

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 360 - Chapter 360: But What About My Child (part two)**

### **Chapter 360: Chapter 360: But What About My Child (part two)**

"This woman is your mother?" Jessica looked at Cynthia with surprise. How could a stunning and youthful woman like her be Daisy's mother? This woman seemed graceful and noble. Did she mishear? Jessica wondered.

"Yes, to put it more accurately, I'm Daisy's mother-in-law. So what can I call you, Miss?" Cynthia sat beside Daisy and racked her brains out, trying to remember who this woman was. But she failed to get any clues.

Hi, Auntie. I'm Jessica Lin, I'm stunned to see how young and beautiful you look." Jessica immediately realized who the woman was. She was Edward's mother. This was great for her plan. But how come both his parents looked so young? Jessica felt a shiver go down her spine at the thought of Edward's indifferent behavior at the party the other day.

Oh! You're Jessica!" Cynthia nodded. No wonder she felt she had met this woman before. She used to see all kinds of reports about Jessica and Edward in the newspapers. But why was she here with Daisy? Cynthia wondered.

"Auntie, do you know about me? Did Edward mention me to you?" Jessica couldn't help but feel delighted on hearing Cynthia's words. It seemed that she still had a place in Edward's heart, otherwise how could his mother know about her? Jessica thought.

"I have seen you in the newspapers. My son has never mentioned any woman to me, except for his wife, of course."

Cynthia took a glance at Daisy. She felt relieved when she noticed Daisy's calm manner. 'Ah! It is all Edward's fault. He has put Daisy in an awkward position, I'm sure she feels stuck in the middle, ' Cynthia thought.

Oh? But you know about my relationship with Edward, right?" Jessica felt annoyed that Daisy won again. She couldn't bear that Edward cared so much about Daisy.

"Miss Lin, I believe many people have close friends of opposite-sex when they are young and naive. But as time passes, people change. The past never comes back no matter how much you want. Your past relationship doesn't matter anymore, why are you still holding onto it?"

Cynthia tilted her head and looked at Jessica. Was she claiming war with Daisy now? But shouldn't she argue with the man who dumped her? It was useless to argue with Daisy. Don't forget that women were the ultimate victims in such cases. Cynthia thought.

"Auntie, does this mean you don't accept me either? But what if I tell you that I'm pregnant with Mu's child? Would you still push me away?" Jessica bit her lip. She was sure that no grandmother would give up on her grandchild. She was determined to win by pulling all the tricks up her sleeve.

"Miss Lin, even if you're pregnant with Edward's child, I'm sorry I still can't accept you because I have already accepted Daisy as my daughter-in-law. And it's impossible for me to accept any other woman. I hope you understand."

Cynthia sneered. Was Jessica trying to bring up her pregnancy to win her heart? This would never work with Cynthia. She didn't succumb to emotional traps, otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to make a cold-hearted man like Jonathan bestow his affection only on her? Cynthia wasn't an easy target. No one dared to challenge her, and Jessica wasn't eligible to make such an unreasonable request.

"Why? How can you accept Daisy's child? While treating me like this?" This question had hovered in her mind for quite some time. She felt determined to get an answer today. "Miss Lin, Nothing is perfect in this world. Daisy got married to Edward several years ago. She has always been our daughter-in-law. Can you give us any reason not to accept her child?"

Cynthia felt a surge of guilt as she considered how much struggle Daisy must have faced to bring up Justin all by herself. She had to work hard to earn a living, at the same time, she had to endure her husband's affairs with other women. She had suffered a lot to gain the rewards she had today. Daisy was quite persistent and determined. Cynthia felt sorry for Daisy's troubles.

"But what about my child? What about me?" Jessica couldn't accept Cynthia's explanation. Because even though Edward got married several years ago, he was staying with Jessica for last few years. She believed that Edward didn't love Daisy at all. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had so many women in his life. Daisy was sitting silently listening to their discussion. she suddenly felt that Jessica was a pathetic woman. Jessica's situation was similar to Daisy's when she was pregnant with Justin. But the difference was Daisy was sure that Justin was Edward's child while Jessica didn't even know the real father of her child. So she felt sympathy toward her and didn't want to take her offensive words seriously.

