

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 866 - Chapter 865: Daisy's Rage (part one)**

### **Chapter 866: Chapter 865: Daisy's Rage (part one)**

Edward walked out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist, with some beads of water on his fair skin. Due to exercise, his body was a perfect inverted triangle, fit and slim.

He casually grabbed a towel and dried his sopping hair. Lips tightened, he paced to the bed. Daisy seemed to be in a sound sleep. After standing at her bedside and gazing lovingly for a while, he sighed and bent over to tuck her in. Before he stood up again, he couldn't help pressing a gentle kiss on her forehead.

While Edward did that, Daisy held her breath, wondering what he was going to do next. She lay there motionless like a statue, afraid to make any move. She knew what might be coming next.

"Going to keep pretending? You're not asleep," Edward asked with a grin as he tore off his towel. Naked, he walked to the wardrobe and pulled on a pair of briefs. He did it so naturally that there was no trace of embarrassment on his face.

Daisy knew that she'd been found out. She didn't feel like doing anything, though. Without the slightest intention of talking to Edward, she bit her lip a bit and continued to pretend to be sleeping.

"I guess you're really asleep. So you won't mind all the dirty things we're going to do together." Edward returned to the bed and looked intensely at her, wondering how long she could keep this up. She was good, but not that good.

Hearing this, Daisy pulled the quilt up, covering herself more. This assured Edward that she had been pretending. 'This game's gone on long enough,' he thought, and promptly threw himself on her.

"You asshole!" Daisy had no choice but to open her eyes, burning with anger.

"Well, I know you're mad, but I'm still not going to say sorry. So how do we settle this?" Edward lifted a lock of her hair and coiled it around his fingers playfully. He was enjoying this greatly.

"I don't care what you do. Just leave me alone. I need my beauty sleep." Her mouth was still thick with fatigue, and somewhat dry from actually sleeping. Daisy gnawed her lips with a straight face. At this moment, she seemed estranged and indifferent and didn't appreciate Edward's sprightly attitude.

"Okay then. Remember what you just said. I can do whatever I want." The smirk on his face spread. Even the look in his eyes had put on a cunning color.

"Wait. When did I say that? Edward, I'm warning you. Don't use that sly business crap on me. Don't piss me off. Remember how hard I kick?" Daisy looked at him coldly and pushed him away. Her mouth remained a tight line. She seemed quite serious about what she had said. Edward was pushing this to the thin red line.

"Really? You really want a rematch? Remember the last time? You had a hard time walking afterwards." Still wearing that smirk, Edward stole a kiss, planting one right on her cheek.

"Stay away from me, you sex maniac!" Daisy sounded really ticked off. When she touched his perfect body, she blushed involuntarily. No one had a right to look this good!

"Why do you want me to stay away from you? Are you hot? Don't worry, honey. I'll turn the temperature down." As if he truly believed that was what Daisy meant, Edward fetched the air-conditioner remote and turned the temperature down. He was highly amused by his antics. He knew that playing dumb was the best way to cool her off, regardless of whatever the real temperature was in the room.

Daisy's lips trembled. She was so angry her mind refused to form a reply. How could she have missed that this man was so childish?

"Honey, how do you feel now? Any cooler?" Edward gave a fawning grin. Even he loathed himself right now.

"You're just doing this to piss me off, aren't you? You're like a child on Christmas. You're actually enjoying this!" Suddenly, Daisy's eyes reddened as she said these words. Very soon, tears came.

"You weren't speaking to me. I was anxious. There, there..." He took her in his arms and comforted her. If he didn't do this, he was afraid that Daisy would refuse to speak to him the whole night. He had ulterior motives behind everything he did. This time was no exception.

"I'm not even a person to you. Let me go! You know deep down I'm just a stupid dog, and you can just kick me and command me like any master!" Daisy got even more upset. The tears in her eyes rolled down her face, dripping on his goosebumps. He was cold from the combination of the air conditioner and his damp skin.

