

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 75 - Chapter 75:

Will You Really Like Mommy

Chapter 75: Chapter 75: Will You Really Like Mommy

"Uncle Rain, have you decided yet?" Justin wouldn't let go. He kept holding Rain Xia's hand.

When Edward heard this, he was struck speechless. This little fellow was basically selling his wife to another man. It seemed the kid had grown ballsy. In the past, Edward didn't care what other women did, mainly because he didn't care for them. But Daisy was not one of those women. Daisy was someone he wanted to fall in love with. Wow! There was no point in fighting it anymore. Edward has already fallen in love.

"Um... Hey, Justin! I've come to a decision. Your mommy and Mr. Mu are in love. We're done talking." Rain thought, 'Little boy! Stop pulling my leg! I already got slapped for just trying to be friendly to your mom. What do you think would happen if I said anything about liking her?'

"Uncle Rain, have you really made up your mind? This is your last chance! My mom is really really beautiful!" Little Justin gave Rain a look of pity as if Rain had made some terrible decision.

"Justin Mu! You're itching for a beating, aren't you? Or were the fifty push-ups too easy for you? Wanna make it a hundred?" Daisy said, harshly. Daisy finally realized what was going on. Her own son was trying to persuade another guy to romance her. She thought that she looked good enough. Why would her son go around selling her?

Edward's handsome face darkened. When he heard Daisy's words, he finally relaxed a little. When he was at the hospital, he thought that Justin was just joking around, so he didn't really care. Who knew he was serious? Now that he thought about it, it seemed he was really determined to find a guy for Daisy.

"Uhhhh... Mom, are you angry?" Justin kept blinking, staring at Daisy's upset face and looking all hurt. Every time his mom called out his last name, he knew that she was very angry.

But he was only trying to upset Mr. Mu. Justin was angry that Edward was such a bad person back then, and that Edward preferred other women to Justin's mother. So Justin

was doing everything to make it hard for Edward now. Competition would certainly motivate him.

Justin's friend on the internet told him that relationships were hard work. He had to test Mr. Mu out, harden his will, in case he would want out down the road.

"I'm not angry. You disappointed me, that's all. So mommy is angry at myself. It was all because of me that you had the wrong idea." Daisy felt powerless. She didn't want to get on to Justin too much, but she couldn't let him off without knowing what he did wrong.

"Mommy, I'm sorry. I just want to find someone who likes you. Even though I like you, I want even more people to like my mom, just like there are a lot of people who like me." Tears welled around Justin's dark eyes, but he held them back.

Edward looked at Daisy in surprise. He didn't expect her to be that harsh when she was angry. He was glad he didn't get on her bad side. Yet when he saw his son's sad face, he was hurt as well. For the first time, he found it impossible to take a side.

"Justin, you really think so? Then why can't daddy be the one who likes mommy?" Edward bent down and lifted Justin in his arms. He truly loved his son. Sometimes he was filled with regret for all those years that he had missed.

As Daisy listened to Edward, she suddenly turned toward him, her heart racing. She never expected to hear Edward say that he liked her in front of others. Before today, she always believed that the things he said were merely to appease her. She never thought that he would actually act on them.

"Daddy, can I believe you? Will you really like mommy?" Justin asked Edward seriously, because he was waiting for that answer. This was all part of his plan.

"Justin, daddy can't make any promises, but I'm willing to follow my heart. You should believe in your mom's charm. I'm more into her every single day we're together. Although what I'm saying might sound strange to you, your mom would understand when she hears it." Edward finished and stared at Daisy intently. He was still unsure to whom the love in her eyes was directed. That was why he said what he said.

Daisy was shocked again. What was he doing? Was he trying to say that it wasn't just talk? And was he really willing to stand by her and be the man who belonged to her exclusively?

"Yes! Daddy, I believe you. Then mommy can rely on more than just me." Justin smiled gleefully and gave Edward a forceful kiss.

Edward was a little lost because of Justin's abrupt kiss. This was the first time the kid ever acted so affectionately. Usually, he would either be pulling pranks, or simply play it cool, like he didn't care.

