

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 791 - Chapter 790: What A Bastard You Are, Duke (part two)

Chapter 791: Chapter 790: What A Bastard You Are, Duke (part two)

Duke was still quiet. The frown on his brow went deeper. Other people would think that he was making trouble out of nothing, but he just could not control himself. People who already fell in love would always keep an eye on their beloved. They were always concerned about their beloved's daily life and a subtle action from their love could easily turn their moods around. Duke was in such a situation now.

Belinda became more certain about her guess upon getting no response. However, she stayed looking at his back instead of walking away. The soft chilly breeze in late autumn swept over her naked back and made her feel a bit cold. It was nothing compared with the anxiety in her heart though. She was not even sure if she was the one Duke would like to talk with. She was always doubtful if there would be a time when he would share his real thoughts with her. Nevertheless, she was still hopeful. She was looking forward to his response. A warm glance would be enough for her. She was not the greedy kind.

She couldn't tell what she was really eager for in her heart. Knowing that Duke had a cold personality and that he was a non-expert in expressing his feelings like other men, Belinda decided to walk towards him step by step. She was not asking for too much. All she wanted that time was for him to turn, take a step towards her and welcome her at least.

Belinda never considered herself to be an ordinary woman who would rely on a man for happiness. She did not even bother to get involved in love stuff. Those things changed since she met Duke Leng. She felt that she became a more ordinary woman. She cared about everything that concerned him, worried about him at the sight of his deep frown, and felt happy for the whole day just because of his slight smile. That was totally different from the former Belinda.

It was tough for someone to make another person fall in love with him/her. But Belinda had a huge hope that she could make it. She had refrained from her pride and arrogance, trying to be considerate as hard as she could. There were some times when she did not agree with him but chose to compromise because of him. She kept her disagreement in her heart instead of letting Duke know.

You went to the party in such a dress." Duke made a sudden turn. His anger almost broke his chest upon seeing Belinda's attire. Oh God, what was she wearing now?

Yes. Is there anything wrong?" Belinda was shocked by his sudden move but then it was his sharp question that had her panicking. She replied without even thinking about her answer.

"Don't you think that the plunging neckline shows too much of you?" Duke walked around her. His eyes grew darker and colder. "And the back. You're almost naked. Are you even sure that you have some clothes on?" Should he not care about her, he would not have minded about what she was wearing so much. But goodness! He was even having illusions that all the men in that party were attracted to her and every one of them wanted her as their partner! He could just imagine their obscene glances and he loathed it.

"I'm sorry! But what do you mean? Yes, indeed, this dress is a bit revealing. I don't think there's something wrong with it though. After all, everyone wore such a dress." What Duke said irritated Belinda and turned her into a little hedgehog. Actually, she herself was not very satisfied with her dress because it was too revealing. It was just that she had no time to get another dress back then as the occasion was urgent. That dress was the only one she had. She had no other choice but to put the dress on. As a matter of fact, her dress was not even eye-catching in the buffet. There were numerous beauties there who dressed much more revealingly than her. She did not think she did anything wrong.

"Well, never mind. It's your business and it seems that I am not eligible to make comments on you." Duke passed by her. His decisive expression got Belinda alarmed. She reached out and grabbed his wrist.

"Am I such a flirtatious woman, Duke Leng? You just implied that I tried catching others' attention by showing my body! You know what? You are insulting me and yourself too because I am your wife."

Belinda's lips could not help but tremble. It was her who made the first step forward again. She was not like herself whenever she was with him and that was what made her worry. She was afraid that she might fall into a deep sea called love and might drown. Her contradicting thoughts were fighting inside her mind. She wanted to pursue her true love despite everything, but on the other hand, always stopped acting too passionately to Duke in the last minute. She was afraid that Duke might not fall as deep as her and not return her love.

"Glad to know that you still remember the fact that you are my wife. I thought you'd already forgotten."

Duke's anger grew into a rage after hearing his wife's words.

"You're confusing me, Duke. What do you exactly mean? Stop talking to me like this and say it clearly. It's just a revealing dress. No big deal, okay? You don't need to be

sarcastic. I don't like it." That was how Belinda dealt with things. Yes, indeed, she loved him but it did not mean that he could ridicule her as he liked. She felt offended.

