

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 190 - Chapter 190: Do You Mind About Them

Chapter 190: Chapter 190: Do You Mind About Them

Edward hesitated for a moment, but answered the call with a frown. There was even a touch of irritation on his face.

"Hello! Who's it?" asked Edward. He had always spoken in a commanding manner, and his tone sounded very unfriendly, and harsh.

Edward, it's me, Mary. The party is just about to start, I called you to ask when will you be arriving." Mary held her breath and exchanged glances with Yakira, who was standing beside her.

"Oh! Miss Ouyang, I'm sorry, but I'm caught with some other matters at home. It seems that I will be unable to attend to your party. I'm sorry for disappointing you." Edward took a glance at Daisy, and looked a little concerned. Daisy had shifted her attention from the scenery out of the window to Edward when she heard him say "Miss Ouyang." She curiously gazed at his face, trying to find some sort of clues.

"Ah! That's a pity! But really, don't you have some time at all? My parents and I are looking forward to your coming, " said Mary, with a downcast look. Even the exquisite makeup on her face couldn't cover her sudden gloom.

Sorry, and please send my deepest apology to your parents, but I promise to visit them on another day." Although he didn't know what had happened between her and Daisy, Mary was still Daisy's family, and he acted very politely.

"Okay. That's fine then, " replied Mary. Her eyes raged with fury, and she thought, 'Some matters at home? I guess Daisy was the one who ruined my plan. That damn maid! I was slapped by her last time, but I haven't gotten the chance to revenge myself on her, yet. I didn't expect that she would offend me so soon. Let's wait and see how long she can keep being so complacent. Now that Edward has a love child, and even better, that Jessica is also pregnant with his child. Does she really think she can stay Edward's wife for good?' thought Mary.

As soon as Mary hung up the phone, Yakira eagerly asked her, "What's going on? What did Edward say?" This woman was a timeserver, and she looked very cruel from her appearance.

"He said that he won't come, because he has some matters to deal with at home. Mom, I don't care what happens, you and dad must help me at all costs, I'm determined to marry Edward!" Mary pleaded while shaking her mother's arm, and the more Edward refused her, the stronger she felt that she must get him.

Yakira said, "Okay, I will help you. It was all because of Edward's mother, who appointed Daisy to be her daughter-in-law a few years ago, that this mess happened, or otherwise, I would have never allowed Daisy to marry him. Now that his mother isn't here anymore, this time I'll certainly whip up a good plan, and help you." Her face was covered with thick powders, and it twisted while she talked, showing the greatest degree of vulgarity and ugliness in the world.

"Thank you, mom! I know you're the best mom in the world!" said Mary, while embracing her mother. Both the daughter and mother were excited about the beautiful prospect that they had already imagined in their minds, and didn't have the slightest feeling of shame for trying to steal another woman's husband.

Initially, Daisy was very confused when she heard Edward saying 'Miss Ouyang, ' but later she felt relieved. They all lived in the same city, and it would be impossible for them not to have any common connections.

"Don't you want to ask me something about the call?" asked Edward. He had thought that she would rebuke him, because she had been reluctant to speak about her family. Instead, she only seemed to be a little surprised about the call, and continued to watch the scenery outside. She didn't even look at him.

"No, I don't have any questions. I'm not as mean as you think, I can accept this." Daisy didn't think that she was an unreasonable person. Although at first she was not sure if the woman who had called Edward was Mary, her hunch was later confirmed by just looking in his eyes.

"Okay, okay, my wife is pretty cool. You live up to your name, as the youngest and most capable female officer in S City, " said Edward. He didn't care about the ridicule in her tone, and had made the banter purposely to reduce the tension in the air.

"Of course I am, I'm a Colonel. If I'm not capable of standing all of this, then how could I have agreed with your proposal before in the first place?" said Daisy. She knew that Edward teased her just to shift her attention off these things. She didn't want to let other people spoil her good mood, so she followed with his topic.

"So you're gambling on me?" asked Edward with a frown on his face, disapproving what she said. It made him feel that she was using him just to challenge the others.

"Yes. You have many women around you; isn't that definitely a gamble?" It was the first time that Daisy had mentioned of the women around him. The women she was referring to included the women that he had had in the past, and the women that he would have in the future. Because Daisy felt that it was pretty hard to read Edward's mind, and really didn't know what he would do next.

