

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 966 - Chapter 965: Why Zemo Left JC Military Academy (part one)

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When Tom was finally done with Daisy's wound, it had been more than ten minutes. During the entire time, small beads of sweat lingered on his forehead that refused to disappear. Edward had been staring at his every action like a hawk. His cold eyes never left him. Not a minute went by when Tom was not nervous.

Tom, thank you!" Daisy said, wanting to grin at him widely, but all she could manage was a small twitch of her mouth. The small smile seemed a bit forced. The pressure of Edward's presence made her feel more nervous than it did to Tom.

"Well, can I just say that I'm used to it? Daisy, please, just take care of yourself! Even if it's not for me, you should be more careful for Edward's sake! I really don't like seeing you like this. You are making all of us feel worried." Tom shook his head. He meant what he said. He was also worried about Edward. He didn't know how much longer Edward could stand constantly worrying over Daisy's safety. He seemed near to mental breakdowns because of her many injury scares. Truthfully, it was the first time Tom had seen Edward so deeply in love with a woman. However, it was a shame that the first woman he loved was someone who drove him out of his mind with anxiety. Might be that only a strong man like Edward, who had a heart of steel, could handle this kind of love.

"You just talk too much, Tom. Are you done with the wound or not? If you are, go to the dining room and eat. I'm sure you are hungry. Also, I don't want to hear you whining about how I'm intentionally starving you." This was just how Edward was. He just couldn't stand other people scolding his wife, even it was his brother and friend. According to him, Edward himself was the only one who could warn her about these things so sternly. He didn't want to see Daisy uncomfortable over others' grim words. When he heard Tom speaking so seriously to Daisy, Edward contradicted him even though he himself was also mad at Daisy. Tom was absolutely right, that was true. It was just that he shouldn't be the one saying them. That was Edward's job!

Daisy raised her head to look at Edward. However, Edward didn't even glance in her direction and turned his back on her. It was clear that he didn't want to speak to her, angry as he was. To be honest, Daisy understood Edward's feelings right now. She also understood why he was so mad at her. She was aware that after tolerating her careless actions for so long, he was bound to lose his temper eventually. His domineering attitude did not come as a surprise to her at all.

"Well, honestly, you actually ARE starving me, you can't deny that. Anyway, I'm going to find Mrs. Wu and ask her to prepare some food for me. I am really hungry right now," As

he said this, Tom walked downstairs, not even waiting for their reply. After all, he was already very familiar with their house. Might be he was even more familiar with their house than he was with his own. The biggest reason for that was that Mrs. Wu was an excellent cook, so he often found excuses to come over with Duke and have a delicious meal at their house.

Once Tom left the room, the atmosphere in the bedroom turned grave. The temperature seemed to drop because of the chill that surrounded Edward. Daisy nervously bit her lip when she felt the sudden change. She thought about how to apologize to him and ebb his anger. However, Edward took her silence for defiance. There was still a deep frown that marred his beautiful face, and there was no trace of the usual tenderness he had for his wife. He locked his unsmiling eyes on Daisy, who lowered her head, not looking at him.

"Well, Senior Colonel Ouyang, don't you have anything to say to your husband anymore?" Edward asked in an indifferent tone. He walked over to Daisy and looked down at her, his gaze intense.

"I'm sorry! I really didn't expect that the injury would be this serious. I thought it was just a small wound, and that I could handle it myself. So I put some ointment on it and simply bandaged it. I didn't expect it would tear again and start bleeding! All things considered, it was my own fault. I should learn how to properly bandage a wound. But don't worry, I'll ask Tom about it and have him teach me how to bandage one effectively. You just see, in no time at all, you won't even have to worry about my bandaging skills at all. I'm quite confident about this. I'm a fast learner after all."

The look on Daisy's face was sincere. She was afraid that Edward wouldn't believe her words, so she kept blurting out things so Edward would have faith in her. Deep down, she knew the reason why Edward was so mad. She just didn't want to touch that subject right now and intentionally deflected the issue. Daisy pretended she didn't know what he actually meant.

