

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 580 - Chapter 580: Edward's Secret (part two)

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"No. I'm really tired. I just want to sleep." For some reason, Daisy suddenly felt very afraid of hearing him talk about the girl who had always been in his heart. So she refused to listen to anything connected to her subconsciously. Because the most terrifying thing between lovers was comparison. And she had always been somewhat unsure of herself. So she was worried that she wouldn't be able to compete with the beautiful girl in his heart.

"You really don't want to know the story? It might be a very sweet love story!" Edward raised one of his eyebrows, trying to get her interested.

"Maybe some other time! When I really want to hear it." Upon hearing his words, Daisy's heart started beating a lot faster. She didn't dare to listen to his words anymore, so she just covered her ears to show that she really didn't want to hear it.

"Then okay! It's really late. Let's have a nice sleep. And tomorrow I will take you out and show you around town, to see the gorgeous scenery of this city." Edward reached out and touched her hair, feeling that it was almost dry. He stopped what he was doing, but still went on to get a hair drier and blowed her hair for a while. He never really liked men doing such things for women in general however after he met this little woman, he was completely smitten.

Seeing that he wasn't planning on talking, Daisy breathed a sigh of relief secretly. That was when she suddenly realized that even though they had been through death together, she still couldn't believe she was the only woman he wanted for life. With a slight stimulation, she would quickly arm herself and hide, to protect herself from getting hurt. Perhaps, it was because she had been hurt so many times that she was so reluctant to get herself hurt again.

The night was mostly silent. It wouldn't change for someone's sleeplessness, nor stay for someone's sorrow. The dawn still came as usual, and the sun still rose in the east, not waiting for anyone's appreciation.

Because Edward slept too late last night, he didn't wake up at daybreak and missed his beautiful wish to watch sunrise with Daisy. His eyes fluttered open until about noon. Rubbing the painful area between his eyebrows, a sudden realization woke him from his slumber. He didn't see Daisy around. He quickly jumped up from the bed and went to the bathroom without even putting on his shoes. But the bathroom was empty and quiet, he couldn't find Daisy. He had a bad feeling about it. Edward was afraid that she was still bothered by what happened last night. So he hurriedly ran to Luke's room without changing his clothes.

"Mr. Mu, you are finally up." As soon as Luke saw Edward, he quickly put down the newspaper in his hands and stood up from the sofa.

"Yeah! Have you seen Daisy?" Edward ran his hand through his messy hair, and asked vexedly.

"Yes, Mrs. Mu went out very early. She said that she wanted to catch some fresh air and see if the sunrise here in the K City was any different from that in the S City. So she told me not to bother you.

She would be back soon." Luke seldom saw Edward this messy, so he knew that he must be very worried. So, he told him everything he knew.

"She went all by herself. How did I not notice it at all?" Edward frowned to himself, feeling very frustrated. He was thinking that he could accompany her. But he didn't expect that he wouldn't even notice her leaving.

"Mrs. Mu said that she was just going out for a walk and you didn't have to worry about her." Luke repeated Daisy's words again. Seeing Edward this anxious, made him worried too. But knowing that she was not some ordinary weak little girl, he felt relieved.

"Did she take the car? And did she carry some cash with her?" This was what Edward was worried about. Since they came here in a hurry, Daisy didn't have the chance to bring any cash with her. What if she was in trouble?

"No, she went by foot, and I don't think she has any cash with her." Luke felt pissed at himself. He cursed himself under his breath. How could he completely forget such an important thing? He was now anxious too.

What? Then I assumed she didn't eat anything either? After hearing this, Edward felt more and more guilty. He had a feeling that he failed as a husband, for he didn't even realise when his own wife went out of the room.

I'm afraid so, because she left quite early, just past six o'clock. How about this! I take the car and drive around the city to see if I can find her. The more questions Edward asked, the more guilty Luke felt of this matter. Even if he started feeling anxious now.

