

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 525 - Chapter 525: It's Better For A Woman To Be Fierce (part two)

Chapter 525: Chapter 525: It's Better For A Woman To Be Fierce (part two)

"Thank you for your concern, Commander. I'm much better now. But I'm wondering why you want me here." He wasn't an expert at official manners. But he was able to speak in an official way. After all, he was a business man and it was a necessary skill for him to manage things tactfully.

"You are too modest, Mr. Mu. I was supposed to pay you a visit. But I heard that you were staying at home, and not going into the office. And I don't think it's proper for me to go to your home. So I invited you here." The commander passed the tea prepared by an orderly to Edward. Because Daisy liked tea, so he thought Edward liked tea too. Therefore, he prepared the tea to treat him without asking him what he would like to drink.

"It's fine. I've wanted to find some chance to pay a visit here too. You did me a favor by inviting me here, Commander." Edward spoke his mind. He'd been on base twice, but the only place he went was the residential area. Besides, it was at night. So he didn't see the surroundings clearly. Despite that, he didn't get a close look at the base this time either, he still had a rough impression of it but got to know it better.

"Ha-ha! Maybe Mr. Mu is more interested in Daisy than the layout of the army base! That's why you want to know more about her working environment." The commander smiled and was able to suss out what was on Edward's mind. He knew how Edward cared about Daisy and reasoned that Edward intended to explore the army base because of her.

"You know me, Commander. Now that you've read my mind, I would be pretentious if I continued to hide my thoughts."

Oh, apparently it was obvious. Even the commander knew what he was thinking about! But what about Daisy? She chose to ignore him! Besides, she was so fierce when she talked with him and wasn't nice to him. It seemed that he cared for her in vain these days.

Oh, sure. I must say, you have good taste, Mr. Mu! Daisy is good at every everything. You are lucky to marry her and you're going to live a happy life with her." The commander wasn't flattering Edward. He did mean it. In his mind, Daisy was like his own daughter and he wasn't exaggerating the fact at all.

Thank you! Then let's get down to business! You are quite busy at work and I don't want to take up too much of your precious time," Edward said thoughtfully. Actually he wanted to finish the business talk as soon as possible so that he could go back to Daisy's office and pay her a visit. He was here now and he was desperate to know everything about her in the base.

"Ok. Here's the thing. You have sponsored us on a newly developed weapons. And the military officials want to invite you to attend the prototype weapon exercise a few days from now. Meanwhile, they want to discuss the project with you. They expect some suggestions or opinions on the project."

The commander picked up the glass and drank some water. He was surprised by the officials' arrangement too. But he understood that they made every decision for the military's benefit. So he didn't ask too much about it and conveyed their invitation to Edward.

"Oh! In this case, I can get close to our national defense?" Although Edward said this, he would never be interested in it. He was only interested in seeing his wife's heroic figure. Therefore, he couldn't agree with this proposal anymore. But regarding the army group and their project, he needed to consider it carefully. After all, he only heard Rain mention it before and never got a chance to investigate.

"If you are interested, I'll let Daisy explain to you in more detail after we finish our talk." The commander was a decisive man. He wasn't concerned that Edward might know some secrets of the army due to his identity. What's more, he only arranged Daisy to introduce some weapons to Edward, so the army's secrets were well-protected. He wasn't worried that Edward would know everything.

Thank you, Commander. You make too big a deal of me. Actually I am quite interested in the base. Why don't we get started now?" Edward was interested by the commander's kind proposal. Now he would like to see how Daisy would refuse to talk to him. After all, her superior made her talk to him.

The hours wore on. When they finished talking business, it was already lunch time. Through this negotiation, the commander finally knew what a real negotiator was like. Edward convinced him completely without any aggressive words and any personal attack. All he showed during the whole process was his manners as a gentlemen. He was so calm and nimble. No wonder he could manage such a big multinational company so well.

"Mr. Mu. It's already lunch time now. If you like, why don't you have lunch here? You can see how our soldiers eat, and experience it for yourself." The commander stood up and shook hands with him. There was a big smile on his face. They had come to a fantastic agreement, and had a successful negotiation.

