

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 741 - Chapter 740: The Spoiled Prince (part three)

Chapter 741: Chapter 740: The Spoiled Prince (part three)

Although he was having second thoughts, Luke swallowed back his protest. He started the car and sped away. He knew how much Edward meant to Daisy. He couldn't imagine how agonizing it would be for her to wait alone at home. Getting to Edward's side as soon as possible was his first priority, but he also had to consider Daisy's feelings.

"Luke, does Edward always have to take bodyguards with him every time he goes out?" asked Daisy. She never paid much attention to such things. Every time she saw Edward, Luke was also with him. She had grown so used to it that it never occurred to her why Edward was never alone.

"Yes, he does. It's very crucial, because there are a lot of people out there with ill intent against Mr. Mu. Some are his business competitors, while some simply want to kidnap him for ransom. There are also a bunch of women who are obsessed with Mr. Mu and would do crazy things just to spend the night with him," Luke replied, pressing the accelerator harder as the car sped through the street.

Daisy's heart thumped at Luke's response. No wonder Luke was always so tense. She used to think that he was too protective and a little rigid. She didn't expect there would be so many risks and dangers in the society she lived in. Now, she started to have doubts about her earlier judgement.

"Are you okay, Mrs. Mu?" Luke asked in concern, casting a quick glance at Daisy. He hadn't heard her speak for a while after he told her the potential dangers Edward faced.

"Oh, I'm fine. I just thought of something just now. Don't worry about me," replied Daisy. She brushed the tip of her nose with her finger as if to brush something aside, before she flashed a forced smile towards Luke to reassure him.

"Mrs. Mu, can I ask you to do something?" Luke looked hesitant. It took him a few moments to gather up the nerve to ask the question.

"Sure, as long as it's within my abilities. What is it?" Luke rarely asked favors of other people, but this was too important for him not to make an exception.

"Yes, you can do this. I just hope that you could be more tolerant of Mr. Mu when you two have a fight in the future. No matter how angry you are with him, please don't take off and leave him alone. If you find that it's necessary for you to take some time apart to

cool off, could you please inform me before leaving him on his own?" Luke's eyes were full of sincerity as he spoke. It was evident to him that Edward had left the house abruptly without leaving a message because of their fight. He didn't want similar things to happen in the future again, so he expressed his concerns to Daisy. It was not his intention to blame her for letting this happen, but he wanted her to do this for his young master's safety. As the only person who had been by Edward's side in all those years, he knew better than anyone else what kind of hollow and miserable life Edward had led before Daisy turned up in his life.

"I understand. Edward is lucky to have you as his brother. Thank you very much, Luke. I promise to be more careful in the future," Daisy replied solemnly. When Edward told her that he wanted a moment alone, she didn't expect him to leave the house. If she had known, she wouldn't have lingered so long in the bath. A little upset with his behavior, she had wanted him to take some time to reflect on his actions. If she had known her own impulsiveness would lead him to such a risky situation, she wouldn't have let him out of her sight without resolving the issue first. She felt ashamed of herself when Luke voiced out his thoughts.

"Thank you for understanding. But you got one thing wrong, I'm the one who's lucky to have Mr. Mu as my brother. If not for him, I wouldn't be who I am today." Luke's eyes narrowed as a rush of painful memories consumed him. Most of the time, he kept those emotions buried deep in his heart. He rarely talked about his relationship with Edward to someone else, but today was an exception.

"That's why you are such good brothers to each other," Daisy pointed out gently. Getting the hint from Luke's expression that he didn't want to get into it, Daisy ended the conversation in understanding. She didn't like probing into other people's private matters. Although it was just a few words, hearing how important Edward was to Luke made her understand something that she couldn't comprehend for a long time.

