

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 931 - Chapter 930: Predators And Preys (part one)

Chapter 931: Chapter 930: Predators And Preys (part one)

"Aren't you afraid that I'll sell my shares to someone else? If so, FX International Group wouldn't belong to the Mu family alone," said Jessica, biting her lower lip. She hadn't expected Edward to be so indifferent. It was like her struggles were as insignificant as ripples on the water. There had to be something that would faze him.

"Afraid? Do you really think there's anyone that's really in your corner? There's no one who would challenge me, much less could." Edward wasn't impressed by her empty threat. The person had to have vast amounts of wealth if he intended to become a shareholder of FX International Group. He'd have to be richer than Edward, and while that wasn't impossible it was difficult at best.

"You really think you're the schmoo, don't you? You're not the best lover, nor are you the best businessman. There are other companies larger than FX International, to boot. You really think no one compares to you, that no one is good enough to bring you to your knees? Mr. Mu, you live in a world of predators and preys. In this city, you may be the predator, but outside the city, you are merely prey. And perhaps, in the richest tycoon's eyes, you're a monkey full of hot air. You might want to keep this in mind." What Jessica hated most was his arrogance, and her tone was laced with both pride and contempt.

"I can be as confident as I want -- and as arrogant. I've earned that right. But I have to ask: who the hell do you think you are? You're nothing to me." Edward flashed a mocking smile. The expression on his face turned cold as he spoke. He looked her up and down, his dangerous eyes locked on pale Jessica.

Jessica made a noise of pure animal rage. Then she composed herself. "You asshole! You'll regret this! You don't want to trade with me? Fine! The MY Mall is being acquired by Kompass Group! And there's nothing you can do about it!" Gritting her teeth, Jessica snorted. Did he really think that she had no choice but to cooperate with him? What a condescending jerk!

However, Edward burst into raucous laughter. His guffaws echoed hollowly through the office. He retorted,

"You know what led to Lin Group's failure, don't you, Jessica? It was you. Your arrogance and stupidity dragged the company to its doom. Believe it or not, if I didn't have the ability to repurchase the shares of my company, I wouldn't even have let you buy them. And time will tell who has the last laugh." Edward almost sneered when he

thought of Jessica's threat. Jessica was the last person in the world to threaten him. She wasn't even qualified. If she wasn't in front of him right now, he wouldn't spare her a second thought.

"Hah! That last laugh is mine. You're headed for a bad end, Edward. You're heartless, and that's exactly how the person who crushes you will be. I'm going to enjoy this, watching you fail. You and your company can stuff it!" she yelled. Biting her lower lip, Jessica glared at Edward. She hated everything about this man, including his handsome face. It was his alluring handsomeness that plunged her into the abyss, and it took awhile for her to claw her way out.

"I'll be looking forward to that. But it's still early in the game. Now, if you're finished pestering me, please leave. I'm busy right now, and don't have the time for you." That said, Edward shot a cold glance at her. He looked indifferent and distant when he spoke, without a sliver of affection in his tone.

"So what? You want to drive me away and spend the day with Daisy? You think you two are going to live together happily after? No, you will not. You two won't have the happy ending you're thinking of. You think she'll stay with you forever? Sooner or later, you'll get what you deserve. It's only a matter of time. And when you do, she'll dump you like the trash you are." Jessica knew Edward well. And to her, Edward never seemed like a guy whose love belonged to one woman only. And even when he controlled himself, he was surrounded by ladies crazy for his attention. In Jessica's opinion, he might have it in him to resist temptation one or two times, but he would eventually give in. That was all men, not just Edward. And what would happen after that? Could he still be loyal to Daisy when he was chased by so many women?

"Oops, but that's not going to happen. And FYI, nothing bad will happen to us, ever. Sorry to disappoint you, but don't count on it, Miss Lin." Edward knew that he'd been a ladies' man before, but that was in the past. That was before he fell in love with Daisy. Now that he had a woman that he loved more than life itself, no other woman could ever have a place in his heart. His wife was the only one who meant everything to him.

