

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 645 - Chapter 645: B Country (part two)

Chapter 645: Chapter 645: B Country (part two)

"Okay. Go have some rest! I will reach the army base in a few minutes. Take care of yourself. Bye." Despite saying bye, Daisy didn't cut the phone. She waited to hear bye from Edward.

"Okay, bye," responded Edward, blowing a gentle kiss over the phone before finally hanging it up. After putting down his phone, Edward walked towards the bathroom while undoing his shirt button. Like a leopard after a hunt, he looked worn out. This strangely added another layer of charm to his appearance. No wonder numerous women were crazy about him. How could anyone resist such a hot man!

B Country was a landlocked country located in the southern hemisphere. Most of the areas of the country had a savanna climate. The western part of where Edward was staying was mostly a desert or a semi-desert region. The year here was divided into dry and rainy seasons. The rainy season was hot, while the dry season was dry and cold. Both with huge temperature difference between the day and night. Right now, it was rainy season here. For someone like Edward, who couldn't stand the warm weather, it was especially difficult to stay here at this time of the year.

Edward added some lavender oil in the hot tub and got in it to relax his muscles. Now he could finally clear everything out of his head and just rest. It was three in the morning, nine o'clock in the morning for Daisy. He had a twenty-hour long journey during which he did nothing but reviewed the documents he received from the head manager in B Country. Such workload could take a toll on anyone.

However, to deliver what he had promised, he had to speed up the tasks in hand so as to catch up with the exercise of new weapons at Daisy's army base. If it was about someone else, he wouldn't push himself so hard. To him, everything about Daisy was important. He would rather keep all the hard work to himself than let Daisy down by not showing up when she wanted him.

After the water in the tub was lukewarm, he opened his eyes and turned on the shower to let the warm water run down on his body from head to toe. The streams of water smashing his skin was relaxing. He then stretched his hands to let his palms feel the water splashes. The room was now filled with hot steam. His skin gradually grew pink from the heat, and with his eyes and mouth shut peacefully, his face looked even more enticing.

Apart from the business work, Edward was in B Country for another important task. He wanted to find the perfect wedding ring for Daisy. This was something he had owed her for the last couple of years. Edward wished to be responsible in every step of this work,

right from the selection of the raw stone to the design and the shape of the ring. He picked purple diamond for the ring. This was one of the rarest stones in the market. It was a rare diamond because there weren't too many reserves of it in the nature. So, it was naturally very pricey.

Though Daisy never gave too much importance to material things, as a husband, Edward felt it was his responsibility to give Daisy the best things in the world. He always backed his words with actions so as to ensure that his wife felt cherished.

No color could be more apt for his dear wife other than purple. Purple represented dreams and also bore a hint of mystery. To Edward, Daisy was like a treasure land filled with endless surprises. Every now and then, he would discover a new merit of hers. He just couldn't get enough of her.

After dreaming about the happy times he spent with Daisy, Edward finally got his strength back. He then turned off the shower and stepped out in satisfaction. On his way out of the bathroom, he grabbed a bath towel and wrapped it around his waist. When a few drops of water fell from his hair to his upper body, he stopped abruptly. After a moment of hesitation, he headed back in the bathroom to grab another towel to dry his hair. It occurred to him that he had just promised his wife that he would take good care of himself, and if he didn't do that, he would betray her trust in him.

'I guess she is the only woman in the world who dares to point out where I am wrong and call me arrogant. I have never met any woman who doesn't want my attention or try to please me. Daisy, however, is nothing like them. She even treats me harshly sometimes, but strangely, I like that too about her. Is there anything wrong with me?' mused Edward, laughing at himself.

He pledged that in the following days of their lives, he would still treat her dearly, especially during a fight. He now wanted to love her in all ways he could think of. Lying comfortably on his king-size bed, all he could think of was his wife. Her beauty was not only limited to her appearance, but it was more about her character traits. Sometimes she was strong and determined, and portrayed more courage than a man while other times she flushed like a school girl who could melt your heart instantly; there were also times when she became distant and aloof. Whatever she was like, he adored her. With all those sweet thoughts of his beloved wife, he sank into a deep sleep.

