

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 876 - Chapter 875: Better Than Male Soldiers (part two)

Chapter 876: Chapter 875: Better Than Male Soldiers (part two)

"Don't rush, Shaun. I have got a question for you, Mr. Mu. Have you bought this necklace?" Melissa asked with curiosity. She eyed the delicate gift box in Edward's hand with admiration.

"Yes, I have. Do you have any other questions to ask, Miss Xue?" Edward turned his head to look at Melissa. The wry smile on his face lingered.

"How do you know my name?" Melissa asked in shock. She never introduced herself to Edward, and thought that she had been doing well in hiding her real identity from him. 'Has he had me investigated already? Could that explain Rain's unusual behavior that day?' she wondered. 'If it weren't true, why would Rain have come to me and started rambling?'

"I heard Manager Chen call you that name. Am I wrong? Is your family name not Xue?" Edward asked, pretending innocence on purpose. That was his style. At first he let his opponent breathe a sigh of relief, then he delivered the deadly blow unexpectedly.

No, Mr. Mu. You're not wrong. My family name is Xue," she explained herself in haste. She looked at Edward in panic.

"If that's the case, I'm glad to meet you, Miss Xue," Edward replied sincerely. His smile was charming, as if he had no idea that she was actually Jessica. A stranger might think that Edward was being respectful to a lady he had met for the first time. However, Jessica knew him too well to be fooled by his fake kindness. He must be trying very hard to control his anger in public. She still intended to buy that necklace, but didn't dare suggest it. She doubted Shaun had seen through Edward's trick.

"Mr. Mu, as it is you who bought that necklace, you can just give it to us. What's the point of arguing with us?" Shaun asked him. He was eager to find new ammunition to fire at Edward.

"I bought it for my wife. I am sorry that I am unable to satisfy your wishes," Edward answered. He clenched his fists slowly, determined to gift this necklace to Daisy. Nobody could successfully prevent him from doing so.

"There are so many other jewelries for sale here. Why can't you pick another one for your wife?" Shaun repeated what Manager Chen had suggested to him before Edward had come to confront him. As far as he was concerned, a wife was easily pleased by

any piece of jewelry. There was no need to pick a fight over a necklace. He looked at Edward suspiciously, wondering why he cared for his wife so much if he could have loads of mistresses to play around with. He was truly a mystery to Shaun.

"I must have this necklace because it's best suited for my wife. I should leave now," Edward replied briefly. He was satisfied that the incident had been well dealt with and he had no intention of staying to argue with them further. He turned around and walked away without noticing the mixed expression on Melissa's face. She was upset at how Daisy was his first priority. He had forgotten about Jessica and their love completely. What had she gotten from Edward? Nothing, except for a few years of memories and some moments of joy.

"Melissa, what is wrong with you? Do you still want that necklace or not? Forget it, it's not good enough for you. I'll buy the most expensive one in town for you. Let us leave this damn store and go to another one," Shaun said, not knowing what was running through her mind. After being treated so condescendingly by Edward, Shaun felt terribly embarrassed in front of his woman. He wanted to cheer her up.

"Never mind. Let's go back. I'm tired," Melissa said listlessly. She bit her lip, on the verge of tears. She felt miserable upon knowing that Edward still valued Daisy so much. She didn't think he could love a woman for this long. Clearly, she had misjudged Edward's personality and his loyalty to his wife.

"Darling, wait up," Shaun said anxiously. He caught up with Melissa, wishing to say something but stopped from doing so on second thought.

"Tell me what you are thinking," Melissa asked him bluntly. Although Melissa felt disappointed, depressed and confused, she was still rational enough to sense that Shaun had an odd expression on his face.

"Do you hate Edward Mu only because he ruined your family? Are you hiding something from me? It didn't seem like he knows you at all." Shaun shot her a curious glance. 'If Melissa and Edward know each other already, why were they acting like strangers back at the store?' Shaun wondered.

