

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 285 - Chapter 285: Simply A Slut

Chapter 285: Chapter 285: Simply A Slut

"Colonel, I heard that your performance during the war games was very ingenious. Have you been thinking of getting promoted after it? It seems your lucky streak is still strong, to get an opportunity like that." Hank blocked Daisy's path as soon as she walked out of the conference room. He had a displeased look on his face.

"Hank, excuse my incompetence. I am embarrassed to show off in the presence of an expert like you. How could I expect to get promoted?" Daisy hated the irony in his tone. She never attributed her achievements to luck. Hank chuckled darkly. "Who knows? Don't you always get promoted that way? This time might not be an exception." The contempt was evident in Hank's tone. He never believed that Daisy got promoted because of honest work. She must've gotten promoted because the Commander favored her. On capacity alone, he should've been promoted to a higher position than her a long time ago.

"Hank, have you always thought of the Colonel this way? Haven't you seen how capable she is? If she got promoted because of good luck, how come you lost every time you're up against her? Bad luck?" The fierce look Kevin cast Hank was as sharp as a knife. At that moment, his gentleness shifted to hostility. Daisy raised her eyes to Kevin without a hint of joy. Her brows knitted in displeasure. 'Hank gossips like a woman. If Kevin helps me and humiliates him in public, troublesome rumors would spread,' she thought.

Hank laughed nervously. "Oh no, that was just an innocent joke between me and the Colonel. No need to worry, Major General." Hank restrained himself in front of Kevin. Besides Kevin's much higher rank and position, his strong background alone was enough for him to back down.

"Really? Hank, please watch your wording. What you said didn't sound like a joke. There are boundaries for everything." Kevin always loathed Hank's narrow-mindedness. He usually ignored him because he didn't bother him. But seeing his rude attitude towards Daisy, Kevin couldn't ignore him anymore. He knew that Daisy was tough. But he couldn't help fighting for her when he saw it happening in front of him.

"Yes, yes... I'll work on it." Hank toadied to Kevin, but his hatred for Daisy grew. He had thought that Daisy was pure and lofty. But recently, she had been coming to work in different luxury cars. It seemed that she had a rotten private life. No wonder nobody had seen her husband these years, it turned out that she had been sneaking around with rich men. The Ferrari she had driven to work several times must be a gift from some wealthy man. She even moved out of the residential quarters.

Hank scoffed at Daisy's lifestyle. He didn't know that the wealthy man was Edward. Daisy sneered. She walked past Hank without another glance. What a sycophantic and despicable man! He was arrogant and conceited towards her. But in front of Kevin, all he did was nod his head and wag his tail. It sickened her just to think about it. She would've kicked his ass if she weren't at the military base. How dare he provoke her like that after losing to her so many times before?

"Daisy, he envies others' accomplishments and never reflects on his failures. Ignore him." Kevin ran to catch up with Daisy's pace. He sighed inwardly. 'Does Hank really think that Daisy is alone and has nobody to back her up? It might have been true before. But now, she has Edward and the FX International Group. Edward loves her so much that he won't put up with such things.'

'I'm fine. Besides, I'm used to it, so it doesn't bother me. Thank you.'" Daisy wasn't the type to bite back when bitten by a dog. She didn't care about Hank's drama.

"What's with all the politeness? It's nothing. Don't mention it. Moreover, we're not only colleagues but also relatives. You shouldn't be so polite to me." Kevin gave a wry smile. She was always so polite to him. It was disintegrating his heart into ashes until the last tinge of enthusiasm was gone.

"Any favor, big or small, should be repaid with gratitude. Otherwise, I would be called rude and arrogant again." Daisy twisted her mouth lightly. She knew that the soldiers had been talking about her in private. She chose to ignore it because of her personality. She hated socializing with people.

"I don't think so. Let's go eat." Kevin said sincerely, with a trace of hurt in his eyes. Did she regard him the same way she did to everyone else? He frowned bitterly. He also knew what Daisy meant. Because she didn't fawn on anybody and was aloof by nature, people got the impression that she was indifferent and conceited.

Daisy slowed down her pace and paused. After contemplating for a while, she went towards the canteen. The sincerity in Kevin's tone made her curious. There had been something strange about him since the training camp. She couldn't figure out what it was. Just now, she had seen something in his eyes. But he had covered it well and it had disappeared in an instant. She wasn't sure if she had imagined it. She might be wrong, and it was unlikely that Kevin had feelings for her. Besides, he was Leena's husband now.

