

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 540 - Chapter 540: Lose All Reputation (part two)

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"As long as you capture Edward's heart, you will never be short of money through your whole life." Yakira wiped away her tears. 'Leo, you such a heartless jerk. You drove me to this. Since you think you can divorce me for that bitch, then don't blame me for destroying her. I look forward to see how you are going to stay cool when your beloved daughter is on the brink of breaking down. Let's see who is going to win.' Yakira thought to herself.

Mother, don't worry. I won't let you down as long as you can help me." Whenever it came to Edward, Mary forgot all her concerns and couldn't help giggling. No matter how strong Daisy became, there's no way she could take on Mary. Mary would steal her husband, the same as stealing her father. After all, Mary learned all her tactics From Yakira, the mistress of manipulation.

But Edward totally had no idea that he was an attractive piece of meat coveted by someone. That was the last thing he could have on his mind, for right now he stared at the man in front of him with a disgusted look on his face.

So you are Paul Du?" Edward sat there with such regal dignity, like a king sitting on his throne. He was born with a commanding presence which made people want to worship him.

"Yes, I am. Why am I here? Who are you? And what is all this about?" Paul looked upset and slouched over with a pale face.

You know what you did." Edward squinted at him. He always kept in mind being nice to others and tried to avoid sounding arrogant when talking to someone beneath him. But as for Paul, such a bastard didn't deserve to be treated nicely. So Edward just did what came to mind.

"But I've told you everything I know. Why do you still keep me here?" Paul avoided looking Edward in the eye. He was beautiful enough to make every woman in the world envy him and his intensely aristocratic nature distinguished him from ordinary people, making him too hard to look at for too long.

"Don't worry. I'll let you go when everything is set up. I have a simple question: do you know anything about the necklace, A Beauty's Tears of Blood?" From the expression of guilty confusion that crossed Yakira's face the other day, it was easy to confirm she was

the one who stole the necklace. But Edward still wanted to double check, so he asked Paul about it so that he could decide what to do next.

"What's A Beauty's Tears of Blood? Am I supposed to know that?" Paul asked with confused eyes. He really had no idea what Edward was talking about and whether he had something to do with it.

"Then look at this. You must have seen it before." Edward took the necklace out of his pocket, dangling it in front of Paul. He worried that Paul hadn't heard its name. The name was too elegant for ill-educated people, they didn't run in the same circles with people who would know anything about it. So he brought the necklace over. And what happened confirmed his speculation.

"Red Tear? Why is it in your hands? How did you get it?" Paul named it that, because it was in the shape of a tear and it was red.

"So you do know something about it. Then tell me how did you know it and how did you get it." Edward put it back in his pocket carefully and asked with a cold voice.

"My cousin gave it to me for what I did for her. Is there any problem?" Paul answered with an alarmed face. He didn't expect the necklace could cause him some trouble.

"Then how did the auctioneers get it?" Edward's lips pressed together. Thankfully, he took Daisy to that auction the other day. Otherwise, only gods would know where the necklace was now.

"Once I lost in gambling and had no money to pay my debts. So I pawned this necklace. I thought it was worthless, so I never thought of getting it back," Paul said carefully. He had been kept captive for nearly half a month. Even though they didn't torture him or something, he felt scared all the time.

"How much did you get for pawning it?" It cost Edward 100 million, so he was curious what Paul pawned it for. He hoped it wasn't too low. Otherwise his heart would ache. Even though 100 million was just pocket change to him, it didn't make him feel good to be such a soft touch anyway.

"Not much, just around 50, 000. It is out-of-date and worthless. So I pawned it for a fair price." Even though Paul did think the necklace looked pretty fancy, he didn't expect it could be an antique. Besides, Yakira wasn't generous enough to give him such a priceless treasure.

"What did you just say? 50, 000? Shit." Even though Edward tried to be courtly, he could no longer hold back his rage. The necklace which cost him 100 million was only pawned for 50, 000. How could he stay cool after finding that out?

Right. The price is reasonable! Think of it, 50, 000 for an out-of-fashion necklace!" Paul said as he couldn't sense how furious Edward was now. He explained it further to Edward.

