

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 520 - Chapter 520: Show No Respect To Your Elders (part two)

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"Am I sure she wouldn't like it? I'm positive. I just don't understand why you drove her out? Were you afraid that she would take control of the company as soon as she found out?" Brian asked, smiling ironically while he squinted at Leo. He was wondering how his father would explain it to him.

"You should ask your mom about it, who wouldn't let her stay. I believe she will give you a satisfactory answer," Leo said, looking at Yakira with loathing. How could he have turned a blind eye to that if she hadn't complained about her day after day?

"Why is it my fault? Besides, she was the one who was willing to leave. I never meant to kick her out of the house," Yakira said. She would never admit that she couldn't keep Daisy around Brian. After all, he already had a problem with her. If he knew about it, then he would surely hate her, despite the fact that he was her son.

"How could she do something like that if you didn't pamper her?" Brian smiled coldly. Was it because Daisy wasn't his daughter? So he treated her cruelly. But Mary wasn't his daughter either. Why he could stand Mary but not be tolerant of Daisy?

Are you questioning me now? Keep in mind that I'm your father," Leo said. He almost lost it, when pushed by his son. He liked to think of himself as a calm man, but he had his limits.

"No. I was just telling the truth. Now that it's done and over with, why are you being concerned about what I said?" Brian said. It was obvious that he was challenging his father on purpose. Only he knew why. "Brian, how could you speak to your father like that? Leo, don't take it to heart. He's just talking nonsense," Yakira said. No matter how much Brian disliked her, he was still her son. So she couldn't stay calm when her son deliberately annoyed Leo. After all, Ouyang Foreign Trade came with a lot of benefits. She couldn't let Daisy take over the company. Otherwise, all her efforts over the years would end in nothing.

"You taught your son well. Hah! Whether you pissed me off on purpose or not, I still insist that you go to the company now that you've graduated. You spend your days mostly loafing around. What good is studying if you don't use it for anything?" Leo snorted. He glared at Yakira, then stood up and walked out.

"Brian, take your father's advice! It'll be good for you to learn new things," Yakira said and looked at Leo with fluttering eyes. She was exhausted because of the thing with Paul. So she didn't want something unexpected to happen.

"You mean it will be good for you! If you want me to take over Ouyang Foreign Trade, sorry, I won't satisfy your ambitions. If you want it, just talk to Dad in person. It will not be difficult for you to bring him back to his obedient attitude. You did it once already."

As a matter of fact, he didn't care about Ouyang Foreign Trade. When he was abroad in the past few years, was he content to be a nerd? He was not that stupid. He had already established a company with friends as business partners. Although it was difficult in the beginning, it was going well now. He was confident that he would develop a cross board company which would be as great as FX International Group, although his company couldn't compare with even Ouyang Foreign Trade right now.

"Mom, see? Like dad said, you spoiled him, so he shows no respect to his elders," Mary said. Brian was the stumbling block here. She wondered if he played tricks privately, vying for power, even though he said he didn't care about Ouyang Foreign Trade. So she thought she'd better be on her guard against him.

"I show no respect to my elders? Mary, if I did, do you think you could sit there peacefully? Don't try to offend me. You can't afford to pay for it," Brian said. He was so smart that he could guess what Mary was thinking. His goal was not Ouyang Foreign Trade, so he just let her be. But it didn't mean he would let her boss him around.

Mom, just look at him. He even threatened me in front of other people. Even worse, he does that for the bad girl Daisy every time," Mary said. She dared not mention Daisy as "a bitch" again based on the last experience, fearing that Brian would freak out again. After all, "the loss outweighs the gain."

"Shut up. Get to work now. Didn't you see your father leave?" Yakira had been in a mess already even if Mary wasn't involved in it. So she didn't have time to take Mary's temper tantrum seriously.

"I..." Mary wanted to retort, but Brian was there, so she chose to stamp her feet and went to work angry, no matter how reluctant she was.

"Don't expect to teach me anything, because you don't have the qualifications. If you want to interact with me, please act like a mother," Brian said. He knew it was immoral, but it was true that he got no mother's love from her.