That was close. Kevin almost exposed his feelings for Daisy, the love he had hidden deep in his heart for so many years. But he had been quick to put it away, so she shouldn't have noticed it even if she was perceptive. He didn't want her to know about it. He was married now, he had to be more careful.

Hank watched Daisy and Kevin leave with a vicious smile. He wouldn't let Daisy get promoted again this time. It would be too humiliating for him. If he couldn't get

promoted, then neither would she. 'Daisy, don't blame me. You should blame yourself for your dissolute lifestyle. You must enjoy driving a sports car to work, don't you? This time, I've got something against you.'

Success always attracted conspiracy and jealousy. Hank's face twisted hideously from his sinister thoughts. He had seen Daisy kissing a man at the entrance of the military base the other day. Although he hadn't seen the person's face, he was certain that he was a stupid old man. No young man could afford a posh car like that.

How would Edward feel if he knew that someone had described him like that? At the moment, the expression on his face was pure displeasure. He was disgusted by Coco's lack of self-respect.

Miss Coco, please put your clothes back on. Your body means nothing to me. If you think you're on a show, you've come to the wrong place." Edward looked at the delicate body before him indifferently. She had angered him by barging into his office, and now she had stripped herself in front of him. How shameless!

"Edward, don't pretend you feel nothing. You have pushed me so far just to get me, haven't you? Go ahead! You can take me right now. Coco assumed that Edward was ruthless to her because she wasn't like other women who were eager to climb to his bed. He was willing to pay a huge amount of money for breaching their contract, just to make her cave in.

Miss Coco, are you out of your mind? Or do you just think the world to yourself? Edward sneered, but didn't avert his eyes from her naked body. Since Coco wasn't embarrassed by herself, why should he feel awkward about looking?

You.... Isn't this what you want? I know you've always like me. But I've never taken you seriously. Now, I put my pride aside to satisfy you. You should be thrilled. Coco always thought that Edward coveted her and had been trying to get her into bed for the past several years. But she never gave him a chance.

Edward let out an incredulous laugh. Where did you get the confidence to sag I'm into you? Let me tell you something, I would rather sleep with a young model than a pretentious hypocrite like you. You're not good enough to attract me, so stop pretending to be pure and innocent. I know everything about you. You're simply a slut. Edward reached out and gripped her neck furiously. He had never met such a self important woman.

What.... Coco looked at Edward in horror. This wasn't at all what she had expected. He was supposed to be turned on at sight of her naked figure. Why was he so cruel? Was she suddenly unworthy because she wasn't a super star anymore?

Chapter 286: Chapter 286: Justin What Do You Think (part one)

Coco laughed incredulously. "Edward, you hypocrite. Do you really think I'll believe you? Every man in S City dreams of having sex with me. And you're a dashing, amorous, and flirtatious playboy. How am I supposed to believe that you don't feel anything for me?"

Coco had always been confident about herself. Her stunning looks and sexy figure had always made her every man's dream girl. She couldn't believe that Edward didn't like her. All men were arrogant. This was especially true for a handsome and dignified man like Edward. He must feel reluctant to admit it that he liked her to her face.

"Being confident is good, but it's dangerous if you feel too good about yourself. Even if all the men in the world fall for you, that does not include me. I admit that I'm an amorous man, but except for my wife, every other woman is simply a tool to satisfy my sexual desire. Do you think you're any different?"

2

Edward released her neck, his eyes narrowing with a trace of disgust. Although Coco had an attractive body, it wasn't what he wanted. No matter how captivating she looked, she was nothing but flesh in his eyes. She failed to arouse any sexual desire from him.

"But what about my cousin? What is Jessica to you? A tool to satisfy your sexual needs? Do the feelings she has invested in you for so many years really mean nothing to you?" Coco's jaw was sore from Edward's grip. She raised her eyebrows and glared at him. No matter what, she wasn't going to lose the last glimmer of her self-esteem. At first, she thought that Edward was only teasing when he said that he didn't like her. But hearing his degrading words made her pride shatter into pieces and her sense of superiority disappear.

Was Jessica the one who told you to come here and argue with me? What if I say that it was only a game between me and Jessica? Do you really think I loved her? Don't be silly. If she hadn't pretended to be a considerate and kind woman, I wouldn't have stayed with her for so long." Edward took a tissue to wipe his hands carefully, as if touching Coco made his hands dirty.

