

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 956 - Chapter 955: Did Her Boyfriend Hook Up With You (part three)

Chapter 956: Chapter 955: Did Her Boyfriend Hook Up With You (part three)

"Just say what you want to say. Don't play charades with me." Edward grew impatient as his eyes locked on the approaching Humvee.

"Don't you know everything about S city? How do you know nothing about what I say! If you really don't understand, I suggest you ask your wicked mother." Coco bit her lip hard. She knew that it was Cynthia whom Jessica met today. How on earth did Cynthia turn out unscratched and Jessica end up badly hurt?

"Senior Colonel, it's Mr. Mu." Mark slowly stepped on the brake and turned to Daisy.

What? Why did he park his car in the middle of the road?" Daisy raised her head from the files she was reading. The National Day that just passed had kept her busy for days.

"Oh! He is standing with a woman. Do you want to go out and see what's happening?" Curiosity was all over Mark's face as he wondered how Daisy would react.

"He is even blocking the way. How can I not go down to see what is happening?" Daisy gently frowned. and then opened the car door. She was instantly standing straight before the woman and Edward in her olive uniform.

"What's the matter? Why are you parking your car here?" Daisy threw a gaze at Coco but refused to greet her. The woman's arrogant reputation wasn't something she would consider worthy of any politeness.

"Honey, why do you come back so early today?" Edward treated Coco like she was not there. He didn't even care to answer her pending doubts and just casually turned to greet his wife instead.

Are you saying that you don't want me to see you dating another woman here?" Daisy's gaze went to Edward. She wasn't sure when did this man get so familiar with Coco. For Pete's sake, how could they even set the meeting just right before their house!

"Daisy Ouyang, I don't care what you're telling your husband. But don't put me together with him. That is just outright disgusting!" Coco sneered scornfully. She might not like Daisy Ouyang. But she had to admit that the woman looked very dignified and heroic in her military uniform.

"It's just proper for you to feel sick. That actually means that you're normal. It's hard for me to figure out though why you choose to feel nauseated and vomiting just to talk with this disgusting man." The military woman shrugged her shoulders in indifference. She was solid and didn't even give a damn about the murderous gaze Edward threw her.

"Do you think that I would want to see that disgusting face if I have a choice?" Coco secretly admired how calm Daisy was. However, that didn't lessen her hate towards Daisy.

Edward, say it! Did you just make her fall in love with you? Or did her boyfriend hook up with you and now she's jealous?" Hearing someone cursed Edward didn't even make Daisy angry. She even had the gut to tease Edward whose expression was beyond shocked after hearing what his wife just said. He looked like he was just a thread away from throttling Daisy.

"Daisy Ouyang, if you want to annoy me, I have to say 'Congratulations, you did a good job'." Edward's teeth were gritted as he looked at his smiling wife. What the hell did she just say? He was already reluctant to accept the accusation that someone had fallen in love with him. How much more was Daisy's claim that he hooked up with Coco's boyfriend! Oh, God. She just clearly called him a gay!

"Are you angry now? The lady hasn't spoken anything yet. What are you worrying about? Is it already your turn to speak?" Daisy turned to look at Edward and gave him a murderous glance. He was really good at making troubles. The woman even came to find him in front of their house. Thus, she did not have the time to ask him to explain it. Didn't he have a clue that she was helping him out and his reactions were just making it even messier?

"I..." Edward looked at Daisy with confusion. What was wrong with this little woman? Was Daisy having a fever? Otherwise, how could she blame him in front of others when she had always known that he was very keen on his dignity?

"I...what? Don't say what you shouldn't say. Coco is already disgusted just by seeing you. How could you be cruel enough to even say something? Do you want to make her faint?" Daisy slightly raised the corner of her lower lip. She looked at Coco from the corner of her eyes. A satisfied smile cracked her lips upon seeing how the woman's face turned pale.

"Are you two playing a double act with me? Or are you just playing me?" Coco angrily clenched her fist. It was already difficult for her to deal with Edward. Daisy's coming made things worse. She literally ran out of things to say.

