

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 821 - Chapter 820: Why Save Me (part one)

Chapter 821: Chapter 820: Why Save Me (part one)

As enchanting and fascinating as they were, the legendary life of Cleopatra and the picturesque scene along the Nile River were irrelevant to those who lived in S City. Here, people lived another ordinary day as usual.

It was the blinding white ceiling and the mind-blowing headache that welcomed Hero back from his coma. He was still alive. A messy brew of mixed feelings stirred in his stomach as he chewed on this reality. It was Daisy, he heard, who had saved his life. He moved his head to look around and saw that she was sitting right next to him. Confused as well as touched, he asked, "Why did you save me?" Then, he turned his head back so as to evade her gaze. The last thing he wanted was for her to see him in his worst times.

"Because you still got a conscience, and therefore is not beyond redemption," said Daisy with a light sigh. She had always thought that Hero was a citizen of her country. It was her belief until she received a document stating that he was actually a Singaporean. He was a mixed-blood whose criminal case should be under the jurisdiction of the two countries.

"Haha, conscience? Since when did you take that as a criterion in judging a criminal?" After shooting a brief glance at Daisy, Hero then looked away and stared out the window, his eyes empty.

"I know you hate me for putting you into prison and saving your life. None of these things are what you wanted. However, you should know that catching you is my job. I have to do it. As for saving you, I did it for the old times' sake. I can't just watch you die. That's all." No one could have anticipated the way things had developed. However, Daisy couldn't see anything wrong with what she had done. She did what she thought was right as an army woman. Her attention was always focused on facts, and seldom did she let herself get distracted by personal feelings.

"Would you believe it if I say I don't blame you for neither of those things?" Hero asked as he finally mustered the guts to look directly at her. His face was solemn. Unfortunately, the intensity of his expression was diluted by his pale skin.

"Why?" The army woman said as she looked back at him with confusion.

"The same reason as you said just now. It's true that it's your job to catch me. But for you to save me? I suppose that takes more than just 'old time's sake', right?" Bitterness laced Hero's smile. He remembered the time when Jessica abducted Daisy. He let himself get involved in a secret plot just to make sure that Daisy wouldn't fall into the

hands of other bad guys. He did all those because he loved her. And just like how he couldn't stand seeing her get into trouble, Daisy saved his life when she saw him dying. How could he even blame her for doing such?

"You were right about the first part. But please don't get me wrong as to why I saved you. It's nothing more than what I have said. Nevertheless, I want you to know that I've never looked down upon you, Hero. Not even once," said Daisy sincerely. She never believed that other people's opinions were important as to how she saw herself. However, she thought that her opinion might matter to a man who almost took his life.

"Thanks. I am glad to know that you see me that way. Guess there are good reasons why I love you." Hero forced a smile as he tried to appear as nonchalant as possible. He had loved Daisy for so many reasons he could tell and many he couldn't. None of them mattered because he knew that he would never have the chance to be with her. She had already been won over by another man long before they met. A man who was better than him in every way. He admitted that he couldn't compete with Edward and had accepted the reality that she had chosen Edward over him.

"As I have told you before, I appreciate your love but I can't accept it. I hope you understand and let go." Hero's love was a burden to Daisy. As kind-hearted as she was, she found it hard to turn down people whose love she couldn't give back. It was the reason why Hero's confessions bothered her.

"I am not asking you to love me back, so don't deprive me of my right to love you. I won't even disturb you. Just let me keep this feeling to myself as long as I live, will you?" said Hero emotionally. He looked away quickly when he realized that his eyes were wet. What he asked of Daisy couldn't be qualified as too much. He might as well die instantly if she couldn't even grant him that.

"Hero, Why are you so stubborn? I am not as good as you think. You could be making a mistake. Don't you understand?" sighed Daisy with resignation. She lifted her hands and used her fingers to press her temple, her beautiful face clouded with frustration.

"Maybe you are right. But for me, loving a girl does not depend on how good she is. It all depends on who I want," Hero said as he evaded her stare. His feelings for her grew stronger every time he looked at her, which in return just made his heart ache even worse.

"I am sorry. Let's not talk about this anymore. Emm... Are you a Singaporean?" asked Daisy after a moment of hesitation. The investigation of Hero's nationality was supposed to be the police's job, but she wanted to hear things straight from him.

