

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 405 - Chapter 405: This Woman Is So Cool. I Like Her (part two)

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"Bullshit, she's just a woman. Piece of cake. Besides, we have a lot more people than they do. It's impossible for them to get away from us." A freckle-faced man talked confidently. He didn't think Daisy was a tough woman to deal with. He only thought Daisy was good at shooting, and there was nothing more of her than that. So he didn't fear her.

"Don't forget the number of the stars on her epaulet. Anyone with such a high position in the army must have earned it the hard way and is worthy of the title. Don't underestimate her." Boss was boss. Even though he could be lecherous sometimes, he was still calm and resourceful on important occasions. As for Colonel Ouyang... 'Well, I'm glad we bumped into each other this soon, ' thought the arms dealer, who was very excited to meet Daisy again.

"So what? Even if she has many stars on her epaulet, we can still deal with her easily. We have a lot more people on our side." A man with a long scar on his face disagreed with his boss's cautiousness. He sneered at Daisy. To him, a woman was no one to fear.

"You're right. Boss, don't admire her too much. We can't underestimate ourselves in front of a woman. I've fought for many years. I can guarantee from my experience that we'll get her tonight and give her to you as a sex partner." Judging from the confidence in their conversation, they were not normal gangsters. It seemed that the minions who had been killed just now were nothing to them. They probably hadn't showed what they were truly capable of yet.

If Daisy had known what these guys were fantasizing, she would have picked up the sniper rifle and shot them continuously. She couldn't bear being thought about that way.

Alright! Luke is driving near us. Speed up. I need a perfect place to snipe them." Daisy's eyes reflected cruelty and excitement. She could be nice to anyone who agreed to be nice in return, but she had no mercy for brutal killers.

"We are too close. Can you find a sniper site in such a short time?" Edward was worried about how close they were to the pursuers. So he raised his concerns about Daisy's suggestion.

Yeah! I'm sure we'll find a good place to snipe. It doesn't have to be perfect. I just need some extra help from the terrain. Just keep driving as fast as you can. I'll tell you where

to stop." While talking to Edward, Daisy gestured at Luke to tell him to speed up, as Luke was falling behind Edward.

Daisy had experienced dangerous situations so many times. Now her mental state and fighting skills had reached a fairly high level.

"OK. In that case, I'll obey your orders. I trust you wholeheartedly." Edward had run into several assassinations due to the important position he was in. But he had never been chased after by so many killers like this. He admitted that Daisy did better than him in handling these situations. So he could only help and trust her to keep them alive.

"See? There's a slope in front of us. I need you to drive at maximum speed. I will use the slope as my sniper point. You need to drive close to the highway. I can jump out of the car." After she said that, Daisy picked up the AS50 Sniper Rifle that she had assembled. She started to estimate the wind speed and humidity, which were important factors for a professional sniper to take into account before they popped off a shot.

"No, that's too dangerous. I can't let you leave me." Hearing that Daisy was going to jump out of the car and face the fierce attack from the arms dealer herself, Edward strongly opposed the idea.

"Don't worry. I'm not asking you to leave. According to my memory, there should be open flat ground behind the slope. You can drive to that area and hide yourself there. I'll meet you when I'm finished. You'll need to cover me then.

Daisy cracked a smile at Edward's words. She reach out to touch Edward's handsome face as she felt guilty about having to do this alone. She knew the arms dealer was coming after her, but she couldn't tell Edward. If she told Edward that she wanted to solve the problem alone, Edward would be mad that she didn't want his help. So even though Daisy felt so sorry for not telling Edward the truth, she could only apologise to him in her heart. She couldn't say anything.

OK! I will be careful. Watch out for yourself too. I'll slow down when you're ready to jump. Edward glanced around, and quickly spotted the slope Daisy had mentioned.

Don't slow down, or you'll draw our enemies attention. Maintain your speed. Daisy knew why Edward offered to slow down the car. But there's nothing for Edward to worry, as jumping out of a moving car meant nothing for a well-trained woman like Daisy. She just needed to use her skills to keep her from being hurt.

But you'll put yourself in more danger in that way. I must slow down the car. Edward couldn't agree with Daisy as he was too concerned about her safety. He was driving the whole night and couldn't do anything but watch Daisy risk herself shooting and avoiding bullets in a gunfight. His fright grew with each dangerous situation he saw Daisy put herself in. But he tried his best not to express his concerns since he worried that his

anxious attitude might influence her. That was why Edward had forced himself not to think about the possibility that Daisy might get shot.

Chapter 406: Chapter 406: An Expert Sniper

"Don't worry. I trained for this in military school." Daisy knew that Edward worried about her. She would do the same if Edward were in her position. They both cared a lot about each other.