Daisy was a little uneasy, since Rain was still in the room. She scanned the room, but she couldn't find Rain anymore. She gasped, and thought, 'When did he leave? Why didn't I know?

' Edward knew who she was looking for. But Rain was not dumb. He didn't want to be in the middle of this, so he bailed on them while they were distracted.

Justin wriggled out of Edward's embrace and ran to Daisy, laughing. He took her hands and put them to his face. "Mommy, you're not angry with me anymore, right?"

"As long as you listen to me, I won't be angry at you. Remember, kids shouldn't get involved in grown up business." Daisy said seriously. That was non-negotiable.

"Yes! I understand, mommy. I'll listen in the future."

'The cute kid gets the candy, ' to paraphrase a well-known saying. Justin played the role well. That was how he was able to hide his cunning from Daisy for so long.

Chapter 76: Chapter 76:Honey, What Would You Like To Eat

The spectacular sunset was always followed by the twilight just around the corner. Holding hands with Daisy and Justin, Edward walked out of his office. Everyone was just getting off work, and they stopped and stared. They didn't dare come any closer than that. Daisy was used to attention, conducting meetings in the military. But with Edward it was a different story. Their gaze made her nervous, but she didn't know why.

Feeling her hand tense up, Edward turned to look at her and found her pretty face as calm as usual in spite of her sweating hand. She took pride in her stoicism as a soldier. Edward nodded to the employees who greeted him. He walked out FX International Group confidently, leaving his co-workers to talk and gossip.

"Daddy, can we have Western food tonight?" Justin looked at his father, waiting for an answer. Out of all the meals they could have chosen, Western food was the most romantic. But it reminded Edward of what Belinda had ordered at noon. He lost his appetite immediately. Who would eat Western food all day?

"Honey, what would you like for dinner?" Edward used the term "honey" naturally, like he'd called her that millions of times. He hadn't.

Hearing the word, Daisy became uneasy again. Their eyes met. Her moist lips moved a little, but nothing came out of her mouth. Looking into his bright eyes, she had forgotten everything but love.

"What is it? Are you OK?" Edward asked. Noticing that something was wrong, he was worried and put his hand to her forehead to feel it.

"Oh, nothing. Just spacing out." When his hand touched her forehead, Daisy lowered her head, unable to meet his deep gaze any more. Edward sighed quietly. Daisy looked at him, lost in thought again. 'Do I remind her of somebody else?' A shadow crossed his gaze, then his eyes became bright again. 'Daisy, I don't care who you are thinking of. You will only think of me soon enough.'

' "Mommy, can you tell daddy we'll eat Western food tonight?" Justin was plotting something. Red wine was a must have with Western food. After his parents got tipsy, an intimate moment would follow. So he was expecting his mom to say yes.

"Justin, have you ever eaten Western food? Do you know that you have to observe many table manners while having Western food?" Daisy was not fond of Western food, so she tried to make Justin give up easily. Years of living in the army had changed her a lot, except her love for Edward.

"Yes, Daddy has taken me to a Western restaurant lots of times. He even taught me the manners that go with it." Justin had never eaten Western food before staying with his father. He'd changed a lot; proving the old adage that you are where you live.

Daisy looked at Edward, perplexed. She had eaten way too much Western food when she had been in military school, and didn't want any more of it. Foreigners never ate their steak well done, and anything less reminded her of raw meat. She got sick just thinking about it.

"What's the matter? Do you hate Western food?" This was the first time he had found that she could also be confused apart from being cold.

"It's OK, as long as you two like it." Daisy grit her teeth. 'Fine, Western food it is. I have eaten so much of it anyway. I just don't like it.' "Justin, let's eat something else today. We can have Western food some other day." Edward had figured out she hated it by her expression. 'How could the daughter of a wealthy family not like Western food?' He was surprised.

"Mommy, do you really hate it? OK. I like whatever mommy likes." Although his plan was important, he didn't want to hurt mommy. He was adaptable, he'd simply change his methods.