"Huh? Who would say something like that? A dog? I'll kick his ass!" Edward continued to play dumb. He didn't have the heart to upset her, but he was a proud man with a temper. Much as he spoiled her, sometimes his feelings got hurt too. He would put up with her most of the time, but today he snapped.

"You're a dog! Your whole family is a pack of mangy dogs!" Daisy was out of her mind with rage. She'd forgotten that she was part of his family, as was Justin.

There you go. You're family too. You're calling yourself a dog?" Edward stroked her back to let her temper cool as he tried to suppress his laughter.

"Don't talk to me. I'm not in a forgiving mood today." Convinced that Edward wasn't sincerely comforting her but was trying to aggravate her further, Daisy shoved his hand away.

You really can't forgive me? Even though I did everything for your own good?" The smile on Edward's face disappeared. The look in his eyes darkened and became fathomless.

"No I can't forgive you! Not now, not ever! My own good? So throwing me out of the car was for my own good? Help me out here -- I don't see the logic in that." Daisy glanced at Edward disdainfully, gritting her teeth.

"Guess whom I saw this evening. You'll never figure it out..." Edward gave a resigned smile. The moment he saw that picture, he had suspected that it was Jessica. She had been with Edward for so many years it would be impossible not to know. He wasn't sure at first -- she'd changed so much from the woman he once knew. When Daisy got into the car, Edward had noticed the mole on her neck and it had struck him that Jessica had a dark red mole on her arm and the woman in the picture seemed to have an identical one. To confirm his theory, he had to figure this out. No one knew why Jessica had changed her appearance. To protect his wife from potential danger, he had started an argument with her deliberately back when they were on the road just to make sure she wouldn't come along and get involved.

Someone I don't know, so I couldn't care less." Daisy's interest was aroused, but she pretended she didn't care.

"No. It's someone you know." Edward was amused and ran a finger down her nose. He didn't want to upset her. Everything he did was to protect her. Before figuring out Jessica's agenda, he had to keep Daisy away from the matter. Although she was a powerful colonel, she was only a woman in his eyes, and it was his responsibility to protect her from danger.

OK, I'll bite. Who was it?" Once again, Daisy was led by the nose. It was one of her weaknesses. Edward knew about it and was using it to ease the tension in the room.

"Honey, have you forgiven me?" Edward didn't answer her question. This was another reason he loved her. She was a sensible woman, simple and forgiving.

## **Chapter 867: Chapter 866: Daisy's Rage (part two)**

"Who said I wasn't angry anymore? No matter what your reasons are, you still hurt me and I'm still mad." Daisy turned her head away, pouting. At the same time, she was wondering whom Edward was talking about. Since Edward kept hinting about him or her, she had to know. Who was it? It must have been someone who meant something to both of them.

Sorry. How about this? Next time, you kick me out of the car. You were fine, though. I never would have done that if Mark hadn't been following us. You really hurt my feelings today. I waited for you for two hours and then you told me that you forgot about our appointment. Although I love you, I am a man and I have a temper. You're the only one I have waited for. Not my friends, not my colleagues. Not even my parents. Can you imagine how important you are to me?"

Edward said to her after he had turned her around. That was true. Throughout his life, everybody humored him. Yet with Daisy, he was extremely patient and indulgent. When she forgot that he had been waiting, he preferred a white lie to the truth. Sometimes the truth hurt.

"That was why you were angry, but no matter what, you shouldn't have stranded me. I almost cried my eyes out." Daisy knew what she had done was out of line. Besides, it had happened more than once, and Edward had never been angry about it before. However, somehow, she was always forgetful when it came to Edward. She wasn't like this normally. In a nutshell, she relied on Edward too much and she had believed that no matter what she did, he wouldn't be mad at her. Now she realized that she was wrong. He didn't have to keep ignoring her behavior and had no reason to forgive her for the mistakes she kept making over and over.