Okay! We will spilt up to look for her. She's not like herself now, she must have forgotten that she doesn't have any cash on her. Whoever finds her first will contact the other via car phone. Edward said these words while walking up to change his clothes. In his mind, Daisy was not the almighty Colonel right now, she was just his wife. That was why he got so anxious on her going out all by herself.

Chapter 581: Chapter 581: Don't Test my Patience (part one)

The sunlight in late autumn was not as scorching as it was in summer, but it was still intense enough to get someone's delicate skin sunburned after prolonged exposure. Daisy took a break to rest for a while. She sighed as she looked up at the relentless sun. After getting her breath back, she suddenly realized how far she'd come. Although the trip didn't exhaust her, she was now dehydrated.

Daisy raised her hand to wipe the sweat off her face. She assumed that she must look a lot more terrible than when she was doing field training at the base. At least at the base, she was wearing flat combat boots instead of high heels and camouflage attire instead of this full-length dress which trailed along behind her and made walking difficult. At the moment, she felt like a drowned mouse. But there was no one to blame but herself. She originally just planned to walk around but before she knew it, she had strayed off the path and ended up on the peak of a natural forest park. Although she enjoyed the beautiful sunrise and the fresh mountain air, she found that wearing high-heeled shoes while trekking along the mountain was a big mistake.

To be honest, when she opened the closet and found the glittering array of dresses this morning, her heart started racing. She stood in place and stared at those women's clothes for quite a long time without even touching a single one of them. She finally breathed a sigh of relief when she noticed that they were brand-new with price tags still attached on them, so they could not be some other women's clothes. But she had trouble making up her mind while looking through the collection. There were a lot of brands and styles available, but none of them seemed to suit her. All the clothes were either strapless or backless, even if the upper part was acceptable, the lower section could barely cover her hip. In the end, she reluctantly chose this long snow-white dress, which further added to her aloof image and otherworldly beauty.

Swallowing hard, she tried to relieve her thirst only to find that her mouth was dry. She could do nothing but continue to walk when suddenly, a pavilion drew her attention. She unconsciously stopped, not because she wanted to take a break, but because she found it familiar. She had a feeling that she could recognize it in her memory. It was strange because this was her first time in K City, and she had never visited this forest park before. It was impossible for her to have seen this pavilion before. But now, she could even vaguely picture a similar pavilion in her mind. However, when she tried to remember more details, the images became blurry and simply faded away.

With a confused look on her face, she walked over and sized it up curiously. She admitted that it was merely a typical pavilion that people could easily come across in many tourist spots. There was nothing special about it, but she just couldn't shake off the familiarity. Sitting down slowly on the stone bench inside, she did her best to search her memory for the reason. But every time she got close to an answer, it just slipped away.

'It's better to forget it. Maybe I'm just too tired and I'm imagining things,' she thought to herself. After reassuring herself, Daisy decided not to linger any longer. She rose up and continued her trek down the mountain. Maybe she was distracted by the confusion,

or the heels were too high for her, because she suddenly lost her balance and sprained her ankle. She was already a bit tired after walking for so long, a twisted ankle would surely add to her woes. She bent down to stroke her ankle gently. As expected, she felt a dull pain in the joint. Luckily, it wasn't very serious, and she could still get back on foot. As she hobbled along the steep mountain road, she got drenched in sweat from the heat and the aching pain. But years of military life had toughened her will, so she wasn't frustrated or upset, nor did she show any delicacy or weakness that a regular girl might have done in this situation. On the contrary, she clenched her teeth and walked on, displaying her tenacity and strong will as a soldier.

Compared to Daisy, who had coped with her difficulties gracefully, Edward could barely stay calm and was on the verge of an angry rampage. He and Luke had literally searched every corner of the hotel and the area around, but could find no trace of Daisy. Edward was currently filled with both worry and anger. On one hand, he feared that something bad might have happened to her. On the other, she had riled him up by going out alone. How could she not even ask him to accompany her? Edward came to feel useless, dispensable and unwanted as a husband.

