

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 245 - Chapter 245: My Wife And Justin's Mother (part two)

Chapter 246: Chapter 246: The First Encounter (part one)

"Edward, don't listen to Daisy's nonsense. She's ruthless. Back then, she was the one who did everything to leave the Ouyang family. We had nothing to do with it." Seeing that Edward cared for Daisy a lot, Mary was quite unhappy. She didn't find anything wrong with what she said.

"Miss Ouyang, according to you, my wife is the one to blame. But who had been treating her like a servant for so long? I don't think I need to remind you of that! What do you say, Mrs. Ouyang?" Edward intentionally prolonged the "Mrs. Ouyang" at the end of his question. Judging from Mary's past actions, he didn't think that she was smart enough to undermine Daisy. The most probable suspect would be Mrs. Ouyang who was sitting before him.

"Mr. Mu, what's that supposed to mean? When did we ever treat her like a servant? We raised her in an excellent environment and sent her abroad to study. Can you imagine a servant enjoying these privileges?" Yakira's face turned cold and dark. In the face of Edward's accusations, she became a little agitated. She didn't care that Edward was the object of Mary's affections and started to argue with him.

Edward chuckled darkly. "Mrs. Ouyang, if letting her sleep in the servant's quarters and having her toil harder than the servants made up your so-called excellent environment, then how do you explain that she only got to study abroad after she acquiesced to being kicked out of the Ouyang family? Don't tell me that didn't happen. If I haven't done my investigation, I wouldn't be making these accusations."

Following Edward's humourless laughter, the atmosphere became more oppressive. In that moment, he realized how manipulative the pair was. They knew how to blame their heinous acts on someone else.

"Mr. Mu, don't you think you're going a little too far? I don't think I ever mistreated her. I don't care if you believe it or not, but I have a clear conscience. You can't simply observe some things on the surface and neglect the truth behind them. That girl is rotten to the core. In all those years, she had never accepted us. She always acted high and mighty, and was merciless as could be."

In some way, Yakira was just like Mary. The thing they hated most about Daisy was her innate noble aura. It was as if everyone had to submit to her stern and proud existence. Whenever Yakira saw that, she wanted nothing but to destroy her. That way, Daisy would no longer have such a commanding presence.

"Mrs. Ouyang, are you saying that Daisy is ungrateful? I'm not sure that argument holds. I remember witnessing what happened that night. How would you explain that, Mrs. Ouyang?"

Edward always thought that he met Daisy for the first time at Maple Night. But when he saw Yakira's face grimacing in anger just now, a memory immediately came to mind.

It was a beautiful dusk with a picturesque evening glow. He was forced to attend a banquet at the Ouyang's on behalf of his parents. It was his first time attending an event like this, so he arrived a little early. He decided to sit alone in the garden for some quiet time, but an unexpected commotion broke the tranquility. Slightly annoyed, the bored Edward found his way to the source of the noise and witnessed something he wished he hadn't.

A poor young girl was shoved to the ground, silently enduring the beating and cursing of an angry woman and another viciously laughing girl. The girl hadn't voiced a single protest throughout the abuse. She just bit her lip, unyielding. Her eyes were filled with indifference.

From the two women's cursing, it wasn't difficult for Edward to realize that the young girl was a servant in the mansion. She was being severely punished because she damaged the lady's clothes in laundry. Edward furrowed his eyebrows in disbelief. It was just a piece of clothing. They could just buy another one. Why would they abuse the young girl over something so trivial? In that moment, Edward realized that Miss Ouyang and Mrs. Ouyang had a cruel side. If he wasn't there to witness the scene, he would never believe that people still abused their servants in this society.

He watched silently and didn't come forward. Edward didn't make a sound until the two women left. When the young girl started crying in anguish, he came out and coldly said, "I hate crybabies the most. All they know is to cry when something happens. I despise useless women."

