

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 560 - Chapter 560: You Win (part one)**

### **Chapter 560: Chapter 560: You Win (part one)**

"Did I laugh? Are you sure about that? Your eyes are playing tricks on you. You must be so starving that you start seeing things." Edward reached out and smoothed her inky hair gently. In his arms, Daisy let her guard down and she looked more vulnerable and feminine. He loved this side of her as much as he loved the authoritative colonel in military uniform.

And you're the one to blame. This is all your fault!" Daisy tilted her head back to glare at him. His words earned him a pinch on his waist. Even though she was angry, she didn't pinch him in full strength. She couldn't help worrying about him. If he got hurt, she would feel his pain.

"Oh, you're right. This is all my fault. How about I make it up to you by buying you dinner?" He hugged her tightly, his slender arms wrapped around her waist. He looked into her eyes and indulged himself in the soft touch of her warm body. It felt amazing. He was always so easily turned on by her.

"Huh! I have money. I don't need you to buy me dinner. I need clothes. Get me some clothes now." Edward tried to pinch the tip of her nose, but Daisy quickly evaded it. He liked teasing her like this. It always made her feel like she was a puppy. She refused to give him the satisfaction.

"So... you want clothes. Tell me, how are you going to reward me after you get them?" Flirting with her was something he could never get enough of. Edward enjoyed spending time with her. He especially liked teasing her.

"Damn it. That's enough. Do you have to bargain with me over everything? I'll just walk out like this, I don't mind. I just hope you won't mind either." She scowled at him defiantly, fully aware that Edward couldn't bear the thought of her being dressed so revealingly in public.

"You're learning. You know all my weak spots and you know how to take advantage of them. Clever girl. I just fear that you will get arrested for going out like this, and I'll have to bail you out. That will be very embarrassing."

Edward never got bested easily. He was used to taking control of everything around him. Going down without a fight was not in his nature. He remained calm and collected as if her threat didn't work at all. But deep down, he was anxious. Although he definitely didn't want his wife to be seen like this, he just couldn't give in easily.

You..." Daisy was about to retort, but thought better of it. Then she flashed him a smile. Did Edward think she wouldn't dare do it? She wondered if he could still maintain his calm composure after seeing her walk out of the door. Stepping back, she moved easily out of his arms and strode towards the door. She didn't dare walk too fast, afraid that he wouldn't have enough time to stop her. If that happened, she'd have no way out of this. She would have to choose between swallowing her pride and ruining her image.

Edward just stood in place and watched her, the calm and confident look on his face conveying his absolute certainty. But when she turned the knob and opened the door, all his certainty vanished. Before he knew it, he rushed forward and closed the door quickly. His face darkened as he pulled her closer, tucking her against his chest. Daisy gave him a mischievous grin despite his accusing glare.

Fine! Here you go. You win." Edward reluctantly picked up the paper bag on the bed and handed it to her, afraid that she would pull the trick again. Even though he knew she was just threatening him, he couldn't take the slightest risk of having her body be seen by another man.

"You have my uniform! But you've just been out for a very short time. How did you get it so fast?" Daisy unpacked the paper bag and found her neatly folded uniform inside. She had no idea that her uniform was inside the bag he was holding when he came back earlier.

I have to take back calling you 'clever.' You're not clever, you're the opposite. I just made a phone call to have someone send your uniform here. There's no need to go back home in person to get it."

Edward still seemed a little disgruntled, though he had to admit he could only blame himself. He cared her so much that he walked directly into her trap. Fortunately, they were the only ones in the room, so he was spared from becoming the laughing stock.

"Tsk! My silliness brought out your cleverness. But who did you ask to send this over?" Daisy asked curiously as she found her underwear in the bag. Whoever packed her uniform was very thoughtful.

"Your aide. Don't give me that look. Mom packed your clothes." Before Edward could say another word, there was a knock on the door. Daisy grabbed her clothes and rushed into the bathroom. Her quick reflexes showed her expertise as a soldier, but it also made Edward realize one thing. Given that she was so afraid of being seen now, he was stupid enough to believe that she would dare go out wearing nothing but a shirt. But it was no use crying over spilled milk now.

Come in." Edward opened the door to see a waiter outside with a food cart. He didn't just go out to fetch her clothes, he also checked the food on the way. Since he didn't come to this hotel often, he wasn't familiar with the food choices here. He carefully

chose the food and had them sent to their room. It was more convenient for Daisy, and it also gave them more time to be alone together.

