

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 300 - Chapter 300: To Hell With Your So Called Sister (part one)**

### **Chapter 300: Chapter 300: To Hell With Your So Called Sister (part one)**

On this lovely night, Kevin stood on the balcony, alone, with a lit cigarette between his fingers. He smoked occasionally. The breeze broke the smoke rings blown by him. The beautiful moment from the afternoon flashed back into his mind. His heart started racing at the very thought of it.

He was then leaning against the door, watching Daisy make tea. Absorbed in her elegance and the serenity in the air, he stood there for a while before he finally greeted her. He kept telling himself that Daisy was an unattainable dream for him, but his heart raced uncontrollably every time he saw her. Kevin smiled bitterly and said to himself,

Kevin, don't forget that you are married. Are you forgetting that you have a wife named Leena? Why do you desire a woman who will never be yours, and who doesn't even pay any attention to you?'

Kevin carefully stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray. He looked into the sky, and then walked back into the room, trying to repress his racing heart. Would the pain and bitterness fade away if he stopped thinking of her? Would he have to start a new relationship to forget the past? Would he have to fall in love with another woman before he could stop admiring her secretly? In that case, he would strive to fall in love with his wife Leena. He would open his heart to her and let her in.

When he got home from work, he looked everywhere but he didn't find Leena's note. Out of boredom, he picked up a small round item on her dressing table and started to play with it. However, he accidentally dropped it on the floor. It rolled under the dressing table and couldn't be seen anymore. Kevin was in a daze for a few seconds. Then he gave a wry smile and bent down to look for it. Since he had no idea what it meant to Leena, he felt he had to put it back.

He spotted a piece of paper under the dressing table. He picked it up in confusion. Some words were scribbled on the paper in dramatic handwriting like that of an artist. They said, "Kevin, I have gone to Paris, France, due to some emergency. Since I can't reach you, I'm writing this note to you to let you know. I'll be back in a couple of days. So don't worry. Leena."

The note was short and concise but Kevin felt relieved after reading it. 'Turns out that she has gone to France, but why so suddenly? She didn't mention anything about it before the war games. But anyway, at least now I know where she is. That is a relief, ' he thought. Kevin kept the note on the dressing table. Then something occurred to him.

'The door and the windows were closed, so how did the note get under the dressing table? In a place that's totally out of my sight. Did Leena put it there intentionally?' he wondered. Kevin shook his head with a smile and went on with looking for the small item. 'Why do girls love such strange small items, even a highborn girl like Leena?' he asked himself.

Kevin felt lonely, looking around the big empty house. He wondered how a perky and active girl like Leena coped with the solitude. In this respect, he thought Leena was amazing. The way he had married her seemed despicable to him now. Young and beautiful, she was supposed to have a lot of choices. Kevin came to the study. It was 1 a.m. here so it would be 5 p.m. in Paris.

Kevin came to the study. It was 1 a.m. here so it would be 5 p.m. in Paris. Leena's phone was off. Kevin decided to find out whether she was online and what she was busy with. With a cunning smile, he sat in front of the computer and logged on the QQ number he had just applied. He started to work on his opening line while eagerly waiting for the login process to complete. 'Should I be frank with her or stay mysterious?' he thought. He couldn't make up his mind. His eyes lit up when he saw Leena's QQ was on.

He clicked on her QQ icon. The dialogue window appeared, his hands were on the keyboard, but he didn't type anything. He didn't know what to say. He thought about it for a while and then typed a short sentence- "Hi, beauty! I am glad that you befriended me." But on second thought he felt it sounded too frivolous, so he deleted it.

"Hello, nice to see you here." Kevin typed another sentence which he felt conformed more to his personality. He sent it before he could regret it. He worried that nothing would get solved if he kept hesitating, so he decided that the best way was to send the greeting first and work on the rest later. However, even after a long time there was still no response from Leena. Kevin started doubting, 'Did I use the wrong greeting? Doesn't she want to speak to me? If she doesn't, why did she agree to befriend me?' Tons of possibilities and questions popped into his head. He was stuck, not able to figure out his next move.