Coco always deemed herself as a pure and lofty person, so seeing Edward's actions embarrassed her. She worked hard to climb to her current position as the A-list star in S City. She didn't gain this by sleeping her way up, but with her own strength and hard work. Why was she so detestable in his eyes?

Hearing his ruthless response, Coco felt sorry for Jessica. Her cousin had fallen in love with such an unworthy man. She was doomed to get hurt in the end. Coco felt lucky that

she only admired Edward from afar and didn't get herself too involved. Otherwise, things would end ugly for her, like the way it did for Jessica.

But what about my contract? Why did you terminate it? Could you at least tell me why?" Compared to Edward's humiliating words, what she thought more unacceptable was the fact that her stardom had been taken away by the FX International Group. This was something she always valued and took pride in. Losing her stardom overnight was a deadly blow to her.

Do you want to know why? Miss Coco, are you not aware of what you've done? Do you need me to remind you? You may have time to hear it, but I don't have the time to explain." Edward's reply was harsh and as cold as ice. He wasn't going to waste any more time on a woman he didn't care for at all.

Coco's beautiful face fell. She bit her bottom lip, trembling anxiously at his words. She feigned innocence in his presence, while she did disgusting things behind his back. No wonder he despised her. It turned out that he knew everything she had done.

"Can you give me one more chance? If I lose the contract, my career will be over. It's the only thing I care about. I'm nothing without it." Coco pleaded. Her pride and complacency disappeared.

"Why didn't you consider things before you started all this? Don't you think it's too late for regrets? Get yourself dressed and get out of my sight. Don't make any more trouble for yourself." Edward didn't feel any pity for Coco because she was completely detestable. If she hadn't caused a fuss with Jessica, she wouldn't have been reduced to nothing. He had given her a chance, but she missed it. She persisted in acting on her own and continued on the path to nowhere. She had to face the consequences of her actions. The FX International Group wasn't a charity. The company wouldn't remain silent in the face of constant provocations.

Coco pulled up her clothes, feeling ashamed and irritated. Was she wrong to come here? It was bad enough that she didn't achieve her goal, but to be humiliated like this? How could she be so stupid? Coco thought that Edward was a man who could easily be seduced. She was shocked that he had transformed from a womanizing playboy to a faithful husband.

Truth to be told, she really envied the woman Edward fell in love with. Edward wasn't an easy man to love; he seemed ruthless and unkind. But once he gave his heart to a woman, he would give her his full devotion for the rest of his life.

Things always came together. Before Coco finished dressing herself, a small boy pushed the door open and saw Coco's unkempt appearance. He suddenly stopped, causing the person behind him to nearly bump into him.

Mr. Edward what were you doing with this woman? Don't tell me she comes to the wrong place. Justin glared at his father with fury. He didn't address him as dad. He went back to call him Mr. Edward, which he used back when they weren't familiar with each other months ago. Whenever he addressed Edward this way, it meant he was very angry. And an angry Justin was very dangerous.

Ah! Edward, you bastard! How dare you have an affair with another woman in your office? Did you even think about your wife? Cynthia exclaimed. She was the wife of the head of the Mayfly. It was easy to guess what happened from the scene. The woman obviously started this, and she tried to seduce her son. Edward was obviously innocent, sitting fully clothed in his chair. But she didn't plan to defend him. Since Edward always ignored her, she let Justin torture him a little bit.

Mom, you are deliberately saying this to stir up trouble for me? You know it's definitely not what it looks like. Edward stared at her helplessly. Although he hadn't spent much time with his mother, he knew his mother's personality. She must still hold a grudge against him for scolding her and dad too harshly yesterday. This was her revenge. It was all Jonathan's fault. His domineering and indifferent father indulged her propensity for stirring up troubles.

Chapter 287: Chapter 287: Justin What Do You Think (part two)

"Mr. Edward, don't blame grandma. This is clearly your fault. She did nothing wrong by criticizing you. I'll call mom and tell her that you're having an affair with another woman!" Justin shouted angrily, panting with rage and glaring at Edward like he had committed a heinous crime. He would not let Edward go this time.

Coco gazed at Cynthia in wonder. She was surprised at her youth and beauty. When she heard Edward call her "mom, " she thought she had misheard. But when the aggressive little boy called the woman "grandma, " she was startled. Who would think that such a charming and enchanting noblewoman was old enough to be a grandmother?

