

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 305 - Chapter 305: But Honey, Are You Crying (part two)**

### **Chapter 305: Chapter 305: But Honey, Are You Crying (part two)**

"Honey, What's wrong?" Edward reached out and held her hands. He wanted to turn around to check up on her. Why was she in his office at this time? He remembered she had a report to write. Perhaps she had finished it already.

Don't move. I want to stay like this for a moment." Daisy sensed his movement and tightened her arms around his waist, her eyes closed, indulging herself in the faint Jasmine scent coming from him. She realized how reassuring it was to know she could rely on someone when she was wronged. It felt like nothing mattered any more and everything would be fine as long as he was by her side.

So, what happened?" Edward asked, his voice was never so soft. He didn't move as she had asked. He realized this was the first time she revealed her vulnerability in front of him, which was very rare since she always appeared strong-minded and resolute. He wondered what had happened at the army base? Did she get in trouble for a bad report? Or someone took her promotion again? Last time she called Justin and cried on the phone for this. But none of this made sense. The military exercise had just ended. Although he wasn't familiar with the way the military operated, still he knew it would be too soon to get a result. So what on earth was going on?

"Don't ask. I don't want to talk about it." How could she tell him she had been accused by someone, especially when she had promised she wouldn't do anything to interfere with the investigation. Besides, she wasn't sure that Jessica was behind this. If Edward knew about this he would definitely step in, which would break the promise she made to the inspectors. It was all she could do to remain silent.

"Okay, I won't ask anything. Just tell me about it whenever you want. Let me have a look at you, okay?" He was feeling frustrated by this situation. He could tell from the way she behaved that something really serious had happened. He couldn't just stand there and do nothing, he wanted to hold her tightly in his arms, console her with the warmth and compassion she needed.

No, you will make fun of me." Daisy refused. Earlier in her car, she'd noticed her red swollen eyes in the rearview mirror, and she had to draw her hat over her eyes on the way up to his office. It would be embarrassing for her to have anyone see her like this. And she especially hated to let him see her like this.

Honey. I promise I won't. I can't see you and I'm really worried." Edward tried to coax her. He could feel his shirt was getting wet. Knowing that she was crying made his heart

ache. It wouldn't take much effort to turn around, but he didn't want to make her unhappy and increase her sadness. It was painful to feel her grief, but he had to remain in control so he just stood still.

"No. I will be fine, just give me a moment." Daisy said as more tears welled up in her eyes. It didn't matter how other people treated her, she could handle it. But just a word of concern from him made her pretense crumble to pieces and more tears oozed out.

"But honey, you are crying. This is tearing me apart." Edward's hands that covered hers began to tremble slightly. Her silent tears sent him into a panic. He couldn't just stand there and let her cry silently. So he turned around and saw her face, the image sent a sharp pain through his chest. Her swollen red eyes told him that she had cried before she came to him, and he wasn't her first choice when she was sad.

"Don't look at me. I'm ugly." Daisy pressed her face tightly against his chest, trying to hide her terrible face from his eyes. She was a woman, and like other women, she always wanted to show her lover her best side. Edward kept silent. He pulled her out of his arms carefully and frowned as he saw her wet face. Never in his life had he hated himself so much. He was such a horrible husband, he didn't even know why she was crying.

His thin lips fell gently on her forehead, then on her swollen eyes. He was telling her with this fond kiss, that he accepted all sides of her. You felt pain and torment when you loved someone, Edward realized. Her feelings decided his mood. He felt what she felt, the pain, the joy, all of it.

The tenderness in his kiss stunned Daisy. She felt a strange fluttering feeling inside, which was incredible and moving. He stood before her and with a gentle kiss he tasted her sadness and filled her with his deep affection. The warm touch of his lips brought her the kind of happiness that she had never experienced before.

The moment he took her lips, she surrendered and became completely submissive to his sweet kiss. He was so gentle today that she could feel his lips trembling slightly. Was he feeling sad for her? Was he taking pity on her? She couldn't figure it out. But nothing mattered now because she just wanted to succumb to the temptation and drown herself in his love.

Edward couldn't be more careful right now. He traced her lips and tongue intently, but there was no lust in his kiss. He was trying to chase away her tears to make her happy again. She was always in fighting spirit and never in a compromise position. This tearful face seemed strange to him. The strangeness came in such a hurry that he was blanked in an instant ;uncontrolled panic was spreading through his body.