## Chapter 561: Chapter 561: You Win (part two)

"Yes, Mr. Mu." The waiter nodded politely. He knew the young and handsome CEO even though he didn't see him frequently. He wheeled the cart into the room and put the food on the dining table. His movements were quick and smooth the entire time. Edward stood aside and watched him with a smile. He waited patiently and didn't say a word until the waiter finished all his work. Some guests might prefer to tell the waiter how to do his job or complain while waiting, but Edward wasn't like that.

"It's all set, Mr. Mu. Is there anything else I can do for you?" The waiter asked as his hand dropped to his side. He kept his head down, avoiding the eye contact with Edward. Though Edward seemed approachable and nice all the time, there was something intimidating about him.

"No, that's all. Thank you." Edward was always friendly with his staff. He wasn't an overbearing, ill-tempered boss. This was the reason his staff loved him and respected him all the time.

"You're very welcome. If you excuse me, I shall go back to work now." The waiter took his leave and closed the door behind him. He rarely met the CEO, only several times in a year at the most. Edward wasn't a boss who would criticize people for no reason, but he emitted a very powerful aura with his looks and actions. Under Edward's gaze, the waiter started to feel a cold sweat all over his body and couldn't wait to get out of his sight.

"Ah! That smells really good. When did you order room service? I didn't notice." Daisy looked spirited and uplifting in her uniform. Military uniform definitely suited her personality better.

"There are a lot of things you don't notice. Sit down and eat. You have a meeting later. I'll drive you to the army base." Edward had asked Mark about her schedule and knew she had a meeting. This was why he had asked Cynthia to get Daisy's uniform ready. But he didn't expect his mother to be so thoughtful as to pack underwear as well.

"Mark will drive me. You should go home and take a rest. You don't have to do that." Daisy sat down at the table. She was indeed very hungry. She didn't eat last night when she came back from the neighboring city. After a whole night's exercise, she was completely exhausted. She needed to eat and get her energy back.

"I insist." Edward frowned as something came to mind. He wondered if everything was going fine with Luke. According to plan, Paul should be free now. What would Leo do afterwards? Would he remain calm and pretend that everything was well after finding out the whole truth? "

If you want to, do as you like. As long as you don't find it a hassle," Daisy said as her observant eye took in every detail of her husband. Noticing the change on his face, she dropped the subject. Why did he go silent abruptly? And why was he with Yakira and Mary last night? Because he said that he was going to tell her everything tonight, there was nothing she could do but wait.

How could a man be worth loving if he finds driving his wife a hassle?" Edward chose the food according to Daisy's taste. He had never tried to remember a woman's likes and dislikes before Daisy. She was the only one. He had asked Justin about Daisy, taking the risk of being laughed at by his son. But he loved her a lot. Naturally, he wanted to know every detail and every part of her.

"Why are you so serious all of a sudden? Are you in a bad mood? I feel like you are trying to anger me on purpose." Daisy put her chopsticks aside and studied him, waiting for him to explain.

"No, I'm not. Eat before the food gets cold." Truth be told, Edward was a little agitated now. He had promised Daisy that he would tell her everything tonight. The truth would be a hard blow to her. It would be too much to take in. He wasn't sure if she could handle it. If he had a choice, he would prefer to hide it and avoid the slightest possibility of her getting hurt. But it had to be done. It was about her mother and Daisy deserved the truth. At the moment, he was a bundle of nerves from the apprehension.

If Edward's worries were a fuse, then Luke was the one who ignited it. Leo was heartbroken when he read the report the private investigator had handed in. But the feeling was nothing compared to what he felt now. After he heard the audio tape that Luke brought him, he felt as if his heart was being pierced and twisted by a thousand knives. He sat immobile for a long time. His mind went blank, his face was gray, and his eyes looked empty and dead.

Grace death wasn't accident. Yakira had planned everything. Not only did he fall for her lies, but he also married her. It was all unfair to Grace. He married the woman who murdered Grace without hesitation. He let that wicked woman take away everything that belong to Grace. He remembered that he had promised Grace that he would loved her forever. This was his so-called love and promise? What a joke!

## **Chapter 562: Chapter 562: Don't Be Too Cruel To Me (part one)**

Leo tried to slowly get up with his palms on the table supporting him. But a great cloud of grief came upon him again, his knees gave way and he eventually sank to the ground. What shocked him the most was the fact that Grace was actually pregnant at that time. The knowledge hit him like a sharp knife that ripped his soul and left him breathless. Bitterness started to creep in and overcome him, forcing the tears that had

gathered in his eyes to stream down his face. Men only wept when they were deeply hurt.