"Do you think I am being meaninglessly critical just because of the dress? If yes, then you still have a long way to go to understand what kind of person I am." Duke closed his eyes and opened them again. The dress was just a blasting fuse. What he minded the most was the fact that she did not treat him as her husband. What made him even more unhappy was how she always managed and endured everything by herself instead of sharing those with him. How he wished she could open to him and seek comfort and safety sometimes.

Ok, that's fine! Then tell me why are you angry? What's the real reason?" Belinda did not let go of him. Her hand was still grasping his wrist firmly. She did not think that it was a wise idea to let him go and make things worse. Sometimes you could not just escape and refuse to face the problem. You had to face it sooner or later.

"Fine, forget it! Probably I am a little bit narrow-minded. Leave me alone. I need some time and space to calm down. Maybe I'll get through it later." Would he really get through it later? Actually, Duke got no clue. He had spent the whole day thinking about it but failed to come up with anything.

Chapter 792: Chapter 791: What A Bastard You Are, Duke (part three)

"No. We need to face the problem and fix it. I don't like us staying skeptical about each other. There's going to be a conflict between us and I don't want that happen." It was better to fix their problem the soonest. It should never be left behind because it might accumulate into a something bigger, just like a snowball. That was the last thing Belinda would like to see.

"Okay. Let me ask you this, why didn't you tell me that Rachel Qin talked to you once? Why didn't you show her who you really are and why did you let her insult you with money?" Duke finally spoke out his thoughts. He was not the type of man who did things carelessly and he liked being straightforward. It was only with things related to Belinda that he became overcautious and indecisive.

"Did she tell you that? Oh, I should have expected it. But does it really matter?" The reason why Belinda decided not to tell him about the dinner-meeting was that she did not want him to have a bad impression of her. If she told him, he might think that she was a narrow-minded woman who liked being unreasonably fussy over unimportant things. She never thought of that situation as something important and took care of it easily. There was no need to bother him. But what Duke said just now made her begin doubting herself. Did she do it wrong?

"Does it matter? I am the reason for this fuss, right? You are allowed to reason-out to me, talk to me and even find faults with me as long as there's one second at least that you are still considering me as your husband. But take a look at you. You act as if nothing happened. I haven't even seen a sign of sadness or anger from you. Why is that? I must be a nobody and there's probably no space for me in your life. You just simply don't care about me, Belinda."

Duke said with his eyes closed. Many said that women were the more sensitive ones when it came to relationships. That was not their story though. His heart choked painfully when he heard Rachel said that Belinda only married him for his money. Although he knew that Rachel was just bluffing and that was not true, he could not control himself from feeling bitter. Rachel might just be right and Belinda must have never opened her heart for him from the beginning at all.

"I don't care about you? I don't care about you! What a bastard you are, Duke Leng! How I wish I really never care about you so I won't be so sad now." Belinda threw off his hand heavily, two big teardrops rolling down her cheeks slowly. What great grievance she had! She finally overcame her fear and spoke out everything she had refrained in her heart for a long time. Now that all her feelings and thoughts were known to Duke, she felt like that she would utterly lose herself from now on.

She did not want herself to struggle with whether she should tell him she cared about him, so she cried out it. What the consequences might be? She did not know, and did not want to know. She was unwilling to face Duke's reaction towards her words, so she decided to walk into the room to avoid the embarrassment. But Duke did not allow it. He grasped her quickly and dragged her hard. Belinda was dragged into his arm easily.

What did you say? Say it again. I want to hear it again." A sudden thrill crept in Duke's heart. He was just like a teenage boy who suddenly met the girl he was crushing on. Did she really just say that she cared for him? Was she serious? Did she mean it?

"No, I won't say it. Let go of me, you bastard." Belinda felt shy. She beat his chest and tried to conceal her true feelings for him. She was relieved after she shouted those words. It turned out that it was not that difficult to express her feelings to him. Many people were afraid to take the risk and then felt burdened.

"No, I won't let you go unless you say it again." Duke was holding her by her slim waist. He felt like he just gained her back. A touch of excitement and happiness gleamed in his eyes.

"Say what? I didn't say anything." Belinda struggled in his arms. She really did not know what he was thinking about in his mind now. Women were always like this, they kept silent and shy despite how they were desperate to know answers. They wanted to make men crazy about them.

"You said it, you love me, right? Duke locked his glance on her as he expected for some positive response. He was staring at her with his eyes filled with love that he had never shown.

