

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 255 - Chapter 255: Is She A Military Officer (part two)

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Luke's mouth twitched. He could tell Jonathan was furious. He was worried that the villa might become a war zone that night. He hoped that a smart boy like Justin could take the pressure off and lighten the mood.

Everyone knew that Jonathan loved his wife. He wouldn't put up with anyone who hurt his wife's feelings, even if it was his own son.

Jonathan, can we do that? I heard that Daisy is back. I'm afraid that it will be inappropriate if we show up like that without notice."

Cynthia Fu was apprehensive, because years ago, she had set up Edward and Daisy, and then left. Jonathan Mu didn't want to leave, but he acquiesced. However, things hadn't gone like she planned. Edward and Daisy parted later, which struck Cynthia Fu hard. After that, she decided to spend her time traveling the world with Jonathan. She thought it better to let nature take its own course. So now Edward and Daisy were back together, and her promise to Daisy's mother was finally fulfilled.

"Lady, Mrs. Mu is not in the villa these days. She has been away for the war games, " Luke said. If Daisy was at home, she would have asked Edward to pick his parents up from the airport. It was because she wasn't that Edward became so headstrong and childish.

What? War games? You mean she is a military officer?" Jonathan Mu frowned. He had only a scant amount of knowledge about his daughter-in-law. Actually, he didn't have a strong impression of any other woman except his wife.

"Yes, master. Mrs. Mu is a colonel at the military base, " Luke answered. He respected Jonathan very much. It wasn't because he was an elder but because of his overwhelming bearing.

"Luke, don't ever call me master again! Address me as either Dad or Jonathan. Otherwise, you'll regret it." Jonathan squinted his eyes, which made him look terrifying. He would give his wife whatever she wanted. Cynthia had told Luke to call her and Jonathan Mom and Dad. He would make sure she got that. He had promised her before that he would always put her first and nobody else mattered to him.

"Yes, Dad." Luke's eyes reddened a little. Although Jonathan sounded ferocious, Luke was moved by his words. Jonathan's words were treated as orders, which no one dared

refuse or ignore. Of course, Luke wouldn't call Jonathan Mu by his name, which would be disrespectful, so he did as Jonathan Mu had asked.

"Luke, let's get out of here. We can talk on the way." Cynthia Fu was pleased with how Luke had addressed them. Luke had been close to her when he was a child, but she felt since he started to stay with Edward, he had been standing on ceremony, which bothered her. Hearing Luke call Jonathan Dad, she felt relieved.

In the CEO's office of FX International Group, Justin was uncomfortable and bored. But mostly uncomfortable.

"Daddy, you're acting strange today. You seem really distracted. And why did you bring me to the office? Are you planning something?" Justin asked, looking at his Dad, who was trying to act calm. He was eager to find out what was going on with his Dad.

"What are you talking about? What would I be planning?" Edward rolled his eyes at Justin, who was grinning. He had taken Justin with him on purpose, because he didn't want Luke to take Justin to the airport to see the old couple. Yes, they were an old couple to him, although they looked young.

Haha, Daddy, you have been avoiding eye contact, which makes me more suspicious of you. What are you up to? Is another woman coming to ask you to take responsibility, so you're going to use me as your shield?"

Apparently, Justin didn't buy Edward's words. His Dad pulled him out of bed first thing in the morning, and put him in his office, and they'd been sitting there all day. There must be a reason for it.

"Young man, do you think your Daddy is that slick with the ladies and there'll be a pregnant woman coming here every day? Sometimes Justin seemed a mystery to Edward. His words surprised him. He couldn't understand him at that moment.

"If I hadn't stopped you, you'd have bastards all over the world." Justin ran over to his dad and jumped on his lap. He giggled and played with Edward's tie.

"Oh, it sounds like I should thank you for your little pranks changing the course of my life." Edward also wondered how Justin had managed to come up with so many excuses to keep him away from those women. He had once been worried that he might not be able to do it with women, which would be humiliating.

