

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 595 - Chapter 595: Mary's Scheme (part two)

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"That's okay, but we'll need info. What does she look like, where does she work, and also her address and where she goes often. So we can find the right chance to get her." Wolf squinted at the beautiful naked body in front of him, eyes fixing on Mary's big breasts. Lust appeared in his eyes again.

What, you need her address and work place, that's not going to happen." Mary fanatically shook her head. If she told him Daisy's work place and address, then he would know that the woman was the wife of the CEO of FX International Group and the colonel of the army base in the city. With the two identities, who would dare to lay a finger on her? So she couldn't take the risk.

"Slut, do you think she will appear at my doorstep like you if you don't tell me anything about her?" Wolf smiled wickedly, pulling Mary underneath him again and he started their second round.

Tonight, there were people out partying, there were also people trying to drown their sorrows. It remained a mystery if they all would have a new beginning when the daylight came and what new challenges they would face. But for Daisy, it was the beginning of a disaster for sure.

The warm sunlight was always the best view in the morning, waking the lazybones who didn't have to work on weekends. The autumn wind blew up the leaves, making them dance beautifully then kiss the ground when the wind stopped.

Daisy opened her beautiful eyes and caught the small hand that had been touching her face. A slight smile appeared on her face.

"Little guy, look, I catch you this time." Daisy's eyelashes fluttered. She pulled the little guy who woke her into her arms and started tickling him relentlessly.

"Hee hee, mommy, stop, stop... I won't do it anymore." Justin dodged Daisy's tickling hands, falling onto the soft bed because of his laughter.

So, what's going on? Anything fun?" Daisy pulled him up, and solemnly interrogated the little guy.

"Colonel Ouyang, daddy has an emergency meeting in his company, so he left after Uncle Rain called." Justin did a nonstandard military salute to his mother. His cute behavior made Daisy giggle softly.

Oh! Isn't today Sunday? Why does he still have to work?" Daisy slightly frowned, wondering what important thing had happened that had to be solved immediately.

"I don't know. I heard that it was something about Aunt Annie." Justin mysteriously whispered under his breath in Daisy's ear, like what he knew was a very important thing.

You mean Annie? What, is there any news about her? Or is there a problem with the cooperation program between the two companies?" Daisy got excited as soon as she heard things about Annie. Because she hadn't heard from that girl since the last time she left, making Rain worried sick.

"I have no idea. I just heard daddy mention C Financial Group during his phone call. So I think that it must have something to do with Aunt Annie." Whenever in this kind of situation, Justin would always show the wisdom that only adults had and calmly analyze the factors with Daisy.

"Forget it. Don't make assumptions anymore. If we really want to know, we just need to ask your daddy when he gets home. Why are we randomly guessing right now?" Daisy carefully got out of the bed. Though her injured feet weren't completely healed, after Tom put ointment on her feet again, she could walk on the soft carpet.

I just want to satisfy your curiosity. Mommy, the weather seems very nice today, do you have anything in mind for us to kill the time?" Justin was just a kid, so he quickly turned his attention to other things that kids liked the most. For example, having fun.

"Anything is okay as long as we stay in the house," Daisy said, walking to the bathroom. It seemed that she got up late again today because she had stayed up late last night to finish her reports. She finally went to sleep after Edward urged her a few times. Fortunately, the relationship between her and Cynthia was not strained like the in-law relationships in other families. Or her getting up this late would cause problems.

"Okay, I'm going downstairs to get prepared. Mommy, hurry up," Justin said, running downstairs, happy like a kid on Christmas. Daisy freshened up in no time as she was used to the quick routine during her years in the army, so it saved her quite some time. Within a few minutes, she was ready to go. Just when she was about to get out of the room and go downstairs, her phone suddenly rang. So she had to stop her slow steps and turn to the phone sitting on the head of her bed.

It's Mary, why was she calling? Was she trying to beg for leniency? But as arrogant as she was, it didn't seem like that. So what possible reason would she have to call? Daisy looked at the name on the screen, all kind of thoughts running through her head. But she didn't pick up the phone immediately, she waited until the ringing was almost over, then she reluctantly picked it up.

