

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 530 - Chapter 530: Obstructing the Operation of a Military Function**

### **Chapter 530: Chapter 530: Obstructing the Operation of a Military Function**

"Never mind. I'll just go down there and see what's happening." Daisy got out of the car. She saw heavy traffic with cars lined up on the street. The drivers were honking impatiently. Beneath the flickering street lights, she looked prettier than ever before as she walked past the long trail of cars. The military uniform that she was wearing amplified her beauty. She looked like a perfect amalgam of beauty and power.

Mark closed the door, and followed her. Luckily, it wasn't one of those busy traffic hours. Otherwise, the honking might have driven people crazy.

"What's the matter?" There was a hostile tension between the two parties. Looking at the tainted BMW, Daisy got a little impatient. It was just a scratch. The whole matter could have been settled with some repair and damage compensation. Why did people have to stand in the middle of the road and paralyze the traffic?

"Why do you care? You're just a poor soldier. Do you think you can fix this? Just take a look at the make of my car and then dare to open your mouth!" A middle-aged man, who was seemingly rich, looked at Daisy disdainfully and said. To him, she was just an ordinary soldier who knew nothing about the worth of this car.

"Watch your tongue! If it weren't for soldiers, you wouldn't feel safe in your country, let alone drive a fancy car." Mark lectured him. Seeing the man disrespect Daisy, he was pissed. It was just a damn BMW X6. What was in it to show off? Although Daisy didn't own a BMW X6, she did have a Lamborghini and a Rolls-Royce. It wasn't this man's fault that he hadn't seen a really luxurious car in his life, but he shouldn't have tried to show off in front of Daisy.

"Are you going to beat up a commoner? I'll report this matter to your superior." The middle-aged man sneered, glancing at Mark in contempt. His eyes were filled with arrogance.

"Mark, back down." This was why Daisy didn't like interfering in other people's business. She would have turned a blind eye to this matter if she hadn't been in a hurry. But now that she was involved in this, she couldn't let it go, no matter how powerful this man was.

"Are you that colonel?" Suddenly, she heard a cheerful voice, and saw someone walking up to her.

"You are-" Daisy didn't recognize this wildly dressed girl standing in front of her.

"I'm Michelle. Don't you remember me? Duh-duh-duh... Remember now?" Michelle made a gesture and sound of a shooting gun. She had the devil-may-care attitude, but she was smart enough to keep the gunfire matter low key since they were surrounded by people.

"Oh, it's you. What's going on here?" Daisy was grateful to this little girl. No matter who she was, she once saved her life.

"Sister colonel, it's just a little scratch. Only some paint has come off. There is no other damage. I'm willing to pay for the repair. But he said I blew off a huge business for him that was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. He is asking that money from me," Michelle answered. She then turned to the man and said, "Do I look that stupid to you?"

She glared at him with resentment. She wasn't interested in his business and definitely had nothing to do with his failure in business. She just accidentally scratched his car a little. And she wouldn't let him rip her off for that.

"You think you have nothing to do with my loss in business? Listen up, girl, if you hadn't crashed into my car, I, wouldn't have been late for the meeting with my client." The man absolutely wasn't a nice guy. He thought he could handle this little girl easily.

"Ridiculous! Don't you dare make it my fault. You are incapable of making money. Stop taking it out on others! I should be blaming you for wasting my time that I could have used on saving the lives of people. There are about a hundred people fighting right now. If anybody dies, it's on you!" Michelle had always been famous for winning every argument. It was not possible for anyone to win in a argument against her.

"Little girl, I'll slap you! Have your parents taught you nothing? As a young girl, don't you have better things to do than to become a gangster?" The man was furious. He would hit Michelle if it weren't for the hooligan-looking men standing beside her.

"My entire clan is full of gangsters. How can you expect a gangster couple to raise an obedient girl?" Michelle retorted. The fatty shouldn't have involved her parents into this.

"Okay, cut it out, both of you. It's no big deal, so why don't you both compromise and reach an agreement? You can't block the street like this." Daisy pinched her forehead resignedly. She wasn't used to this entire street drama. But she knew such a small scratch could be taken care of with a stove varnish. With mutual understanding, it should have been settled within several minutes. But it was now taking forever. The street was a narrow double lane and now it had been severely jammed. As much as she hated it, Daisy had to get involved in this and work things out herself.

Sister colonel, it isn't my fault. I admit I scratched his car and I'm willing to pay for the repair, but nothing more. Hundreds of thousands of dollars is no big deal for my family, but I can't encourage him in his arrogance."

Michelle worshiped Daisy, and was willing to listen to her, but she wouldn't let that scum rip her off. As the daughter of Dragon Faction's boss, she had been merciful enough not to rip off others. So how could she let him act like a bully in front of her?

