

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 240 - Chapter 240: Indulging In Her Illusion (part one)

Chapter 240: Chapter 240: Indulging In Her Illusion (part one)

Leena also couldn't rest. She twitched her nose and rested her chin on her hands and looked for a thousand times at her phone in the long night, but it laid silent and still on the table in front of her, dead as a brick.

It was already one in the morning, and she wondered if he would still come back home. What was she supposed to do with all the food that she had made for him if he wouldn't? She thought that maybe something unexpected had come up, and that he couldn't leave it undone. But even if that was true, he still could have at least called her and told her that he would be running late, rather than make her wait for him for the whole night. Although Leena was not really in love with Kevin, he was, after all, her husband, and even if they were just friends, she still would worry about him when he didn't return home in the middle of the night.

Leena sighed and reached for her phone. 'Fine, ' she thought, 'If you doesn't call, then I will. Don't blame me if I interrupt you from something important, because I already gave you the chance to call.'

Kevin was about to go to bed when his phone started to buzz, and after he saw the name on the screen, he hit his head in remorse. 'Damn it! She must be really mad at me, ' he thought. He had forgotten to call Leena because he had been busy for the whole day.

"Hello..." he answered, but Leena snapped at him before he could utter any other word.

"Kevin, it's me. I didn't mean to interrupt your work, but I just got a little worried. You know, it's actually quite late, and em... anyway, I just want to call and make sure that everything is okay." Leena was afraid that her late call would irritate him, and she hurried to explain her intention beforehand. She wanted to tell Kevin that she knew he was busy and that she totally understood him. She also was upset because she was thinking about why he hadn't called her.

"I'm sorry, Leena, " he said, "There are some preparations that need to be done before the military exercises, and I've already arrived in H City. I'm sorry that I forgot to call you. It was a long day. Are you worried about me?" Kevin was touched by Leena's words. He thought that she would cry or blame him for bailing on her, but instead she apologized for interrupting his work. He felt like a tornado swept all over his heart.

"I see! So you're already in H City. That's fine. I just wanted to know if you'll come back home tonight or not... Well, since you're busy, I won't keep you any longer on the phone. Goodnight!" Leena didn't feel the least sad or frustrated. Maybe that was because she didn't have strong feelings towards Kevin, at least not yet. She wasn't bothered by his neglect on her.

"Hello? Leena?" She had hung up before he could explain himself. Kevin gazed with a blank stare at his phone, and slightly shook his head. He thought, 'She's surely a lot like me; we're definitely the same kind of people. Oh, I really should have called her!' Kevin had been so focused on the work that for a moment he had actually forgot that he was a married man, with a family to care about. His wife was still young and fragile, and she needed all of his attention, caring and love.

After the call, Leena put all the food into the fridge. It was too late, and she had already waited too long and lost all of her appetite. Her heart ached while she put the food away, and she paused for a short moment, trying to figure out what was the vague feeling that had just flashed through her mind.

She could almost hear her heart beating. The house was quiet, maybe too quiet, but hadn't she been longing for this solitude all along? Why did she get bored so soon? She hadn't been with Kevin for that long, but she had grown used to his company. He certainly had changed her in more ways than she was aware of. It was not a good sign to have such a depressing thought.

After she cleaned the kitchen, Leena went back to the bedroom and opened her laptop, trying to drive Kevin out of her mind by resuming her routine. She checked her inbox for new emails and again stared at the message she had received from her mentor.

Leena bit her lower lip, and hesitated for a while, and then decided to say yes to his invitation. After all, it was a great opportunity for her. She had nothing important to do here anyway. Leena tried to talk herself into the idea of how fabulous the trip would actually be. She thought, 'I'm just going back to France for a while! No biggie!' She would never give up on her career for her lover, let alone for a man who was more of a stranger to her. Paris was the center of everything that had to do with fashion, and she thought that it would be ridiculous if she, as a fashion designer, never went back there again.

