

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 640 - Chapter 640: Thank You for Coming (part one)

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"Honey, people don't praise someone like that." Edward felt speechless. It seemed that Daisy practiced all the things she had learnt in the past on him.

"Is there anything wrong?" asked Daisy. Daisy was not as comfortable as Edward was. Let's look at Edward. He was leaning on the chair comfortably, making a phone call with Daisy. How about Daisy? Daisy had to focus on the documents that Hank just gave to her. Simultaneously, she also had to spare part of her attention to talk to Edward.

"Forget it, I should not be so serious with you. It is me who always compromises at last. By the way, I have to go abroad for some urgent business later," Edward replied. He lifted his hand to look at the time on his watch, to know how much time he still had to talk to Daisy before he left for his business trip. The decision of going abroad was made just now. This decision was made in a rush because those urgent cases could only be solved by Edward. So, he had no other choice but to go there himself and take care of the matters.

What? What about the performance of the new weapons? You're not going to be around for the performance, right?" On hearing this, Daisy finally stopped her reading, with her eyebrows knitting together in a little frown.

"Don't worry! I will come back on time to participate in the performance. But in comparison to the performance, I think, you should care more about me, shouldn't you?" Edward said. Just then he stood up, as Anna came in again, pointing at the watch to remind him that it was time to go.

Then, will you make me worry?" Daisy did not answer Edward's question, but rather asked him a new question. It was impossible for her to say that she wouldn't be worried about Edward. However, Daisy really did not want to let her fears become another pressure for him. Therefore, instead of telling Edward that she did worry about him, Daisy rather asked him for a promise, a promise to keep himself safe, while he was away.

No, I won't, honey. I will never let you worry." Edward promised as Daisy wanted. He picked up his coat and walked out of the room while saying that. But at this moment, he didn't know that he had made a promise that he couldn't keep later. Soon, Daisy would become really worried about Edward's safety.

"In that case, what else do I have to worry about?" Daisy said, with a soft and comforting smile on her face. Even though Edward could not see her smiling face, Daisy felt that it was a silent comfort that she could give to Edward.

"I'm going to the airport, and I'll call you when I get there." Edward took over the briefcase which Anna handed over to him and hurried to the stairs.

Yes! And promise me to take care of yourself. Goodbye, honey. Love you!" Daisy told him in a restrained and soft tone, with her eyes gradually filled with tears. She tried to control her tears, in order to restrict her worries from being reflected in her words. Though Daisy did not know what to do now. She already began worrying about it, even before Edward left.

"I will, honey. Don't worry. I will try my best to finish the work and come back to you as quickly as I can. Honey, I have to hang up now. Love you." Edward ended the conversation and blew a kiss through the microphone. He could feel Daisy's worry even though Daisy had not expressed her feelings directly. Edward hoped his kiss and love could be transferred to Daisy via the line and make her feel a little comfortable. Then, he hung up the phone and got on the car which Luke had already kept ready for him.

After Edward hung up the phone, Daisy could only hear the beep beep sound from the phone. She sat there in silence for a while. It seemed that she was lost in her thought. But soon, she came to her senses, took a deep breath, and then resumed her work. Daisy was certain that if that man promised something then he would keep it. So, she believed that Edward would take good care of himself and be safe. Besides, even if she did not believe in him, she should have faith in Luke who was a very experienced bodyguard. Luke would never let Edward get in trouble.

Anyway, Edward left for his business trip. And after a whole-day work, Daisy also left the office. She did not work overtime as she always did before. However, she did not go home either. Instead, she went to a special place as someone wanted to see her.

"Colonel Ouyang, thank you for coming," Hero said. Now, even though Hero was in prison, he still retained his unique style and characteristics. But, in comparison to his usual high spirits then, he now looked more drawn and tired.

"Say now! Why do you want to see me?" Daisy sat opposite to him and looked at him rather indifferently. She managed to keep her cool. There was no trace of contempt on Daisy's face. She had no aversion to Hero.

