

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 545 - Chapter 545: Celebration Of Their Love (part two)

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Edward pressed his lips against her flawless skin, trailing heated kisses all over her body in his wake. He indulged himself in her sweet taste, leading her into the wave of sizzling lust with endless tenderness. At this moment, the night was drunk as well.

Her beautiful face seduced him, and he alone was enough. Therefore, she was not afraid to show him all of her charm and attractiveness. She had fallen for him, hard, she was already past the point of no return.

The night was young, and the lust was building, charming and intoxicating. In this quiet night, their desires intertwined, making the lovey-dovey couple fall deeper in love with each other. They gave themselves to each other with no reserve. And during the endless celebration of the love between the two along with their sweet love-making, the moon hid coyly behind the clouds, too bashful to face the most primal activity of the couple.

Usually, a brand new day always meant a fresh beginning and new hopes coming. But for Yakira, it was an embodiment of disaster, because Leo was serious about divorcing her. It was not a spur of the moment decision. It had only been several days, but Leo had already had the lawyer draw up the divorce papers. What's worse, he didn't even show up, he just had the lawyer hand the papers to her in haste.

"Where's Leo? Why didn't he give them to me himself? Is he really that embarrassed to face me?" Yakira didn't spare a look at the divorce papers, she just aggressively bombed the lawyer of Ouyang Foreign Trade with a series of questions.

"Mrs. Ouyang, the president said that he would not be present before you sign the divorce papers. So I highly recommend that you sign as quickly as possible." As an employed lawyer, he was helpless in the face of this situation. For starters, it didn't seem right for him to pick sides at this moment. But he knew clearly who was paying him, so no matter what, eventually, he was going to support Leo.

"You go back and tell him, he's crazy if he thinks that I'm going to sign this without him here." After a night's deep consideration, she would definitely not divorce Leo no matter what. She wouldn't even consider living a poor life again after having been rich and powerful for so many years. Moreover, her son was still in this family. She was even expecting her son to support her. Why would she be willing to give up the only dream in her heart just because of Leo's wish to divorce?

"Mrs. Ouyang, please don't make it any more difficult for me. The president has already made up his mind, no matter how much you fight this, he's not going to change his mind. There's nothing you can do about it." Thinking of Leo's determined look when he told her about his decision, Yakira knew there was little chance for her to save their marriage. It was impossible unless something special happened.

"Who are you? How dare you talk to me like that? Let me set you straight, shitelicker. You are just a flunky of Ouyang Foreign Trade." Yakira had an angry look on her face, and imperiously reprimanded the lawyer sent by Ouyang Foreign Trade.

"Mrs. Ouyang, please watch your language. I'm just employed by Ouyang Foreign Trade, not sold to them. So please watch how you talk to me, or I'll sue you for personal insults." A minute ago, he had thought there might be a glimmer of hope for them to make up with each other, but after hearing her insulting words, he didn't think there would be any chance for her to save her marriage right now. Because he would definitely nip any remaining chance in the bud.

"Haha! A simple lawyer dares to talk about personal insults in front of me! Don't forget who's paying you!" Yakira's words were sarcastic and mean. She didn't give a damn if her words would be a blow to the other's pride. She only wanted to let her anger all out so that she could feel a bit better, whether the other's heart was bleeding because of her mean words or not, she just didn't care at all.

"The person that employs me is President Ouyang, so he's the one who pays my salary. It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you." Even a lawyer with extremely good temper would still be very mad when receiving such personal insults coming from Yakira, so he couldn't care less if his tone was appropriate.

"Huh! Good, I haven't even signed these papers. How could you dismiss me so easily? Or do you not care if you can continue working for Ouyang Foreign Trade?" Yakira was used to being powerful, how could she stand a lowly lawyer speaking so rudely to her? So she even dropped these threatening words.