"When did I say the word of love? Don't you ever try to change my word." Belinda lost her courage as soon as she calmed down. She became awkward. How shameless this man was! She merely said she cared about him. How could he take it as she loved him?

"But that's what you mean, isn't it? You fell in love with me." Duke did not allow any chance for her to avoid the question. He would not let her go and kept asking anxiously. He was desperate to find a home for the growing emotions and love inside his heart. He wanted to hear something from Belinda.

If you want to make fun of me, then do it. Laugh as you like! I can bear it. I mean it, really. You don't need to care about my feeling." Belinda sniffed. Fine! Let it break in all its fury! She was ready for it. And she really did not care.

Duke stood still and looked at her for a few seconds. Then without any word, he held the back side of her head and kissed her on the lips. Pity? Love? Or deep affection? It did not matter for Belinda. There was nothing but Duke and him alone inside her heart and mind. His passionate touch on her made her thrilled. Was this his answer? "I love you." Duke's panting and sexy voice sounded in Belinda's ears, as if a gentle faint breeze brushed through her heart. A great shock emerged in her mind and she almost was about to lose her consciousness. Tears poured out of her eyes. Belinda stood on tiptoe and kissed his lips back without any technique. She wanted him to feel her pain and grievance she had all these days through the kiss.

God blessed her love by making her act abnormally. Duke did not stop her crazy action. He just accepted all her kisses in silent and responded to her passion despite the pain from her heavy kiss. Well, well, well. He should not go out tomorrow because he really had no idea how to explain the hurt on his lips to others. It was going to be extremely awkward.

Chapter 793: Chapter 792: What Are You Doing (part one)

"I won't apologize." Belinda didn't leave his lips until she tasted a tinge of blood. She spoke in a domineering manner, looking very aggressive. His words were still lingering on her mind. He said that he loved her. It turned out she was not the only one who was suffering from the pain of love in the past few days, he suffered too. She was amazed to know this. She realized that they were only an inch away from love, and the gap could have been filled before with only a minor step taken by one of them.

"When have you become like a puppy dog?" Duke wiped the blood on his lips. The pain made him realize that he had been bitten by a woman. He wasn't angry at all though.

On the contrary, he flashed a brilliant smile. Belinda was dazzled by his charming smile which she had never seen before. It filled her with love.

"Duke, do you really mean what you said just now?" Belinda mumbled. She didn't dare to ask in a loud voice, fearing that any loud sound might shatter the beautiful dream she thought she was in now.

"What did I say just now?" Like Belinda, Duke also pretended that he knew nothing. His forehead was against hers. His eyes were full of affection. Besides Leena, this woman was the only one that he was willing to lavish with his tenderness and affection. He would cherish her wholeheartedly.

You said you love me, you can't deny it." His confession was such a pleasant surprise before the wedding day. Everything was still surreal to her as she couldn't believe what just happened.

"Did I say that? Are you sure you didn't mishear?" Duke continued to tease. Yes, he fell in love with her and he didn't want to deny it. He found that it was harder to restrain himself from loving her than to free himself and let the love take its lead. So he frankly admitted his love to her.

"I may mishear anything else but never the words you said just now. Duke, when did you realize that you fell in love with me?" Belinda raised her head and gazed at him, her eyes filled with happiness. She had never felt so much love with any other man in her life except for Zachary, her father. Wasn't it said that daughters were their fathers' lovers in a past life? His father took a special place in her heart which could not be replaced by any other men.

"Yes, that's a good question. When did I fall in love with you?" Duke was suddenly lost in his thought. Was it when she slapped him or when she fought with him for a parking space? Could it be when she showed how sexy and charming she was when she was drunk? Those were the possible moments that flashed in his mind. It was then that he realized that he had always been fascinated with her from the beginning and that falling in love with her happened gradually. There was just no escaping out of it. Earlier, he had been just refusing to admit that she already had his heart a long time ago.

"When? Tell me quickly!" Belinda acted like a young and naive girl. She found such behavior shameful in her usual days because it looked stupid. She dare not do this. But today, she was too overwhelmed with happiness and just forgot everything else. She was gazing at him like a blissful little girl, eager to get the answer.

"What about you? When did you have feelings for me?" Duke asked, ignoring her question. He looked at her and flashed a smile. His handsome face was beaming with the tease.

