

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

Chapter 31: Chapter 31: I Dont Mind For You

"I don't mind going to the Grand Council for you." Kevin Gu stared at her with his blue eyes. His gaze smoldered with so much passion that Daisy could not make eye contact.

"Mr. Gu, don't fool me. I don't want to be murdered by your admirers." Kevin was acting strangely, which raised her stress level. That had never happened before.

"Are you scared?" Kevin, acutely aware of her reaction, could not help but feel depressed. 'Daisy, is there only room for one in your heart?

"What's on the agenda tonight? I haven't been to such a lively party for a long time." Daisy deliberately changed the topic. Her heart was beating fast at the moment. She was not familiar with this side of Kevin. She wanted to keep her distance, and she didn't know why.

"Well, let's go and have fun. I'm sure you'll have a good time." He knew that she was trying to pull away, so he stopped flirting. He didn't want her to be uncomfortable and withdraw into herself, so he gave Mark an order to come over. But she still didn't notice his tender love.

"Let's go then!" Daisy felt defeated. Kevin's words were full of suggestions, and his eyes were so weird. He was fixated on her. What would she do now?

Kevin was dejected. He sadly watched her join the rest of the group. Was he a dreadful monster in her eyes? Why did she run off so fast?

Although Daisy was playing with them, she still squinted at him from time to time, with puzzlement in her eyes. He was so casually leaning on the tree, looking a bit lonely. He just got a promotion. Major General, now. So why did he look so unhappy?

Kevin was destined to be alone on the path of his secret love, because Daisy did not feel the same way at all. Though she loved Edward for so many years, she had never been in love with someone. She really couldn't understand Kevin's love for her, and it was not her fault she wasn't more receptive.

The night was getting darker, the sky speckled with stars. The lights of the city were not quite able to blot out the buildings that towered over everything. Down in the streets, blinking crossing lights and neon reigned supreme.

Edward confidently stepped into Sexy World along the East Road near the Square. He'd swapped his expensive suit and tie out for the more casual light sweater and a pair of nice, tailored pants. Several strands of wet hair covered his forehead, making him even more rugged and handsome.

Ignoring the bevy of beauties who Ignoring the bevy of beauties who showed great interest in him from the moment he entered, he made a beeline to the suite his buddies had reserved. Like always, he was late. Duke was accustomed to his habit, and not surprised at all. But another certain someone had a different reaction.

"Edward, come on. Don't you have any sense of time? You are always the last one here. Shake things up. Be creative. Be on time for once." Rain lazily reclined on the sofa, his blue earrings shining in the light. He was also dressed casually, a button-down and jeans, far from the dazzling suit in the morning. This way he looked less aggressive and more attractive to women.

"What do you mean by creative? Whether you want to be kept as a mistress or keep a mistress, I can help you design a plan and make sure you learn new things every day." Edward walked over to him slowly and sat down. He said these evil words very deliberately, and instantly Rain's smile disappeared.

"I did ask for it," he said sheepishly. Rain chastised himself silently. It was really stupid to put himself in the line of fire. He should have seen Edward's gloomy face and gauged his reaction.

Edward glanced at him and picked up the Hennessy on the table. He didn't mind Rain's teasing at all. After his phone call with Daisy, he felt out of sorts, and figured a night on the town was just what he needed. Maybe he could sort out his emotions and relax.

"Tell us! What's on your mind?" Duke knew him well. Edward would not call them out so late if there was nothing wrong. He recently became more well-behaved and rarely went to places like this late at night.

"Can't a guy just invite his friends out for drinks?" Edward tipped the glass of wine to and fro, the liquid rippling with a beautiful arc.

"I've known you for a long time. Long enough to know when things aren't all right." Duke called him out on his reticence. He had never been so depressed like this before.

Edward snorted and emptied the glass. He didn't stop to savor the cool liquid.

"When did you become so interested in me? Or are the rumors true?" Edward had an evil glint in his eye. Edward would never forget how bent out of shape Duke got when he pretended to flirt with him. He figured he might poke that old wound.