"How could that be? You're too serious for us to play with. I am a woman, and I have no interest in lesbian things. And as for my husband, well, I am just standing here. Do you think I will watch my husband cheating on me?" Daisy had learned a lot about

contradicting others from the months she lived with Edward. How else could she even develop such sharp tongue in the first place?

"Do you really want to be mean to me as an officer, Daisy? I am not here to make troubles for you. What are you talking about?" Coco pressed her lips and did not realize that she was negating her own remarks. She used to talk as equally mean as Daisy. But now, she could even shamelessly criticize Daisy.

"I didn't mean anything. I just made my sexual orientation clear to you." Daisy coldly glanced at Coco and thought, 'Do you feel uncomfortable this time? How'd you feel when you taunted me like this before?'

Chapter 957: Chapter 956: The Confrontation (part one)

I hated you at first, Daisy. Then my opinion of you changed when I thought you were a kind woman. I was wrong. It seems that you are just as cruel as Edward," Coco said resentfully. She bit her lips in disappointment after hearing what Daisy just said.

"Thank you for your appreciation, but I don't think that I'm a kind person myself. Thus, I don't need your recognition." Daisy might be kind but she could also tell right from wrong. She never expected Coco to be good to her as she exactly knew what type of person she was. She wouldn't be here for any good reason.

Honey, go inside. Let me handle this." Edward was a good husband. He wouldn't let Daisy be hurt out of something he was involved in.

"If you could, then you wouldn't be standing here and blocking the gate." Daisy rolled her eyes. Coco might not be one of Edward's ex-girlfriends, but she had rushed to their home directly unannounced. Daisy hated that behavior regardless of the reason. It was inconsiderate, rude, and it disturbed other people's lives.

The CEO ended up rubbing his nose in embarrassment but chose not to retort. Edward was simply the perfect model husband as he never talked back to his wife at all.

"Coco, I hope you can get to the point and stop the verbal attacks. I believe that you will not resolve your problems by causing conflicts." Daisy shifted her gaze from Edward to Coco as she assumed the posture and dignity of a Senior Colonel.

"Well, at least I just made verbal attacks. You guys hurt people brutally." Coco cast a disdainful glance at Daisy. This was the first time she had seen her in military uniform. She used to think that she was just an ordinary aloof woman, but now, Daisy's solid presence impressed her.

"Really? You might as well want to make that clear. Whom did we hurt? Be honest. Don't blame others for something you did. We won't deny it if it is our fault. Be advised, though, that if somebody reproaches us for their own doing, we won't take it silently," Daisy said solemnly, stressing "we" to send the message that she and Edward would be handling the situation as one.

"Who else? My cousin Jessica! She was once again raped by some hooligans right after seeing your mom!" Coco held her chin up as if justice was on her side.

"What? My mother-in-law? That's impossible. There must be some mistake. She barely knows Jessica. Why would she hurt her? Besides, my mother-in-law is a proud woman, and she would think this kind of thing is beneath her. Why would she call Jessica for a meeting anyway?" Although Daisy hadn't lived with Cynthia for a long time, she knew she would not do something as low as that.

"Humph! Believe it or not. My cousin is now in hospital. Do you really think that I will make up something like that at the cost of my cousin's reputation?" The confidence in Coco's tone melted with what Daisy had said. However, it was too late for her to take her statement back as she already said it. The only option she got was to stand with what she said.

"Okay then. Do you have any proof? You should know that you need to present your proof before you point an accusing finger at someone." Daisy's eyebrows knitted. She didn't believe that Cynthia would do something like that to Jessica. They bore no grudges to each other and there was the Mayfly backing her up. She wouldn't even need to do it by herself even if it was her who was involved. There were plenty of men within the Mayfly who would do anything for her.

