satisfy physical needs. But after meeting Daisy, everything changed. For some reason, he lost control of himself whenever Daisy was around.

Edward looked at his watch to check the time. Then he rose from his chair and walked up to Daisy. He sat on the edge of the couch, lovingly caressing her face with his long fingers. He shook his head with a small smile. Was she really a colonel? Her vigilance was so poor.

"Honey, wake up. It's time to go home now." Edward gently pinched the tip of her delicate nose, leaning forward to whisper in her ear. Disturbed by his actions, Daisy slapped his hand away and grumbled incoherently. She turned away, still sound asleep.

Edward paused, his smile growing. If he couldn't wake her up like this, he didn't mind trying a different method.

With a smirk, he leaned closer and pressed his lips to hers. The sleeping woman suddenly opened her eyes and subconsciously flung her fist towards Edward's stomach. Although Edward sensed Daisy's sudden movement, it happened too fast for him to react.

Ouch! Damn it! Daisy, are you trying to kill me?" Edward immediately jumped back, wrapping his arms around his stomach. He glared at the culprit rubbing her eyes obliviously. Did she take him as some jerk who was trying to force himself on her?

What? What happened? Oh, I'm so sorry! I didn't know it was you. You shouldn't sneak up on me while I'm sleeping." Daisy apologized with a frown. She didn't even notice that

Edward was sitting next to her. How could she let her guard down and be so careless whenever she was with Edward? She was supposed to be a discreet and vigilant soldier. She didn't notice Edward's presence until he tried to kiss her.

"It's not my fault, woman. I tried to wake you up, but you were sleeping like a little pig and completely ignoring me." Edward retorted sharply. Daisy was the one who didn't hear him and punched him, how could she blame him for finding a more effective way to wake her up?

"Were you trying to wake me up?" Daisy smiled sheepishly and touched her nose. She didn't hear anything; she must've been sleeping so soundly.

"No. I was trying to wake up a little lazy piggy." Edward turned around and directly walked into the restroom inside his office without glancing at Daisy. The injured look on his face worried Daisy.

Daisy had no idea what to do. She didn't mean to hit Edward, it was a subconscious reaction. But he seemed angry. Daisy sighed heavily and looked up. She was shocked to see Edward's empty desk. The whole stack of reports had disappeared. Did Edward finish reading them all? Struck with a thought, Daisy glanced at her watch. 'What the hell? It's already so late. How long have I been sleeping?' Daisy couldn't believe her eyes. She rose from the couch and stretched. With a sweet smile, she slowly walked towards the restroom. Leaning against the door with her arms folded over her chest, Daisy watched her husband splash water from the tap on his face.

"Honey, are you mad at me?" Daisy asked sweetly. Edward froze for a while but didn't say anything. He grabbed a towel from the shelf to wipe his face.

After he was done, he answered shortly, "No." Instead of looking at her, he turned around to get another towel and soaked it with water.

"Are you sure..." Before Daisy finished talking, she felt something cold and soft on her face. With a sullen look, Edward gently cleaned her face with the damp towel.

"Look at you. You have drool and eye gunk all over." Edward teased, gently washing her face for her. How could he get mad at her? He loved and cared for her deeply. He was only joking.

"You think I'm messy." Daisy wrapped her arms around his waist and leaned against his chest to let him clean her face for her. She looked up at Edward, her eyes filled with deep affection.

"Yes! And I have no interest in a messy little piggy." With a tender smile, Edward gently pinched Daisy's rosy cheek. She looked so adorable. To Edward, Daisy wasn't a fearless and proud colonel. On the contrary, she was his wife, a woman who needed him to love her with all his heart.

"Are you sure?" Daisy narrowed her eyes with obvious threats. Before Edward could say anything, she grabbed his collar and tiptoed to press her lips on his. Her kiss was soft and light like a gentle breeze. Before Edward could kiss her back, she pushed him off and looked at him with a sly and challenging look.

"Woman, are you flirting with me?" Edward ran his finger over where Daisy had just kissed him, fixing his jet black eyes on her. He narrowed his eyes at her dangerously as he looked her up and down.