"No, there is no special reason. I just want to see whether you are all right or not. I could only reassure myself by seeing you with my own eyes. Anyway, it seems that you are much better than I expected you to be." This had always been Hero's aspiration truly from the bottom of his heart. His desire became more intense when he saw Jessica was badly disfigured. He could not help but feel worried and even scared for Daisy. He did not know whether Daisy also got injured just as badly as Jessica who had her face full

of scars. He felt so sad every time he thought about that scene and was eager to see Daisy face to face to ensure that she was safe. That's why Hero insisted on seeing Daisy.

So now you have seen me. Anything else that you want to tell me? Anything about why you've taken all the blame on yourself? Daisy asked. She was not a sensitive person. Her insensitivity was mainly because of the environment she grew up in the military training that she received all these years. However, Daisy could still feel whether others were sincere to her or not. Such was the case with Hero. Daisy knew that Hero's care for her was real and so she also had some sympathy for him. Hence, she wanted to know the real reason why Hero did that. She wished to help him, if possible.

Chapter 641: Chapter 641: Thank You For Coming (part two)

"For many years, I have chased fame, money, reputation and other monetary gains. I got a lot and even lost a lot in the past. And then, I realized that what I really want the most is you, Daisy. But I could never have you. So, I could not figure out if there was anything else that was worthwhile for me to go after?" Hero sighed. He fixed his eyes on Daisy, with deep love and wordless resignation. In his eyes, Daisy's beautiful face looked even more charming than what he had retained in his memory. Hero cherished the moment he had with Daisy and could not take away his eyes even for a second.

Have you ever thought in your mind that maybe I'm just one object that you wish to conquer? Perhaps there are no other emotions involved in this. In other words, you might think that you love me, but maybe that ain't your real feeling." Daisy tried to help Hero understand his real feeling. In comparison to the previous fierce sense of resistance that she got when she was held as a hostage, Daisy now became much calmer. She was now able to analyze Hero's behavior in a much rational way.

"I also thought about it once. Maybe I want you so badly because I could not conquer you. However, last time, when I found out that you were seriously injured, I suddenly realized that I actually underestimated your influence on me. My feeling is not related to any kind of conquer, but to love." Hero moaned, like a wounded wolf roaring in a low voice. And his sadness also expressed his failure in getting Daisy's love.

"Thank you for your love, but I can only say sorry to you. Because I love my husband, and so does he. And there is no room for other people in my heart. So, I am genuinely sorry but I cannot respond to your affection." Daisy told him, in a very serious tone. Daisy wanted Hero to know that she was very happy with the man she loved. And she never thought of any change in life.

"I know. So, I bless you. I hope you stay happy for good." Hero smiled, with mixed feelings of satisfaction and sadness. He felt satisfied because Daisy lived a happy life. Daisy's happiness was Hero's simple and the only request. He also felt sad, because

the person who provided a happy life to Daisy was not him. Anyway, he tried to give his best smile to Daisy, with a hope that Daisy could remember this last smile and thereby forget all the previous unhappy memories related to him.

Hero's last wish worked. Daisy felt inexplicably sad even after walking out of the prison gate. It seemed that she was so affected by Hero's sad mood that she was unusually silent all the way back home. She just gazed out of the window, seeing the scenery flying back swiftly. Only after she came back home and saw Justin's lovely little face, she snapped out of her sad mood.

"Mom, you're finally back. I missed you so much!" When Justin saw Daisy, he ran into her arms immediately, with his eyes shining with excitement. Justin did not see his dear mommy for several days, and thus he really missed her so much.

"My little Justin, I too missed you a lot." Daisy picked him up and gave him a big kiss on his face. Then she put down the little one. But she felt that one kiss was not enough to express her love for Justin, especially when she was out for so many days.

"Why are you getting thinner again?" Cynthia said. She came out of her room after hearing Daisy's voice. She frowned a little at the sight of Daisy's much slender chin.

"Cynthia, thanks for your hard work when I was not at home." Daisy smiled. When she would be really busy with work, her weight would come down a lot. However, once she was relaxed in her work life, her weight would come back to its normal level.

"Nonsense, you must have had a much harder time than I did. Look at your tiny face. It looks so thin to see. Yes, I must ask Mrs. Wu to cook some food enriched with high nutrition for you." Cynthia turned to the kitchen immediately once she got this idea. She did not even give a chance to Daisy to respond to this. Cynthia really cared about Daisy a lot.