"Proof? My cousin who's now lying in the hospital is the best proof! What else do you need? Are you trying to cover for your mother-in-law who broke the law? Is that what you do as a public servant?" Coco sneered. Her cousin had been raped by so many men and now was lying in the hospital in misery while Cynthia had gone home sound and intact. She was convinced that the matter had something to do with Cynthia. Somebody had to take responsibility for her cousin's tragedy.

"Coco, stop making groundless accusations! Do you really think you can do whatever you want? Ask your cousin about what she tried to do with my mother and then we'll talk about justice!" Edward snapped upon hearing her turning the facts upside down. Luckily, there had been bodyguards protecting his mother secretly. Otherwise, it might have been her who had been raped. The horrible possibility freaked him out.

"What do you mean? What happened to mother?" Daisy was suddenly nervous. She was worried that something might have happened to Cynthia, which would complicate the matter. If anything happened to Cynthia, Jonathan would revenge her at any cost. Daisy would definitely be put in a dilemma between the law and her family.

"Let's ask Coco about that. She came for this, didn't she? Speaking of which, Senior Colonel Ouyang, I want to report a case: my mother was besieged by some people." Edward knew that this kind of case wasn't in Daisy's jurisdiction. He just wanted to tease her even under such tense circumstances.

"I'm not the authority for this type of case. You should report it to Mr. Yi." Daisy glared at him. She knew when and where to use her power well as a Senior Colonel. The relaxed look on Edward's face gave it away that Cynthia was fine.

"Edward, don't twist the facts!" The sweetness between the two persons in front of her made Coco's face darken in rage. How could they possibly act as if she didn't exist?

"You know exactly what happened. Facts are facts. Turning them upside down won't change anything." Edward looked at her in contempt. Jessica and Coco were nothing but the same for him. The only difference was that Jessica was bold while Coco was afraid to take action. Nonetheless, they were both filled with evil thoughts.

"I have no idea what you are talking about. Are you saying that I am just trying to frame your mother?" Coco believed that it was Cynthia who had done all this. If those hooligans had been hired by Jessica, they should have taken the money and left. Why would they even do such a terrible thing? The police were working on the case and everything would be clear soon.

"You got that right. That's exactly what I meant. Learn about the facts first before you accuse someone. Otherwise, you will just make a fool of yourself. I will sue you for slander," Edward said in an icy tone. He and Jessica still had some unfinished business. Coco had the nerve to come to his house to defend her.

"Coco, I think I figured out what happened there. I guess your cousin kidnapped my mother-in-law just as she did to me before. It is possible that her plans didn't work well this time. Thus, she failed and became those hooligans' prey instead. Am I right?" Daisy suddenly found that she was evil too sometimes. She couldn't help but feel smug as she said those words. A person like Jessica, who never learned her lesson, didn't deserve pity.

Daisy, are you gloating over my cousin's misfortunes?" Coco frowned. She couldn't believe what she had just heard.

"So what? You and your cousin have done so many horrible things to me. Time for me to see your karma coming." Daisy thought she had been unduly kind before, which had led to her being bullied around. Her original plan for today was to have a good rest after a whole day of work. Never had she expected herself to be standing at the gate of her home dealing with problems. Anger was seriously simmering in her.

Chapter 958: Chapter 957: The Confrontation (part two)

"Well said, Senior Colonel Ouyang!" Edward was surprised by Daisy's remarks. She had always been sympathetic to people. Everything she had said and done in front of Coco was so unlike her at all.

"Back off! I'll deal with you later, you trouble-maker." If Coco wasn't present, Daisy would have kicked Edward hard. All the female psychos she had met had something to do with him.

"What did I do? I just came back from a business trip." Edward felt wronged as he looked at Daisy with an innocent expression. Although Daisy was hard on him in front of another person, he wasn't mad and acted playfully instead.

"But this matter happened because of you, didn't it?" Daisy glanced at him. How could this man cause all this trouble and still have the guts to argue with her? It made Daisy angrier. Everything bad that had happened recently was all because of him.