His mind was preoccupied with thoughts of Grace, his petite and gentle lady. Her otherworldly beauty and deep affection for him added to his remorse. He couldn't bear it anymore. Raising his hand, he slapped himself across his face several times. The sound was so loud that it echoed throughout the quiet room. It still couldn't drive away the chill of anguish that haunted and suffocated him.

He suddenly burst into manic laughter. 'Yakira, you nasty woman. Do you have any idea what a heartless person I've become because of you? Come what may, I must kill you today, or my rage will never subside. How dare you use me as a puppet! Well, I have to admit that you are indeed manipulative enough. You managed to wrap me around your fingers and lead a luxurious life, while successfully hiding all your vicious behaviors from me. How cruel you are to me!'

Leo started banging his head against the table, as if he could tear it open and see what exactly it was that had blinded him. He couldn't believe that he had put his faith in such a scheming woman like Yakira. He then recalled the way he had treated Daisy, and what he had done to her. He felt too ashamed to even see her again now. Just imagine, would a real father help his step daughter take the husband away from his own daughter? Would a real father act aggressively against his own daughter every time they met? A good father would never have done that. But Leo had done all of these to Daisy, in the most obvious, thorough, and ruthless way. He must have broken her heart and made her suffer a lot.

Came to think of it, Leo realized that he had been wallowing in the self-pity because of a baseless betrayal. Daisy reminded him of the betrayal every time he saw her, and that was why he would hurt her time and time again without any mercy. But after finding out that she was actually his own daughter, his attitude towards her changed completely. Leo grew to care for this girl, something he would never have done before the DNA test. The tie of kinship was truly a magical thing, for it could change your mind and refresh your thoughts. He was caught off guard by his tenderness for Daisy, someone he had disliked until not long ago.

Back then, Leo had done nothing to stop Yakira from throwing Daisy out of the house. If this was the biggest regret of his life, then meeting Yakira was his biggest misfortune. Originally, he had only planned to divorce her and pay for alimony. But he completely changed his mind. Given all the misery she had brought him, Leo now thought that killing her would be too merciful. But he was unwilling to contaminate his hands with her blood. An idea lingered in his mind until he was overcome by it. He must think of a way to torture her, and let her end up worse than dead. Only in this way, Leo hoped, could Grace's soul rest in peace.

Leo put off all his meetings and social activities and locked himself in his office for a long time. He had been sitting in his chair for so long, that his body grew numb and

seized up in this solitude. But he didn't realize it, nor did he notice that time was passing by. When he finally managed to take his mind off the matter and awaken from his thoughts, he found that the day had nearly passed.

He had resisted the urge to confront Yakira at once and decided to clear his thoughts and straighten things out first. To avoid falling into yet another trap set by Yakira, it was important that he stayed calm and acted with caution this time. Since he had already made unforgivable mistakes in the past, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself if he continued to make more out of carelessness. He had hurt his daughter's feelings, so he would try his best to avoid doing any harm to his son Brian. After all, it had all been the sinful Yakira's doing from the very beginning, and Brian had nothing to do with it. To protect him from all the hurt, there would be a lot for Leo to consider before taking action.

At the same time, Edward was struggling with the same kind of problem. He had spent the whole day trying to figure out a proper way to tell Daisy the truth about Grace's death. The truth would definitely hurt her, and he wanted to make it less painful for her. But his efforts were to no avail. He had to surrender to the fact that since Grace was Daisy's mother, the truth would be a devastating blow to her no matter what.

"What's on your mind, Edward? You look like you're in a trance." Daisy frowned. She took some documents out of her briefcase carefully, and laid them out neatly on the table. Edward seemed to be acting strangely the whole day, but she couldn't figure out the reason.

"Come here, honey," Edward gestured to her with a grim face. He found it difficult to imagine how she would react to his news. Would she storm off and rush to confront Yakira? Or would she simply become motionless and speechless from the overwhelming shock and grief? Edward was unwilling to see either of them.

"What for? I've got work to do," Daisy replied solemnly. She was still in her military uniform, which added to her dignified bearing. Although she didn't want to stop halfway through her work, she walked over to him because of his strange behavior the entire day.

## **Chapter 563: Chapter 563: Don't Be Too Cruel To Me (part two)**

"Remember what I said this morning? Do you still want to hear it?" Edward took her hand in his and settled her on his lap, wrapping his long and slim arms around her waist. But he dared not look into her clear dark eyes, where he could see the reflection of a cruel man, a man who was about to tell her the harsh truth.

"If you are able to speak it out, then I'd love to hear it. But if you are unwilling to talk about it, I won't force you to." Daisy was quite relaxed as she rested against his chest.

She was very eager to know everything. But if Edward didn't want to tell her about it, she wouldn't make things difficult for him. She left it to him to make the decision.

