

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 55 - Chapter 55:

Let Me Serve You Today

Chapter 55: Chapter 55: Let Me Serve You Today

Daisy was deflated! Well! She shouldn't have expected so much from Edward, nor should she have asked the question.

Daisy finally took a look at the dazzling Ferrari. She finally understood. This was the only car that was suitable for her. No wonder Edward was willing to loan her this car.

"Could you please drive me there?" It was better for him to drive the car and drop her off at the base. It would look better that way.

Edward was stunned for second, and then he got it and smiled. So it was hard for Daisy to decide on a car because she cared about how much they cost.

"Why not? Of course! Let me serve you today, my darling!" Edward looked at her with a cheeky grin.

Daisy got into the car, dragged the long skirt, and scolded him in her heart. 'How could this guy be so ostentatious? Everything he has is a luxury. Doesn't he feel embarrassed attracting so much attention every day?

' Edward drove like lightning, so it took them less than an hour to get there. Daisy was busy taking various reports on the phone on the way. Edward did not disturb her and focused on driving.

"Colonel! You're finally here! Please go to the conference room at once. The commander and the others are all waiting for you there." Mark came to meet Daisy as soon as he saw her getting out of the car. Her dress stunned him momentarily.

"Well! Let's go! I'm going to change my clothes first." She walked over to Mark's Humvee. She did not even say goodbye to Edward, as if she had completely forgotten he existed.

Mark took a look at the shiny Ferrari. Edward didn't get out, so Mark couldn't figure out who was in the car. He shook his head in bewilderment and got into the Humvee too.

Edward was very unhappy. She had ignored him, hadn't she? She got out of the car before he could even put it in park, and left without a single word. Edward felt so wronged. He was always popular with women and had never been treated like this.

He pushed those thoughts away. He didn't have time for them. He punched the accelerator, turned sharply, and drove away at full speed.

Daisy didn't realize that she didn't say goodbye to Edward until Mark started the car. She was in such a hurry and she was used to taking Mark's car, so she had forgotten about it. When she turned her head to look for him, only then did she see his car flying away. Her thoughts were totally focused on whether Edward was angry or not.

When Daisy appeared in the conference room wearing a normal uniform, everyone's eyes were fixed on her. She was unused to the attention, and was like a deer in headlights.

"Daisy, Come on in. I'm sorry your vacation was ruined." The commander said in embarrassment.

"It's all right. A soldier's duty is to obey orders. I understand." Daisy said coldly, stoney-faced.

Kevin looked out of sorts today. He seemed lonely, with his deep, cold eyes. He was not happy, even though he had just been promoted to major general. He didn't even turn his head to look at Daisy. He looked attentively at the papers on his desk and ignored her.

Okay... So he wanted nothing to do with her. He had been worried that she would feel unwell after drinking so much, so he had driven out at night to buy her the chaser. When he came back, she was with another guy, so he left. He really couldn't tell much from a distance, but he could tell that the guy was pretty fit, and that car must have cost a pretty penny. Clearly no ordinary man.

Kevin shook his head to rid himself of such thoughts. He didn't want to think about what happened that night. He didn't want to feel the sharp pain in both his heart and soul again. After all, it was destiny. One man had already been ahead of him.

Daisy walked up to the seat next to Kevin's and nodded in greeting. He did not even look at her, which confused her. What happened to Kevin, and why was he acting so strangely?

The meeting was top secret and high priority. The leader of an arms smuggling ring showed up in the city. He was considered armed and dangerous. They had orders to arrest him without causing a scene and without collateral damage.

After much discussion, they worked out a plan. The criminal had a weakness for lovely ladies. So they would use Daisy, an outstanding aloof beauty, as bait. Not only was she beautiful, she could flirt like a boss.

Poor Edward! He couldn't know his sweet wife was being used to trap a lewd criminal.

With a plan in place, they would spring the trap tomorrow night. They would monitor his whereabouts during the day. Kevin would team up with Daisy and protect.

It was almost the wee hours when Daisy left the meeting room. She looked at her phone and wondered if she should call Edward. It was rude for her to leave without a word. She wouldn't blame him for being angry.

"Colonel Ouyang, are you going back downtown or to the dorm now?" Mark asked as he saw her coming out.

"Back to the dorm. There's work to be done tomorrow." 'Forget it. I'm not going to call. I'll explain to him when the mission is over.' Daisy thought.

Edward sat at his desk, going through paperwork. He frowned from time to time, and his eyes strayed to the phone on the desk. He hoped Daisy would call, but no dice.

Anger suddenly rose in him. He threw his pen across the room. 'How could that woman treat me like this? Why doesn't she call me? Who on earth does she take me for? He thought angrily.

