

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 670 - Chapter 670: Back Home (part one)

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"I know there are several things that you can not understand right now. For instance, why wasn't I on Daisy and Justin's side in the past few years? But to tell you the truth, I cherish the present and the future. I believe we will live a happy life in the coming years. On behalf of my family, I would like to thank you all for your concern and support. That's all, thank you!"

After saying this, Edward made a deep bow. The soldiers present responded with thunderous applause. Let bygones be bygones. After all, the present and the future were more important than the past. However, some people didn't understand this simple truth and buried themselves in their miserable past. In this manner, they not only made themselves but also others miserable.

Daisy let her eyes settle upon him with a sweet delight drifting along her body. Her lips moved as if she was trying to say something. There was no sweet talk, but rather a plain language. However, she was deeply moved by him. She was still immersed in a kind of joy after she heard his speech.

She didn't care about other additional factors like appearance, family background, etc. All she wanted was just pure love. As long as she loved him, she didn't care about whether he was rich or poor. She knew she was not perfect, and she was not the kind of woman who men found attractive. She couldn't believe the fact that Edward fell in love with her. But the longer they stayed with each other, the more she trusted him. He proved his sincerity and love with practical actions. He valued her above his life!

"You... Are you still angry at me?" Daisy stammered as she looked at his handsome face, disturbed. His eyes were shut and he didn't respond. Even though he just showed his love for her in public, he was still at odds with her.

"I know you are mad at me because I hurt my hand. But it's a tiny wound, really. It's actually less severe than you think. So please don't worry about me." She was grateful that Luke arranged a caravan for them. Her soldiers were not able to see how embarrassed she was at this moment.

"Are you really concerned about the way I feel?" Edward opened his eyes and coldly stared at the face he had been thinking about all this while.

"I'm so sorry! I swear I will be careful next time. Can you please at least let me explain?" Daisy bit her lower lip. She swayed a little in his stressful eyes.

Tell me! I'm listening." Edward tried his best to resist his urge to hold her tight in his arms. He reminded himself that he can not go soft on her this time, otherwise she would never learn to prioritise her safety.

"I got injured in an attempt to save Mary. I had to catch the dagger with my hand. I did have my safety in my mind, but the situation was really critical at that moment." After saying this, Daisy moved away from Edward a little. She knew he was going to shout at her the next second.

"What? Save Mary? Are you out of your mind? Do you think she deserves it?" On hearing her explanation, Edward sat up straight and looked at her from top to bottom. He seemed to have heard some funny joke.

"I know she has done a lot of bad things to me, and I should not risk my life to save her. But I'm a soldier. No matter how evil she is, I must step forward bravely every time my countrymen are in danger. This is the mission of soldiers." Daisy knew it was hard for normal people to accept this answer. But as a soldier, she had to live up to the military uniform she wore.

"Don't try to reason with me. I only care about you, and others have nothing to do with me. Mary did a lot of evil things and she has to pay the price. I don't care about her safety at all." Edward blurted out angrily. Had he known Daisy got hurt because of Mary, he wouldn't have spared Mary last time.

"I totally understand, but I have my own stand. I can only apologize to you for getting hurt again, but I never forget what you told me about my safety." Daisy's heart broke every time she saw him frowning. She wanted him to be happy.

"I know I'm nothing comparable to the military uniform you wear, right?" Edward knew she was a responsible soldier and understood her stand, but he just couldn't accept the truth that she always gave utmost priority to her soldier's duties. He was a penny pincher in love. He wanted her to put him first and wished that nobody or nothing could ever replace him.

"Edward Mu, I hope you can treat my work rationally. Could you please stop making trouble out of nothing?" Daisy was infuriated by his accusation. She loved him and deeply cared about his feelings. She knew she was wrong here, so she humbled herself in front of him. But this didn't mean that he could belittle her love for him.

Making trouble out of nothing? Daisy Ouyang, do you really think that I'm that type of a man?" After spending more than twenty hours in flight, he rushed to the army base without even taking a nap. Was it because he wanted to be here for the new weapons? NO! He had just been dying to see her.

"Sorry. I was too angry. Just forget about it." Daisy bit her lower lip and smoothed her hair, trying to calm herself down.

"Never mind. I was exasperated too. I promised I would not come between you and your work, but I went back on my words." Edward closed his eyes again and leaned back against the back of the chair. Daisy perhaps wouldn't ever understand his true feelings.

