

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 575 - Chapter 575: Frustrated Daisy (part two)

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"Mr. Mu, please, please help me explain it to her." Leo turned to Edward, and said that. His last hope of having any relationship with his daughter was Edward who was gently walking behind Daisy. Even though he knew this domineering man would be more difficult than Daisy to communicate with, he did not want to miss any opportunity to ease the tense relationship between him and his daughter.

Mr. Ouyang, your remorse came out pretty late. If you recognized your mistakes when I first gave those documents to you, I would be more than happy to help you. But now, as you can also see, the situation has reached to the stage where it is irreversible. I am sorry I can not help you this time. See you later. Goodbye!"

Edward smiled, with his lip slightly up, He then turned around and walked out. No matter how deep resistance Daisy showed to Leo, nobody could deny the fact that he was her father. So on the whole, he still had a little respect for him, but that did not mean that he could ignore the harms Leo once brought to Daisy.

"Mr. Yi, thanks for your hard work," Daisy said, as she went out and saw Mr. Yi waiting for them in the doorway, She expressed her appreciation for Mr. Yi's great support in this case.

"You are welcome, Colonel Ouyang. It is our responsibility to do this. And it's worthwhile for me to remind you that in the absence of any evidence or witnesses, we can only detain her for the next forty-eight hours at most. Under normal circumstances, it is only twenty-four hours, but considering that the situation is very special, I can try to extend it to forty-eight hours."

Mr. Yi said, short and to the point, with a sense of concern towards Daisy. He was afraid that Daisy might force him to abuse his powers. After all, such a thing was too common in current politics environment.

Never mind, I fully understand the process of investigation. Please don't consider me to be too involved in the investigation. The only reason why I asked you to take her to the police station was because I want to give her a small punishment. There is still a long way to go to finally convict her with sufficient evidence."

Daisy frowned slightly. She suddenly thought of Brian and was confused on how she would face him now. She did not know how she would explain the things to him. Moreover, she was confused on how to even start a communication with him under the given state. After all, that woman was his mother, and she had the most direct blood relationship with him.

"That is so considerate of you. It is really great for our work. But be rest assured! Although it happened long time ago and it might be difficult for us to investigate the whole thing, we will certainly try our best to find out the evidence and convict her." Mr. Yi replied. He did not expect Daisy to be so reasonable and understanding. That surprised him greatly but he managed to hide such unexpectedness under his smiling face.

Thanks, and we will also provide you with all requisite assistance. Should you need anything more from us, please feel free to let us know," Daisy said in a cold tone. And this tone of speech perfectly synced with her cold appearance in front of other people.

Well, sure. Then I'll go back to office now, goodbye!" Mr. Yi said and got in his car. The car went away and quickly disappeared into the vast darkness.

Let's go too!" Daisy said, and closed her sore eyes, which were painful after a long cry. She did not know how long it would still take to finally convict Yakira. However, no matter how hard it would be, she was ready to go on to find justice on behalf of her mother. This was the only thing she could do for her mother, as a daughter.

Okay, but let me drive." Edward replied quickly. He was still so frightened by the flying speed with which she came here. So, he was not ready to let her drive again, otherwise, his heart would completely stop beating.

"Why not? You don't trust my skills, do you?" Daisy said, with her face frowned and lip pouted, looking at him unhappily, "No, no, no, how dare !! I just do not trust my poor nerves!" Edward answered this with a little flattery. On seeing that Daisy was not so gloomy, he felt a little relaxed. He had been afraid that she would break down completely and just not get out of all the sadness.

"Mr, and Mrs Mu, How about you two let me drive?" Luke said. To tell the truth, Luke did not feel comfortable with either of them driving right now. After all, the previous splendid crazy racing was still played back before his eyes.

"No need. You can just drive your own car back." Edward immediately refused Luke's suggestion. At this moment, he believed Daisy would like to be with him only. Even though, she seemed to be normal, superficially at least, it did not mean that her heart was no longer in pain.

When they were discussing on who would drive the car, Brian followed them all the way out closely. In comparison to Mary's cries and shouting, Brian looked very calm and indifferent, as if what happened there did not bother him. He looked subtle and peaceful. He was calm and quiet and just stood there silently watching them leave the house, without making a sound, After tonight, he clearly knew that, there was a tall wall erected again between Daisy and him. The wall was so high that it was harder than before for him to climb over it.

