

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 946 - Chapter 945: An Old Trick (part one)

Chapter 946: Chapter 945: An Old Trick (part one)

"Actually, I don't consider it a threat. But if that's what makes you happy, then be my guest. Be that way." Edward glanced at Shaun coldly before stepping away from him. It was unnecessary for him to explain to Shaun. It all came down to his own judgement. Shaun, of course, could choose to interpret his words otherwise, but it didn't seem worth the price to pay if he was wrong!

"Remember what you said today, Edward, because that's what exactly I want to tell you. You'd better pray as hard as you can that you will always be a rich, young CEO, that you can keep your company running smoothly. If you don't, you'll lose everything and live as a dog, working for others, going wherever they kick you." Shaun murmured those words through clenched teeth while staring daggers at Edward's back as the CEO of FX walked away. A wicked smile broke across Shaun's face as if some evil idea had occurred to him.

Edward paused when Shaun said that. He didn't even turn his head but simply replied, "Don't worry! If I lose everything, so will you." After saying this, he left without hesitation.

"Damn it! You are not better than me! All you have is your pretty-boy appearance and your money that you got from your parents! Edward, you have nothing. You are nothing. All you have is your mom and dad. You're not worthy to insult me!" Shaun spat and cursed behind Edward's back as he walked away. Compared to Edward, Shaun was destined to be a loser the moment he was born, as a handsome face and a wealthy family would only be fantasies in his mind. He couldn't hold a candle to Edward.

Luke ran to the CEO as soon as he stepped out of the offices of Kompass Group. His darkened face immediately caught Edward's attention.

"What's wrong, Luke? You look so worried!" said Edward with a frown. Something must have happened when he was inside the offices of Kompass Group for the meeting. Judging from Luke's expression, it didn't go well.

"Mr. Mu, we have been misled by Jessica this time. I was informed just now that she planned to attack your parents," Luke said, flustered. He could not help but feel worried for Edward's parents, although he was fully aware that they were safeguarded by the Mayfly guys. In Luke's opinion, Edward's parents were more than just his bosses. In addition to offering him a job, they took care of him and treated him as their son while he was growing up. Small wonder that Luke viewed them as his parents as well.

"What! How stupid is she? He still has his gang, not to mention he's no pushover either. She has no idea what she's in for. This won't end well for her. Let's wait and see! Enjoy

the show." A mirthless smile broke across Edward's face, as he could vividly picture what would become of Jessica. She was on a highway to hell, and it was her own fault. Unlike Edward, his father was by no means a man to be trifled with. He would never forgive anybody who offended him and would never let the person go easily. This wouldn't be pretty. Edward shuddered, thinking of Jessica's fate. But Jessica deserved it. She was stupid and ignorant, and she had to pay. Clever people never take on people who are too powerful for them.

"Mr. Mu, you seem happy about Jessica's plan. Or am I imagining things?" Luke's lips curled to show his disapproval of Edward's attitude. As a son, Edward should be making battle plans and feel at least some anxiety over Jessica's plot. Luke was tripping at this point. If he hadn't served the Mu family for a long time, if he hadn't grown up around Edward, he would have doubted that Edward was really Jonathan's son.

"Don't worry, Luke. No one messes with my dad. Crossing the man is pretty much fatal. Do you understand, Luke? Lighten up." Edward flashed a brilliant smile at Luke while speaking to him. To be frank, he was waiting for the showdown between Jessica and his father. As far back as Edward could remember, nobody dared to challenge his father, at least not when he was around. Jonathan's life was peaceful and boring. Since Jessica was stupid enough to put her life on the line, he was happy to see how she would meet her final fate.

"That's right. But I'm really worried for Mom. She's not a fighter." Luke furrowed his brows. Unlike Jonathan who was good at defensive skills, Cynthia was just an ordinary woman in need of protection. Luke could not help but feel worried for her in spite of Edward's reassurances.

"There will be no problem, really. Okay, let me lay it out for you. Father takes care of mother and worries about her security more than anybody else. He's probably had some Mayfly guys around her before you could see anything is wrong." Although that was just speculation, he was quite confident in it. He had noticed some disguised Mayfly bodyguards around his mother from time to time.