"Edward, the more you lash out, the harder it will be to help you. I'm not going to force the issue. You don't want to talk about it, fine!" Duke kept his own counsel. It made no sense to force Edward to talk. His friend would talk about it when he was ready.

"What game are you playing?" Rain looked at them, lost for the moment.

"No game. Drink your wine!" Edward glanced at him irritably, poured some wine into his own glass, and then lean back into the sofa gracefully swinging his long legs.

Alright! Dont tell me then. I don't want to know. No need to be so mysterious. "Rain looked at them annoyed. This was between Edward and Duke, and no one else would understand.

Chapter 32: Chapter 32: Lothario

"What's it like to fall in love?" Edward's slender fingers flipped his wine glass rhythmically. He slouched back in his chair and squinted at them with a faint smile.

"Are you serious? Who are you in love with, boss?" Rain was so shocked that he lost his grip on his glass and spilled some cognac, staining his shirt. He wiped it off and stared in disbelief at Edward.

Duke didn't overreact, although he was also shocked by Edward's words. His cold eyes glistened and his mind started turning gears.

Who can I fall in love with? I'm just curious about it." Edward apparently knew how stunned they were upon hearing his words. He could easily tell from their reaction. And he wanted to keep things light, and maybe not delved too deeply, but the topic was so astonishing that no one would let him go that easily

Edward, Just say it. Who are you in love with? Tell us and we can give you some suggestions." Rain was always so interested in that kind of gossip. He would not give up until he got an answer.

"Look at the women around me. What kind of woman do you think I'd fall in love with?" Edward would never let them know his heart, before he knew exactly what kind of feeling it really was. It was impossible for him to expose his feelings to them, even they were his best friend, at least not now.

"Now that you ask this question, I'm sure that you have someone in mind. But I don't know if she's the same one I'm thinking of." Duke said casually and cast a glance at him.

"Well then. It seems that Mr. Duke knows me so well that you even know who I'm thinking about. Should I feel honored?" Edward looked at him with an evil smile. And he became himself again.

"

You can't keep this to yourself forever. Let's wait and see how long you can escape from it." Duke was getting angry, because Edward always made fun of him about this, which made him feel weak.

"Could you please involve me in the conversation? Throw me a bone! What is this about?" Rain felt isolated. They didn't care about his existence at all.

"Weren't you there from the start? Try and keep up." Duke rolled his eyes and took his annoyance out on him. Rain was owed a lesson. Every time he gave them the chance to bully him.

So Duke found one more way to call him stupid. 'So if Duke and Edward are always in sync, and not everyone understands them, then maybe there's something going on between them. Like a relationship?' As this thought occurred to Rain, he moved a little further away.

"Stop that." Edward knew what he was thinking, likely from the smirk. He glanced at him casually and continued to enjoy his Hennessy.

"So-o-o-o-o..." he drew the word out, saying it very slowly. "If it's not true, why do you care what other people think? Or maybe you're just pissed because I uncovered your secret." Rain was happy now. He finally got one-up on Edward. He had to find some way to entertain himself.

The two men ignored him thoroughly. They stood up and left without any reservation. "It's on you tonight."

Rain was stunned. Why? Didn't they know what they drank tonight? Hennessy. They were both CEOs. Why did they make him pay? They were far richer than him. Moreover, one of them was his boss. This was not reasonable at all.

The two were so pleased with themselves. Rain should not have made fun of them. Poor Rain! When would he learn how to protect himself from being bullied?

Looking at the two guys who were laughing evilly, Luke could not help but peek inside to see the victim.

Edward waved goodbye to Duke and drove his Maybach G 650 away. Duke was annoyed. He hadn't had any time to catch up with his old friend.

Duke saw Edward's elegant car vanish as it rounded a corner. He spun and began walking to his own car when -- oops! Duke and another woman ran headlong into each other. He regained his balance in time to catch her, only to be rewarded with a hard slap that left welts.

