

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 736 - Chapter 735: Happy Memories at the Military Academy (part two)**

### **Chapter 736: Chapter 735: Happy Memories at the Military Academy (part two)**

When Daisy arrived at the Westin Western Restaurant, Zemo hadn't shown up yet. Considering that they hadn't seen each other for years, she deliberately reserved a small private room. This way, they wouldn't be disrupted by the surroundings while catching up with each other. Zemo left his place and headed for the restaurant at an early time. But because he wasn't familiar with S City, he spent a long time finding his way. Additionally, it was the rush hour. He ended up arriving half an hour late at the restaurant.

"Sorry, I'm late," He immediately apologized as soon as he approached the private room.

"It's alright. I haven't been here for a long time. Take a seat, please." Daisy had a beautiful smile, especially for people who rarely saw it. Her smile was extremely bright and captivating, like the most colorful rainbow in the sky. A person could get intoxicated by her smile.

"It seems the military uniform suits you better. Two bars and three stars, a colonel! That's amazing! You're doing quite well in the army." Looking at the handsome military uniform on Daisy, Zemo couldn't help twisting in pain in his heart. Becoming a soldier had been his dream when he was young, but he couldn't achieve it anymore. He could do nothing but wallow in sadness at his failed dream.

"Zemo, are you okay?" Daisy asked softly, seeing Zemo's bright smile suddenly dim made her worry.

"Oh, it's nothing! I was just thinking what a cruel twist of fate. If I hadn't left JC Military Academy that year, could I have attained the same achievements you have?" Zemo held back his sadness. Although many years had passed, his dream of becoming an excellent soldier never changed.

"Of course, you would. You'd definitely do better than me. You always bested me in special training, so your achievements would undoubtedly be greater than mine." Daisy had always been curious why Zemo left the academy all of a sudden. What on earth happened to him? Whatever it was, it must have been quite serious because he didn't even say goodbye. She wanted to know what happened because she was worried about him. "Don't be so modest! You were the most capable female student in the eyes

of the instructors. Every one of them wanted to have you in their team. How could I compete with you?"

Everyone in the academy knew that Daisy Ouyang was the most excellent student of their batch. At the beginning, she ranked last when she entered the academy. No one imagined that she would rise up the ranks to the top. But she dedicated herself to her training. All the blood, sweat, and tears she shed was a testament to her great determination. Other people might be oblivious to her efforts, but Zemo knew. After all, he had trained with her the entire time and encouraged her to improve.

"You are as modest as ever. Well, how's everything? You look good. It seems that you're living a happy life." Daisy sat upright as a soldier always did. Perhaps due to habit, she did not feel her muscles stiffen from the position.

"I'm doing fine. I'm managing a family business. But I basically just inherited it, so there is nothing worth showing off." Zemo smiled bitterly. He didn't want to be involved in the family business. But because he was born into it, he had no choice but to yield to reality.

"Most big companies are managed by second generations nowadays. The most important thing is what you will do with your identity. You either enjoy life and squander the money your family had earned, or you improve the business and lead it into a new field. You still have options. And you chose the latter one, didn't you?"

With regards to rich heirs, Daisy could name a lot from the people around her, such as Duke and Belinda, not to mention the childish man in her home. All of them were typical rich heirs, weren't they? She often saw scandals on the news about a rich man bullying others, or some rich woman behaving inappropriately. But her husband and friends stayed away from these scandals. This was the reason why she gained a new understanding on rich heirs.

"I'm still trying, but it's just a small difference. I don't think I can make any impressive progress. After all, I didn't learn this in the past. Sometimes, it's hard for me to operate things smoothly." Zemo took a sip of water. A son usually inherited his father's career, which was what most sons fought for in rich families. But he was not one of them. He had no desire to succeed his father. All he wanted was very simple. He only wished to do things he liked, which included being a soldier. But obviously, he had missed his chance. There was nothing but regret in his heart. He could never get rid of the disappointment he felt. But in that situation, he had to leave and it was his responsibility.

"You're doing great now. If I were in your shoes, I don't think I could do it." She couldn't help feeling overwhelmed at the thought of the countless numbers on Edward's computer when she stood behind him earlier.

