

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 550 - Chapter 550: Conspiracy (part two)

Chapter 550: Chapter 550: Conspiracy (part two)

"You should ask Mrs. Ouyang about this! I think she can give you a more appropriate answer than me." Edward lifted his eyes in a resolute manner. His face suddenly became as cold as ice. He was no more the idle dandy in ordinary days.

"Mom, what is going on here? What happened?" If Mary was even half as smart as her mother, she would not ask such a stupid question at this critical moment. Mary was dumb. She didn't realize the subtext behind the conversation going on between Edward and her mother.

"How would I know? Drink your wine and do not cut in, Mary!" Yakira rolled her eyes at her daughter. What a foolish daughter she had given birth to! 'Stupid girl! Do you want me to admit my guilt in front of Edward! How I wish that Edward could listen to my explanation and believe every word I say. But that might only happen when the sun starts rising from the west. It is impossible!' Yakira could not help but sneer at her daughter in her heart.

Mom, why did you get angry? I'm just curious." Mary was irritated by Yakira scolding her in front of Edward. She felt embarrassed for her impaired dignity, and her face darkened. Edward furrowed his brows. He somehow felt helpless at Yakira's obstinateness, which was far beyond his imagination. She carefully designed every word she said, and was clever enough to avoid every bait he prepared for her. It was difficult to convict her. Without her own testimony, there would never be a chance to bring her to justice. He knew she was the culprit, but he was unable to prove her guilty because of lack of evidences. It was unfair to Daisy. His beloved wife must have been sad to see his incompetence.

The atmosphere became serious all of a sudden. The former tepid attitude of the three people in the room now led to an embarrassing silence. Both Edward and Yakira were racking their brains to find a means to their ends. To be frank, Yakira had consulted several legal documents to solve this problem. She was certain that no one would be able to convict her without evidences, provided that she refused to admit her crime. As for Paul's accusation against her, she could perfectly escape it, by charging him of defaming. It happened long back, after all! Even if some evidences were left then, they must have turned into ashes with the passage of time!

"There is nothing interesting happening here. Control your curiosity. Don't pry into anything that is not your business. It won't do you any good." Yakira could not scream at her daughter in Edward's presence, although she had already grown desperately mad at Mary. She had to lower her voice and suppress the fury in her tone. But she was really enraged by her daughter's stupidity.

"Excuse me, I have to answer this phone." Edward's cellphone rang at this moment. He picked up his cellphone and stepped into the restroom in the compartment. Edward never imagined that this phone call could offer a good opportunity to his foes. Mary picked up Edward's glass as soon as he left, and handed it over to Yakira sitting next to her. Yakira hesitated for a short while before dripping several drops of the drug that she had prepared in advance into Edward's glass. The transparent liquid, which was colorless and odorless, immediately dissolved into the wine. The limpid liquor in the glass glistened like crystal under the light. Everything was perfect as if nothing had happened. Mary and Yakira were only one step away from their final end. How could they persuade Edward into drinking that glass of wine?

Just in a couple of minutes, the Lady Luck seemed to have sided with the vile mother and daughter. Yakira and Mary were still fighting in a low voice, when Edward stepped out of the restroom. The scene was same as he had left for the phone call earlier. Nothing abnormal. So, there was no reason for Edward to become suspicious.

"Why did you stop drinking? Do not spoil your spirit for my sake." Edward said while walking toward the table. He intended to change the seat and get far away from Mary as much as possible. But he gave up on such an idea at last. He would not spend too much time here. It was Daisy who had called him just now. She was driving toward downtown, and would be here in less than thirty minutes. He would leave soon. If no valuable evidence or testimony could be attained from Yakira, how about letting her pay her debt in a different manner? Maybe it would be better than bringing her to justice and putting her into jail. Her life might be more miserable.

Edward, don't mind my mother. She must be suffering from some kind of menopausal syndrome. She gets irritated easily these days. Let's drink and have a toast!" Mary spoke to Edward and took the glass that had been poisoned. With sheer calmness, she poured wine into the glass before Edward's eyes. In view of Edward's stomach illness, Mary didn't add too much wine into the glass lest Edward would refuse to drink. If that happened, all her efforts would be in vain.