## **Chapter 306: Chapter 306: Are You Jealous**

Daisy placed her hands around his neck and enjoyed the kiss. She felt lucky that she was loved by such an extraordinary man, that her love for Edward had a happy ending and that her dream came true. She asked for no fame and fortune. All she wanted was to spend the rest of her life with him.

"Now, tell me what happened?" asked Edward. He let go of Daisy and fixed his gaze on her. He wanted to know the answer.

"Nothing, I was just feeling a little depressed, " replied Daisy. Daisy tried to avoid eye contact with him, in case he saw something in her eyes.

"Honey, I don't buy it! I love you, so I can sense the subtle change in your behavior. You can't fool me, " said Edward. He frowned and started to fix her ruffled hair. She couldn't tell what he was thinking.

Honey, I don't want to talk about it right now. Give me some time, Okay?" said Daisy in a gooey voice. Every time she spoke in this voice, she got what she wanted. In this regard, Edward was like every other man, proud and childish.

Alright! But you look ugly now." said Edward. He gently caressed her cheek, then held her tightly and kissed her repeatedly. She was very dear to him.

"Edward, you promised not to make fun of me, " complained Daisy. She left his hug and looked at him sadly. She knew she looked ugly but she didn't want to hear it from Edward.

"Yes, I promised. But that was a moment ago. The promise is invalid now, " teased Edward. He did it on purpose, to make her argue with him. He wanted her to be lively instead of being depressed. He blamed himself for her sadness.

Humph! I know I'm not as pretty and charming as your ex-girlfriends. That's why you don't like me, " said Daisy. Knowing his intentions, she joked with him. She pretended to be offended, ran straight to the sofa and sat down.

Honey, are you jealous?" asked Edward. He casually walked up to her and gazed down at her with a meaningful look on his face. She could make fun of him as long as she was amused.

"Fuck off, I'm not jealous at all, " Daisy looked up at him. Suddenly she felt anxious.

Daisy, you're swearing again, " Edward frowned. An aloof beauty like Daisy could also swear under some circumstances. How peculiar she was.

"Phew! Don't make a fuss. I swear frequently and you know that. Luckily you're not one of my soldiers. They've heard filthier words, " said Daisy casually. She rolled her eyes. What else could she do? You couldn't be too graceful if you stayed in the army for as

long as she did. She was known as the devil drillmaster because she had to be tough while training soldiers.

Edward was speechless, he thought, 'Is she a hoodlum? The longer I'm with her, the more she astounds me. I must have been taken in by her appearance!'

"Fortunately I am not your soldier, or I'll report you every day for your impolite language," said Edward. The smile on her face suddenly wavered and disappeared. Seeing that, Edward recollected what he had said just now. The word "report" had made her unhappy. He realized, perhaps someone was trying to set her up. Who would do that anyway?

"Honey, carry on with your work! I'll take a nap. Wake me up later." said Daisy. She became upset when she heard the word "report". Having cried for a long time, she was tired now.

"Are you okay? How about we go home now?" asked Edward. Edward wanted to hit himself. He had tried so hard to make her happy. But now all the efforts were in vain.

"No, please go ahead with your work! I'm okay." said Daisy. She leaned back on the sofa and closed her eyes. She was hinting to end the topic.

"Alright, have a sound sleep. I'll wake you up after work," said Edward. He gave a tender kiss on the forehead, turned around and walked to his desk. He thought, 'She must be really exhausted. I've never seen her like this.' Then he called Anna. Anna asked, " Mr. Mu, what can I do for you?"

"Anna, don't let anyone in unless there is something important. I don't want to be disturbed." Edward told Anna. He was implying Rain and Aaron. They both knew nothing about being polite.

Okay, Mr. Mu, anything else?" asked Anna. She wasn't surprised at his orders because she saw Daisy entering his office, teary-eyed. Anna knew they might need some space.

No, bye!" Edward hung up the phone. He picked up the remote to regulate the room temperature. He knew she was awake. He was reading his files, trying not to stare at her and make her nervous.

Daisy wasn't just tired, she was also trying to avoid his questions. Revealing her emotional side made her vulnerable and weak. She loved him, so she didn't want to look weak in Edward's presence.

Edward, however, thought differently, 'Her keeping things from me means that she doesn't trust me. She can't rely on me that's why she won't let me in. She pretends to be ignorant whenever I show my care for her. In a word, she doesn't trust me. Every time I

take a move, she steps back. She is really living up to her identity as a soldier. She is really good at applying military tactics to daily life.'