"Sometimes, people who are forced to do something can become experts. One would never know his limit or how far he could go if he doesn't do his best. Don't look down

upon yourself. You don't know if your achievement would go beyond your imagination if you were in my position."

Zemo smiled as he looked at the woman opposite him. He never imagined that he would become a businessman when he was in the academy. But now that he was, he was doing quite well in the field. People would never know if they could achieve a certain thing or not until they devoted themselves to it.

"Me? Forget about it. I am simple-minded. People like me would only be good at physical work. As for work that requires the brain, I wouldn't be good at it." Daisy waved her hand. She couldn't imagine herself as part of the business circle. The thought was too absurd for her. She had no interest in it at all. And even if she had, there was no way she would be an excellent businesswoman because she was terrible at math. She knew her limits, no one was an expert in every field.

"I don't think that your brain is not clever enough, but that you're not exercising it. If you weren't clever, how could you earn those high scores in the special training courses? Did you cheat?" Zemo teased. His tone was exactly similar to the way Edward spoke to her when he teased her.

"If I cheated, does that mean you did too? Don't forget it, you sat next to me every time back then." So many years had passed. But when they recalled their training days in the JC Military Academy, all the memories were still so fresh. It was as if they all just happened yesterday.

"Don't try to get me involved in this! I was also one of the excellent students in the eyes of the instructors at that time. How could I do that kind of illegal thing with you?" When Zemo had idle moments, he always wondered if he and Daisy would remain close if the accident hadn't occurred that year. But there were no "what ifs" in real life, so he would never know.

"If you brag to others, they might be fooled. But you are talking to me now. Do you think you can fool me? When we were undergoing field training, who was the guy that put honey on the instructor's clothes in secret? Our instructor was covered with ants when he went to sleep that night!"

Reminiscing about the past always brought so much happiness. Although there were also difficult times in the past, they would always be overcome by happiness, so it wasn't so bad. All the difficulties and struggles became irrelevant, leaving unforgettable beautiful memories in their wake.

"Come on! Who was the one that sprinkled pepper in the instructor's water? Our instructor choked afterwards. He had to suddenly run around to ease the pain. Everyone was punished because of you. We had to do 30 laps in the training field. By the time we were done, we were so exhausted that we could hardly eat our meal."

Zemo shook his head. Everyone knew that Daisy was a cold and distant girl. No one would expect that such an aloof person also had a mischievous side.

"If I'm not mistaken, that was the most severe punishment we received. You were a true friend, you received the punishment along with me." There was nothing but happiness on Daisy's face. At the thought, she realized that she had made so many good friendships at the academy. But as time passed by, they gradually lost contact with each other.

"Well, I had to. After all, you were the only girl in our class. Of course, we would all protect you." As a matter of fact, there had been other female students in their class. But they couldn't handle the gruelling training, so they transferred to less difficult courses. Daisy was the only girl who endured everything and remained in the class.

"Talking about the old days makes me so nostalgic," Daisy sighed. There were not many students in their class, no more than 20. Because of this, they were all close and got along with each other quite well. Occasional conflicts were inevitable, but they rarely happened. Generally, everyone was on good terms with one another.

"Oh, definitely. Same here. But I'm also curious about the man you were pining over back then. Was he the guy I saw that night?" Zemo was reluctant to accept the fact that the man he saw back then was Daisy's love. But he had to admit that the man was extraordinary both in appearance and temperament.

"Yes, he is. I didn't expect that my dream could come true, but there was an unexpected turn of events. I ended up becoming one of the heroines in those cliché romance novels. Although the journey was complicated, I'm glad to have a happy ending at last." Daisy's smile brightened as she talked about Edward. Looking at her was very gratifying, and one couldn't help getting attracted to Daisy when she displayed such happiness.

## **Chapter 737: Chapter 736: Green Eyed Monster (part one)**

"Congratulations. Your dream has finally come true. You've married the man you love." Zemo knew that the man Daisy talked about was the love of her life. Whenever she talked about him, she would get a faraway look in her eyes. Back when they trained at the academy together, Zemo always refrained from this topic as much as possible to avoid upsetting Daisy.

