

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 781 - Chapter 780: Greedy (part two)

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"It's none of your business and that is not true. You think Belinda is as vain as you are? Next time, consider well who you plan on bribing before offering them money. Just in case you make a fool of yourself again." Duke moved toward the exclusive elevator as soon as he finished his last sentence, leaving Rachel standing alone in the parking lot.

Belinda, Belinda, Belinda. That name was all he mentioned. What was so special about her? Why was she so important to Duke? Rachel wondered, 'Why does he hate me so much? What can I do to change his mind?' It seemed difficult. But she wouldn't give up so easily. She would persist as long as there was even a trace of hope. Once again, she mustered all her courage and confidence to start plotting. She would make Duke choose her over Belinda in the end. He had to.

Duke stood against the back of the elevator with his eyes closed. He was frustrated. After everything that had apparently happened last evening, Belinda had remained calm when they were together. She hadn't even been angry at him. Did he mean anything at all to her? How could she mention nothing to him after a woman had acted so insultingly toward her?

He sighed quietly. All the sweetness and romance from the night seemed ironic now. Maybe it had been a one-sided affair. Maybe it had just been him who had been moved at that moment. He felt so silly.

Duke walked into his office with a long face. His good mood had deflated. The entire morning, everyone within a five hundred meter radius could sense that the boss was upset. Not one employee dared to speak loudly, afraid it would cause him to have an outburst. It was so quiet that one would be able to hear a pin drop.

Hero had been in a coma after the operation. Daisy was about to give up hope when she got a call from Tom saying he had finally come around. That was exciting news indeed. Daisy was much relieved. She wanted to pay him a visit, but she was in the middle of training in a mountain right now. It had to wait.

Daisy had been quite busy with training projects. She left home at the first light of morning and came back very late. As energetic as she was, she was exhausted at the end of the day,. The soldiers were a different matter altogether. So she planned to give them two days off after the survival training. It happened to be Duke and Belinda's wedding the day after tomorrow, so she too would take some time off to attend the nuptials.

"Colonel, are we really going to spend 24 hours here?" Mark asked as he wiped off the sweat on his forehead. It was dry and sweltering in the mountain. Luckily, the trees provided some welcome shade.

"Yes, that's right. We must find food for ourselves. And tell everyone to be careful with the fire," Daisy said, biting her chapped lips. After all, safety came first. This wasn't her first survival training with the soldiers. She thought that the soldiers had acquired basic knowledge about survival.

"Yes, Colonel." Mark saluted Daisy and turned to deliver her new instructions to the company leaders.

Daisy was wearing a camouflaging uniform. Even her face had been camouflaged to disguise. Only by her coiled hair could one tell who she was.

In all honestly, this place was better than the military academy she had been in. Firstly, there were no wild animals here that one usually encountered in the jungles. Nor were there swamps that could swallow up an entire person. Even deathly poisonous plants were absent, which could kill a person by one single, accidental touch. Daisy considered this training to be much easier. It had hardly any extreme challenges.

On such occasions as today, Daisy was very grateful for the hardships she had gone through in the military academy. From an unbothered teenager, it had helped her grow into an all-round special technical soldier. She had never regretted spending her best years there. She was quite proud of it.

Looking through the telescope at the soldiers, Daisy frowned. A long while had passed, but there was no sign of battle. The soldiers must be exhausted. They were slowing down.

Daisy bowed her head and considered for a while. Then she put the telescope aside, donned a camouflaging cap and left the commanding zone. She prowled toward her destination.

The mountain was full of looming trees. The grass was at a better height than a person would be. It was hard to find anyone hiding in the grass. But not for Daisy, who knew the surroundings very well.

She had divided the troops into four teams and two sides. The side which exterminated all the soldiers of the other side won. The training had been on for nearly two hours, yet the battle hadn't even begun. Daisy felt a bit anxious. She decided to do something to trigger the conflict.

Inching in cautiously, she studied the surroundings. With her cap on, nobody could recognize her. When she hit a soldier and stirred clamor, everyone thought she was an ordinary soldier from the other side. That was exactly what she wanted. Only a conflict

could start the fight and thus put the battle to an end early on. In reality, to win a fight, her soldiers needed to be swift enough to respond. Spending too much time observing and defending was a waste of time and wouldn't help them win.