Well! Edward finally knew what it was to be ignored. Now he knew how Daisy felt. She had been ignored by him for so many years.

Chapter 56: Chapter 56: Do You Have Nothing To Do?

Even then, Belinda admired that she had a really strange but powerful predictive skills. As was expected, Daisy stood her up again! Belinda couldn't be more upset after reading the message from Daisy which said she had to call off their shopping plans. Everything seemed so wrong to her at that moment.

"Miss CEO, the contract with FX International Group has been drafted. Should it be sent to them now?" The secretary asked cautiously while carrying a pile of files in her hands. She noticed her boss looked very horrible today and it seemed that she was about to explode in anger.

"Just let them come and take it. We have no obligation to send it by ourselves." Belinda felt she treated Daisy far too nicely so that she was stood up again and again. Now that she couldn't do anything on Daisy, she thought she might take it out on the people she was in love with.

"But would that be all right?" Her boss didn't even care about the FX International Group!

"It's not a big deal. Just do it as I said so!" Then Belinda waved off the secretary out of the office.

Actually, there was another person as mad as her this summer morning and that was just the person whom Belinda was going to start a war with. It was Edward. Besides, their madness was because of the same person -- our great Colonel Daisy.

"Mr. Huang, is this the new deal you're offering me? Do you think it is worth the money I'll pay for you?" Edward said with disdain as his cold fierce eyes could kill every executive in this room with just one glance. All the executives were chilled and scared with his anger and were too frightened to say anything.

"Boss, we will fix it immediately!" Said the director of the Planning Department as he wiped his forehead and smiled nervously. Everybody knew how horrible it was when the CEO got angry.

"I want to see a proposal that will satisfy me before the end of the day. You can go now." Edward said, then stood up and walked away without any eye contact with the people in the meeting room. Later, the people left the room all relieved and thought that they'd better avoid to get near to the CEO's office.

Edward touched the screen of his phone for like thousands of times, locking his eyes on just one number. But he didn't dial just yet. He was thinking 'Does she even care about me'? Ever since he got attracted to her, he thought of her all the time.

He felt so upset that he put his phone aside and decided to ignore her. Lately, he had paid more attention to her and this fact made him felt depressed.

"Edward, what are you thinking? You cannot just get lost in it." As soon as the words full of tease and fearlessness came through the door, Rain showed up, with a bright smile on his face.

Edward frowned and glanced at him impatiently, then opened the files and continued with his work. He totally ignored him.

Rain touched his head with confusion, wondering what was wrong with him in such a good morning time. Now this could explain why the whole building seemed at low spirits. That was because their CEO was releasing the cold energy.

Rain walked straight to the couch and sat on it. Actually, he didn't care about whether Edward ignored him or not. He was just sitting there and watching Edward with his amorous eyes as if he could find the answers he wanted from Edward.

"Do you have nothing to do?" Edward asked without looking at him and went on with his work.

"I am busy! But I've still got time to care about you." He knew that Edward would not ignore his presence as long as he kept staring at him.

"You don't need to worry about me. Just think more about Annie! There are only a few days left until next month comes." They liked to talk in this sarcastic tone against each other until such moment they see the other side getting embarrassed.

"As you said, there are still a few days left. It would be a bit too early if I went there now. Your work is far more important." Rain responded in a bored manner rather than with a high spirit.

"What is my problem?" Edward looked up at him finally. He was so confused.

"I can tell from your worried eyes that you are not well. The low mood inside the building can even scare the sunshine away." What's happening with Edward? He saw the miserable expressions of all the senior executives when they walked out of the meeting room.

"It seems you have plenty of time. Should I consider asking C Financial Group to come into S City in advance?" Edward talked in a calm and casual way. He always knew how to take advantage of others' weakness and make them give in.

"No way. Edward, how can you tease me so?" Damn! Why does this cold-hearted man always took Annie as the weapon to beat me down? He would win every single time!

"Am I teasing you? I just tried to make your mind busy so as not to mind other people's business." There were times that Edward couldn't bear with Rain's personality of gossiping. To be honest, all Rain's problems were because he had nothing to do. It was time to make him as busy as a bee. Rain would rather never come here if he had known what Edward was thinking. All the things that happened afterwards in his life was because of today's curse.

"Uh... well... I have something else to do, and I don't want to trouble you to get me a job." Rain stood up immediately and ran away in a heap of panic from this creepy guy as he knew Edward would be sure to do this for him.

With a beautiful grin curving on his face, Edward watched Rain move out in a funny way and this helped him to release the emotions stored in him for a long while. Actually, he kind of understood why Rain was afraid of meeting Annie. If he was Rain, he would choose to run away, too. After all, Annie was such a nice girl with a pure heart that Rain feared that his dark personality would intimidate her. What he wanted was just to appreciate her beauty from afar.

