

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 156 - Chapter 156: Throw Herself Into His Arms or Run Away

Chapter 156: Chapter 156: Throw Herself Into His Arms or Run Away

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Daisy was embarrassed at his gaze. Edward was looking at her with love and desire in his eyes. And staring hard.

"Oh, I just found my wife so attractive, so hot." Edward touched the tip of her nose to show his affection. Actually he wanted to come clean and shared everything he knew with Daisy. But Edward worried that it would cause problems. He didn't know everything himself yet.

"Edward, I've got lots of work to do." Daisy told him. Daisy couldn't control her feelings when she was near her charming husband. She didn't know why. Was it because she loved him even more now? Or was it because she was girlish and giddy while with him?

"Okay, get back to work. I'll leave you alone. I have work to do, too." Edward had agreed to never come between Daisy and her work. He was a man of his word, and did as asked.

She put herself in work mode, not allowing her emotions to interfere. She nodded at him and got to it.

Edward sat down at his desk and continued to stare at Daisy. Her face was cold as ice. Her aloofness was a wall preventing Edward from getting close. 'Why was she so cold to me just now? Did she know who called him? Or is there some other reason?' Edward thought to himself.

Even without looking up, Daisy could tell Edward was staring at her. But she had no time for him. Daisy was an officer, so she had to bear the responsibility of her work. So they sat in silence, worrying about the same thing.

Night had fallen. After finishing the work, Daisy breathed a sigh of relief and moved her head around to soothe her aching neck. Edward dozed off in his chair.

Daisy looked at him, trying to determine if he was resting or sleeping. Daisy thought about getting a blanket for him.

Edward broke the silence, his deep voice came crashing through the quiet. It startled her. "Are you done?"

"Yeah. I'm done." Daisy ran her hand through her hair in embarrassment. She looked away. Was it the call that caused him to be distant? To Daisy, he was still the beautiful and proud boy standing against the sun on that warm afternoon. She was 16, and had met no one like him since then. Edward noticed that she had grown apart from him lately. Even his affection couldn't change her profound distrust. It must be because of the mysterious phone call. Daisy's heart ached when she looked at Edward's sad face. If she could, she'd trade places with him. Seeing him unhappy hurt her a lot.

Daisy sighed. She'd been the passive one in this relationship. It is said that the one who falls first falls the deepest. It's true. Even a frown from him made her heart ache. She had to fight these feelings, so the other issues she had with him could be resolved first.

Edward fondled her cheek with his white tapered fingers and tucked a strand of hair behind one of her ears. His luminous eyes traveled slowly over Daisy's face, finally fixing on her full lips.

Daisy felt uneasy under Edward's warm eyes. She swallowed, face blushing, and didn't know where to look.

Edward was amused by her awkward response. He smiled teasingly, which made his face even more beautiful. Daisy was enchanted by the charming man in front of her and her heart raced uncontrollably. But she was torn: should she throw herself into his arms and fend off other women? Or should she just run away while her sanity was still there?

Finally, Daisy followed her feelings, kissing the man she loved so much. As for Edward, the charming smile on his face froze as he felt surprised to see his cool wife take the initiative.

At this point in time, Daisy threw away all scruples and all fears of other women, past girlfriends. She just wanted to enjoy this moment, wrapped in his arms, the moment when he belonged only to her. Maybe he'd make her sad. Maybe he would run away from her just like before. But all the torture didn't matter, because this moment was worth it. If she had to be a single mom, so be it.

Edward had never been a softie. He always got everything he wanted, whether it was a woman he desired or a deal he had to make. Edward never lost.

He began to care for Daisy, though. He felt sad when Daisy ignored him, panicked when she was silent, and it was hard to breathe when she was cold as ice. Perhaps Edward didn't know what love was. He was not an emotional man, and didn't want to fall for any woman. But if she could possess his heart, she would be everything to him.

He didn't know why the aloof beauty kissed him, but Edward was a skilled kisser. He developed the kiss into a hot, passionate affair, a way to banish the sense of loss he'd felt the whole night.

Chapter 157: Chapter 157: A Happy Ending

When Daisy came back to her senses, the sensual atmosphere had reached a climax. It was too late to get away now. Daisy cursed herself in her heart, 'Daisy, you're such a dirty horny woman. Why are you always tempted by his sexy look?'

