

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 121 - Chapter 121: Honey, It's So Food To Have You

Chapter 121: Chapter 121: Honey, It's So Food To Have You

"Why don't you just ask Leena? She likes Belinda a lot." At last, he was able to travel at a good clip -- the rest of cars were speeding up as well. Traffic was beginning to clear.

"Let's not talk about Leena. I haven't dealt with her yet. She ran off before I came back." That gave Duke a headache. He could hardly believe Leena drugged Belinda. "Running away from her problems is so like her. Where'd she go this time?" Edward giggled. His luxurious car zoomed through the city, making the night more fabulous.

"Where else? Grandpa's. Running away timely seems to be her main talent." Duke joked. 'Every time Leena does something wrong, she flees. When it blows over, she comes back, and flashes you that puppy dog look, so you can't stay mad.'

"By the way, why did she suddenly come back from Paris? Wasn't she studying design there?" Edward was too busy dealing with Daisy to ask Leena what was up.

"I don't know for sure. I've heard she established her own brand, quite popular in France." Duke spoke to her butler in Paris, which is the only way he knew.

"What? She is so talented! It seems that she has a knack for it, creating her own brand in such a short time. No wonder she wasn't concerned about school. She has acquired achievements already." Edward was quite happy for her, you could tell by his tone.

"Just forget about Leena now. I'm focused on Belinda's number." Then Duke sat down inside his car, weary of waiting idly outside.

"Hold on a sec. I'll have Aaron text you." 'Duke must have fallen in love with Belinda this time, or he wouldn't be so desperate for her number.' Edward thought.

"I'll ask Aaron directly. Bye for now." Duke swiftly hung up and began searching for Aaron's number.

'Wow, Duke is really impatient. Man! I need to get home. I'm already running late.' Edward thought to himself.

Amidst the flying leaves, the Lamborghini stopped in front of the spacious fancy villa. The door opened, and Edward took off like a rocket.

He ran upstairs, but didn't find Daisy. 'Odd, ' he thought. 'She told me to come right home. But where is she?'

Helplessly he turned around, walked downstairs, and bumped into Mrs. Wu who just came out of the kitchen.

"Mr. Mu, you're back. Dinner will be ready soon." Mrs. Wu was all smiles and looked at Edward lovingly.

"Okay. Where is Mrs. Mu? Isn't she at home?" He missed Daisy so much. He was upset that he couldn't find her.

"Yes, she's here. She's getting dinner ready. Should I call her over here?" Mrs. Wu had thought that Daisy only knew how to cook some simple dishes, but it turned out that she was an outstanding cook. Just looking at the dishes she made, they were not so-so at all.

"What? She is preparing the dinner?" Edward was astonished. He found Daisy to be quite a treasure house with lots of surprises to be uncovered.

"Yes, sir. Mrs. Mu has been at it all afternoon." Thank goodness that she was there to help, or Mrs. Mu would be exhausted.

"Let me have a look." Then he walked to the kitchen, trying to find out what she had cooked for such a long time.

There was an air-conditioner in the kitchen, but Daisy's forehead was already beaded with sweat. She was making pan-fried coca-cola chicken wings, her face wearing a mask of happiness and love.

Edward watched her, and was as happy as she was. Who knew the colonel would have such a feminine side?

Daisy felt Edward's intense gaze. When she turned around and saw Edward, she was stunned, but soon calmed down.

"Hi! You're home. Dinner will be ready soon." She turned back to the pots and pans she had on the stove.

Edward said nothing. He walked over quietly and hugged her from behind, his chin nestling against her shoulder.

Daisy stiffened for a moment, but she didn't dodge his intimacy. Somehow she felt Edward was a bit different today. He seemed to be keeping something from her.

"Honey, it's so good to have you." Edward whispered in her ear, his voice full of love. Daisy switched off the stove, turned around and looked at him, trying to capture his difference from his face.

"Edward, what's wrong? What happened?" She felt insecure for some reason, and she didn't know why. Daisy stared at his dark eyes intently. She wanted to see through him, to his soul.

Edward held her tightly and kissed her forehead. It seemed that Daisy had felt his anxiety, thanks to Jessica. That was the last thing he wanted to see.

"Honey, do you still remember what you said? No matter what happens you, you will give me a chance to explain. Jessica made him lose his coolness. He was scared to lose Daisy.

" Yes, I remember my words and keep my promise. Daisy tried to smooth his frown with her fingers. She hated his frown for it made her heart ache and sink. She wanted him happy forever.