In the eyes of most people, Luke was just Edward's bodyguard. They didn't see that there was more to their relationship than just duty-bound devotion. They shared a deep bond for each other that went both ways. Daisy noticed this in the way Edward protected Luke just as much as Luke protected Edward during the vicious fight with the arms dealers. It was in moments like those that one could clearly see how much they mattered to each other.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Mu. I must be asking for too much..." Luke said, his lips curling in an apologetic smile. He liked Daisy and respected her a great deal. Though he knew it was unfair to her and would most likely put her in a difficult position, he felt compelled to ask her this favor. Nothing was more important to him than Edward's well-being.

"No, that's all right. In fact, I should be thanking you. Edward is my husband, and yet I haven't done a good job in taking care of him. My ignorance has put his safety at risk. You always do things for him with his safety as your top priority. I can't thank you enough for what you have done for him. There is no reason for you to apologize."

As she spoke, Daisy felt even more remorseful. She knew that Edward was a little spoiled and could be stubborn and capricious sometimes, but she still handled the fight terribly. She hated how she couldn't remain calm and try to appease his anger whenever they fought. Instead, she drove him away with her cutting words. If anything happened to him tonight, she didn't know how she could ever live with herself.

Thank you. I hope you understand that I have no intention of offending you. I'm just very worried about Mr. Mu. You may not have noticed, but he has change a lot for you. In the past I would never have imagined him capable of leading the life he has with you today, responsible and committed to his family. This is all because of you. You brought him a whole new and better life. For this, I thank you. Luke was unusually talkative tonight. He wanted Daisy to understand how important Edward was to him. Daisy's deep love for Edward made her see Luke's words as a testimony of the profound brotherhood Luke shared with her husband.

Chapter 742: Chapter 741: Bar Girls (part one)

"I know. I don't blame you in any way, Luke. I really appreciate your efforts." Daisy's mouth pursed slightly. She was the type of person who could admit to her shortcomings when she realized that she made a mistake. Whether she felt wronged or not, she would always do her best to fix it.

"You don't need to thank me. I'm only doing my job," Luke replied, not saying another word. He did his job humbly and meticulously. Knowing that he was asking too much of Daisy, he felt a bit guilty. But it was for the sake of his young master. If Daisy really loved Edward, she would understand what was on his mind and help him out of his troubles.

Luke lived to serve his young master. Naturally, their fates were closely intertwined. Although most people barely knew his important identity, the only thing that mattered to Luke was his young master's safety and welfare. The rest were none of his concern.

Edward sipped his Hennessy with leisure. He didn't feel tipsy at all. On the contrary, he remained sober. When several girls pushed the door open and walked inside, he raised his eyebrows and didn't react to their sudden appearance.

"Who told you to come in?" Edward asked coolly. He continued to fill his glass with wine. These voluptuous women were the best bar girls of Sexy World. In the past, he had frequently availed of their services. Whenever he did, these girls got paid better for serving and pleasing him. So it was always a pleasure for them to serve Edward. He was the perfect combination of a handsome, good-tempered, and generous man.

"Mr. Mu, you haven't come over to have fun with us for a long long time. We miss you! Let us stay with you tonight. You must be lonely." The best bar girls in Sexy World were extremely beautiful and clever. They knew how to coax and please their clients. Despite Edward's indifference, they sat beside him.

"If you want to drink with me, keep your distance and don't touch me. Otherwise, get out of my sight before I get angry." Edward gave them an intimidating and cold look, frightening the girls into moving away from him despite their wishes. But one of the girls had the nerve to ignore Edward's warning, and pressed her body even closer to him.

"Mr. Mu, why are you so angry? You never treated us this way in the past. You're scaring us," she said in an affected manner. She wore a low-cut dress that revealed her breasts. The fragrance from her cherry mouth was tantalizing. She reached out her white and smooth arm to run her hand down his chest towards his groin.

"What's wrong with you? Are you that stupid to misunderstand what I'm saying? Or are you just deaf? I told you not to touch me!" Edward didn't bother himself by removing her hand. He just glowered at her menacingly. Reluctant as she was, she didn't dare defy Edward again. Withdrawing her hand, she moved away from him with an embarrassed and frightened look on her face.