"Your welcome. I was just returning the favour. Daisy moved her hand to his stomach, rubbing it gently. She hit him hard earlier, and it must hurt a lot. Eager to alleviate his pain, Daisy slipped her hands into Edward's shirt without much thought to give him a massage. Edward gasped loudly. Was Daisy trying to turn him on?"

"Honey, do you have any idea what you're doing right now?" Edward leaned forward to whisper hoarsely in her ear, his warm breath tickling the back of her ear.

"Hold still. I'll give you a massage. Does it still hurt?" Focused on her task, she didn't notice the change in Edward's tone. She kept gently massaging his abdomen.

"Yes, but not there. Edward replied lazily, curling his lips into a devilish smile. Although he was about to explode at any second, he didn't stop Daisy's cold fingers from moving on his stomach.

"Really? Still hurt? Where? Is it bad?" Daisy got nervous all of a sudden. She was afraid that she hit him too hard and hurt his organ.

"Lower, all the way down there. Edward suppressed the urge to burst into laughter. He played it cool and put on a poker face, to avoid suspension from Daisy.

## **Chapter 397: Chapter 397: Not There (part two)**

"Where? Over here?" Daisy didn't expect Edward to tease her at this moment. She actually thought that Edward was hurt. She dutifully followed his instruction and moved her hands lower. When she reached his belt, Daisy suddenly realized something wrong. She blushed and instantly withdrew her hands as if she was burned. Without any hesitation, she lifted her leg and tried to kick him. But Edward anticipated it this time and deftly stepped aside to dodge the attack with a sigh. 'She's still as violent as usual!' Luckily, he was prepared this time.

But Edward had underestimated Daisy's wrath. She threw her fist to his face as soon as he dodged her kick. Edward couldn't believe that this violent and ruthless woman was the same person who was submissively leaning against his chest and kissing him tenderly just a few minutes ago.

"Alright, maybe he went too far. Edward shifted sideways to avoid her punch.

"Whoa, the messy little piggy turned into a wild cat." Edward knew his words would only aggravate her, but he couldn't help teasing her. He wanted to see her angry face. As much as he loved her sweet and gentle side, he also liked seeing her so energetic and wild.

As expected, Daisy struck again, quick and hard. If not for the limited space, Daisy might have geared up for a good fight against him.

Okay, okay. Stop it. I'm tired." Sometimes surrendering didn't mean losing, and it was just another way to get what you wanted.

Don't you dare tease me like that again." As soon as Edward said he was tired, Daisy stopped abruptly and glared at him. She knew how much work Edward had done today. Although she was still angry with him, she didn't try to attack him again.

"I wouldn't dare. Let's get out of here and have dinner, then I'll take you to an auction." Edward stopped teasing Daisy. He was tired after a long day at work, but he felt refreshed after horsing around with Daisy.

"An auction? But aren't you tired?" Daisy asked with a frown. She thought that they could go home so he could rest early.

It's fine. I'm used to it anyway. Come on. Let's go have dinner. I'm hungry." Edward took her hand and led her out of the restroom. He moved back to his chair to grab his suit jacket and cellphone. As they were about to leave the office, Daisy let out a loud scream, startling Edward. He stopped and turned around to look at Daisy in surprise.

"Oh no! I completely forgot that we're supposed to pick up Justin! It's his first day at school and I promised him this morning! What should we do now?" Daisy glanced at her watch, turning to Edward in dismay.

"Relax. You were sleeping. I didn't want to disturb you, so I called mom and dad to pick Justin up from school." Edward shook his head. Justin's classes ended in the afternoon. Did she just remember to pick up her son now? He suddenly felt lucky that Daisy hadn't lost their son all these years.

Justin must be very disappointed with me. Why didn't you wake me up?" Daisy hit her head with her palm in remorse. This wasn't good. She got so focused on Edward that she seemed to forget everything else when she was with him. His presence relaxed her and cleared her head of all her worries.

"Don't worry. I've explained the situation to him. He's okay with it. He also told us to have fun and not to worry about him." Justin called them as soon as his classes were over. After Edward told him that Daisy was tired and sleeping and that they would go to an auction tonight, Justin was a little disappointed. But being a nice boy, he understood later and waited for his grandparents to pick him up.