"I was mad at first, but I got over it like I always do. Now that we're married, I should understand you completely. As an only son, I feel superior to others and am proud like many other sons of rich families. So, sometimes I'm an incorrigible ass. But today, my anger was a sham. I started the fight on purpose. It was because of the person I just mentioned. If things got hairy, I didn't want you involved."

Edward lowered his head and kissed her again on the forehead. He had predicted that she would get hurt, but after hearing her out, he still felt a wave of pain in his heart. When she got hurt, he felt it himself.

"Tell me, who was it? Maybe I'll forgive you." Explanations weren't really necessary, since Daisy had some time to think on her way home. She had forgiven him, though she pretended otherwise. It wasn't easy for him to humor her like that. She was a grateful person. She didn't focus on other people's mistakes and neglect her own.

"You won't believe it. It was Jessica. I know she's been away for a long time. Now she's back with a new face. Her purpose is obvious -- to destroy FX International." Edward had promised Daisy that there would be no secrets between them. He knew the truth

would worry her, but he still chose to tell her. On the bright side, she would be more careful now. No one knew what Jessica's next move would be.

"What? Jessica? Hasn't she learned her lesson yet? Now I get what you were talking about earlier, why you asked me if I'd still be with you if you lost everything." It turned out that Edward hadn't been talking smack. However, it took a huge amount of money to drive FX International out of business, if that were even possible. He had poured his money into so many different businesses, trying to ensure that something of his fortune would remain intact. That way he'd have some assets to leverage if he had to rebuild. Rain had once told Daisy that Lin Group had been bought out by FX International. Then where did Jessica's money come from?

"So I'm asking you again. Has anything changed? Would you support me if I lost everything?" Seeing Daisy wasn't angry anymore, Edward was relieved. Fighting was normal in families. It didn't matter how rich or how poor you were, there was always something that went south. Learning how to handle angry family members was something of an art. Edward accepted there would be friction in their marriage. A marriage without problems was a fantasy. They were just like any other married couple. Both he and Daisy were rational. When there was an argument, they blamed each other just like other couples, but at the same time, they took time to reflect on their actions and learn from their mistakes. That was how their marriage worked.

"No. Nothing's changed. I think it's a brilliant idea for you to work the streets. A pretty face like yours shouldn't go to waste." Daisy rolled her eyes at him. By now, she was still angry.

"Listen to you! The mighty colonel herself wants me to become a hooker. You know the law better than I do. Aren't you worried that word might get out that you're my pimp? You might land before a military tribunal." Edward smiled. Only Daisy could come up with something like that. One of the many reasons he loved her was that she could always make him laugh.

"Don't worry. I would be your client if you should really work on the street. I wouldn't let you end up becoming other women's gigolo." Daisy winked. He belonged to her. She wouldn't let another woman touch him no matter how pathetic and miserable he became. They wouldn't even get a chance to come near him.

Careful, Colonel. Something like this could land you in the stockade, charged with group licentiousness. I'll report you to your superiors tomorrow.. Seeing Daisy was in a good mood, Edward took it as license to tease her.

"Go ahead. You can't report me without evidence. And for that, you'll have to really hit the streets. Do you still want to do that? I've got a pretty outfit you can wear." Daisy looked at him arrogantly, having forgotten about the fight. She didn't hold a grudge, except when it came to Leo.

You'll be my client, right? It's okay then. I'll enjoy it. I can make money and get to sleep with a beautiful woman like you at the same time. How cool is that?" Edward would never be beaten in a debate. He was the master strategist when it came to war of words.

Don't get cocky. I'll ask the police to put you away. Start with a detention for ten days. Now, back to serious business. How in the world would Jessica be capable of messing with a large group like FX International? Who's backing her? And more importantly, why?" Daisy wasn't sure how many assets FX International had, but from Edward's extravagant lifestyle, she was convinced that it would cost enormous amount of capital to bring FX International down. She wondered who was funding Jessica.

"Just some spendthrift from a wealthy family. Don't worry. I wouldn't let you support me. They won't beat me. According to my intel, they're fighting a hopeless battle." Edward was confident about this. He expected that it wouldn't be long before he turned the tables and bought out Kompas Group. Then the threat would be over, for now.