"Are you exhausted?" She touched his furrowed brow and rubbed it softly. Grief came in waves.

"Uh huh!" He made it clear that he was not in the mood to talk to Daisy right now. She really wanted to know what had happened to Edward and Luke in B Country. Why were there so many tiny wounds on Luke's body? She did ask them before, but they just told her that something unexpected happened. Judging from their expressions, she knew it was not as tiny as that.

She stared quietly at his face. His refined features remained engraved in her memory. He was still the same old bossy man he used to be. The reason that she accepted his tyranny was simple: she loved him.

She sighed as she moved away a little and lay his head on her leg. They were quite away from home. She decided to let him take a good rest before reaching home.

Actually Edward did not plan to take a nap. He just closed his eyes in order to not argue with her anymore. But now he felt a little sleepy with her movements. Surrounded by familiar smell, he fell asleep quickly. After all, he hadn't had a good sleep for several days.

When they reached the downtown area, the sunset glow tinted the sky red. It was a rush hour, so unfortunately, there was a traffic jam. Daisy had been seldom trapped in traffic jams before. She always went home from the military base late. When she arrived at the downtown, it would be evening and there would not be any traffic jam.

"Are we home?" Edward opened his eyes and looked at Daisy in the eye. He was reluctant to admit that he might go soft on her again this time.

"Not yet. We are trapped in a traffic jam. Why don't you sleep for a few more minutes?" She played with his short hair softly, feeling guilty. She thought about all the things over all the way. She did behave totally unconcerned about many things, specially about his feelings. She never really took his feelings seriously in the past. He was an exceptional and proud man with a high self-esteem. No wonder he lost his temper when she showcased an indifferent attitude towards him.

Chapter 671: Chapter 671: Back Home (part two)

"I'm good. Are you feeling wronged?" Edward asked in a low voice as he kept lying on her leg. She could sense that he was still tired from his tone.

"No, I'm not. I was just too naive in the past. I thought I had the right to use my body without caring about anyone else's feelings. I was wrong. I'm not alone. Many people love me and care about me. I should take better care of myself for them." Bitterness welled up in her mind when she said this. As a soldier, she had to do some things not out of her own free will. Though she was self-reviewing her acts, she was unable to change this situation. Many friends advised her to give up on her position as a soldier. However, being a soldier was not only a work for her, but a kind of affirmation to her life. She had tried really hard and put her heart and soul into achieving her goal. She still remembered the joy when her goal came true.

"Nice self-review." Edward touched her soft lips. He knew it was unavoidable for her to get hurt as a soldier, but he had no option but to accept it. This was perhaps the sorrow of being the husband of a soldier. He couldn't stand the frustration of not being able to help his wife.

"Are you still mad at me?" Anxiously, Daisy bit her lower lip. She had always been firm and unyielding and would never succumb to anyone. But now, she gave in to Edward in such a manner. She didn't feel embarrassed at all, rather she felt a gush of sweetness. He loved her, and that's why he was worried about her safety.

"Uh-huh." Edward grinned. What a silly woman she was! If he still was mad at her, he would not be sitting here talking to her in a calm mood. Since she didn't want him to be upset, he decided to pretend to be angry to see what she was going to do to make him happy.

Daisy bit her lower lip for a moment and finally made a decision. She bent down slowly and pressed her soft lips right on his. Kissing his cold lips, she calmed down and felt at ease. The very first moment she saw him today after being apart for a couple of days, all she wanted to do was to kiss him and tell him how much she missed him. Looking at her, Edward widened his eyes. She really knew how to please him to her own advantage. Edward was not someone who could control his passion. He held her in his arms and kissed back, sucking her tongue hard. He even undid the two buttons of her shirt with one hand. It was not until she pushed him away that he stopped.

"Babe, if we were not in the car, I would have had you by now." With eyes full of desire, Edward stated in a low and seductive voice, staring at her chest.

"Stop staring at me!" Daisy immediately did up the buttons and avoided his burning eyes. She blushed with shyness.

"Come on, I have already seen every part of your body!" Edward sat up straight and adjusted her messy shirt and hair. He gave a dirty smile, which made her embarrassed.

"You are a scoundrel!" Daisy rolled her eyes at him, but she was glad that he was willing to talk to her now. Whenever he looked coldly at her, she would panic and try her best to make him happy.