"Oh, I guess you guys found out," Hero smiled with self-mockery. He was finally seen through after all those years of changing between different fake identifies.

"Yes. And I also know that your name is not Hero. You are Ian Yun." 'Ian, a boy next door's name,' thought Daisy. 'Fits his appearance but not his way of doing things. Considering the kind of business he was in, the name Hero suits him more.'

Ironic, isn't it? My parents wanted a normal life for me, yet I went into illegal businesses and became a criminal." Hero's heart sank as his mind flashed back to his bleak childhood. He was born in a poor family and was frequently bullied by other rich boys. Those things impacted him so hard that they eventually drove him into illegal businesses. However, he had never regretted the life he had chosen. Why? Because he met Daisy in it.

No, I only feel sorry for you. I know there is still a part of you that is good. That is enough for me to feel the need to save you." Daisy never doubted that no one was born evil. Few people chose to be bad. Environment and society mostly determined what kind of person one became in life.

"Haha, you think I am a good person? You have a very weird way of seeing people." Hero laughed to hide his true emotions. He was touched to hear that Daisy still saw good in him. He was a total villain to other people. 'Good' was the last word they would connect him with. Hearing Daisy's opinion of him made him more convinced that he indeed devoted his love to the right person.

Chapter 822: Chapter 821: Why Save Me (part two)

"I see everyone as equals and consider them worthy of respect. A man is always capable of change no matter what wrong he did in the past. He could always make a difference as long as he still has his better nature in himself." The way Daisy led her life was consistent with her words. For instance, when confronted with armed opponents in missions, she would always hit in a way that would cripple her opponents but not kill. Few people gave much thought to what she was really concerned about in wars - lives. It was the reason why she got more injuries than her co-workers during all those years of work. Sometimes, she would tell herself to toughen up a little but it hadn't worked very well so far.

"If only there were more of you in the world..." sighed Hero. He sincerely felt sad that there was only one Daisy. He would never find anyone as kind-hearted as her again.

Hero wasn't the only one who saw that. Edward knew that too. That was why he cherished Daisy so much and was willing to make all those changes for her, throwing away his old lifestyle and turning into a family man. It was also because of Daisy that Edward still held a bit of respect for Leo, for if not for him, Daisy would never have come to this world. No matter how much Daisy wanted to disconnect herself with her father, their blood tie was never to be changed.

Edward was having a meeting with Leo in a café. "Hello, Mr. Ouyang. May I know why you asked me out this time?" asked Edward as he sat casually on his chair after

greeting Leo. He knew from his secretary that Leo had been wanting to see him. He didn't give him what he wanted easily but waited a few days before agreeing to meet him.

"Ed... Mr. Mu. You know what I am here about. Of course, it's about Daisy." Though Edward was his son-in-law, Leo didn't dare to call him by the name. He knew that the couple hated his guts after what he did to Daisy. Besides, he was discouraged by the obvious distant look of Edward.

"If it's about Daisy, why don't you go and see her directly? Though we are a couple, I can't make decisions for her," Edward said matter-of-factly. He knew why Leo was there and what he wanted. He just didn't want to help him. 'For so many years, you only saw Mary as your daughter. And if you have trouble doing something, shouldn't you be reaching out to your beloved daughter Mary? Why bother coming here to see me?' Resentful words filled Edward's head but he didn't say anything.

"I tried, but she won't see me. That's why I am here. Could you please send a message for me? I just want to talk to her." Leo had been going through agonizing remorse since he found out that Daisy was his own daughter. He hated himself for being such a fool and having treated her so badly. If given a chance, he would have surrendered everything just to know the truth.

"I am sorry but my hands are tied. My advice is that you go and talk to her directly if you really want her to forgive you. It's a matter between you and her. Thus, it should only be dealt with by both of you. If I stepped in and talked in your favor, it would only irritate her and drive her away from me as well as from you."

Edward knew Daisy well enough to understand that she wouldn't want him to meddle in her relationship with her father. Daisy found it even harder to forgive herself than to forgive her father. She never doubted the cause of her mother's death but believed that it was a pure accident. It pained her to think that the murderer of her mother lived freely out of prison for all these years while her mother was buried underground. She even had trouble enjoying the happiness from her family with Edward. She couldn't stop thinking that she didn't deserve how her mother sacrificed herself for her.