Leena then logged in her QQ account, and dozens of unread messages immediately popped up on the screen. Almost all of them were from her friends, and she frowned as she slid the cursor browsing through the list. All of a sudden, a new friend request caught her eye because of the account name, 'Military Soul'. That was interesting, and Leena confirmed the request immediately, without any hesitation. She had many friends on QQ, but none of them were related to the military in any way. She wasn't sure whether her new friend was a real soldier or not, but it didn't matter. She thought that she could delete him any time if he ever bothered her.

Leena then click on the personal information page. She didn't understand. The account was open only two days ago? There was nothing else useful there, and Leena only found out that the account belonged to a man. It seemed that she had met a rookie, because he didn't even have a Qzone, but she still could have fun, if that was indeed the case. She then noticed that he was offline, but it all made sense, because a real soldier was in bed, and nowhere near a computer at that late hour of the night. Leena then forgot about her ner friend and kept browsing the websites that she was fancied the most. She deliberately ignored her other messages, because she knew there were probably more saucy jokes about her and Kevin. Lying in the bed like an idle kitten, Leena decided not to think about anything that would disturb her peace of mind and just have fun instead.

Chapter 241: Chapter 241: Indulging In Her Illusion (part two)

The following day, an earthshaking news destroyed the peaceful morning of the Lin Group. Many construction companies teamed up and started refusing to use any construction materials provided by the Lin Group, stating that their goods didn't meet international standards. Everyone in the company was swamped that morning. Calls were made, and clients were met, and everyone tried to find out why their regular clients had suddenly blown them off overnight. Was someone messing with them? Who could that someone be? Although the Lin Group had some dirty business affairs under the table, they still couldn't recall of anyone that hated them this much to see them ruined. When he heard the news, the chairman of the board had a heart attack, and was unconscious in the hospital at this point. All the business was down to Jessica now, the only daughter and sole successor of the entire Lin Group.

"Miss Lin, our stock prices will drop to their lowest if we don't find a way to fix this. The Group will be literally at the edge of total bankruptcy!" While he stood next to the desk, the special assistant stole a glance at Jessica and honestly reported what had happened to the company's assets during the early morning of the day. He knew that although Jessica looked sweet and innocent, she was actually a determined and driven woman. He had seen the way that she had dealt with troubles before, and he believed she must have some kind of idea on how to bring the company back to life.

After she heard his report, Jessica remained silent for a short moment, and then suddenly asked, "The FX International Group didn't reject our goods, did they?"

'Was Edward the culprit who was responsible for all of this? No, he couldn't be that cruel to do this to me... or could he?' Jessica was lost in her thoughts.

"No, they haven't yet, but our project with the FX Group hasn't started yet, because we are still discussing the amount of needed materials. They aren't the biggest issue we need to handle now." The assistant knew of Jessica's relationship with the CEO of the

FX International Group, but he also knew that they hadn't seen each other for a long while. 'Is it true what the news is saying about them?' He thought.

Jessica let out a smile, and said, "As long as we still have them on our side, we'll be fine. We can strengthen our business ties with them and raise our reputation to shut those other clients up. If the FX Group still uses our goods, all the other companies will soon give up on this stupid protest and sign back on our goods." The FX International Group wasn't on the list of clients who had ganged up against her; she knew that Edward wouldn't treat her like that. Did this mean that he cared about the baby growing inside of her?

"Copy that. I'll work on it at once, " replied the assistant. He received the hint. They still had a chance to overcome the crisis as long as the FX International Group helped them. All he needed to do was to contact them.

"Good. Off you go now." Jessica then gently caressed her flat belly and joyfully smiled, feeling genuinely happy and content. It was her and Edward's baby, and she would have the baby, and they would live happily ever after with Edward as a family. As for Daisy, she could go to hell with her little bastard. Jessica was indulging in her illusions, and thought, 'Only I can be Edward's wife! She's just a lowly country girl. How can she ever compete with me? I'll have everything when I have this baby!'