"If you are trying to tell me how much you love each other, don't bother. It doesn't mean anything to me. I couldn't care less." Out of the blue, Coco felt helpless. Many things had made sense now that she was calm. She started to think that maybe she shouldn't have come over. However, she was still in the denial phase and the reality was too much for her to accept.

"You are quite imaginative. Like we are in the mood. Please go. If my mother-in-law really did something wrong, I won't turn a blind eye to it. If she didn't, I hope you can reflect on your conduct today. Think about whether it is right or not." As a servicewoman, she knew that she should be just and treat everyone equally. On the other hand, she was also a daughter-in-law, so it was just natural for her to be inclined to think that Cynthia was a victim and that all Coco had said was mere suspicions.

"I believe you for now, Daisy. I'm hoping that you're an honest person and won't disappoint us. I'll go." Coco knew that she wouldn't get any result even if she stayed longer. Thus, she decided to go back to the hospital and see how Jessica was doing.

"Right, go. I hope Jessica is fine even if I hate her. I was angry just now. I hope you won't take what I said seriously." Daisy pinched the middle of her eyebrows. She had been reckless and irrational. She shouldn't have lost control over her emotions, no matter how angry she had been.

Coco shot a meaningful glance at Daisy. Few women could be humble enough to apologize to another, let alone someone they hated. Nevertheless, the woman before her had expressed her apology so naturally. It sounded sincere. It was apparent that Daisy was a forgiving woman. Now that had made her even more curious about Daisy.

"Did you just let her go like that?" Edward asked after Coco got in her car. He barely had a chance to talk during Daisy and Coco's conversation. The tension was just too high between the two. He couldn't understand how the critical situation had suddenly turned peaceful.

"Why? Do you want her to stay for dinner? Are you thinking of getting an opportunity between you and her later?" Daisy withdrew her gaze from Coco's car and looked at Edward coldly.

"Um... Of course not. Let's go inside." Edward attempted to put his arms around his wife's waist, but she moved away.

"Aren't you moving your car? You're blocking the way." Daisy said with a straight face. Just the thought of all she had gone through made her so mad. Jessica alone had made so much trouble for her. It seemed to never end.

"I'm sorry. I forgot Mark was still there waiting. How about this? Honey, you drive my car inside. I'll walk." Edward was too lazy to get in the car again. He was only one step away from the gate. He didn't want to waste time parking his car. He would rather go inside and take a soothing bath.

"Edward, how can you be so thick-skinned? Can you be more shameless?" Daisy said, gritting her teeth. She had no choice but to get into the car knowing that he was hastening for the bathroom. A bath was always his first priority whenever he got home from the outside. He was a bona fide neat freak after all. As they say, old habits die hard.

"Of course I can. I'll prove it to you tonight," Edward said casually as he walked inside the house.

Pervert." Daisy's face flushed crimson as she wished to have the guts to run him over with a car. However, he was already gone when she reached his car. She got so frustrated that she gave his car a mad kick in full force. She seemed to have done it too hard, though, as she felt her foot hurt like hell with the impact. Her face twisted in pain.

Daisy parked the car in the garage and came to the living room. As she had expected, Edward wasn't there. Cynthia was playing with Justin.

"Mommy, you are home." Justin ran into his Mommy's arms as soon as he saw her. He was so happy that he completely ignored the game he was playing with his grandmother.

"Yes, Mommy's back. What game were you playing with Grandma?" Daisy carried Justin in her arms and looked at Cynthia. She secretly checked if she had been injured. "I'm home, Mom," she said to Cynthia.

"Good. I bet you are hungry. I'll go and ask Mrs. Wu to set the table." Cynthia got up. She had been explaining to Justin why she hadn't been able to pick him up from school. To her surprise, he didn't mind at all. On the contrary, he had comforted her instead. Cynthia loved the little boy even more upon seeing how thoughtful he had turned out to be.

"Thanks, Mom. I'm not hungry. Where's Dad? Isn't he home?" Daisy wondered as she surveyed the room. Jonathan was nowhere to be seen.

