

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 62 - Chapter 62:

He Has Been Acting Strangely

Chapter 62: Chapter 62: He Has Been Acting Strangely

Daisy ultimately chose to drive the Ferrari sports car to the base. It wasn't the least ostentatious among all the others, just a 2-seater silver model. But, of course, it was a limited edition luxury sports car, prized by collectors all over the world. It was still obviously a classic. But she had no other choice: Edward Mu's garage was filled with the most recognizable cars in the world, so it was difficult for her to be low key.

Since she wasn't wearing her military uniform today but instead her fashionable clothes with a pair of huge sunglasses, the gate sentry didn't recognize her at first. Naturally she was stopped.

"Ma'am. I'm sorry but this is high-security area. I need your ID please." As soon as Daisy rolled down the window, the soldier gave her a perfect military salute.

"It's me, Daisy Ouyang." She took off her sunglasses and revealed her cold petite face.

"Ah!" The soldier struggled to contain himself. Colonel Ouyang, I'm sorry. I didn't know it was you." The soldier looked at her and then checked out her sports car. He seemed very confused. This was not the Colonel Ouyang he was used to. These new threads were so chic, so trendy, a far cry from the military fatigues she usually wore. And when did she get a new car? Didn't she always drive her VW POLO?

"It's alright. At ease, soldier. Carry on." Daisy nodded at him and started her car. When her car appeared in front the soldiers, she caused quite a stir. Some of the car aficionados knew exactly what she was driving, but they didn't know Daisy was the driver. Some even whistled at the car. Indeed, they rarely saw a famous car like this at the base. It was better suited to car shows.

Daisy parked her car, took a deep breath, and finally exited the vehicle. When they saw who was driving, the soldiers scattered. Who wouldn't run away? That was Colonel Ouyang! Who would want to be caned so hard that he couldn't get out of bed?

"Colonel, what brings you here? Didn't they tell you that you could extend your vacation?" Although he was happy to see her, Mark was still confused. And wasn't this car the one the colonel went home in last night? Then it must have been Mr. Mu who was in the car that day!

"Oh! It's nothing. I'm just here getting some of my stuff. I'll be back in the city soon." Daisy answered, shutting the car door.

"Colonel, let me give you a hand!" Mark guessed that she was moving back to live in the city. Although he didn't understand why, it was not his concern. It was the Colonel's personal life after all.

"Yeah! Let's go! And by the way, you can help me file the documents that I need." Daisy didn't pretend to be polite and accepted his offer.

Mark followed Daisy to the dorms. They accidentally ran into Kevin Gu.

"Staff officer Gu, I'm really sorry about last night." Although she was seriously drunk last night and affected by the drugs, she still remembered that he got into a fight with Luke Luo. That was cause for more than a little embarrassment.

"Fine, how are you?" Kevin seemed hurt when he looked at her, but he covered it up well.

"I'm well! Sorry, for the misunderstanding." Daisy quietly apologized since it was Edward who started it all.

"You're fine and that's all that matters. I'll be alright." Kevin then saw a thin love bite on her neck. His face paled immediately and his heart sank to rock bottom as well.

"Staff officer Gu, is something wrong?" Daisy noticed where he was looking. She tugged at her collar a bit, embarrassed. Her pretty face blushed, too. She spent much time to find this top with a collar, but it still couldn't hide the sexy bruise that Edward intentionally left on her.

"Oh! Nothing. I have things to attend to. I'll leave you two now, bye." Kevin awkwardly fled the scene. He couldn't stand there and watch Daisy looking shy because of another man. It would suffocate him.

Escaping from her sight in dismay, Kevin helplessly leaned on a tree. He knew that his affection would never be returned. Yet he still charged headlong into the arena of love, with no fear of consequences. He really thought that he and Daisy could be together, but he was caught on an endless merry-go-round which he could not escape from.

"Mark. What's with staff officer Gu?" Daisy was confused as she looked at Kevin's melancholy exit.

"Um... About that, I'm not really sure." Mark knew of Kevin's affections for Daisy. After all, he always followed her around, so he was able to observe and understand the people and their actions around her. But how could he tell the truth? How could he tell

Colonel Ouyang that Kevin Gu was staring at her with such love? How could he tell her that Kevin Gu was like this because he was hurt by her.

"Never mind, let's go! He has been acting strangely recently." It seemed like that Mr. Mu was right; Daisy Ouyang was still a naive girl. She knew very little about such things. So for staff officer Gu, his love for her would remain unrequited for so much longer!

Daisy wasn't taking much with her. Mostly military uniforms and some casual clothes, along with some of the books and documents that she used on a regular basis. So she quickly put everything in order.

When she walked in front of her large stacks of newspapers and magazines, she couldn't help but stop and reminisce. These were the publications with stories about Edward. She caressed a photo of him with a trembling hand. For so many years, those magazines were all she had of him.

She carefully turned a page and saw a photo of him posing intimately with some popular actress. His hand was all over the woman's slim waist. His smile was intoxicating, but his eyes were fixated on the gorgeous woman in his embrace. That passionate look made Daisy jealous.

She turned another page and saw another beautiful woman beside his tall and dashing figure. The buzz was that this woman was close to him. He was around many women, yet that one was always there. Rumor had it that she was his favorite. Daisy knew that she shouldn't be thinking about these. They had grown way too distant now.

Daisy sighed and put down the papers. She didn't want the past to haunt her anymore. She was willing to try to believe that he truly felt for her and that it wasn't just a fling. She had nowhere else to turn now, as she was just hopelessly in love with him. She was so subservient in her love, so undignified, so painful, and so unconditional.

