

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 515 - Chapter 515: What Was Happiness**

### **Chapter 515: Chapter 515: What Was Happiness**

"Relax. I can see why he was furious. He has been demoted to a lieutenant. It must be tough for him. We both got promoted on our own merits, so I know how difficult it can be. I don't blame him."

That's the kind of person Daisy was. No matter how much others provoked her, she would always put herself in their position to understand their perspective rationally. It was both a strength and a weakness. People took advantage of her kindness a lot, leaving her helpless because of this.

"But I don't think he understands you. Do you forget that he tried to bring you down? You're considerate towards a deceitful villain like him, but he doesn't appreciate your kindness. Look at your injury. This is the price you pay for being too kind."

Edward's eyebrows furrowed tightly. Admittedly, it was good to be kind, but Hank kept deliberately making trouble for Daisy because she was too nice. Edward didn't agree with Daisy. Everyone needed to strive hard to achieve what they wanted, despite their different life experiences.

"Daddy, you're right. Mommy, don't keep putting up with a wicked villain like Hank. Because he thinks that he can bully you, he keeps finding fault with you."

Justin didn't like Hank's two-faced smile. The sight of Hank made him sick. Back when he lived in the army base, he often hacked his computer and deleted all his files. Because Hank couldn't recover the files, he had to retype everything. It took up so much of his time, that he didn't have time to stir up trouble.

That's why I didn't intercede for him this time. Why are you both criticizing me?" Daisy felt that she was isolated by Edward and Justin. She knew that she was too indecisive in dealing with the issue of Hank, but it wasn't because she was afraid of him. She did it for the sake of his amiable mother. Otherwise, she wouldn't bear his constant hostility patiently.

We aren't criticizing you. We're only giving you a piece of advice. Don't treat us as your enemy and overlook the actual villain," Edward sighed. He didn't think that Daisy was a cold woman. She was too easy on Hank, but she was fierce against him. She was never brusque with others.

"I know what I'm doing. Do you really find me so weak? I just want to pay back his mother's kindness. Although Hank is horrible to me, his mother was always kind to me. When I gave birth to Justin, she visited Hank in the base. She accompanied me

throughout the whole childbirth like a mother, and took care of me while I was in confinement. I can't help but return the favor."

Daisy was overwhelmed with gratitude whenever someone helped her and would always return the favor and pay back their kindness. She tolerated Hank despite how much he provoked her over the years. But because he went too far this time, she didn't stop the commander from submitting the video.

Because his mother helped you, you are tolerant of him." Edward felt guilty about Daisy's suffering in the past. Although he wasn't the reason why Daisy suffered, he had to take responsibility because it was indirectly caused by him. This made him feel helpless.

"Yes. You know, I'm sensitive in this respect. I missed the kind of maternal love that she gave me, so no matter how much Hank provoked me, I was lenient with him. If his mother didn't take care of me, I wouldn't let him treat me so cruelly," Daisy sneered. When Edward took Hank as his enemy, Daisy didn't bother to stop him this time. She wasn't directly involved with Edward's scheme and was a mere bystander. As long as she didn't add to Hank's misfortune, she wouldn't go against her original intention. This was the last thing she could do for Hank's mother.

"Fine. I won't keep pressing you about it. Let this matter go. But if he hurts you again, he will suffer the bitter consequences." Edward didn't want to voice out his opinion. He had some reservations about the matter. As Daisy's husband, he thought he also owed Hank's mother a favor. But he would get what's coming to him one day. Edward didn't want to see his wife get hurt again.

It seems you're not only a robber but also a terrorist. How did I not see it before?" Daisy rolled her eyes. She breathed a sigh of relief when Edward didn't pursue the matter further. Given what Hank did, if Edward continued to pursue it, Hank wouldn't simply be demoted to a lieutenant. He might get discharged from military service.

"It's not too late to know about it now. You must regret not knowing my nature before." Edward raised his eyebrows and gave a captivating grin. He was a virile and enchanting man.

"Yes, I definitely regret it. I was tricked into marriage. Can I divorce you?" Daisy teased Edward. Although he was angry about what she said last night, he was no longer as indifferent as when he first returned home. Daisy's heart was finally put at ease. Edward seemed to be insufferably arrogant in front of others, but he acted like a child whenever he was alone with Daisy.