Yakira still displayed an aloof attitude toward Mary. She kept her head down and silently sipped her wine. But she peeped at Edward and Mary from the corner of her eyes from time to time, wishing to know whether Edward would drink the poisoned wine or not. Her heart was in her throat, beating violently in fluster. Suddenly, Yakira thought of Luke, who seemed to follow Edward wherever he went. How could she and Mary move Edward to the room upstairs secretly once Edward became dizzy with the effect of the drug? It was impossible to move Edward upstairs in front of Luke. That was too risky! Luke would certainly discover their vicious plan!

"Okay! I can only have a sip of the wine. Actually, I wish to take none of it. But you will see me as a conceited man in that case." Edward was unwilling to drink the wine. But Mary had spoken up for him just now. He had to consider Mary's feeling and save her face. She had already upset her mother and quarrelled with her for his sake. So, he had to accept her toast. It's just a small glass of wine. No more than half a glass. A cool wind

was enough to dispel the smell of the wine. There was no need to be afraid that Daisy would know about him drinking the wine. Besides, he had seen Mary pour the wine with his own eyes. There was nothing peculiar, and nothing to be afraid of! Just a small amount of the wine, and he could leave.

"Thank you, Edward! You really are doing me an honor! Let me finish my drink first." Mary gulped down her wine while speaking to Edward. Regardless of the fact that wine was usually tasted by sipping, she swallowed the wine in one big gulp, as she was so eager for Edward to finish his drink as soon as possible. She got excited and was elated and was elated now. She settled her eyes on Edward and watched him raise the glass to his mouth. Edward looked elegant and charming while doing all this. Mary would be fascinated to him even if she wasn't under the influence of alcohol. She felt a desire for Edward in her body. Edward would be hers after he gulped down his wine. Soon, they would have a happy moment on bed. Their bodies would belong to each other. In spite of her wantonness, Mary still felt flushed when she thought of the fantastic moment with the man she dream of.

Chapter 551: Chapter 551: Mr. Mu Was Drugged (part one)

Yakira Mo was also quite nervous now. But she was nervous about very different things than Mary was. She remembered that Edward's bodyguard, Luke, was waiting outside. He had a gaze that was cold enough to freeze others. If she left the room, what excuse could she use? Could she say that she needed to leave because Edward and Mary were having sex inside? And what of Luke? What would she do if he tried anything. She was in a real pickle right now. And this was the most troubling thing for her.

Edward did not suspect anything at all as he did not believe that there was anyone who was bold enough to try and trick him. Therefore, he drank all the wine in the glass without hesitation. He was finally healed, and didn't drink any alcohol during his recovery. So he was really craving a drink. Now he finally dampened his desire by drinking the wine.

"Would you like another drink, Edward?" asked Mary Ouyang. She didn't notice how worried her mother was. Instead she focused her eyes on Edward. And she was looking forward to the fierce and passionate scene that was bound to happen later.

"No, I have something else to do. I need to go," answered Edward. He checked his watch. He was supposed to meet Daisy outside the bar later. He had gotten accustomed to making others wait for him, but he wouldn't do this for his darling wife. He cared about her so much that he didn't want to make her wait for him at all. Of course, she warned him not to drink when he called her there to meet up. But she didn't ask who was in the bar with him, and Edward didn't bother to tell her. Maybe she thought that Rain or some of his other friends were there. Therefore, she did not worry about him.

"Ah! Why do you have to take off so soon? Why not stay here and have more wine? It'll be really lame if you leave. We'll be sad," said Mary anxiously. If he left now, the good opportunity that she worked so hard for would be for nothing. Besides, she already drugged him. It's a good thing she succeeded this time -- it might not be this easy to get another opportunity. And she didn't know if Edward would find out and seek revenge later.