"Girls, if Mr. Mu wants to do nothing but drink wine today, let's not spoil his fun. Let's just relax and accompany him for drinks and do nothing else," a voice rang from the group. A girl noticed the grim and disapproving tone in Edward's voice. She pouted and winked at other girls. As long as Edward didn't throw them out of the room, they would be generously tipped. After all, Edward was never stingy with his money.

"Mr. Mu, I'd like to propose a toast to your health and good fortune." Edward was no better than other men. No matter how good their self-restraint was, they would lose control and become shameless when they got drunk. The bar girls were determined to get Edward drunk. He was very good-looking. Even if they couldn't have sex with him, getting to kiss his face wouldn't be bad.

"Mr. Mu, why don't you have a drink with me?" asked another girl. She had a sweet and coquettish voice, which would kindle a man's sexual passion immediately.

"How did you outdrink me last time? Mr. Mu, I will definitely beat you this time." Three persons were enough to stage a drama. The appearance of the bar girls made the VIP room noisy in a matter of seconds. Edward frowned. He had gone here to contemplate on his own, but these intrusive women were ruining his quiet. Seeing red, he was about to erupt in anger when all of a sudden, the door was pushed open. Before Edward could lose his temper, a familiar figure appeared in his line of sight. He made a snap decision and pulled a girl towards him, pretending to kiss her face.

Daisy never thought that she would see her husband entangled like this with a strange girl. The sight of him pressed up against that disgustingly voluptuous and sexual woman made her clench her fists and grit her teeth in rage. She stared at Edward coldly, her mouth downturned in displeasure. She didn't react, staring steadily at the scene before her.

"All of you get out of here right now!" Luke shouted. The sight of Edward getting drunk, kissing, and fondling a bar girl came as a shock to Luke. When he saw Daisy's face go pale, he got furious and yelled at the girls to leave.

Luke's thundering voice made a chill run down their spines. When he shot a frightening look at them, the girls immediately stood up and filed out of the room in haste.

"Mr. Mu..." whispered the girl in Edward's embrace. She turned her gaze from Edward to the woman standing at the door, who was glaring at her in fury. The appearance of the two newcomers in the room made her look at Edward in uncertainty and worry.

Leave," Edward said. He let her go and went back to his seat to resume drinking wine, as if he hadn't seen his wife seething in rage nearby.

Luke sighed helplessly before exiting the room quietly. If Edward loved Daisy, why was he doing this to her? For some reason, he pretended to be fooling around with the girl when he caught sight of his wife and Luke coming inside the VIP room. Although Daisy didn't know that Edward had kept his distance from the girls until they suddenly entered the room, Luke clearly saw what happened.

Daisy took a deep breath, recovering her usual composure to sit down beside Edward. Before he could say anything, Daisy extended her arm and filled the glass for him. She had a blank look on her face, as if the previous scene didn't affect her in any way.

"Why are you here?" Edward lowered his head and evaded Daisy's gaze. Instead, he stared at his hands which were trembling from the anxiety.

"I came to pour wine for you. It might be troublesome to ask other girls to serve you," Daisy said pleasantly. She never thought that she could act cool and unaffected after catching her husband fondling and kissing another woman.

"You're fine with this?" Edward demanded. Finally raising his head, he looked her in the eye and smiled wryly.

"How did you expect me to react? Did you expect me to go into hysterics, fighting those whores like a lunatic?

Or were you expecting me to shout at you angrily?" There was no way that Daisy would go crazy and make a scene in public. She would lose face and feel disgraced if she had done that. It simply wasn't her character.

Should I be grateful that you're so considerate? Perhaps I should thank you for not embarrassing me too much," Edward said sarcastically. His breath smelled strongly of alcohol and his face was flushed red. A wry and scornful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Are you saying that you'd rather I had made a scene right here?" Daisy frowned at her husband disapprovingly. She could deal with a man who was being difficult on purpose, but not a drunkard who was picking a fight.