"Colonel, this is the phone you dropped last night. I packed the rest of your things into the car. Do you have anything else you want to take? Mark interrupted her thoughts and handed her the exquisite cellphone. She snapped back to reality in an instant.

"Oh! I think that's it. Thank you., I'll be going then. Call me if anything comes up. Daisy look around one more time to see if she needed anything else. She made sure that everything was taken care of and turned to leave. She quietly bade the place goodbye.

Chapter 63: Chapter 63: You Are Full Of Empty Threats

Noisy music, drunk crowd, passionate dancing, and dim light. Kevin glanced around the bar, bought another shot, and downed the liquor in one swallow. However much alcohol he had, he was unable to dull the pain in his heart.

He shook his head, as if he wanted to shake off the pain inside him. Proud as he was, he never thought he would be drowning his sorrows. Perhaps he was the dumbest man in the world. And his love affair had ended before it could start...

Kevin looked more attractive when he was sad. His woeful smile lent a certain charm to him, and his handsome face and slim build had gotten him attention. The coldness in his gaze kept women away, however.

His eyes were like icy lake water. In a vodka induced haze, pain and hatred surged under the rippling surface. No one in their right mind would actually try and talk to him. However, the drunk were more courageous than the sane.

"Hey! Handsome, buy me a drink?" Suddenly, a pretty woman was there, talking to him. The drunken girl sat in his lap, giggling, and nuzzled his neck.

"Go find someone else. I'm not in the mood." Kevin shot her a cold stare, and answered with indifference. He pulled her hands off him, and pushed her away.

"What? Are you scared? I need a man, and what a man you are! Come on, I thought men were supposed to take advantage of a pretty girl." Leena Leng giggled, and teased in a sweet and girlish tone. Her lips almost touched his earlobe when she whispered.

"Do you always ask other men to take advantage of you? Sorry, Miss, not in the mood. And you aren't exactly my type." Kevin sneered. His eyes turned colder as he spoke.

"Haha... What? Are you frightened? Are you still a virgin?" Leena laughed. The wine made her even sexier and more charming. She giggled as she spoke, despite the cold expression on Kevin's face.

"That's not your concern. And you could try it yourself." Kevin was outraged. Why did everyone take his restraint for a sign of weakness? It was okay that Daisy had refused him, but he didn't think he could tolerate a random woman babbling at him.

"Of course I will. I, Leena Leng, have never been challenged!" Leena's head wagged as she spoke. She even let out a belch.

"Very well. You'll regret it." Kevin was drunk too. He wasn't actually aware what he was saying to the girl.

"Hahahaha... You are full of empty threats, old man." Leena laughed, and kissed him on the lips to stop him from saying more.

Kevin paused for a while. Before long, he returned the kiss, hard, violently. He lost himself in the wine and her kiss. Kevin forgot about Daisy, forgot about who he was. The soldier was no longer in control, he was a beast who followed his instincts.

Driven by desire, they both wanted more of each other. Dragging Leena by her waist, Kevin staggered into the elevator. He had his own room in this bar, for it was operated by one of his pals.

As they entered the room, Kevin pressed Leena against the wall, and couldn't wait to kiss her again. Like a predator with its prey, he tore her clothes off, and caressed her lovely body.

Leena was a little scared. But she didn't push Kevin away. Instead, she wrapped her arms around his neck, and raised her head to meet his lips.

He moved in for the kill. As Kevin thrust inside her, Leena cried out in pain, blood oozing from her essence. Kevin was surprised by her reaction. He thought her an easy woman, and far from a virgin. Now he was proven wrong.

But it wasn't his first experience with women. He was the son of a senior official, and had more life experiences than the most others. He had been with several women before, whenever the mood struck him.

Seeing Leena in pain, Kevin slowed down a little. But when she was accustomed to the pain and pleasure, he quickened the pace, harder and harder, pounding away at her, pinning her to the bed, shoving her deeper into the mattress with every thrust. Panting and moaning filled the room.

At Edward's house, Daisy had been shying away from him the whole night. She hadn't forgotten his threats. She figured she would be better off keeping her distance, considering she was still worn out from the night before.

"Are we playing hide and seek, or are you trying to avoid me?" Edward stopped Daisy when she wanted to pass by. This woman was bad. She had been ignoring him since he was back. She had sorted through her belongings and played with their child, trying to ignore him. But now she had used up all her excuses. 'I don't think she can avoid me anymore.' he thought.

"Um... I... I'm not ignoring you!" Well... She was actually fending him off. Not only because of his warning, but also because of what she read in these newspapers. She felt revulsed by it when she saw, though she always told herself to have more confidence in him, and in herself. She couldn't stop thinking of his romantic affairs with other women. She wanted to stay away from him, to avoid his gaze, his touch...

"Are you not? Have you noticed the time?" Edward gritted his teeth, and glared at her as he spoke.

Um... Well, I have a lot of things to pack. Daisy is a little frustrated. She was fine talking to other people. But when it came to Edward, she stuttered.

" Really? Show me. I'd like to see what's taking you so long. Edward scoffed. His face darkened in anger. He nibbled on her earlobe as he spoke, warm breath blowing into her ear. Daisy shuddered. There might be no getting away from this.

Chapter 64: Chapter 64: Remember To Breathe Next Time

Daisy was so embarrassed! Edward was indeed seducing her again! She was like a little animal in front of him. It was easy for her to fall into his traps. She would certainly surrender to every of his love attacks. She just couldn't help it.

"Uh... Well... I will go and take a shower. You enjoy yourself." When she finished saying these words, she hurriedly ran into the bathroom. She quickly bolted the door and sighed with relief. She did all these without even a pause.