"You brat, what did I do? Am I naked right now? I didn't do anything. Unless you think that the woman in front of you is more attractive than your mother." Edward was eager to defend himself. He was careless to say such improper things to a child.

"It seems you're right. But why does this aunt wear so little clothes and look so sloppy? Does she think that her clothes are too tight and burdensome, that she feels the need to take some off?" In Justin's eyes, every woman who tried to seduce Edward was an old and ugly aunt. Although the woman in front of him looked a little pretty, she wasn't as beautiful as his mother.

Coco felt embarrassed at Justin and Cynthia's intrusion. Though she quickly pulled up her clothes, they still mocked her to her face. How could she bear the humiliation? Her face paled in an instant and her body trembled with fury.

"Oh! I don't think it's because her clothes are too tight. Maybe she has a tendency of exhibitionism." Cynthia sided with her family. Although she was a little surprised to hear Justin's vulgar words that weren't appropriate for his age, she understood him. This was not the time for good manners. Caring too much was exhausting.

"You... You're bullying me too much!" Coco growled. It's true that Coco took off her clothes by herself, but they were treating her as if she was invisible. She became angry from the embarrassment.

"Bullying? I don't think so. Grandma, are you bullying her? We never bully people, only foxes." Anything that harmed his mother's interests was unforgivable. It wasn't their fault to treat the strange woman this way. If she hadn't coveted something that didn't belong to her, she wouldn't have humiliated herself like this.

"Justin, stop it. Coco, get out! The news about the contract's termination has been released to the public, we can't take it back. The FX International Group's decision is final. Behave yourself and leave." Edward knew that Justin was more mature than his age. But he didn't agree with Justin's behavior of arguing his way through everything. This would restrict his further development in the business world when he grew up.

Coco glared at them before she rushed out, covering her face with her hands in shame. She had never felt so humiliated in her life. She had heard about Edward's bastard son Justin, but she didn't expect him to be so vicious. He didn't behave like an innocent boy, and she was not that stubborn, so she left to spare herself from further humiliation.

"Why are you here?" Edward watched Coco leave as he slowly sat down. He looked expectantly at Justin and Cynthia.

"We come to have lunch with you! Let's go, dad! Grandpa is waiting in the car." Justin was very smart. He knew that he had upset Edward, so he mentioned his grandfather to reduce the tension between them. Despite his cleverness, he missed the important point that Edward would never listen when it came to Jonathan.

"Let him wait! I have work to finish." Knowing that Jonathan was also present made Edward more resistant. He acted like a child who went against his unaffectionate father. Sometimes, men were more ruthless than woman, and Edward was this type of man. He was well past the age of indulging himself with his father's affections. But because he never felt his father's love, he did everything to garner his attention and this was his way of doing it.

Dad, how could you have time to flirt with a woman in your office but not have the time to finish your work? I'm hungry! Can't you work after we eat?" Justin didn't know

Edward's thoughts. He was a foodie. When he heard that they would go out and eat, his eyes sparkled with anticipation. He couldn't wait to eat his favorite dishes.

Edward felt speechless at his son's love for delicious food. Thinking that he was a handsome and graceful nobleman, he wondered why he had a son like Justin who would lose himself when it came to food.

Eddie, let's go! If we stay too long, your father will come up." She didn't know what was going on between Edward and Jonathan. They were both being stubborn and arrogant. They were father and son, but why did they act like enemies? Jonathan was reluctant to come up, and Edward was reluctant to go down. She felt caught in the middle, and she looked disagreeable if she didn't take sides.

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"Haha!" Justin laughed gleefully when his grandmother called Edward Eddie. Eddie sounded very amusing. And it perfectly matched Edward's childish behaviour.

Mom, don't call me by that disgusting name. Edward hated it when Cynthia called him that. He was an adult now. Didn't she find it inappropriate to use such a nickname for him?

Disgusting? I don't think so! Justin, what do you think? Okay, she was definitely doing it on purpose. How could he not take his father seriously? Although he was his son, she felt it necessary to punish him, or he would get too cocky and forget who he was.

It's not disgusting. I think it is a good name for dad. Justin held his laughter. He didn't expect his young and beautiful grandmother to be so funny. Since he like her a lot, he decided to echo his grandma and ignore Edward completely.