He didn't know why he said those things. When he saw the girl's red and swollen face that Miss Ouyang had just slapped, he felt a little pity. Suddenly, he did something he never felt the need to do, that is caring about someone else. It was foreign to him, but he did it anyway.

But he didn't expect that his sudden appearance would cause the girl to react so strongly. She looked up at him, her teary eyes staring straight into his. Edward hated it when others stared dumbly at him, so he flew into rage and called her "a nympho" before quickly walking away.

Edward never remembered this moment until today. But everything came back to him just now. He finally understood what Belinda meant when she told him that Daisy chose to go to military school because of what he said. Apparently, he mistook the other Miss Ouyang for a servant in the Ouyang household.

He was surprised that his fate had long intertwined with Daisy's. It was as if they were destined to be together. He never remembered that evening until now, but recalling Daisy's aggrieved face in his memory made his heart ache.

"Mr. Mu, I think you must've remembered i wrong. Daisy has been the precious jewel of the Ouyang family. She only severed her ties with us after she married you. I want to asked if Mr. Mu has blocked us from contacting her in any way. Do you deliberately separate Daisy from Ouyang family? So you can enjoy other woman's company?"

Yakira was an expert in deflecting accusations and turning the tables when her enemies got the upper hand. If Edward Mu wants to get justice for that little bitch, I'll let him have it. Let's see who's truly the guilty one here! She thought furiously.

Chapter 247: Chapter 247: First Encounter (part two)

"Really? Mrs. Ouyang, it seems that I've underestimated your ability to make things up. You're completely distorting the facts. I did mess around before, but I have never tried to absolve myself of my actions. I also give Daisy absolute freedom, so I don't accept your charges."

Edward smiled coldly. He admitted that he used to indulge in debauchery, but he would pay for his past mistakes. He never thought of escaping responsibility and covering up his past. He had never been that kind of man.

"Edward, my mother didn't mean it like that. Please don't be angry." Not expecting the scene to turn ugly so quickly, Mary swiftly jumped in to calm things down. She was also annoyed with her mother. She was supposed to be helping her! Why did she complicate things and get into a fight with Edward?

Edward scoffed, "Angry? Because of you? If I don't know the truth, I may sympathize with you a bit. But I know everything, and you're just a couple of nobodies to me. Do you think I would waste my sparse emotions on someone so inconsequential?" Edward looked at the two women in disgust. If he hadn't been raised well, he would've slapped Yakira several times already. Good upbringing made him restrain his anger.

"Mary, why are you still here?" Yakira was feeling confident about keeping a hold on Edward, but his words made her falter and give up the fantasy. She vented her frustrations on Mary. There was no longer a need to stay and keep arguing. She didn't need Edward; there was no shortage of excellent men in the world.

"Mom, what are you doing? I haven't finished talking to Edward." Mary was infuriated by Yakira's outrageous remarks. If Yakira hadn't been so aggressive and hadn't brought up Edward's past indiscretions against him, things wouldn't have gone off the rails like this.

"You brat! Don't you have a brain? After he's been so ruthless, you still want to stay and be humiliated even more?" Yakira was annoyed with her useless daughter. How could

she stay here and be talked down to by someone young enough to be her son? Edward was definitely the best of the best, but Yakira wouldn't let Mary be bullied by anyone, even him.

"No. You can go if you want, but I'm not leaving. Edward isn't unreasonable. You're just being overly sensitive." Mary knew that if she left, it would be impossible for her to find an excuse to approach Edward again. Even if she had to play dumb, she would do anything to stay here.

"Tom, we're leaving." Edward wasn't a nice guy. He wasn't in the mood to indulge the two women and stay any longer. With a contemptuous look on his face, he stood up first. Although he was aware of Mary's delusional desire for him, he thought she was punching above her weight. Knowing how stupid Mary was, Edward wondered how a moron like her got to bully his woman.