The quiet battle field became dynamic. Daisy was involved in the fight too. Too hard to combat with, she soon became the target of the soldiers, leaving her no chance to sneak back to the commanding zone. Both sides saw her as an enemy from the opposing side. It seemed like she had gotten herself into trouble. But she wasn't mad about it. A big smile spread on her face from the thrill of it.

Although the camouflaging oil covered her face, her glamor wasn't undermined at all. Among the soldiers, she was still the highlight of the fight. She knew how to cover herself and managed to retreat from the field. It was the soldiers' show time after all. The battle would be long and exhausting. The soldiers had to defend themselves and find their food at the same time. Daisy was waiting to see which side would win at long last.

It was daytime now. The situation would get harder for them when it got dark. Daisy hoped they could climb over the mountain as soon as possible. Next, they would have to go on a slope, which was favorable for night marching. Then the danger would be reduced.

Daisy assumed that neither of the two sides would risk lighting a fire, which would expose themselves to their enemy and get them killed.

Chapter 782: Chapter 781: Accidentally Encountering Drug Dealers (part one)

Daisy looked toward the sky and saw that it was already noon. It seemed that due to her efforts, the soldiers were not acting as timid as before. At their current pace, they would be able to climb over the mountain and reach their next destination this afternoon.

"Colonel, where have you been?" Mark asked anxiously as he saw Daisy return to the command area.

"Oh! Something came up. What happened?" Daisy pursed her lips and swallowed a few sips of water. The sultry weather and the battle had made her sweat all over.

"Well, some villagers went into the mountain while we were not looking. I was afraid they would accidentally get hurt by our soldiers." As Mark said this, he thought, 'I've got soldiers at the entrance to the mountain. How did the villagers slip in anyway?'

"Don't they know that this is a military drill base? I can't believe it! Arrange for some soldiers to find them, or we're done for." Daisy frowned and thought, 'Is there something wrong with my plan? Why don't the soldiers follow my orders?'

"Okay, Colonel. We will figure it out." As soon as Mark said that, he sprinted quickly to fulfill the orders. However, he didn't know if he could find the villagers in time.

Daisy felt very uneasy somehow. This had never happened before. People living nearby always knew this was a military training base, so they never rushed into the mountain. It could be that those who had entered the mountain were not natives, so they did not know that outsiders were not allowed in.

The waiting period was extremely long. Daisy not only feared that the villagers could be accidentally injured by her soldiers, she was also afraid that the entire training program would get compromised. Both outcomes were undesirable to Daisy. She hoped fervently that Mark would find the villagers as soon as possible. Although real bullets were not used during the training, the soldiers could use force. The villagers could fortuitously get hurt.

As the clock ticked by, Daisy waited long without hearing from Mark. So she put on her hat again and marched into the thick forest. To increase the difficulty of the training, many small traps had been set up in the forest. The longer the villagers stayed inside, the more likely they were to be in danger. If they accidentally fell into the pitfalls, the consequences would be serious.

As a drill commander, Daisy was the first person who would be held accountable.

As Daisy crept along the path into the mountain, she thought, 'This matter may not be as straightforward as I think. If they were just ordinary villagers, my soldiers would have found them long ago. What if they are hiding from the soldiers?'

Wondering at this, Daisy no longer walked along the mountain path, but chose a more secluded place with lush vegetation to move forward. She found the entire affair very strange. 'I placed many soldiers on guard at the foot of the mountain. Usually, the villagers would never sneak up the mountain without encountering them. They must have done it on purpose. But why would they do that?' Daisy pondered on the answer all the way on the path.

Many plants on the mountain had spines. They stabbed at Daisy's uncovered skin, but Daisy didn't care about that at all and bent to move forward stealthily. 'The grass and the uneven bushes along the road have been trampled. It must be them! They must have just passed from here!' Daisy thought.

Daisy knew those footprints had not been left by her soldiers. They would have moved along cautiously to avoid being found by others. They would never have left visible prints behind.

As a good sniper, Daisy knew what to do to keep her from being spotted, so she was careful and moved slowly along the tracks that they had left behind. At long last, Daisy saw the crowd of rebels, but Daisy didn't expect them to be more than ten people. This

was totally different to Mark's observation. They also did not look to be honest people. Daisy held her breath and avoided sneaking out even a single sound, even if ants crept into her clothes.

"Shura, won't we attract those soldiers if we make a trade here?" A footman, who looked to be of young age, whispered as he looked around warily.

