

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 170 - Chapter 170: She Has Changed Her Heart**

### **Chapter 170: Chapter 170: She Has Changed Her Heart**

Justin's smirk froze when he saw the dramatic change in Duke's attitude. Duke was smiling. 'What is happening? Shouldn't Duke teach Leena a lesson? Why did he suddenly switch his expression to a smile? That's quite unexpected.' Justin thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Edward and Rain were quite calm about Duke's sudden transformation. They knew that Duke yielded to Leena every time. That was Duke---his bark was worse than his bite.

"That's all, uncle Duke? aren't you going to punish Leena with 50 push-ups?" Justin lost his composure. After all, he had tipped off Duke to see Leena get punished. But it was a totally different picture now.

"Why are you concerned with this? Go fly a kite." Leena stared at Justin who was stirring up trouble. She started wondering why Justin was so displeased with her and why did he want to see her get scolded so badly.

"Of course I am concerned with this. I am an impressionable child, if I see Leena get away without any consequences I will follow suit. Therefore, uncle Duke, you can't spare Leena, or one day she would cause bigger problems."

Justin said earnestly, his face exhibiting the coolness and poise inconsistent with his age. He gazed at Duke with his innocent eyes, trying to persuade him to punish Leena.

"LOL." Rain giggled at Justin's words. He was looking forward to seeing how Duke would deal with this problem.

At the same time, Edward restrained his smile and looked at Justin with appreciation. He had never thought that Justin would be the curse of Leena's life. He wondered who between the two will be defeated in the end.

"Come on, kid. We need to do some serious talk." Leena angrily walked towards Justin, held his hand and, before Duke voiced his thoughts, they ran upstairs. She was eager to know what's the problem between her and Justin. Why was Justin trying to give her a hard time?

"What's going on?" Duke found himself in a state of bewilderment from the moment he walked into Edward's villa. At first, he saw the scuffle between Daisy and Belinda, now the strife between Leena and Justin. He had no idea how all of this happened.

"I don't have any idea either. By the way, why did you all show up here unannounced?" Edward elegantly sat down on the sofa. Meanwhile, he cast an inquisitive glance at his guests, in anticipation of an answer.

"Didn't you know we are coming? Justin invited us. Didn't you ask him to do so?" Duke looked at Edward confusedly. He received Justin's call early in the morning. Justin had asked him to visit their house and pick up Leena.

"What? Justin told you to come?" Edward was surprised. He had been wondering who told Duke that Leena was at his place. It turned out to be Justin. He shouldn't have done it so evidently. If Leena found out that Justin ratted her out, things would turn uglier.

"Yes, it was Justin. He told me to come here. He also mentioned that we'll get to enjoy a show." Rain laughed joyfully. It was quite a show indeed. Duke and Belinda's appearance as a married couple was certainly a unique sight.

"A show in my house?" Edward didn't get it. He was puzzled.

"There is a show for sure. We have been watching it from the moment we stepped out of the car." Rain looked at Edward and laughed wickedly.

"It seems that someone is having a great time. I suppose you have forgotten about Annie now?" Edward never yielded. He would jest back whenever he was mocked.

"Ew! You are really good at ruining my mood. Hate you." Rain flicked the dust on his cuff. His evil smile disappeared completely.

"Why did you bring up Annie?" Duke had been too busy winning over Belinda to notice that Annie had arrived in S City.

"Someone is quite upset because he is alone. Annie has been back for several days, but she never called." Edward threw a playful look at Rain. He pressed Rain's soft spot to repress his gloating.

"No way. I remember that Annie said she wanted to marry only one man that is Rain. And now she has changed her heart and is marrying someone else?" Duke knew everything about Rain. They were old friends.

"She won't marry anyone else. Watch your words. You are a well-read man. You should be careful with your words." Rain decided to ignore Duke and Edward's quips. He knew they were trying to irritate him. His loss of temper would only please them. He would not let them ruin his good mood.

"Ew. You are also well-read man. So you would also be careful with your words? Come on, say something wise." Duke said slowly while laughing playfully.

"The problem is that my wise words may go over your big head. If you don't understand what I say, it's just a wastage of my time." Rain changed his posture and taunted.

Keep up your battle of words. I will take a shower first." Edward had had enough. He didn't want to listen to their squabble anymore.

"No way. You still follow the habit of showering? You are a Germophobic, aren't you?" Rain gazed at Edward and joked playfully, his eyes sparkled with curiosity.