As for Yakira, no matter how big her mistake was, he had to try his best to help her come out of jail. All this was not because he had any love for Yakira but it was simply because she was his mother. It was his responsibility to do this for her as a son. He could not be indifferent to her. Now he just hoped that the mistake she made was not so serious and still could be redeemed. Otherwise, even though he wanted to help her, he might not have the ability to do that.

Chapter 576: Chapter 576: Let's Go on a Trip

"Edward, sing to me," Daisy requested abruptly in the car. Upon hearing her words, Edward stepped hard on the brake. Fortunately, the traffic wasn't heavy on the road.

"Be careful." Daisy narrowly escaped bumping her head. Edward was worried that she might be a bad driver. But he didn't seem to be any better than her. She stared at him angrily, seeming like it didn't occur to her at all how much her words had affected him.

"I'm sorry. Are you hurt?" Edward carefully scanned her. Assured that she was fine, he was relieved. Her words took him by surprise and they sounded illogical to him. He reached for her forehead to see if she was having a fever.

"It's just singing. Why are you acting so dramatically?" Daisy took his hand off her forehead angrily. She had become unreasonable and irritable, a sharp contrast to her usual self.

"Honey, it's not strange to sing a song. I'm just wondering why you suddenly asked for it under the given circumstance." Edward wasn't mad. He was more than happy to tolerate all her unreasonable behaviors. This brought forth her feminine side and made him feel that she needed him.

"I see. You must be a terrible singer. So you are scared. Don't be. I won't make fun of you." Daisy said. Edward didn't know why she thought he couldn't sing. He just wasn't keen on singing.

Maybe you didn't realize it. Your words sound sarcastic right now. But I don't mind. You will know in the future whether I can sing or not." Edward smiled resignedly. So far she was the only one that thought he couldn't sing. But he didn't want to take it seriously. A song wasn't really what she wanted right now. She was still in the shock that her mom had been murdered. What saddened her the most was that she knew who killed her mother, but she didn't have any solid evidence to put the murderer away.

"Honey, I don't want to go home." Daisy leaned on Edward. She was exhausted. Her eyes wandered. It seemed she had said those words unconsciously. She might not even know what she was doing.

"Okay. Where do you want to go?" Edward said. He thought it might be just a momentary thought of Daisy's. She might change her mind very soon, but Edward was willing to take her wherever she wanted to go.

"Let's go on a trip. Leave the city and go somewhere nobody knows us." For the first time Daisy wanted to escape from everything. Thinking of the moment when she had left home earlier today, she was too embarrassed to go back home and face Jonathan and Cynthia.

"Are you sure that's what you want?" Edward pulled over his car. He would love to go on a trip with her, but he wasn't sure her busy schedule allowed her to do such an impetuous thing.

"I don't know." Daisy felt so fragile, so delicate. She used to endure all the sorrows alone and weep helplessly. Now she had Edward. When she was tired, there was his shoulder for her to lean on. When she was hurt, he would take her into his arms. She wasn't alone anymore. Edward took a deep breath. He straightened her messy hair affectionately. She looked so frustrated, which didn't conform to the military uniform she was wearing. She was in too much pain to notice that. She looked lifeless as if she had been possessed. Edward had to think her words over.

"Shall we go to Maple Night? It's a great place to relax." Edward carefully measured every sentence he said, trying to figure out what she really wanted.

"Edward, are you kidding me? Maple Night is in the city." Daisy rolled her eyes. She wasn't born yesterday.

"Are you sure about the trip? Think carefully. Once it is decided, you can not change your mind again." Edward had suggested Maple Night only because he was worried that she would be too busy to make enough time for a long trip. But Daisy not only didn't seem to appreciate it but also blamed him. Edward felt wronged. Since she sounded firm, he decided to set off right away. Taking her out of town was the easiest thing for him.

"Blpph! Are you mad?" Daisy pinched his cheek. His skin felt so tender and smooth. She wondered how a man could have a skin fairer than women. She pouted and pinched it harder.