"I think Edward has given you all the answers. So it's useless to argue with us here. Besides, I believe that my son is a responsible man. If this really is Edward's child, he will give you a satisfactory response, but if it's not, he won't give a damn. Judging from Edward's indifferent attitude towards you, I think it's obvious that your child has nothing

to do with him. So please behave yourself and stop harassing Daisy. After all, she had also experienced the same struggles."

Although Cynthia didn't spend too much time with Edward, as a mother she knows her son's likes and dislikes. She also knew quite well about his personality and character. She was so sure that Jessica's child had nothing to do with Edward. Otherwise, Edward wouldn't be so relaxed when he was with Daisy.

It's impossible. I have been with one man only and that's Edward. If Edward is not the father of my child, the who else would it be? Why? Why are you so sure? Jessica shook her head frantically. She had heard this words many times. Edward had said those to her more than once, and everytime he seem quite firm about it. Was there something she didn't know about Edward? She wondered.

## **Chapter 361: Chapter 361: Are You Trying To Avoid Me**

"Jessica, I assure you that your child has nothing to do with my husband. Even if you don't believe me, you shouldn't bother me. You should ask him directly, and he will prove it to you. I hope you won't disturb our life anymore." Clearly, Daisy didn't want to explain anything to her anymore. From the day she returned from the military exercise, she was cornered by Jessica on every step. It was like being hunted by a ghost. Every time they met, Jessica always said something that hurt Daisy. Truth be told Daisy hated Jessica.

"OK. I will prove that this is Edward's son and at that time, you'll be sorry for everything." Jessica glared at Daisy. She wanted to scratch Daisy's pretty face. Perhaps then she wouldn't act so proud.

"Well, I'll wait for that day to come. As a colonel, I never fight a war without preparation. You're going to lose, Jessica, " Daisy said with a smile on her face. Life seemed to be a continually changing battlefield. But she had to face it.

"Ha-ha! Daisy, has anyone ever told you that you're really annoying, especially with your arrogant looks?" Jessica gritted her teeth in anger. Since Edward's mother did not like her, she didn't have to pretend to be gentle and kind. She was a shrew not a noblewoman.

"I know that, so don't bother telling me again." Daisy didn't think she's excessively appealing. The soldiers in the military base were so afraid of her that they secretly called her the devil. Daisy was quite aware of this fact.

"Humph!" Jessica knew that Daisy wanted her to leave. She would be more embarrassed if she didn't. So she gave a cold look to Daisy and left. Jessica thought that she would take revenge soon. After all, the final winner was yet to be known.

"Daisy, just ignore her. If you get bothered by such a woman, you will get the short end of the stick. Besides, it can't be Edward's son. I'm sure you've talked to each other about that, so don't mind what she said." Although she was sure that it wasn't Edward's child, she was still a little worried. She wasn't as confident as she had been.

"I know, mom. He has explained that to me." Daisy smiled reluctantly. How foolish she would be if she cared about Jessica's words. So she'd better face everything calmly. Worrying wasn't going to solve anything. After all, nothing hurt more than being betrayed. Daisy liked to keep a safe distance from women like Jessica. She wondered why Jessica behaved so sleazily. Daisy was disturbed by Jessica's mean behavior which made her look like an uneducated person. She was quite perturbed by her change. She worried that she would soon turn into a tacky woman who abused other females for a man. She involuntarily shivered at the thought that she might also become like that one day. With the cold breeze flowing, it wasn't as warm as before. Strolling alone in the park, Daisy felt calm and comfortable. Neither Daisy nor Cynthia wanted to visit another mall because of Jessica. And then Cynthia was called away by her friends, so Daisy was left alone. Not knowing what to do, she drove to a suburban park to relax for a while.