Edward snorted. She was not here in the bed anymore. What was left to enjoy? But he felt it was really amusing when he saw her nervously run away. She was just like a rat that saw his trap. 'Very good. I will wait and watch how you come out.' He thought.

Daisy patted her pale and embarrassed face with her hands. 'Oh, my God! Lucky for me, I ran quickly enough. Otherwise, I would have been devoured by that monster of a man.' She calmed herself down and took off her clothes slowly. The cold water spread all over her, cooling her senses. The coolness of the water swept away her restlessness. She was no longer feeling agitated.

Edward leaned on the bed and waited patiently for her to come out. He heard her sigh deeply. He waited for a while but still didn't see her come out. He was now feeling anxious. Was he wrong when he guessed that she will come out quickly?

If the hand of time could be turned back, Daisy would not have gone to the bathroom first. She would have gone to the wardrobe to fetch some clothes before she had entered the bathroom. Now, the situation was so embarrassing for her. She took a deep sigh of dismay. She looked at the clothes she had just taken off. No, it was impossible for her to put them on again. What would she do then?

She hesitated for a while and didn't know what to do. She could ask Edward to bring some clothes for her. But she felt too ashamed to speak to him now. 'Oh, my God! This is driving me nuts! I have done nothing vicious and malicious to people. I only want to escape from this cunning pervert!' Daisy exclaimed in her heart.

The sound of the knocking on the door brought her back to her senses. She was shocked as she heard his familiar booming voice from outside.

"Damn! Are you staying there until tomorrow morning? What's taking so long?"

Edward got too drowsy and bored when he was waiting for Daisy on the bed. But when he realized that Daisy still didn't come out or ask him to bring some clothes for her, it seemed that she didn't have the slightest plan to come out of the bathroom. Edward became a little worried.

"Ur... I..I forgot to carry my clothes. Could you send me some?" Daisy mumbled behind the door. She felt so dismayed to ask Edward to do this. She wished she could find a hole and put her head in it every time she would make a fool of herself in front of him. She just didn't have a face to show to him anymore.

"I don't mind. Just walk out as you are." Edward said in an evil voice and laughed. His laugh sent Daisy a shiver on her back. 'You bastard Edward. Don't think that everyone goes out naked like you. Shameless man!' Daisy thought in a fury.

"Wait for a moment! I will bring the clothes to you." Edward finally stopped teasing her. He walked to the wardrobe. When he opened the door leading to it, he was lost in his thoughts for a moment. This wardrobe originally contained all his clothes. Now, they were filled with woman's garments of different styles. They were all cool and bright colors and were just the perfect match for Daisy's cold appearance.

Edward smiled. Her clothes were hung next to his. He looked at the harmonious and beautiful scene. It was like they were really a couple already. A magical feeling suddenly rose to him. This feeling filled his heart with so much delight.

He randomly chose a pajama and pulled open another drawer and saw her underwear. He paused for a second. Then he shook his head and reluctantly took it out. He had always been the superior one and was served by other women. He wondered since when he was reduced to carrying an underwear for a woman. Oh, this was a shame...

He gently knocked on the bathroom door. Daisy hesitated for a while but eventually reached out her tender hands from the crack on the door. Edward felt the impulse to pull her out of the bathroom, but he controlled himself and handed the clothes to her. He turned around and walked back to his bed.

When Daisy got dressed and finally opened the door, she felt very nervous. She felt at a loss when she thought about spending the night with him while she was totally sober.

Edward didn't gaze at her. He was flicking through a magazine in a casual way. His lazy look while doing this made him more charming like a prince. His handsome face looked radiant under the light. Looking at him, Daisy was again lost in the moment. She forgot her nervousness and unwittingly walked towards him. When she came to her senses, her hands had already touched his handsome face.

Edward was a little surprised by her sudden move. But at the same time, he quickly dragged her hands and pulled her over to him. Daisy tried to take her hands back before he could catch her. But in an instant, she had already fallen to his arms.

Daisy felt that Edward was holding her too tight. She blushed and avoided looking directly into his eyes. She tried to push him away, but Edward didn't give her a chance. He kept her soft body closer to him and kissed her sexy lips.

"Um..." Daisy was surprised by this sudden kiss. She felt a little reluctant to give in to him. Edward sensed her resistance. He sucked fiercely at her gentle and soft lips. His flaming tongue stuck into her mouth and rolled up her flagrant little tongue. Their tongue were tangled together, playing willfully in the hottest way.

Daisy's reluctance was gradually melt up by his enthusiasm. She held his neck with her tender arms and totally immersed herself in the erotic kiss. The passionate kiss was about to take her breath away. Edward finally stopped his aggression on her as she was suffocating already with a panting breath. Edward chuckled and gently pinched her nose. He felt that Daisy was becoming even lovelier.

"Remember to breathe next time, sweetie! It seems that you need me to teach you how to improve your kissing techniques." Daisy was sexily lying on him, while he was still holding her in his arms. Daisy didn't dare to move even a little bit because she could clearly feel that the hot part of his body was sticking out at her.

"Well... Can you put me down?" Daisy asked in a low voice. She lowered her head to try to avoid looking into his eyes. Her face was more attractive when she blushed.

"Why? Do you feel shy?" Edward gently swept over her nose with his fingers and left a gentle kiss on her lips. He raised her chin up with his fingers and made her look directly into his glowing eyes.

"I want to sleep." Daisy moved her neck aside and broke free from his grip. She pursed her sexy lips and murmured.

"You can sleep as you want. Nobody has forbidden you to sleep." They were already lying on the bed. Edward looked at her leisurely with a tempting smile.