"Thank you. I have a happy marriage." Daisy grinned at the delightful thought. She was comfortable with Belinda and Zemo, occasionally playing jokes with them. Edward was a different story. Although he was an arrogant bully, she could have him eat out of the palm of her hand.

I can tell from your big smile. How's life in the army? It must be fantastic." Zemo wanted to know more about the military life that he had yearned for a long time. He got excited when he brought up the topic.

"You know how it is. It's all about drills. The soldiers follow the same pattern every day." Outsiders often thought that the military life was mysterious, but it was actually quite boring.

But you enjoy it enough to never get tired of it." Although their bodies were dripping with sweat during their training days, they were still blissfully happy. Zemo often indulged in those memories after he left the military.

"I have grown accustomed to it. If I leave the army one day, I don't know how I'd adapt." Daisy fiddled with her hair in embarrassment. Truth be told, she really liked her life in the military. It wasn't because she enjoyed the honor brought by her senior rank. But she had invested herself wholeheartedly to the job, and she found it hard to step back.

"Since you don't want to leave, you should stay. I think it suits you best." It had been a long time since they last saw each other. They couldn't converse as casually as they did before. It was as if they were afraid of saying something they shouldn't.

"Maybe I feel this way because of the routine. Well, let's talk about something else. Tell me about your life. Do you have a family now?" Daisy blinked and stared straight at Zemo, not giving him a chance to lie.

"It's difficult to find someone like you," Zemo said sadly. Daisy wasn't sure if he was joking.

"Come on, why would you want to marry a girl like me? Did you forget that I used to bully you back at the academy?" Daisy frowned. Zemo's words brought her a lot of pressure. She made a joke to relieve the awkward atmosphere.

"No. But I like that feeling. I enjoy your bullying." Zemo looked at Daisy tenderly, giving more meaning to his words.

"Don't make fun of me. You've really changed a lot. You're a smooth talker now. Is it a requirement for businessmen to be smooth talkers?" Daisy realized that everyone in her life couldn't be underestimated. They were all as cunning as a fox.

"It's the same for soldiers in the military. The environment shapes the person." Zemo knew that she was deliberately changing the topic, but he pretended to be oblivious and went along with it.

Oh, have you finished what you need to do?" It occurred to Daisy that Zemo came to S City for work. She berated herself for being too busy to think about his affairs.

"It's almost done, but I'll stay for a while longer. We have a big project to complete." Zemo heaved a sigh. He originally thought that things would be concluded quickly, but he didn't expect the other company to say that their CEO had to examine and approve the project personally. He had to wait for a while before the project got under way.

"Great! We can hang out until then." Daisy was excited. They hadn't seen each other for a long time, so they had a lot to reminisce and talk about. Neither of them noticed that it was getting late.

Edward checked his watch again. It was 8:30 p.m. when he first checked the time, and it was 9:30 p.m. already. He was playing with his phone the whole time, hesitating to make a call. It wasn't that he was jealous or that he distrusted Daisy. He was worried about her. Although she was still outside, she had sent Mark back. He wondered how she would get home after.

"Dad, are you waiting for mom?" Justin looked at Edward drowsily. He rubbed his eyes and climbed onto Edward's lap.

"Yeah, I'm worried about her. Little monkey, why aren't you asleep yet?" Edward held Justin in his arms. He couldn't help but kiss his chubby cheek.

"I was about to go sleep, but I saw the light in the study, so I came to check." Justin leaned against Edward's chest and kept squirming to find the most comfortable position.

"Come on, let's go to sleep." Edward stood up with Justin in his arms and walked towards the boy's room. It was already late, and Justin had school tomorrow morning. He couldn't go to bed too late, or he wouldn't be able to get up in the morning.

"Dad, is the man I saw this morning your employee?" Justin asked curiously. Martin kept pestering him today, which was annoying.

"Yes. He's a very talented person. He's the new planning director. Why are you asking about him?" Edward carefully put the little boy on the bed before adjusting the temperature in the room. He looked down at his son with a smile.

"It's nothing. I just find his son too annoying." Justin twitched his mouth in displeasure at the memory.