Uh! ... Do I look like someone in need of more nutritious food?" Daisy felt confused. Oh, No. Why did one need more nutrition! She felt worried to see the chicken soup with ginseng, roasted duck, bird's nest soup and various other nutritious food items again! Daisy had eaten a lot of that food last time when she was injured. One more time now? Oh, no. Besides, she was only a few pounds less in weight. It was not so horrible as what Cynthia said just now.

"Yes, Mom. You indeed need some more nutrition. You know, chubbiness is a strong quality for a woman. And all men love it. So, now you understand how Grandma wishes to help you keep dad's heart!" Little Justin talked like an adult. His words surprised Daisy.

Little Justin," said Daisy, "tell me, who taught you all this? Or where did you learn all this from?" Daisy wondered. She had locked the computer and iPad. And she really did not know from where Justin had learnt all these messy thoughts?

From where? Does this thing need to be learnt? Isn't that what all TV series on TV depict? Nearly all TV series have such a stupid plot. It is not difficult to know that." Little Justin laughed. His mom was too busy to watch TV series. Thus, she did not know what was popular in the society now.

Chapter 642: Chapter 642: Thank You For Coming (part three)

"It seems that I have to lock the TV too, considering what all you have learnt from the TV," Daisy said. And she immediately put her words into action by going ahead to turn off the TV that was on.

"Oh, no. To be or not to be, that is a question. Mom, is it wrong to be honest? I just told you the truth!" Justin pitifully looked at the black screen, speechless.

There is nothing wrong in telling the truth itself. The point is that the TV content is not suitable for kids like you." Daisy did not worry that Justin would turn bad watching this. However, she just wanted to tell him what kind of TV shows he could see and what kind of things were not suitable for kids of his age.

"Mom, it seems that there are also a few drawbacks of you being with Mr. Mu for such a long time. Now, you have learnt more and more of his style, full of sophistry." He realized that he should not have spoken anything. All he said was mistaken. The last time, he was banned from using the computer, and this time, even the TV was forbidden. Woo. Were there any more happy things left in his life? Without computer! Without TV! It was hard to imagine his future life without these fun things!

"So, you have any other opinions?" Daisy asked, with her eyebrows raised doubtfully. Since they left the residential building at the military base, this little boy had become more and more lovely. He was no longer that little Justin with a cool face.

"No, no. How dare I?" Justin said. "However, as the old saying goes, there are always measures to counter. I am sure I can live just as happy as I am now." Justin grinned, with his eyes gleaming almost wickedly. He believed that he had plenty of ways to overcome this problem, as his Mom would not be around 24 hours a day.

"Oh, If you say so, it is really a good reminder to me that I must cut off all the computer and TV signals of the house." On seeing the self-satisfied smirk on Justin's face, Daisy could not help but tell Justin that she had more solutions to settle down his little tricks. However, she just pretended to cut off the signals to frighten this little boy. If she really blocked all the high-tech signals in this house, she would be the first one to feel the inconvenience. After all, she always used the computer to search some data on the Internet at night, after coming back home from work.

"Do I tend to abuse myself? Or how could I be so silly to tell all these things to you," said Justin, pouting his tiny mouth. This time, the poor little Justin was thoroughly confused,. It seemed that he would cry any minute.

"Yes, you are right, to an extent. Anyway, forget all the computers and TV. Let's go! It is time for dinner. Wash your hands and let's get ready." After pushing Justin to wash hands, Daisy went to the kitchen. She wanted to know whether she could help with anything before the dinner since she had lots of work to do after dinner. But soon Daisy was driven out by Cynthia. In Cynthia's mind, Daisy was already very tired after a whole-day's work, how could she bother Daisy again by housework?

Every time Daisy came across moments like this, she felt deeply touched, not only because of Cynthia's kind consideration, but also because of the mother's love that Cynthia devoted to Daisy. Daisy had always craved for this motherly love and affection ever since her mother died.

To tell the truth, she felt that she was very lucky to be a member of this warm family. Although the situation in the beginning was not very good, if the end result was good, nothing else mattered. By thinking in this way, Daisy felt there was nothing to regret.