"Damn it! How dare you sexually harass me? You are lucky that I didn't kick your ass!" Belinda rubbed her reddening nose and yelled at him. She didn't notice that he was staring at her furiously. His tone seemed summoned from the depths of some icy hell.

"You are the first woman who dared to hit me. You'd better give me a good excuse, or else!" She felt his hot breath and shivered. She was Belinda Shangguan. How dare this evil man threaten her?

"I just hit you, Lothario, so what?" And moreover, where was Edward? He was just here. She saw him. How could he disappear as soon as she got here? Did he have an invisibility cloak? Haha he didn't have an invisibility cloak, but he have a flying car. So Belinda could not fine him.

What? Im Lothario? If i remember correctly, you are the one who feel into my arms. Duke looked at the woman in front of him furiously and fought the urge to kill her. Why she didn't look at herself in the mirror? What made her so confident?

" Even if i ran into you, you shouldn't have assaulted me. Belinda wore heavy make up, a large shirt and a pair of old fashioned black frame glasses. Any good looks she might have had were covered thoroughly. She was an attractive as a middle age woman--- which is to say not at all. No wonder Duke would be so angry.

Chapter 33: Chapter 33: You Know Each Other

"What? You think I flirted with you? Look at you, do you think I have any interest in you?" Duke looked at her with utter contempt and shook his head to show how terrible she was.

"I look terrible. So what? You still hugged me!" Belinda exploded with anger. This jerk was judging her by her appearance. If her dad hadn't forced her into a blind date with a man, she wouldn't have needed to scare him away with such wretched looks. It was not that she loved to look terrible. However, she was afraid that her dad would nag about what she had done, so she didn't dare to go home, although it was quite late now.

"Ha! Are you kidding me? Do you think I wanted to do that? I was just kind enough to help you when you were falling, or I wouldn't have touched you at all." Duke looked coldly at the chick who turned on him. If his eyes could shoot laser beams, she would have been incinerated. Only he knew how hard she had slapped him as his cheek was still burning. Belinda hesitated for a while without a word. It appeared that what he had said was actually right. She knew she shouldn't have slapped him, but she wouldn't apologize for that. Even if she had been wrong then, that didn't mean he was a good guy. Look how fierce he was now.

"Anyway, you shouldn't have hugged me." Belinda argued and insisted that she did nothing wrong. We could already tell how competitive she was from her arguments with Edward. She would never admit that she was wrong.

His face clouded, and his fists were so tight that blue veins stood out on them. Thanks to his ability to control himself, Duke didn't punch her. He had never known an unreasonable woman like her.

Damn it! He should leave now and stop arguing with her like an idiot. With that, Duke took a deep breath, trying to calm down. He flicked at the places that Belinda had touched on his coat, as if there were something dirty to remove. Then he glared at her before he started walking to his car. 'I'm not angry, really. I just want to kill that freaking woman.' he kept thinking.

Belinda touched her neck. Oh, my God! It was so scary. She thought that man wanted to kill her just now. His eyes were so horrible. Edward Mu was much better than that jerk. He wouldn't be so cold and terrible no matter how angry he was.

Duke was really unlucky today. He had only walked a few steps before Rain rushed out and ran into him as well. Belinda was so surprised that she couldn't help putting her hands over her eyes. Oh, my God! Who was that guy? He actually dared to mess with that dangerous monster! He was really brave. 'Hope he won't get killed.' she thought.

"Damn it! Where are you rushing to?" Duke shoved Rain away from him. His expression showed what mixed feelings he had inside.

"Duke, why are you so cold? I just touched you. Did you need to shove me like that?" Rain rubbed his nose. Damn it, had he run into an iron man? Why did it hurt so much?

Just before Duke could say anything, a snort of laughter suddenly drew their attention to Belinda. They both looked at her, and she just wanted to slap herself, regretting that she had laughed at the wrong time. Maybe he was truly cold, but she shouldn't have laughed at him. She was digging her own grave.

"Yo! Isn't that Miss Belinda? Hello again! Small world, isn't it? Edward just left, so you won't see him this time." Rain looked at Belinda and smiled evilly. She looked bold and different today, but Rain was good at dealing with all kinds of women.