Daisy stared at him, and felt speechless. This guy was so cunning! But he was really charming... He was holding her waist tightly and was putting his nasty thing on her body. She didn't dare to move. How could she sleep?

Edward decided not to tease her again. He gently put her beside him. He knew that they were both exhausted after a laboring night yesterday. He decided not to torture her tonight. He just wanted to simply hold her in his arms right now.

Daisy didn't expect that he would cave in that easily. She secretly raised her head to look at him doubtfully.

"Don't look at me like that, or I will change my mind and make you regret it. It will be hard for you to stand up tomorrow morning. Just think about that!" Edward threatened.

Daisy became so scared. She immediately buried herself in his arms and stayed motionless. Gradually, she fell into a sound sleep.

Chapter 65: Chapter 65: Miss Daisy

The night was short but was indeed beautiful. When the morning sunlight broke the darkness of dawn, crossed the horizon line and brightened the sky, Kevin finally opened his slightly intoxicated eyes.

He raised his hands and tenderly massaged his aching temple. He was shocked as he glanced at the naked body lying beside him. He scratched his head in frustration and regretted his crazy behavior last night. How could he meet and play with a virgin? He should have been more careful.

Kevin got out of bed, and walked into the bathroom naked. Not until the cold water fell over his body did the sense of reality come to him. The water curtain freely patted his face as he considered what to do with the woman sleeping on his bed.

If this woman wasn't a virgin, the passionate sex they did last night would do no harm to him. However, the woman seemed to be warm to him. She seemed to want it although she knew she had no sexual experience before. Because of this, he made the wrong choice.

He wiped the water off his face, brushed his hair, wore a bath towel around his waist and walked out. He had a superb, lean, compact and athletic body, possibly caused by the long-term training he experienced. He got dressed and looked at the beautiful woman sleeping soundly on the bed. After a moment of thinking, he took a pencil and paper, wrote something and then left abruptly.

Leena slept well through the night. She woke up at noon and looked around in astonishment at the room. It was totally unfamiliar to her. She moved her body and realized that everything in her was aching. She lowered her head and looked at her body in bewilderment.

Her body was naked under the bed sheet. Love bites were still obvious. Leena looked flurried and wondered what really happened last night. When she closed her eyes and tried to remember, the memories astonished her and made her jump up. Leena, how could you get so drunk and seduce other men to have sex with you?

She hurriedly put on the clothes which had been arranged nicely for her. A piece of paper on the nearby table drew her attention. She picked up the sheet and read the handwritten note.

"Hello! I'm engaged in business this morning and have to leave. I'm really sorry for what happened last night. I had no idea that you were a virgin. If some responsibilities should

be taken, you can call me with the phone number below." The signature of Kevin was legible.

Leena felt so dispirited. She crumpled the sheet and threw it away. Then, she took her bag and walked out of the room. Before turning the handle to open the door, she walked back, picked up the paper and put it inside her bag. With a quick glance at the strange room, she ran out quickly.

FX International Group "Sir, the YS group just called and asked us to come and sign the agreement." Secretary Anna stood quietly, with both of her arms drooping on the side. She was waiting for Edward's reply.

"What? Can't that chick keep calm? Has she appointed somebody to do this?" Edward was in no mood to deal with that ill-tempered and rude woman. He wanted to stay home and have fun with his lovely wife.

"There's no request for that." Anna's interest in the CEO of the YS Group increased and she wondered what kind of woman could intimidate the ever authoritative Edward?

"Ok, ask Rain to do this. Recently, life has been too easy for him. It's time to find some things to burden him." Rain was busy with a great pile of documents in his office. He wondered whether Mary had come here. Why did it become so cold suddenly? Actually, he didn't know Edward was plotting something.

"I got it. Sir, Miss Ouyang has come here. Will she continue to work with me?" To be honest, Anna never liked Mary. Even worse, she hated women as insincere and pretentious as Mary. However, with Edward's order, she had to work with Mary and guide her.

"Who?", Edward asked. That little chick shouldn't have come here right now. He recalled how fiercely he had sex with her this morning as if to punish her indifference. He also wondered whether she had gotten out of bed. She must have been so exhausted.

"The Mary Ouyang from the Ouyang Foreign Trade." Anna replied. Anna doubted how many women with the surname of Ouyang did Edward know. It seemed that he only knew one Miss Ouyang. Was it possible that Edward was acquainted with many women surnamed Ouyang?

Rain really had great predictive power. Yeah. Mary was here. But this time, Justin hadn't lowered the temperature of the air conditioner. The coldness seeped onto his back, all because of Edward.

"I see. This Mary, you can continue to work with her and give her some advice. All in all, she just pretend to learn and work here. That's all she has to do.

"Right, I will leave you alone then." Anna turned around and left the room.

"Anna, can I have a word with Edward?" Mary came forward and respectfully greeted Anna as soon as she saw her getting out of Edward's office. She would never be polite to an employee as insignificant as a secretary if she hadn't been requested to act humbly and keep a low profile. She could wait. As soon as she married Edward, she would certainly fire Anna and embarrass her publicly at the first opportunity she got.

"Sorry. Boss is very busy right now. Whatever you want to talk with him, you can tell me. I will get him informed later." Because Edward ordered her to guide Mary, it meant she was nothing to him. Otherwise, he would not try to avoid her.

"I got it. Nothing important, really. I just want to have lunch with him. I'm also wondering whether he has already gotten an appointment with others or not." Mary repressed her anger and gave a pretentious smile.