Promise me: stay safe. If not for your own sake, at least do it for me. Be careful, "

Edward urged, his eyes full of concern and affection. Yet Daisy suddenly jumped out just after he finished his words. She was as quick as a viper's strike that no one ever saw her. Not even Edward who sat beside her had expected her sudden and fast action.

But she was right. She was trained for this. She wrapped herself in a coat, assessed the angle, opened the door, and she was out, rolling. She got up and trotted up the hill with no time to check her grazed skin. As much as she had used all her skills, she still moved slower than usual due to the inconvenient outfit. That was a performance gap she didn't want to see.

Yet she was also aware that she had no time left to mourn this painful disparity. At this moment, time meant life. She found a vantage point to set up the rifle.

She set up the sniper rifle, got down on the ground, found the target, pulled back the bolt, and got loaded. With the target aimed at and all other factors calculated, she adjusted her breath, then squeezed the trigger. Her moves were smooth and skilled. The bullet she fired hit the driver of the leading car in the head. She was bold and quick. After her first target was down, she now moved onto the next car. With the curl of finger, she shot out the second bullet right into the moving car.

"Crap. There's an expert sniper hiding somewhere. Relay that to the boss, " said a man in the car that was about to lose control and hit the tree beside the road. But his reasonable analysis was too late. Their car ran into the tree and died, so did the men in the car.

Daisy curled her lips and formed a cruel smile. Yet she dare not underestimate her rivals. She was good, but someone else in the group could be just as good -- or better. She picked up the rifle and moved to a different firing position.

"Mr. Mu, are you alright?" Edward followed Daisy's instructions and parked his car in a more secluded spot. But even so, Luke still found where he was by the dim light from the streetlamp.

"I'm okay. Go find a place for us to fight back." Edward sneered and ran into the bushes beside with guns in both hands.

See that Edward was all safe and sound, Luke also entered the grove with both a gun and diamond-shaped darts which could kill people in short distance without making any noise.

"Fuck! Where are they? They flee so fast." Daisy had climbed up the hill at full speed, yet two cars still escaped before she started shooting.

"Be careful. I saw the car light go off over there. So they must be hiding somewhere around here. Pull it together. The Boss is quite interested in that woman. If you find them, kill all the men, only capture the woman for our boss's pleasure." A man ordered. His conceited tone implied that they thought of Daisy only as some weak girl. They underestimated her.

Exactly, our boss has had almost all types of women. But he's never slept with any woman in the army, let alone a female colonel. He'd have a great time, " The other man said, laughing loudly. 'What a sick man! And lusting after my wife? Yeah, I've got a bullet with his name on it, '

Edward thought, sneering. He might be no good sniper, but that didn't mean that he was lousy at shooting. To Edward, that man's days were numbered the moment he fantasized about Daisy. Without thinking about it further, he squeezed the trigger and gave the man what was due.

"Ambush! Watch out! Split into groups and root them out one by one, " the gang leader ordered. It was quite intimidating to see a man speaking and laughing one minute ago and then cold and dead the next.

'Huh. Split up? Then it's easier to deal with you, ' Luke figured and threw a diamond-shaped dart. It buried itself in the throat of the man nearest him, leaving that underling no chance to breathe, let alone to call for help.

Edward, at the same time, also waged his one-man war. He fired several shots at the gang, a disdainful look still on his face. He found it hard to believe that these horrible cowards could survive the cutthroat world of gunrunning. Their boss must be either a moron or a careless playboy. Or maybe he's a licentious fool, or he wouldn't have wanted to lay a finger on Daisy.

Edward's intense shooting spree soon gave away his hiding place. Then the gang fought back violently. But Edward had already thought of that and hid behind a big tree. He was smart about it, and managed to evade their shots. But the bullets slamming into the bark so near his head still frightened him. Seeing Edward was in danger, Luke stopped lurking and began shooting back to divert their attention away from Edward. He

didn't kill any, but helped drain their ammo and distracted them, giving Edward better odds of survival.

The worst thing you do in a gunfight is giving away your position but still having no clue where your enemy is hiding. This was what the gang was doing. Half of their men were gunned down, but Luke, Edward, and Daisy were nowhere to be found. They were hidden killers, striking from the shadows then ducking back into the darkness. The gang figured out they were at a disadvantage and searched for a hiding place as well. If they couldn't find one, they had to stall for more time. They had to wait for the reinforcements to show up and save them.

Indeed, the gang also had snipers. Daisy found out that fact when a bullet flew past her ear. So under the cover of the dark night, she changed to another hiding place. She was close to where Edward parked. And she must make the best use of her small unit tactics until the backup forces came.