"You know each other?" Duke asked wonderingly.

Belinda was shocked. Why hadn't she recognized that guy? She still remembered how he smiled ambiguously when she was arguing with Edward Mu last time.

"What do you say? Miss Belinda, do you know me?" Rain was such a playboy that Belinda wanted to slap him badly.

"You're a ladyboy! Of course I know you!" Damn it! Except for that shameless Edward, nobody had ever beaten her in a war of words.

Rain was embarrassed. Belinda was always tough. She would never give in.

Duke chuckled to himself as an onlooker. Drama like this he refused to miss. It turned out that she treated everyone that way. Anyway, she really knew how to piss you off and then get away.

"You must be really interested in me. You must have checked it secretly in person, or you wouldn't be so sure that I'm a ladyboy." Rain grinned cheekily at her with an eyebrow raised. He had the typical smiling eyes of a cunning playboy. His sapphire blue earrings were even more bright and attractive in the neon light.

Belinda was hypnotized by this guy and forgot to retort. She just looked at him like that, sticking out her beautiful lips.

"Puppy love!" Duke's cold voice woke her up. Oh, my God! He was really enchanting! Sucks! She was actually enchanted by a ladyboy. Belinda glared at Duke and turned to Rain with a smile that she thought was charming. However, her makeup was too thick to show her beauty. Instead, it was a little scary now. Rain didn't know what she was going to do next, but he knew even Edward was a little scared of this woman.

"Do you think I need to check it in person? Anyone who isn't blind can tell you're a ladyboy." So those who couldn't were all blind.

With his lips curving in a masculine smile, Duke glanced at the girl who looked bold and different now. He was wondering what kind of a beauty she would be without her makeup.

"Are you always so competitive, Miss Belinda?" Rain smiled instead of getting angry. Life was too boring. Sometimes he

could have some fun fighting with a hot-tempered chick like her.

"Nope, just around guys like you." 'Humph! I don't like you. So what?'

"With all due respect, could you please tell me when guys like me offended you, Miss Belinda?" Rain was curious, and when he was curious, he would ask any questions he had. He would definitely get to the bottom of the stuff that he didn't understand.

"Birds of a same feather flock together. Do you know the saying? It means that you guys are not any better. You hang about with that bastard Edward all day." With that, she stalked off. Rain wondered why Belinda had to leave before them every time.

Duke watched her, lost in thought. 'Collateral damage.' he thought. 'I think our reputations just suffered collateral damage. We're not any better? Because of Edward? What does it have to do with Edward?'

Chapter 34: Chapter 34: Can You Teach Me?

FX International Group was always jumping in the morning. Staff shuffled from place to place, some carrying files, others the mail, and still others their morning coffee. The clicks of keyboards and beeps of freshly booted computers filled the air. There was the unmistakable smell of clean carpets and printer dust. Yet no matter how busy they were, the company was never messy nor noisy -- a unique working atmosphere.

Mary Ouyang showed up in the lobby of FX International Group in a sexy outfit. Her mini-skirt perfectly displayed her long legs; the low-cut top revealed the curve of her large breasts; the curly hair cascading to her shoulders added more charm; and the make-up flattered her overall.

"Hello. I'm Mary of Ouyang Foreign Trade. I have an appointment with your CEO." Her voice was clear and flirtatious. Her face wore a sweet smile.

"Hello, Miss Mary. I need to report to the secretary division first." Receptionists always fawned over these rich ladies. After all, maybe one day one of them would become the CEO's wife.

Mary nodded with a smile, behaving perfectly as the daughter of a well-to-do family. Furthermore, she needed to make a good impression on the employees of FX International Group so that she would have free access to the company.

The Knocking on the door disrupted Edward's work. He slightly frowned, leaned back, then said with some discontent.

"Come in." he said, his voice thick with consternation. Then he took the coffee from the table and gave it a sip.