"Even if he doesn't know me, he is still my enemy. Do you not believe me? Are you telling me that I'm a damn liar?" Melissa stopped, staring at him bitterly. She knew that her negligence had made him suspect her relationship with Edward. However, she was smart enough to trick him into believing her again.

"No, that's not what I meant! Why would I accuse you of being a liar? Don't be mad at me, Melissa, please. I was just curious. I'm really sorry. Can you forgive me?" Shaun begged her. He loved Melissa so much. He couldn't risk angering her.

"Forget it. I know you love me, but do not doubt me again. You will break my heart," Melissa said, her tone indicating her apprehension. She knew she had won over his trust again. So she played the part of the woman, speaking to him softly.

All right. I promise you I won't ever suspect you again. You're so considerate and lovely, do you think I can bear to piss you off? I would be a fool to do that," Shaun said to her affectionately. He circled his arms around her waist and tried to kiss her on the lips.

"Darling, please don't embarrass me in public. People are looking at us. We should go home." Melissa sidestepped him to evade the kiss, her eyes filled with guile.

"I love it when you're feisty." Shaun patted her butt gently as he walked her out of MY Mall. Both of them wondered about their loyalty to each other on their way back home.

Duke and Belinda had arrived at the Mu Mansion, but Edward was nowhere to be seen.

"Daisy, congratulations! You're even better than the male soldiers. I'm glad for you." Belinda embraced Daisy, happy for her success.

"Thank you, Belinda, especially for your help all these years. You never give up on me," Daisy replied. Daisy patted her on the back. She didn't need to pretend to be somebody else when she was with Belinda. She knew how much Belinda loved her.

"You are my best friend. You don't need to thank me." Belinda pretended to be vexed at Daisy's politeness. She refrained herself from getting teary-eyed beside Daisy. She knew how hard-working Daisy was and how much she had suffered to get here.

"Daisy, congratulations," Duke greeted her breezily. It was rare to see him smile at anybody, since he was well known as a cold and aloof man.

"Thank you, Duke. Is Leena all right now?" Edward had told her that Leena had fallen ill in France. However, Daisy had been extremely busy recently and couldn't spare any time to call Leena.

Yeah. She's recovering quickly and will be fine in a couple of days. Don't worry so much about her," Duke replied comfortingly. Duke had always trusted Daisy's capabilities and knew that she had a promising career ahead. 'After she got promoted, would she have less time left to be with her family?' he wondered. If so, Edward would resent the prospect of spending even less time with his wife.

"I hope she comes back soon. It's been about half a month since she left." Daisy frowned, wondering if Kevin was getting along with Leena. She sincerely wished that Kevin could forget her and learn to love his wife.

"I'm afraid she has to stay there for longer. However, she'll be back sooner than expected. I employed some maids to take care of her but she sent them back. It's a bit

concerning, her being alone in the apartment." Duke sighed. He had instructed Leena to be careful and not to relax her guard while she was living there alone. But she never listened to him.

Set your heart at rest. Leena is an independent girl. I'm sure she knows how to look after herself, " Daisy said, smiling pleasantly. Daisy wasn't as worried about Leena as Duke was, since she trusted that Leena could adapt well to the environment. Besides, since Leena had studied in France before, it would not be difficult for her to make friends and live in France comfortably.

Chapter 877: Chapter 876: I'm Not Scared Because It's You (part one)

"I hope so. Where is Edward? I don't see him around." When Duke had entered the house, he could tell something was amiss. He realized now why he had that strange feeling. It was because the master of the house was nowhere to be seen.

"Oh! Is he not here? I was in the kitchen, I didn't see him just now. He is probably upstairs. You could go to the study and see if he's there." Upon hearing Duke's words, Daisy looked about, but didn't see Edward anywhere.

Duke, I'll tell you! If you ask me nicely, I can inform you of Edward's whereabouts," Rain said, crossing his legs leisurely.

"Uncle Rain, don't fool around. Daddy only said that he was going out, he didn't say where he was heading to," Justin said, engrossed in the game on his cellphone. Like most young boys, he loved to play mobile games. However, what made him stand out was that he also liked to design those games. In this regard, few of them were as talented as he was.