Chapter 288: Chapter 288: Why The Hurry

"That's enough. Didn't you say you are hungry? Let's go." Edward rolled his eyes. As much as he wanted to give his father a hard time, he couldn't let his son get starved. Therefore he had to compromise.

"Yeah! Let's go! Eddie...hahaha!" Justin laughed out loud and dashed out of his father's office before Edward realized how he had addressed him. He knew Edward would be furious, so he practically ran for his life. Justin wasn't foolish.

"Justin Mu! Do you want to get punished?" As expected, Justin heard Edward's furious growl as he ran out of his office. Shuddering in terror, Justin ran forward without seeing where he was going. He accidentally bumped into Rain who was on his way towards Edward's office.

"Hey, little boy. Why the hurry? Watch your step!" Rain caught the little boy who staggered behind a few steps after running into him. He shook his head and sighed. The entire 88th floor could hear Edward's growl. He wondered what Justin had done this time to piss his father off.

"Uncle Rain, why did you come in my way? Ouch, it hurts!" Justin brushed the tip of his nose with his finger and grumbled with a pout. He looked adorable.

"Hey! Are you serious? You came out of nowhere and bumped into me! How could I possibly know it in advance and avoid the crash? And by the way, what have you done this time to upset your daddy?" Rain had always been a carefree optimist. It delighted him to see that someone was pestering Edward, since he couldn't do it himself.

"Uncle Rain, it's impolite to pry. Don't you know that?" Justin knew Edward would spank him if he gave away his 'nickname', so Justin decided to keep his mouth shut.

"Oh, come on! You are one to talk about 'impoliteness' with me. You are as insensitive as your father! What have I done wrong? I don't understand why you both team up to pick on me. I feel hopeless." Rain accused Justin and Edward with an exaggerated look on his face. He felt he was being attacked by everyone he met that day.

"Hey! Is that you, Rainy Honey? You've grown lovelier since the last time I saw you! Why do you feel hopeless? Life is full of hopes." Cynthia gazed at Rain with a hint of sly glowing in her eyes; she appeared younger than her age.

"Hahaha!" Rainy Honey! Seriously? Justin burst into laughter once again. He had underestimated his grandmother! Rain was a handsome guy; but the nickname 'Rainy Honey', made him sound girlish. It was hilarious! However, Justin thought the name perfectly suited Uncle Rain, since he often looked more beautiful than women.

"Auntie Cynthia, you're getting more gorgeous over the years. I bet uncle Jonathan keeps busy driving away all the flies around you." Rain didn't expect to see Cynthia, so he was pleasantly surprised. It seemed that Cynthia hadn't aged a day since they met last time. It was unbelievable! Was she an eternal fairy? Rain couldn't believe his eyes.

"What did you say, Rainy Honey? What flies? Are you implying that I'm trash? Are you tired of living? I'm happy to help you if you are!" With a sullen face, Cynthia hit Rain hard on his back. However, deep down, she was grateful that Rain and Edward were still friends after all this time.

"Auntie Cynthia, I wouldn't dare to! I'm not insane! I wouldn't dare make fun of you!" Rain was telling the truth. He still remembered how protective Jonathan was when it came to his wife. He shivered at the thought of Jonathan's grand aura. Rain wouldn't dare to challenge Jonathan under any circumstance. He wanted to stay alive and find Annie. He'd better keep a low profile and act discreetly until he found Annie.

"Are you done with your work? I'm seeing a lot more talking and a lot less working." Edward glanced at Rain with a frown. Lately, Rain had been using every opportunity to slack off on the job. He spent all morning sitting around, doing nothing in Edward's office, and now he was wandering outside the office?

"Boss, don't be so mean! It's lunch hour! See? I am allowed to have lunch, right? You won't violate the Labor Law by making me work off-the-clock, will you?" Rain could talk slickly with almost anyone. But when his counterpart was Edward, he always lost.

"Of course you can have lunch. But I need all the reports on my table by tomorrow morning. Got it?" Edward retorted with his eyebrows raised. Did Rain just mention the Labor Law? It seemed Edward hadn't made himself clear, and he had to warn Rain in a clearer and more effective way.

"Well... Don't bully me! Auntie Cynthia! Look at your son! I work so hard for him, yet he bullies me like this every day!" Rain turned to Cynthia and tried to play the innocent victim. Edward's face twitched in disbelief, 'How old is he? Being childish at this age? Does he think he is Justin's little brother? How shameless!'