"Do you mind about them?" he asked. Edward turned his head at Daisy and took a glance at her. He didn't know how to explain himself to her for his decadent lifestyle in the past, because he had even forgotten that he was already a married man at the time.

"If I say I don't mind, will you believe me?" Daisy sneered with self-mockery. In reality, not only did she mind, but she was also very jealous, and couldn't bear the thought that the woman standing beside her husband and leaning in his arms was not her. If she had given up all of her love for him, she wouldn't have cared a bit about what he did with other women, but the case was the opposite, and she loved him very much. Truth to be told, after taking her majestic uniform off, she was just another common woman.

Yes, I believe you. Edward also sneered. It seems that she doesn't love me, or otherwise she would have minded about my past affairs. Am I destined to be kept out of her heart and wait in agony? thought Edward.

Daisy also was very surprised of Edward's reply. What did he mean with that? Does he really think that I don't mind? thought Daisy.

Their conversation had gone into verbal stalemate. They thought oppositely, and guessed how much they weighed in each others hearts. Nevertheless, they were reluctant to disclose their true feelings to each other.

The exorbitant appearance of the car added to the color of the bustling city, making it look fancier and more sophisticated. The sunset glow fell on the car and reflected a radiant light. Their sweet and gentle moment had become a thing of the past., and now there were only silence between them.

Meanwhile, in Edward's cottage, the place had been filled with Justin's excitement for Mark's arrival. In the military base, Mark was the one who had cared about him the most besides his mother. Justin is only a child, and his mind was very simple, and because of that he would often get close to the people who were nice to him. He and Mark were friends.

Although Mark had been prepared to the grandeur of the place, when he actually saw the vast land occupied by Edward's house, he was still overwhelmed, and not to mention his expression on his face when he saw that the garage was filled with famous luxury cars from all around the world. He was flabbergasted by everything!

Chapter 191: Chapter 191: The Immortal Fighter

Justin smiled delightedly, and said, "Uncle Mark, what takes you so long to come to see me?" He was always pleased to see his uncle Mark dressed in the olive green uniform. He began to miss the days he had spent with his uncles in the military base. He didn't know if the old Commander had assigned too much work to his mom after his leave, but he was sure that she could prove to be a match for everything his cunning would throw

at her. And about Lieutenant Colonel Hank, Justin also wondered whether he was still picking at his mother constantly.

"I trained with your mom. And shortly after we returned from our training, we began to busy ourselves again with the military exercises. Haven't you noticed that your mother was very busy these last couple of days?"

Anyway, the worst thing was that Hank asked your mother to fight one-on-one with him, even though he knew that your mom was already wounded. It scared me half to death!" While he was talking, Mark was looking everywhere around the living room, and although Daisy had already asked him to feel at home, everything around him still seemed to be a little bit too luxurious for him to handle. He pretended to be calm and relaxed, because, thanks to Daisy and the long periods of time that he had spent with her, over time, Mark had managed to learn some sort of indifference to everything from her.

"What? That snake committed some acts of hubris to mom again? Is my mom okay?" Justin was upset when he heard this. Although the wound wasn't that serious, the stitches still could've split.

"Um! The wound reopened, and your mom went to the infirmary to get new stitches..." Mark still felt frightened when he thought of this. The procedure involved pulling out the old sutures, reducing the inflammation and disinfecting it again, which all sounded to be very painful. The sweat that had come from Daisy's face had been enough proof for it.

Damn! Why is that man so stubborn? What about Uncle Kevin? Didn't he help to mediate?" Justin knew his mom very well. His mother never backed down when people offended her, and always accepted the challenge with pride.

Kevin didn't know about it only until they finished their match, " replied Mark. He had never treated Justin as an ordinary child, because Justin's sense of strategy was even tougher than his. That was why Daisy reported everything to Justin.

"And? What happened? Was Hank put down?" Justin was well aware of Lieutenant Colonel Hank's power, but he only had the guts to offend his mother because of his highly placed connections.

"Yes! Your mother won all rounds! It made me feel like Hank asked for it, and that he enjoyed torturing himself. If that's not the case, then why would he challenge your mother every time just to lose?" Mark didn't understand why Lieutenant Colonel Hank did this again and again. Sometimes, he even admired his strong resilience.