## **Chapter 868: Chapter 867: Senior Colonel (part one)**

"Don't take anything for granted. Better to stay alert. Everything is up in the air right now. Don't underestimate anyone, or you might lose. These are good rules for business and war." Daisy said and frowned, having no idea why this woman kept repeating her mistake again and again.

"If they somehow succeeded, you wouldn't say I'm a profiteer then." Edward teased Daisy roguishly. 'Thank God she finally cooled down. What a little nice cutie,' Edward thought.

"You are a profiteer. But I'm not going to kick myself over my choice. Just be yourself, you little prince," Daisy said roughly and glanced at him. She wasn't a vainglorious woman, but she wasn't stupid enough to see Edward unsuccessful. After all, she had no intention of discarding all she had and living a poor life. From this point of view, she was like anyone else. It was typical of people to think about it like this, right? She was no exception.

"Now that you've decided to accept me as a profiteer, I'll see if I can live up to your expectations! But remember, you asked me to do it. So you can't call me a profiteer anymore." Edward haggled with Daisy, looking reluctant, which made Daisy desperate to kick him. 'How could he say that I asked him to do that? He couldn't live a poor life even if he had to,' Daisy thought. She said it all on his account. She would never be influenced by his wealth. After all, most of the time in the past, her life was not happier than the poor people since her mother died. She didn't see her life back then as better than that of anyone with less money. But Edward was different. He was raised in a rich and noble family. How could he compare to her?

"I want you to eat shit. Why don't you do that?" Daisy glanced at him with cold eyes. She thought she couldn't underestimate his impudence.

"Ew! That's nasty! How can you say such things?" Edward said. Sure enough, he was more suited to be a noble than a commoner. Even if she just mentioned it once, he'd got a mental image and been disgusted. He had delicate sensibilities. The CEO didn't know there were so many people out there living a life that he found disgusting. As a rich man, how could he get it?

So! To avoid hearing this stuff on the daily, you just be the rich man we both know you are!" Daisy said and looked at him scornfully, her eyes full of contempt.

"Why are you looking at me like that, colonel? Could you be gentler?" Edward said and frowned. He didn't like that way she looked at him. It made him feel like he was an extremely terrible man.

"Sorry. It's the soldiers' way. We can't behave as artificially as you." Daisy kept teasing him, with a cold smile on her face.

"Hah, nice try! Your nose is growing!" Edward said and looked at her in astonishment. He wondered since when this woman had grown a sharp tongue.

"Sorry. I learned it from you. You asked for it," Daisy said. She felt much more relieved about what Edward had done to her at nightfall. After all, eventually it was time to let things go. Why should they dwell on the negative? As a matter of fact, she was far more happy when she knew that he cared for her.

Very good. You can fight back quite well. I think I underestimated you," Edward said, laying his head on her body. He was comfortable and surrounded by love. He enjoyed that pleasant feeling a lot.

"Glad to hear it. So don't piss me off if you know what's good for you. Unless you want another lesson..." Daisy said with a pleased gleam on her face and waved her fist at Edward.

"Aaah! I'm so scared!" Edward said, pretending to be frightened. He clawed his face playfully, stretching the skin around his eyes to make them look rounder. He had never been more satisfied with his life than in that moment. He was content to have such a good wife.

The moonlight outside of the window shone brightly and the couple, separated from the moonlight by a pane of glass, was murmuring intimately. Couples argued all the time. It was natural. What took greater skill, however, was letting things go.

Daisy couldn't enjoy her National Day like everyone else, but instead got even busier. To the people, it marked the start of a vacation. It didn't matter to Daisy right now. To

her, it was time to whip herself into shape. She started at dawn, but she enjoyed her fatigue. She needed to test her limits, to find out what outcome she could get from the efforts.