Edward couldn't believe what he was hearing with his own ears. The corner of his mouth curled in disbelief. 'She must be kidding, right? Was she trying to make me angrier? Well, if she was, then she has surely succeeded!' Edward thought. Who the hell cared about her bandaging skills? What couldn't she understand here? What he cared about was her safety. He didn't want to see her constantly getting hurt when she was at work.

"Wow, just... wow. I don't even know what to say to that. You are really something else, Daisy." Edward just couldn't contain his ire. Suddenly, he grinned. A wide, beautiful smile spread on his gorgeous face. Anyone who knew him well enough was aware that kind of smile from him meant danger. It meant that Edward was livid.

"Honey, what does that mean?" Daisy flinched when she saw his wide grin. Well, that was bad. She could admit that now she was truly freaked out. The most beautiful things

in life were always the most deadly ones. That was why the smile on Edward's face was deadly dangerous to her. She couldn't remain calm anymore.

"Ha! Do you really not understand? Okay, that's fine. You have time to think about it. You can come find me when you have it figured out. I am patient. I can wait," Edward announced, turning around and walking straight out of the room. He went downstairs. 'Fine, if she really wants to pretend that she didn't understand what I meant, then she could definitely keep at it! I have a lot time to wait for her anyway.' Edward thought.

Daisy didn't expect that he would react this way at all. She was frozen in place as she stared at Edward's retreating back, her eyes full of surprise. She didn't know how to respond to his words, because she was so used to Edward's tenderness and affection at all times. His sudden callousness hurt her and made her feel like she had been abandoned by him. She hated this feeling. She felt lost and didn't know what to do.

"Mrs. Wu, your food is always so delicious! This tastes exactly how I remembered." With the tasty meal in front of him, Tom didn't feel shy to give Mrs. Wu his compliments. When he was this hungry, the food tasted even more delicious.

"Oh, Mr. Qin, stop flattering me. It's not as good as you are saying. But if you really like it, eat all of it! Mrs. Wu asked me to prepare this special meal just for you." Mrs. Wu gently smiled. There was a slight blush on her face as she heard Tom's compliments.

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"What? Eat all of it? That's practically impossible!" Tom's eyebrows furrowed. He felt a bit troubled and stopped eating as he stared at the delicious dishes put in front of him. How was it possible for him to eat all the dishes at once? He suddenly seemed to lose his appetite. The food didn't seem to be so appealing after that.

Yes, of course! Eat it all! Do you really want Mrs. Wu's delicious food to go to waste?" Edward slowly walked towards them. He had already returned to his normal self, a far cry from the cold and distant man who was talking to Daisy.

"Come on! Edward, are you kidding? You are just avenging me for what I said to Daisy. If I eat all the dishes right now, my stomach will surely burst and I won't be able to walk home! You can't be that cruel." Tom looked at Edward, his eyes full of horror. He was definitely right! Edward was saying this only to avenge him for the stern words he said to Daisy earlier, when they were all upstairs.

"Well, who says that you have to walk home? Just drive your car. I don't have spare space for you to park your car here anyway." A smirk appeared on Edward's handsome face. He sat down in front of Tom, seeming quite relaxed. It looked like he was going to watch Tom finish all the dishes that Mrs. Wu cooked for him.

"Huh! You are being so obnoxious right now. Are you really worried that I'll stay over for the night? Let me tell you the truth: I'm not someone whom you can easily persuade to stay over." Tom raised one of his eyebrows, looking defiant. He had to rush back to the hospital when he finished eating, anyway. He was still worried about his patient from earlier, whom he had operated upon. He had to get back and check on the invalid himself.

What? Why would I even do that? Please, I don't want you to stay, okay? By the way, I have something to ask you. Has Rain called you up recently? The guy has been in Thailand for several days, but there hasn't been any news about what he is up to. That's a bit strange, isn't it?" In fact, this was why Edward had come downstairs for. He wanted to ask Tom if he knew anything about Rain, who had gone abroad.