"I do want to see her and talk things out with her in person, but she keeps avoiding me. It's been days and I haven't been able to see her for once," The older man said with defeat. He wouldn't have come to ask Edward for help if he had been able to get Daisy to meet him.

"Honestly, I think it serves you right. Never thought you would have to taste your own medicine, right? However, making things right still depends on you. It's for you to figure out a way to turn her mind around. Her heart was broken, so it won't be easy." Though Leo seemed to be in great pain, Edward didn't feel sorry for him. As the saying goes, everything happens for a reason. He knew he deserved it.

"Are you sure that there is absolutely nothing you can do? Maybe I should ask Brian to come back and talk to her. She is close to him, isn't she?" Leo was desperate. He had tried everything: texts, phone calls, and even waiting for hours at the gate of her house. None of them worked. Worse, she had blocked his number. She was either gone or would sneak out of the house by driving in a different car whenever he tried to visit her, leaving him no opportunity to even get near her.

"I don't know whether they are close or not, but I do doubt if Brian would want to come back," Edward sneered. The only reason Brian left home was that he couldn't stand to see the conflicts and fights in his family. He loved them both but also knew that the chances were slim for the two of them to ever embrace each other again.

"He would... I guess." After a moment of silence, Leo resumed, "There is another thing I want to ask you about. Would you mind letting me see Justin? I miss him." Leo was almost begging. He had spent a lot of time contemplating his past after the dramatic changes in his family. And the more that he did so, the heavier his heart became. In front of Edward now was an aged man who had lost his spirits.

"I will let Justin know that you want to see him, but it's completely up to him whether he would meet you or not." Edward was a democratic parent who didn't like imposing his own thoughts on his child. Even though Justin was still very young, Edward respected him and always encouraged him to make decisions on his own.

I get it and I know you wouldn't stop him from seeing me. I just want to spend an afternoon having a little fun with him, that's all." Wringing his hands nervously made Leo look old. It was such a great contrast compared to his confident and high-spirited former self.

"I will inform you when I hear an answer from Justin." A lot of thoughts poured in as Edward pondered about the drastic changes of Leo. He wondered if Daisy would feel sorry and forgive her father once she saw what he was like now. Maybe she would. But just as an old saying goes, Rome was not built in a day, it would take Leo a long time before Daisy accepted him again.

Chapter 823: Chapter 822: Why Save Me (part three)

"Thanks in advance. You may not understand, but the older I get, the more I crave for time with family members." Leo's voice was trembling upon saying those. He might not have a perfect family before but he used to have his wife and children around him. It was all gone now.

"You are welcome. After all, you are my father-in-law, right?" The kinship between Edward and Leo was undeniable even if he didn't want to admit it. However, Edward was cautious and chose to keep their distance. Because he was afraid that too much connection with him might hurt his relationship with Daisy. He knew clearly that she still wasn't over the things his father had done to her mother.

"You really think me as your father-in-law, Mr. Mu?" Leo's heart lightened at Edward's words. He had gone through great turbulence ever since Yakira's secret came to light. Not only did he lose his second family but it also made him and Daisy grow even further apart. For a time, everyone was leaving. But Edward's words were like a torch in a cold, dark night, sending him unexpected warmth and hope.

"Yes, I do. Not because I would like to think that way but because it's a simple fact. No matter how reluctant Daisy is to forgive you, you are still her biological father. I hope you understand that the only reason why I am sitting here and talking to you is that I love Daisy. I love her so that everything that concerns her becomes my concern."

Even Edward himself was surprised by how much he loved Daisy. Never in the past had he imagined that he would someday love someone as much. He panicked the first time he realized how crazy he was about her. It was the happiness that she brought him that calmed him down. She was his peace. That made him believe that she was indeed the only one for him. Thus, he consolidated his determination to do everything he could to keep her around for the rest of his life.

"I am so glad that she is married to you." It was only now that Leo realized how ridiculous he was to encourage Mary to sabotage Edward and Daisy's marriage. He felt ashamed that he was not only a lousy father but also a terrible person for doing such.

"I wish you are right. If you had read all those articles about me in the newspaper, which I guess you most certainly had, you would know how terrible a husband I was back then. Like it or not, as two of the most important men in her life, you and I have both shattered her heart in different ways. Now, do you still think that her marrying me is a good thing?"