Luke, take care of this guy. I don't want anybody to think that I am easy to deal with. You feel me?" Paul should not have tried to explain anything. It wouldn't do him any good and only added fuel to the flames. Edward got furious with him and told Luke to take care of him. Luke was his man and certainly understood what Edward meant--teaching Paul a lesson. That was typical of Edward, he'd never curse you right to your face, but would certainly never let up when he wanted to teach you not to mess with the best.

Chapter 541: Chapter 541: Lost Home

"Yes, Mr. Mu. I understand." The corner of Luke's mouth twitched. A rare smile appeared across his stern face. Even though it disappeared in an instant, it was already a miracle for it to happen. He was usually so reserved that he wouldn't even say unnecessary words. Witnessing him smile was quite a luxury.

Having confirmed the origin of the necklace, Edward didn't need to stay any longer and quickly returned downtown. Since he now knew everything that he needed to know, the next step would be to come up with a plan to bring Yakira to justice.

Luke, are there any developments on Yakira's side?" Edward leaned back against his seat lazily, like a resting leopard waiting to pounce. He looked attractive and charming with his handsome and sly appearance.

Mr. Mu, according to reliable sources, Leo is trying to divorce her. We haven't found out exactly why." While driving the car, Luke turned his head to glance at Edward. He had long gotten used to his roguish young master but despite being a man, his heart still couldn't help skipping a few beats whenever he saw Edward like this.

Oh! Is that so? Could it be that Leo has discovered something already? I wonder how different his findings are from what we have." Edward stared at the traffic outside. Faint sarcasm slowly appeared in his smile like a poppy flower that no one would discard.

"I heard from the people working for them that Leo went straight to the Judicial Expertise Center after his dinner with Mrs. Mu. It's not certain if these two events are related." Luke spoke calmly. He never sent anyone to tail Daisy. He only had his people watch the actions of the Ouyang family. It was only a coincidence that he learned that Daisy had a meal with Leo.

"Yes, I know. Daisy mentioned meeting with Leo when she came back the other day. But I didn't realize Leo's true purpose. What I want to know is how he was able to acquire a sample from my wife." Edward found it interesting that Leo never believed the

documents he provided him. What happened this time? What made him so interested in seeking the answer himself? The question puzzled Edward.

"I'm not sure, since we didn't get near them at that time. Are we heading home right now?" Luke frowned. He was worried that Daisy would discover that his people were following Leo. When he learned that Leo was meeting her, Luke didn't approach any closer and only observed from afar.

Yes, let's head back. I already made up an excuse earlier today. It wouldn't be good to go home late." It was already late in the afternoon. When Edward got back from the amusement park, he immediately took a shower and left with Luke. It was about time that he went home for dinner. If he was still living alone like before, his cold home would be the last place he'd want to return to. But everything was different now. Edward's precious family was waiting for him.

"Mr. Mu, are you going to tell Mrs. Mu about this?" Luke pursed his lips. Although the elders always reiterated that he also belonged to the Mu family, he couldn't shake the habit of addressing Edward that way. It was a practice deeply ingrained in him, like eating and sleeping everyday. It was impossible for him to change.

"Yes, I'm also thinking about it. I'm not sure if she could handle the news." Edward let out a soft sigh as he spoke. His face was full of worry. His beloved Daisy consistently maintained a tough facade, but she had quite the delicate heart. If she found out about all this, he wasn't certain if she could keep her cool. She wouldn't pick up a gun and go shooting people, would she? But Edward didn't dare entertain the possibility on account of her past violence towards him, which she didn't seem hesitant to inflict in any way. Luke fell silent at Edward's words. His young master was concerned with the same thing as he was. Daisy could be merciless in front of her soldiers, but she was just like any other woman when she changed out of her austere military attire, a sensitive woman.

But we can't just keep this under wraps forever. She will find out eventually. I figure it's best that we tell her before she senses something on her own. Otherwise, you're definitely going to be in trouble." Luke calmly analyzed the possible scenarios with Daisy. From his observation on the way that Edward and Daisy treated each other, Edward would absolutely get the short end of the stick in the end.

"Nobody's arguing that. I'll tell her soon." Edward wasn't oblivious to the possible situation that Luke hinted at. But he knew that no matter what happened, Daisy would always give him a chance. And that would be his most powerful defense.

Home did not equate to a tall building, a fancy car, or a big house. Home was a sense of belonging from deep within. It was an intimate dependence that demanded being cared for and being needed. Once you left this realm, your heart would be unsettled along with the departure. And at this moment, that was where Leo was standing.