"No, he didn't call me. Why are you asking, anyway? Edward, are you hiding something from us?" Tom looked at him with suspicious eyes. He had a weird feeling about his question. No wonder Edward had come down to watch him eat. He just wanted to ask him about Rain. After all, he had never been this nice to Tom before. This had been a first. Tom should have known this. Edward was never so considerate to him unless he wanted something.

"Don't be so dramatic. What can I possibly hide from you anyway? Well, now that I know that he didn't call you, I won't interrupt your meal. Enjoy eating! Remember, finish all the food. Mrs. Wu, please keep an eye on him and make sure he eats everything well. And if he doesn't, just pack the leftovers for him." Edward declared as he stood up and walked out of the dining room. A smirk formed on his face. Well, he couldn't be blamed, right? It was Tom's own fault that he couldn't keep his mouth shut. Even Edward himself wouldn't say those kind of severe words to his wife. But Tom? He just bluntly said it all! Of course, he had to tease Tom and make him pay for it. Oh, sweet revenge! Although to be fair, Tom only said what Edward himself wished to say to his wife.

Damn it! Are you serious right now? I mean, why do you do this to me? Can't you give me a break for once and pretend that you care about me?" Tom whined, staring at the dishes in front of him, his eyes forlorn. Was he really going to have to stuff all of this into his stomach? That was impossible!

"Yes, Mr. Mu. That is no problem." Mrs. Wu said to her employer in response. She found his words funny, but was trying her hardest not to laugh. She knew that Edward was just kidding. It was just playful banter between friends, that was all. After all, she had been working here for many years, so she was quite familiar with their good-natured repartee.

"What! Mrs. Wu, are you really going to take his side? I am so hurt." Tom complained dramatically, turning to look at Mrs. Wu. Why were the both of them being so cruel to him today? He should have kept mouth shut earlier. Now, he regretted what he said to Daisy.

"Oh, Mr. Qin, don't worry! I just said that to get Mr. Mu off your back. Of course I wouldn't ask you to finish all the meal at once!" Mrs. Wu finally explained to Tom, right after Edward disappeared from her view. She really liked all of them. It was a shame that she didn't have her own children, but she cared for them like they were her own.

"Thank you, Mrs. Wu. You are a life saver." Tom let out a sigh of relief. For a second there, he was actually afraid that Mrs. Wu was going to do as she was told. Fortunately, she didn't plan to make him eat everything. After all, he knew that Mrs. Wu had a soft spot for him.

Edward returned to the bedroom. but he didn't see Daisy inside. He couldn't help but regret what he had said to her. He had been too harsh to her. But truthfully, his worries were reasonable. Daisy was slightly hurt at his words and didn't know what to do to placate him. Daisy got hurt a lot when she was working. It was the nature of her job. She had chosen this career right from the beginning itself. However, if Edward couldn't stop constantly getting anxious about her safety, was she going to have to quit her job to make Edward happy? As she considered this, Daisy couldn't help but feel a bit sad. She stood on the balcony, looking at the night sky as she let her mind wander. Although there were only a few stars in the sky, the scene before her eyes was beautiful enough to distract her for a while.

Deep in her heart, she knew she couldn't be so selfish. If her job had started to affect her family, then she must consider quitting, even though she loved her work very much. Nothing was more important to her in life than family. If she had to choose between her career and her loved ones, she would certainly hold on to the latter at the end of the day.

"Daisy, why are you standing here? Don't you think about your injury at all?" Although Edward was regretful and had realized that he had been too harsh on her, when he saw Daisy standing on the balcony, his face turned cold and impassive again. He didn't want Daisy to know that he had already forgiven her.

"I'm thinking... I don't know if I should quit my job or not." Daisy didn't turn back to face Edward as her indifferent words rang in the air. The thought had been loitering inside her head for a while now. She didn't actually want to quit this job, but it wouldn't be so hard for her to do it.