"Mrs. Ouyang, don't forget that apart from the job in Ouyang Foreign Trade, I still have my own law office. So I don't solely count on Ouyang Foreign Trade to make a living. I'm just doing the job of a counselor for the company. Losing this client won't be a problem for me." The lawyer calmly laid it all out, not even paying attention to Yakira's threats. After all, he was a hot-blooded young man, how could he be so easily hurt by others?

"Huh! Big talk. But no matter what you say, there's not a chance in hell for me to sign these today. So get out of here with your papers! You're annoying me." The lawyer's calm reply made Yakira suddenly feel so humiliated that she shouted at him, image be damned.

"I will leave the divorce papers with you. Whether you decide to sign them or not, it's between you and Mr. Ouyang. I won't bother you again. After he said this, the lawyer pick up his briefcase and quickly trotted out of Ouyang's house. He was afraid that if he stayed a little longer he would be unable to restrain himself and explode. That would make the situation too complicated to handle.

Chapter 546: Chapter 546: Who Would Have the Last Laugh

"Ah!" Not only did Leo treat her badly, but a lawyer disrespected her. Yakira lost her temper. She tossed the file on the floor furiously and then stomped on it hard to channel her anger.

Mom, what's the matter? Why are you so angry?" Hearing Yakira's shouting, Mary rushed downstairs, looking worried.

It's nothing. Is Brian upstairs?" Yakira didn't want to tell her daughter about her frustration. Leo had made her lose all confidence. She wanted to retain her last bit of dignity.

No, he might be gone. What's all this about?" Mary asked and bent over to pick up the file. "Nothing. Give it to me." Yakira tried to get the file back, but Mary seemed to have anticipated her move and quickly took a few steps back, just out of Yakira's reach.

"Mom, this is out of line. Dad just mentioned divorce yesterday, and today he has already signed the papers and had someone deliver it? How can he be such a bully?" Mary said angrily after reading the file.

"A woman is better off marrying someone whom she doesn't love than marrying someone who doesn't love her. I'm a perfect example. And about Edward, you'd better think carefully before you do anything. I don't want you to end up like me and regret everything. It will be too late by then," Yakira said. Since Mary had seen the file, it would be pointless to keep it from her. She felt obliged to remind Mary of the importance of choices.

Mom, we're in totally different situations." Although Mary was worried about her parents' divorce, she wanted Edward too much, she wasn't going to give up her plans.

Don't be too confident. Edward isn't easy to manipulate. Think about Jessica. Didn't you see what happened to her? Do you really think you're smarter than her?" Although Yakira was selfish and wanted to use Mary to get what she wanted, she didn't want something bad to happen to her daughter. She had to help her think clearly. Sound advice often sounds harsh.

"Men change. They all abandon the old for the new. Just wait. Edward will get tired of Daisy one day and I won't miss that opportunity." Mary sounded sure of winning, as if Edward would come to her with the slight move of her little finger.

"Don't underestimate her. She's not the same girl we drove out. She's stronger, more confident." Mary had thought that Daisy would be miserable and live among the dregs of society after she left the house. Unexpectedly, she had become a colonel. Now Mary regretted that she hadn't kept Daisy in the house. In that case, by now she would have destroyed her and ruined her life. She wouldn't have become so strong and powerful.

"Humph, no matter how strong she is, I know better than her about how to treat men. So where shall we start? I want this plan to go off without a hitch." Mary was anxious while her mom seemed calm.

"Be patient. Timing is everything. How can you succeed if you are always so impatient?" Yakira furrowed her brows. She didn't believe a foolish girl like Mary would be able to steal Edward's love. Unlike Mary, she was cautious. Although she had some personal business with Edward too, and it was pressing, she would wait until everything was ready, because Edward was too shrewd to take the bait and Daisy was tough.

But how long do we have to wait?" Mary was out of patience. Edward was too enticing to her. She wanted to get closer to him. Now.

