

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 505 - Chapter 505: Are You In Love With Him (part two)

Chapter 505: Chapter 505: Are You In Love With Him (part two)

"No, thank you. I'm going shopping with Leena. And I'd like to have a nice, long walk." That said, Edward followed Leena away. He had no idea how horrified and helpless Luke was when he heard his decision. Although Luke was unwilling to accept it, he couldn't talk back to his boss nor could he try to change Edward's mind. All he could do is to follow his order, and to call up another bodyguard of Edward's, asking him to drive Edward's car following them, in case Edward was tired or needed to get in the car.

Edward didn't know his bodyguards were having such a dilemma. Being the center of everyone's attention, he was enjoying his time, and gazing at the goods through the shop windows casually. At this moment, he felt joyful and care-free. He was no longer the CEO of FX International Group, nor the dream lover of ladies, the Mr. Mu, but a happy commoner, who was enjoying himself freely.

"Edward, can I ask you a question? What does it mean if the same person pops into your mind from time to time? And what does it mean if you can't help comparing other men to that person? Does it mean that he's special to you? Does it mean he's the right one? I don't even know how to put this..." Leena suddenly asked. Her voice was low and uncertain, little greater than a murmur. She sounded like she were questioning herself rather than asking for Edward's opinion.

I think so. Are you talking about Kevin? Are you in love with him?" When he heard her question, Edward paused for a while, and asked. The one who fell in love first was often the one who suffered greatly, whose heart was hurt. Love was painful sometimes. He didn't want to see the lovely Leena struggle in pain. Moreover, it reminded him of Daisy. He had wronged her for so long a time...

"No, just asking. I'm not into him yet. Speaking of which, Edward, why have you never asked me how I met Kevin?" Leena turned her head to Edward, and flashed a gentle smile. Although the sun was scorching, since the sides of the street were equipped with rows of trees, Edward wasn't feeling too awful. He felt pretty good in the shade.

"I don't feel it necessary. I have a feeling that even if I ask, you wouldn't tell me. And even if you tell me, it wouldn't be the truth. So, why ask? If you really want to say something about it, even if I don't ask you, you would say it anyway. I just decided not to bother."

Edward returned her smile. In his opinion, everyone had a secret in their heart that they didn't want to reveal. The reason that stopped him from asking was not that he didn't

care about his friend, but the fact that he respected others' privacy and understood the boundaries in social situations. When his friends were in trouble, he knew exactly when they needed him to help them out and when he should step back and turn his eyes away.

"Well, I don't know. I think you've seen right through me, Edward." Leena giggled as she spoke, but she didn't reveal any details about she and Kevin's past. As friends, she and Edward knew each other very well. But however friendly she was to him, she had to keep him in the dark on some things. How could she tell Edward about her one night stand with Kevin back in the bar? It was not something she could speak freely without any feelings of doubt.

It doesn't matter. What matters now is your relationship with Kevin. If you truly love him, you should tell him about your real feelings. You shouldn't be overcautious and indecisive in love affairs, nor should you worry about things that haven't happened yet. It's too difficult for someone to meet their true love in her lifetime." Edward wasn't too curious about how Leena and Kevin got together. What mattered now was that she had started to have feelings for Kevin. The feeling of love would last forever, and outlive life and death. Even when everything in this world had turned to ash, it still remained.

But what if he doesn't feel the same way about me like I feel about him? What if he loves some other woman whom he should never want, never be with? If that were the case, do I still have to love him, like always?" Asked Leena sadly. Although the sun was shining brightly, her heart felt cold and lonely.

"So you've already known it. No wonder you haven't been yourself these days. Are you regretting your marriage to Kevin now? Do you blame Daisy for winning his heart?" Edward led her into a bower in the central park. They took a seat together on the bench. After a short walk, he felt his strength draining away, presumably because his body had not fully recovered.

What? You already knew Kevin's feelings for Daisy? Does it mean that all our friends know? Is that why you're so critical of him, and have to pick on him every time?" Leena was shocked. She thought that she was the only one who had seen into Kevin's heart. She didn't expect it to be an open secret.

