

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 220 - Chapter 220: He Belongs To Me

Chapter 220: Chapter 220: He Belongs To Me

Daisy trotted off the training field, with her face dripping with sweat. Her sweat-soaked camouflage combat clothes clung to her body, and she looked strong, bright, and brave.

Mark came up to her with her phone in his hand, which had already rung for several times. He said, "Colonel, you are wanted on the phone."

"Thanks." Daisy took the phone and checked the caller ID. It was Belinda, who seldom called Daisy at that hour of the day. She wondered why, and called her back.

"Hi, Belinda, what's up?" While Daisy was speaking on the phone, Mark handed a towel to her. She took it and started to wipe her face, while her eyes were still fixed on the soldiers doing their exercises on the training field.

"Do I need a reason to call you? ..." Belinda sounded hoarse and spiritless.

"Belinda, have you been drinking?" Daisy gave Mark the towel back, gestured to the other officers on the field, and then went to her office to speak with Belinda privately.

"Yes, I drank a little, but I'm not drunk yet." Belinda patted her chest to assure Daisy she was telling the truth, as if she was afraid that Daisy wouldn't believe her.

"Why are you drinking at noon? Where's Duke? Aren't you two together?" Daisy was a little worried about her, but she was caught in a big dilemma, because she had to stay at the military base.

"Don't mention him to me! Maybe he's on a date with his ex-girlfriend." Belinda poured one more glass of wine, and realized that she had strong feelings for Duke. That was why she felt so mad and sad when he let go of her hand earlier in the day.

"What ex-girlfriend? Belinda, are you sure that you aren't drunk? Where are you? I'll send someone over to pick you up." Daisy became very worried when she heard Belinda. She was already rambling, and by the way, since when did Duke have an ex-girlfriend? Obviously she was hammered. It was said that Duke was the coldest among the sons of all the influential families, and he hadn't liked any woman before her. How was it possible for him to have an ex-girlfriend?

"I told you already that I'm not drunk. I saw them with my own very eyes!" Belinda drained the glass and belched.

"Fine. You're not drunk. Where're you?" Daisy wiped her forehead with the back of her hand, and thought, 'This girl worries me to death sometimes.'

"Are you coming? I'm in the Misty Rain Box of Tender Whispers Western Restaurant. Doesn't it sound romantic? It's a romantic Western restaurant, supposed to be for lovers. But I'm now all alone!" Belinda wasn't sure where the sadness in her heart had come from. She had told the cabbie to take her somewhere quiet, but the cabbie turned out to be full of romance and took her here. Fate seemed to be playing a joke on her.

"Okay. Stay there." Daisy started to look for Duke's phone number in the directory on her phone, but she couldn't find it. It then struck her that she had never saved his number. Then she found the number that had been marked under the name "husband" by Edward. She dialed it urgently.

"Hi, honey. Do you miss me?" Since Edward attended a lot of social activities, although he had drunk a lot, he was still sober.

"No. What's Duke's phone number?" Daisy cut to the chase, which conformed to her military officer identity.

"What for? He's with me right now." Edward raised his head and looked at Duke, who was also sober and looking at Edward in confusion.

"Belinda is drunk. Ask Duke to bring her back. She's in the Misty Rain Box of Tender Whispers Western Restaurant. Why are you two together, by the way? Have you been drinking?" Daisy sat at the desk, worried. 'It's only noon. Why is everybody drinking?'

"What? Tender Whispers? That's the restaurant we're in right now. Don't worry, I'll ask Duke to go and find her at once. We didn't drink, just sipped a little." Edward smiled happily, because obviously, he was lying. Two bottles had been emptied by him.

"Okay. Don't drink too much, or else I'll be worried, " replied Daisy, in a much softer tone.

"Yes, honey. I'll do whatever you want me to." Anything or anybody that concerned Daisy drew Edward's immediate full attention. He loved to act unconventional before her, and to indulge in her occasional tenderness.

"Stop talking your nonsense! I'm busy. Take care of Belinda. I'm going to have lunch." Daisy was just about to hang up when she remembered that Edward had forbidden her to hang up first, so she waited just in case Edward lost his temper again.

"Another delayed lunch? What have you been busy with lately?" Edward checked the time and winced.