"Mister, what do you think of yourself?" Daisy frowned. Just like Michelle, she didn't like people who took advantage of others either.

Soldier, unless you are willing to help her compensate me for my loss, it is non-negotiable. But I doubt you can afford it." The man finally looked at Daisy with his eyes filled with contempt.

No problem, but let me just smash your car properly first so that the repair costs as much as your demanding." Daisy scoffed. The number the man had quoted wasn't huge for her. Even if she herself couldn't afford it, Edward could. He had more money than he could ever spend.

"I dare you! My car is brand new. If you smash it, it becomes old and its price goes down." The man seemed to know little about military ranks. He had no idea what the rank "colonel" meant.

"Then why should I pay you hundreds of thousands of dollars? Now you have two options. Option one, take a picture of the scene, move your car, and wait for the police to come. Option two, settle the matter privately, take the repair money and leave." Daisy sounded cold. She was becoming impatient.

"Bullshit! Why should I listen to you?" With the bodyguards around him, the man turned a deaf ear to Daisy's advice.

"Are you rejecting both of your options? Then I have to overstep my authority. Mark, move his car and confiscate the keys for obstructing the operation of a military function." Daisy hated oppressing people with her power. But the man was being unreasonable now. He was lucky to be the first one that she had used her power on.

"How dare you! When did I obstruct the operation of a military function? Prove it!" Now he was starting to take Daisy seriously. Seeing her face, he felt familiar, but he couldn't recall where he had met her before.

Easy. Your car is blocking my way." If it had happened in the past, she wouldn't have bothered explaining anything to him. Her heart had been melted by Edward so she didn't mind talking more now.

Do you mean I deserve to get my car crashed?" For a few seconds, the man didn't know how to respond to Daisy's words, but then he started being unreasonable again.

Mister, for starters, this girl is willing to compensate you for the repair; secondly, trying to rip off a little girl? Seriously? Don't you have any sense of shame at all?" Daisy gave a cold and disdainful smile.

It didn't happen to you, so it's easy for you to say all this. Moreover, you know each other. You are biased in her favor from the beginning. In this case, why should I listen to you?" Although he still didn't want to compromise, he really got scared when Daisy said he was obstructing the operation of a military function. As people said, no good came out of confronting the government.

Then, there's nothing to talk about. Mark, pull his car over. If it had been someone else, they wouldn't have wasted their breath to reason with him.

Help! I'm being robbed by fake soldiers. You're all witnesses. Just as Mark started to walk towards his car, the man began screaming like a horrified pig. His bodyguards started to launch attacks towards Mark. Yet as Daisy's guard, Mark seemed untouchable to them. He got in the car after imposing several brisk moves.

Seeing that Mark was already in the car, the bodyguard shifted their attention to Daisy. They charge towards her. Facing the bulky men, Daisy didn't even blink. The bodyguards were already on the ground after a couple of rounds. She clapped her hands without looking at them. The on-lookers were amazed by her. She had once stopped a fight of hundreds of soldiers and officers in the army within a few minutes. Handling these bodyguards was too easy for her.

## **Chapter 531: Chapter 531: Change Your Mind**

"Is this enough? Do you want another fight? You could have just moved your car. Why did you have to go this far?" Daisy stepped aside. Mark had moved the BMW standing in their way. Now, the cars behind could finally move forward.

Which army do you serve? I'll tell your leader that you abuse your power!" The middle-aged man had been reduced to absolute inferiority now, so he became angry and red-faced.

"I'm Daisy Ouyang from the garrison headquarters in the S City. You can complain against me to anyone you want." Daisy sneered. Another report? Hank had impeached her last time. The man now threatened to complain against her. Daisy felt star-crossed.

"Colonel, I have also parked our car. Should we go back now?" Mark ran over, but didn't look at the middle-aged man. Michelle who was standing there attracted his attention. He wondered how Daisy knew this tomboy as she was totally different from Daisy in appearance and character.

"You can't leave. You have to compensate me." The middle-aged man turned to Daisy, and ignored Michelle who hit his car. He was sure that Daisy couldn't do anything to him in public.

"Hey, you should turn to me for compensation. Why are you asking for compensation from Sister Colonel?" Michelle was chewing a gum. Her careless and casual manner suggested that she was a free and wild girl.

"She offended me. I won't let her go." The middle-aged man had decided to create a scene.

"Mark, call the head of the transportation department. Ask him to personally come here, and solve this problem. I want to see how he arranges this work. The traffic congestion has lasted for a couple of hours. Why isn't the traffic police here?" Daisy's eyebrows knitted in a frown. Since the middle-aged man wanted an explanation, she would satisfy him. He didn't know what the probable consequences could be if the head of the transportation department personally came to settle the dispute.