In your heart, who has the qualifications then? What does it mean to you? What would make you feel like you have a mother? Don't even tell me Daisy fits that role! Do you think you could have lived a comfortable life abroad without me? It is said that "parents do nothing wrong". If I didn't act like a mother, did you act like a son?"

Yakira said, and became a bit emotional. She accepted less education and didn't know how to teach her children, so her children looked down upon her and yelled at her. But was it her fault? Was she supposed to die because she fought for a better life for them? Finally, they didn't even take her seriously.

I admit I made a mistake, so I apologise sincerely. But don't think you can direct the course of my life, because you can't control me, Brian said with cold eyes on her. Then he turned on his heel and walked upstairs. He didn't want to stay there arguing with her anymore. She was right. As a son, it wasn't proper for him to dictate to her.

Yakira, throw the plates in front of her with resentment. What a life I'm living! She thought it was okay she wasn't the woman that her husband loved. But at the time, her treasured son even didn't take her seriously. How could she keep living this terrible life? Had the reckoning come for her?

Chapter 521: Chapter 521 :Are You Trying To Turn This Army Into A Laughing stock

"Hello. This is Daisy Ouyang." When the phone rang, Daisy picked it up without checking who was calling. She fixed her eyes on the latest missile test data displayed on her computer. She didn't tear her eyes from the screen when she answered the phone.

"It's me. Are you free at noon? How about having lunch together?" Leo finally made up his mind to call Daisy. He no longer trusted any data provided by others, so he had to collect Daisy's DNA in person.

"What's wrong?" Daisy finally turned her gaze and listened to this familiar voice attentively. She sneered, 'Have lunch together? You must be kidding. We are on bad terms. Why should I eat any kind of meal with you?'

"Really? You can't even let your old man take you out to lunch? How rude." Daisy kept Leo at arm's length, which annoyed him. Leo thought she should show her due respect as he was her elder.

"The tension between us is palpable. Do you think we could dine together calmly?" It was presumptuous of Leo to think Daisy was rude. Years ago, Leo denied that Daisy was his daughter and kicked her out. Given what he did, Daisy thought he didn't deserve any respect. Her bitter suffering gave her no illusions. She had given up on Leo, so she didn't need to be nice to him.

"Just tell me if you have time. Nothing else!" Leo didn't want to snarl at Daisy, but what Daisy said made him fly into a rage. His heart pounded, face flushed -- he needed to blow off steam.

I can't make it at noon. The army base is pretty far from the downtown area. I still have to work this afternoon. But we can have dinner together. Wherever you want is okay. I see no reason to refuse, really. I'm bighearted like that."

Daisy said in a sarcastic tone. She knew Leo must be up to something and would hurt her again.

Okay. Let's meet at Westin Western Restaurant. I'll wait for you there." Leo hung up the phone immediately without waiting for Daisy's answer. He was afraid that Daisy would change her mind.

A faint sneer crossed Daisy's face. She put the phone aside and went on with her work. She quickly dismissed all thoughts of Leo from her mind. Her calm look seemed to suggest that she never got his call.

Colonel, bad news! Our soldiers are fighting with Hank's." Daisy was immersed in her work when Mark rushed in, gulping for air.

"What? Why? What the hell is wrong with that guy?" Daisy sprang to her feet. As she told Hank, she was sympathetic to him but unable to stop any demerits he got. Why did he start yet another fight?

Hank isn't involved in this. They started to fight with each other in the middle of a chat. Everything is spinning out of control, so I have to turn to you." Mark followed closely after Daisy. The platoon leaders and company commanders were also involved in the fight, so Mark had to ask Daisy for help.

"Damn it! Why would they fight with each other over a few words? I haven't drilled them for long, so they have nothing to do but stir up trouble!" Daisy said angrily. She stormed to the training ground. It was time for physical training, but the soldiers were not training there. They were breathing hard, some in fighting stance, some wrestling on the ground, some with their hair and uniform in disarray.

Well, shit." Daisy often said the four-letter word in the base, so Mark wasn't surprised. However, when he lived in Edward's house, he witnessed Daisy's aristocratic and elegant life, so it seemed very out of place.