At night, Daisy lay on her bed. For a while, she kept tossing and turning around. She could not fall asleep because she missed Edward very much. She never had such a feeling even when she was in the military area. But once she was back in the house that was full of memories of Edward, she found that she wasn't really accustomed to being alone. She had endured such loneliness in a major part of her life before. However, she even felt lost, especially when she lay alone on the bed, surrounded by the light scent of jasmine, her feeling of loneliness became stronger and stronger.

She turned the phone back and forth in her hand several times, waiting for Edward's call. However, there was not a single text or call till now. Didn't Edward reached the destination yet? Or was he too busy to call her? But that's not what its supposed to be! Edward said that he would call her as soon as he reached his destination. But it was also her fault as she did not ask him where he was going for business trip and which flight he took. Otherwise, she could have checked bis arrival time by the flight number, instead of waiting like that.

Tossing and turning for a while, Daisy still felt nervous as she could not lie on the bed with ease. She sat up , procrastinating for a few seconds whether she should call Edward first or not. Finally, she decided to act proactive thistime and dialed Edward's number. But all she heard was a busy signal. It was an abnormal phenomenon. In case Edward was still on the plane, the answer should be "the subscriber you dialed is switched off". Since she heard a busy signal, it made her feel more anxious and nervous. How could it be busy?

Chapter 643: Chapter 643: Thank You For Coming (part four)

After thinking for a while, Daisy then dialed Luke's number. "The subscriber you dialed is busy now, please dial later." The same busy signal came from his phone too. Daisy frowned, and she could no longer stay in her room. She got up and hurried to the study, opening the computer to find whether there was any latest report of air crash or terrorist attack, and so on. After surfing all the news websites, fortunately, she found that no such mishap happened. She felt a little relaxed. At least, Edward was safe. He might just be in a no signal zone, Daisy thought to herself.

A long night passed, Daisy could not fall asleep at all. She woke up with puffy eyes in the morning. Daisy went downstairs with ruffled hair and baggy eyes. She thought of having a simple breakfast before she could leave for work. Unfortunately, on her way to the dining room, she came across Jonathan, who was going out for some sports. Her weary and untidy look gave Jonathan a big shock.

"Good morning, Dad." Daisy was in no mood to look in the mirror after she got up. So, she did not know how she looked like at the moment. She was so confused and lost that she did not even understand why Jonathan could not endure to look at her straight.

"Hmmm. Morning. Don't work too hard. Daisy! Take care of yourself. See what you have become now, especially look at your eyes." Jonathan shook his head, frowning and walking out.

Daisy felt puzzled even now. She touched her face but couldn't understand what was wrong with it. 'What is wrong with my face?', Daisy thought to herself. Why did Jonathan suddenly come up with such a sentence to her?

"Mrs. Mu, come here. I have already prepared some breakfast for you." Mrs. Wu caught sight of Daisy and waved to her. If Daisy was at home, Mrs. Wu would always prepare Daisy's breakfast in advance, because Daisy always left earlier than the other people in the house.

Alright! Morning, Mrs. Wu. I am coming " Daisy gazed at Jonathan's receding distant figure. She still could not understand why Jonathan said that. Anyway, she ignored it and walked towards the dining room.

"Oh, Mrs. Mu. What's the matter with you? Look at your eyes. And your face looks so pale. Also look at your hair. You did not get good sleep last night, right?" Mrs. Wu screamed just when Daisy entered the dining room.

What's wrong with my eyes?" Daisy felt even more puzzled now on Mrs. Wu's series of questions. What's wrong with her eyes? Why was everyone pointing at them?

Daisy, didn't you look at yourself in the mirror this morning?" Mrs. Wu looked at Daisy curiously. This was so weird. How couldn't Daisy notice such an obvious thing?

"Uh! No, I did not look at myself in the mirror this morning. What's up?" Daisy said with an innocent look. She was completely confused now,. She looked at Mrs. Wu straight with her beautiful shining eyes, hoping Mrs. Wu could clear her doubts.

"Well, in fact, there is nothing serious. You just look a little tired." Even though Mrs. Wu looked straight into Daisy's eyes, she did not tell her that she had big bags under her eyes.