"Come on. I wasn't born yesterday. Don't try to browbeat me. How can a humble soldier like you invite the head of the transportation department here?" The man despised Daisy because he thought Daisy was a nobody. He did acquire a lot of wealth and stature, but failed to recognize Daisy.

"Our colonel thinks nothing of the head of the transportation department. Do you know who she is? She is very influential in the S City." Mark didn't exaggerate. No government officials in the city were as powerful as Daisy. They had to accept Daisy's instructions without an argument.

"Creak..." Following a long and harsh brake sound, a fiery red Maybach stopped at the roadside. Rain opened the door, and got off the car. His curly hair fell carelessly on his smooth forehead. His blue earrings looked even more dazzling under the neon light, highlighting his fascinating look against his flamboyant style.

"Mr. Xia, what brings you here? I owe you an apology for being late for the appointment. Look, I didn't lie to you.

"Mr. Xia, what brings you here? I owe you an apology for being late for the appointment. Look, I didn't lie to you. There is really a traffic congestion here." The middle-aged man let out a smile at the sight of Rain, and walked up to him flatteringly.

"Daisy, I'm so happy to see you here." Rain ignored the middle-aged man. He quickly walked up to Daisy. His smiling face had excitement written all over it.

"Hello, Rain. Did you just get off work? Or are you going to meet your girlfriend?" Daisy teased Rain. Since Edward was on holiday, Daisy would often meet Rain. He wanted to have someone to delegate his work. Edward was also included in his list.

"Daisy, don't make fun of me. You know I don't have a girlfriend." Rain stroked his nose. Whenever he felt embarrassed, he would habitually stroke his nose.

Well, Mr. Xia, who is she?" The middle-aged man was now anxious. He wondered how the colonel knew Rain. His company had to associate with the FX International Group for survival. Any mistake could lead to severe consequences.

"Don't you know her? She is the youngest female colonel in the S City and the wife of the CEO of the FX International Group. How ignorant you are. No wonder you still run a small company only." Rain blinked with a smile. His extraordinarily beautiful looks were enough to enchant everyone.

"What? What did you say? She... She is Mrs. Mu?" Shocked, the middle-aged man broke out in a cold sweat. He was no longer conceited or arrogant. The colonel turned out to be Mrs. Mu. That was why she looked so familiar to him. The man deeply regretted everything that happened today. He should have watched the news and memorized her face. Then he wouldn't have done anything to offend her.

It's beyond the shadow of a doubt. Well, what you are doing here?" Rain suddenly thought of this matter and asked curiously.

It's nothing serious." Daisy answered in an emotionless voice. She never made a fuss about such things.

Yes, right. We just had a little argument with each other. It's not a big problem." The man breathed a sigh of relief as Daisy didn't pursue the matter further.

Wow! Miss, where did you buy your earrings? They look stunning!" Michelle said in a brisk voice. She excitedly stared at Rain's ears but didn't notice that Rain pulled a long face after hearing what she said.

What did you call me? Miss? Look at me! I'm a man! A real man!" Rain calmed his anger down and turned back. He gave the girl who dressed herself eccentrically a ferocious stare.

Well, you look like a ladyboy." Rain's stare scared Michelle. She took a few steps back. What was wrong with the appellation "miss"? Rain was definitely more stunning than most girls.

You make me angry! Girl, listen up. If I get vindictive, you're doomed." Michelle didn't expect that Rain, who was so charming, would try and cause trouble to her in the following days just because she addressed him as "miss."

"Whatever. I'm not afraid. Everyone can see that you do look like a lady." Michelle drew back her neck. Rain's angry face frightened her. She mistakenly thought Rain was a

lady, but it seemed that Rain wasn't too happy with this. A malicious look appeared on his face.

"Stop. Now let's get down to business." Daisy frowned. The sudden appearance of Rain brought a new angle to the whole fight, so now there was no need to invite the head of the transportation department here.

"Since you're Mrs. Mu's friend, you don't have to compensate me. You can keep it as my respect for Mrs. Mu." He couldn't afford to offend the FX International Group. If he still asked Michelle for compensation, he wouldn't have any place left in the business circle.

Come on. Mrs. Mu doesn't need your respect. I was anyway ready to pay the compensation, but your arrogance annoyed me." Michelle scoffed at the man.

Out of blows friendship grows." The man put up a smiling face to please Daisy and Rain. Before Rain came, he had his nose in the air, but now he seemed subservient and servile.

Oh? What did I miss? Lewis Yi, do you have it in for Daisy?" Rain smiled evilly and looked askance at the man.