"He is an indestructible cockroach, he lives for taking beatings from people. He can't survive without them, " snorted Justin, disgusted by Lieutenant Colonel Hank.

Mark was too simple to understand what Justin meant. "Why?" he asked.

"He needs to blow off steam! Narrow-minded people like him could die from depression if they can't get their fix." Like an adult would do, Justin was analyzing Hank's odd behavior, which amazed Mark. This weird scene was captured by Daisy and Edward when they came in.

"Mom! You're here! Let me see your wound!" Justin dashed to Daisy instead of Edward, with a frowning and worried look painted on his childish face.

Edward said nothing but nodded to Mark, and then thoughtfully turned to look at the two most important people in the world in front of him.

"Um... It's fine, the pain is all gone, " said Daisy, while touching Justin's face. In front of her son, Daisy was always agreeable, tender and full of love, the opposite of the indifferent and distant Daisy from work.

"It's not fine! You had to have it stitched again, and you knew that Hank was not a good man! Why did you still fight him?" Mark didn't mention this, but Justin knew that Lieutenant Colonel Hank would certainly not miss any opportunity to exploit his mom's weaknesses. No wonder that he was never considered for promotion. How could a military base trust a guy like him?

When Edward heard this, he quickly held Daisy's injured arm and carefully checked on it. His handsome face was stricken with remorse when he didn't see the original bandaging on the wound, but he realized something then, and more exactly, which was why Daisy hadn't fallen in love with him. He hadn't given her enough attention, and he thought that he knew her, but in reality, he couldn't even notice the details shining on the surface. How could he ever manage to win Daisy's heart?

"What happened? Why did you get stitched again? And who the hell is Hank?" asked Edward. He seemed to be gloomy not only on the outside, but also on the inside, his heart was filled with an endless melancholy when he heard that she suffered again.

"I'm okay, I just wasn't careful with the wound. Lieutenant Colonel Hank is a hell of a guy!" Daisy didn't want to see the morose look on Edward's face, which made her feel somehow sad, and she made a joke to cheer up the people. Mark was shocked at her joke, and thought to himself, 'Is she really our colonel?' He had never seen the wicked side of Daisy in the army, not until now.

"Pff! Mom, judging from what he did to you, and dad's reaction, I don't think so. I don't think he's a bit nice." There were two reasons to explain why a soldier couldn't be up for promotion in the army anymore. The first one was that he had reached the top, and the second was that he couldn't live up to that standard of life. Lieutenant Colonel Hank couldn't get promoted because of the second.

Justin, don't discredit people! After all, he is much older than you, and you should respect him. said Daisy with a cold expression written on her face. No matter what

Lieutenant Colonel Hank had done to her, she didn't want it to affect Justin and stir up rancor deep inside him, because this was not Helpful for his growing up.

Chapter 192: Chapter 192: The Anger Of Colonel Ouyang

Edward looked at his wife with curious eyes, because he didn't know what her true character was truly like. Was she too kind, or maybe too rational, that she seldom lost her temper in every situation? Being kind was good, but sometimes it could also cause you trouble, because others would find you a softie, and begin to harass you.

"Okay! Mom, I understand, and I'm very sorry. Please forgive me, " apologized Justin in a low voice. He instantly recognized his mother's angry face, and Justin hastened to say sorry; otherwise, push-ups would wait for him as his punishment.

"Justin, you're a boy, and should be more broad-minded. Don't hold grudges against others just because of a mere trifle, or otherwise, you're just as bad as those who have hurt you." Daisy began to moderate her tone, but it was still harsh enough to show Justin that he did something wrong.

"Okay, okay, cut it out! It's the first time that Mark has come to visit us, and I'm sure that he's not here for your criticism. Let's leave, so that Justin and he can have some fun." Justin glanced at Edward with sad eyes, a hint asking Edward to get him out of trouble, but Edward wasn't sure whether his words would work or not. Daisy seemed to be in a really bad mood.

She frowned, and stopped focusing on Justin. She then turned around and gave Mark a piercing stern look, because she was sure that Mark had told her son everything that had happened in the military base; otherwise, Justin wouldn't have known so many details. Mark backed up a few steps, startled by the angry look Daisy projected on him. Whenever those angry eyes appeared, it meant that she was really mad at him, and that he would be severely punished during their drill training. 'Justin, you're killing me!' thought Mark to himself.

