

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 660 - Chapter 660: The Love Trap (part three)

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"You know, I quite admire your composure. But I am afraid that she has an unforgiving temper. Be careful, she might settle scores with you in the future." Edward said to Luke with a malicious smile. He was rather astonished at first, too. But he then rejoiced inwardly, thinking that something good might happen here. Something probably related to a crush, or love.

"So what? She's just a little girl, what can she even do to me?" It seemed like Luke wasn't paying any attention to Michelle, and was even looking down upon her Edward wondered whether she would kick up a big stink if she found this out. Judging from her hot temper, he believed that she definitely would.

"I have been there. And mark my words, one should never ever underestimate a woman. Offend them once and you are doomed for life!" said Edward, winking at Luke gloatingly. If he saw things right, Luke and Michelle were actually into each other. It was only a matter of time before Jack could have his Jill. But given the fact that Luke was very clumsy in the matter of love, they still had a long way to go.

Although Luke had wounds all over his body, they were not very severe. So the doctor had only disinfected the wounds and applied medicine to them. But it was still quite an ordeal for Luke to have so many wounds treated at one time. He might have managed to display a calm exterior, but it was truly a gut-wrenching scene for Edward. And Luke's suffering further added to Edward's hatred towards Joseph, KG's CEO.

No sooner had Michelle seen the doctor off than she stormed in the room. She walked up to Luke, gnashing her teeth. She only became increasingly irritated when waiting outside. It was true that she wasn't the kind of perfectly charming or coquettish girl, but she was pretty and cute. How could someone like her, ever disgust anyone? How could he be so rude to her? "Hey! Mr. Chilly. What wrong did I ever do to you? Why do you treat me like this? I want an explanation!" huffed Michelle with her hands on her hips. Raising her head, she looked at Luke with a pride of a peacock, determined to get an apology from him. She was too angry to remember that Luke's master Edward was still in the room. And it was the first time that Edward got completely ignored by a woman, or more specifically, a seemingly underage girl.

"Get out of my way," said Luke sternly. Without even looking at Michelle, he walked straight past her to Edward, simply ignoring her. "Mr. Mu, I will go back to my room and change. Call me if you need anything," he then said.

"OK, go and have a rest." Edward nodded. His voice shook because he was badly controlling his laughter. He wouldn't get bored in days ahead, he thought to himself, given these two funny fellows were around him.

"So what is it? I am talking to you, Mr. Chilly!" Luke's reaction made her jaw drop to the floor. Unwilling to give up, she hurried to chase after him. She incessantly shouted behind him. But the moment she got to his door, the door shut in front of her with a bang, bumping her little snub nose.

"Michelle, that's just the way he is. I hope you don't mind." Edward gave a little cough, with his fist covering his mouth to stifle his laughter.

So, his name is Luke? But Luke means brightness. He is such a narrow-minded person who in no way deserves this name. No offence, but how do you put up with his bad temper?" Michelle protested with the sides of her mouth dropped. Then, in order to vent out her anger, she kicked at the door multiple times before walking back to Edward's side.

"I have long gotten used to it. He has a good heart. It is only that he is not very talkative. I think it has something to do with his past relationship. Well, he was once dumped by a woman." Edward smiled conspiratorially when he said this. He wondered how that one-track minded man would react to it when he found out about it. Would he toss away his loyalty and go up against his master? It was just so amusing to imagine.

"I'm not surprised at all! Who will be interested in a man like him? Who will like someone as dumb as an ox? A girl will only be with him when pigs fly!" Michelle snorted. But a few seconds later, she pondered hard on what Edward just said. So, he was like this because he had been hurt in his past relationship? Was this all a way to keep himself guarded from love? 'Fine! I will be the bigger person and forgive you this time. It is true that I am a tough girl, but luckily I'm also very kind-hearted.' Michelle rolled her eyes and thought to herself.

Hearing her words, Edward finally burst into laughter. "Keep it to yourself and never let him know about it. Otherwise, I bet you will break his heart again," he said in a serious tone after calming himself down. He was now torn between laughing and crying. He felt a bit guilty, too. So, Mr. Mu, was it really a good idea to set Luke up like this?

"OK, you can be rest assured. I will never tell him that I know he has been dumped by someone before." However, it seemed that Michelle didn't have the slightest doubt about his words. So when she remembered this moment someday in the future, she couldn't have regretted more. She had really wanted to kill herself for being such a fool and believing in what he said so readily.