A couple more days. Remember, a watched pot never boils. He will still be yours if he is meant to be." Yakira was a little annoyed. Her own matter hadn't been settled yet, she wasn't in the mood to focus on Mary's.

Edward was working on his scheme against Yakira while Yakira and Mary were discussing their conspiracy against him. But who would have the last laugh?

Days went by. The opportunity Yakira and Mary had been waiting for finally came. When they met Edward at the gate of Sexy World, they were both excited. They had been seeking an opportunity to get close to him. Now it presented itself. But they had no idea that Edward had come there on purpose.

Edward, fancy seeing you here. Are you alone?" Mary went up to him immediately, beaming with joy. She attempted to take him by the arm, but Edward moved away.

"Yeah. Daisy went to inspect the troops in a neighboring city this morning. And my friends are all unavailable, so I came here to relax." It was true that Daisy had gone to the neighboring city, but his friends were not unavailable. Edward had gone there alone intentionally, because he was afraid things might backfire if they tagged along.

Mind if we join you?" Mary suggested. Yakira had been depressed these days because of the ongoing divorce, so Mary convinced her to come here and have a drink. She hadn't expected to meet Edward here. In such a big city, they showed up in the same

place at the same time. Mary thought it was fate. She and Edward were meant to be together.

Um..." Edward pretended to hesitate, as if he had been put in an awkward situation. In the meantime, he stole a glance at Yakira, as if he was worried that she would disagree.

"Mr. Mu, if it is Okay, let's have a drink together. We are sort of relatives after all. Drinks on me." Yakira was reluctant to accept Daisy as a member of the Ouyang family. In addition, Leo was trying to force her into a divorce, and it was because of Daisy. But with all the despicable things she had done in the past, she had to put her dignity aside and invited Edward to a drink.

"I'm flattered to be a relative of yours. I will have that drink with you, though." Edward put on a cordial face. He secretly thought that if he accepted them as his relatives, Daisy would beat him up. So he wasn't too friendly with them.

"Really? Let's go in then." Mary wasn't as sophisticated as Yakira. When she heard Edward agree, she jumped up excitedly.

"Mrs. Ouyang, please," Edward said with a smile. He behaved politely, which helped him keep a distance from them.

He had chosen his usual box. He was used to its decor and hated to adapt to new things. He was nostalgic.

He gracefully strode over to the sofa and sat down casually, as if Yakira and Mary were not there. However, his behavior didn't seem inappropriate but distinguished. He looked like a lion that had just woken up, sluggish yet domineering.

Mary purposely sat beside Edward, and looked at him in admiration. Yakira was very disappointed in her and doubted she could do anything to attract Edward.

What would you like to drink? My treat," Edward said. Then he frowned at the perfume Mary was wearing. It was too strong. He preferred the jasmine fragrance Daisy usually wore. It was his favorite.

No. We agreed that it was our treat," Yakira said. Sexy World was a fancy place and its customers were all upper-class. However, Yakira felt uncomfortable there. As a senior, clubs didn't suit her. Besides, she was conspiring against Edward, so right now she had a guilty conscience like a thief.

"It's okay. It won't cost much. And you are a senior. I can't let you pay," Edward said calmly. He had been polite the whole night. He used to be very aggressive every time he was around Yakira and Mary.

Mr. Mu, you are too polite. Okay, since you are familiar with this place, I'd like you to order for me. Yakira didn't say that out of courtesy. It was her first time to be in a club. She was clueless.

No problem! What about you, Miss Ouyang? Edward asked. He sounded formal and indifferent. Tonight his target was Yakira, so he didn't want to waste time on Mary. Yet he had to put on a performance, in case Yakira saw through him.

I trust your taste, Edward. Call me Mary. I am not used to you calling me Miss Ouyang. Its sounds weird, Mary said pouting. She didn't like Edward's indifference to her.

It's just a form of address. There's no need to take it seriously, Edward said with a smile. Things had just gotten started, he had to maintain his friendly attitude. Yakira was much smarter than Mary. His whole plan would be finished if Yakira sensed was amiss.