After what happened last night, Daisy felt it was necessary for her to take out some time and rekindle her relationship with Edward. Though they were back together now, it seemed that there was still so much that she didn't know about him. She knew that it was because she hadn't been paying much attention to him or his work. It was true that her work was very demanding, but that couldn't justify her not spending enough time nurturing her relationship with her partner.

For the first time in her life, her mind was occupied with personal things during working hours. As she leaned against the window, a wave of memories of Edward flooded her

head. She remembered the things he had done for her and how much he had changed for her. The more she thought about it, the more she wondered if she had been taking his love for granted. After all, he didn't owe her anything and there was no need for him to do everything she asked for. Looking back, she realized that she failed to give back Edward enough in this relationship.

'He has so many choices. He can practically have any woman he wants. Will such a man really be happy to commit to me? Though he seems pretty content with it, but will it last long?' thought Daisy to herself, sighing deeply. If she were to answer the question, it would be a no. She wondered if she should make some changes in herself, to make it easier for both of them to be together.

Ever since their reunion, things Edward did had been more than enough to prove his sincerity for Daisy. Sadly, she had been constantly taking his intentions for granted. Taking this recent incident for instance, she didn't even bother to ask where he was going before his business trip, and it wasn't until last night that she finally realized how aloof she kept herself from him.

Chapter 646: Chapter 646: B Country (part three)

"Report!" A resonant baritone interrupted her thoughts. She looked at her watch and realized that she had been musing for quite a while now.

"Please come in," Daisy replied. Judging from the way he knocked, which was very formal and polite, she knew it wasn't Mark. He was a lot less serious but always looked as if he was on his way to deal with some kind of emergencies.

Entering the room was a young man full of vigor and vitality. His name was Lee. He saluted Daisy first and then reported, "Colonel, Major General Gu asked me to give these documents to you before he left. He said you might need them." After saying that, he stepped forward to hand over the documents.

"I see. It's very nice of him to be so thoughtful, but it seems that he doesn't really trust my working abilities," said Daisy with a faint smile, as she picked up the folder and sat down on her chair.

"No, you should not get it wrong. I am sure this was not his intention. He sorted out this information for you to use it as a source of reference. The next call of action and the final decision are in your hands only, colonel." Daisy was amused by how Lee took her words so seriously. She obviously knew Kevin well and didn't take any offence in getting help from him.

To reassure him, she said, "Okay, I get it. I appreciate both yours and his help. Please don't take me so seriously. I was just joking." 'Why couldn't he see that I was only joking?' thought Daisy to herself, knitting her brows, 'Have I always been serious in the past?'

Lee moved his lips but couldn't think of anything to reply. In fact, he didn't even think that Daisy was joking, because he didn't find anything funny about it. He had always been used to Daisy's conscientiousness and preciseness. So, today when she talked in a rather casual way, it was a little hard for him to accept.

Seeing that his work was done here, Lee excused himself and left the room. Though Daisy was a little annoyed by the idea that Kevin thought that she wasn't competent enough to handle the work all by herself, she knew he meant well. Therefore, she opened the folder and went through the whole file that he had prepared for her. To her surprise, there was a list of exactly all the things she needed to do today. This would save her at least a couple of hours. A surge of gratitude overtook her as she thought about how considerate and supportive Kevin was to her. Feeling a little overwhelmed, Daisy bit her lip unconsciously. After checking the time, she finally picked up her phone and dialed.

"Hello?" replied Leena, half asleep. She was sleeping when her phone rang, and she picked it up without bothering to open her eyes to see who it was. She had been up all night to finish the drafts for her impending winter clothes press conference.

"Leena, are you still in bed?" Daisy looked down to check the time again. It was past eleven in the morning. She almost thought she called at the wrong hour.

"Oh, it's you, Sis. Do you need anything?" asked Leena, shaking her head a little to wake herself up.