Chapter 596: Chapter 596: Things Left by Her Mother (part one)

"Just spit it out. What's the matter?" In many people's eyes, Daisy was always polite when she answered the phone. But this time, she didn't think it necessary to be polite to Mary. She even didn't want to pick up the phone. She picked it up because she didn't want Mary to constantly call her.

"Huh! Do I need to have a reason to call? What if I just want to talk to my dear sister?" Mary blew on her nail polish which was still wet on her nails. She was completely exhausted after a whole night's sex with Wolf. Feeling sore all over her body, she lazily laid back on the sofa and placed her slim legs on the tea table in an unsightly move. Obviously, she was drying her polish on her toes in the air, rather than relaxing.

"Since you don't have anything to say, I'm hanging up. I'm not in any mood to deal with you." Daisy was about to hang up the phone when she slowly walked out of the room.

"Wait, Daisy, don't you want to get your mother's belongings back?" Mary sneered as she reached out her hand and picked up the album from the table. Little Daisy in the album was dressed beautifully like a princess. It was a pity that she was reduced to a Cinderella in the end.

"What? My mother's belongings? But..." She became intrigued as soon as she heard Mary's words, her hand which was reached out to hang up the phone pausing in the air.

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"Yes, if you want to get them back, come here. I will wait you at Tea Fragrance. But you can only take them by yourself. Remember, come here alone, don't bring anyone else." Finally Mary compromised and promised to carry out the plan by asking Daisy out by herself. She was so determined to win. No failure, only success for the plan.

How do I know that what you're saying is true?" Daisy was not stupid. She would not easily believe her words and immediately go out to meet her anywhere. If she guessed right, Mary called her because of Yakira. But she couldn't help being curious when she heard what Mary said about her mother's belongs.

"Haha, I knew you wouldn't believe me. Do you remember that your mother once had a delicate hairpin with carvings of a dragon and a phoenix?" Mary frowned. She was surprised that Daisy's mother was such an old-fashioned woman who liked decorations without any fashion style.

"Hairpin? Is it green? And with purple bead flowers scattered on it? Also hung with graceful tassels?" Daisy immediately got really excited. She knew it was something from her mother's dowry. Since "A Beauty's Tears of Blood" was the legacy of a highest-

ranking imperial concubine, it was highly possible that this hairpin also belonged to her. She had been curious how come those things suddenly disappeared after her mother's death. It turned out that they were privately hidden by Yakira and Mary.

"Yes, it is such an ugly thing as you described. It is really strange why she kept those old-fashioned things like treasures. Besides the hairpin, there are other super old-timey decorations, nothing in the trend of modern fashion." Mary said while prodding other decorations in the small wooden box on the table, with a disgusted expression.

"Okay, what time can we meet? I'll be there. But my mother's things are not to be damaged, or the deal's off." Daisy bit her lip. Those were the things left by her mother. She didn't care about the property of her family, but for those decorations, they were the most treasured things when her mother was alive. Therefore, no matter what, she was determined to get them back.

"Okay, about 11 o'clock. I will wait for you there." Mary smiled cunningly and thought, 'Daisy, I knew you would be interested in these things. If you aren't interested, I really can't find any other excuses to lure you out'.

Okay, I'm headed there right away," Daisy said as she returned to the bedroom and took off her long dress. She changed to casual clothes. The concept of the famous fashion designer was fully displayed on her figure. She looked elegant and graceful with the suit. The most important point was that it wouldn't feel strange even if she wore flat shoes.

In fact, she was very excited now. She was overjoyed in her heart at the thought that she could get her mother's things back soon. She was so excited that she wished it were now 11 o'clock, so she could see them immediately.

"Mom, hurry up. I know what games we are going to play." As soon as Daisy finished dressing herself, Justin ran into the room with an innocent smile on his face.

"Sorry, Justin, I have to go out to deal with something urgent. So sorry that I can't play with you today." Daisy bent down and planted a gentle kiss on his pink cheek, looking apologetic.

"Oh! What's the matter? Did you get a mission assignment? And what about your hurt feet?" Hearing Daisy's words, Justin's bright smile faded away. He was not as excited as he was when he ran upstairs.

"No, it's an appointment. It's okay with my feet. I'll be back soon. Stay home and play with your grandpa and grandma, okay?" Daisy said as she held his hand and walked downstairs with him. She was helpless that she had to disappoint him again.