Then he picked up his phone again and finally dialed a familiar number.

"Hey! Duke, are you available tonight?" It was not the one he really wanted to call.

"Yes. I am! Why?" Duke paused from his work, sitting back leisurely.

"Let's grab a drink tonight!" Edward thought he needed the alcohol to make the pain temporarily go away. Otherwise, he could not explain to himself why he could not get that woman out of his mind. He was becoming crazy about her.

"What? Why don't you stay at home and be a good man?" Duke made fun of him, knowing that there must be something that bothered him. It was always like that when Edward asked to accompany him to have a drink.

"None of your nonsense. Are you going or not?" Edward was getting a little annoyed.

"How could I say no since you have said so? Just name it. The old place?" Duke didn't make fun of him anymore. Edward's tone was kind of serious.

"Let's go to the City of Night Romance. It's boring to go to just one place over and over again." He said so because he wanted to relax himself and release his emotions there. The music and the effects there were perfect.

"All right. See you tonight." Although Duke did not like the noise in the City of Night Romance, as long as Edward liked to be there, he was good with it.

"All right. See you tonight." Edward hung up the phone slowly. He was not getting any better.

Chapter 57: Chapter 57: Someone You Cannot Mess With

City of Night Romance was the most luxurious and erotic club in town. It was even patronized by some of the famous dignitaries and billionaires. Handsome boys and beauties found themselves presented with many opportunities to stray. Not to mention the waitresses, who would provide any services one wanted.

Pounding music, dancing crowd, and loud yells seemed to attract most people here. But the noble and handsome guest standing in the corner, did not seem to enjoy any of these.

Duke frowned upon the woman who approached him and gently pushed her away. He loathed noisy places like this and disliked the women here for the thirsty look on their faces.

Edward swirled the glass around a little, leisurely crossing his legs. He glanced at the women dancing on stage in revealing dresses with an evil smile on his face. A lot of women were giving him "the looks" and trying to catch his attention.

Rain was observing him closely. He speechlessly rolled his eyes, wondering what was exciting him so much and causing this abnormal behavior since early morning.

"Why didn't Justin come with you today?" inquired Duke. He was surprised that Edward had come to the club late in the night. After all, Justin was clingy and always wanted to keep an eye on him.

"Well! I don't need to tell Justin where I go every time, okay?" Edward casually smiled and sipped the wine. He was immensely enjoying the soft touches from the girls sitting beside him. He had promised Daisy that he would stay away from women. But he had conveniently forgotten the promise in the wake of the gratifying attention he was receiving.

"Edward, don't pretend to be cool! I heard that you couldn't even pitch a tent earlier because of her existence." The bright smile on Rain's face made the girl sitting on the other side move closer to him.

Edward did not get angry and just squinted at him. As time passed by, Edward suddenly became impatient and lost all interest in the women around him. He stopped the hands that kept reaching down and at the same time adjusted his sitting posture to maintain some distance from the girl.

"I can't pitch a tent? You can only comment on this after you have tried. Do you want to be at the bottom of the tent?" Edward retorted without realizing the effect his words would have.

"You are creepier than ever, " Rain gave an expression of disgust to make his disdain known.

Duke could not stand their low taste. The smell of the perfume was also overpowering. He waved his hands to let the girls know that they could leave.

"Edward..." implored one of the girls. She held his hands tightly to encourage him to ask her to stay longer.

"It's time for you to leave!" said Edward gently withdrawing his hands.

"Abstinence is not your style! I understand why Duke would want to stay away. But Edward? What happened to you?" Rain could not handle Edward's sudden transition from a playboy to a good boy.

"No reason. I just want to leave, for a change." Edward drained the glass before heading towards the restroom.

Rain did not believe his explanation even for a moment. "Leave for a change? Only idiots would believe him," said Rain nodding his head in amazement. Edward was getting more and more unpredictable recently.

"Do you think something has happened to him?" Rain asked Duke as he leaned on the sofa and laced his hands behind his head, showing his bohemian personality.

"How can I know? You are the one working with him. You should know better." Duke was always cold as ice. His indifferent attitude towards the outside world helped him hold the women, who wanted to get close to him, at an arm's length.

"I work with him. I don't live with him. The most difficult thing in the world is to pry into someone else's heart. How can I know what he is thinking?" Rain stared at Duke. I am not a mind-reader, so how could I possibly know what was going on in somebody else's head, he thought to himself.