"Ha! He's pestering you, and you can't get rid of him? Don't you always claim to be invincible?" Edward ruffled Justin's hair with a big smile. It seemed that this little guy had a bit of difficulty. Besides Leena, someone else was able to frustrate him so much.

"He's too talkative. He never stops talking. He even talks to me in class! At this rate, I'll go crazy soon!" Justin pouted, venting out his frustrations.

"Have you ever thought that maybe he wants to be your friend? Maybe that's why he keeps talking to you. You should try getting to know him. You might end up becoming good friends." Edward chuckled. Justin never complained about school before. Martin must have really gotten under his skin, or his son wouldn't be ranting about him.

"No! I don't want to! He's an annoying brat!" Justin whined angrily. He really disliked Martin.

"Why? Is it because you can't bear someone who's more outstanding than you?" Edward frowned. If that was the case, he had to pay attention to this issue.

"No! I don't think he's better than me!" Justin grumbled, strongly disagreeing with Edward's assumption.

"If not, then why are you so bothered? Go to sleep. Don't think too much." Edward bent down to give his son a gentle kiss. He didn't force Justin to accept Martin as his friend. It would only make him resist the idea more. Edward decided not to interfere with it. He just offered appropriate advice and didn't stop him from doing what he wanted.

"Okay. Good night, dad." Justin was sleepy, so he didn't continue the conversation. He closed his eyes and soon fell into deep sleep.

Edward patted Justin with deep affection and shook his head helplessly. An adult couldn't always discern a child's thoughts. Although Justin was upset about the topic now, it was very likely that he would forget about it when he woke up the next morning.

In the late autumn evening, a handful of stars decorated the sky. After leaving Justin's room, Edward stood on the balcony, still holding the phone that he hadn't put down the whole evening. He never thought that he would wait for a woman who was out late at night.

Finally, he decided to call Daisy. He was really worried about her, so he didn't care if he was disturbing them.

## **Chapter 738: Chapter 737: Green Eyed Monster (part two)**

"Hello," Daisy answered as she walked out of the restaurant with Zemo. She didn't expect Edward to call her.

"It's me. What time will you come home? I'll pick you up." Edward shoved one hand in his trouser pocket while he held the phone in his other hand. He spoke calmly, trying to hide his anxiety.

"We've already left the restaurant. I'm actually on my way back now. You don't need to come over. Zemo will drive me back." While Daisy spoke to Edward over the phone, Zemo opened the door of the car for her. Daisy got inside gracefully. Zemo invited her to have some tea, but she refused politely because it was getting late. More importantly, Edward was waiting for her worriedly.

"Okay. Be careful on the way. I'll wait for you at home." Despite his mixed feelings, Edward was consumed with envy. It turned out that he wasn't as generous as he appeared to be.

"Okay. I'll be back soon." Daisy waited for Edward to hang up the phone as she had promised. She knew it wasn't fair, but she kept her word. Edward sighed longingly before hanging up. Thinking that he had to beat Zemo in terms of looks, he walked to the bathroom and tidied up his appearance in the mirror to make sure he looked flawless. With a confident smile, he walked out and went downstairs.

"Mr. Mu, are you going out?" Just as Edward entered the garden, Luke quickly appeared in front of him.

"No. I just want to take a walk. Don't follow me." Edward felt a bit embarrassed about his intentions. He evaded Luke's gaze to try and hide his thoughts.

"Okay. If you want to go out, please let me know. I'll go arrange your schedule for tomorrow." Luke's job was no picnic. Not only was he responsible for the safety of the Mu family, he was also in charge of the security of the FX International Group.

"Okay. I'm fine here. Go on with your work." Although Edward didn't know when Daisy would be back, he couldn't wait to come to the front courtyard to wait for her. But he was afraid of attracting the attention of the servants, so he pretended he was outside for a walk. Despite his best efforts, the servants noticed him. He never went out for a walk at this time.

Edward looked good no matter what he wore. Even the simple and casual clothes he was wearing made him look handsome.

He craned his neck to peer outside, but he didn't see any car approaching. He began to get a little impatient. Curious about what he was looking at, the bodyguards looked at the intersection leading to the villa. When they saw a car finally approach, they realized that Edward was waiting for his wife. They looked at each other in amusement.