What a nice invitation. I think it is better for me to accept it respectfully than to decline it. I'm sure it'll be an unforgettable experience to have lunch with the soldiers.." No matter what suggestion the commander would make, Edward would take it. He didn't care about the lunch. He cared that he could have chance to stay with Daisy. That was the most important thing. He arranged everything for Daisy.

Chapter 526: Chapter 526: Colonel Ouyang's Husband

"This way, please. I'm afraid you won't like the food in our canteen," The commander said while walking toward the canteen with Edward. He hardly ate in the canteen himself. His food was usually brought to him from the canteen by his orderly. Of course, it was a little different from the soldiers'. It was an open fact, so there was no need to hide it.

Of course I will. I'm not a picky eater." Edward smiled faintly. Luke, who was following behind, rolled his eyes at him and thought, 'Since when?' No one could have lied so naturally and easily as Edward.

"Okay then. Let's ask Daisy and Kevin to join us." The commander liked young men like Edward who were from a rich family yet not arrogant, so he was very happy to talk to him.

Commander, Major General Gu has left the army base for the army in H City," The commander's aide reminded him. As the commander's confidential secretary, he had to know everything.

"Oh, it will be the three of us then. Go find Colonel Ouyang." The smile on the commander's face paused for a second. He had thought if Kevin ate with them, there would be more communication among them, since Kevin, Edward and Daisy were the same age. Unexpectedly, he had gone on an experience exchange visit to another army base.

"No need. She's already coming." At the sight of that familiar figure, Edward smiled and winked at her.

"Commander, have you two talked business yet? I want to make sure I'm not intruding on something." Daisy ignored Edward's smile with knitted brows. He was either getting eye cramps or just showing off his teeth, she thought.

"Yes. Daisy, how about having lunch with us in the canteen later?" The commander said, not noticing what was going on between Edward and Daisy.

Sure. But doesn't Mr. Mu have to go?" Some of the people didn't know Edward was Daisy's husband, so they thought everything was normal. But the ones who did were surprised to hear how Daisy had addressed Edward. Edward smiled and could tell from her tone that she was still in a bad mood.

Colonel Ouyang, I'm not working right now. In fact, I'm not allowed to. You can say I am unemployed now. So since I'm here, can you buy me lunch?" She wanted to play? So game on. He had plenty of time.

Luke and Mark looked at each other. Neither of them could understand what was going on. To them, couples were weird. They talked about so many things that other people wouldn't understand.

Huh! You two are interesting. It's all good. Young people like flirting with each other. I get it." The commander was confused at first, but soon from their words he realized that Edward and Daisy were having a fight. He had been young once after all.

"I'm sorry, commander. We should wait until we get home, but it seems Colonel Ouyang couldn't wait so now she's embarrassed herself." Edward was eloquent. Somehow he had made it all Daisy's fault.

"Edward, you think it's fun pissing me off, huh?" Daisy took a deep breath and quashed her anger. She tried to stay clam. He had come to see her make a fool of herself. If she lost her temper, then he won. She wouldn't like that. So she decided to talk to him in a different tone.

Not at all. I was just asking. Did I do something wrong?" Edward had been worried that she might kick him in public. In that case, everybody would know he was afraid of his wife. Was he? He was puzzled by that thought. But in a second it didn't bother him anymore. Being a henpecked husband wasn't humiliating. It had been said that the henpecked men were more likely to succeed. He just needed to believe it. Then there would be nothing to be embarrassed about.

"It's just lunch. Since Mr. Mu has asked, of course I'll be a good host. This way please, Mr. Unemployed CEO. I'm not rich, but I have enough to buy you lunch. However, if you want to have shark's fin or lobster, I'm sorry, we don't have any in our canteen." Daisy gave a pale smile, which made her seem cordial, but the ones close to her knew that that smile meant someone would be doomed. It was the smile of a shark.

