

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 235 - Chapter 235: Long Years Of Love (part two)**

### **Chapter 235: Chapter 235: Long Years Of Love (part two)**

"Don't say sorry to me! Daisy is the one you should apologize to, for the 12 years that she has spent loving you and for the fact that you haven't acted like a husband for one day since she married you! When she was pregnant with your baby, you were fooling around with other women; when she was on assignment and risking her life, you were enjoying your comfortable and luxurious life; when she was alone and worried to death by Justin's sickbed, you were squandering your wealth in some club. You've been nothing but cruel to her, Edward!"

Belinda's lips were quivering. She had been dying to yell these words at Edward for a long time. The pent-up anger had almost choked her. Unlike Daisy, she wouldn't bear all the pains silently or give the things she wanted to others.

"12 years? Belinda, be clear. Did Daisy and I meet 12 years ago?" Edward was stunned at Belinda's words. He didn't know that Daisy had loved him for so long until today. He couldn't imagine how she had spent those years when he didn't respond to her love at all, because only a few hours had passed since he lost track of her, and already he felt that he had been emptied, leaving only a shell. She had brought him so many shocks, one bigger than another. He felt that his whole world was crumbling.

"I wish she had never met you. Then she wouldn't have lived only for you, and might have been happier." Belinda reached for the wine before her, and poured it down her throat. The cold liquid slid down to her heart. Her sensory organs prickled. She coughed.

"Slow down!" Duke said. He patted her lightly and wiped her tears with a tissue. He was terrified by her hysteria. Obviously she loved Daisy deeply, to an extent that no one else could imagine.

Edward was astounded, with mixed feelings. Daisy had always loved him, but she had never said so to him. Instead he had known about it via newspapers and other person. They had been intimate recently, but he had never known her real feelings for him. He thought it unforgivable. Was this his so-called love for her? His love paled beside her forgiveness.

Rain raised his eyes to look at Annie. 'Has she fallen in love with another man?' he ventured. He was sure of it before today, but after learning about Daisy's faithfulness to Edward, he was moved. He regained his faith in Annie, because he didn't think she was a fickle girl. Annie felt downhearted. Daisy's situation was so similar to hers. They both

loved a man secretly. But Annie was much luckier. At least she had her family who loved her very much while all Daisy had was only one friend. Compared to Daisy, she had nothing to complain about.

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At this moment, the room was quiet. Everyone had something different on their minds. They learned something new about Daisy and respected her even more for it. How many women could love a man as humbly as she did? She had endured Edward's neglect and unfaithfulness, and long years of waiting for him to love her back. She was tough and resilient.

A ringtone broke the silence. Everybody looked around to locate the source, broken out of their thoughts. It was Edward's phone. He picked it up and hoped it was Daisy. However, it wasn't.

"Hi, Justin, what's up?" he answered softly. He was always tender with his son.

"Daddy, where are you and mommy? Why aren't you home yet?" Justin was bored. He had been sitting on the steps of the garden for a long time, waiting for his parents to come home, but he had seen neither of them, which was unusual. He started to worry.

"Your mommy is in H City for the war games. She left in such a hurry that she didn't have the time to tell you." Edward pressed the area between his brows and thought regretfully, 'How could I forget Justin?'

"OK. No wonder her phone is off. Daddy, why didn't you come home?" Justin asked sadly. They didn't come home, and neither of them had called to tell him about it. 'Have they forgotten me?' he thought.

"I'm in a bar with Uncle Duke and your other uncles. I'll come home later. Get to bed now. OK?" Edward smiled for the first time that evening, because on the other end of the phone, it was his dearest child that Daisy had given him.

"What? Daddy, did you go to Sexy World again? As soon as Mom left? You can't even talk to other women. Or I'll tell mom and she will punish you by making you do 100 push-ups." Justin said angrily. He was familiar with Sexy World. He had tried to keep those scantily clad women away from his father when he just started to live with his dad. Those women had practically climbed on top of Edward, which was unbearably irritating. What was he? A mountain?