With a pang of guilt, Edward confessed his past mistakes. He swore to himself that he would never break her heart again and would do everything to make her happy for the rest of his life.

"I thought that there must have been something that you saw in her since your family specifically demanded Daisy to be your bride. I even thought that you would treat her well after the wedding. I realized that I was wrong when I read about you in newspapers. I didn't bother to care because I didn't know that Daisy was my own daughter back then. For all these years, I wasn't there for her. So I don't blame her for not wanting to see me. I deserve it."

The utter disappointment in Daisy's eyes when she left home was like a splinter in Leo's heart. He wished that he had taken the information Edward gave him seriously so that he would have found out about the truth sooner. However, what had been done couldn't be undone. He was the one who had messed up the relationship between him and his daughter. Thus, it was for him to fix it.

"There is one thing, though, that I can't stop wondering about. Were there any moments in the past that you truly loved her? I mean, I know you never thought of her as your child, but she did bring you happiness, didn't she? And do you know that she never really resented you even after you drove her out of your home? The only reason she couldn't stand even looking at you today is because she thinks it's partly your fault that her mother died. Have these ever occurred to you or don't you really know anything about your daughter?"

As a surge of grievances overtook him, Edward had to turn away so as to hide his moistened eyes. He couldn't imagine how much pain Daisy went through when she was thrown out of home. The thought of her surviving all those difficult years just by simply holding on to the belief that her love for him would triumph made him even more guilty. How could he have treated her so bad during those years?

"Love her? No. The sight of her only reminded me of her mother's cheating on me back then. I guess it was that disdainful, or even repulsive feeling that drove me further and further away from her. You would never know how shocked I was when I found out that we are truly father and daughter. We were separated by a lie for years. A lie that I foolishly fell for. The discovery of her mother's death, which was also due to my negligence, was another big blow to me. The moment I saw her dash into my house with a gun in her hand, I knew how much she was damaged by my fault. I truly am a guilty man."

With no intention of shaking off responsibilities, Leo laid out his faults. His guilt and grievances were just as much as Edward's. However, there was one thing he didn't expect. He never thought that Daisy didn't hate him for ruthlessly throwing her out, but rather for his contribution to her mother's murder.

"From now on, I think you should do some real thinking, and figure out a way to gain Daisy's trust. Now if you excuse me, I have to head back." Deep down, Edward despised Leo. How could a man mess his own life as much as Leo did? He was shocked with the fact that a company's future was laid in the hand of Leo, a man with such a poor judgment. Leo had been fooled by a woman for so many years without even noticing anything wrong. 'It's truly a miracle that Ouyang Foreign Trade still hasn't gone bankrupt after all those years,' Edward thought to himself, as he stood up and prepared to leave.

Chapter 824: Chapter 823: Proud And Cold Edward (part one)

"I'll definitely not give up. Anyway, I should thank you for coming here." Leo had always been respecting Edward. Although Edward was his son-in-law, he just couldn't be impolite to him.

You're welcome. Let me give you a piece of advice. Don't jump the gun. Otherwise, your behaviors might backfire." Edward would never speak to him that way if he weren't Daisy's father. He was still annoyed about what happened before. However, he had to swallow his anger as Daisy's other half.

"Alright. I'll be careful. Thank you. Mr. Mu." The old man had sensed the impatience in Edward's voice. He knew he had made some mistakes in the past which pissed Edward off. However, the consequences from his actions were inevitable, thus, he didn't dare show a bit of disrespect.

"Then, have a good day. Goodbye." One short nod and Edward walked away in a haste without looking back. He had promised to pick up Justin from school though he had no idea what troubles his son had made today.

Everybody's attention was drawn by a majestic Rolls Royce as soon as it pulled over outside the school gate. It seemed like the world had stopped for them when an immeasurably handsome man suddenly moved out of the car and leaned against the hood. Enchantment washed over women as the men who also saw the view instantly turned jealous. How on earth could a man have such a beautiful face and wealth!

Edward's wry smile made him more charming and irresistible as he stood there. He had got lots of fans that included both old ladies and girls. All of them felt drawn to him. Nevertheless, Edward just ignored them and remained to stare at the school gate until he saw his son jumping giddily out of the school, towards him. That was the only time when he comfortably smiled.

"Daddy, Daddy, look!" shouted Justin while rushing to his father. He seemed rather elated.