What do you think? You're my wife. You can never divorce me." Edward raised Daisy's chin with a predatory look in his eyes.

Daddy, mommy, I have to interrupt you. Are you flirting in front of me?" Justin glanced at his parents back and forth.

"Daddy, mommy, I have to interrupt you. Are you flirting in front of me?" Justin glanced at his parents back and forth. They changed the topic all of a sudden. They were just discussing the matter of Hank a minute ago, but now they were flirting with one another. More importantly, they completely ignored Justin's presence.

You know what we're doing. Don't play dumb." Edward pinched Justin's cheek playfully. Justin was a foodie. But fortunately, he didn't get fat because of it. Otherwise, Edward would be depressed. He was a tall, handsome, and extraordinary man. If his son was a fatty, his good reputation would be ruined.

"I mean, how could you ignore me? Did I suddenly become invisible?" Justin felt wronged. Did his parents really not find him important anymore?

"Hah! Boy, I wish you were invisible. Then, you wouldn't be able to disturb us." Edward teased Justin. He knew Justin well, so he ignored his pitiful complaint. How unfortunate for Justin to have Edward as his father.

"Mommy, do you think so? Do you think I'm disturbing you?" Justin said in a wobbly voice. He looked like he was on the verge of tears. Hmph! Justin always behaved dramatically to attract attention.

"What do you think?" Daisy didn't give a direct answer. Instead, she asked Justin teasingly.

"Mommy, I'm your only baby. You can't treat me like this! Your response implies that you don't like me anymore." Justin didn't give up. He began to act like a spoiled child.

Boy, if you're her only baby, then what about me?" Edward's face fell. He was jealous.

Come on! Daddy, did you lose your memory? Don't you know who you are to my mom? Apart from being her husband, do you have any other identities that I don't know about? Let me guess. You can't be her lover, because you're not romantic enough. You can't be her confidant either, because you keep flirting with her. You also often molest my mom. Well, it's really difficult to describe what you are to her!" Justin counted on his fingers as he enumerated Edward's behaviors one by one. He had a serious look on his childish face. The adorable expression on his face pleased Daisy.

Daisy burst into laughter. She agreed with her son. Edward cast dark looks at him.

"I'm not romantic enough? Tell me. What should I do to be romantic?" Justin's words reminded Edward that he had never done anything romantic for Daisy, which made him feel guilty. Justin reopened Edward's old wounds.

"I don't know. I'm an innocent child. Don't you think it's inappropriate to ask me this sensitive question?" Justin raised his eyebrows smugly. Because Edward ignored him, he wanted to embarrass him.

"What? You, an innocent child? No one believes that. Don't make me laugh." Edward held Justin by the ear angrily. He was helpless against his mischief. Justin always did naughty tricks, but he often played innocent. Edward wondered if he ever got tired of his antics.

What was happiness? It wasn't about a high status, expensive sports cars, or a large sum of money. Edward's family was a perfect example. They enjoyed each other's company and laughed heartily. They loved each other. Although they kept teasing one another, they never bore grudges against each other. It was what Edward wanted. Every man who wanted a home felt the same way.

## **Chapter 516: Chapter 516: The Birthday Party (part one)**

Leena didn't like to dwell on other people's shortcomings, so she didn't overreact when she noticed Kevin's feelings for Daisy. She clearly knew from the beginning that they got married for convenience, and that there was no love between them.

Before she married Kevin, she never knew that a military officer could be so busy. Kevin needed to participate in military exercises, go down to different grass-roots units, and execute many tasks among many others. Although they'd been married for quite some time, they didn't spend much time together. It seemed that he never took the initiative to call her. But she was used to it, and she rarely called him to avoid disturbing him at work. She only did what a wife was supposed to do, cook. Although she didn't know if he would come back home tonight or not, she still waited patiently. She stared at the dishes she had prepared with a dazed look. This was becoming a recurring scene as of late. Recently, Leena had been spending dinner time waiting for Kevin.

A gentle breeze blew as night gradually fell. The dark night seemed to compel people to go home as early as possible. But Kevin wasn't in a hurry to get home. He frowned slightly, staring at the soldiers who were training in front of him.