"What are you doing here?" Daisy stopped at the sight of Edward, who had a fascinating smile on his face. She looked Edward up and down with a frown. Mark didn't expect that and bumped into Daisy. Daisy turned back and glared at him, which made him break out in cold sweat.

"What? Aren't I allowed here?" Edward stepped forward elegantly. He playfully stared at the woman who was shocked by his appearance.

"Of course you are, but I'm busy now. Whoever asked you here is probably waiting for you." Daisy continued to walk forward and didn't mean to stay. She was afraid that there would be serious injuries if she was late getting there. It was the last thing that she wanted to see. No matter who got hurt, she couldn't shirk her responsibility.

"Mr. Mu, are you going to meet the commander? His office is over there. We have something urgent to deal with. I hope you don't mind if we don't escort you right this minute." Mark pointed to the direction of the office building and strode to keep up with Daisy.

Mr. Mu, let's go. Don't keep the commander waiting," Luke urged Edward. Edward defied the commander. Like usual, he was very late for his appointment, but he wasn't in a hurry. Instead, he wandered around leisurely. In his words, he seldom came to the base, so he wanted to know the place where Daisy worked.

"Take your time. Let's go see what the emergency is. She didn't even spare a glance for me." Edward grinned and strode to catch up with Daisy. The commander would wait longer. Daisy was more important than him.

Luke was helpless. Edward was always relaxed when it came to punctuality. Luke was afraid that the commander would be angry, but he didn't dare to disobey Edward. Luke walked swiftly to keep up with Edward. All he needed to do was to follow Edward, and other things weren't his concern.

"Ten hut!" Daisy shouted angrily, calling the soldiers to attention. Watching the soldiers who were fighting fiercely, she furrowed her brow. Her frosty look scared the soldiers, but they were already filled with rage and didn't listen to her. They just wanted to beat down their opponents.

"Colonel, what should we do?" Mark didn't think that the fight would get even worse after he came back with Daisy.

What can we do? Join them!" Daisy threw her cap straight into Mark's hand and quickly ran over to join the fight. Seeing this, Edward gulped and also wanted to join the fight, but Mark stopped him.

"Mr. Mu, don't. You'll get in the colonel's way." Rage had consumed the soldiers. Edward hadn't fully recovered. If he joined the fight, he would be hit. If he were injured again, Daisy would punish Mark severely because he didn't stop Edward. Therefore, he couldn't let Edward join the fight.

"Mark, are you crazy? Dozens of soldiers are fighting, while Daisy is alone. She is outnumbered. Do you think she can defeat them all?" Edward roared at Mark. The soldiers started fights from time to time in the base. No wonder Daisy was often injured. At this thought, Edward couldn't calm himself down.

"Don't worry. The colonel can deal with it. Wait and see." Mark asked Daisy for help because he believed that Daisy could bring the fighting to an end. Otherwise he would report it to the commander. In that case, the soldiers who engaged in the fight would get a serious demerit. Mark didn't want that happen, so he turned to Daisy.

"How can she..." Before Edward finished his words, he was surprised to see that Daisy had stopped the fight adroitly. All the people stopped fighting and stood in two lines. However, none of them admitted defeat although they were injured. They breathed heavily and glared at each other with burning eyes.

"Why? Are you trying to turn this army into a laughingstock? Tell me. Why did company commanders and platoon leaders also join in the fight?" Daisy wiped the sweat from her forehead. She panted for breath because her physical strength was severely depleted, and her hair was a little messy. Fortunately, she finally stopped them.

The soldiers looked at each other and dared not answer. They turned to look at their company commanders and platoon leaders, hoping that they could find an excuse to convince Daisy. Otherwise they would be hurting for days.

"Say something! Cat got your tongue?" Daisy looked at the soldiers coldly and fiercely. The soldiers lowered their head and dared not catch Daisy's eye.

Colonel, punish us. It has nothing to do with the soldiers. We stirred up the trouble," a company commander said in a serious tone, walking out of the queue. The bruise at the corner of his mouth damaged his overall image. He seemed less confident.