Chapter 547: Chapter 547: A Secret (part one)

"Mr. Mu, it seems like you are not very busy lately. We run into each other often." Yakira said carefully, to see if he was busy investigating how her and Paul Du were connected. She had to proceed cautiously to see what he knew.

"Yeah, that's right! "I am on a vacation recently, so I have more free time. And with time on my hands, I have some things that I'm interested in." Edward grinned wickedly and his smile seemed meaningful. Because his injury was kept under wraps, no one knew about it. And thus, it became his best shield at this moment.

Really, Edward, these things must be important to you, right? As you have put aside your other work for them." Mary was secretly pleased, guessing that Edward was flirting with lovely ladies. In that case, Daisy would soon be out of the picture. Mary also assumed that her opportunities to be Edward's new lover were relatively much greater than before.

"Well, It's true that it's very important. It's also a secret which I discovered by accident." Edward was bending his head down, looking askance at Yakira. He wanted to know what reaction Yakira would have to what he said. Just as he had expected, Yakira's face turned pale in an instant.

Um, about that... Edward, could you tell us what kind of secret you're so interested in?" Yakira's panic was only temporary, and soon she calmed herself down. She was thinking that, maybe what he said didn't have anything to do with her. She could not fly off the handle before everything was clear. It might be none of her business anyway, but if she showed any irrational reaction, it might make trouble for her. That was not a good thing.

"Speaking of this, I don't know whether Mrs. Ouyang still remembers the necklace named '

'A Beauty's Tears of Blood'. You saw it a few days before." Edward smiled crookedly, and the indifference and calmness of his expression seemed to be very natural, as if he just asked casually without any intention and downplayed his interest.

"Is there any connection between the secret and the necklace?" Yakira's heart was about to jump out of her throat, worrying that his answer would make her regret asking him this question.

With regards to the connection, there are so many connections between these two things. Because the necklace once belonged to my mother-in-law when she was alive. However, it disappeared mysteriously after her death. Unexpectedly, it popped up for sale and I bought it back. You know, I always want to find out about everything that's going on. As a result, I found out something unknown to everyone accidentally."

Edward took a thoughtful look at Yakira. When seeing her pale face, he gave a mocking smile. Now he looked like a king looking down at his people from above, holding Yakira in his hand and playing with her slowly. What he wanted was to make her nervous, with her heart pounding madly in her body.

Really?" Yakira stretched out her hand and picked up the red wine that the waiter had just served. Because of Edward's inquiring eyes, she took a gulp of wine unconsciously. Of course, she was choking and coughing. She regretted asking him about such a sensitive topic.

"Edward, why are you drinking coffee, instead of wine?" Mary didn't notice her mother's unusual look, nor did she ask her whether she was all right. But she paid close attention to Edward's every word and behavior.

Yes! My stomach doesn't feel well recently and I could not drink too much wine. I hope you don't mind if I just drink coffee." Unless he wanted to die, he dared not disobey his dear little wife's orders. He could not sip even a drop of wine this month, otherwise he would be punished by his wife in a military way.

Ha ha! That's fine. We don't mind." Mary exchanged glances with Yakira. They had planned to drug him when he was slightly drunk, but did not expect that he would not drink wine. So how could they carry out their plan now? Or they had to give up on the plan this time and wait for the next opportunity. They were wondering how to move on.

"That's so great If you don't mind. I'll be more free and relaxed." Edward took a sip of his coffee and had their every interaction in his sights. It made him feel strange and uncertain. He was afraid something bad would happen, so he quietly sent a text message to Luke who was waiting outside.

Edward, are you kidding! Who doesn't know that you come here all the time? Why did you suddenly stop drinking? Does that mean you're disrespecting us? A man never drinks with his enemies, but should drink with his friends."