Oh, I've just finished training, and I'm going to shower before lunch. When lunch was ready in the canteen, Daisy was busy reading the file in her office, and then she had to go to monitor the training. When she spoke with Edward, it had been long past lunchtime. The soldiers had been working hard. Even lunch break had been used to practice using equipment and weapons.

You go to eat something. We're going to find Belinda now, but don't exhaust yourself. Okay? Edward was getting more and more worried about Daisy's health, because her meals were often delayed. How could her stomach handle the effort?

Okay, don't worry. I'll take good care of myself. Bye.. Daisy smiled. Jessica, this man belongs to me. All the things you did will only make me want to be closer to him. I won't be fooled by your words.

Duke, Daisy said that Belinda is here in the Misty Rain Box, and that she's drunk. Go and find her. Edward raised his eyebrows and looked at Duke. Duke and Belinda even picked the same restaurant. They are meant to be together, he thought.

Chapter 221: Chapter 221: Drunk Women Are Especially Passionate

"What? She's also here?" Duke then immediately stood up when he heard the news and darted out the door. He truly cherished Belinda, even though he had not been aware of it himself.

Belinda threw her phone on the table and kept filling her glass up. Her bright eyes were now muddled because of the alcohol, and the more she drank, the more upset she grew. Belinda had never been attracted to any man before, let alone care about one, but at that point, she was also surprised at how much she wanted Duke just for herself.

She smiled bitterly as she was about to down another glass, but then someone swooped in and took the drink away from her. Her slightly reddened eyes looked up at the big hand holding her glass, and when she saw Duke's stern, yet handsome face, she started to laugh immediately.

"Haha! Duke, one really can hallucinate when she's drunk." Belinda gently shook her head and then waved her hands in front of her eyes, trying to get rid of the figure she thought was only in her head. She did not believe that what she saw in front of her was real.

"Why did you drink so much?" Duke furrowed his eyebrows and caught her waving hands, and then sat down and pulled her into his arms.

"You... Who are you? Go away! Don't touch me, I'm married!" Belinda strenuously struggled in his embrace, but what she said gave Duke a smile. He didn't expect that

she, even intoxicated, would ever admit to the fact which she never wanted to admit, that they were already married. It seemed to him that she was not entirely against their marriage after all!

"It's me, Duke Leng, calm down!" Duke held the restless woman, and another bitter smile appeared on his austere face. He gave her a kiss on the top of her head, and gently patted her shivering back with his large hand.

As soon as Belinda heard his arresting voice, she became quiet and stopped struggling. She leaned deeper into his warm embrace, as if she suddenly found a piece of drift wood while floating in the sea. She clutched at him closely.

"Duke Leng, are you real, or are you a dream?" She asked. Belinda reached out in uncertainty and pinched Duke's handsome face. She was always clear about her loves and hates, and when she realized her true emotions towards Duke, she no longer backed away from them. She couldn't be driven by mere mood swings.

"You're touching me, aren't you? What do you think, am I real or not?" Duke showed a rare tenderness, allowing her to caress his face.

Yeah! It's strange... It's warm... Yeah, it shouldn't be fake." Belinda indulged in her drunkenness and cuddled herself in Duke's arms, a thing she would never do if she was sober.

"Let's go! Let's go home." Duke took her dainty hand and held her up. He picked up her phone and bag that she had thrown aside, and then the two hobbled out of the room. Belinda was entirely leaning on him.

"Take her to Luke's car! It's not convenient for you to drive since she's so drunk." Edward was already waiting outside. He suggested this to Duke as soon as they came out.

"Are you okay by yourself?" Duke was a little hesitant. Luke had always been guarding Edward by his side, and Duke worried that something might happen if Luke left Edward.

It's fine, I'm going straight back to the company anyway. It's only a ten-minute drive. You should be the one to worry when you'll have to explain yourself to her. What happened that made her drink this much?" Edward raised his eyebrows, and curiously looked at Duke, and was surprised that something like this could happen to him! He always considered him to be cold and uncaring.

"Go to hell! You should think about how to deal with all that shit with Jessica Lin! At least I didn't get anyone pregnant." Duke was also an expert in putting people down with words, and always went for their most vulnerable spots.