"No problem. Consider it a good deed. It is my mission to stop evil from spreading." Justin gloated with a smile. Edward was speechless.

Great! Little guy, you are joking about your own Daddy now! I'm going to teach you a lesson!" Edward started to scrape Justin's face with his stubble. Justin giggled. They played for a long while before they stopped.

Justin, your grandparents came home from abroad today. Edward held Justin tightly and sighed.

My grandparents? Why I have never met them? Justin got out of Edward's arms and looked at him curiously. He didn't even know that he had grandparents. When he and his mom were living in the residential quarters of the military base, he had tried everything to know who his dad was. Maybe Daisy didn't feel it was her place to say anything about his grandparents.

Ow, I barely see them myself. I think they're coming home to see you. Edward felt sad while he talk about it. He didn't think his parents had changed their plans for him, so they must have heard from Lloyd that they have a lovely grandson, and hence cancelled their travel plans so they could see Justin.

Daddy, aren't you happy that grandpa and grandma are home? Why do you seems so worried? Justin was confused. His grandparents were his father's parents. Since he was always happy to see his dad and mom, he wondered why his dad wasn't glad to see his parents like him. Doesn't dad want to see them? Is he afraid of something? If so? What?

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"No. I'm just not quite used to seeing them yet." Edward said and smiled sadly. His parents were the exemplars of a happy marriage around the city. His father showed excessive fondness for his mother, but showed little love for him. Edward thought his father loved no one but his wife, not even Edward. He thought that the only reason he was in their lives was because of his mother, and he had gotten used to the thought already. He also thought he would be cool with it when he heard they were coming back. However in reality, he was overwhelmed and not ready yet.

"Daddy, don't be afraid. You still got me!" Justin felt bad when he saw the sad look on his daddy's face. He didn't know why his daddy looked like this, but he could tell his daddy was depressed. He had seen the same look on his mommy's face a lot before. "Yeah! I still have you, my little pumpkin! Come on! Let's go home."

Edward put Justin down, with a warm smile on his handsome face. He decided to focus all his love, which his father had never given him, on his own son to make up for the loss and emptiness he had been through before.

"Are you going home now, Mr. Edward?" Anna asked Edward when she saw the two coming out, like she still had something to tell him. "What's the matter, Anna?" Edward said with a deep frown. He knew this look. It meant there must be something he wasn't willing to deal with, but had to.

"Well, I came here to tell you that the president of Ouyang Foreign Trade is here. He is waiting at the reception room." Anna had become more cautious since she knew the president of Ouyang Foreign Trade was Edward's father-in-law. She tended to remain

wary about telling Edward this, knowing that he didn't like the old man and it was always a test of endurance to meet with him.

"Oh! What is he doing here?" Edward didn't want to deal with him, because he had someone else at home to deal with already. He supposed his father would be waiting at the house to argue with him, because he didn't pick them up at the airport, which made his mother sad. So at this moment, he didn't have the energy to deal with Leo. If Leo came here for Daisy, that would be another story, but he didn't.

"I don't know. He didn't mention anything." Anna could feel Edward's impatience although she didn't know why. 'Aren't you supposed to like your father-in-law because he's your wife's dad? Then why are you so averse to his visit every time?'

"Okay. I got it. I'll see him. C'mon Justin! Let's meet your grandpa." Edward knew that most of time Justin thought like an adult, so he didn't want to hide anything from him. After all Justin would know everything sooner or later. Now that Leo was here, why not take this chance to introduce them? He'd like to see how Justin would react when he saw his grandpa.

"Grandpa... Daddy, I'm almost overwhelmed by all these people. Grandma and grandpa, then another grandpa. Are there still some relatives I don't know coming by later?" Justin said and shook his head. He felt he was here just to meet all these relatives today.

"Yes! Theoretically, there are, but you can ignore them." Edward didn't think the Ouyang family would see Justin as their family, so they could be ignored.