"I'm not worried about myself, I'm worried about you. If the news will cause you pain, do you still want to hear it?" He bowed and kissed her head gently. He never found himself to be an indecisive man. But he would always have trouble making up his mind when it came to matters that concerned Daisy. He would make every effort to make things less difficult for her every time. But every time, he found himself helpless to do nothing but watch her suffer in the end. To be honest, he often hated himself in those cases. He loved her deeply, yet he could not protect her from all harm. Most of the time, he could only watch her struggle painfully and shoulder the burden that had already become too heavy for her.

"It sounds like it concerns me. And judging from your serious tone, is it safe to assume that something bad has happened?" Daisy asked, turning her face towards Edward all of a sudden. She looked him straight in the eye. Her gaze was full of innocence, as if she was earnestly trying to decipher the answer in his eyes.

"Yes. Can you promise me that you will trust me and leave everything to me? Can you promise to restrain yourself and never put yourself in harm's way?" Edward asked gravely. He didn't refuse to meet her gaze. After all, he never tried to hide the truth from her. But his grave expression somehow disconcerted Daisy. She was beginning to think that it might be something she would never want to know, something that might depress her. Unconsciously, she suddenly wanted to escape from the truth.

"Can I choose not to hear it now?" Daisy started to regret it. She shouldn't have left the decision to him when she had no clue what he was about to tell her. Could it possible be the news that he no longer loved her? Or did he regret about their whole relationship after being with her all this time? Either way, Daisy just couldn't accept it. If he must confide this cruel truth to her now, she would rather that he had never raised her hopes and loved her in the first place. That way, at the very least, she could still draw comfort from her desire and pursuit. It was far better than gaining the love she yearned for, only to lose it completely.

Don't worry. I know what you're thinking about. But no, that will never happen. Daisy, please trust me. I'm the last person in the world who would want to see you get hurt." If they weren't having a serious conversation, he would want to punish her for having these unacceptable conjectures. It was too easy to discern what she was actually thinking about. Her eyes had given her away. But Edward could only blame himself for this. She would probably put more trust in him if he treated her well enough.

"I didn't say a word. How could you possibly know what I'm thinking about? Don't tell me you know how to read minds." Daisy wasn't sure whether Edward had truly seen right through her or not, but his assurance relaxed her. As long as he would not leave her, nothing else seemed to matter.

"If I can't understand you, then who else can?" Edward said with a great deal of frustration. He wondered how insecure this little and delicate woman was. Although he had risked his life for her, he still couldn't earn her absolute trust. For a moment, he was torn between laughing and crying. He didn't know what to do about her distrust. But he loved her deeply, so he wouldn't get upset about her heavy thoughts or show any discontent. He would only embrace her worries with more tolerance.

"Fine. Tell me what it is about first. I reckon that you've already decided to tell me, and it's something I need to know. Otherwise, you wouldn't bother to test my reaction by asking these questions. I can only hear it since it's something I can't escape, but I have one condition: Don't be too cruel to me. I may be tough on the outside, but my heart is not always strong. Just don't pose any problems that are beyond my ability. I think this request is reasonable enough."

That's right, Daisy was scared. After enjoying the passion of love, she found the gut-wrenching harshness of death much harder to bear. Now, she had things that she held dear. This was the reason she was so afraid that something terrible and cruel had happened. She never liked it when other people thought of her as a weak person, but that didn't mean that she was invulnerable.

"As you recall, what was your mother like?" Edward asked softly. He was trying to make it seem like they were having a regular conversation, hoping to get into the main topic gradually. Because he also understood the duality of her character, she was both strong and weak. He wanted to reveal the shocking truth in a gentle and mild way.

"My mother? Does she have anything to do with this? Or are you simply trying to change the topic?" Daisy was now confused. She didn't have the slightest idea why Edward would suddenly mention her mother. Panic slowly began to set in.

## **Chapter 564: Chapter 564: I am Here For You (part one)**

"What I am about to tell you is related to your mother, so I would like to know your impression of her. Darling, what can you tell me about your mother?" If he did have another choice, he would not make Daisy relive the pain like that, but she had the right to know the actual cause for her mother's death. Nothing could be hidden for very long, she would hear it from someone else sooner or later. Well, he preferred to tell her himself. Anyway he loved her and was always ready to console her when she felt sad or upset. Okay, it was time to let the cat out of the bag. He was well prepared to provide his shoulder for her to cry on.

"From what I remember, my mother was a beautiful and gentle woman. She was full of classical grace and nobility. Her gestures and the way she behaved would remind everyone of her noble elegance, and her blue blood. I could never learn that. She treated everyone she met with a sweet smile and friendliness. She was the ever-burning

sun, shining every day of my life. She loved me very much and I just wanted to melt into her love."

