

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 385 - Chapter 385: A Precious Person (part two)**

### **Chapter 385: Chapter 385: A Precious Person (part two)**

At first, the skin on her hand just turned red when he applied some medicine. But he didn't expect big blisters to appear after dinner and he got increasingly worried. He persuaded Leena to go to the hospital, but she refused to go no matter what. He decided to ask the doctor from the military base to come and look at her hand, but Leena insisted that it would be troublesome and she'd call Tom instead. Recalling what she said last night about Tom being an excellent doctor, he agreed. But he didn't expect so many people to arrive.

Knowing she couldn't hide her hand anymore, Leena showed it reluctantly. She herself felt terrible when she saw her hand. As expected, everyone gasped at the sight.

"How did it become so severe? Didn't you wash your hand immediately after?" Tom frowned. He sighed, internally despairing for his medicine. He seemed to be losing a lot these days.

"I did wash it. But I forgot to use the medicine afterwards." Leena stuck out her tongue awkwardly. She completely forgot about it. If Kevin hadn't come back and noticed her hand, it would have probably been worse.

"Damn it. What on earth did you do to hurt your hand like this?" Duke seldom yelled at Leena. Even when he heard that she married Kevin, he didn't shout at her. But seeing her hand covered in horrible blisters, his heart suddenly tightened. He couldn't help yelling at her.

"It's no big deal. I wasn't careful enough while I was cooking. It's not that bad. It'll probably heal in a few days. Right, Tom?" Leena shot Tom a meaningful look, hoping that he would help her out and play along. She didn't know what Duke would do to Kevin if he was this angry.

"What? You can cook?" Duke got confused with her response. He looked at her in puzzlement. Everyone else also felt confused. Besides Kevin, everyone doubted that Leena could cook. But they came to the conclusion that she hurt herself because she wasn't a skillful cook.

"Well, just a bit." Leena inwardly cursed herself. This was bad, she never cooked for Duke or anyone else. Since she said she was cooking, there were bound to be more complaints. But it wasn't her fault. It hadn't been long since she returned to the country. How could she have an opportunity to cook for them?

Duke didn't care that the others were unhappy about it. He became jealous at Leena's response and glanced coldly at Kevin. Kevin frowned at Duke's dark look. Wasn't it common knowledge that Leena could cook? He didn't know that she never cooked for anyone else. At the thought, complicated feelings surged in his heart. Even he couldn't understand what he felt about her.

"Hey, girl. Don't you trust me? I can't guarantee what other doctors can do. But for me, I'm going to treat the scald on your hand. My medicine is quite precious, so don't move and make sure the medicine doesn't spill over. Just to be clear, you might feel some pain, but you have to hold it in, okay?"

Tom broke the angry atmosphere and explained the procedure to Leena. He anticipated that Leena might move her hand due to the pain when he applied the medicine. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Duke meaningfully, conveying that he should hold Leena's hand to prevent the medicine from spilling over. He had spent a lot of effort on his research on the scald medicine. That was all he had of this medicine and once wasted, there wouldn't be any more.

Duke frowned. Despite that he had a lot of complaints and negative feelings about Kevin, he sat down next to Leena. He held her in his arms and put her face against his chest to prevent Leena from seeing the treatment. Everyone knew that Leena was afraid of pain. The best way to treat her was to apply the medicine on her hand before she could realize it.

Tom nodded to Duke, indicating him holding Leena's hand firmly. Duke frowned tightly. To tell the truth, he also felt nervous. He was afraid that his heart might soften and he would withdraw her hand. He didn't believe Tom when he said that it would hurt a little. If that was really the case, he wouldn't have asked him to hold her hand. Duke got worried that he couldn't stand it.

Edward also knew that Tom was downplaying the truth to Leena, so he clenched his hands anxiously. He recalled how Leena had been in her childhood. She cried so hard when she got pricked by a rose thorn. Seeing the large blisters on her skin, he couldn't help getting anxious too.

Cold fingers held Edward's quivering hand. Daisy smiled at him when he turned his head to look at her in surprise. She understood his feelings about Leena more than anyone else. He didn't feel much love from his family. He considered Leena as his family and give his affections to her instead. That was why he always doted on her. He must be heartbroken to see Leena hurting so badly. Edward regarded Leena as one of the most precious people in his heart. His feelings for Leena was definitely different from what he felt for Daisy and Justin, and there would never be any conflict between them.