"Major General." A strong and loud voice suddenly sounded in Kevin's ear. He turned around to face the person.

"What's the matter?" Kevin asked. The man was one of the commander's bodyguards. Kevin didn't know why the bodyguard would come to him at such a late hour.

"Major General, Commander is looking for you." Everyone said that Kevin was the mildest officer in the military base. But seeing how he hadn't let his men go and still made them train late at night, the bodyguard felt skeptical about it.

"Isn't he already back home? Why is he still in the base?" Kevin raised his hand to look at his watch. His frown deepened. It was too late now. He wondered why the commander was looking for him.

"Commander is not in the base. He called me just now and asked for you to go to his home," the bodyguard said solemnly. But his eyes shifted slightly as he answered Kevin. He wasn't sure if the Major General would find fault with him after he found out the truth.

Go to his home? Why?" Kevin couldn't help murmuring. The commander rarely asked him to go to his home. He usually managed work in the base most of the time and seldom had people go to his home.

I don't know. Commander didn't tell me." As a matter of fact, the commander didn't invite Kevin. But his daughter threatened him and made him invite the major general. He didn't dare tell Kevin the truth.

"Okay, I see. I'll be there soon." What the hell? Why was the commander acting so strangely? Were there any upcoming big tasks? If that was the case, he should discuss it with him in the base instead of discussing it at his home. Well, it was useless for him to contemplate about it here. He would find out about it once he arrived.

"Everyone, stop. That's it for training today. Fall out, men!" Kevin whistled loudly and gave the order. Afterwards, he turned around and walked to the parking lot. He looked so powerful dressed in his military uniform. Kevin seldom went to the commander's home, but he knew where it was. He drove towards it as fast as he could and soon arrived at the place. The commander's neighborhood was different from regular ones as the men standing on the door were fully armed bodyguards instead of ordinary security guards. A clever man could discern from observation that there were high-ranking people living there.

Kevin showed his military officer certification to the bodyguard to prove his identity before he was allowed to drive inside the premises. He parked his car in front of the commander's house. Taking a deep breath, he opened the door and got out of the car. He was anxious because he felt that something bad was going to happen. He couldn't explain it, but his intuition gave him a bad feeling.

Kevin. You're so late!" The moment Kevin got out, an amorous woman walked out to greet him. She spoke in a lovely tone with a brilliant smile spreading on her beautiful face.

"You are..." Kevin paused instantly. He tried to rack his brain for the woman's identity to no avail. No matter how hard he searched his memory, he just couldn't remember her.

It's me, Louisa! Kevin, you don't remember me?" Louisa Luo was the commander's youngest daughter. Both her face and her figure were exquisitely beautiful. But

compared to Leena, she couldn't hold a candle at all. Leena was sweet while Louisa was sensual.

"Oh, Louisa! I remember you, the commander's daughter. I apologize." Kevin smiled gently. He was a little embarrassed that he didn't recognize her.

It's fine. We just met once before, so it's understandable that you don't remember me. Besides, there are so many beautiful women around you," Louisa replied, trying to figure out if Kevin had girlfriend or not. She never imagined that Kevin was a married man at all.

What beautiful women? I'm surrounded by men. Kevin's response rang true. He spent all day in the military base. Everyday people around him were male soldiers besides Daisy, who was a female colonel. He wasn't exaggerating at all.

Are you telling a joke? Please come in! Louisa was pleased to hear Kevin's reply. It was good he didn't have a girlfriend. This way, she wouldn't be upset. At least, she didn't need to figure out a way to steal him from other woman.

## **Chapter 517: Chapter 517: The Birthday Party (part two)**

"Yes, thank you." Kevin followed Louisa and walked in. Because every house in the residence had a garden, it was much warmer inside.

The commander paused for an instant when he saw Kevin show up at the door. But he suddenly burst into laughter. "Kevin, I didn't know you had the time to attend. I didn't invite you because I knew you're quite busy these days. I didn't expect you to be here, what a coincidence!"

Didn't you call your bodyguard and ask me to come here?" Looking at the guests in the house, Kevin frowned. He didn't understand what the commander meant.

Dad, I invited Kevin. It's my birthday today, so I invited him to be here and attend the party in your name." Louisa giggled and walked to the commander. She held his arm and turned the charm on her father.

