

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 192

Edward looked at his wife with curious eyes, because he didn't know what her true character was truly like. Was she too kind, or maybe too rational, that she seldom lost her temper in every situation? Being kind was good, but sometimes it could also cause you trouble, because others would find you a softie, and begin to harass you.

"Okay! Mom, I understand, and I'm very sorry. Please forgive me," apologized Justin in a low voice. He instantly recognized his mother's angry face, and Justin hastened to say sorry; otherwise, push-ups would wait for him as his punishment.

"Justin, you're a boy, and should be more broad-minded. Don't hold grudges against others just because of a mere trifle, or otherwise, you're just as bad as those who have hurt you." Daisy began to moderate her tone, but it was still harsh enough to show Justin that he did something wrong.

"Okay, okay, cut it out! It's the first time that Mark has come to visit us, and I'm sure that he's not here for your criticism. Let's leave, so that Justin and he can have some fun." Justin glanced at Edward with sad eyes, a hint asking Edward to get him out of trouble, but Edward wasn't sure whether his words would work or not. Daisy seemed to be in a really bad mood.

She frowned, and stopped focusing on Justin. She then turned around and gave Mark a piercing stern look, because she was sure that Mark had told her son everything that had happened in the military base; otherwise, Justin wouldn't have known so many details.

Mark backed up a few steps, startled by the angry look Daisy projected on him. Whenever those angry eyes appeared, it meant that she was really mad at him, and that he would be severely punished during their drill training. 'Justin, you're killing me!' thought Mark to himself.

It wasn't the first time that Daisy had caught Mark red-handed. She squinted at him, and said, "Mark, I have no idea you could be such a gossip! You've been at my home for such a short time and have already talked something about me behind my back. I wonder whose accompanying officer you are, mine, or Justin's?"

He didn't tell me anything, I begged him to," said Justin. He knew that he was near trouble

duly punished. Now, listen to me! Attention! Mark, 100 push-ups for you, and Justin, 50. Now, go to the garden, and no dinner before

opened as they ran towards the garden. 'Oh, God! I knew she is in a bad

you just gave them

you the corporal punishment first." It seemed weird that such a cutting remark could come out of Daisy's mouth. Actually, she had been fidgeting around all the time since she heard the name Ouyang. She was worried that something bad was going to happen, and

nose, and realized that his wife was vicious when she was furious. He thought that he'd better get out of there fast. Going upstairs to take a shower seemed to be a good way to escape. Otherwise, he would become her next target.

to take a shower." Edward glanced at the two in the garden and then hurried upstairs. He wasn't interested in any working out, unless it was done

hard as she did on Justin and Mark. Pfew, it's a good thing that I run away so fast, ' thought Edward to

fingers to massage her throbbing temple. She then went upstairs following Edward, and then frowned again after entering the bedroom. There were dirty clothes strewn all across the floor; she sighed, because she had no other choice but to pick them up one by one. She forgot to tell her spoon-fed husband that the dirty laundry should always be put into the hamper, because it seemed that she should

because so many things worried him: his company's business, Jessica's sudden pregnancy, and the weird actions of the Ouyang family. It seemed that he had been caught