

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 355 - Chapter 355: Curvy Body (part one)

Chapter 355: Chapter 355: Curvy Body (part one)

Daisy woke up later than usual. She felt rather exhausted as Edward had been with her for the whole night. When she finally opened her eyes, the sun was high up in the air. She rolled over only to find Edward had left the bed. She quickly refreshed herself in the bathroom and felt much better. She came down the stairs with caution as she still felt vague pain in her leg muscles. Apparently, someone really wore her out last night.

Today she carefully chose the outfit that suited her most. The elegant floor-length dress complemented her tall lean looks. As she walked down the stairs, her dress swiftly flipped around her ankles. She looked graceful and charming.

"Daisy! You're finally up! I've been waiting for you all morning." Daisy was still halfway on the staircases when Cynthia cried out to her in excitement. If not for the warning from her son this morning, Cynthia would have already dashed upstairs and woken Daisy herself.

"Mom, sorry for getting up late. What's the matter?" Daisy blushed as she felt a little bit guilty for being the last in the family to rouse herself. As the daughter-in-law, she should have gotten up earlier.

"It's fine. I understand. I'm sure Edward tired you out last night." Cynthia's words were direct and her smile was as bright as the sun.

"Well! It's not like that..." Daisy's face turned even redder because of Cynthia's words. She felt so awkward that she didn't know where to rest her gaze. She wanted to dart out the door this very second. Her mother-in-law was so direct and deadpan about such an intimate matter.

"What do you mean it's not like that? This morning when he set out, he specifically told me not to disturb you so that you could rest thoroughly. I am quite amazed at his change. For years, I have seen him being uncaring to others. You are actually the first one that he has ever cared about so much. I have never thought of that before." Cynthia sighed. Deep down, she wanted a more relaxed relationship with her son. She also hoped that one day, Edward would no longer fight with his father.

"Mom, how are you feeling? You look rather pale today. Is everything ok?" Daisy earnestly asked. She saw the sad look on Cynthia's face and was worried about her. She had no idea why all of a sudden, she looked upset.

"It's okay. Don't worry about me. Go get some breakfast first! Then we can go shopping together." Cynthia gazed lovingly at Daisy. She had always dreamed of going shopping

with her own daughter. Whenever she saw those women who walked the streets hand in hand with their own daughters, she felt the urge to do the same thing. Although Daisy was just her daughter-in-law, she still considered Daisy her own daughter and loved her all the same.

"Shopping? Just you and me?" Daisy was surprised to hear her suggestion. Her eyebrows slightly furrowed as she was used to being left alone. She would like to hang out with Cynthia, however, she did not know for sure how to get along well with her open-minded and straightforward mother-in-law.

"Yes! Justin's out fishing with his grandpa. He said he wanted to have some peace and quiet before getting back to school tomorrow." Justin was a smart kid. As soon as he heard that his grandma was about to go shopping with his mother, he dodged that bullet. He made it clear that he would rather go fishing with his grandpa. He knew that shopping with women would bore him to tears.

"Justin starts school tomorrow?" Daisy's eyebrows furrowed tighter. She blamed herself for neglecting her son's life. She was too focused on her own mood that she didn't even notice when Justin's school days would begin. Subconsciously, she relied way too much on Edward for everything. She felt that as long as he was by her side, she didn't need to pay as much attention to the details as before.

"Yes! We accompanied him to registration the other day. Tomorrow is the first day at school for him. The school environment and the teaching quality at this school are the best in the city. Don't you worry about that." Cynthia still vividly remembered the day when they went to the school to enroll their grandson. The teacher there mistook her and Jonathan as Justin's parents. That crossed Jonathan greatly. His face was as cold as winter ice. For a moment, she thought that her husband was about to make a scene right there at the school.

"Sorry about me being spacey these days. I hope I didn't cause you much trouble." Daisy shyly rubbed her hands. She was not like this before. She used to treat anything concerning Justin as a priority, however, since she got back with Edward again, she was focused on her rekindled relationship. She was not paying as much attention to her son as before. Deep down, she knew it was not the correct thing to do!

"Hey, don't say that. Justin is our beloved grandson, we're family. You don't need to act so formal with us. We have to put up with Edward's coldness already, don't you even think of treating us like strangers." Cynthia's beautiful face turned gloomy. She was sad about the fact that her son was acting all indifferently to them. They had been home for a couple of days now, however, Edward hadn't interacted much with them. She knew he held a grudge against them. Whenever she thought about it, her heart ached.