"Justin, don't embarrass me. Isn't it Leena you're always picking a fight with? Why is it my turn today?" Rain said, gritting his teeth. Justin had played a trick on him before and he hadn't fully recovered from it yet. It seemed like Justin didn't want to stop either. He was making trouble for him again.

"It is because Aunt Leena is not here today. If she was here, I would be exhausted only trying to deal with her. I probably wouldn't have the energy to even speak to you," Justin responded without raising his head from the game. His hand casually swiped at the cellphone screen.

Hey! Little boy, why does it sound like I am only a substitute for your amusement?" Rain asked, offended by Justin's words.

"Haha! Uncle Rain, sorry if I made you think that. But a substitute is not the worst thing to be. Don't be so pessimistic." Justin finally looked up at him after thrashing the last monster in the game. He tilted his head and flashed Rain a smug smile.

Oh, please! I'm a substitute, that's already depressing. No, that does not sound right. What am I saying? Do I really want to be a substitute for Leena and become the primary target of your tricks? You devious little boy. You're trying to set me up." Rain finally saw through Justin. He was indeed clever. Rain was fortunate to figure out Justin's trap in time and save himself from falling into it.

"Ah! It's forgivable if a person is not too intelligent. But if someone is just straight up dumb, then no medicine can cure him." Tom shook his head, poking fun at Rain. He was bored because Jonathan was not there to play chess with him. How could he not grab the opportunity to tease Rain?

"It's because you are a quack. Someone else might be able to cure him." Rain glanced at him coldly. He sluggishly leaned back in the chair with an insipid look on his face, sounding upset. Perhaps he hadn't recovered from the frustration he had felt when he heard Edward mention Annie.

"Hey Rain, what happened to you? You look like you have been ditched by some beautiful girl. Why are you so down?" Belinda smiled, sitting beside Rain. She always took pleasure in ridiculing Rain. Right now, he looked so lost that she found she had even more words to say. She was quite amused.

"Yes, I have been ditched by a beautiful lady. That lady is you, Belinda. I don't understand why you chose Duke. He is so dull," Rain still sounded dispirited. He felt better after the banter with Justin. However, as he came to himself, he felt even more lonely.

"You sissy man, do you want to die?" Duke glared at him with cold eyes. The air around Rain seemed to freeze for a moment.

"Don't be so angry. I'm just kidding. Jeez! You don't have to scare me like that. Belinda, I really marvel at your tough heart. It can withstand anything. Even someone like him!" Rain said to Belinda as he raised his eyebrows in the direction of Duke. He wondered how she could stand being with such a cold man.

"Since I don't mind talking to a flighty man like you, why should I not be able to stand him?" Belinda smiled delightfully. Even though Rain was just teasing her, she was pleased to see that Duke was angry about this.

"Haha! Uncle Rain, you've been stumped by the iron lady!" Looking at how Rain was speechless at Belinda's words, Justin couldn't help but laugh.

"Justin, don't be rude. You are talking to adults." Daisy bit her lip. Although she blamed Justin, an obvious smile spread across her face. The cheerful ambiance made her feel good to be a part of the big family. She had longed so much for this feeling in the past few years, but barely had the chance to experience it.

"Oh. I know, Mommy." Justin pouted, bowing his head in acknowledgement of his mistake. He knew Mommy was stricter than Daddy. He understood that he could be mischievous and do whatever he wanted in front of his Daddy, but that usually didn't work with Mommy.

"Daisy, it's not his fault. He's still a little boy. Don't be so harsh on him. He knows when he has made a mistake." Justin's pitiful face aroused sympathy in Belinda. She persuaded Daisy to let it go. Justin was such a considerate boy. According to Belinda, a boy as good as him couldn't be found anywhere else.

"He always needs someone to watch over him, otherwise he forgets decorum and crosses the line." It was not that Daisy truly wanted to be harsh on him, but he was just so easily excitable. If she wanted to prevent Justin from becoming a conceited man in future, she needed to teach him a lesson when it was necessary. Otherwise, he would always be ignorant of his wrong doings.