"I'd rather she made me do 100 push-ups now." As long as she spoke to him and stayed by his side, he would do 1000 push-ups, let alone 100.

"Daddy, what do you mean?" Justin possessed excellent comprehension despite of his young age. He caught the underlying meaning of his father's sentence immediately.

Nothing, I just miss your mom. Edward exhaled deeply. He was feeling better after talking to Justin, not so depressed anymore. Now he would rather believe that Daisy was too busy to charge her phone than accept she was avoiding him.

Ok. Daddy, I miss you both. Come home soon. Justin said dejectedly. Actually he was smart enough to sense his father's low spirit. He had been together with his father for months. He even took him to his office. He had been familiar with his different tones when he was in different moods. But he wasn't sure whether his current low spirits were because of his mom.

Okay. Noted, go to sleep. Edward sounded hoarse. He wasn't sure whether it was because he had drunk too much or because he was touched by what Justin had said. For the first time in his life, he felt vulnerable.

Good night daddy. Justin hung up and went upstairs. He was full of loneliness. The house was empty and dull without his parents. He sat in front of the computer desk, looking small, solitary as well. His melancholy was inconsistent with his age.

He sat there for a long time. Then looking at the beautiful bouncing icons on the computer screen, he picked up the mouse and started to work on the computer game program that he had come up with recently. The plot was simple and sweet. Most importantly, his daddy and mommy were in it.

## **Chapter 236: Chapter 236: I Will Meet You At The Hospital (part one)**

"Tom, are you available tomorrow? I'll meet you at the hospital." As soon as he got off the phone with Justin, Edward decided to arrange an appointment with Tom. Tom was an all-around doctor, a recognized authority in medical circles of S City, and to schedule an appointment with him wasn't easy. Sometimes he would decide whether or not to take on a patient according to his moods. In any case, Tom was the equivalent of a rockstar in the medical circles.

"Um! Tomorrow morning would be fine. I'll be waiting." As a doctor who had also taken part in that surgery years ago, Tom knew clearly what the appointment was all about. So many years had passed that even he couldn't guarantee that the surgery still worked. It was best for Edward to take a thorough check-up.

"Okay. Rain, I need you to corner the construction materials market, and control Lin Group's supply in this industry. Do it first thing tomorrow and make sure that no one hears about it. I need to see the results the morning after tomorrow." Edward narrowed his eyes threateningly; if Jessica dared to mess with him and hurt Daisy, then she should also be ready to pay the price. He would return her the favor.

"Got it. Edward, how about the project we're working on with the Lin Group? Should I call it to a halt?" Rain knew immediately that Edward was going to attack. Normally, bullying small or medium enterprises wasn't an option for Edward. Considering that establishing a company was not easy, and that their staff were innocent, Edward always went easy on them. It looked like this time Jessica had really crossed the line. With the supply cut off, the Lin Group would have a rough time, but Edward still showed them some mercy, and left them much leeway in the retail industry.

With a cold sneer, Edward said, "No, keep it. I can play a good game with it." Now he was the cunning smiling businessman again. Cancelling this project would be too obvious and would raise some red flags, and the Lin Group didn't have to know that he was the one that ruled everything from behind the curtain.

Okay, I can enjoy a good fight." Rain loved to have fun, and since he disliked Jessica, it would only bring him even more joy to have her in trouble.

Edward filled his glass and gulped the wine. He felt as though his heart were burned with fire, and his guilt drowned him when he heard Belinda and Daisy's accusations. Every word cut like a knife, but he couldn't undo the harm that he had caused. The only thing he could do was to seize the future, and to try make things better.

This time, none of Edward's friends tried to stop him from drinking because they all knew that Edward was shocked from what he had heard today. Anyone that would have been in his place would have been equally overwhelmed and stricken with pain, and he needed the alcohol to numb his feelings.

By the time he left Sexy World, Edward was already pretty drunk. As soon as Luke saw him walk out of the box, he hurried to hold the young master from falling from his feet. Luke couldn't help but frown at the strong smell of wine coming from him, and wondered 'How much did he drink?' because he usually held his drink pretty well.