On the other hand, Leena was swamped in Paris. It was the last day of the contest. The competition was brutal and the standards were high. She had to be very careful. Otherwise, the sweat and labor of the designers would be wasted. As a designer, she should know how much hard work had been put in these designs. She had prepared herself well for this last round of competition, including reviewing notes about the rating scales and designing philosophy. Hence, she didn't have time to respond to QQ messages.

Leena was usually indulged in fun and frolick in her daily life, but she also have a serious attitude towards work and business, which prove that she was responsible. That's why Kevin didn't get any response from her. Right now, her devotion towards the

contests was quite appealing. People said that men focusing on work were most charming. A woman who bent her mind to work was as charming as such men.

The night was replaced by dawn. The sky in S City was clear and bright. The dawn marks new beginning. Brian Ouyang stood in front of Mary with a smile, eyes full of contempt.

Mary, what's the matter with sis Daisy.? Why did she sayshe doesn't know me? What did you do to her? Mary had bullied Daisy for all kinds of reasons. Brian hated her for that. He never addressed Mary as a sister, although they shared the same mother. In Brian's heart, only Daisy, his half sister who shared the same father but a different mother with him, deserved to be his sister, while Mary was just a stranger who temporarily lived in the Ouyang's residence.

## **Chapter 301: Chapter 301: To Hell With Your So Called Sister (part two)**

"Brian, don't be ridiculous. Only you take her for a sister. Since she married Edward, the CEO of FX International Group, she stopped regarding us as her family. Why do you expect that she will admit she knows you? She doesn't want to know any of us, her poor relatives now." Mary resented both Brian and Daisy for the difference in the ways Brian treated Daisy and her. They were both his sisters, but Brian always favored Daisy and treated Mary as a stranger. Why was Daisy so perfect for him?

Really? You'd better wish I wouldn't find out that this matter involves you. Otherwise, you can imagine the consequences. I'm not threatening you. Things are different now. I'm not a little boy anymore. I can handle you." Brian still looked a little childish, but his words sounded ruthless. He stared at Mary gravely, half smiling, half serious.

Why? Why everyone likes that bitch so much? What about me? Brian, I'm also your sister. Why are you biased against me?" Mary couldn't take the unfair treatment anymore. She screamed hysterically. Two men had threatened her because of Daisy in these two days. She was filled with hate and envy, and she finally lost control over her emotions.

"Sister? Mary, don't taint this sacred word. It is a waste to use it on you. To get others' respect, you got to be honest first, then we will see whether you deserve it or not, " Brian said to Mary. Earlier, he hadn't been strong enough to fight against Mary, but now he was, and so he would. He had put up with her for many years. He had watched how she bullied Daisy since he was a little boy. Back then, he wasn't strong enough to protect Daisy, all he could do was to reduce Daisy's sufferings. Now that he had grown up, he wanted to see how aggressive and arrogant Mary could get.

You ... You ... Brian, what did that bitch Daisy do to you? Why are you protecting her so much? Look carefully. I'm your biological sister who shares the same mother with you.

Daisy is just an outsider." Mary hadn't seen Brian for many years. She didn't understand why he suddenly turned against her. He didn't like her before either, but at least he wouldn't talk to her in such an impolite tone. The change was overwhelming for her.

"Haha! Who would think the money coming out of the ATM belongs to the ATM? Of course, it belongs to the person who inserted the card. So who do you think I should be close to? Sis Daisy or you, the ATM that is everywhere on the street?" Brian said sarcastically. He glanced at Mary, laughing insolently and disdainfully. Mary was devastated.

"..." She glared at him, her face turning pale instantly. What Brian had said was true. She couldn't say anything in reply. She gritted her teeth and kept cursing Daisy in her heart. She blamed her for everything. 'If Daisy doesn't exist, I wouldn't have been subjected to so many humiliations,' she thought.

"Do you really care so much about Daisy? What if she isn't your sister? Would you still like her?" Mary bit her lips lightly. She had overheard that Daisy wasn't Leo's biological daughter. Growing up, she had always been curious why Leo didn't care at all when she was bullying Daisy. And no wonder he hadn't stopped Mary and her mother from kicking Daisy out of the house. Now it all made sense. But, if Leo wasn't Daisy's father? Who was? Perhaps Daisy's mother had cheated on Leo? She had suspected it more than once. But she couldn't confirm it.