"Why? I can't call you when I don't need anything?" Daisy asked back with a wry smile. This was the second time in the day when her behavior was stereotyped. She couldn't help but ponder if she had been really predictable in the past.

No, I didn't mean that. It's just that you are so busy all the time that you seldom call me unless it's for something important," replied Leena, sitting up straight on the bed and pushing a hand through her hair to clear them off her face. She was fully awake now, but was still tired.

Hey, are you complaining?" Daisy couldn't help but smile. Her eyes were filled with tenderness. If there was one person who she really cared about and thought of as family, it was Leena.

"No! With your guardian angel Edward by your side, I won't dare to say a bad word about you in a million years," pouted Leena. She knew she couldn't mess with a man who was crazily in love with the woman she was talking to.

"If it pleases you, say whatever you want. But seriously, how are you these days living all by yourself?" said Daisy, as a faint smile flickered across her lips. She had a mixed feeling of embarrassment and happiness when she heard Leena joke about her and Edward.

Sis, you are not spying on me, are you?" Leena thought it was actually possible. Though Kevin couldn't contact her personally, he still had connections in the army base. This meant he could be in touch with Daisy. She suspected that Kevin had asked Daisy to check on her.

"Spying? Are you kidding? You should really cut down on your time watching cops and robbers on TV!" said Daisy with a frown. She didn't really understand why Leena asked whether she was spying on her or not.

"Did someone ask you to check on me, so as to make sure that his house is safe with me?" Leena still got goose bumps when she remembered the million things Kevin asked her to keep in mind before he left. She realized that a man could really drive you crazy when he was over-protective, and garrulous.

"Oh, you mean Major General Gu. No, of course he didn't. He is undergoing a discreet training course. Nobody is allowed to get in touch with him. So, relax, you still have the whole house to your self. Even if you put all of his stuff up for auction, there is nothing he can do about it right now."

It was obvious that Kevin had been using the same tactic on Leena as he did on her - flooding her with tips, rules to follow, and whatnot. "Poor Leena," she thought, shaking her head slightly with a smile.

"For the record, I have no interest in his stuff. I'd be more than happy as long as he doesn't make me listen to him talking about how to take care of myself. Sis, is he also like this at work? Setting millions of rules and giving orders to other people?" It wasn't that Kevin liked nagging people. It's just that, to him, Leena was like a child, and he felt the need to protect her. This was why, before he left home, he repeatedly ensured that nothing would go wrong while he was gone.

"How do you think he is like when he is at work?" said Daisy with a sly grin. An idea of playing a little trick on Leena had just crossed her mind. It turned out that Justin didn't inherit his evil character solely from his father; his mother contributed her share too.

Chapter 647: Chapter 647: The Dinner (part one)

"How would I know? Sis Daisy, I asked you first. Why are you asking me back?" Leena said, pouting. "You can ask Kevin in person when he comes back. I don't talk behind people's back." Daisy smiled, imagining Leena's disappointed face.

"Never mind. I'm not stupid, and I don't want to interfere in what he does at work, so I won't ask." Leena rolled her eyes. She wouldn't do anything reckless like that.

"Do you want to get together tonight? Dinner's on me." Daisy smiled affectionately. She loved everything that Edward loved.

"Sis, is today April Fool's Day?" Leena asked carefully and checked the calendar, like an adorable little girl.

"Am I that unreliable?" Daisy smiled resignedly and wondered when she lose all her credibility.

"It's not that I don't believe you. It just sounds a little unusual to me." Leena slapped her head. It was late fall. How could it be April Fool's Day today? Dumb! Dumb! Dumb! She said to herself.

"Stop asking questions. Are you free or not?" Daisy asked sullenly. It wasn't easy for her to make time to have dinner with her. Yet Leena didn't answer her question directly. She just went on blabbering irrelevantly.

Of course I have all the time in the world to dine with you. Even if I didn't, I would do everything to clear my schedule and grab this opportunity." Leena was glad that she didn't have to eat alone tonight. Simultaneously, she was also surprised by this feeling. Where did it come from? She had always yearned for a free lifestyle. No restraints. Since when did she dread eating alone?