"But Mr. Mu, what if we're wrong? Shouldn't you at least let your father know?" Luke was a prudent guy. He'd rather rule out every possible risk, no matter how slight the chance would be.

"Do you really think that father knows nothing about Jessica's plot? Mayfly is good at gaining information. Nothing escapes its eyes and ears." Edward bent over and stepped into the car. Luke was Edward's driver today, as Edward didn't want to drive to Kompass Group. It was too far. In case of any conflicts with Kompass Group, Luke had prepared well. He picked some agile skillful bodyguards, many of them martial artists, and ordered them to follow Edward's car at a close distance. No matter where he looked, there were bodyguards, following Edward's vehicle in veritable fleets.

"You're right, Mr. Mu. There's no need to worry. So, where are we headed now? Return to the city?" Luke stepped into the car after Edward took his seat. He sat in the driver's seat and asked for Edward's opinion.

"Yeah! Back to the city! We'd probably better be in the office before it's quitting time," Edward said while running his thumb gently over his wedding ring. Actually, he had no intention to invest in H City, which was quite backward in economic development compared to other cities. It would be a waste of time and money investing here. Because of that, there were no branches or assets of FX International in H City. But today, he came here and would invest here, both for Shaun's sake. As a businessman, he had to seriously consider the economic environment of H City. He needed to see some return on that investment, as that was by no means a small amount of money. He sincerely hoped that his investment would inject some vitality to this city, which would, of course, make his wallet fatter.

Jessica never imaged that the shares she acquired were fake. It was true that she'd failed to seduce Shaun and trap him. Instead of taking Jessica's bait, Shaun succeeded in swindling her. Jessica scolded herself for her stupidity. She would have known nothing about the fake shares if she hadn't read the news about the cooperation between FX International Group and Kompass Group. Her confidence in Shaun's trust in her was totally a joke. He played her.

Edward's predictions came true. She never posed any kind of threat to him. Instead of getting men to surrender through her charms, she ended up being used by them. In Jessica's opinion, this was all Edward and Daisy's fault. But she jumped the gun, and decided on stupid actions without considering the risks. Since it was difficult to teach Daisy a lesson, she changed her plans and set her sights on Edward's parents. The investigation she conducted secretly when she stayed in the city revealed no bodyguards around Edward's parents. They were completely unprotected. Jessica had made ruining Edward the sole purpose of her life, the only thing she could do. She was homeless now. She would never give up her revenge until Edward was homeless too.

Chapter 947: Chapter 946: An Old Trick (part two)

"Are you Miss Xue? Why did you ask me to meet you here?" Cynthia studied Jessica with a look of suspicion. Somehow, a strange feeling took possession of her. This Miss Xue seemed familiar both in her appearance and behavior. But Cynthia was quite sure that she had never met Miss Xue before. She wondered why Miss Xue wanted to see her. Miss Xue even threatened to hurt Daisy if the proposed meeting was refused. That frightened Cynthia. She wondered why Miss Xue was so desperate in asking a meeting with her that she would threaten Daisy. How much did she know about her family? Although Daisy was Cynthia's daughter-in-law, she treated Daisy like her daughter. She would do everything to protect Daisy. It seemed Miss Xue knew well how she felt about Daisy, and was confident that she could call this meeting for Daisy's life on the line.

"Actually, this is not our first meeting, Mrs. Mu." Cynthia still looked young. Her beautiful face and slender figure aroused jealousy in Jessica's heart. To cover up her envy, Jessica looked at Cynthia in a cold manner. She barely held it together.

"Who are you? Should I know you?" Cynthia took her seat in Jessica's opposite. Wearing delicate make-up and dressing herself up gorgeously, Cynthia looked like a lady enlivened from a Renaissance picture. Her graceful behavior added to her noble air.

"Aha, what a terrible memory you have, Mrs. Mu. I never imagined you'd forget me so easily. I'm your son's ex. You should remember me. Your son gave me a baby, and I almost gave birth to it." Jessica could not help but feel hurt when she spoke of the baby she lost. She no longer had feelings for Edward, but the wound of the miscarriage was still raw. After all, it used to be part of herself. That miscarriage had even made her infertile. The wound which would never heal, only left her with everlasting agony.