"Oh, thanks, Mrs. Wu. All right. I can recover just in a short while." Daisy finally knew the reason. But she was not worried at all. Because the panda eyes were just temporary. She only needed an hour or so and the panda eyes would be automatically eliminated. However, Daisy still felt a little embarrassed when she thought of Jonathan's words.

Although Daisy now knew that she had puffy eyes but she was still shocked when she looked at herself in the mirror. What big and dark bags under the eyes! So, as a last resort, she had to wear a pair of sunglasses, in order to cover up the embarrassment. "Colonel Ouyang, how are you today? Are you not feeling good?" Mark asked. Mark first looked at the sky, and then he fixated his eyes on her glasses. He did not understand why Daisy was wearing sunglasses on a cloudy day.

I am fine, thanks. Let's go!" Daisy got into the car directly, ignoring Mark's exploring eyes. In the car, she could not help but put her phone in her hands, hoping it would ring in the next minute.

She was worried about Edward. Why didn't Edward call her?

Mark touched his head, frowning and finally got on the car. But he observed Daisy all the way from the rearview mirror silently. It was strange that Daisy kept looking at her phone without saying anything. This never happened before!

Before going to the military area, they first headed to a stationary point for the other armed forces in the city. So, it was already ten o'clock when they finally reached the military base. And Daisy still was doing the same action. She was continually looking at her phone. Time and again, she would put her phone to the ears to listen to it. But she did not say anything, probably because the call didn't get through. Sometimes, she stared out of the window silently.

"Mark, could you lend me your phone?" Daisy suddenly asked, stretching out her hands to the front seat.

"OK, here you are. Besides, is there anything wrong with your phone? May I take it to repair center later?" Mark said honestly, handing over his mobile phone to Daisy.

I also think that it is not ringing because my phone is broken. Daisy murmured, with her fingers dialing up the phone immediately. It was magical that this time the call finally got through. It made her more convinced that there was a problem with her mobile phone.

Hey, Mark, it's me Edward. Why are you calling me? Where is your Colonel? Edward's familiar voice came from the phone. Daisy could sense a strong sense of tiredness in his voice which was mixed with a hint of tension.

Edward, your a liar. On hearing that familiar voice, Daisy could no longer keep her composure. The whole night of uncertainty and worry finally found a way to vent out. Daisy started to cry. She look so dedicated and charming even when she was crying.

Chapter 644: Chapter 644: B Country (part one)

"Oh honey, it's you. I was going to call you. Didn't expect you to call me first. Wait a minute, why are you using Mark's phone?" Edward had a long day involving a lot of travel, so he was completely exhausted. After his plane landed, he rushed to cater to some urgent business matters and then headed to his hotel immediately. As soon as he entered the room of the hotel, he got a call from Daisy. Before even putting down the bags in his hands, he answered the call.

"Well, that's a good question. You know what the irony is? For the past couple of hours, I've been trying to reach you with my own phone, but couldn't get through. And now, when I tried with Mark's phone, it worked! Care to explain why?" questioned Daisy grumpily. Though Mark was sitting near her, Daisy was unable to resist the rage, so she ignored Mark and snapped at Edward. She had been trying to call him all night, but all she got was voice mail recordings. She even started having those weird thoughts that something bad might have happened to Edward.

You must have gotten really worried. I am sorry. After the plane landed, I rushed to deal with some emergencies here. I know this is bad excuse and I should have called you sooner. I am sorry Daisy, I really am. Please don't cry. You are an army woman, remember? You don't want others to see you like this, right?"

Hearing Daisy cry made Edward feel guilty. He realized that his carelessness had frightened his wife. She was a really strong woman. It must have been immensely torturous for her to be unable to reach him for the whole night, or she wouldn't have lost her composure like that.

"I don't care what other people think about me. Where are you?" asked Daisy with teary eyes. Last night was like a complete nightmare to her. When she couldn't get through her husband's number, she panicked. What's worse, she had absolutely no clue about the destination of Edward's trip. At that moment, she swore to herself that she wouldn't let that happen ever again.

"I am in B Country right now. It's said to be one of the largest diamond producing countries. Have you ever been here before?" asked Edward with a wry smile on his face. He never thought Daisy could be so demanding. Edward always thought of her as a strong, independent and organized woman, who was sometimes a bit aloof. But when she suddenly nagged him about the whereabouts, Edward realized that Daisy was no different from any other married women.