"What are you talking about? Stop saying this nonsense! I know you love the military uniform very much. You love what you do. Besides, you just got a promotion. You have become a Senior Colonel. That is something you have fought for for so many years. Do you really want to give it all up now?" Edward had no idea why Daisy would say something like this. He was shocked at her words. After all, if there was one thing she loved besides her family and friends, it was her work.

Chapter 968: Chapter 967: Why Zemo Left JC Military Academy (part three)

"You very well know that with a job like mine, it's normal to get hurt during the training or missions. God, even death is a normality to us soldiers. So, I really can't promise you that I'll return home safe and sound each day. I know my safety worries you, and I also know that you are unhappy about it. Between you and my career, if I have to make a choice, I will choose you. I will definitely choose you, no matter what." Daisy turned her head to gaze at him this time. Her eyes were brimming with confusion. She felt like she was trapped inside a small box, like something was closing in on her. And no matter how hard she tried, she felt like she couldn't get out.

"But will you be truly happy if you quit the job you love? And can you guarantee that you won't blame me in the future, for making you leave your work? I admit, I am intense. I am controlling. But I am just really worried about you! I was angry too, but only because you didn't tell me the truth. As for the rest, I will do my best to ignore all that."

On one hand, he would be happy if she actually quit her job, that was for sure. But on the other, he couldn't help but feel sorry for her. At the same time, he was worried for himself too. After all, he knew how much she loved her career. If she left her job, it wouldn't be a problem in the present. However, it was hard for him to tell if she would hold a grudge against him in the future, because she would be quitting only for him. He couldn't persuade himself to take the risk. He also wouldn't be the person who extinguished her passion to serve the country.

Well, it might take a while for me to get used to it. But believe me, it will get better as time goes by. So don't worry." This was not a sudden thought that had come into her mind. She was so shocked at the secret she found out this morning, that she couldn't completely concentrate during her training session either. That was why she got her leg injured in the first place. Before today, she didn't know the reason why Zemo had left, without even saying good-bye to her. He saved her, but in the process seriously hurt himself. Even as he recovered from his injuries, he couldn't be a soldier anymore because his foot was badly wounded. He wasn't even fit to go through the normal training sessions. Training as a member of special forces was out of the question.

"No, I don't believe so, at all. Just tell me, Daisy. What happened? I know you well. You couldn't have made the decision just because I constantly worry over you. I know very well that I'm important to you. But I also know that you wouldn't rush to this decision based on my feelings. I don't have that kind of power on you." Edward finished speaking, a self-deprecating smile on his face. He loved her very much, and that was why he also knew her so well.

Do you remember Zemo? What I have achieved to this day is all because he sacrificed himself." Daisy smiled bitterly. She was very suspicious about what happened years ago, so she had asked a classmate of JC Military Academy to inquire into it. Today

morning, she received the documents he sent to her. When she read those files, she was so shocked that she couldn't even move. She would never have imagined that this was the reason why Zemo had been hiding for so many years. He asked everyone to keep the secret from her, so that she could continue her career without feeling like she owed him something. But she knew the truth now. So how could she continue doing her job without feeling guilty?

"What do you mean by sacrifice? He is still living just fine." Edward knew the answer in his heart. He knew what his wife meant by her words, but he chose to ignore it. If he could guess, Zemo had been hiding something from Daisy all these years. Now Daisy finally knew, but it was something she couldn't accept easily.

"I mean, he saved me without any concerns for himself, and ended up losing his only dream. Isn't that a sacrifice? He sacrificed his own dream so he could let me achieve mine." Daisy could guess why Zemo did it. He wanted her to accomplish her own aspirations and pursue her career.

"Do you really think this is the right course to follow? Do you think he would want you to give up what you have right now, as a 'thank you' gift for what he has done for you?" Edward was a bit angry at her, and also at himself. He was somewhat jealous too. After all, he was still not the one who affected her this much.