Now you're bragging. You know how karma works. Your end is long overdue. I've cursed your name day and night since we saw each other last." Jessica gnashed her teeth, and glowered at Edward with great hatred. She felt torn apart. She thought she had been okay with his coldness, but when they brought up Daisy again, the wound in her heart re-opened and bled. She couldn't help but feel a great melancholy. She had been by his side for many years, but still couldn't be a part of his life. That stung.

"Now you've gone too far. If you want to get me mad, I'll show you what my rage looks like. You don't want to see that, trust me." Irritated by her curse, Edward's tone turned dangerous and cold. His eyes locked her like a devil's claw, anger and impatience roiling in his gaze. Jessica shuddered, and stepped back, frightened by his anger. She was like a small mouse menaced by the python, the serpent eager for a meal.

She tried to fight back, but only managed to stutter, "I..." It had been a long time since they last met. But she still remembered how he threatened her with the knife. She still felt the shiver in her spine when she recalled the blade being held to her face, the steel point tracing along her tender flesh. The memory hit her like a slap. No matter how much time had passed, she was cowed by his fury.

"If I were you, I'd know better than to show your face and piss off a man who's way out of your league. But yet you're here now, talking bullshit. What the hell, Jessica? I never thought you had the stones for it." Edward's words were not only threatening but also full of cold anger. If she hadn't mentioned Daisy, it would have been okay for her to trash talk him. But now, since she swore to hurt his one and only, he was all out of patience.

"So you're threatening me now. What? Going to try and cut me again, even though I've not even raised a fist at you? Oh, big man! Why should I go away? Come on, are you really rich enough to control what I do?" said Jessica in a trembling voice. Although she was still playing tough, the impulse to run away from the man was surging in her heart. Her lips were twitching and her body shook. This took everything she had to stand up to him.

"Maybe I can't control your mind. But I am rich enough to ignore the law. And trust me, whatever I do to you, the law will still be on my side. Consider yourself warned. Get out, and don't let the door hit you as you leave." It would be foolish to try and talk some sense into this woman. Edward had decided to be blunt. After all, she wouldn't understand, even if he talked till he were blue in the face.

Chapter 932: Chapter 931: Predators And Preys (part two)

Argh! Do you really think everyone will do what you want?" After she said that, memories flooded into her mind. Jessica suddenly recalled what happened last time when she tried to kidnap Daisy, and how the men in black came out of nowhere and rescued her. Thinking of that, she shuddered again, as fear overtook her heart. She stole a glance at Edward, thinking, wondering whether the men were sent by him. Maybe he did have everyone at his beck and call.

"I never said that. But I own many things, including the piece of land you're standing on, and the office where we're talking. I could have you arrested for trespassing, and no one would question it. Get the hell off my property! Vamoose! Scram! Now!" said Edward, raising his eyebrows. He started to feel that it was a gigantic mistake to waste his time on her.

"I'm leaving, but not because of you. I'm leaving because I want to. We're done here." Seeing that Edward lost his temper, Jessica was too scared to stay any longer.

Stomping her feet, she stormed off on her high-heels. It was obvious that this man would not do business with her; why would she stay and be humiliated?

Seeing her walk away, Edward's lips tightened. Truth be told, the woman was no competitor with him in the business world, and he wasn't afraid of her little tricks. But he was worried about something else: she might possibly try and seek revenge, hurting his family to do it. He shuddered inwardly when he thought of Daisy or Justin being hurt or killed. And he could tell she was pissed, months of resentment building toward this moment. He didn't think she could be easily mollified.

When Jessica walked out of the building, she ran into a person she hadn't expected to meet. Upon recognizing Daisy's face, she flashed a wicked smile, and blocked her way, arms crossed at her chest.

"What do you want?" Seeing her here, Daisy was also surprised. But she didn't show her real feelings openly. Calm and composed as ever, she shot an icy glance at Jessica, waiting for her to explain why she was blocking the way.