It's good that you admit your mistake. Do you think you can escape punishment? But before we play the blame game, tell me why you were fighting. Daisy was serious in speech and manner in front of the soldiers. She always looked cold and hard to approach. As usual, now she was poker-faced.

Colonel, could we write the reason in the report? The company commander bit his lip. He was embarrassed to tell Daisy why they started the fight. He had dispute with other company commanders, which led into a fierce fight. The soldiers had no idea what was going on. They joined the fight to help their company commanders, so the scene was chaotic just now. No one was willing to admit defeat. Fortunately, Daisy came in time. Otherwise, the fight would continue. Daisy rolled her eyes. This would be a long day.

Chapter 522: Chapter 522: So Nice To Be Young (part one)

"Well. Now fall in! Ten hut! Dress right! Eyes front!" Even if she tried her best to be cool, it was really hard to change her feminine nature that she was born with. No wonder there still was a sweet girlish tone in her pretended indifference when she shouted

commands. But, as a matter of fact, nothing could cover up the dignity of the blood that flowed through her veins.

This was another side of Daisy that Edward saw for the first time. She was completely different from the charming and soft woman in his arms. She was always abashed by his teasing when they were alone, but now she was so cold with a majestic and solemn face. Yes, she looked very regal. But there was something wrong. She looked so strange and completely unfamiliar to him. Edward was puzzled by this, thinking, 'Oh, my god, what kind of person is she really? How many faces does she have and which is the real Daisy?' Too many questions came to his mind. Just a few minutes ago, Edward still felt quite confident that he knew Daisy well. But now, he was aware of a brutal truth that he knew her so little and he had never gotten a deep understanding of the real Daisy.

"All you men seem to have a problem. And you're getting cabin fever. All energetic and nothing to do! Then I would like to do you a favor. I could give you something to do, to help release your pent up energy. I'm guessing you wouldn't mind, right?" Daisy took a look at all the officers and men. Hearing her words, all the soldiers around her got goose bumps right away. But no one voiced a complaint. Even though everyone disagreed, they still held it in and stayed silent. Because everybody knew that she wasn't named "Devil Drillmaster" for nothing. They would have it coming if they dared to come out against her.

"No Ma'am!" they said in unison. There were half of the soldiers under the direct administration of Hank, but Daisy was of a higher rank than him. So they had to completely obey her orders, without any objection.

All right, now listen to my orders carefully." She barked them out in succession, giving them time to do as she commanded. "All of you, ten hut! Right dress! Eyes front! Five-mile cross country run! Now! Go go go!" Uh-huh, it seemed that they had a lot of excess energy. Okay. Then she wondered whether they would spare the extra energy to start fights when they were completely exhausted.

My God! Five-mile cross country run! The soldiers were completely stunned when they heard the order. 'What a cruel woman Colonel Ouyang is!' thought each and every one. They were just physically consumed. Instead of giving a break, they were ordered to run five-mile cross country right away. Obviously, what she wanted was just to tire them out on the way. They wondered how such a beautiful woman could be so cruel to them. No matter how they felt, military orders were imperative and could not be disobeyed. They had to run as fast as they could. Luckily, they were not ordered to finish the five-mile cross country run with full equipment. Otherwise they would get tired to death.

"Mark, so that is who your Colonel really is! Shouldn't they go to the clinic for medical treatment immediately when they are hurt? How could she know for sure that they could finish the five-mile cross country run?" 'She is so callous. Oh, thank God I am not one of her soldiers. It is so awful to be under her command. Yeah, I have to be more careful from now on. I know she likes me now, but maybe some day, she will do the same to

me.' Merely thinking about the cruel treatment he might suffer, Edward broke out into a cold sweat. 'That would not be good,' he thought.

"We all call her 'Devil Drillmaster!' She lives up to her name. But don't tell her I told you that. Two days ago, she punished me with a whole set of daily physical exercise. I just finished it. I knew she did not want to punish me then, but I do not want to be punished again by her." Mark took a few steps back because the punishment had struck terror into his heart. The memory was still fresh for him. After finishing the whole set of daily physical exercise, he was unable to support himself and directly fell to the ground. After a long time, he was somehow able to straighten himself up to a standing position. No wonder he was so scared.