"Are you serious? I hope you won't regret it." Daisy teased. She smiled slightly, rare and almost unnoticeable.

This was new to Edward. Daisy continued to amaze him. She was like a piece of jade bringing him surprises.

"Ah, Mommy, I hope you are not thinking of that." Justin was sweating. My God! 'Don't. Please don't be it. It will kill me. Mom won't do that to me. I'm her son.'

"I'm not thinking of anything." Daisy acted innocent. Justin had always been afraid to eat Szechuan dishes. The sight of a hot pepper scared him every time, not to mention the taste. However, they were his mom's favorite. She loved the spicy taste lingering on the tip of her tongue, which released all the tension in her body and mind.

"Daddy, you don't like them, either." Justin thought it wise to have an ally in this. He would soon find out he was the odd man out. Oh, my Goodness.

What are you two talking about? Just tell me. Edward was clueless. He had no idea what they were talking about.

" The hottest szechuan dishes. Daddy, you don't like them either, do you?"

Justin had placed his last wager on his father. But he lost, as Edward didn't mind spicy food. He knew his mother loved Edward very much, and that she would defer to him. But Justin didn't know the odds always favored the house.

Chapter 77: Chapter 77: Can I Help

"Szechuan cuisine? It's not my favorite, but I don't hate it either. Why did you bring it up? Do you want Szechuan?" Edward turned round, and gazed at Daisy. He was surprised. Why would a woman like her enjoy spicy foods? How many hidden layers did she have? Oh, she was almost like a book. The more he read, the more he was intrigued by the plot.

"Just teasing. The weather is so hot now. The Szechuan cuisine fits winter." Daisy preferred spicy food, but she had to consider what was best for Justin.

"You naughty girl." Edward chuckled when he heard the answer. He rubbed the tip of her nose, and gazed meaningfully into her eyes. Edward always liked to rub the tip of her nose. Daisy wasn't sure she liked that. While it could be an innocent sign of affection, she felt that he treated her like a little girl.

Suddenly, Edward's phone rang, playing a popular love song. Before answering, he helped Daisy fix her hair, which was blown wild by the wind. Without missing a beat, he took out his phone.

"Yes? What's up, Duke?" Edward frowned when he saw Duke on the caller ID. Duke didn't come to him for help often, and when he did it was something big.

"Edward, have you heard from Leena recently?" Duke's sounded anxious.

"No. Isn't she in Paris? What happened?" Edward was puzzled. Was she in trouble? Or had she caused any?

"She's not in Paris. I haven't heard from her since yesterday. I called her hotel, but she had checked out. And she's not home yet. I thought she might be in contact with you somehow..." Duke's heart was torn. No one but his little sister could do this to him.

"Calm down, man. I'll get my men right on it. If we find her, you'll be the first to know." Edward knew how important Leena was to Duke. Duke's mother died after giving birth to Leena Leng. Duke cherished his little sister a lot -- she was all he had left of their mother.

"Thank you. Take a look at the reservations and guest histories in your hotels. If Leena checked in, she might have used the Dragblac Card. If she did, you could find the records." Although very anxious, Duke wasn't flustered at all. He always was the picture of calm during an emergency.

"I'll have a look. Let's find out whether she has checked in or not." Dragblac Card was the VVIP card in Edward's hotel chain. Few possessed it, one of whom was Leena Leng. It was not hard to trace.

"Okay, thanks, Edward." Duke rarely said thank you, but he'd say it a million times to anyone who helped him find his Leena.

"Don't mention it. She's also my sister." Edward was an only child. So he always treated that beautiful little girl as his own sister. He was protective of her.

Edward hung up the phone, and gestured to Luke, who stood by the car, waiting for his orders.

"What's up, sir?" Luke jogged over to Edward. He was wearing a dark suit that accented his handsome features.

"Have a look at the flights from Paris to the city yesterday, and find out if Miss Leng was on the passenger list. Then send some men to look for her in the entertainment venues." Edward decided to look for Leena everywhere, and put Luke on this.