"Justin, let's go outside. Would you like to show me your garden?" Belinda might look like a strong businesswoman in appearance, but she, in fact, had a very soft heart. She couldn't bear to see Justin's pitiful look. Holding his hand, she dragged him toward the gardens. Although she had been to Edward's house many times, she never took the time to enjoy the lush gardens. She took the opportunity to console Justin and take a walk outside.

Aunt Belinda, thank you for siding with me. But I am okay. I know Mommy said that to me for my own benefit. So I don't feel bad. If I hadn't looked depressed, she would have thought that I didn't take her words seriously. I purposely pretended to be upset to assure her that I was affected by what she said." Justin held his head high, looking adorable and clever. There was no trace of the sadness that had been on his face just moments ago.

"Justin, you are such a clever boy. You can read what's on your Mommy's mind so well. But it is not easy for your Mommy to come here all the way to earn a livelihood. You cannot disappoint her. You should know that your Mommy is strict with you because she wants you to be a good man." Although Belinda felt sympathy for Justin, she also felt sympathy for Daisy. She didn't want to see her heartbroken.

"I know, Aunt Belinda. Believe me, I will always be the considerate boy my Mommy has brought me up to be." Justin grinned. In fact, he knew better than anyone else how his Mommy had struggled in the past years. How was it even possible that he'd want to make her sad?

"Okay! That's good. Aunt Belinda loves obedient boys the best." Belinda pinched his pink cheeks, wondering when she could have such an adorable boy of her own.

"Where are you going?" Edward walked out of the garage after parking his car. He happened to come across Belinda and Justin who were strolling along the gardens.

"Daddy, you're back! Where have you been?" Justin had become more cheerful after coming to live with Edward. He did not sulk like before.

"I went to deal with some business. Belinda, are you trying to steal my son?" Edward teased her in a playful tone. There had been much good-natured banter between them when they first met. It was hard for Edward to imagine that Belinda would marry Duke, whose personality was completely different from hers.

Yes, I want to take him away, but only if he is willing to go with me. By the way! Are you coming back from a date with your secret lover?" Although Edward was no longer a womanizer and did not flirt around with other women, Belinda hadn't completely forgiven him for his past romantic affairs.

"Of course! Secret lover. I wonder if the CEO of YS too partakes in such hobbies. I can recommend some handsome men to you." Edward flashed her a charming smile, his bright eyes filled with mischief. He waited for Belinda's response to that.

"I'm not like you, so promiscuous and lewd." Belinda pursed her lips and raised her chin in scorn. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Edward, in a manner of a haughty princess.

Chapter 878: Chapter 877: I'm Not Scared Because It's You (part two)

"I think you are mistaken. Everyone in the city knows that I am a fascinating man, but never lewd. I wonder how I gave you such a wrong impression." Edward frowned and glanced at Justin who beamed happily behind Belinda. He suddenly felt like he was shooting himself in the foot.

"Huh. Don't try to hide things from me. You have had one night stands with almost all beautiful women in the city." As the words slipped out of her mouth, she anxiously glanced at Justin. She had forgotten that he stood right there while she was busy talking back to Edward. She had blurted out such careless words without any qualms.

Do you really take me for a stud? I remember that I also had a dubious relationship with your husband. Didn't you see that news report? We have finally come out of the closet!" Sensing that Belinda was pissed off, Edward thought that their repartee had become more interesting. However, as he finished speaking, he felt a cold stare drilling holes into the back of his head. Well, it wouldn't intimidate him.

"You want to come out, then that's your own business. Don't involve me in it," Duke finally aired his complaint when he heard Edward mention him. He didn't know what else Edward would say to disgrace him. Duke had to put an end to this conversation.

"Oh, really? Duke, you are such a wet blanket. Justin, let's go inside and find your Mommy." Edward flashed him a sly smile. He wondered if the couple would quarrel after he left. Who cared, anyway. He was not the one who started this.