"Hey! Are you trying to kill me? It hurts," Edward said, but he didn't slap her hand away. The pain on his cheek was nothing compared to the pain she had in her heart.

"Don't exaggerate it. It's just a light pinch. It's not going to kill you. Let's go. To hell with work and everything. Tomorrow is weekend. No matter what happens, Kevin will be there and he'll handle everything."

In Daisy's eyes, Kevin was outstanding. He made her feel warm and she looked up to him. Heroes admired heroes.

"He sounds omnipotent. What do you think of me?" Whenever it came to Kevin, Edward couldn't stay calm. No man could ever stand the love of his life praising another man, unless he was only pretending to be calm or he didn't love her at all. All men wanted to be the best in the eyes of the woman they loved.

Hmm, you... I need to think about it. But I'm sure about one thing, that is, you are not omnipotent in military. Every trade has its own master. Kevin may not be able to do your job either. You two work in different fields and are good at different things. You have respective merits,"

Daisy said earnestly and didn't realize that Edward was jealous. Edward was unhappy about it. He thought Daisy simply ignored his mood.

"Never mind. You are mine, and your heart will be mine too." Edward started the car and drove his way out of the city. Since Daisy wanted to leave the city, he would give her what she wanted.

"Where are we going?" The views on either side of the street flashed back. Daisy was curious why Edward had chosen that route. It wasn't the way back home.

"I'm going to sell you." Edward gave a mysterious smile. Daisy had suggested a trip, but by now she had completely forgotten all about it. Edward wondered whether she was confused or she was just messing with him. No matter what, he had made his decision, and that was it. She couldn't go back.

"More likely, I'll sell you. A pretty boy with fair skin like you is exactly what some perverts are looking for. If I were you, I would think carefully about where we are going right now." Daisy smiled. She had survived so many life-or-death situations, selling her definitely wouldn't happen.

"You are lucky that I love you. Otherwise, you would have been in trouble because of the 'pretty boy' you said. Dispose of the filthy thoughts from your mind. I will never be some pervert's toy boy."

Edward hated it when someone described him with words like pretty or beautiful, as these were usually used for females. If Daisy hadn't been the woman he loved, he would have thrown her out of the car.

"Should I feel flattered?" Daisy smiled and secretly felt complacent that she got him angry so easily. He didn't seem to be as arrogant as people used to say. She wanted to tell him that he was the one who had filthy thoughts in his mind all the time.

Chapter 577: Chapter 577: Almost a Good Man

"What do you think?" Edward bit his lip and said calmly. Resignation was written all over his face. He had been proud all his life, but in front of her, he had always been patient and he liked it that way.

Thank you, my lord. I just said it to satiate your arrogance," Daisy joked. As an excellent man, he had a thousand reasons to be arrogant. The women who had been pestering him were all charmed by him.

"You're being naughty. Do you want to see the ocean? There you can walk on the serene paths, enjoy the beautiful view, watch the streams running, and listen to the birds singing. Isn't it great?" Edward said with a smile. The place was not far from the city, only a three or four-hour drive. When they got there, it would be midnight at most. They still could get some sleep and then watch the sunrise in the morning. It was exciting to think about it.

Yes, it sounds great. But don't we need some time to pack?" Daisy furrowed. She was anxious to be there, but she was also a little worried.

We don't have to. Money is everything." Edward gave an arrogant smile. It was true. Money could buy everything. Except love. The love that could be bought with money wasn't true love. It was just an attachment to wealth. Edward loathed that kind of relationships.

Do you have your wallet on you?" Daisy sized Edward up. He was dressed casually. He must have been in a rush to catch up with her and must have forgotten to change. She figured that he had left both his phone and his wallet at home.

"Luke will bring it with him. Don't worry, honey. I won't really sell you." Edward shook his head. She was too naive. He couldn't imagine how much she must have struggled in the past years. Yet it was her simplicity that attracted him in the first place and made him lose his heart to her.

"Edward, sometimes it feels good to be around you." Daisy turned around and pressed a gentle kiss on his cheek, which was like a petal, soft and captivating.

"Only sometimes?" Edward was surprised by the kiss. But he remained calm and looked at Daisy, smiling.