"Duly noted, sir." Luke nodded to Edward, walked aside, and started ringing his people. "What's happened? Can I help?" Daisy was next to him the whole time. She knew what happened.

"Don't worry. The things are under control." Edward smiled, and dialed another number. Daisy said no more. Holding Justin's hand, she waited nearby.

"Yes, Mr. Mu, what can I do for you?" Aaron held the steering wheel with one hand, and answered his call with the other. He hoped Mr. Mu wouldn't ask him to do extra hours.

"Aaron, check all the records of Dragblac Card used in the city, and find out who used it. Call me when it's done." Edward said calmly, but the expression on his face revealed his true feelings. His eyebrows furrowed deeply, and anxiety showed in his eyes.

"Of course, Mr. Mu. I'll start now." Aaron swerved the car back, and drove to the company. He sighed at the overtime he'd have to pull. But why did Mr. Mu ask him to check on the user records of Dragblac Card? Was someone using a counterfeit card? If so, the culprit was really stupid. Besides the unique design of the card, they were made from rare materials, and only a handful of copies were issued. Even Aaron didn't have one.

"Sir, I've arranged people to handle the flights and entertainment venues. I think they will find Miss Leng soon." Luke had worked for Edward for many years. He knew Leena was important to Duke and Edward.

Edward nodded, and turned to Daisy. She was looking at him too, with a worried expression on her face.

"Let's go. You must be hungry." When he took her hand, he frowned at the cold touch. Why was she so cold in hot weather? He hoped it was not because of indifference.

"Aren't you busy? I can take Justin to lunch, so you can deal with this." Although Daisy was not sure exactly what was going on, she could sense that he was about worried for someone important to him. She had served in the army for many years, and had learnt to observe other people's subtle moods. She knew when something was urgent.

"No, nothing to worry about. Luke can handle it. And if there's an emergency, he can call me. Besides, you've never asked me out to dinner before. How can I let you down?" Edward never allowed accidents to wreak havoc on his plans. What was more, he had people doing the digging.

He didn't need to lift a finger, and rarely got involved himself. That's what other people were for.

Chapter 78: Chapter 78:I Might Have Stumbled Into A Time Machine

Leena Leng stroked her flat belly. She'd been wandering all day without the slightest intention of going home. She snuck back here without telling anyone. But now her big brother might have figured it out. Well, screw it. She was not ready to face his anger yet.

All of this was because of that bloody foreigner. Indeed, he was handsome. He was wealthy. He was a romantic Frenchman. But she was also pretty. She was also born with a silver spoon in her mouth. She was no worse than the Frenchman.

She kicked the little garden along the road. And stubbed her toes! Of all the rotten luck! The first day she came back, she slept with a man whose face she hardly remembered. She only knew that the man had eyes full of sorrow. That's why she was drawn to him. She was sad and lovelorn too.

She sat down on the bench beside the road, wondering whether she was really lovelorn. Did she love the Frenchman? If she loved him, why did her heart not race when holding his hands? Besides, she said "no" to him several times, when he pressured her for sex. Her conservatism drove him away. But she was heartbroken the moment they broke up. After all, the French man was the first big boy type she fell in love with. He was bright, handsome and, most of all, romantic like any Frenchman. That's what captivated her.

Leena shook her head. She knew it was too late to think about it again. But why was having sex the only way to show love? Her rejection was the reason he left. He said what he wanted was no platonic love, but sex. Oh, to hell with that jerk. That's why she flung herself at that guy in the bar and showed him a really good time.

Edward stared at the traffic jam in frustration. He honked the horn, then leaned back in his seat in annoyance. Helplessly he turned around and looked at his passengers.

"What's wrong? Traffic jam?" Daisy looked out at the traffic.

"Yes. It might take a while. It's my fault. I forget how heavy traffic was about now." What Edward hated most was waiting. Normally it was others waiting for him. This was not doing his mood any good.

"That's all right. It's still early. We can eat later." Daisy was always poised, so there was no hint of hurry in her cold face, only detachment.

