

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 495 - Chapter 495: Do You Regret It (part onr)**

### **Chapter 495: Chapter 495: Do You Regret It (part onr)**

"Do you regret it?" Duke turned around and shot a concerned look at her. He was worried about her. She was his only sister and he devoted himself to love and care for her. Though she had married and became the wife of another man, she was still the little sister needing his protection in his eyes. She would remain one of the most precious people in his heart.

No. Why should I regret it?" Leena raised her eyebrows and smiled brightly. She looked so adorable with her sweet smile. But she could not help questioning herself in her heart; Really? She didn't regret it? But why did she feel a pang of sorrow and sadness in her heart when she felt that Kevin thought nothing of her at all?

I'm glad you don't regret it. It's your choice. So I hope you'll be responsible for it and don't give up halfway through. It shouldn't be easy to end a marriage." Duke disliked Kevin and still resented him, but he still hoped his younger sister could live a happy life with him. After all, they were wife and husband. So no matter what happened, he didn't want to see them end up in tragedy.

Don't worry, brother! I'm a grownup now. I know what I'm doing." Leena certainly knew what he meant. She understood how he cared for her. He was her brother and she was his beloved one. So she always kept his words and suggestions in her mind.

"Well, perhaps you'll need a nanny? Or a part-time maid or someone? In that case, you'll have more time to concentrate on your fashion design and we won't feel so worried about you." Duke couldn't help shivering in his heart at the thought of Leena's scalded hand last time. He didn't want that kind of thing to happen again. It would definitely be a great challenge to him because the last thing he wanted was to see Leena get hurt. He hated it when he had to endure the possibility that Leena might hurt herself. He didn't want to have another terrible experience.

Oh, thanks, but I'm fine and I don't need any nanny or maid. It's not a big house, and I can take care of it by myself. Besides, I don't like strangers staying in my house. It feels so weird." The reason she had agreed with Kevin on their marriage was that she had wanted an utterly private space. So she politely declined Duke's suggestion. Now she had the space completely to herself, but she found that she didn't want to be alone anymore. What happened to her?

"Fine! But anyway, take care of yourself. You can call us anytime no matter what happens. I'll transfer the money to your bank account on time." Duke turned the wheel and the red Ferrari stopped in front of the building of Leena's apartment. He turned

around and looked at her with a firm gaze. He seemed to tell her that no matter what happened, he would always stand by her and protect her from any pain.

Brother, you don't need to send so much money to me anymore. You've already given me lots of money and it will last me a long time. Besides, I can also earn money now." Leena didn't know what Kevin would think of her if she was still receiving money from her original family. And subconsciously, she didn't want to receive the money support anymore. Because she reasoned that if she continued to accept the money, Kevin would mind it a lot, as he was a very proud man! He had given his bank card to her, which meant he had agreed that Leena could have all his money and spend it on their family. If she, as his wife, still kept accepting money support from her original family, it would make him seem to be an incapable man, unable to provide for his wife. Other people might feel that he was so useless that he couldn't afford a good life for his wife and support their family. A real man would hate such questions and never want this kind of rumor spreading about him!

"Oh, don't overthink it. I am just giving you the stock dividends you deserve. That's all. I don't intend to give you more than that. Don't get it twisted." Duke frowned slightly. He knew Leena refused his money suddenly because of Kevin. She didn't want Kevin trapped in some rumor mill! But he really didn't have other intention. All the money he gave to Leena was the stock dividends from the company under her name. He didn't mean to embarrass Kevin and suppress his pride at all.

But you're taking care of the company. I've never made any effort to do that and now I'm reaping the profits. Are you sure it's alright?" Leena understood that it was not easy to manage a company well. It would cost lots of effort to develop it into a bigger company. So she felt a bit embarrassed to accept the dividends.

Or what? Do you want to go to work?" Duke's eyes darkened. Since when, she had regarded him as an outsider and become so polite with him. There's a Chinese saying: "a married daughter is like spilt water." Was this really the case? That's why she minded this kind of thing and became more cautious, less willing to accept the money from him. She had never been a stranger to him before she married Kevin.

"No way! You know me, I might be great at something such as fashion design. But when faced with those numbers, I can't think straight. They are almost always puzzles to me! So come on, give me a break if you don't want me to destroy the company! I'm an artist, not really a 9 to 5 girl."