You will never understand the lifestyle of hygienic people. You should focus on making yourself a bit hygienic. Perhaps then you won't find us weird." Edward raised his thick brows at Rain, and then elegantly went upstairs like a true monarch.

## **Chapter 171: Chapter 171: He Meant What He Said**

"What does he mean?" Rain looked at Duke confusedly. He never said Edward was weird, only germ-phobic. How come Edward clapped back like that?

"He meant what he said. Aren't you an educated man? How come you don't understand what he meant?" Rain always seemed like a know-it-all. Duke delighted in his obliviousness just now.

"I only understand what normal people think, not a weirdo like Edward." Rain didn't like being beaten in anything, particularly when it came to intelligence. He would even pretend to win.

"Ugh! Save your pride. You'll admit defeat someday." Duke sneered and dropped it.

Auntie Leena, stop following me! I give, okay?" Justin ran downstairs, Leena close behind. It seemed they hadn't sorted things out.

"No way! You have to tell me why!" Leena kept riding Justin for an answer. Why did he dislike her? She was too stubborn to give up. She must know.

"Okay, okay. You really wanna know?" Justin asked coolly. As he said this, he suddenly stopped and crossed his arms. He glared at Leena and tried to act cool.

"Yes. Yes I do." They'd forgotten all about Duke and Rain, who were silent witnesses to their conversation.

"You made my mom sad. So I'll make you sad." Justin's reply made everyone blink in surprise.

"When on earth did I make Daisy sad? I have no idea." Leena was surprised. She liked Daisy so much. She never wanted to make her sad.

"Huh! That day you hugged dad. Mom and I saw you." Justin answered angrily, still glowering at Leena. Everyone had been only partially paying attention. Now they were engrossed.

"Well. Edward and I hug all the time. Why was Daisy upset about that?" Leena was more confused now. After all, she'd hugged Edward like that since she was a little kid. And now she wasn't supposed to?

Justin started to reply, but was blocked by Daisy's hand covering his mouth. She was embarrassed. If she hadn't come out to tell them dinner was ready, who knows what he would have said? Then she might well be too ashamed to see everybody. "You'll have to excuse Justin. Sometimes even he doesn't know what he's saying."

"Really?" Leena shot Daisy a confused glance. But then she saw Belinda standing behind her. Leena's eyes went wide and she tried to make herself smaller. She just got Duke off her back, but forgot that Belinda might want her turn.

"Leena! You little -- How dare you set me up? Have you lost your mind?" Leena said nothing and looked at the floor. But Belinda glared at her while she gnashed her teeth as if she were going to eat Leena alive.

"Well... Don't be mad, sister-in-law. It got you two together, right? It was all for a good purpose. See, you and Duke got married. That's what matters." Leena backed away. There was no one scarier to her than Belinda. So Daisy's sadness would have to wait. She had her life to think about.

"What's going on? You two really got married already?" Rain was the odd man out. Everyone else knew about their marriage. He looked at Duke, desperate for an answer. But Duke was fixated on Daisy, in full military dress.

"Daisy, you in the army?" Duke had never really seen her in uniform.

"No way. Mr. Cold, " said Rain. "You didn't notice her uniform until now? Or were you just staring at Belinda the whole time?" Rain forgot all about the wedding for the moment. He stared at Duke like he'd just seen some freak.

"I would expect him to stare at Belinda. But if he focused on my wife, that would be a problem." Edward stood at the top of the staircase in a tracksuit. His raven hair smelt of shampoo. Lips curled and brows raised, he cast Rain an annoyed look.

"So, you're a colonel. Oh, you're that legendary colonel?" Duke said, eyes widening in surprise. "Youngest to hold the rank, and female to boot!" Duke ignored the jest between Edward and Rain. He gazed at Daisy curiously.

Daisy felt quite helpless. Again? She had to explain every time people asked? She didn't know what kept her busier. Her job, or explaining to everyone.

"Yes, that legendary officer is Daisy. Never thought of that, have you?" Rain spat out the answer before Daisy could. And he couldn't help his jab at Duke, either.

Edward frowned in confusion. They all knew about it, but why had he never heard of any legendary officer? Had he been that closed off?

"Yeah. It took me by surprise. It became such an urban legend that I wasn't even sure it was real." Duke said, still in shock.

"How come I've never heard of it?" Finally Edward voiced his confusion. After all, he had never heard even the slightest hint of the legend.

"Ha! It's all because of your quirks. You want it dead quiet at FX, not even the bugs dare to make noise. Of course no one told you." Rain liked nothing more than to razz Edward. Everybody in the company knew not to make small talk. You wouldn't just get scolded, but fired.