Don't be like that. You came here to have a good time and relax, right? Don't get upset because of me," said Edward casually. He didn't get the answers he wanted, so to him the conversation was over. He wouldn't have even bothered to talk to them if he hadn't had it in mind to help Daisy find out who was responsible for her mother's death.

"Mr. Mu, don't you think you've done it too obvious?" asked Yakira. In order to help Mary keep Edward here, Yakira took a risk and started a conversation with this mysterious question. She deliberately piqued Edward's interest, because she knew that if they failed this time, it would be impossible to get another chance. So the most important thing now was to keep Edward in the room. As for Luke, well, they could find ways to keep the two separated.

"Why do you say that?" asked Edward. Suddenly, he was interested in what she had to say. Too obvious about what? Was this a plot to keep him here, and why would she want to? He knew why Mary wanted him to stay here. She wanted him, that was unmistakable. However, what about Yakira? What she was thinking? She knew that he was painfully aware of what evil she was involved in. She should want him to leave as quickly as possible, lest he asked her something incriminating. But what was she on about now? At this point, Edward was really confused.

"Unless I miss my guess, we didn't meet by chance today. You arranged this meeting, am I right?" asked Yakira. She was definitely not a woman who was so easily deceived. Edward Mu, in her mind, was not a person who could so easily accept their invitation. Of course, he put up a fight, but he finally gave in. So he came there on purpose. Though she sensed his apprehension, she pretended not to notice, for Mary's sake. She just sat there and played psychological games with him.

"I wonder why Mrs. Ouyang is so convinced that I'm waiting here especially for you. Anybody willing to give me answers?" Edward sneered. Maybe he'd finally met a worthy opponent. He was intrigued by what she would let slip out. If the opponent was as stupid as the pig, he would lose the challenge. However, if she could see things through, he would see her differently.

Hum! Haven't you always been cold to us? So you're suddenly friendly. Isn't your change in attitude evidence that you were waiting for us?" Yakira was not as ignorant as Mary. Mary might think that he really wanted to accompany them to have a drink. She didn't believe that he could show them any respect if he hadn't approached them on purpose. Everyone knew that the CEO of FX International Group wasn't even willing to give face to the mayor. Why would he really treat them any differently?

Mrs. Ouyang seems to know me well. However, you think too much. Do you think that everyone is up to something? Quit projecting your passive-aggressive behavior on others. What's more, don't forget, I'm not you. I can't do wicked things at the drop of a hat like you guys do. So unfortunately, this time, you'll be disappointed. To be honest, you two are not worthy of my time," said Edward calmly.

As proud as Edward was, even if his opponent saw through him, he would always maintain his dignity and honor, and would never get upset. So no matter what, he would not admit that he did anything on purpose.

Chapter 552: Chapter 552: Mr. Mu Was Drugged (part two)

"So you're saying I think too highly of myself? I hope it's really as Mr. Mu said, that such unimportant people like us aren't worth pulling a fast one," said Yakira. Her mouth raised up with a hint of irony. 'Edward Mu, no matter how evil and cunning you are, you wouldn't be so arrogant to think that we would be willing pawns in your game!' she thought silently.

Hum! May I also guess that all your attempts to keep me here are connected with the glass of wine which you have just given to me?" asked Edward. At the same time, he quietly phoned Daisy under the table, and in that moment, he suddenly felt his strength drain away.

"You already figured it out, Edward?" said Mary. Mary wasn't smart at all. She admitted that they drugged the wine right away. As a silly girl, she was also quite arrogant. So, even if Daisy weren't in the picture, she still wouldn't match up to Edward's exacting standards. He was excellent, she was not.

"So I've figured it out. Well, spit it out! What do you want? Do you want to turn me into the second Leo Ouyang? But do you think I will be as kind as he is? You messed with the wrong guy, and this won't end well for you," As Edward was talking, he secretly glanced down at the phone in his hand. When he found that the call went through, he was relieved.

"What? Second Leo Ouyang? I have no idea what you're talking about," said Yakira. She stared at Mary peevishly. Others would never admit what they did was wrong even if they were caught in the act. However, Mary herself admitted to her crime so quickly. Her ignorance was really annoying sometimes.