"But they just left. Uncle Luke went to the office with Daddy today. Even Uncle Mark is not here, he went to joined in the trial performance of the new weapons last night. Justin puckered his mouth, was he going to be alone at home? It would be so boring.

Chapter 597: Chapter 597: Things Left by Her Mother (part two)

"Oh! No one at home? What about Mrs. Wu?" She knew Mark went back to the army base, but she didn't expect that Jonathan and Cynthia would also go out. She didn't know what to do at the moment.

Mrs. Mu went out to buy some vegetables with Sunny, they haven't come back yet. All the other people are busy with their work. Mommy, please bring me with you. I guarantee I will behave myself and won't cause any trouble." Justin raised his head and looked at Daisy with his watering eyes, rather pathetically.

"Oh, okay, let me think." Daisy frowned. Bewildered, she tried to think a solution. If Mary didn't require her to come alone, she wouldn't mind bringing Justin with her. But he was a child, so she suppose Mary wouldn't take offense.

Okay, Think quickly." A sly smile flashed in his eyes and disappeared immediately. In fact, his true intention was not to go out to have fun with her mother, he wanted to go with her because he was really worried about the injuries on her feet. He had promised Edward this morning that he would take care of his mother when Edward was away.

"Alright. You can come along, let's go!" Daisy smiled helplessly. She decided to bring him, because she hadn't spent much time with him recently. She could bring him to his favorite KFC after the meeting with Mary. It was okay for him to occasionally eat fast food.

"Oh! Yeah! I know Mommy is the best!" Justin broke free from Daisy's hands and ran towards the garden with excitement.

Daisy shook her head. Because of the injuries, she walked slowly to follow him. But she was happy with a sweet smile on her face.

Mommy, hurry up!" Justin ran back to her again. He hopped and jumped like a happy rabbit, his cheeks becoming redder because of his movement.

"Justin, is it so exciting to go out?" Daisy laughed and teased him. She went straight towards her VW.

"Yes! But that also depends on who I'm going out with. Why don't you drive Daddy's car?" Justin asked. He uttered his doubt when he saw she was going to drive the VW.

"Huh! Are you unhappy being in my car? Do you think my car is not as good as your Daddy's car?" Daisy got used to keeping a low profile. Although she liked the good performance and speed of the sports car, she didn't want to attract attention from the public.

"Nope, impossible. Before we got back together with Daddy, we drove your car everywhere. It has accompanied us for a long time. I'm not that fickle," Justin said seriously, as if he was afraid that she didn't believe that he was a loyal son. He even held the cushion on the seat and planted a big kiss on it to show his deep affection.

"Justin, don't use that word. Fickle? Where did you learn that word? Were you secretly playing on my computer behind my back?" Daisy pretended to frown and looked at Justin seriously.

"No, didn't you lock up your computer?" Justin became depressed at the mention of this topic. It was easy for him to unlock her computer, but he was a good boy. He snuck into Uncle's Luke's room to play on his computer once, he would never touch his mother's computer.

"Oh! Are you really so well-behaved? You haven't gone to other people's rooms to play on their computers?" Daisy started the engine and slowly drove the car out of the garage. She squinted at Justin with the corner of her eyes to see if he had a guilty look.

"Hee-hee, I only went to Uncle Luke's room and played for a little while." Justin knew he couldn't escape his mother's sharp observation. He stressed the words "a little while" to extenuate his mistake. He looked at Daisy's stern face with an embarrassed smile.

Huh! Tell me how do you want me to punish you?" Daisy continued to drive the car in silence. In fact she really wanted to laugh at him, but she still pretended to be very angry.

"I'm sorry, Mom. I won't disobey your orders again. Don't be angry with me. I will do fifty push-ups to punish myself when I come back later. Okay?" Justin lowered his head and honestly acknowledged his fault. In fact, if he raised his head a bit, he could notice her mother's suppressed smile. She almost laughed out seeing Justin's poor face.

"Only fifty?" Daisy bit her lip and tried her best to hold back the urge to laugh. She continued to tease him.

"How about fifty-five? It can't be more than fifty-five. I'll probably be dead-dog tired." Justin showed his five fingers to her mom and widened his eyes, his mouth pouting with fake grief.