"But why?" It was good for a kid to ask questions. Besides, Justin was a good and smart kid, so he never felt ashamed to ask questions.

"You'll know later. But don't feel disappointed. Because there are still lots of people loving you even without them." Edward wasn't sure if Justin could understand what he had said, but he knew he probably would. He realized Justin was a kid with high intelligence, because he hacked into his computer before.

"It seems they don't like me, right?" Justin did get the point. He thought this so-called grandpa was just a name for him.

"No, they don't, for the moment." They talked as they reached the door of the reception room. Edward took a deep breath before pushing the door open, then walked in.

"How do you do, Mr. Ouyang? I'm sorry to keep you waiting." Edward knew that Leo didn't like Daisy. After all he was Daisy's father, so he thought he should at least behave politely even though he didn't intend to address him as "father". Leo didn't take him as the son-in-law, so he didn't need to connect the dots where there were none.

"Mr. Edward, I'm sorry to show up without an appointment. Is this kid your son?" Leo asked, and felt a little surprised to see Justin for the first time. He read about him in the newspaper, but here he was in the flesh.

Yes. Mr. Ouyang. Don't you know him?" Edward squinted at him, a cold smile gleamed on his face.

"You're kidding. How would I know your son?"

It's the first time I've seen him." It was true that it was the first time Leo saw Justin. There were plenty of articles about Justin, but there were no photos being released to the public, as the FX International Group tried to prevent this happening. Leo did know Edward had a son, but he didn't know what his son looked like.

"Well, you must know Daisy, I suppose.

He is her child." Edward said with an even more evil smile. He thought to himself, 'Well, Leo, I guess you are here for Mary! I wonder what your position is on this issue.'

"What? He is Daisy's son? I heard she was missing." Leo held on to the desk in shock, stunned by the news, blinking slowly. Daisy was always the pain in his heart. She was like a reminder to him, laughing at him and telling him that he was a loser. He had never felt comfortable with her existence.

"It was just your imagination. Daisy never left the city. I'm surprised you still remember her." Edward said in a trembling voice. These words were not just for Leo, but also for himself, because he had also ignored Daisy for years. It was more like he was blaming himself rather than Leo.

"Is she... well?" Leo asked cautiously, ignoring Edward's attempts to goad him. However, Daisy used to be the one that he loved with heart and soul. Finally, he figured out she was not his daughter, which floored him. He couldn't believe the report in his hands, couldn't accept the fact that his wife had cheated on him. Every time he saw Daisy, he felt deeply ashamed. Finally, he began to keep Daisy at arm's length, becoming increasingly distant with her.

"I think you can figure out whether she is good or not. You kicked her out of the house when she was but a little girl. Remember?" Edward became emotional as he spoke, and couldn't help clenching his fists.

Ow! Let go! Daddy you're hurting me. Justin frown and thought FX International Group would always bring him bad luck. Last time it was his Mommy who had clenched his hand too tightly, and today it was his Daddy. This made him feel miserable.

Oh, Justin I'm sorry, I got carried away. Show me your hand. Edward immediately let go of Justin's hand when he heard the scream of pain. With a panicked look, he took

Justin's little hand and check it carefully? Chagrin and heartache flooded up when he saw the red handprint on Justin's hand..

It's okay Daddy. The pain is gone now. Justin said while Edward was rubbing his little hand. Justin clutched Edward's hand to soothe his Daddy's tension, and glared at Leo. He was good at observing and understanding, so he understood the conversation between his daddy and Leo.

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Leo felt awkward, then intentionally avoided eye contact with Justin. He made no comments on what Edward had said. Because he thought it was his fault that he approved of Daisy's leaving home although he didn't dismiss her.

"So you are Justin!" Now Leo understood why Edward mentioned the name "Justin" unceasingly on the day when they met at the Mochan Restaurant. He was Daisy's son! No wonder Edward thought he would have known Justin. And the odd thing was why Edward hadn't brought up the subject until now. Didn't Edward know that there was no connection between Daisy and him already?