"Okay, this is it. Thank you, Zemo. Although you're my guest, you had to bring me home." As soon as the car stopped, Daisy turned to apologize to Zemo. She didn't notice the handsome man leaning against the door nearby.

"Don't mention it. It's my pleasure to drive a beautiful woman home." Zemo looked at the luxurious villa as he talked to Daisy. He had seen Edward at the door, but he didn't greet him. Instead, he shot him a challenging look.

Edward flashed a wicked smile. He waited patiently for Daisy who was smiling brightly and seemed oblivious to his presence. He chose to ignore Zemo's provocation.

Feeling someone's eyes on her, Daisy turned around. When she caught Edward's eye, she felt her heartbeat quicken. Realizing that Edward must have been waiting for her for a long time, she hurriedly opened the door and got off the car with a flushed face.

"What are you doing here?" Daisy walked up to Edward and looked up at him. She didn't expect him to wait for her at the door, so she was surprised to see him there.

"Why, don't you want to see me?" Edward reached out to gather Daisy in his arms. Ignoring everyone else present, he sealed her lips with a passionate kiss. It wasn't until Zemo cleared his throat that he reluctantly pulled away. But he kept his arms wrapping tightly around Daisy's waist. Daisy felt herself blush.

Mr. Ling, we meet again." Edward raised his eyebrow and looked at Zemo arrogantly.

"Mr. Mu, I'm sorry for keeping Daisy out so late. You must have waited a long time for her." Instead of retreating, Zemo looked Edward directly in the eye.

"Indeed, absence makes the heart grow fonder. Daisy was out for a few hours. I missed her a lot. In any case, thank you for bringing my wife back safe and sound. It seems you're a dutiful driver."

Hearing Edward's words, Daisy flushed a deeper shade of red. She didn't expect Edward to say such embarrassing things to her friend. Mortified, she was at a loss with what to do.

"It's the proper thing to do. I really don't mind being Daisy's driver." Zemo kept a pleasant expression on his face, remaining graceful despite the jibe. Those who weren't familiar with him would think that he was a gentle person, but people who knew him well knew that it was just one of his sides.

"Thank you for taking care of my wife. I'm greatly honored as her husband." Edward smiled deviously. If looks could kill, Zemo would be dead on the spot.

"You're welcome. I did it for Daisy. I didn't really consider anyone else." Zemo was an experienced businessman who had been in the business for years. He wouldn't be defeated so easily. Since Edward regarded him as a rival, he was going to fight back.

That's enough! All you men are the same. Why can't you talk to each other nicely? You always have to give tongue-in-cheek remarks. Isn't it exhausting?" Daisy glared at them disapprovingly. She didn't understand why they were so hostile to each other.

"Don't say that. There's a big difference between the two of us." Edward touched his nose and narrowed his eyes at Zemo. He was definitely different from Zemo. The other man didn't have such a beautiful wife. He didn't want to be like him.

"I'm nothing like him." Zemo looked at Edward in disgust. He didn't like Edward either.

"Zemo, do you want to come in for some tea?" Unable to bear their barbed remarks any longer, Daisy changed the topic.

"No, thanks. I have to leave now. Maybe next time. Bye, Daisy." Zemo refused with a smile. He had to admit that Edward was a big shot. Since he was unfamiliar with S City, he didn't know much about what kind of person he was. Since Edward could afford such a spacious mansion, he was definitely not a man to be trifled with.

"Okay. Be careful on your way home. Please come over and have dinner with us some other time. Goodbye." Daisy pinched Edward's waist, hoping he would let her go, but Edward didn't react. Daisy could do nothing but pout at him.

Zemo wave goodbye before driving away. Through the rear view mirror, he stared at Daisy who was snuggled up against Edward's shoulder. It was his greatest hope for Daisy to be happy.

Come on let's go in. He's already gone, Edward said sullenly. He realised Daisy from his embrace and walked away.

Edward, tell me are you jealous? Daisy followed Edward inside. Edward was obviously jealous. He was affectionate of her in front of Zemo, but he became indifferent after the other man left.