Yakira didn't want to miss such a good chance, because it was too difficult to come across him in such a place. So she had to do something tonight anyway. Fortunately, after they figured out a plan, they got the medicine they wanted to use. There was no need for them to look for drugs everywhere. The only disadvantage of this drug was that it had to be stirred into the wine to get the best effect. So no matter what, she had to try her best to let him drink.

No, of course not. I totally respect you. After all, I have to show respect to you for Mr. Ouyang's sake. No matter what happened before, he still is my biological father-in-law, right?" Edward frowned lightly and deliberately emphasized the word "biological". His eyes were full of meaningful expressions. He could not understand why Yakira would suddenly be picky. So just for a while, he was almost confused by her question.

Edward, my father has never admitted Daisy was a member of Ouyang family. How could he possibly be your father-in-law? It seems that you are really sick and quiet ill. Otherwise why would you talk nonsense suddenly?

Chapter 548: Chapter 548: A Secret (part two)

Mary pouted her lips. What's the use in obtaining a DNA paternity test? As long as she was still at home, that bitch girl would not get chance to step into the door of the Ouyang house. Anyway, as long as her mother didn't sign the divorce agreement, she would still be the little princess of the family. It was such a noble position that she could not allow Daisy to take away. And not to mention that it was still a question whether the divorce would actually come true. Even after so many days, Leo, her father hadn't found any way to settle her mother's hash, had he?

Whether Leo is my father-in-law or not, I think Mrs. Ouyang knows best. Am I right? After all, the DNA paternity test report is the reality and right in front of us." Hum! As a matter of fact, he himself didn't want to call him father-in-law. If it were not for some specific purpose, how would he possibly subdue himself to stay in the same room with someone like these two?

"How do you know about that? Does that mean you gave it to him?" Suddenly, Yakira felt that Edward was becoming more and more dangerous. Instead of plotting against him successfully, she might find herself in some hot water.

And why would I do that?" Edward crossed his slender legs and shook them for a while. He looked very leisurely and at ease.

That's it, mom, how could Edward be so bored to do such a thing? It is none of his business." Mary said to her mother, completely standing on Edward's side, She had never looked away from him even for a second, and her delicate body also intentionally leaned on him.

"No, as long as it's related to Daisy, it's all my business. Being her husband, it makes good sense for me to solve her problems." Edward kept a poker face, but from the bottom of his heart, he did really hate Mary's closeness. He was repelled, but stayed quiet.

"So, that is the reason why you're stirring up trouble between Leo and me. Because you thought it was my fault she wasn't well taken care of in her childhood and now, you come seeking what? Answers? Revenge, maybe?" Yakira was afraid that he might hold something against her in his hand. Otherwise, how would she try so hard to keep her temper quietly and not completely lose it? Deep down, she felt that this matter must have something to do with Edward. Or, for so many years, why has Leo never considered doing another DNA test, but suddenly thought of it after meeting with Edward? Why? What was the reason behind this? It was well known now.

"Mrs. Ouyang, do you think I have such big influence over Mr. Ouyang that I can make up his mind? You think too highly of me. But, tell me, who gave him the idea that Daisy wasn't his daughter? Who would do this? Who could? That couldn't be you, right, Mrs. Ouyang?" Edward intentionally emphasized the last few words. True, he did give Leo some documents, but yet Leo didn't believe him at that time. Actually, he also felt very curious as to why did Leo suddenly wake up and decide to see the light.

"Are you kidding! Why would I do such a thing? The very idea! Suggesting that I might have something to do with that! Do you think so little of me, Mr. Mu, that you think I'm the kind of person who can't even tolerate a little girl?" By now, Yakira finally realized that Edward must have discovered something. Otherwise, how could he always lead her around to that topic? It looked like that Edward wanted to irritate her on purpose. Every sentence seemed to contain some other meaning in it. The realization made her feel more worried, with her heart beating even quicker. Her initial excitement of coming across Edward today was vanished, and instead, an inexplicable panic aroused from the bottom of her heart.