When Edward walked out of the bathroom, he bumped into a couple, who then stumbled. He frowned at them as he could tell that they were drunk. At first, Edward did not pay much attention to them. But after proceeding two steps, he suddenly stopped and turned back, taking the drunk woman into his arms.

Kevin took a moment to realize that the woman he was with, was being held by Edward. Once he realized what had happened, he quickly swung a punch at Edward, assuming he was one of the escaped criminals from the last mission. Luke, Edward's bodyguard, immediately stepped forward to block the punch, which started a fistfight.

Edward did not care about the fight. He knew that Luke could handle it well. He was just concerned about the woman in his arms. He stared at her and wanted to ask her if this was the urgent mission she had talked about. What kind of mission requires one to dress in sexy clothes and get drunk with a man in a club? Edward was angry now because he had not even received a call.

Kevin did not know who Edward and Luke were. Therefore, he needed to make sure that Daisy was safe. As he was distracted by this thought, Luke managed to land several punches on him.

"Who are you?" asked Kevin. He was a little anxious and tried to end the fight. He knew that Daisy had been drugged and something bad would happen if he did not take her to the hospital immediately.

"I am someone you cannot mess with," replied Edward sternly. Although Luke did not know why Edward had grabbed the woman from Kevin, it was his job to protect his master.

"Do you know who I am?" Kevin asked again. He was getting impatient and irritable. Normally he would be more calm, but this was about Daisy.

"Edward! What happened?" Duke and Rain had come to check the reason for the chaos created by Luke and Kevin's fight. But, now they could not stop staring at the woman in Edward's arms.

"No way! Edward, did you just grab somebody else's girlfriend!" Rain asked in surprise while watching the fight.

Edward did not have the time to answer their questions. He just tightly held the drunk woman in his arms and ruthlessly stared at Kevin.

Daisy, drugged, felt that the room was sweltering hot and her body was on fire so she kept rubbing Edward to feel the coolness of his skin. She knew the wine had been drugged but she had still drain the glass along with several shots in order to eliminate their suspension. As Daisy got drunk easily, her mind completely went blank at first. However, all these chaos sobered her a little.

"Edward why are you here? Daisy asked him with a sweet smile and tried to pinch his face to prove that this is not a dream.

"I will settle this with you later. Edward warned her as he caught her hands and put them firmly by her side to stop them from torturing his face. Although she wore thick make up and revealing clothes, he had recognised her at once and thus grabbed her.

Chapter 58: Chapter 58: But I Am Her Husband

"Staff Gu! How did you get involved in a fight?" Mark called out approaching the crowd already gathered. He almost ran to see if he could help Kevin. He had been waiting for Kevin for a long time outside. He could have expected everything, but not that he would be busy fighting other men.

"Mark, you know him?" Edward noticed Mark's anxiety. It seemed that he knew the man with Daisy.

"Mr. Mu! You're here too! Is that man with you? Please stop him. The man he's fighting is Mr. Gu, the staff officer in our military base," implored Mark while explaining Kevin's position. The circumstances had become a little critical since Daisy was roofied. Mark had been waiting in the car for them after the secret capture of the munition merchants. But when no one had come out, he went in to search for them, and noticed the fighting.

"What do you want? Give her back to me," commanded Kevin, fixing Edward with an unblinking stare. Kevin felt a little upset. It was all his fault. If he hadn't been so slack, the man could have never taken Daisy from him. But he couldn't let Daisy go with him, as he had no idea what his relationship with her was.

"For what?" Edward dryly asked. His eyes turned cold as he looked at Kevin. He had remembered who he was. Wasn't he the man Justin had shown him? He did not forget how affectionate and infatuated this man appeared to be as he had looked at his wife.

"This woman is my subordinate and it is my obligation to keep her safe and take her back to the barracks, " explained Kevin. Not scared of Edward's stare, he repeated his request.

"But I am her husband. It's my obligation also to keep her safe and ensure that she reaches home, " said Edward aggressively. Overwhelmed by his words, all the people around were stunned, except for Mark and Luke, who already knew this.

"Mark? Is he Daisy's husband?" With utter disbelief, Kevin asked Mark in shock. When he saw Daisy's acts of affection, he had speculated her relation with that man. But he still felt heartbroken when his guess was confirmed. A sudden pain appeared in his left breast and spread outward.

"Yes, Staff Gu. I am certain of that." Mark felt a headache approaching. How could he handle this situation? The two men competing for his colonel were too powerful to be handled...

"Nice to meet you. I am Kevin Gu, the Chief of Staff in S City Military Base, " Kevin introduced himself, reluctantly offering Edward a hand. After all, it was him who had started the fight.