"Of course not! I just feel pity for him, and also for the military uniform that I'm wearing right now. I only got the uniform because of someone else, who sacrificed his own dream! Not only that, he could have been dead! It was an accident, no one could have predicted the outcome. But he still put himself in danger, only to protect me. That is something I can never repay him for. I feel so terribly guilty right now."

She thought about how she had teased Zemo the other day, for quitting the army only so that he could become a businessman. Daisy flushed in mortification. She was ashamed that she had said that to him, after everything! SHE was the reason he had to quit the army and resort to another livelihood.

"You mean, you want to quit your job only because you feel so damn guilty for him, and not because you know that I constantly worry over you? Is that correct?" Edward knew that it was petty of him to feel jealous at such a time. But he just couldn't help himself. He was so bitter about it that the contempt crept into his voice.

Why would you even think that? Zemo's secret is only one of the reasons for my decision. Mainly, I want to quit because I don't want you to worry about my safety everyday." Daisy's eyebrows furrowed. She knew that Edward was the jealous type. That was something about him that she found both endearing and attractive. But if he was bothered over something like this, it was a bit unreasonable, even for him.

I just can't help but feel that way after hearing what you're saying. And if I am guessing right, the injury on your leg also occurred because you were distracted by Zemo's truth,

right?" It was easy for Edward to put two and two together after she told him everything. Otherwise, he couldn't imagine how Daisy, a woman who trained almost everyday, could end up with such a serious injury.

"Um... How did you know that?" Daisy looked at him in surprise. He was indeed correct. She had been so distracted by the thought of Zemo's sacrifice, that she hurt herself accidentally. It had been just a fleeting thought, but it was enough. Fortunately, Hawkeye, who was standing beside her, was quick to act and pulled her back in time, so she didn't roll down the hill. Though her leg still got wounded badly, it was extremely lucky for her to have dodged the bullet. She could have endangered her life.

Chapter 969: Chapter 968: A Villain (part one)

"Do I need to guess that? You don't like owing anybody anything. So I can imagine how you felt at that time," Edward said. He smiled bitterly. Sometimes it was not pleasant when a person was like an open book to him.

"I admit, I got emotional during today's training session. That's looked down upon in the job of a soldier. It's risky to get emotional in a dangerous situation, and very important for a soldier to be psychologically strong," Daisy said. Daisy looked Edward in the eye. She had never gotten emotional during work before, because she knew about the tremendous risk better than any other of her colleagues. However, what she learnt today was really shocking. So, she was kind of beside herself today.

"How about now? Aren't you getting personal now too?" Edward evaded her gaze. Being stared at so intensely by Daisy made him confused and bewildered. He didn't know how to persuade her to make the right decision. Besides, his perception of Zemo had changed. Although he didn't like him, Edward had learnt to be polite to him, because he had saved Daisy's life. Edward was always a grateful person when it came to his wife.

"Are you referring to me leaving the army?" Daisy asked. Her mouth quivered. She had to refrain from sobbing whenever she thought about quitting her active military service.

"What do you think?" Edward retorted. He glanced at Daisy. Although he would be glad if Daisy gave up her career in the army, he also refused to force her to do anything she disliked. She liked her job too much to quit, and he wanted to respect her wishes. Edward hoped that Daisy always felt respected and loved by her husband and family.

"Don't you want it to happen? If it happens, you won't have to worry about my safety any longer!" Daisy answered, exasperated. Originally she had chosen this path for the sake of her husband. But now, her work seemed to have increased obstacles and it had started to worry Edward. She would give it up if that meant it reduced his anxieties.

"So according to you, your husband is that selfish? You really think I will force you to give up something you love so much, just so I'm happy?" Edward snapped. He could be the most obstinate and unyielding man sometimes.