"So this is how Rain feels when I hit him where it hurts. It's a really depressing feeling, and no wonder he's so morose every time I go at him."

Edward seldom let others find his weaknesses, but this was an exception. He finally understood Rain's silence whenever he brought up Annie.

"Has Rain left already?" Duke looked around and couldn't find him anywhere.

"He had to discuss some things with the chief officer of an army group, so he left early." Edward smiled at the fine progress with Duke and Belinda.

Duke stopped and stared at the sly-looking Edward in confusion. "What? How did he get involved with the army?"

"We'll talk about this later. Take your wife home first! I heard that drunk women are very passionate." Edward smiled cunningly after he finished his sentence, and then walked away waving his hand. Duke was furious because of Edward's words, and wondered what he meant by them. 'Drunk women are very passionate?' Duke thought that Edward probably knew that by experience. Wasn't Daisy pretty drunk last time? Thinking even further, Mr. Cold started to entertain some possibilities, and then took Belinda to his own private villa.

Concerned, Luke asked when he saw Edward's red face, "Mr. Mu, did you drink too much?"

No, I'm just feeling a little warm. Drive Duke and Belinda home, I'm going back to the company." Edward massaged the spot between his eyebrows. He probably did drink too much, because he began to feel slightly dizzy, but he certainly wasn't drunk.

"But Mr. Mu, what about you?" Luke looked at him apprehensively, because he honestly worried about Edward's current state, and whether he could actually drive himself back to the company.

"Relax! Everything's fine. I'm off now." Edward waved at him and then got inside his car. Before he could start the engine, a call came in.

"Hello! Aaron, what is it?" Edward put the phone to his ear and started the car.

"Mr. Edwards, bad news. Coco is holding a live press conference." Aaron nervously watched the live stream on the computer as he hastily reported.

"What? Who gave her the right to do that? And why didn't our media sources get the news first? She's an artist on our roster! How can she hold a press conference without going through the company's approval?" Edward then forcefully grabbed the steering wheel and shouted in the phone. His eyes were filled with anger, and on his face there

wasn't a trace left of his usual politeness and class; instead, there was a devilish and evil fire burning from deep inside him.

'Coco, Coco, you're really taking yourself seriously. Do you really think you're irreplaceable in my entertainment company? Alright, if you like to bring up your scandals so much to the public, then I'll satisfy your desire for shame and fame. My company can do just as well without you.

Chapter 222: Chapter 222: To Much Too Let Go

"I asked around already, she did all of it in secret. The media and press she invited are all tied to other companies. I heard that she only alerted the entertainment journalists half an hour before the live conference started. Since she has always been a low-key artist, they rarely have a chance to interview her, so as soon as she announced the press conference, they made it live. From what I heard, that was also Coco's own request." Aaron stared intently at the computer screen, and feared that Coco might bring up some difficult topics that they couldn't properly deal with.

"Okay, leave her alone for the time being, let's see what she's going to say first; then we'll deal with the problems one by one in public." Edward was speeding through the city, and his expression grew even more perplexed by each passing moment.

"Yes, Mr. Edward. I've asked the administration of our entertainment company to take the necessary actions. I also sent people to the conference to keep a close eye on things." This was the most important reason that Edward highly valued Aaron Qiao. He was always able to calmly and steadily take all the necessary precautions when Edward was not in the office.

"Good! I'm on my way to the company right now. We'll talk about solutions later." Edward stepped harder on the throttle, with only a sarcastic smirk on his face.

He found it funny that people could underestimate him so much just because he had been quiet in the media for a while. Somehow they were able to set up a live press conference for his artist without his permission, and he was surprised at the people's boldness. Now that they had openly stood against him, he would like to find out which entertainment magazines were involved in this. He promised to himself that he'd bring their business to a new level, only it would be a level on which they couldn't afford to get on. Edward wondered if they had forgotten that he was the smiling tiger. He loved to destroy his opponents while talking and laughing with them.

"Mr. Edward, you're back!" The moment Edward arrived on the top floor of FX International, Aaron and Anna approached him and waited for new directions.

"What's the current situation?" He asked. While he quickly walked towards his office, he was entirely focused on the issue. His severe aura was almost fatal.