"Mr. CEO, Miss Mary is here to see you." Anna cast a glance at Edward and whispered, "What? Mary?" Edward knew she would come, but he never expected that she would come so soon.

"Yes, it's Miss Mary. Should we let her in?" Anna replied calmly. That poise reflected her professionalism as a secretary.

"Fine. Let her in." Edward felt helpless. He didn't really want Mary to interrupt his work, but that appointment was his promise to others. Besides, even if he didn't want to do Leo a favor, he must do this for Daisy. After all, Mary was her step-sister.

"Miss Mary, the CEO will see you now." The receptionists smirked knowingly. That's the first time the CEO had ever let a woman come in since the CEO's son came over. It seemed that Miss Mary was different for their CEO.

"Thank you." She nodded, then walked into the elevator in high-heels. Her curvy figure captured a lot of men's attention, bolstering her confidence. She always believed in her own charm. There was no way Daisy could compete with her.

When Mary appeared on the top floor, the women gathered to watch. They were all discussing in hushed whispers who she was, whereas Anna silently led her in, then left.

"Edward, sorry for my sudden visit. I planned to call you, but I don't have your number." said Mary in a cutesy voice, looking at the handsome man before her. Her dulcet tones could have melted any man's heart.

"That's okay. I've promised to let you learn here, so there is nothing to be sorry about." Edward sat still on the chair quite calmly as if he didn't notice how seductively Mary was dressed.

"Edward, thank you. Thank you for giving me an opportunity to learn here." Mary was a bit upset about Edward's chilly response. She wondered why there was no "wow" expression on his face.

"That's okay. I will ask Anna to familiarize you with the corporate procedures. You will learn from her."

'Mary, I agreed to let you learn here, but I didn't promise to teach you myself, did I? Besides, Anna was quite familiar with the company and that will make her a great teacher.' Edward thought to himself.

His words turned Mary's face pale. She never saw this coming. Instead of teaching her himself, Edward pawned her off on a secretary.

"Edward, will this work? I'm afraid that a secretary can't teach me useful things. After all, I'm here to learn how to run a company, not how to be a secretary." Her seductive voice changed. Her composure cracked and desperation shone through.

"Then who does Miss Mary think will make a qualified teacher? Mr. Qiao or Mr. Xia?" He just didn't mention himself.

"Can you teach me?" Mary bit her lip gently and looked at Edward pitifully. She was trying to change his mind.

"That's not possible. Miss Mary should know that we are a large company. As the CEO, I have too many things on my plate. I'm afraid I'm too tied-up to teach you." Edward was never soft or patient with people he didn't care about. He sounded angry already.

"Okay then. I will learn from Anna. But I hope you can instruct me at your spare time." Mary compromised because she noticed Edward's rising temper. She could only accept his arrangement to stay in FX International Group. As long as she remained here, she would find the chance to get close to Edward. "Ahem, yes... Thanks for understanding.

Anna will show you out now." Finally, Edward dropped his stilted tone, talking more normally.

"Anna, come inside." he ordered coldly. He didn't even look at Mary.

"Mr. CEO, what's the matter?" Anna walked in speedily, just like the way she worked.

"Anna, Miss Mary will learn the corporate management procedures from you. You need to teach her patiently."

"I understand, Mr. CEO. Miss Mary, let's go." Anna would do everything Edward told her without asking why. That's also why he gave Mary to her. If it is Mr. Qiao or Mr. Xia, they would get to the bottom of it. He didn't want to waste the time.

Em... You can go now Miss Mary. I wish you a happy stay with our company. Edward said with a smile. He looked seriously at Mary, making her heart racing fast. She wanted him even more eagerly.

Thank you Edward. Mary coyly walked out behind Anna. She was happy to stay here.

Edward looked at Mary's figure quite confusedly. He didn't know what Mary really wanted. If what she wanted was him, she should give up the idea already, because he was her brother in law. And it was also unbelievable that Leo sent another daughter here. Had Leo forgotten that he was already the husband of one of his daughters? Or how else should Edward interpret all his unusual and absurd moves.