"Save it. See you tonight. You pick the place." Since Daisy used to live at the military residential quarter and she spent most of her time on the army base, she wasn't familiar with the fancy restaurants in the city. Leena, on the other hand, was a rising star in the fashion business, Daisy was afraid that Leena wouldn't like the restaurant she picked.

Okay. Let's go to Westin Western Restaurant then. The food there is fantastic." Leena smiled. In all honesty, she didn't pick that restaurant because of its food but because it was affiliated to FX International. And Leena had a VIP card for it, which meant the food would be free. She thought that since she was dining with Daisy, Edward should be the one taking care of the bill.

"I agree. That's settled." Daisy bit her lip. Westin Western Restaurant was luxuriously furnished. It was a popular restaurant amongst the upper-class. A couple of days ago she had been there to meet Leo. It was her first time there. Its food was indeed special.

"Okay then. Don't blow me off. Otherwise, I'll order everything on the menu," Leena threatened on the phone.

"No problem. Order as much as you want, as long as you can eat it all up. I have to go now." Daisy hung up and smiled. She didn't take Leena's words seriously. She thought she was just bluffing. But actually Leena had something else on her mind.

After the phone call, Leena couldn't sleep anymore. So, she got up and decided to do some workout. Talent was important in her field, but Leena tried to be fit and pretty as well. In that way she could be a model herself to demonstrate her work to people. She

believed that the models could never understand the idea and the philosophy of the designs as well as the designer.

The sun set and the dusk fell. Daisy cleared her desk, grabbed her briefcase and army cap and walked out of her office.

"Mark, drive me to the Westin Western Restaurant," Daisy said in a low voice to Mark as soon as she sat in the military Hummer. Then she looked at her phone, and wondered what Edward was doing right now. Was he sleeping? Or perhaps busy with work? Whatever it was, Daisy missed him.

"Yes, colonel." Mark knew his place well. So, he never crossed the line to ask inappropriate questions. He just started the car and drove away from the army base to the restaurant.

The last meal she had here had been with Leo. Though it hadn't gone well, she reminisced about it as it was the first time she had dined alone with Leo after being kicked out of the Ouyang's house. When she walked into the restaurant again, she had mixed feelings.

"Sis Daisy, here." Leena was wearing a pale pinkish gray chiffon skirt and light and subtle makeup. She looked pretty and vibrant as usual. The sweetness in her smile could melt anyone.

"Are you early or am I late?" Daisy sat opposite her with a smile, ignoring people's gaze.

"You're late, of course. I've been waiting here for more than half an hour. But better late than never." Leena winked wittily. She was as innocent as a middle school student. No one would think that she was already married.

"I'm sorry. Too much work. Order anything you like. Consider it as my punishment for being late." Daisy smiled apologetically, looking much milder than usual. The smiles on her face implied that she was living a happy life.

"Don't worry. Since Edward is paying, I'm going to enjoy a big meal tonight." Leena smiled mischievously and picked up the menu.

"Him? Unlikely. He's abroad. It will be me." Daisy shook her head and picked up the menu too. She was not a picky eater, but since she was eating out, she wanted to treat herself to something she had never eaten before.

"Sis, FX International has a special kind of VIP card called Dragblac Card. It's only for its most important clients." Leena raised her brows and handed the waiter the menu with her order on it.

"I didn't know that. But does it have anything to do with this meal?" Daisy was curious. She gave the waiter her order too.

"Of course it does. The clients with a Dragblac Card enjoy a free service in all the properties of FX International. Huh, I knew Edward didn't tell you this. You two go everywhere together after work. He must think you might never need this card. It makes sense," Leena said, nodding her head.

"Are you trying to tell me that this restaurant belongs to FX International? Daisy frowned. Suddenly she felt bad, not because Edward didn't give her a Dragblac Card, but because she felt that she was a lousy wife. She seemed to have paid no attention to Edward's work. Daisy scarcely knew him.