Look at what?" asked Edward curiously. He bent over and lifted his son up as he wondered about what Justin wanted him to look at.

"The girl who just walked out of the school with me. Isn't she beautiful?" Justin whispered to his father's ear then pointed out to a group of girls.

"Which one?" Edward saw so many girls outside the school gate and had no idea which one Justin was referring to.

"The girl in plaits hair and has two dimples. The one in a princess dress. She's too beautiful to be ignored easily!" said Justin anxiously. He was afraid that his daddy might not see her.

Yes. I see her. What's wrong with her?" Edward couldn't help his lips from twitching soon as he spotted the young girl. Now he knew why his son desperately asked him to come to his school and pick him up.

"Daddy, tell me, isn't she pretty and beautiful?" Justin's cheeks were slightly flushed as he timidly asked.

"Yeah. She's pretty and beautiful. So what?" Edward played innocent and opened the car door. He put Justin in the back seat, shot the girl another glance, then got on his car.

"Daddy, don't be a fool. You knew what I meant," said Justin with a pout. He didn't believe that his daddy, who was always flirting with girls, would be such a dumb ass as to misunderstand him.

"Haha... Are you telling me that you've fallen in love with her?" Edward couldn't help but laugh and tease his son more upon seeing how embarrassed Justin was.

"Are you kidding? I just think she's pretty and funny." Justin's voice instantly went low. If he had only known that his daddy would make things complicated, he would never have asked his old man to come and embarrass him. Adults just couldn't understand the innocent and pure world of kids.

"Yeah. I should apologize to you that I thought you wrong. You don't like her," said Edward, with a wry smile on his face. He started the engine and left the place. 'It turns out that my son's timid and shy. So unlike me,' he thought to himself.

"No, I like her. Not that I love her though. She's just one of my best friends. So don't embarrass me anymore," disapproved Justin. Nevertheless, the kid's flush and the embarrassed expression gave his true thoughts away.

"Alright. You kids are just friends. That's all," said Edward understandingly. He chuckled and decided to drop the topic. Maybe it was just pure friendship that was between the two kids as they attended the same school. He wasn't supposed to complicate things. Kids' world and affairs were pure and innocent after all. However, Justin understood that liking a girl was different from loving her. He had always been a smart kid, thus, he knew a lot.

"You're right. Daddy, you're so clever," said Justin, relieved. He took a deep breath and finally set his mind at rest. He was afraid that his father might give him off to his Mommy. His computer getting confiscated again due to puppy love would be bad.

"Hey, little man. You should be strong enough to be responsible and to protect her once you love a girl. You can't love a girl unless you can 'be' that. Do you understand?" said Edward earnestly and seriously. He wasn't an old-fashioned father. All he hoped for was for Justin to grow as a responsible man. It was okay to love a girl but not before he was capable of taking consequences from his actions and faults.

"Daddy, I know what you meant. Surely I'll have a second thought before I do anything. So don't worry." His child said sweetly and naively. Young as he was, Justin had

already known what it meant to be responsible. So, he had learned discipline and vaguely known how to properly treat a girl.

"Good, son. I'm so proud of you. By the way, your mommy will come home early. So, let's go back home soon." Edward sighed secretly. He knew he wasn't the proper person to teach his son about how to love. He had a record of irresponsible romances with many women. Thus, he was worried about the saying that goes 'apple doesn't fall far from its tree'. He would be a bad example to his son in case.

"Are you sure that Mommy will come home early? We haven't had dinner together for a couple of days in a row." His son flashed an elated smile. He was just a kid and some kids had short-term memories. He had already forgotten his discussion about love and responsibility with his daddy. Now, all he had in his mind was dinner with his parents.

"Yeah. She called me about two hours ago and told me that she was in downtown. She's supposed to be back home by now," said Edward as he beamed with excitement. Just like what Justin had said, Daisy had usually been coming home very late due to her military assignment. He almost leaped into the air with joy when he found out that his wife wouldn't work overtime tonight. Thus, he was a little absent-minded earlier when he met Leo.

"Yeah! It's nice. Mommy's gonna cook some delicious dishes for me," said Justin with pleasure. Then, he licked his lips as if he were already tasting those delicious food Daisy cooked.