"Ok, I will deliver this message for you. Miss Ouyang, I need to leave now." Anna never learned how to fawn rich and powerful people. Therefore, the identity of Mary meant nothing to her because she was an employee of FX International Group, rather than Ouyang Foreign Trade.

"Thank you. Anna." Mary was so angry that her facial expression looked like it was distorted. As clever as herself, Mary knew that her message would not be delivered. Even so, she wore a false smile, which drew Anna's attention. Anna suddenly realized that Mary wasn't so innocent and naive.

Anna tapped at the door of Rain's office and rushed inside. Her expression did not change at all.

"Rain, Edward asked you to go to the YS Group and sign the new agreement for this quarter." With those words, Anna gave him a quick glance and wondered how he would react. Edward acted in a fury when he heard the YS group. So, she was curious about Rain's response.

Why me? He can do it personally. Besides, that woman request to speak to him every time. Has she changed her mind?

Busy in a pile of documents, Rain raised his head and shouted angrily. Right now, he totally dedicated himself to the next month's business plan for the C financial Group. He didn't want to waste his time and bicker with that rude woman.

This time, Miss Belinda didn't appoint anybody to sign the agreement. Thus, Edward wanted you to get it done. Rain's response was also unusual and strange. It seems that both of them dislike Miss Belinda.

Chapter 66: Chapter 66: You Should Have Knocked At The Door

Rain was utterly speechless. Why was he appointed when Belinda actually designated no one? For God's sake, he was already busy and occupied. But he couldn't refuse. He had to obey Edward unconditionally.

"I see. Please tell them that I'll go there in the afternoon." Massaging the acupuncture point between his eyebrows, Rain tried to calm himself down.

"Okay. Mr. Rain, is it really difficult to deal with Belinda?" Anna asked in curiosity. It seemed like everyone was trying to avoid that woman.

"Ha! Ha! Anna, you are also unexpectedly gossipy." Rain smirked. As far as he knew, Anna was always meticulous and would never ask anything other than work. He was very surprised at her sudden question.

"Forget it." Rain's laughter made Anna angry. She turned and strode away, but Rain laughed even more heartily.

Anna was embarrassed. She shouldn't have asked him about it. Instead of getting the answer, she made a shameful show of herself. She had forgotten that this guy was as mean and shameless as Mr. Mu.

Edward sneezed as if he knew what Anna was thinking. Why did he always get into trouble?

Daisy moved her sore body to pick up her ringing phone on the bed. At the sight of the caller's name, she threw the phone back and covered herself with the quilt, ignoring the call.

Edward took the phone down to check the number and was sure that it was Daisy's. This woman was playing hard-to-get again. 'She is still sleeping? Or she has been out without taking her phone?' At this thought, he called another number.

Knock. Knock. Daisy was immediately awakened.

"Come in." She answered in a cold, lazy voice.

"Mrs. Mu, there is a call from Mr. Mu." Mrs. Wu walked in with the phone, wondering why Edward didn't call Daisy directly.

"Okay. Thanks." Daisy took the phone, nodded to Mrs. Wu and answered it.

"Hello?" Daisy kept her anger and dismay to herself. She shouldn't have forgotten that she was now at Edward's home. He could find her even if she didn't answer the phone. She was just like a trapped lamb, and Edward was the wolf. Recalling what Edward did this morning, Daisy quivered at the thought of it.

"You haven't got up yet? You must be tired." Edward said gently with a beautiful grin. He knew that Daisy ignored his call deliberately as he was rude this morning.

"Yeah. So what?" ... Daisy gave a plain reply in a casual tone. At first, she was happy that nothing happened last night. However, Edward forcibly had sex with her this morning and urged her to accept many unequal terms while she was enjoying herself.

"Ha-ha. Are you still angry?" Edward simply sprawled in the chair, and continued smirking. Now he knew Daisy was bad-tempered. Her tone had irritation written all over it. However, it was not his fault. She was so sexy that he couldn't control himself.

Edward didn't admit that he hungered for sex, but complained that Daisy was too charming.

"Eh..." Daisy turned over in the bed, still a bit groggy.

"Come on. Could you talk more?" Edward was becoming impatient. He had never tried so hard to flatter any woman, but she just uttered such a simple word.

"I see." How annoying Daisy was!

"What are you going to do today?" Edward was becoming bored too. He actually called to ask such a thing.

"I have to finish my report. Well, could you please add one more desk in the study?" She checked the study last night. She had to work in the study, but there was only one desk and his documents and files were piled on it.

"No problem. I will ask Luke to settle it. Wait for about a couple of hours." Edward was overjoyed. They would work in the same study afterwards. Did it mean that they could also have sex there from time to time?

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"Okay. Thanks." Daisy didn't know what Edward really thought, so she thanked him politely. Maybe she wouldn't have remained calm after she knew Edward's evil plan later.

"Edward, you have to treat me to dinner today." An abrupt loud voice interrupted their sweet talk. Rain broke into Edward's office.

"You have to work." Hearing someone else's voice over the phone, Daisy hung up the phone before Edward could explain.

Edward was infuriated. Daisy hung up the phone again. He had told her this morning that she couldn't hang up the phone first no matter what, but obviously, she had forgotten it completely. Or maybe she just didn't care. Looking up at Rain in anger, Edward said coldly, "It's very rude of you to break in here. You should have knocked at the door. I'll punish you if you don't knock next time." After stating this with a fiery tone, Edward looked down at the document on the table.

"Well..." Rain was confused. Edward didn't care whether he knocked at the door before, but he was provoked today.

Indeed, Rain shouldn't have broken in, but most importantly, he came at the wrong time.

"Edward, why are you so angry? Are you at the change of life? Why are you so swollen with rage?" Rain always acted shamelessly in front of Edward, so he didn't care about Edward's warning.