"Thank you for your generosity, Colonel Ouyang. Since I don't have any income presently, all I want is someone to buy me food. Nothing more." Was she pretending to be polite now? No problem. That he could do too. He was more than just a sly businessman. Wait. Since when was he a sly business man? It seemed he had started to think of himself like that too, after hearing Daisy refer to him as one so many times.

Don't mention it. Let's go." It seemed they were both enjoying the game. She wasn't worried about losing. He was standing in her territory. How hard could it be to beat him?

Still mad?" Edward walked closer to her and asked quietly. But the commander heard every word he had said. He was right. They were indeed having a fight.

"What do you think? Isn't this what you want? To make me mad, embarrass myself?" Daisy rolled her eyes at him. But her eyes looked so sad, as if they were telling Edward that he hurt her. He started to feel bad and sorry.

"Okay, I was just joking. Couldn't you see it? How could you take it seriously? Silly girl." Edward pinched her nose lightly. He would have taken her into his arms and comforted her if they hadn't been on the army base. But how quickly her attitude had changed! She had been pushy one minute ago, but now she was acting like a spoiled child. Women were really capricious.

The commander saw the tender side of Daisy for the first time when they were on their way to the canteen. Only Edward could let her open her heart and be herself and thus, only when Edward was around could one see this side of hers.

When the crowd showed up, the noisy canteen suddenly quieted down. Then all the soldiers stood up and saluted them, wondering why the commander had come to the canteen. His orderly usually got him food, didn't he?

"Everybody, sit down. Relax. I just want my guest to taste our food. Oh, this is the CEO of the FX International Group, Mr. Edward Mu, also the sponsor of the new weapons we have bought recently. Meanwhile, Colonel Ouyang's husband. Let's welcome him!"

The commander had intended to keep Edward's identity secret, because he thought that way the soldiers would be intrigued by his identity at the new weapon drill. On the other hand, he was worried that the closeness between Edward and Daisy might cause new rumors. In the end, he decided it would be appropriate to make Edward's identity public. And then Daisy's name could be cleared from the rumor that had gotten her summoned by the investigation department.

Edward was used to applause which had accompanied him since his childhood. But today's accolades meant a lot to him. He was proud of himself, not as a sponsor but as Daisy's husband.

"Thank you, everyone. Please help yourselves. I was just curious about what my wife eats every day and decided to come here to have a taste of it myself. That's all. So pretend I'm not here." No matter how angry he made Daisy in daily life, in public Daisy would always be the one spoiled by him. He wanted her to be the center of attention.

This was Colonel Ouyang's husband? It seemed they had been all wrong in the past, the soldiers thought. Her husband being too ugly, running away with the other woman, going abroad, none of these conjectures had been right. If this man was ugly, then no one in the world was handsome.

But a new question came along. Why did Colonel Ouyang live with Justin alone for so many years since she had such a wonderful husband? The soldiers had heard a lot about FX International, although they didn't know its CEO. So they got even more

curious. But it wasn't something they could ask in person without being impolite, so they had swallowed their questions, and made up their own stories about him silently.

They had already been discussing who this man was on the training field. Now they knew. They all agreed that only an excellent man like this deserved a brilliant woman like Colonel Ouyang.

For the first time Daisy blushed in front of the soldiers, which had been beyond imagination before. Their gaze made her uncomfortable and unsure where to look. This lunchtime was turning out to be more interesting than she had imagined.

Chapter 527: Chapter 527: A Considerate Perfect Wife (part one)

"Okay, everyone. Sit down, continue eating." Daisy quickly regained her composure, recovering from embarrassment. She raised her exquisite eyebrows, her order coming through loud and clear. Her intimidating manner was felt in every corner.

Edward felt delighted to see Daisy's behavior. Because he hoped that Daisy would be forbidding and harsh to all the other men except for him. Then no one would think of getting their hands on his wife. He was such a cunning man.

"Mr. Mu, this way, please." The Commander led Edward to a table which was prepared by the batman beforehand and asked him to sit down. The usually boisterous canteen became very quiet today because of the arrival of several special guests. All the soldiers kept quiet, it was obvious that they wanted to overhear any juicy tidbits they could.