"No, I'm not. You're just being sentimental and paranoid," Edward replied with a smile. Edward took his glass and shook it gently before drinking the wine in one gulp. Daisy did nothing to stop him. Instead of getting annoyed, she considerately refilled the glass for him.

"Did you do that on purpose to piss me off?"

The sight of her husband being intimate with another woman angered Daisy to no end. If she hadn't kept her cool, she would have destroyed everything in the room, including her husband and all those whores who had no compunctions about seducing a married man. She had to constantly remind herself that getting angry and emotional could only complicate problems further. Regaining her composure as quickly as she could, she tried to talk some sense into her drunken husband and resolve the problem peacefully.

"Am I that bored?" He sank lazily into the couch. He hadn't expected his wife to come here, so he wasn't doing all that to deliberately piss her off. Although he had to admit, the moment he saw her at the door, he impulsively thought of provoking Daisy. But it wasn't his original intention. All in all, Daisy's appearance was a complete surprise.

Chapter 743: Chapter 742: Bar Girls (part two)

"You're not bored at all. You were just making a fool of yourself by being an asshole and trying to provoke your wife into making a scene. You just decided to come to a bar and get drunk without telling me anything," Daisy said cautiously. She was careful not to irritate Edward further for fear that the cool atmosphere would become tense again.

"Are you calling me childish?" Edward looked Daisy in the eye, a scornful smile appearing on his face.

"No, you're wrong. Actually, I have no idea why I know so little about you, what's happening in your company, where you go when you're upset, and how I am placed in your heart." She sighed and shook her head helplessly. As far as she was concerned, the gap between them had widened a great deal. Simply saying "I love you" to each other wasn't enough to fix this.

"Yes, you finally understand how I feel. Sometimes, I get upset not because of your career as a soldier, but because you don't seem to treat me as your damned husband." It was difficult for Edward to admit his embarrassing insecurities. After countless compromises and concessions, he knew deep down in his heart that his existence meant little to Daisy.

"I'm sorry. I know I've been ignoring your feelings in certain matters. But I'm not a regular woman. What you have in mind won't happen in reality," Daisy said apologetically.

Daisy clearly knew what Edward was referring to. The way she behaved sometimes hurt his feelings as a man. Nevertheless, she didn't need his protection.

"Do you really think I care about that? Forget it. What can I ask from you?" Edward asked with a bitter smile on his face. The more you gain, the less content you become. He couldn't help getting bothered by her negligence.

"Besides, I should be the one who's mad at you. Tell me where that whore touched you." Daisy demanded, suddenly going mad with jealousy. She grabbed Edward by the collar, a look of sullen resentment taking over her face.

"Why do you care?" Instead of getting angry, Edward smiled in amusement. His gaze fell upon her lips.

"My husband was touched by a fucking whore. Did you really think I wouldn't get upset at this?" Daisy realized that Edward must have been irritated by her pretense of calmness. He might thought that she didn't care about him flirting with a girl in any way.

"No, you can think anything you want. Do you want to personally check?" Edward was the definition of a man in love. He could fly into a rage with the smallest provocation, but was helpless to surrender in the face of affectionate words from his beloved. Looking at his wife, Edward finally worked off his anger.

"Bastard, I saw how beautiful all those women were. Do you want me to call them back in so they can continue serving you?" Daisy knew how to settle accounts with her husband afterwards. But she would never swallow down the insult and humiliation in silence. She wouldn't have been so tolerant if she hadn't considered their marriage and their son.

"No, don't bother. Your company is enough," said Edward. He gathered Daisy in his arms with a triumphant smirk at the corner of his mouth.

"Why not? You were obviously enjoying yourself before I entered the room. Edward, you had the balls to flirt with so many women. Did you forget that you're a married man, as well as a father? As far as I'm concerned, the girl you had in your arms just now was not bad. You can take her as your mistress. You have a lot of spare time recently, so your mistress can keep you company to alleviate your boredom," Daisy said sarcastically, pinching him on the waist.