"Luke, how is it going? Are there any sightings of her?" He used the phone in his car to call Luke every ten minutes to ask about Daisy. It was clearly evident how anxious he was at the moment.

No. I'm sorry Mr. Mu, but I suspect that Mrs. Mu is no longer in the area. Shall we expand the search? I think I remember her talking about watching the sunrise. Perhaps we can go and try checking some higher places where one can view the sunrise at the earliest," Luke said as he kept looking around the street, hoping to spot the missing woman.

Checking out higher places? Wait a second, I might know where she is." Edward then turned the car around sharply. Luke's words reminded him of a place where people could see the first rays of sunlight in this city. But the odd thing was, that place was quite far away from the hotel. If Daisy went out on foot, then she was less likely to have walked that far. Nevertheless, he still decided to try his luck and check it out. After all, it was better than running around like a headless chicken.

In less than twenty minutes, he stood at the gate of a forest park. He wasn't familiar with this park, but wasn't a stranger to it either. Because it was exactly the place he described to Daisy last night. It was a place where people could stroll around in the secluded pathways and watch the mountain spring cascade into waterfalls. People who were unfamiliar with the place could hardly be expected to know the existence of such a beautiful scenery.

Edward trotted all the way up the steep and winding mountain road. He prayed in his heart that Luke was right, and that Daisy actually did come here to watch the sunrise. This way, he could put an end to his worries and their hit-and-miss strategy.

Chapter 582: Chapter 582: Don't Test my Patience (part two)

Probably because the heat was most intense in the middle of the day, Edward could only see a few people in the park. From his point of view, the place looked more like a mountain than a park. Along the way, he had seen vast stretches of bushes, come across birds chirping melodious and soothing songs, and passed through woods where sunlight filtered through the tree leaves to create golden halos.

The entire place was quiet, peaceful, and sweltering. For a moment, Edward thought that he was visiting a tropical rain forest. After running continuously for a while, Edward found himself a bit exhausted. He stopped on a flat place, panting heavily. While he was trying to catch his breath, a familiar figure came into his sight. The woman was slowly moving down with her flowing white dress fluttering and dancing in the autumn breeze, like a fairy who lost her way deep in the mountains. Edward couldn't take his eyes off her.

By now, Daisy realized that her sprain was more serious than she thought. Half an hour had nearly passed and she had only trudged a short distance. How long before she could reach the bottom of the mountain at the speed of a tortoise? What a nightmare!

She sighed and wiped off the sweat brought out by the pain from her, and looked down at the seemingly endless road in frustration. Suddenly, she caught a pair of glaring eyes that stopped her thoughts. Then she saw Edward's darkened face. Startled by the intense look, she subconsciously took a step back, only to trip over a small stone. When her sprained ankle twisted again, she was unable to maintain her balance and fell on the ground.

"Be careful!" Edward exclaimed while rushing up to Daisy quickly. Although he was fuming with anger, he got very worried when he saw her tumble down.

"How did you know I am here?" Daisy asked, nearly moved to tears. Because she upheld her military training, she had been strong despite the pain and suffering she endured today. She believed that a soldier could shed blood and sweat, but never tears. But the moment she saw Edward, her nose couldn't help twitching. Although his expression was grim, the sight of his face comforted her.

"I didn't, I was only trying my luck. Are you alright?" Edward replied angrily. He was still infuriated, but he helped Daisy up as gently as possible. After all, it was a big relief to see her safe and sound. He finally relaxed the moment he touched her.

"I'm fine. Thank you, Edward. I'm glad to see you here anyway." Daisy didn't tell him about her sprained ankle. Instead, she stared at him with delight. His sudden appearance seemed to have relieved much of the pain she felt.