"Yes. That's what you do." Daisy forced herself to forget the pain. So she started to make fun of Edward, which was uncommon. Edward was impressed by her resilience. She knew how to change her mood. Maybe it was an ability she acquired from her profession. Right now she had regained her rationality.

"I don't think so. I can do much more. You know that better than anyone else." Edward looked at her with a mischievous smile.

"Look now, whose mind is full of these filthy thoughts. I despise you." Daisy rolled her eyes at him, regardless of how disgraceful it was. He had a habit of associating everything with sex. More often than not, she had to think through her words before she spoke to him, fearing that he might misinterpret her words purposely.

"You're more than welcome to despise me. At least it means you are interested in me." Edward smiled. He wasn't embarrassed at all. Instead he seemed to be gloating over it.

"Okay. Mr. Mu, you win. I have to say I am totally impressed by your shamelessness." Daisy looked at him with disdain, feeling that he was hopeless. She stopped talking, or else he would go on teasing her.

Darkness crept over the sky. Only a few cars were running on the road. Daisy had nothing to do but talk to Edward. Wherever he was, she felt happy.

The black Lamborghini was speeding along the expressway. Luke's car was following behind. They would reach the K City in the next few hours. Edward informed him on the vehicular telephone to arrange everything ahead of time. It was a tricky task. Luke frowned in deep thoughts.

Since FX International had hotels in that city which had a special suite for Edward with all the essentials in it, it was easy for him to find a place to stay. The problem was that there were no proper clothes for Daisy. Luke had to call the managers of the hotel and put them in charge of the matter. It was late in the night. So, they had to depend on their social skills to do their job.

Halfway through the drive, Daisy fell asleep. She was too tired after the sharp turn of emotions that she went through during the day. To make her more comfortable, Edward pulled the car into the service area to adjust her seat.

Edward stepped out of the car. Luke quickly walked over. When he saw Daisy asleep, he suggested, "Mr. Mu, you can use my car."

There's no need for that, since we'll be there in another two or three hours. Is everything set?" This was what Edward was thinking about. Daisy wanted to relax. He didn't want her to be unable to walk out of the hotel just because she didn't have proper clothes. She would be disappointed. She couldn't wear her uniform all the time.

"Yes. I have asked some people to arrange the clothes for her. There will be no problem." Edward's properties were all over the country, even the world. He could get what he wanted easily. All he needed to do was to ask for it. Even if all the department stores were closed, his own department stores would be at his service.

"Good. Let's hit the road again then. Drive safely." Edward got in the car and was on the road again. He called his parents and Justin to tell them they were fine and where they were going. Justin was too premature. Without his dad's phone call, he would have

indulged in some weird, wild imaginations. Daisy had a sound sleep. She was still sleeping when they arrived at the hotel. Edward checked the time. It was past 2 a.m. It wasn't too late. His night activities would have just started if it had been in the past. He wasn't sure whether he should wake Daisy up or not. He wanted to carry her to the room. But he was worried that his act might affect her image since she was wearing the uniform.

"Are we there yet?" While Edward was thinking about what to do, Daisy woke up and looked out of the car window.

"Yes. You slept well. I was working on a plan to sell you." Edward smiled and stroked her head.

"It's an excellent idea. Maybe the buyer is even more wonderful than you. Then I'll be with the best man in the world," Daisy retorted calmly with a stretch. Edward was angered.

"Honey, am I not a good man? Huh?" Edward squinted his eyes at her smiling face.

"Almost a good man. But since I haven't met a better man than you yet, I'll just make do with you for now." Daisy rolled her eyes cleverly, opened the car door and stepped out. She smelled the fragrance of jasmine in the air. It suddenly occurred to her that Edward hadn't chosen this city only for its views. There might be a story here for him to tell. Otherwise, why did he like jasmine so much? However, she didn't intend to ask him about it. After all, the past stayed in the past. What they had now was the present.

"Colonel Ouyang, what you just said makes my fancy run wild." Bending on the car roof, Edward smiled at Daisy. Apparently, he was trying to make a fuss about some words in her remarks again. He was good at twisting the meanings of her words.