"Do you really have to ask? Daisy Ouyang. You must be really happy. From rags to riches, the proud wife of the CEO of FX International Group," stated Jessica, feeling no need to pretend to be kind. The sardonic voice was back, together with the holier-than-thou airs. She might be afraid of Edward, but this woman was not her equal. Jessica was sure of it.

Sorry, I'm too busy for your crap. What do you want? Never mind, just get out of my way." Daisy was already holding a bellyful of anger. Her tone turned cold and merciless as Jessica provoked her.

"Ha! You really think you're something, don't you? But where will you be when FX International goes bankrupt? If you lose all your precious money, would you still be something? Or anything at all?" Jessica had long been jealous of Daisy's luck. Every time she saw her, she felt an impulse to pinch Daisy's beautiful face, destroying the happiness beaming from her inside. She was under the impression that Daisy cared about her wealth gained through Edward. In truth, just having Edward was enough. If FX went away, she still had her husband, her son, and her career in the military.

"That's Edward's money, not mine. Living off someone else's cash is more your style, tramp. And why should you care? It's none of your business! Now out of my way!" said Daisy scornfully. She had never thought much of this woman, and would not change her opinion of her now. Every time she bumped into Jessica, she had more reasons to dislike her.

Really? Let's wait and see then. Your time will come. And I hope that you'll be half as calm as you are now when your husband is dirt poor." That said, Jessica raised her chin and strutted off, gyrating her hips like a samba dancer. When she passed by, she

intentionally bumped into Daisy, although to her disappointment, the trained senior colonel didn't even move a bit.

"What a loon!" Daisy snorted, wearing a cold expression on her face. Not even glancing at Jessica, she trotted into the company building. Her murderous look gave everyone a chill. They cowered and made way for her, wondering how their CEO offended Daisy again. Mrs. Mu was so angry. If looks could kill, she would leave a heap of corpses in her wake.

"Nice to see you, Mrs. Mu." Anna was a little shocked when she saw Daisy. What was going on? And why did she have that look of rage in her eyes?

"Good day to you too. Is Edward in?" Daisy had always been quiet, but today, she was much more aggressive than she used to be. Her eyes were burning with anger when she mentioned Edward's name.

"Yes, this way, please." Anna led the way, and Daisy followed. Anna thought to herself, luckily, Melissa Xue had left before Daisy arrived, or something worse would definitely occur if they met. She had sensed that Melissa had some unusual connection with Edward, although she was not really sure what. So it was a good thing that Daisy wouldn't see Melissa in Edward's office.

"Okay, thanks!" Daisy took a deep breath before she pushed the door open and walked in. She was so angry that she didn't even knock.

"Honey, why you are here?" Edward was also astonished to see Daisy at this hour. His eyes were filled with confusion when he looked at her.

"Honey? Don't honey me, you jerk! If I'm your honey, why do you have people spying on me? Don't you trust me? Well? Or are you trying to hide something from me?" Angry, Daisy hurled her briefcase onto the sofa. It landed with a satisfying thud, despite the soft cushions. She was seldom angry with Edward, and once she was, it was difficult to calm her down. She would even say and do ruthless things to humiliate Edward.

"Well, I am not spying on you. I wanted to tell you about that, actually. But I got a little busy, and forgot about it." Edward patted his forehead in regret, blaming himself for forgetting such an important thing. And now here was Daisy, blowing this out of proportion.

"Tell me about it! Do you know I mistook the guy for an attacker? I almost put him in the hospital!" Daisy gnashed her teeth in anger. It was only because of her training and ability to think on her feet that this guy wasn't recovering from two broken limbs at least. Martial arts was a godsend. And who on earth wouldn't give a stalker a sound beating? And who on earth would ever imagine the person stalking on her was sent by her own husband? Therefore, when she realized that she was being watched, her first thought was that her real identity was exposed to her enemies or agents overseas. After all, she

had offended so many people when she went out on missions. Foiling someones' plans tended to make them resent you.

"I am so sorry, honey. It's all my fault. But what about you? Are you hurt or scared?" asked Edward as he stood up. With a worried expression on his face, he walked to her side, looking her up and down.