"You're such a foodie," Edward said with a smile. What he felt was a concoction of joy and sadness. Daisy had been extremely busy and tired recently. He couldn't do much for his wife except to emotionally support her. He was a businessman after all and could barely engage in military activities. It made him feel bad, since he was strong in will but weak in power.

"You're terribly wrong. I'm not a foodie. Grandma told me that I'm a kid and kids need nutrients to grow up. Otherwise, I'm gonna be short, and weak, and no girl will love me." Justin went back to pouting. The child thought sullenly that he shouldn't be judged for his fondness for food. Food-obsession wasn't his fault.

"What? Did your grandma tell you that?" asked Edward in surprise. Those outdated ideas his mother told his son were annoying. As far as he was concerned, balanced diet was much better than eating too much.

"Yes. What's wrong?" asked Justin before sporting a sweet smile. This was exactly the reason why he liked his grandparents so much. They never controlled him from eating. Although grandpa might protest sometimes, grandma would glower at him. Then she would order him to stop being annoying.

Never mind. I hope for you to still agree with your grandma once you grow up to be fat and ugly" Edward shot a curious glance at his son. Justin might be slender for a kid right now. He would be fat one day though if he couldn't stick to the balanced diet. Thus, Edward always paid attention to his son's diet whenever they ate together.

"No, that certainly would not happen. I do exercise with Uncle Luke every day, " said Justin defiantly. Then he stretched his arms and showed off his muscles, implying that he was strong rather than fat.

Chapter 825: Chapter 824: Proud And Cold Edward (part two)

"Justin, let me ask you a question. If your grandpa on your mother's side wants to see you, will you meet him?" Edward's question was tentative. There was a sudden silence inside the car as neither he nor Justin said anything.

"Daddy, is he the grandpa who dislikes Mom?" It was Justin who broke the pressure surrounding them. He raised his head and looked at his daddy in wonder.

"Yes, you're right. Is it ok if he pays you a visit when it's convenient for both of you?" Edward wouldn't force his son to meet Leo, therefore, he was offering his child an option instead.

"Can I think about it?" The little boy puckered his mouth. 'Since this man once disliked Mommy, why would he want to see me? But then, he's still Mommy's biological father and my grandpa. What should I do?' he thought, indecisive.

"Of course. Take your time. Just tell me yes or no once you get an answer," answered Edward and smiled back. The car drove slowly on its way to Mu Manson. They would be back home soon.

"Will he feel sad if I refuse?" Another innocent question came from Justin as he stared at his daddy. It was then that the car stopped at the parking lot.

"Maybe. But if you don't want to see him, just tell me and I'll let him know," Edward replied in a comforting voice. He had kept this topic from Daisy. He would be less worried if Justin refused. Daisy hated Leo after all. She would definitely go against him once she learned that it was him who arranged for the two to meet.

Forget it. Let me sleep over it. I'm gonna tell you about my decision tomorrow," his son said gloomily. Justin, who was cheerful earlier, was preoccupied with trouble when they got home. Thus, Daisy automatically wondered upon seeing her child the moment she greeted the two home.

Son, what happened at school? Did you get into a fight with other kids?" she asked curiously and seriously. She was wearing an apron and it was easy to say that she was cooking. When she heard the noise in the yard, she ran out of the kitchen and came across his son who looked sad and troubled.

"It's nice to see you at this hour of the day, Mommy," said Justin. He threw himself into his mommy's arm and didn't mind the oil stains on her apron.

"Me too, son." Daisy's hands were wet so she raised her hands high and let Justin embrace her waist instead.

Mommy, you smell good," her child murmured as he rubbed his nose against his Mommy. She smelt of smoke, that was one thing for sure. But that same smell was Mommy's fragrance for Justin's baby mind.

"My boy, I'm cooking Cola Chicken Wings for you." She pushed her son a bit away and looked him in the eye. Her baby surely had a cute face. Meanwhile, Edward was clearly enchanted by Daisy's gentle glances.

Yey! You're the best mom ever. I know you'll cook a big dinner for me and daddy," said Justin joyously. He smiled and immediately forgot whatever trouble he had in his mind. Nothing was more important than his mom.

"I know you're a chowhound. Now wash your hands. Dinner's coming soon." Although Daisy wanted to cook each and every dinner for her son and husband, she couldn't do that due to her duties and responsibilities as a soldier. Cooking delicious meals for them whenever she could was her way to make up for her constant absence.