No. Why would I be jealous? Edward stormed off. His handsome face had anger clearly written all over it. He didn't know how to blow off the steam.

## **Chapter 739: Chapter 738: The Spoiled Prince (part one)**

"What, are you mad at me?" Daisy asked, taking a few quick steps forward in an attempt to grab Edward by the arm. To her surprise, he shook her hand off as soon as she touched him.

"Do you have any idea why I'm mad at you?" Edward stopped abruptly in his tracks. He turned to shoot Daisy a cold glare before he resumed storming off upstairs. The dim

light from the hallway on the second floor cast his elongated shadow upon Daisy, whose heart sank at the obvious distaste in his tone.

"How would I know? You've always been so unpredictable," Daisy murmured to herself, increasing her pace to try to catch up with Edward.

"Don't think that I can't hear you. I'm not deaf," Edward said in sharp tone. He pushed the door of their bedroom open and walked directly to the window with his back to Daisy, who was trailing a few close steps behind him. A few moments of stony silence immediately filled the room.

"What is the matter with you, Edward? I told you that I was having dinner with someone and you said you were okay with that. What are you giving me shit for? It was only dinner with an old friend. For Christ's sake, will you grow up and deal with it like a man?"

Daisy's anger flared up. She had never been a pushover. The only reason she put up with a lot of things she hated and gave way to Edward was because she felt that she owed him. As a military officer, she was always on call, ready to grab her coat and head out to deal with all kinds of emergencies. For that reason, she had to sacrifice a lot of time with her family. It was true that she had been working hard to balance her work and her family, but she didn't want a relationship in which her efforts weren't recognized or appreciated.

"Yes, I'm okay with you going out to have dinner with your friend, but I'm not okay with you staying out so late and not even calling me once to let me know that you're all right! Fine, I can move on from that. But when you finally showed up, you ignored me in favor of having pleasant conversation with another man. I saw you smiling brightly at him while I was just a few feet away - like I didn't even exist at all! How do you expect me to feel about that? Should I be happy?"

Edward gritted through clenched teeth. He glared Daisy in fury, as if he wanted to consume her at any minute. He wouldn't have exploded if Daisy hadn't told him to 'grow up and deal with it like a man'. He loved her so much that he just couldn't pretend to be indifferent about what had happened.

"What did you expect me to do? Tell him directly to piss off right after he dropped me off at home instead of thanking him? Do you have any idea what other people would have thought of you if I had done that?" Daisy retorted indignantly, looking back at Edward right in the eye. She knew that Edward was very angry right now, but she wouldn't take this lying down. Her actions were justified and she did nothing wrong.

"Very good! You're right. I have nothing to say for myself. I'm inconsiderate, intolerant, and not nearly good enough for you! Is that what you want to hear?" Edward shot a long intense look at Daisy. As soon as he spoke, he momentarily shut his eyes in great agony before walking out of the room.

"Where are you going?" Daisy asked hastily, worried that she might have been too hard on him. She started to get a little distressed. Even though her words were a bit harsh, she was only trying to reason with him. When did he become so sensitive?

"Go ahead and take a shower. I want to be alone for a while," Edward replied without looking at her. On his way out, he stopped for a brief moment when he reached the door before he continued on his way without looking back. Deep down, he knew that he was at fault for losing his temper, but Daisy wasn't blameless either. Right now, he just needed some time and space to figure out how to fix this fight between them.

Seeing that Edward was determined to leave, Daisy rubbed her temples in frustration. Although she wanted to talk things out with him, she knew it was impossible when Edward was in a mood. Thinking that it would probably be good for the both of them if he stayed in the study for a while to cool down, Daisy decided to let him be and take a shower.

Daisy didn't expect Edward not to go into the study. Unknown to her, he took his new Bugatti Veyron Super Sport car and sped away from their house. The car he was driving was not only the most expensive sports car in the world, but also the fastest - with 1200 horsepower that reached a maximum speed of 431 kph. The model ranked first among the top ten luxury cars in the world, a single vehicle costing millions.