"Are you telling me that you don't know I was just pretending with that girl? Colonel Ouyang, I know how good your insight is. I don't believe for a second that you haven't

realized that," Edward said with a frown. His waist was sore. It definitely had a bruise now.

"Yes, I realized that. But you still touched her. Why are you still lying to my face?" She remained calm because she knew deep down in her heart that Edward had only been pretending to rile her up. Otherwise, she certainly would have gone mad and killed Edward along with that girl.

Now, tell me how you're going to punish me. You can take out your frustrations on me in bed tonight, satisfied?" Edward whispered the lewd words in her ear shamelessly.

"Edward, are you incapable of not being an asshole for a moment?" Daisy shouted in anger. She lifted her foot and kicked Edward's leg without hesitation. She swore to teach her husband a lesson and make him suffer the consequences of his actions.

"Ouch! You're hurting me. Why can't you be gentle like other wives?" Edward jumped, consequently releasing Daisy. Daisy could become violent if she wanted to. Nevertheless, her husband was the only person she treated that way.

"I'm a violent woman, deal with it. Are you going to drink some more? If not, let's go home. Stop foolishly making a spectacle of yourself," Daisy snapped, glaring at Edward in a fury. Disputes between husband and wife should be resolved as soon as possible. Otherwise, the grievances would add up and become too much, putting the marriage at a risk. Daisy didn't want her marriage to end up that way. It was important to admit mistakes and be tough when necessary.

"Darling, stop this. Otherwise, you might lose me," Edward said with a smirk. Actually, Edward was a person who was easy to satisfy. A small compromise from Daisy would inevitably delight him. Troubles with Zemo, Kevin, and other men would disappear in an instant.

"If you continue to embarrass me further, I might shoot you in the head. Now, stand up and let's go," Daisy growled, shooting a cold glance at him. Her husband's actions were so embarrassing. Meanwhile, she also prepared herself for the possibility that Edward might lose his temper again.

"Daisy, stop barking at me." Edward shot her an injured look. Edward massaged his left leg, which she had kicked a moment ago. Then he stood up and walked in front of her. Actually, he didn't mind being weaker than his wife. It felt nice to throw a tantrum every now and then, and the advantages were satisfying.

"Does it hurt? I didn't mean to kick you so hard," Daisy said in concern. Then she bent over, pulling up the trouser leg to examine the bruise on his calf. It wasn't that bad. He might feel a bit of pain, but it shouldn't hurt much. As a veteran, she knew what she was doing. She wanted to teach her husband a lesson, but she didn't intend to hurt him badly.

"Yes. It hurts. I need you to support me on the way out," Edward said. Edward seemed like a miserable kid begging for food and shelter. He looked at his wife pitifully.

Daisy pursed her lips. "You look like a pathetic child. It's lucky that.."

"It's lucky that I'm not one of your soldiers. Otherwise, you would order me to run 20 laps," Edward interrupted before Daisy could finish her sentence. Edward had heard Daisy say that a hundred times before.

"You better remember that. So you should be grateful, and remember not to make trouble again," Daisy threatened. Supporting Edward with one arm, Daisy opened the door and walked out. They were welcomed by Luke.

"Mrs. Mu, do you need help?" Luke asked. He thought his young master had gotten too drunk.

"No, I'm fine. Go pay the bill." Daisy was strong enough to carry Edward because of her daily drills in the army.

"Don't worry about the bill. The company will pay it for us at the end of the month," Luke said casually. Edward used to go here a lot to enjoy himself, spending a great amount of money every time. For convenience, the company paid the bills monthly.

"How efficient! It seems you're very welcome here," Daisy commented bitterly, gritting her teeth. Edward must be a regular customer here. Otherwise, he wouldn't be given such preferential treatment.

"It's not a big deal," Edward replied, putting on a forced smile. Luke was a traitor for exposing him to Daisy like that. Why did he have to say that the bills were paid by the company every month? He seemed like a disgusting pig. Why did he tell Daisy that? What a fool! Edward seethed in silent resentment. He was afraid that Daisy might lose her temper on him again the moment they got home.