Leena was trying to find a way to wriggle out of that kind of responsibility. If she had been really interested in managing a company, she wouldn't have chosen fashion design as her major. So she shook her head immediately to refuse the offer from Duke.

Well, good. Then don't be a stranger to me later. Let's go I'll walk you upstairs. Before finishing his words, Duke opened the door and got out without waiting for Leena to respond. He stood by the door, waiting for Leena to get out.

Brother, I can go upstairs on my own. You'd better go and talk to Belinda! We were just chatting. No one's getting divorced. Don't listen to Rain. Leena was concerned about Belinda. As a wife, her husband left her and went away with another woman. Although, the woman was his sister, she must feel a bit unhappy in her heart.

I see. Duke laughed at himself. He knew he should go and care for Belinda. But he chose not to talk to her deliberately. Recently, he felt frustrated, and he had never felt that way before. He couldn't figure out why Belinda was getting so confrontational these days. He felt she was so near to him, yet so far too. He dislike this kind of feeling, as it made him feel terrible, as if there was a cat scratching his heart with its septic claws.

## **Chapter 496: Chapter 496: Do You Regret It (part two)**

"You see? Then why did you get angry with her? When a man acts childish, and makes mountains out of molehills, he's more difficult to be understood than a woman! This much is true!" Leena shook her head. She could not comprehend this line of thinking. Meanwhile, she got more curious about Kevin. He looked mature and serious. Would he sometimes also act childishly like her brother did? She paused for an instant; she thought of him again! Why did he come into her mind? People always say that the more difficult it was to reach something or someone, the more interested one would become. Was it true?

My dear girl, when did you see me get angry with her? I just don't stay around her. Is that a mistake too?" Just then Duke started to walk towards the building. Leena had no alternative but to follow him inside. But a man always walked more quickly than a woman. So Leena was left behind a little. She didn't catch up with him until when the elevator reached the first floor.

"The fact is that this is \*not\* normal. You're acting strangely, and now she's back there, confused and hurt! Is that what you want? You're not afraid that Belinda might think badly of you because of it?" Leena ran and caught up with him. She leaned herself on Duke, panting slightly. She felt her heart beat violently and attributed this phenomenon to the lack of exercise. She thought to herself; maybe from next week, she should go hiking, or do some sports in the gym. Or else, she might get fatigued easily!

What? Are you tired already? You haven't got any exercise recently, have you?" Duke reached out to soften her breath. Leena had a weak constitution. She used to be weak and sick when she was a baby. He knew about her condition, so he had spent years training her in proper fitness and nutrition to strengthen her. And as expected, Leena was much healthier than before. He didn't want her to hurt herself again.

"I'm fine. I'm just catching my breath. Probably because the air is too dry in autumn. And yes you are right, I haven't been to the gym for a while. That's another possible reason. I'll get moving soon. So, don't worry about me. You'd better concentrate on Belinda!"

With a "ding", the elevator stopped on the floor of her apartment. Leena stepped out before Duke. She took the key out of her small bag and stuck it into the lock. Then she entered the password and opened the door.

Come on Leena, do you think I'm the kind of man who would submit to a woman easily?" Duke didn't consider himself a stranger and walked inside the house, following Leena. He had been to Leena's apartment once. But at that time, he had been unhappy about Kevin, so he hadn't taken a close look at it. Now he checked it carefully. He hadn't anticipated that Kevin had the apartment warmly decorated as he was a careless soldier. He had looked down upon him in this respect.

"Well. I wasn't sure before. But now I don't think you are. You love Belinda from the bottom of your heart! But you've been hiding your feelings because of your arrogance. It's been so many years, are you still thinking of that woman?"

Leena poured a cup of water for him and stared at him, frowning. She didn't like Rachel very much. But Duke had chosen her before he met Belinda. So she hadn't made any comments on their relationship at that time. She just had refused to talk to her a lot.

Who? You are the only woman in my heart. There's no other." Duke disliked it very much when she mentioned Rachel. Because of Rachel, something unpleasant happened between him and Belinda. Belinda even had postponed their wedding ceremony. He didn't think he had any feelings for Rachel anymore these days. He felt nothing but bored by her.

That's totally different, okay? I am your sister. Sister and girlfriend are different. So, don't ever try to use me as your shield. It's just not cool," Leena said crossly, rolling her eyes at Duke. So Mr. Cold learned the art of deception from Edward. Birds of the same feather tend to flock together!