"Glad to meet you, Staff Gu. I am Edward Mu, the CEO of FX International Group." Edward gave his introduction as he shook hands with Kevin. He quickly drew his hand back to stop Daisy's little hand groping inside his shirt. Daisy's abnormal temperature caught his attention.

"Edward, Mrs. Mu seems drugged." Rain had no idea what had happened before. But according to his experience, Daisy's behavior revealed that she was roofied. And since Edward had announced that she was his wife, he had no difficulty in calling her Mrs. Mu.

"That's true! Edward, it seems there's something wrong with her." Duke was wondering why a married woman would come to such a club with other men, but he knew better than to mess around with other's family affairs.

"What the hell is going on? What happened to her?" Edward coldly questioned Kevin and Mark. He had also noticed Daisy's abnormal behavior.

"She was drugged in the middle of her assignment. We were just taking her to the hospital, " Kevin explained while averting his eyes. After all, it was his fault. But he didn't think that she would drink the wine even when she knew that it had been drugged.

"Is this how you carry out your missions?" questioned Edward. "Luke, fetch the car." Edward tightly held Daisy's arms to her sides, her body wiggling in his grip. His face darkened with anger when he heard Kevin's answer. He knew that alcohol never turned her so horny, and she had been so quiet when she had drunk the last time. Now, it turned out that she was roofied. He was curious to know who had the guts to do this nasty thing to his woman.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault, " apologized Kevin quickly when he saw how angry Edward was. He was by no means a rude and unreasonable person, who excused himself from his responsibilities. And it was indeed his negligence that had lead to this disastrous result.

"Staff Gu, I would like to take my wife home. May I?" Edward asked, ignoring Kevin's apology.

"Um... Of course, " answered Kevin sulking. A husband's taking care would be the best solution. He was a little worried before, wondering what he would do if they didn't find a cure at the hospital. Perhaps his predicament had been solved.

Edward said nothing more. He nodded to Kevin, and picked Daisy up. Carrying her in his arms, he strode out of the club.

"Master, this way!" Luke was already waiting with Edward's car. He promptly opened the door for Edward when he spotted him. Edward quickly got in the car with Daisy. He looked a little messy as Daisy had been tugging at his clothes in anticipation, but his noble demeanor had not dwindled even a bit.

"To the mansion, Luke, and as quickly as possible." Edward's voice was a little hoarse. Since Daisy was squirming in his arms, it was difficult for him to resist her.

Despite his struggles to keep her away, Daisy was pressing her body into Edward's. She hugged and caressed him, moaning softly in a mixture of pain and pleasure. She felt like she was burning from the inside, and he was the only source to quench her thirst.

"Daisy Ouyang, get your hands off me. Or I will have you right here, " said Edward, gritting his teeth. He was still angry. What if he hadn't gone to the club tonight? What if he hadn't run into her? As he thought of the possible consequences, his face and mood turned darker.

As the car rushed towards the mansion, an atmosphere of romance spread inside. Daisy had reached inside Edward's shirt again, groping for her only comfort. The burning heat had taken over. Knowing not what to do, she simply followed her instinct. She climbed on top, and rubbed her knees along his inner thighs, wrapping her arms around his shoulders. She trembled as her lips touched his skin. And finally, her lips met his. She moaned with pleasure.

"Hm... Huh..uh!" She gasped, and deepened the kiss.

Although angry, Edward was almost amused. He smiled as he watched Daisy pressing her whole body against him, kissing him as deep and long as she could. He could almost imagine how ashamed she would be of her actions after tonight. Her kisses were as innocent and furious as her. Somehow, she had turned him on, too. As soon as the car arrived at the mansion, he pushed the door open, and got off with her.

Chapter 59: Chapter 59: Give Me Your Phone

As he scrambled up the stairs, Edward could no longer repress his aroused passion. He carefully put her on the bed, his lean figure pressing closer to hers. His cold lips touched her sexual, cherry lips.

The night was delicate and misty. Edward had no idea how long he had been entangled with her. It was not until the potency of love-philter had faded that he realized he was too tired to move. By that time, a satisfied Daisy did not seek anymore release for her desires and finally fell asleep. The intense sexual experience had been the result of the strong effectiveness of the philter.

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Tired as he was, Edward took Daisy to the bathroom and gave her a bath. Finally, he carried her to the bedroom, as she settled down with a vivid satisfaction on her face. The sunlight of the morning penetrated through the curtains, falling over the lovers sleeping deeply on the large-sized bed. Daisy opened her eyes slowly, only to find her body tired and aching, even more than what she felt after a long day of training. As she turned over softly, she found herself shocked at the sight of Edward's handsome face, as he slept soundly beside her.