"I don't dare. Mr. Xia, I simply can't afford to offend Mrs. Mu." What Rain said threw Lewis Yi into a state of panic. Rain was the second chief in the FX International Group. Everyone knew that Edward and Rain were close friends.

"What a hypocritical man you are. You asked Sister Colonel to pay you a large sum of money. Now you have changed your mind." Michelle didn't want to let go Lewis Yi so easily.

"Did I hear it right? A large sum of money? Daisy, you owe him money?" Rain was shocked. How could this be possible? Edward was extremely rich. How could Daisy ever be in debt?

Do you think I owe him money? Michelle, solve the problem on your own. I have to go back." Daisy rolled her eyes at Rain. Rain was always nervous and restless. She didn't want to discuss this matter with him in the middle of the road.

Okay. Sister Colonel, thank you. Hope we meet again some day." Michelle cast a sidelong glance at Lewis Yi. He could never extort money from her.

Okay. Bye. Mark, let's go back. Rain, where are you going?" Daisy was poker-faced. She seldom smiled, but she was tender to Rain.

I'll go home too. It's late. I won't go to visit Edward." Rain smiled. He had been accustomed to Daisy's cold expression.

Okay. Drive safely." Daisy walked over to the Hummer which was parked not too far away. Mark followed her behind. He thought Daisy should seize this chance to embarrass Lewis Yi.

"Mr. Xia, let's meet some other day. What do you think?" As Rain said he would go, Lewis Yi's face screwed into an obsequious smile.

No need. There is nothing left to talk between us." After Daisy's car left, Rain jerked his head in Lewis Yi's direction, with ridicule in his eyes.

What? Why?" Lewis Yi couldn't believe his ears. He didn't expect that Rain would say No to him. Rain himself came to him and showed his interest to cooperate with him. He used to be a partner of the Lin Group. After the Lin Group was purchased by the FX International Group, he fell into a passive position.

"Why? It's because you offended someone you shouldn't offend. All our agreements are cancelled now." Rain was cold. Although he didn't witness the whole argument, he learned from their talk that Lewis Yi made things difficult for Daisy. He didn't allow anyone to bully the people he cared for. Since Lewis Li went against his rule, he wouldn't forgive him ever.

Mr. Xia, would you kindly make an exception for me this time? Ignorance can be forgiven, right? I didn't know that she was Mrs. Mu, so we had a dispute." Lewis Yi followed Rain to his fiery red Maybach and almost begged him for mercy.

Lewis Yi, you should be glad that you meet me today. If my boss finds out what happened here, you won't be able to stay in the S City. It's known to all that he loves his wife dearly. You shouldn't have offended his wife. Today might be the worst day of your life."

Ignoring Lewis Yi, Rain got in his car and closed the door. After he pressed the accelerator, the engine roared, and the car leapt forward and soon disappeared at the end of the road. Lewis Yi sat down on the ground, depressed and helpless.

## **Chapter 532: Chapter 532: Fight Between The Parents**

Yet Lewis Yi wasn't the only one feeling weak in legs. Upon hearing the audio recording on the phone, Yakira was flustered. It was Paul. He had been out of touch for a while. Now it all made sense. He had been held captive by someone. Yakira wondered who had captivated Paul and why they had sent her the audio recording.

On the recording, Paul listed all the things Yakira had done. Yakira's face turned deathly pale while she was hearing it. In the end she was so furious that she picked up the phone and smashed it onto the floor. Seeing the phone broken into two pieces, she finally calmed down, as if by doing this the recording would disappear permanently and would no longer bother her again.



But the peace didn't last long. Her mind started wandering and all kinds of questions started popping into her head. Who could it be? Why had they made Paul confess the things she had asked him to do years ago? Did they want money? Was the recording a warning from one of her enemies who had been trying to get back at her? She had so many questions.

Suddenly, a man's image sprang to her head. Edward! It must be him! He was so distinguished and arrogant. He wouldn't ever eat in a public seat unless he was up to something. However, the other day he hadn't dined in the box. And he had asked someone to wear "A Beauty's Tears of Blood" and sit in a conspicuous spot. He must have been waiting for her.

At the thought of that possibility, Yakira's face became white with fright. If that was true, what was she supposed to do? Had he planned the whole thing on his own? Had Daisy asked him to do this? Anyway, since they both hated Yakira so much, she would be doomed this time.

"Mom, what's the matter? Why are you sitting on the floor?" Mary was here to talk with her mom about something. She was surprised to see her mom so pale and miserable.

"Mom! Mom-" Mary kept calling her, but Yakira didn't respond at all, as if she was lost in her own world. Mary waved her hand before her eyes.