## **Chapter 386: Chapter 386: Injured**

Tom took a deep breath, exchanged a look with Duke, then sprayed the medicine he brought on Leena's hand. Leena screeched in pain. Tom knew she would, but he figured he had to treat her anyway.

"Ouch! It hurts, Tom! You lied to me! You said I wouldn't feel a thing." The sudden pain pulled not only a scream out of her, but her head from Duke's arms. She struggled to get her hand free, but it was grasped firmly by Duke. She had no choice but to look at Tom pitifully. Her tears were the silent allegation of Tom's lie. She felt something! A big something. It hurt so much. Throwing the fact that she was surrounded by many people to the wind, she began to cry sadly. At the same time, her eyes drifted around the crowd. The sight of Kevin somehow made her feel quite reassured.

But if I didn't lie to you, you wouldn't let me apply the medicine. What else could I do?" Then Tom took out a small bottle of white powder and sprinkled it onto Leena's injured hand. He did it so carefully, maybe because he didn't want to hurt Leena, or maybe because he was feeling reluctant to use the expensive powder. Anyway, with the medicine applied, Leena's pain went away.

Kevin was almost heartbroken to see Leena cry. So now he also looked at Tom worriedly, afraid he would use other painful medicines. Luckily, Tom packed up his medical kit after sprinkling the powder. That meant that Leena didn't need to go through anymore pain from the treatment.

Take a look at her foot too." That was the first time Kevin said something since they all came in. And his words were quite explosive as now all their attention shifted to Leena's foot. All of them waited, holding their breath, not knowing what other injuries they were going to see. "It's not necessary. I'm alright." Leena dreaded pain. She didn't want more done with her foot. She was tired of feeling pain -- she'd been through enough.

"Your foot got scalded too?" Duke cared about Leena so much that he held her foot up right away after hearing about any more injuries. When he saw her bruise, his eyes grew even colder.

"No." Leena murmured. She knew that Duke was already quite angry about her scald. Another bruise would only add insult to injury. She didn't want to see Duke fly into a rage and make a big deal out of her injuries. She was already in pain -- she didn't need to deal with him too.

"You must have been hit by something. But lucky you, it's not serious. I'll write up a prescription for you. You'll be fine." Tom smiled tacitly. He felt Leena's quivering foot and he knew what Leena worried about was more painful treatment.

"Okay. Thank you, Tom." Leena was relieved that she didn't need to be massaged like the treatment Kevin had given her. Yet when she saw the expressions on everyone's face, she sensed something bad might happen. 'Would Duke blame Kevin for my

injuries? Hopefully not! I was careless. That's why I got burned and bruised. Kevin had nothing to do with it.

What kind of wife would I be if I let him take the blame? Justin will call me a trouble maker again then, ' Leena pondered anxiously.

Kevin, this is why you tricked my sister into marrying you? You just want her to get hurt? Is your so-called happiness purely based on injuries?" Duke questioned Kevin. Leena's premonition was right. Panicked, she embraced Duke tightly in case he stood up and picked up a fight with Kevin.

"Sorry. It's all my fault. I will be more careful." Kevin didn't explain. He took all the blame willingly. For him, it was kind of his bad for not taking care of his wife Leena well. Even if Duke didn't pound him for her being hurt, he would blame himself for it.

"Humph. Sorry? You think a sorry is enough? Kevin, you should know that I have never let Leena get hurt, not even for once, let alone the serious scald like today. And you think a sorry could wipe all these efforts off? How can I trust you with my sister again?"

Duke's words were aggressive and domineering, maybe because he hadn't quite gotten used to their flash marriage. That was why he was never kind to Kevin. Duke spent most of his time loathing the man.

"Duke, it's my own fault. It has nothing to do with Kevin. Please don't blame Kevin for it. Besides, he wasn't even at home when I got injured. He doesn't deserve your negative comments." Leena defended Kevin worriedly, hoping to dispel Duke's anger. She didn't want her mistake to worsen their relationship.

"Leena, do you mean that I am being nosy, that I am blaming the wrong guy? Or you think that I have been overprotective for all these years and that has made you not able to take care of yourself and get injured so badly?" Duke squinted his intimidating eyes. Did their twenty-odd years of bonding lose to her twenty days of life with Kevin? And why couldn't Leena see his love for her, and only thought about Kevin's feelings?

I didn't mean it. I'm just saying that it's all my bad. It has nothing to do with any of you." Leena caressed her forehead in relief. She felt this explanation was enough to clear things up and to smother Duke's rage.