Daisy strolled along the path in the park. The breeze blew, and her long hair flowed with her skirt. She looked as beautiful as a fairy. If anyone saw her right now, they would feel that they had come to a fairyland on earth. It was beautiful here, but it was too quiet for such a beautiful autumn afternoon. An average girl wouldn't dare to come to such a remote place alone, let alone take a walk.

Just then, Daisy's phone rang. The ringtone was so loud that the brave and vigilant Colonel, was taken aback for a moment before she realized it was her own phone. Daisy was so absorbed in her thoughts that she didn't react as she should have.

"Hello, " Daisy answered without saying her name. She knew Edward could recognize her voice. She didn't understand why she was so sure about it. Maybe, it was an unspoken understanding between them.

"Baby, where are you? Why do you sound so gloomy? I hope you have recovered from your cold." Edward was signing the papers when he called Daisy. He felt sorry to hear her voice because he felt she was very sad.

"I am fine. I am just walking around in the suburban park." After hearing that, Edward thought Daisy must be distraught, otherwise, why would she go off to the suburban park alone? But why would she go there all of a sudden? He thought she was at home. After all, she liked silence and solitude.

"Just tell me where you are. I will come to meet you." As he spoke, Edward fetched a pen. Anxiety was evident on his handsome face.

"No, I want to be alone. Please take care of your work first! Just leave me alone. I will see you at home later." Edward knew how vulnerable Daisy was. She did not want him to think that she was a woman without the strength of character. Daisy wished that she'd always be the most special person for Edward. She wanted to be unique and irreplaceable in Edward's eyes.

"OK. I won't come, but you have to tell me where you are. I want to ensure you are safe." For Edward, Daisy was just his beloved wife, not a Colonel, so he was always worried about her safety.

"Edward, I am not an ordinary woman. I can protect myself. Just leave me alone." Daisy was still mad at Jessica. It was really annoying to get bothered by her husband's ex-girlfriend repeatedly. Daisy vented out her resentment against Jessica on Edward.

"Daisy, are you trying to avoid me? Or, I shouldn't ask you anything because I am snooping on your privacy?" Edward was so angry that the veins on his forehead protruded. His eyes were still cold. Edward had always been a proud man. He never cared about a woman as he did for Daisy. He didn't like the fact that Daisy not only dismissed his concern but also blamed him.

"I am so sorry! I didn't mean it. Just forget what I said. I don't know what I want to do." Daisy explained hurriedly. Daisy could hardly contain her tears. What was wrong with her? Why did she vent out her complaints to him? Didn't she tell herself not to care about his past? So then why was she feeling so emotional?

"Just tell me where you are. I don't care if you are an omnipotent female colonel or not. You are my wife, and I care about you." Edward picked up his car keys as he spoke and quickly left the office without saying a word to the group of secretaries outside. He was anxious about her safety when he heard her sobbing voice.

"Why do you have such a horrible past and why do I have to face the painful memories?" Daisy cried. Edward and Jessica's past bothered her. Every time Daisy saw Jessica, she couldn't help but imagine how much they had loved each other in the past. Though Daisy pretended not to care about that, she was in deep pain.

After hearing her, Edward stopped unwittingly. His instinct told him that Daisy must have met someone today; otherwise, she wouldn't behave like that. He knew Daisy would never question him like that, no matter how sad she was.

Edward knew his past was horrible, so he accepted Daisy's criticism. He wished he hadn't been a playboy. At that time, he had chosen the dissolute lifestyle to balance his life.

Edward thought Daisy didn't care about his shameful past. He didn't know she was just pretending not to care. Daisy kept trying to control her emotions, but the feeling was growing deeper than she could bear. That's why Daisy was so uncontrollably emotional.

Edward came out of the FX International Group building, and immediately left in a royal blue Maybach. Edward drove as fast as F1 drivers. Luke followed Edward closely. He didn't know what was going on; he was worried about him, but he knew there was only one person who could make Edward so insane, Daisy.

## **Chapter 362: Chapter 362: Do You Have The Guts To Say It Again**

Daisy feebly leaned against a tree along the path and thought to herself, "Am I crazy? Why am I being so emotional?" She didn't know how to face Edward later. She couldn't wait to run away, but she was afraid that Edward would get angry if he didn't see her here. She had felt his rage by the way he yelled at her on the phone moments ago.