"That's because you haven't done enough exercises recently and you seem to be overeating. I have to be more strict with you. Besides exercises, you also need to watch

your diet." Daisy frowned when she brought up the topic of eating. She wondered where Justin inherited his taste for food. He was such a foodie.

"Oh! My god! Kill me!" Hearing Daisy's words, Justin bumped his head on the cushion with an exaggerated expression. He let out a pitiful cry, like he was waiting for doomsday to come.

Chapter 598: Chapter 598: What Kind Of Person You Are (part one)

"Justin, don't you think you're being too dramatic?" Unlike usual, Daisy wasn't very enthusiastic about indulging her son today. As the buildings and trees along both sides of the road quickly moved backward and disappeared from the rear view mirror, she felt a touch of sadness filling up her chest. She thought about Brian, and wondered how he was doing now. Would he ever treat her the same after what she had done to him the other night? Learning the truth about her mother's death was too much for her to handle and she had lost it. Although she never meant to, she hurt his feelings. She only hoped that he wasn't too upset with her and would let her explain everything to him when the time was right.

"Er... I was only saying what I felt, all right? You really think that was too dramatic? Okay, maybe I should keep my mouth shut for a while." As Justin spoke, he turned to look out of the car window. Soon, his attention was drawn to the other cars on the street. Resting his elbows on the window frame, he started to make faces at the people in other cars driving by, amusing himself more than them. Seeing that he was perfectly content to play by himself, Daisy relaxed and smiled at him. The car became a lot more quiet now that Justin wasn't talking. Letting out a sigh, Daisy gathered her thoughts and focused her attention back on driving. Since she was not familiar with Tea Fragrance and its surroundings, she needed to use the car navigation to get there.

Tea Fragrance was a coffee house far away from the hustle and bustle of the city. Despite its location, Daisy was also curious about why the owner would give the place a name that didn't quite describe the cafe at all. People could have mistaken it for a tea house. But apart from that, the place looked perfectly comfortable and elegant. It was very suitable for someone who wanted to indulge in an afternoon's solitude.

With Justin's hand in hers, Daisy walked slowly towards the house. As they stepped into the cafe, the quietness of the place became more intense, sending a chill up Daisy's back. She immediately had a bad feeling about the place, but couldn't exactly tell why. From left side to right, she studied the entire coffee house and tried not to leave out any suspicious spots, but found nothing unusual. Finally, she shook her head with a sigh and gave up, telling herself that she was just being paranoid. After all, what could go wrong in a public place in broad daylight?

"Mommy, are you okay?" asked Justin, his brows furrowing. His hand hurt because Daisy's grip had gone tight. It was obvious that she was nervous. Justin knew that it was one of his mother's habits to unconsciously clench her hands whenever she got nervous. Sometimes, she got so overwhelmed by her emotions that she forgot she was holding something, like today. The same thing happened when she brought him to see his father at the office.

"Oh. Yes, I'm fine. I'm sorry. Did I hurt you again?" Daisy hurriedly bent down to check her little boy's hand. It had turned red from her hard squeeze. A surge of regret rose up inside her. She pulled him near and gave him a hug. When their eyes met again, Justin's face broadened into a warm smile and he said, "No, it doesn't hurt at all." He meant what he said. After all, he was no longer a child and he wasn't bothered by such mild discomfort. He remembered his father telling him once that he was a big boy now and should shoulder some responsibilities. One of the things his father mentioned was to help him protect his mother for the rest of their lives. Since then, he'd decided to be a man and not to let small things get to him. A little pain in his hand was nothing to him.

A few steps away from them, Mary sat at a dimly lit table. She had arrived early and had been waiting for Daisy for quite a while. As the one who set up the whole meeting, she was anxious to begin it and see how her brilliant plan would play out. For the twentieth time, she poked her head out to see if Daisy had arrived. This time, she wasn't disappointed.

"I thought I told you to come alone. Why do you bring this little brat with you?" Mary's face lit up when she saw that Daisy had come, but the sight of Justin tagging along irritated her. She couldn't help blurting out her complaints.