"Duke, no one wanted this to happen. The most important thing is to let Leena rest and recover. So if we're done here, maybe we should all go home now. That way she can get as much rest as she needs."

Daisy tried to smooth things over after sensing the tension. She sounded like she was letting Kevin off the hook too.

"Right. Uncle Duke, we should just go home. Remember, you need to drive me to school tomorrow. And we can't be late for our first day. If you are still mad, you can talk with Uncle Kevin another day. He's always there anyway."

Justin would support whatever Daisy did. So he joined his mom in rescuing Kevin.

"Justin, what are you trying to do? How come I feel that you just set a trap for them both?" Rain quipped to downplay the tension. He knew it was no use arguing over who was to blame and he didn't want everything to blow up.

"Well. No way. You saw through my trick so quick. I gotta hone my skills someday." Justin was smart enough to see what Rain was trying to do. So he echoed Rain's words. His foxy eyes revealed his sophistication.

"Huh. Hone your skills? You want to be a con artist or what? Focus on your studies, " Tom added, trying to lighten the mood. He didn't like the depressing atmosphere just now. Justin's words just helped save the day. Tom chuckled while he put other medicines on the table.

You can't stir up any trouble now. If you're resting, then you'll have no time to think of some other scheme, " Belinda said. Her words might have sounded as if she were gloating over Leena's injury, but that was who she was. In fact she cared Leena a lot. It was just that she showed her concern differently than other people.

No way. Belinda, you are still holding a grudge over me drugging you? So now you make sarcastic remarks when I'm hurt, too weak to fight back. Leena knew that Belinda didn't mean to make fun of her. But still she quipped back as revenge for Belinda not persuading Duke to go back home.

Cut the crap, you should spend more time taking care of your self and not getting hurt again. Duke, aren't you going back with me? Belinda frown and looked at Duke. Duke really loved his sister. You could see the worry in his wrinkled forehead after seeing Leena's injuries. He could have handled it better though. He has brought the group's mood down by blaming Kevin, Belinda complain to herself.

Don't worry Leena. It'll only takes a few days. We see this stuff in the Army all the time. So just take it easy, and e careful not to get your wounds wet. Daisy curled her lips into a smile. In the Army, you weren't really hurt unless you broke a limb. Bruises and scald were common on base. You just had to grit your teeth through every ache and pain. There were no wusses in the military -- every injury was a badge of courage.

Okay Daisy, I'll get some rest. Leena was already a big fun of Daisy. Now she admired her even more.

Then, all of them walked out of the house, totally oblivious to Kevin, just like when they first came in. Only Tom stop to talk to him, but just to tell him how to use the medication.

Because he knew Leena wouldn't follow his directions, so he had better find another person to remind her.

## Chapter 387: Chapter 387: He's Right (part one)

"I'm sorry. My mistake got you a tongue lashing from my brother." Leena bit her lip sorrowfully. She knew that Duke leveled those harsh accusations at Kevin only because he loved her too much. Duke was always overly tense when it came to her.

No, he's right. I didn't take care of you. It's my fault. I don't feel like he was out of line." In fact, it was already the best thing that could happen. He had thought that Duke would beat him up. Yet he had only got yelled at. How lucky was that? But he was also aware that this was not over, that Duke might get even with him someday.

"No, please don't take Duke seriously. It's my fault. I'll be more careful. Please don't blame yourself for me being careless." Leena didn't know whether Kevin had said all those things out of sincerity or pure anger. But she felt like a loser for not being able to take care of herself. No wonder Kevin would be mad at her.

"We should hire a maid. This way you would be taken care of when I'm not at home." Kevin took Leena's injuries seriously. Preferred to be alone, he never hired any help. But now with Leena here, he must hire one to make sure she was okay.

"Why? I can look after myself well enough. Today was just an accident. It will never happen again. Besides, I don't like strangers walking around my home. It makes me uncomfortable."

Back in the Lengs' house, she hated it when the house maids walked around and interrupted her designing. She often wished that she could just be alone. After all, inspiration didn't always knock on the door. And it always took her time to get back into the groove when she was disturbed. Now the marriage finally gave her some space. She didn't need to worry about anyone infringing on her and driving away her inspiration. After Kevin went to work, she would be alone in this house. That was exactly what she hoped for all along. So she must prevent Kevin from hiring help.

"You might as well put up with it for a bit. At least during your recovery, we need a nurse to check on you. How about an hourly worker? This way you wouldn't be interrupted."