Edward couldn't help lowering his head and covering Daisy's lips with his own. He kissed her so intensely and affectionately.

Daisy responded clumsily. Her hands embraced him around his well-belt waist. She had no idea why he was afraid, but she would accept it. She didn't know why he brought up her promise again, but she would go through thick and thin with him. Together they would handle whatever got thrown in their way.

Chapter 122: Chapter 122: I Don't Know If You Like Them

"Wow! You cooked all of these dishes?" Edward said excitedly while looking at the food in disbelief. Most of the dishes were his favorites.

"Yes, but I don't know if you'll like Them." Daisy said with a stammer. Though Edward assured her that nothing had happened, she was still a bit worried.

"Wow! Mom, my favorite coca-chicken. Love you!" Then Justin jumped into Daisy's arms and gave her a big kiss. The way he spoke was quite similar to Edward.

"I thought what you really love is coca-chicken, not me!" Daisy said jokingly. Justin seemed to be so preoccupied with his studies that she hardly saw him all day.

"No. I love Coca-chicken. But what I love most has always been you, mom." Justin hugged her flatteringly as if to prove what he said was true.

"Really? But I think you love coca-chicken more than me." Daisy quipped, joking about his flattery.

"LOL. Mom, are you jealous of coca-chicken? Cheeky!" Justin stroked Daisy's face with his small hands.

"Yes. Yes, I'm jealous. I am not as important as coca-chicken to Justin. I'm heartbroken." Daisy said playfully. She knew how silver-tongued and playful Justin could be. But she chose to ignore it because she liked the way he held her.

"Mom, you are the most important person to dad. Right, Dad?" Justin looked up at Edward who was smiling happily, his eyes shining slyly.

His words struck Edward dumbfound. How was he suddenly involved in their joke?

"Yes. You and your mom are equally important to me. You both are indispensable for me." Edward replied quickly. His words were precise and witty. Daisy was a bit embarrassed and changed the topic. "Bon appetite. Let's eat. Or the food will get cold." Then she put Justin on the chair and sat beside him quietly. "Okay, Justin, let's find out if your mother is a good cook or not." Edward's look was full of expectation.

"Dad, mom is an excellent cook. Once you try her food you will definitely ask for more." Justin could vouch for Daisy's cooking skills. He knew her talent more than anyone.

"Okay. Let me give it a try." Then he put a spoonful in his mouth. As he chewed, the expression on his face was also changing constantly.

"Do you like it? Is it any good?" Daisy looked at Edward anxiously, desperate to hear an answer.

"Well... It's great! You are a five-star cook." Edward had faked the odd expressions to make her nervous. Then he spat out the answer dramatically.

"It's good, right? Kevin also said the same thing." Justin said to Edward proudly. His words made Edward a bit gloomy.

"Does Kevin often dine with you two?" Edward asked wistfully. He was not the first man to taste the food she cooked. Was it Kevin? What did the man mean to her? "Not frequently, just sometimes. But uncle Kevin is also good at cooking. Mom and I have sampled his cooking." Justin continued, oblivious of Edward's sullen face.

"What's wrong? You are not feeling well?" Seeing his gloomy face, Daisy asked with concern. Did Edward remember what happened at work---the thing that scared him?

"Oh! I'm alright." Edward had mixed feelings. 'Kevin, right? No matter how much you love Daisy, no matter how many good memories you two have, I don't care. From this day onward, I will make myself a large part of Daisy's life. I will make Daisy love me. You will be nothing to her.' Edward decided.

"Are you really okay? You are not unwell?" Then she turned to him and measured the temperature of his forehead.

"I am okay. I just had some negative thoughts." Edward removed her hand from his forehead and put it into his hand while stroking it gently with his fingers.

"Thank goodness you are okay. Now let's have dinner. Do you like the food? You are not feeling sick due to the food, are you?" Feeling awkward, Daisy pulled her hand from Edward's.

"Don't overthink. The food is great." Edward slightly frowned. He didn't like that Daisy pulled her hand away.

"Of course. Mom, any dish cooked by you can never be bad. Even the commander-in-chief loves your food." Justin added fuel to the fire. Now Edward got more jealous.

"Commander-in-chief? Who is he?"

Edward completely lost his poise. How come there are Kevin and another man? Is it because that the man Daisy loved was the commander, she didn't reciprocate to Kevin's love?