"Bah! You prick, shut up. Don't talk rubbish. Don't you know, the closer one is to danger, the farther he is from harm? You think those soldiers are smart enough to figure that out? Even if we are encountered by them, they will treat us as the villagers nearby,"

The middle-aged man, addressed as Shura by the footman, spat disdainfully. He sauntered around proudly. Shura was hardly worried the soldiers in the mountain would find them.

"You are doubtless as bold as people say you are. But where are my goods? Did you bring them with you?" Obviously, the man who just spoke was a gangster, Daisy thought. He looked ferocious and grim. The languid smile on his face was evil.

Don't worry! Now that we have a deal, I guarantee you will be satisfied with my goods. I'm just afraid that you, Yama, don't have enough money." Shura clapped his hands. Soon, a footman brought over a straw basket. Obviously, the goods Shura talked about were in that basket.

"I have plenty of money. As long as your goods are decent, I'll take them all." Yama was still young, so he was pretty arrogant.

"Bring it over and let Yama have a look." Shura sneered disdainfully. Why would he risk his life to come here if he wasn't well-prepared? However, he hadn't expected to see a military drill in operation. That took them a lot of time to sneak into the mountains.

"Yes, Shura." The footman brought the basket in front of Yama and put away the layer of weeds that covered it. He then took out a packet of white stuff and handed it to Yama.

As Daisy saw what was going on, she was so shocked that her eyes widened. She hadn't expected Heroin to be in the basket. Daisy recalled from her military lessons - 'The chemical name of Heroin is "diacetylmorphine", commonly known as the white powder. It is formed by the action of the morphine and acetic anhydride, and its analgesic effect is 4 to 8 times that of morphine.

Heroin has been widely used in anesthesia and analgesia in medicine. However, people are easily prone to be addicted to Heroin, and experience difficulties in giving it up. Long-term use of the drug destroys the immune function, resulting in damage to the main organs such as heart, liver, kidneys, etc. Injecting and smoking Heroin can also spread diseases such as AIDS. Historically, Heroin was used as a psychotropic drug for

quitting morphine and finally, it was designated as a harmful recreational drug because of its excessive side effects. Therefore, Heroin, known as the king of the drug world, is one of the most dangerous drugs that is strictly monitored and banned in China.'

It seems pretty good. Is the price the same?" Yama dipped some heroin into his hand and licked it with his lips. A satisfied expression spread on his face. It was not difficult to see he was satisfied with the goods.

"Yes, the same price. I told you, you would be happy with my goods." Listening to Yama's words, Shura was delighted. He would be making a fortune soon.

"Here you are. This is your reward. You may check and see if the number is correct, " Yama said. He motioned to a footman next to him to throw a plastic woven bag over to Shura. Judging by the woven bag and straw basket, the rebels had obviously been very careful in their disguises as ordinary villagers. Unfortunately for them, however, Daisy had discovered their whereabouts despite their cautiousness.

Chapter 783: Chapter 782:Accidentally Encountering Drug Dealers (part two)

"There is no need to do that. I trust you. We know each other so well." Shura forced out a laugh. As he said that, he glanced at the footman next to him and motioned for him to check the money. Yama was not angry at Shura's behavior, but looked at him contemptuously.

At the moment, Daisy was secretly estimating their positional whereabouts and the number of weapons they might be carrying with them. If her guess was correct, the drug dealers must have guns with them. 'Can I beat them alone? Thank God! I have a communicator with me!' Daisy thought. She took out the communicator silently and slowly put it to her mouth to call Mark. The small but stealthy movement in the bushes caught the attention of the drug traffickers.

"Who is there?" One footman pulled out the pistol on his waist and walked toward Daisy step by step. All of a sudden the others readied themselves, prepared to fight.

Daisy silently regretted that she hadn't spoken a little more softly to notify Mark. If she had turned down her voice, they wouldn't have found her. 'What should I do? Mark can't be here immediately. Can I take out all these drug dealers alone? I can't move faster than a bullet. But it has already happened. I have no choice but to face it bravely,' Daisy thought. Daisy decided to fight them face to face. Although she knew it could get brutal, she wouldn't be as unlucky to get hurt this time.