"Yes. I am. But who are you? Should I know you?" Justin was good at acting cute. He was looking up at Leo with an innocent smile on his face. He thought that his mommy had a family before, but she was driven out. Then the man standing in front of him was even worse than Jessica.

"I..." Leo didn't know how to reply to Justin. Should he say that he was his grandpa? But he had cut relations with Daisy a long time ago, so he didn't know how to introduce himself at that moment.

"Justin, don't be rude. You can address him "Grandpa Ouyang"! Edward didn't want Justin to address Leo as grandpa. He was clear that Daisy wouldn't agree either. He remembered how angry Daisy was when he mentioned the Ouyang family before. He thought she might shoot him if he allowed Justin to address Leo as grandpa.

His heart became soft unconsciously when thinking of Daisy. How many days had it been since she left him? Including the day she left, it had been three days! But why did it feel like three years for him? It was true that "one day apart seems like years?"

"Nice to meet you, grandpa Ouyang!" Justin said reluctantly. He knew that, as Daisy's son, he must behave nicely in front of the people who drove his mommy away. Only this way could they know his mommy's charm.

"Good. Justin is a good boy!" Leo choked, not for Daisy, but for Justin, the little cute boy in front of him. He wished Daisy were his daughter, so Justin could be his own grandson. Ironically, he wasn't lucky enough to have either of them.

"Mr. Ouyang, what can I do for you?" Edward said and remained his elegant demeanor. At this moment, without knowing Leo was struggling inside, Edward felt funny when he saw the sadness on Leo's face. He thought Leo would be indifferent all the time. He had emotions as well! If Edward hadn't seen his sadness, he would always think Leo was a cruel man and would never change his attitude towards Daisy.

"Oh! Nothing important! Mary told me you are mad at her, so I came here to explain her actions, " said Leo hesitantly, but he finally spoke up about Mary's demands. He knew what Mary wanted, but he needed to say it because of his love for her.

"Hehe! I can see you love your daughter dearly! You came here just for this? I have to say you love your daughter with all your heart! Don't you think you are too cruel to the other daughter?" Edward quipped with a cold smile. He wondered why Leo was so cruel to his own daughter, but loved his stepdaughter so much?

"Edward, don't judge a book by its cover. You don't know the whole story." Leo was enraged. He thought: If Daisy were his daughter, how could he treat her in this way? Her existence reminded him of his wife cheating on him. How couldn't he feel ashamed?

"What? Did you want to warn me, as your wife did, how ungrateful my wife is?" Edward scowled with darkened face, the power in the air suddenly changing. His remaining respect for Leo just now was gone. He found there was no fatherly affection for Daisy from Leo. Even worse, Leo was trying to help his stepdaughter to set him up. It might not be a bad idea to sever ties with a father like him.

I didn't mean it, but I don't feel sorry for her. As for the reason, I think you're a smart guy. You should have figured it out by now. I feel ashamed to tell you myself." Leo didn't think it was a good idea for him to come here today. Not only did he fail to complete his mission, but also he embarrassed himself and ruined the atmosphere. Besides, he felt ashamed by Edward's sarcasm.

"In this case, I have nothing further to say to you. And I will figure it out. I hope you don't regret your coldness over the years." Edward didn't know the reason why Leo treated Daisy so badly, but he would unearth the hidden truth. When he did, he wanted to see if Leo would remain as calm as today.

"Well. I'll wait. I really hope you find something that will make me regret my actions for the rest of my life. I hope you can also prove that her mother didn't cheat on me." Leo closed his eyes for a minute. He wished Daisy were his daughter. When Daisy was a little girl, he loved her so much, but in the end, she was not his daughter. It was just a lie. How could he endure this pain?