Why didn't you wake me up? How could you come to such a remote place alone?" Edward still looked upset despite her pleasant smile. But he reached out to dust the dirt off her dress.

You've driven for so long last night. I didn't have the heart to wake you up because you were sleeping so soundly this morning..." Daisy replied in a low voice. Like a child being scolded, she hung her head low and kept her gaze at her feet. She didn't dare to meet Edward's angry stare. Because she knew that the man was just worried about her, she didn't lose her temper in any way.

Are you telling me that I'm the one who should apologize? Fine. Let's get out of this place now," Edward said, turning on his heel in a fit of pique. He didn't like seeing her act so politely with him. Although it sounded like she was showing her consideration for him, he only felt like she didn't need him in any way. At this moment, his heart was deeply stung by her pride and independence. As her husband, it hurt him a lot to see that she didn't seem to need him.

Daisy was stunned by Edward's reaction. She didn't expect him to turn his back on her. The surprise made her freeze and gape at him as he walked away.

Now what? Are you not coming with me? Don't tell me that you haven't had enough," Edward snapped. He turned to look at her in confusion when he didn't hear footsteps following behind. Seeing that Daisy hadn't moved a single step, he could no longer restrain himself from losing his temper.

I..." Daisy bit her lip. The sudden sadness she felt made tears well up in her eyes. She subtly tilted her head to prevent the tears from falling down on her cheeks. She could easily turn a deaf ear to people's malicious remarks, but like anyone else, cold words from family would always break her heart. In the face of Edward's indifference towards her, she could barely hold back her tears.

Don't test my patience, Daisy." Edward simultaneously felt bad as he replied coldly to Daisy. As a person from a rich and powerful family, he had long grown used to having people's obedience. Earlier, he had been on the verge of a nervous breakdown because she went out without a single word. Everyone else would always be at his beck and call. Since when did he have to put up with a headstrong person like her? He was too exasperated to mind his words at the moment.

Sorry to have troubled you. You go ahead, I can go back on my own." Upon hearing his reply, Daisy straightened her face and looked very much the colonel she was. She stood with her back facing him and responded in an even colder and more distant manner.

"So this is your answer?" Edward asked in a chilling hard voice, with veins throbbing in his temples. Gnashing his teeth in anger, he glowered at back of the stubborn woman. He kept clenching and unclenching his fist, as if trying to control his rage. He firmly held

the idea that Daisy was simply in a bad mood. He didn't know that she was hanging behind because of her injury.

Yes, if you don't mind. This was the way Daisy had always been. In a weak state, she was willing to throw herself into her beloved's arms and act like a spoiled child in a delicate and sweet manner. But if anyone dared to offend her tender sensibilities, she would automatically put on a mask of indifference at once, and keep people at a distance with a cold detachment.

Chapter 583: Chapter 583: The Big Fight

"Good! I shouldn't have come to look for you in the first place. I'm just a God damn fool making myself ridiculous!" Edward had been worried. After about three hours of searching for her, he got really irritated. Daisy's words made him think that all the things he had done for her were unnecessary and she didn't need him or his efforts. He lost his temper and for the first time he cursed in front of her.

Daisy still didn't turn around to look at him. She tried to hold back the tears, but in vain. Fierce tears filled her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. Watching her back, Edward felt she didn't appreciate his concern at all. He closed his eyes dismally. When he reopened them, he walked down the hill, alone.

As Edward's footsteps became thinner, Daisy turned around. She watched him go farther and farther away from her through tearful eyes. Grief ran through her.

She always knew that a distinguished and arrogant man like Edward wouldn't love her deeply enough to humor her all the time, and she had been reminding herself to be discreet. But when he got mad at her, the indifference he showed was still too much for her to bear. She felt as if she was reliving those painful days when Edward had treated her like no more than a stranger.

Edward slammed the car door and sped away, as if he had forgotten the woman he loved was still on the hill. He looked grim, eyes elusive. His mouth was a tight line. One single glance at him could give people chills.