Looking at all the dishes on the table, Daisy bit her lip and walked towards the kitchen in silence. This strange act confused everyone, except for Edward. Because when Daisy frowned, he followed her gaze and found out she was looking along the table. So he was certain that she was dissatisfied with the dishes and wanted to find some food which would be helpful for the recovery of his wound. She did this every day since he got hurt. For this considerate care, Edward felt very warm in his heart. At the same time, he became accustomed to it.

"What happened to Daisy? Are the dishes not to her taste today? She is never particular about food. Strange." The Commander looked at the dishes on the table. There was no such luxurious food as shark's fins or cubilose. But the abundant fish and meat portions could make it a hearty meal. And that was a good enough treat for any guest.

Don't worry. Probably it is because of me. She cares much about my health recently. So she is very careful about what I eat every day." Edward displayed a big smile on his charming face with delight as if bathing in the spring wind. Even his eyes reflected

happiness. It seemed that no matter how angry Daisy was at him, she didn't forget to care for him. He was deeply touched by her warm affection.

Haha! It surprises me that our iron lady Colonel Ouyang is such a considerate perfect wife in private. How come I've never noticed this before?" The hearty laughter of the Commander could be heard in every corner of the canteen. All the soldiers knew that beneath her aloof appearance, their Colonel Ouyang also had her gentle and lovely side like many other women.

This is true. Daisy could manage everything well as a wife. As you just said, I'm lucky to marry her." Edward smiled. He praised Daisy generously. His deep and enigmatic eyes looked playful and cunning. He was a perfect combination of gracefulness and nobility. His temperament was noticeably different from other people, and it drew everyone's attention. Even the movement of his mouth as he talked was a feast to the eyes.

"Are you trash talking me behind my back?" Daisy didn't mind the gazes boring into her from other people. She calmly placed the food she made just now in front of Edward. Her act was very natural without any trace of embarrassment or hesitation as if it was her daily routine.

"No, we're admiring you." Whatever the food was, as long as it was prepared by Daisy, he would accept everything, and he wouldn't even complain. Because he knew what she did was entirely to make him healthy again. Therefore he tried his best to follow her instructions. Some of the food was not to his liking, but as long as Daisy thought that it was good for his health, he would eat it without hesitation. This unusual behavior had taken Luke by surprise, and he had been with Edward for many years.

Admiring me? But it didn't sound like it. You are still recovering, you'd better eat lightly. It's not appropriate to eat too much fish and meat. And you need more food with high protein and rich vitamins." Daisy kept what Tom had advised in mind, so she strictly followed what he suggested about Edward's diet.

Thank you, Colonel Ouyang. I will firmly obey your order." Edward pulled out the chair beside him and gracefully let Daisy sit beside him. But his next move made all the other people feel shocked. He reached out his slim hand and gently slicked Daisy's hair back to her ears. It was a simple act, but few men would do it so naturally in the presence of so many people. Especially for his deep blue eyes, they were full of affection. His love for Daisy was so obvious, he didn't mind showing how much he loved Daisy in public.

"You're talking too much, eat! We'll see whether the food can stop you from talking." Daisy blushed again because of his sudden gentle caress. Although she was a little embarrassed when Edward did such an intimate move in front of so many soldiers, she felt happy with the sweet move he would occasionally do for her.

The Commander had been wearing an affable smile all the time with an approving look. No matter what made them separate before, as long as they were happy together from now on, he would also feel happy for them.

It was said that beautiful things always attracted people's attention. During the whole process when Edward ate his meal, he displayed his graceful manner to the fullest. This influenced all the rough soldiers. They unwittingly slowed down the speed at which they eat. They all chewed carefully and swallowed slowly, totally opposite from the way they usually eat. Their typical speed was in terrible hurry after being exhausted by the training.

Daisy was surprised to see their change of manner. It seemed that no matter how hot-blooded the soldiers were, sometimes they would occasionally show off a bit. They were also unwilling to lose to others, with a stubborn streak a mile long. Just like now, they were deeply impressed by the inborn temperament of Edward. It illustrated one thing, if you wanted respect, using force was not the shortcut to achieve it. Because the cultivation and temperament you showed could also be your trump card.