Looking down from the top of his office building, Leo never felt so estranged from the rest of the world. He felt too isolated to even find his way home.

A familiar chime suddenly rang. Leo picked up his phone from the desk behind him and took a brief look. His gloomy day improved slightly, and he was no longer lost in his sorrow. "Hello, how does it go? Did you find out anything?" Leo asked hastily. His calmness was replaced by anxiety.

"Mr. Ouyang, because it's been too long, what we've gathered is limited. But we still got something valuable. Are you free now? Let's meet, so I can bring you the file." A man's voice came from the other line. He didn't sound like he was in a hurry.

"I'm free at my office. Why don't you bring it here?" Compared to the laid-back tone of the other man, Leo was obviously more nervous. "Okay, I'll be there in half an hour." The man hung up immediately afterwards without even saying goodbye. Apparently, he was also in a rush.

At the moment, Leo couldn't make up his mind. He wanted to get the results, but he was also afraid that he couldn't handle the truth. He fell into deep contemplation for a while. It wasn't until his phone rang again that he collected thoughts.

"Hello. Mr. Ouyang, I've arrived downstairs, but I was stopped by security." This time, the man started talking before Leo could speak.

"Oh! I'm sorry! I forgot to let them know. One moment, please." Leo quickly rang the internal phone on the first floor of the company to let the man up.

He took a deep breath, hoping that Yakira hadn't hidden any more things from him. Otherwise, it would take much more than a simple divorce to appease his hatred for her.

"Mr. Ouyang, this is what you asked for." The man was young. Although he wasn't really handsome, he wasn't ugly either. He was the kind of person you'd find on the street, so he was the perfect private investigator. No one would suspect him.

"Okay, thank you. Here's the payment we agreed on." Leo passed him a bank card. Although he wanted to see the documents, he was not in a hurry to open the file. Leo looked calm and steady, like a proper company president.

"Thank you. I'll be on my way then. I hope the information inside is helpful to you. It was nice working with you." The man shook Leo's hand and left without dallying any longer. He knew his business, and Leo wouldn't want to open the package in his presence. He simply stepped out without even staying for a cup of tea.

Leo didn't try to keep him either. He paid for the job and the job was done. There was nothing else to talk about. All the private investigator's findings were in the file. All Leo had to do was to open it and read the documents.

He slowly unraveled the string binding the folder and carefully took out the files, but a picture inside immediately attracted his attention. It was a picture of Yakira and Grace. Although the picture was a bit blurry, he knew the two women too well to not recognize them easily. It seemed that Yakira had indeed lied to him. She contacted Grace behind his back.

As Leo read on, his face turned paler and paler. According to the materials that he had gone through, not only had Yakira contacted Grace, but she also intentionally provoked her on many occasions. Leo always thought that he had hidden everything well, that she never knew that he had another woman outside his marriage. He didn't expect her to have found out everything. How could she have endured this? She always appeared so unaffected around him. Did she not care because she didn't love him? Or was she trying to keep their shaky marriage for the sake of giving their daughter a whole family? When Daisy was kicked out by Yakira in the end, he didn't even bat an eye or try to stop her.

But this was not enough to break Leo's heart. Apparently, when Grace saw him in bed with Yakira, it was all according to Yakira's plan. The car accident was all because of her. Leo started trembling at the realization. Ultimately, Grace's death was not some random accident. He had indirectly caused it as well. The truth immediately turned Leo into a frail old man. He was utterly devastated.

He turned page after page. As the man had said, there was not much to be found, but it was enough to open Leo's eyes to Yakira's evil machinations. One of the documents was a DNA report, but it was no longer important to him because he had already verified it himself. Because of this, his heart sank even deeper. Leo used to think that divorcing Yakira was a little too harsh for her. But right now, even ten divorces couldn't diminished the hatred he felt for her. Yakira should be glad that she was not here with him, or he would have choked her to death with his bare hands.

Leo put away the scattered papers. He wasn't prepared for so much shock within one day. The DNA report had already angered him, and these documents pushed him further into an endless darkness, consuming him almost entirely.

Chapter 542: Chapter 542: Beautiful Woman (part one)

Daisy enjoyed her weekend a lot. She had tons of spare time, and she could finally spend more time with her family members. She would always take some time and cook something delicious for her beloved family. Her home-made food was both hearty and tasty, and today was no exception. As soon as Edward stepped into the house, he smelled something amazing in the air. It boosted his appetite in no time.