Chapter 35: Chapter 35: The Persian With Curly Hair

Where there are women, there are gossips. It's like smoke and fire. They go well together. Mary believed in this truism as well, so she bonded with her co-workers quickly. All women. All willing to whisper the juiciest tidbit of gossip into the ears of their friends.

The moment Justin and Luke came in, they saw Mary talking and laughing happily with the other women. 'Edward, why is that woman working here?' Justin was very angry and burst into the CEO's office, taking Edward aback. Other secretaries flooded out of their offices to see what the ruckus was.

"Justin, why are you here?" Edward was more curious about why he had come, rather than his intrusion.

"Edward, why is that gossipy woman working here?" Justin said. 'Darn it! I thought that he'd changed the way he operated! But apparently he changed on the surface to fool everyone, and then took beautiful women to his company on the sly.'

"Who?" Edward looked at his angry son with confusion. Oh! Edward had forgotten about Mary, who was an incredible beauty.

"Don't play dumb. That woman out there. The exotic one that looks like a Persian with curly hair!" Justin said angrily with hands on his hips.

"Oh! You're talking about Mary!" Edward finally understood who Justin was referring to.

"You don't know her?" Edward asked. He was confused that Leo didn't know Justin, and now he was even more confused to find Justin didn't know about Mary.

"Why should I know such a kittenish woman?" Justin rolled his eyes. 'Unlike you, I don't know every woman.'

"Are you sure that you don't know who she is?" Edward was unsure about that. 'Since he knew about me, then he should know Leo and Mary.' "Of course. I'm positive."

'What's wrong with Edward today?' Justin thought. How could I know that woman?'

"Since you don't know her, she's not important. So...why are you here?" Edward smiled at him. This little guy was really his invincible opponent -- he lived like a monk these days. Justin prevented any woman from getting close to him!

"Daddy, didn't mommy say that she was coming back today? I came here to wait for her." Because of Mary, Justin almost forgot why he was there.

Edward paused for a few seconds. 'Is she coming back so soon? Why didn't she mention this when they talked on the phone last night?' Edward thought to himself.

"Did she say that she would come back today?" Edward asked. He was tense, but he couldn't for the life of him figure out why.

"Of course! Didn't I tell you?" Justin raised his handsome face, looking at Edward inquisitively.

"Did she say she was coming here?" Edward asked, confused.

"I don't know. But since she doesn't know where we live now, she'd probably come here to see me." Justin said happily. He was ecstatic he could see his mom again.

"Are you going back with her?" Edward asked. Daisy only let him take care of Justin for three months rather than entrusting their son to him forever. It stung a little.

"Of course! I will stay with mom wherever she goes." Justin would never leave his mom. "And what about Daddy? Will you leave me?" Edward asked. He looked at his son nervously.

"Well, you've got a lot of friends, but mommy only has me. So I must stay with mommy. You can always visit us if you want!" Justin had a good relationship with Edward. But this relationship could not compare with his love for his mom. Because he was the only person his mom could rely on, he would never leave her alone.

Daisy Ouyang leaned against the back seat of a dark green Humvee on the expressway between cities, looking at the scenery.

"Mark, what's our ETA?" she asked while still looking at the scenery outside. "Around 3 p.m., Colonel, since we set off late." Mark Du replied, looking at his watch.

"It doesn't matter, we are supposed to arrive on time." Daisy said. She turned her head and stopped looking outside.

"Colonel, are you in a hurry? We could go faster." Mark looked at her for permission. "No. Safety first. We're going fast enough." 'It doesn't matter if we're late. I won't play around with our lives.'

"Yes ma'am." Mark said. Mark drove the car silently, and glanced at her through the rear view mirror in the car occasionally. He had got used to her silence, a silence which often made people ignore her.

Despite her silence, Daisy was not calm at all. She was thinking about how to explain the situation with Justin to Edward, since she had promised that she would when she came back.

She touched her face nervously, pouting her lips, looking at the phone and planning to call Justin and take him away secretly. But she soon gave up the idea when she glanced at her military uniform. That uniform meant duty. She had a duty to meet her commitment.