Do you really want all your dirty laundry aired in front of your daughter?" asked Edward. He pressed his lips together as he found himself growing increasingly thirsty. He was also getting horny. He frowned tightly. The drug was taking effect. His eyes fixed Yakira in an ice cold stare. As ugly as Mary was, she wasn't capable of hatching a plan to drug someone. So he didn't need to ask, he knew it was Yakira who thought up this scheme.

"Mr. Mu, don't think that I'm scared of you just because you know some bad things I did. I'm not frightened a bit. But knowing me as you do, you should be frightened of me." Yakira just pretended to be calm. In her heart, she was a little worried. After all, as a mother, who would want to expose her scandal to her child?

"Is that so? It seems that Mrs. Ouyang is very calm, or do you think that as long as I am drugged, I will lose all my sense of reason and have sex with any woman? Besides that, can't you see how disgusting your daughter is?" As Edward said that, he felt his breath getting more and more irregular. His fingernails unconsciously dug into his hands. He tried to relieve the increasingly uncomfortable burning sensation of his body. If he were not powerless, he would get up and leave by now. How could he stay there and be controlled by them?

"Edward, what's wrong with you? Do you feel hot? Shall I ease the burning feeling for you?" Mary said as she leaned towards Edward's body. She even intentionally flirted with all his sense organs by exhaling near his ear. On this point, she was smart enough. She could do well enough without her mother's instructions.

She had slept with a number of men, and knew exactly what she was doing.

Mark, push the alarm button and put the pedal to the metal. We're going to Sexy World," instructed Daisy. Daisy's face was even more cold and stern than before. She thought Edward was with Rain, so he'd be safe enough. For some reasons, he was with Yakira and Mary. She did not have time to think why he might have done so. She just knew one important thing now, which was Edward was drugged by those two people. She had already learned the dangers of the drugs last time. Therefore, she dared not to take this lightly. She did not know whether the drug they gave was the same as last time. However, aphrodisiacs always had the same effect in the end. The people using the aphrodisiac ended up in bed together. When she thought of Mary groping and kissing Edward at this point, her anger came to a boil.

"Yes, colonel," Mark said as he put the siren on the roof of the car and pushed the button. For an instant, the harsh police siren screamed into the night along the city streets. They drove at full tilt towards Sexy World. To tell the truth, it was the first time for the colonel to sound the alarm for personal affair. Mark frowned. Except for Mr. Mu, no one could make her so oddly.

At this moment, Edward stared at Mary angrily. He was angry that he had no strength to push her away. Under the circumstances, he was unusually curious. They drugged him with such a strong aphrodisiac. However, he could not move at all. Did they want to forced him to have sex? Otherwise, no matter how big his erection was, he didn't have the strength to take action.

Mary! I will send you to some place where you can act as a whore if you touch me again, Edward said angrily. His whole face flushed red as he endured Mary's caresses.

They even could see his blood vessels expand. His forbidding eyes were so horrible. Anyone who bothered to look into them would see their doom.

Chapter 553: Chapter 553: I Don't Like Trash

"Edward, believe me, you won't want to blow me off anymore once you sleep with me," Mary said. Despite her mother's presence, she laid her hands on Edward's chest and moved them around with lust filling her eyes, as if she couldn't wait to throw him onto the bed at once.

"You? How many men have you slept with? C'mon, why would I want to have anything to do with you? I'm afraid I'll have to pass, because I don't like trash. So stay the hell away from me. Mrs. Ouyang, is this how you educate your daughter? You taught her to be a whore?"

Edward asked Yakira sarcastically. Now he could see that she was trying to use Mary as bait to control him. Pathetically, she had chosen the wrong chess piece. Edward would rather be celibate than be with Mary. Daisy was the only woman in the world that he wanted, or needed.