That can wait. Why are you spying on me? What possible reason could you have? You know it's a criminal offense to hire someone to stalk a military officer." Daisy rolled her eyes. Her husband was a capable person. The moment when she was handling affairs in the urban district, his people had already located her. And that was when the guy started following her.

Chapter 933: Chapter 932: Predators And Preys (part three)

"And what crime it is to protect an officer? I've given them strict orders to protect you from afar, not to cause trouble." Edward creased his brows in worry. Seeing Daisy so angry, he started to realize that the situation was serious.

"Protecting me? Was that a joke? Or do you really think I need it? So I'm a weak and helpless girl, then? Do you even think I need any bodyguard?" Daisy retorted, rolling her eyes. Hearing that got her even angrier. Why would she possibly need other people to protect her? She was a capable woman, and also possessed great military prowess. If other people knew about her husband doing this they would have a good laugh. Daisy wasn't laughing. This could damage her rep. They'd say, what kind of senior colonel needed bodyguards? And her fame in the military circle would be gone.

"Honey, I meant well. As you know, Jessica has returned. And she is plotting something to set you up. I'm worried about you, and so I sent my guys over to make sure you're safe. I had to, because I can't even focus on my daily work." Edward wasn't so confident as he appeared with his explanation. It was indeed his fault not to tell her about his plans in advance. But everything he did was for her own good. He was hoping Daisy would accept his apology.

"I see. So you meant to say, I am not weak in your eyes, but stupid. Am I stupid enough to be set up by the same person twice?" Daisy retorted, looking at him coldly. Fortunately, earlier today, there were no other officers with her. Otherwise, it would have been an even bigger deal. After all, it was against the law to spy on an officer, because there was a lot of potential for military secrets to be leaked.

There's always a chance that she might try something. What if she caught you off-guard, and succeeded? Don't forget about last time accident. You can't be too careful." Edward knew how to take advantage of pitch and tone to be persuasive, and he intentionally spoke in a gentle timbre to allay her anger.

"You also said that it happened before. No one is stupid enough to make the same mistake over and over again, unless that person is nuts." Daisy gave him a cold look, fighting the impulse to hit him. If her stalker hadn't called out "Mrs. Mu" in time, she would have broken his neck on the spot. She was carrying out a secret mission today, but Edward almost ruined it.

"You're so right, baby! But come on, have a cup of water and take a break. It's not worth it to get so steamed over my mistake." Seeing her dry lips, Edward picked up his cup, and offered some water to Daisy. He wasn't going to try and argue with his angry wife, but tried to butter her up.

Edward Mu! Are you saying I'm overreacting?" Rage-filled, Daisy vented her anger. The fire inside her was stoked again, as Edward's words reminded her of Jessica. She didn't know how Edward felt about the woman, but didn't want her husband to go anywhere near her. She was very displeased to see Jessica hanging around FX International.

"No, I'm not! See? I'm begging for your forgiveness here. And I agree with every word you've said. It is all my fault." Edward winked at her with his most innocent eyes. Although his wife appeared cold and indifferent, she was actually aggressive and sharp-tongued. And when she was angry, she would definitely fight back. Edward had to be very careful with her now.

"I'm not dumb. You think I'm just being silly, and now I think you're laughing at me. You said you wouldn't interfere with my work, but look what you did today." That said, Daisy took the cup from him, and downed the beverage in one gulp. When she talked a lot, it dried her out. She needed something to wet her whistle.

"No, I'm not laughing at you! And I apologized. Please don't be so mad at me. It's also bad for your health. It's like the old saying: 'She who is angry gets old fast.' You don't want that, do you?" Edward tried to change the subject. In his eyes, right now, Daisy was like a time-bomb ready to explode.

"Are you saying I'm old because I get angry so often? Are you going to dump me for that? I see now. You want to dump me, and you are looking for reasons to get rid of me. Even if I am angry, it's your fault! I can't believe you!" The ice water did nothing to cool Daisy's rage. She was still mad. She aimed a kick at his chin, yet he dodged her attack. Papers flew from the desk as he shifted position. Something hit the floor, but neither of them was in a mood to figure out what.