"Ignore him, Rainy Honey. Let's have lunch." Edward had always been cold and indifferent to her, therefore Cynthia was thrilled to have someone at Edward's age who would play cute in front of her. That was how things should be between a mother and a son!

Rain smirked and winked at Edward, 'See?' The process was not important as long as one got what he wanted in the end! Now that Rain had Cynthia to back him up, he wasn't afraid of Edward anymore.

Justin and Edward looked at each other and rolled their eyes at Rain's dirty tricks. Edward shrugged. Rain felt safe being cute in front of Cynthia but that was only because Jonathan was not there. Edward knew that Rain would beg for mercy once Jonathan showed up; no one could protect him after that.

Senior employees of the FX International Group were familiar with Cynthia, however, all the workers on the 88th floor were new. They didn't know who Cynthia was. When they saw her coming into Edward's office with Justin, they assumed she was Justin's new babysitter. Later, everyone including Anna was shocked when she called Rain 'Rainy Honey'. It didn't occur to them that such a young and attractive woman would be Edward's mother. Some of them assumed that Cynthia was Edward's stepmother, which would explain why such a young woman like Cynthia would have a grown-up son like Edward.

As they walked out of the building, they saw Jonathan stepping out of the car. He was tired of waiting and was about to go upstairs to find them. He and Edward were alike; they didn't wait for anyone unless it was someone really special. Jonathan would have left if it weren't for Cynthia.

"Uncle Jonathan, you are giving me a serious complex." Although Rain was scared of Jonathan's grand aura, he forced a smirk in front of him. However, he was freaking out inside.

"Am I?" Jonathan still remembered that Rain once called him 'brother'. Did he and his son really look like brothers? Rain should have called him 'uncle'!

"You are. I keep wondering whether you will still look like this when I reach your age. How am I supposed to accept that?" Rain forced an aggrieved look and pretended to shed fake tears.

"Don't worry, uncle Rain. You'll still have me." Justin held Rain's hand with a sweet smile. Justin thought he was the only one to be surprised by Jonathan's youthful looks which obviously didn't match his age. It turned out that Rain was even more surprised than him. Justin could tell from his exaggerated tone. But did he really have to?

"Knock it off, little one! My day has been completely ruined by your family. I'm still trying to piece up my broken heart here." Rain felt like he was the most pathetic person among them. He should have seen it coming when Edward shoved him out of his office in the morning.

"Aren't you coming? And stop playing cute. It doesn't suit you." Edward knew what kind of person Rain was. He was pissed off not only because Rain was annoying, but also because he could get along well with Jonathan and Cynthia. Jonathan seemed much nicer to Rain as compared to Edward.

Justin made a face at Rain and joyfully ran towards Edward's car. He loved his grandparents, but he loved his father even more. He had gone through a lot to earn his father's love; he seized every opportunity to stay by Edward's side.

When it came to dining habits, Jonathan was quite different from Edward. Jonathan didn't like to dine in a private room. Edward knew this about his father so he chose a quiet restaurant, for the fear of too much crowd. No sane person would enjoy being watched like a monkey in the zoo, let alone someone as sullen as Jonathan.

Edward was used to be the center of attention wherever he went. Now that he was with his father it was a hard to ignore combination.

Okay let's sit here! Cynthia knew Jonathan's preference, so she chose a quiet table by the window to avoid much attention from other clients from the restaurant. She also did it because she didn't like it when other women stared at Jonathan with love and lust in their eyes. Jonathan belonged to her and no one was allowed to gaze at him.

Life is not that simple. Sometimes when you tried so hard to avoid someone, they turned up unexpectedly and catch you off guard. There's nothing you could do about it

except feeling distressed and annoyed. As they were about to start their lunch, that's exactly how they felt when they saw the people in front of their table.

Chapter 289: Chapter 289: You're Nothing More Than A Foxtrel

"What a small world, Mr. Mu. Nice to meet you. You haven't changed much, still young and handsome, " complimented Leo Ouyang. Although he was Edward's father-in-law, he had never socialized with the Mus. Therefore, he felt self-conscious in front of them.

"Thanks, Mr. Ouyang. And you too!" replied Jonathan coldly. He hated being interrupted at dinner. Besides, he had no respect for people like Leo. If Leo wasn't Daisy's father, Jonathan would definitely give a cold shoulder to him.