Ok. Take care of yourself. I'm leaving now. Oh, I'll drive your car and ask the driver to send it back to you tomorrow." Duke laughed at himself. Of course he knew that a sister was different from a girlfriend. But he told the truth as well. He had devoted himself to Leena all these years and hadn't had any time to think about other women. Even when he thought of Rachel, it was just a flash at midnight and didn't stay long in his heart.

Yes! Drive carefully. Don't forget what I said, explain everything to Belinda in detail." Leena didn't plan to keep him home for a long time. She understood Mr. Cold. Though he always made a show of not caring at all for anyone, his heart already belonged to Belinda! He just pretended to be cool in front of her.

Yeah I get it. Who are you? My secretary? Remember to lock the door." Duke couldn't wait to walk out as soon as he finished talking. He tried to call Belinda but failed. He just got a busy signal. It seemed that Leena was right. Belinda was angry at him. That's why she didn't want to answer his phone. Duke Leng grew chagrined. He threw the phone in the passenger seat as soon as he entered the car. He started the engine and drove

towards Leng House. He started thinking about this. If she wasn't answering her phone, then she'd probably refuse to talk to him, even if he showed up wanting to talk face to face. So it would be a good idea to calm down, and let her do the same. Maybe they'd be calm enough to deal with things if they slept on it.

However, Daisy was a master strategist the kind who would figure everything out as soon as disagreement cropped up. So she immediately went back to the bathroom once she finished her work. She sigh looking at the sleeping man. He really seemed to be angry with her, so he hadn't waited for her to come to bed like in the past.

Daisy walked carefully towards him to avoid making any noise and left a gentle kiss on his forehead. Then she turned around and walked to the bathroom. She had different living habits than Edward. She didn't like to take a shower as soon as she got home. Usually, she would take a warm shower after she finished her work before she went to sleep. That way she could relax and feel completely relieved after a busy day to sleep soundly.

## **Chapter 497: Chapter 497: The Devil Rebuking Sin**

Edward opened his eyes the moment Daisy turned around, but kept quiet, only caressing the place where she kissed. A sweet smile crept over his face. The truth was that without her around, he couldn't sleep well, however tired he might be. He just pretended to be asleep when he heard the sound of the door opening. He didn't want Daisy to know that he stayed up to wait for her in case she forgot he was around. It would make the surprise that much sweeter.

Daisy, on the other hand, had no idea Edward had these thoughts. After showering, she got into bed and cuddled into his arms as usual. It had been a long time since she could enjoy his hugs so freely. After all, before Edward recovered, she was worried about either his wounds or being seen by medical staff in the hospital. But tonight she could savor his embrace without any concerns.

She moved her hand and stroked his handsome face. At last she began smoothing his knitted brows. Her movement was so gentle and affectionate. She wondered why Edward had so much to worry about. Did his worry come from her?

Honestly, even today when they loved each other so much, she still felt him hard to see through. He was like an inviting enigma -- making her constantly ponder all the possible ways to walk into his world, not the real life world of course, but his world of thoughts, or even his soul. She wanted to know him, his head, his heart, all of him.

But that was a pure wish, a remote dream. But surely she was happy enough now as Edward lay beside her. She could snuggle him into her arms by only reaching out one hand. It was so warm a hug that it always set her heart racing. But at this sweet moment, Edward turned his back to Daisy, which seemed to be an accidental move. That sent Daisy from the apex of happiness to the valley of distance. Aggrieved, she bit

her lip, then turned a cold shoulder to him as well. They remained back to back till the next morning. She could tell now that Edward was mad at her, but judging from what happened last night, there was no way that she would budge. They would just wait and see who lost their cool and made a concession first.

Too sullen to eat any breakfast, Daisy went to the army base early in the morning. Yet there was no peace to be found on base either. When she got out of the hummer, she found herself face to face with Hank, fists up, ready to fight. Daisy prepared as well as she could, but Hank still landed a blow on her. The fit of pain made her frown.

Hank, are you serious? You want to fight me?" Daisy scolded and dodged, her eyes cold. She was just upset and mad about Edward ignoring her last night. She would love to take it out on someone. But she didn't expect to find a human punching bag so soon.