"Commander is commander. Who else can he be?" Justin stared disdainfully at Edward as if he were looking at some dumb person.

"Okay, Justin. Just eat your meal and stop talking." Daisy put on an angry expression and scolded him. She found Justin to be more snobbish now. He used to play cool and talk less, whereas now he was too casual.

"Okay. Mom." Justin replied with sadness. What he had said was in Daisy's interest. He purposefully said so to make Edward jealous. Yet, instead of showing gratitude, Daisy scolded him.

On the other hand, Edward just sat there with a lonesome look. If that was what Justin was going for, he undoubtedly succeeded. Edward's jealousy didn't dissipate till night when he taught Daisy a good lesson in the bed.

Chapter 123: Chapter 123: It's Mrs. Mu

When the first morning rays came out of the horizon, Daisy was woken by the alarm clock. She moved her exhausted body and reluctantly turned off the alarm clock. She

looked at Edward's handsome face with her sleepy eyes. She instantly felt the impulse to kick him off the bed.

Daisy got up hesitantly. The room was flooded with a sensual vibe. Edward was quite vigorous recently. Daisy wondered why he was so lascivious; there was no sign of sexual restraint in him. She had told him last night that she needed to go to work today. But he seemed indifferent and followed his own will. He had tortured her nearly till the sun rose.

As tired as she was, her stoic nature forbade her to indulge herself. As she was a little far from the military base, she had to move fast to get there on time. She wore her uniform after she was done cleaning up. But when she looked at herself in the mirror, she couldn't help letting out a scream. She walked towards Edward who still sounded asleep and gave him a firm kick without reluctance.

"Ah..." Edward was kicked off the bed by Daisy. He opened his misted eyes and looked at her, who was standing in front of him dressed in her uniform and glaring at him with rage. Edward was very confused, he wondered why she kicked him all of a sudden.

"Honey, are you going to work?" asked Edward. He didn't seem to mind her kick. He looked outside. It was still dark. "Edward, don't try to change the subject this time." She distinctly remembered that he got away with the same trick last time. "What? I am not averting from the topic." Edward said, flabbergasted. He didn't know what he had done wrong. "Look what you have done to me." Daisy pointed at the love bites on her neck and shouted. The marks were so distinct that the uniform could barely cover them. It would be really embarrassing for her to face her comrades like this.

"What? I don't see anything!" Edward seemed oblivious to her claim. But his sly smile revealed his wickedness. He certainly knew why she was so angry. He left the marks on her purposely. His intention was evident, that was to let anyone who desired her to see the hickey.

Undeniably, what Justin had said yesterday made him feel nervous later. That's why he was so aggressive when he was having sex with her last night. The more Daisy begged him to stop, the more fierce he got. He had been enjoying the amorous pleasure Daisy brought him. And at the same time, he was letting off his suppressed anger on her.

"Are you blind? Look carefully here." Daisy bent down and pulled down the collar of her uniform. She was staring at him with anger in her eyes.

"Honey, are you seducing me?" Edward asked with a wicked smile. His eyes glowed when he saw her plump breasts slightly emerging from her open shirt.

"You badass! who has the nerve to seduce you?" Daisy immediately pulled up the collar of her shirt and kicked hard at Edward again.

"Ouch... That hurts. You're killing me! I'm your husband!" Edward stood up and rubbed his leg that was hurt by Daisy. Huh! He had never expected that his wife would be so violent when she got angry.

"Killing you? If I really wanted to kill you, I won't do it by myself." Daisy stared at him with a sneer. She marched to look at herself in the mirror again. She could still notice the marks on her neck. She sighed with despair. Should she wear a scarf in such hot weather to cover the love bites? She wondered.

"Let me take a look." said Edward. Edward stopped teasing her, as he noticed that she was miserable. He walked to her and looked closely at the marks he had left in the spur of the moment.

Daisy tilted her head slightly. She could feel the subtle gentleness Edward's warm fingers had left on her skin. There was a slight flush on her cheeks. She stayed motionless when Edward was checking on her seriously.

"It's okay. The marks are not very prominent from a distance. You can apply some makeup to cover them." Edward helped her to straighten her collar and stole a kiss on her lips.

"But where will I get the makeup?" Daisy looked at Edward with a somber look. She didn't use any makeup.

"Emm..." At that moment Edward realized that he had never seen Daisy use any makeup. In his mind, he thought every woman owned makeup. He didn't expect that his wife would be so different from other women.