"You are misunderstanding me terribly. Forget it. We better drop this topic right now. We can discuss it tomorrow. By the way, where is Tom? Is he home already?" Daisy asked him, in an attempt to change the topic. She felt desperate and helpless. It was clearly hard to talk to her husband reasonably on this subject.

Actually, we should settle this dispute as soon as possible. Prolonging this conversation will do us no good," Edward said. He had no intention of letting her drop this conversation, as he fixed his eyes on her face intently.

But you will disagree with me, no matter which kind of choice I make, won't you?!" Daisy was annoyed with Edward's persistence. She was a mere human, not God! She couldn't satisfy Edward in every way.

"Fine. Then just like you said, we will continue this discussion tomorrow. Make sure you don't get your leg wet when you take a shower," Edward said in concern, before turning around. He decided to leave. He knew he couldn't afford another confrontation or quarrel with Daisy tonight.

"Where are you going?" Daisy asked, bewildered. She took hold of Edward's wrist swiftly. Daisy wouldn't allow him to drive on his own again and leave, when he was so pissed off. Besides, she still remembered Luke's warning from that day.

"Don't worry. I won't storm out of the house this time. I want to be alone in the study for a while," Edward answered coolly. He shook his hand free, looking back at Daisy, an obvious hurt expression in his eyes. He turned round and walked out of the room resolutely. He needed to calm down and think about what occurred tonight.

Daisy's face darkened. All of sudden, she found her husband as strange, cold and indifferent as the very first time she had seen him.

Edward didn't smoke. However, tonight was an exception. He lit up a cigarette. The rising smoke clouded his eyes, not to mention his mind. In the pall of smoke that hung over the room, Edward looked handsome and distinguished, but formidable. He was indeed a unique man.

Maybe he was the one who was wrong. Edward thought he was capable of controlling everything. That was why he was always hesitant about dealing with Daisy-related matters. He was a successful businessman, but not a well-qualified husband. He was extremely bad at finding solutions to these domestic matters. He loved Daisy too much to intend to make her do anything by force. It placed him in a dilemma, because he worried for her as well.

What are you doing? I have never seen you smoke before!" a female voice rang out. His cigarette was snatched away by a white hand and put out in the ashtray.

"I'm fine. Take a shower before you go to bed. And leave me alone. I need to think!" Edward stared blankly at the cigarette in the ashtray, ignoring Daisy.

"Are you trying to avoid me?" Daisy looked at his perfect face. To be fair, she should also be blamed for their quarrel tonight.

No, I am not. You are overthinking things." Edward pursed his lips. He stretched out his arm, pulling Daisy closer to himself. He let her sit down on his lap and rested his hands on her hips, burying his head inside her hair. Taking a long, slow breath, he inhaled her fragrance.

"Darling, I have decided to respect your wishes. If you want me to serve the army, I'll do just that. But if you request me to retire from the job, I'll stay home and look after you, your parents and Justin," Daisy said. She sensed his frailty. When she saw the hurt on his face at the balcony, she wanted to give in immediately. She sat tight and let him touch her freely.

Chapter 970: Chapter 969: A Villain (part two)

"If you were a bird, I wouldn't be able to bear breaking your wings. It would be better if I let you go, so you can spread your wings and soar high. But if I lock you away at home, you will be deeply depressed. After some time, the colors in your life will darken. I won't be able to stand that at all," Edward said with a rather sour expression. He closed his eyes. There was a terrible struggle in his heart. He had to make a choice. Otherwise, Daisy was more likely to give up everything for him. In doing so, she would be like a phoenix with broken wings.

"But.." Daisy wished to speak, but stopped on second thought. She had no intention of hurting him. Nevertheless, if he was so fragile, it meant that he was hurt anyway.

"Forget it. You should take a shower and have good rest. Don't you have work to do tomorrow?" Edward removed his hands from Daisy. He was being emotional and vulnerable right now. After some time, he would become strong and confident as usual. As a husband, he could throw a tantrum sometimes, but he couldn't affect his wife negatively.