"Cut the crap. Today, we will see who wins." Hank assaulted Daisy ruthlessly like a mad dog. His cruelty left Daisy no choice but to ditch her briefcase, leaving it with Mark, who hurried to catch up with her so he could take the important documents out of her way. She dropped into a fighting stance.

"Why are you doing this? Nothing worthy of your jealousy happened to me recently." Daisy asked. First she blocked his fist with her hand, then threw him down the ground with a sweep of her leg. Her move was quick and smooth.

Humph. Cunning fox," Hank retorted. He had regarded Daisy as open-minded, yet this morning he went through arbitration, and ended up with a demotion. It turned out that Daisy was just a cunning bitch who stabbed others in the back. And he wouldn't even have known it was her that conspired against him if he hadn't rushed over to the commander and watched the video.

Are you saying I'm cunning? Don't you think you've gone too far?" Daisy frowned, but didn't slow her pace anyway. She dodged, swirled and attacked -- all her moves were powerful and decisive.

"I'm talking about you. Like I've always said, you are just a bitch who makes use of your beauty to climb up the military ladder. You are a black sheep in our military." Hank was aware that when his plot against Daisy was exposed, he would be punished and demoted. Yet it never crossed his mind that he would be busted back down to lieutenant. That meant suddenly his years of hard work were in vain. There was no way he would just swallow that bitter pill willingly.

Hank, before you start all this, can you just present your evidence? When did I bring shame to the military?" Daisy tilted her head and avoided Hank's heartless attack. With a kick, she tossed him to the ground.

"When? Everybody knows when." The throw just enraged Hank even more because he felt such shame, losing to Daisy in front of so many fellow soldiers. So he sprang up immediately and started to hit Daisy's soft spots.

"Everybody knows? I think you just pulled it out of thin air. Stop finding excuses to pick on me. You keep it up, and I can't be responsible for what happens next." Daisy was angry at his sudden attack and abuse, but she never thought of injuring him. She fought back just to keep herself safe. Yet what she got in return was not concession, but even harsher fists and kicks. In this case, she didn't need to give way anymore. So she showed her true colors and moved in quickly with a joint lock. She easily brought Hank under control -- he couldn't move without causing extreme pain to himself.

"Bravo..." Soldiers on site suddenly applauded and cheered. It was once in a blue moon to see two military officers fight each other. And it was even rarer to have Daisy in the fight.

Can you swear that you have nothing to do with my demotion this time?" Hank stopped fighting and asked bitterly. He wouldn't want to shame himself again in front of the crowd.

Disperse. As you were," Daisy ordered and tidied up her uniform. She regarded the crowd coldly. Immediately all the soldiers scattered for fear of Daisy's harsh punishments -- none of them felt the need to do 200 push-ups. After clearing the site, Daisy dialed back her coldness, turned around to Hank and said,

Hank, you are just the devil rebuking sin. You are the one who stabbed me in the back first."

Then you admit that it was you who sent the video to the commander." Hank clenched his fist and glared at her as if he would shred her to pieces. But he didn't mention his framing of Daisy at all.

"If I say it wasn't me, will you buy it?" Indeed she would have known nothing about the video hadn't the commander called her over that day. So she could tell him resolutely that it was not her that sent the video to him. But it was Edward. So she wasn't completely innocent in this.

You think I'll believe you? No way. I wasn't born yesterday. The video was taken at the party for the FX International Group. Even if the person who taped it was not you, it must be someone related to you. Or who would be so bored to film something completely useless to himself?" Hank answered while he dusted off his clothes. He wouldn't buy it that Daisy didn't know where the video came from.

Hank, I remember asking you if you know Jessica. And you said you didn't know her." Daisy sighed. If it wasn't the video, she would be wronged and unable to get the justice.

How did Hank, the one who plotted this, even have the right to stand there arguing with her? He was so shameless.

You already turned in the video then? And you acted as if you knew nothing and questioned me. You are indeed calculating."

That was classic Hank -- awfully arrogant and selfish. He picked on others but never admitted his own mistakes. He acted as if all the bad things happened to him were engineered by others, but thought it was okay to gain benefits by hurting others.

Suit yourself. I don't care what you think. I will not deny what I do, but equally I will not be accused for things I didn't do. Yes, the source of the video has something to do with me. But I'm not involved in this. So if you want to find out who sent it, go to the FX International Group. I'm sure they'll give you a satisfactory answer,"

Daisy sneered. She knew that Hank wouldn't dare seek justice from Edward. It would only make Edward angrier, and demotion would feel like light punishment compared to what Edward would do.