Come on, you are my wife! I am allowed to do that to you." Apparently, Edward was elated by her kiss. She could tell he was in a good mood now.

"Stop talking nonsense! Just get off the car. We're home now. Justin misses you so much." Daisy checked her clothes again and then picked up her bag, urging him to get off the car.

"Well, Justin is a good boy, unlike someone. Someone didn't miss me at all, and rather just pissed me off." After saying that, Edward got off the caravan. He didn't forget to hold out his hand and help her get off considerately and gently. Daisy frowned at his complaint and was about to explain, but she bit back her words on seeing Justin come running towards them.

"Dad, you are finally back. I miss you so much. I even lost a lot of weight because of missing you all this while." Justin threw himself into Edward's arms and pinched his own cheek, in an attempt to prove that he had lost weight. Edward's heart softened at Justin's childish moves.

"Well, let me check the other parts of your body." Edward reached out his hand to take off Justin's pants. Justin shouted loudly and dragged his own pants tightly.

"Dad, come on. Men should not take off their pants in front of women." Justin pointed at Daisy. Obviously, he was ashamed of being naked before his mom now.

"Come on, you are just a kid! She is your mom, and she has seen every part of your body." Hearing Edward's words, Daisy's face convulsed. His words were normal, but she recalled what he said to her in the car and her face flushed again.

Mom only saw my body when I was a baby. But I have grown up now." Justin pursed his lips grumbling.

"What's the difference? You are still her son! Oh no! You are not like that anymore." Edward picked Justin up and walked towards the entrance of the house. He could barely keep the smile off his face.

Right! Dad, so you can also see that I'm different now." Justin was thrilled by Edward's words. He thought Edward treated him as a grown-up now. However, Edward's next statement upset him. "Of course. When I first saw you, you looked like a malnourished monkey from the zoo. But now, you look like a fat panda. If you go on eating snacks between meals like this, you will be like an elephant in the future!"

Edward said in a serious manner. Justin took it seriously at the beginning and even pinched his belly. Then he realized that Edward was only making fun of him. He gave a cunning smile and yelled to Daisy, "Mom, Dad says you are a female monkey." 'Bah! How dare you make fun of me? My mom will punish you for that. I'm not fat at all! I was

so stupid to take your words seriously at the beginning. It seems that you not only make fun of outsiders, but also make fun of your own son!" Justin thought to himself.

Come on, you are talking nonsense! I never said that. Honey, don't listen to him. He is trying to frame me." Edward turned to Daisy and gave her a flattering smile. Then he cast a warning glance at Justin.

"You said I was a monkey. Does it mean my mom is a female monkey?" Justin smiled slyly and wanted to know how Edward would explain this to Daisy.

"I also said you looked like a panda. Does it mean your mom is a female panda?" Edward knocked on Justin's head. How dare he call Daisy a female monkey?

"Look! You just admitted that. You not only said mom was a monkey, but also called her a panda." As the saying goes, "Eagles do not breed doves." Edward's son was as cunning as him.

"Right. I treat your mom as a panda. Don't you know, the panda is known to be a national treasure. You are just a monkey, and nothing comparable to a panda." Edward pinched Justin's nose and thought, 'You are too young to set up a trap for me now.'

Staring at Edward and Justin, Daisy smiled and said nothing. She wouldn't take any side; otherwise, the other side would blame her for being partial. She also wanted to know who would win this game. Anyway, both of them were the most important people in her life.

Chapter 672: Chapter 672: Family Dinner (part one)

"Is everything all right with you?" asked Jonathan as soon as he saw Edward entering the house. Though his men had already informed him that both Edward and Luke were safe, he still couldn't be sure of it. He might not have noticed it but it was evident that he was unable to take his eyes off his son ever since he came back. This wasn't his usual self. Jonathan too wasn't used to behaving like this.

"Luke has got a few injuries, but we are all right," replied Edward, putting down Justin. He then walked toward his father and sat down. He always wondered how his father managed to look this young even after all these years. It seemed like ages had forgotten to leave any traces on him. If they ever walked on the street side by side, nobody would believe that they were actually father and son.

"That's good. Next time you go abroad, always remember to keep your guard up in order to avoid getting into a dangerous situation like this one." Just like any other parent in the world, Jonathan too was genuinely worried about his son's safety every time he got out of his sight.