Duke, it surprises me that you have such habits." Belinda gnashed her teeth, glaring at Duke. Although she knew it was a trap set up by Edward, she couldn't help but fall into it.

"What! You really believe him? Wow. I don't know what to say to you if you really think that. Women are so gullible." Duke rolled his eyes. This was what Edward wanted. That scheming meddler! He intentionally slandered Duke to provoke a fight between them. What a manipulative man!

Oh, so now you want to badmouth women? We women certainly have more self-respect than you do." Belinda was angry at Duke's remarks. She detested anything that implied sexism or gender discrimination. Duke was dead meat now.

"Belinda, are you sure you want to continue arguing with me? You have been tricked by Edward. Why are we even fighting?!" Duke gazed at her with his arms folded across his chest. There was an ambiguous expression on his face. He wondered when she would figure it out.

"Hah! Even so! You are the same as he is." Belinda shot daggers at him with her beautiful eyes. These men were samely evil, just like the popular saying, 'Crows are black all over the world.'

"Mr. and Mrs. Leng, what are you doing here? Are you two quarreling?" Aaron suddenly appeared, looking between Belinda and Duke. The atmosphere grew awkward. He wished he hadn't walked into them. If Aaron had known they were at odds, he would have sneaked into the house furtively, without getting noticed by them. He could have avoided the unfriendly stare that bored into him right now.

"What do you think? You tell if we're quarreling or not." Belinda stared at Aaron sullenly. She sidestepped him and walked into the house as her high heels clicked loudly. According to her, all men who were associated with Edward were bad people. Except for Luke, of course.

"Did I say something wrong?" Aaron was dumbfounded. Was today just a bad day for him? Was he not supposed to go out at all?

"No. Women just easily lose their tempers during that time of the month." Duke shot him a casual, knowing look, before following Belinda inside. Left standing outside, Aaron was even more confused. It took a long time for him to realize what Duke meant.

The house was bustling amidst celebrations of Daisy's promotion. The boisterous laughter and get-together were what Daisy had hoped for. It made her feel like she was part of a big family. Later that evening, the guests left after the party got over. With his arms around his beautiful wife, Edward looked at the beautiful night sky. Numerous stars twinkled brightly in the dark.

"Honey, congratulations." Edward might not be the first one to congratulate her, but his blessings were most precious to Daisy. He didn't say it in front of everyone else because he wanted it to happen when they were alone together. He wanted this moment to be special.

"Thank you. In fact, my military promotion also belongs to you. You contributed to half of it." The cold night breeze swept across their faces, making them feel at ease.

"Oh, really? Then I wonder how Colonel Ouyang would like to reward me." Edward tightened his grip around her waist, a cunning smile spreading across his face. He rested his chin on her head as he pulled her closer.

"Reward? Let me think. How about rewarding you with me?" Daisy said as she turned around. Her eyes gazed into his passionately. The air between them seemed to spark.

"Why not?" As he finished speaking, Edward kissed her luscious lips gently. He was happy to hear that she was offering herself to him as a reward.

Daisy flashed him a mischievous smile, tenderly wrapping her fair arms around his neck. Although she always said that Edward was born with great skin, she too had good skin herself. The people in her troop tanned in the sun easily, but her own skin was fair and blemish-free. Probably because she drank a lot of water every day. Although not as smooth or soft as Leena's, Daisy's skin was fairly good too.

"Close your eyes. Don't open them until I tell you to." Edward told her, breaking off the kiss reluctantly. He covered her eyes with his palm.

"What are you going to do? Are you planning to throw me down from here?" Despite saying so, Daisy obeyed him and closed her eyes. She did not know what he was up to, but no matter what, she trusted he would never bring any harm to her.

"If that were true, would you be scared?" Edward took out the necklace from his coat pocket and gently clasped it around her neck.

"No, I'm not scared, because it's you. Ah! What is that? It feels cold. Edward, are you putting a snake on me?" The thought of a slippery snake made her flesh crawl.