"Mom, I know. I'll have a word with him when I get a chance." Daisy noticed the strange way Edward treated his parents. She was confused and had absolutely no idea how to

help them deal with the tension. She knew little about their history, or why Edward was so bitter.

Never mind. Let him be! Whatever floats his boat. Let's get going, shall we? Cynthia knew it would take a while for Edward to let go of the past. As the saying went, Rome wasn't built in a day. She understood that it would take some time to solve the issues between them and Edward.

Chapter 356: Chapter 356: Curvy Body (part two)

The early autumn in the city was still warm. The sunshine glared down and made people sweat. Probably because the city was situated in the southern part of the country, it didn't feel much like autumn to Daisy. As a soldier, Daisy was used to all kinds of situations. However, it really tired her out when it came to shopping with her mother-in-law. Cynthia was way too passionate in picking out various kinds of clothes for her to try on. They had visited several stores and Daisy felt like as if she had tried on a million outfits. Right now, her dear mother-in-law pushed her into a fitting room again. This time, she earnestly dumped a mini skirt into her hands.

Daisy spent a lot of time in the fitting room, trying to put on the mini skirt. This was definitely the sexiest outfit she had ever worn in her life. The mini skirt came with a slim-cut top and she felt really uncomfortable as the outfit revealed way too much for her liking. She didn't even have the courage to step out of the fitting room.

"Daisy, how's it going? Does it fit? It should fit! I chose this carefully according to your size. I am actually very good at picking out clothes. I am sure it fits you perfectly." Cynthia became impatient as Daisy spent more time in the fitting room than she had expected. She wondered if she had picked out the wrong size. She shook her head as she was confident about her choice. The other clothes Daisy had tried on earlier were also the same size, so it couldn't be wrong.

"It fits. I'll be out soon." Daisy took a deep breath, pulled the mini skirt downwards as much as she could and walked out of the fitting room.

"Wow! I finally know why my son is so obsessed with you. No wonder he tangled with you all night long. Look at your straight legs and curvy body, I am surprised that he still has his senses when he is around you." Cynthia was absolutely amazed at Daisy's beauty the moment she walked out. She knew the skirt would look great on her. This outfit really brought out Daisy's charms and it could kill. With a smoking-hot body like that, Daisy didn't look like a woman who had given birth to a child. She had tight waist and slim arms. Heads would turn at her curves. Thanks to her regular training at the base, Daisy was also proud of her own figure.

"Mom..." Daisy's face instantly turned feverish. Her mother-in-law was a very charming lady, however, she occasionally would say something out of bounds. Especially now that they were in public areas, she really shouldn't have said something like that. How

could she just blurt out her love life with Edward in public? Did she have no tact? Daisy was really ashamed!

"I'm sorry! Don't be shy! I'll stop talking about him. However, should I actually buy you the skirt? I wonder if someone would praise me or hate me for my extraordinary taste!" Cynthia looked at Daisy with appreciation. She really looked amazing in this sexy outfit and there was no doubt that heads would turn if she ever walked out in a skirt like that. Cynthia was concerned that her son would get jealous and tell her off for that. She didn't want to make her son mad. Simply because whenever Edward talked back to her, her husband Jonathan would defend her and argue with their son. As a woman in the middle, she should do her best not causing any potential fights between the two stubborn men. For the sake of the peace at home, she probably shouldn't buy the skirt.

"Mom, are you even thinking about buying the skirt for me?!" Daisy was quite relieved when she heard Cynthia's words. She didn't want the skirt. It was way too revealing for her liking. She was also concerned about her husband's reaction when he saw her in it. She didn't have the courage to wear it and walk the streets in it. To be honest, she would rather do a 50k cross-country run than be seen in something like that.

"Nope. I don't dare to. I'm afraid your husband would kick us out if I ever give you the skirt as a gift." Cynthia knew her son well enough that she would never touch his bottom line. Edward took things seriously when it came to his beloved ones. He didn't care about the rest at all, however, he would go all out for the ones he loved and cared. In order to stay with her adorable grandson and lovely daughter-in-law, Cynthia decided to behave according to Edward's liking. She wanted her life to be interesting and fulfilling. It was not easy for her to have her current life. She finally started to feel at home. Although her son didn't accept her wholeheartedly, she knew it was just a matter of time for him to fully open up. At least for now, she got along really well with her daughter-in-law.