Colonel Ouyang, you are just throwing your weight around now. You are so proud to be the wife of the president of the FX International Group." Hank would be Hank. He could talk black into white. He was really good at distorting what anyone meant.

"I don't think there is anything to show off as the president's wife. The only thing that makes me proud is the military uniform on me. So... It sounds like something else makes you proud. Mind telling us what?"

Daisy slightly shut her eyes in displeasure. After all, it was not so cheerful to stand here and argue with him early in the morning. Consequently her tone grew frigid and aggressive. Her look was all chilly and impatient. Hank had better choose his next words carefully.

## **Chapter 498: Chapter 498: Be Relegated to A Lieutenant**

"Huh. Everyone knows how to make excuses. If you could get promoted on your own, why would Edward woo the military chiefs? It must have been for the upcoming appraisal cycle. Rumor has it that Colonel Ouyang stands a big chance of getting a promotion. But the problem is what you have traded for this promotion."

Hank questioned and started laughing loudly. He stared at Daisy with contempt as if Daisy had pulled some strings to get promoted this time. He believed there was an ulterior motive behind inviting the military chiefs to FX International Group's anniversary party. Hank believed it was planned to gain the army leaders' favor.

You seem to be obsessed with my business. You must know a lot about me. There is no need for you to ask me any more."

Daisy sneered and turned around. It seemed that she wouldn't be able to persuade certain people that she got promoted simply because of her outstanding performance. So far as Hank was concerned, Daisy had climbed up the military ladder only because of her connections. No matter how much she explained, Hank just insisted on his own view. Then Daisy decided not to waste any more time in giving explanations to him.

It's not just me. All the military officers in the army base are of the same opinion. It's quite unlikely to have a young woman like you in such a high rank. I am sure there have been plenty of dirty deals behind the curtain." Hank didn't let go of Daisy, he followed her closely and continued his insults.

If they have a problem with my promotion, they should report to the superiors, instead of sending you as their representative to bother me. I don't call the shots. As for the so-called dirty deals, you speculate that because I am a woman. In your mind, women cannot have any achievements without an inappropriate relationship? You sound quite sexist."

Daisy hated such office politics. She hadn't done anything yet. Still, she was being dragged into all these disputes. 'Am I really that invidious in their view? Or they just regard me as a pushover who can be bullied by anyone? They couldn't possibly get through a day without defaming me?' Daisy condemned deep down.

Indeed. Mr. Hank, why do you always bother our colonel? If you feel anything unreasonable is going on, you should discuss it with the commanders. Our colonel doesn't have a say in the promotions."

Mark retorted. He was sick of Hank's persistent provocations. If it hadn't been for Daisy's kindness, she or any other officer in her position would have already beaten up Hank or even kicked him out of the army. An officer in Hank's rank wasn't supposed to defy officers of higher rank.

Who are you to interrupt our conversation? You are merely a sergeant. Colonel Ouyang, you seem to be too tolerant of your subordinate." Hank said while casting a cold glare at Mark. He couldn't take it out on Daisy because she was in a higher rank. But he couldn't allow a sergeant to scold him.

Mark, go finish a complete set of basic military exercises. That's your punishment for interrupting. Are you fine with that?" With a frowned face, Daisy paused and ordered. 'Mark should have known better than to give Hank a hard time. Hank was just looking for excuses to slander me. Now he found one and Mark became the victim.' Daisy thought to herself.

Yes, colonel. I'm on my way." Mark gave a salute, passed the briefcase to Daisy and then ran towards the training field. On the face of it, he seemed calm and composed, but deep down, he had already cursed Hank thousands of times, 'Hank is so mean and evil that he tried to demean Daisy with my interruption. But I am the one to be blamed; my carelessness invited trouble.'

Hank, are you satisfied with this punishment?" Daisy asked. She announced the punishment first to gain the initiative, or else Hank, the despicable man, would have proposed an even harsher penalty.

He is your aide. You can give him any punishment as you see fit. But a set of military training seems a bit too much, doesn't it? After all, what Mark said was just to defend you."

Hank laughed evilly. He pretended to be thoughtful towards Mark's interests, but deep down he was quite upset about Daisy's quick response. She gave the punishment even before he could speak. Now what's done was done. He couldn't reveal his discontentment towards her order no matter how mad he was.