But what about my clothes? Will this dress do?" Daisy couldn't say that she was fashionable. Probably because she barely had the chance to wear anything besides her uniform, she knew little about fashion. All her clothes were simple and casual outfits. But if she was to attend a special occasion as Edward's wife on behalf of the FX International Group, she didn't want to bring shame to Edward by wearing something shabby.

"It's perfect. We're going to the auction as guests. We're not opening the show. Don't worry about it." What Daisy didn't know was that the dress she was wearing was one of the current season's latest collections and was designed by a famous designer. It was one of the outfits Edward bought for her when she came to live with him. It was perfectly suitable for the event tonight.

"Okay, if you say so. Just don't make me wear an evening dress like last time, and I'll be fine." Daisy felt her stomach twist uncomfortably when she thought of the dress she wore at the anniversary party. Although the dress was stunningly beautiful, she couldn't move properly in the restricting dress.

"Let's go. No one will force you into an evening dress tonight." Edward wrapped his arm around her slim waist and walked out of his office with her, his gaze full of love and tenderness.

"Mr. Mu, Mrs. Mu. Are you heading back?" Anna stood up to greet them when they stepped out.

"Anna, why are you still here? Shouldn't you be gone by this hour?" Edward asked in confusion, glancing around the empty office in this floor.

How can I leave while you're still working? And you haven't told me if I should send someone to the charity auction tonight." Anna knew Edward was extremely busy today, so she wouldn't dare leave first, in case something unexpected came up and Edward needed her assistance.

"Thank you, Anna. You can go home now. I'll go to the auction with Daisy. You don't have to send someone else." Edward knew he would have to spend a fortune at the charity auction, whether he attended or not. He might as well bring Daisy, in case she found something she liked. If she did, maybe the money would be well spent.

Okay, I'll leave now. Have a fun evening, Mr. Mu, Mrs. Mu. Anna replied with a gentle smile. She was once again amazed by Daisy's beauty and elegance as she gazed at her. No wonder Edward married her, she was definitely one in a million.

Thank you. Take care. Daisy was fond of Anna. She wasn't arrogant or flirtatious. Every time Daisy saw her, she was always calm and confident. In Daisy's eyes, both Anna and Belinda were great business woman.

You too, Goodbye. Anna smiled and nodded at the both of them, walking towards the elevator. Daisy then noticed Anna's graceful and attractive figure.

I think you should give Anna a raise. Look how hardworking she is! She stayed over time to wait for your instructions. After watching Anna get into the elevator, Daisy turned her eyes to Edward and tease him with a mischievous smile.

## **Chapter 398: Chapter 398: A Beauty's Tears Of Blood (part one)**

"Honey, are you speaking for Anna? Why don't I know that you two have gotten close to each other?" Edward held Daisy's hand as they walked into the elevator. He pressed the button for the first floor.

I'm not speaking for her. I only appreciate her attitude towards work." Daisy smiled gently. Few people could arouse her interest and Anna was one of them.

"Oh! Since Colonel Ouyang thinks highly of her, it seems that she deserves to get a raise. Even if it isn't for her good work performance, I will do this for your high compliment, " Edward said.

Actually, Anna's salary was among the top in this trade, almost at the same level with Aaron's. This would never happen in other companies. Nonetheless, since his beloved wife proposed it, Edward didn't mind increasing her salary a little bit.

The night gave off a mysterious air with the dazzling lights, which was tempting especially in those high-end luxurious places where temptation existed in every corner.

Being one of the elites in S city, Edward was no stranger to the Royal Shore. He was often invited as a distinguished guest to attend the high-end auctions organized here. After dinner, he took Daisy and walked leisurely into the luxurious place. The architecture and the event inside exuded mystery.

As soon as Edward entered, he was taken by a veteran staff member to a secluded VIP box due to his noble status. The atmosphere in the private room matched Daisy's preference for quietness.

There's a strong sense of class consciousness here." As soon as the staff left, Daisy looked out the carefully designed window of the private room. Compared to the noisy crowd outside, the box was indeed a lot quieter. But they could still hear some sounds when people talked very loudly.

This is how the social system works. There's no class hierarchy." Edward said with self-mockery. He knew that Daisy would mock him for this. In Daisy's eyes, he would always

be a cunning businessman who put money first, and he felt he could do nothing to change her views.