"I don't know, I feel hot, I'll go to take a shower." Belinda blushed immediately. She usually showed an outgoing, cheerful and lively image in public but it was different when it came to 'Love Topics'. It could easily make her flustered. She felt embarrassed at his question.

"Hot? Are you sure?" Duke frowned. He rested his eyes on her dress, which showed much of her skin. A cunning smile gradually rose on his eyes. Then, without any ado, he lifted her to his chest, surprising her with the sudden move. She screamed with her eyes wide open.

"Ah... Duke, let me down. What are you doing? I'm not hot now." Belinda wrapped her arms around his neck helplessly and grumbled in a flirtish manner. She narrowed her eyes and looked at him. Her face was blushing all over. They were adults. She clearly knew what was on his mind when he lifted her to his chest.

"It's too late." Ignoring her request, Duke directly put her onto the bed and threw himself on her. He eagerly planted passionate kisses on her luscious lips without even pausing a bit. He couldn't get enough of her.

Belinda closed her eyes. She began to passionately kiss back in response. She had no affectation at all. She didn't hide her feelings this time and bared her true self in front of him.

The cold night breeze blew the window gauze open and curled it up. The moon poked from the clouds quietly. She couldn't make out the two silhouettes tangling together but the amorous air that filled that room was enough to make her blush. She hid back into the clouds again, too shy to hear the endless whispers of love.

Daisy had already finished her field survival training even before the first light of morning appeared in the darkness. She quietly went back to Edward's house. All the people were still sound asleep, except for the body guards who were on duty at the gate. The night was very quiet. Daisy carefully walked upstairs without making any sound. She didn't dare to turn the light on after she entered the bedroom as she didn't want to wake Edward up. It was like that until she gently slid the wardrobe open and to her surprise, the wall lamp beside the bed was turned on. Edward sat up with sleepy eyes then suddenly gasped in astonishment as soon as he saw her.

"Who are you?" It was not Edward's fault that he didn't recognize Daisy. Edward was half awake. Moreover, Daisy was covered with mud and paint, as if she just crept out from some mud pit. He couldn't make out any human skin from her at all!

"I'm a robber, take out your money quickly!" Daisy was dumbfounded for a moment, but soon flashed a playful smile and came up with the joke. She regained her composure and intentionally feigned a husky voice. She turned around and approached the bed.

"Are you sure you want money, not me? Aren't you attracted to me,? I'm such a handsome man." Edward already figured out it was Daisy as soon as she spoke. Despite the intentionally lowered voice, her aloof sound in her tone betrayed her.

"Cut the crap! Did you just dare to bargain with me? Do you think you're buying vegetables in the market? Be clever and give me all your valuables quickly..." Daisy frowned as her voice faded out. She just noticed Justin sleeping soundly beside Edward. So she unwittingly lowered her voice.

"Compared to other things, don't you think that I'm the most valuable thing here? If you get me, you will have everything. Daisy, you better explain what happened to you. Why the hell do you look so nasty? Have you fallen into a cesspit?" Edward furrowed his brows and looked at the dirty mud on her with disgust. Who would think that she was the aloof and arrogant female colonel with her excessively messy look?

"Um... I...I didn't have time to get back to the army base to clean myself. You can pretend that you didn't see me. But why is Justin here?" Daisy said as she stepped back. She feared that he might see the wounds on her if she was too close to him.

"Why? Of course, he's playing his role as your spy. He came here to watch me when you were out. What a good son! Aren't you moved by him?" Edward teased with a sneer. The more he looked at her, the deeper he frowned. He was a germaphobe. Fortunately, it was Daisy, he would have thrown the person out already if it were someone else.

"Huh! Is our son always taking my side depressing you?" Daisy felt very happy upon hearing Edward's complain. It was good to have such a considerate son!

"I'm not depressed by that. But if you stay here unwashed, I will not only get depressed. I will also go crazy." Edward stared at her. 'Huh! What is she looking so smug about? Wait until I make her pregnant with a baby girl and see whose side our daughter will take after she grows up,' Edward thought.

"Okay, I will go to wash." Daisy would never expect that her careless words tonight would cause her a big trouble later. She would have to compete for Edward's favor with their daughter. That would be embarrassing. More, she would always be pissed off and have nowhere to shed her tears.

Chapter 794: Chapter 793: What Are You Doing (part two)

Edward shook his head helplessly as soon as Daisy left. No wonder she didn't have any romantic relationship within the troop. Who would think that she was beautiful if she looked like that every day? Well, that was a good thing too because he would not have rivals over her affection in that case.