Daisy bit her lips and asked herself, "Since when did I become a stereotypical sentimental woman? From the success of FX International Group, I should have known that he's not as benign as it appears. Why did I make his repressed viciousness come out?" Edward sped off along the way. Luckily, it wasn't the rush hour, so he didn't meet an accident. But when he got out of the downtown area, he began to slow down, to avoid any mishaps. Luke was driving behind him insanely to follow his car.

Blue eyes, pointed nose, soft lips, and a chiseled jawline, his handsome face was still attractive even when he was angry. Edward moved his lips coldly and began to feel a sting in his heart. 'Was she blaming me?' He thought to himself. 'She probably despises me. Does she think I am lewd because I have slept with countless women?

She doesn't know that I may seem like a womanizer, but I have only slept with a few of those women. The rest of the women were just a cover for me to confuse people into believing that I'm a promiscuous playboy.' The truth of the matter was, he did all of that to attract his parents' attention. Even though they were traveling around the world, Edward knew that his parents were keeping an eye on him. He deliberately led a dissolute life to attract their concern. But in the end, it was all in vain because it proved to be meaningless for them.

Edward never doubted the power of true love; his parents were living proof of eternal love. But he had never found anyone who could pull his heartstrings before, so naturally, love was out of the question. However, one fine morning a few months ago, Daisy suddenly showed up, without any greetings, explanations or even eye contact, she left Justin to him and walked away. She was arrogant and cold like the wintersweet. Edward was attracted to her personality, and right at that moment, something in his heart changed.

Gradually he walked towards her, and he lost his heart with every step. He made every effort to keep Daisy in his life; he even gave up his dissolute life. Soon his love turned boisterous, and he landed in her love trap. But he didn't plan to run away. Instead, he

was willing to be imprisoned by her love. However, he felt Daisy didn't appreciate all that he had done for her.

He thought to himself: "Daisy, I thought you understand me well and you feel the pain hidden inside me. But it seems that you don't understand me at all. You've made me doubt your love for me. I thought you loved me unconditionally and accepted all my weaknesses and strengths, but perhaps you are like all the other women, who just loves me for my appearance and fortune."

'No. I shouldn't think about Daisy this way. I shouldn't devalue her love for me. Who else can I trust but her?' Edward thought. 'If I am not moved by all the pain and bitterness you have faced through the years, then I don't deserve your love. Your words really hurt me, but as long as you stay with me, I can ignore it.'

A screech of breaks broke the quietness of the afternoon garden; it also stirred Daisy from her reverie. She looked at the familiar car and thought: 'How could he get here so fast? Even if he drove at full speed, he couldn't reach here in less than an hour. How fast did he drive to arrive here in half an hour? He could have met an accident.' Daisy's face grew pale by this thought.

Edward was quietly sitting in the car while looking at his graceful wife who had a cold look on her face. He frowned and began to study her carefully through the thick windshield. He took a deep breath when he discovered that Daisy was safe and sound. He didn't move but continued to stare at her cold but beautiful face with his blue eyes. He didn't move because he had run out his energy in driving and he couldn't feel his legs.

Why wasn't he getting out of the car? She expected him to get off as soon as the car stopped and rush to blame her! But he was just sitting there still. Daisy felt confused by this, she didn't dare to take any action. She just looked at Edward's gloomy face, through the windshield.

Luke, who was sitting in another car close to Edward's, frowned, wondering what had happened to Edward. He escorted Edward while he drove insanely and dangerously fast. Now Edward was just watching Daisy from a distance, pretending to be cool. What was wrong with him? 'I was scared to death, and I almost turned into a lunatic on the way here', Luke thought. If Edward wasn't in a hurry, why did he drive so fast? Was he trying to show off his driving skill? Luke knew that even if he stomped on the accelerator pedal with all his might, he wouldn't catch up with Edward's car which was excellent in performance.