"Alright. I'm sorry, Mrs. Ouyang. But we have to go now." After listening to the lengthy exchange, Tom still apologized out of courtesy before they took off. His good manners made Yakira's eyes light up. Speaking of great men, there was one standing right in front of her. Although Tom didn't have the kind of family background that Edward had, his potential shouldn't be ignored.

"Edward, don't leave! We can talk about this!" Mary bit her lip, looking on the verge of tears. She grabbed Edward's hand tightly and refused to let go. No matter what, she decided that Edward was the only man she would marry. After encountering so many vulgar men, she became addicted to Edward's noble elegance. If she could win this man's love, it would be her greatest happiness.

"Miss Ouyang, watch yourself. You're being too familiar." Edward glared at her from the corner of his eyes, looking at her without a trace of affection.

"Well... I..." Mary reluctantly let go of Edward's hand. She helplessly watched him stride out of her sight before turning to Yakira in indignation.

"Mom, it doesn't matter if you don't want to help me, but don't ruin my chances with him! I waited a long time for this opportunity. Do you know what you just did?" Mary was so furious that she reached her breaking point. If Yakira wasn't her mother, she would've slapped her across the face already.

"Mary, are you blaming this on me? Don't forget that I'm your mother. Didn't you see Edward's attitude towards you? Give up your fantasies, he's not going to fall for you. There are a lot of outstanding men in this world. Why does it have to be Edward Mu?"

Yakira couldn't be more disappointed in her daughter. She was yelling at her mother for a man who wouldn't even look at her. Yakira had coddled Mary for many years in fear that she wouldn't be loved by Leo Ouyang. This was the reason she schemed to drive Daisy away. Mary's ungratefulness saddened her.

"Mom, I didn't mean it like that. You know how much I like Edward! Why did you have to be contentious towards him? I have spent a lot of time to finally get close to him, but you ruined everything!" Mary couldn't help complaining to her mother in distress. She didn't know how to explain how important Edward was to her. Without him, Mary didn't want to live any longer. She must have him by any means necessary.

"Let's go! We'll talk about this when we get home." Yakira noticed that a lot of people had stopped to stare at them. She couldn't let herself be embarrassed any further in front of so many people. They had to leave as soon as possible.

Mary realized that she was making a scene. At Yakira's word, she noticed the inquisitive looks from the others. She stomped her feet in exasperation and followed Yakira out of the restaurant. After they left, the restaurant went back to its original quiet ambiance.

Chapter 248: Chapter 248: Do You Think That You're Worthy Of Meeting Her

"Is that Daisy's family?" Tom asked curiously as soon as they walked out of the restaurant. If they were Daisy's family, why was Mary Ouyang so interested in Edward?

"Not really. Don't bother yourself with them. I'm going back to the office. Enjoy yourself," Edward said. Edward didn't regard them as Daisy's family. No family would shamelessly defend their disgusting behavior. No family would covet the other's husband.

"Alright. Take your leave. I'm going back to the hospital," said Tom. He knew that if Edward didn't want to talk about it, it was pointless to keep asking him, so he stopped. He never liked gossip anyway.

Edward waved at him, then got into the car without saying a word. There were more pressing matters for him to deal with recently, and they were tiring. He was relieved that Jessica's child wasn't his, but she still kept pestering him. He had to find a way to resolve this.

Speak of the devil and he will appear. When Edward returned to the company, he found Jessica waiting outside his office.

"What are you doing here?" Edward demanded. The sight of Jessica irritated him. If not for her, there wouldn't be any misunderstanding between him and Daisy. He was surprised by the audacity of this woman to show her face to him again! Did she think that he still had feelings for her?

"Edward, thank you for sparing our company. I knew you wouldn't do this to me and our child,

" Jessica said, intentionally touching her stomach with a sweet smile. She got lost in the fantasy of a future life with Edward.

"Jessica, do you really believe that? Have you ever thought that it is all part of my scheme?" Edward asked with a sneer. He strode past her and went straight into his office.