"You're Jessica. But you look so different." Cynthia finally realized Miss Xue's true identity by her mentioning of the baby. How could it be possible for her to forget Jessica and her miscarried baby. She had claimed that the baby was her grandchild after all, though Cynthia knew that it was not true.

"Hmm! You'd better ask your son what happened to my face. He ruined my original face, so I had to have plastic surgeries to get a new one. But do you know how painful and disgusting it is to wear a face that isn't mine? I would not have borne all the suffering and agony but for your son's ruthless actions!" Jessica trashed Edward in Cynthia's presence through clenched teeth. She grew more vengeful and more vicious every time she recalled her pitiful past.

"Oh, what a sad story! But I think you deserved all this. You destroyed Daisy's face first. Otherwise, Edward would not have destroyed yours. He loves his wife dearly. So you just harvested what you had sown. You are the only one whom you can blame for your pain. It's ridiculous that you hold others responsible for your own mistakes." Cynthia spoke calmly, although Jessica's insanity was extremely absurd. Actually, there was no trace of anger on Cynthia's face. She was quite composed. In Cynthia's opinion, Jessica was so shameful that she didn't deserve her contempt. There was no need to be angry over the behavior of a madwoman.

"But Daisy stole Edward from me. He loved me. He was mine. Daisy and I would never have met. Our lives were two parallel lines. Edward would never have dumped me if not for her. Do you know how much I did to keep Edward? But everything I did turned out to be a joke when she came into Edward's life. I lost Edward, the man I loved with all my heart and soul. Woman to woman, would you just keep silent and watch your lover leave?" Jessica sneered. Like a sharp knife, Cynthia's indifference gave Jessica a stabbing pain. But there was no reason to bare her soul to her. How could Cynthia understand her woeful past since she was not the one who suffered?

"You foolish, foolish girl. Daisy didn't come between you and Edward, because they were married before. They were a couple before you ever came into the picture. You were the one that got in their way, not the other way around. Quit behaving like the innocent victim. I won't stand for it." Cynthia almost never spoke up for Daisy, or defended her. But this time, she had to step in. A woman like Jessica had no right to trash Daisy.

Mrs. Mu, do you really believe that Edward and Daisy love each other? If they really love each other, then how was I able to win Edward's heart and have a relationship with him? So don't treat Daisy as the innocent victim. As Edward's wife, she had the responsibility of keeping an eye on her husband. It was her own fault that her husband betrayed her and their marriage. And if it happened once, it can happen again. She should ask herself why Edward got bored of her and looked for another woman. If she were perfect I would have had no chance, but that's not what happened. Daisy is a loser. She is responsible for Edward cheating. But she's a hypocrite to act like she had nothing to do with Edward's betrayal. Every one of you has treated her like some precious princess. You'd better wake up, Mrs. Mu. That woman is a snake in disguise. One day she will bite you."

Jessica envied Daisy for her popularity. Everyone viewed Daisy as diamond while Jessica was a rock on the side of the road. She was only needed when someone needed to rest on that rock. Once their needs were satisfied, she would be kicked away.

Daisy is hypocritical. You really think so, Jessica? But as far as I'm concerned, you are the most hypocritical woman I've ever met. Do you agree? Daisy is my daughter-in-law. I know what type of woman she is. Even if she hurts me in the future as you said, I will not blame it on her. I will do everything I can to protect her, and she deserves it," said Cynthia coldly. But her calm tones only upset Jessica even more. It was unbearable that her suffering and agony meant nothing in others' eyes.

"I have made a mistake reaching out to you. Since you are stupid enough to have Daisy as your daughter-in-law, then you must pay. What other advice can I give you?" said Jessica. She stared at Cynthia in a cold manner, expecting to see her get enraged. But not a wrinkle was furrowed on Cynthia's forehead. She had retained her aloof attitude ever since the beginning of their conversation. Jessica finally became enraged, and her plan to anger and humiliate Cynthia had failed. She was no more than a joke in Cynthia's eyes.