Edward was waiting for Daisy to come to him. He was contemplating if she was a superficial woman who loved him only for his appearance. He was angry at Daisy for standing there still and not coming to him. If he could, he would have held Daisy in his arms right away and kissed her hard. Edward wanted to figure out whether she still

thought he was lewd. But he couldn't because the last words she had said to him were still ringing in his ears.

"Edward, I wish I won't fall in love with you in my next life as I have been deeply regretful for that in this life." These words were the reason why Edward drove at full speed, regardless of the danger. There was only one thing in his mind at that time: he would ask her if she felt regretful to fall in love with him, face to face. Daisy bit her lips, realizing that her yelling and accusations on the phone were way too harsh and they forced him to yell back. She didn't have the courage to apologize to him as his words were ringing in her ears too.

"Daisy, what did you say? Do you have guts to say it again? If you dare do it, I promise I would spank you hard. Now you'd better stay there. Otherwise, be prepared to get bedridden for a month and then I'll see if you dare say such things again." She knew that Edward would do as he said, so she stayed where she was and kept still even when he showed up. He must be still mad at her! Because he had been there for a while, but he stayed in the car. Did he take her impulsive words seriously? Or was he feeling regretful now? She felt disconcerted by this thought. If it was true, what should she do?

Hey, are you sure to continue this cold war with me?" Edward said, with his slender body leaning against the car door like a weary lion. He had gotten off the car when Daisy was in deep thought, so she didn't notice him. It was hard to perceive his thoughts from his deep eyes, but the sarcasm on his handsome face was quite obvious.

He thought she would come to him to explain her outburst on the phone. He had waited for quite some time now, but she didn't take action. Finally, he took action although his feet still felt a little numb. Fortunately, he could rely on the car door. He really wanted to sort things out with Daisy who looked disturbed.

Edward laughed at himself and thought, 'Edward, because of Daisy, you have experienced thousands of the first times; you swallow your pride; you value her tears; you drop your attitude; you get frantic; you feel heartache; you begin to step forward first; you love; you hate, and you enjoy every bit of it.'

"You told me to stay put on the phone." Daisy murmured with an innocent look on her face. She was scared to make eye contact with Edward's keen eyes, so she just played with a little rock on the ground with the tip of her shoe. Daisy had no idea why she was afraid of him. Although she was a Colonel and she was supposed to be fearless, she followed his orders and fulfilled them. Perhaps it was because she had loved him intensely, wasn't it?

"Pff! Daisy, are you sure you didn't play a game of badgering to attain your military title? I can't believe that you would follow such a stupid order. I've never seen you behave so deferentially as you do today." Edward said and smiled, which was the first relaxed smile on his face since he came here. All his complaints and distrust had vanished



because of her silly words. It also reminded him why he had desperately fallen in love with such a cold and stubborn woman. He was fascinated with the naive look on Daisy's face.

## Chapter 363: Chapter 363: It Has To Be Me

"Don't try to slander me. I earned my place. Unlike you, I don't sell beauty. And who wants to stay in bed for a month?" Daisy's voice grew fainter and fainter until it faded to whispering. She flushed instantly as she thought of what he had done to her in bed.

"You really take every word I say to heart, don't you? Come here. Don't tell me my beauty can't work its magic on you anymore."

Edward caught her almost inaudible murmuring and his darkened mood turned bright immediately, a brilliant smile lighting up his handsome face, his eyes shining with deep affection. He had remarkable hearing and heard what she said clearly. But he couldn't help but surrender to her miserable face. His heart softened at the sight of her, and all his anger ebbed away.

"Why don't you come over here?" It seemed to her there was something dangerous about the car. She would be stupid to go near the car. Too many things could be done in a car, and God knew what he would do to her. She believed she would stand a chance in a fight with him, but it wasn't a guaranteed win. Even by her standards, he was good at fighting, if not better.

"Daisy, are you sure you just want to stand there?" His lips curved into a slow, affectionate smile, his intense blue eyes fastened on hers. For a few long seconds, she was riveted by his breathtaking beauty. But when she regained control, she still didn't step forward.