At a private hospital in S City

"Edward, are you ready?" Tom had changed into a white overall. He asked hesitantly, and thought, 'He must really care about Daisy.' Edward indeed cared very much about Daisy, and he was afraid that he had actually done something that would hurt her feelings.

Yes. I'm okay. Let's do this." Edward laid down on the operation table with mixed feelings boiling inside him. He piously prayed in his mind, 'God, please help me! Please don't make this happen!' He thought that he could never face Daisy ever again if it turned out that Jessica's baby was indeed his.

"Relax. I'm sure that it's probably nothing. You know, the odds is like one in ten thousand." Tom knew what was troubling Edward, and if the child inside Jessica was indeed Edward's, things wouldn't be as simple as just raising another child.

"Thank you, Tom, " replied Edward. They were best friends, and sometimes a few encouraging words from your friends were just enough to bring you back on your feet.

You don't have to thank me, " replied Tom, with a slight smile. He had known Edward for years, and Edward was always the sentimental type.

"Okay, let's do this." Edward then took a deep breath and closed his eyes. He had finally found out what he wanted, that was a happy life with Daisy, and he wished that he had a second chance to do the right thing.

The examinations proceeded, and Tom soon had the report. When he saw the result, he sighed in relief, and smiled. It was a false alarm after all!

He took off his mask, and told Edward, were done. You can sit up now. Edward's face was extremely pale and serious, and his hands were slightly trembling. Tom had never seen him like this before, and they have been friends for ages. Edward had always been the fearless one. Now Tom suddenly felt like tricking him.

So? Edward abruptly sprung up from his bed and frantically fix his eyes on Tom once he was told to sit up.

Actually, things are now a little complicated. Tom pretend to frown as he looked at the piece of paper in his hands. He lowered his head because he feared that the look in his eyes would give him away. He intended to teach Edward a hard lesson about keeping his dick in his pants.

What? Do you mean that Jessica's child can be mine? Edward's face then grew even paler. No freaking way! Was this real? Was he just dreaming?

Tom, are you sure about this? asked Edward again, but now in an even more trembling voice. He felt a little dizzy, as if the whole world had melted right in front of him, and he had to hold onto the table to support himself. He had thought that he would not be able to make any woman pregnant after the surgery, and yet nothing was for sure. He had made his commitment to Daisy just the other night, but now it seemed that he was bound to be responsible for another woman and her baby. His life was even more dramatic than a reality show was.

Chapter 242: Chapter 242: Indulging In Her Illusion (part three)

"Yes, I'm sure. Are you doubting me?" Tom sighed again. He looked away, and tried to suppress his urge to burst into laughter; In Edward's eyes, it looked like Tom was feeling bad to tell him the truth. That was it. Everything was going offtrack, and none of it went as they had expected.

"No, I completely believe you, and that's why I'm done for." Edward got off the operation table with a sort of dreamy look on his face. He stared blankly at the floor and silently moved his lips. He still looked handsome, even with the devastating look on his face.

"Here you are. Have a look at it for yourself." Tom then shoved the report to Edward and hastily left the room with a gloating smile drawn all over his face. Because he knew

what would happen after Edward read the report. He had to walk fast to his office to lock himself in it before Edward found out the truth and wanted to strangle him. A few seconds later, when he heard Edward's raging growl, Tom dashed towards his office and tried to lock the door behind him, but Edward caught up with him before he could have the chance.

"God damn you Jerry! You'd better have a really good reason for this, or I swear to God I'll kill you right in this moment!" Edward crumpled up the report and glared at Tom with raging eyes, as if he were about to skin him alive on the spot. He was ready to throw his fists at Tom any second. He had really believed Tom, and he was in his peak of desperation earlier.

"Well... Relax! It was just a joke! You looked so desperate and frightened earlier. Look at you now! How lively you are! Don't you feel better now that you know that it can't be your child?" Tom didn't expect that Edward would be so furious, and was afraid that Edward would destroy his office if he didn't stop him.