Luke, you don't need to look for her anymore. I found her," Edward answered on his vehicular telephone and slowed down his car. Luke had been trying to reach him.

"Mr. Mu, where are you? Do you need me to come over?" Hearing that Edward had found Daisy, Luke stepped on the brake and pulled over.

No. You go back to the hotel." Edward frowned and made a U-turn.

Okay, be careful." Usually Luke was at Edward's side. He and Edward were now separated because they had gone in different directions to look for Daisy. He was

worried to leave him alone. His ultimate aim was to protect him. Only when he was with Edward could he stop worrying.

"I will." Edward hung up. The look on his face softened a little.

Luke sensed Edward's bad mood over the phone. He was worried and confused. Edward was supposed to be happy to find Daisy. Why did he sound angry? Had they been fighting? But since Edward always pampered Daisy, fighting seemed unlikely.

Daisy was still in the same place where Edward had left her. She was sitting on a rock, rubbing her sprained ankle, looking dejected just like the high heel lying aside.

She forced a wry smile. Edward had left without looking back, as if she were just a stranger to him. She had believed he would tolerate everything about her. Now, clearly, she was proved wrong. In his heart she was not as important as she had thought her to be. From what happened today, she realized that in this world nobody could love and tolerate her as much as herself.

She decided not to waste more time on self-pity. She took off the other shoe and started to walk down the hill with bare feet. The pebbles hurt the soles of her feet. It was much better than walking in high heels, though.

Reality was cruel, but she was tough. Despite the absence of the shoulder she could lean on, she would rather endure the pain than cave in. She limped on the cobbled path. The passing by tourists gazed at her curiously. She looked embarrassed, but she kept walking, slowly and steadily. Years of military life taught her how to remain calm in difficult situations. This was just a tiny snag to her.

She wetted her lips with her tongue. After the fierce training at JC Military Academy, there was nothing she couldn't manage on her own. It was the mental pain that distressed her more. The mistake was mutual. She and Edward shared responsibility for the fight. For her part, she hadn't processed the matter properly. She wasn't understanding enough. The Lamborghini parked at the gate of the park again. Edward stepped out and walked toward the park. His presence and appearance drew much attention among the crowd. But he didn't seem to have noticed people's gaze and strode urgently on. Edward gasped. Maybe in front of her, he had to lower his dignity. He did leave angrily, but after a while, he calmed down and came back for her. He just couldn't leave her there alone. He walked up the path. He wasn't sure if she was still there, since he had been away for a while. If she intended to make him worry, she would have left and disappeared.

However, that was what Daisy would have done if she hadn't been hurt. At the moment, she was taking each step with enormous difficulty. Getting to the foot of the hill was a huge challenge for her. She felt like walking on needles, but she wasn't going to give up. She was an example in the army from whom the soldiers took inspiration. She was not a wuss. Her dress was soaking wet. Her lips were parched from thirst. Her hair was

slipping over her face. She looked like a princess who was suffering misfortune. When Edward saw her again, he was stunned. When he saw her walking without shoes, he felt a wave of pain in his heart. He ran up to her quickly.

"Daisy, is this what you want to put me through?" There were too many feelings going on in his heart - ache, anger, and pride. He wanted to take her into his arms, but when he opened his mouth, he sounded aggressive. Daisy wasn't glad to see Edward come back. She lowered her head to look at her toes, which were covered with dust and sand, because she didn't want him to see her eyes which were red from incessant crying. She hid her shoes behind her, trying to conceal her fragility.

"Have you lost your tongue?" Edward saw neither Daisy's pale face nor her awkward feet hidden under her long dress. When he didn't get an answer, his pride was hurt by her indifference.

Why did you come back?" Daisy would rather be left alone than let him see her in such embarrassment. She didn't care about other people staring or laughing at her, but this was Edward. She didn't want him to feel sorry for her.