"Son, how about you? Are you hungry?" Edward looked at Justin and spoke caringly.

"No. I'm not hungry. It's okay to wait for a while." But deep down Justin was thinking of dinner. His voice sounded a bit low and disappointed. He protested inwardly about the poise of Edward and Daisy. After all, he was trying to create a romantic evening for them.

Edward saw his look and smiled knowingly. He knew that look occurred only when Justin's plans were foiled. But Edward didn't know who he was plotting against.

Justin saw Edward's smile and thought, 'I'm plotting against you. Sadly, it didn't work.' Annoyed at the heavy traffic, Edward fantasized abandoning the car. Idly, he glanced

back at the road behind him, when suddenly he spied a slight girl. He thought she was an optical illusion at noon, a heat mirage. But now he knew better.

Edward swerved and parked by the curb. He got out and rushed at the figure sitting on the roadside bench.

Leena noticed a person rushing toward her, and was confused. Was he chasing someone else? No, there was no one else around. Oh no! It's Edward! She leapt from the bench and tried to escape.

"Leena Leng! How dare you run away?" Edward sported an angry look and spat out those cold and threatening words.

"Um... Edward, well... What a coincidence! What are you doing here?" Knowing there was no escape, Leena put on a big smile, trying to please Edward.

'Gosh, the odds are against me. If Edward's here, my brother will be here soon.' The last thing she wanted was to be lectured by her big brother. Strange that such a cold man could be an expert on criticizing others.

"Yes. What a coincidence. The person that should be in Paris is now in this city." Edward looked at her teasingly, wondering what excuses she would come up with.

"Wow! That's strange. I was asleep, but when I woke up, I was here. Edward, I might have stumbled into a time machine. Leena acted mysterious, then pressed close to Edward and plunged into his arms. Meanwhile, she burst into laughter.

"That's so you. You are still so mischievous. That's the lamest excuse!" Edward knew Leena was very eloquent. She could always conjure up a various excuses.

Daisy's face went pale. At first, she was just curious why Edward Park the car aside and ran out without saying anything. As a soldier, she sensed something had happened, so she followed Edward out of the car. When she saw him running to that pretty girl....

She could tell that the girl meant a lot to him. Anyone could see that he looked at this girl with caring and loving eyes. Daisy stood there quietly and watched them.,at least until that girl fell into Edward's arms.

She kept consoling herself that the hug was just a signal of friendship. It represented nothing else. She told herself again and again, Daisy you should trust Edward. He will keep his promise.

Chapter 79: Chapter 79:When Did You Get Married

Daisy saw Edward and that woman locked in an embrace, and immediately lost her composure. She turned around so she wouldn't see them. Her cold face became even paler, if that were possible.

She deliberated whether she should stick around. She took a deep breath and sighed. 'You've outdone yourself this time, Daisy.' she thought. 'You're dreaming! This noble and handsome man can't be true to you.' Daisy said to herself, to her heart.

"Mommy, what's up?" Justin followed Daisy out of the car. He looked at Daisy's pale face, followed her gaze, and then knew why she was pale. Tears formed in his eyes. He thought, 'Mr. Edward, you hurt my mom again. I was stupid to trust you.'

"Nothing. Let's go." Daisy replied. She held his tender little hand and left without hesitation. Her hair and dress flowed behind her, billowing with the speed of her steps. She was done. There was nothing left here for her to hold on to.

Edward was totally unaware of what Daisy was doing. He called Duke. Leena freed herself, standing between him and the car.

"Duke, it's all good. Leena's with me. You'll see her soon." Edward looked at Leena. She leaned towards him and laughed. He felt helpless.

"What? You found her? Where is she? I'll be right there!" Duke couldn't stand waiting any longer. He was very angry and eager to teach a lesson to Leena, the little runaway. "Nah Duke. We're getting fed. I'll give you the address of the restaurant. You can meet us there." Edward read off the address and then immediately hung up before Duke could object.