Colonel, Hank did a good job for once," Mark stood beside Daisy and murmured. Out of their expectation, Hank had changed a lot, like a new man, since he was demoted. He wasn't impulsive, irritable or narrow-minded like before, which knocked everyone's socks off.

"Um! Everyone makes a mistake here and there. If they can make things right, then it's all good. No one deserves to be punished forever," Daisy said with a faint smile, looking at the armored vehicles, tanks and columns passing by her one by one. Honestly, she would become emotional every time when she watched this.

"Got it. Colonel. I'll keep that in mind," Mark replied. He had no problem following Daisy's orders. He took every word of Daisy's to heart, which he also valued as the philosophy of life.

Daisy stopped lecturing Mark at his sharp reply. She knew he was a simple and kind man and it was impossible for him to cheat someone.

"Haha! Daisy, well done! You trained these guys so well! Very impressive! You're amazing!" Commander praised Daisy with a laugh. As he had said, once they were trained by Daisy, the recruits would shine with potential no matter what they looked like before joining up.

"They all came with good qualifications. Lucky me!" Daisy said. She never claimed credit for herself but stayed low key and humble in everything.

"Luck had nothing to do with it. I keep telling you, the secret to these recruits' success is you. You're a kickass colonel. And you'll be more than able to handle what happens next." The commander showed a mysterious smile, brimming with excitement. He wasn't sure if the next surprise would prompt her to weep for joy on the spot. After all, it was a longed-for recognition for her. If only she could rise above her humility to claim it.

What happens next? What are you talking about, commander? Don't torture me by keeping me in suspense. I hate waiting," Daisy said and frowned. She had no idea why their commander was being so vague.

Just wait! I'll tell you later," the commander said with a smile. He wasn't about to tell her.

"Any ideas, Kevin? What could it be? He's being really evasive." Daisy said to Kevin, who was right next to her. And the commander had no intention to tell her.

"I don't know what this sly old fox has got up his sleeve, either. We can just wait and see now that he's let on that he has something to tell you. But it couldn't be a bad thing

for sure. Otherwise he wouldn't be smiling. That old coot has a soft spot in his heart for you." Kevin said. He was confused too. They could do nothing if the commander didn't say anything more about this. All they could do was just wait.

"Kevin, you're so dead. How could you say the commander is a sly old fox? Or an old coot?" Daisy said it louder on purpose, hoping the commander would hear her. All his kindness went out the window, and she was in a playful mood. It was like the old saying: "A woman with a voice is by definition a strong woman."

Ahem! Kevin, I've heard them all." The commander said, pretending to be serious. His glare at Kevin showed the poise of a leader, but there was a gleam in his eye.

Commander, you didn't hear anything." Kevin said calmly without any shame about that. It seemed that he had never said that before.

Kid, do you think I'm deaf? The entire army could hear you. You have a lot of nerve to try and shrug it off," the commander said, glaring at Kevin, But it didn't work on Kevin as he knew the commander was just making joke with him.

Commander, are you sure you're going to keep arguing about this with me?" Kevin said with a cold smile. He was trying to change the topic.

## **Chapter 869: Chapter 868: Senior Colonel (part two)**

"Enough of this. Listen up! Leaders and soldiers, I have an announcement to make. First, let's welcome Colonel Daisy to the stage with our warm applause." At that time there was an excited crowd around Daisy, and their voices suddenly filled the air, followed by loud cheers. Daisy grew confused, and struggled to maintain her composure, as her normal bashfulness was brought to the surface by the recognition and applause.

"Go up there girl! What are you thinking?" The commander said with a smile on his face, looking at her with a tenderness dawning in his eyes.

Daisy took a deep breath, then patted her hair and straightened out her uniform. When she was sure her appearance was fine, then she gained the confidence to take the stage. She still felt a bit nervous not knowing what was coming.