You really scared me! Even if you bought it for me, I don't have the nerve to wear it. I don't have much occasion to wear casual clothes. Please don't buy me so many clothes. You should focus on yourself and buy whatever you like. Daisy said honestly to her. She really meant it. In terms of outfit, she preferred her military uniform to this prissy dresses. Her uniform defined who she was and resembled what she believed in. She held special feelings towards her uniform as it witnessed her growth and development as a soldier. Her faith was so strong that she would never get rid of it. It belong to her, through and through.

Chapter 357: Chapter 357: Is She Your Daughter-in-law (part one)

"I love choosing clothes for you. You know what? That's probably one of the happiest things in my life. Even if you never get the chance to wear them, I'll still buy them for you! Who knows? You might need them one day. I mean you look proud in your

uniform, but look at you! How could you waste such a nice body? You know how men are like. They'll get bored if you don't doll yourself up and change your style every now and then. You catch Edward's eyes, you keep his heart."

Deep down, Cynthia knew her son wasn't that kind of man she was describing. Once Edward fell in love with someone, he would love and cherish her forever. But this was how the world worked. There were lots of women out there drooling over Edward. Although Edward showed no interest in them, it didn't mean they wouldn't do anything to seduce him or sabotage his relationship with Daisy. Cynthia figured she'd better warn Daisy beforehand about it.

"Okay. I see. Thanks, mom. Let me get out of this dress first. I'll be quick." Daisy obediently answered with a nod. She knew Cynthia was trying to be nice, and she took her words seriously. It wasn't like that she had no faith in herself or Edward's feelings for her. The problem was that Edward was too amazing, and there were all kinds of women trying to lure him. There was a chance someday Edward would find Daisy boring and he needed some new excitement. Daisy knew love couldn't be maintained by just exchanging 'I love you'. She was a woman, and women knew these secrets by nature.

"Okay, take your time. We can find a cafe and have a rest after you're done. And then we can go to another shopping mall." Daisy, who was on her way to the changing room, almost slipped and fell to the floor out of shock when she heard what Cynthia had said. 'What? Another shopping mall? Seriously?' Daisy didn't know what to say. They had been shopping here, at this mall, for nearly two hours. And they had bought more things than they could carry. If Cynthia intended to go to another few malls and buy more clothes for her for the rest of the day, Daisy might need a new walk-in closet to fit her things in.

"Watch out, my dear child!" Upon seeing Daisy stagger, Cynthia cried out worriedly. Her words surprised every one inside the boutique, including the shopping assistant. They all curiously gazed at Cynthia and Daisy all of a sudden. If they heard her right, Cynthia just said 'child'? They all thought Cynthia and Daisy were sisters! So did that mean they were mother and daughter? This was so unbelievable!

Daisy blushed. She tripped over because of what her mother-in-law had just said. But did she really have to cry out loud like that? Now everyone was looking at them. Daisy felt a little embarrassed.

One of the shopping assistants couldn't hold back her curiosity, so she approached Cynthia and discreetly asked, "Ma'am, is she your daughter? She is so gorgeous, and she has a nice body." She hesitated for a short while to consider how she should address the woman who seemed to be 'the mom', and she thought it couldn't go wrong to politely start with 'ma'am'. They all heard her call the other woman in the changing room 'my child'. Were they really mother and daughter?

"No, she's my daughter-in-law. But she's practically my daughter. She's beautiful, isn't she?" Cynthia beamed with pride when someone else complimented Daisy. She lavished her love and affection on the girl. Daisy was beautiful and gentle and elegant, there was nothing to complain about! She felt so lucky that Daisy had grown into such a wonderful woman, and she also felt delighted and relieved thinking about the promise she made to Daisy's mother years ago.

"What? Is she your daughter-in-law? You are so close and cheerful while talking and choosing clothes for each other. And you both look so young. I thought you were sisters hanging out together! To be honest, your daughter-in-law is really stunning, I hardly meet someone more beautiful. And her curves are perfect. She looks good in everything!" Right after she received a response from Cynthia, the shopping assistant immediately complimented Daisy again. Every word she said was heart-felt truth. She didn't mean to flatter them; she really thought Daisy was as beautiful as a goddess.

"Haha! Is that so? Do we really look like sisters?" Cynthia burst into chuckles as soon as she heard the shopping assistant. It meant that in bystanders' eyes, she and Daisy were more like families by blood rather than by law! That was exactly what Cynthia had wanted! She felt more connected to Daisy now.