"Never mind him. He has gone out on some business and won't be back for a while. He called to tell us not to wait for him for dinner," Cynthia replied as she glanced at Daisy. She had always liked her in her uniform. She looked aloof and dignified in it.

"All right. How are you, Mom? Are you okay?" Daisy put Justin down. He was surely growing up fast. She couldn't even carry him for long anymore.

"Me? I'm fine. Why?" Confusion was suddenly on Cynthia's face as she wondered about what she meant.

"Edward said somebody tried to harm you today. I was worried that you might have got hurt." Daisy was a bit hesitant as she waited for her response.

"Oh. That. I'm fine. Those people were stopped by the bodyguards your dad had arranged around me. They weren't even able to come near me." Cynthia sounded complacent as she answered her question. This was the first time for her to witness the incredible skills that she had been hearing of from Jonathan.

"Well, how about Jessica? Was she hurt?" Daisy threaded carefully as she was afraid to say something wrong. She wouldn't want to hurt her feelings. She knew well that outsiders might not be able to hurt people, but sometimes casual words from family could hurt people deeply.

"No. She was fine when I left. Why are you asking? What happened?" Cynthia frowned as her senses automatically warned her that something bad had happened. She was more than sure that the woman was fine when she left.

Chapter 959: Chapter 958: You Kicked Mr. Mu (part one)

"Yes. I guess she was raped by those she hired. Her cousin came here earlier, demanding justice." Daisy bit her lips and felt sad for Jessica's misfortune. It was awful when a woman was raped once. Worse, she was raped twice. She was suddenly torn between hating and pitying her.

"What? Was she really raped by those guys? I have warned her. I said she would suffer but she didn't believe me." Cynthia pursed her lips. She was never as kind-hearted as Daisy. She even liked witnessing how evil women got punished.

"Yes, she was. But she said your guys did that." Daisy knew that she shouldn't suspect Cynthia of being so cruel and committing such a crime. However, she tried to refrain from inquiring but failed. She had to do it even if it hurt Cynthia's pride.

"Well, Why didn't she tell you that I raped her in person? She does have the face to come here anyway and make trouble for us. If she wants justice, ask her to go to the police. Otherwise, she should keep quiet and try not to compromise my reputation," said Cynthia, irritably. She smiled. She had always been forthright and frank and never kept those hideous secrets from her family. However, she refused to admit anything that she hadn't done.

"Mom, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have suspected your integrity," said Daisy apologetically. Daisy pouted her lips as she knew that she made a mistake. She shouldn't do this even if she was curious.

"I'm fine. I know you better than you think. It was your duty that made you inquire. Don't worry. I won't put you in a dilemma." Cynthia patted Daisy on her shoulder. Those things wouldn't have bothered their mind in the past. It was just that things had changed. They had to be careful and stick to some principles in dealing with certain matters. They wouldn't want Daisy to be accidentally implicated if something went wrong unexpectedly.

"You misunderstood me, Mom. It's not my job or duty that I'm worried about. I don't want my family to get involved or even hurt," explained Daisy in a haste. Daisy valued her position and reputation in the army a long time ago because she always regarded her high rank as a bargaining chip to be Edward's wife. However, it was different now. She still loved her job but her family was more important than anything else in this world. She would doubtlessly choose her family if she was forced to make a choice between her family and her career in the army. After all, you couldn't purchase a family who loved you and would protect you at all costs no matter how successful you were in your career.

"I know. Please don't explain anything. Everything is gonna be alright. Now, go upstairs and get changed. The dinner is almost ready," said Cynthia amiably. A comforting smile cracked her lips for Daisy. She really loved her daughter-in-law as if she were her biological child. How could she get angry at her because of such trivial matters?

Well, mom, please feel free to tell me if I have done anything wrong. I won't make the same mistakes again. Trust me," said Daisy guiltily. It was said that the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was both delicate and complex. Daisy couldn't take her mistakes for granted even if Cynthia was a loving mother. She was

determined to remember her position in the family, being a good wife and doing her filial duties.