"No comment on that. Luke, Mr. Mu's thoughts are filthy. Be careful when you are with him," Daisy said to Luke, who was walking towards them. She took a deep breath of fresh air. The air here was much better than that of the S city.

Luke looked at Edward. Seeing Edward wasn't mad, he twitch his lips awkwardly. Daisy was the only one that dared to talk about Edward like that. Edward hated two things. One was people said that he was pretty of beautiful. The second was that people assumed that he was gay. Therefore, normally, afraid of the consequences, people took care not to cross these lines with him. Surprisingly, Edward wasn't affected by her words at all. He smiled and talked as if nothing had happened. He really doted on her.

Chapter 578: Chapter 578: Fragrance Jasmine Hotel

Edward cast a sidelong glance at Daisy's smiling face. He didn't take her caustic remarks to heart. All he wanted was to see her happy face. Anyway, her caustic

remarks wouldn't do any wrong to him, right? Therefore, he didn't care about Daisy's taunts. Instead, he let out a doting smile.

Let's go. Take a shower in the hotel to relieve the fatigue of the journey." Edward closed the car door and walked up to Daisy, leading her to the hotel with his arm around her slender waist.

Sorry. I don't know when I fell asleep. You must be really tired after driving for so long." Daisy looked up at Edward. The expression in her eyes showed her affectionate tenderness and apology.

"No, I am not tired. I'm just worried that you may be tired." Edward answered her with a comforting smile. In fact, this was the first time that he had driven for such long hours. If he went on a long journey in the past, Luke would drive for him, or he would travel via his private plane. However, he decided to go on this trip hastily, and since the destination was not far away, he drove himself.

"Mr. Mu, welcome to Jasmine Fragrance Hotel." The hotel manager came up to greet Edward and Daisy just when they stepped into the lobby. He was a little bit surprised to see Daisy standing beside Edward. As a matter of fact, Daisy was also stunned. She thought the name of the hotel matched perfectly with the characteristics of this city, and she began to wonder who its owner was and why he gave this name to the hotel. Was it someone like Edward who had a special liking for jasmines?

Mr. Wu, thank you. We only come here for a vacation and not for an inspection. You don't have to worry about anything." Edward knew the name of every senior executive. It was not only because of his good memory, but because of his respect for his employees. After hearing what Edward said, Daisy was enlightened and smiled. It turned out that the hotel also belonged to the FX International Group. She was right. The owner of the hotel was really crazy about jasmines, but what interested her more was the story hidden behind it.

"It's our pleasure. You rarely come here. We are greatly honored by your gracious presence. If I am not wrong, this must be your wife, Colonel Ouyang." Mr. Wu asked with hesitation. In the past, their CEO only came here to inspect the work. It was the first time that he had brought a woman here, so he wondered whether this woman in the military uniform was Edward's wife who gave rise to a lot of discussion among the employees recently.

"Hello. I'm Daisy Ouyang." Daisy's answer was concise and polite. It was neither too indifferent nor too intimate. As usual, she looked elegant and heroic.

"Hello, Mrs. Mu. The female staff here admires you so much." Mr. Wu began to get excited as he was right in his guess. Although the staff didn't have a chance to attend the anniversary party of the FX International Group, there were many reports and

videos about Mrs. Mu on the company's internal website, so they felt great respect for her.

"Admire me? Why?" Daisy frowned. If she recalled correctly, it was her first visit here. How could the employees here know her?

"Yes. There are a lot of reports about you on the company's internal website, so they all know you." Mr. Wu rubbed his hands together. The FX International Group had its own internal website for employees to conveniently exchange work experience. They had to enter their employee numbers and passwords to log in. Moreover, various firewalls were also designed. In general, it was impossible to decipher the codes. However, that was another pair of shoes for computer masters like Justin.

"So I have been tagged as the wife of the CEO of the FX International Group?" Daisy rolled her eyes at Edward. She was quite surprised that the FX International Group had assets all over the country. It seemed that she would be recognized wherever she went in the future, which was the last thing she wanted. She always led a low-key life, but now she was popular. She was afraid that it might cause her unnecessary trouble.

"Don't look at me. I didn't upload the information. Anna is responsible for this. You can vent your anger on her." Daisy's fierce look scared Edward. He unconsciously stepped back and shifted the blame onto his secretary. It was indeed Anna's work, and he really didn't tell a lie.