Nothing comes free, right?" Yakira said, afraid to look Edward in the eye. She knew Mary had lost her virginity a long time ago, but still, when she watched her teasing Edward so adeptly, she couldn't help but blush with shame. She had to make Luke go away, so that Edward and Mary could be alone and she didn't have to stay and watch that anymore.

"Do you really think you'll get your wish? You're wrong. First of all, I'm not interested in Mary. Secondly, I'm not a puppet." Mary's hands were all over Edward. He ignored them and looked at Yakira, her head bowed. Could she be ashamed to see her daughter like that? It seemed she still had some sense of shame after all.

"It's worth a shot. You'll never know if it will work or not unless you try. If you think you can resist the drug's potency, you're being stupid. You will only make it stronger. No matter how much you resist, you'll lose your rationality and mental power soon. Why don't you just stop struggling? It's useless,"

Yakira said, but her mind was actually focused on making up an excuse to make Luke leave. The drug made the person very weak at first, but when it started to work, the person would become very strong. She was worried that things might get out of control.

"To tell you the truth, I would rather hurt myself than touch your daughter. Although I'm not a saint, I'm afraid a loose woman like her would dirty me," Edward sneered. Beads of sweat were rolling down his forehead, although the box was air-conditioned. He was doing his best to resist the drug. In the meantime, Mary was shamelessly pressing her plump breasts against his body.

"Edward, how do you have the heart to talk about me like that?" Mary said as her mouth approached his lips. She acted flirty, as if her mother weren't there.

"Mary, you touch my lips, you're dead meat!" Edward rolled his eyes grimly. He didn't care where else she touched, but his lips belonged to Daisy. Nobody but her could touch them.

"I..." Mary had returned from abroad only recently. She didn't know Edward's lips were a forbidden area. She had been craving them for a long time. Now finally they were so near. She couldn't wait to feel them.

"Get off me! Or trust me, you'll regret it!" Edward was a man of strong restraint. The drug made him horny yet he managed to maintain his pride.

I know you'll throw yourself on me if I don't behave. But I like it. I won't mind." Mary was dying to know what it was like to have sex with such a handsome man. Were his skills in bed as good as his appearance? She smiled more seductively and wished Edward would pull her into his arms violently and treat her roughly right now.

Right, pounce on you like a predator. But someone else will do that, not me." Daisy was supposed to arrive any minute. She had been possessive recently. She wouldn't allow anybody to tarnish her possessions. So when she heard everything on the phone, she would rush here in the car with the siren on. Edward understood how much she cherished him after she had lost him once, and almost lost him again.

Mr. Mu, do you mean Luke? Don't worry. I'll make him go away right now." Yakira stood up. The thing was, she had overestimated herself. Luke wouldn't even give a damn about Edward's best friends including Rain, not to mention her. She would only make a fool of herself.

He was talking about me," An aloof voice said. Daisy had arrived, still holding her phone to her ear. At the sight of what was going on, she squinted her eyes at Mary and tossed her phone behind her, for Mark to catch it. Within seconds, Mary was already thrown to the floor, lying there with a hideous expression on her face.

Edward knew Daisy would come as quickly as she could. He was much relieved to see her. Nobody could share him with her. Neither his body nor his lips.

Didn't you leave the city?" Yakira had heard before that Daisy was a colonel. When she saw her in military uniform, the solemnity made her shake a little.

Is that why you are doing this? You think just because I am not around, you can steal from me? Why do you and your daughter enjoy taking other people's things so much, like bandits? But even bandits have skills. What do you have?"

Daisy looked at Yakira contemptuously. Then she bent and buttoned Edward's shirt buttons which had been undone by Mary. She was filled with rage, not only because of Yakira and Mary's shamelessness, but also because of Edward, who was leaning on her shoulder weakly. Luke had been just outside of the door. Edward could have dialed his phone and gotten this whole thing over with sooner. But instead, he had called her. She'd been far away in another city. Luckily, Yakira and Mary had just drugged him. What if somebody had wanted him dead? She wouldn't have been able to arrive in time to save him.