Edward raised his head and looked at her dresser. There was only a bottle of toning lotion and a bottle of essential oil on it. The rest were some hair clips which Daisy used to put her hair in a bun. Her gleaming black hair was tied in a bun. The neat hairstyle, paired with her uniform, made her look capable and experienced, The elegant appearance would leave people in awe.

"I'm leaving now, or I will be late." Daisy looked at her watch and said. She didn't want to waste time on this matter. If anyone asked about the marks, she would say that mosquitoes bit her.

"Do you need me to drive you there?" Edward asked with a frown. He didn't expect that Daisy would leave so early. He regretted that he had made her sleep so late yesterday. He looked at the time; it was 6 am. Daisy had rested for a few hours only. Would she be okay? Edward was concerned.

"No, thanks. I will ask the driver to pick me up. And I will come home driving my car. I'm going now. Bye." While saying this, Daisy put her cap on and quickly walked out of the room.

Edward pursed his lips. 'Okay, let her go.' Edward thought. Then he went back to bed and continued to sleep after calling Luke. Mrs. Wu rubbed her eyes when she saw a woman walk down the stairs. 'It's strange, Who's this female officer?' Mrs. Wu thought.

"Mrs. Wu, good morning!" Daisy found that Mrs. Wu was looking at her in a stupor. So she greeted her first.

"Oh... It's Mrs. Mu! I was just wondering who's the female officer." Last time when Edward brought Daisy home, Mrs. Wu was already asleep. So except for Luke and the safeguard who was on duty that day, nobody knew that Mrs. Mu was a female officer.

"Sorry, I haven't introduced myself. Did I scare you? Daisy apologized with a soft smile.

That's alright Mrs. Mu, your too kind. Are you going to work? Mrs. Wu looked at the darkness outside and ask doubtfully.

" Yes, the military base is a bit far from here. While saying this, Daisy looked at the time again, she frowned .

" I will go to fetch breakfast for you. Mrs. Wu turned around and ran to the kitchen.

Thanks Mrs. Wu, But I don't want to be too late. I will eat breakfast at the military base. I'm going, good bye. After Daisy finished her comment, she quickly walked out of the house.

Chapter 124: Chapter 124: He Is Actually Very Lonely

"Mrs. Mu, good morning. Mr. Mu asked me to send you to work." Luke greeted Daisy as soon as he saw her walk out. Mrs. Mu looked sharp in uniforms. Luke thought.

"Good morning. Sorry for troubling you." Daisy nodded and said to Luke. She didn't refuse to go with him because he had been to the military base before. Besides, Luke was an experienced driver, that could save her a lot of time.

"It's my duty, Mrs. Mu." Luke ran to open the car door for Daisy, exhibiting great respect for her.

"Thanks, " Daisy said to him gently. She bent down and got into the car.

As there were no traffic jam in the morning, The car moved quite fast. Soon they were out of downtown and near the suburb.

The morning in the suburb was filled up with the chirping of all kinds of birds and insects. Daisy pulled down the window and enjoyed the gentle breeze blowing over her face. She had been thinking about Edward's strange behavior yesterday. Since he didn't

bring it up, she had to let it pass. Maybe it was because she wasn't the woman he loved deeply in his heart. Therefore he didn't want to talk about it with her. Daisy thought.

"Luke, did anything happen to Mr. Mu yesterday? He acted rather strangely yesterday." asked Daisy in a calm voice. Luke was focusing on driving the car. But Daisy couldn't help speaking out what was on her mind. Her question made Luke hesitate for a bit.

"You mean yesterday? No, nothing special happened yesterday. He has kept a patient profile lately. So I don't think anything would bother him." Luke replied. He tilted his head and thought for a while. He remembered that Mr. Mu was in the office all day long yesterday. He didn't go out to meet any clients. Only Jessica came by yesterday. Thinking of Jessica, Luke turned his head to take a quick look at Daisy. It seemed that Daisy had been looking outside and didn't notice his nervousness. Did Jessica cause Edward's strange behavior yesterday? Luke thought.

"Oh! Nothing? Okay. I thought that you are with him every day, so you would know if anything happened." Daisy said. She was still looking blankly at the scenery outside.

"Mrs. Mu, have you noticed anything about Mr. Mu?" Luke asked. Her look in the uniform made him feel very nervous.