Duke was a little worried, and as he held Belinda by her waist, he asked, "Luke, Edward drank too much tonight. Can you handle this all by yourself?" Edward was usually quiet and docile when he got drunk, and he wouldn't do any crazy things or cause any trouble.

"Yes, I'll be fine. We'll leave now." Luke placed Edward inside the car and fastened the safety belt for him. He then nodded to the others, got in the car, and drove away.

"Duke, do you think that I might have overdone it a little? You know, for a long time Edward didn't even know who Daisy was. His parents had arranged the marriage without even him knowing about it. No wonder at first he was against it." Belinda didn't like Edward for many things but, truth be told, she couldn't chalk up all the debts to Edward's account. He hadn't tried to seduce Daisy, or force her to love him, but Daisy had fallen for him at first sight.

"Don't worry, Edward will understand. What you said was unknown to all of us. Edward's life isn't as easy as it appears. Born into a rich family, and his parents had little time for him because they were too busy building their empire, so he was always in the danger of being abducted. It's a strange thing for him to open his heart; he doesn't care about anyone, let alone love someone, but I can tell that he's serious about Daisy, because I never saw him get angry because of a woman."

Duke lightly sighed. He was not trying to justify what Edward did. He just could feel the sadness Edward felt. Everyone had seen Edward's bright appearance and decadent lifestyle, but few had noticed that he was just trying to escape the deep desolate feeling that was haunting him.

He hadn't received that much love and attention from his parents during his childhood. Edward rarely saw them. He had been sent abroad to study when he was a child, only to have the company entrusted to him on his return. His parents had decided to take a trip around the world and to leave everything up to him, returning once to arrange for his wedding.

In the past six years they hadn't come back once, and Edward again lived all by himself like an orphan. Edward and his parents had never spent long periods of time together, and just like Daisy, he had never really felt the warm and comfort of a family. It was very natural to Edward to defy the marriage arrange by his parents, but unfortunately for Daisy, she had become the victim of his resentment.

Neon lights flashed on and off, making the city looked glamorous and alluring in the night. There weren't too many cars on the street at that hour, and a luxurious maybach speed on the free road, with Luke inside it, constantly frowning. He had known that this would happen, and he had urge his young master from the start to go home and rest. The last time he had seen his young master get so drunk was when his parents had tricked him to get back home and take over the company.

## **Chapter 237: Chapter 237: I Will Meet You At The Hospital Tomorrow (part two)**

He had drunk a lot that time, and had locked himself inside his room for two days. From that day on, he had started to live a decadent life, playing the field and feeding the media with all kinds of juicy stories. He struggled through this to get some attention from his family but failed, and his dissolute lifestyle continued. Now he was again hammered because of family matters, but this time it was different. Luke could see that the young master cared about Mrs. Mu more than he did about his parents, but it seemed that the young master still had a rough road ahead awaiting for him.

Luke knew that Edward was blaming himself for what had happened to Mrs. Mu. In Luke's opinion the young master might not be a good husband but he shouldn't feel

guilty for what had happened in Mrs. Mu's childhood. Back then, they didn't know each other, and bore no responsibility to each other.

They arrived, and steadily, Luke parked the car in Edward's garage. He drew a deep breath and then began to help Edward out of car, which was not that hard, because Edward was still conscious.

"Uncle Luke, what happened to my daddy?" asked Justin, worried. Justin noticed the car light when Luke arrived. He ran out of his room and saw his father stumbling on his feet upstairs, supported by Luke.

"Hey, Justin! Don't worry, Mr. Mu just drank a little bit too much tonight. Why are you still up so late?" asked Luke. He frowned, and a trace of concern crossed over his cold face.

"Um! Daddy didn't come back, and I couldn't sleep. How come he's so drunk? Did uncle Duke and the others force him to drink again?" Justin knew that his father was good at drinking, and he hadn't seen his father being drunk not even once. What had happened?

"I don't know, " answered Luke. He thought that it was not his place to tell Justin, and that it would be better if Edward explained it to Justin in person when he was sober.