Yes, I bring a kid with me. What's the big deal? I'm only here to take a few things. I have no intention of staying here any longer than necessary, so you might as well deal with it," Daisy said with a sneer. Stepping forward, she took Justin to sit on the chairs opposite Mary. Though she acted indifferently just now, a flicker of doubt crossed her mind. Why did Mary care so much about her not coming alone? Was she planning something?

Thinking of the great disparity of power between them, she decided that Mary wouldn't dare to play any tricks on her because she wouldn't be able to handle the consequences. Mary broke the silence with a burst of laughter. "Oh, Daisy. You haven't changed at all. Still so naive! You know me. Do you really think that I'm that easy to deal with? And that I will easily give you what you want without getting anything in return?"

A wicked look flashed in her eyes as she finished her words. 'It's actually a good thing that Justin is here too. It's about time that I teach him a lesson and have him realize the consequences of having no respect for others. He will never dare to disrespect me again after today!' Mary thought to herself, thrilled by her genius plan that she was about to carry out.

"Old woman, a fly just fell into your big mouth," Justin said. He was so serious that a passer-by would have believed that he was just an innocent boy voicing out his observations.

"You brat, who are you calling old woman? Have you ever seen an old woman as young and beautiful as I am? And don't interrupt adults when they're talking; that's rude. Haven't your parents taught you any manners?" scolded Mary.

She always hated Justin. Every time they met, he would always find a way to humiliate her. She hadn't been able to fight back because Edward was also present on those occasions. She didn't want him to think that she couldn't get along with children. But today, she practically owned the place and no one could stop her from getting her revenge.

"My manners are reserved for people who deserve my respect. As for you, I don't think it's necessary. My parents have nothing to do with how I treat people. It depends on what kinds of person they are."

Justin could be very protective, especially when it came to his parents. If Mary hadn't involved his parents and only messed with him, he would have let it pass. But deliberately hinting that his parents hadn't done a good job in raising him was absolutely unacceptable. He fought back mercilessly with cutting words.

"What? What kind of person I am? With that attitude towards me, your elder, what kind of person you are then? You have some nerve talking about that with me!" retorted Mary. 'I'll let you talk whatever nonsense you want for now. I'll teach you real manners later. The very first thing I'll make you understand, little devil, is that your mouth is for eating and not for offending people,' Mary thought as she shot a sardonic smile at Justin.

Instead of getting intimidated by her words and hard stare, Justin showed even more confidence. "I only know that we are not the same kind. Please don't mistaken one thing for another. Your criticism of my character is inevitable because your lack of depth hinders you from making good judgments, so I don't blame you. How can I blame someone for something that she doesn't know she lacks? I'm only asking you not to put yourself in the same category as me. We are from different worlds. As a woman of your age, I'm surr you can understand that. Unless, something you can't accept.

Chapter 599: Chapter 599: What Kind of Person You Are (part two)

Underneath his childlike and naive face, Justin's clever mind and sharp tongue couldn't be ignored. Every word he said was like a fist landing on Mary's nerves. Despite witnessing it with her own eyes, Mary found it hard to believe that such shrewdness and indifference could exist in such a small child. Although Justin might have gained the

upper hand over Mary now, his actions would unfortunately bring himself trouble very soon.

"Daisy, is this the way you're raising your child? By letting him insult other people and doing nothing about it?" Mary snapped indignantly. Her dignity had been ripped off, thrown into the dirt, and trampled on. After getting nothing but humiliation from the boy, she started to lash out at Daisy, who had been sitting silently the whole time.

"I know my son. Under normal circumstances, he would be a proper gentleman. I think the problem in the way he treats you lies in you. I've always upheld the right of an individual's freedom of speech. Even if he's a child, Justin has every right to freely express his feelings to those he likes and dislikes. I'm in no position to stop him from doing that," Daisy replied calmly.

She wouldn't be so tolerant of Justin's impudent remarks if the person he was talking to wasn't Mary. But given that Mary had already shown so much hostility since she and Justin entered the cafe, Daisy didn't think it was proper to sit back and take in the verbal abuse silently. Therefore, she just let Justin exercise his right to express himself.