That's right. I knew you didn't know about it. Enjoy the meal. Someone else is going to pay for it anyway, Leena said without noticing the subtle change of expression on Daisy's face. Daisy was silent for a while. This was when Leena realized that something was amiss.

Sis, are you alright? Seeing the sadness on Daisy's face, Leena was worried that she might have said something wrong.

Chapter 648: Chapter 648: The Dinner (part two)

"Oh, I'm fine. I'm sorry. I was just in a daze." Daisy gave a bitter smile. She was sitting in her husband's restaurant, but she had no idea about it until someone else told her about it. She felt bad.

"Are you thinking about Edward?" Leena joked with a mischievous smile.

No. You're reading too much into it." Daisy blushed and drank some water hurriedly to cover her embarrassment.

"Look at your face. It is all pink. What are you embarrassed about?" Leena kept joking, looking lively and stunning.

"Speaking of which, don't you miss Kevin?" Daisy took a deep breath and asked casually.

Leena was surprised by the question and didn't know how to reply to that. Whether she missed him or not, did it really matter to Kevin? He didn't love her after all.

"Sis, why are we talking about me all of a sudden?" Leena felt a trace of sadness in her heart. When did she start to care about him?

Even if you do, there's nothing wrong with it. As you just pointed out, there's nothing to be embarrassed about." Daisy gave a smile and retorted with Leena's exact words.

"I'm in a different situation from yours." Leena pursed her lips. She started to think Daisy had invited her to dinner to crack jokes about her married life.

"Different how? We are both married couples." Daisy suddenly paused. She remembered the conversation she had with Kevin once. She felt sorry and looked at Leena guiltily.

"Just different. Forget it. Let's drop it and enjoy the food here." At this point, the waiter served some dishes. Leena felt relieved and changed the subject immediately.

"I'm not a picky eater." Daisy sensed that something was wrong between Leena and Kevin. She tried to get more information, but Leena was obviously not in the mood to continue the subject, so Daisy didn't push it further.

"Actually I'm not a picky eater either. I just feel like treating myself to a nice luxurious meal once in a while." Leena was a fun loving girl. She knew how to enjoy and live life to the fullest. She had good taste, which was neither too simple nor too gaudy.

"Don't you worry about putting on weight?" Daisy smiled gently. Most girls were constantly bothering about their weight. However, she didn't think that skinny was sexy. In her idea, being plump was much better.

"Haha. I never get fat, no matter how much I eat. I think God loves me." Leena giggled, feeling pretty good about herself. While other people were dieting to lose a few pounds, she could eat heartily without gaining even an ounce of weight.

"Look at you. You're married but still act like a child." It sounded like Daisy was blaming her. But her eyes were filled with affection.

"Sis, do I really act like a child?" Leena's eyes darkened. Was that why Kevin was not interested in her? The idea triggered a series of wild speculations in her head.

"Not really. At least your body is mature." Daisy comforted her. Her eyes were sharp. She immediately noticed Leena's sudden frustration. It was possible that the feelings Kevin had for Daisy only developed because of the mutual concern for each other during work. Maybe it was not love at all. Despite it not being Daisy's fault, she still felt guilty every time she saw the trust in Leena's eyes.

"What you said sounds weird." Leena tried to make sense out of Daisy's words, but she couldn't. She didn't realize that Daisy was behaving like Edward now.

"How come? Don't read between the lines. You just said the food here was fabulous. So let's eat and forget the rest." Daisy snickered. No wonder Edward enjoyed playing tricks on people. It felt great.

"That's true. Edward hired these chefs from around the world. He pays them real good money. They are the best in the world."

Daisy successfully changed the subject. Again, Leena started talking about how great the food was and totally forgot what they were talking about a minute ago.

"In my opinion, Edward is a sly businessman. The food here is way too expensive for common people. Now this restaurant has become a place where rich people come to show off their wealth." The thought of the extravagant clothes in MY Mall gave Daisy chills. The meal tonight would cost a lot too. Everything related to FX International was about luxury.

"Daisy, what a coincidence! We meet again so soon." A coquettish voice rose and broke the sweetness at the table. Standing in front of them was a woman with heavy makeup.