"You also have a diamond business?" Daisy was a little shocked to realize that she didn't really know much about her husband's business. She never really bothered to ask Edward about the areas in which he was investing, the number of sectors in his company, the type and variety of assets in his company or the number of employees. She literally knew nothing.

"Yes. FX International Group has a diamond mining base here in B Country." When the conversation drifted to a slightly lighter topic, Edward untied his tie and tossed it casually on the sofa. Since Daisy wasn't around, he believed it was okay to be a little casual and imperfect for a while.

"Edward, now that I think of it, I realize that I have never really taken interest in your work. You must think of me as a lousy wife, no?" This was one of the best qualities of Daisy. She never shied away from accepting her fault. Perhaps this was something Edward admired the most about Daisy. Minutes back, she was firing him for not calling her and now she was all gentle and accepting.

"No, of course I don't think of you as a lousy wife. I just don't want you to trouble your mind with my business problems. All I want is for you to be happy and to accept everything that I am able to offer you and enjoy it to the core. Lastly, don't ever forget that I love you more than anything in the world." Edward loved Daisy deeply, but sometimes he was bothered by her rationality. Though it was a great trait of hers, but there were times when Edward wanted her to be vulnerable so that he could show his power and protect her.

"Do you think of me as a woman who is with you for your money? Do you really think that I won't be around if you have no wealth left or if you can't offer me anything?" asked Daisy with her brows furrowed. Any other woman in this world would have actually been thrilled to hear her husband say what Edward just told Daisy, but Daisy was different. She was rational. For her, this statement seemed to be more regret-arousing than touching. She knew Edward had to work really hard to own everything he had today. Not everybody could relate to the struggle behind this humongous wealth. People only looked at his glamorous standard of living; nobody really thought about how much effort he had put in to achieve all that he had today.

Piles and piles of documents to review, countless crucial decisions to make, 24/7 stand-by for business trips to even the remotest areas of the world, and many other things that an ordinary person might find impossible to handle were everyday affairs for Edward. It

definitely wouldn't have been possible without the support of Daisy. Daisy always understood Edward's busy routine and never intervened in his career.

"No, that's not what I meant. It's only one way of saying how much I wish to do things for you. Please don't take my words by their literal meaning. I respect you and your individuality. Why would I say something like that when I know it might offend you. Trust me, if there is only one man in this world who can read your mind, it's me," said Edward as he sat comfortably on the sofa. Though he was extremely tired from his long trip and work, when it came to Daisy, he never lost his calm. He spoke to her affectionately with a tender smile on his face. It was because he really cared about Daisy and she was the woman he was madly in love with.

"You must be really tired now. Go take a good hot water bath and have a good night's sleep. I will talk to you tomorrow." Daisy had already forgotten the unpleasant things that kept her up all night. From Edward's feeble voice, she sensed that he needed rest, so she wanted to end their talk and let him sleep.

"I am okay, honey. Talking to you never tires me." Edward meant it. If it weren't for Daisy, he would have already cut the conversation short and hung up the phone by now. His tender passion and patience were there only for Daisy.

"That's really sweet of you! If you aren't really tired, then I can go on talking with you endlessly and use your words as lullabies." Daisy hadn't been able to sleep last night, so she was just as tired as Edward. As they were talking, she reclined on the back seat of the car, continually struggling to keep her eyes open.

"I am sorry you didn't sleep well last night because of me," said Edward apologetically. As a matter of fact, he didn't do all this on purpose. He knew Daisy must have been worried back home. As soon as he landed in B Country, he rushed to deal with a few emergencies. Once he was done, he quickly headed to the hotel. He knew he wouldn't be able to talk to her properly while he was on road. But he had no intention to leave her waiting.

"That's all right. I miss you, Edward. Please come back soon." Daisy wasn't used to expressing her feelings so openly; but with Edward, she didn't mind. She cared for him so much that sometimes she forgot the principles she set for herself.

"I miss you too. Don't worry, I will be home by tomorrow," said Edward tenderly, his face lit up with happiness. When he heard Daisy said 'I miss you', he was immediately filled with a lot of energy and joy.