"Up until now, there haven't been any extreme comments, but everyone's questioning Clint's ability in directing. They are asking if the casting couch scandal was because of FX International's acquiescence. Some even suggested that someone higher up in our company doesn't want to take responsibilities on certain matters, and that he should be held accountable." Anna reported all of this as she carefully observed Edward's face, because she knew who the 'someone' Coco mentioned was, and also the scandal that Coco was referring to.

"Huh! So is this her endgame? She's going quite a long way to do this. To pressure me through the media? If she's doing all of this just to simply get a chance to act, can't she see how much this is going to cost her?" Edward laughed coldly, and thought, 'Very good, she's gambling her career for Jessica's delusion. Do they think I'm going to cave in? I got to say that they're being way too naive.'

Aaron was quite confused by the report, because he was not yet aware of Jessica's pregnancy, so he didn't make the connection between the mistake of a company higher-up and his CEO. The conversation between Edward and Anna was very cryptic to Aaron.

"Mr. Edward, should we clarify some things now?" Anna glanced at Edward, uneasy. She was not sure if some other determined enemies would pick up on these things and make a huge buzz out of them. If that happened, then how would they explain everything to Mrs. Mu?

"Don't respond; the best way to deal with their implications is to give them the silent treatment. The more we try to explain, the more it looks like a cover-up, and since she's not naming anyone, we can act as if we don't know anything and disregard them. Let's see how this comes around to her in the end." Edward closely monitored the wide video screen on his office wall, and a sneer lingered at the corners of his mouth, sinister and pitiless.

"Um... Mr. Edward, what exactly do you mean?" Aaron decided to ask before he became entirely confused, or otherwise he would be left to wonder in the dark for quite a while.

"You'll know when it's time. Now, go back to work! Let me give this matter some thought." Edward paced around his office for a few minutes and then sat down at his desk. A sense of exhaustion followed him.

Aaron and Anna looked at each other. He was going to say something, but after he saw her mildly shaking her head, he decided against it. The two then walked out of the CEO's office.

Edward kept looking at the screen on the wall, but his stare was blank. The press conference had already ended, and now a soap opera was playing on TV. In the show, the lead couple had just broken up because of some misunderstanding, and the TV plot

made Edward's heart tremble, as a shiver of fear unknowingly crept up to him on his spine. He no longer wanted to watch TV, and instead grabbed the remote, turning it off.

He had no way to predict how Daisy would react after she heard about the whole thing. Would she believe him, or turn away from him? Either way, he would still have a hard time dealing with it calmly. If he had not cared about her so much in the beginning, he wouldn't have been in such a conundrum.

He took out his phone. A smile appeared on his face when he saw her picture, and deep down in his heart, a soft spot slowly melted. He hoped that Daisy would always make him falter like this. He had put in too much to let her go.

He then spontaneously dialed the all too familiar number. All he wanted to hear was her voice, and he wanted to make sure that she was the only woman who could change his mood.

"Oh, hi, Mr. Mu. This is Mark Du. The colonel's in a meeting. She can't come to the phone right now. Do you have something urgent to say to her?" Because of the 'Husband' name flashing on Daisy's phone, Mark knew immediately that Edward was calling.

"Oh! No, nothing urgent. I'll call later then!" Edward was disappointed that he didn't get to hear the voice he wanted. It seemed that she really was busy. Exercises first, and then the meetings. They were living in time of peace, so why she had to work so hard?

"Okay, Mr. Mu, goodbye. Oh, should I ask the colonel to call you back?" Mark liked the way Edward handled things because he never acted like a haughty and blistering rich guy.

No need. Thanks, bye!" Edward then ended the call, defeated, and smiled bitterly. He stared for a moment longer at the cold yet beautiful face in the picture on his phone before he went back to the pile of documents that never seemed to reduce. Apparently, not everything could always be according to his will.

Chapter 223: Chapter 223: You Are Pushing It

While Edward was dealing with his crisis step by step, things about Duke were another story to tell. Belinda remained silent and peaceful on their way home, but she threw up the instant she got off the car. There was vomit all over Duke and her, which almost drove him crazy.