That's not possible. Rest assured! They're not as smart as I am. So far, I am the only one who has sensed Kevin's feelings for Daisy. I've also talked to Daisy several times about it, and asked her to pay attention to that, to take care, lest you get caught in the middle of what's between Kevin and Daisy. However, there is no hiding the truth, and you figured it out much earlier than I expected you to. Okay then. If you didn't figure it out, when your feelings for him get deeper, you'd be hurt even more. But now you've known, and that's a good thing. You should get prepared for whatever is going to happen next."

That said, Edward patted Leena on her shoulder. Leena was more sensible than she looked. She tended to observe the subtle changes that other people would overlook but it also was easier to hurt such a sensitive heart.

That's such a relief. It would be a disaster if all of our friends thought that he was hot for your wife. By the way, does Kevin know that you know? Asked Leena. She care so much for Kevin, and didn't want him to feel guilty or resentful, for whatever reasons.

You tell me. Edward didn't give a direct answer. He intended to help her forget about Kevin, and had tease her more often than before. Knowing what was bothering her now, he just hope that she wouldn't get too carried away. Since she had started to fall for Kevin, it would be highly likely for her to fall in love with him. Though he was once a romantic rival, Edward couldn't deny that Kevin was a charming man.

Chapter 506: Chapter 506: The One And Only (part one)

"I know you well enough to know one thing. You won't stand by and watch someone drooling over the woman you love. You must have warned him, am I right?"

A steamroller, that was how Leena saw Edward. So it was easy for Leena to guess what he did.

"You know me too well. I've been taking care of you all this time, and it clearly paid off. Let me think, what can I give you as a reward? You're very clever." Edward laughed. Leena saw right through him. But he was not embarrassed at all by her words. He did whatever he wanted and never cared what people thought.

"Did you forget? I'm a fox, the one and only fox. I know every trick you play," Leena said, making a funny face at him. Edward looked at her and let out a loud laugh. And come to think of it, she had a point there and that was what made her so special. That was what made everyone like her so much.

"Now you know that he loves someone else, how do you feel? Sad and lost?" Edward handed her the drink Luke had brought them and screwed open one bottle himself and drank. Luke was tall, robust and masculine, yet he was way more thoughtful and observant than he looked. He took care of even the little things, like bringing them some cool drinks to drive away the heat.

"Not that bad. I'm not that into him. Maybe I'm a little unhappy but I am sure this feeling will fade soon. I'll be fine. Don't worry."

Leena took a sip of the drink and licked her lips. She tried to look upward at the sky high above but was blinded by the brilliant sunlight.

"I am glad to see you're as upbeat as ever. That's a relief," Edward said with a soft warm smile on his face. Everyone lavished their care and attention on her, yet she wasn't spoiled rotten. He believed that she would find happiness in the end. After all, God is just, he will always treat everyone fairly.

"What do you expect? I don't feel like I have too many options. Crying and arguing over something that doesn't belong to me? That's not me." Leena breathed slowly and stared at the street full of people. She suddenly realized she hadn't gone out with Kevin even once. This thought gave her a bitter taste.

You feel better now?" Edward asked, ruffling her soft hair. And he was dazed by the smooth touch when his fingers ran through her hair, for his wife also had long flowing hair.

Yes! Thank you, Edward. I feel more relaxed after talking with you." Of late she had too much on her mind. It was a relief to have someone to talk to about her thoughts. Love was unfair, and she had to learn to let it go. If she met someone she truly loved, she would make a move as Edward told her. And no matter what the ending was, she wouldn't regret it if she tried her best.

"So, what now? Shall we head back?" Edward frowned a little as the sun blazed overhead and made the air burn hot. He was afraid that she would be feeling down, and tried to console her despite how much he hated the wicked heat and exposure to the sun.

"Well, no more acting?" Leena looked at him with a mischievous grin. All Edward's friends knew that the first thing he would do after he got home was to take a shower, and they also knew how he hated the heat. Leena had wondered from the beginning how long Edward could stand to be exposed in the burning sun. It was much longer than she had expected and his kindness touched her.