Huh! You're good at making excuses for yourself. Cunning businessmen are always so clever, their sordid ways of doing business and vulgar manners can never be changed." As Edward had expected, Daisy showed her disapproval. She seized the chance to jeer at him without mercy.

"If I'm a cunning businessman, then as my wife, you certainly can't keep your hands clean from my business." Edward smiled slyly while glancing at the crowd of people outside.

Don't associate me with you. Our troop's good image will be damaged." Daisy suddenly felt a resentful glare boring into her. She sneered when she saw Jessica. Why would Jessica show up here? Hadn't she given up on Edward yet?

"Without our vulgar businesses serving as a foil, how can you highlight your noble cause?" Edward also noticed Jessica's glare. He narrowed his eyes, his expression turning cold and intimidating. Wasn't she supposed to be finding a way to solve the Lin Group's crisis? How could she have the time to attend an auction?

"I don't want to discuss this matter with you. When will the auction begin?" The event was only a charity auction by name. Who knew how many business deals would be made under the table during this event? Daisy didn't believe that these people really came here to do charity. They wouldn't be stupid enough to put out large amounts of money for this. In the end, the money they claimed to be for the charity wouldn't reach the people who were really in need. On the contrary, it would go to the pockets of social climbers. She scorned these kinds of events.

Compared to using the money to bid on some useless items, it would be more efficient to give the money directly to the poor.

It will start soon. Are you getting impatient?" Edward knew she didn't like the boisterous scene. He reduced his presence in such business events and usually asked Rain to go for him.

No, I'm just bored." Daisy said, keeping her gaze focused on Jessica. If they weren't enemies, she would admire Jessica's courage. If she were in Jessica's shoes, she couldn't go to such great lengths and sacrifice her dignity completely.

But they were standing on opposite sides. Not everyone had sympathy as Daisy did, Daisy was too kind. Meanwhile, Jessica was glaring at Edward and Daisy's private room, her fists clenched in anger. Although the interior of the private room wasn't visible from the outside, Jessica knew they were there. She had watched them enter with her own eyes.

She used to proudly enjoy the privilege of staying there with Edward. But this time, he was with another woman. There was a big difference in how she was treated before and now. She had arrived early to get a chance to be close to Edward, but she didn't expect him to bring Daisy with him. When she saw them enter the venue holding each others' hands, she glared at them with fury.

Why was this happening? Daisy hadn't shown up in Edward's life before, so why did she show up now? Why did she suddenly change her mind and destroy all the things she had strived for?

Jessica closed her eyes in anguish. Even her heavy makeup failed to conceal her dejection. She was exhausted from being busy all day finding a solution to get the Lin Group out of trouble. She thought about coming here to take a chance on her luck, but she didn't expect to be greeted by such a heartbreaking scene.

Edward, what do you think makes a woman so persistent to hold onto a man? Is it really just love?" Daisy shifted her eyes away from Jessica and looked at Edward casually, suddenly feeling very sad.

It's difficult to say. Sometimes it's closely related to wealth and social status. Edward knew Daisy must have seen Jessica, or she wouldn't have asked this. But she didn't think what Jessica felt about him was actually love. In his eyes, she loved him because of glory and vanity.

It's starting. Daisy changed the topic. She didn't want to bother herself with this and make things awkward with Edward. Not only would she feel troubled, but she would also end up hurting other people if she continued to cling to it. This was an unwise choice.

## **Chapter 399: Chapter 399: A Beauty's Tears Of Blood (part two)**

"Okay. Look carefully. If you see something you like, just bid for it. Don't save money for me. We can afford anything here." Edward touched her hair tenderly and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. He was prepared to answer her questions about Jessica. But he didn't expect her to drop the subject so soon. He sighed in relief. He feared that he might say something wrong and upset her, leading to a fight that would put a strain on their relationship.

"But I can't afford them. I won't waste my hard-earned money on such useless things." She didn't want to carelessly spend Edward's money either, he also earned his money through hard work. It just wasn't her character.

My sweet miser, you don't have to spend your money. Just use mine. Besides, doesn't everything I own belong to you?" Edward laughed and pinched her nose. If the public knew that the wife of FX International Group's CEO was such a miser, what would they

think of her? Regardless how people would perceive Daisy, Edward liked her straightforward mindset, it was her true disposition. And this side of Daisy touched Edward's heart and made him love her even more.