"Honey! Please! Don't be so mad! I'm sorry! I'm a dumbass!" If anyone had burst in at this time, they'd never have believed what they had seen. No one apart from Daisy had ever seen Mr. Mu begging for forgiveness so humbly. What they saw every day was his decisive and ruthless side. How could they imagine he could ever make a fool of himself?

"You're sorry? But you're not sorry in your heart! You don't even think you've made a mistake! You're just sorry you got caught! So now, tell me... What does Jessica want? Does she want to get back together with you? Is that why she was here?" Grinding her teeth, Daisy spat her words. It was all Edward's fault. Edward did something he shouldn't have done. If not for him, she never would have run into Jessica Lin, much less been insulted by her.

"What? Who? You saw her? Oh... I see now. It all makes sense. She must have said something to you. And that's why you're so pissed. Am I right?" Edward flashed a smile. He suddenly figured it out. His wife was jealous of Jessica.

Nonsense! She's a nobody, already water under the bridge. I'm mad because of you, you idiot." Daisy couldn't help but soften her feelings when she saw Edward's innocent glance. However, although she claimed that Jessica was a nobody to her, Daisy was actually irked by her words, and worried about her relationship with Edward. She was angry at her dear husband, but jealous too. At this point, she admitted that she had some petty thoughts. But as a sensitive woman, she did not think there was anything wrong with that. After all, who the hell would enjoy it when her beloved husband was dating other women?

Chapter 934: Chapter 933: You Know Kevin (part one)

"Babe, you're a senior colonel. How could you get angry at a loser like Jessica? But didn't you say there was an inspection? Wouldn't that require everyone to be on the base? Why would you be downtown?" After flattering her, Edward decided to satisfy his curiosity. He remembered that she told him she didn't have time to go out to lunch, that she'd grab something at the post-exchange on base. As for the post-exchange, Edward thought that was one of the worst retail stores he'd seen, but it didn't have to be posh. It had to be functional, as only active-duty personnel, retired military, and their families shopped there.

Yeah. I got an assignment, a top-secret mission. It required me to go into town. And Kevin is there to take care of the inspection. And don't change the subject. Why was Jessica in your office today?" It was not that Daisy didn't believe him. She just wondered why Jessica would have confronted her that way, and said the oddest things.

It's nothing. She wanted to threaten me with the stock of MY Mall. She thinks she can buy me out." Seeing that Daisy had calmed down, Edward was relieved. He knew Daisy, she had a hot temper. But it was easy to make her calm down if there was a good explanation that she thought was justified. And he was confident enough to pull this off and make her see things his way.

"Why does she have any stock of MY Mall at all? Can she really do anything?" Daisy didn't know much about business, so she had no idea how this could affect the FX International Group. Was Jessica a threat?

It's okay. Everything's under control. Don't worry. Just protect yourself. I'll handle everything else." Edward knew women well. He understood how crazy a woman would become when she lost her head. He worried that Jessica might hurt Daisy when she became insane.

You never give me a straight answer. Quit jerking me around. Is everything really okay with the company? If anything really happened, share it with me. We can find a solution together. I know I often tease you about being a profiteer, but I know this company is important to you. It affects me too, so let me in." Daisy frowned. With her serious expression together with the olive green uniform she wore, she looked more formidable now.

"Honey, do you ever worry about me losing everything?" Edward wiped the sweat from her forehead with a tissue. The weather was cold, so she shouldn't be sweating like that. She must really be upset.

"Sometimes. I've had thoughts that we might end up with my income only, and you might beg me to provide for you." Daisy sneered, pretty annoyed. Since he liked to entertain foolish thoughts, she'd humor him. What was the harm?

"Damn, honey. You can't abandon me if I really become poor. As the saying goes, 'A day together as husband and wife means endless devotion the rest of your life.' We're married now. But would you stay with me, even if I were a poor man?" Edward knew she was joking, but he couldn't help but pretend to be pitiful and complain with a somber look.