"Uncle Luke, are you sure that you want to throw daddy onto his bed like that?" Justin's mouth twitched slightly, because his father had an obsessive concern with cleanliness and order. Every day, the first thing that he would do when he came back home was to shower. If Luke put his father directly onto his bed like that, his father wouldn't be so pleased about it in the morning.

"Do you prefer him on the ground?" Luke gave Justin a stare. This was his father!

"I mean, he hasn't showered yet." Justin looked at his drunken father, and then looked at his uncle Luke frustratedly.

"Don't look at me like that! If I dare to clean him up now, he'll kill me tomorrow!" said Luke with a cold shiver. He wouldn't dream of taking off his young master's clothes, and there would be hell to pay if he ever did so.

Bah! If you just let him lie there all dirty and dusty, he will get you killed all the same, " retorted Justin. It was just a small thing. It was not hard to take off Edward's clothes. Why was it so scary?

"Kid, don't try to frighten me, I'm not that gullible, " said Luke. He had been working for Edward for many years, and if Luke didn't know what Edward liked and disliked, how could he have ever protected him in the first place?



"Do you really take me for a dead man? I'm just a little tipsy." The sudden voice made two of them jump out of their shoes. When they turned around, they saw Edward rubbing his temples.

"Haha! Dad, are you still conscious?" said Justin, as he climbed onto the bed and helped Edward massage his temples. Luke rolled his eyes at Justin's movement. The kid was pretty cunning, because now he was the sweet and well-behaved boy again.

"How did you expect I was? Passed out? So that the two of you could discuss more about how to deal with my body?" Edward kept his eyes shut, pleased by Justin's warm touch massaging his head.

"What? I haven't said anything like that. Right? Uncle Luke? Er, where is he?" Justin gave a quick look around the room and noticed that Luke was already gone. He realized that he could actually learn a thing or two from uncle Luke.

"He left while you were climbing onto the bed. You didn't notice, " said Edward. He opened his eyes and looked into Justin's lovely face. How grateful he was that Daisy had brought this boy to him, or else he would have never known what he had missed. When he thought about this, he pulled Justin into his arms, and his thin lips fell on Justin's little face.

"Eww! Daddy, you stink!" Justin laughed and tried to avoid Edward's touch, but he didn't really escape out of Edward's arms. For a moment, they were just joking and laughing, and everything seemed sweet, and warm. Far away from them, in an army base located in H City, Daisy was holding her phone and was pensively playing with it. She thought that maybe she should put on the battery. Because all of the troops would arrive tomorrow, that meant that all phones were to be handed in before the military exercise started. It was her last chance to make a phone call.

Report, Colonel! Interrupted by a sudden but familiar voice, Daisy looked up and saw Mark standing before her, worn out from the road.

Oh! You've arrived. How was the trip? Is everything alright? Daisy put her phone back in her pocket feeling a little embarrassed, as if she had been caught doing something bad.

Yes, Colonel. Mr. Edward wants you to call him, said Mark seriously, though his eyes were sparkling mischievously.

Did you see him? Daisy had heard from Kevin that Edward went to the base, but she hadn't expected him to stay so long.

Yes, he seemed sad and tired, and I let him in to have a rest there. He was still in the Family Building when I left there, said Mark as he carefully watched Daisy's face. He was sure that something wrong had happened between Daisy and Mr. Edward, or else

it would be very hard for him to explain why both of them had started to act so weird all of a sudden. Whatever it was, he didn't mind helping them.

What? He was in the Family Building? Did he go through my stuff? Daisy was instantly nervous when she heard Mark's word. It would be so embarrassing if Edward noticed the newspapers piled up in her study.

## **Chapter 238: Chapter 238: Sorry Honey (part one)**

"I didn't see him do anything while I was there, but I'm not sure if he went through your stuff after I left, " said Mark. He feared that if she knew that her secrets had been exposed to Edward already, she would definitely hesitate on the idea of calling him. He thought that sometimes it was necessary to tell a white lie, for the greater good.