Chapter 528: Chapter 528: A Considerate Perfect Wife (part two)

"Is this your office? It's very clean and comfortable." Edward laid back on the sofa, relaxing. His handsome face looked a little tired. The Commander found an excuse to leave after the meal, but he didn't forget to remind Daisy to show Edward around the army base. So after the trip, he felt very tired. He was discharged from the hospital not too long ago. And he was not in the right condition to be fatigued. And Daisy had taken this into account, so under all the soldiers' curious eyes, she only showed him around briefly, not taking him to all the places in the army base. The army base was very large, it was hardly possible for anyone to walk it through in such a short time.

"Yes! Are you tired? Drink some water first!" As soon as Daisy entered the gate, she hurriedly poured some water for Edward. So when Edward sat down, a glass of water was handed him to drink.

"It's okay. Only the scorching sun was a little unbearable." Edward took over the glass naturally and then drained the glass. The sun was really hot, and it made Edward so thirsty that he forgot to keep his good manner and image when drinking the water.

"You need to get out in the sun more frequently. You're a man, you don't need to be afraid of getting a little burned." Daisy pinched his face. His good skin made her feel quite jealous. She didn't know that in fact her skin was also very good. Otherwise it would be impossible for her to protect her fair skin from the sun in the army base. It went without saying that it was attributed to the inborn good nature and quality of her skin.

"Daisy, are you jealous of me?" Edward gave the glass back to Daisy and indicated to have one glass more. He didn't have the slightest qualm when he showed his bossy manner. In the army base, only Edward felt at ease to order Daisy and ignored her identity as a Colonel.

"Why should I be jealous of you? Do you think that my skin is not good enough?" Daisy handed the glass refilled with water to him and sat down beside him. She looked at him with disapproval.

"Oh! That's not what I meant." Daisy sat so close to him, with a wicked glint in her eyes. He would be joking about his life if he continued to tease her. There were only the two of them in the room. So Daisy would have nothing to stop her from doing what she wanted to do now, instead of controlling herself like what she was doing in public just now. As for her image? It was obvious that she never cared about her image in front of him. So now Daisy was indeed a very dangerous woman to him now.

"I know you don't have the guts to say it. I'm going somewhere else after work. I'll be home late. Tell Mom and Dad they don't need to wait to eat dinner." She had thought to call him to inform him of this. Since he came here by himself, she didn't have to call him.

Okay, I know. Be careful." Edward smiled with affection. He reached out to wrap Daisy's hands into his big hands, his thumb caressing on the back of her hand.

"Don't you want to know where I'm going?" Daisy was surprised he didn't ask. She couldn't believe that it was all that he wanted to say to her.

"Do you want me to badger you with questions and get to the bottom of the matter?" Edward turned his head and gazed into her eyes. It was impossible that he was not curious. But he also knew that everyone had their own little secrets, even intimate lovers. So he reminded himself not to pry into that private part. This would save a lot of arguments between them.

"No, I don't. Compared with your questioning, I'm more inclined to accept your honesty. Because it makes me feel that you respect me." Daisy smiled gently and couldn't help planting a kiss on his cheek. It was said that rich men tended to be self-centered and domineering, but the one in front of her might be a freak in other people's eyes.

Okay, in this case, why would I take the trouble to irritate you?" This time, Edward didn't seize the chance to take advantage of her. Probably because he felt it was not the right place to do it. He smiled with self-mockery. Did he really know her? In fact, he was not very sure. The cold and stern manner she showed to the soldiers today was a side he had never seen in her before. Who could be one hundred percent sure that he knew everything about his lover? That was never possible.

"You're very smart. I'll tell you where I went after I get home." Daisy leaned into his arms and enjoyed the slight jasmine fragrance of him. He obliged her and draped his arms

around her. She felt peaceful there. She felt relieved after pretending to be calm the whole morning. She didn't feel nervous tension like she did this morning. Although she had constantly told herself that she didn't care about her father, she still felt uneasy about the meeting with him tonight.