What do you think? Don't show me that look. I really have the urge to slap you and make you bump onto the wall." Every time Daisy saw his pitiful look, she would be overcome by depression. She wondered what she had done that made God send her such a freak.

"I know you wouldn't do that." Edward said with a sly smile. Daisy felt even more despondent to see his pitiful puppy dog eyes that he just trotted out again. Was the man in front of her really the smiling tiger boss in everyone's eyes? This weighed heavily on her mind.

"Only time will tell, dear. I really can't stand you right now. Why the hell was I so brainless to be attracted to you? This is just too much! Was I crazy then?" Daisy was lost in thought. Maybe that was true, she thought. 'Maybe I was completely out of my head when I fell head over heels in love with this man.'

"Honey, have you completely lost it? You didn't just trash me, you trashed yourself. You really have gone all out to fight me." Edward stared at Daisy, dumbfounded. He wondered whether she really knew what she was saying now.

"Since I went back to you, I have never acted normal. I don't care if you think I'm weird right now." Daisy pursed her lips and glanced at Edward aggressively. Although she was blaming him, it was undeniable to her that Edward was really quite fascinating. And his charming look would always make her forget his shortcomings. She could only see the shiny parts of him. It was nice to know his shine hadn't worn off, despite the weak and pitiful mask he put on occasionally.

"So what you're saying is that I'm the one who made you act like this?" Edward laughed and pinched her cheek. Her face was already red with anger. He suddenly remembered that he had planned to take her to the beauty salon to get a facial. But he always forgot when he got busy with work.

"Yes, you're right. But why should I be angry with you? Fine, let's drop it. But could you send the guards away? I don't need anyone to protect me. I really don't feel comfortable with them around." Unlike Edward, who got used to being followed by bodyguards wherever he went, Daisy wasn't happy being followed by anyone. It was just her nature to be independent and alone.

Would it be okay if I ask them to watch you from a distance? I can't help worrying about you if there is no one around you." Edward insisted on his plan when it came to the issue of ensuring Daisy's safety. He had his own considerations. His peace of mind was ensuring his family was safe, happy, and healthy. That was his main priority. Everything else came second.

I don't need anyone else watching my every move. I'm not a tycoon, I'm a soldier. I don't need a retinue. This will be a huge problem to me in the military, or in missions involving stealth." Daisy didn't want to be privileged. And she didn't want others to think that she belonged to the group of people who could enjoy special privileges.

Okay, I'll call them off. But get Mark to follow you wherever you go. He's your guard, anyway. This way you can feel better about having someone watching your back." Edward folded. He never gave any kind of ground to anyone except Daisy. This was the one thing he could do nothing about. He could ignore anyone's opinion, but never hers.

Chapter 935: Chapter 934: You Know Kevin (part two)

Okay. I'm heading back to base now. Remember to send the bodyguards away. If I see them again --" Daisy said, waving her fist at him. That was an ultimatum.

"Okay, okay. I get it. It's already five. You're still going to the base?" Edward lifted his wrist and checked the time. He had thought that she would be off work now. He didn't expect that she would go back to the army base so late.

It's your fault. I'd be halfway there if I hadn't stopped here and had it out with you. And you had the nerve to ask me." Daisy was peevish at the mention of this. If she wasn't pissed off, why would she come here and argue with him?

Okay, it's all my fault. How about this? I drive you back, and then wait for you to get off work. Then we can come home together." Before she could reply, Edward grabbed his phone and keys from the table. He took power naturally. It was in his nature to take control of everything.

"You don't have to. I can drive myself. Just get back to work. Be careful you don't make your company go bankrupt." Daisy refused without hesitation, because she thought that she was not the kind of woman who needed protection. She was happy that he cared about her. But sometimes love could be smothering, and that was when she had to emerge from the blanket of tender loving care and get some air.