"What? A whole set of daily physical exercise? What is that? Is it more horrifying than the five mile cross country run?" Edward was born in the lap of luxury. Limousines were ready for him when he wanted to go out. As a matter of fact, he barely walked anywhere himself. Therefore it was hard for him to image the serious consequences of a whole set of daily physical exercise, five mile cross country run, or anything else physically strenuous.

"What do you think? A whole set, not just one exercise. It was much more awful than the worst situation that you can image. Okay, here is the thing. You anger a sleeping dragon if you provoke Colonel Ouyang. You might be killed at any second." Just a small complaint. Mr. Mu should not tell Colonel Ouyang. Mark thought to himself. Unfortunately, he did not notice the evil smile on Edward's face.

Uh-huh, do you want to run five miles with them? I did not know you are such a grumbler." Daisy Ouyang came towards them, a serene look on her face. Since several company commanders and platoon leaders were there, she worried about nothing and she knew they would manage the soldiers well. She would just wait and see.

"No, I don't. I promise I won't do it again. Sorry, ma'am," Mark said in fear. Absolutely not. He was not masochistic. To run with them! Aha, that would be the last thing he wanted to do in the world. And it was almost lunch time. He was not so stupid as to leave his stomach empty.

"Honey, how are you doing? Are you okay?" Edward carefully looked her up and down with worry. He dreaded that she might get hurt just now. He knew she was strong, but not so strong to be unharmed after fighting against so many soldiers.

"What are you doing here? To pick up the treasure?" Daisy looked askance at him. Instead of answering his question, she asked him another question. That was because she did get hurt and she did not want him know it. He always worried too much. It was impossible to be safe and sound in such a chaotic scene. After all, she was made of meat and bone instead of steel. But it was just a flesh wound. The soldiers punched and kicked her only when they did not know it was her. And they stopped their attacks

immediately once they saw who they were fighting against. After all, nobody was not afraid of being punished for attacking their superior.

Yes! I came here to pick you up. Edward did not mind her mocking words at all, instead he took out a handkerchief from his pocket. Poor man. The playboy got used to carrying extra handkerchiefs with him all the time since he had a crush on her. Edward wiped her sweat softly with the handkerchief, then he kissed her on the forehead dotingly. Wow! Those who were out of breath and exhausted were taken aback. They could not believe their eyes. Come on, she was "Devil Drill Master". How could he kissed her?

Chapter 523: Chapter 523: So Nice To Be Young (part two)

In fact, they saw him as soon as the man came in. They all were trying to figure out who he was. The army was over-saturated with men, but not that kind. He was apparently a man of high rank and high taste. He looked so handsome and graceful. God must have given him all the best traits. They were all jealous. Now he got close to the Colonel and kissed her intimately. They were glad to see how he would end up.

"Are you deliberately shaking your ass to attract attention?" Daisy ground her teeth in anger. Her cheeks were flushed right away when he kissed her abruptly. She pinched his waist unnoticed with her hand, but her face looked so innocent. It was like she did nothing to him.

"Uh-huh, aren't you the joker? And you're the only woman here, right? So whose attention am I supposed to attract apart from yours?" Edward ignored the pain where she pinched him. He lasciviously smiled and stared at Daisy with his beautiful eyes. Immediately, all the soldiers were stunned by his unique beauty. What a gorgeous and breathtaking man. And how could a man be seductive and fascinating like him?

"It is hard to say. Maybe you prefer a man. There are a good deal of tough guys here." Daisy rolled her eyes and sulked. She turned around and left. It would not end well if she kept flirting with him here. That shameless guy might go further in front of her soldiers. In order to keep her good image in the future with the troops, she had better get away from him. She was not stupid enough to actively create headlines for their pleasure.

"Man, a good idea. I should listen to you and seriously think about it. Could you find a man for me? After all you know them better than me. Recommend a pretty boy to me ." 'Aha, dummy, how dare you taunt me? Do you think I am really easy to deal with? Okay! Now, open your eyes and see what's coming. Then you will know better who you are talking to. I always win when someone else attacks me. I have no problem winning here.'