Mind your own business, Jessica. The affairs of the Mu family have nothing to do with you. Please stop poking your nose into our business. You haven't learned too much from your past experience, have you? Do you want me to teach you another lesson? Or you really think that I'm stupid enough to know nothing about why you were trying to meet with me?" Cynthia flashed a charming smile at Jessica. It resembled the one on Edward's face so much. Obviously, that was a trait inherited from his mother.

Chapter 948: Chapter 947: An Old Trick (part three)

"I don't know what you're talking about." Jessica tore her gaze away from Cynthia. She was all frustrated and flustered. Cynthia was a sharp woman. It was said that beautiful women were brainless. But this beautiful woman in front of her was by no means a fool.

"You of course know what I'm talking about. I'm talking about your purpose of seeing me here. Tell me why you asked to see me." Cynthia wasn't afraid of coming here alone as she was fully aware that she was well protected. Her bodyguards were posted around her and hid quite skillfully. It was impossible for the so called Miss Xue to set her up. She just came here to figure out who this Miss Xue was. No one dared to threaten her. But this Miss Xue, who even threatened her with Daisy's life, seemed to be an exception. She was either ignorant or reckless in posing such a threat. Cynthia was really curious who this Miss Xue was and why she was so fearless in challenging Jonathan's wife. That was the reason why she came here.

"Since you knew what I was doing, why did you come?" Jessica asked plainly. She didn't bother hiding her plan, since she'd already been found out. As Cynthia had come alone, Jessica was confident that Cynthia would never escape the strong thugs she'd hired. In fact, Jessica intended to get Cynthia and Jonathan both. But she didn't dare to do anything to Jonathan. She had learned from the time she met this man at the anniversary party that he was a dreadful enemy. However, she was sure that if Cynthia died, that would give the Mu clan everlasting pain and suffering. Jessica didn't know how much Jonathan loved his wife until recently. He treated Cynthia like the queen of his heart. What would become of Jonathan if he lost his beloved wife forever? Edward was proud of his family, of his amiable parents and his beloved wife. Would his perfect family stay intact if his mother vanished from the face of the earth?

Daisy was a superb soldier. The last time she tried to attack Daisy, Jessica failed. So she decided to go after Cynthia instead. She thought that no one would even figure out what she was doing until it was too late. Jessica was quite confident that she would not fail in dealing with an old woman. Cynthia was beautiful with feminine charm. But it was unacceptable for Jessica that there was another woman who was more beautiful than her. Jessica wanted to destroy everything that was prettier than her.

"You're bat-shit crazy, Jessica. If you had told me who you were earlier over the phone, I would never have come here. You really think that we have tons of time to waste like you?" Cynthia tidied her hair while speaking to Jessica. Although she was getting old, her beautiful face was not wrinkled by time. She looked exactly the same as she was young. Everyone wanted to stay young as long as possible. But not everyone would have that wish come true. As one of the few women favored by Lady Luck, Cynthia's beauty and charm could still win the hearts of men, and arouse jealousy in the hearts of women. With the passing of time, Cynthia's maturity had added to her natural air of grace and nobility.

"Mrs. Mu, stop pissing me off. Whatever you say will do you no good. Don't you see that there is no one around us? You see some men in the cafe, of course. But those are my people. So, you know what will happen." Jessica glanced at Cynthia arrogantly,

expecting her to be scared. To her surprise, Cynthia still retained that graceful smile and stared at her with an unmatched calmness.

"So what will it be this time? Will you ruin my face like you ruined Daisy's? But I wonder why you picked me. Wasn't it enough that you left scars on Daisy's face? You want to take it out on me this time?" Cynthia turned and took a look at her surroundings. She knew the risks and came here prepared. Even if she had known Miss Xue was Jessica in advance, she still would not be afraid of coming here alone.