"Naughty girl. Kevin is too busy, and you tricked him into coming here. You're making me worry." The commander doted on his little daughter. Her way of dealing with things was quite unique and he couldn't control her at all. So he just let her be and didn't restrict her so much as long as she didn't go overboard. The corners of Kevin's mouth twisted unhappily at the realization that he was tricked into attending a party. He had only met this girl once a few years ago. Why did she want him to attend her birthday party? He hadn't prepared a present for her birthday at all.

Kevin, I'm sorry. I haven't seen you for a long time. I wanted to invite you for dinner or something when I graduated and came back to the country, but I couldn't find a reason. Today is my birthday. You won't blame me for doing this, will you?"

Louisa explained so smoothly that Kevin didn't have the heart to reject her. She looked at Kevin hesitantly, as if she was a child who did something wrong. Even if Kevin wasn't happy about it, he didn't show his displeasure. Kevin had no choice but to smile politely.

"Happy birthday! Unfortunately, I didn't prepare any present for you because I didn't know that today is your birthday. I'll make up for it another time." Kevin smiled gently. His warm smile was quite inconsistent with his identity as a soldier. It was the reason that Louisa fell in love with him instantly back when she saw him in the army base years ago. She never forgot about him after all these years.

Thank you! Kevin, your attendance is the best present for me, but I won't mind accepting another present as well." Louisa deliberately blinked her eyes coquettishly at him. The action seemed natural and graceful.

Okay. Let's sit down! These are Louisa's friends and classmates. They're nearly the same age as you. You may find something in common to talk about." The commander kept his kind smile the whole time. He patted Kevin on the shoulder in sympathy. Louisa constantly gave him a headache, so he knew how Kevin felt.

Kevin, come here. Let me introduce you to everyone." In Louisa's eyes, Kevin was her future boyfriend. She wanted to show everyone that Kevin was special to her during the party.

Kevin smiled politely in response to Louisa's deliberate affections. He didn't turn her down on purpose to avoid humiliating her. But deep down, he detested her actions. He hated it when a woman was too familiar with him. It wasn't because he was married, it irritated him in general.

Kevin, would you like a drink?" The commander didn't know about his daughter's feelings for Kevin. He thought that Louisa regarded Kevin as her elder brother, so he didn't find anything odd with her affectionate behavior towards him.

No, thank you. I need to drive home later. Let me fill your glass! May I substitute wine with tea to toast you?" Kevin poured a glass of wine for the commander as he spoke. He had a smile on his face but his eyebrows were furrowed tightly. He felt quite uncomfortable at all because of the women's attention on his face.

The commander chuckled. "You won't get drunk with one glass of wine! Come on, Kevin. Let's have some wine." The commander ignored his refusal and filled Kevin's glass with wine.

"Dad, I want to drink too! I need to toast Kevin to thank him for attending my birthday party. And we're going to the bar for another round. Do you think Kevin can be our escort?" Seeing Kevin smiling the whole time, Louisa was encouraged and took it as confirmation that he must like her back.

"Louisa, Kevin is kind enough to have dinner here. You can't demand more of him. You can go and enjoy the bar on your own. Kevin was busy at work the whole day. He's too tired to go with you. Besides, he's wearing his military uniform. It's not proper for him to go to a bar like this."

Though the commander berated Louisa, his voice was still gentle. He was gratified by Louisa's change these past few years. Because no matter what, she was no longer the party girl that she used to be. He hadn't expected her transformation at all. Despite her obstinate behavior, it was still much better than before. Because of this, the commander wasn't too harsh on her.

## **Chapter 518: Chapter 518: The Strong Perfume Smell**

"Miss Louisa, I'm sorry. Another time? We'll get together when I'm not so busy." Hearing the commander mention he had been busy all day, Kevin realized that he forgot to call Leena to tell her he had come back from the grassroots unit. He had decided to call her after his shower this morning, but he was too busy to remember it. Kevin wondered if she'd complain about this.

"Well, in this case, Kevin, I'll take a raincheck. And you can drop the 'miss' moniker! Call me Louisa!" Although Louisa was a little arrogant and imperious, she would become thoughtful when she was around a man she liked. So she didn't even let Kevin politely refuse her request.