"So you mean that he doesn't like me," Mary said, and then turned to face Justin, "Hey, did I ever do something to offend you? Why are you always so mean to me? Every time we meet, you stir up trouble for me. Are you really expressing yourself or are you just holding a grudge because your mom told you to do so?" As she was talking to Justin, Mary shot a challenging look at Daisy from the corner of her eye to see how she would react.

Justin was enraged by her insinuation. "Since you asked, let me put it to you straight. It's not that I don't like you in particular; I just don't like any woman who goes after my daddy. And you happen to be one of them. My mommy has never put such thoughts in my head. Everything I say comes from my personal opinion. I do what I feel is right." Justin was a little worried that his mother would scold him for being so rude. He still remembered the stern look on her face when she heard that he had been using the computer too much on their way to the coffee house. He certainly didn't want to upset her again so soon. But from his mother's reply, he sensed that she approved of the way he was talking to Mary, so he tossed aside his worries and let himself say whatever he wanted to the woman in front of him.

His words soon took effect. Mary was seriously pissed. With clenched teeth, she pointed a finger at Justin furiously, but was unable to say anything to defend herself. After a few moments, she suddenly broke out into a smile. "You're afraid, aren't you? You're afraid that your dad will dump you and make you a bastard again, because your mom isn't nearly good enough for him. Am I right?"

Satisfied with her response, Mary let out a smug smile. A while ago, the arrival of an illegitimate child of the CEO of FX International Group stirred up much discussion among the staff at the company. The news was a big blow to Mary. She was upset that

some other woman had a child with the man she adored. Back then, she had no idea that Daisy was that woman. Now that she knew, she was determined to take every chance to get back at her for stealing her man.

"Mary, have you forgotten why you asked me to come here? It seems I need to remind you of something. My son is not a bastard, and he never is. Edward and I have been married the whole time. Watch your language," Daisy replied steadily, every word she spoke carrying weight. She was tired of exchanging meaningless insults with Mary. She wanted to get what she had been promised and get out of the coffee house as soon as possible. There was something about the place that didn't feel right.

"What's the rush? I don't have them with me right now. Why don't we have a cup of coffee first?" At Daisy's reminder, Mary soon cooled down and remembered that she wasn't here to pick a fight with a little boy. However, nor was she here to merely deliver something to Daisy, as the latter had thought she was.

What do you mean you don't have them? Then why did you ask me to come here? Are you playing with me?" Daisy demanded. She was furious that Mary had tricked her to come here, but she was even more angry with herself. She couldn't believe that she had fallen for Mary's claim of having her late mother's belongings. Even worse, she had completely discarded her calmness and composure when rushing to this strange place.

"Come on, playing tricks on you? Who has the time for that? Since you're already here, we should talk about what you will do for me in exchange for the things you want." Mary had more than one goal today. Not only did she want Daisy to get her mother out of jail, she also wanted to destroy Daisy. In case something unexpected happened, she didn't bring the wooden case with her. It was her important bargaining chip. More importantly, the person who was going to bring it here played an important part in her plan.

"What makes you think that I would agree to negotiate with you? Because you have something I might want? Fair enough. I don't want you to feel that I'm taking advantage of you. Let's hear what you want from me. I hope it's something realistic,"

Daisy replied calmly. She didn't want to look too desperate. Before she arrived, she thought about what Mary would want from her in exchange for her mother's belongings. And if she was right, Mary would demand for Yakira's release. In that case, she would be perfectly fine with it. The police would release Yakira anyway if they couldn't find any solid evidence within 48 hours. She had nothing to lose in this deal. Besides, she would be doing Mary a favor, which would make her "the good guy".

I want you to call the police and tell them to release my mother immediately. After it's done, your things will be delivered here very soon." Tilting her head to the side, Mary shot a sideways glance at Daisy. She wondered how important the wooden case was to Daisy and exactly how much she would give to get it.

I can do that. I can make a call to have your mother released. But you didn't expect me to do all that before reassuring me that you actually have the things I want, did you? Daisy asked, leaning back in her chair and folding her arms. She was amused to the unconcealed excitement on Mary's face the moment she agreed to the deal. I'm not stupid. Does she really think that I would trust her easily and comply with her demands without hesitation? I'm not even sure if she is lying or not, Daisy thought to herself. She decided not to do anything until she saw with her own eyes the items that Mary claimed to have.