Daisy was going insane. Why did she feel like she was waking up from a hangover and why did she find herself lying on his bed every time? Annoyed, she shook her head and was jolted into an embrace by the sleeping Edward.

As she rubbed over her eyebrows, furious at her rising headache, memories from last night flashed in her mind. She recalled all of her initiative, her boldness and her making love with Edward. She really wanted to strangle herself!

Edward was clearly too tired from last night. Unaware of all the frustration and deliberation Daisy was going through right next to him, he slept soundly. And yet, his powerful hands continued to embrace Daisy's waist firmly.

Daisy, completely aware of herself now, felt remorse at always making a fool of herself before him. After the recollection of the crazy night, she had no idea what to do next or how to deal with him. She quietly lifted his hands away from her waist in an attempt to slip out of his embrace.

"Don't move. Otherwise... you know the consequences." Edward spoke in an exhausted and yet raucous tone, frightening Daisy and forcing her to give up her attempts of freeing herself. Feeling Edward's arousal, she blushed and straightened her body. Once again, frustrated, she didn't know what to do.

"I... Last night, I... I wasn't myself." Daisy was hesitant and soft, not daring to turn over and meet his eyes. The situation was embarrassing. Last night, she was the one who had taken initiative and provoked his desires. Although it was induced by the drugs, she still felt ashamed and embarrassed, and scared that he might think she tricked him again.

"I know. Let me sleep for a while." Edward closed his eyes and embraced her again, overwhelmingly tired from last night's love-making. Who the hell drugged her last night, and caused to drain all his energy? It seemed that the woman was crazy as long as she took the philter.

"But, I should report for duty today." Although her body was aching all over, Daisy had a meeting later in the day, discussing the procedures for dealing with the munitions merchants.

"All right. But, are you sure you can stand up and walk?" Edward opened his eyes and squinted at Daisy, only to close them again. He thought women were too tired to walk after the intensive love-making. How was Daisy so energetic? Perhaps his movements were too soft and tender last night.

"I... don't know." Daisy blushed. She was not that certain about herself, feeling as though she had been torn to pieces, leaving no strength inside her body, as though she had been in a road accident!

"Give me your phone." Edward opened his eyes again and looked at her, almost speechless.

"What's up? Why do you need my phone?" Daisy was puzzled and pulled her bed sheet closer to herself. She felt not so composed and brave as to discuss this matter naked. "Ask for a leave", Edward said briefly. Edward gave a wry smile, and thought of Daisy as slightly stupid. Why couldn't she understand such a simple question? Daisy replied, "I have no idea what you will do with the phone.

"Of course, I'm making a call on the phone. Do you think I will eat it?" Edward asked.

But I don't know where my phone is? Daisy waved around her hands and looked troubled.

Alright, Edward gave in on her., stooped down pick up his phone and handed it to her.

Okay, make that call. Edward maintained his calm despite seeing Daisy covered under the sheets, her eyes beaming playfully.

Can this be done properly? Daisy thought in bewilderment. How could she do this? Could she tell a lie that she over-exercised last night and couldn't get out of bed now, or that she was bullied by a lecherous wolf last night?

Chapter 60: Chapter 60: What Are You Going To Do

"Just call! What are you waiting for?" Edward laughed and pinched her nose. Her pink face was so lovely and inviting!

Daisy gathered her nerve, and finally dialed Mark Du's number. She was still nervous about facing her colleagues at the base. Everyone knew she had been drugged yesterday.

"Hello! Who's calling, please?" Mark Du's energetic voice came through loud and clear. It was obvious the young man was on duty. "Mark, it's me -- Daisy." She adjusted the sheet to better cover herself. It felt weird being on the phone and naked at the same time. She resolved to get dressed after she was done on the phone.

"Oh! Colonel, I was about to call you. I'm glad you called me first!" Mark exclaimed. Even Edward could hear his exhilaration.

"Why did you call?" Daisy was a little nervous when she heard that Mark Du had intended to call her. She worried that something might have happened after she left.

"It's nothing important. The commander said that you can continue to take off for several days. So you don't have to come to the base today. And you can deliver the report after you come back to work. He sent his regards and hoped you have a good rest!" Mark Du's words meant something amusing by implication. Daisy became very embarrassed. What did the commander mean? Did everyone at the base know what happened yesterday?

"Okay, thanks." She hung up the phone hurriedly and buried herself in the sheet. But when she saw what was under the sheet, she yanked it down again, exposing her head. Wow! Edward was completely naked under there!

"What are you doing?" asked Edward. He now realized that she was only calm in uniform. But she was easily flustered in her private life.

"Well... Could you find some pajamas for me?" Daisy said in a low voice. She lowered her head to avoid looking at him.