In fact, Edward was completely wrong thinking in this way. It was not that no men liked Daisy in the troop. Truth was that no men dared to go after her. Her usual cold face had already made the pursuers feel daunted. Who would dare to take the risk? She was a colone!

It was not until Daisy looked at the mirror that she realized why Edward showed a disgust at the sight of her just earlier. She couldn't even help hating how she looked.

She carefully took her uniform off. Damn it! The uniform was rendered useless again. She felt fortunate that it was an old uniform, otherwise, she would be depressed for a long while. But what should she do with her wounds now? She had to apply some medicine on them. How should she explain this to Edward without making him angry? She was baffled. She stayed in the bathroom for a long time, wondering how to solve this problem. It was not until she heard the knocks on the door that she hunched her shoulders and walked out.

"What are you doing there? It took you so long." Edward had taken Justin to his own room. But he didn't expect that she still didn't come out after a long time when he came back. Did she fall asleep in the bathroom? Edward wondered.

"Nothing. The paint on my face is difficult to remove. That took some time. Hush! Don't wake Justin up!" Daisy placed her finger next to her lips to signal Edward to lower his voice. She was back to look beautiful after her shower. Her skin became rosy after being soaked in warm water.

"Don't worry. I have taken him back to his own room." If he had known that Daisy would come back at dawn, he would not have let Justin sleep with him.

"You are so swift." Daisy took down the towel she used to dry her hair and directly walked into the chamber, but Edward gripped her and dragged her back.

"What happened to your face?" Edward narrowed his dangerous eyes and gazed at her firmly without even a blink.

"Nothing. It just got scratched by the thorns in the mountain. It's no big deal. It will heal by tomorrow." Daisy replied with a convincing smile. The wound on her face really didn't matter. She had thought that it was not serious. What she cared more were the knife wounds on her body. When she took off her clothes in the bathroom, she found several wounds were really a little serious, but they were nothing compared to the wounds she suffered before. She was only worried that Edward would get angry if he knew this. But as long as she covered the wounds and prevented them from being noticed by Edward, it would be fine. She could ask the surgeon to apply some medicine on her after she went to the army base.

"Why can't you be more careful with yourself? Let me check if you got hurt anywhere else," Edward said while lifting up her pajamas. He was taken aback upon seeing the crossed wounds on her body. The air around him froze with his gasp.

Um, I can explain for this." Daisy bit her lips. She also didn't want to get injured, if only she could. It really hurt. But as a soldier, she had to fulfill her task at all costs even if it meant risking her life, let alone getting injured.

"Daisy, didn't you say you were going out for a field survival training? Okay, it made sense if you got those scratches. But what about the knife wounds? How do you explain this? Don't tell me that you met some beasts. There are no virgin forests anymore and I'm wondering what kind of beasts are you going to bullshit in your lie." Edward was angry not because she got injured, rather it was the fact that she was trying to hide it from him. This was the most unacceptable thing to him.

"Hee-hee. It is no big deal to meet some beasts, but we met cannibals. Not one of them, but a group." In Daisy's eyes, the drugs were more horrible than beasts. So what she said was not an exaggeration at all.

"Are you kidding me?" Edward had the urge to stifle the playful smile on her face. He shouldn't have believed her when she told him that it was only an ordinary field training. How could an ordinary training cause so much injury?

"No. How can I be so bold to fool such a wise man as you?" Huh! She was not a kid. Why would she act like a child who had made a mistake and try to play up to him?

"It's not that you dared to be bold and fool me. You have actually crept to my head and peed on me." Edward stared at her with anger. No matter what, her coming home safely was the best thing to him. Although he did think so, her playful attitude made him very uncomfortable.

"You are so gross by using such a metaphor. But only if I can make it by climbing onto your head." Daisy mocked, nonchalantly. She didn't seem to care about how frightening his handsome face looked. He wouldn't do anything to her anyway. He could only scold her harshly at most and sulk for a while. He would eventually compromise. It was no big deal if he really got mad at her. She decided to ignore him and try to get used to his temper.

"I am not joking, Daisy. I am talking to you seriously. Don't try to change the topic and talk something else to distract me." Edward pursed his lips. Her remarks surprised him. She was so shameless to comment that he was gross, while she also said the same gross thing.