"I told you, Mrs. Mu, be careful of your daughter-in-law. She may drag you into an abyss of suffering. You see, what you will suffer is all because of her. You need to pay the price for the pain your daughter-in-law brought to me." Jessica clapped after finishing speaking. Suddenly, a gang of strong men gathered behind her. Jessica had prepared for this moment a long time. But how stupid she was to overestimate herself and underestimate others. It was silly to use the same trick twice. But it was obviously beyond Jessica's ability to realize how true that was.

"Jessica, it seems you are only capable of poisoning and renting the whole cafe to carry out your plan of revenge. This is all old hat. Do something different. All your plans are outdated. If I were you, I would find a handsome guy and find a way to trap me with his charms. That might work on me. Don't you agree?" Cynthia was being monitored. As soon as she spoke those words, Jonathan flew into a rage. How could he retain his reverence as father in front of Edward and Daisy if this tape got out? So Jonathan locked Cynthia in their room after today to prevent this from happening, until people forgot hearing it.

"You're very calm. That's not strange. You and Daisy are the same kind of people. You're cold-blooded with hearts of stone. Did you think about your husband when you said such a sick thing? You're a mother. What a good example you have set for your daughter-in-law! You are no better than a bitch." Jessica twitched her mouth to show her contempt for Cynthia. It was beyond her expectation that such a dignified woman would have such an abject idea and would even speak it out.

"Bitch? Jessica, do you think it is a fault to be fond of a beautiful face? So, Jessica, do you mean you don't like good-looking men? Then what do you think of my son? Do you think he is handsome or not? If he's not handsome, why did you fall in love with him instead of picking some ordinary guy? And you have gone crazy for him!" A mocking smile broke across Cynthia's face. What a stupid woman Jessica was! She was teasing Jessica and she was totally falling for it. Jessica didn't know what true love was. She'd never understood the faithfulness of lovers. She didn't even try to understand why Cynthia loved her husband. Nor did she understand Cynthia's love toward her husband. Cynthia just said those words to paint Jessica as a whore. But Jessica was foolish enough to misunderstand it. Jonathan was charming. In Cynthia's opinion, no other men were more enchanting than Jonathan. Her husband was the only one to whom she was willing to surrender her heart.

Chapter 949: Chapter 948: A Taste Of Her Own Medicine (part one)

"Yeah, you're right. Nothing is wrong with women looking at hot guys. Funny you should be expecting a honey trap from me. But seriously, since you have a great relationship with Daisy, you should pay for what she did to me." Though it had been a long time, the thought of those gross men on top of her made Jessica want to puke. Just like any other woman, deep down, she also cared about her purity. Especially when she was deeply in love with someone.

Are you high? I have to warn you, it's not easy to make me do anything I don't want to." Despite of being surrounded by a group of men flashing evil looks, Cynthia remained calm. However, she was a little taken aback by this bold move Jessica had made. What was she thinking? It was broad daylight and they were in the downtown area of the city right now. She wondered if it had ever occurred to Jessica that what she was planning to do could be seen by other people passing by. It wouldn't take much for a passing motorist to take notice and call the cops.

"Why not? Now that I have told you what I want, don't expect to walk out here as easily as you walked in," Jessica sneered. She looked at Cynthia's graceful face and couldn't help but think about her own mother. She was a gentle woman too, but not as lucky. Not every woman could have what Cynthia had - a husband who adored her and an insanely rich son.

"I don't know if I can walk out here safe and sound, but I sure know that you can't." Having no intention of drinking any of it, Cynthia glanced at the cup of tea in front of her with a scornful look.

"Haha, What an arrogant woman! No wonder Edward is so arrogant. I guess people in your family always think that they have as much power as they can get to do whatever they want. Well, this time, I am afraid you're going to be disappointed." Confident about her plan, Jessica smiled as she ran her hand casually through her hair, eyes filled with slyness.

"Right now, I don't think we can tell who'll be disappointed in the end. Who knows what could happen?" Cynthia had an sophisticated beauty that went beyond her natural good looks. Being the wife of the leader of The Mayfly, she had the opportunity to see all kinds of unusual things, which helped Cynthia acquire the ability to stay calm in face of unexpected, even dangerous situations. That was why she remained unaffected and showed no sign of panic when Jessica tried to intimidate her or when the group of men closed in on her.