Daisy pouted, and thought, 'What do you mean you are not sure? Oh, it's highly likely that Edward already saw what's written in the newspapers.' Daisy felt more and more nervous when she thought of this, and hoped that Edward didn't read the newspapers. Everything in them displayed her true self, totally uncovered, like her inner self was completely undressed and naked. Every moment when she was not with him, all of her love and feelings towards him and all of her grievances were presented there. She had thought that all of these would never ever come to light, but considering Edward's eagerness to find her at that time, it was impossible for him not to notice them. Daisy's heart throbbed faster and faster when she thought of this.

"Okay, have a good rest, " said Daisy in a faint tone. She then closed her eyes, obviously upset at what was happening. 'Fine. So what if he saw them? I can't do anything about it now anyway. The worst scenario would be that he already knows that I've been loving him in secret all of this time. That's not humiliating! I have done nothing out of the way and I haven't done anything bad. I didn't violate anything, I only wrote about my feelings, ' thought Daisy, trying to convince herself.

"Okay, Colonel, " said Mark. He turned around and left, but Daisy was still a bit flustered. She took out

"Okay, Colonel, " said Mark. He turned around and left, but Daisy was still a bit flustered. She took out her cellphone and stared at it, hesitating and thinking on what to do next. After she thought for a while, she finally gathered enough courage and determination to do what was right. She realized that running away was not the best solution, because it was just a temporary solution, and that everything would eventually come back to haunt her. Several hours had passed already, and she wasn't as emotional as she was before. Her identity and role as a soldier now told her that she should be rational and she was not supposed to declare him guilty before he gave any explanation.

She slowly turned on her cellphone. Her heart was beating fast and her mind was running, and she didn't know how to describe her feelings in that moment. She loved



him, and she was sure that she wanted to hear his attractive and familiar voice, but all of her senses told her that she should not lose her principles and values that she had always held onto with so much fervor.

As soon as the phone was turned on, she found out that there were already hundreds of missed calls on it, all of them from Edward. He had saved his number in her cellphone under the name "husband" as an endearment. But what was happening right now made it look ironic and out-of-place. She felt stressed, and her hand trembled with panic when she saw his number on the screen. She didn't expect that he would call her so many times.'

Should I conclude that maybe he does, indeed, care for me?' pondered Daisy, but without trying to be excessively positive about the whole thing.

She also noticed that she had unread messages in her inbox. This immediately put her in an uneasy mood, because she knew that these messages were also from Edward. She felt somewhat scared and nervous, because she could imagine how furious he was when she was not answering his calls. She knew he was an arrogant and aggressive guy, no matter what the situation was. He would be easily distressed simply because she hung up the phone before he did. This time, he must have blown his top.

Her shaking fingers paused on the inbox icon, and Daisy was sure that all the messages were sent by him. She feared that she would see words that spelled out his indifference or his lack of affection to her, but she felt relieved when she opened one of the messages and saw that Edward was still clingy and aggressive in his endeavor to be with her.

It read, "Daisy, how dare you run away from me! Wait and see how I'll punish you when I manage to get you back. Be prepared to stay in bed for a week! This time, I promise you I will exhaust you until you won't be able to stand up anymore! I will find every way to make you mine again!" When she saw the message, Daisy couldn't help but feel confused. "Edward is such a mischievous man! Is sex the only way in which he can punish me for what I've done? Couldn't he come up with a better excuse this time?" thought Daisy, slightly frustrated. She then read the next message.

"Honey, please! Please, pick up the phone! It's really not like that! It's not what it seems, there's nothing going on between me and that woman! She was the one who kissed me! You know that my lips and body are reserved just for you. Did you forget what you promised?" Daisy's face turned red after she read this message. Daisy sneered, and thought, 'He's lying by saying that his lips are only for me to kiss! Why do men always lie like this? I don't believe that he didn't want to kiss her! Oh, couldn't he find a better excuse? He's so shameless to say this, shameless and careless...'

She couldn't stop herself from reading another message. "Daisy, I have some words for you, and I know that they might sound like a cliché, but I still have to say them to you, and I will only say them once, so you'd better read them carefully. I love you. I don't

know when it all started, but you have slowly melted my heart. Don't ever try to escape from me in this life, because I won't live a life in which you're not mine."