"Sorry. Did I say anything wrong?" Mr. Wu was nervous about the tension between Edward and Daisy. If they had a quarrel over what he said, he might even lose his job. Worst still, he wouldn't have his place in the service industry either.

"No. We can go to the room on our own. Go back to sleep now." Before Daisy could say anything, Edward directly drove her into the elevator overbearingly yet gently.

"Luke, are they alright?" Mr. Wu was still worried, so he hesitantly asked Luke who followed Edward and Daisy behind. Although Luke appeared to be a bodyguard, the insiders knew the subtle relationship between him and the CEO, so they also respected him.

"Don't worry. It's just a joke between them. Have you got everything ready as told?" This was the only thing that Luke cared about. He was afraid that things might not be ready before Edward's arrival. If that happened, it would mean that he was inefficient.

"The departmental store has already got everything ready before you come here. I was wondering who would come. It turns out to be Mrs. Mu." Mr. Wu wiped his sweat. He originally thought that the CEO would bring some young lady here. Unexpectedly, Mrs. Mu came. Fortunately, he didn't say anything wrong. Otherwise he would be doomed.

"Good. Then I can set my mind at rest. You can go back. No need to serve us." Routinely, Luke's room was just next to Edward's. It was a fixed layout. Edward's room, which remained empty at ordinary times, was exclusively reserved for him only. He was obsessively tidy, so he didn't mind the waste of resources. He lived in his exclusive rooms in the hotels of the FX International Group only. This was why he had hotels built across the country.

Okay. I will go back. Good night." Mr. Wu then went back to his office. Since the CEO stayed at the hotel, he didn't dare to go home to sleep because he feared that something unexpected might happen. So, he'd better be on call here. "Good night." Then Luke entered the elevator. Since Daisy was with Edward, it made his work much easier. At least he didn't have to be on high alert all the time.

The air in the K City was fresh and pleasant. Daisy pushed the glass window open and looked out. Although it was already late at night, the stars were shining bright, and the city was ablaze with light. As she took a deep breath, she smelled a faint floral fragrance in the air. She liked the sweet air that the city brought to her. In this atmosphere, she temporarily forgot the sad pain buried deep in her heart. She was totally intoxicated by the faint floral fragrance, because this was the most familiar smell to her. It was the intoxicating jasmine fragrance that Edward exuded. Now, she felt that the smell was very close to her too.

"It's cozy here, isn't it?" Edward was naked upto the waist. Looking far into the distance along Daisy's sight, he saw the flickering light, as well as her melancholy, helplessness and sadness.

Yeah. You have showered? You know what? This is my first trip." Daisy turned her head. At the sight of Edward's sturdy chest muscles, she blushed, making her look pretty and charming.

"I know. I swear I will show you all the beautiful rivers and mountains of the world, if I can. Now go take a shower. I have already filled the bathtub with warm water." Edward kissed Daisy's lips soulfully. He didn't doubt her words, whether good or bad. He was deeply grieved by what she just said, so he made a promise.

"Thank you. I'll keep it in mind." Daisy smiled softly. She didn't expect to really enjoy the beauty of the world, but what Edward said was the most beautiful scenery in her heart. It showed her the most luxurious trip of the world, because it was a painting he drew for her with his deep love and affection.

"I will be with you wherever you go, even if it is the remotest corner of the world." After Daisy hurried into the bathroom, Edward stood by the window and commanded an open view of the distance. Smelling the floral fragrance, he seemed to see the girl in his memory. She was so close to him, but as he stretched out his hands to touch her, she turned into a cloud and drifted with the wind, and he could do nothing to stop her.

Daisy was right. This city had the most profound meaning and nostalgia for Edward right from his childhood. He often thought of the girl who was as beautiful as a princess and missed the scene of their first meeting. However, like most storylines, they passed through each other and finally lost each other amidst the faint floral fragrance. They never met again after that.

Edward laughed at himself. What happened? Why did he suddenly think of that distant memory again? Was it because he was now in this city? Maybe he had a different feeling for that girl, but he didn't realize it. On this thought, he frowned at himself because he knew that this was not his purpose for coming here today. He thought he owed Daisy an apology, because at this moment, he was thinking of another girl who was only a part of his distant memory.