What do you mean by steal? Why do you get to have everything easily and I can only have the things you don't want? I don't deserve this. It's unfair!" Mary glared at Daisy. Almost. That dreamy man almost became hers. But everything was just the same as before, just because Daisy showed up in the nick of time.

Easily? You think I get everything just because I am lucky? I don't have to earn what I want? How can you be so dumb? Nobody is that lucky. So stop blaming others for your laziness." Daisy knitted her brows. Edward had become quite handsy. She had to keep taking his hands off her. Afraid that she might hurt him, she didn't exert too much strength. He couldn't help himself at this point.

Bitch, you're just jealous that Edward is interested in me. That's why you're sabotaging our relationship," Mary shouted at Daisy brazenly. As Yakira had said, after a while the drug would mess with the person's awareness. So no matter how much Edward was repulsed by her, he would be powerless to resist. That was why they had been so certain things would be perfect tonight. However, Daisy ruined their plans.

Mary, watch your tongue!" Luke warned with a stern look. He had thought nothing would happen until he saw Daisy running inside. They had done such a terrible thing under his nose. Luke would haul them into a lake if they weren't Daisy's relatives.

He's interested in you? Why on earth would you think that? You have the nerve to steal my husband. Do you need me to tell you what crime you've committed?" Edward was trying to kiss Daisy. She pinched him hard on the waist. She had told him not to drink, but he drank anyway and got drugged. Daisy was angry. She decided to punish him for not listening to her by avoiding his kisses, no matter how much he wanted her.

Daisy, stop using your status to scare me. It was consensual. Do you think I could force him into making out with me if he didn't want me?" Mary watched the intimacies between Edward and Daisy. She was burning with jealousy. She had tried everything to seduce him, but he didn't respond to her at all. However, Daisy kept rejecting him and he kept trying again. What did he see in her to make him drop his pride and devote himself to her?

If you hadn't drugged him, you wouldn't even have been able to get near him. Stop dreaming. Seriously, You're not his type." Edward kissed her on the lips as soon as

Daisy finished her last sentence. She had to put his head in her bosom. She felt bad to see him like that, but he needed to learn his lesson and take her words seriously.

You! You think you are his type? Don't be smug. A wonderful man like Edward wouldn't need just one woman. Think about Jessica. You will end up like her one day." Mary said sarcastically without a trace of embarrassment for her behavior.

"Never mind how I will end up. Start thinking about what will happen to you. Mark, put them in prison under the charge of physical assault. They can't be released unless I say so." Edward's condition seemed to be getting worse. Daisy decided not to waste any more time on Yakira and Mary.

Yes, colonel." Mark always acted quickly on Daisy's orders. He was dedicated as a guard, and devoted to Daisy.

Daisy, your father won't forgive you for doing this to us." Yakira had remained silent until now. No matter how cunning and shrewish she was, she felt she was in the wrong after being caught on the spot. So she didn't dare to be too arrogant. Furthermore, she hadn't forgotten that she was a senior here.

"I fear nothing and I don't have a father." Hearing Yakira mention Leo, Daisy became more upset and sensitive. Although she pretended she didn't care about Leo at all, that was not true. She was Leo's blood. Nothing could change that.

Chapter 554: Chapter 554: Do You Know Who I am? (part one)

"Daisy, do you dare to tell me that it wasn't you who told Leo to divorce me?" Right now, Yakira was like a mad dog that wanted to bite anyone who was in front of her. This was why she blamed her misfortunes on someone else.

"I swear it wasn't me. But for the sake of God, I'm so happy to hear such a delightful thing. I have to congratulate you, this day finally comes. It seems that every cloud does have a silver lining." Usually, Daisy would not be the kind of person who would hit someone when they were down. But facing such an infuriating situation, she couldn't help acting all snarky and mean when she was speaking. Even without a single dirty word, she could still take down the her enemy a few notches.

"What do you mean? So you are saying that you've been hoping that your father would divorce me? For such an innocent face, you are really malicious inside." Daisy had always been the thorn in Yakira's heart. Because right from the start, Daisy had never really cared about her, let alone called her mother. Ever since she joined Ouyang's family, Daisy had always acted high and mighty in front of her, making her feel lowly and small before the girl.