Daisy held her breath and waited for them to reach her. When the footman was close by, she suddenly raised herself from her squatting position and swiftly knocked the gun out of his hands. She kicked him in the chest immediately afterward. Then, Daisy

slipped onto the grass and knocked down the other footman. Daisy acted in the blink of an eye to beat the two footmen without the drug dealers realizing it. She was indeed a strong Colonel.

"Damn it! They found us? Take this person down! If we are caught, we will all be sentenced to death. We have to catch this guy! Quick!" Though Yama ferociously said this, he was prepared to stealthily run into the nearby bushes. However, Daisy could not let him slip away. Daisy quickly ran over to Yama without a second thought and succeeded in stopping him. Fortunately, the drug dealers did not shoot at her for fear of attracting more soldiers.

"You wanna run? That's impossible," Daisy said coldly, and jumped onto the tree next to Yama. She kicked him hard.

"Ho! Guys! It's a girl. Come on, everybody! Take that bitch down!" Daisy's face was painted with grease paint and she wore an army cap. If she hadn't spoken, it would have been hard to know that she was indeed a woman.

"Sure. No problem. We would be very 'gentle' with her." As soon as the drug dealers heard Yama's words, they walked toward Daisy and tried to round up on her.

Listening to the drug dealers, Daisy thought she could take them out as long as they didn't shoot, so she wasn't afraid of them. Daisy told herself to stay alert, hoping that Mark would arrive as soon as possible. Or that the soldiers who were training would find her before she was cornered by this group of drug dealers.

"Come on, everybody! This bitch is a bad ass. Don't shoot! We won't be able to leave if we attract more soldiers," Yama said as he rubbed his aching chest.

Daisy gnawed at her lips and raised her slender leg. She successfully kicked down a drug dealer next to her. But before she could lift up her leg again, another drug dealer rushed toward her. She turned swiftly, with her head tilting to one side. If she hadn't dodged the drug dealer, she would have been kicked in the head. Cold sweat ran down her temple.

"Are you all deaf? I said take her down!" Shura was calm at first, but he was flustered upon finding that he couldn't take down a woman with so many people at his aid.

"If you are smart, you would know there is no point in resisting. Put down your weapons and your sentence might be reduced. If you don't listen to me, you will suffer. You know how many soldiers are there on this mountain. You couldn't escape them even if you had wings."

While Daisy spoke, she didn't stop fighting. She punched a drug dealer on his chin. She knew none of these people was trustworthy. If she didn't stay focused, she might die. Besides, they all had knives in their hands, so she had to be more careful.

"Surrender and we will receive a lighter sentence? That's bullshit! Only a fool would believe that! Nothing is more important than wealth in today's times! Don't listen to her. Take her down quickly, or we will be in trouble." As soon as Yama finished speaking, he ran and re-joined the battle. He didn't consider it wrong for a dozen or so big men to bully a lone woman. Although Daisy was not a weak woman by any means, it shouldn't deem them right to bully any beautiful woman like that. Well! Though Daisy's face was covered with the greasepaint, she was still a beautiful woman.

"You think you can still escape?" Daisy threatened them, but not because she was arrogant. She knew that as soon as she gave out the orders, hundreds of soldiers who took part in the training would surround this place. Daisy hadn't given her orders yet because she didn't want the drug dealers to disrupt the entire training program. Also, it wouldn't be too long before Mark got here, so Daisy was not too afraid.

"Humph! How would we know if we don't try? Don't be fooled by her. Anything is possible till the last minute." Shura had just made a fortune that he hadn't even spent yet. He didn't want to get caught so soon. That was to say, he wouldn't give up his only chance of escape so easily.

"You're not giving up, are you?" Daisy decided to stop talking and fought them with all her might. Although she managed to not get knocked down, she was cut with a dagger by one of them. Fortunately, Daisy managed to dash behind the bushes again. The wound was not too deep. However, her camouflage dress had been torn apart.

"Damn it, someone seems to be heading here. Hurry up! Shoot her if there's no other choice." Yama's ears perked up as he heard a rustle of footsteps approaching them. He knew that the big forces on the mountain were coming this way. But he felt no need to worry any more. He might as well fight them with all his might!

"Right, let's see how tough she is." The footmen grew excited when they heard what Yama said. They felt that if they had opened fire sooner, they might have escaped by now.