Speaking of her mother, her face showed signs of a happy smile. It was imperceptible but Edward noticed it. Daisy was lost in the memories about her mother. She admired her mother, and she really missed the woman. Edward could tell from her face and her words.

"Wow, that's a loaded description. And you almost never speak so highly of anyone. I'm really starting to wonder how beautiful your mother was." As a matter of fact, Edward was more interested in why Leo Ouyang betrayed her and preferred Yakira Mo when Grace was such an extraordinary beautiful woman and Yakira was such a disgusting vulgar sow. It was beyond his understanding. If there was an answer, only Leo knew what it was.

"Err! There are all kinds of beautiful women in the world, but I have never seen the same beauty as my mother. She was elegant but melancholy, noble but friendly. She was a charming and soft classical beauty and also a doughty and fashionable modern woman. She just was beloved child of God."

Only speaking of her mother could get Daisy really excited. With a sparkle in her eyes, Daisy looked particularly beautiful. Edward was absolutely mesmerized and he could not take his eyes off her.

Well, have you ever doubted the cause of your mother's death?" Edward asked tentatively. He was concerned but also expecting her answer.

Doubt? I was too young and I had no idea about death at that time. I am unwilling to think too much of it now that I'm an adult. Even though I think of my mother sometimes and doubt her death, I have never gone into action to find out the answer. It has been too long. It is very strange that you asked me this question. Edward, what do you know about it?"

Daisy was confused. 'Gosh, did my mother die from other reasons? Is he going to tell me the actual cause for mother's death?' Daisy thought in her mind. She stared at Edward, trying to discover the answer from his face. His words indicated that her mother did not die in an accident, but from some other reasons that few people knew. Did Yakira have any direct connection with the actual cause of her mother's death? So that's why he wanted her to let them go in the morning. She had a million questions to ask him, but she did not know where to start. She looked at him with very confused eyes.

"Yeah, I just know a little. But could you promise me that you won't get too worked up before I tell you?" Edward hugged her tighter, for he knew what he was about to tell her would astound her. Although it had been too long, she still loved her mother deeply as

before. To her, the actual cause of her mother's death would be like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky.

"Edward, don't say that. You're freaking me out." Her face turned pale and she was so frightened of the unknown. She had no clue what brutal truth he would reveal. Edward was a very straightforward man, and never beat around the bush. But now he talked in a roundabout way. There must be something wrong. She was aware of the gravity of the situation.

"It's okay. Don't ever forget that I am here for you for good and all. Calm down and listen to me carefully. I will tell you everything I know." Edward felt like an executioner, who killed every ounce of perception that she had and pushed her into an abyss of suffering that she might not ever get out of. So he tried to console her by every means he could think of. He kissed her on the mouth slowly and tenderly, again and again. He wanted her to know how much he loved her.

Spit it out! Don't worry! No matter what you say, I can control my emotions. Don't forget I am a colonel. How could I command my soldiers if I lacked self-control?" Daisy tried to give him a reassuring smile by pulling her lips up. But she failed. Because her smile looked even more painful than crying.

"If your mother was killed by a man-made accident, if it was premeditated murder, then how would you feel?" Edward was extremely worried about Daisy. He knew she was completely stunned but he refused to look at her eyes, otherwise he could not move on. To add to Daisy's suffering was the last thing he wanted to do. That would kill him.

You're kidding, right? This isn't funny!" Daisy trembled all over. This was so dreadful. She could not believe it. If that was true, who could be so awful to such a good woman? How could he or she hurt such a beautiful fairy? Did he or she feel guilty after killing the most friendly and innocent woman?

"I know this is important to you. I won't make jokes. I wish it were one big joke, but sorry, darling, it's true. I have a clear mind. I know you have the right to know the truth." Yes, he wished it were a bad joke that he made, so she wouldn't be hurt. However, it was nothing but a brutal truth.

"Who killed my mother? Don't tell me it was Leo Ouyang." Her face looked blanched. She was afraid her father killed her mother just as she suspected. What if father murdered mother? Mother used to love her so much but had been dead for years. Father had never liked Daisy but was the only person alive with a blood relationship to her. What should she do? Should she avenge her dead mother, or let her father go? It was hard to decide. Whatever her decision might be, it was destined to be painful.

"No, he wasn't. He didn't do it in a direct way, but he was related to it indirectly." Edward paused. Daisy was a clever woman. She would figure it out when she got a hint that her mother was murdered and her father was indirectly involved.