Thank you! Mr. Mu. I'm flattered, " replied Leo. Feeling nervous, Leo unobtrusively wiped away the sweat on his face. He hadn't seen Jonathan for years and he still felt tremendous pressure because of Jonathan's overwhelming and indifferent personality, as well as his handsome looks.

"Edward, can we join you for dinner?" asked Mary. Fortunately, she saw Edward at dinnertime. Feeling excited, Mary made up her mind to go after him.

Excuse me, but it's a full table. There is no room for you, " replied Justin. Since he knew that Mary was his mom's step-sister, he despised her even more.

"Look! An ill-mannered child with poor family education. Who are your parents? Haven't they taught you not to interrupt adults when they are talking? Where are your manners?" Yakira taunted. She didn't know everyone on the table. But she knew all about the little bastard. Therefore, she viciously insulted him.

"Family education? You are the last person to talk about family education, " said Cynthia. She twirled her curly hair, then gave Yakira a sideways glance and thought, 'If your sins come out, you won't be able to gloat like this. You'll be imprisoned permanently.'

"What do you mean by that? My family education is none of your business. Look at you, you're nothing more than a foxtrel. Humph!" said Yakira to Cynthia. Yakira was jealous of Cynthia's well-shaped body. She was being mean to her for no good reason. She hadn't expected that Cynthia would turn out to be Edward's mother.

"Don't you dare say that again. I swear I'll cut you into pieces and feed them to dogs, " said Jonathan severely. He stared fiercely at Yakira. If she wasn't standing on the other side of the table, he would have kicked her out.

Mr. Mu. I'm terribly sorry for her poor manners. Please excuse her for offending Mrs. Mu, " apologized Leo. His face grew pale. He felt regretful, 'I shouldn't have agreed to Mary's idea of coming here to greet the Mus. Yakira, you stupid woman, look what you've done! How could you make such impertinent remarks in Jonathan's presence? You're signing your own death warrant.'

With a smile on his face, Edward sat comfortably and observed what was happening silently. He knew, when it came to his mother, his father would be the first one to defend her. The only thing he could do now was to sit back and watch.

"Mr. Ouyang, you'd better give her some pills and never leave her off the leash outdoors. If she bites someone, she is likely to be shot to death, " said Jonathan ironically and threateningly. The only person he cared for was his wife. He regarded others as unworthy of his attention.

"Ha, ha!" Rain snickered. It was fun to watch an indifferent man like Jonathan being sharp-tongued. Jonathan had an unusual sense of humor.

"What are you saying? Are you implying I'm a mad dog?" shouted Yakira. Jonathan was low-profile and indifferent. He didn't want to be a public figure and he seldom attended banquets. Therefore, he was recognized by only a few people. Unaware of his identity and status, Yakira made the mistake of shouting at him.

Shut up! Don't make a fool of yourself!" rebuked Leo. 'I didn't expect you to be so stupid. Look around, see how people are being reverent and respectful towards Jonathan. And you shouted at him? How dare you. Do you wish to be dog food? Jonathan is named 'Death'. That's why I couldn't turn him down when he said that he wanted Daisy to be his daughter-in-law. Fortunately, I had Daisy's phone number at that time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known where to find her. I thought it would require a lot of convincing. But she said yes forthrightly, which made me feel both surprised and relieved, ' thought Leo.

Honey, I..."murmured Yakira. She feared Leo and stopped talking immediately. Now she stared viciously at Cynthia and wondered who they were, 'His last name is Mu. But Edward doesn't have a brother. Who are they anyway? Why is Leo addressing him as Mr. Mu? He looks almost as young as Edward. Is he superior to Edward?'

"Mom, stop talking." complained Mary. She blamed Yakira and thought, 'we wouldn't be in such a situation if you haven't been aggressive in Edward's presence. I wouldn't have lost the only chance to get him. Why are you so aggressive. Don't you understand the man you shouted at is dominating and overwhelming? He looks far superior and more powerful than Edward. It seems that he is some kind of King. Why did you shout at him? You're inviting death.'

"Indeed! Stop talking! Go to the vet immediately, just in case you bite someone again, "Cynthia mocked. She despised Yakira. She had never seen a concubine as bitchy as Yakira. As far as she knew, Yakira had deliberately made out with Leo, so that Daisy's

mother would see this and get distracted. That's probably how Daisy's mother died in the car accident. Later Yakira drove a wedge between Daisy and Leo, and now she wanted Mary to seduce Daisy's husband. Indeed, Yakira was ruthless and evil. Thanks to Jonathan's most comprehensive database, most advanced technology as well as nationwide information sources, it was easy for Cynthia to figure out what Yakira had done.