Daisy covered her mouth with her hands to keep herself from crying. She couldn't believe what her eyes just saw, and thought, 'He says he loves me! I've been waiting for so many years for him to tell me this! Oh, I heard him saying them in my dreams so many times! Am I still dreaming? Is this real? Or maybe Edward is just tricking me again...!' pondered Daisy, while her mind was busy with its many conflicting ideas.

Tears gathered in her eyes and fell down on her beautiful face. She didn't know whether these tears were of joy or sadness. Were they coming from a sorrow that she had suppressed deep inside of her for so many years, or from the fact that Edward had just confessed his love to her. It didn't matter whether it was true or false, because she was still inclined to believe it. She still had hope in her love, and she had nothing left to do but to put her full faith into it.

She found herself to be extremely emotional at that moment; she had never felt like this before. Her emotions completely contradicted her stoic, authoritative image in the green uniform. She was supposed to look strong and courageous, and she remembered that every time Edward wanted to show their intimacy in public, she would stare at him and immediately scold him, although deep inside her heart, she felt very excited and overjoyed.

When his phone rang, Edward was in the shower, and as soon as he heard the ringtone, he quickly ran out of the bathroom naked, and dripping wet. He grabbed the phone, and when he saw the familiar name that flashed on the screen, he smiled joyfully and brightly, and answered it.

"Hello! Honey, I miss you! I'm so happy that you called!" cried Edward, without asking any sort of questions. He wondered if she truly knew how anxious he was when she didn't answer his calls. He had sent her many text messages, but she hadn't replied any of them. He even thought that she had decided to completely ignore him, and that he would never see or hear from her ever again. He felt relieved when she called, because it meant that everything would be okay.

Sorry for that, I didn't notice your calls or messages because of an emergency, replied Daisy in the plainest voice that she could put on. Both of them didn't mention anything about Jessica, as if nothing happened. They talked to each other like they usually did.

Okay, I understand! said Edward with his voice slightly trembling, he asked have you already arrived there? I just want to know if you arrived safe and sound. You should keep me updated from time to time.. Edward didn't just want to talk to her, but also to hold her tight in his arms, and to show her how much he truly loved her and how much he feared losing her, and she would certainly feel how deep and passionate his feelings actually were for her.

## Chapter 239: Chapter 239: Sorry Honey (part two)

"Yes, I just settled down here. Are you okay? How are you doing?" Daisy hesitantly asked him, because Mark said that he did not look that well. She was worried about him...

"Oh, don't worry, I'm okay. Don't worry about me, or Justin, just take good care of yourself. We're waiting for you to come back, we miss you already..." said Edward. He then suddenly felt that there was something standing between them. They were not as intimate as they used to be. He chose every one of his words carefully, because he feared that he might sadden her.

"Okay. I know, but... did you really mean what you said in your messages?" Daisy had wanted to ask this from the very beginning of their phone call. This matter haunted her, and she felt that if she didn't figure it out now, she wouldn't be able to fall asleep at night because of it.

"Which part?" asked Edward, flabbergasted. He couldn't figure out which message it was because he had sent too many. He didn't know which one she referred to.

"Fine, just forget about it. It's nothing, " replied Daisy, with a downcast look on her face. She was obviously disappointed, because she had expected maybe too much from him, she pondered, 'Maybe he was trying to fool me, and that's why he doesn't remember what he said to me in the messages. It seems that he said that he loved me only to make me feel good and happy. Oh, I am so stupid to believe in him!'

"Dear, please listen carefully to me now, because I will only say it once. Honey, I love you, and until the moment I die, I will always love you!" Edward didn't hesitate for a moment to say these words to her. He knew that she loved him, and he also knew that she wanted to hear him say that.

When she heard the sweet and caring words, Daisy suddenly lost all of her senses. To see it was one thing, but to hear that kind of special words coming from him was a totally different thing. She couldn't believe that it was actually happening, and she was struck by mixed feelings of bitterness, joy, and panic. She feared that everything would end, and that she would wake up any moment from her sweet dream. People always said that every good thing had an end.