He deserved it for offending an officer in higher rank. Rules are the pillars of our society, after all." Daisy sneered while she thought, 'Too much? He would be more bothered if you were to name the punishment.'

Is this statement by Colonel Ouyang indirectly implying that I have no concept of superiority?" Hank's tone became cold. He felt that Daisy's words were directed at him.

If you think so, suit yourself. If there's nothing else, I should get back to work now." Daisy stopped at her office without any hint of inviting him in.

Don't you think you should give me an explanation? Or a solution?" Hank said, making it clear that he wouldn't let go the matter of that video and his demotion. He asked Daisy to give him a solution. Yet, his attitude didn't have the least bit of humbleness. He acted as if he deserved a conciliation plan. Alas, no one would ever get along with such a man.

Hank, don't you think your request lacks reason? Like I've said so many times, I am not the one in charge. So if you've got a problem with your demotion, go to your superiors. Don't waste your time on me."

Daisy was speechless. She didn't know what part of her words Hank didn't understand. Why was he persistently bothering her for a solution? Were her words that hard to understand?

That video was turned in by Edward, right? If you ask Edward to tell the commanders that he faked and fabricated the video, then I won't get demoted." Hank said. He was so arrogant that he proposed such an unreasonable demand.

Then why would he fake a video to throw dirt on you? Hank, I didn't give you a hard time even when you defamed me because we are in the same army. But there's no way that I'll bring my husband's integrity into question. If the video really is fraudulent, I would tell the truth. But you know it's real."

Daisy's tone turned harsh, and her face grew more frigid. She wouldn't do anything to hurt Edward even if it was for her own interests. And she certainly would not let Edward get accused of lying for Hank.

But you wouldn't lose anything in doing so. I have been demoted to a lieutenant. As an army officer, you surely understand what a consequential loss it would be for me. Edward just needs to say the video is fake, that way I'll be able to keep my rank. A few words can save my career."

For Hank, others' dignity was worth nothing. He only valued his own reputation. That was why he said that way, making nothing of others' integrity.

So in your view, Edward should be accused as a liar for you? Cut the crap. You are asking me to debase his noble status for you? Not a chance. So stop building castles in the air. Besides, aren't you always saying that I got promoted by using connections? So I certainly wouldn't know what a grave loss the demotion would mean to you.

Daisy retorted. She believed, when dealing with a nuisance like Hank, it would be best to use his own words to fight against him. As for Edward, one thing was for sure that he would never debase himself for Hank. He wouldn't even succumb to the commanders. "Colonel Ouyang, so you'll just stand by and watch me go down?" Hank's face turned pale. Yes, he had always been trying to keep her down all long with these connections gossip, but she had also consistently claimed that she climbed up all by her own efforts. But now she was acknowledging the use of connections?

Hank, what do you expect her to do then?" Kevin came over, looking fairly tired. It was apparent that he had just returned from outside.

Major General Gu, this has nothing to do with you." Hank dreaded Kevin's high rank, but he also resented him defending Daisy, especially at this moment.

Of course it's my business. As your superior, I'm supposed to help you address your disputes. You don't want to be accused of violating military discipline, huh?" Kevin guessed that their disputes stemmed from the arbitration concerning Hank. The army work was quite efficient.

No, I wouldn't want to be accused of that." Hank didn't dare to mess with Kevin. After all, he intended to spend the rest of his life in the military and Kevin was in a much higher rank than him.

"Then you should leave and get back to your work. Tick tock..." Kevin seldom put on airs as a senior officer. But he disliked Hank too much to be enough polite to him.

"I..." Hank would have continued but stopped when he saw Kevin's cold look. After all, Kevin was much more difficult to deal with. Daisy might look aloof, but she was a woman, thus no matter how cold she seemed, she would never be so brittle. But Kevin was different. He might be easy to get along, but if you messed with him, you would face dire consequences.

Thank you for saving me from the trouble. Did you just come back from the grassroots? You must have started off last night since you arrived at this time." Daisy asked after Hank was out of her sight.

Yes. I came back as soon as I finished the inspection. Recently the army base may not be too amicable for you. Watch out for any possible traps set by others, especially the devious one's like Hank. Kevin said. He knew Daisy's bark was worse than her bite. She might aloof and cold, but deep down she was kind and sweet. Or she wouldn't possibly put up with Hank's provocation again and again.