Time is a great healer. Daisy fell asleep soon. Edward laid her down on the sofa and covered her gently with his suit. Relieved, he sat casually on the floor and brushed a strand of hair out of her face. He wanted to touch her smooth face, but it might wake her up. So he just stared at her. She frowned even when she was asleep.

He thought, 'If it is possible, I want to get into your mind and find out what you're thinking. It was fine for you to shut me out of your inner world when I didn't say I love you. Because no one would reveal their true feelings to someone who doesn't love them. But I said I love you. Why do you still shut me out?' Why? Time was ticking and Edward kept staring at her. When he couldn't feel his legs, he stood up and walked towards the window. He looked outside the window and wondered, 'I've been keeping busy recently. Am I the reason behind her problems?'

He laughed at himself and thought, 'I am the Prince Charming of S City and I never care about what those women think or feel. Now I've fallen in love with Daisy and my mood is deeply influenced by what she does.'

Am I lucky or unlucky to be in love with such an independent woman? Luckily she never argues with me when she has something on me. Sadly, she is too independent. She never relies on me.'

At that moment, someone knocked at the office door. Edward turned around and looked at Daisy. When he made sure that Daisy wasn't awake, he walked towards the door in silence.

Edward walked out of the office and closed the door softly. He asked Anna, "What's up?"

"Mr. Ouyang is here." answered Anna. Instead of stepping inside the office after knocking as usual, she waited outside the office. Because she knew Mrs. Mu was in the office.

"What's he doing here?" asked Edward. He was a little worried. What if she woke up suddenly and saw Leo?

"I have no idea. I asked him to wait in the sitting room because you said you don't want to be disturbed," Anna didn't understand the strange relationship between Edward and Leo. But she wasn't curious about it. As Edward's secretary, she had to be cautious with everything she did and she knew well about the boundaries. Otherwise, she'd be in trouble.

Okay! I will go there and meet him. If Daisy wakes up, tell her I'm in the sitting room and I'll be back soon," said Edward. Worrying about Daisy, he was reluctant to leave her

alone even for a second. He was afraid she would feel lost if she didn't see him when she woke up. But he had to figure out what Leo wanted.

Okay, Mr. Mu, I got it, " smiled Anna. Mr. Mu was being considerate towards a woman. This had never happened before. It seemed that Mr. Mu really loved Mrs. Mu.

Edward looked at the office door and then walked towards the sitting room. He wanted to know why Leo was here. Is he here to talk about Mary? Or he just need my answer? Anyway, I despise him, even if he is Daisy's father. If he wasn't overwhelmed by hatred, Daisy would have been in a different situation now. But in that case, would I have been able to marry Daisy? The thought of not being married to Daisy terrified Edward. Now he felt confused. Should he hate Leo or thank him? If it hadn't been for Leo's hatred for Daisy, Edward would never have the chance to marry her.

## **Chapter 307: Chapter 307: Take Me Home**

"Mr. Ouyang, what can I do for you?" Edward asked casually, hands in his trouser pockets. It was difficult to tell whether the faint smile on his face was contemptuous or a mischievous one.

"I want to apologize for what happened in the restaurant the other day. My family was rude and disruptive while you were having dinner with your family. I'm really sorry. Mary said some offensive remarks because she likes you as you know." Leo apologized obsequiously. Mary had been acting like a spoiled child in front of him to get him to come here. At last he had no choice but to come.

"So you came here for Mary?" The smile on Edward's face grew. A hint of disdain flitted over his handsome face. His opinion of Leo worsened. Daisy was in his office right now. He wished he could leave at once and go to her. She was the only one that mattered to him.

Mr. Edward, what do you think of Mary? She kept asking me to come and since I'm here, I want to ask that for her. But I come here mainly for the findings of your investigation." Leo said hesitantly. No matter what the results were, they wouldn't be good news for him. If Daisy was really his daughter, his neglect of her in the past would be like a blade that left a permanent scar and endless pain in them. It would make him regret his actions forever. If she wasn't, he would be haunted by the memory of his wife's betrayal for the rest of his life. Either way, he would suffer.

"Humph, why do you even care? What you're doing clearly shows where you stand. Mary has been always the only daughter in your heart. Since neither Daisy nor Mary is your biological daughter, why do you treat them so differently? And are you certain that you and Daisy aren't related at all? "

Edward had become irritated. 'Leo, you're still trying to bring me and Mary together. Good for you! Do you ever think about Daisy? Do you have any idea how embarrassing

this is to her? She is your daughter after all, how could you treat her worse than an outsider?' he thought.