"You promise you won't get mad at me again. Then I'll decide." Daisy was nervous. She had no idea where this would lead. She tried to strike a bargain with him cautiously. She was a soldier, but like other women, she would be willful and intractable sometimes.

"Well. I promise. Relax. I can't feel my feet now. I can't do anything to you like this." If it hadn't been for his feet, he would have already hugged her tightly instead of just stood here trying to make a deal. Damn his luck!

"What's wrong with your feet? Let me have a look." Daisy hurried forward as soon as she heard his words. Was there a car accident on the way? Did he get hurt? It was highly possible considering his almost uncontrolled driving speed.

"God, you are driving me insane." As soon as she got near him, he reached out to pull her in his arms and kissed her eagerly. She had no idea how he had felt on the way here, that he had listed countless explanation for what he had done, that his heart twisted painfully at the thought of her, that his world would have collapsed without her.

"Um..." Daisy's eyes widened. She was tricked by him again! So the feet were just an excuse to get her to come closer. She had known it was not safe to get near the car. Now things went his way again.

Frowning, Edward covered her eyes with his hand. It seemed she always got distracted when they kissed. She would forget to breathe, or just stare at him with her bright wide eyes, and she looked so pure and innocent that he felt he was defiling her. Daisy's calm eyes were tinged with pleasure. Though blinded by his warm hand, she could still feel his passion from this aggressive kiss, feel his worry and anger from his trembling body.

Without knowing it she wrapped her arms around his neck. Carefully she chased the tip of his tongue between her lips and teeth, melting in the fondness of this deep, urgent kiss. She never dared to show her true thoughts, but at this moment she just cut loose and followed her heart, baring all her feelings to him.

"Do you really regret it? Um?" Edward forced her face up and his eyes locked with hers. His breathing was still ragged, but he just couldn't wait to get an answer from her. Did she really regret loving him? Or did she just say it in the heat of the moment?

"If I say yes, will you believe it?" Daisy tilted her head and her eyes glittered with mischief. She studied him, trying to be defiant, though her face, burning from the kiss, weakened her words and betrayed her real thoughts.

"I don't believe a single word of it. You're madly in love with me. You can't do without me in this life. It has to be me." Reaching out, he tapped her nose with his knuckle. Since her accusation sounded so heartbreaking, for a moment he had believed that she had second thoughts. But when he calmed down and thought this over, he knew she was just being petulant.

"So confident that it has to be you? Then why were you so mean to me?" Daisy twisted her mouth and suddenly grabbed his collar, glaring at him accusingly. No wonder the CEO of FX International Group was known for his slyness and cunning. He had all this planned pretty well. He had shouted at her to get control of the situation first, then got her to drop her guard step by step. He was indeed a crafty businessman. Even she got conned by him!

"I was so pissed off at you. I could barely think straight." Edward indulged her, letting her do what she wanted. Compared to the words about regret, this little threat was totally acceptable.

So what about your feet? Playing the sympathy card?" Remembering why she had come over here without thinking, she looked down to study his feet.

"It's okay. I drove too fast and the tension caused some numbness in my feet." He reached out and tucked her hair behind her ear, his warm fingertips rested on her

earlobe and rubbed it gently. Her earlobes felt so tender and maybe this was why she was so sensitive every time he kissed them.

"Edward, can you promise me one thing? Never risk your life no matter how bad the situation is. You should know how cruel that is to me." As Daisy said this, she never thought that one day she would see him fall over her, his body covered with blood. Of course that was for later. At this moment she was so worried about him that she could completely ignore his hands moving over her body.

Okay. I promise. My life belongs to my wife, Daisy Ouyang. Even God can't take it without my wife's permission. Colonel Daisy, are you satisfied with my promise?" Edward felt this topic was too heavy, so he made the vow in a joking manner. But at that moment he never imagined that he would break his promise in the future.

"I mean it. Don't make light of this." Daisy frowned at his light-hearted attitude. She knew he was trying to make her happy, but she also knew how fragile life was after she had been through too many scenes where lives were hanging on the line. Death often comes at a delicate moment and there is no way to guard against that kind of thing. She learned to respect life and wished the man she loved would cherish his own life more than anything else.