"Yes, I'll protect her even if she isn't really my sister. I won't allow you to scheme against her as long as I am around. Is this what you want to hear?" Then he thought, 'Daisy isn't dad's daughter? Mary, do you think I am as ignorant as our dad? Mom has been lying to dad for years, but he doesn't have a clue. I can't defy her because she is my mom. That's why I have been keeping it a secret. If it were someone else, mom's scheme would have been revealed a long time ago and she wouldn't have been leading a comfortable life like a queen.'

"But you saw Daisy and she pretended she doesn't know you. See? Brian, you think about her, so what? She doesn't even care. You are just insulting yourself. You think I'm not good enough to be your sister? I couldn't care less to have a stupid brother like you. Go and find your dear Sis Daisy! Get out of my way!" Mary started laughing uncontrollably and thought, 'Why do I have to lose to that hateful Daisy in everything? First, in family background, then in marriage. She got married to prince charming Edward easily. Now, my only brother has also picked her side and started to insult me. She has got everything but is still pretending to be righteous and miserable as if everybody owes her. How repulsive!'

How Daisy treats me is an issue between her and me. It's none of your business. You better remember my warning. If you dare play your dirty tricks, I will be merciless." Brian sneered. The bright smile on his face had been replaced by frigidness and cruelty. He turned around and left without one more glance at Mary. His slender figure could give people chills even in the morning sunshine, which proved how much he despised Mary.

Humph! To hell with your so called sister! If we weren't related, you wouldn't live her either! I would have kick you out too. Don't preach your ridiculous relative theory to me. If you don't like me, so be it. I'm not obligated to kiss your ass.

Mary stood there and swore. Full of malice, her pretty face turned hideous. Daisy! Daisy! Why does everyone think of that damn Daisy only? Does anyone ever think of me? I'd love to see how you would protect her if she didn't exist anymore!

Hate made a heart ugly and a person reckless. A person blinded by resentment would do everything to achieve his/her purpose, even at the cost of human kindness. Consequently, such people embarked on a road of no return. When they wanted to head back, their chances would be gone.

## **Chapter 303: Chapter 303: Don't Be Absurd (part two)**

"I know. Please continue with the proceedings." Daisy didn't like to use her higher ranks to get privilege. She chose to cooperate with the investigation. She was also curious to find out what her 'improper behavior' was.

"Colonel Ouyang, do you know Edward Mu, the CEO of the FX International Group?" The inspectors cut to the chase and directly asked Daisy since she seemed willing to cooperate.

Edward? Yes, I know him." Daisy bit her lip and answered honestly. Of course she knew her own husband! What kind of question was that?

"His wife has reported that you are having an affair with him. What do you have to say for yourself?" With his eyes fixed on Daisy, the inspector continued. He noticed that she bit her lip. Maybe she was nervous; maybe she really did something disgraceful.

"What did you say? His wife? Are you sure about that? It's impossible!" Daisy was confused. Why on earth would she report herself? She wasn't that bored. She had been really busy with her work.

"That's right. We have proof." The inspector considered that Daisy probably didn't know that Edward was a married man. He suddenly felt sorry for her.

"May I ask who his wife is? Who's impersonating me?" Daisy wasn't stupid. She had pieced things up and knew exactly what had happened. Jessica's face suddenly flashed through her mind. 'It's you Jessica, isn't it? Why are you still stuck on this?' Daisy was furious. Jessica still didn't believe that she and Edward were married. She was pushing her luck again and again. Daisy decided she wouldn't let her off this time.

Sorry, we can't tell you that. Just tell us if it's true. We need to hear your side of the story so that we can investigate further." The inspector didn't notice the last line uttered by Daisy.

What if I tell you that Edward, the CEO of the FX International Group, is my husband? Do you still think we have to continue this investigation?" All Daisy wanted was to stay away from trouble. But clearly, someone else didn't want her to do that. She was worn out because of the military exercises, and yet problems kept coming her way. First Jessica, and now the inspectors. She had to admit that Jessica was quite capable. In such a short time, she found out what army she served and instigated a disciplinary inspection against her. Daisy was kind of impressed.