Edward didn't care what was on Daisy's mind. He was completely turned on by her. He couldn't wait to strip off her clothes. But when he reached inside her pajamas and put his hands on her soft breasts, he was surprised. Daisy didn't wear underwear. "You came prepared." Edward murmured breathlessly in her ear with a cunning smile. 'That saves me the energy of taking them off.' He thought.

"Edward, let go." Daisy pushed hard on his strong chest. All that earned her was a tighter grip.

"Hey, you got me all hot and bothered, and you want to stop?" Edward said while smiling slyly. It was impossible for him to give up this beautiful moment.

"But... We are in the study room." Daisy was still struggling. Justin also lived on the same floor. If he were to walk in... And there was Leena who lived in the guest room downstairs. Leena had a curious mind and was dynamic, often capricious. Daisy was not sure whether she would come upstairs suddenly.

"Yes, I know we're in the study. But what's wrong with it?" Edward looked at her with a mischievous smile. He rested his gaze on her pretty pink face.

"Don't you fear that someone might come in at any time?" Daisy thought herself too stupid to discuss such a sensitive topic with him now.

"Do you think anyone's awake in the middle of the night? Find a better excuse. I'm not buying that one."

Edward cared little about social mores. He would never give up a good opportunity like this, especially not for Daisy's excuse. "Nothing's impossible. Why can't we be careful?" Daisy knew she couldn't beat him in a war of words. But she was still trying to persuade him.

"But why do I feel that you're trying to be careful around me? Huh?" Edward narrowed his eyes and gazed at Daisy's cool face. It was undeniable that Daisy's reason sounded reasonable. But he was not going to buy it.

"What are you trying to say? Why do I need to be careful around you? So you really don't know what kind of person you are?" Daisy pursed her lips. She was still trying to push him away.

"Hah! So, what am I like in your eyes? Colonel Daisy?" Edward said and laughed loudly. It seemed that he was very happy now.

"As far as I can tell, you're just so so." Daisy replied with a look of disgust. But when she looked into his charming eyes, her heart beat faster.

"Oh? Are you sure?" Edward narrowed his eyes and gazed at the prey in his arms with a dangerous look. The smile that had melted many a woman's hearts spread across his face.

"I..." Daisy mumbled. She didn't expect this would turn Edward on. He felt hot all over.

"What, can't find any excuses now? Well then..." Edward murmured this word by word in her ear. The gentle and warm breath set Daisy into spasms of desire.

"Um... I'm not well today." Daisy bit her lip and looked away. She didn't dare meet his gaze. She was not a good liar, and eye contact would expose her.

"Good excuse. But do I believe you?" Edward said with a flirtatious smile. Daisy had gone all out on that one. It really surprised him.

"And will you... believe it?" Daisy thought that she was about to go crazy. Their acts were so intimate now. But they're talking about such a boring topic at this moment. Amazing how that still set both their passions alight.

"You will know right now." He took her right there. She was startled, but also bemoaned his chauvinism.

Now Daisy was completely lost in the sensual vibe. She lay on the desk and enjoyed this amorous love. Edward flashed his cunning smile again. He didn't expect that his dream would come true so soon. Having sex with her in the study was new and exciting. And he'd have to do it again. Daisy was not as energetic as he expected. She tired quickly. But Edward didn't mind. He was her husband. Edward shook his head and sighed. He helped her get dressed and into the bedroom.

If Daisy knew what was on his mind now, she would give him a good swift kick. Then he'd know her strength, and wouldn't complain about how weak she was. He should feel guilty. It was all his fault.

But on Edward's side, he thought he was very gentle to Daisy. He loved her and cared about her, so he could take what she dished out. He took her to the shower, and they fell asleep together.

The night was beautiful, stars dotted in the black sky. Their tender love under the night moved heaven and earth. May all lover may together and have a happy ending.

What Daisy wanted most was to stay with the man she loved. This was all she had hoped for, she must grab it, and hold on for dear life.

Chapter 159: Chapter 159: What's The Catch

Edward burst into laughter to see Rain bolt from his office. 'Was that necessary? All he need to do is call a press conference, and ask representatives of the entertainment company to make a statement. All I asked was to find out the facts, but he just bolted like that.'