"Yes, father. I have learnt my lesson well this time. And I promise it won't happen again." Now that he had the time to reflect on what just happened back in B Country, Edward admitted that, to a large extent, it was because he had underestimated his opponents that he and Luke were ambushed. Though he felt a little embarrassed to still need his father's help at this age, he was thankful that everyone around him was safe at this moment.

Standing just a few steps away, Daisy was furrowing her brows. She heard them talk, and was wondering why Edward didn't tell her what had happened to him while apparently his father knew it all. From their conversation she understood that something very critical had happened when Edward and Luke were in B Country, and that they had asked Jonathan for help. It must be very serious. Luke's injuries confirmed her speculation.

"Daisy, sweetheart. Is everything all right? I called you several times but you didn't seem to hear me," Cynthia said, waving her hand in front of Daisy. She was a little worried to see Daisy not saying anything but standing in the center of the living room. She looked completely lost in her thoughts.

"Oh, I'm sorry, mother. I was absentminded. Were you asking me of anything? Do you need any help?" Daisy replied, as she immediately gathered her thoughts and tried to force a smile.

"No. I was just checking on you. You have been standing here still for a while. You look tired. Is everything okay with you?" Cynthia shot a glance at what Daisy was looking at and noticed that Daisy was continually looking in the direction where Edward and his father were having a conversation. Cynthia failed to understand what was bothering Daisy.

"Yes, I'm fine. Don't worry about me." Daisy got red with embarrassment as now she had the attention of everyone in the room.

"All right. Go and have a bowl of the soup I prepared especially for you. It's in the kitchen. Look how thin you have become. And to think that you have to put up with all that work everyday..." Cynthia loved Daisy as her own daughter. Her heart ached every time she saw Daisy's tired face.

"Granny, can I have some too?" Though he didn't know what kind of soup it was, Justin was already excited to try it. In fact, as a food fan, any food would intrigue him just as much.

"No, you can't! It's for women only, sweetheart," rejected Cynthia directly. She had added a few kinds of herbs in the soup which would help women regulate their metabolism and thereby improve their overall health. However, Daisy was horrified when she was asked to have that herbal soup. She hurriedly shot a pitiful look toward Edward and hoped that he would help her talk his mother out of the idea. Herbal soup

tasted horrendous. Besides, Daisy thought that she was perfectly healthy, and therefore didn't need anything to make her healthier.

"Don't look at me. Didn't you hear what mother just said? The soup is for women only. I am a man, so leave me out of this," replied Edward, shrugging his shoulder. He understood Daisy's SOS signal, but since it was his mother who demanded, there was nothing he could do about it.

Not only was Edward not helping, but his words intensified Daisy's awkwardness. She wished that she hadn't asked him for any help and wondered if he was deliberately playing a trick on her. Lucky for her, she had a great relationship with her mother-in-law, or these words from Edward might have started a big feud in the family.

"Come on, it's only herbal soup. It won't do you any harm, okay?" Cynthia complained with a frown. She loved the smell of her herbal soup, so she was a little confused why other people didn't like it.

"Granny, have you ever had this soup before?" asked Justin curiously, raising his cute little face to look at Cynthia. He marvelled at how young his grandmother looked. It seemed to him that his grandmother and mother looked more like sisters and not like a duo of daughter- and mother-in-law.

No, I haven't. But it smells amazing!" Cynthia said without hesitation. She was telling the truth. She indeed liked the smell of the soup.

"Really? You haven't had this soup before? Granny, I know mommy doesn't like the smell of herbal soup. You can tell from her face. She looks so miserable. Would you please not ask her to drink that soup?" As a son, Justin felt it was his responsibility to get his mother out of situations like this.

"Mother, please don't listen to him. I would love to have a bowl of the herbal soup you have prepared for me," saying this, Daisy quickly walked to the kitchen. 'It's just herbal soup. Not a big deal! Just hold your breath and drink it up quickly. You can do it! After all, you don't want to break Cynthia's heart. She is only trying to take care of you,' thought Daisy. She gave herself a little pep talk before grabbing the bowl.

"Justin, did you just tell me that your mommy doesn't like herbal soup so that you can taste some of it?" asked Cynthia, cupping Justin's chubby face with her hands while pretending to be angry.

No, that's not what I meant. Just forget what I said," replied Justin, looking defeated. He didn't expect his mother to give in so easily. He tried to help her, but she gave up too fast. He only prayed that the soup didn't taste too bad so that his mother could drink it and get done with it as soon as possible.