"Oh, Mary, it's you." Yakira finally came to her senses. She stood up in a hurry with her hair a little messy. Light came to her eyes.

"Did you and Dad have another fight? Why did you smash your phone?" Mary asked as she picked up the broken phone. But Yakira rushed over and snatched it from her.

"No. I just dropped it accidentally. What brings you here?" Yakira said and then hid the phone behind her back quickly. She didn't look as calm as she sounded.

"Nothing. I just wonder if you have any jewelry that I can wear." Mary knew her mom's jewelry was all valuable, much classier than hers. "Mary, do you still want to marry Edward?" Yakira already had an idea.

"Mom, you know the answer." Mary replied quietly, holding her mom by the arm and blushing.

"Okay then. Are you sure you can make him listen to you?" Yakira now pinned all her hopes on Mary. She was her last resort.

"Of course. All men are the same. They think with their penis." Mary smiled, sounding confident. She believed as long as Edward saw how good she was in bed, he would be in her palm.

"If I help you get what you want, will you help me too?" Yakira decided to give it a shot. There was nothing to lose anyway. Mary had lost her virginity a long time ago. There was a long list of men she had slept with in all these years.

Mom, for real? You've finally decided to help me!" Mary gave Yakira a big kiss on the cheek, which implied how happy she was.

"Yes. But I can only help you get him on your bed. After that, It's up to you to make him interested in you." Yakira sighed. It was a long shot, because it wouldn't be easy for Mary to make Edward treat her differently. Yakira wasn't looking down on her own daughter. To tell the truth, Mary could compete with Daisy in neither appearance nor presence. They were like two different people from two different worlds. Her last chance to redeem him was sex. Yakira hoped Edward was as lustful as she had heard.

"I know. Mom, as long as you help me, I can handle Edward." Mary fell into the fantasy of Edward's handsome face.

"I hope so. We need to make a plan to set him up." There was a sly light in Yakira's eyes. She hated Edward for digging her dirty things up. Since it was a long while ago, he should just let it go. She thought it might be one of his methods to please Daisy, but once the whole thing was made public, it would hurt Daisy deeply; he should have thought it through. "Whom are you planning to set up now?" A deep voice said. Yakira and Mary were startled.

Dad, why are you home so late? Mom and I were wondering if you were on a hot date." Mary was quick. She gave Leo a sweet smile and held his hand.

"Yes. I was having dinner with a beautiful woman." Leo said honestly as he took off his coat. He was just telling the truth. Daisy was absolutely beautiful.

What? Leo, are you cheating on me? You used to be sneaking around all the while, but now you don't even bother hiding it from me?" Learning about his whereabouts, Yakira became anxious. This was exactly how she had seduced him in the first place.

Not everybody is as dirty as you. When did I sneak around? You are just being paranoid." Leo had sent Daisy's hair sample to an acquaintance for a test. He wouldn't get the result until tomorrow. He was getting more and more impatient with Yakira.

"Paranoid? Leo, don't you forget how you ended up with me! A leopard cannot change its spots. You want me to believe that you've never cheated on me? Yeah, count on that!" Obviously, Yakira didn't believe Leo. To her, no man was reliable. She always knew she wasn't the one he loved. He had been madly in love with Grace at first, but he was still unable to resist Yakira's temptation and cheated on Grace at last. Although technically Yakira had set him up, she wouldn't have succeeded in it if he had been all saintly.

"Humph! Yakira, it doesn't mean everyone is a bitch, just because you are one. I wouldn't be so angry if you didn't brought this up. Let me ask you something. Did you set me up in the first place? Was that how I ended up in bed with you that year?"

Leo glared at Yakira. At the sight of the gloom on his face, Mary let go of his hand and stepped back. She looked at Yakira in shock and couldn't believe her father's words. Was that really how her mom had married her father? No wonder Yakira had said she had a way to help Mary get Edward into bed. Was she going to use the same old trick again? But the problem was that Edward wasn't that simple and he certainly wasn't as stupid as Leo.

"Leo, you can doubt me, but you don't get to run me down like that. You had sex with me after you were drunk, but now you are not only denying it but also framing me for setting you up? How can you live with yourself?"

Yakira grabbed Leo's sleeve like a virago. She had already lost parental authority over Mary. And now she also lost her dignity. How could she exercise her right on her as a mother ever again in the future?

"Mom, let go of Dad. Whatever is the problem between you two, you can talk it through." Mary's parents had seldom argued or fought in the past. But ever since they met Daisy again, they had been fighting a lot. She had torn her happy family apart. Right now Mary hated her even more.

You see how he treats me! If you were me, would you be able to talk nicely to such a man?" But Mary eventually managed to persuade her mom to let go of her father. Her hair had become disheveled after the drama.