"I don't need to go to work tomorrow morning. But I'm required to be at the army base in the afternoon," Daisy said sadly. She wanted to turn round and look at her husband as she felt the quivering in his body. She wondered how he was feeling.

"Go and take a shower. Don't you know that I'm obsessed with cleanliness?" Edward was always a reasonable and sensible man. Even when he was extremely worried

about something, he kept his anxieties to himself, although he smiled at his family in comfort.

"Why, have you lost interest in me already?" Daisy retorted. She seized the chance to turn round and found that his eyes were red. Her heart ached for him. She kissed his soft lips passionately, with a sense of pity. She was so lucky to have a man who could cry for her and endure the pain with her.

Edward sat stock-still and looked at her, awestruck. Daisy rarely kissed him on her own initiative. He forgot to respond and kept his eyes wide open, gazing at her silently.

"Did you forget what you told me before? You should close your eyes when you're getting kissed," Daisy said. She covered his eyes with the palm of her hand. It was embarrassing to see Edward staring at her when she kissed him.

The kiss slackened the tense atmosphere in the room. However, their dispute still remained unresolved. Both of them chose to ignore it, at least in the moment. Problems would still follow them in the coming years. However, Daisy would always emerge the ultimate winner. After all, she was married to the best husband in the world, who cherished and loved her like she was invaluable to him.

Tough problems could only be resolved by two reasonable parties. For the proud Edward and cold Daisy, their lives continued the same way in the coming years. Although there was friction and collisions every now and then, as long as they acknowledged the perspective of their better half, they remained happy.

Shaun stood before Jessica, who had a vacant look on her face. Before her cousin could react, Shaun reached out and slapped her twice.

"Bitch! How dare you call yourself a virgin and lie to my face?" Shaun said in a fury. He glowered at Jessica, who seemed old when she wasn't dressed up, and hadn't put on makeup.

"Hey! What's wrong with you? How could you hit a patient?" Coco saw that Jessica didn't respond. She rushed to stand before her and tried to defend her from the fierce-looking man.

"Hmm. Ask her yourself. She will tell you what she has done to me. She is a dirty and shameful slut, who used me ruthlessly and almost made me go broke," Shaun said. Shaun massaged the hand with which he slapped Jessica. It hurt slightly. It never occurred to him that Melissa was actually Jessica, one of Edward's numerous women. Whenever he thought about that, he couldn't refrain himself from flying into a rage.

What has she done to you? Didn't you try to seduce her? Woo her?" Coco asked. She looked at Shaun contemptuously, wondering how her cousin could be with this ugly and

rude villain. Didn't Jessica know that loving such a man would compromise her reputation?

"Ha ha! Did SHE tell you that? Do you know that Kompass was put into its difficult position mostly because of this slut? I should beat her to death," Shaun said, stomping his foot with fury when he thought about how he had to work for Edward now.

"Don't blame her. Nobody has done anything wrong, except for you, who is as stupid as a pig," Coco fired back. FX International Group had become one of the substantial shareholders of Kompass Group, as Coco had gathered from the newspapers. As for Shaun, if he thought he could fight a hopeless battle, he was an old fool. She cursed under her breath.

"Are you telling me that I'm stupid? Yes, you're probably correct. I'm a big fool to be tricked and enchanted by this evil-minded slut. I'm way out of my league to try and challenge Edward now. What a huge idiot I am! And now, this witch hides in this fucking hospital, safe and sound, while my company is at risk," Shaun yelled hysterically. Shaun didn't know how to treat a lady gently. He yelled at Coco in an intimidating manner, even though he just met her for the first time.

"Don't you swear in front of me. Stop calling my sister a slut. You are such a villain! You were the one seduced by her! You should blame yourself for your indecent conduct and remarks," Coco answered sharply, in an attempt to defend her cousin. Coco was much more charming when she got angry. She reminded Shaun of that cold and pretty girl whom he met in the jewelry shop last time. He turned his gaze from Jessica to Coco.