"Nothing, so that's why I'm asking you. Let's drop it. Luke, have you been with Mr. Mu for a long time?" Daisy shifted her focus from outside and gazed at Luke.

"Yes, I have been with him since I was very young. Although he looks like a playboy, he is actually very lonely." Luke explained on Edward's behalf while driving the car attentively.

"Oh!" Really? I didn't know this side of him. You seem to know him very well." In Daisy's eyes, Edward lived a carefree life. And his charming smile had mesmerized lots of women. She felt that she was only a passer-by to him. She saw just his fun side. But his loneliness was an unexplored part to her.

"Really? Not quite. Mr. Mu's heart is a land I have never ventured. Most of the time, I'm just watching him in silence on the margin." Luke sneered with a hint of self-mockery. There was a trace of sadness on his cool face.

Daisy didn't utter a word because she didn't know what to say. Right then they arrived at the military base.

"Thank you, Luke." Daisy got out of the car and said to Luke. This thank didn't only include her appreciation for him sending her here, but also for the sincere friendship he had with Edward.

"You're welcome. Mrs. Mu, when will you get off work? I will send a car to pick you up." Luke asked. He wasn't used to the politeness Daisy extended towards him.

"Thanks. But I have a car here. I can drive home by myself. I'm going in. Drive safe on the way." Daisy said to Luke with a smile.

Okay, I am going back now. Mr. Mu will be going off to work. See you tonight, Mrs. Mu." Luke said and nodded at Daisy. Then he drove away.

Daisy turned around and walked into the military base. The soldier who was on duty at the gate saluted her when he saw her come. Daisy nodded at him and walked towards the office building.

On the way to the office building, all the soldiers stopped and saluted her. She saluted back but didn't say anything. Her aloof demeanor was a unique phenomenon here. Everyone knew about it, and they had gotten used to it.

"Colonel Daisy, colonel Daisy." A man quickly ran towards her. His voice sounded very excited.

"Oh, it's you! Mark! You must have been slacking off when I was away these few days. You are panting for walking such a short distance." Daisy looked at Mark's red face and frowned.

"Colonel, you're finally back!" Mark smiled and ignored Daisy's accusation. He felt like a kid who had lost his direction when Daisy was away during the past few days.

"Okay, please take all the files that need to be checked to my desk and see if there are any important arrangements in today's agenda." Daisy said to Mark. She knew that Mark was very hardworking. She was only joking with him just now.

"Okay, colonel. I will do it right away." While saying this, he saluted her and walked away quickly.

Daisy shook her head and sighed. Mark was still very imprudent. She wondered when he would become mature and calm at work.

Mark was very efficient. As soon as Daisy sat down, Mark walked in with a stack of files in his hands.

"Colonel, These are all the files you need to sign, and there is a meeting at 9 a.m. concerning military weapons. This is the file for the meeting, you must take a look at it first." Mark handed the pile of files to her.

"Okay. I see." Daisy said and reached out to pick the files. She opened the file and began to browse it. When she saw the pictures of the new type of weapons displayed in the file, she felt excited. She had always been interested in military equipment. So her eyes were filled with excitement now.

"Colonel, will many big BOSSes show up this time?" Mark asked. They liked to name the powerful weapons as BOSS, It sounded more exciting and challenging to them.

Yes! They are good, but some of them are not suitable for marine force; they are more applicable to naval operations. Daisy had been paying attention to the new weapons of every country in the recent past. Hence she could quickly analyse the advantages and disadvantages of the weapon in different operations.

Chapter 125: Chapter 125: You Caught Me Again

"Colonel, do you think we can nail down several weapons this time?" Mark asked with great interest. As a soldier, anyone would like to touch this kind of hi-tech equipment, and Mark was no exception.

"I'm not sure right now. But, I think we won't take many this time as we are facing a great budget problem." Daisy replied. Her attention was still focused on the file.

"Colonel, why can't we request sponsorship for this program?" Mark asked with a frown. He was not as cheerful now as he was moments ago.

"This is a matter the leaders should worry about. It would be better if you just do your own job." Daisy raised her head and glanced at him. Then she continued to review the file.

"Okay, Colonel, let me find out what the other leaders think about this. You take your time, and I'll take your leave now." Mark said. Then he walked out of the office quickly. He was such a spirited young man!

Daisy felt speechless by his words. Mark had the knack for spying. He got his hands on all kinds of rumor and gossip. Daisy wondered how he got them. Maybe it was just like what he said, 'Knowing this and that ensures victory'.