Kevin was quite puzzled about Leena's insistence on not hiring anyone. After all, as a daughter of a well-to-do family, she must have grown up surrounded by maids. How come she was not used to it?

"Please don't hire anyone, Kevin. I promise I can look after myself. This will never happen again. Besides, it'll get better in a few days, like Daisy said. There is no need to hire anyone in particular."

That was the first time that Leena was extra nice while talking with Kevin. she was all smiles, her piteous eyes full of pleading and puppy dog innocence fixed on him. He folded.

Are you sure? You know that I have to go to work everyday, so I can't take care of you. So, we need to figure out what to do about meals." While saying this, Kevin lifted Leena from the sofa quite unexpectedly. With a poker face, he walked upstairs.

I know. I can cook meals myself or I can order for delivery. That's not a problem. Don't worry. I wasn't born yesterday. I can deal with this." Leena then draped her fine arm around his neck. She was now used to his unexpected hugs after what had happened before dinner. This was all natural to her now. After all, Kevin was her legitimate husband. It would be strange to act coy.

Okay, as you wish, we won't hire anyone. I will prepare breakfast for you before I go to work. You deal with lunch. As for dinner, I will try to get back early and cook for you. And I will do all the housework. Does that work for you?" Kevin then placed her on the bed, his handsome face implying his helplessness. Now he understood why her brothers gave her so much attention. No one could ever resist her charms, not even him.

Thanks, Kevin. I promise I will never do anything to make you worry before I recover." Kevin's consent made Leena's smile grow brighter. It was so charming that Kevin even forgot what he was doing. He just stared at her for quite a while until he noticed his own gaffe and he looked away. He coughed gently as a way to hide his embarrassment.

"You sit here tight. I will turn on the water for your shower.

Without waiting for Leena's response, Kevin walk into the bathroom. On the way he pondered, why am I mesmerised by Leena's smile? This isn't normal.

Ah! Taking a shower? How am I supposed to wash myself like this? Leena murmured as she look at her scalded hand in worry. Yet Kevin didn't notice Leena's word for he was troubled by the same question.

Leena lay down and closed her eyes. She found that she might have fallen in love with Kevin gradually. Just now, when Duke blame Kevin, the first thing crossed her mind was not her brother's feelings, but Kevin instead. She didn't want Kevin to feel like he was treated badly. That was why she defended him so eagerly, and it disappointed Duke. Duke must have felt hurt that his own sister talked back to him for a man she had married for only a handful of days. You could see it in his eyes.

She sighed. She knew how Duke felt. She still remembered why she slept with Kevin in the first place -- purely out of disappointment for another man. What she didn't know was whether her feelings for Kevin were really love or a mere crush? If she was in love, would the love grow so deep that she could never forget?

## Chapter 388: Chapter 388: He's Right (part two)

"Leena, are you asleep?" Kevin's low voice came to her ears just when Leena was daydreaming, dispelling all her thoughts. She opened her eyes and saw Kevin's handsome face right in front of her, frightening her into sitting up. Her move was so quick and sudden that she almost bumped into his gorgeous face. Luckily Kevin dodged aside out of his military instinct and adeptness. But still, his nose was hit.

"Sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. Are you okay?" Then Leena reached out to his nose but soon drew back out of pain. She totally forgot about her injured hand.

"Forget about me. What about your hand? Let me see if you're alright." Kevin frowned with care. Right now he had no energy to think about his nose. Leena's hand was his primary concern.

"It's alright. I just forgot about it. How about your nose? Does it hurt?" Apologetically, Leena stuck out her tongue and twitched her mouth. Her smile was no better than her crying face now.

"It's nothing. Let's go. I'll help you with the shower." Kevin's words made Leena's eyes widen in disbelief. 'OMG! Does he even know what he is talking about? Helping me with the shower? Is he out of mind?' Leena thought in embarrassment.

"Well. Kevin, you don't need to help me. I can do it myself, " Leena said, blushing. As much as she doubted her own ability to bathe herself, she would not acknowledge it and have Kevin help her. Or she would have to be completely naked in front of him. Leena shook her head gently. No, she couldn't let this happen. Or how could she stay comfortably around Kevin, or anyone who knew about this?

"This is not open for negotiation. Keep your promises to yourself." Kevin didn't believe that she could do it alone. Besides, just now Leena forgot and moved her injured hand. So now he didn't quite believe in her promises.