"Be sure not to say a word to him, not even when you are angry, and no matter how angry you are, just stay mum." Edward stressed. Although he appeared to be serious, he was laughing inside. It was so much fun to trick an innocent and unsophisticated girl

like Michelle. 'I am being so nice to you, Luke, for I have found you such an interesting girl to add spice to your life. Now you owe me a lot!'

"There is really no need to worry. Do you think that I will ever get a chance to tell him anything? You too have seen the way he treated me just now. He never talks to me properly." Michelle replied with a great deal of frustration in her voice. She was too depressed to notice that she was actually falling into a trap set by Edward.

So as I see it, you should first try to make him like you. That way, he will not give you a cold shoulder anymore." Edward became as bold as brass in an attempt to set them up. And not only did he arouse Michelle's interest in Luke successfully without her even noticing it, but had also made her think that he was only helping her out.

Absolutely! Why haven't I ever thought of such a good idea? That's settled then. Let's see how I manage to tame this cold fish now." Well well, now she was doing it all to herself. And that was how our lovely Michelle got totally brain-washed by the naughty Mr. Mu.

Chapter 661: Chapter 661: Paternal Love (part one)

"You go, girl!" Edward snickered. He was glad that Michelle believed him. Michelle was too simple after all.

"How come you became the target of those people? They don't seem to be nice people. Did you offend the local gangsters?" Michelle recalled the dangerous situation they were in about a moment ago. Luke would have been seriously injured if she and her sidekicks hadn't appeared in time.

"Yes. It's about business. You have to bow your head under low eaves. This is their territory. We have been put into a very tight spot." Edward frowned. He had been too careless this time and was now led by the nose. The situation was dangerous and crucial. If he and Joseph still couldn't come to an agreement by tomorrow, he would have to seek help from his father as a last resort. Honestly, he was reluctant to ask for help from Jonathan. Bygones were bygones. He had put the past behind and didn't hate him anymore. Edward was a proud man. He just didn't want his father to think that he couldn't even handle such a trifle.

"You should be more careful. If there is anything that I can do for you, do let me know. I came here only for fun, but my father's friend is a powerful man here. Perhaps he can help you," Michelle said as she patted her chest like a man.

"No, thanks." Edward didn't want to owe anybody anything. If he had to ever ask for help from someone, it would rather be from his own father than from anyone else. After all, blood is thicker than water. Edward didn't want to be burdened. If he took help from his father, he wouldn't feel like he owed him. Certainly, his father wouldn't ask for anything in return.

"Okay. I should go. Look out for yourselves." Michelle checked the time. It was late. She wanted to trash Luke more, but it would be inappropriate for her to stay any longer. She knew the protocol.

"See you back in the city. Remember what I told you," Edward reminded her, resuming his trick.

"I will. Bye." Michelle was scatter-minded. By the time she briskly ran out of the room, the anger she felt at Luke was already gone.

Edward walked up to the window, thought for a while, and then called his father. He had made a promise to Daisy that he would go home safe and he would do anything to keep his promise. A wise man knew when to advance and when to retreat. This was the time to eat the humble pie for the woman he loved. He no longer cared about his self esteem and dignity. He knew if he didn't think about them, making a choice would be easier.

"Edward, aren't you on business in B Country? Everything okay?" Edward had never called his father before. When Jonathan got his call in the middle of the night, he had mixed feelings. He sensed something was wrong.

"I'm sorry to wake you up like this. But I need your help. It's urgent." To make it to the performance of new weapons at the army base, Edward had to fix the problem with the KG company by morning. So he had to call Jonathan immediately.

"Shoot. What do you want me to do?" Jonathan looked at Cynthia who was in a deep sleep beside him. In order not to disturb her, he got out of bed and lightly walked toward the balcony.

"Do you have people from the Mayfly in B Country? I can really use some help right now." The Mayfly had an influence all over the world. But still, Edward wasn't sure if it could spread far and wide to a remote country like B Country.

"I can transfer some people from a neighboring country there. Just tell me who you are dealing with. I'll have somebody take care of the rest." Since the time Daisy was abducted, this was the second time Edward had asked for help from Jonathan. As a father, he would do everything to help him.