Colonel Daisy, congratulations! Due to your contribution leading to the capture of the drug dealers last time and all the good deeds you've already become well-known for, now you are promoted to Senior Colonel." The host said, then took the Colonel insignia from Daisy's shoulder, replacing it with the Senior Colonel insignia -- four stars bounded by two bars on either side -- on her shoulder. He also applied the companion insignia on her collar. Daisy stood there quietly, partly out of her soldier training, and partly out of confusion and let the emcee do everything.

Kevin was extremely excited about this news. He almost didn't believe it. They'd been waiting for this day for so long. Hearing that the dream had finally been achieved was almost too much. Daisy had worked hard for this honor, and had survived rigors that almost beyond imagination. So she deserved this honor.

The tears began to well up in Mark's eyes. He thought all the efforts Daisy had made hadn't gone to waste and he knew this day would finally come. When this day came, he had a violent desire to cry. If you wanted to ask who was his idol, the answer would be his colonel. No, he was supposed to address her as Senior Colonel from that day on.

Senior Colonel, do you have something to say to our soldiers?" The host gave Daisy the microphone. He assumed she would have a lot to say.

"Leaders and soldiers, first, I need to say thank you to you all. Thanks for all your great kindness and recognition. And I can show you that I stand as an example of what you can achieve, because each drop of sweat you shed will be paid back." This was Daisy. She was always so cool. Not the long speech, but she could spell out an effective string of words to resonate with everyone. So the minute when she finished, the crowd broke into thunderous applause which lasted for a very long time.

Girl, congratulations! It has finally become sunny today." The commander's remarks were intriguing. After all, Daisy should have been promoted long time ago from her contributions, but she missed the opportunity every time. As for the reasons, they still weren't clear.

Thank you, Commander. I will work harder." Daisy said and gave him a formal salute. She had never thought she would have a surprise like today. Excitement and disbelief took root in her, and brought butterflies in her stomach.

Daisy, congratulations! You truly deserve it!" Kevin congratulated Daisy not as a colleague but a brother.

Thank you!" Daisy gave Kevin a slight hug with excited tears in her eyes. It was a tremendous shock for her today, so she had a desire to cry too.

This feeling was so strong that it even didn't stop after the parade ended. It was like a dream for her. She didn't come back to reality until she awoke from that dream.

Colonel, are you excited? I knew this day would come." Mark couldn't get used to the new form of address that Daisy's rank demanded, but the excitement in his heart was no less than Daisy's. In the heat of the moment, everyone let that slip by.

Um! Thanks, Mark. I couldn't have done it without your support." Daisy always treated Mark like her younger brother, so she could bear his impetuosity and didn't judge him.

No. It's all about your efforts. I can't take credit for it." Mark touched his head woodenly. He felt a little shy when hearing Daisy praised him.

No matter what, I should thank you. All right, let's head back now!" Daisy said and pursed her lips. She wanted to go home early since it was National Day.

When she was in her Hummer along the way, the wind blew on her face through the open window, which calmed her nerves a bit.

When she touched the insignia on her shoulder, her fingers trembled slightly. As a woman, it was a great honor for her and she felt no regrets in her whole life. At the time when she chose JC Military Academy, she never thought she would attain this rank after so few years. She felt satisfied with her life at that moment.

Daisy's mind was spinning just like the hummer's wheels. She thought the honor she got was all thanks to Edward. She wouldn't have chosen the army life if Edward hadn't said those words to Daisy a long time ago. She wouldn't have kept challenging herself and winning if she hadn't wanted to catch up with Edward, either. She wasn't in direct competition, but what would it be like if she slowed down and became complacent?

Most people might think she was aggrieved and wretched, but she never looked at herself in that way. On the contrary, she appreciated how fate gave her a different life. Otherwise, she would have never had the chance to experience the colorful and hot-blood life in the army.

"Colonel, Mr. Mu must be very happy to know you got promoted," Mark said when he glanced at Daisy in the rearview mirror. She was still buzzing from the surprise, and lost in thought.

"Don't tell him about this. I think he'll discover it by himself if he cares about me. Just wait for him to figure it out." Daisy said and frowned. She didn't know if Edward would discover it by himself. Honestly, she was half happy and half worried. On one hand, she wondered if he cared about her too much; on the other hand, she was afraid that his concern for her wasn't as deep as she expected.