My bad. My acting skill has fallen off a bit. Let's go." Edward laughed, shook his head and pulled Leena to her feet. They walked casually towards the Rolls-Royce that followed them all the time, not knowing Yakira was on the edge of a breakdown.

Yakira had kept dialing Paul's number since she got in her car but her calls went to answering machine or voicemail all the time. This was very unusual and Yakira was getting more and more anxious.

If Paul had come back, the situation would be very tricky. Edward must have sensed something, so he had that woman show up at the Tender Whispers with Grace's necklace. The whole thing was a set-up. And this could explain why Edward had been acting oddly today. Normally he had barely looked at her, but today he was so talkative and asked her so many suspicious questions.

"What happened? You look terrible. You're acting like you're being chased by some ghost." It really irritated Leo that Yakira secretly took the whole five hundred million dowry. And what was more infuriating was that she just refused to admit it.

"Ah... Why are you home? Shouldn't you be at the company?" Leo's sudden voice shocked Yakira so much. She couldn't help staggering back a few steps and her handbag slipped from her fingers and dropped to the floor.

This is also my home. Do I have to get your permission to be here? Why are you panicking? Have you done something wrong?" Leo asked. His tone was almost sarcastic. He had seldom spoken to Yakira this way. What angered him most was her deception rather than the five hundred million. And now her shifty behavior fueled the suspicion.

Chapter 507: Chapter 507: The One And Only (part two)

"No, I didn't mean it like that. You just appeared out of nowhere. I was scared." Yakira crouched down to pick up her bag. She dusted off the bag, carefully avoiding Leo's penetrating gaze. She didn't dare make eye contact with him, fearing that her look might betray her secrets.

"Scared? Do you seriously expect me to believe that? You went behind my back and secretly took five hundred million from somebody. You know I'm not happy about that. But you don't seem like someone who gets scared very easily. How could my words frighten you?"

Asked Leo with a sneer. He looked at the woman and began to wonder if he had made a mistake to trust her. And then his mind went back to the report Luke gave him. He had refused to believe it was true, but now he kept thinking that maybe it was not forged after all, that maybe Yakira had planned all this and he fell for her trap like a fool.

"Why do you still believe that? There is no five hundred million! Jonathan Mu made the whole thing up! He set me up! He wants to turn us against each other. He wants to avenge the slap you gave Daisy. Don't you see what he's doing?"

Yakira never dreamed that Jonathan would mention the money again. After all these years, why did he try to stir things up now? Hatred for the man ran like poison through her every thought.

Of all people, why do you think he chose to set you up? Your defense is a little weak, don't you think? Five hundred million! No wonder Jonathan accused me of selling my own daughter. You are indeed a good wife! Well done! I've never felt so mortified in all my life!" Leo gave her a look of deep disgust. All of a sudden her customary heavy makeup seemed almost horrifying. He wondered how could she allow herself to be seen

like this. And then he thought of Grace, who never wore makeup but her look was ever so beautiful and breathtaking. What a pity Grace died so young!

"What are you talking about? Is that true? You took five hundred million to marry Daisy to Edward? I can't believe my ears!"

Brian closed his eyes and opened again, bitterly disappointed with what he had seen and heard ever since he went back home from abroad. These people were his closest family, who should look out for each other. But what had they done? They behaved worse than animals. No wonder Daisy didn't like them. If it were him being treated this way, he would dislike them even more.

"Don't listen to your father, Brian. There is no five hundred million! You really believe that someone would pay that much for Daisy? Don't make me laugh!" Yakira gave her son a nearly obsequious smile, trying to please him. But Brian just stared at her with his cold eyes as if he could see into her mind.

You think Daisy is not worth five hundred million? You think that's funny? But to me, Daisy is priceless. She is not for sale. I wouldn't give her away for all the money in the world. She is special, unique, the one and only!" Brian didn't believe what she said. His mother was an expert at deceiving and scheming ever since he was a kid. All these years his resentment against her deepened as he discovered more and more about her personality.