"What are you talking about? If I'm not his daughter, then who's my father?" Daisy stood at the door of the sitting room, deathly pale and dumbstruck. Her eyes were devoid of emotions, and she looked about to collapse at any minute. Now, she understood why her father had been so distant to her. But what hurt her the most wasn't the fact that she wasn't Leo's daughter, but her mother's betrayal. Daisy had respected and loved her so much. She couldn't believe that her mother was a woman who had slept around. Her parents had loved each other so deeply, how was it possible for her mother to have an affair?

Daisy's head was full of questions. It was a heavy blow to her sinking heart. It hurt so much that her body couldn't support herself anymore and she slowly started collapsing. Suddenly, a big hand caught her and pulled her into an embrace, where she felt warm and stayed motionless.

Honey, don't be foolish. It's not as it seems. I'll tell you everything later. Now, stop thinking nonsense. Just stay in my arms." Daisy's body was shaking. Edward patted her and kissed her head several times to soothe her. 'What was Anna doing? She was supposed to keep an eye on her. How could she let her in?' he thought angrily.

"I'm sorry Mr. Edward. I had to go away for a minute, so I didn't see Mrs. Mu come in." As Edward blamed her, Anna rushed over on her high heels and shot Edward an apologetic look. She had to deliver a file to the vice general manager's office, but when she came back, Daisy was already at the door. One could never be too careful. Sometimes, the consequences of being careless could be very serious.

"Never mind. Go back to your work." Edward said, waving his hand. Daisy had to face the matter sooner or later. It's probably better for her to go through all the pain once and for all. Then, she wouldn't be able to feel the pain in the future anymore.

Is this Daisy?" Leo asked in confusion. Looking at the aloof woman in military uniform in Edward's arms, he couldn't believe his eyes. When did she become a soldier? He remembered that she went abroad for further studies. How did she become a military officer? From the epaulets on her uniform, she seemed to hold a high position.

"Mr. Ouyang, don't you think your question is ridiculous? As a father, shouldn't you recognize your own daughter?" Edward said icily, casting a fierce look at Leo. How could a father not recognize his own daughter? It's unbelievable! But he never treated Daisy as his daughter, so his actions made sense. In this case, it wasn't necessary for Edward to be cordial to Leo anymore.

"Honey, take me home. Let's get out of here, " Daisy said to Edward. She thought that if they met again, she would be able to treat Leo as a stranger without any trace of love or expectation. But it turned out that she still longed for family affection. Knowing that she

wasn't his daughter was a blow to the head, but his question was a stab in the wound. She instantly lost all hope, and her attachment to him vanished into thin air.

"Alright, let's go home now." It took Edward by surprise that Leo could still hurt Daisy so much. He had thought that after so many years, she had gotten used to the feeling of being abandoned by her family. But Leo's actions still tore her heart apart. Blood is thicker than water. It seemed that family ties couldn't be forgotten or severed no matter how hard you tried. Even a soldier as gritty as Daisy couldn't dismiss such emotions.

"Mr. Edward, I..." Not getting the answer to his question, Leo became anxious when he heard that they were leaving.

Don't worry. I'll make you realize how wrong you are. Luke will give you the answer you want, but I hope you can keep your promise. Don't regret it, " Edward said, raising his eyebrows and glancing at Leo scornfully. Reluctant to say another word to him, he took Daisy out of the sitting room.

Leo stood there, thinking about Edward's words. If Daisy was his daughter, how did it explain the evidence that Yakira had laid in front of him years ago? Had she deceived him? But why? If it was true, what a horrible woman she was!

Daisy leaned against Edward. The series of blows had exhausted her. She wasn't the high-spirited and vigorous military officer anymore. The aloof bearing also disappeared. At this moment, she was just a weak and sad figure beside Edward.

Mr. Mu, what happened?" Seeing Daisy's pale countenance, Luke frowned. He wondered if Daisy had seen the file saying that her mother's death was part of a conspiracy. That would have devastated her.

"It's fine. Please give the file to Mr. Ouyang. He needs to know what he has done in the past years, " Edward said to Luke, without looking at him. His attention was focused on Daisy, who was wearing a blank expression.