Edward grew up in a rich family and never had difficulty getting what he wanted. Though he had changed his ways for his wife, there was still part of his character that couldn't be suppressed. Hitting the gas pedal, he indulged himself in the fast speed and the roaring noise of the car engine. Streetlights shimmered upon the smooth coat of the car, making it even more eye-catching. Fallen leaves swirled up in the air as the car raced past, dancing along with the dust under the light before settling on the dark road again.

Edward's car stopped at Sexy World, a destination of endless luxurious lifestyles for lonely souls to spend the night. The place was as brightly lit as it was during the daytime. Edward's appearance in Sexy World caused quite a stir. Some marveled at his enthralling demeanor, while others were eager for an opportunity to get close to him despite his imposing aloofness.

After all, who could resist that flawless face, those intense blue eyes, and the flicker of a captivating smile on his lips? As he glanced over the lobby distantly, Edward felt more upset than impressed with the keen gazes directed at him. Despite how much attention he was gaining with his appearance, Daisy still chose to ignore him in favor of talking to another man. A surge of resentment rose to his chest. Head held high like an arrogant prince, he strode through the crowd in the lobby and went straight to his private room.

In the bathroom, Daisy took a long hot bath. The lavender essence that she added to the water soothed her nerves. After her whole body had gone lax, she finally stepped out of the tub. To her surprise, Edward still hadn't returned to their room. Letting out a light sigh, she decided to go and find him. How could she stand not speaking with him?

She regretted her aggressive reaction when Edward aired out his grievances earlier. After all, he was only upset because he cared about her a great deal.

The events of tonight convinced her even more that men acted like children when they were upset, obstinate and unreasonable. She didn't let him get away with his unfair accusations against her because part of her wished to help him grow out of his capricious behavior by reasoning with him. Unfortunately, the tactic seemed to have backfired. Not only did he not reflect on his actions, but his temper seemed to have gone worse. In the end, she was the only one left to clean up the mess. She groaned at the thought of long hours of sweet-talking him just to get things normal between them again.

## **Chapter 740: Chapter 739: The Spoiled Prince (part one)**

Taking a deep breath, she gently pushed the door of the study open. There was no one in sight. After double-checking to make sure that Edward was indeed not in the room, she turned the lights off and walked out. Frustrated, she figured that he had gone out to the garden to clear his head. She went back to the room and changed into casual clothes before going downstairs. The garden was a perfect place for someone who needed to take a walk alone. To her surprise once again, Edward wasn't there either. She racked her brain for possible places where Edward could have gone to, but failed. She couldn't help but start to panic. Not knowing what to do next, she decided to get some help. As she turned to face the villa, she instantly knew who to turn to. Hastily, she headed to Luke's room. A brief moment after she knocked, the door opened.

"Mrs. Mu, is everything all right?" asked Luke. He was a little worried to see Daisy's troubled face. Not expecting her to wake him up at this hour, he still felt a little dazed from the confusion.

"Luke, have you seen Edward tonight? Do you know where he is?" Daisy asked, twining her fingers nervously. She was so worried about Edward, it didn't occur to her that she was being disruptive by waking up him in the middle of the night.

"Isn't he upstairs?" Luke immediately tensed up at the mention that Edward was missing.

"No, he's not. We had a fight earlier tonight. I went to take a bath, and when I came out, he was gone." She was only in the bathroom for half an hour. Where could he have gone? Daisy bit her lips in worry and frustration.

"Calm down, Mrs. Mu. I'll ask the security guards on duty tonight to see if they've seen Mr. Mu or not." As soon as he spoke, Luke turned and grabbed his car keys before hurrying to the gate.

"Good evening, Mrs. Mu, Mr. Luo," said the guard, greeting the two approaching figures with a warm smile as soon as they entered the booth. Daisy nodded her head in response without saying anything. She was anxious to know where Edward had disappeared to.

"Good evening. Did you see Mr. Mu leave tonight?" Luke was a man of very few words. Though he was a bodyguard himself, he never spent much time chatting with the security guards of the villa. As usual, he didn't waste his breath and went straight to the point.

"Yes, I did. About half an hour ago, Mr. Mu left the house in his new Super Sport," reported the guard. He was confused why Luke wasn't with Edward when the young master went out. It was Luke's job to protect Edward at all times. He should be by Edward's side at this moment.