Shut up! Men won't enter upon the change of life! Edward rolled his eyes, and immediately became melancholic.

For the record, men also enter upon the change of life, but it's not as obvious as women.

Chapter 67: Chapter 67: Keeping Quite Busy These Days

"Or your desire was not satisfied last night? What I mean to ask is, didn't Daisy give you physical comfort?" Rain made a bold assumption and it seemed that he wouldn't stop until he got the right answers.

"You think I am like you, don't you?" Yes. He admitted his desires weren't satisfied last night, but this morning he had taken back more than he had lost.

"What's wrong with me?" There had never been a shortage of beautiful woman around him.

"Annie has not come here yet." Said Edward with an evil smile on his face, while rolling a luxury pen with his long fingers.

"What's any of this got to do with Annie?" Rain was confused.

"I have no one to offer you for fun." Edward always felt better after making fun of Rain. It felt good to have Rain around so he could amuse himself.

"Damn it! Edward. You are being wicked again. Does Daisy know about this shameless side of you?" Rain was curious about Daisy. Daisy was wearing heavy make-up when they met at the bar. He wasn't able to see her clearly through the quick glance.

"It's between me and my wife. Why should I tell you?" Edward glanced at him but gave no response.

"So what? By the way, when are you planning to introduce Daisy to us, Edward?" Asked Rain, expectantly. It was rare to see Edward care so much about a woman.

"Some other day. She has been keeping quite busy these days." It was true that she wasn't available. Because she was trapped in someone's bed these days and she couldn't even get off from it.

. "No way. Edward, why do I get the feeling that you have done something brutal to her and that's why she has no time?" Rain leaned closer to Edward and studied him, trying to dig out some secrets from him.

"Isn't it normal to be brutal to my own wife?" Edward said calmly while neglecting his lewd expression.

Well! Rain had to admit that he didn't want to be a part of Edward's shameless deeds. He couldn't bear to recall the words he had said about her! Gosh! How unfortunate Daisy must have been! Although he had no idea what she looked like under the heavy make-up, he was sure that she could not be a garish woman as she had attracted Edward's attention. Or perhaps Edward had had a stronger taste in women.

"Sure, It is. Who says you can't. I was just worried that you indulged yourself too much so you can't get it up anymore." He had known one thing for sure that he could not be more shameless than Edward. Being more shameless could only result in Rain getting beaten down by him.

" I don't mind you testing me in person to testify if I can get it up or not. Seriously, I have never experienced being physical with a playboy, but with you, I don't mind going too far.

" Out of the blue, Edward's upper body leaned on Rain, bringing his lips close to Rain's ear murmuring seductive and coquettish words. His deep eyes were so sparkling and breathtaking as if they would bloom the very next second.

"Damn it. Why can't you ever be serious!" Rain was frightened, and he jumped away. He wondered, since when did Edward become so nasty that he could utter such dirty words. Edward was so offensive, who could be nastier than him?

"Don't you want to go with me? Don't you want to be underneath me?" Edward reached for his phone with his long hands and then walked out of the room calmly and graciously as if those vulgar words didn't just come out of his mouth.

"Where are we going?" Rain stared at him with a look of frustration.

"Didn't you ask for dinner? Have you changed your mind?" Edward said without stopping, knowing sure enough that Rain was coming after him.

"Edward, are you going out?" Mary asked him with a bright smile, her face was as beautiful as a blossoming flower.

"Oh! Miss Mary. How are you doing? Have you gotten accustomed to the office? Have you learned something useful?" Edward said in a polite but aloof tone. He didn't get any closer to Miss Mary's because of her beauty.

"Thanks for your concern and I have been working hard. I was wondering if I can have the honor of inviting you for lunch to express my gratitude for your support." Mary said gracefully but shyly, with her eyes staring at Edward.

"It's very kind of you, Miss Mary. I was just worried that you were not being treated graciously by our firm." Edward had to make this general remark since she was Daisy's sister and he had to take Daisy's feelings into account.

"Edward, you are teasing me. Everyone is kind to me, and I am enjoying my time here." Mary said with a pleasant smile. Meanwhile, she felt a little proud of herself. Which man in the world could resist a gorgeous woman like her? Edward had noticed her beauty. Speaking of beauty, Mary was absolutely smoking hot, but lacking in intellect. The reason why Edward suddenly cared about her was for the sake of Daisy, not her.

Rain stood there bored. He secretly rolled his eyes, watching them talk in such a friendly way. Moreover, was Mary despising him? Even worse, she ignored him as if he did not exist.

"Edward, why don't we get out of here? I am starving to death." Rain couldn't bear this anymore eventually. Why did Edward care about Mary so much suddenly? He remembered that Edward was cold and indifferent to Mary last time. Soon after he changed his mind.

"Mr. Rain, there you are! So sorry that I didn't notice you were here." Mary looked at Rain with an apologetic look, acting like she just noticed him.

"That's ok. Miss Mary. I also noticed you just now. So no need to be sorry.

Hmmmm! Rain had never given anyone a chance to disrespect him. Besides, he was not bad at acting either. Who did Mary think she was!

Mary felt a little awkward. She thought, she had made Rain feel insignificant, instead she became one.

" We were just about to go for lunch. Since Miss Mary has made a cordial invitation, it would be good idea for us to accept it. Edward proposed this at the right time. It help break the ice between Rain and Mary.