It wasn't the first time that Daisy had caught Mark red-handed. She squinted at him, and said, "Mark, I have no idea you could be such a gossip! You've been at my home for such a short time and have already talked something about me behind my back. I wonder whose accompanying officer you are, mine, or Justin's?"

"Mommy! Please don't be mad at Mark. He didn't tell me anything, I begged him to, " said Justin. He knew that he was near trouble himself, but he still wanted to defend Mark. "Don't worry, because both of you will be duly punished. Now, listen to me! Attention! Mark, 100 push-ups for you, and Justin, 50. Now, go to the garden, and no dinner before you finish, " ordered Daisy, with a stone-cold face. She had to punish them to make them know that what they had done was wrong.

Edward looked at Justin and Mark with his mouth opened as they ran towards the garden. 'Oh, God! I knew she is in a bad mood today, I just knew it. Even my words failed to work their charm on her. They even made things worse...' thought Edward.

"Well... I think that maybe you are too hard on them. After all, it is the first time that Mark visits us, and you just gave them a corporal punishment. Is that really okay?" spoke Edward carefully. He knew how his wife was when she was mad.

"You don't agree on how I deal with this gossip thing? Maybe I should have given you the corporal punishment first." It seemed weird that such a cutting remark could come out of Daisy's mouth. Actually, she had been fidgeting around all the time since she heard the name Ouyang. She was worried that something bad was going to happen, and then came the gossip thing, and her bad mood fueled up even more, and she naturally took it out on poor Justin and Mark.

Edward touched the tip of his nose, and realized that his wife was vicious when she was furious. He thought that he'd better get out of there fast. Going upstairs to take a shower seemed to be a good way to escape. Otherwise, he would become her next target.

"I'm pretty satisfied with my figure, and I don't think I need to work out. You guys go on without me. I'm going up to take a shower." Edward glanced at the two in the garden and then hurried upstairs. He wasn't interested in any working out, unless it was done on the bed.

'Oh! If Daisy knows what I'm thinking about, she'll punish me just as hard as she did on Justin and Mark. Pfew, it's a good thing that I run away so fast,' thought Edward to himself. Looking around the empty living room, Daisy cooled down and used her fingers to massage her throbbing temple. She then went upstairs following Edward, and then frowned again after entering the bedroom. There were dirty clothes strewn all across the floor; she sighed, because she had no other choice but to pick them up one by one. She forgot to tell her spoon-fed husband that the dirty laundry should always be put into the hamper, because it seemed that she should be the one to be blamed for the mess.

Edward was taking a cold shower, and was standing still under the running water with one of his palms against the wall. His mind was in turmoil, because so many things worried him: his company's business, Jessica's sudden pregnancy, and the weird actions of the Ouyang family. It seemed that he had been caught in a whirlpool of trouble. Edward wiped away the water from his face and turned off the shower head. He then put on a white bathrobe, but when he stepped out of the bathroom, he was a little shocked because he ran into Daisy. He didn't expect that she would go up after him, because usually, during the daytime, she preferred to stay in the living room.

Daisy frowned when she saw that his wet hair was dripping water on the floor, but she didn't say anything about it, and instead walked into the bathroom, confusing him even more. Edward asked himself, 'Is she ignoring me on purpose to try to tell me that she's angry?'

"Come here and sit down." Daisy took a bath towel and pointed at a chair, beckoning him to sit down. Edward was then at a loss for what to do next...

Even though he didn't know what she was getting at, he did what he was told. He knew that Daisy was in pretty bad mood, and thought that for the moment it would be better not to do anything against her wishes.

When the soft towel touched his skin, Edward finally learnt what his wife was trying to do all along. He was relieved when he felt her warm fingers running through his wet hair. Edward smiled, because he knew that Daisy really cared about him.

She slowly dried his shiny hair. Edward was sought by every woman in the world, because he was so handsome.

Daisy said, Don't leave your dirty clothes on the floor from now on. Okay? I'll be mad at you if that ever happens again. It was easy to dry his hair because he wore it short. Edward, usually didn't bother to dry it, and instead walk around with it soaking wet, dripping water everywhere.