Mary, it's you." Daisy was annoyed. For Brian's sake, she had asked Edward to be easy on Mary last time. Unexpectedly, she still hadn't learnt her lesson even after that horrible incident. Now here she was, picking on Daisy again. It seemed Daisy had been too merciful to her.

Are you surprised to see me?" Mary reached her hand to straighten her askew wig and glowered at Daisy. It was all because of that little bastard Justin. Now she couldn't walk out of door without a wig.

"Of course not. This is a public place. Everybody can come here." Daisy said indifferently. She lowered her eyes, showing no interest in talking to her. "Are you disappointed to see me not being as miserable as you wanted me to be?" Mary extended her hand and started to twist the diamond ring she was wearing on purpose, gloating.

"Why should I give a damn about how you are? You should thank Brian. He's a good brother. If it wasn't for him, you wouldn't be able to stand in front of me today." Given the uniform she was wearing, Daisy kept her voice low. But anger was still written all over her face.

Huh! Daisy, have you lost your mind? Do I know him? He's only your dear brother!" Mary was laughing so hysterically that tears wet her eyes. She wiped the corners of her eyes. She had sincerely treated Brian as a baby brother all her life. What saddened her was that he never liked her and had abandoned her when she needed him the most. What kind of brother did that?

No matter what, you got lucky this time because of him. Treasure him. Daisy shook her head. So far, the only thing she could do was to remind Mary to behave. She hope she could come to her senses. If she did anything stupid again, no one would be able to help her next time.

I don't care! As you can see, I can live a comfortable life even after leaving the Ouyang's house. So, save the crocodile tears of yours! Who do you think you are to preach me? Mary glared at Daisy, who stayed calm. After the abduction, although Mary was still unwilling to give up, all she could do was trash talking, she wouldn't dare to lay a finger on Daisy now.

Chapter 649: Chapter 649: Mary is In Danger (part one)

"You are such a weird person! You came up to us and provoked Daisy. What's wrong with you? Have you gotten no shame?" Leena scolded her as she was infuriated by Mary's words. Leena was always ready to defend the weak and helpless; she couldn't bear Mary talking to her best friend in an aggressive manner.

"Who do you think you are? It's between me and Daisy. Mind your own business and stay out of it!" Mary sneered and cast a stern glance at Leena. Mary didn't think much of Leena.

"Well, Daisy is my best friend. I won't let you harm her. By the way, your wig is about to fall off your head." Leena was a fashion designer and worked with models. She could tell at a glance that Mary was wearing a wig.

Mary immediately touched her wig on hearing her words, and then she realized that she was fooled. She gave a murderous look and yelled, "Bitch! How dare you make fun of me?"

"Bah! You look so ugly with that face. Look at the old man over there. He is waving at you. Is he your boyfriend?" Leena asked in disdain as she pointed to a fat old man sitting at a little distance from them.

"Duh! You are so lucky today. I will settle accounts with you next time." Mary stamped her foot and cast a warning glance at both of them. Then she turned around and walked towards the man.

Damn! Who is she? Daisy, what's the story between you two?" Leena asked as she looked at Mary's receding figure. Mary sat down beside the man and threw herself into the man's arms. He rubbed her over-sized boobs. His dirty actions disgusted Leena, so she turned her head and looked at Daisy's pretty face.

"I'm related to her. Let's not talk about her. Just eat your food. Your food is getting cold." Daisy gave a tiny smile and looked at Mary and then at that man. She furrowed her brow when they were flirting with each other in public. She looked away, ignoring Mary.

Since Daisy didn't want to talk about Mary, Leena didn't push it further. After all, everyone had his or her own taboo subject; Leena was no exception, so she fully understood Daisy's reaction to it.

After the dinner, it was dark outside and neon lights lit up the streets. The pedestrians calmly strolled round the city. They were not rushing as they usually would during daytime.

"Daisy, let me drive you back home. Not many taxis are available at this time." Leena persuaded, but Daisy put her foot down.