"Yes, it's a snake. Don't open your eyes, or it will bite you." Edward warned her. Was she afraid of a snake? He thought she was afraid of nothing.

"Edward, can't we negotiate? Can you take this thing off me? You can ask me for anything in exchange!" Snakes were not unfamiliar to Daisy. When she was getting trained for survival in the wild at JC military school, she often encountered them. However, every time she saw a snake, she got goose bumps all over her skin. She fretted that if she didn't kill it, it would attack her with its poison. Snakes always sent a shiver down her spine.

"Okay, you can open your eyes now." Edward smoothed her clothes and stepped back to see how the necklace looked on her. Indeed, the Ice Rain was a perfect match for her. She looked so graceful and regal wearing the necklace.

"Edward, are you sure I can open my eyes now? Why do I feel like there is still something around my neck?" Daisy squeaked, a little hesitant. She didn't want a snake to touch her! She didn't like the creature at all.

"Don't worry. It's not a snake." Edward grinned widely at the sight of her frightened look. He gently touched her on the nose, his eyes full of affection.

Chapter 879: Chapter 878: Loyalty (part one)

"Don't lie to me," said Daisy. Daisy opened her eyes a bit. Actually she wouldn't be that afraid if that thing didn't touch her skin. In the past she killed lots of snakes in the rainforest. However, she didn't want it to be closer to her body.

"I'm telling you the truth. I promise," said Edward, with a wry smile on his perfect face. It was a rare thing for Daisy to be scared, so Edward was highly amused.

"Darling, What's this? It's so beautiful!" said Daisy in surprise. Daisy lowered her head and saw a very lifelike necklace of phoenix. She stretched out her hand and touched it. It felt cold. Although she usually disliked wearing jewelry, she liked it on sight. She and the phoenix had something in common -- both have risen from the ashes and been born anew.

"It's called Ice Rain. Do you like it? It's a gift for your promotion," Edward said. He knew Daisy liked this necklace when he saw the smile on her face. But he needed confirmation.

"Yeah. I like it. The name's also poetic. Thank you," said Daisy. Then, she stood on tiptoe, and kissed his cold, soft lips. She liked kissing him.

"That's good. I was worried that you might not like it." Edward realized later that his wife had become increasingly dependent on him. She would kiss him furtively, and smiled as broadly as a girl who had her first taste of chocolate or love.

"How come? It's beautiful. Why would anybody not like it? By the way, did you sneak out and buy it for me today?" Daisy rested her arms on the hips, raised her head and looked Edward in the eye. A sense of happiness swept over her beautiful slender face.

"Yeah. I caught sight of it at a ribbon-cutting ceremony a couple days ago. I thought, 'I bet Daisy would like this.' But life got in the way, and I had to put it off. I barely had time to get it today, to be honest." Of course, Edward wasn't about to tell her the whole story, including the argument with Shaun at the mall. He closed his eyes and took in the scent of jasmine from his wife. He loved it. He kissed her forehead.

"How much did it cost?" asked Daisy. She frowned and suspected that such a beautiful piece must be extremely expensive.

Not sure. The company's footing the bill. By the way, do you know they have jewelry for sale on the ground floor of MY mall?" He thought his wife must have been informed of all this already.

"No. As you know, I don't like to go shopping. Besides, do you really think that I can afford the luxury at MY Mall?" Daisy pouted. Even the cheapest clothes at MY Mall would cost most of her monthly salary. Therefore, she was smart enough to stay away from MY Mall and never go inside. Besides, before they reunited, she never thought that she would be with Edward ever again, much less come to live with him. So she tried to save money for Justin. She'd feel guilty if she spent a lot on clothing. In addition to that, she liked her uniform and would wear it most days.

"Quit arguing. I don't want to hear you talk about me being a profiteer again," Edward interrupted before Daisy complained. Whenever Daisy grouched about the astronomical prices of products at MY Mall, it made Edward feel guilty, like he'd done something wrong.