Chapter 579: Chapter 579: Edward's Secret (part one)

Immersing her body into the hot water, Daisy finally let her tight muscles relax. The comfortable feeling that followed it, made her unconsciously close her eyes. Her mind suddenly travelled back in time, to the deepest part of her memory. This was the time, when she was still a highly enviable princess in her family, who had a loving father and an indulgent mother. They all lived happily together, making everyone else gasp in admiration.

But all these things started to fade gradually with time, becoming a distant dream for her. Moreover, now that she knew how her mother died, she felt herself slipping deep into a dissociative state, like a soulless body. So she decided to take some time off, splurge a little and be a little woman pampered by her husband. She hoped that all of this would change her mood.

However, she was constantly irked by one thought. With her body completely drowned in water, she thought about Edward's past. She was very eager to know about the story in his heart. Daisy badly wanted to know what kind of person that girl was. What made Edward constantly think about her, so much so that he ended up naming the hotel in such a special manner.

The pressure of the water didn't let her hold on long. She popped her head out of the water, suddenly remembering that she was nursing her broken heart. She had forgotten to ring her family to let them know that she was safe. They must be worried about her because of the riot she caused before she left the house! Thinking about this, she was not in the mood to bath anymore. She quickly finished her shower and walked out of the bathroom. Seeing Edward standing by the window, completely lost in his thoughts, she suddenly stopped in her tracks and stared at him thoughtfully, tilting her head.

"You got out of the shower so quick." Edward turned around first, and smiled when he saw her standing there still. Then he walked towards her, still wearing the expression he wore when he was enjoying the night view just now.

"Oh! Have you phoned mother and father? How could I completely forget such an important thing?" Daisy, suddenly popped out of her trance, lifted the corner of her mouth and asked nonchalantly. But there was still a hint of unsureness in her heart. Because she knew that Edward was definitely thinking about his past. But she didn't dare to ask, and she couldn't ask, so she just had to bury her curiosity in the bottom of her heart.

"Don't worry! I have already called them. Is this the reason why you got out of the shower in such a hurry? Your hair is still dripping." Edward frowned, grabbed the towel by his side, and started gently drying her hair. But in his mind, he still deeply blamed himself for his temporary emotional betrayal.

"I'm glad that you called. I was afraid that they might be worried about us." Daisy didn't resist, she just stood there silently, letting his hands run through her hair. She suddenly felt that she was being ridiculous. Why must she care who had been in his heart in the past? As long as she was the one he loved right now, it should be okay, right?

"So you know that they'd be worried! Then why didn't you think twice when you stormed out of the house like that?" Edward didn't say these words to blame her at all, because he clearly knew that whoever heard such a cruel thing would definitely lose control. Right now, he was just teasing her.

"I'm sorry! I admit that I wasn't thinking clearly. Edward, when did you find out that my mother was murdered?" Now that she couldn't think of his past, she focused her mind on something else, the thing that she wanted to know the most.

"I found out accidentally but not long ago. I was going to solve it quickly, but because I was injured, it got a little delayed." Edward was a little worried, he was not sure if she would blame him for hiding this from her. So he hesitated before answering her question.

"Why didn't you tell me before? You always act like this, why am I the last one to know everything?" As Edward had expected, she didn't let that slide. It looked like he knew her very well.

"I'm really sorry! I broke my promise again." Edward smiled helplessly. Like her words suggested, it seemed that he was lying to her again and again. Though he meant well, he still stepped on her sensitive nerve.

Never mind, I know you just want what's best for me. No need to worry, and don't look so forlorn. I'm not an unreasonable woman. Daisy raised her head and look at him. No matter how many days passed, she still didn't like it when he frowned deeply. Because deep in her memory, his smile was forever radiant and enchanting.

Do you want to listen to a story? All of a sudden, Edward badly wanted to tell her a secret that had been buried deep in the bottom of his heart. And in this way, it wouldn't

count as an emotional betrayal, perhaps! He never saw his feelings for that girl as love. He liked her but only treated her as a sister-next-door.