Would you spend the night on the hill if I didn't come back?" Edward said angrily and tucked the hair slipping over her face back behind her ear. He had been away for a long while, but she didn't seem to have moved forward at all.

I bet you'd like that. Out of sight, out of mind. Right?" She didn't want to talk like that. She had realized her own mistake a moment ago. But on hearing his hostile tone, she became aloof again. Despite the difficult situation she was in, she tried to maintain the upper hand. It was until now that she realized how much she wanted to win in everything.

"Am I such a jerk in your eyes?" Edward clenched his fists, suppressing his anger. He hadn't expected her to be so unforgiving with him.

No. I'm in a too embarrassing situation to see you." Daisy didn't know why she was being so pushy. Where were all those harsh words coming from?

Are you saying I can't even take care of my wife?" Edward's brows were tightly knitted. On a second thought, he did seem like an irresponsible husband. He didn't even notice when she left the hotel.

I didn't say that. Don't fabricate charges against me." Daisy sounded frigid. If he couldn't bring her comfort, she would rather he stay away from her or ignore her. She felt extremely mortified right now.

"It's not about what you said. It's what you did. Your behaviors make me feel that way. Why did you take off your shoes?" Edward took out his handkerchief from his pocket. He bent over to clean the sand off her feet. Nonetheless, Daisy took several steps back

and tripped over her dress. She fell on the ground and the cuts on her feet were exposed to Edward.

"What's the matter with your feet?" Edward was surprised to see the small cuts on her soles. His gaze slid upward. What he saw next pained him as if the injuries were not on her body but on his heart.

"None of your business." Daisy withdrew her feet and shielded herself from his cold gaze with her dress. He looked angrier than he had been last night.

"Daisy, I told you that you could do whatever you like, as long as you don't hurt yourself. Is this how you keep your promise? Seeing her covered with cuts and bruises, Edward shut his eyes. She seemed to have never taken his words seriously. A violent surge of rage forced its way through him.

Chapter 584: Chapter 584: I Don't Need Your Help (part one)

"External factors are beyond my control. It was my own fault that I didn't take care of myself. But do you really care for me?" Daisy raised her head and looked at Edward with a questionable expression of satire. There was overt provocation in her eyes.

"Damn it. Is it really necessary for you to speak to me in such a hateful manner? Daisy, do you know how badly I wish to care less about you? I even tried to ignore you as much as I could. But Daisy, I love you so much that I have no choice but to love you with all my heart." Suddenly, Edward took Daisy into his arms with all his tenderness. Yes! He was always the loser when it came to Daisy. He surrendered himself at the pitiful sight of Daisy's helplessness, pain and suffering. His arrogance was gone. The only things he felt now were his reproach toward himself and the anguish when seeing Daisy like this.

The warm embrace as well as the familiar scent in the embrace was comforting for Edward. However, it seemed strange to Daisy. The love was still there, but there was a stronger sense of frustration that overwhelmed Daisy. A realization dawned upon her. She understood that Edward was a man who was not to be tamed or perhaps, she was incapable of taming him. She underestimated his arrogance and spoilt temperament. He was no more than just a young master brought up in a wealthy family. She must have overestimated the love Edward had for her. She was depressed and gloomy. It was as if, she never really won Edward's heart. Did she even know the real side of Edward? All Daisy felt now was confusion and helplessness.

"Opportunities are always there as long as there is determination to grab them. But there is a vast gap between us, a gap that is almost equivalent to the distance between the sky and the earth. No matter how hard I try, your elevation is always going to be beyond my reach." Daisy put forth her innermost feeling of frustration for the first time since their

marriage to Edward. She manifested her fragility and humbleness without sugar coating or anything. For the first time in her life, Daisy felt a surging impulsion to drive herself away from Edward's embrace. She wanted to go as far as possible. She was now afraid that there might come a day, she would get tired of this game of pursuing this unachievable thing.