"Seriously, you will help me shower? Or is this your idea of a joke?" Leena was speechless. No, she didn't want a man to wash her. She didn't even dare to imagine it. She was not bold enough to stand completely naked and let a man move his hands all over her, even if that man was her husband. Being conservative, she preferred not to bathe rather than let him shower her.

"Don't forget that I'm your lawful husband. I've seen your body. There is no need to be shy." Alright! Kevin didn't know whether he could control himself, seeing her naked. Hopefully, he wouldn't do anything improper when they were in the shower together.

"That's different." Leena was so ashamed that she almost wanted to bury herself in a hole. They slept only once, and that was simply because she had been drunk. A drunk woman obviously wouldn't know what she was doing.

There is nothing different. We're the same people. Don't be embarrassed. You want to walk in yourself or you want me to carry you in?" Kevin asked earnestly, leaving no room for Leena to retreat.

"I... I... How about not showering?" Leena was almost pleading now. She would rather give up her habit of a daily bath than accept that possibly sweet shower.

"Looks like you want me to carry you in." Then with an evil smile, Kevin bent down and lifted her up. Leena screamed in fright as she was still bargaining and never saw this coming.

Ah! Kevin, you can't do this to me." Leena panicked. She looked at Kevin, hoping that he would change his mind. Yet his face showed there was no wriggle room.

Take it easy. I have no interest in your youthful body." Kevin put her on the bathroom floor and looked at her up and down teasingly.

"If you are not interested, how about you getting out? I can take a shower all by myself." 'How dare you insult my figure. My body's fully developed. My breasts may not be as large as a D-cup. But they're larger than a C-cup.' Leena complained deep down.

Seems like you wish me to take off your clothes as well." Kevin was a doer. Just a few minutes after he said so, he already stripped Leena and put her into the bathtub. Carefully, he placed her injured hand on a stack of dry towels to protect from the spray. Deep down, he regretted making fun of Leena's body. Because no man would ever dismiss such a curvy figure.

Though basked in the warm water, Leena remained fairly stiff. Especially when Kevin's hand move to her breast, her heart almost jumped out. Fortunately, he was a gentleman. He didn't take advantage of her, but focus on showering. As his hand move down, Leena grew more nervous. When it was about to reach her private area, she caught his hand with her other hand that was not injured.

I can wash this place myself. Leena felt her face burning hot. God just kill me already. Y his is too embarrassing. My good image was ruined.

## **Chapter 389: Chapter 389: Sexy**

"You still mad?" Daisy asked Edward, who was going straight toward the bathroom with a long face. She grabbed him and smiled. This petty man had stayed mad at her the whole night. Fine. She yielded. It hurt to see him with an angry expression.

"No, I'm not, " Edward answered without even looking at Daisy. His face told her otherwise. Yes, he was still mad. Daisy knew he would deny it.

Really? Then why do you ignore me?" Daisy felt he was adorable when he was mad. And she was proud of herself, because Edward almost never got angry, and she kept him mad all night.

"I ignore you? You are the one who is ignoring me!" Today he would let her know how it felt when she was ignored. Then she would stop taking him for a pushover.

"Listen to you. Obviously you are mad about something. Tell me what you are mad about." Daisy pinched his cheek lightly. She was devil-may-care sometimes and didn't pay much attention to details. Edward had been mad for so long, she didn't think it was because she and Justin had ridiculed him at Sexy World. It must be because of something else. She decided to find out so that she could know Edward better and avoid the same mistake. He was the last person in the world she wanted to hurt.

OK. Colonel, so what is your relationship with Kevin? What do you feel about him?"

His blue eyes were fixed on Daisy. Edward waited, fidgety, afraid that he might hear a reply dreadful enough to drive him crazy.

Kevin? He's my superior and cares about me like a brother. That's all." Daisy looked at Edward in confusion, wondering what it was all about.

"That's all? Do you really think he just wants to be your superior or brother? Don't you see that he wants something more?"

Edward felt he might as well drag it out into the open. The truth would come to light sooner or later. If Daisy knew about Kevin's feelings for her, she would be scared and Leena might get hurt at the same time. Although young, Leena was sensitive to feelings. As time went by, she might sense Kevin's hidden longing for Daisy. So Edward thought he'd better remind Daisy ahead of time to avoid problems.

Edward hadn't figured out why Kevin married Leena, but he was sure Kevin didn't love her, because he had lost his heart to Daisy and he couldn't have shifted his affection to another so soon. Edward hoped Daisy would realize it and keep a distance from Kevin from now on so that Leena wouldn't have to worry.