"Mrs. Mu, I have always wanted to ask you something. Is Daisy really worth you going this far to protect her?" For a long time, this question had haunted Jessica. She couldn't

see exactly what it was Daisy had that made Cynthia value her that much. Now that she had a chance to ask, she was determined to find out.

"The answer is very simple: yes. As to why? Because she has a golden heart," Cynthia replied. Without too much decoration, those few plain words were exactly what Daisy reminded Cynthia of when she thought of her.

Oh please, a golden heart? Do you really think she's as good as you think she is? Wake up! She's only pretending. There are so many dirty things she did that you simply haven't found yet." Jessica had never thought of Daisy as someone she could trust. Not once. To her, every thing Daisy did had some conspiratorial cause behind them. She couldn't believe that any woman could have that pure kindness in herself.

"Maybe you're the one who's been pretending. Miss Lin, all this stuff is irrelevant. Tell me, what is it that you said would put Daisy's life in danger. Remember our phone conversation?" By now, Cynthia became fully aware that Jessica had used a trick to lure her out so she would be alone. However, just to be safe she had to make sure that what Jessica said on the phone was indeed a lie.

"Haha, would you come here to meet me if I hadn't said that to you? I guess you're not that smart after all, or you wouldn't have fallen for my little lie, would you?" Jessica laughed wildly. She only set a simple trap and Cynthia walked right into it.

"Wouldn't it break your heart and ruin all your hard work if I didn't come here?" Cynthia said sarcastically. How could she not have thought of everything before coming to this meeting? Did Jessica think she was that dumb? The main reason why she was here was because she really didn't have much to do at home and was a little bored. She found it hilarious that Jessica should think that she was so easy to trap.

"I see You mean that you've come here well prepared. Well, I don't see any bodyguards anywhere. Shouldn't they be showing themselves right now? Or maybe they just really like to hide in the dark," Jessica said carelessly, rolling her eyes. She was confident that, other than bluffing, Cynthia wasn't capable of doing anything that she couldn't handle. Little did she know...

"You are right about them hiding in the dark. Since you already said that this is all a scam, I don't see much point wasting any more of my time here. Let's call it a day. Call me another day when you think of something fun to do," Cynthia said, standing up from her chair as if those thugs surrounding her didn't even exist. It was already enough trouble for her to come all the way there to the meeting, and she didn't intend to waste another minute talking with Jessica. A minute was too long.

Wait a minute. Do you really think that you can walk out here that easily?" As she finished her words, Jessica briskly clapped her hands to send the signal to attack. She was irritated by the way Cynthia ignored her threat. Her people would see to that she regretted it.

"Do you think you can stop me with these guys you brought here? Don't make me laugh," Cynthia retorted contemptuously, holding her head high. There was no one in the world, except for her family, that could threaten her into doing anything.

Guess we'll see about that." The other side showed no sign of withdrawing. Jessica meant serious business and was confident about herself.

Chapter 950: Chapter 949:A Taste Of Her Own Medicine (part two)

"All right. Now open your eyes and watch how I walk out here as I have walked in." Straightening her clothes a bit, Cynthia ignored Jessica and walked directly toward the door. Seeing that Cynthia indeed wasn't intimidated by her words, Jessica hinted to her people that they should get in Cynthia's way.

You bet I will," replied Jessica, leaning back in her chair with a smug smile on her face. She didn't believe Cynthia had any chance of walking out safely today. One of the men tried to grab Cynthia's arm, and a card came out of nowhere, flew over, and hit the man's hand, leaving a cut so deep that the card literally stood on his hand as he growled in pain. Before anyone could figure out what just happened, more cards came. Seconds later, everyone Jessica had brought was taken down, each with multiple cuts on their hands or arms.

What's going on? Who's out there?" Jessica began to panic. She was horrified to realize that her plan, which took her so much time and effort, was shattered so easily.

"Well, I said you couldn't stop me. now you believe me, right?" Cynthia said with a cold smile. The people who protected her were from The Mayfly, an organization with immense power in all kinds of fields. No one, not even Cynthia herself, had any idea exactly how powerful the organization truly was.