"Hey you, we were just about to call you! Where have you been? We were looking for you everywhere! Come on then! Time for dinner! Where is Lukie?" Cynthia called out to Edward the moment she spotted him. She smiled warmly at him as she earnestly pushed him towards the dining table.

Maybe still outside, parking the car? He'll be here in no time." Edward curled his lips. Lukie? What a childish nickname his mother had used for Luke! Edward found it absurd to call a tall and handsome young man like Luke such silly name!

"Maybe still outside, parking the car? He'll be here in no time." Edward curled his lips. Lukie? What a childish nickname his mother had used for Luke! Edward found it absurd to call a tall and handsome young man like Luke such silly name! However, he did understand that his mother only used this name to show how much she cared about Luke. So he didn't really tell her how he felt. That would be cruel. Instead, he only laughed hard in his heart.

"Daddy, why were you out playing again?" Justin really loved to stick around Edward as his father was seldom home. Recently Edward spent more time at home, therefore Justin took great advantage of the situation and spent as much time as possible with his father. It was a rare treat for Justin to have Edward's companionship as usually he was always busy at work. Justin cherished every second spent with his father.

Edward laughed and said, "I had some work to finish up. Now come on, let's wash our hands and get some dinner." Edward bent down and cradled Justin in his strong arms. Thanks to all the rehab and rest that he had, Edward was now fit enough to lift his son with little effort. The reason he recovered so soon from his injury was because of the medicine Tom created himself, and used on Edward. The meds had an immediate effect and worked like a charm. Edward took Tom's effort for granted and did not show much appreciation, which distressed Dr. Qin a little bit. However, such distress was easily alleviated by a big fat check from Edward. Tom accepted his due reward with the most splendid smile, for who didn't love money? It was obvious that his assets were not even one tenth of Edward's!

"You guys need to hurry up! Otherwise we'll eat everything before you get here!" Cynthia smiled at them and lovingly shook her head. Then she turned around and went to help Daisy. She was always amused at her son and grandson! As to her daughter-in-law, she could not like her more. Daisy was such a wonderful woman. She was able to manage the house well, cook delicious food and remain presentable at all times. Compared to her own cooking skills, Daisy's home-made dishes were truly remarkable. Cynthia was ashamed to admit that her cooking was not at all up to par.

The ambience at the table was very cozy. Surrounded by his beloved family, Edward felt his heart warming. He knew it was not only because of the companionship of family members, but also because the feeling they gave him was truly welcoming. He could not ask for a happier home. He had always longed for such sentiment and hoped that it would last forever. Now he was living his dream and was able to feel closeness and warmth with all his heart.

"Grandpa, don't you think that mom's cooking is amazing?" Justin kept babbling at the table. He constantly pestered everyone about how good the dishes made by his mom tasted. Young and proud as he was, he had to tell the whole world what an awesome

mom he had. Even with his mouth full of food, he kept boasting about his mother's cooking skills.

"Justin..." Daisy sharply called out his name. Then she realised she was too loud at the table. She curled her lips in subtle distress and quickly looked away. She felt embarrassed.

"Of course! It tastes really good. Much better than your grandma's cooking." Jonathan took his grandson's question seriously. He was about to heap more food onto his plate. However, on hearing the question, he paused and answered Justin sincerely. It was the first time he said something bad about his wife in front of others. It seemed to everyone that he really had a high opinion of Daisy's extraordinary cooking.

"Shut up! Let's not talk about my cooking. I know I'm a bad cook, so you don't have to keep harping on it." Cynthia laughed and shrugged her shoulders. She was not bothered at all that her dear husband joked about her cooking skills. She did not mind that he aired his opinion in public that Daisy's cooking was far better than hers. She knew she was not a gifted cook to start with. For something she was not good at, she at least had the guts to admit it.

"Grandma, you can't lose to my mom in cooking! You need to compete with mom for the title of Best Chef Ever! You should practice cooking. How about starting tomorrow?" Justin's words caught Edward's attention immediately. He turned in his direction and stared at him with a strange look. What was this kiddo on about? Was he this desperate for nice food? Didn't he have the slightest idea that his grandmother really sucked at cooking? The food she cooked was certainly not poisonous but it would result in gastric distress for anyone eating it!