Ok. Go ahead. Don't be a silly and worried girl," said Cynthia in amusement. For a high-ranking military officer as Daisy was, she never thought highly of herself, nor behaved proudly in front of her family. She was always humble and considerate. She was nothing but a wonderful daughter-in-law, wife, and mother.

Daisy smiled timidly. Then, she squatted down to put herself on the level of Justin and kissed his cheek. It was only after she kissed her child that she stood up and walked upstairs in a good mood.

Grandma. I met the woman whom you were talking about. I thought she was a beauty. I don't think so now," said Justin. He turned his gaze to Cynthia when he saw his Mom went upstairs.

"Oh? Really? Why did you say that?" Cynthia was amused by the complicated expression on Justin's face. She pulled him closer to herself and let him sit down on the couch. She wanted to know what the child meant by what he just said.

"She's pretty but with an ugly heart. Her beauty will slowly erode because of her wickedness, right?" Justin pouted his lips as he explained it to his grandma seriously. He disliked those people who made trouble for his mom.

"Good boy! Yes, you're right. You must grow up to be a good man both in heart and appearance. Then, you'll be liked and welcomed by more people. Do you understand?" Cynthia took the chance to teach her grandson a lesson. As far as she was concerned, moral education should start at tender ages.

"Yeah. Grandma, I'll be a good boy physically and morally. A man can live a poor life but he shouldn't suffer from conscienceless. I'm not gonna let you and mom down," said little Justin confidently and sternly. Actually, he had already committed to learning from his parents.

"Good boy. Go wash your hands. We're gonna have dinner." Cynthia kissed Justin's forehead gently. She took his arm and walked together with him towards the washroom.

There was no one in the drawing room when Daisy and Edward walked down the stairs and got there.

"Where have they gone?" said Daisy curiously. She looked around as she searched for Justin and Cynthia but failed to find them.

"They're probably waiting for us in the dining hall. You son's extremely fond of food. He won't be left behind at the drawing room when it's time to have dinner," answered Edward in a good mood. Justin was plumper and taller now than when he first came

there and started to live with his father. It could be because of his consistent good mood and the nice foods cooked by Mrs. Wu.

"He's also your son. It is your obligation to take care of him," said an annoyed Daisy. She was still upset with the man for what happened a few moments ago. However, Edward had the cheek to provoke Daisy again.

"Oh! My bad. Please don't be mad at me. By the way, how is it going today? You seem to be as mad as a wet hen and are pissed off at the slightest things," said Edward curiously. It wasn't every day that Daisy was in a bad mood after all.

Obviously bad. I wouldn't have gotten this angry though if only you hadn't picked on me," answered Daisy. She had intended to punch Edward on the face to relieve her anger. However, she saw Cynthia and Justin coming out of the washroom and decided to let her husband go. Well, at least for now.

"Mommy, Daddy, what's wrong with you guys?" Justin was blinking cutely as he watched his parents. They were clearly quarreling when they came.

"Nothing to worry about, son. You just have a thick-skinned Daddy who needs somebody to teach him a lesson. And I'm gonna do him a favor. That's all," said Daisy. Then, Daisy and Justin exchanged glances and laughed heartily.

"Alright. Daddy, good luck. Grandma, shall we have dinner right now? We're not supposed to be here when mommy tries to teach daddy something," said Justin. Then, he took Cynthia's hand and walked her out of the drawing room to the dining room. He didn't even give her grandma a choice to talk.

"Darling, what do you mean by saying that? You smiled so wickedly. I warn you, don't turn violent. I'm your husband and your son's father. It will become really ugly if you punch me on the face. Please, show mercy," said Edward. The CEO pretended to beg for mercy, which was laughable and funny.

Edward, don't be a fool and behave yourself. Your son and mom might be watching you right now," said Daisy embarrassed. It was only a second after Daisy said that when she suddenly lifted her foot and kicked Edward on the leg unexpectedly and quickly.