"Edward Mu, don't push your luck! Are you serious? Do you really want me to recommend someone? Well, you remember Hawkeye? I think he is totally your type. What do you think?" Daisy specifically lowered her voice, for Hawkeye was part of a special mission force. The special team was hidden in the military command. Only few high-ranking army officers knew of it. It was a military secret, and should not be disclosed to others.

"Do you mean the special forces guy with face paint? The only thing that we can see is his eyes. He must have a face that would stop a clock so he refuses to show us his real face!" Edward also lowered his voice and whispered in her ear. He got too close to her. It made her blush. Her heart rate had been elevated. But she still had a clear head. She knew he was joking. Although he said that, he did not mean it. He was not a fool.

All right. It is my fault that I brought it up. Let it go! Tell me, why are you here without letting me know? Why didn't you call me before you came here?" Daisy kept walking, but slower than before. She could not walk quickly. During the fight earlier, a soldier took a big swinging kick at her foot. It really hurt her. But she did not want Edward to worry so she tried her best to walk normally and slowly. She was afraid that Edward would pick her up and carry her in front of all soldiers if he knew it. It would humiliate her. Yeah, it was fine by her to lose face, but she could not stand it if Edward reopened his old wound. Anyway, she had to keep it from Edward.

"Oh, you are allowed to surprise me, but I am not? Honey, it is unfair," said Edward. Edward furrowed his brow. He disliked her distant look. Maybe she wanted to keep her standing and dignity in front of her soldiers. He had to cooperate with her even though he could not get used to her deliberate estrangement. He promised her that he would get out of her way whenever she was working. He must keep his word.

All the soldiers along the way were very curious about Edward. They all wondered who he was and what his relationship was to the Colonel. After all it was the first time that they saw the Colonel being so affectionate with a man. No wonder it was generally believed that Edward was her boyfriend rather than her husband. Everybody knew that the Colonel lived in the family dormitory building of the army for years. They had never seen her husband before. Edward's true identity was always shrouded in mystery.

Thanks to the law in the army. They only subscribed to the military newspapers, otherwise they would clearly know who Edward was. Because just a few days before, common newspapers had played up the anniversary celebration of FX International Group. While the army knew nothing about it. All they did all day was nothing but training. Therefore it was normal that they knew nothing about Edward.

"Excuse me, when did I surprise you? Or am I a boring and idle woman to you?" Daisy nodded at the soldiers who saluted her while passing. She was cold and distant without any tenderness. she darted an angry look at Edward. As to his question, she did not want to answer it directly.

"No, you are absolutely not boring and idle, but I am. So I am here to surprise you, and the purpose is to see how you make all the young boys crazy for you in the army," said Edward calmly. His handsome face bore an ambiguous smile. He would like to see how long a cool woman like Daisy could hold up in a war of words.

Do you get it now? Open your eyes and watch carefully how I show my charm to attract them. She knew he was mocking her up, so she would not hand over her arms and surrender easily as he expected. It was impossible to ruin her perfect image in the army. She wouldn't let him win.

Yep, I have gotten a good look. I am sorry to tell you a cruel fact --- no one is fascinated with you. You were so fierce and malicious just now that all of them were scared away. Wow, the soldiers looked so young! They were full of youthful spirit. Edward, by contrast, was much older. Therefore Edward felt uncomfortable right away. Although he looked much like them, he was actually much older than them. Age was his most sensitive spot. He would never get over it. That's why he said "so nice to be young".

Chapter 524: Chapter 524 : It's Better For A Woman To Be Fierce (part one)

"Edward, I finally know why you're here now. You're here to make me angry." Daisy stopped suddenly. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Edward. Her behavior made her look a little arrogant and unreasonable. She seemed to be even more charming and attractive wearing the handsome olive-green military uniform.

"Oh, I won't make you angry. I want to live a long time." Was it true that he wouldn't do that? His tone of speaking betrayed him. It seemed that he wanted to make her angry anyway.