"Was Mr. Cold very angry with me?" Leena asked, concern in her voice. 'Mr. Cold' was her nickname for Duke, because he was always cold. Duke was such a cold person that even his sister Leena couldn't stand him.

"Probably. You know how much he loves you, and you made him worry. You're gonna get it when he gets here." Edward had been on the receiving end of Duke's anger. He didn't want to do that again.

"Edward, you can't leave me alone with Duke. I'll go crazy from his nagging." Ha! If Duke knew how she had spent last night, sleeping with a stranger, it might even go worse for her.

"Leena, are you afraid of Duke? Not only did you sneak off, you also walked around alone on the streets. What if you ran into trouble?" Edward poked her forehead. His words were harsh, but he said them in a caring manner.

"Huh! I'm not scared. I just don't want to be annoyed by him." But, in fact, she already met a bad guy. She seduced him, true, but he took her virginity.

"Okay, but I'm not defending you when Duke gets here. Let's go! We'll hit a restaurant and you can meet my wife." When he said her name, Edward's mood lifted. He smiled and thought that Daisy might also like this lovely lady.

"Wow! When did you get married? You didn't even tell me!" Leena followed Edward. 'So I missed their wedding ceremony. Did he not invite me on purpose?' Leena thought. "Aren't I telling you right now?" Edward mocked. He really never thought about being married himself until recently. So it was impossible for Leena to have known. "Huh! You're so mean. You didn't invite me to your wedding ceremony." Leena complained. And pouted.

"Okay, we'll make up for that tonight. You can drink as much as you want." Edward opened the car door, and his smile faded. He shot a look to the back seat but didn't see any one there. He was seized by a sudden panic and looked around. But he didn't see Daisy and Justin anywhere.

Edward ran here and there to look for them but still found nothing. He dialed Daisy's number, but she had left it here, vibrating and glowing as brightly as ever. It was as if the cellphone were mocking him. Look how embarrassed he was now. He suddenly couldn't think of anything, and his face was very pale.

"Edward, what's going on?" Leena was surprised at his actions. Wasn't he going to introduce his wife to her?

Edward realized that Leena had been with him the whole time. His blood went cold. He pounded the car in regret. 'Shit! Daisy must have seen me and Leena holding each other. She must have misunderstood, otherwise she'd still be here. I didn't even get a chance to explain.' Edward thought.

"I'm okay. Leena. Change of plans, sorry. Your brother can pick you up here." Edward regained his calmness. He knew he should be able to clear this up with Daisy if he didn't lose his head.

He dialed up Luke. "Hello, Luke. I found Leena. Find Miss Daisy and Justin. Tell Aaron too." Edward finally regained his shrewd business acumen.

"Okay, Mr. Edward. But isn't Miss Daisy with you now? What happened? Luke was a little confused. He wondered why Daisy would suddenly disappear.

" Well it's difficult to explain. Just do as I ask. Edward's eyes flashed, he felt a little embarrassed. So he would be blamed for Daisy's disappearance.

" Gotcha " will do. Luke was helpless. He couldn't think of any other place Daisy could go besides the military base. He could go there and wait for her.

Edward was in no mood to ask Luke about it. He called Duke and requested to pick up Leena. He was eager to go home to see whether Daisy and Justin were already there. Or so he hoped. He wasn't sure what to do if they weren't. This was not his day.

Chapter 80: Chapter 80:It's Not What You Think

Daisy Ouyang had shut her emotions down and become cold again. She was used to it. For years she was in love with a man who would never love her back. His affair meant nothing to her. She would just carry on quietly as she always had. She would paint a picture of him when she missed him so much she couldn't sleep, and bury herself in training during the day so she wouldn't miss him then. She would endure.

"Where are we going, mommy?" Justin looked at Daisy, suddenly worried. "Oh! Sorry, Justin, mommy was thinking about something. Are you hungry?" Daisy sighed. Her hair was a little messy in the wind. She combed it with her fingers and looked around, only to find that there wasn't a restaurant among the stores nearby.

"No, I'm not hungry. What about you, mommy?" Justin asked. He felt bad for his mom.