"That's crazy! Edward, are you sick? Why are you talking nonsense? Kevin always sees me as a sister. It's impossible for him to have other feelings for me, "

Daisy said. But actually she started to realize something. The last time they trained, Kevin had been strange around her and had uttered something confusing. He had also become mad at her all of a sudden. She remembered all this yet had been unable to figure out any of those puzzles. Now, hearing Edward's words, she wasn't sure about her thoughts.

"That's what you think. Anyway, he definitely has a thing for you. It's not that I don't trust you. I just want to remind you of it in case Leena misunderstands anything. You know how much that girl looks up to you. If anything goes wrong, she'll be devastated. So let's do our best to avoid it."

Edward frowned. He really hated telling Daisy about Kevin's feelings for her. It would only add to the burden on her mind. And she would pay more attention to Kevin. That was totally the last thing he wanted.

"Plbbt! Is that all this evening about? Don't worry. I know what to do." Daisy didn't like to have a dubious relationship with anyone. If what Edward had said proved to be true, she would settle the matter effectively and thoroughly. She wouldn't put herself into a messed up situation, no matter what.

"Are you happy to see me in a bad mood?" Edward flicked her bare forehead. With her promise, he felt relieved. She always dealt with things briskly.

"Of course! It feels great to make a playboy like you get jealous." Edward took Daisy's words as a mockery.

"Jealous? Who told you I am jealous? Huh?" Edward took Daisy into his arms and started biting her ear gently. His teasing turned Daisy on and she nearly forgot that they were still in the middle of an argument.

Sure. You aren't jealous. You just have had this sour face all night because of Kevin." Daisy didn't struggle to break free from his embrace. He liked to have her in his arms. She had been accustomed to it.

"Have I? Then have a taste to see whether it is really sour." Edward lifted her face and kissed her tenderly. Her mouth, her lips, he wanted them all. He had been repressing his urge to kiss her while he was mad. But thinking of the reason why he was mad, he was too proud to make the move. He had been waiting for the best timing. Luckily, Daisy compromised. He loved her even more for her good sense.

OK. Payback time. Daisy bit him lightly on the tongue. Damn, she had to use her tenderness every time to please this man. Yet, who was to blame? She loved him so much as to let him get his way every time.

"When did you become a puppy, sexy?" The faint pain on Edward's tongue made him stop. He felt resigned. It seemed Daisy was angry about something and was trying to get back at him through her teeth. She bit the muscle he used every day.

So what? You started it." Daisy touched her earlobe. This guy bit her first and now he was blaming her for doing the same thing to him. Blaming others for the things he started. Typical of him.

How can you be so petty? It doesn't match up with your profession." Edward pinched her nose hard. But he felt happy inwardly. He liked the Daisy who joked freely with him, not the one who had been aloof and had pressured him when they first met, because he didn't want a gap between them, neither mentally nor superficially.

"Soldiers aren't saints. We fight against unfair treatment too so that we can honor the uniform." Most people thought that soldiers should put civilians first. Yes, civilians were important to Daisy. But when one assaulted her, she was in danger and had to fight back. Soldiers were also ordinary people with thoughts and emotions.

"We'll talk about this in bed later. I'm gonna take a shower. Feel free to join me." A compulsive germophobe, Edward took a shower within half an hour after he got home everyday. Every minute beyond it, he would get more and more fidgety and anxious.

You wish, I'd rather play computer games in the study. I enjoy the serenity, without reports to write or training or war games to attend. This lifestyle is awesome! I actually enjoy it. Daisy turned and walked towards the study. But her remarks set Edward's mind wandering.

Was she tired of military life, which was filled with gun smoke and endless drill? Or has she just said merely because she really enjoyed the present moments? Edward wondered, standing under the cold shower. Thinking about the hardships she had undergone in the past few years, his heart started aching.

He couldn't imagine what had driven her to become a tough military officer. Quite a transformation from the weak girl who had cried every time she had been bullied. What had made her change? Was it resilience? Willpower?

Almost none of the women he knew were reasonable as Daisy. She could be angry sometimes, but wouldn't hold onto others' mistakes and use them as weapons to fight back. For example, she disliked his old lifestyle, but she eventually let it go and hadn't mentioned it ever again. She wasn't the kind of woman who got paranoid merely because of the past and started hurting the man she loved. Today, she wouldn't have reacted so strongly if Jessica hadn't provoke her. He knew her.