You're crazy! How on earth did I choose to be with you in the first place? What was I thinking?" Leo said sarcastically. Looking at Yakira, he thought he must have been out of his mind years ago. Otherwise, how could he possibly have chosen such a vulgar woman over Grace, who had been a lot gentler and prettier than her.

"What? Are you regretting marrying me? Or do you think I am not as good as that woman in your heart?" Ever since last time, Yakira had never dared to mention Grace's name in front of Leo again, no matter how angry she was, fearing that he might really be able to strangle her in a fury.

Don't flatter yourself. You and her are as far apart as heaven and earth. In which respect do you think you can compare yourself with her? Leo smiled disdainfully. Grace had been a well-known beauty of the city, the daughter of an eminent family, adored by young successful men. How dare like a philistine like Yakira compare herself with her?

## **Chapter 533: Chapter 533: I Don't Think So**

"So that's what you really think. Since she was so good, why did you betray her and choose to be with me in the first place? Maybe the truth is you didn't love her as much as you think," Yakira sneered in self-mockery. In Leo's heart, she couldn't hold a candle to Grace? But at least for all these years, it was her that was with him, not Grace.

Yakira, you're asking for trouble. I would have never cast a second glance at you if you hadn't seduced me," Leo answered coldly. Betraying Grace was a wound that he never wanted to reopen. Maybe it was just like what Yakira had said -- he didn't love Grace as much as he thought, or he wouldn't have fallen for Yakira's trickery and betrayed Grace.

You..." She loved, but was not loved -- that was the sharpest pain for any woman and that's the story of Yakira. As heart-broken as Yakira was, Leo added even crueler words. Now her heart was torn into pieces.

"Dad, how can you say that? No matter what she did in the past, she's loved you with all her heart and soul for all these years." Mary held Yakira tightly, her eyes full of ill will for Leo.

With all her heart and soul? I don't think so," Leo sneered. He threw a glare at Yakira, then walked out of the room resolutely as if he could leave Yakira forever without the slightest bit of regret. There was no affection left between them in that moment.

"Mom, are you okay?" Mary asked with a caring tone after she carried Yakira to the bedside. Now she knew that her own place in the family was threatened, as well as that of her mother.

"I'm alright. Just leave me alone. I need some time to myself," Yakira answered. She looked so weak and fragile, like a fallen leaf waiting to be swept away with a gust of wind.

The night was tranquil, but in that house their thoughts were stormy. All of them felt they'd been through a lot, and their thoughts were still roiling in their heads. Everything looked gloomy and chaotic, and the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel could not be seen.

As the morning sunshine penetrated the dark night, people woke up from their dreams. Daisy opened her beautiful eyes, her long eyelashes flapping. After a long while, her eyes finally adapted to the bright sunlight. Today being a weekend, she slept late.

She stretched her limbs and turned around, hopeful of seeing Edward sound asleep, yet nothing. The fact that Edward was not by her side quite surprised her. She wondered when Edward got up and why she didn't notice. Were her senses less sharp now? Or did it show that Edward was even more agile than her senses could detect, that he could sneak out without her notice?

Her brows knitted, Daisy felt a sinking feeling, waking up and not seeing Edward around for the first time. She was used to opening up her eyes and looking at Edward sleeping like a log; she was used to his kiss in the morning. Now without his hug and kiss, she felt quite lost, even miserable.

Yes, miserable. When that word sprang up in Daisy's mind, she suddenly realized how much she was attached to Edward. Since when had she become so glued to Edward that even for one morning without him, she began to feel her life was incomplete. Was such strong affection a manifestation of her love for Edward or she was just being too sentimental?

"Mom, you're up?" Justin trotted over the moment Daisy emerged from the stairway, his face glowing with happiness. He was so happy that Daisy didn't need to go to the army base and could play with him today.

"Hey, my boy. Did your dad go out?" Daisy bent down and held him up. She glanced around, but found no one in the house, not even the maids. That abnormality confused her even more.

"No, dad is racing with grandpa in the garden. Neither of them is willing to give up, and everyone in the house is watching the race. I wouldn't have seen you if I hadn't come in for water." Justin reported what he knew excitedly, his eyes sparkling with enthusiasm.

"What? Running in the garden with grandpa? Doesn't your dad usually go to the gym for exercise? Why would he suddenly work out at home?" Daisy asked confusedly, then she picked up Justin and walked out into the garden.

I don't know either. It seemed that at first grandpa challenged dad's physical strength, then dad started a race with grandpa to prove that he's stronger," Justin answered while he fiddled with Daisy's cascading hair. Occasionally, he sniffed the hair and found out that it smelled of jasmine, the aroma dad liked.