After he carried Belinda to the dining room and placed her on the couch, Duke took off his dirty clothes and threw them in the laundry basket. When he saw her, he concluded that he had no choice but to take Belinda to the bathroom, even though he hated to do it. With his hands trembling, Duke untied her well-cut suit covered in vomit. He almost

threw up himself while he was in the middle of it, but he duly gritted his teeth and eventually managed to take them off.

"Stay still!" said Duke. He gripped her slim arms, which were flailing in all directions, and he felt a warm current coursing throughout his whole body as he saw her naked ample bosom.

"Wow! Duke, I see you better." Belinda began to get sober and tried to loosen Duke's grip on her.

"Take a shower first. You just threw up, " he said. Duke's mouth corners twitched to a smile when he began to realize that he, usually such an aloof and indifferent person, was actually coaxing a drunk woman in the most tender way. This was the first time Duke learned that it paid off to be considerable and patient.

"No! No shower! I want to sleep. Oh, my head is throbbing... Shush! Be quiet! I'm tired..." Belinda began to lean her whole body on Duke, almost knocking him to the floor.

Duke then understood what Edward had meant before leaving. According to Edward, alcohol could turn a frigid woman on. Duke was instantly aflame with sexual desire when Belinda's hot body touched his. 'I could have avoided this whole dilemma if I had just put her in the bath tub in the first place and left, ' thought Duke.

"Belinda, you're pushing it." Belinda was only wearing a piece of lingerie, which really turned him on, and Duke gritted his teeth because of the strong temptation next to him. The lingerie highlighted Belinda's busty body, and made her look even hotter than she would be when she was completely naked.

"I said be quiet!" mumbled Belinda while she was on top of him. Her body was pressed onto his, but the drunk Belinda didn't know how hard this test was to a man - to do nothing when a hot, almost naked woman was laying on top of him.

"Belinda, I really thought of letting you go at first, I really did, but you keep teasing me, and you still are. From now on, I'm the boss!" Duke whispered in her ear and then turned the shower on, and the water poured down, and completely drenched them.

"Oh my god! What are you doing?" Belinda felt alarmed when the water cascaded on her. She gave Duke a stern look, but still didn't realize that she was almost naked.

"You're a bad girl, and I'll show how wild I can actually be, but let's take our shower first, " said Duke in a hoarse tone. While he showered with Belinda, his veins bulged out on his body, and showed his intense lust that boiled inside for her.

"Stop! Duke, stop tickling me!" Belinda tried to escape his hands while he was bathing her, and she looked even more attractive with her flushed face in the warm steam.

"Sit still or I'll let you know how horny I am right now!" There were droplets rolling down his cheeks, but you couldn't tell whether they were sweat or water. Duke fought hard with the strong urge to have sex with her, and for a moment almost completely lost control of himself. To make matters even worse, Belinda didn't have a clue about what was happening and was still teasing him.

She giggled and kissed his lips, acting even drunker than she really was. When the shower slowly started to sober her up, she was shocked to find herself naked in the bathroom, and because she didn't know how to deal with the acute embarrassment she found herself in, she decided to continue to pretend that she was still hammered.

For a few moments, Duke was struck numb by her lips brushing against his, which quickly escalated into a hotter, and more passionate kiss. He was a skilled kisser, and Belinda's whole body soon became weak under his wild titillation. She twined her legs around Duke's waist, and looked at him with blurred eyes. Belinda was very much a firm woman of decision and action, and had decided to chase after Duke the moment she felt an interest in him. Belinda was determined to own the man she fell in love with, and realized that she didn't care about his past girlfriend; she was willing to pay everything to get him.

"You started it!" Duke turned off the shower head and took her outside the bathroom, not even bothering to dry themselves up. The warm afternoon light flooded the stuffy room filled with moans.

Belinda didn't expect that her another close contact with Duke would be like this. Sometimes it's hard to resist your desires and emotions, and you just follow them instead.

Duke, regarded himself as a rational and cool headed man, but Belinda was much too great of temptation to resist.

He had to admit that she was very special to him. If it had been someone else instead of her, he would never felt the overpowering sexual urge, and would have just left.

Chapter 224: Chapter 224: Stay Away From Her (part one)

The evening sky was bathed in a colorful glow. The soft light shone magnificently. The light penetrated into the car windows and covered Daisy, adding splendor to her demeanor and making her look calm and dignified.