"Are you sure it was him? Were there any bodyguards with him?" Luke asked, getting visibly nervous. As he spoke, he took out his phone from his pocket to make a call to Edward. Other people might think that it wasn't much work to protect a strong adult, but Luke took his job very seriously. In addition to owning quite a lot businesses in the city, Edward himself was an extremely attractive man chased by many, making him a prime target of a variety of parties. Normally, he was safe in the company of Luke and his other trusted bodyguards. But tonight, Edward was alone. He could be attacked by anyone who had been eyeing him and waiting for a big opportunity like tonight to get hold of him.

"No, he was alone," replied the guard, cringing a little. Since Luke always appeared tough and calm, everyone in the house was more afraid of him than they were of the young master. One cold glance from him was enough to make his subordinates shiver in fear.

"Why didn't you report such an important detail to me?" Luke demanded harshly. Without waiting for an answer, he dialed Edward's number. No one picked up. Luke became more agitated. Then, Rain immediately came to his mind. Edward liked hanging out with him when he was free. Hoping they were together, Luke dialed Rain's number.

"We thought you were also in the car," said the guard in a low voice, trying to defend himself. Edward had the top of the car up, and the guards mistakenly assumed that Luke was with him inside. Besides, he was driving very fast, they couldn't have noticed that Luke wasn't inside if they wanted to.

"Hello, Rain. Is Mr. Mu with you right now?" Luke asked stiffly. He didn't really like Rain, but since he needed his help, he had to force himself to talk to him.

"Hi, Luke. Good evening to you too. Are you really calling me at this hour because you're looking for Edward? Or do you just miss me?" Rain asked, mimicking the tender voice of a woman. He took a sip of the red wine in his glass as he teased Luke.

Just tell me whether he's with you or not. I don't have time for your bullshit," Luke snapped impatiently. His eyes were bulging in fury. If Rain had been right in front of him, he might have punched his face for his teasing remarks.

"Come on, loosen up a little! You don't have to be so boring all the time. Didn't you see me leave the house without Edward earlier? I haven't seen him since then. What happened? Did he disappear or something?" Rain was telling the truth. After he had dinner at Edward's place, he left early to head back to the office because he needed to send an important file to a client that night.

"I see." Without another word, Luke hung up the phone. Though Rain was used to Luke's coldness, he was still infuriated by his rude behavior on the phone and the way he hung up on him without even letting him finish talking. Fuming, he tossed his phone away and downed his wine in one big gulp.

Standing at the gate of the house, Luke scrolled through his contacts list on the phone. He paused a few seconds at Duke's number, but skipped it in favor of dialing the number of the reception desk of Sexy World. His instincts told him that if Edward wasn't with Rain, he definitely wouldn't ask a married man like Duke to accompany him in the middle of the night.

"Good evening! This is the front desk of Sexy World. How can I help you?" A typical sweet voice of a receptionist at Sexy World came through the phone. Luke almost got goosebumps hearing it. He immediately wanted to hang up, but the thought of Edward possibly being there stopped him.

Hello, This is Luke. Is Mr. Mu at your bar right now?" Edward was one of the richest and most handsome men in S City. He used to be a regular at the bar, so the staff was very familiar with him and his bodyguard Luke. They nearly always showed up together.

Oh, what a nice surprise, Mr. Luo! Mr. Mu just arrived a few minutes ago. He's in his private room right now ..." Before she could finish, Luke hung up the phone abruptly. He had the information he needed and didn't waste another moment of his time on things he found unnecessary.

Any news Luke? Daisy had been waiting anxiously in silence, watching Luke make phone calls to locate her husband. As soon as she saw him put his phone back into his pocket, she spoke up.

Yes. He is at sexy world right now. Don't worry I'll go and find him, Luke reassured. Striding towards his car without pause.

Wait, Daisy called running after Luke to catch up with him. I'll go with you. When she reach the car, she pulled the door open and got in swiftly. The sight of Luke's tense face made her weak. Only now did she realise how unsafe it was for Edward to be outside

alone. There were so many reasons for Edward to be targeted by someone. He could be facing danger at any moment.