"Yes, Mr. Mu." Luke was worried that Daisy was too weak to handle any contingency. But he had to do as Edward instructed. It was of great importance. The file revealed the skeleton in the closet of the Ouyang family, and it was in Daisy's immediate interests.

In the car, Edward bit his lip anxiously. Hands on the wheel, he kept checking on Daisy, who looked lifeless beside him. Worried that the people in his home would ask some questions that could pressure Daisy too much, he drove to Maple Night instead. She could enjoy a good rest there; she was too tense right now. Daisy didn't say a word on the way and pretended to sleep. She didn't know where they were going until she saw the maple trees around the house when they arrived.

"Why are we here?" Daisy winced. This place brought dreadful memories to her. She and Edward spent their first night here, and she lost her virginity to him that night. Now

that she was here again, her mind couldn't help wandering back to the morning after, when he kept telling her the same thing repeatedly.

"It's quieter here. If we go home, my mom would keep asking you questions about your uniform. It's for the best for us to stay here. I remember you said you are tired. Have a bath upstairs. Relax. I had it renovated."

They got home late the night before, so Cynthia hadn't seen Daisy's uniform and hadn't bothered them for that. But if they went home now, Cynthia would throw all kinds of questions to their faces. Edward knew that this place was sad and uncomfortable for Daisy, but it was better than facing his mom's curiosity.

"When did you have it renovated?" Daisy hadn't spent much time with Cynthia, but she came to know her personality. Most elders were stately and lofty, but Cynthia always spoke bluntly and innocently like a teenage girl. Because Jonathan spoiled her a lot, she wasn't like an elder at all. Daisy envied her sometimes.

"When you were at the war games. I missed you so much that I looked for anything that reminded me of you. Then I came here. Love is miraculous. It makes you do things that you never thought you would do in the past." Edward said with a wry smile, his eyes full of love.

"It's beautiful." His affectionate remarks made Daisy blush. Her heart was racing. Not knowing how to respond, she looked at the maple trees and pretended to appreciate the view.

"Yes. It will be more beautiful when the maple leaves turn red." Edward intended to let her relax, so he didn't mind her reaction. He followed her eyes to look at the maple woods. The maple is a deciduous tree in the subtropical area that blossoms in spring. Because its hand-shaped leaves turn red in fall, especially in late fall, people also call them red maple leaves. In the autumn season, you can occasionally find orange and green among the flaming leaves. In a strong wind, the leaves fall gracefully like dancing snowflakes dyed in different colors. At that moment, no place in the world was as beautiful as this place. Soon enough, he would take her here to share that wonderful moment with her. Although the last time he was in that kind of romantic atmosphere had been a long time ago, he still cherished the sweet memory.

## **Chapter 308: Chapter 308: What Are You Thinking About (part one)**

"Mr. Mu, you're here! Is this... Mrs. Mu?" The butler walked to Edward as soon as he saw them. But he became a little hesitant when he saw Daisy. Because he had only seen her once on the wedding day, he didn't recognize her immediately. Besides, Daisy was currently dressed in a military uniform. She looked very different from what she

used to look like, it was reasonable that the butler failed to recognize that she was Mrs. Mu.

"Yes. We just come over to have a look. You don't need to serve us." Edward said with a frown. He took Daisy here to let her have a good rest. He didn't want her to be disturbed.

Okay, Mr. Mu. I sincerely apologize for not recognizing Mrs. Mu immediately. I'm so sorry, Mrs. Mu." The butler apologized profusely, his eyes gazing at Daisy in a trance. Why didn't he know that Mrs. Mu was a soldier? He was so confused. He couldn't believe that the soldier standing in front of him was Mrs. Mu.

"That's alright. I haven't seen you for years. Is everything okay with you?" Daisy asked with a forced smile. But her cold demeanor still made her look very indifferent. Her intimidating nature made it difficult for people to get close to her.

"Yes. Everything is okay. Thank you for your concern. I will take my leave. Please don't hesitate to ask if you need me." The butler wasn't oblivious. He could tell from the expressions on their faces that they wanted to be alone. He stopped blabbering and nodded at them before leaving.

"Let's go. We can go upstairs to see if you still remember something." Edward suggested as he held her waist. He wanted to get her to rest as soon as possible, so that he could ask about what had happened in the military base. Otherwise, he would be on the receiving end of everything if he was completely ignorant of them.

Daisy's face blushed at his words. She wasn't sure what he meant by saying that. Was he referring to their wedding night?