"Colonel, are we going straight back?" Mark asked hesitantly, looking at Daisy through the rearview mirror. Since Daisy's arm got hurt, he had moved to Edward's cottage to act as Daisy's driver. Since he was her accompanying officer, there was nothing inappropriate about the arrangement.

Hmm... Drive me to the FX International Group first, " said Daisy. She got off work early today, so she decided to take this chance to have a romantic date with Edward. The military exercises would start the day after tomorrow, so they wouldn't see each other for quite a long time.

"Okay, Colonel, " Mark smiled in understanding. He got accustomed to seeing her and Edward being affectionate with each other these past few days, so her instruction wasn't surprising.

Daisy continued to read through the files in her hands. She was a very gentle woman in private. But to outsiders, her aloofness was beautiful but intimidating. At first, she deliberately avoided Edward. But now, she could get along with him easily. She didn't want to make her feelings for him seem too obvious. But she felt it was now necessary to let Edward see her love for him.

The top-notch Humvee drove quickly on the wide road of the suburbs. Meanwhile, on the top floor of FX International Group, a special guest had arrived.

Every time she came over, she would make a big fuss.

"Sir, Jessica Lin is here. She wants to meet with you and talk about work." Anna knew that the Lin Group signed the contract with the construction company of the FX International Group only because of Edward. But she didn't expect Jessica to come so soon. The contract was only signed yesterday. Now, Jessica has made an appearance and is looking for Edward.

"What? Did you say Jessica? I'm not meeting her. Tell her to talk with the program manager of the construction company. There's nothing for us to discuss." Edward refused without hesitation. He didn't want to have any association with her before everything was clear. And he also wanted to avoid any misunderstanding.

"She also said that she wanted to talk about Coco. If you don't meet with her, she said the consequences would be bad, " Anna added cautiously. She admired Jessica's courage to threaten Edward. Didn't she know about Edward's temper after having been with him for so many years? One thing he hated the most was people threatening him. Jessica dared to ruffle Edward's feathers, and he had the temperament of a tiger. What a fearless woman!

"Consequences? The worst would be making me the headline of the news. Do you think I'm afraid of that?" Edward pursed his lips with a sneer. His deep eyes were as cold as ice. He felt stupid for believing that Jessica was a kind and considerate woman. He kept her by his side for many years because he didn't want to break her heart. Now, he was suffering for his kindness. He should've let her go earlier, Edward sighed heavily at the thought.

I'm worried that she'll go to Mrs. Mu and make things worse, " Anna frowned. She still maintained her first impression of Daisy, cool but not arrogant. And she quite liked her.

"It's fine. Daisy doesn't usually come to the company. Most of the time, she stays in the military base. It's unlikely that they'll see each other, " Edward said. He wasn't worried that Daisy would run into Jessica one day, because Daisy had been coming back home late recently. He assumed that she wouldn't have time to drop by the company.

But he should've known that his confident assumptions would invite so much trouble for him later.

"Alright, sir. I'll take my leave now." As soon as Anna opened the door to leave, she was almost knocked down by someone who whirled in like a gust of wind. Anna balanced herself by holding the door to avoid falling down.

"Anna, be careful! Edward, I came in myself." Jessica looked at Anna with derision, before walking towards Edward with a lovely smile. Unable to bear waiting outside his office any longer, she came in without permission. She didn't think that Edward would blame her too harshly for this. After all, they had been close to each other for years.

"Sir." Anna narrowed her eyes at Jessica's arrogant behavior and turned to Edward for help. She looked apologetic.

"Okay, you may go back to your work first." Since Jessica had barged in, it was impossible for Anna to make her leave now. Jessica raised her eyebrows at Anna smugly. She knew that Edward wouldn't do anything to her, so she went in without permission. She used to have the green light to enter this office at any time. Now, she was asked to wait outside for confirmation. How could she bear the pitiful looks that everyone gave her?

Anna ignored Jessica's pompous actions and walked out. Without knowing it, she inadvertently left the office without fully closing the door. She went straight back to her work.

Go ahead! What's the matter this time? Don't mention the child to me again. I've made it clear many times that the child isn't mine. Edward didn't even look at her. A touch of irritation was clearly visible in his eyes.