"Haha! "Now you know who you are. Not bad, honey. But you can do better," quipped Daisy. Daisy pinched his cheek, and felt jealous when her hand touched his smooth skin. Then, she pinched his cheek harder than she intended to. She wondered why a man's skin could be softer, paler and more smooth than a girl's.

"Sweetie, are you jealous now? Even if you are, please don't pull too hard. I like my skin attached to my face," said Edward. Edward removed her hand from his face, and frowned. He relaxed his facial muscles, and was afraid that his wife might have done something to his visage if he hadn't stopped her.

"Shame on you! Why is your skin much better than a woman's? It's ridiculous," shouted Daisy. She sounded like a pouting child. Jealous as she was, she still liked pinching his smooth face.

"Haha! Now, I can see you're green with envy." Edward gently rubbed his hand against her cheek, and was convinced that his skin was much better than Daisy's. It was

probably that Daisy's face had been roughened by long periods in the hot sun. So, he made a mental note that he would find an expert to look after Daisy's skin. Even though Daisy was a natural beauty, neglecting a skin care routine would do her skin no good. Then, one day her beauty would be gone. By that time, there would be nothing that could be done.

"You're damn right I'm jealous. So tell me: if I lose my beauty and you still look stunningly handsome one day, what would you do? Would you still stay true to your vows and love me? Or would you trade me in for a young model?" Daisy was afraid that their marriage would fall apart. So, she stared at her husband in horror, waiting for a reply.

"You can guess," said Edward in amusement. Edward held his wife in his arms. They could bare their hearts to each other and talk frankly and honestly on rare occasions. Daisy was always busy and spent less time at home with him. She almost had no holidays, since accidents occurred all the time, and then she would be under orders to go and deal with them.

I guess you'll abandon me and find another beautiful and young girl. Guys do that all the time," answered Daisy in an aggrieved tone of voice. If he thought she was paranoid and pessimistic, oh well. She still wanted an answer from him. Would he cheat on her? Would he cast her out? Would he stay true to her for the rest of their lives? The more she thought about that, the more anxious she became.

I admit that I've spent my life gathering beautiful things, so I never have to look at anything ugly. So if you want our love to last forever, take care of yourself, stay young and beautiful. Then, I'll be yours forever." Even if Daisy somehow turned ugly, whether through age or disfigurement, Edward would never abandon her. He was more confident about that than anything else in the world. However, he still couldn't help teasing her.

Do you hate me then?" asked Daisy. Daisy touched her face, and felt her skin was dry, probably because of the dry weather in autumn. It would be much better and softer in spring and summer, Daisy thought to herself remorsefully.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Yhena

Creation is hard, cheer me up! VOTE for me!

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Chapter 880: Chapter 879: Loyalty (part two)

"No, honey, I'm teasing. On the contrary, I'm gonna buy a VIP membership card for you at the best beauty care salon in town where you can get your skin and face looked after. I will love you more when your skin's well-moisturized and fair." Edward also touched her face, and his brows furrowed. He blamed himself for forgetting such an important thing.

I can't spare time to do that. I have work to do. Besides, It's embarrassing to lie down with strangers and let those so-called experts take care of my skin and face. I don't have control over what they do. So, a beauty care salon may be a bad idea," said Daisy. Daisy sighed. She promised to herself that she would take good care of her face and skin. But she still hated being judged by strangers at a beauty salon.

Don't worry about that. You'll have a dedicated, professional and friendly expert to take good care of you in a private room," said Edward in a reassuring voice. Edward knew she would respond that way. He would never abandon her. On the contrary, he wished desperately to age gradually with Daisy. He could push the idea of skin care to her, because even sun exposure destroys the DNA in your skin. Not only that, but diet is important as well. If they didn't take care of themselves while they were young and beautiful, they wouldn't age gracefully.

No, I still don't like it. I can take good care of my skin by myself at home. So, don't worry," said Daisy. She pouted and felt anxious deep in her heart. Although she had been constantly neglecting a skincare routine in the past, she had to surrender now. She wasn't Cynthia, and she couldn't expect herself to stay young and beautiful as she aged.