Or was he just talking about the layout of the mansion? She chose to remain silent until things were clear.

Entering the master bedroom where they had stayed only once, Daisy felt very emotional. It never occurred to her that she would come back after so many years. Edward was so determined to get divorced the day after their marriage. And there was no room for negotiation. After she left that morning, she didn't expect that they would fall in love with each other one day. Touching the strange yet familiar furniture, a feeling of distress came over her. She lived with the hope to win this man's love. If he didn't fall in love with her, would that mean her life was wasted in vain?

The first thing Edward did when they came upstairs was to take a shower. After he walked out from the bathroom, he was surprised to see Daisy absorbed in her thoughts. Edward held her slender waist from behind and placed his jaw on her shoulder. He asked in a gentle voice, "What are you thinking about, honey?"

"Fate is a very strange thing. This is where we parted and went on separate paths but in the end, we come back to the starting point again. Now, our thoughts and feelings for each other have changed. And most importantly, you're mine now." Daisy said emotionally, interlocking her fingers tightly with his. As the saying goes, "Hold your hand and grow old together with you." May this wonderful moment last forever and never change. Otherwise, she would break down. If she had never felt the happiness of being deeply in love with him, she would still be dreaming of him and hoping for a miracle to come. But if he suddenly stopped loving her after she'd enjoyed his ardent love, all her beliefs would disappear.

For as long as you want, I'm willing to give everything I have to you, including my body and my soul. They exist for the purpose of loving you. Are you satisfied with my answer, darling?" Although Edward's tone was teasing, this was exactly how he felt. He wouldn't hesitate to give her everything as long as she wanted.

Okay, I'll believe some of your words. The rest will depend on your actions." Daisy turned around and looked at him, her blank eyes finally flashing with a smile. She didn't look as depressed as she did just now.

"Oh! My dear, do you find my actions lacking? Okay, I'll show you how I feel. I'll let you see how much I love you." Edward smiled mischievously. His eyes narrowed as he gazed hungrily at her lips. He looked eager to pounce on her for a taste.

"I... I'm tired..." Daisy definitely knew what Edward meant, so she had to nip it in the bud before it went out of control. It seemed she had to be careful in saying things in front of him. Edward was a cunning guy, he would definitely think about sex.

"Okay. Go take a shower, I've filled the tub with water for you." Edward stopped teasing her when he heard her reply. He was only joking earlier. He brought her here to let her forget the unhappy things she had suffered, not to stress her out.

"Honey, thank you for all the things you've done for me." Daisy gazed lovingly at him and said firmly. She wondered when the arrogant and conceited man became so considerate to her. She had always admired his domineering and graceful manner. But now, he was willing to degrade himself to do trivial things such as preparing bath water for her. How could she not feel moved with this affectionate behavior?

Why are you staring at me? Do you want me to rub your back for you?" Edward intentionally changed the topic. He didn't want her to express her gratitude, it made them seem estranged. As her husband, he wanted everything he did for her to be taken for granted. He didn't want her to be so polite when he took care of her.

No. I don't need it." Daisy said, rushing into the bathroom. Edward narrowed his eyes at her actions. Was she so muddled today? She forgot to bring her clothes to the bathroom. Or she probably didn't know that he had prepared many clothes for her in the closet.

Edward shook his head helplessly. He wondered how she became a colonel with her absentmindedness. He took out his cellphone from his pocket and flipped through his contacts as he walked around in the room. Finally, he found the number he wanted and dialed it.

"Oh, hello! Mr. Mu, is there anything I can do for you?" Mark found it strange that Edward was calling him, he had never received a call from him before.

"Yes. Did anything happen to your Colonel in the military base today?" Edward asked in a low voice, looking at the bathroom door.

"Mr. Mu, is the Colonel with you now?" Mark didn't dare to say anything without Daisy's permission, otherwise he would face military punishment.

## **Chapter 309: Chapter 309: What Are You Thinking About (part two)**

"Yes. But does it have anything to do with my question?" Edward asked with a deep frown. He was confused by Mark's response.

"Sorry, Mr. Mu. If the Colonel is with you, please ask her yourself. I fear that I'd be severely punished if I say something I shouldn't say." Mark was a simple and honest man, but that didn't mean he was stupid. Since Daisy didn't tell Edward herself, then it was improper if Edward found out from him.

"Oh, it seems something really happened. Could you tell me what it was about?" Edward didn't give up. He was cunning, he tried another way to get what he wanted.