"Just sleep!" Edward gathered her naked body into his arms. He closed his eyes and continued to sleep. He had overheard that her commander had asked her to take a few days off. Daisy regretted Mark's enthusiasm and his clearly audible voice.

She rested in his arms and didn't dare to move. She could feel their naked bodies tangled together. His big hands were holding her large breasts. She could also feel something stiff rubbing against her private parts. If she reacted now, she feared that the whole thing would spin out of control.

Edward was doing this on purpose. But he didn't take it any further. He knew she was too tired after a whole night's sweet torment. He was already worn out himself, despite usually having tons of stamina. So he only wanted to sleep well with her in his arms. He quite enjoyed this little slice of happiness.

Daisy gazed at him quietly and stayed motionless. His skin looked really good, silky and smooth, even better than a woman's. For the first time, Daisy found that she was this close to him. After 12 years, she felt happy she could finally spend this wonderful moment with him.

Listening to his rhythmic breathing, Daisy couldn't help touching his splendid eyebrows gently. She then swept her fingers over his thick eyelashes, then his sexy thin lips. It was said that men with thin lips were very cold and indifferent, and they were fickle in love. Edward might be this kind of person.

Daisy sighed in her heart and wondered how long this romance could last. Could he really fall in love with her? Daisy mocked this thought. 'Daisy, you're being greedy now!' she said to herself. She frowned, and planted a quick kiss on his soft and gentle lips. She quickly turned around and closed her eyes, avoiding eye contact.

Edward slowly opened his eyes. In fact, he hadn't completely fallen asleep. He had felt her sweet caresses. It was like lovingly stroking her lost treasure. And the peck she left on his lips, he could feel that she cared about him. But he still bore the grudge when she totally ignored him before. He was still wondering whether she really liked him or not. Edward shook his head and closed his eyes. He didn't want to think about this question. There would be no answer, anyway.

When he awoke again, it was already afternoon. Daisy wasn't in his arms. Upset, he fluttered his messy hair and emerged from the bed. But the shriek from Daisy almost made him stumble.

"Ah... Why didn't you put on your clothes?" Daisy stood at the door of the bathroom, flabbergasted. She looked fresh after the shower. But her face was red like a ripe cherry. A lovely cherry. Was it from the shower, or was it embarrassment?

"You already tasted me last night. It's too late to be ashamed." Edward ignored her embarrassed expression and walked up to her. Daisy was intimidated by him, she

instinctively stepped backwards. Oh, my God! 'This is too much! This man was so shameless!' Daisy thought.

"You... What are you going to do?" Daisy looked at him approaching her, she was trembling. She didn't know where she should look.

"I'm going to take a shower. What do you think I'm going to do?" He laughed. "Colonel Daisy, you dirty girl! Get your mind out of the gutter." Still laughing, he walked into the bathroom. It was fun to occasionally tease her.

Daisy was speechless. Who had the dirty mind? It was him. She wouldn't have taken it wrong if he hadn't approached her with that evil smile. No, she needed to get out of there as soon as possible. She still remembered that last time he appeared in front her half-naked after he emerged from the bathroom.

"Mrs. Daisy, you're finally awake. You must be hungry! I'll make some food for you." Mrs. Wu said, when she saw Daisy in the living room. Luke had already instructed her not to disturb their young master. She felt very strange this morning when she was told that. So Mrs. Daisy was back, that's why!

"Well... Just a quick meal for me, thanks." Daisy's face blushed more deeply. She felt ashamed to get up so late. Everyone could guess what they did last night.

"Okay! Please make yourself at home. I'll fix a meal for you and Mr. Edward." Mrs. Wu smiled broadly. This house was different with a hostess in it.

The mere mention of Edward set her heart fluttering and stirred passions she thought long buried. Her face turned the shade of a red apple.

"What are you thinking? You seem lost in thought." Edward walked briskly down the stairs. 'She's blushing,' he thought. 'She does that so easily these days. I thought she was calm and collected, but now...'

"Uh... Nothing. Where's Justin? I didn't see him inside." She had already peeked in Justin's bedroom, but to her surprise he wasn't there.

Edward raised his head and cast a glance around the house to see if he could find Luke. He didn't see him in the house either.

Justin must be with Luke. He's learning taekwondo from him. Every time Edward couldn't find Justin, he always found out that Luke had taken him somewhere. Justin had been pestering Luke to teach him how to fight. It seems that Justin had finally found a trainer.

Chapter 61: Chapter 61: I Will Sort You Out After I Come Back

"Oh, I see. Aren't you supposed to be at work today?" Daisy squinted at Edward and was dazzled by his bright smile.