"Me neither. Let's go back to the base! Mommy will cook some noodles for you." Daisy said and tried to take her phone out of her pocket, only to find that she was wearing a dress with no pockets. She had left the phone in Edward's car, and had no money on her now. "I need to borrow your phone, Justin. Let's call Uncle Mark. He'll come and drive us back." Daisy chastised herself. 'That was careless, Daisy. You keep doing stupid things.' "Okay, mommy." His phone started ringing loudly as he reached into his bag. Justin took it out and saw it was Edward. He looked at Daisy, not knowing what to do.

"What? Who is it?" Daisy looked at him, wondering why he didn't answer it.

"It's daddy. Mommy, do you want me to answer it?" Justin asked haltingly. He stared at Daisy, waiting for her response.

"Go ahead! Tell him we're going back to the base." Daisy was a rational woman. She was disappointed in Edward, but Justin didn't need to be involved. She never badmouthed Edward in front of their son, nor did she deny that Edward was his father.

Edward drove fast, wheels squealing at every turn and kept calling Justin anxiously. He pressed redial on the car phone again and again. He did neglect Daisy and Justin just now; he had forgotten that Daisy was a girl who tended to think too much.

"Hello! Daddy." Justin took a breath and answered. He was so angry with Edward. He wouldn't have called him daddy if Daisy weren't there.

"Where are you, Justin? I'm coming." Justin finally answered the phone. Edward was so excited and wanted to know where they were now.

"No, daddy. We're going back to the base. You can go and enjoy yourself with that chick!" Justin couldn't help saying that, as he was really disappointed in Edward. He knew that Daisy would get angry about what he had said, and he was prepared to take the punishment. Daisy was shocked at the way Justin talked to his father. She didn't know he would say that! Despite never badmouthing Edward for fear that Justin would hate him, Justin had already gotten to that point.

"It's not what you think, Justin. Can I speak with your mommy? I can explain." Edward spun the car around, and punched it. He headed to the base.

Justin looked at Daisy and pointed at the phone. Daisy shook her head to give a silent no. What could she say to Edward? She had nothing to say. Besides, she was afraid that Edward would tell her something terrible, so she had to keep away from him.

"Mommy won't speak with you. I have to go." Justin knew what was waiting for him, but he was ready to face it. "Justin, hold on. Please. Justin..." Justin hung up the phone. Edward was very upset. He floored the accelerator and the car started racing down the road at lighting speed. After hanging up the phone, Justin pouted and looked at Daisy.

"Mommy, I'm sorry. You can punish me when we get home." "Justin, mommy told you to be a good boy. Do you think a good boy would say that to his father?" Daisy said gently, with a cool look on her face.

"No! I'll never do it again." Justin hung his head in shame, tears welling up in his eyes. "All right. Mommy won't punish you this time, but you need to keep your word." Daisy knew that Justin was feeling bad for her, so she didn't have the heart to scold him.

"Mommy, let's call Uncle Mark." Justin tried to distract Daisy so that she could stop talking about what he had done.

"Mrs. Daisy! Justin! What are you doing here?" Kevin Gu was surprised to see them while driving. He pulled up to say hello.

"Uncle Kevin, I miss you so much!" Justin jumped into Kevin's arms as soon as he saw the man. He looked relieved, thinking Kevin would help them. "What do you need, Justin?" Kevin knew what Justin was like. He didn't think the boy would have said that for nothing. "What are you doing here, Mr. Kevin?" Daisy asked, looking at him. Kevin had been acting weird recently. She was afraid that he would say something she didn't understand.

"Nothing really. I was just out for a drive and here you are. Where are you headed? Maybe I can give you a lift?" In fact, Kevin just came back from the bar where he had slept with Leena Leng last night. He had left in a hurry this morning before she woke up, so he went back to see her as soon as his work was finished. As an officer, he felt that he should be responsible and do something for what he had done to her. But when he

reached the bar, he found that the girl had gone. It looked like she wanted nothing from him, which didn't make him feel any better about his behavior.