"Don't be absurd, Colonel Ouyang. Though we barely know each other, we're aware that you are a single mother. Please answer our questions honestly." The disciplinary inspectors had the right to investigate every soldier and officer in the army. They had dealt with many soldiers with a violent streak. Daisy's stern look didn't intimidate them.

"I'm telling the truth. You can verify it if you like. I won't stop you. Is there anything else you want to ask me?" Daisy retorted with a sneer. She felt sad deep down. It seemed that the entire army base thought she was a single mother. But there were some other facts that they didn't know about. Or they wouldn't be asking her these questions.

"Last question. It has come to our knowledge that you have accepted a luxury car as a bribe. Is that true?" The inspectors hesitated for a while. It seemed that Daisy wasn't lying. Was the CEO of the FX International Group really her husband? It's impossible! No one had heard about that ever before! Perhaps it was a new status that Mr. Mu had promised her?

"I swear on my reputation that I have never taken any bribe. I did drive a luxury car once. But is it a crime to drive your own husband's car?" Daisy closed her eyes and sighed heavily. She knew she would get into trouble for driving Edward's Ferrari into the army base. She had tried her best to avoid such things. She only drove his car once, and that was enough for the person who was trying to hurt her.

Okay, we'll look into it. We hope you will be supportive when we carry on with the investigation. It's nothing personal, just our work." Although the disciplinary inspectors had the right to investigate soldiers and officers concerning disciplinary violations, Daisy was higher than them in ranks. They were rude when the questioning first began, but they didn't forget that Daisy was a colonel. Now that they saw Daisy's furious expression, they wouldn't dare to provoke her anymore.

"I'll excuse myself if we are done here. I hope you'll find out the truth soon and clear my name." As soon as she finished talking, Daisy strode out of the room. She felt exhausted. Trouble would always find you no matter where you ran, and you could do nothing but to face it.

Colonel, are you okay?" Mark walked up to Daisy right after he saw her. 'Damn it! Who's got the nerve to pick on her?' Mark was furious. The award ceremony of the military exercises hadn't even begun, Daisy was questioned. It was obvious that someone didn't want her to get the promotion!

"Yes. I'm fine. I'll leave early today. Will you tell the commander for me?" Daisy felt distressed. It wouldn't take long for everyone in the army base to know that she was questioned because of 'improper behavior'; they wouldn't care whether it was true, they just needed something to gossip about. She couldn't stay here. Hence she decided to take a day off and prepare herself for that.

I will, but are you okay by yourself? Mark was worried because Daisy looked pale as a ghost. He blame himself for not taking care of her. He wondered, why the disciplinary inspectore were after Daisy. Judging from Daisy's look, he knew it was something really bad.

I'm okay, just call me if there's an emergency. Daisy replied dispassionately and walked past Mark towards the parking lot before he saw her red eyes. Her little figure seemed fragile and lonely. Mark couldn't help but get worried. However, he didn't darw to follow her since Daisy forbade him to do so. To stick to the order was one of the most important rules for an aide like him.

## **Chapter 304: Chapter 304: But Honey, Are You Crying (part one)**

Daisy rushed out of the front door of the army base driving a Humvee. Her serene face had no sign of placidity. She looked straight ahead, her eyes bright and spirited. Her hands kept turning the steering wheel, revealing her expert driving skill.

She might have cried over what had happened. But as a soldier, she couldn't show her weakness in front of people, so she tried her best to remain in control. Now that she was alone, her tears started rolling down like pearls.

Daisy rarely cried. She didn't shed a single tear when she was thrown out of Ouyang's house. She gritted her teeth when her life was on the line. Life was tough for a young mother raising a son by herself, but she kept doing that for all these years, without showing the faintest sign of weakness. From the moment she became a soldier she had sworn to herself that she would never disgrace the sacred uniform. Getting accused of accepting a bribe and being a homewrecker broke her today.

She felt that she had been thrown out again from the army base that she had treated as her home. Every time she started a life with great enthusiasm, it ended miserably. Why was it so difficult?