Don't worry Edward. It's not about the child. My father wants to invite you to dinner. He will also ask Coco to come. This way you can sit down and resolve the tension between you two. Jessica, didn't mind Edward's cold attitude towards her. She had multiple ways to have him warm up to her.

Chapter 225: Chapter 225: Stay Away From Her (part two)

"I'm very busy. I'm sorry, but I can't accept Mr. Lin's warm invitation. Please send my sincere apology to your father. As for Miss Coco's event, I don't plan to compromise. So I don't see any point in seeing her." Edward sneered as he glanced at her gentle smile. He looked haughty and aggressive.

"Edward, aren't you afraid that Coco will disclose the news that you abandoned me during the next press conference?" Jessica asked. She didn't want to resort to using the press conference, but Edward had pushed her. If Edward hadn't been so decisive about breaking up with her that night in the bar, she wouldn't have thought about using the media to achieve her goal.

"Do whatever you want. Everybody has known that I abandoned you even three months ago. I will lose nothing if you want me to declare it again in the public." Abandoned her? Women were like pieces of clothing to Edward. He had given Jessica special treatment for so many years, but enough is enough. If she accused him of abandoning her, she would only become a laugh stock in everyone's eyes.

"Are you sure? What if Daisy Ouyang finds out that I'm pregnant with your child?" Jessica tried again. She was still bitter that Daisy had hung up on her. She had planned to tell her the striking news to vent out her anger, but she didn't expect the phone call to end like that. No matter what, she needed to take this opportunity to make a fuss about it.

"What did you say? How did you find out about Daisy?" Suddenly, Edward sprang up from his chair with surprise. He moved swiftly towards her and squeezed her neck. His wide eyes were glaring at her with fury as his anger radiated off him in waves.

"Ah! Edward, let me go!" Jessica choked as she tried to remove his fingers off her neck. She was seized by a sudden surge of bitterness in her heart. The mere mention of Daisy's name was enough to make Edward lose control. What would happen if she told him that she had sent a photo to that woman? Would he kill her? Was the woman so important and special to him?

"Tell me how you found out her name!" Edward growled. His face looked frightening. Where did Jessica get her name? He had been careful with protecting Daisy from all this. He didn't want to disturb her since she was preparing for the military exercises. He didn't expect Jessica to find out about her.

"I heard her name by accident! Edward, I can't breathe! Let me go, please..." Jessica pleaded desperately. Her beautiful face turned purple from Edward's grip. She looked at Edward in terror. He looked as if he were about to eat her up. She didn't dare to tell him that she had secretly checked his cellphone, or that she had sent Daisy a picture of them looking intimate together. Otherwise, she couldn't imagine what would Edward do to her.

"Jessica, you'd better stay away from her. Or I'll definitely make the Lin Group go bankrupt overnight." Edward ground his teeth as he declared his threat. There was no trace of sympathy in his eyes towards Jessica, even though she looked on the verge of tears. His cold glare made her feel like the air would freeze if she looked into his eyes.

Edward, you can't do this to me. Why do you care so much about that woman? I'm better than her in terms of family background and appearance! Did she give you a son? I can also give you a son! Don't you see that I'm pregnant with your child now?" Jessica cried. She didn't expect that Edward would threaten to destroy her company because of that nobody. The thought made Jessica's hatred towards Daisy intensify.

Even if she's nothing to you, she's the most especial one for me. As for your family background, considering the great wealth and influence of FX International Group, do you think I care? And about the appearance, what makes you feel so confident that you're better than her? She's the most beautiful woman in my eyes. You'd better not doubt me. I really don't want to see all the employees of the Lin Group lose their jobs. Edward shot her with a sneer. Because he was still in rage, he didn't stop to think about Jessica's words. If he had taken a second thought, he would notice that Jessica already knew how Daisy look like, or she wouldn't say she was better looking.

No! This can't be happening. You can't say such things to me! I'm the woman you love the most. Jessica flung herself onto Edward's body and held his waist, simultaneously stealing kiss from Edward's lips. They were both unaware that someone was peeking into the office through the gap of half - open door and happened to see the intimate scene. The woman paused in pushing the door open before she turned around and left without hesitation.