"I can take care of it myself. You just need to send people here to protect me." Edward wouldn't hide from Joseph. He intended to let him taste the bitter fruit of the war that he had started. He had to know whom he was messing with.

"Okay. I'll make arrangements right away. Take care of yourself." Before, Jonathan had hardly shown concern for anyone except his wife. But that had changed since Edward's gunshot wound. Jonathan was still not used to being a caring man, but at least he was trying to be one.

"Thank you," Edward said to his father. It might sound estranged, but Edward was actually happy with the change in his father.

Thank you for giving me this opportunity to do something for you. I know that some things are hard to make up for, but I am glad that you think of me when you need help." Dawn was approaching. Jonathan looked into the horizon where mist was rising. He felt as bright as a vast blue sky.

"I'm confused. Did I dial the wrong number? It doesn't sound like you at all." Edward's eyes were red. He had been waiting for this kind of paternal love for many years. When he finally got it, he was overwhelmed and felt like running away.

"Don't you recognize my voice? Never mind. I'll go and make the arrangements. My men will arrive in about five or six hours." Tears welled in Jonathan's eyes. He never imagined that his son would be so close to him. Had Edward forgiven him for the indifference he had shown in the past?

Okay, perfect. They will be here in time." Edward hung up the phone and exhaled deeply with relief. He turned around and found Luke standing behind him with a thoughtful look.

"Mr. Mu, was that your father on the phone?" Luke asked. He was happy that Edward and his father were finally communicating again. In this foreign country, Jonathan was the only person who could help them out. In the past, Edward would rather die than seek help from his father. Now he was willing to call him. It seemed they were eventually reconciled with each other.

"Yes, that was him. We came here in a hurry without proper preparations. Now we need The Mayfly's help to protect us. After I handle Joseph, we can go home on time." Edward walked to the sofa and sat down. The frustration on his face had disappeared. He seemed in a good mood now.

"With your father's help, we can fight back tomorrow," Luke said. He was used to Edward's confidence. Yesterday was the first time he had seen Edward cornered. As someone close to Edward, he had felt bad about it. Edward had promised Daisy that he would come home safe, so he had been suppressing his anger while negotiating with Joseph. He had tried his best to be tactful with him. And at last, he had almost gotten himself killed. The old Edward wouldn't ever compromise like that. But now he was a husband and a father. That changed everything. He had to put his family and his own safety first and think everything through before taking any action.

Daisy had the same nightmare repeatedly all night. In the dream, she ran and ran but every time she got caught by someone. She had never had this nightmare before. When she woke up in the morning, she felt exhausted.

Chapter 662: Chapter 662: Paternal Love (part two)

Her sweat-drenched hair clung to her skin. She stroked it back and got out of bed, completely forgetting the injury on her hand. When she tried to get off bed with the support of her hands, it pained a lot. The pain reminded her of her injury and she slowed down her pace. She thought that the nightmare was probably linked to the fight. She habitually looked back at the other side of the bed. It was empty. She felt a sense of loss.

Then she went to the bathroom to freshen up. When she walked downstairs, she looked refreshed. Seeing Jonathan sitting on the sofa in the living room, she paused a little, and then walked on.

"Morning, Dad. Aren't you going out to exercise today?" Daisy greeted him, wondering what he was pondering so early in the morning. Jonathan looked at her injured hand, "Morning! Are you going to the army base?" He replied in a low voice, sounding grave.

"Yes. There's been a lot of work to do recently, so I want to start early. Dad, is there something on your mind?" Daisy frowned. Jonathan had never been so dejected before.

"No, there's nothing. Have some breakfast before you go for work. You barely eat anything in the morning. That's unhealthy." There was indeed something on Jonathan's mind.

He had started to make arrangements as soon as he finished the phone call with his son. But he couldn't stop worrying before his men arrived in B Country. This was new to him. Now he realized that he actually cared a lot about all the members of his family. He felt bewildered and scared. The change was too abrupt and too much for him. He felt he didn't even know himself anymore.

"Okay. Are you going to join me or do you want to wait for Mom?" Decades had passed, and Jonathan and Cynthia were still deeply in love. Daisy envied them. They did everything together. There was no space for a third person between them.

Daisy understood why Edward had felt neglected by his parents. In the eyes of two lovers, there was only each other and nothing else.

You go ahead. I'll wait for your Mom." Jonathan stood up. He looked at Daisy and wanted to say something, but the words were frozen on his lips. Then he walked toward his bedroom without a word.