"Ouch! How dare you kick me this way. You're being ridiculous and terrible," winced Edward with unbelievable anger. He jumped and then glowered at his wife as he thought, 'Is this woman really my wife? How could a wife kick his husband at home with the slightest provocation? What's wrong with her?'

No more nonsense! I just teach you a lesson so you know how to treat your wife nicely and lovingly. Give it a second thought if you intend to misbehave next time," said Daisy. Then, Daisy clapped her hands, raised her head triumphantly, and walked to the dining room without even looking back at the possibly injured Edward.

"Fuck! What a dangerous wife you're. Merciless! Cruel!" said Edward. He felt aggrieved as he reached for his leg and massaged his bruise. He finally knew that when Daisy got irritated, she would not show mercy to anyone, including her beloved husband.

Chapter 960: Chapter 959: You Kicked Mr. Mu (part two)

"Mr. Mu, what are you doing here?" said Luke wonderingly. He was expecting Edward to be sitting at the table while having dinner in the dining room. However, why was he standing there grimacing in pain?

"Nothing. Go ahead, Luke," answered Edward between gritted teeth. He had made up his mind. He would conquer his wife in bed, otherwise, she would have the guts to kick or punch him as bold at any time.

"Are you sure you're alright?" concern was on Luke's voice. His glances lingered on Edward's face and didn't believe what the man before him just said.

"I'm fine. Shut your mouth up and go. Eat." Now Edward was furious. Did he have to tell everybody about how his wife humiliatingly kicked him?

"Oh! Mr. Mu, be careful." With hindsight, Luke realized that maybe Edward was too embarrassed to tell anybody that he had been kicked and injured by his wife mercilessly at home.

"Just go!" shouted Edward contemptuously. It was amazing how Luke could frustrate him sometimes.

Edward watched Luke disappeared towards the dining room. It was only after making sure that Luke was gone that he hobbled towards the couch and sunk into it. He pulled the leg of his trousers up and saw a large bruise on his leg. It was evident that Daisy had vent all her depression on that powerful kick. She really didn't have any idea how to love and care for him as his wife. Thus, he just decided to remain on the couch, staring blankly and angrily to nothingness as he sabotaged dinner with them.

On the other hand, Daisy had been waiting for Edward to come to the dining table. It had been a while since she sat there. She was getting anxious while wondering whether she really injured him. Her kick might have been harder with her foot on a slipper. The whole family was waiting for him to eat dinner.

"Mommy, did you disable daddy?" asked Justin. He was also wondering why his Daddy hadn't appeared and joined them.

"No, it can't be that. I just kicked his leg. Since when has your Daddy become so weak and fragile?" answered Daisy. She got suspicious since she didn't look back at Edward

nor check his bruise after she kicked him on the leg. She just went straight to the dining room after what she did.

"Oh! Mrs. Mu, it was you who kicked Mr. Mu. I saw him squatting down and grimacing," informed Luke. Luke could be such a naive boy sometimes. He sympathized with his Young Master and exaggerated Edward's response to the kick on the leg.

"I should go and check him." That was it. Daisy stood up and rushed to the drawing room to check on her husband.

Luke, did you just lie to Mommy? Daddy might not be a soldier but I know that he could bear more than just Mommy's kick," asked Justin. Teasing was on Justin's face as he looked at Luke, who looked embarrassed that time as his lie was exposed.

"No, I didn't. I really saw your Daddy suffering in pain when I came to the drawing room. If you don't believe me, go and see for yourself," answered Luke awkwardly. He hadn't realized that a kid could be so sensitive and smart until now. Justin easily saw through his trick.

"No need to do that. Uncle Luke, I know you too well. You will try to evade people's eyes whenever you lie. You can't lie to me though. You just tricked my Mommy to check on Daddy." Justin concluded with a huge smile. The little boy could be more sensitive and sensible than adults most of the times. That was why Luke couldn't tell a lie in front of him.