Okay, got it." Mark said with a knowing smile. He knew what Daisy was thinking. After all he had been with her for a long time.

At that moment, Edward's house was full of joy. It wasn't for celebrating Daisy's promotion, but for the reunion with Rain and some other people. All of them were taking the holiday to gather to eat dinner.

Uncle Rain, how can you be like this? Apparently, you're the loser." Justin glared at Rain and complained with his lips pouted. His face flushed crimson with anger.

"Kid, haven't you heard? 'All warfare is based on deception.' If you lose, you lose. So, just admit defeat for once!" Rain said and raised his eyebrow. He was in a better mood when he saw Justin's angry red face.

"Daddy, see? Uncle Rain cheated." Little Justin asked for the help from his dad with his eyes filled with grief when he found he couldn't argue with Rain.

It's his personality, so you must be shameless enough if you want to play chess with him." That was Edward. His tone was always calm and emotionless, but his remarks could always hit the nail on the head.

Edward, what's wrong with my personality. Speaking of shameless, I'm not your match there." Rain disagreed with Edward and became furious on hearing him pronounce judgement on him.

Uncle Rain, My daddy is a little bit impudent, but he has a good personality." Justin said in a boyish voice, his young face looking much more serious, which made Rain burst into laughter suddenly. But Edward's face blackened when he heard what Justin said. He stared at his son in doubt, the son whom he always thought smart and talented. That little imp just put Edward in his place.

## **Chapter 870: Chapter 869: A Pleasant Surprise (part one)**

"Haha! Justin, you're really something else!" Rain was still laughing with reckless abandon. Looking at Edward, who was at a loss for words, he never felt this amused and happy. Edward must be quite helpless and sulky after hearing his own son talking about him like that!

"Uncle Rain, why are you laughing? Am I wrong?" The little guy looked very confused. He tilted his head, thinking about what he said just now that could make Rain laugh so merrily. Was what he said not right?

"No! You are definitely right, Justin. Your daddy is bold and impudent, true. But as to his personality... Well, Justin, I won't say that he has a good personality, you know? After all, have you ever seen a man who has no shame but has a good personality?" The smile on Rain's face hadn't disappeared. He didn't have his own family, so only in Edward's house could he feel the warmth of home.

Rain, you're going to get your ass kicked." Edward had already felt very helpless about what Justin said, and was at a loss for words. Now, he let loose on Rain. He glared at him sideways, eyes full of coldness. Rain was in for it now.

"Damn it, Edward. Why am I the one always getting kicked? I didn't say anything! That was all Justin!" Rain said, his mouth crumpled, feeling quite misrepresented. He knew he would never get the upper hand when facing Edward.

Rain, You know exactly the reason why you're the one. So don't ask. Just know you're screwed." Tom curled his lips, and he glanced at Rain with disdain. He shook his head. Why couldn't Rain just understand that he was never going to win against Edward? This kind of situation happened a lot, and Rain just wouldn't learn his lesson. After all, Edward was their boss. Nobody would ever have the upper hand over their boss. That was just the way it was.

Well, it couldn't hurt to try, right? But again, why are you here, Tom? We're all on holiday here, but you are a doctor. Shouldn't you be in the hospital now? Aren't there any patients during the holiday?" Rain asked curiously, but the look on his face showed a message of defiance. He was annoyed at what Tom said, and wasn't going to take it lying down.

I'm not the only doctor at Renxin Hospital, much less the whole city. If you think that, then you're an idiot. Sometimes, Rain..." The corner of Tom's mouth twitched. In his eyes, Rain didn't seem to be that slow. Why he always asked these dumb questions remained a mystery to him. He shook his head.

"Of course not! But I think you are the backbone of the hospital. So you should be in the hospital now and helping others, instead of lazing around. Set a good example for your colleagues." Rain lazily sat on the chair, leaning against the back of the chair. It seemed like his habit. Whenever he sat on something, he always sat like this. He was indeed a lazybones.