Daisy's heart seemed to block her throat. She knew she was in great danger now. She had no choice but to face the situation courageously. When she saw the drug dealer pull out his pistol, she quickly rolled into the thorny weed heap and kept out of the way of the bullet. Even though the bullet did not graze Daisy, she did not let her guard down and quickly hid behind a big tree. There was no time to care for her wounded skin.

Shura, let's split up so we can escape easier. You guys can stay behind." Yama didn't have time to take the money in the plastic woven bags or the Heroin in the straw basket. Right then, the most important thing was to keep himself alive. He reminded himself of the popular saying - 'Where there is life, there is hope.'

Daisy began to worry when she heard them leaving. At that point, several people had their guns aimed at her, so it was tough for her to run out and refrain them from escaping. She grew extremely anxious. Daisy had no way of stopping them.

Chapter 784: Chapter 783: Haunting Us All The Time (part one)

Sweating heavily, Mark sprinted in the Colonel's direction. There had been another emergency. Being a military man, he had experienced a lot of emergency situations like this one. He had also been trained to perfection to always be prepared for such urgent events, but he still needed to pay careful attention each time. Especially since he was Daisy's entourage, the missions they accepted were always dangerous. Being an outstanding female officer and the youngest colonel in S city, Daisy was famous for her bravery. She liked challenges, so she always forced herself to face more and more perilous tasks. She tried her level best to complete them without considerations for her own safety. It had gained her merits but also put her life under threat more times than she could count. Mark could never be too careful when it came to the Colonel. Knowing her so well, he knew he needed to hurry or the Colonel would be in danger again if he was even a minute late. On his way there, he heard a loud gunshot echo through the hills. Mark started sweating profusely. His hair stood on end and his entire body went rigid. The situation was worse than he had thought! The Colonel must be in extreme danger.

In the previous situations, Colonel had been harmed when he had not been there by her side. This time, he couldn't bear to think of her being injured again when he was so close. Besides, Edward's wrath would be impossible to take if he let his beloved wife get hurt again. So, despite the burning sensation he felt because of the branches and thorns scratching against his skin, he kept running. Several times, he almost stumbled due to the vines under his feet. Still he didn't stop. He found the Colonel eventually. This time at least, he could help her.

Daisy was soon finding herself in hot water. Danger seemed to surround her as the bullets kept shooting at her from all directions. She had to change her hiding places continuously in order to save her life. Even though she had great combating skills and was agile enough to change positions, the bullets kept flying at her mercilessly. Even a small and nimble rabbit couldn't have avoided being shot by so many bullets under the circumstances. Several times, Daisy almost got shot. What was worse was that she didn't even have a weapon to fight back with. The only things she could do was find covers, avoid the many bullets, and try to stay alive for as long as possible until Mark and the other soldiers arrived to help her out of this situation.

"Colonel, are you all right?" asked Mark in concern. Finally, he managed to make his way to Daisy when she was on the brink of exhaustion. Seeing that she was alright, he exhaled a breath in relief. He tossed his pistol on the ground in front of Daisy so she was no longer empty-handed. Her fighting skills could finally be used against these

gunmen. It was time these drug traffickers saw her for what she could do. Daisy could never be easily beaten.

"I'm fine. But their bosses have run away. I need to go after them right now. On my orders, issue the highest alert level immediately! Make sure you capture all the drug dealers. Remember, don't kill any of them if not necessary," commanded Daisy quickly. With Mark there, she rolled over and got away successfully. She ran toward where Yama had gone. She must capture him immediately! If they managed to escape, there would be endless troubles for the society, the country, and maybe even the world.

Everyone raced against time. Every second counted in the situation. They were all gambling their valuable lives in this fight. No one wanted to lose, because loss would result in their deaths. Knowing how severe the consequences would be for the drug traffickers, Mark could doubtlessly tell that it would be a ferocious fight. A fight with no mercy. So he chose to follow his Colonel closely, just in case she needed any help if she went into trouble. The number of the drug dealers was not small and each one of them had at least a gun in his hand. The Colonel might not be able to cope with all of them at once. Even though she was excellent, she was still a human being with flesh and blood.

The mountain was covered with high grasses, branches, thorns and even vines. This complicated topography was not expected by the drug traffickers, so they were largely slowed down by the natural barriers. Apparently, they had not been trained to run or hide in the hills with so many obstacles, nor did they know what to do in this situation except scurrying blindly. They were unprepared and taken unawares in the emergency situation. On the contrary, Daisy had been trained hard for exactly these kind of events: surviving in the wild, chasing opponents, dealing with gunmen, tracking and anti-tracking, and so on. Fortunately, this big difference between their abilities and intelligence gave Daisy a chance to catch up to them quickly.