"A joke? How about this joke?" Edward flung his fist into Tom's face before he even finished speaking, and he was quite satisfied with the bruise he left around Tom's eyes. "Now you look like a cute baby panda. Just look how amusing you are!" sneered Edward coldly.

What the hell? Not on my face! My handsome face!" Tom let out a terrified scream and then darted towards the mirror. When he saw the bruise on his face, he gasped violently and his mouth dropped open, but he was unable to let out any sound. 'Did he really have to punch me in the face? After all, it was only a joke!'

Aren't you the genius doctor? I'm sure that a bruise like that is only a piece of cake to you, " said Edward, as he glanced at him and sneered. He couldn't care less that Tom would have to carry the panda eye on his face for days. It was an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and that was the price that Tom had to pay for tricking him.

"Come on! I'm a doctor, not a magician! Even with my special ointment, it will take at least two hours to have effect and reduce the bruise. I have an appointment with a VIP patient in just a few minutes. How am I supposed to see him with this on my face?" Tom then took a small bottle from his desk and began to carefully apply the ointment around his swollen eye; Edward had hit him pretty hard. It hurt!

"What's that? The miracle ointment you said?" Edward became interested in what he said and snapped the small bottle from Tom's hand. He looked at the bottle and even brought it to his nose to take a whiff of it. Would the swelling actually disappear in just two hours? Was Tom exaggerating its effect?

What do you think about it? I've spent plenty of time and energy developing this, not to mention the money. Do you know how hard it is to make just this small bottle of

ointment? This is not something that you can just buy with money." He rolled his eyes at Edward. Didn't he believe what he was capable of?

Great. I'll keep it since it's so effective." Edward held the bottle and thought of Daisy. Her arm had been wounded last time, but from now on, there wouldn't be any more problems with the special ointment he had in his hands.

"What the fuck? Are you robbing me?" As soon as Tom heard Edward's words, he dashed forward and tried to take back the bottle from him, but Edward deftly moved aside and quickly slid the bottle into his pocket, smirking like a little boy who had just successfully tricked another.

"This is the price of lying to me. What? Got any problem? Or should I give you another punch?" Edward narrowed his eyes and then pretended to raise his fist again. His body language showed that if Tom dared to say anything or tried to stop him, he would immediately knock him to the floor.

"Are you threatening me? Come on man, it was just a joke! Please give the ointment back. It took me ages to make that small amount." Tom was about to burst into tears. What was wrong with him? Why did he decide to trick the demon in the first place?

"You can make some more. I'll keep this for Daisy, and don't forget that you're welcome to give me some more of it when you're done."

Edward was satisfied. It wasn't easy to take something from Tom, especially something valuable.

Some more? Will you pay? Tom sighed deeply. It seemed that he had to say goodbye to his secret stash. He didn't even charge Edward for the examination, and the impertinent devil also ungratefully took his invaluable miracle ointment.

Why me? Unless you give it to me when you're done, you'll get nothing out of me. There was no way in the world Edward would pay for Tom's research. Tom had made the first move to trick Edward, and so he had to be prepared to face the consequences.

Chapter 243: Chapter 243: The Maple Night

"You wish! If I can't have it, why would I take time to develop it?" Tom complained. Meanwhile, he carefully checked his bruised face. The more he looked at it, the angrier he got. If Edward knew that Tom still had ointment in his drawer, he would definitely steal it for Daisy. He better keep quiet if he wanted to keep it for himself.

"Something's wrong. Jerry, you're keeping something! It's not like you to be so calm." Edward said doubtfully. Peering at Tom inquisitively, he could sense that something was wrong with him.

"I don't know what you're talking about. You have everything in your pocket. I have nothing left in the office." Tom replied. Immediately, he wanted to slap himself. He was trying to cover things up, but he only made it more conspicuous. He just foolishly shot himself in the foot.

"It sounds like you still have some with you. No wonder you're suddenly so generous. You're hiding something!" Edward accused. He wasn't greedy enough to take it away from Tom. He was trying to frighten him in retaliation for tricking him.