Watching his back, Daisy thought maybe something happened, but Jonathan had already left. She couldn't chase him into his bedroom and ask about it.

Colonel, what happened to your hand?" Mark screamed when he saw Daisy's hand. Everything had been okay when he dropped her last night.

It's nothing. Just a small cut. Let's go." Daisy didn't intend to tell Mark about the fight. She knew Mark would keep nagging her if he found out about it.

"It's so thickly bandaged. How can it be a small cut?" Mark complained and got in the car, thinking Daisy must have fought with somebody, and there must have been a group of people fighting with her, because one single person wouldn't have been able to hurt Daisy.

"Mark, are you questioning me?" Daisy rolled her eyes at him sullenly. She had already said it was no big deal, but Mark was still hounding her. Why was he making a fuss about it? She felt annoyed.

No, Colonel. I dare not do that," Mark answered with a twist of his mouth. He didn't want to be punished again, so he kept his complaints to himself.

"Then why aren't you driving?" Daisy knew how to deal with Mark. She had to maintain her dignity as his superior, otherwise, he just wouldn't stop nagging her and she would have to put up with that all the way to the army base. He seemed to have been like this ever since he was acquainted with Edward. It appeared Edward had a bad influence on the people around him.

The military Hummer drove away from the Mu's villa, but it suddenly shrilled and stopped. Daisy was thrust forward and bumped her head into the front seat.

"I'm very sorry, Colonel. Are you okay?" Mark turned to Daisy nervously to check on her.

"What's your problem?" Daisy stared at him angrily, rubbing her forehead. She had told him to keep quiet and remain focused on the road, while he was driving. He should have listened to her.

A man showed up in the middle of the road from nowhere. I had to hurriedly press the emergency brake to avoid an accident." Mark felt wronged and bowed his head. Luckily, the car wasn't running too fast, otherwise there would have been a major accident.

"Somebody must be tired of living." Daisy looked out of the car window. When she saw the person standing on the road, her brows were knitted tight. She sighed and stepped out of the car.

"Daisy, I finally see you again." Leo was excited, but he was more embarrassed.

What do you want?" Daisy's icy tone added to the morning coldness of the late fall.

"Nothing. I just want to see you. You didn't answer my phone calls, so I..." Leo looked at Daisy nervously. Somehow he was afraid of her after he found out that she was his daughter. It was so odd. He didn't know why.

"See me? Mr. Ouyang, is that necessary?" Daisy sneered, finding it ridiculous. Since when did he care about her?

"Isn't it normal for a father to want to see his own daughter?" Daisy's sneer broke his heart.

Are you drunk? Isn't your daughter Mary? Do I even know you? You have come to the wrong place." It was too late for Leo to show his paternal love.

"I came here for you. Daisy, tell me, what am I supposed to do to make up for my past mistakes? Just say it and I'll do it." Leo had slept badly these days. The past flashed back to his head every night as soon as he closed his eyes, reminding him of how badly he had treated Daisy. The memory was eating at him. He felt suffocated.

"Huh! That's absurd! I wish someone could tell me how I am supposed to change the fact that 'you' are my father!" Daisy shut her eyes painfully. She wanted her family, her mom, but nothing. Now she had nothing. Whatever he did, her mom was still dead. He wouldn't ever be able to bring the baby in her mom's womb back to life. Then why should it matter now what he did?

Daisy I'm so sorry. I was stupid to be fooled by Yakira. I destroyed our family. It was all my fault. I know you won't forgive me, but please let me redeem myself, Leo pleaded, hoping she wouldn't hate him so much.

I'm sorry. I'm not the one you should show repentance to or beg for forgiveness. Please leave, I have no time for you, Daisy said frigidly. She neglected all his feelings and stayed aloof from his regrets.

Chapter 663: Chapter 663: The Commander's Daughter (part one)

"I know it's hard for you to accept me over night, but I hope you can understand how much I crave to see you everyday." If Leo had known that things between Daisy and him would turn out to be like this, he would not have ever listened to Yakira's words to drive Daisy out of the house.

It doesn't matter whether you wish to see me or not. It's all the same. Nothing can be changed." 'Who made me so aloof? It's him! He made me so aloof! Who could he blame now?' Daisy thought.