"I'm not only your husband, but also the boss. My company won't go out of business if I'm gone for a day." Edward pulled out a chair and sat down, watching her playfully. "Rain is capable. I don't need to worry about it."

And, in the office of FX International, Rain shivered at his desk suddenly, as if he had heard what Edward said.

The word "husband" sent Daisy deep into thought. She frowned slightly but soon felt relieved. Edward was right. He was her husband. Although they had been out of contact for so many years, they were a married couple.

Mrs. Wu served them some small salmon-cakes with ginger-sesame sauce, perfect for such hot days.

"I need to get back to the base to at least pack some necessities." Daisy thought that she should bring some essentials and clothing here since she would be living here. She didn't like the things upstairs at all.

"Okay. I will go with you after lunch." Edward had also thought of it, so he agreed delightedly.

"I can do it myself. I don't have much. Well. I don't intend to move. Don't bother." Daisy didn't want Edward to be on base. Those who took part in the mission last night knew that she had downed the love drugs by mistake. If they saw Edward there, they would gossip.

"What if I insist?" Edward glanced at her unhappily, wondering, 'Does she even like me? I'm not presentable? She actually refused me!' "Well..." Daisy didn't know what to say. She knew how overbearing Edward was. She frowned. She had no idea what to do. Suddenly, Edward's phone rang. Daisy felt relieved when he answered. It took the pressure off her and gave her time to think.

"Hello. What's wrong?" Edward stared at Daisy all the time. He sulked as she breathed a sigh of relief. They had agreed to give each other a chance, but it seemed that she made that promise without really meaning it.

"Mr. Edward, the stockholders' meeting is today. We need you here. Aren't you coming in?" Aaron didn't go to the City of Night Romance last night, so he didn't know why Edward wasn't in the office today.

"Okay. I see. I will be right there." Edward almost forgot the meeting. If he wasn't there, those stubborn old men would play new tricks. Wasn't it boring for them to provoke him the same way for so many years?

"I'll arrange a car for you, Daisy. Something came up. Stockholders' meeting. I can't go with you." Edward stood up.

"It's okay. Just go. I can do it myself. Mark will help me." Edward wouldn't go with her. She relaxed somewhat.

"Don't be happy. I will sort you out after I come back." Edward snorted in her ear. What happened before had to be settled as well. The smile died on Daisy's lips. 'I just refused him. Why did he treat me so harshly?' Daisy rolled her eyes.

Rain met Edward as soon as he entered FX International Group.

"Wow. This is late even for you. You must be tired from last night." Rain snickered, picturing what happened the night before.

Edward side-eyed him and walked quickly to the elevator. Rain could imagine whatever he liked. It was none of his concern.

"Hey, Edward, tell me, Daisy must be all sexed up after those drugs, right? That's why you're late." Rain followed Edward to the elevator, looking forward to his answer.

"You'll know if I have Annie drugged some day." Edward said in a baleful, scary tone. He furrowed his brow, making his displeasure known. He had a talent for finding out what hurt others deeply, and using it against them. Rain was furious. How could he? How dare he say that so shamelessly?

"Leave Annie out of this! Say what you like to me, but that was over the top!" Rain was irritated. Annie had no connection to him. Why did Edward always bring her up?

"No, it pisses you off. So I'll keep doing it." Edward smirked complacently. Rain was so angry that he wanted to beat Edward and wished that Edward was pounded into the pavement last night.

"Fine. Go ahead, but it won't be useful next time." Rain scowled at him, frustrated.

"I don't need to do anything next time. Someone else will put you in your place." Edward was difficult to deal with. He would never admit defeat.

"What are you talking about?" Rain was confused. Curiosity killed the cat, but Rain didn't live by that rule, so he'd ask the wrong question and always get bullied by Edward. "Did you forget what today is?" After stating his piece, Edward strode out of the elevator, while Rain stood there in anger.

"Mr. Edward, you look happy." Aaron stared at Edward in confusion. He heard Edward chuckling just he come out of his office.

You can ask Rain about it. Is it time to hold the meeting? Prepare the documents that can shut those old men. Edward did not answer Aaron directly. Instead, he let Aaron become the object of Rain's anger.

I have prepared the documents except for the financial statement that you need to personally check. Aaron looked around and finally noticed that Rain was coming over with a gloomy face.

He was purple face with rage, ready to bite the head of anybody who tangled with him. Why did Edward keep doing this? Aaron broke into a sweat with fright and hoped Edward wouldn't make fun of him next time.

I'll sort them out now, get ready. I wonder whether they will present something new this time. Edward stepped into his office, ignoring Aaron who is lost in thought. It was not his duty to entertain them. They had to settle it by themselves. It wasn't his problem at all.