No, Daisy. You don't have to do anything to narrow down the gap between us. I'll do it all myself. I will try my best to lower my elevation to sync with yours. I want to stand with you shoulder to shoulder. So, please stop having those vague assumptions. I said that rubbish because I was angry. I lost control of myself only because I was afraid of losing you. I cannot control myself on that. Sadly, this anger and frustration might come back every time I feel that I am losing you. I'm sorry, Daisy. I got mad at you. I apologize. As a man, I should learn to control my temper."

Edward was panicking. Daisy spoke as if she wanted to break up with him and stop seeing him forever. This thought almost drove him crazy. He was scared, and had to admit that his bad temperament was really hard to control when he was irritated. He was fully aware that because of his words Daisy felt deeply hurt. She never expected to see this side of Edward. Daisy meant everything in his heart. He tried to protect her and love her with all his strengths. However, this time, he actually aggravated Daisy's hurt and anguish. He knew she was already hurting and his words only added to her grief.

"No one is capable of giving up his supremacy. It is almost impossible for a man to give up his dignity and everything. I know I'm not capable of making you do that for me, and I dare not dream of being with you forever." Daisy struggled to get rid of Edward's hug, and tottered down the hill. But Edward grabbed her as soon as she left his embrace. He took her into his arms again, and lifted her up. She was caught up again in his embrace.

Daisy, I have retained zero dignity in front of you. I don't want to hear that topic again. Please stop talking like that with me. You mean everything to me. You have my heart. No one can persuade me to take my heart away from you. No one." Edward raised his head to scan around. Then he walked towards a huge rock nearby, and gently put Daisy down on it. His expression was too complicated to decipher. A strong sense of perplexity and depression had seized him. He used to be confident that his love toward Daisy was crystal clear and Daisy knew about it well.

But it was beyond his imagination that one tiny incident could ruin everything. One argument, and all his endeavors went down the drain.

"Please stop looking at them." Daisy, with all her might, retrieved her feet that were in Edward's firm grip. Without even taking a look at them, she could imagine how ugly her feet were. After all, what she walked on was not a cement road, but a rugged trail full of sharp rocks and pebbles. It was to her surprise that there still was such a primitive trail in this park. In many other natural parks, most mountain trails were changed to stone or wooden stairs along the slope, in order to provide visitors with a more convenient environment. Was this park trying to maintain its natural features? Maybe it was

designed for the purpose of protecting the original environment of this natural park. With this primitive trail, this park indeed looked like a tropical rain forest. But it must be difficult for aged people to walk on it. Anyway, the design of this rocky trail was indeed a great disadvantage of this park. Daisy wondered why she was willing to walk on this rugged trail in her high-heels this morning. Was there anything alluring her on this trail? Was there any appropriate reason to explain her weird behavior?

"Don't worry. I will be careful." Regardless of Daisy's struggle and reluctance, Edward gently wiped dirt and sand off her feet. He had to do it as gently as possible lest he would touch her wounds and aggravate her pain. Tears welled up in Edward's eyes when he saw Daisy's ankles. They were all red and swollen. Seeing Daisy's wound, Edward was certain that she must have been injured when he came here earlier. She wouldn't have had to take off her shoes and walk barefoot on this trail if he didn't get mad at her and run off from here in anger. He was Daisy's culprit for all the pain inside and outside.

Edward finally understood why Daisy refused his care and love, and why she wanted to run away from him. Both his words and actions had caused pain and suffering for her. He wished to bring Daisy to this city for a happy and relaxed time. But he never expected that this city would only add to her pains and suffering.

Daisy bit her lip to prevent herself from peeping at Edward's handsome face. She would rather turn to look at the trail leading to the foot of the mountain. A strange feeling seized her. She was trying to recall something, and a picture seemed to appear in her mind soon. But just in an instant, it was gone before it could manifest itself. Daisy racked her brain and tried to recall it as hard as possible. But nothing could be retained.