"No one moves! Or I will fire my gun!" shouted Daisy. She had told herself that as long as these drug dealers could be persuaded, she would not fire a shot arbitrarily to injure or kill any of them. Just like the order she had given to Mark - there would be no killing unless there was no other choice. She knew what the consequence would be after her shouting, but she still warned and persuaded the rebels not to run further. However, the drug dealers didn't give a hoot for what she yelled at them, they turned around and fired their shots at her in turn.

It was obvious that these gunmen had no intentions to surrender easily. Daisy took a deep breath, closed one eye to aim at her target and pulled the trigger without any hesitation. She was careful to avoid shooting any vital parts of the enemy. Instead, she struck his right hand that was holding the pistol to make sure he would not pick up a weapon to attack or threaten a life again. Coming from behind Daisy, Mark was not bad either. As several guns dropped from the drug dealers' hands, he shot down some more of them. Coordinating perfectly with each other, in moments Daisy and Mark had shot everyone except Yama. The hit gunmen fell onto the ground holding their injured hands,

howling painfully. There was nothing else they could do. However, while Yama stood in front of them, Shura was long gone. Presumably, he had run in the other direction.

"Mark, is it okay for me to leave this here for you? Can you handle this?" asked Daisy. Her entire body was covered with weeds and mud. Daisy could not be described as elegant in that moment. However, she held a different type of countenance. She might be beautiful, iron-strong and powerful, but none of these words would be accurate enough to describe her. Perhaps, one could only say that she looked proud and mighty like a goddess.

"Yes, Colonel! You be careful too!" answered Mark in affirmation. He didn't care to pay much attention to a drug trafficker, but the safety of his Colonel was of the highest priority.

"Of course! I know how to protect myself. I'll be careful," replied Daisy, assuring him. She didn't want him to worry too much about her. She followed a path in a different direction to see if she could find Shura. She could tell without even taking a look at herself that there were a lot of small wounds on her body - lesions that were scratched and stabbed at by the thorny vines. She deeply felt the prickling sensation on her skin, especially since she was sweating heavily. The salt from her sweat increased the pain even more. Ignoring the uncomfortable feeling, Daisy focused on the task at hand. In any case, these were just minor wounds that were neither serious nor too important. She had experienced more severe ones before. As a military officer, she was used to them. It was part and parcel of her job. Her performance should not be affected.

Chapter 785: Chapter 784: Haunting Us All The Time (part two)

However, after a long search, Daisy still couldn't find a trace of Shura. It occurred to her that unlike Yama, Shura would be familiar with the topography on these hills, so he knew very well where to hide. Otherwise, he couldn't have disappeared completely into the wild in such a short time.

Daisy stopped and took a deep breath to calm herself down. Looking around, she realized that she would never find Shura if she searched so aimlessly. She had to stabilize her mind promptly, get her reasoning back and come up with a better idea somehow.

Suddenly, the sight of a blood stain on the ground beneath her caught her attention. She bent over and scratched it with her forefinger, confirming that it had been left there freshly. A thoughtful look crept upon her face, that soon blossomed into a faint smile. This was the breakthrough she needed. She at last had a clue, even if it was a minute one. Daisy dashed in the direction of the blood stains. If she wasn't wrong, this blood stain must belong to one of the drug dealers she had shot earlier. If she pursued the trail of blood, she might get to Shura. Her judgment proved to be right. As she followed

the blood stained path, soon enough, she caught the sight of Shura. But Shura had also seen her at the same time. Without wasting a moment, he turned around and aimed his gun at her fiercely. The rain of bullets forced her to hide behind a big tree. She couldn't risk her life here.

What a fucking bitch! Why is she trying so hard to arrest us?! No matter where we go, she chases us! She is like a ghost, haunting us all the time!" cursed Shura angrily. "Listen! You all be strong now! Don't be softhearted sissies! This is no time for morals! So what if she is a woman, I don't need your tenderness right now! Use your weapons! Do not save your energy for me! The mercy you show her will only get us death! Understood?!" Shura had thought that he would be able to run away from the mountains, since he knew the place very well. He had not thought that Daisy would be so good at her job that it would only take her minutes to catch up to him. Now, being chased by her, he couldn't be as optimistic. It would be that much harder to get away.