What's wrong with your hand?" Leo asked in a feeble voice when he saw the wound on Daisy's hand. Leo was afraid to answer Daisy's question because he didn't know how to face that.

"It's none of your business. Save your concern for your baby daughter. Excuse me, but I have to go. I am going to be late for work." As soon as Daisy said that, she went to her car. She behaved very politely, which hurt Leo even more.

"Daisy, Daisy, listen to me." Leo shouted, trying to quickly catch up with Daisy. However, Daisy didn't hesitate to close the door hurriedly as if she did not hear him at all.

Let's go." Daisy said to Mark calmly. She didn't want to see Leo any more. 'He wants me to completely forgive him for what he's done to me? I am sorry. That's impossible! I can't be that kind!' Leo ran after the car for a few steps, but finally he gave up and stopped. Although Leo anticipated Daisy would be very aloof to him before meeting her, he still felt very sad when he was really treated by Daisy in this manner. Leo watched Daisy going away in the car until she was out of his sight. Then he slowly went back to his car. For Leo, home was not home anymore. Yakira was put into jail, Mary was kicked out of the house, and even Brian was not here. He was the only man left in this family now. So he was eager to have Daisy forgive him. He knew Daisy would not forgive him easily, but he still hoped for the same.

"Colonel, are you all right?" Mark couldn't help asking her, because he saw there were tears in Daisy's eyes.

"I am fine, really. I am fine." Daisy seemed to be answering Mark, but all she was doing was in fact consoling herself. Actually, she did see Leo's expression of disappointment on his face, but it was really hard for her to forgive him for what he did to her in the past.

Daisy's Humvee was hurtling along the road. Her heart became exceptionally soft. At this moment, she missed her overbearing man, Edward. She missed the faint scent of jasmine on him, his tenderness to her, his playful smile, the cool touch of his hands holding her face, and his love for her. People were the same. They always thought they could make up for their past sins. But some things were irreparable. Daisy could ignore the fact that she had been driven out of the house, or that Leo was unfair to her, but she couldn't ignore that he was the cause of death of her mother, not to mention the fact that Leo hurt her mother and later married another woman.

Daisy smiled sadly and thought, 'if only he had cared a little about me, I wouldn't have had such a bad relationship with him even after my mother died. But his actions hurt me deeply. How can I ever forgive him?'

Daisy was so immersed in her own thoughts that she didn't realize the car had already reached the military base. Looking at Daisy like that, Mark was very hesitant. He didn't know if he should remind her or stay mum.

Colonel..." Mark decided to remind Daisy at last, because he saw the commander was coming this way, and there was a beautiful and hot woman standing next to him.

"Yes! Have we reached?" Daisy suddenly came to her senses and looked out of the window. Seeing the commander coming closer and closer, she got out of the car hastily.

"Haha! Isn't this Daisy? You are so early today! You must be thinking about the new weapon performance tomorrow afternoon!" At the sight of Daisy, the commander laughed happily.

"Good morning, commander. And this is...?" Daisy looked quizzically at the woman standing beside him. Daisy's intuition told her that she wouldn't like this woman, but Daisy still wanted to know who she was.

"Well, This is my naughty daughter. She was abroad all this while for her studies. Now, she has recently returned home. No wonder you didn't know her. Louisa, see, this is our youngest female colonel. If you can be half as good as her, I wouldn't ever have to worry about you."

The commander didn't hide his admiration for Daisy at all. He proudly introduced his capable female colonel to his daughter. However, he didn't know that woman hated to be compared with another woman, especially when she was the one who was belittled. Therefore, the commander's action indirectly caused trouble to Daisy.

"So, you are commander's daughter. Hello, Miss Ye. I am Daisy Ouyang. Nice to meet you." Daisy held out her small white hand and tried to shake hands with Louisa, but Louisa didn't intend to reciprocate. This made Daisy feel very embarrassed. Daisy soon adjusted her mood and returned back to her natural state. It really puzzled Daisy that how commander, who was such an amiable general had such a rude daughter.

Nice to meet you too. Sorry, I just don't want to touch a stranger's hand." Louisa gave Daisy a haughty look. Daisy was a poor soldier in her eyes, and there was no need to take her so seriously.

"Louisa, how could you be so rude. Daisy, I hope you don't mind. She is too spoilt by her mother." The commander glared angrily at Louisa, and then hurriedly explained to Daisy. It seemed that living abroad in recent years had not changed her completely. She was not as rebellious as she used to be, but she was still very proud. This was unbearable for him.