"It is not necessary, really. You go home. I want to take a walk." Daisy had asked Mark to go back after dropping her at the restaurant. Leena volunteered to drive her back home, but Daisy wished to take a walk back home.

"Let me take a walk with you. Staying alone at home bores me to death." Leena had no idea why she was so afraid of being alone recently. She had never had such feelings before.

"But your car is here." Daisy hadn't gone shopping in the night market for a long time, but today she had a sudden desire to do that. Moreover, she was really missing Edward right now. She was afraid that she might impulsively take a flight and go to Edward if she went back home and saw things related to him.

"It's not a big deal. We can leave it here. I'll come and drive it back tomorrow." Leena held Daisy's arm and smiled slyly. Her eyes were so bright that they looked like the stars in the sky.

"You are such a naughty girl. Fine! Let's go!" Daisy curled her lips and walked towards the busy shopping street with Leena.

"Daisy, can you please tell me how you kept yourself going in those days when Edward didn't love you back?" Leena asked as she stole a glance at Daisy.

"Why do you want to know that?" Daisy frowned and turned to her. She wanted to know why Leena was asking her this question.

"I'm curious about that. Come on, just tell me!" Leena swung her arm and acted in a childish manner.

There is a vast difference between loving someone and being loved. But as long as you have faith and hope in the one you love, you can keep going. You at all times must be willing to do anything and everything for him, without seeking anything in return, only because you love him."

Daisy laughed at herself. Those past miserable days had long gone by. She was now away from the bitterness and sadness that she had gone through during those times. Edward very patiently dealt with her mental scars and made her forget about them all with his love. She was now immersed in happiness and was only thankful to have him in her life.

"Edward is so lucky to have you by his side." Leena was envious of Edward and Daisy. She was eager to be loved so dearly by someone.

"As long as you want, you can always live a happy life." Daisy reached out her hand and brushed her hair, in an attempt to comfort her.

"I hope so! Daisy, I think we should watch a movie." Leena immediately shook off the unpleasant things out of her mind.

"How about another day? It's a bit late today. Do you want me to ask Rain or Tom or someone else to take you to the cinema?" Daisy suggested as she looked at the time in her watch.

"Never mind! Rain and others are so popular with women. I don't want to be hated by countless women." Leena pursed her lips grumbling. She didn't want to hang out with Rain. Otherwise, she would be screwed.

"Hah! You don't like them, huh?" Daisy was amused by Leena's look of disgust when she mentioned Rain.

"Uh-huh! I'm okay with Tom. Rain is so eye-catching. Wherever he goes, there are so many women showing interest in him. But he's definitely not as charming as Edward." Leena stated, holding Daisy's arm.

"Really? Is Edward that popular?" Daisy had long known that Edward was the center of everyone's attention. But she felt a bit strange when she heard someone else talk about him.

"Of course he is. Innumerable women have shown interests in him. Women flirt with him all the time." Speaking of Edward, Leena's eyes lit up. She just went on and on so much that she didn't even notice that she was talking about Daisy's husband.

"He is such a ladies man, huh?" Daisy murmured and thought to herself, 'I'm also one of those women. Perhaps I'm just a little bit luckier than others. But how long can I have such an exceptional man to myself?' A myriad of thoughts came to Daisy's mind. Even after going through thick and thin together, Daisy didn't trust Edward as much as she should. She felt insecure. It was perhaps true that something was missing in their relationship.

"Yes, he is. He has spent a lot of time in dealing with these women." Leena stated in an adoring tone without noticing Daisy's awkwardness.

"That's why he had no time for me, right?" Daisy sighed. Though her miserable days had long gone by, they left an indelible mark in her life. Every time she thought of herself as one lucky woman, those thoughts from the past bothered her. This made her cherish

Edward more. She always reminded herself that getting back Edward was not easy. So she should pay more attention to his life and not take him for granted.

Sorry! Daisy I got too excited. I didn't mean it that way. Leena patted her mouth, feeling sorry for Edward. Damn, she just exposed his absurd history. Edward, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to set a trap for you, Leena thought to herself.