Indeed! Kevin, you're not a stranger. You are both young people, so you should feel free to call her by name directly." The commander thought highly of Kevin and liked him very much, because he was as capable as Daisy.

Okay. Well, I have to leave now. Enjoy your time! I'll get you a birthday gift. Promise," Kevin said and stood up, wondering if Leena had taken good care of herself during these two days when he was away. He was desperate to get home and check on her. He realized she knew how to cook, but she still hadn't gotten used to a lot of things as a daughter born to a rich family.

Ah! So soon? Kevin, are you sure you can't stay for a while? Or, perhaps we could go together." Louisa wanted Kevin to go with her to the bar, which could also indicate that she was hitting on him.

"No. I think we're headed different ways. Commander, thanks for the nice time. Good night!" Kevin said and took his arm from Louisa's hand naturally. He was unaccustomed

to the strong perfume smell that Louisa was wearing. It smelt good, but she put on far too much. It made it hard to breathe.

Um! Have a safe drive home. Louisa, see him out for me." The commander didn't persuade Kevin to stay, because he knew Kevin must be exhausted after a long journey from the grassroots unit last night. Moreover, he hadn't taken a break all day, so the commander understood how tired he must feel.

Got it. Kevin, let me walk you to the door!" Louisa said with a big sweet smile, because she thought her dad was giving her an opportunity for her and Kevin to be alone.

"Don't bother. I can see myself out. It's better for you to stay with your friends, Louisa! No, really, have fun!" Kevin declined the commander's proposal, then took his briefcase and rushed out. He didn't want to waste his time on this, so he was gone in a flash as if he were being chased by some predator.

Hey! Kevin, wait up!" Louisa didn't imagine that Kevin would leave so quickly, so she shouted out his name.

"Never mind. Just let him go. Stay here! Enjoy yourself! You don't see your friends as often as you should. I guess he has other things on his mind." The commander stopped Louisa when she was about to go after Kevin. This would help the young soldier immensely. Kevin zoomed home, preoccupied with what awaited him at his house. Not until then was he aware of a harsh fact: he would inevitably forget Leena's existence when he got busy with work. He didn't think this was a good habit at all.

Ten o'clock was the right time to start the night life for the people who haunted the clubs, but it was late for Leena, who had been waiting for Kevin the whole night. She laughed at herself and began to eat the cold food in front of her quietly. The good thing was it was still autumn, so cold food was not that hard to swallow for her. When the weather turned it was best to have hot dishes.

Did the food lose its flavor? Or was it too tasteless when eating alone? Leena just took a scant few bites then lost her appetite, not even attempting to touch her chopsticks again.

She thought she had to get used to this lifestyle. Otherwise, it would be very hard for her to endure the solitude in the days that followed. After all, this was just the beginning. She didn't think the man who didn't love her at all would spare her a second thought. He didn't even call her during his two-day absence, which made her realize that she was simply a wife by agreement for him, no feelings there at all.

Kevin stood at the door, hesitated for a second, then took out the key and opened the door. He was worried that a sudden knock at the door might frighten Leena. When he opened the door, he found her sitting there, looking beautiful but gloomy, which was

totally different from the way she used to be. At least, in his eyes, she was a glamorous sunshine girl and she shouldn't have a sad look on her face.

"Why are you having dinner so late?" Kevin asked, glancing at his wrist to check the time. It was almost 11 o'clock. He wondered if she would eat her meals this late whenever he wasn't home.

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Oh! You're back. I shopped in the daytime and then had a nap, but overslept. So dinner really didn't get done until recently. Have you had dinner yet? If not, I'll heat them up again for you."

Her smile was always her most charming attribute. The rest of her was lovely to be sure, but her smile could warm the coldest heart. She grinned quickly, despite having a completely spaced out and listless expression before Kevin arrived. She didn't want Kevin to feel her loneliness.

"I've already eaten. Set your alarm next time, then you won't miss mealtime. Thanks, though," Kevin said and thought his eyes had deceived him. A sunny and beautiful girl like Leena shouldn't have a gloomy look on her face.

"Got it. I'll be punctual next time," she promised, although it wasn't the truth. But she showed no unhappiness on her face and no tone of complaint.

"I'm sorry! I was too busy to call you. I get way too wrapped up in work sometimes," Kevin apologized sincerely, sitting opposite to Leena with his eyes gazing at her.