"Well. I won't walk you out. Justin, say goodbye to grandpa Ouyang. We need to go home now." Edward could take the hint from Leo's words that Daisy wasn't his daughter, which meant his wife cheated on him. Edward thought it must have been a blow to Daisy when she learned this, much sadder than being driven out.

"Grandpa Ouyang, goodbye!" Justin couldn't really absorb the information in the conversation between his daddy and Leo. It sounded like a riddle to him and he couldn't get the point. No matter how, he knew one fact: the grandpa in front of him was a man who treated his mommy bad. So he didn't like him at all.

"Um! bye-bye Justin! Edward, I'm taking off. Sorry that I bothered you, " Leo said politely, which meant that he didn't view Edward as a son-in-law and also suggested that there was no connection between his family with Daisy. After watching Leo, tall and straight, walk outside the reception room, Edward slumped down on the couch slowly, with fear inside. He thought, 'If what Leo said is true that Daisy is not his daughter, I can't imagine what kind of pain Daisy has been suffering. It must be like stabbing the unhealed wound and then rubbing salt on it.'

"Daddy, are you all right?" Justin felt a little worried when seeing daddy's pale face, and then gently touched Edward's forehead with his little hand consciously.

"Oh! I'm fine. Let's go home!" Edward said with a soothing smile on his face. Then he pinched Justin's pink cheek and held his hand walking out of the reception area. He thought he might be frightening himself. As far as he knew about Daisy, he couldn't believe that her mother was an immoral and disloyal woman. If it were true, how could she raise a daughter like Daisy who had impeccable manners?

Chapter 258: Chapter 258: Are You Really My Grandma (part one)

The evening sky was bathed in a colorful glow. The scorching heat on the street cooled, and the people were happier. Edward drove the car steadily, winding through the busy traffic during rush hour. He gently bit his bottom lip and smiled, as if mocking all the vehicles he left behind. His handsome appearance and carefree manner, seen from every angle were a feast to the eye. They were all desirable traits inherited from his parents. His inborn beauty was envied by many.

"Dad, that old man's last name is the same as mom's last name, Ouyang. That is Miss Mary's last name. Is there any connection there?" asked Justin. He tilted his head to the side and gazed at Edward's handsome face, lost in thought. Every time when he carefully examined Edward's face, he would heave a sigh. He didn't know whether it was a good thing for him to have such a handsome dad. He always attracted so many women. That made Justin a little worried.

"Yes! Miss Mary is the step daughter of your grandpa Ouyang, and your mother's half sister, " said Edward with a sneer. The reason why Mary was not acknowledged by them was because Daisy left the family long ago. To put it more exactly, they had no connections since birth.

"Oh! Dad, isn't it terrible that mom was abandoned by her family? She only has her mother, and she's in heaven now." Speaking of this, Justin felt sad for his mom. He now realized that his mom was expelled from her family by her father. No wonder his mom often said to him he was the only person she treasured in her world, Justin thought.

"No, not terrible. We are here with her, aren't we? We are her family and we love her." Edward turned his head and looked at Justin's face. He was so cute and Edward couldn't help reaching out his hand to pinch his cheek.

Yes! We are all her family and love her very much. But grandpa and grandma are also mom's family. So they should love her a lot too, right? Will they like me?" Justin asked. He wondered what his grandma and grandpa were like. Would they be as amiable as the Commander? Or were they just like the detestable grandpa Ouyang who visited them just now?

"Huh! Why are you so worried about whether someone will like you?" Edward didn't directly answer his boy's question because he didn't know the answer. But he was quite sure that his mother would definitely like him. As for his father -- that cold and arrogant man -- he doubted it.

"Don't worry. I was wondering what I should do if they like me too much." Justin indulged himself in the imaginary scene as if it were really happening, and pretended to seem very troubled. He felt proud of himself.

"Hey, brat, you are too naive. Hope you don't piss your pants when you see your grandpa's ice-cold face." While saying this, Edward's car rolled to a stop in front of the mansion. Looking at the place he was eager to get into every day, he felt a little hesitant for the first time.