"No, developing the ointment isn't easy! Besides, I can't count on it to make a living. I don't need more ointment. And by the way, aren't you busy?" Tom asked. He was obviously hinting for him to leave. If Edward stayed any longer, he would leave nothing for Tom.

"No. To repay your generosity, how about I buy you lunch?" Edward suggested. Tom really wanted to punch the pleased look off Edward's face. Generosity? Edward coerced it out of him!

"Alright. Only idiots would refuse a free meal." Tom replied. Tom wasn't an idiot. He would have Edward pay him back, or he wouldn't get over it.

"Well, I'll see you at the Mochan Restaurant at noon. Catch you later." Edward smiled. Edward behaved like he wanted to get a dressing down. Now, Tom really wanted to give him a good beating.

"Piss off! See you later." Tom replied unhappily. He was going to apply the ointment on his face as soon as Edward left. He didn't want his face to be ruined.

Edward was in good mood. He finally got the answer to the problem that had haunted him for a long time. It was worth celebrating. With a smile, Edward drove his sleek luxury Lamborghini through the streets of S City. Jessica could never use her unborn child as leverage to threaten him anymore. If he was the only man she had ever been with, then who was the baby's father? Was it conceived without a father, like how the Monkey King was born from a stone in the Journey to the West?

Luke followed behind Edward's car. He wondered where Edward was headed to. 'This is the way to the Maple Night. He hasn't been back there for years. Does he intend to visit it now? Does he want to reminisce his past with Mrs. Mu?'

That was exactly Edward's intention. The Maple Night was the place where he met Daisy and slept with her for the first time.

Edward's unexpected visit thrilled the butlers who had been taking care of the place for years. They had been alone in the big villa for years without a master. Many young servants had already resigned due to the uncertain future about this place. Only the elder ones chose to stay.

"Mr. Mu, thank God you're here! I have never expected to see you again." One butler said sadly. The villa was a wedding gift from Edward's parents, their masters. But the young masters left the house one after another the day after the wedding and never came back. The servants were anxious about the future. A servant without a master is like a house without its pillar. Fortunately, they were paid on time. Their salaries reassured them that they hadn't been abandoned and forgotten.

"Yes. How are you doing?" Edward asked politely. Edward was easy-going. He was nice to the elder servants and never put on airs.

"Very well, thank you. But it's such a shame that we never have the chance to wait on you, when we're paid highly every month!" replied the butler. The mass of wrinkles on his face became more evident when he started to cry in happiness.

"It's fine. I'll have the villa renovated, and we'll come over from time to time." Edward replied. Looking around, it seemed that he needed to redesign the outdated layout of the villa.

"That would be great, Mr. Mu! We'll finally have a chance to work for you." The butler was about 60 years old, but his experience made him look older than his peers.

"I'll have a look around. You may go about with your business." The butler's enthusiasm and reverence made Edward feel embarrassed and uncomfortable.

"Yes, Mr. Mu. The villa has remained the same for all these years, and we clean it everyday." The butler smiled graciously. He was the most valued servant in masters' eyes. It was the reason he was appointed to take care of the young master. Unfortunately, they didn't have the chance to get to know each other.

The young master had been living abroad. And when he came back and got married, he left the day after the wedding. It came to a point when the butler thought he would die alone in this villa, waiting for the young master to come back. Thank God he came back today. He felt happy and excited.

"Alright. Please go about with your business." Edward repeated. He was always moderate to servants, not too warm and not too indifferent. He knew the perfect balance. Edward quickly walked to the bedroom where he first slept with Daisy. To be honest, he had no memory of that night. All he remembered was his rage the following morning. He hated being set up. When he woke up that morning, he thought that Daisy had played a dirty trick on him. That was why he said so many harsh things to her.

If he hadn't been so cynical years ago, he would've never treated her so badly. He didn't even have a problem with her, he was just dissatisfied with his parents. They always arranged everything for him. To rebel against them, he made a big issue of the wedding. Years later, he willingly fell into his parents' trap and fell in love with Daisy.