Daisy was standing alone in the kitchen. Even before she could drink the soup, the smell of it was already making her sick. She was now cursing Mary because if she hadn't been in trouble the other night, Daisy wouldn't have got herself hurt in an attempt to save her. And if that hadn't happened, she wouldn't have got this enormous attention from Cynthia. She hoped that Mary had learnt her lessons and would stop messing up with her in the future.

"Do have some of the soup, Mrs. Mu. Your mother-in-law has spent the whole afternoon preparing it," Mrs. Wu said while looking at Daisy with tenderness in her eyes. She knew that Cynthia never really cooked, but for the soup, she had put in a lot of effort.

"Do I have to finish all of this?" asked Daisy nervously. There was a whole pot of it on the counter, and the thought of having to finish it all made her want to run away from here.

Of course not. A small bowl of it will be enough. This is the first time she has cooked this kind of soup. She accidentally added too much water to it. Though it smells weird, it's not as horrible as you think it would be. Don't worry, just drink it up," said Mrs. Wu with a reassuring smile. Despite being a little amused, Mrs. Wu was also touched by Cynthia's gesture of preparing this soup for Daisy. Cynthia didn't have any daughter of her own, but she always took care of Daisy as her own daughter.

Thank God!" murmured Daisy to herself. It was quite a relief to know that she only had to drink a tiny bit of the soup. 'One large gulp will do,' she thought.

"Don't be such a coward and drink the soup already, will you?" Edward said teasingly, as he leaned against the door frame.

"Mr. Mu," Mrs. Wu greeted Edward with a smile and then stepped out of the kitchen to leave the two lovebirds alone.

Nodding his head as a reply, Edward waited until Mrs. Wu went out of the kitchen. He then walked up to Daisy. Edward was seemingly worried about her so he excused himself from the living room and came here.

Chapter 673: Chapter 673: Family Dinner (part two)

"Are you here to laugh at me?" said Daisy, rolling her eyes. The bright smile on Edward's face, which she used to love so much, didn't seem to be very attractive to her today.

"No, mother asked me to come here and make sure that you have every drop of this soup. Hahaha." As Edward said this, he put his hand around Daisy's waist and pulled her closer to him. He was a little surprised to know that his fearless wife could be scared of having herbal soup. And he couldn't help but wonder what her soldiers would think of her if they found out about this weak spot of hers.

"I don't need your supervision. It's just a bowl of soup. Not a big deal for me." Finishing her words, Daisy took the bowl, closed her eyes and drank off the soup in one big gulp. Though it was done quickly, the taste of the soup lingered in her throat and made her want to vomit it all out. Just as she was about to push Edward away and find a bucket, she felt Edward's lips pressing against hers. Slowly, he grazed his teeth over her lips which soon drove away her nausea.

"Tastes not bad at all," commented Edward, as he withdrew from the kiss and licked his own lips. Daisy was standing there speechless. Edward just took advantage of her yet made it sound like he was doing her a favor. She wanted to scold him, but seeing his gorgeous face, especially with that playful, yet dazzling smile on it, she just couldn't help but fall for him yet again.

"Edward, I just found another trait of yours," Daisy said seriously, with a flicker of mystery and mockery in her eyes.

"Really? You are finally seeing something nice in me? What is it?" Hearing Daisy give him a compliment greatly boosted Edward's confidence. He was already feeling heady and euphoric.

"You are thick-skinned. Seriously, you are the most thick-skinned person I know," said Daisy, raising her eyebrows. Then she skilfully slipped out of his arms, as she had done lots of times in the past, and walked briskly past him and headed back to the living room.

It was Edward's turn to be in shock now. Rubbing his chin, he mused, 'She just set a trap for me without me even seeing through it. Nice move! But wait until tonight to see who is the boss here, and learn some lessons on how to pay a compliment to your husband.'

A family reunion always involved a lot of happy hours, especially at the dinner table where everybody enjoyed good food and long conversations.

"Lukie, have some more food. You seem to have lost a lot of weight lately." Luke was caught completely off guard. He almost choked on his food when he heard what Cynthia said. Immediately after Cynthia told Daisy that she was losing weight, she started making her herbal soup. Now, he was afraid that Cynthia might force him to drink that soup too.