If you want your happiness of love to last forever, you should learn to give your lover space, and time to get used to you while enjoying your time together. More importantly, you should trust each other; only by doing this can you be firmly bound together, and no one would have the chance to separate you. And you would not feel worried your love would change with the passage of time.

Westin Western Restaurant was a playground for the very rich. The decorations and service were of the highest standard in the city. Many knew the delicious food in the restaurant was made by famous cooks, but only a select few knew that Edward was the boss in this establishment. FX International Group would set foot in every business that made money.

Chapter 529: Chapter 529: God Is Always Watching

Unlike Edward who was always late, Daisy was a stickler for punctuality. She arrived at the restaurant right on time.

Leo was already there waiting for her. Daisy strode confidently toward him. She looked fabulous with her neat uniform and her pretty face. Ordinarily she didn't wear a military uniform when she was off duty. If she was going out, she wore civilian clothes, and how dressy she looked was dependent on the situation. She always avoided being the center of attention. But of late she went to the Mu's house directly after work and so now she was still in her uniform.

"There you are, Daisy. I thought I'd have to wait longer for you. Come and sit down." Leo said in an almost unctuous way, considering that it would ruin his wholesome image if he had a fight with her here in public. What's more, he hadn't gotten what he wanted yet.

"Punctuality is a basic principle for soldiers. I didn't expect you to be here so early. Sorry to keep you waiting." Daisy's voice was polite, but cold as if the man sitting opposite her was not her father but a complete stranger.

"Check out the menu and order whatever you want. The food's great here." Leo handed her the menu with a graceful smile on his face all the time. He behaved throughout like a perfect gentleman.

"I will have the steak medium well and vegetable salad. Thanks!" Daisy said in fluent English without checking the menu. She was quite familiar with western cuisine, thanks to all those years spent training at JC Military Academy.

"Okay. Coming right up." The waitress was a pretty foreign girl. She nodded to Daisy and left.

"So why did you ask me to come here?" Daisy pressed her lips together and gave a sideways glance to the man sitting in front of her. A ghost of a mocking smile flickered across her lips.

Nothing special. I just want to have dinner with you," Leo said, and his eyes fell on the hat Daisy put aside on the table. He was trying to find a way to get a DNA specimen from her. It would be convenient if he could get a hair from her hat.

"Do you believe that yourself?" Daisy asked and smiled, with a look that said she didn't believe his words at all.

"Am I such a horrible person in your eyes?" Leo managed to swallow his anger. He never understood why Daisy was always contentious and made their relation tense all the time.

"Ah. I'm no judge. You should know what you're like. Don't forget, God is always watching," Daisy said casually and toyed with the glass in her hand. She didn't care if he was a horrible person or not. She knew he was not a dutiful father and that was enough.

"Could I have a look at your hat?" Leo decided to ignore the defiance in her tone and focused on the hat.

"Huh... that's okay, but..." Daisy frowned a little, surprised by his request. But she handed him her hat all the same, confused why he would be interested in the hat.

"Don't worry. I just want a look. I won't break it." As soon as Leo got the hat, he inspected the hat carefully yet he couldn't find a single hair in it. When he realized it, his fluttering heart dropped like cold lead in his chest.

"I'm not worried about that. It's not easy to break a military hat. I'm just surprised that you are interested in a hat." Daisy was very confident about the quality of the hat. After all it was military grade.

"Oh... It's just that I have never gotten to know a soldier. So I'm curious." Leo didn't find what he wanted and felt quite disappointed. But right before he decided to return the hat he spotted something. Without causing any attention, He picked up a single hair hidden in the seam carefully and handed the hat back to Daisy. After he put the hair in a plastic package and sealed it under the table, a bright smile crept back on his face again.

"Spit it out. What do you want?" Daisy didn't believe a single word Leo had said. He had been cold and ruthless to her all these years. There was no reason he would change his attitude and invite her for dinner all of a sudden. This was quite out of character for him.

"Kid, why can't you trust me once? All I want is to have dinner with you. There is no reason. Enough with the third degree. Or is it true that all soldiers are overbearing and like to interrogate people?" Leo frowned at her disapprovingly. He didn't like Daisy's hostile attitude. Just an ordinary dinner date put her on her guard. She behaved like he had done something unforgivable to her.