Edward couldn't deny it. He didn't want any noise at work, so the top floor was always the quietest floor. So it was normal he knew nothing about this. Maybe it was time to relax that rule, if only just a bit.

## **Chapter 172: Chapter 172: You're Not Gonna Let Go Of Her**

Finally everyone was at the table. Now they learned that Daisy was quite an excellent cook. She was a beauty in the hall and a chef in the kitchen. And they respected her even more. They all secretly envied Edward's good luck for marrying such a perfect woman. Daisy excused herself after the meal and went upstairs to work. Edward knew she was quite busy with the upcoming military exercise. Her weary look made him heartbroken, yet he could do nothing to help. The only thing he could do was to give her a quiet working environment and not bother her.

"She only just walked into the study and had hardly taken out the files when her phone rang. She frowned. Hopefully nothing had gone wrong, or she would have to stay up late tonight.

"Hello. This is Daisy." It was a strange number, yet still she answered the call. She was still confused, though.

"Hi, this is the City of Night Romance. A female customer is drunk here, we found your card in her handbag. We need you to come pick her up." The voice sounded young and vibrant.

"A female customer? How old is she?" Daisy was puzzled. The women she knew were all downstairs. Who was that woman?

"She is twenty something. Pretty, quiet. And pickled." The young man on the phone said slowly, likely because he was looking at his guest as he described her.

"Quiet and pretty?" Immediately Daisy thought of the girl on the road that morning. Could it be her? And she did give the girl her card. But was there no else to call? Well, she might as well go pick her up. She seemed nice.

Yes. Will you come and pick her up?" The man asked hesitantly.

"Yes. City of Night Romance, right? I'll be right there. But please take good care of her before I arrive. Thank you." Quickly Daisy changed into her casual clothing, and then ran downstairs. She headed to the door in a rush.

"Honey, where are you going?" Edward got to his feet and crossed the room quickly with his heavy stride. He grasped her hand tightly.

"Well. I need to go to the City of Night Romance. I'll be back soon. Go keep our guests company." Daisy pried his hand off and put on a reassuring smile.

"No, it's too late. I'll go with you." Again Edward gripped her hand, his face looked a bit worried.

"Huh. I'm a soldier. Don't worry. I won't be hurt easily." Daisy tapped his cheek and giggled.

Really? You don't need me to come along? Let Luke come with you." Edward removed her hand from his face. He knew that she was no average woman, but he still worried about her.

"No, I can go myself." Then Daisy smiled at the guests and trotted outside.

Leena jumped over the sofa and held Edward's arm. "Where's Daisy going?" she asked meekly.

"She has some work to do. Come on. We have a game to play." Edward just broke out Warp, a strange rule-bending card game in which you win by going out first. It made him laugh, he'd thought he'd try it with his guests. They stopped as Daisy came down.

This time Daisy didn't drive her VW Polo, but the fancy Ferrari. She was in a rush, and only the Ferrari was fast enough for her.

The sleek car slunk through the streets, tinged by the colorful neon lights. Daisy kept her coolness, despite her confusion. She just focused on steering, switching lanes and overtaking these cars one by one. Smoothly, she drove to the City of Night Romance.

The moment Daisy stepped into the City of Night Romance, she felt its corrupt and sensuous night life... The flickering light, loud music, luscious smell, a typical night club. Soon she locked her eyes on the waifish figure beside the bar. That gave her some relief. But several men were harassing her. Daisy frown in anger.

Hottie.. Alone huh? How about playing with us? Several thugs surrounded her. One of them held her fair wrist tightly, trying to pull her off the bar stool.

Get off me. Fuck off! You... You disgusting gutter trash. Her raven hair covered half of her pretty face. She was trying to avert her eyes from the harsh lights on the dance floor. She tried to get her hand back.

Us? Disgusting? Bitch!. Who are you then? You're all sluts, so quite playing innocent. You're lucky were paying attention to you. You should be fucking grateful! With his threat, he also tighten his grip, his face displaying an evil smile of victory.

Let the girl go. Or I cant be responsible for what happened next. Her cold and cruel words carried over the loud music and attracted the crowds attention.

Talk about luck,new girl even hotter than this bitch here. Thugs were called for that a reason. Even with a girl as ruthless as Daisy, they'd flirt. They never knew how to behave themselves.

What? You're not gonna let go of her? Daisy's cold face turned impatient, scowling at the thug holding the girl,. She had a devil's aura, the crowd shuddered and got goosebumps.