"You're not serious. I know you won't do this, because the FX International Group will never plot to harm another company. Besides, we have a special relationship. There's no reason for you to do it." Jessica was quite confident that Edward wouldn't do harm to her company. She had leverage against him, the baby she was carrying.

"Yes, I don't have any reason. I won't go to that extent because of you. I won't even bother to do it myself, I'll just sit back and enjoy the show, " Edward said with a wicked smile. It was very difficult to tell if he meant it, or if he was just playing around. But his words immediately made Jessica's face turn pale.

"Are you the one behind what's been happening to the Lin Group? But why would you do this?" Jessica asked anxiously. She held on to the table to keep herself upright.

Edward's harsh words broke her heart. She felt as if the broken pieces of her heart had shattered into even smaller pieces. Edward had absolutely no sympathy for her. He ruthlessly ignored all her pain and even worse, he was rubbing salt in her wounds. She had overestimated herself, and the pain was unbearable.

"Jessica, you're thinking too much. I didn't say that I plotted it, only that I'm a spectator enjoying the show, " said Edward. Not many people had experienced Edward's ruthlessness. He always seemed like a gracious gentleman, so a lot of people forgot about his cruel side.

"Edward, I know I was wrong to kiss you. I apologize for that. But I'm begging you, please don't destroy my father's company. He won't stand for this." Tears ran down Jessica's cheeks. Edward's warning that day wasn't just a threat. He really meant to make her company go bankrupt and put the Lin Group in the news spotlight. All because of her careless kiss. If the company was ruined, she would be reduced from riches to rags.

Jessica, what if I say that it's already too late? You shouldn't have provoked me. I tolerated your unacceptable behaviors, but you keep challenging me. You force me to do something to stop it. Don't blame it on me, this is all your fault. You thought that Coco's scandal could intimidate me, but did you really think that I would be easily threatened by someone?"

Edward didn't plan to tell her that everything that happened to the Lin Group was plotted by the FX International Group. But considering that she would find out sooner or later, he decided not to hide it. She was getting to that conclusion, anyway.

"Coco's problem has nothing to do with me. Did you really think that I was involved in it? Did you really think that I would set my own cousin up?" Jessica avoided his eyes as she spoke. Although she was involved in it, she wasn't stupid enough to admit it.

"You had nothing to do with it?" Edward scoffed. "Do you want me to show you evidence I have? Jessica, I've really underestimated you. I thought that you were a kind and considerate woman. But it turns out that you cheated on me behind my back in the past few years. How many things did you hide from me when we were together?"

Edward glared at her with a sneer. He didn't want to see her pretending to look pitiful. He had always been an extreme man. People got either love or hatred from him. If he didn't like someone, he wouldn't bat an eyelash even if the person committed suicide before him. Jessica's face grew paler. Did he already know everything? But she only did all those things because she loved him! She couldn't stand that other women could gain his love, so she tried her best to keep them away from Edward. But she didn't do anything out of line. Did she love him the wrong way?

"If you're saying that loving you is a mistake, then I'm not going to say anything. But the issue with Coco really isn't my fault. I only knew about it. Are you angry because I didn't tell you when I found out?" Jessica said, her lips trembling. She hated that she had fallen in love with Edward. If she hadn't, she wouldn't be so heartbroken. But despite how hurtful his cruel words were, she still couldn't stop loving him.

"Jessica, are you sure that what you feel is love, not just selfish possession?" Edward mused. If he hadn't experienced Daisy's unrequited love and her selfless sacrifices for him, he would've thought that loving someone was just like what Jessica had done to him. He would've believed that to love someone was to possess them, not simply to hope that they lived a happy life.

Jessica let out an incredulous laugh. "Edward, do you really think that a woman can be so selfless for the sake of love? If you know anyone, bring her over! I want to see what she's like and what kind of selfless saint she is!" She didn't believe that such a woman existed. If there was, then that woman either didn't love him at all, or her love had infiltrated deep into her bones. She couldn't comprehend how a woman could love someone without asking for anything in return.