Chapter 193: Chapter 193: It Feels Nice To Have You At My Side

"Honey, you're bribing me!" Edward turned and took her in his arms. Drops of water beaded on his naked skin. He looked hot and fascinating.

"What if I am? Is it working?" Daisy blushed to see his bare chest, although she had seen it before.

"Since my dear wife asked, consider it done." Edward teased her. She blushed readily. Every time they got intimate, her face reddened.

"Edward, it feels nice to have you at my side, " Daisy said in a barely audible voice. Too embarrassed to meet his eyes, she buried her face in his arms, and immersed herself in the scent of jasmine on his body.

Edward didn't hear her. He embraced her with his chin on her head. He enjoyed it and loved her even more.

Came evening, they had a nice dinner. As Daisy's retinue, Mark had to stick around. He had already packed a travel bag (at Daisy's suggestion) with a toothbrush, razor, etc. and slept in the guest room.

Justin loved this arrangement, because he would have one more playmate. He had fun that evening, unlike Leena. The proposal was never far from her thoughts, and she kept turning it over and over again in her mind.

Thinking of the next day's arrangement, Leena sighed. Kevin's proposal was tempting, but she was uncertain about marrying a stranger.

She knew nothing about him, such as his family, his age; did he like someone? On the other hand, she was attracted to the personal space he had promised her. She'd be free to do whatever she wanted. 'Damn! What should I do? Whatever I choose, there are drawbacks!'

She looked again at the note Kevin had left her that night, but to find that the more she looked at it, the more she wavered. She jumped on the bed and scratched her head, hoping an answer would come to her. Then she exhaled deeply, got to her feet and started walking outside. But she bumped into someone at the door.

"What are you rushing for?" Duke held her and asked coldly.

"Oops, brother, why are you downstairs?" Leena made a funny face and hugged him. She felt warm and safe in his arms.

"When are you going back to France to finish school?" Duke didn't push her away. She always acted like a spoiled child in front of Duke. He was used to it.

"Brother, I don't want to go back there. I want to stay and help you with your wedding ceremony." Actually, Leena's graduation was close. She was in an internship. She needed to email her instructor the design drafts on a regular basis. But she didn't tell her brother about it, because she was worried that she might be forbidden to go outside and have fun.

"You'd better go to France first. Belinda likes things to be simple, so the ceremony won't be complicated. You'll just be in the way." Duke said as he stroked her hair, with softness in his eyes.

He had thought an arrogant woman as Belinda would love a special wedding. He didn't understand why she had chosen a simple ceremony. Was it because of him? Or because she really was fond of smooth and straightforward events?

"But I want to stay in the city. It's so much fun." In France, there was someone who had broken Leena's heart, although she wasn't sure whether it was love or not. She hadn't thought of him once ever since she came home. She doubted she would ever remember him if Duke hadn't brought France up.

"It's not up to you. I have to send you away before you get into serious trouble." Duke knew her too well to let her have her way. Just because so many people loved her in her family, she thought she could be irresponsible. Someone would take care of her mess, no matter how big it was.

Brother, Don't send me away. I promise, I'll behave myself and keep out of trouble. Leena pleaded with her arms around Duke's neck.

Decisions already been made, Duke said firmly. This time she had made a mistake with Belinda and him, what if it were someone else? Would they let it go easily?

If you keep pushing me, I'll find someone and get married tomorrow! Leena yelled.

Really? If you can, I won't mind. Duke laughed. He thought she was bluffing. I'll wait and see how you will find a man to marry you overnight.

Brother, remember what you just said! Promise me that you won't send me to France if I get married tomorrow. Leena made up her mind to marry Kevin. Duke had driven her to it. Marrying a stranger is no big deal! Maybe it will be exciting. After all, he is a handsome young military officer.

A bargain is a bargain. But if you cheat the deal is off. Duke smiled. Evidently, he didn't believe she would be able to get married g the next day.

And he would never believe that it was his words that helped Leena make up her mind. How would he react whe he found out? It would bd interesting to find out.

Chapter 194: Chapter 194: You're About My Uncle 's Age

Kevin was dressed to kill, in full military uniform, with order insignias and full-size medals. This was the kind of thing typically worn at ceremonies, official receptions, and other special occasions. Early this morning, he drove out of the military base. He had gotten everything ready yesterday. And the only thing he could do right now was to wait for Leena to tell him of her decision. He took a deep breath and waited for her expectantly.