Wow, that hottie has a temper huh? That's okay. It's better when they fight back. They move in on her, hoping to at least to frightened her. They wanted to be the tigers, waiting to pounced on their prey. They didn't know they were merely jackals instead.

## **Chapter 173: Chapter 173: Be Sensible And Fuck off Now**

"Let's see what you can do." Daisy saw them move to attack, and sneered disdainfully. She'd shed her uniform, allowing her to move more freely.

"Huh. You sound quite hot-tempered, pretty. I wonder if you're that hot in bed." There were several of them. There was no way they would have trouble dealing with a woman, he believed. If he was beaten by a woman, he would have no authority in the gang.

"I don't know if it'll be hot, but I will definitely make you scream." Daisy was becoming more vicious every minute. Her sneer shimmered on her face. Her eyes focused on the blowhard. Judging by the deference from the other thugs, he must be their boss.

"No way. You like SM, huh? Then why do we wait? Let's go enjoy ourselves." The lead thug tried to grab her waist, but she dodged, and with a beautiful suplex, she threw the man to the ground.

"You like that?" Daisy looked at him scornfully. The man needed to be taken down a few notches.

"Fuck! You know martial arts! Get her! I must have her in my bed tonight." The boss got up, spat on the floor hatefully, and charged Daisy again.

"You started this. Okay, I'll play with you. I need some 'exercise'." Daisy looked at them defiantly and took their threat as nothing at all. She didn't think they could be tougher than outlaws. After all, even outlaws fell by her hand.

"Don't be too confident, pretty. We outnumber you. I *will* have you." His mouth twisted in an evil sneer. He was already picturing the happy moment in bed.

"Cut the crap. Be sensible and fuck off now. From now on, no mercy." Daisy glanced around the club, then checked on the drunk girl. She was in no mood to get into a fight. There was too much work waiting for her at home. She didn't want to waste time.

But when she was about to get the girl walking. She could feel them swarming to her. They thought they'd take her by surprise attacking from behind. These thugs were irritated by her arrogance.

Daisy sneered, jumped aside and dodged their strikes. She planted her hands on the bar, and a sweep knocked them all to the floor. Frightened, they looked at Daisy. They were scared, she was not. Who the hell was this woman? She was able to nail them all with only one move. Obviously at least a black belt.

"Fuck. If we can't beat a woman, we're out of the gang. Come on, bro. Let's get her." He was a boss. He never did things halfway. That's why he was the boss. He thought Daisy beat them because they were unprepared. He didn't believe that a tiny woman could do so much damage.

"Hah! I gave you a way out, but you wouldn't leave. You brought this on yourselves. If you want to leave now, you can't." Daisy stood calmly, her arms crossed. She looked at them domineeringly. Her provocative words blew their lid.

"We'll see about that!" Then the lead thug's fist shot out at Daisy. His minions followed suit, trying kicks and grabbing her. Daisy was hot, but also too strong. She was a whirlwind of stances, kicks, blocks and strikes. They didn't want sex anymore. But they still needed to fight to save face, or they would be ridiculed. Daisy raised her brows in contempt. Several rounds later they were defeated again. She, on the other hand, still looked so poised. After several scornful glances, she walked to the wasted girl again. Nothing was said.

"Wake up, girl. Where is your home? I'll drive you back." Daisy bent down and shook her shoulder, yet she only got some murmuring in return with no further response.

Daisy frowned. After some serious thought, she decided to bring the girl to her own home. She was too drunk to give a clear answer, and it probably wasn't safe to ditch her in the hotel. So the best way was to take her home.

She sigh helplessly and got the girl to stand up. Just when she was to take her to the car, something glinted in the darkness, coming fast. She couldn't drop the girl, but she could try and get between her and the knife. Quick thinking Knocked the dazzling blade out of the way. A sidekick dispatch the last thug.

Pain surged her. He still managed to cut her. She berated herself. Mercy for the enemy was cruelty to yourself. She should have kicked them harder, felt the glorious crunch of bone snapping. They wouldn't be able to fight back.

What? You still wanna fight? If that's what you want, come on all of you. If not get the hell out of here. Daisy's glare made them flee, even the lead thug who attack her. She seemed Invincible. There was no way they could beat her. She managed to survive their boss lethal attack. And she was still up in fighting!

Daisy check her injured arm. The cut seemed a bit deep. But it was nothing compared to the wound she got when conducting a task. So she no longer cared about it and heaved the drunk woman into the car.

After they were both in and buckled up, Daisy finally relaxed. With a long gaze at that girl, she started the car and left the City of Night Romance.