Feeling totally confused, she brushed her tears coarsely. Jessica's prosecution letter would bring her many troubles, and there was no way she could fix this. No matter what the result would be, this investigation would be recorded in her archive. It would be a permanent stain on her military career. Every time she got moved or promoted, the file would be checked. Why on earth did Jessica hate her so much?

She closed her eyes momentarily and then opened them again. She turned the wheel swiftly and decisively, and the Humvee started moving towards the suburb, instead of the wide road leading to the city. The driving speed was slower now.

Leaves were fluttering down in the soft autumn breeze. The photo in the tombstone was still vivid after all these years. Daisy's sadness ebbed a little as she sat on the ground next to the grave. Her fingers traced her mother's pretty face in the photo and she gradually calmed down.

"Mom, It's been a long time. Do you miss me? I guess not. But I miss you a lot." Daisy murmured in a soft voice. She looked invincible in her uniform. But at this moment the military uniform couldn't cover the fragility of her heart. She was shrouded in the gloomy emptiness of the cemetery and the shrill of strange insects, but her eyes were fixed on the smiling woman in the photo, she wasn't afraid at all.

"Why don't you answer me? Why don't you just tell me that you miss me too? You know what? You are the first person I think of when I am sad. I am really sad today, but you can't say anything to console me. That makes sense. After all you never loved me. Or else why would you leave me at such a young age?" Daisy answered her own questions, sniveling. She wanted nothing more than throwing herself into her mother's arms and drowning in her tender embrace like a little girl. But as always, what she got was the same dead silence.

"They say I'm cheap. Maybe it's true. I'm begging for your pity, but you just don't care. I'm tired, mom. Will it be easier if I just lie here quietly like you? No more exhaustion. No more dejection. I've led a completely different life without you by my side. I desperately chase the pleasure of fame and wealth. I've spent the best years of my life loving a man who didn't even know of my existence. When I was finally allowed to feel some happiness, fate fooled me again, pushing me into another dirty plot. What do I have to pay this time?" She smiled at herself mockingly. The tears on her face made her look miserable. She sat alone in the cemetery, whispering in a low voice until she had nothing more to say. When she left the cemetery, there was no trace of tears on her face other than her red eyes. And she was again the spirited Colonel, the mean instructor in soldiers' eyes.

Daisy got back in the car and checked the time on her watch. Although she felt a little better now, she was still a little frustrated. Where should she go now? She leaned back lazily in the car seat and made a decision without too much thought. 'Maybe this is stupid, but who cares? He loves me and that is enough.'

Mr. Edward, here is the schedule for the company's anniversary celebration tomorrow. Please let me know if we need to make any adjustments." Anna laid a thick stack of papers on Edward's desk, then she stepped back and waited for his instructions.

"Um. This will do. No need to change anything, " Edward said and put the file back on his desk. He frowned a little, feeling uneasy. He had a hunch that something bad was about to happen and he couldn't focus on his work.

"Okay. By the way, what about Mrs. Mu's dress? Should we get a tailored dress or choose something from the counters?" Anna asked before she was about to leave.

"I have it ready. Please don't tell her. I want to give her a surprise." Edward's face grew thoughtful as he said this and a playful smile curved his lips as if to say how remarkable his plan would be.

OK, I got it. Mr. Edward." Anna gave a knowing smile and left his office silently. It seemed Mr. Edward was being mysterious again. That would be worth looking forward to.

Edward rubbed his aching forehead to ease the tiredness. He got up from his chair, paced to the window and looked at the clouds in the sky. One hand half-stuck in the pocket of his trousers, his lean body silhouetted against the light from the window. He looked extremely confident and his usual faint smile enhanced his charm.

Tomorrow night he would announce to the world that Daisy was his wife, the mother of his only son. He would claim his love for her and clear all his competitors out of the way. This would also be a good tip-off for the task he had assigned to Rain. After the declaration, people would think twice before rejecting her promotion.

A pair of lovely and tender hands wrapped around his waist silently from the back. Edward frowned at this unexpected hug and tried to break free, wondering who was bold enough to sneak up on him. But he stopped quickly as he recognised the extreme familiarity of Daisy's head pressed against his back.