Chapter 68: Chapter 68: Which Unlucky Man Is Your Prey Today

They started driving towards the restaurant. They had picked a place far away from the office. Usually, Luke drove behind Edward on the way. But Luke was sent to prepare Daisy's desk. Before he left, he arranged for other bodyguards to follow Edward. It almost looked like a motorcade. Arranging so many people in his place, Luke seemed not trust anyone but himself, on the off chance any mishaps occurred with Edward in his absence.

Edward steadily held the steering wheel. When he looked in the rear-view mirror, he was speechless. He felt Luke had overreacted. Who did he think Edward was, the President of the country? With so many cars following him, the passersby might assume him to be a mobster. Edward felt he must talk to Luke.

Suddenly, a slender figure caught Edward's attention. Unconsciously, he slowed down the car. But he then shook his head with self-mockery. The girl he was thinking of couldn't be here. She would still be in Paris, the romantic capital of France. How could she possibly appear in the streets of S City? Before long, they arrived at their destination, a famous Spanish restaurant named Can Majó. Mary was depressed. She intended to sit beside Edward, but to her dismay, Rain took the seat, and she had to drive behind them in her car.

As an old saying goes, some were sad but the others were happy. Rain was in a pretty good mood, giggling along the way. As flamboyant as he was, he usually didn't share a car with other men. But today, he had abandoned his dazzling Maybach just to annoy Mary.

As they got off the car and walked towards the restaurant, they met Belinda at the entrance, who also came for lunch. Edward was a little frustrated to see her. He felt that luck was not on his side, as he kept running into people who he didn't want to meet.

"Huh! Mr. Mu, nice seeing you again!" Belinda flashed him a coquettish smile, and shot a glance at Mary.

"The pleasure is all mine, Miss Shangguan. What a nice surprise." Edward's mouth twitched as he tried to smile. Belinda was the last person he wanted to meet. But she appeared everywhere he went.

"Indeed it is. I see you've brought another woman with you, Mr. Mu. But why your taste in women is growing worse over time." Belinda said mockingly with a smirk on her face and slyness in her eyes. She thought to herself. 'Mary, since you have the guts to show up here, I will show you how to behave.'

"So, Miss Shangguan! Which unlucky man is your prey today?" Rain always wore a smile on his face in front of other people. He was amused by the way Belinda talked to Edward.

"Rest assured, Rain. I'm not interested in sissy pants, so I won't prey on you." Belinda glared at Rain. In her opinion, he was remarkable. She wondered who was able to tame him.

"Edward, who is this young lady?" Mary was irritated by Belinda's overbearing attitude. She wondered who this gorgeous woman was, and why Edward and Rain tolerated her arrogance. She could tell that they had a good bond.

"Oh. Mary, this is the CEO of the YS Group, Belinda Shangguan." Edward introduced Belinda to Mary. He glanced at Belinda, and wondered what she was up to.

"Miss Shangguan, glad to meet you! I am Mary Ouyang." Mary extended a hand to Belinda. She was cursing herself. She wondered what Belinda meant by saying "your taste in women is growing worse over time"? She was talented, beautiful, and a daughter of an eminent family.

"Nice meeting you, Miss Ouyang. I've heard a lot about you, and now that we've met in person, I can tell that the rumors were true. You're as resourceful as I have heard." Belinda's tone was deliberately condescending. She shot a contemptuous look at Mary as she spoke.

"Thank you, Miss Shangguan. But I'm no competition for you." Mary didn't sense the sarcasm in Belinda's voice. She assumed Belinda meant that she had heard of Mary from Edward. The thought turned her crimson. Rain couldn't help but guffaw. Belinda was a ruthless woman. Her sharp tongue stung everyone equally. He was curious to know how Mary had offended Belinda to deserve this cynicism.

Despite appearing indifferent, Edward was also noticing the interaction between both women. It seemed like Belinda already knew Mary, but seemingly, Mary didn't know her. And he could tell from Belinda's words that she was furious with Mary.

"Pff. pansy." Belinda rolled her eyes at Rain when he burst into laughter. She was still angry about what happened last time.

Rain was a little frustrated. How did he look like a pansy? Why did she call him that every time?

"Miss Shangguan, now that we have met, may I invite you to join us?" Edward broke the ice. As he spoke to Belinda, he raised his eyebrow, and a wicked glint flashed in his eyes. Belinda was hard to manage. She was indeed a fierce woman.

"That sounds good. I never refuse a free meal. Nothing's better than men hurling themselves towards me, like moths to fire." Belinda wouldn't favor dining with them if it were only Edward and Rain eating here. But since Mary was with them too, she definitely wouldn't walk away. She wouldn't miss any chance to beat down an Ouyang.

Edward was speechless after hearing her words. How come she was so hostile to everyone? It sounded like they were also a pair of desperate men pursuing her.

Mary was vexed. The more people dining with them, the less chance she had to be alone with Edward.

Rain smiled before he spoke. He fiddled with his gleaming ear stud with one hand. Eyebrows raised, thin lips parted, he spoke in a low, sensuous voice.

"Miss Shangguan, you are magnificent; indeed it is a complimentary dinner. But today's dinner is on Miss Ouyang. According to your theory, she is the one who's desperate to be taken advantage of by the charming Miss Shangguan." Rain flashed a smug grin. It felt great to ridicule other people. No wonder Edward always mocked him.

That said, he thought, 'Huh. Mary Ouyang, you've been ignoring me this whole time. Now you'll know what happens to people who ignore me.'

" Oh? The lunch is on Miss Ouyang? I'm sorry, Miss Ouyang, I didn't expect you to be a person without self-respect. You know, a girl should always know better than to sell herself short. And in fact, very few women demean themselves by paying for futile love. My speculation is clichéd but reasonable. Don't take it personally." Not a single word of Belinda's apology sounded remorseful.