"Do you think you're worthy of meeting her?" Edward asked. Crossing his legs, he leaned back in his chair with a derisive expression on his face. The Jessica before his eyes was like a circus clown who had lost her charm.

"Are you talking about Daisy? That bitch from rags? What's so good about her? She doesn't deserve it!" Jessica cried out. Her hatred for Daisy festered. Because of Daisy and her son Justin, her life had become miserable. If they hadn't appeared, she would've been the woman enjoying Edward's love and affections instead of that good-for-nothing woman.

"Jessica, I remember warning you not to speak ill of the people I care about. You are digging your own grave now." As soon as he spoke, Edward's hands were clamped tightly around Jessica's neck. His eyes glared furiously at her face, which was turning purple from the lack of oxygen. Jessica stared at Edward in horror. He looked like a devil, and his fury made her feel like she was in hell.

Ah..." Jessica gasped, her hands struggling to remove his fingers. This was the second time that she had felt so close to death. Edward's actions made her realize that she was only an ant to him. His grip might send her to death without mercy.

"For the last time, she's not like the women you've trifled with before, the women you tricked or forced into leaving me. She's the only woman I've ever loved in my whole life. Before you insult her, you should ask for my permission first." Edward released her neck, looking at her falling figure with disgust. Although he had lost his temper, he didn't forget that she was still pregnant. He released her carefully to prevent her from abruptly falling down.

Gasping for air, Jessica felt that she had returned from the hell. But Edward's ruthlessness awakened all the anger in her heart. 'Since you care so much about Daisy, I swear to destroy her. Let's see if you can still love her after that!' Jessica thought grimly.

Get out of my sight and don't ever show yourself to me again. Unless you want the Lin Group to lose more than business in construction, keep that in mind." Edward didn't even glance at Jessica as he spoke. He didn't want to be constantly bothered by a woman he didn't love. The best solution was to have her give up on him completely.

Jessica remained silent. She narrowed her hollow eyes at Edward, the man she had loved but never belonged to her. She resolved to get revenge on him and make him regret all the pain he had caused her. Jessica wouldn't give up easily.

Chapter 249: Chapter 249: But I'm Not Him (part one)

Edward furrowed his brows upon seeing Jessica stagger out of his office. They had been together for many years; He wouldn't be so cruel to her if she didn't keep pushing her luck. He had to end it violently.

He kept silent for a while and paged his assistant. "Anna, come to my office, please." His voice was cool as usual.

Edward thought it was time to put an end on what Coco had started; otherwise Jessica might get the wrong idea and kept bothering him. While she was stuck with the mess of the Lin Group, he must make the first move to get things under his control again -- before something unexpected came up.

"Mr. Mu." With a confused look, Anna knocked on the door and shuffled in. She saw Jessica leave just now, and she wondered what had happened in the office earlier between Jessica and Edward. Jessica seemed happy when she came into his office, but devastated when she left.

"Here's the thing. Anna, have our entertainment company deal with Coco's scandal perfectly; I want to see the press release before tomorrow. And fire her afterwards. If she is shameless enough to ask for compensation, give her the number as per the contract. FX International Group doesn't need troublemakers like her. Famous actress? We can cultivate another one if we like. There are dozens of talented girls out there who know how to behave themselves."

Playing casually with his pen, Edward sneered and gave Anna his order. If Coco wanted to play games with him, he would happily play along -- by his rules. No one would sign someone who had been fired by the FX International Group. Coco was totally screwed this time.

"Copy that. I'll arrange it at once." Anna sighed inwardly. She felt a little sorry for Coco. She was done in the industry. She was the second one being fired by Edward in a rage. The first one was also a famous star and she dared to drug Edward. Anna only hoped Coco would be luckier than the last one, who was now a prostitute at some club.

"Thank you Anna. You may go." Edward seldom attended any of the press conferences. He wouldn't need the manager of his entertainment company if he had to handle the press himself. Edward still remembered how foolish the manager was during the last press conference. He had to send Aaron over to save the day. If he couldn't handle Coco this time, Edward would be happy to change the name on the payroll.