"Isn't your dad in rehab? Would such strenuous activity hurt him?" Daisy wondered. But next minute when she saw Edward and his father, she realized she shouldn't have worried that much, because it looked more like they were strolling than running.

I'm not sure. Wow, I just went in to drink some water, and now they slow down again." Justin pouted his lips and glanced around, his eyes wide open.

"Are you sure they are running, not walking?" Daisy put Justin down. Lips curled, she looked thoughtfully at them. They walked while staring at each other, chests heaving. Somehow this scene touched her.

"At first they were running. But now two hours later they are too tired to keep going and too stubborn to give in. They wouldn't stop no matter how hard grandma have tried to

persuade them," Justin replied with a bright smile. He felt his father and grandfather were even more childlike than him.

"What? They've been running for two hours? Is your daddy okay?" Daisy looked worriedly at Edward. He was sweating heavily. That made her even more nervous. Should Edward run for such a long time? After all, he hadn't completely recovered yet.

"Don't worry. He knows when to stop. Let's just wait and see how long they can hang on. I've called Tom and he said a little exercise won't hurt anything," Cynthia said in a soft tone the moment Daisy came to the garden. She looked at Daisy affectionately.

"I know. I just don't want him to hurt himself. By the way, why are they suddenly competing against each other?" Daisy sat down, but never shifted her eyes from Edward.

"Huh. That's what confuses me as well. But it's better than the time when they gave each other the cold shoulder, isn't it?" Cynthia answered and sipped the coffee. It was her utmost wish to see the whole family live harmoniously and happily. She would consider it an improvement as long as they talked to each other. She wouldn't mind them competing with each other, because at least they would talk.

Sounds fair. But should they continue? They seem too tired to even walk." Daisy was never able to just stand by when Edward was suffering. She loved him too much.

They will stop. Rest assured. It's just a matter of time. Let's see who quits first." Cynthia wasn't worried about them walking now. After all, she had seen them sprinting.

"Mrs. Mu, I fetched your breakfast for you." Mrs. Wu was always the most considerate. The minute she saw Daisy, she had already went to the kitchen and prepared breakfast for her. Since all the other people, except Daisy, had eaten breakfast, preparation didn't take a lot of time.

"Thank you, Mrs. Wu. I'm the only one who hasn't had breakfast yet?" Daisy asked and blushed for being the last one getting up.

"Yes. Mr. Mu told us not to wake you up so that you could sleep late on the weekend. The breakfast is also prepared according to Mr. Mu's specifications. If you don't like it, I will make you something else." Mrs. Wu laid out the breakfast dishes one by one. They are all light food, perfect choices on such a day.

"They're all good. Cynthia, do you want some?" Daisy asked. She was a bit embarrassed to dine alone while the others all sat or stood aside.

"No, I'm good. You should eat them now. Or they won't taste so good when they get cold." Cynthia looked at Daisy's outfit. She looked more approachable without the military uniform.

"So do you give up?" Jonathan looked at Edward beside him and asked provocatively. No matter how young he looked, he had aged after all. That was why he sounded breathless now.

"Why would I quit? You're still in the game. Of course I won't give up," Edward said, his teeth grinding bitterly. He would have already defeated Jonathan if he had been completely recovered. But he was still injured. So now they were stuck in this stalemate. Hares may pull dead lions by the beard.

"Son, wouldn't it be too much for your recovering body?" Jonathan asked while complaining deep down, 'why can't he just think of me and give up? I'm not young anymore. There are so many people around. He could just quit to save my face. If I were younger, I would be running far ahead of him and win the race. This way we wouldn't be stuck in such a dilemma.'

"Don't worry about me. I'm okay. Just tell me, you give up or do we keep racing?" Edward frowned and cast a look at Daisy. She was being inconsiderate. He could barely walk anymore, let alone run. But Daisy just sat there and ate her breakfast. Was she enjoying watching him making a fool of himself?

Huh. Indeed, like father, like son. But being stubborn is no good thing. Alright, I will be the big man and quit first, just to save your face. After all, I'm your father.

So I give in, Jonathan said presenting himself as a fine gentleman. But the truth was that he couldn't hold on anymore. He was almost dehydrated. He needed water. You could hear it in his voice, along with the labored breathing. After all, sweat came from the water in his body. For the past two hours, he didn't even drink a little bit of water. His mouth was already parched.

## **Chapter 534: Chapter 534: The Shocking DNA Result (part one)**

"Are you sure you did it on purpose? It seemed like you had to stop because of the exhaustion." Edward flashed a condescending smile as he fought the urge to cry. It was the first time his father gave in to him and let him win a competition. He had never expected the feeling of being loved and indulged to be so warm and satisfying. His heart softened.