Mary's face fell when she heard the sarcastic tone of Belinda's speech. Her lips parted, but she couldn't utter a word. Her hands clenched into fist, so tight that the blue veins protruded under her skin.

Chapter 69: Chapter 69: Do You Miss Me?

To ease the growing tension in the atmosphere, Edward intentionally coughed, while covering his mouth with his fist.

"Let's just go inside. Or do you all want to be grilled outside?" Edward knitted his bushy brows and took the lead to move inside---he detested hot weather.

The others followed him inside. Edward's handsome face and vogueish charm inevitably attracted everyone's attention. But he simply ignored everyone and found a table near the window. There he sat elegantly with his legs crossed.

Belinda glanced at Mary, and she intentionally sat beside Edward. She knew Mary wanted to get close to Edward, but she wouldn't let her fulfill this wish.

When Mary saw Belinda's gimmick, she bit her lip and unwillingly sat beside Rain. She couldn't figure out why Belinda was constantly trying to give her a hard time. She didn't recall having displeased her. Why was Belinda so ungracious to her the first time they met? Had she eyed Belinda's boyfriend? Maybe that was the reason behind her behavior. After all, she had dated quite a few men, most of whom she had seduced by different means. So there was an off chance that she had stolen Belinda's boyfriend without knowing it.

"Miss Mary, are you okay? You don't look so good." Belinda was not easy to deal with. She had agitated Mary by taking her seat, but now she was pretending to care for her.

Rain and Edward exchanged looks and decided not to get involved. The atmosphere was quite intense. Who knows, perhaps the next minute Belinda would turn on them, so they decided to let the two women fight with each other. They were mere audiences.

"I am alright. Thank you for your concern." Mary twitched her lips and faked a smile. Deep down she wanted to tear apart Belinda's smug little face.

"Of course, I must show my concern towards the host. After all, we just met for the first time, and you are paying for the meal. However, I'm wondering whether we can choose the dishes ourselves." Belinda looked at Mary; her head tilted sideways. Her smile grew brighter, her eyes even more radiant. "Of course, just order whatever you like, Miss Belinda." Mary forced a smile. 'What a bitch! Belinda, you are arrogant and hostile now, but later you will learn of my wickedness as well. You should not offend me, Mary.' Mary warned Belinda in her heart.

"Since Miss Mary has approved so, I am going to eat to my heart's content. It's a rare opportunity by the way. Sissy Rain, order whatever you want. There is no need to save money for Miss Mary. You heard her." Belinda knew Rain and Edward didn't want to get into this fight between her and Mary. She decided to give them a break since her aim today was not them, but Mary.

Rain's lips twitched in annoyance. He didn't do anything, yet he was involved in the two women's strife. 'Belinda, why did you get me involved?' Rain said to himself.

Edward smiled knowingly as now he understood Belinda's intention----she was against Mary. The cost for that meal would be no trouble for Mary, considering, the wealth of Ouyang Foreign Trade.

Yet when the dishes were served one by one, they were all stunned----there was too much food. There were a lot of fancy drinks and various dishes which were all overpriced delicacies.

That turned Mary's face pale, but she kept her poise. She had thought Belinda was just talking the talk, yet the truth was that she also walked the walk. But if that was how Belinda was to embarrass her, she would be let down because expensive though these dishes were, she could afford them.

"Did Miss Belinda just come back from a poor area?" Mary put on a happy yet bewildered look.

"Why would Miss Mary ask so?" Belinda was quite perplexed. She didn't know why Mary mentioned that.

LOL. At times, even a sharp-minded woman like Belinda couldn't read between the lines. "Nothing. It's just that when people see all these dishes, they may think that Miss Belinda is some starved refugee." Mary felt quite contented after giving Belinda a hard time. What Mary said also made Rain burst into laughter. He never thought that a day would come when Belinda would be put on the spot. Belinda gave Rain a long hard look. Then she fixed her hair and put on a charming smile.

"Wow. How did you know this? Yes, I just came back from a poor area. And the ever-so-kind Miss Mary wants to pay for all my future meals?" Ew! Mary was just too puny to win over her.

Edward coughed. He nearly choked on his food because of Belinda's witty retort. He raised his head and saw Belinda eating her food quite calmly. 'She was almost invincible.' Edward thought to himself.

Mary didn't see Belinda's retort coming. She was embarrassed. She looked at Edward, hoping for support. But Edward didn't even look at her. He was just eating his food gracefully.

Luckily the phone rang, saving Mary from the dilemma.

Edward nodded his head as an excuse and kept the phone on the table. When he saw the caller ID was his wife, his lips unconsciously spread into a smile. With a swipe, Edward took the call. Then he spoke in a soft and gentle voice.

"What's going on? Did you have your lunch?" Edward was quite surprised that Daisy called him.

"Yes. How about you?" Daisy's distinct voice came through the phone. It was like a gurgling stream flowing across Edward's parched heart.

"I am having lunch. Did you miss me?" Edward said gently. His voice was so sweet that the people around him almost had goosebumps.

"No, not really. I just wanted to ask you if I could use your computer in the study room. I forgot to bring mine." Daisy answered hesitantly, her face blushed at Edward's words.

"Of course you can use it. I didn't set any passwords, so you can log into it freely. You don't need to ask me for all these things; you have full control over everything in the house." She didn't say she missed him, but he was still happy that she called as he had been moping about her hanging up his call earlier. Belinda's looked a bit angry now. 'See, Daisy. That's the man you loved so much for so many years. He is sweet talking with another woman. And what about you? Did he love you? Did you even have a place in his heart?' Belinda thought to herself.