Edward noticed the file on the table again. His brows knitted more tightly. Rain had left it there.

"Anna, can you come in, please." Edward had to ask the secretary to handle it.

"Yes, Mr. Edward." Anna knocked on the door before coming in and waited for his instructions respectfully.

"Take this to Mr. Rain and tell him to work on it as soon as possible." Edward handed her the file. It had to be done fast because the war game was just a few days away. The commander had mentioned this was Daisy's best opportunity, so she couldn't afford to miss it. He didn't know that she had lost many such opportunities before, but now that he knew, he wouldn't let it happen again.

"Mr. Edward. The CEO of Ouyang Foreign Trade called to invite you to dinner. What should I convey in reply?" Anna thought, 'Mary and Mrs. Mu are sisters, which means the CEO of Ouyang Foreign Trade is Mr. Edward's father-in-law. This implies that he is supposed to go.'

"No, I won't go. Take a rain check. I'm busy today." Edward turned down the invitation decisively, which was unexpected for Anna. She was curious why he had decided so. "OK, Mr. Edward. Consider it done. Is there anything else that you'd like me to do?" She didn't pry into it and chose to mind her own business.

"Well, that'll be all." Edward waved his hand, gesturing that she could leave.

Anna nodded and left.

Edward was busy writing. He already had some ideas about the phone call last night. The one thing that concerned him most was what would happen when Daisy found out about it. Would she let him give an explanation as she had promised him instead of running away without clearing things up? 'Jessica, during the years we spent together, how could I not perceive that you are extremely adept at scheming? Wait and watch. I'll make you give up. That's what happens when you mess with me.' Edward gave a devilish laugh.

Daisy had been too busy to think about Jessica's phone call all morning. She had to plan everything for the war game, including the strategy, the deployment, the equipment, and the emergency measures. Every day she worked passionately to make improvements to the game plan. That's just who she was. "Excuse me, Colonel." A loud voice came from the other side of the door. Daisy stopped her work and said, "Come in, please." She frowned. It couldn't be her accompanying official. He wouldn't be so polite. Then who could it be?

"Colonel, the Chief of Staff wants to see you." It was Kevin's accompanying official.

"Oh, hello Lee. Did he mention what it was about?" Daisy asked. Ordinarily, whenever Kevin needed to talk to her, he came to her office himself. She couldn't help wondering what he was up to this time.

"He didn't say, Colonel." Lee had a totally different personality from Mark. He was dignified while Mark was perky and got along well with Daisy.

"OK. You tell him I'm coming over." Daisy pinched between her eyebrows. She was tired.

"Yes, Colonel!" Lee saluted her and left.

Daisy felt uncomfortable with his formal attitude. Fortunately, Mark wasn't like him. Otherwise, she would have gone insane. Except for his occasional recklessness, she thought Mark had done a good job so far. Daisy raised her wrist to check the time. She was surprised to find it was almost lunchtime. There was a lot of work to do, But she had to go to Kevin's office first. Before she left, she arranged the files on her desk.

She came from an affluent family and was quite refined.

She knocked on Kevin's office door lightly, and heard the sturdy voice from inside.

"Please come in." Hearing the polite knock, Kevin knew it was Daisy. He stopped his work, leaned against the back of the chair and waited for her to come in.

"Mr. Kevin, you wanted to see me?" Daisy had asked even before she walked in. She was anxious to know why she was summoned. "Am I only allowed to call you in when something's up?" Kevin smiled wryly and admiringly looked at her beautiful face.

"Of course not. You're my superior. I have to follow your orders." Daisy sat in front of him and scoffed at him.

"Great! Now I'm under the accusation of power abuse. Any other charges? Bring it on!" He laughed abjectly and passed her the file he had been preparing all morning.

"What's this?" she asked, looking at the big file in her hands.

"I know you haven't set the plan for the war game yet, so I did it for you. I hope it helps." He stood up and poured some water for her. "Mr. Kevin, what's the catch?" Daisy suddenly lowered her voice and doubted.

"What? What catch are you talking about?" Kevin didn't mind her skepticism. If there were a catch, it would be that he wanted to be her only love, which seemed impossible already.