"You can go there with mom. She's good at taking care of her skin. Why do you think her face is always so fair and soft?" Edward didn't intend to embarrass his mom by stating those facts. As far as he was concerned, skincare wasn't equivalent to cosmetic operation. So, there was no need to keep it from his wife or anybody else.

Uh, Does she do that a lot? Why I didn't know that before?" asked Daisy in surprise. When Daisy was at home, she never saw her mother-in-law go out.

"Stop asking silly questions. She goes out and does that when you are at the military base. She once told me to remind you of your skin problem. Your skin needs more nutrients and air." Edward smiled. Daisy could be so naive about these trivial things. Did she really think that her mother-in-law would stay young and healthy forever without outside assistance? However, his proud and arrogant father was an interesting exception. He never took care of his skin. Nevertheless, he liked bodybuilding. Maybe that was why he looked strong and healthy at his age.

Yeah. What about you? Do you go to the salon, then? Is it something you do when I'm gone as well? If not, why is your skin always so fair and smooth?" said Daisy. Then, she stretched out her hand to pinch Edward's cheek again. Now she had a better understanding of life in a wealthy family. Those people from working-class backgrounds

would be short of money to go to a luxury beauty salon and receive a set of skincare programs.

No, I don't. I have a beauty adviser to look after my skin regularly. Besides, I'm different from you. I usually work indoors. So, my skin has fewer problems brought by the sun. Actually, it would be much better even though just a few efforts are used," answered Edward casually. Speaking of which, Edward had certain innate advantages. He was born with perfect skin, perfect health, and had rich parents. Besides, he paid attention to his health and skin. It was important to him to keep looking his best. So, his skin was much better than Daisy's.

"Alright. "So if I want to keep your interest, I should do something. I have to admit that I haven't thought about my skin, really," said Daisy. Daisy leaned against his shoulder, and embraced him firmly. She was terribly afraid that while she grew old and ugly, Edward might be as young and handsome as he was when he was now. No man wanted to be thought of as dating his mother. Then, what should she do?

"Don't worry. If you enjoy it, then you'll start to do it regularly and cheerfully. I get you covered. Besides, I'll never leave you, even if you don't love me anymore." Speaking of which, Edward was touched by the happy prospect of living with his wife and son in the coming years and decades.

"I've burned too many bridges. I can't go back and have to love you forever." If they hadn't met and fallen in love, her life would remain peaceful and quiet. However, she would regret having missed something exciting at the very end of her life. Then, she would be weighed down by remorse for not trying to love him, marry him and live a happy life with him. Countless stars made the sky beautiful at night. Fireworks made sacrifices to illuminate others. Both Daisy and Edward felt romantic and passionate when they lay down on the bed, kissing and hugging each other. They would die to have this moment locked in time.

The army base was overrun with celebrants on National Day. Fireworks lit up the night, punctuated by the loud booms and the smell of cordite. Various activities and games had been arranged, and the crowd didn't disperse until nearly midnight. Discipline was lax, and order was lost for the day. The soldiers could enjoy themselves as much as the civilians. Everything would be fine as long as there were no accidents.

"Major General, are you drunk?" asked Lee. He looked at Kevin's red face, and worried.

"I'm fine. I just wanted to relax and have some fun." Kevin was really glad for Daisy. Other soldiers kept proposing a toast for Daisy or for himself. As a result, he drank far more alcohol than he could stomach, and staggered wildly.

"Let's go, Major General! I'm gonna drive you home," said Lee. He frowned. As stipulated, low-ranking soldiers could drink no more than a bottle of beer. However,

those soldiers grabbed more bottles and persuaded Kevin to drink all of them. In the end, Kevin was three sheets to the wind.

Don't bother. I'll sleep at my room at the base. Go to sleep and leave me alone, " said Kevin sleepily and tipsily. Kevin shook his head, trying to shake off the uncomfortable feeling and dizziness. His reaction time was slowed, his speech slurred, and he was occasionally seeing double.