"So you mean that as the backbone of the hospital, I shouldn't rest at all, even on the holidays, right? But don't forget what time it is now." Tom was getting angrier and angrier after hearing Rain's words. What did he really want to say? He was acting all selfish right now. Well, he could easily take a day off, but he couldn't stand others having a holiday too? That was just wrong.

"It's now 4 o'clock in the afternoon. I believe it's still working time. Am I right?" Tom was never going to win when he bantered with Rain. So he was always the one being teased and mocked in their small group, because it was the same when he was in a friendly banter with Edward. He had never gotten the upper hand at all. Ever. And he wouldn't, either.

"Today is National Day! I deserve at least half a day to relax, okay?" Tom was almost at a loss for words right now. He really didn't know what to say to Rain anymore. So he didn't look at him either. Instead, he turned his head and looked back at the white chess pieces in front of him. His rival was Jonathan. Much to Tom's surprise, Jonathan didn't even say a word when they were busy bantering and joking around. He just silently sat there, patiently waiting for him.

Ha! It seems that I'm the most pathetic guy here. If I want a day off, I'll have to ask someone and see if he lets me." Rain looked very unhappy, and he glanced at Edward, who was sitting beside him. But Edward, being his normal cold self, didn't give a damn about Rain's state of mind. He didn't even glance at Rain, not to mention reply to his words. Rain was dramatic as usual.

Uncle Rain, why do you think you're pathetic? You are not! If anyone's pathetic, it would be my daddy. He's got an employee as useless as you. He must be so tired!" Justin dropped his chin onto his hands, and looked at Rain with innocent eyes. Rain couldn't even believe that this little guy would insult him this way. And he always pulled off the innocent look when he said something particularly offensive. Rain was tired of his crap.

Son, you have pretty much laid out my life with employees like Rain. Come here, daddy wants to kiss you." Edward raised one of his eyebrows and looked at Rain triumphantly. Then he lowered his head and kissed Justin's cute face. Anyone could tell from his pleasant look that he was quite proud of his little son.

Thank you, daddy. I want to give you a kiss too!" After saying these words, Justin stood up, leaned towards his father, then also gave him a solid kiss on his cheek. The two of them were being all cheesy towards each other. But they were also sharing a laugh at Rain's expense.

"Ewww! Stop being gross, will you? There are still people here, okay? I just can't stand you two!" Rain made a gagging sound. Though he acted like he was grossed out by their display of affection, deep in his heart, he felt touched. He was happy for them, and at the same time, he had to admit that he was a little bit jealous too. Thinking of himself, he wondered when he would have this kind of happiness. "

Well, you are just jealous, that's all. It's your own fault that you let Annie go. Now the only thing you can feel is regret." In Edward's eyes, Annie was a good girl. Though at first she was a bit too restless for his liking, she became quite mature and calm as time went by. She was indeed quite lovely. He couldn't understand why Rain was so picky about her. And look how it turned out now. Was this what Rain truly wanted? Definitely not! But now, there was nothing he could do but admit his own mistake and go on with his life.

"What a dick! Why are you bringing up this now Edward? It's a holiday, give me a break for once, will you? Thanks a lot for making me feel sad and lonely!" Rain's face echoed the sadness inflicted by the cruel fact that Edward had mentioned. There was no trace of delight left on his beautiful face. It looked like that no matter how time passed, Annie would always be the 'sting' in his heart that he could never let go.

It was just a friendly reminder. In case you stupidly let go of her the next time. If there is a next time. I still can't understand why you did such a dumbass thing anyway. What were you thinking?" Ever since Edward got back together with Daisy, he put many things in perspective, and finally gained the love he always wanted. Now, he lived life to

the fullest, and his life was wonderful. For the first time in his life, he felt truly happy about everything he had. So he couldn't help but want the same happiness for his friends. He hoped that they all found true love and could be happy just like him.