Seeing the complicated expression on Edward's face, Luke suddenly realized that he had stirred up some trouble. He shot an apologetic glance at Edward for his careless mistake. He hoped against hope that Edward could forgive him.

Chapter 744: Chapter 743: Daisy's Bad Temper (part one)

"Where's your car?" Daisy asked, rolling her eyes at Edward as they walked out of Sexy World. No woman approved of her husband going to a club like this, and Daisy was no exception.

"Over there. The SuperSport one." This was the first time that Edward had driven this car since he got it. Daisy hadn't known about its existence until now.

"You lavish spender, do you need so many cars?" There were many cars in the garage of the villa, some of which Edward hadn't touched for a month.

"No, I don't. But men are only interested in two things: cars and women. In front of cool cars and beautiful women, men can't help themselves." Edward was staggering. He had drunk a lot of wine. Now, the alcohol was making him feel dizzy.

"I see. So that's why you asked the girls to accompany you for drinks tonight. As you said, men can't help themselves when faced with beautiful women," Daisy said, gritting her teeth in rage. She stomped on Edward's foot hard. She would rather have a big fight with him than see him fool around with other women. The image was devastating.

"Are you jealous?" Seeing Daisy angry suddenly cheered Edward up.

"Why should I? Give me the key." Looking at the brand-new SuperSport, Daisy's mouth twitched in disapproval. She didn't resent rich people, but she didn't like the extravagant way that Edward spent money.

"It seems to me that you're absolutely jealous." Edward took the car key out of his pocket and handed it to Daisy happily.

"Nonsense!" Daisy opened the door of the passenger seat and shoved Edward inside. Full of frustration, she felt like a woman who caught her cheating husband in the middle of the night.

Daisy rarely drove a fancy car. As a servicewoman, she couldn't be extravagant. She usually drove a VW or a military Hummer. Last time, she had been accused of taking bribes. Since then, she had been careful. Although she was married to Edward and he had a lot of luxury cars, she drove none of them to avoid similar issues in the future. If she didn't give people a chance to start rumors against her, she didn't have to worry about those kinds of things anymore.

SuperSport was the top model of the Bugatti, with a limited worldwide production of 30 vehicles. Daisy was surprised that Edward was able to attain such a rare car. Once again, she was impressed by Edward's capacity.

Edward was a bit tipsy. He looked intently at Daisy. As an unpredictable woman, her reaction to various situations was always unexpected. She was like a profound book. The more he read, the more fascinated he got.

On the way home, Daisy found the reason why the vehicle was a luxury car. It was splendid in both performance and comfort. It brought great enjoyment to its driver. Even

though she wasn't a vain person, she was amazed by what money could do in this world.

As soon as they arrived at their bedroom, Daisy angrily pushed Edward on the bed and gave a heavy kick to his leg before taking his shoes off. She didn't understand why men enjoyed drinking so much. It was obviously bad for their health.

"Woman, are you trying to kill your own husband? You've been pinching and kicking me all night." Edward knew that Daisy had a bad temper, but he hadn't expected her to treat him so violently. He must have been covered with bruises by now.

If murder wasn't against the law, I would! Stay put. I'm going to run the water for your bath so you can clean every spot on your body those women touched. If not, I'll peel the skin off you." Daisy got angrier as she spoke. She enjoyed staying at home, but Edward had run off in the middle of the night and made her and Luke go out to look for him. The worst part was that he had been indulging himself with other women while she and Luke were worried to death.

"Yes, honey," Edward replied, beaming in delight. He lay in bed and watched her bustle about, full of happiness.

Sometimes, he wondered if he and Daisy would ever get tired of each other when the sparks between them disappeared. But on the contrary, they became more attracted to each other as time passed by.

Daisy was too busy to take care of Edward, and Edward did his best not to disturb her work. He often ran the bathwater for himself.