"It's okay. It's just a personal habit. I get it." Daisy smiled gently. Louisa looked about the same age as Leena, but she was worse than Leena in terms of self-cultivation. It seemed that it was not unreasonable for those men to spoil Leena that much. Leena's characteristics were very good despite being born in such a rich family.

"So kind of you. She is a little bit rebellious, I hope you don't mind that." The commander rubbed his hands awkwardly. He didn't expect Louisa to treat Daisy in that way, so as a father he felt embarrassed of her behavior. Despite being a commander,

he failed to discipline his daughter. If he couldn't discipline his daughter, how could he manage the army?

"Commander, don't say that. It's my fault. If I had known Louisa's personality, I wouldn't have made us all so embarrassed." To be honest, Daisy wouldn't have even looked at Louisa if the commander hadn't always treated her like his daughter. Daisy had seen too many proud women like her in her life.

"Alas! I have to say. I am a terrible father!" Looking at his competent colonel, Daisy, the commander sighed. He thought, 'she's about the same age as my daughter. Why are they so different?'

"You must be joking. How can you say that you're a terrible father? It is only that Louisa's character is different from others. You are still a majestic general." Daisy smiled. She never looked at Louisa. Since Louisa didn't like her, she didn't have to try to please Louisa.

Daisy, you always know what I'm thinking! In fact it was pretty understandable why the Commander would think like that. Thinking about what Daisy must have experienced in all these years, he couldn't help but feel sad. She was just a little girl several years ago, but almost everyone knew how difficult her life was. As for Louisa, she was just a few years younger than Daisy, but her behaviour right now utterly disappointed the Commander.

Dad, I'll leave you guys alone. I have to go now. Louisa gave Daisy a meaningful look. She is just an ordinary pretty woman. Why does daddy think I'm not as good as her? Louisa thought.

Okay, okay, just go. Leave us alone. The Commander regretted having Louisa accompany him to the military base. Louisa had not only lost her own face, but also let others know that he could not teach basic discipline to his daughter.

Chapter 664: Chapter 664: The Commander's Daughter (part two)

"Miss Ye, goodbye." Even though Louisa had just been so rude to her, Daisy said goodbye to her politely. No matter whether Louisa was polite to her or not, Daisy would always display her grace and self-cultivation in front of people.

"Bye!" Although Louisa hated that her father compared her to Daisy, she reluctantly said goodbye to Daisy to show her maturity. And then, she turned her back with her lips curled in disdain. Louisa thought she could meet Kevin in the military base, but he was not here. 'It's okay that I can't see him here, but why did Dad have to compare me with that poor soldier. That is really annoying!' Daisy thought.

"You see that? That's her. My daughter. She is really annoying me." The commander shook his head helplessly. Although he was really good at leading soldiers to fight, he couldn't teach his own daughter well.

"Young people are all the same. Don't be angry. she will be mature in a few years. I used to be like that too." As they spoke, they walked towards the office building. Daisy looked so calm, which was her usual expression in the military base.

Nonsense! She can't be compared to you. You are so much better than her. Everyone but you will be angry at the rudeness she portrayed just now." The commander heaved a deep sigh. He thought to himself, 'It's all my fault. If I had cared more about Louisa, she wouldn't have turned out like this.'

"Don't say that. Girls are always wayward. I can be capricious sometimes." Daisy was speaking the truth. she blushed at the thought of acting like a little woman in front of Edward.

"Really? Our Colonel Ouyang would be capricious? That' so strange. How come I haven't seen the wayward Colonel Ouyang?" The commander certainly knew when Daisy would be wayward, but he couldn't help but make fun of Daisy. He thought, 'it would be nice if my daughter could be as sensible as Daisy!'

"Commander... I have to leave for the office now." Daisy blushed. She was a little bit shy, and quickened her pace to her office. Looking at Daisy's blushed face, the commander laughed heatedly. The commander's laughter made Daisy even more shy. She wished she could just disappear from his sight right away.

"Mark, is Colonel Daisy shy?" The commander asked Mark who had been following them. Mark wanted to catch up with Daisy, but now he had to stop.

"Commander, I am quite familiar with Colonel's expression. She has always been like this in front of Mr. Mu." Mark said honestly. He told the commander what he saw, completely forgetting how Daisy would punish him if she found out what he said.