You won't? I doubt it. Are you telling me I'm a fierce woman and not gentle at all, and you're not fond of women like that." Daisy pouted. This woman was the one Edward was familiar with when she asked for affection from him, instead of being cold as if she were about to reject everyone approaching her. The cold woman made herself a stranger to Edward. Edward didn't like this feeling, so he said such things to irritate her deliberately.

"Who said that I am not fond of you? It's better for a woman to be fierce. This way, those lewd men will not try to get close to you. And I will feel better too." Edward looked back at her with a bright smile on his face. But Daisy was almost about to stomp her feet when he said that. It turned out he was just thinking of himself when he told her that.

"Look at you. You're obviously taunting me now. Well, forget it. Why am I serious about it? I don't need to mess with you. I need to get back to work. So go! Stop following me. Or I might get in trouble for acting improperly on base. I'm not going to sacrifice my

career for you." Although Daisy said it in a joking tone, this could still happen. The anonymous tip-off last time was a lesson.

"Yes! Mr. Mu, you have an appointment with the commander at 9. But it's almost 11 o'clock now." Luke didn't want to disturb them when they were flirting with each other at all. But they were in someone else's place and he was a commander. So they should show respect to him anyway!

"9 o'clock? Edward, are you challenging the authority of the military in public? You are already late. And you're wasting time here instead of hurrying to your meeting with the commander." It made Daisy's gorge rise to hear that they were late for their appointment. She stared at Edward fiercely, being angry. It was the first time she looked at him so angrily. It was not because he was late, but because he didn't treat the military seriously and didn't show any respect. In Daisy's mind, if he didn't respect the military it meant that he didn't respect her as a soldier which she considered to be a sacred profession.

"I am worried about you. You didn't talk to me just now. So I decided to follow you and to see what happened." Edward's voice got lower. Daisy was about to lose her temper, which made him want to leave as soon as possible.

Ok. I'm busy now. The commander's office is over there. You can go by yourself." Just then, Daisy walked into her office immediately and shut the door heavily, leaving Edward outside. She wasn't worried that the door might have broken Edward's straight nose.

"Luke, do you think I have tons of free time and have nothing to do now?" Edward looked at Luke remorselessly. He figured that he was detested by a certain woman now. She was busy? Wasn't she indicating that he was an idle man?

"Yes, Mr. Mu. You are quite free," Luke replied in a serious way. He told Edward clearly about what was on his mind, Edward was a free man. He didn't care about the consequences he might face afterwards at all.

"Well! It seems that I'm not supposed to have any free time. Let's go meet the commander." Edward smiled helplessly. He didn't grow angry at Luke's reply at all. He wondered if his actions had irritated his lady. Probably, or she wouldn't have shut the door in front of him. She didn't intend to invite him to go inside and take a seat at all.

As a matter of fact, Daisy did it on purpose. She was afraid that he would act shamelessly following her into her office, forgetting why he was there on base today. She wouldn't do this to other people except Edward, because she couldn't know his personality more. He was a man who did as he pleased and never cared about others' opinions. He was arrogant and looked down upon the basic moral codes.

"Mr. Mu. You're here." The commander stood up as soon as he saw Edward. He didn't feel unpleasant about his being late at all. He thought Edward was late because he was still recovering from his injury. He figured it would take time for Edward to regain his full health. It had already pleased him that Edward agreed to meet him here.

"Commander. I'm sorry. I got distracted when I arrived here, and took a little tour of the base. So I'm a bit late." Edward reached out to shake hands with the commander with a smile. This was his diplomacy. It was his fault that he was late. But he said that he was late because he was delayed due to his tour of the army base. This way, he wouldn't be responsible for being late anymore.

The corners of Luke's mouth twisted heavily. He found that Edward had become more shameless. A tour of the army base? Not at all! He spent too much time at home, okay? Apart from that, he followed Mrs. Mu and kept talking to her. Now, he came to the commander's office unwillingly because he was kick out of the office by Mrs. Mu.

No, no. You're not late. It's my honor that you're here. Talking about this, I feel a little awkward. You just left hospital a few days ago. And now I'm asking you to drive all the way here. Are you feeling better now? The commander invited Edward to take a seat. He gestured to the couch and walked towards it, indicating Edward to sit there.