"By the way, Mr. Edward, Mr. Jonathan called this morning. He said they will be home tomorrow. Would you like to drive to the airport by yourself, or should I arrange for someone to pick them up?" Anna thought of the call she received earlier and reported it to Edward. Mr. Jonathan was Edward's father; and Edward hadn't seen him for years. Anna figured that he might want to go get his father by himself. He must miss his father a lot.

"What? The old man is finally coming back here?" Edward sneered. He wasn't excited about the news at all. He had been doing perfectly well without his parents. He could take care of himself without them.

Certainly. Would you like to meet them at the airport yourself?" Anna widened her eyes and quietly waited for Edward's answer. Anna knew little about Edward's parents. She was employed by Edward and had been here just awhile. The only thing she knew about them was coming from senior employees' mouths. They were legendary figures in not only the company, but the entire S city.

"No. Send someone to pick them up." Edward refused without any hesitation. He had been on his own for so many years, which had driven him further apart from his parents. They were more like strangers to him at this point. He didn't like to think that way, but that's how he felt.

"I see. I'll leave you to your work." Anna cast an inquisitive look at Edward and left his office. She could sense that the burden Edward was carrying had gotten heavier recently. He looked weary and frustrated. Edward brushed his hair with his hand and sank into his chair. He closed his eyes to catch a catnap. His memories about his parents were so vague and distant. He didn't remember how a warm family felt, because there was no warmth in his family when he was little.

People said he was cold and distant, his personality probably had something to do with his isolated childhood. He had learned long ago never to hope for anything, for there was always disappointment waiting for him. He learned to be cold and emotionless. He wouldn't change or care for anyone, and that was how he could protect himself. But Daisy saw through him; she saw the weakness in him. He didn't have to pretend in front of her; he could be himself. And he was crazy about her for that reason.

He didn't care for Daisy at first. He certainly didn't want his children to go through what he had suffered, growing up in a family without love, so he made the decision to have no children at all. Hence the surgery was done soon after the wedding. He hadn't expected that Daisy would get pregnant after their wedding night, and she gave him a lovely son. He eventually became the dead-beat dad he hated because he wasn't there for Justin when he was little.

That was his biggest regret. So he was doing his utmost to make it up to Justin. He tolerated all his pranks; he gave him everything he wanted; he even let Justin drive away all the women by his side one after another. Justin had turned his life completely upside down, but Edward had never been happier. He loved to watch his son laugh, cry, play and on top of that, grow up. He vowed to himself that his family would always come first no matter how busy he was. He would give Justin the happiest childhood.

Standing outside of the building, Jessica was furious when she saw Justin step out of the car. She clenched her fists and glared at him. Were it not for this little bastard, Edward would love her child! Would things be different if this bastard was gone?

"What are you doing here, old lady? Here to see my daddy? He doesn't want to see you. Forget that already?" Justin remembered Jessica, the woman who stayed by Edward's side for a long while. How could he ever forget such a woman?

"Little boy, where are your manners? Is that how you address your elders?" Jessica held back because Justin was Edward's son. But she wouldn't just swallow her pride and go away since Justin had thrown the first punch.

I'm polite when I have to be. My manners are for those who I respect, not for you. You are not worthy." Hands folded, Justin looked up at her and sneered. He looked exactly like a younger version of Edward.

"What did you just say? You filthy little bastard! Let's see how long you can smile after I have this baby." Jessica was pissed off. Edward had been repeating that she's not worthy; and his son said the same thing. She didn't dare to show her fury in front of Edward, but she wouldn't take this mockery from a little brat.

"Where are your manners? I'm not a bastard. I have a daddy and a mommy. Please show some respect, in case the same thing happens to your child someday." Justin hated it most when people called him 'bastard'. He was so eager to fight back that he ignored the hint lying in Jessica's words.