"Have you lost your mind? Do you really know who your mother is? It's me who gave you your life, me who raised you! Not the woman called Grace! And how can you treat her daughter like gold and treat me like dirt? Has it ever occurred to you that I'm a human being, that I can feel pain?"

Yakira snapped almost before Brian could finish his words. She was in such a fury that she blurted out the name she had been avoiding to mention for a very long time.

"How do you know her name?" Shocked, Leo leaned over and grasped Yakira's chin tightly. He had never talked to her about Grace. How could she know? Was there something else she hid from him?

Well... A housekeeper told me. Is her name a taboo? Am I not allowed to mention it?" At this moment Yakira finally realized one thing, after all that she had done for Leo, after so many years of being together, she was still no match for Grace. Just her name could make Leo lose control. What would he do if he found out that she was partly to blame for Grace's death? Would he kill her?

Huh! You know what she means to me. If I find out you cross the line, I will make you suffer. I promise you this, you don't want to feel my wrath.

It seemed very normal if the housekeeper told Yakira something about Grace. After Grace died, he didn't change the housekeepers, yet Yakira said she was the woman in charge of the house now and would need some submissive housekeepers, so slowly she had fired everyone who had been in service to Grace. Dismissing some housekeeper is not a big deal and he took no notice. But now as he listened to her explanation, he sense something fishy. Was it possible that deep in his mind he just didn't trust Yakira anymore?

Chapter 508: Chapter 508: The Lin Group Changes Hands

"Grace died many years ago. Leo, why don't you just forget her? Why do you still love her so dearly? Even if she cheated on you, you still value her?"

Yakira stroked her sore chin. She harbored serious jealousy against Grace. So many years had passed, but she still couldn't win Leo's love. Why? Leo was always courteous to Yakira. But Yakira had never gotten the love she wanted from Leo.

"In the past, I was convinced that she cheated on me, but from today on, I won't believe anything you say. You'd better tell me the test report you gave me is authentic; otherwise I can't guarantee if you'll still be able to stand in front of me safe and sound."

Once a couple ceased to trust each other, the good feelings between them would be gone. Yakira was trapped in a loveless marriage and felt helpless.

Why are you so cruel to me? You should know she didn't leave anything for you, but I gave you a son to carry on the family name. You can't doubt my loyalty to you." Yakira thought, 'Has something changed quietly? Why did he suddenly mention the test report?'

Don't use your son as a bargaining chip after you make mistakes. It's true that you gave me a son, but thanks to you, I have lost my daughter. Wait and see. Once I find out the truth, I will drive you out of my house!"

Leo looked at Yakira with contempt. It was necessary to re-do a DNA test. He decided not to trust anyone else. To set his mind at rest, he had to do everything on his own.

Mom, what is dad talking about? What's the test report? Is it about Daisy? You gave dad a false report, so dad kicked Daisy out?"

Brian quietly listened to Leo and Yakira at the beginning. He gradually figured out what was going on from what they were saying. As he said, Yakira gave Leo a fake DNA test report, so Leo said he lost a daughter because of her. "That's what you think of me? Now I know I'm of no importance in this family. All of you can criticize me indiscriminately. Brian, mind your own business. Stay out of this matter."

Yakira didn't think that her son would help her. Her mood could not have been grimmer, so she didn't want to argue with him. Brian always defended Daisy and treated Yakira as a stranger.

"Do you still care what I think of you? I couldn't show any respect for you starting at about age five. You're not fit to be a mother! Don't talk about the mother-child relationship. It means nothing to me!"

Brian produced a forced smile. He saw how his mother cruelly abused Daisy. She gave Daisy the leftovers and even spit on the food. Brian was young and innocent at the time, but he could distinguish between right and wrong.

"Brian, I don't know what I did to you. Your hatred for me is so intense. But why? I don't think I have treated you shabbily." Yakira didn't know why Brian hated her. As his mother, she couldn't bear to hurt him. Instead, she loved him with all her heart.