"Edward, what's the matter with you two? We were having a good conversation just now, weren't we? Why did you get all weird so suddenly? And, mom, can you say a little less! Don't be so picky about everything!" Mary pouted her lips, acting all coy. And meanwhile she constantly winked at Yakira, as a sign for her to put her business away and stop stealing the show. She might spoil the chance she had with Edward.

"It's all right, conversation is always like this, isn't it? Inevitably, there are always some arguments when chatting." Edward also found that his attitude was a little too strong. There was no answer to be found by now. And it wasn't worthwhile to make mess of the thing because he lost his cool at this moment.

Very well, it's good that Mr. Mu is also very clear and righteous too. You know that there are only some minor misunderstandings between us on some things. And You are not trying to start any arguments, right?" What Yakira said seemed to be very polite, but in

her mind, she had scolded Edward thousands of times. It's clear that he was the one who brought it up, but in the end, it was her who was described as "too picky".

"I have never been interested in devising any plot against others. Only those narrow-minded people would do a harmful thing like that to hurt the interests of others." Edward would have stopped the argument. However, it was a pity that the other one didn't think that way. If he couldn't shut it down, he would go for the jugular and plunged her into the deepest misery.

"I am Sorry! I got a little too excited, but please, Mr. Mu, please don't tale what I said to heart. Maybe I've had too much wine, so I'm already a little drunk and start rambling." Yakira suddenly remembered that she did not come here to argue with Edward, but had something else more important to do. So her tone was relaxed and her words became peaceful. And their argument made Mary break into a sweat. She was afraid that her mother would spoil her good plan again.

Chapter 549: Chapter 549: Conspiracy (part one)

"It's okay. I'm not a vengeful guy. I didn't get mad at Paul. Although he got me really angry, I let him go easily. I just hung him over the center of a crocodile pool. But is it true that Paul is not one of your acquaintances, Mrs. Ouyang?" Edward had an immediate impulse to punch Paul in the face, whenever he thought of the disparity in the price of the necklace. So, it was obvious that Edward's declaration of his not being a vengeful guy was nothing more than a lie! But in the presence of the two women, Edward spoke in a subtle manner. He put it as if it was the most justified fact under the heaven. He was so brazen that he didn't mind at all that the two women sitting here would spot his hypocrisy and feel ashamed of him.

"Who is Paul? I know nothing about him." Yakira replied in a hurry. She could not help but feel nervous now, as she had figured out Edward's intention to test her and get her into revealing something by mistake. So, Yakira thought carefully before giving any answers. As Yakira was engaged in fabricating her flawless answers, she paid no attention to the few sensitive words in Edward's sentence and the real threatening implication behind them. But those words did catch Mary's attention.

Mary was, of course, scared of Paul's woeful destiny of being hung over the crocodile pool. It was terrible if it was true. Mary wondered whether it was just one of those Edward's jokes. But in case she offended or cheated him in the future, would Edward treat her in the same manner he treated Paul? Mary was eager to know the answer.

"Oh? You know nothing about Paul? But he told me otherwise. He said he is your cousin, and you two are on good terms. Did Paul lie to me?"

Edward looked with a confused expression. He could not help but feel happy on seeing Yakira panic. In Edward's opinion, psychologically tormenting someone was definitely a better way to torture his foes. Compared to physical pains, it was more agonizing,

stressful and unbearable. Even tough people, who were fearless of physical affliction, tended to easily surrender when afflicted with psychological suffering. Edward was a pro in driving his enemies crazy psychologically. He was wondering how long Yakira would stand his psychological tormenting.

Edward, you must have been mistaken. As far as I can recall, I have never heard about any uncles from my mother's side. How is it possible for the Pool or Paul you just mentioned to be a relative of my mother then?" Mary shouted before Yakira could speak. As far as Mary could recall, she too never heard her mother mention anything about this so-called Paul. It could be a possibility that her mother knew nothing about this man.