Honey, what are you worried about? Relax. I will live long and well for your sake -- and Justin's" Edward hugged her again. He didn't know why she became so emotional today, but he knew what she wanted. So he made this promise to her, and also to himself. Daisy's lips twitched slightly. She thought for a moment and then decided not to dwell on it. She rested her head against his chest and listened to his strong heartbeat, filled with nothing but love and happiness at the moment.

The faint Jasmine scent coming from him gave her a sense of satisfaction. His embrace was what she desired so badly, a place she could rely on. But it had belonged to other women once, no matter how much she wanted it.

And now he stood right before her, hugged her. He was hers, truly and completely. No one could take him away from her, she wouldn't let that happen.

She had overreacted today. But she didn't regret it. If she couldn't express her feelings, frustration and anger would keep building up in her heart until one day she couldn't take them any more and explode. If he truly loved her, he should be able to tolerate her occasional emotional fits.

Normally she was quite rational. She had intended to have a walk and get rid of her bad mood. But his call just pushed her buttons and before knowing it she snapped, all the resentment built up over the years exploding out of her.

Edward, if one day you decide you don't love me anymore, just forward me the divorce papers by messenger or something. I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself, and who knows what I'd do, I might shoot you if I see you in person at that time."

Daisy always felt insecure about their love, not sure where this relationship was going. A faint sadness was lurking in the deep corner of her heart like a ghost. Every time she saw his handsome face, the bitter feeling lingered in her mind.

Are you seriously trying to annoy me? If I divorce you, I'll kill myself before you shoot me. I'm not kidding ; you know how I am when I lose control. Don't ever say the "d" word to me again, okay?

He was just a jerk in her eyes. She didn't trust him, had no faith in their love. The knowledge of her insecurity was almost unbearable for him. But what was more galling was the word divorce from her mouth, it hurt him much more than having his chest blown open by a bullet.

## **Chapter 364: Chapter 364: I Don't Trust Myself (part one)**

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. It's just...something happened and I'm a little distracted. Please don't take it to heart." Playing with the buttons on Edward's black shirt, Daisy lowered her head and answered absently. She didn't dare to look into Edward's angry eyes. She knew she had upset him again. He was like a lion that just woke up from its sleep; he was angry and aggressive. Daisy didn't have the courage to face the disappointment in his eyes.

With his eyes fixed on Daisy's hands, Edward quietly watched Daisy play with his shirt and said nothing to stop her. After a while, he finally broke silence, "Now tell me. Who did you run into today? Was it Jessica? Or someone from the Ouyang family? What did they say or do to you to make you act like this? Don't ever try to deny this or lie to me. I know you don't want me to worry, but it doesn't work that way. I just need the truth." Mixed emotions surged in his eyes. Something must be wrong, otherwise Daisy wouldn't be acting like this. Although Edward didn't want to force Daisy into talking, he knew there were things they had to solve sooner or later. The sooner they took care of them, the less pain they would suffer. It had suddenly come to him that it was time for him to take care of a lot of things before they got worse.

"Edward, would you mind telling me something about Jessica? I'm really curious. You were never short of dates; so what did you see in her that made you be with her for all these years? Her beauty? Her body? Maybe something else?" Daisy wasn't foolish. She knew the relationship between Edward and Jessica wouldn't be just as simple as friends with benefits. If it was merely sexual, there were so many women would die trying to crawl into Edward's bed; he didn't have to hold on to Jessica. Therefore, the only

reasonable explanation left was that Edward had some other feelings for Jessica. That made sense to Daisy.

"So you saw Jessica today. What? Do you really want to hear me talk about her?" asked Edward as a hint of desire flashed through his eyes. He grabbed Daisy's hands to stop her from further turning him on. He was aroused by her simple moves even if she didn't mean to seduce him. Edward knew he wasn't a lascivious man, yet Daisy could easily turn him on with only a smile or a touch. Never before had any woman been capable of that, and Daisy did it without even knowing it. Edward suddenly realized he was madly and deeply in love with her.