"Well, regarding this issue, I personally think that I should stay away from it!" Cynthia hesitated for a second and said with a timid voice. She knew she was not a talented cook. Sometimes she found her own cooking skills unbelievably awful. She had definitely tried hard and copied from others' recipes step by step, however, things always turned out disappointing. Her food literally tasted like poison. Eventually Cynthia gave up and refused to give it another try.

"Mom, your decision is super wise and I support you one hundred percent!" Edward could not encourage his mother's further attempts on more food creation. Before Justin could say anything, Edward jumped into the conversation and tabled the topic. He was afraid that if he didn't speak out loud first, Justin might even convince Cynthia into more daring endeavors. After all, he hated to be the guinea pig for her creations!

"I agree with Edward fully." Jonathan nodded his head sternly to show his support as well. It was quite rare for him to agree with his son. However, as he had been "poisoned" by his wife numerous times before, he knew what was the right thing to say now to avoid future tragedy. Just like Edward, Jonathan didn't want to be the poor victim of some food poisoning crime.

Was my cooking this scary? How come both of you acting like cowards? Justin was confused of their reaction. Their universal forbidding grandma making more dishes made him wonder whether he should insist on his original proposal. It seemed that he needed to give a second thought. As a kid who loved delicious food, nothing was more important to him than his own health. As as he had a healthy body, he was able to enjoy the pleasure of devouring gourmet delicacies.

Jusg eat your food! Stop talking already! Edward gave him a warning look and then quickly placed a big chunk of meat onto his plate to make sure he didn't talk anymore and ruin their plan. Justin with his big mouth cause them big trouble later on.

Chapter 543: Chapter 543: Beautiful Woman (part two)

Luke remained silent. He seldom talked at the table. As he had been an orphan since he was young, Luke suffered coldness and hunger. It was a very fortunate thing that someone would extend a helping hand and offer him some warm food. He couldn't ask for more.

Therefore, any food prepared by Cynthia he would finish it with a grateful heart. Although the food did not agree with his stomach and usually caused him loose bowels for some time afterwards, he never complained. For him, the food carefully prepared by Cynthia was a rare treat in the world and was simply precious. Right now, he heard them teasing each other but didn't say anything. He just looked at them with a gentle smile, enjoyed the good ambience at the table, and appreciated the love and warmth he had felt. Daisy gently gazed at her precious family. Each one of them meant so much to her. The look on her face said it all: at this very moment, the cold female colonel was grateful for everything she had in her life: the caring family, an adorable son and a perfect husband. Daisy was intoxicated with her own thoughts. She felt so blessed.

The night was long, and the moon had generously shed its light all around. A beautiful woman bathed herself in the moonlight. Her fragrance seemed so close and yet her look seemed distant. Her lips were like the finest rare ruby and her hair was like the most expensive ebony satin. Her beauty easily took Edward's breath away. His breath caught in his throat. He fondly gazed at her as he was powerless against the burning desire within him.

"How's it going?" He quietly approached her and laid his eyes on her beautiful neck. He wickedly curled his lips as he secretly sniffed her fragrance, the unique flowery smell from her shampoo.

Fine! You done with the chess game?" Daisy raised her head and looked at him curiously. After dinner, Jonathan proposed that he would like to play chess with his son. This indeed surprised everyone as usually he would go straight to Cynthia and hang out with her alone. Everyone knew how important the sweet time he spent with his beloved wife meant to him. Now he actually suggested spending his leisure time with his son

instead of his wife, no wonder everyone was shocked. Jonathan's action caught everyone off guard and they started to wonder whether he was still alright. How strange!

"It's okay! The game was fun despite the fact that he constantly whined about every move. I won't play chess with him anymore. He acted like a child. What a sore loser!" Edward scornfully curled his lips. He was not very pleased at his father's attitude at the game. From what he could remember, his father was always solemn and serious. How come when they were playing chess, he acted like a whiny brat and gave him a headache?

Sometimes the old behave like babies! As a devoted son, you should just accept their foibles and be more patient! He might still look young on the outside, however he's still old. The funny thing is, he sometimes acts like a child at heart. That's why we have a term for people like him, man-child. I am sure this is quite common with old people nowadays." Daisy smiled generously at him as she extended her hand and squeezed his pouting mouth gently. He was the one being childish here! Anyway, as long as the two got along well with each other, she felt greatly relieved.