"Ok, I'm gonna wash my hands." Justin obediently said. He rushed upstairs and disappeared when he turned the corner. It was then that Daisy turned her gaze from her son to her husband.

"What's wrong? What're you staring at?" Daisy said those words with an intensity that made Edward nervous. He lowered his head and examined himself to check if there was something wrong with him.

"Yeah. I see my shadow in your eyes," answered Daisy as she pretended to be serious. Edward found his wife funny. He laughed, walked over to her and rubbed his right hand against her nose gently.

"Don't be ridiculous. Now you go wash your hands. I still need to cook two more dishes," said Daisy. Her cheeks flushed deeply as she looked away. She couldn't love her husband more and certainly wouldn't live a life without him.

"Since you come home so early, which has been rare recently, you better take a good rest and shouldn't burden yourself with cooking." Emotions were on Edward's face when

he said those. He pulled Daisy's stray hair behind her ears. He didn't want to wear out his beloved wife by forcing her to cook dinner every day. They had a maid who could do it for them. However, Daisy had chosen cooking as a way of loving her family.

Emotions were on Edward's face when he said those. He pulled Daisy's stray hair behind her ears. He didn't want to wear out his beloved wife by forcing her to cook dinner every day. They had a maid who could do it for them. However, Daisy had chosen cooking as a way of loving her family.

"It's fine. Cooking isn't a big deal. Besides, Mrs. Wu has been a real help in the kitchen," said Daisy. It was a delight for her to cook some dishes for her family whenever she got a chance.

"I don't want to see you get tired at home by those chores. It makes my heart ache." Edward followed his son's suit, stretched his hands and circled her waist with his arms. He looked at her in the eyes passionately.

"Edward, are you alright? What's wrong with you?" It could be the mother or the wife instinct that made Daisy sense that something was wrong with her son and husband. The two were suddenly too sentimental.' Justin might be missing his mommy but why would Edward do this?' she wondered. All in all, Edward had never fancied sweet words.

Quit being paranoid, Darling. I'm going upstairs to take a shower. See you later," said him bitterly. 'I should never show my concern of her. Now, she's treating me as a weirdo,' thought Edward darkly.

Now, she's treating me as a weirdo,' thought Edward darkly.

"Please, don't be mad." It was Daisy's innocent voice that was heard after. She blinked. This day was really weird since she was addressed twice in this strange way by both her husband and son.

"I'm not mad at you, Darling. Why should I be?" Edward let his wife go and rushed upstairs. He nearly knocked down Cynthia by accident when they met on the stairs. However, he neither stopped nor apologized and just disappeared.

"What's wrong with Edward? Why does he look angry?" asked Cynthia. She walked to Daisy and looked at her wonderingly.

"I guess he's just being mad at me," the beautiful soldier said apologetically. Actually, she shouldn't be blamed for Edward's inappropriate and rude behavior. She was just joking back then and didn't intend to get him upset.

"Leave him alone. He's always proud and cold. Somebody should deal with his fickle temper," said Cynthia. If Cynthia was to take side whenever Edward and Daisy

quarreled, she would surely choose her daughter-in-law. She just couldn't love Daisy more for her kindness and thoughtfulness.

"No. I might have said something wrong, which angered him," replied Daisy with a timid smile. Although she grumbled about Edward's bad temper a few moments ago, she still couldn't help but defend him, which was strange.

"As far as I'm concerned, you're being overprotective and caring. It's the reason why he puts on a show of bad temper whenever he wants to," replied Cynthia. Other mothers-in-law might be afraid that their daughters-in-law weren't treating their sons well. However, Cynthia was different. She dreamed of her daughter-in-law to control her son so that Edward wouldn't do things in an unhindered way.

"No, I'm not. He rarely loses his temper this way. I might have made a mistake today," insisted Daisy. She never blamed other people for her faults. Meanwhile, she wouldn't avoid admitting her own mistakes under any circumstances. It was the same as how she tried to get along with Edward.

"Never give in to your husband, even though you make some mistakes. He better know how it is to be frustrated," answered Cynthia. Daisy had to refrain herself from laughing. How could a mother blame her son for her daughter-in-law's mistakes? she wondered.

"This is awkward." Daisy looked at Cynthia disbelievingly. She wondered why Cynthia took her side rather than her son's.