## **Chapter 174: Chapter 174: Is That The Promise You Gave Me**

Daisy lowered the car window to let the stench of alcohol out. Drunken people could really stink up a car. A breeze blew softly, wafting the smell away. And she was very curious about her passenger. She thought, ' If I'm right, this must be the third time I've seen her!

The first time, I almost ran her over; then, I saw her wandering lonely on the street. Now I'm picking her up. Every time I see her, she looks sad. She must have quite a story to tell.' Daisy was driving carefully and smoothly. Then she felt the pain in her arm. She frowned and pondered, 'Is it worse than I thought?' She then cast a glance at the wound which she bandaged in haste, and found that blood was beginning to flow past the rags. She hoped that the wound would not be so serious as to affect her performance in the military exercise.

As the car entered the villa, Luke came to meet her before the car stopped.

"Mrs. Mu, what happened? You're hurt!" he screamed when he saw Daisy's bleeding arm. 'How did that happen so quickly? She's in the military and skilled in the martial arts. Was she hurt by someone really dangerous?' thought Luke.

"Well! Nothing. It's not serious. Now help me get her out of the car." said Daisy casually. She was not worried about the wound now and she went to open the car door.

"It's her!" said Luke. He was shocked when he saw the woman on the car seat and wondered why she was in Daisy's car.

"What's up? You know her?" asked Daisy eagerly. She wanted to figure out who the woman was at least.

"Yes! If I'm right, it's Annie from the C Financial Group. But I don't know why she's here in the city." replied Luke. Luke had orders from Edward to ask around about a kidnapped woman. But Edward hadn't mentioned that the woman was Annie. He had no idea she was here.

"Eh? Isn't the C Financial Group in this city?" asked Daisy. She had never paid attention to any financial reports other than those concerned with Edward. So it's normal she didn't know where the C Group was located.

"No! It is a large listed company abroad and has existed for a long time. We have some business dealings with it. Annie seems to be involved with Rain." replied Luke. Being reticent, Luke had never uttered many words with others -- except Edward. Now he told everything he knew to Daisy. Maybe it was because she was Daisy, not other people.

Well! Looks like I accidentally saved the right person." Daisy joked. Luke took Annie out of the car and Daisy closed the door. As she turned around, she saw a raging Edward.

"Honey, eh... I'm back." smiled Daisy fawningly. She hid her wounded arm behind her and thought, 'Oh my God. I promised that I wouldn't get hurt before I left home. Now I have blood all over my arm. I broke my promise.'

"Damn it. Daisy. Tell me what happened. Now!" shouted Edward. He strode toward her and grasped her wrist. When he saw the bleeding wound, his heart hurt.

Is that the promise you gave me? Hum!" asked Edward. And he regretted it, 'I should have been with her. But I didn't. Because I thought it was a phone call from work. And I promised that I won't get in the way of her work.' He had been playing cards with his friends and ran out to meet Daisy as soon as the car rolled up.

He felt relieved when he saw her getting out of the car, but shocked when he noticed her bleeding arm. Feeling completely at a loss, he came to her without worrying about the woman and Luke.

"It's just a small cut. A bandage is OK." replied Daisy casually. She couldn't read his complicated thoughts and she thought Edward was angry because she had broken her promise.

Mrs. Wu call the family doctor, shouted Edward in a trembling voice. Everyone gathered when they heard Edward's loud voice. They were also shocked when they saw Daisy's bleeding arm, except for Justin. All of them overlooked Annie.

Daisy, how did you get hurt?asked Belinda. She was so worried that she ran to her at once. And she wondered, how did Daisy, a season fighter, get hurt in a short time?

Im good, its just a small cut. Chill out, said Daisy. She smiled apologetically, and thought its not serious. Lets not make a big thing out of it. I'm embarrassed.

Shut up. How can a small cut bleed so profusely? shouted Edward. He glared fiercely at Daisy who looked all nonchalant with her wound. And he frowned as if he was going to give her a good beating.

Gosh! Let me see. said Justin. Instead of shocked, he looked like he barely cared. He ambled over to Daisy.

And he thought, daddy is making a fuss! Mommy did first aid. The wound is not that serious. She's been hurt like this before a dozen times, maybe more. Im just glad she's home safe and sound.

Excuse me kid, your not a doctor said Leena. She now frowned on everything Justin said. Especially a moment ago when she knew that it was him who had reported her whereabouts to Mr. Cold. She decided it was time to play hardball with this little schemer.