"No, Mother, I haven't lost any weight. Moreover, I've put on a few pounds lately. So you don't have to cook me any soup," Luke said, defending himself. He even had a few dry coughs in an attempt to hide his nervousness from Cynthia. The last thing he wanted was to be forced by Cynthia to have herbal soup like Daisy.

"Haha. Uncle Luke, are you afraid of drinking that herbal soup too? Granny was right, you do look thinner these days. And you look pale too. Look, there are so many wounds

on your body. I really think that you need some supplement food to get healthier." As the only child of the family, Justin always had the attention of the whole family. His words successfully drew everyone's attention to Luke. Scrutinized by all the concerned people around the table, Luke felt embarrassed and turned pink. This was in great contrast to his usual calm and composed self that could be seen just a few minutes ago.

"Yes, Justin is right. Lukie, I did notice your wounds, but I didn't get a chance to ask you about it. What happened to you? How did you get them?" asked Cynthia with a concerned look on her face. Though small wounds were not uncommon for men like Luke, it seemed disturbing that there were so many of them on him at the moment. Besides, those were only the ones that were visible to them. What about the part of the body that they couldn't see? Were there more wounds on his body? Were they more serious? They were anxious to know.

"Don't worry. These are just minor injuries. You won't see them in another few days." If he had the power to heal himself, he would say that these wounds would be gone today itself, as long as it could help him get rid of that herbal soup.

"Were you two in some sort of danger back in B Country?" Daisy had been meaning to ask about what had happened in B Country ever since Edward and Luke were back. She just couldn't find the right time to ask. Since Cynthia brought up the wound, it made things much easier for her.

"Let me go and have a look at his wounds," said Justin, jumping out of his chair. He immediately ran to Luke to have a closer look at the wounds on his hands. "There are multiple cuts and I can see that some of them are from daggers. Judging from the variety of the cuts, I think Uncle Luke was attacked by a group of people with different arms. And since all the cuts look minor, I assume that either those people were amateurs or they did it intentionally, probably because they didn't really want to take Uncle Luke's life but rather had some other intention."

Piece by piece, Justin stated his observations, and also added his speculations. He was very good, because he analyzed all the details correctly. Luke was indeed encircled by a group of people and they had no intention of hurting him. They were only trying to stop him from going back to the hotel to meet with Edward.

"Oh my goodness. Is it true? What about Eddie? Did you get hurt too?" exclaimed Cynthia, turning to Edward. Daisy was also shocked. All this while, she had been busy being mad at Edward for not helping her out when Cynthia made her drink that herbal soup; it never occurred to her that Edward might also be injured and have wounds that couldn't be seen right now.

"Everybody calm down. I am sorry but it's only Luke who got hurt. Nothing bad happened to me. I promise! And mother, please don't call me Eddie, it gives me goose bumps. You can call Luke by his nickname, but not me, all right?" said Edward

impatiently, ignoring all the concerned looks from other people at the table. He tried to divert everyone's attention back to Luke.

"What were you doing? You didn't just stand there and let other people hurt Lukie, did you? Can't you see how badly he is hurt. You really have the nerve to say that you didn't get hurt even a bit? Though Luke was only her adopted son, Cynthia treated him just like Edward. So, when she heard that Luke got injured while Edward was safe and sound, she wrongly assume that Edward hadn't been watching out for his brother, or at least he didn't do a goof job at it.

Are you serious mother? Do you really want to see me get hurt too, so that Luke won't be the only one? Edward found it a little hard to understand the way his mother saw things. But apart from judging that in his head, he didn't really make an effort to defend himself. He wasn't hurt, and it was a fact that couldn't be changed.

You sure you are okay? Daisy asked again in a low voice, checking Edward up and down anxiously. Though she heard him tell everyone that he was alright, she was still worried.

Chapter 674: Chapter 674: Family Dinner (part three)

"How about waiting until tonight? We can get in bed and you can clearly see if I am okay or not. What do you say, honey?" Edward whispered in Daisy's ear. Daisy blushed and got red instantly. She looked up at Edward and gave him a hard stare. To her surprise, Edward didn't seem to be bothered at all. He kept that flirty smile on his handsome face and looked back at Daisy daringly. Daisy was amazed by the way her husband didn't feel ashamed at all after implying intimacy even when people were around them. Though other people might not have heard them because they were speaking in very low voices, Daisy still felt really embarrassed. She felt as if she had done something really bad.