"Really? So, our tough female soldier can also be gentle sometimes!" The commander sighed deeply. Then he walked to the office with a thoughtful smile.

Mark frowned in surprise. He thought it over and over again, and finally realized that he just said something that he shouldn't have said. Strangely, he didn't know why he couldn't say that. So, he scratched his head, and quizzically went to the direction in which Daisy just left.

Whenever there was an event in the military base, there would be a lot of things to do for Daisy. Daisy didn't care about the little things like the one that just happened. As soon as she got to the office, she got busy with her work. Later, she had to make sure that her soldiers' mentality and operation stayed normal. She also had to be careful

about the security of the performance tomorrow. Daisy would be so busy today that she wouldn't have any free time.

The sky in B Country was as blue as ever. The hot temperature here made Edward feel irritated. To get things done here as soon as possible, he got up reluctantly. Edward looked very sleepy. This made him look even more charming. His strong abdominal muscles formed an inverted triangle, thereby adding to his charm.

This was Edward. His manners were full of dignity and glamour. As he walked out of his room, not only women but also men were amazed by his appearance. Mr. Mu, are you awake? They all are sent by your father." Luke was the only person present who was not surprised by Edward.

After all, he was used to being around Edward all day. So, naturally he was used to his stunning appearance.

"Nice to meet you! I'm Edward Mu. I hope we can get along well in the following hours." Edward looked at the men with his blue eyes and nodded with satisfaction. Edward thought, 'these men have firm eyes and strong aura. It looks like Dad has sent some elites to me.'

Don't stand on ceremony. We are committed to solving the customer's worries." They wondered how Edward went straight to the Mayfly, through Jonathan. Now, they were more curious about their relationship. Even though they were confused, they knew they shouldn't ask that. After all, customer secrecy was also one of the Mayfly's service concepts.

"You already know what's going on, don't you? They can be a real handful, so you guys need to be careful." Although Edward knew that his father would not send him mediocrities, he still thought he should remind them. After all, they were Edward's father's men, and if anything happened to them, Edward would feel terrible..

"Thank you for your reminder. We will be careful." It was the first time for them to cooperate with such a good partner. This was also the first time for them to be the bodyguards. They were the best talents of The Mayfly. Although it was a bit of a grievance to be the bodyguards, they would unconditionally obey every single order of Jonathan.

Joseph didn't expect Edward to have so many people around him over one night. And these people didn't seem to be easy to mess with. So, all of a sudden, he felt the situation was a little bit tricky.

"Mr. Mu, are you..." Joseph pretended to not know what happened last night and pointed to the men around Edward who were extraordinary both in size and temperament. Joseph wanted Edward to tell him why he brought so many bodyguards.

Well. I am sorry that I didn't tell you. I met a mad dog at the hotel last night. I am afraid of meeting it again, so I have to bring the dogfight team." Edward said calmly. He pretended he had no idea that those men were all sent by Joseph last night.

"What? A mad dog..." Joseph felt a little confused at Edward's words. Edward gave Joseph a sneer, and didn't intend to explain anything to Joseph.

"Joseph, you don't have to worry. What I said just now has so much meaning that it is difficult for you to understand. So don't bother to understand. Let's get down to business." Edward was a venomous man. This trait about him was known by everyone. It was the first time for Joseph to deal with Edward, so he must be really bold to challenge Edward.

"Didn't we have a deal yesterday? You just have to sign on the document." Joseph was surprised that Edward was able to bring so many people in such a short period of time, but he thought this was his country, so he behaved very tough in front of Edward.

"Ha! Do you think I'll sign such an unfair contract? Who gave you that level of confidence?" Edward sneered with his long legs crossed. He gave Joseph a glance in disdain.

"Don't forget, this is my place. If you want the mining base to work safely, you must sign on the document." Joseph respected Edward, because he look so calm, as if he were drinking coffee leisurely, rather than negotiating with him.

You don't know me at all. If I were really afraid of what you said, I wouldn't have planned to build a mining base here. Edward's eyes suddenly became fierce. He hated being threatened by others, and Joseph kept getting on his nerves, which really made Edward angry.

So, you mean we can't work together now? Joseph tactfully turned the ring on his thumb. He glanced at Edward with his triangular-shape eues and burst out laughing wildly.