Justin ran out of the car as soon as Edward set the brake. When he turned around, he saw his father was still inside the vehicle. "Dad, why don't you get out of the car? Or did you already wet your pants thinking about grandpa?" Justin mocked him with a smug face.

"Hey, don't make fun of me. I'll remember that if you try and hide behind me in fear when you meet your grandpa." Edward left the car after he was derided by Justin. 'Why am I worried? They are my parents. They won't eat me at least, ' Edward thought.

"Haha! "Dad, take care of your own business first, " Justin said and then ran into the house. He didn't expect that he would bump into a strong man. He was scared and stepped back. Then he raised his head and looked at the man.

"Sorry! I didn't see you." 'Wow! Another ice-cold handsome man who looks years older than my dad. And his imposing manner is more formidable than dad. Who is he? He looks so intimidating. Even more intimidating than my mom when she is wearing her Military Uniform, ' Justin thought.

"You must be Justin, " Jonathan said with a frown, his dashing eyebrows raised. His face grew softer when he looked at Justin, but he still looked a little dispassionate.

"Yes! Nice to meet you, Uncle. My name is Justin Mu." Justin replied politely. Edward laughed when he heard the 'uncle' moniker. 'Haha, this is what you get when you look younger than your age, ' Edward thought. Jonathan glanced coldly at Edward but didn't say anything. He looked him up and down, then shifted his focus back to Justin.

"Hey, little guy. Call me grandpa. I'm not your uncle, " Jonathan said gently with a smile. His attitude was totally different from how he treated Edward.

Justin was flustered. He looked doubtfully at Edward. He really didn't know whether it was reasonable to call such a man grandpa. He looked too young for that. Justin was flabbergasted.

Edward nodded at Justin. But he didn't say anything to Jonathan. They didn't share any conversations. They are both cold and stubborn men who were reluctant to use words to express their feelings, even though they hadn't seen each other for years.

Grandpa! After Justin confirmed with Edward, he ran into his arms. Jonathan was overwhelmed and did not expect this. He mechanically opened his arms and held him. He was surprised that Justin was not afraid of him at all. But he reserved a glimmer of caution to him moments ago.

Edward was also a little surprised when Justin ran to hug Jonathan. It seemed he was not intimidated by Jonathan's cold demeanor. He watched them to see what would happen next. He was giddy with anticipation.

My dear, I've missed you so much. A gentle voice could be heard, followed by a beautiful woman who ran into Edward's arms. This incident also startled Edward. He inadvertently opened his arms to hold her. The other two people were irritated by this, and focused their attention on the two people hugging. Both observers had the same reaction.

Get your hands off her. She is my wife, exclaimed Jonathan.

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"Dad, you're hugging another woman!" shouted Justin.

They grumbled at the same time, the only difference was that Jonathan's voice was thick while Justin's voice was cute. They both looked angry. But their anger was so much alike.

"Oh! This must be my grandson Justin! Don't you look cute!" Cynthia exclaimed. When she entered the room, she only saw the tall and handsome Edward, who eclipsed little Justin in Jonathan's arms. As soon as she heard Justin's cute voice, she turned around and gazed at him attentively. She was too excited that she forgot that she was still in Edward's arms.

Edward wore a smug smile on his face. He looked at Jonathan who was staring at him. 'Huh! She is in my arms now! What can you do about it? She's your wife, that's true. But she's also my mother. She doesn't only belong to you, ' Edward thought.

"Justin, that's your grandma, " said Edward. He wore a triumphant smile. Jonathan was holding Justin now, so he didn't have extra hands to separate mother and son. He felt overjoyed.

"Ah! Grandma?" Justin was overwhelmed. He got dizzy and confused by the logic. Why was this young lady his grandma? 'Is it because that they got married at an early age, so they had my dad while they were still young?' Justin thought.