I will. Every year before the commendatory ceremony, there are some unavoidable incidents. I survive them every year. Don't worry about me. You seem quite tired. Maybe you should go home first and get some rest.

Daisy didn't ignore Kevin just because he had feelings for her. She believed in Kevin's integrity ; she didn't think Kevin would go overboard.

## **Chapter 499: Chapter 499: As Bold As Brass**

"It's okay. I will go home to take a shower. What did Mark do? I saw him squirming through the 300-meter barbed wire alone at the training ground."

According to the past experiences, Kevin knew something was up. If Mark was doing the physical training alone, he must have made an unforgivable mistake and so Daisy had to punish him. What mistake did he make this time?

"He deserves it. It's a well-known fact that Hank is an expert in saving face, yet, he offended him. He just asked for trouble." Daisy knew that Mark was quite right and he didn't mean to contradict Hank, but Hank didn't think so.

"It doesn't matter. He has been idle for a long time. He needs some exercise lest his skills may not be as good as before. What's his punishment this time?"

Kevin was curious about what Mark's punishment was this time. Daisy always punished him in different ways, so Kevin was prying to know more about it.

"A full set of daily physical training. Am I being too cruel?" Daisy pushed the door open and walked in. Kevin followed her behind. She hadn't given the answer he wanted.

Wow, it's a really strict punishment. After he finishes, he will be tired out." Kevin leisurely sat down on the couch as if it was his office.

If I didn't punish him, do you think Hank would let him go? I will make some tea for you." Daisy turned to look back with a frown.

Don't bother. I will leave now. I bet you have a lot of work to do. I won't bother you. By the way, has Mr. Mu recovered?" Kevin gave a soft smile. He sat cross-legged casually and cozily.

Yes, he has recovered very well. He was discharged yesterday afternoon. Thank you for your concern." Daisy gave Kevin a cup of warm water with a bright smile. She felt warm at the mention of Edward.

Glad to hear that he was discharged from the hospital so soon. He must have strong resistance to illness." Kevin took a sip of water. He detested his feelings in the face of Daisy's winsome manner at the beginning, but now he had become accustomed to it.

Indeed. It was a bit beyond my expectations." Daisy was also confused about this. Ordinarily, any patient who had undergone the thoracotomy procedure couldn't be discharged so quickly, but Edward left the hospital as approved by Tom. Daisy didn't ask any questions. Going to the hospital every day had wearied her.

"Anyway, it's a piece of good news. I will go home. Carry on with your work." Kevin placed the cup on the tea table and stood up.

"Okay. Take a break before you resume work. Or you may run off your legs." After Edward got injured, Daisy began to feel worried about the people around her.

Okay. Don't worry." Kevin walked away with a contented smile. He knew he couldn't fall in love with Daisy, but he enjoyed her occasional care. He didn't have any extreme demands. He cherished these small opportunities to get along with her.

Daisy bit her lip. After she discovered Kevin's love for her, she always felt sorry. No matter what kind of feelings he had for her, she would definitely let him down. She was faithful in love, so she didn't have feelings for any other man.

By now, Edward had already commenced his first plan after leaving the hospital. In a casual dress, he appeared in front of Luke. He looked handsome no matter what he wore. The clothing fitted him perfectly, giving him a dashing look.

Mr. Mu, are you going out?" Luke asked. Edward was discharged from the hospital yesterday. And he was already beaming and buoyant in spirits as if he wasn't hospitalized before.

Yeah. Didn't you say yesterday that Yakira would appear in Tender Whispers? Let's go meet her there." Edward grinned evilly. This chased away his depression from last night. After he listened to the recording, he asked Luke to keep watch on Yakira's movements. He had to know her well before he could defeat her.

Mr. Mu, you have just recovered." Luke was worried. He didn't know if it would lead to something wrong. He was not a doctor. If something unexpected happened, what would he do?

"Relax. I just want to alleviate the boredom. Let's go and pick up Leena." Edward thought to himself, "Yakira, you have enjoyed a carefree life for a really long time. It is time to make you suffer, or you will ruin my happy life."

Okay, Mr. Mu." Luke was also disgusted with Yakira's ugly features, but he didn't understand why Edward was involving Leena in this. He knew he shouldn't ask why. Edward must have his reasons for this.