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Grandma, don't tease a mad dog. It may bite you." said Justin. Daisy had never talked with him about her family. Therefore, he regarded the Ouyangs as strangers, instead of family.

What... Grandma... She is your grandma? The hostess of the FX International Group? So this is Mr. Mu. Why do they seem so young!" shouted Yakira. She staggered back and thought, 'I didn't see their faces at the wedding. They were surrounded by the guests. Besides, I didn't care about Daisy and her wedding because she is not my daughter. If I had a chance, I would make Edward marry my daughter. And since there was no chance for Mary to marry Edward, I was not interested in socializing with them. How old are they? Why do they look young still.' Yakira was jealous of their young appearance.

"Of course, my grandma is warm-hearted and kind. She is young because she never hurts anyone. Unlike you, you're old and ugly, " judged Justin. Justin was usually nice and friendly to others. But when he had read the report from uncle Luke and got to know what Yakira had done to Daisy, he started hating Yakira. He had always wanted to get back at her for her evil deeds. Luckily, today was the day. And she was already shooting herself in the foot.

You... You..." shouted Yakira. She was so angry at his vicious remark that she couldn't say a single word. Her face was twisted out of anger, which made her look uglier.

"I'm good, thank you! Don't try to set me up or do something evil to me. You're no match for me. I'm not as innocent as my mom was. She didn't know how to fight back when being bullied. But I know. You'll pay for my anger if I catch you red handed. A little suggestion for you: stay away from me, or you'll get hurt, definitely, " said Justin firmly and slowly. No one could imagine such overbearing and arrogant remarks coming from Justin, a little child.

Justin's remarks attracted everyone's attention. Jonathan cast an approving glance at him, and he thought, 'Tough! Using words as weapons against your enemy. Justin, you do have my style.' Edward didn't stop Justin from threatening Yakira. After all, Justin was telling the truth and Yakira was a vicious woman. Edward had started to look at Justin with new eyes after he heard what he said when Daisy got hurt last time. He believed Justin was capable of fulfilling his threats to Yakira.

Rain was stunned by Justin. He knew Justin was not as innocent and naive as he looked. But he never thought Justin could be so cruel to the people he disliked. Rain decided not to tease Justin anymore. Both Leena and Justin were not to be trifled with.

"Well done, Justin, I'll give you a kiss as a reward." said Cynthia. Cynthia had always been in contempt of regulations. She liked what Justin said. Therefore, she kissed his face gleefully. And even this slight kiss made Jonathan jealous. On a second thought, he smiled and thought, 'She can do whatever she likes as long as she is happy! Justin is just a child.'

Leo, however, was embarrassed now. He had no idea whether to leave or to stay. Neither smile nor frown was entirely appropriate here. In a word, he felt ashamed and embarrassed.

Hey kid, watch your language. Don't be so arrogant. We didn't bully your bitchy mother. She is just a Cinderella pretending to be an aloof and innocent princess. Ah..."Before she could finish her sentence, Mary's throat was grabbed by Edward. Stunned, her face immediately turned pale.

Mary, you're enjoying abusing Daisy, aren't you? Now, let me tell you, you can swear at anyone, but my wife. You'd better leave her alone. If you offend her again, I'll make you pay." threatened Edward.

He fixed his gaze on Mary and then gave a wicked smile. Mary was frozen by the expression on his face.

"Edward, are you insane? Let go of my daughter. Or I'll kill you." shouted Yakira. Seeing that, she suddenly went pale and the makeup on her face was messed up.

Edward, I'm terribly sorry. Mary didn't mean to say that. It was only a slip of the tongue. Please excuse her. I'll take her home immediately, " apologized Leo. Though reluctant, he had to apologize humbly. He clearly knew what kind of person Edward was. Under Edward's gentle and elegant demeanor, there was a cruel and indifferent heart, just like his father's. That's why Leo was always cautious in Edward's presence.

"For the sake of your father, I am sparing you. But if you insult her again, you won't be forgiven." said Edward. He let go of Mary rudely and then wiped his hand with a napkin as if it had been tainted by touching her.