There were all kinds of skin care products in the bathroom. Since Daisy never used any of them, she couldn't tell what each was for. She only occasionally used a moisturizer for herself. Now, she read the labels on each bottle. At last, she picked a bath oil with a light fragrance for Edward. She poured it into the water and returned to the bedroom to get her troublesome husband, only to find that he had fallen asleep. The room reeked of alcohol. She had to open the windows to let the smell out.

Normally, she wouldn't wake him. But the thought of so many women touching him earlier made her skin crawl. She couldn't let him sleep without taking a bath first. She pinched his nose to wake him up.

Actually, Edward was just pretending to be asleep. All of a sudden, his eyes flew open and he reached his arm and pulled Daisy on top of him. Daisy looked at him in shock.

"What are you doing? The water is ready. Go take a bath." Daisy struggled to get off him, her face red. The position was too embarrassing for her.

"Kiss me and I'll take a bath." Edward held her tightly, gazing at her with a grin.

"No. Suit yourself. But if you don't take a bath, you're sleeping in the study tonight," Daisy threatened with a sneer.

"It's not up to you." Edward flipped them over and settled on top of her, kissing her lips passionately. The faint taste of alcohol filled her mouth.

It all happened so fast. Daisy was in a daze and didn't have time to react. She lay there and let Edward kiss her, her mind going blank. When she realized what was happening, Edward was gazing at her with a predatory look in his eyes.

"Get off me." Daisy pushed him away indignantly. This time, Edward let her go.

"Fine. I'll take a bath first. I'll get back at you later." Edward gave her an intense look. He got off the bed and started to walk confidently to the bathroom. He wanted Daisy so badly. But she made it very clear that she wouldn't let him near her without a bath. He respected her wishes, so he had to comply. What she had seen in the club obviously bothered her. Although nothing happened between him and those women, he understood Daisy. As her husband, he had to be considerate of her feelings.

Daisy bite her lip as she watched Edward walked into the bathroom with relief. Although she wasn't a germaphobe like her husband, thinking about the scene in the club made her sick. She was glad that Edward didn't force her.

Night was always a sweet and romantic moment for lovers. Everything happened naturally, Daisy didn't avoid or resist Edward's advances anymore. Tonight, she willingly surrendered to his love.

The breeze was blowing. Everything seemed beautiful under the moon light. Once again, Edward realised that women had to be pampered. They needed to feel loved. Women ended up becoming pliant and gentle after lovemaking no matter how angry or jealous they originally were.

Chapter 745: Chapter 744: Daisy's Bad Temper (part two)

On the other hand, it was a lonely and sorrowful night for Leena. The wedding dress she was planning to give Belinda as a gift had arrived. She felt depressed at the sight of it. She didn't know where the grief came from.

She rubbed her eyes which were on the verge of tears and started to sew shiny pearls onto the dress one by one. She hadn't intended to embellish it, but on second thought, she realized that the elegant decoration would soften Belinda's strong personality. That night, she decided to burn the midnight oil and finish the dress.

The longer she and Kevin were apart, the more she thought about him. She couldn't get him out of her head. Worried that she would miss his call or messages, she took her phone with her wherever she went. To make sure she wouldn't miss anything, she always put her phone in front of her. Although there was a chance that she might not get one, she always expected to receive a call or a message every day.

Leena knew that Daisy was the woman whom Kevin loved. Distracted by the thought, she pricked her finger with the needle. At the pain, she immediately put the dress aside to keep it from getting stained by blood. It was impossible for her to design another dress in such a short period of time.

Leena tapped the screen saver of her phone lightly. It was a photo of Kevin that she had taken while he was standing on the balcony, looking into the distance. Whatever he was thinking about, she knew it wasn't her.

Had she fallen in love with him? Leena sighed at the thought. She must have. Otherwise, why was Kevin always on her mind? But he was in love with Daisy. Leena didn't think it was a good idea to let her feelings grow like this.