Luke chose Rolls-Royce Silver Ghost today. Speeding in phantom-like silence, it boasted quick and powerful acceleration, smart and humanized control, and comfortable and quiet operation. It was suitable for Edward who just left hospital yesterday. However, it was used very rarely because its cost was enormous. With a price of 1.55 billion, it was a favorite of the royal family. Less than ten such cars could be found in the world.

The gentry who drove the Silver Ghost felt like they were riding the devil. Nothing could be more ecstatic than this. Anyway, Rolls-Royce presented to the world the taste and style of royalty. Perhaps only its legends would be spread in the future. Rolls-Royce was the product of an era. Without the real grandeur, there was no Rolls-Royce. It created the nobility, and it was also the last nobility.

The car attracted everyone's attention on the way. For them, its all-silver reflective color and inherent royal quality were within sight but beyond reach. Well, it should be said that they could hardly witness it.

Edward, why did you suddenly ask me to go out for lunch? It's still early." Leena got in the car with a sweet smile. She had been thinking about this question after hanging up the phone. She couldn't figure out why, so she asked Edward as soon as she got in the car.

It's not early. It's the right time. Let's go." Edward stroked Leena's hair. He was quite satisfied with the dress she was wearing. This would be really helpful for his next move.

Well, you didn't have breakfast this morning, right? Why did you ask me to wear a tube top skirt? The weather is a bit cold." Leena had a puzzled look on her face. She didn't know what Edward was up to.

How about now?" Edward took a coat and draped it over Leena's shoulders. Then he took out a charming necklace from his pocket and carefully put it around Leena's neck.

Edward, this necklace is stunning. But why should I wear it? Don't you think it's a bit old-fashioned?"

Leena stretched out her hand to feel the blood-red crystal like a drop of water. It was enchanting and tempting. She felt as if she was touching blood. She trembled with fear and didn't dare to touch it again. However, when it was against her skin, she didn't feel its cold texture. Instead, it merged with her body temperature, which made her feel curious.

It's certainly old-fashioned because it's an antique. Its owner was the highest-ranking imperial courtesan of the Qing Dynasty. It has a very beautiful name, A Beauty's Tears of Blood. Daisy likes it very much. Don't lose it, or she will be mad at me."

Edward looked grim. Daisy had an obsessive look when she stared at the necklace. She loved the necklace and Edward equally. He wasn't sure what she would prefer between the necklace and him.

If it is Daisy's favorite, why did you have me wear it? Don't blame me if it goes missing. I don't want to take the responsibility for you." The necklace was beautiful, but the thought that it was a funeral object made Leena's hair stand on end. She had watched many time-travel TV series. The leading female actresses went back to the past because of some ancient objects or insignias. Leena wondered, 'Will I be ill-fated and get transported back to the Qing Dynasty?'

It is hard to say. I have to protect myself from something unfavorable. If that happens, I will have no choice but to make you the scapegoat. Anyway, Daisy won't do anything to you, but if anything goes wrong, she'll be harsh on me."

Edward was as rude as ever. He went so far as to make these thoughtless remarks. If Hank was shameless, then Edward was as bold as brass.

Please take off the necklace. I don't want her to hunt me down with a gun. I will be exhausted. Moreover, I am not planning to go abroad any time soon. Please raise your hand high in mercy. Don't involve me."

Leena was scared. She wanted to take off the necklace. She assumed that Edward gave this necklace to her for a specific purpose. But she shook in her shoes when she thought that she'd have to run for her life and live a wandering life if she lost the necklace. Before Edward dragged her into the mire, she had to save her life.

Leena, I know you are an outstanding fashion designer. Surprisingly, you are also talented in acting. How about joining the entertainment circle? The entertainment company under the FX International Group grows regularly. You can receive some training. I promise that I will make you famous."

Edward chuckled and grabbed Leena's hand. If Leena quit, he wouldn't be able to continue his plan.

Edward, don't make fun of me. The entertainment circle is dirty. Do you want to see me in the headline news in the coming days? It may say, Leena is taken out by someone born with a silver spoon in his mouth, or Leena's nude photos are made public. Let's leave these things aside. Do you think Duke will let you off?

With a naughty grimace, Leena politely declined Edward's request. She enjoyed her life now and didn't want to go to the bad. Moreover, she had more than enough money, so she didn't need to go that far. She was only posing, and she didn't really want to take off the necklace.