Daisy was covered with hay dregs and dirt. But it didn't make her look any less beautiful. She was even more eye-catching with that wildness on her.

"The trap we set may be of no more use. They choose to fight here. Then let's show our true power in this gun fight. We're gun runners. We can't lose with all these advanced weapons, " the big boss said, stroking his chin in contemplation. He looked at these luxurious cars burning in the sea of fire without the slightest sympathy for his dead underlings.

Boss, they have an awesome sniper. We've lost so many people just because we haven't found out where he's hiding." As all the gang cars stopped, Daisy began to worry about Edward. There were too many of them. She had destroyed quite a few of their cars, but there were still a dozen more. So it was not hard to estimate how many people were up there.

Unlike her, Edward had never been trained for fights like this. Nor had he faced any situation this dangerous. She didn't know whether Edward could deal with all this. She had to get to Edward as soon as possible, or she would remain concerned. And that was a distraction she couldn't bear.

"Mr. Mu, what should we do? There are more of them, and we're running out of bullets, " Luke slid toward Edward and said in a low voice.

"Don't worry. We'll find Daisy first. Let's go to the foot of the hill and meet her there, " Edward answered while shooting another potential killer dead. As messy as he was, he was still that gorgeous man, as he had always been.

"Okay. Our people are on the way. We just need to hold out until they get here, " Luke said. They deserved to be arms dealers. The weapons they used were all superb and

advanced. Besides, the gang outnumbered Edward and Luke, thus turning them from offense to defense.

The moment Luke finished his words, the man nearest to him had been shot dead and the bullet aimed at him now flew to the sky. The man collapse on the ground.

Watch out. Daisy's illusive figure slipped to their side. The smoking gun in her hand told them that it was her that shot the man dead -- and save Luke's life.

Thank you Mrs. Mu, Luke knew that he had been too careless just then. If not for Daisy, he would have been seriously injured, or even worse, become a corpse. He needed to stay alive, if only to protect Edward.

Honey, are you alright? Edward was thrilled to see that Daisy was all safe. But his heart instantly fell when he saw the blood on her face. She was a mess, so she must have tussle with those arms dealers at close range.

I'm okay. Now quick! Behind the hill! I need to set a Sniper point there. Hurry! Daisy felt so lucky that she knew all about this City, its terrain in particular, only because she could find out the best shooting points there so quickly.

With the bright moon, they could see clearly what the gang members were doing. And the gang's lights actually made them more visible in the dark night.

Is it heavy? Edward felt so bad that Daisy had to carry such a heavy rifle, yet he couldn't help her carry it. For snipers, the rifle must be brought with them. So he just look at her affectionately.

I'm used to it. Come on find your place. Just like Edward thought, by the time Luke and him had found decent hiding place, Daisy had set up the rifle, got down, aimed at the target, loaded and shot. She did all these in mere handful of seconds. She was quick and smooth.

Chapter 407: Chapter 407: The Hartley Girl (part one)

One shot, one dead. Almost every sniper should be capable of this. Daisy was a maestro of military skill. So it was a piece of cake for her.

She fired five shots continuously and hit her targets with each bullet. She was just an amazing sniper! One would hardly guess that a lady would have such a masterful sniping style. But Daisy had that and more. And she was a female high-ranking military officer, to boot!

"Shit. How come the snipers are everywhere? Where the hell are our snipers?" Though these desperadoes were used to the fugitive life, their hearts were stricken with fear when seeing their confederates fall suddenly in front of them. They stopped and dared

not to step any further. They were scared that they too would earn a bullet for their indiscretion.

The corners of Daisy's mouth turned up slightly. She trained her gun on the next target. She was not a killer. However, being kind to your enemies sometimes is the same as being cruel to yourself. She always kept this principle in her mind. Therefore, the more dangerous the situation got, the crueller she should become to avoid being killed by others. The hiding place is extremely important to professional shooters. Once they are discovered by the sniper of the other party, they either change their hiding spot, or die. And Daisy knew it well. So she would carefully watch her surroundings to see whether she was noticed by others or not each time after she fired. Once she felt that she was exposed, she would leave without any hesitation.

A sparking bullet whistled past Daisy's ear once again. 'Oh, bad!' Daisy thought to herself, 'I'm exposed. Fortunately he doesn't know the exact spot. That's the only reason I'm still alive. Damn! I have to be more careful!'

But even it was a minor mistake, Daisy took advantage of it and shot back successfully. Her target groaned and then fell down. She hit the target with deadly accuracy. And she broke out in a cold sweat as well. She could do this all day, except for the fact that they were running low on ammo.