"Don't you know why? As a mother, you should have instructed and influenced me by your words and deeds, but what did I see? You schemed against others and played dirty tricks. With your bad influence, do you think I can admire you as my mother?"

Brian said in a self-deprecating tone. It was lucky for Yakira to have Brian as her son. Yakira set a bad example, but Brian was kind and honest.

"So you dislike me. If I don't help you to remove all obstacles, you wouldn't be able to take charge of Ouyang Foreign Trade or serve as the CEO without making any effort."

I threw Daisy out for your sake. Look what you have today. You should thank me. How can you look down on me?"

Don't you think it is ridiculous? As you said, you removed the obstacles for me. You treated Daisy as a stumbling block, so you tried every means to get rid of her. Unfortunately, I am dismissive of the position of CEO. You did all this for yourself, not for me! Don't use me as an excuse. I won't stand for it."

Brian squinted at Yakira. He hated her for what she did, but she was his mother, so no matter how he disliked her, he could not completely ignore her.

"I admit I find vanity appealing. I did everything for my own sake, so you criticized me. In this case, I don't have to continue pretending. Think whatever you want!" Yakira sniffed back her tears and staggered to her bedroom. 'Did I really make a mistake? Both Mary and Brian doubted me today. I have plotted against others over the years, but what do I get? Everyone thinks I'm a vicious woman. I even have no dignity as a mother.' Brian frowned and sighed. His face was shaded with melancholy. In this already shattered home, everyone had his own axe to grind. He wished he were an orphan. Then he wouldn't need to worry too much about the mess.

Now the Lin Group was also a mess. From today on, it would become a thing of the past in this city. Jessica's legs gave way and she fell to the floor. She might look unyielding usually, but she couldn't hold back her sad tears in the face of such a drastic change.

"Edward, why? Why do you leave no way out for me? I love you dearly, but you still treat me cruelly. I shouldn't have fallen in love with you in the first place."

"Miss Lin, well..." The assistant looked at Jessica helplessly. The centuries-old Lin Group went bankrupt overnight. What should the employees do?

"What else can we do? Do you think we can turn the tables under the nose of the FX International Group?" Jessica wiped her tears. What a miserable day.

"You are right. Miss Lin, you know yourself well enough." Rain grinned evilly. Instead of showing sympathy for Jessica, he jeered at her misfortunes. What a terribly rude man he was.

"Rain, what are you doing here? Get out! You are not welcome here." Jessica looked pitiful, like a drowned rat, but she didn't want to show any weakness in front of Rain.

"Miss Lin, you know what? Just a few minutes ago, the Lin Group became part of the FX International Group."

Rain didn't like Jessica, but he was impressed by her attitude. The Lin Group had declared bankruptcy, but she was still proud and arrogant. Truth be told, she was an able woman, but she shouldn't have offended Daisy or tried to lie to get her way. If she had just applied herself, she would have made a difference. Pitifully, she failed to see the truth and had extravagant hopes for something that didn't belong to her.

"Where is Edward? I want to see him! What did we do? Why does he have to eliminate us?" Jessica suddenly rushed over to sway Rain.

Sorry. He doesn't want to see you. I am in full charge of the handover. As a matter of fact, you didn't provoke him, but you really shouldn't have offended Daisy. You make trouble for yourself. You can't blame others."

Rain shook Jessica off. If her assistant hadn't caught her, she would have fallen to the ground.

"Is this because of Daisy again? Why is she involved in everything? Why do all of you like her so much? She is the apple of your eye. Daisy, I hate you! Wait and see. You'll regret it!" Jessica pushed her assistant away and screamed hysterically. Her eyes blurred by tears, but the vicious expression was apparent.

Hey, bitch! Leave Daisy out of this. You frame her in the first place. Try to be sensible about this, okay? Rain hadn't thought that Jessica overreact. She actually blame Daisy for what happened to her.

How can I be sensible? Can I regain the Lin Group? Can the baby in my belly enjoy his father's love after he comes into this world? Can the bitch Daisy give Edward to me? No! Then why should I be sensible? It means nothing to me!