"Wow! Come here, Justin. Let me give you a hug." Cynthia left Edward's arms and walked towards Justin. She reached out and tried to take Justin from Jonathan. But she was stopped by Jonathan. He thought Cynthia must have been very tired after the travel. And Justin was such a heavy boy.

Justin felt helpless. He called out 'grandma' out of surprise. He didn't expect that it was taken as a greeting by them. His grandma was also a weird person. She would not be easy to deal with, Justin thought.

"Jonathan, what are you doing? Do you want to have him all to yourself? He's also my grandson." Cynthia was annoyed that she didn't get a chance to hold Justin. She was angry, and refused to call him any of the cute names that couples would call each other. She and Daisy were quite alike in this aspect.

You wound me. I'm worried that you may be very tired. This boy is very heavy. I'm afraid that might be too much for you right now." Jonathan said while putting Justin down. He turned around to mollify his wife. Edward stared at them. 'They are too into each other. They're an old couple. That's insufferable. Do they think they are still young lovers? Obviously they think we're invisible. Oh, my dad is a horndog. But he will never love me that much, ' Edward thought.

"He's only a child. How heavy he can be? Don't exaggerate." Cynthia knew that Jonathan cared about her very much, but she still felt distressed that she didn't get to hold her grandson. Her face was sullen.

Jonathan didn't mind her grumbling. He still looked at her with tenderness in his eyes. This made Edward feel envious, though he was well past the age when he could enjoy his parents' care and love. He never saw his father look at him with tenderness and warmth in his eyes. That made him feel that he was a fifth wheel, an outsider, in the house. So he didn't say anything when his parents sent him overseas. He felt that it was the same wherever he ended up, because his dad didn't care, anyway.

"Are you really my grandma? You look so young." Curiosity filled Justin's brain. He didn't care what was on their minds, he only wanted to know the truth.

"Haha! You are so amusing? No one is joking about this. Oh! You look so cute and handsome, just the same as your father when he was your age." Cynthia bent down and held him in her arms. She was not able to lift him up, but it was enough for her just to hug him.

Grandma, don't you think that I'm cuter than my dad?" asked Justin. He really enjoyed how Cynthia smelled. It was just like the fragrance of some flower. The soothing scent made Justin feel very comfortable.

"Huh! Really! Let me check again. You are cuter than he was." Cynthia laughed and planted several kisses on his cheek. Justin then realized why Edward warned him before they entered the house. He cried in his heart for Edward to help him out.

"Yes! Grandma, you are beautiful. But my mother is a little more beautiful than you." Justin was good at flattering. But under this occasion, he did not forget how important his mother was in his heart.

"Oh! Really? Don't you think that I'm as beautiful as your mother is?" Cynthia found herself more and more into this little boy. So she continued to tease him.

"No. Because my mother is the most beautiful woman in my eyes. So you can only be the second most beautiful to me." Justin said in a serious tone. This was a fact that could never be changed in his heart. His mother was the most beautiful and important one in his heart. And his grandma would not take her place.

At the mentioned of Daisy, Edward's gloomy eyes flashed with a touch of excitement. He wondered when the military exercise would end. Seeing his parents show their affection before his eyes, he missed her even more. Unnoticed by anyone, he walk away from the place full of joy and laughter. He wanted to be alone, but more than that he wanted Daisy there. He slowly went upstairs, looking lonely and gloomy.

Looking at Edward's figure disappear from the stairs, Jonathan frowned. Was it because he hadn't cared enough about Edward before? Edward looked so sad and alone. But he really didn't know how to care for Edward, because he gave all his heart to Cynthia. If she had not insisted on having a child, he would not imagine another person in their world.

Looking at Cynthia and Justin who were having fun together.,his cold heart melted a little with the warmth of family. He something was gradually changing in his heart. At least, for the first time, he felt he had neglected Edward before. Probably he was getting old, so when he enjoyed the sweet love with Cynthia, he also quite liked the warmth when all the people of this family were together. That was why he felt something when he looked at Edward's solitary figure on the stairway.