"What do you want me to say? I'm really exhausted. I had a fight with some people during the day and I hadn't slept the whole night. Later I have to go back to the army base. So please stop being angry with me." Daisy yawned. Time passed by so quickly,

it was already six o'clock in the morning. If she had known that it would be like this, she would have gone back to the army base first and avoid being questioned by him.

"Have you done anything to treat your wounds?" Edward knew she was tired but he felt annoyed with her casual attitude. He would get very upset whenever she came home with such injuries. He even thought of asking her to quit the troop. But considering how she gained her current position and honor at the cost of risking her life, he found it hard to do so. He couldn't be that selfish to ask her to give up her dream only for the sake of his selfish desire. He was extremely upset and helpless now.

"None yet because no treatment was available in that place." It was not that there was no treatment offered to her. The main problem was that the surgeon was a man and they were outdoors. She was not sure that she could accept being touched and treated by a male doctor in the open air while she was completely conscious. She refused the treatment and decided to come back to apply some medicine by herself. She thought the wounds were not very serious, anyway.

"Wait, I will call Tom and ask him to come here." Edward reached out his hand to take his cell phone as soon as he finished talking. Daisy's wounds looked severe in his eyes.

"You don't need to call him. It's not very serious. You only need to help me apply some medicine." She stopped him by gripping his hand. She felt reluctant to bother Tom because of such minor injuries. She was not as fragile as Edward thought.

"But you got so many wounds, what if they get infected?" Edward frowned. This was what concerned him the most. He didn't know much about these things because he was not a doctor.

"I will be fine. I can ask him to do the treatment when I go to the hospital later." At the mention of Tom, Daisy suddenly remembered that Hero had just woken up. She planned to visit him. Thus, she could only go back to the army base after the trip to the hospital. She really marveled at Tom's medical skills. It was magical that he brought Hero back to life. Everybody had thought that it was impossible to save such a dying man. They had to admit that Tom was really an excellent doctor.

"Okay, I will go with you when the day breaks." Edward knew that Hero had woken up from Tom earlier. But he didn't go to see him when he got the news. Edward thought that he had done his utmost to save him and that was enough. There was no need for him to feel that he owed a favor to Hero anymore. He had returned all the favor. Thus, they were even.

Chapter 795: Chapter 794: Chocolate Abs (part one)

"Did Tom tell you that Hero came out of his coma?" Daisy pursed her lips and stared at Edward with deep affection. In fact, she really didn't think that this man could be so

generous and open-minded. From this matter, she had learned more about him and fallen even more deeply in love with him.

Yes, he did. But I don't really want to visit him. I just want to go to the hospital with you." Edward was afraid that Daisy made a perfunctory promise, so he had to go personally.

Well, don't bother. I'll go to the hospital to apply medicine as I promised." Daisy's lips were set in a pout of annoyance as Edward didn't trust her.

"I don't trust you. You always lie to me." Edward took out the medicine cabinet. She was often injured some time ago, so there was a lot of medicine.

"I didn't want to hurt myself. It was just an accident. Do you know what that means? It means that it wasn't something I could have avoided." Daisy didn't know why she felt so sweet to see Edward angry at her injury. This should be the feeling of being cared for, and she liked it very much.

"Tell me about it. What kind of accident could seriously hurt the mighty colonel? Lie down." Edward looked grim at the moment he saw her injury. The man's words dripped with venom.

Maybe we'll hear it on the news. So during a training exercise, soldiers training in the wilderness happened on a major drug deal going down. The amount of drugs found was astounding. No one escaped, and none of the soldiers were killed or injured. Don't you think this news is very encouraging?" One eyebrow cocked, Daisy lay down as Edward talked. She didn't know if she would hear his roar or words of gentle comfort, but she thought that it was very likely that it would be the latter.

Don't tell me that you went into the woods alone for survival training. There must have been hundreds of drug smugglers, right? You had so many soldiers, but they somehow couldn't beat the drug smugglers. You had to join the fight personally, so you were seriously hurt." The man glared at Daisy, gnashing his teeth. He applied medicine on Daisy's wounds, with unnecessary roughness. As Daisy expected, he was really burning in a frenzy of rage.