Jessica angrily swept the items on the desk down to the ground. She had lost her

mind and close her ears. She firmly believed that Daisy caused all this. To vent her hatred, she swore to make Daisy's life more miserable than hers.

Chapter 509: Chapter 509: Impatient

"Jessica, watch your mouth! Or I will take you to a veterinary hospital to cleanse it. Bitch is a more suitable word for you." Rain hated the way women fought. Particularly the ones who used foul language. So when Jessica tried that, his brows knitted and his face darkened. The cheeky grin on his face a minute ago was nowhere to be seen.

Huh! Good! You're all protecting her. I wonder if you will still think she's a goddess when you find out she is actually a tramp!" Jessica's laughter sounded creepy in the afternoon sun. Her insolent tone made Rain feel uneasy and get goosebumps.

Listen up. Don't play dirty tricks. You should know you come to a sticky end every time you mess with Edward. Just think about what happened to Lin Group. Are you still willing to take that risk?"

Rain thought she was bluffing and wouldn't do anything to Daisy. Besides, it would be a piece of cake for Daisy to handle her. "Things have gone this far, I have nothing left to lose. But you, on the other hand..."

Jessica looked at Rain with a sarcastic light in her eyes. Her hands touched the desk that she had used for many years. From now on, she would live a life that she had always despised. Every day was not Sunday. She was arrogant, and had every right to be. But now, she was on the lowest rung of the social ladder. Her father would fall ill again with the news. In that case, she would be too ashamed to see him. "I wouldn't know. Miss Lin, time to pack your things and leave.

I need this desk to reassign work." Rain smiled. Did she really have nothing to lose? Fine. Now that her mind was made up, he wouldn't waste any more time to talk her out of it. "What can you do if I don't leave? You're acting like a bunch of bandits." Jessica gritted her teeth. She was used to kicking someone out, but now she was the one being kicked out. "Bandits?"

I like that title. Today I'll show you what a real bandit is like. Security, get her out of here!" Rain was special in some ways. Ethics and courtesy didn't work on him. Since they didn't matter to him, he didn't extend them to others, either. "Miss Lin, we're sorry.

But we're only acting under orders. So it would be better if you leave under your own power. Then it won't be too awkward for us." Two guards walked up to Jessica, embarrassed. They didn't drag her out but asked her to leave willingly in a friendly way. After all, she used to be their boss, who paid them. Since she wasn't anymore, they had to follow their new boss' order to save their means of livelihood.

"You! You flunkeys! You used to be just my dogs. Now you are groveling to your new owner. You disgust me! Go away! Keep your dirty hands off me!" Jessica glanced at the guards coldly. She was furious. "Rain, you asked my own employees to throw me out. It's an evil move worthy of your vile character. Well done!"

"Miss Lin, I strongly suggest you not use the word dog. Every dog has his day. You never know. A dog ends up as god if you flip the word around. Things change all the time." Rain frowned. Was this the so-called well-educated woman? Was this the virtuous daughter of an illustrious family the upper-class had cultivated? It seemed the cultivation had failed. The woman in front of Rain obviously lacked refinement.

"Shut up! No matter how pathetic I am, you have no right to preach at me. Don't be cocky. We'll see who will have the last laugh. You will return the Lin Group to me very soon!" Jessica wouldn't give up on the Lin Group easily. She wouldn't let Edward get his wish.

"Okay. Let's wait and see." Rain shrugged. To tell the truth, a beaten Lin Group wasn't worth much anyway. FX International Group wouldn't have taken it over if it hadn't been for the employees. They would have lost their jobs. But later, he wished he had taken her threats more seriously. It would have helped to tell Edward.

Jessica packed up some important files and left the office which used to be hers. Standing in front of the majestic building, her heart sank deeper. Would she really be able to win the Lin Group back from the powerful FX International Group?

She stroked her swollen belly. Could she still keep her baby? Was the medical examination report Luke gave her real? If it was, who was the baby's father? It couldn't have come from nowhere.