"No, I have never hoped for something so trivial and meaningless to me like that. Because it has nothing to do with me and isn't worth my precious time. But speaking of being malicious, I would say that I can never compete with you. So just set your heart at rest, you will always be the most malicious one. Nobody will ever take the title from you." Daisy just coldly raised an eyebrow, looking sarcastically at the shameless couple of mother and daughter who had no morals in her eyes. To be honest, she really felt very sorry for Brian. Who would have thought that such a reasonable big boy had such a mother who only had eyes for money. To be frank, it was truly an unfortunate thing that had happened to him.

You are not malicious? If you are not malicious, then why did you get Brian to ignore me, his own mother? If you are not malicious, why couldn't you stand seeing our family happy? At the end of the day, is this just your revenge on me? Just because I made you leave this family before, you are going to make me miserable in this family."

Just thinking of Brian being cold towards her, Yakira felt ten times more heartbroken than when hearing Leo was going to divorce her. After all, she had a feeling that she could only rely on Brian from now on. But if he didn't even like her, how would she go on living her life? She couldn't possibly count on Mary, her brainless daughter!

Speaking of this, thanks for kicking me out of the family. If it wasn't for you, I would never be this successful today. I believe you can always find an excuse to blame me. But to your disappointment, I will never admit something that I didn't do. Brian has his own mind, he knows who's good and who's bad. So it's in fact you who made him ignore you, not me."

Daisy had to stop Edward from going too far, so she tightly trapped him with her slim arms, preventing him from stripping off her clothes. At the same time, she also had to deal with the blame Yakira put on her for something she didn't even do. To be honest, she was so angry that she was on the edge of exploding.

Bitch, how could you talk to my mother like that! It's you who brainwashed Brian, and you didn't dare to admit it! We are both his sisters, if not for your brainwashing, he wouldn't treat you so good and treat me like dirt!" Mary took out all her hate on Daisy, especially when she saw Edward buried in the arms of Daisy without a care. Jealousy made her dizzy, but a slap loud enough for the whole room to hear brought her back to reality.

"Mary, that's what you get when you disregard the warning." Luke said these words smoothly, and his face remained emotionless, as if it were not him who slapped Mary. To see Edward being played like that was infuriating enough for him, if he let Mrs. Mu be insulted by them when Edward was still out of it, then he wouldn't deserve the right to stay by the CEO's side.

"Luke, how dare you slap me!" Mary looked at Luke in utter disbelief. In her mind, this man was just a lowly bodyguard, so she didn't give a damn about his warning at the

very start. But much to her surprise, he actually slapped her. This was something she could never imagine.

"It's my first time slapping a woman. You should feel honored." Luke said coldly, his face showing no emotion. But Daisy on the other hand, was very pleased with his action, because she wanted to do it herself. But with Edward leaning on her with his whole body, she couldn't get away and teach that girl a lesson. Mary deserved it for insulting her.

Mark, get them out of here." Daisy drew a few tissues from the napkin dispenser to wipe the sweat from Edward's forehead. Though she was upset with him for not listening to her and drinking behind her back, she still didn't have the heart to blame him, like many times before. And this guy, he surely had a clue of what Daisy's attitude would be when he acted without thinking, right?

"Got it, colonel." Mark gave her a military salute, then turned around and looked at the two women that he didn't like either. For a man who seldom frowned, he couldn't help but frown and said : "Now! Are you leaving voluntarily or you want me to kick you out? The first choice will be so much better, while the second one will be really embarrassing for you two.

Why would we leave? Try and lay a finger on us and see what happens. I will let everyone in the whole city know that you are using skills learned in the army to take vengeance on us. That you're using your position to settle a personal score. A Colonel bullying us ordinary people, what a joke! Yakira didn't want to choose at all. She had a personal dread of the police stations, so she didn't want to be sent to one. Maybe this was her so called guilty conscience.