"Edward, can you... say that again?" requested Daisy, with her lips trembling. She had to hear it again to be assured of what she heard.

"Daisy, I already told you that I'll say it only once. You were absent-minded while I was saying it, weren't you? I told you to listen carefully to me, but you didn't listen..." said Edward amused, while he took the bath towel from the chair and wrapped himself in it. Water dripped on the floor from his messy hair, and a cunning smile appeared on his face. He was back to his usual charming manner.

"Oh... I didn't. But could you say it again? Please?" said Daisy, in an affectionate tone. It was rare for her to be this gentle and sweet to him. It was only when she wanted something from Edward that she showed her sweet, girly traits, and this time, she did it again. Edward always felt happy whenever she did this.

"No way! If you really want to hear it again, you'll hear it when you come back from the military exercises safe and sound. I will only say it again once, only once, but if you get yourself hurt, then you'll hear nothing out of me. So, please be safe there, okay?" Edward replied, with an intention of disappointing her, because he thought that she would not treasure his words if he said them to her too frequently. He was very domineering, and he knew well how to draw her attention to him, while in the same time not fully satisfying her curiosity. He was quite good at playing the Cat and Mouse game.

"What? You have so many conditions. I give up then!" uttered Daisy in dismay. She felt a bit of anger building up in her when she heard what he said. She knew that he wouldn't easily give in to her wants because he was an inborn merchant, a cunning man who always haggled under all circumstances.

"Haha! It seems that you're already angry! Honey, it's not a good strategy to show your feelings when you're negotiating with people!" said Edward. He finally walked out from the state of panic and fear of losing her that he was in. He was teasing Daisy, and he could imagine that her beautiful and cool face looked sullen now, and that she must be complaining about him with her teeth grinding. 'If I was standing right beside her, she would have certainly given me a good kick. She always uses brute force to solve everything. She's kicked me so many times, ' thought Edward.

"Huh! If I'm really negotiating with you, I will fire a shot first! I will let the gun speak first!" sneered Daisy. She thought, 'If you dare tease me, then wait and see what's in store for you!' Edward moved his lips, and thought, 'I said that she likes to use brute force, and it's true, this is the real Daisy, and I love that. She's a strong and brave woman indeed!'

"But will you really do it? I think that someone would be very sad, and that someone certainly wouldn't be me, " said Edward. Since he had found out that he was the man she had always loved, he knew how to use this to threaten her.

"Edward, did you see something?" asked Daisy. She guessed that he must have read the newspapers in her study, or otherwise he would have never said such a thing. If he were ever hurt, she would feel miserable, thousands of times more miserable than if she herself were.

"Yes! Sorry, honey, I never wanted to hurt you. And thank you for waiting for me for all of these years. I feel lucky that I'm with you now, and know that your effort is never wasted!" said Edward, in a gentle voice. His eyes were filled with tenderness and deep love, and an air of romance filled the room.

"Edward, thank you for being there for me to love, or otherwise I really don't know how I could spend my every single day in the past years. You were a dream for me in those days, and I had something to hope for and strive for. You have been my will to live on, and thank you for giving me hope. I love you, and I have been loving you for so long. I only say this once, so remember it, " said Daisy, very seriously.

She had told herself in the past that one day she would tell this to him - that she had been loving him all this time. No matter what happened, she never thought of giving up her love for him. He was the man who had become an inseparable part of her life, and if she ceased to love him one day, then that would be the day her heart stopped beating. She was sure that he was the man that she would love and cherish for all of her life.

In an alluring voice, Edward said, "Okay, I heard it, and also know that I will only have you in my life. You have to remember that no matter what happens, I will always be your husband, the man that you can believe in, and the man that you can rely on for the rest of your life. It was rare for him to say so many sweet words, but they were necessary.

The night was very quiet, and its silence made the lovers grow even fonder of each other. Nothing was more beautiful than the moon was, and its mysterious rays of light melted their hearts in the night as they were busy with their endless whispers of love.