"Really? You don't know who Paul is, do you? Mrs. Ouyang. Then how is it possible for him to tell me everything about your family? Everything! It seems he is very familiar with everyone in your family. Please don't tell me it's just a coincidence. Not too many coincidences happen like that! Paul even knows how you married Mr. Ouyang, Mrs. Ouyang. He told me everything about your marriage in detail. It was so detailed that I had no reason to suspect him. He seemed to be trustworthy. So, are you trying to tell me that he succeeded in cheating me."

Edward said in a cold manner. Although he seemed calm and composed as always, his eyes had a trace of satire in them. He looked straight at Yakira and observed every change in her expression. He was eager to know what Yakira would say next. Would it be the answer that he was expecting?

No, Paul didn't lie to you. He is indeed one of my distant relatives. But we haven't seen or contacted each other for many, many years. I almost forgot about him and his existence." Yakira sighed secretly. It finally happened! Even if Edward wanted to look into her legal liabilities, he had no way to find any concrete evidences. He could not take any legal action against her if she kept denying everything. So, it wouldn't be easy to bring her to justice.

Oh, Mom, do you know who Paul is? You're indeed relatives! But I have never heard you talk about him. Why?" Mary was never willing to play a neglected role by keeping silent in a party. So it was natural for her to cut in when others were talking. That was really impolite though.

"Oh! We're just distant relatives. I never thought we would get in touch with each other in our lives. So it was never necessary for me to let you know about his existence." Actually, Mary had no idea who got Paul captured. Now, she was quite sure that Edward could be behind all this. But it was beyond her knowledge why Edward would do all this and what was he even gaining out of all this? Irrespective of the benefits Edward wished to hunt, he would never be interested in the assets of Ouyang Foreign Trade! As Leo said, Ouyang Foreign Trade meant nothing in Edward's opinion, as he was supremely rich. Wasn't it true?

"So, you really know him. Then those words that he told me... Should I take them to be true as well? Did Paul tell me the facts that really happened?" Edward smiled and squinted his eyebrows a little. While speaking, he paused on purpose to observe Yakira and Mary's reactions to his questions.

"I'm sorry! What you and Paul talked about is none of my business. So I'm not going to answer your questions." Although both Edward and Yakira were fully aware what had happened and what the truth was, Yakira still pretended to be innocent. She maintained that she had nothing to do with Paul's matter and would continue to do so as long as Edward didn't directly accuse her of her evil conducts. She was certain about Edward's lack of evidences and his incompetence in putting her into jail. Yakira was sure that she could certainly escape justice this time.

"Edward, we haven't seen each other for a really long time. This opportunity doesn't come easy. Why do we keep talking about someone who has nothing to do with us? What a disappointing topic! Let's drink and forget everything unpleasant! A little wine will not get you tipsy. Don't be afraid!" The riddle-like conversation between Edward and Yakira puzzled Mary. She looked visibly upset. So she interrupted in between to divert the topic.

All right! As Mrs. Ouyang refused to answer my questions, I have to hand Paul over to the police." Edward didn't believe that Yakira would have the luck to escape justice forever.

She might not believe it either! But it was indeed difficult for him to bring her to justice at present. Except for one witness, he had no other evidence that would help to prove Yakira guilty. But a witness' testimony was far from enough to convict Yakira. Powerful evidences would be needed. But where could he get the evidence he needed after so many years? As a result, Edward had to resort to other means to manifest Yakira's guilt. But if Yakira insisted on her innocence and refused to confess her crime, even the court could not convict her because of lack of evidences. The evidence was the key! Edward would get mad whenever he thought of his inability to acquire those necessary evidences. He felt so desperate and helpless that he ran out of his patience to test Yakira any further.

Hmmm! That Paul.. What crime did he commit? Why will you take him over to the police? Mary seemed to have grown more confused. The more she heard this conversation, the more she became perplexed.