"It's okay. Your work is special. I understand. Besides, nothing happened at home, so you don't need to care about my feelings. Don't worry," Leena said without looking at him. His gaze stressed her out.

"Why do I hear a hint of anger in your voice?" Kevin asked, then took a look at the dishes on the table, picked up the chopsticks and took a bite. After tasting this cold food, he hesitated. It would taste better warmed up.

"Absolutely not. You're hearing things, Kevin. Now that you've had dinner, I think I should clean up the table." Leena grabbed the chopsticks from his hand eagerly, fearing that he would ask more questions about the cold food. Otherwise, she didn't know how to explain her feelings to him.

Kevin glanced at his hand in the air, then gave Leena the stink-eye. She hurried into the kitchen. He felt a little frustrated, but he didn't want to inquire more about it. He knew she didn't want him to know the real reason. Or she wouldn't get so flustered. Her tone was even, but you could see it in her eyes.

By the time Leena walked out of the kitchen in trepidation, she found Kevin was gone. She felt relieved but a little lost for this, standing there in a daze.

"Leena, Leena..." Kevin called her name when he found Leena standing there woodenly. His sudden absence was because he left his briefcase in the car and went downstairs to fetch it.

"Oh! Sorry. I was kind of spacing out. Are you going out again?" Leena asked wonderingly and frowned, looking at the briefcase in his hand. She thought, 'he just came back! Did he get a new work assignment just now? He barely had time to sit down!'

"No. I left my briefcase in the car, so I ran downstairs. What are you thinking about? So focused." Kevin asked and walked towards her to touch her forehead. He felt relieved when he made sure she had no fever.

"You...did you drink?" Actually what she wanted to ask was where the perfume smell on him came from.

"Yep. Good nose. I just had one, but you could still smell it," Kevin said and pinched her nose. He felt the faint flower scent from her more attractive after smelling the strong perfume on Louisa.

"Definitely. People say I have a dog nose. So I could smell it if you ate secretly." Leena said and thought, 'So he went out for drinks with a woman. I can tell from the perfume. Who was she? A friend or a confidant? It can't be the woman he loves, because Daisy never wears such a strong perfume.'

"Girl, do you think I'm the kind of man who mistreats his wife? Would I eat in private and let you smell the odor of yummy food all through the house?" Kevin said, then flicked her forehead and held her hand walking upstairs with her.

"It's hard to say. A bad guy would never have the words 'bad guy' written on his forehead," Leena said. She wanted to take her hand back, but she decided to quit after thinking about it for a second. She thought, 'we're a couple, aren't we? So a normal touch would be okay even if we don't love each other.'

"So, I'm the 'bad guy' you're talking about, right?" Kevin asked, tilting his head toward Leena, and thought, 'Being alone at home, this girl is still so optimistic. It seems I don't have to blame myself too much.'

"I didn't say that, but it's not my fault if you pigeonhole yourself as the 'bad guy'," Leena said with her pretty face flushed. She felt her heart beating faster when Kevin was holding her hand. However, at that moment she could never anticipate that she would weep a lot in the future because she never confronted him directly about the perfume.

## Chapter 519: Chapter 519: Show No Respect To Your Elders (part one)

The next morning, news of the acquisition of Lin Group by FX International Group was reported on the front pages of all the newspapers, and everyone was talking about this overnight. Some showed glee, just because of schadenfreude, a pleasure in seeing others suffer. Mary was one of the best representatives, because there would be no comparison between her and Jessica any more. Jessica had turned into a poor Cinderella from a noble princess. Mary thought to herself, 'I'd like to see how arrogant she'll be in front of me in the future.' "

Brian, you've been back awhile. You've had enough playtime, but like everything playtime ends. So you can start to go to work for the company! It's time for you to get familiar with the business."

Leo put aside the newspaper. He didn't talk about the acquisition of Lin Group by FX International Group, even though it was a top issue. It hardly surprised him.

After all, Lin Group had been hit hard once before. Everyone in the business circles knew full well that it was Edward's doing. So the acquisition would happen sooner or later if someone offended Edward the smiling tiger.

"Can I say no?" Brian stopped eating his breakfast, frowning with a determined look on his face. He had no intention of working for the company.