"I behaved so well today. Where is my due reward?" Edward quickly caught her fingers and gazed into her eyes. His look was intense and his desire was obvious. Pale blush on the face, she could feel his strong love from the bottom of her heart.

"Hey, it has nothing to do with me." Daisy tried to remain calm and ignore his daring gaze. She gave him a confused look, then she began packing the documents she had been processing earlier on. As soon as the documents were packed, she stood up and walked straight towards the door. His fond gaze was too intense for her to bear. She somehow had the urge to run away from his burning lust for her.

"You don't seem to have the slightest idea! I only acted as a bigger man in front of him for your sake." Edward's face turned gloomy. His eyebrows slightly furrowed as he quickly followed her footsteps. What was wrong with this stubborn woman? Couldn't she just turn around and face him? Was she even aware of how obsessed he was about her? How could she walk away from him like that! She couldn't be bothered to cast one more glance in his direction. Edward was wondering whether his charm had faded during his recuperation.

Edward! What on earth are you talking about? Explain, if you can. What do you mean for my sake? It's obvious the relationship between you and your father has nothing to do with me! So, what exactly do you mean?" Daisy stopped and whirled around. Utterly confused by his words, she stared at his face and flung a question at him. She needed him to explain right now.

"It has everything to do with you! You see, he praised you for your food at the dinner table in front of everyone this evening. I am thankful for his compliments about you, therefore, I kindly let him win at the chess game. I am not bothered at all by his man-child behaviour," Edward said casually, raising his eyebrow. He sounded very

authoritative and Daisy almost believed him. She had the vague impression that Edward only behaved kindly to Jonathan because the old man showed affection to him first. Maybe her husband wasn't used to such feelings yet.

"Whatever! You'll make up any old excuse as long as it suits you." Daisy curled her lips and rolled her eyes. As she had no intention to waste her time on him anymore, she walked straight to the bedroom. Little did she know, that was exactly what Edward was after. He wanted her so much right now.

"What about my excuse? I think it's a good one! What did you expect? We end up in a big fight over trivial things like that?" She was giving him the cold shoulder for no reason. Edward's face turned darker. He was so innocent but she dared to accuse him of doing something he didn't do! He never intended to argue with his father. However, according to her, he was the bad one here and should be blamed. It made Edward pretty sad that his beloved wife actually saw him as a trouble maker.

"You are still quite vulnerable at the moment. I don't think you are a match for your father. He might be old, but he is definitely a tough guy." His back talk made Daisy laugh. Greatly amused by his words, she deliberately mocked him. Then she bent down and picked up the clothes he had thrown randomly to the ground. It seemed that this nasty habit of his was really difficult to get rid of. As the saying went, "A leopard cannot change its spots."

Edward was quite spoiled and she might need more time to correct his habits. What a big task life had given her!

Woman, are doubting me now? With these words, Edward moved to her and embrace her tightly from behind. Daisy was not a small woman but stil he captured her easily in his strong arms. His burning gazed roamed over her tender and juicy lips. Time seemed still as his looks got steamier and they both knew that something romantic was about to happen.

Chapter 544: Chapter 544: Celebration Of Their Love (part one)

"I'm not doubting you, I'm just being honest." Daisy clenched her hands into tight fists and put them above her head, hoping to put some distance between them. Because of Edward;s dangerous gaze, she felt a chill running down her spine.

"The fact is, I'm going to kiss you..." Edward said slowly, putting emphasis on each word, and before finishing his words he hurriedly put his thin lips right on her mouth and kissed her fervently, passionately. His slender hands reached under her pajamas, gently touching and caressing everywhere. It seemed that he was yearning for her to melt into him.

"Umm..." Compelled to respond to his passion, and with the words she wanted to say swallowed by his intense kiss, she couldn't help but unclench her tight fists and snaked her arms around his firm waist, pulling herself closer to him.

All his thoughts were lost in the sweep of his tongue against her lips. Their passionate love was like a cup of sweet milk tea, stirring the most primal desire in his abdomen. Both of them were lost in the heat, feeling the thirst from the deepest part of their hearts.

With the expression of their love, a simple kiss was not enough to resolve the broiling sexual tension between the two. Edward's lips explored, moving to kiss her neck.