"Yes. I want to know. Would you tell me?" Of all Edward's ex-girlfriends, Daisy chose to ask about Jessica because she was the one who had stayed with him for the longest time. Daisy wondered why she was different and how Edward felt about her.

Edward gently kissed her forehead and rested his chin on her shoulder, his arms tightly around her slim waist, as if he was afraid that she would disappear the next minute. Then he whispered in her ear, "Would you believe me if I tell you that I didn't break up with her simply because she helped me drive away those women I don't like?"

"I don't understand. For all these years, I have only seen how differently you treated her, and how special she was to you. Your story sounds so feeble. I'm not sure whether or not I should believe you. The truth is, I don't even know what to believe."

Daisy had kept a whole stack of newspapers and magazines with pictures and reports about the sweet story between Edward and Jessica during the past six years. How could she ever forget about those? She spent so many days and nights watching him from pictures, shedding tears and envying Jessica, because Jessica could stand by Edward's side as his girlfriend while Edward didn't even remember who Daisy was. Now that Edward told her there was nothing special going on between him and Jessica and he was only using her, should Daisy trust him? Daisy was confused.

"That's why I said you're too simple to be a colonel sometimes. Don't you get it? If I didn't treat her differently, would other women be convinced that we were in a relationship and stop bothering me?" Edward knew Jessica wasn't as sweet and innocent as she appeared to be, but he couldn't care less. After all, he had no intentions to seriously date her. He behaved as if they were lovey-dovey in public; however, he was just putting on an act. He merely took advantage of her and used her as an excuse to turn down all the other women chasing after him. He had no feelings for Jessica. If he did, he wouldn't have broken up with her immediately when he noticed that Justin didn't like her.

"Didn't you enjoy it? Being chased after by all kinds of beautiful women and watching them fight for your attention. Why would you want to turn them down?" Daisy was more confused by his words. Was there anything she didn't know? It seemed he was different from the man she thought he'd be. Daisy noticed long time ago, no woman could stay

with Edward for more than three days, except for Jessica. Didn't that mean she was special to him?

"Okay, I'll tell you everything you want to know. Take it as a little treat." Edward said as he opened the door and sat into the backseat; then with a sudden burst of strength, he dragged Daisy into the car and made her sit on his lap, his arms around her waist. The position was too flirtatious that Daisy blushed with embarrassment. She wriggled and tried to break free from Edward's grip.

"Hold still. Unless you want me to do you right here and right now." Edward held her tighter and leaned forward to whisper hoarsely in her ear, his warm breath falling on her earlobe. His warning was blunt and sexual; Daisy froze all of a sudden and wouldn't dare to move a muscle again. She knew Edward was a man of his word. He always meant what he said. Therefore she wouldn't dare to move at the moment.

Edward, you're a jerk!" Daisy gradually came to realize that she always gave in when Edward threatened her with such things. There was nothing she could do about it. She got annoyed. Was Edward the death of her? Edward was the man she could never turn down. Whatever he wanted her to do, she would be doing it without any hesitation or regret because she loved him so much. She didn't know how to reject him, for such a thing didn't even exist in her world.

"What jerk? That's just a normal physiological reaction! Any man will be turned on with the love of his life in his arms, unless he's impotent. But I'm not, and I love you." Edward calmly excused himself with a smirk, as if he was telling Daisy something as simple as one and one equals two. However, Daisy found his look very annoying, and she really wanted to punch him in the face. 'Maybe he'd stop teasing me and be quiet for a while with a black eye.' Daisy thought to herself sulkily.

Are you trying to distract me so you wouldn't to talk about Jessica with me? Okay, if he wanted her to sit on his lap, then she would. Big deal! Daisy shrugged and remained still in his arms. She didn't wear her uniform today, so she wouldn't bring shame to the army if someone should pass by and see them like this. Besides, it wasn't the central park downtown, they hardly saw anyone around. The only sounds they could hear was birds singing joyfully on the branches above them.