"Are you all dead? Get up and catch her. She's only a woman, for God's sake!" Jessica shouted, desperate to fight back. Though she sounded tough, she couldn't help but look around nervously. She couldn't figure out who had thrown the cards. It gave her the creeps to see that the cards were all directed at her men, without a single one hitting Cynthia who was standing right amidst those people.

"Was that sorcery?" a man who got hurt asked abruptly. Soon enough everyone felt the implications. All of the men started to panic, watching Cynthia with horror as if she was a witch.

Shut up and stop that bullshit. There is no such thing as magic!" Despite cringing a little in fear, Jessica still tried to stop everyone from running off. She now realized that Cynthia wasn't bluffing about her ability to walk away freely.

"I suggest you save your strength. Because you are not getting near me. Try it again if you don't believe me." Jonathan loved Cynthia deeply and saw her safety as one of his top priorities. As the man in control of The Mayfly, Jonathan always sent his best men to protect his wife whenever she went out. It was Jonathan's command that no accident, not the least serious ones, was allowed to happen to Cynthia. And Cynthia knew her husband would make sure she was protected, so she was confident in front of Jessica. It turned out she could rely on Jonathan.

"I don't buy your bullshit. I don't know much but I know that there is no such thing as sorcery in this world. Come on, guys. Get up and grab her!" Attempting to salvage her plan for the last time, Jessica threw her fists fiercely forward as she pep-talked her warriors.

"Before you do anything stupid, just understand, you brought this on yourself. Don't touch me. Don't even look in my direction, or cuts on your arms will be the least of your worries." Cynthia knew that there were at least four people around who were watching out for her. Though she had no idea what kind of weapons they were carrying, she knew they were no doubt enough to drive off these lowlifes.

"Cut it out already. I'm not afraid of you. And to these who are hiding in the dark, don't be such cowards! Show some guts and yourselves." Jessica never believed in supernatural powers. Worst case scenario would be that these people who were protecting Cynthia were very good at what they did, but they were still human.

"Let me go, Jessica, and I might let you live," Cynthia warned, striding toward the door as she said this.

"What are you waiting for? An engraved invitation? If you lose her, you won't see a dime. But if you catch her, ten million will be all yours." Seeing that today's events greatly demoralized the men she hired, Jessica took out a bank card and waved in front of those men, trying to entice them with money.

It was a clever move because a few of the men were clearly motivated. With their faces aglow with excitement, they stood up and dusted themselves off. Cynthia once again was surrounded, and the thugs were closing in. To their horror, they were greeted yet again by a wave of flying objects aimed at their balls. And this time, it wasn't cards but small steel balls which caused them agony when they hit. It appeared that those men hiding in the dark were upset, or they wouldn't have switched weapons and attacked the most delicate part of the body. The thugs were on the ground, hands on their privates, howling in pain.

"I don't believe it! You are a witch, aren't you, Cynthia? That's why your face doesn't wrinkle and you can call evil powers like that!" Jessica exclaimed, her voice shivering with terror. Though she didn't want to admit it, she knew her plan had failed. The mysterious power wielded by the woman she was facing was more than she could handle.

You're damn right, I am a witch. So you'd better wise up and stop messing with me. FYI, you should really be grateful that my husband isn't at home, or you'd be dead. Before I go, here's a piece of advice: let it go. Just stop all this and start being a good person. It's not too late to start." After she said what she needed, Cynthia walked out. She didn't know if Jessica would take her advice, but frankly, she didn't care. She still won the day. Behind her, Jessica stood there dumbfounded, face as pale as a ghost.

A pang of disappointment hit Jessica as she realized that not only Cynthia was not hurt, but the people she hired were badly injured.

"I didn't pay you to lie on the ground, you sons of bitches. Get up and bring that woman back!" Jessica said furiously. She was humiliated by the way Cynthia trampled on her plan and walked out of the tea house freely while there was nothing she could do to stop her. At the same time, she was also intimidated by those men who protected Cynthia. She didn't dare to rush out for fear of being hit by those objects that had taken down her people. They seemed to have an array of weapons, and she didn't want to find out what else they had.