Daisy continued to sift through the file. She didn't have the time to think where Mark go to get his dose of gossip. But right at that moment, she was interrupted by a sudden knock on the door.

"Come in, please, " Daisy answered without raising her head. But she knew it wasn't Mark. Mark never knocked on the door before entering. He was very unceremonious like an impudent boy.

"Daisy, I heard from Mark that you are back to work. I come by to see you." Kevin walked in with quick steps. There was a delighted smile on his face. He didn't like to call Daisy Colonel in private. He felt that the appellation would make them feel estranged.

"Mark is really fast. Has he already been to your office? He must have gone there to get advice from the other officers." Daisy said with a little shame. She regretted that she hadn't trained him well.

"Yes. I wouldn't have known that you're already back if he didn't show up at my office." Kevin laughed and sat down in the chair facing the desk. He was quite clear about Mark's prying behavior. He did this because, to quote Mark's own words, 'It appears that my colonel is a female. I have to be more alert and help her avoid any trouble that may come her way.'

"Ah! Sometimes I feel humiliated because of him. What do you want to drink?" Daisy asked. She stood up with a cup in her hand and proceeded to make tea for Kevin. But she still asked him politely when she walked to the water dispenser.

"Some green tea, please. You only have green tea here, I think." Kevin knew about her temperament. She was very particular about the things she liked. Once she decided on something, she would stick to it to the end. Daisy didn't like change.

"You're right, I was asking for the sake of courtesy. If you ask for other teas, I will disappoint you. Because I don't have any here." Daisy said with a gentle smile. She knew he was the only person who knew about this habit.

"I can't imagine your reaction if I had asked for any other drink." Kevin joked. He looked at her with gentleness and affection in his eyes.

"I knew you wouldn't, that's why I asked you that question." She bent down in front of him to serve the tea. She didn't expect that Kevin would notice the love bites on her neck.

Kevin's smiling face froze in an instant. His flashing eyes became dark immediately. He became numb by the pain which quickly expanded in his heart.

"What's wrong, Kevin?" Daisy looked at him doubtfully. She wondered what made his face so pale suddenly.

"Oh! I'm fine. I have a stomachache. Perhaps it is because I haven't tasted your cooking for a long time. My stomach is going on a strike now. Kevin tried his best to hide his true feelings. He smiled bitterly. 'Isn't this the result that I have expected? Why couldn't I let go of her?' Kevin thought to himself.

"Nonsense. You probably skipped your meal recently, right?" Daisy asked with a frown. She disapproved of him not paying attention to his health.

"Haha! You caught me again." He was saying it with a smile, but only he knew how sad and desperate he felt in his heart.

"Ah! Every time you get a stomachache, its because you haven't eaten on time. You make me worried." Daisy looked at him in despair. They had been friends for years. She certainly knew the reason for his stomachache.

"Haha! I will try to change this bad habit." Kevin said with a smile. This time, the smile was sincere. He felt delighted to hear Daisy's words. If he could get Daisy's loving care occasionally, his pain would be worthwhile.

"I have heard this a thousand times. You need to find another excuse for next time." Daisy stared at him with a sullen look. She cared about Kevin. Kevin was like a brother in her eyes.

"Okay, I will think about it tonight. I promise you I will come up with more convincing excuses." Kevin skipped the point and joked. He didn't take her words seriously. He took a sip of the tea. The hot tea made him frown a bit.

Daisy didn't know what to say after she heard Kevin's words. She stared at him helplessly. She knew he was not taking her seriously.

"Have you checked the files for today's meeting?" Daisy asked. She knew she wouldn't get any answer on the health issue, so she stopped bothering him.

"Yes. Do you have any suggestions?" asked Kevin. He took back his frivolous expression and returned to his calm demeanor.

"I'm not qualified to give any suggestion on it. In front of a learned man like you, I 'm only qualified to listen to your opinions." Daisy knew she wasn't well-versed with equipment knowledge, so she didn't offer any suggestion on this.

"You know what? Sometimes you are too modest. In fact, you know more about weapons than me. Your good shooting technique is well-known in the military. You are number one. And I am not as good as you when it comes to shooting. Said Kevin.

It was not flattery. Daisy's familiarity with guns was astonishing. She could make out the type of the weapon by listening to the sound when it's getting loaded. She was able to disassemble the gun and resume it in 20 seconds. Nobody could break this record. So Daisy earned her current position with her efforts.