The room brought back memories of that night. He remembered Daisy's panicked expression. She must've been miserable at that time. In front of her stood the man she had loved deeply for many years. But every single word he said was a deep cut to her heart. Unable to defend herself, she could only endure his rage in silence.

Edward felt distressed at the thought. Daisy was such a fool. Even if he said those horrible things to her, she shouldn't have left on her own. He never told her to leave. If she loved him, why didn't she seize every opportunity to stay with him? Living alone must've been hard for her. Why did she do that? If Daisy had stayed, would he fall in love with her earlier? Edward wasn't certain. And it would be very difficult to fall in love with her because he was so rebellious at that time.

He sighed. There was no sign of her in this room, and he missed her terribly. His longing grew every second. He wanted to hear her voice, hug her tight, and sleep with her this very moment. But that wasn't gonna happen. Daisy told him last night that she couldn't contact anyone in the upcoming week. He couldn't complain about it. After all, Daisy had waited a long time for him.

In the past, the week flew by quickly. But now, a week seemed like a year. Perhaps it's because he was in love with her now. Edward had never missed anyone like this. He finally understood that missing someone could be both bitter and sweet.

Chapter 244: Chapter 244: My Wife And Justin's Mother (part one)

It was past 12 o'clock when Edward arrived at the Mochan Restaurant, which confirmed the well-known fact that Mr. Mu was never punctual. Tom was so angry with his tardiness, that he wanted to punch him in the nose. That way, Edward would no longer have his good looks.

"You know, sometimes I feel sorry for you." Because the lunch was just for him and Edward, Tom chose a table at the corner of the restaurant instead of a VIP room. He shook his head as Edward walked in and many women stared at him hungrily. He didn't understand why he was so popular among women. If Edward was a queen, he didn't know how many kings would give up their kingdoms for Edward.

"No, I don't think so. You're just jealous of me." Edward lifted one of his eyebrows and to Tom's disgust, he sat down dramatically. Edward was so narcissistic, he shamelessly showed off his charm. How could he accuse Rain of being full of himself? He was just like Rain!

"Wow, could you keep a low profile? That old woman over there keeps staring at you. Do you know her?" With a wicked smile, Tom nodded towards an old woman who was dolling herself up a few tables away.

"Who?" Edward asked, looking in the direction Tom nodded towards. "I don't know her." Edward was picky with his friends, so he definitely wouldn't know such a vulgar woman.

"No way! Are you sure? Maybe she's one of your flings' mother. Otherwise, why has she been looking at you since you walked in?"

Wow! I didn't expect you to be such a careful observer. Why did you isolate yourself in the laboratory for such a long time? Did you develop some weird hobbies like observing old women?" Edward asked with a smirk, lifting one of his eyebrows.

"Screw you! I don't have any weird hobbies! Do you want a good kick? I'm just keeping eyes at her for you." Tom said as he rolled his eyes. How could he be interested in such an old and vulgar woman?

"No, I don't want women so badly that I'd be interested in her." Edward really wanted to give Tom a good kick. He should've punched him harder this morning. Speaking of which, how did the punch not leave a bruise? What medicine did he use? He should get some from him one day.

"Haven't you always been interested in women? Why change now? Don't tell me that you've fallen in love with your wife. I don't buy it." Tom lifted the tea to his lips and took a sip as he teased Edward. If Tom knew what Edward was thinking about, he wouldn't be having tea so leisurely.

"You talk as if that old woman was one of my girlfriends. Come on, be rational." Edward said, the corner of his mouth twitching. He felt sick at the sight of the heavily-powdered face.

Edward! What a coincidence to see you here! It must be fate." Mary exclaimed enthusiastically. She beamed, trying to put on a surprised face. Her sudden appearance interrupted their conversation.

"Yes, it's a coincidence to see Miss Ouyang here." Edward narrowed his eyes at her coldly. He didn't need to be nice to Mary since she wasn't Daisy's biological sister.