"You certainly are! Ma'am, you're so blessed to have such a wonderful daughter-in-law, with a beautiful face and a kind heart. I'd say both of you are blessed by God." The relationship between mother and daughter-in-law could be tricky. There was always a smokeless war between two women in many families. Based on their conversations, the assistant assumed they were from an affluent family. She figured the relationship between them would be worse because rich people didn't have feelings and married simply for interest. It was nasty when money was involved. But Cynthia and Daisy looked so close. She hadn't seen a mother who would shop with her daughter-in-law hand in hand like that before.

"Thank you. All the dresses she has tried on, I want them packaged up and sent to my house. Here is the address," Cynthia replied with a joyful smile as she handed her card to the shopping assistant. No matter if the girl meant what she said or she just wanted to flatter them so they would buy more, Cynthia was genuinely happy with what she had said.

All of them?" The shopping assistant was shocked. Every single clothing and accessory in the boutique was beyond expensive. Besides, they had tried almost all the new arrivals of this season in their shop. This lady wanted to buy them all? How much money were they talking about? 'Wait a minute! Does that mean I'll have extra bonus this month?' The assistant was thrilled at the thought of extra money.

"Right. All of them. She looks lovely in each one of these, doesn't she? So why not buy them all?" Cynthia answered with a tender smile on the corner of her lips. Although she was talking to the shopping assistant, her eyes were fixed on the door of the changing

room all the time. One could easily tell how much she loved Daisy from her look and tone.

"That's because your daughter-in-law is so beautiful, and our clothes become more beautiful when she wears them. I'll pack them for you at once, please wait just a moment." The shopping assistant was experienced and professional. She complimented Daisy while selling their goods. Every one liked to be flattered; it seemed that Cynthia was no exception. She was delighted even after they had left the boutique and sat down in a cafe. There was a big happy smile on her face the whole time as she hummed a cheerful tune every now and then.

Mom, you seem to be in good mood today, Daisy said and took a sip of her coffee. Although she had no idea why Cynthia was extremely excited, she felt satisfied as long as Cynthia was happy. She didn't care why, she just wanted to see her family all happy and healthy.

Yes! You know what? This is what I have wanted to do for so many years! Shopping all day long with my daughter, and buying her most beautiful dresses in the world! I've always wanted a daughter. But clearly Jonathan doesn't. So Edward is our only son, and I didn't give birth to any other children. Do you know how much I envy my friends who could go shopping with their daughters and enjoy their precious mother-daughter time? And finally you granted my wish today! I feel so happy right now. Thank you Daisy.

Chapter 358: Chapter 358: Is She Your Daughter-in-law (part two)

Holding Daisy's hands lovingly, Cynthia explained it to her. She knew Daisy was a nice girl; and she felt so sorry for her at the same time. Although Cynthia had helped her and Edward a few years ago, she didn't expect she would hurt her by doing that. She had been guilty ever since. Luckily, Daisy and Edward finally overcame all the obstacles and fell in love with each other, which made her feel much better. 'A good happy ending,' she thought.

"Mom, please don't say that. We're family, remember? I'm happy to shop with you whenever you like. But I have a question, do you and Dad have some misunderstandings with Edward? I feel things are a little weird between Edward and his father." In fact, Daisy had asked Edward about this before. But Edward simply shook his head and said nothing. Daisy knew he didn't want to talk, so she didn't force him. She knew everyone had some wounds that were better kept private. It had nothing to do with trust. Edward had kept his pain in his heart for so many years. He didn't want to talk to anyone about this when he was little; and as time went by, it became harder to say it out loud. He couldn't because he didn't even know where to start. The only thing he could do was to run away when anyone stirred things up.

"It's a long story. You've probably noticed how much Jonathan loves me. He sees no one but me, and everything else in the world is meaningless to him. That is why he didn't want me to have children back then. But I wanted a child so badly; he eventually agreed. Only one child, and I mustn't love him any less even if I have the baby. This was his requirement I had to agree to if I wanted to get pregnant. He said he had to remain the most important person in my life."

Cynthia paused and sighed heavily. Biting her lip while gazing into space, Cynthia was lost in thought for a while. Then she forced a bitter smile at Daisy, had a small sip of her coffee before continuing, "Back then, I wanted a baby more than anything; so I agreed without thinking too much. The truth is, we didn't pay enough attention to Edward when he was little and needed our love. Later on, considering his safety, we had to send him abroad. He grew up without us by his side, so there isn't much love and care we could ask from him, since it's all our fault. That's why he doesn't want us around. He keeps rejecting us reflexively, maybe he still hates us for abandoning him."