Wait..." After what seemed to be an eternity Daisy finally found her voice again, but her sultry tone was not that convincing.

"Um! How do you expect me to wait?" Edward caught her earlobe between his teeth with a smirk and nibbled at it. His heavy breath ghosted against the shell of her ear, hitting her most sensitive nerves, making her shiver involuntarily. She lowered her gaze to avoid looking into his lustful eyes.

"Your body... is not healthy enough for this." Daisy was leaning bonelessly into his arms, breathing heavily. But she did not forget to remind him of this problem that couldn't be ignored.

"So you also think that our previous activities were challenging. Well, I aim to satisfy, ma'am. I'm pleased that the colonel is pleased." Edward smirked, because as they were talking, he had already stripped off half of her clothes, revealing her delicate collarbones that always drove him crazy. Her intoxicating cleavage that brought him full of wild thoughts was also showing from time to time. But the little woman didn't realize at all, still fully concentrating on his health.

Edward, I'm being serious right now! Stop interrupting me." Daisy's pretty face was a little flushed, showing a wave of want that had been stirred up by his heated kiss and a bit of annoyance evoked by his teasing.

"Woman, don't you think what we are doing now is serious?" Edward started dropping featherlight kisses rapidly down her body, even softly bit her once to punish her for not being fully concentrated.

"Ah! You..." Daisy gasped when she belatedly realized that she was nearly half-naked. Her beautiful eyes widened in disbelief, and she even withdrew her arms from his waist back to her chest, trying to shelter herself from his overly intense gaze.

Do you really think that would work?" Edward grinned slyly, and mouthed the words directly onto her small pink lips. Daisy's whole heart melted by his mischievousness. Eyes fixed on the charming face in front of her, Daisy couldn't help but feel attracted to him, losing all rational thoughts.

"What do you say?" Daisy threw the same question right back at him, eyes gleaming with mischief. In the blink of an eye, her youthfulness was showing through her playful smile, flooding the whole room.

"I'd like to use something other than words to give you the answer." Edward fell onto the bed beside them, pulling her down with him. As his words indicated, he was definitely a man with the moves.

"There's an old saying, perish with the rose, and die a romantic death. Now I finally understand what it really means. Isn't it the exact description of our situation right now?" With a small smile on her face, Daisy hugged him so tight, eyes full of affection. He was completely drunk on her tender love.

"If you are the rose, then I would gladly die a happy man. No regrets." Edward said these words earnestly, looking soulfully into her eyes.

"Then fine, I'll give you the chance." Daisy surged forward and caught his lips with her own. Unlike Edward's passionate kiss, hers was more tender and slower. It was like being kissed by a breath of wind, intoxicating and enchanting, making you never want to leave.

"Thank you, honey." Edward was full of happiness, just like a kid who had been told that Christmas was coming. He enjoyed their special flirtation like this. The little woman underneath him was nothing like her normal aloof self. She was giving off a different vibe. And that was exactly what he had been searching for.

Wait a minute, why do I have a feeling that I'm the one who's pleading for your love?" All of a sudden, Daisy easily turned and flipped them over, hovering above Edward. Looking down at him, her face was all flushed. She was so lovely and enchanting.

I see. My honey likes to be on top. No problem." Enchanting was not a word that could only be used to describe a woman. When faced with a man who was as pretty as a beautiful woman, it was indeed the right word.

"Nonsense! I don't like being on top," Daisy retorted quickly, but didn't realize that her words would be her undoing. Edward gave her a flirtatious grin and said, "So you mean that you enjoy being underneath me." Edward's smiling eyes twinkled. No doubt that he was seducing her, but he was just teasing her relentlessly, not in a hurry to eat her up. He was like a sly cat, and she was his prey. A cat always loved to play with its catch before starting the meal.

I..." Daisy was at a loss for words, and Edward didn't allow her another chance to speak. He leaned to press their lips together, taking the words right from her mouth. Dragging his tongue through her mouth, he easily gained entry into it. Their tongues dancing, it was a start of a wonderful journey.

Her clothes were stripped off piece by piece. Daisy gradually lost her mind in Edward's feverish kisses. She couldn't think of anything else, only the fascinating man in front of her eyes. She was willing to show him all of her passion and ready to give him her everything. So when he turned them over and laid on top of her, she was already boneless and unable to resist, submitting to his almost tyrannical assault.