"Sorry. This is who I am. I get uptight when things don't go the way they are supposed to. So you'll forgive me if I only think the worst of you, Mr. Ouyang." Daisy gave him a mocking smile. Then the waitress brought Daisy her food. She nodded thankfully to the waitress. Daisy had good manners and she always remembered her courtesy.

"I remember that you called me Daddy when you were a little girl. Now you call me Mr. Ouyang. True, when Yakira threw you out of the house I didn't try to stop her, but there's no need to be so distant. I was your father, once." Leo gazed at Daisy. She had Grace's face. But the face made him think of the test results, reminding him how he was betrayed by her mother. Her continued existence was a humiliation that he couldn't bear as a man.

You said it happened when I was a little girl. Things change all the time. The world has changed and none of us can go back." Daisy tasted the steak. It was tender and juicy, the flavor exploded in her mouth and tickled her taste buds. The food was great here like Leo had said.

"Never mind. We can discuss it after we get the result. You can call me all you want now." Leo decided to drop the subject first. If she was his daughter, everything would be different. At least it would be disrespectful if she kept calling him like this. It wouldn't take long for him to get the result.

"Result? What result?" Daisy put down her fork and shot him a questioning look, wondering if the result had anything to do with her.

Oh! It's nothing. Let's eat. The food is really good." Leo realized he had slipped and changed the subject quickly. Knowing Daisy was defensive around him, he tried to maintain a pleasing atmosphere.

"Yes, the food is delicious," Daisy answered. There was no need to pick a fight with someone who was trying to be nice. Although why Leo changed his attitude still eluded her. Maybe he wanted to make up for the slap he gave her. Anyway she would remain calm as long as he didn't try to get under her skin. Leo was nice and accessible all through the meal. Even Daisy's coldness didn't anger him anymore. Daisy was slightly surprised at his behavior. There must be a reason he acted this way but she didn't have a clue what it was.

While Daisy was trying to figure out what he was up to, Leo felt his heart was singing. After tomorrow he would know if this pretty girl was his biological daughter or not. And if

she was, he would have to face a lot of problems. For one thing, Yakira was bold enough to trick and manipulate him.

When Daisy headed back home, a million thoughts raced through her mind. After the necklace 'A Beauty's Tears of Blood' had been found, she felt she finally found peace of mind. The necklace belonged to her mother and it had an emotional attachment for Daisy. Even it also made her resent the Ouyang family more.

"Colonel. There seems to be a car accident ahead. Maybe we should take another route." Mark glanced at her through the mirror. He didn't mean to interrupt her thought but he had to ask for her advice before they got caught in the long line of cars.

"Oh. Let's stop and figure out what is happening there. Maybe they'll need help." Daisy's mind came back to the present. She rolled down the back window of the car and looked out before she gave her command.

Yes. I'll get right on that." Mark got out of the car and walked forward among the other vehicles. It took several minutes before he came back.

"What is happening?" Daisy frowned. She didn't like troubles. But she knew that being a soldier she should take more responsibility.

It's not a big deal. A small car accident. A punk girl scratched a BMW X6. They're arguing over it." Mark answered with a twist on his lips. That girl was very arrogant and flanked by some large men. But the owner of the BMW didn't seem like a nice person either, and also surrounded by some bodyguards. So he didn't ask around to get more details.

Shouldn't the police be brought in to deal with it if they can't reach an agreement? Why is the road blocked?

Daisy glanced back to where more and more cars lined up. It was impossible to change another road now. They had to wait or she could try to solve it in person. But it was outside the scope of her authority and she didn't like it. On the other hand she had a report to finish later. This really put her in a difficult situation.

The traffic officers are not here yet. Maybe no one called the police. So what now? The road is jammed with cars now and we can't move at all. They wouldn't get stuck if they had turned around as soon as they came on the scene of the accident. It was against the traffic rules but army cars always had priority over other road users. But now they could do nothing.