Cynthia had no intention to keep it a secret from Daisy, and she told her the whole story. Daisy was Edward's wife, her daughter-in-law; they were families. Even if she didn't say anything, Daisy would find out on her own. But if she told Daisy, maybe she could talk to Edward as his wife, someone he would actually listen to. Maybe things wouldn't get worse if they could heal Edward's wound in his heart.

Cynthia's words bruised Daisy's heart. She felt sorry for Edward. She had always thought Edward had a happy childhood since he was born into a wealthy family with nothing to concern him. But he didn't; his childhood was almost as miserable as hers in some ways. But Edward didn't get desperate; instead of being cynical and depraved, he was now a brilliant and successful businessman. Daisy suddenly thought of the way he changed his girlfriends frequently and loved none of them, maybe he was too painful and he needed an outlet; he craved love, yet he was scared of being loved. He didn't love anyone before because he didn't even know how to. Daisy knew it because she was the one who lived day and night with Edward. She believed Edward wasn't the playboy they had pictured on the entertainment news.

"Doesn't Dad like Edward?" Daisy asked hesitantly with a frown. Was it possible that a father didn't like his own son? Even though Jonathan didn't want to have a child at first, how could he still be indifferent when he saw the new life crying in his arms and growing up beside him? However, she was in no position to judge that. She knew that there really were some fathers who just didn't like their own children. Take Leo for an example. Her own father didn't like her, and he even doubted whether she was his real daughter. It pierced Daisy's heart to think of that. She wondered whether she and Leo would someday make peace with each other, and he would love her like he once did. Sadly, Daisy had grown disappointed in her own father. After years of struggling, she had given up the idea of going back to him.

"It's not like that. He loves Edward; he just doesn't know how to tell him. Also, he doesn't know how to get along with his son. Jonathan loves me, and he loves his son; I

guess it's just a little confusing for him. And as time goes by, there is nothing he could do but remain silent. Even though Edward think his father doesn't like him, Jonathan doesn't know how to explain. That's why they are acting like this now."

Cynthia sighed heavily again. If Jonathan was the love of her life, then Edward was the pain of her life. She had always been regretting that she wasn't there for him when he needed her. She never felt sorry for anyone or anything for her entire life, except for her own son. Cynthia wished she could have been a better mother, but it was all too late now. Whatever she tried to do now, it wouldn't be enough to make it up to Edward since he couldn't have his childhood back.

"I think I know how Edward feels. Although he hasn't said it, I know he doesn't hate you. He's just confused. He was hurt, but he still loves you. No children in the world will hate their parents, nor will they give their parents cold shoulders. He just needs some time to think it through."

Daisy had been there, so she knew clearly how Edward felt at this moment. She spent many years hating her father while hoping he would accept her again as his beloved daughter. She knew how painful it was. Thinking of that, Daisy felt sorry for Edward. He was not as strong as she thought, he could be hurt as well. And she realized that she was not the only miserable person in the world, since everyone had their own crosses to bear.

"I hope so. Sorry, Daisy. I need to go to the bathroom." Daisy noticed Cynthia's reddened eyes. Given the fact she loved Edward very much, it must have been painful for her to admit how much she owed her son. Daisy thought maybe Cynthia needed to be left alone and cry for a while.

"Okay. Do you want me to come with you?" But Daisy was a little worried about Cynthia. She looked devastated. Daisy couldn't help but think whether she had said something inappropriate or not. Although Daisy didn't approve of how they treated Edward when he was little, it wasn't her place to judge. She could only say something less blunt from the view of a bystander, and she really hoped she could help improve the relationship between Edward and his parents.

"It's fine. I'm not a 3-year-old child. You don't have to keep me company. I'll be back soon." Cynthia gave Daisy a tender smile. She felt much better to see Daisy being considerate. She pulled herself together and stopped thinking about Edward. She believed what Daisy had said, and she knew things would work out between Edward and them as long as she kept trying and never gave up.

Chapter 359: Chapter 359: But What About My Child (part one)

Daisy watched Cynthia disappear from the corner of her eye. She got lost in her thoughts while gazing at the coffee in her hands. People say that any two individuals who've shared a similar life experience are bound to become intimate. So did Edward really love her? Or did he choose to be with her out of sympathy? Perhaps the fact that they both had an unhappy childhood misled him into confusing sympathy with love. Was this the case? Daisy wondered.