"You really don't need me to go with you? What if I insist?" Edward decided to press the issue. He knew it might be futile. Once she decided on something, it was very difficult to make her change her mind. This was probably his fault, too. He let her decide everything on her own. That was why Daisy sometimes challenged him so blatantly. He was the engineer of his own suffering.

"I'd back down, only if you want a good bop on the nose. I'm not going to let you weasel your way into this one. It's my way or the highway." Daisy glanced at Edward disdainfully. She didn't think that Edward would win in a real fight, if she really pulled out all the stops and tried to hurt him. Even though he was good at fighting, the fight would end in a draw at best.

"Honey, do you really think I'm one of your soldiers? I can't be intimidated that easily." Edward flashed a forced smile. But what could he do? He didn't want to fight her. But if he didn't fight, he had no choice but to bow down to her.

Huh! You wanted to be my soldier? To tell you the truth, you're not even qualified. Just save your energy and forget it!" Finishing her words, Daisy turned around decisively. She bent down to get her briefcase from the sofa and turned back, flashing a graceful smile at him and then walked out in a haughty manner. Edward was left alone. He stood there silently and watched Daisy disappear from sight. He stroked his jawline in a trance, as if lost in his thought.

Leena was not only good at costume design, she also had a knack for cooking. She took pleasure in the busy life of a housewife. After she and Edward and their friends parted, she went to the Bird and Flower Market first and bought some beautiful potted plants to decorate the balcony of her house. The Bird and Flower Market carried more than just birds and flowers. It was a mishmash of housewares, furniture and art. She haggled over the price with the shopkeeper, but not too aggressively -- he had a family to feed as well. Then she drove back to the apartment. Without further ado, she began cleaning as soon as she arrived home. She cleaned every corner of the house. When

she finished all of her chores and prepared to sit down to take a break, she raised her head and saw the time on the wall clock. Dinnertime already! The whole day had gone by, and she hadn't finished any designs.

It would never occur to her that she would have an uninvited guest on that day. It was beyond her expectation and she was confused from the moment she opened the door.

Hello?" Leena unwittingly frowned at the sight of Louisa who was standing at the door. She looked at the fashionable and sexy woman with doubt in her eye.

Hi. Why are you here? This is Kevin's house, right? So why would you be here? Oh! I know! You're the servant girl, right? A woman like you can't be anyone else. You look like you've been hard at it all day." Louisa raised her chin and glanced at Leena in the apron, her eyes filled with disdain.

"You know Kevin?" Leena asked doubtfully. She had planned to just shut the door straightaway, but thinking that the woman might be Kevin's friend, she controlled her temper and talked to her. The woman did not come here looking for Leena, so Leena had no reason to shut her out.

Of course. Don't you want to invite me in?" Louisa glanced at Leena, swollen with arrogance. She could afford to be superior. What was the use of being pretty? She was only a servant. But still hot. A seductive girl would be a threat to Louisa, as she might lure Kevin away. Louisa thought it necessary to find a way to drive this servant away when she got the chance.

"Come in, please!" Reluctant as Leena was, she finally caved and made way for Louisa to come into the house.

"Give me a cup of tea, with chrysanthemum. The weather is too dry today." Louisa sat down on the sofa uninvited and took it for granted to ask Leena to serve her.

Sorry, We don't have chrysanthemum here. We only have coffee, is that okay?" Leena bit her lips and tried to hold back her anger.

"No chrysanthemum? Okay, I won't make things difficult for you. I can make do with coffee." Louisa leaned back on the sofa with her legs crossed, without the awareness that Leena actually said "we" in reference to her and Kevin. She raised her eyes and looked around, only to find that there was nothing different from what she saw last time she was here, except for that the house looked brighter. Probably because the servant had just done the cleaning. The servant had done a good job. She was very qualified in this regard. She practically made the place sparkle.

Please wait a minute. I'm cooking right now. I have to attend to the dishes," Leena said as she trotted into the kitchen. Fortunately, she had lowered the burner settings when she went to open the door for Louisa, otherwise the dish would be overcooked.