"Daddy, what did you just say to mommy? Her face looks so red!" asked Justin curiously. Back when he and his mother stayed at the army base, there were only two of them who ate together. Sometimes Kevin and Mark would join them, but it was never like this. Today, having dinner at a big table with all his family members around was indeed very new and exciting for him. He felt immensely happy and cherished every minute of it.

"Do you really want to know what I said to your mommy?" asked Edward, grinning wickedly at Justin. His message of 'Keep Off or Else' was so evident that Justin instantly realized that he should stop probing any further.

"No, no. I think I'll pass," replied Justin hurriedly. The look on his father's face made it clear that he didn't want him to make a topic out of his little talk with his mother. Even though Justin was a little curious, he wouldn't dare to mess up with his father. As a

famous expression warned, curiosity killed the cat. He thought he might as well behave himself for the moment.

'Astute observation and quick response. That's my boy!' mused Edward to himself. He was glad to see that his good genes were playing their roles well in his son. It was quite amazing to see that such a little boy was so good at reading other people's expressions and adjusting his reaction swiftly. He even had a feeling of being surpassed by Justin some day somehow.

Though he didn't speak a single word during the meal, Jonathan enjoyed the dinner just as much as others did. He tried not to get too emotional but rather just experience everything and enjoy every bit of it. He realized that he actually had missed out a lot on the family reunions and other similar things in the past. This very well explained the void in his heart each time he reflected on his family life.

At this moment, everyone at the table had their own share of mixed feelings - happy yet retrospective. With Luke, it was very simple: as long as he was not being probed about how he got hurt or being forced to drink herbal soup, he was perfectly happy to let Justin start any conversation he liked.

"Uncle Luke, Didn't I just do you a big favor by changing the topic to my daddy's little talk so that granny wouldn't ask you to drink herbal soup? So, how about you taking me to a taekwondo kwan tomorrow in return?" Justin suggested, his eyes full of mischief. Luke was horrified that Justin was talking about him again.

Soon, a thin layer of sweat was formed on his forehead. 'What kind of favor is that? You started the whole conversation about me, okay? Where in the world did you get the idea that I should be thanking you? Shouldn't I be mad at you for getting me into trouble in the first place? The only person who does this kind of thing is your father. Guess the old saying does make sense now, like father, like son. Who says not!' thought Luke to himself, indignantly. Though he felt upset, he knew that he had to calm himself down, quickly. After soothing himself, he said, "Hey, kid. Are you sure you weren't making things worse for me?" Luke shot a sideways glance at Justin, lowering his voice so as to not draw much attention to himself.

"Uh-oh. You got me, Uncle Luke. I didn't mean it. It was just a slip of the tongue. I am sure you understand, right?" said Justin apologetically, trying to make up for his fault. He now realized that he had been a little too active just now. It might just cost him the chance of going to a taekwondo kwan with his Uncle Luke.

"No, I don't. I only realized that I was being set up and I might end up with your grandmother forcing me to have that horrible herbal soup too." Even the slight mention of the soup made Luke shiver. Everyone in the family knew that Cynthia lacked experience in cooking. So, naturally it didn't take a genius to know that the soup she cooked sucked.

"What? I can't believe you just said that granny's soup was horrible. That's really hurtful, Uncle Luke. I am going to tell her this." 'Haha! I dare you to say no to me!' Justin smirked. He had been planing all this ever since he said that "Uncle Luke, didn't I just do you a big favor". His mention of the herbal soup was only a trap. He knew his uncle hated the soup and would sooner or later make some unwise remarks on it and he could use that against him. He just didn't expect that this moment would come so soon.

"Hold on! All right, I will take you to the taekwondo kwan tomorrow if your dad doesn't have any special plans for me. But first, we have to make a deal. We are only staying there for a couple of hours, not the whole day, okay?" Luke admitted defeat. He grabbed Justin as he was about to walk away, and gave in to his threat. Luke knew Justin always tended to get too excited when he went to a taekwondo kwan, so he thought it was better to set some rules before taking him there.

"Deal! I am glad we worked this out. And I am sure my father won't have any problems with it. Justin was overjoyed by his small victory. He was confident that his father wouldn't have time to make plans for him tomorrow. Because his father would be busy tonight, and after this long trip, he would be needing more than one night to spend alone with his dear wife. Justin was aware that grown-ups had needs. As to how he found out about that, well, let's just say he wanted to keep it a secret, or there would be more rules and restrictions on him from his mother.