"Jessica, here you are! I've been waiting for you. I thought you'd avoid me forever." Hank spoke between his teeth, glaring at her, as if he was about to tear her into pieces.

"Waiting for me? Don't be ridiculous. I don't remember that we are all that close. What do you want? Be quick! I'm busy. I don't have time for someone like you." Jessica suddenly became harsh and fierce, without the slightest air of dejection about her.

Someone like me? Be specific. What kind of person do you think I am?" Hank yelled. Since he was in plain clothes, he didn't care about his image anymore.

"You should know yourself better than I do. Why ask me?" Jessica smiled with contempt. She was in no mood to speak to him. If she had had somebody else to cooperate with, anybody, she wouldn't have chosen a wimp like Hank, who wasn't manly at all. She wondered how he got up the nerve to come here reasoning with her.

You proposed the plot against Daisy. Of course I should ask you. And you put me in a very difficult position. Tell me, how should I discipline you?" Hank laid his hand under her chin and lifted her face with a lewd smile like a scoundrel. What did Edward's former girlfriend taste like?

Me? How? Did I put a knife to your throat? Did I point a gun at your head? You seem to forget you did it willingly for your own agenda. You didn't do it just for me. It's all your fault. So stop blaming me for it. I'm flattered, though, that you think I have that much power over you."

Jessica tilted her head and took several steps back to get away from him. Out of the blue, she felt he was scary, maybe much more horrible than she had thought.

True. I did it for myself. But you shouldn't have made things up. It caused some really serious problems for me." Hank hadn't expected Jessica to cut herself loose and make him the fall guy. He was enraged by her remarks.

It's not my fault that you aren't patient enough. I'm going home. Out of my way!" With so many files in her hands, after such a long time arguing, her hands were going numb.

I'm impatient? How about you being too vain? But it doesn't matter anymore. We have the same enemy. Before I came here I had thought about slapping you good. But as soon as I got here, I heard the Lin Group had been bought out by the FX International Group. So it's not just me. Edward is giving you a hard time too. Now I feel better."

Hank sneered. Wonderful! The princess had turned into Cinderella. Just what he wanted.

What did you just say? What did Edward do to you? Did he find out about us?" Jessica was stunned. It turned out to be because of Daisy, just as she had thought, that she had lost her company.

What do you think? He has the videotape of our conversation at the anniversary ceremony. It's solid proof. Otherwise, it wouldn't be so easy for him to knock me down. So stay on your toes. The investigation department of the army will summon you." Hank glanced at Jessica's pale face. The woman wasn't as aggressive as she had been a moment ago. Nothing left on her face but misery. He found her pitiable.

Why would they summon me? I did nothing wrong. It's my right to report someone as a citizen." Hearing the investigation department would cite her, Jessica was flustered. All she did was write a letter. How come it had become so serious?

"Do you think the army is full of dumbasses? You reported a colonel, not just some average soldier. Of course it would attract a lot of attention. Forget it. You wouldn't understand. You have no idea how strong class awareness is in the army." Hank waved his hand. The ferocious look on his face disappeared. It seemed that Daisy was the only pain in the ass to him. He had a heart for others after all.

What do I do?" She asked in despair, clutching at straws. Suddenly Hank became her last hope, like the last piece of floating ice in the vast ocean.

Keep saying you know nothing. They can't torture you anyway. Since you are already in a fine pickle, I don't want to make it worse for you. Take care. I hope we can still be friends. Bye!" He cast a lustful look at Jessica's pretty face and gave a vile smile. Then he turned and got into jeep parked at the roadside. He would definitely make that woman his if it weren't for his identity's sake he thought.

Watching the jeep drive away, Jessica fell into a daze, uncertain if Hank was telling the truth. Could she be under investigation merely for writing a fraudulent letter? She felt like a traitor.

She threw her files into her car and exhaled deeply. Her eyes hurt. She closed them crying inside. She had lost everything, all for the sake of a man who didn't love her. Even the Lin Group was gone. But he still didn't love her. Was he really worth it? Or maybe she just hated to see Daisy win.