"Let's move." said Edward. He figured out that she was discovered. So when another man approached them, he raised his gun and shot the man immediately.

On the other side, Luke threw out several darts without hesitation. Though not every dart cut a throat, he successfully brought down the pistols leveled by the desperadoes, and bought lots of time for Daisy to locate another sniping spot.

However, more and more of them were gathering and shooting at them. They found it more and more difficult to whittle them down, especially when they were running out of bullets. So Daisy, Edward and Luke soon went to ground and hid themselves in the bushes. They were staring at the people approaching them.

"Colonel, stop fighting! You know it's in vain! You'd better show up. Be a good girl and accept my affection! I promise you'll love it!" He was indeed a hawk. Even in such a dangerous situation, he was still showing his lust.

Edward's eyesight froze all of a sudden when he heard it. Even though he might expose himself, he still raised his gun and spat a bullet at that lascivious man. Everyone had thought the hawk would surely be shot. However, he pulled one of his men nearby to him, and positioned him in front of himself. The poor boy was used as a shield and got killed by the bullet. What a sinister and ruthless man he was!

Everyone paused for a few seconds, frozen due to what they saw. Daisy took advantage of the time and pulled the trigger nonstop and fired at the batch of bandits.

Meanwhile, Luke kept throwing his darts in the melee. Several darts left his hands immediately and flew out into different directions.

The screams and cries came out at once. When these bandits realized what had happened, they started blasting bullets crazily into their hiding place. They couldn't move, they couldn't even breathe, and they were perilously close to being shot more than once.

At this moment, a scream broke out. It was especially shrill in the suburbs at midnight. And it was getting closer to the battlefield.

Ahhh! Ahhh! ... Everyone move! Move! It's out of control! Move NOW!" A pretty girl was riding a Harley dashing towards them, with the head of the motor lurching to one side. Obviously, the brake failed to work.

"Oh damn it! Who's that girl?" said those bandits in surprise. As a matter of fact, they could just shoot her to avoid being hit by the motor. However, the problem was that there were cars following her. Those cars were flashing their high beams. They could even hardly open their eyes due to the strong light, let alone handle Daisy and others. They could do nothing but bumble about to avoid being hit by the rushing Harley.

The bandits' cars were just stopped there and the Harley zoomed to one of them and kissed it. Then a loud noise of "boom" burst out and everything went silent later on. Unavoidably, the girl on the Harley was thrown from the motorbike and flew through the air. Luckily there was a thick layer of hay so she did not get hurt much, though she landed hard. She escaped broken bones, but there were a few raw patches.

"Miss, Miss, are you alright?" The cars following her jammed on their brakes sharply. They left their cars, and all the men rushed out anxiously to the diminutive girl and lent a hand to set her upright.

"Shoot! I'm alright, but try anything and you won't be! Damn it. I'll get even with that thieving vendor. He sold me a defective motorbike!" The girl cursed arrogantly and aggressively. Her face was full of unruliness and anger.

"Yeah, we need to go find that guy! Though the bike was stolen by us, he was misleading us with a defective bike first. We could have been killed!" Several men in black shouted their agreement with the girl. They did not care about the danger surrounding them at all.

Yeah. Your right. I am not bad at driving a motorbike. It's the bike that is wrong and caused this mess, said the girl as if she was redefining reality. And she was blaming anyone but herself. And anyone could tell rg hat what happened today was definitely not for the first time.

What the fuck! Are you fucking blind? What are we to you? Dead? The man with a scar on his face lost his temper and yelled loudly at first. Looking at this people who were ignoring them completely, he got extremely angry.

Uh, I'm sorry! I forgot that you are here. But what are you doing here at night? Shooting a movie? What's the name of it? Probably Midnight Ghost? The girl raised her beautiful face and a flash of interest and willingness was shining in her eyes.

Midnight Ghost, that's not bad. Little girl, you know what? Our boss will definitely please you later on. God knows that a female military officer is not enough, so he sent another little girl to our boss? A man with a pock- marked face said with a lewd smile and shook the gun in his hand in front of the girl, trying to frightened her. Her scream would make him happy.

Chapter 408: Chapter 408: The Harley Girl (part two)

"Well! Isn't it just a prop? Who would be scared of that? Old man, you look like a fool to me. And you're trying to make me look like a fool too, " said the girl. She was supercilious towards him and did not consider the big gun in his hand as something terrible at all. The pock-marked man was irritated so much by her arrogance that he fired a shot beside her feet.