He thought, 'I know it's moving too fast. We only know each others' names. We don't know each other well, nor have we been introduced to one another's families. Is she the one for me? Am I the one for her? But who cares? I'll leave it up to fate.'

It was still early when he arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau. There were several couples in line in front of him. And as he expected, no sign of Leena. He thought, 'I'm not sure if she's coming or not. But I promised that I'd wait for her the whole day. I intend to keep that promise.'

People came to the Civil Affairs Bureau in pairs, but he was alone. People stared at him curiously, but he didn't care. He tried to ignore all the inquisitive glances, stared at a spot on the wall and lost himself in thought.

Time was ticking away. He let other couples go ahead of him and smiled back when they expressed their gratitude. He stared at the entryway, as if waiting for Leena to appear.

Leena overslept and totally forgot what she was supposed to do today. She took her time brushing her teeth, washing up and having breakfast. After that, she plopped herself down and began browsing the net. She had several tabs open, including the latest fashion updates and fashion shows she might want to go to. She saw a wedding-themed set and it reminded her. It was almost 2 PM! Startled, she jumped to her feet and got changed in a hurry. She rushed downstairs with her ID card and the Book of Registered Permanent Residence which she stole from her daddy last night.

Driving a red Porsche, Leena pushed the pedal to the metal. She felt anxious and thought, 'I know he promised, but is he even still waiting for me? I'm so late! Marrying him is the only way to avoid being sent to Paris by Mr. Cold. I have to jump on this chance.'

Kevin stretched his sore legs and mocked himself. He thought, 'She must have cold feet! Well, if I were her, I wouldn't marry so young. I must be insane to think she would. Maybe I have too much faith in myself. God seems to have made the final decision for me because he despises my secret love for Daisy.'

Having waited for her for a whole morning and much of the afternoon, he still was patient and calm. But deep in his heart, he had lost hope. Now, he just waited there, quietly, and put all hopes out of his mind. Just let it be! His concentration was shattered by the shriek of tires. Kevin looked around and saw a red Porsche parked beside his Hummer. Then a woman jumped out of the car in such a hurry that she even forgot to lock the car door. When he recognized her, he smiled sincerely, and thought, 'There she is. It's a bit late, but she's here. That's all that matters.'

Leena recognized Kevin at first sight. No one else would be wearing that eye-catching military uniform, and that slender figure belonged to him alone.

"Sorry, I forgot." apologized Leena. One of her merits was honesty. Most of the time, she told the truth. Out of breath, she now carefully watched his face to gauge his reaction.

"It's OK. Let's go inside!" replied Kevin. He took her hand in his and entered the room that he had never set foot in, even after hours of waiting.

The following procedures were simple: taking a photo, reading vows, and getting a marriage certificate with an official stamp on it. Without any hesitation, Leena was compliant. She paused to think when she got the red marriage certificate.

She thought, from this moment on, I'm married. And he is my family now. A moment ago, we barely knew each other, and we are a couple. How incredible it is to change your identity, your life in a short time.

Meanwhile, Kevin was happy and relieved when he held this thin marriage certificate. And he thought, I never thought this beautiful and charming lady would marry me one day.

Leena is my wife, and I take care of her from now on. My love for Daisy is in the past. It has to be. In fact, we need to learn to let go of someone sometimes for our own sake. Knowing that Daisy is happy with her family is enough for me.

Leena, is everything okay? Asked Kevin. Seeing her expression, he was amused. He caressed her fair face and brushed her hair away.

Ah! Kevin you're old! You're about my uncle's age. said Leena. She frowned and thought, the difference in our ages might be a problem. Opinions, musical taste, all of it. I hadn't thought of that before...

I'm not old, just looked at my handsome face. Have you ever seen it in a middle-aged man? asked Kevin. He was going crazy and thought, as a single rich man, I'm just ten years older than her. And now she has a problem with my age? Why does she look desperate? Am I that old?

Well, let me check. You have a good-looking face as well as a gorgeous body. But I'm concerned. Are you just eye candy, and useless in every other way? Asked Leena. She didn't realize that her remarks got his imagination going.