Meanwhile, Daisy adjusted her breath. After a long exhalation, she was prepared for battle. She stuck out her head from behind the tree trunk, aimed at one of the gunmen and pulled the trigger. Because of her accurate shooting and decisive action, the gunman lost his attacking ability immediately. That kind of short range shooting was actually quite easy for her; it was like a default setting to her. She didn't even need to wrinkle her brow. There were only three entourages beside Shura in total, so it was not difficult to knock them down one by one. However, the hard part was aiming accurately so they wouldn't lose their lives. Daisy only wanted to stop them from attacking her or resisting arrest. It was preferable that she injured their hands rather than killed them. She didn't want their deaths to be on her hands. Daisy didn't think of herself as a dictator and she respected every single life. Even though there was a chance the opponents could take advantage of her mercy, there was a bottom line she always reminded herself to follow and respect: 'Never kill or injure anyone unless necessary and use your weapons cautiously.' However, many times, her kindness left her opponents with more chances to fight back. It placed her in much more trouble and danger instead of granted her the gratitude she deserved.

Hearing the bullets whistle past her, Daisy knew she needed to be extra cautious. Even one second of a difference could result in her getting shot and killed. This was the cruelty of battle. So she put all her concentration on the situation from the vantage point of her hiding spot. She wasn't going to venture out and make the shot unless she felt one hundred percent certain about it. She was well aware that she was staying alive not only for herself, but also for her husband Edward, the one true love of her life. She loved him deeply and wouldn't make him grieve for her death. She couldn't allow herself to seal his fate like that. She must devote her entire self into this battle at hand. Even the slightest mistake could cost her heavily. She repeated two sentences in her mind,

"Stay calm! Make no mistake!" As she held her breath, she listened carefully to discern where the bullets were coming from. Her eyes scanned the surroundings quickly and her decision was made. She made a smooth movement and rolled over swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, before any of the gunmen could react properly, she hid behind

another big tree wholly. The change in the position gave her a better view. Now, she could tell where the drug dealers were hiding.

After another round of bullets, Daisy had accurately made judgments about the position of the other two drug dealers. Before they could fire the next shot, she popped out her head and speedily fired two of her own in two different directions. Without ascertaining the damage she did, she hid back behind the tree immediately and let out a loose breath. On the other side, Shura's face went pale upon seeing Daisy's fast movements. He had never imagined that a woman could be so powerful. The fact that Daisy had fired two shots in less than five seconds while accurately hitting her targets left him stunned. As a result, all his entourages got injured and no one could protect him anymore. He was the only one left standing. He was on his own now. Shura wasn't used to being alone, but he had no choice but to protect himself. As for Daisy, the sudden decrease in the gunmen's firepower meant good news to her. Since there were no more bullets firing at her, she knew she had hit both targets through her two shots.

"Shura, where are you going to run now?" Daisy threatened him. She knew she was winning this time. Shura was cornered and anything he did would be in vain. There was no one else to help him out. She could capture him right now. Soon enough, this game of cat and mouse would end. But she still needed to be extremely vigilant until they were all arrested, just in case of any emergencies. Thinking of that time when Edward had almost gotten himself killed, she felt the dread in her veins. She had learned that lesson and from then on, had been cautious to a fault, even after she had emerged the winner in a battle. She would never allow herself to make that same mistake again. She couldn't afford to lose Edward's life, nor her own. She held her pistol high, aiming at Shura's head as her forefinger lay on the trigger. She could pull the trigger at any moment if it became necessary. Pointing her pistol directly at him, she approached him step by step.

"You! Who the hell are you?!" asked Shura, his voice trembling with fear. He tried hard to cover up his shakiness, but anyone could detect the panic in his eyes. As Daisy got closer to him, he couldn't help but step back and keep his distance from her. It wasn't like he didn't want to shoot her, but there was no bullet left in his pistol. His life was completely in her hands now. He felt powerless.

"Daisy Ouyang from the S City Garrison Headquarters. You still feel like escaping now?" replied Daisy coldly. At the same time, she began picking up the guns that had been dropped behind by the drug dealers when she had shot them. They were just injured, not dead. There was still the possibility that they could move about and fire a shot at her back when she was not watching. If she was not careful, she could easily get hurt.