"Ouch! Oh my god! It's a real gun! So you are actually using a real gun while shooting a movie?" The girl was frightened so much that she lept away, and then tried to put some distance between him and her. She stared at the gun in the pock-marked man's hand with fear in her eyes. The gun was still smoking, and the faint smell of gunpowder wafted through the air.

"It seems that they are not shooting a movie now, Miss. Take a look, there are no cameras." A cool man followed her. He came close to her and whispered. Meanwhile, he put his hand into the pocket of his suit as if he was trying to take something out.

Well, well! Uh, it seems we went in the wrong direction just now. No, we are sleepwalking now. So you can just ignore us. Go on, please! ... Please. You idiots, just run!" Just then, the girl took to her heels and ran into the bushes. Oh my God! Did she happen to run into a real gunfight? Just took a look at those big guns in their hands! They were much better and more advanced than the ones her Dragon Faction had. Fight if you can, run away if you cannot. That was her motto. So she escaped away immediately when she found something unusual. Only a fool would still stay there and wait for bullets.

What a dramatic scene! Daisy and others were hiding themselves and they saw everything. If they were not trapped in danger now, they would definitely treat it as a comedy. However, their situation was serious and there was no time for them to think, much less and there was no time for them to think, much less laugh. So they changed hiding places secretly while they listened to the nonsense conversation.

Gunshots rang out fiercely once again. However, they were not targeted at Daisy and others. Instead, they were firing at that cute and lovely girl and her men.

"Oh damn it! Why, these people aren't funny at all! Come on, it was just a joke. You're seriously going to kill me for this? I'll stop! Okay?" The girl was shouting while running around. She was yelling so loudly as if she was afraid that they could not locate her. However, there seemed to be a pair of eyes at her back and none of the bullets met her.

Stop shouting anymore, Miss. Or we're all gonna die." A man at her heels reminded her. At the same time, he kept shooting backwards to fight back against those bandits.

Daisy frowned slightly. Seeing there were several men running after the girl, she squeezed the trigger with her finger. Several bullets flew out like the strong wind and shot them between the eyes on the heads. One kill with one shot. Each gunshot was decisive and murderous.

As a soldier, she would never leave innocent people behind. So even running the risk of being discovered, she had to do something and shot back. Otherwise, she would not deserve to be a soldier and wear the handsome olive-green army uniform.

Wow... No way! It's really a gun fight." The girl was still babbling all the way. Soon she ran into the hiding place where Daisy and others were. She was about to open her mouth and shout when Luke moved closer to her and clapped his hand over her mouth to stop her from screaming out. Meanwhile, he wrestled her to the ground.

The girl was staring at Daisy and the others with wide eyes, trying to decide whether they were good or bad.

"Miss, Miss, where are you?" Her entourage were following her, yet lost their girl all of a sudden. How weird! They grew anxious and started shouting loudly. At the same time, they had to handle those bullets being fired at them.

Looking at this noisy girl, Daisy had to do something. "Hush, " Daisy said in a low tone to keep her silent. Then she signaled Luke to remove his hand from her mouth.

"Don't worry. I am Daisy Ouyang, the Colonel of the Headquarter of Garrison Command in the city. Tell your men to find a place and hide themselves carefully. Those men are evil gunrunners They are cold blooded monsters who even wouldn't blink their eyes when killing people. So follow my words now. Don't act on impulse."

Daisy knew that everyone, no matter who he or she was, would feel scared when facing this situation. She had no way out but to reveal her identity to convince her.

"Who? Colonel Ouyang? The woman hero whose image was blazed all over the daily papers a few days ago? Wow! You are really my idol! Hello, Sister Colonel! I am

Michelle. My friends call me Mish. Wow so it's really you. Do you know you're more beautiful than in the newspapers?"

The girl still wouldn't shut up. Instead of keeping quiet, she just continued going on and on about Daisy. Her eyes were full of excitement.

Daisy could not help twitching the corners of her mouth heavily. If possible, she really wanted to slap her until she fainted with all her strength before she told her everything. They were now in great danger. She did not think about it at all, and even started to give away their position by opening her mouth.

If it happened in an ordinary situation, Edward would definitely feel pleased to hear other praise his little wife so much. However, he was thinking the same as Daisy. How he wished to slap her unconscious! But he remembered that her appearance had bought some time for them and they got out of the troublesome moment. So he decided he would just accept it and keep quiet.

Mish, right? What I need you to do is very simple. You just keep silent. You can say as much as you like and no one will interrupt you -- after we solve our current problem."

Daisy frowned. Then she aimed and fire again. An enemy was killed and fell down, and you could hear his painful scream. Daisy was excellent at both sniper and pistol. And it was going to be a long night.