"Haha! Tricking my grandson isn't as easy as you think, Luke. Let's have dinner. Daisy and Edward should settle their disputes on their own," Cynthia finally butted in. She finally knew why Justin held her hand and almost dragged her to the dining room in haste. It turned out that Daisy was about to turn violent on Edward. However, it was her son that got hurt. Was it good for her to just sit there and leave her son to Daisy's care? Edward's reaction was automatic when he saw Daisy reentered the drawing room. He pretended to grimace in pain, closed his eyes, and leaned against the couch leisurely as he waited for Daisy to speak first.

"Edward, why haven't you joined us for dinner?" Although Daisy wanted to check her husband's injury, she didn't want to surrender to him or apologize first. Thus, she picked another topic to talk to him.

"Well. In this case, I'll leave you alone." Daisy turned around and pretended to leave just to see how he would respond. Although Edward's face didn't show much pain, he certainly felt uncomfortable.

No word came from Edward's mouth even after he heard his wife's remarks. He just sat there and ignored her completely, which astonished his wife. Edward knew confidently that Daisy wouldn't leave him until she got his injury examined. He believed that she loved him, although she might be unreasonable and willful sometimes.

"Quit being a kid, Edward! Answer my question properly," authority was on Daisy's voice. She lifted her foot and kicked his leg once again gently and slowly. She looked intimidating and beautiful as she hadn't changed from her uniform yet.

Haven't I told you my answer? I have no appetite." Edward yelled impatiently. He moved his feet away as his expression slightly changed. 'Is my wife trying to embarrass me in purpose? Doesn't she realize that she just kicked my injured leg? Does she want to examine my injury or aggravate it?' Edward's brain was in a rumble.

"Don't be a fool! Quit being arrogant and proud! Don't ask me nor anybody to prepare your food when you get hungry later," said Daisy. Edward's expression was clearly pointing out that she had kicked his injured leg again. He must be in pain though she didn't intend to kick him hard this time.

"I won't do that. Go away!" Edward gave a snort of contempt. However, he refused to open his eyes and look at her. Meanwhile, Daisy couldn't help but laugh as she saw how ruffled and mischievous Edward was. Now she needed to find a way to repair his damaged pride. She squatted down and then without a word, pulled his trouser leg up carefully. There was a large bruise on his leg. She inhaled deeply and felt ashamed that she accidentally caused her husband's pain by kicking him hard.

"Wait a second. I'm gonna go upstairs and fetch some medicine for you," said Daisy. She bit her lips and felt her heart ached. She wouldn't forgive herself if she really caused unbearable pain to her husband. They loved each other passionately. How could she do such a horrible thing to him just to vent her anger?

"No need to do that," answered Edward angrily. He felt wronged and consequently acted rashly. He wanted to take the chance and get Daisy back to the negotiating table. They had to decide on a compromise that she wouldn't turn violent at home whenever she was pissed off. Otherwise, she might induce irreparable damages to anyone.

"You can't tell me what to do or not," said Daisy. Then, she rushed upstairs. It was fortunate that Tom had brought back a lot of medicine for them and Daisy could use them conveniently if necessary.

It was only after Daisy was gone that Edward opened his eyes. There was wickedness and triumph on his face. He indeed felt a sharp pain in his leg, however, it was nothing compared to the joy he felt in his heart. It was such a sweet thing to feel Daisy worrying for him. It was clear that he had already occupied a huge part of her heart and mind. He was guilty of acting childishly. However, as far as he was concerned, it was needed in marriage to settle the disputes between a husband and a wife. Plus, he needed to save his face.

In a few minutes, Daisy walked down the steps with a medical kit in her hand. Instead of applying medicine to his bruise, she turned around and walked to the kitchen without saying anything to Edward. His smile instantly disappeared as he wondered what Daisy

was about to do. Was she thinking of forcing him to apply the medicine to himself? Who was him to know, right?