"I don't know the details. But everyone in the military base is talking about it." Ah! Mark was definitely a person who couldn't go through an interrogation. He revealed everything so soon. He would be severely punished by his colonel for this. It seemed that Mark fell into traps easily.

"Oh? What were they talking about?" Edward asked casually. Edward thought that Mark and Daisy were really perfectly matched to work together, as they were both easily befuddled. No wonder they were always being used by others.

"They're saying that the reason why the disciplinary department summoned the Colonel for an investigation was because the luxurious car she drove recently is a bribe." If Mark lived during the war, he would absolutely be labeled a traitor. He was easily manipulated by Edward and doomed to suffer from his mistakes. The prospect of a 10-kilometer cross country run was looming over him.

"What? Bribe? Bullshit! Why didn't they say that she stole them? They are all talking rubbish nonsense, idiots!" Edward immediately became furious at the news. Who would

blatantly seek attention by driving a car gained from bribery? Would anyone be so stupid as to announce to the world that they had taken a bribe this way? Only idiots who bumped their heads into a door would do something so stupid. Daisy wasn't an idiot. That would be taking the bull by its horns, Edward thought.

"Er... Mr. Mu. I didn't say anything to you. Please don't let the Colonel know that you got this from me, otherwise I'll be doomed!" Mark really wanted to slap himself. He was finished, he had been tricked by Edward. Why did he have such a big mouth? He foolishly told Edward what happened to the Colonel. It seemed that he couldn't escape the Colonel's punishment. He only hoped that she would have mercy on him since he followed her for so many years. He hoped his punishment wouldn't be severe.

"Don't worry. At most, she'll make you do some physical exercises." Edward said lightly. Since he wasn't the one who would face Daisy's punishment, he gave a careless response.

Meanwhile in the FX International Group conference room, Leo had been in trance for nearly half an hour. He still couldn't believe his eyes. He couldn't convince himself to believe the fact that Daisy was really his biological daughter. Remembering what he had done to Daisy in the past and his brief interaction with her earlier, he unconsciously clenched his fists in anger. How many things did Yakira hide from him? She dared fabricate so many things to separate him from his wife and daughter, while she brazenly enjoyed all the things that were rightfully theirs.

Leo closed his eyes as he tried to get himself together. His mind was full of questions. If Daisy was really his biological daughter, how could he make up for abandoning her for so many years? How could he win back her affections? She looked so indifferent to him earlier. It would be difficult to get her back. She probably hated him. She even seemed reluctant to look at Leo.

He cursed Yakira in his mind, wishing that the information before him was all fake. Otherwise, she really turned him into a jerk who abandoned his own daughter and deprived her of her father's love. There was no way to make up for this. If he found out that this was all true, he would not forgive her ever and she couldn't blame him for being ruthless and not treasuring their relationship as husband and wife. She dared to do so many ugly things behind his back and make him an oblivious villain who had driven his own daughter away.

Leo was really very pathetic. When he found he had made a mistake, his first thought wasn't to reflect on himself, but to put the blame on others. It never occurred to him that he was the decisive factor in Daisy's expulsion from the family. If he hadn't acquiesced, Yakira wouldn't have been so bold as to treat Daisy like dirt.

Luke glared at Leo the whole time. He didn't say anything. If Leo wasn't Mrs. Mu's biological father, he wouldn't have waited patiently for such a long time. His duty was to ensure Edward's safety, not to waste time with Leo.

"Mr. Ouyang, if you're done, I'll take it back. This document was borrowed, so we need to return it afterwards." It was true. The document with the information was borrowed by Jonathan from The Mayfly. It needed to be returned.

"Oh! I'm sorry. I'm finished." Leo came back to his senses and handed the document he'd been grasping to Luke. He stood up from the chair, looking distressed. He needed to go back to confirm all the information he had read. If it was all true, how could he get back Daisy?

Looking at Leo's retreating figure, Luke felt a trace of pity. He has taken another's daughter as his own and regarded her as the apple of his eyes, while abandoning his actual daughter and trampling on her like she was a garbage. What a pathetic man. He was suffering the consequences of his own actions. He didn't deserve anyone's sympathy.

Unlike Leo, Edward acted quickly. As soon as he heard what happened from Mark, he sent a number of instructions through his phone. He didn't intend to make things public, but to prove Daisy's innocence, he had to add something special tomorrow's anniversary celebration. This was the only way he could do to get quick results.