"Dad, Brian just came back. Could you let him off a little longer so he can get used to all this? I'm still working for you, right?"

Mary said. She got nervous hearing Leo's remarks. She had planned to establish her own connections and strength her foothold in the company before Brian stepped in. She didn't expect to hear this kind of bad news in the morning at all. For her, if the bankruptcy of Lin Group was a surprise, what Leo had said was definitely a nightmare.

"I agree with your father! Brian. Go back to work to give your father a hand! You can also gain experience, right? You need to know that Ouyang Foreign Trade will belong to you in the future. It's time for you to get used to how they operate,"

Yakira said. She could see through Mary's thoughts immediately when she heard what the girl said. In the old days before she had an argument with Mary, she couldn't get in the way. But since then she had her own plans. After all, the blood of the Ouyangs flowed in Brian's veins, right? In the end, the only one she could rely on was Brian. Leo would never let Mary take over his company as she was his step-daughter.

Is it mine? I don't think so. We've learned this company was a legacy of Daisy's grandfather. It should belong to her. Since when has it become mine? Do you want me

to steal it from her? I can't do anything like that. So, you have to count on someone else!" Like thunder on a sunny day, Brian's words astonished everyone around him. All of them turned to look at him.

"Little boy. You can't say it belongs to that girl, just because you don't want to take over the company! You need to be clear that it's called Ouyang Foreign Trade, not Cheng. It's ours, not hers." Yakira looked at Leo with nervous eyes after she said this. She didn't want to piss him off, because he almost killed her when she mentioned Grace's name. This was a touchy subject with him. She had no idea if he would freak out like yesterday.

"Yes! Brian, since when has our Ouyang Foreign Trade company belonged to that girl's grandfather? You're lying through your teeth. No matter how much you prefer for Daisy, you can't say the company is hers! You are so immoral. How could you change the fact that our dad worked hard to establish the company so easily? Do you think you can alter history?" Mary said. She was no less nervous than Yakira. Brian mentioned it in front of Jessica and the others and she thought he was just trying to bolster Daisy's reputation. She didn't think he was in any way serious. But he mentioned it again in front of Leo. Did it mean that it was true that Ouyang Foreign Trade was once known as Cheng Group?

"Whether it's true or not, just ask dad in person. Then you'll know, right? I think he has more of a right to speak than anyone," Brian said with an evil smile. He wondered if his remarks would create a disturbance in the family.

"Indeed, it is true. But who told you about it?" Leo asked calmly, without any temptation to hide it from them. Because it was true. He changed the name of the company, but its history couldn't be changed. One person can't change the past no matter how hard you try to rewrite it.

"Don't underestimate the internet. You can search for everything on it," Brian said. He thought his father might try to hide it and he had prepared to take over his dad's anger. Unexpectedly, his father simply admitted it.

"So what Brian said is the truth? Leo, was Ouyang Foreign Trade given to Daisy by her grandfather?" Yakira asked. She had to figure it out, because she didn't want to get nothing in the end after all her hard work.

"Exactly. Ouyang Foreign Trade was the former Cheng Group, which was a dowry given by her grandfather. It wasn't a secret among the upper classes. As time passed, people have forgotten about it,"

Leo said. It was always a load on his mind, because he had a reputation as a kept man. So he had to change the name of the company which also led to temporary chaos and unnecessary losses. But he kept it afloat. And it turned the company with deep pockets into a small scale operation.

Dad, will you leave Ouyang Foreign Trade to Daisy?" Mary asked and thought, 'No way!' She was just laughing to herself that Jessica had become the Cinderella. She didn't expect herself become as poor as her the next minute. If this happened, how would she show off in front of Jessica? This was not a big deal. The most important thing was she didn't want to go back to the miserable life of her childhood. She had gotten used to life as a rich lady over the past years at the Ouyang family. She would fall apart if she had to revert to living as one of the lower classes again.

Do you think she would be interested in Ouyang Foreign Trade? Don't forget who she is now. How could a small company like Ouyang Foreign Trade attract her attention?" Leo said, frowning. He glanced at them. He had to do the DNA recheck as fast as possible, but he had no idea what kind of excuse he could use to ask Daisy out. It seemed this was the only problem for him.