"I'm here with my mother. It's so nice to see you here! I was wondering if we could join you." Actually, it wasn't a coincidence at all. She deliberately came here to see Edward, because she knew that he was a regular client here.

"Well... Fine." Edward wanted to refuse her, but his upbringing didn't allow him to do so. Besides, he really wanted to see how vicious Daisy's stepmother was to drive a young girl out of her home.

"Thank you. My mother is over there." Mary was satisfied to see her plan working and left quickly. Soon after she walked away, Tom spat out the tea in his mouth, splashing a bit on Edward.

"Jerry, I really want to punch you right now!" Edward gave him a stern look and took some napkins to dry himself. He didn't know why, but being splashed on happened a lot to him recently.

"I told you that you know that old woman!" Tom said quickly to distract Edward from his carelessness. He knew how obsessively tidy Edward was. Tom feared that Edward would beat him up because of his mistake. He didn't know when Edward started to solve problems through violence.

"Yes, it's the same woman." Edward frowned, involuntarily looking at Marry and her mother as they approached. No wonder he felt nauseous under the old woman's stare, she was Mary's mother. He was subconsciously disgusted with the woman because of her identity.

"What did I say? You really do know her. It must be fate! But who are they?" It's the first time for Tom to meet Mary, so he didn't know that they were Daisy's stepmother and stepsister.

"They're just acquaintances." They weren't Edward's in-laws since Daisy wasn't a member of the Ouyang clan anymore.

"Edward, this is my mother." Mary was young and good-looking. But Edward didn't seem interested in her at all, and it bothered her constantly.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Ouyang. I should've invited you over earlier. I'm sorry about that." Edward apologized, but he didn't stand up to greet them. His cool tone contradicted his words. It didn't escape Yakira's notice, and her heavily-powdered face twitched in dissatisfaction. She quickly put on a gentle smile.

"It turns out to be the well-known Mr. Mu! I noticed you when you walked in, but I thought I was mistaken." Yakira said, making up an excuse to cover up her awkwardness. Edward was the son of the rich Mu clan. The family was so powerful, that everyone in the city knew them. How could she not recognize him? She couldn't find an excuse to join their conversation and could only watch them from afar until Mary arrived.

"Sorry. I didn't recognize Mrs. Ouyang earlier. How embarrassing. Please sit down." Edward spoke with icy politeness as his manners required him to do so.

"Wow, who's this charming young man you're with?" Yakira asked, gesturing towards Tom. She really didn't know Tom because he spent most of his time in the laboratory.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Ouyang. Just call me Tom." Tom didn't know Yakira either. He followed Edward's lead and called her "Mrs. Ouyang." Mrs. Ouyang was a real eyesore. He wanted to run away at the sight of her face filled with heavy make-up.

"Oh! You must be Mr. Qin! I heard that you're quite a talented doctor." Yakira knew all about the upper class families of S City. She kept tabs on all of them, so that she could find a perfect husband for her beloved daughter.

I'm not sure if I'm the person you're thinking of. Although I'm indeed a doctor, I'm far from talented. Tom, never felt he had a talent. He was just interested in researching. He neither needed nor liked getting compliments.

Oh, it's definitely you. I didn't expect you to be such a gentleman. I wonder which girl was lucky enough to be your girlfriend. Yakira focus on Tom, ignoring Edward on purpose. It was one of her tactics, the cat and the mouse game. She knew it would irritate Edward to ignore him too much. Yakira wasn't interested to know if Tom was single. She only did it to confuse them about her target.

That's very nice of you to say that. Thank you, Mrs. Ouyang. Tom was upset to be the focus of Mrs. Ouyang's attention. This was none of his business! He didn't know her at all. Why did she have to chat with him? Shouldn't be Edward her target? Tom had to talk to her out of courtesy. He turned to Edward, hinting at him to come to his aid. But Edward didn't seemed to understand and continued drink his tea peacefully.