Nonsense. No matter how exhausted I am, I can't lose to an injured man," Jonathan retorted as he stopped to take a rest. He always felt like he owed his son a lot for the past many years. He had never pampered him, or been a loving father towards him. Today, he wasn't just letting his son win, he was also trying to be a good father. He owed it to his son.

You're lying, old man. I outplayed you," Edward panted as he took a seat on the bench beside Jonathan, beads of sweat rolling down his handsome face and dropping onto the ground.

"I'm sorry, son," Jonathan said all of a sudden. His apology came out of the blue, but Edward knew what he meant. Both of them fell silent as an awkward atmosphere surrounded them. If this had happened before he got shot, Edward would have brushed it aside as nothing. But he couldn't do that now. He had learned about Jonathan's blood donation, and was touched by his father's actions.

Knowing what his father wanted to hear, he replied, "It's okay. I'm used to it." Men never held a grudge. No matter how much misunderstanding they had had in the past, they would let it go if the right time came. In the past, Edward thought that he would never forgive his father. But his heart softened in line with recent events. But even then, he couldn't put aside everything in the past so quickly, as true forgiveness was not something that could be achieved overnight. But he believed that the day when they could get along well would eventually come.

"Dad! Did you win?" Justin ran over to them, practically jumping along the path. In children's eyes, they always saw their fathers' most powerful side, the greatest image their fathers showed. No matter how much they grew up, they would always remain children in their fathers' eyes. Parents would always try their best to shelter them and provide help and protection.

Of course! Your dad is the greatest of all." Edward gave Jonathan an intense gaze. Because his father never treated him affectionately as son in the past, he had always been unkind and discourteous to his father and never treated him affectionately either. But what happened today was an ice-breaker. It was a significant event in his life, if not a milestone, which brought him the fatherly love that he never dared ask for.

Hurrah! Dad is the greatest!" Justin exclaimed. He kissed Edward's cheek excitedly despite the sweat on his father's face. The intimate interaction between the father and son made Jonathan envious.

Justin, it seems like only your dad is awesome in your eyes. Am I not awesome? Am I not good to you?" Jonathan said jealously. His face was as cold as always, but his tone was gentler than usual.

Of course you're awesome, grandpa! But I have already ranked our family members a long time ago. According to my ranking, dad is the second coolest person in our family and you are the third, grandpa!" Justin climbed down from Edward's lap and ran into Jonathan's arms. He counted on his fingers adorably as he spoke.

"Oh, am I the second coolest person? Who's the greatest member in our family then? Will you tell me?" Edward asked in dissatisfaction. It was hard for him to accept the fact that he wasn't number one in his son's heart.



"Mom is the greatest! She's like a goddess, don't you think? Do you know how she does in the marathon? She ran a 15-kilometer cross-country race, back and forth in full arms! Unlike her, you only ran a short distance in casual shoes and sports wear. Of course, she is cooler!" Justin grinned smugly with an elated expression on his face. It was as if his mother's achievement was his own.

Well... Of course, your mother is a heroine. We can't compete with her. Besides, she's a trained professional, and we are but amateurs in comparison." Edward faltered at the mention of Daisy. He dared not compete with her for the top position in his son's heart. He knew what his woman was capable of. Despite being a woman, she was incredibly strong and had beaten most men. He could only hope to be as tough as her in his wildest dreams.

Yes, mom is the best! Even in the military base, no one but Uncle Kevin could beat her. She's the coolest person I've ever seen!" Raised in the military base by Daisy, Justin had seen his mother's military prowess in various situations. He was impressed not only by his mother's skills, but also by her toughness and perseverance.

Okay. Your mother is the coolest person in the world, as well as the greatest member in our family. We admit it. Are you happy, brat?" Edward was displeased to hear Kevin's name. He wondered if Daisy had done what he told her to and had settled things between them.

Oh, I see. We have ourselves a hater. Of course, I'm the coolest person in your son's eyes. Are you unhappy with it?" Daisy walked slowly towards them from her spot nearby. Although she had a smile on her face, she pretended to be angry. She studied Edward's face as she put the cup filled with water into his hands.

Of course not! Even if I don't usually support anyone, I would still support you, Colonel Ouyang. But what about you? I'm sweating blood to win a competition, while you were enjoying your breakfast. Are you starting to ignore me already? Wow, that's hurts. Edward drank the water in a gulp. He laid his eyes on Daisy as he whined and feigned anger.

I'm sure you've heard of the saying, bread is the foundation of life. You can't expect me to cheer you on while I'm hungry, said Daisy, averting her eyes. She had to be careful with her words, or her husband would be unhappy again.