Daisy's heart wrenched, thinking of such a possibility. The more Edward bestowed his intense love on her, the deeper she lost herself in that love. If all this was fake, what would she do? Would she run away without any hesitation as she did after their wedding day? She took a sip of her coffee, her gaze falling on the sensual woman who was walking in the coffee house. She unwittingly furrowed her eyebrows. This woman was unquestionably a stunner in the eyes of men. Her voluptuous figure and stunning appearance were both attractive. With every move, she looked gorgeous and fascinating.

Daisy slowly turned her head to avoid being seen by the woman. She didn't want to cause a conflict by conversing with her. So she chose to ignore her blatantly. But things seldom went as per one's wishes. Daisy didn't want to cause trouble, but it didn't mean that the other person shared the same thought.

"Hey Daisy, you seem unhappy to see me." Jessica always discoursed in a condescending and arrogant manner. She noticed Daisy as soon as she entered the coffee house. She knew that Daisy had also seen her, but she didn't expect that Daisy would turn her head and look away at the sight of her. Jessica was very proud of herself, she couldn't stand being snubbed by anyone.

"What do you expect from me? Should I scatter flowers to welcome you?" Daisy didn't know why she got so annoyed by Jessica. Her blood boiled at Jessica's provocation and she was eager to fight back. She thought this was probably because Jessica used to be Edward's beloved partner. She felt repelled by Jessica's former status as Edward's lover.

Oh, that's too much for me. I was just curious why the wife of the CEO of FX International Group is sitting here alone and dazed. Is it because you've already lost the favor of Edward? Isn't it too soon for you to be dumped overnight?" Jessica said while stressing the words "The wife of the CEO", her eyes staring at Daisy viciously. She could not conceal the smug expression on her face. As long as she could hurt Daisy, she didn't mind behaving vulgarly.

"Thank you for your concern. But it's none of your business. Why don't you take care of your own business first? Besides, it doesn't matter if I'm out of Edward's favor or not. One thing is for sure, you'll never be favored by him again." Daisy shifted her eyes away from Jessica. She casually stirred the coffee in the cup. The best way to deal with such a smug woman was to completely ignore her. But Daisy couldn't help talking back, as she didn't want Jessica to think that she was intimidated by her.

"I think you won't mind if I sit here. I am pregnant and I can't stand for too long." Jessica said while looking at Daisy provokingly. She was pissed off by Daisy who was ignoring her completely. Jessica was sure that the pretentious woman sitting in front of her would not behave so indifferently once she mentioned her pregnancy.

"I don't mind. This is not my home, anyone can sit here, pregnant or not!" Daisy sneered and thought, 'Jessica, you're being unwise by snarling at someone who's way out of your league. Didn't you notice that I don't have the slightest inclination to communicate with you? Jessica, you have gone to great lengths to stay here. If I refused your request, I'd appear as a narrow-minded person. If you are trying to use the child in your womb to provoke me, I will not waste my time and energy by playing along with your drama.'

"Thank you. Is there anyone else? Is my Mu here?" As soon as Jessica sat down, she noticed there was another cup of coffee on the table. She felt excited. 'Has Edward come here with Daisy?' Jessica wondered. But at the thought of Edward's cold attitude towards her lately, she felt heartbroken. Besides, she was also a little afraid. Edward's warning was still ringing in her ears. He had told her to stay away from Daisy.

"Miss Lin, do you think it's appropriate for you to call my husband so intimately? You will mislead others into thinking that you're Edward's wife." Daisy felt repulsed when Jessica addressed Edward so intimately. Although she figured that Jessica probably had gotten used to calling him 'my Mu', it still stung when Daisy heard it. Daisy felt extremely uncomfortable as if someone had intruded on her private property.

"Huh! Daisy, are you trying to declare your ownership to me? Don't forget that Edward once belonged to me and I'm carrying his child now. Why shouldn't I call him intimately?" Jessica narrowed her eyes and stared at Daisy. Nobody knew who would be the ultimate winner. She still thought she had a shot at winning Edward back.

"Child? What child? Daisy, is she your friend?" Cynthia frowned at Jessica. She disliked her from the very first sight and she didn't know why. It was probably because Jessica was too ostentatious.

"No, we've just met a few times. Mom, please sit here." Daisy didn't expect that Cynthia would come back so soon. She felt flustered and Jessica couldn't be counted as her friend anyway, they had met each other a couple of times. So what Daisy told Cynthia wasn't a lie. She didn't know how to explain about Jessica to Cynthia.

Oh, she's not a friend? I assumed she's a friend. Cynthia looked at Jessica doubtfully, the more carefully examined her, the she felt this woman looked familiar to her. She must have seen her somewhere, but at the moment she couldn't remember who she was.