She felt bitterness fester within her. It was a terrible mistake to fall in love with him. The bitter feelings made her wonder if she really had fallen for Kevin. No, that couldn't be true. If it was, she had to nip it in the bud. Otherwise, she would be the one who would end up getting hurt in this love triangle. She couldn't become as indifferent and strong as Daisy.

Leena wanted to laugh. She wouldn't have married Kevin if she had known that he was in love with Daisy. There was no chance that Leena could compete with her. She could overcome any woman in the world except for Daisy.

She sucked her finger until the pain disappeared. After wiping her finger with a tissue, she picked up the dress again and resumed sewing. She hoped that distracting herself with work would keep her from thinking about Kevin.

The white wedding dress brought out Leena's fair skin. Her marriage was a shotgun wedding. Although she might never be able to wear a wedding dress, it didn't stop her from fantasizing about it. Each pearl she sewed on the dress carried her deep envy and longing.

The mornings in the late fall were a bit chilly. Cold breeze blew into the room through the window and Daisy woke up due to the chill. She turned over, feeling sore all over. If only she could kick the man holding her tightly off the bed. She had begged Edward to be gentle, but as if he couldn't hear her, his enthusiasm didn't diminish in any way last night. She felt too exhausted to move. It felt as if she had been training nonstop for ten days in a row.

Today was going to be another busy day for her. Even though she was exhausted, she had to get up. Daisy wondered how Hero was doing, and if he was out of danger. She hadn't received any news about him so far. No news was good news. It would be good as long as he was alive.

"It's still early. Stay in bed a little longer." Edward furrowed his brows and pulled her back to bed again. He held her in arms and kissed her ears and neck.

Cut it out. I'm going to be late for work," Daisy said, evading his kisses. His warm breath on her skin made her feel softer and weaker.

"You didn't get much sleep last night. That's not good for you." Edward kissed her hairline in worry. He knew that Daisy must be exhausted. They had a long night of lovemaking the previous night. His wife was so irresistible that he hadn't been able to control himself.

"Whose fault was that? You should have left me alone," Daisy said in a sullen tone. She didn't need him to worry about her now, he should have done that last night.

"You'll be tense if I leave you alone." Edward's eyes widened as he looked at Daisy with a wicked expression on his face.

"Why? I'd have been well-rested if you hadn't bothered me." Daisy bit him in the chest. Not everybody was as lustful as him!

Really? Who was moaning so loudly last night?" Edward glanced at her knowingly, waiting for her reaction.

"Edward, you pervert!" Daisy kicked him off the bed and ran into the bathroom, flushing in embarrassment. Behind her came Edward's hysterical laughter, making her wish for a hole to bury herself into. How could anyone say something like that? She wouldn't make a sound next time. No, there wouldn't even be a next time. He would have to do it by himself!

Daisy kept splashing cold water onto her face to cool her cheeks off. At the memory of the night before, she blushed from head to toe.

Edward got up from the floor laughing. His wife was so heartless. Luckily, there was a carpet on the floor, so he didn't hurt himself.

Daisy stayed in the bathroom for a long time. When she walked out, Edward was all dressed up. He had never gotten ready for work so early before.

"Do you have a busy day today?" She stood on tiptoes to help him with his tie. While she straightened his collar and sleeves, she noticed a small wrinkle on his sleeve. She

frowned in displeasure. It seemed that she wasn't careful enough while ironing his clothes.

"Not really." Edward looked at her tenderly, enjoying the sweet moment. When he got up, Daisy was usually already on her way to work. It was a rare occasion for her to fix his clothes before work.

"Then why did you get up so early?" Daisy asked. She straightened the wrinkle a few times until it became unnoticeable. Then, she stepped back to check if she missed anything else. When she was done, she couldn't help marveling at Edward. He was like a supermodel, every type of clothing looked good on him and matched his personality.

"To drive you to work, of course," Edward knew that before going to the military base, Daisy would go see Hero. He wanted to accompany her. Obviously, Daisy cared about Hero's suicide attempt. Although Hero was his rival and Edward barely knew the man, he wanted to be there for Daisy, no matter how much he hated Hero.