"Ouch! It hurts! Be gentle! There weren't hundreds of thugs. Just a dozen. Also, my soldiers are capable. They were training at that time. I didn't want to interrupt their training. Plus, they were tired, so I didn't ask them to join the fight." Daisy could have downed a dozen goons easily. The problem was that they all had guns. But Daisy was kind to them, so she didn't fight ruthlessly. Now she regretted it. She shouldn't have held back. The cold-blooded thugs were out for blood, and she got hurt.

"You have to feel pain to learn a lesson. The soldiers were training, but Mark followed you, didn't he?" As Daisy screamed out in pain, Edward started applying the medicine in a much gentler way, despite his angry words.

"We acted separately. Mark's team didn't actually run into those guys. I met them alone. He had all the other soldiers, so I called for backup immediately. Unfortunately, I was hurt before they arrived. I need more training. Then I won't be hurt so easily next time." Daisy muttered to herself, neglecting Edward who had turned livid with rage.

"Forget it. Be careful next time. I know it hurts." Edward sighed. Other women were worried about their husbands, but he had to worry about his wife every day. 'I know how to pick a wife,' he thought.

"Are you angry?" Suddenly, Daisy turned around and stood up. Edward had no time to respond and change his facing. The hand that he was applying medicine with hit her wound hard. It was so painful that she cried, "Aaagh! It's killing me! You're doing this on purpose, right?" Tears in her eyes, Daisy pitifully blamed Edward.

"Let me see. You shouldn't have moved so suddenly." Edward's eyebrows knitted in a frown. Originally, there was only a minor bruise. Now, the wound was scratched again by his nails and oozed blood.

"Asshole! You should have pulled your hand away." Daisy pouted and blamed Edward. In fact, compared with the injuries she suffered before, it was really not so serious, but she became squeamish in front of him. She used to flaunt her superiority and strive to outshine others, but now she had learned to act in a pettishly charming manner.

"Sorry. It's my fault. I should have figured out what you would do and pulled my hand away. Then I could have reacted in time when you got up." Looking like a wounded puppy, Daisy bowed her head. Edward felt guilty, and tried his best to soothe her.

"I like how you admit your mistakes. Apology accepted." Daisy gave Edward a sly grin and breathed a sigh of relief. The subject was finally changed. She was just worried that he would make a fuss about her injury. Now she was excited, since she decided to talk about other things entirely.

"Thank you, Colonel Ouyang." Edward smiled wickedly. In fact, he knew what Daisy was thinking about. However, he didn't want to say it out loud. All he wanted to see was Daisy's smiling face. Although he was angry that Daisy risked her life in the fight with drug traffickers, she had been hurt, so he decided not to make even more waves. She needed comforting words, not caustic ones. Anyway, Daisy was his wife, and he could love her however he liked.

"Is it done?" Seeing Edward's mischievous smile, Daisy wasn't excited anymore. She knew that he saw through her, so she was deflated.

"Yes. Get some sleep. I'll wake you up later." The wounds on Daisy's body banished all thoughts of sleep from Edward. 'No rest for me any more,' he thought.

"OK. Wake me up before 8 o'clock." Daisy hadn't had sleep in 36 hours, so she was really sleepy. She lay back on the bed again and closed her eyes lazily.

"I will. Sleep tight." Covering her with the blanket, Edward kissed her on the lips before he walked into the washroom.

"Mr. Mu, why are you so early today?" After Edward freshened up, he went to the gym. Luke was very surprised to see him. He usually got up at about eight o'clock, so he rarely came to exercise at this time.

"Well, a noise woke me up, and I couldn't get back to sleep. Wow, what a wonderful eight-pack abdominal muscle. What do girls call it? The name escapes me at the moment." Edward frowned.

"Chocolate abs?" Luke ventured, referring to abdominal muscles that looked like the divided parts of a chocolate bar. Luke's face reddened with embarrassment. In fact, Edward was extremely well-proportioned, but for the sake of beauty, he didn't have abs. However, his V-taper looked good.

"Well, girls also like chocolate. So you should have no problem finding a girl with those abs." Edward looked at Luke with a joking smile. Luke was honest, but not exactly the most interesting guy, and he didn't really have a way with words. He was also a good man, but for some reason never seemed to be able to get a girlfriend. Maybe his grim appearance scared them away.

"Mr. Mu, don't make fun of me. Girls are trouble. I don't even want to get close to them." Luke had witnessed too many examples, so he didn't want to waste his life digging himself out of whatever troubles a girl could mire him in. Besides, all he wanted was to protect Edward. He didn't want any girl to hinder him.