Okay, since you say that what's yours is mine, I'll use your money." Daisy realized that she had never been so brazen before. She immediately blushed after the words slipped from her mouth.

The auction outside was in full swing. People constantly raised the price for the items, as if competing with each other to show off their wealth. Inside, the couple chatted as if the auction had nothing to do with them. What would the organizers think if they knew? Edward smiled at Daisy's witty reply. He constantly swiped his fingers on the touch screen at his side, and found a best view for Daisy to watch the auction.

Suddenly, a necklace caught Daisy's attention. It didn't look anything special at first glance but upon closer examination, it was magnificent. As soon as Daisy saw it, she tightened her grip on Edward's hand. Her unusual reaction immediately attracted Edward's attention.

It seemed he was wrong to think that Daisy didn't have an eye for such items. Did she also notice the special features of the necklace? The necklace was the highlight of the auction. It was said that the necklace belonged to one of the highest-ranking imperial concubines in the Qing Dynasty. A moving love story was related to the necklace. Of course, the information was sensationalized by the auctioneer. Edward wasn't interested in antiques. But noticing Daisy's great interest, he was determined to acquire it at all costs.

You seem interested in the necklace. You have a good eye for jewelry, it looks very beautiful and elegant, " Edward said.

"Yes! It has a very beautiful name, 'A Beauty's Tears of Blood.'" Daisy replied, her voice trembling. This was her mother's necklace. She had seen it when she was very little. Her mother told her that it was a family heirloom, and that she would pass it onto Daisy as a dowry when she got married. And Daisy was supposed to pass the heirloom to the next generation. But the necklace disappeared along with her mother's sudden death. Daisy didn't expect it to appear at the auction.

How do you know that?" Edward frowned, searching for information about the necklace immediately. The name of the necklace was indeed "A Beauty's Tears of Blood." But how did Daisy know that? The screen didn't show details about the item until you selected it to show further information.

"Edward, please do one thing for me. No matter how much you have to pay, please buy the necklace for me. I'll pay you back later." Daisy implored with a determined look. She was oblivious to how hurtful her words were to Edward.

What if I say no?" Edward's face darkened immediately, his voice turning cold as ice. Why did Daisy still not consider them to be one? Did she think his money dirty because she thought he earned it by exploiting people?

"Why?" Daisy turned to gaze at Edward. She was surprised that he refused her.

Daisy, who am I to you?" Edward's eyes became dim. He raised his head to look into her eyes. Didn't she say that he was the person she loved most? Why did he feel particularly helpless every time something like this happened?

"My husband, of course. What's wrong? Do you want me to treat you as someone else?" Daisy was eager to watch the auction process outside, because the next item to be auctioned was the necklace. She didn't know why Edward was being difficult at such a critical moment.

"Since you know that I'm your husband, why do you think you need to pay me back the money? Am I a man who's unwilling to spend money on his beloved woman's favorite things in your eyes?"

Edward furrowed his eyebrows deeply. In some aspects, Daisy was very independent. But this wasn't something that pleased Edward. As her husband, he wanted to be the man whom she could completely trust and rely on. Daisy's independence about money made him very uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry! I didn't meant it like that. I just momentarily forgot that I can use my husband's money." Daisy immediately realized that her careless words injured his self-esteem. She unintentionally treated Edward as an outsider with her hurtful words.

Honey, you should know that I don't want to hear your apologies. What I want is for you to feel comfortable about relying on your husband. I want you to feel this deeply in your heart, then I'll know what role I am playing in your life."

Edward sighed. He knew she never wanted to use his money. She put the credit card he had given her on the desk in the study and hadn't touched it since. He felt upset and frustrated. It was meaningless for him to have so much wealth if Daisy didn't use it. He always got the urge to torture himself whenever he was struck by frustration. He even fantasised about becoming a poor man overnight. Maybe then, Daisy wouldn't treat him like an outsider.

Okay. I'll keep that in mind. I'll never apologize to you again. As Daisy said this, she never expected that she would end up apologising a thousand times later with an extremely aggrieved look on her face.