Mark looked at her, surprised at his own feeling. She could be shy like any woman, which belied her cold demeanor while on duty. But he had to say that she was much lovelier than before. "These feelings are going to get me trouble, he thought to himself.

Chapter 36: Chapter 36: How Poor You Are

Mary stared at the little guy who suddenly appeared in front of her. She pointed at him with a frightened look. This little guy resembled Edward so much. She was too shocked to say a thing. Since Mary had only recently returned from abroad, she had no clue Edward had a son.

"Auntie, you must be poor!" Justin said to her with a sly smile on his face. He ignored her shocked expression.

"Listen! Just who the hell are you to say a thing like that, brat?"

How could Mary know that the little guy in front of him had been the lead story in newspapers and magazines for almost two months?

They couldn't figure out who Justin's mother was. The mystery became the exclusive scoop that all newspapers and magazines wanted to get. They couldn't even track anyone down who had been involved with Edward. It seemed that Edward had changed from a playboy to a family man all in one night. They all believed that the woman who changed Edward was out there and magazines for almost two months.

They couldn't figure out who Justin's mother was. The mystery became the exclusive scoop that all newspapers and magazines wanted to get. They couldn't even track anyone down who had been involved with Edward. It seemed that Edward had changed from a playboy to a family man all in one night. They all believed that the woman who changed Edward was out there somewhere, but they had zero leads on how to find her.

"You must be poor, though! The temperature is so low here, but your skirt is so short. Don't you feel cold? Auntie, don't you have any money to buy clothes? Do you want me to lend you some money? I don't have much, but I think it's enough for you to buy a decent dress. And I'm not called brat. I have my own name. Please remember that. I'm Justin Mu." Of course it was cold now. He specifically asked the man in the temperature-control room to turn the dial down to around ten degrees. He even put an extra coat on so he wouldn't be cold.

Anna smiled slightly. Justin was such an evil little boy. How could he make fun of others and look so innocent? Anna shivered suddenly. No wonder she felt cold. Looking at the little guy's coat, she finally knew the answer.

Mary's face became darker and darker. Angry viciousness flashed in her eyes. She swore that no matter who the little guy was, he would pay for today's humiliation. She was not a kind angel. She was really good at bullying others. Daisy was a good example. She had been treated as a princess at first, but when she met Mary, her life became so miserable that she lived no better than a servant.

"Little guy, the dress I wear is well designed. It is the fashion. Clear?" Mary said with a humorless smile on her face. In her mind, she had cursed the little guy thousands of times. Mary stuck her nose in the air, defiant to the end.

"Oh! Auntie, I'm sorry. It's not that your poor, it's just that you have bad taste."

'Oh my God! This little guy is so evil.' Anna thought. She was caught between a rock and a hard place. One is the daughter of the CEO of Ouyang Foreign Trade, the other one is the son of their own CEO. She could help neither of them. However, she couldn't just let it go.

Mary was completely enraged. She bit her lip tightly. Her clenching hands trembled. Her voice trembled too. Was it due to the low temperature, or Justin's words?

"Didn't your parents teach you any manners? How could you talk to your elders this way?" Mary was so angry. She wanted to kill the little guy so he wouldn't challenge her any more. "

"Are you questioning my son's manners, Miss Ouyang?" Edward leaned lazily against the door to his office. His expression is casual, but the way he looked at Mary made her shiver more.

"What? Edward, is he really your son?" Although Mary saw the unmistakable resemblance, she was so shocked to hear Edward confirm it in person. Now she had to re-evaluate the chances that she could win Edward back. At first she thought that the only thing she needed to do was to defeat Daisy, but now she knew that he had a son, she needed to take the little guy into consideration too. 'The little brat's mother must be someone hard to defeat, since Edward allowed her to give birth to his baby.' Mary thought. Of course she would not think that Daisy was his mother. 'Edward hasn't gone back to the Maple Night villa since their wedding night and Daisy left too. It seems that they haven't seen each other since then. There's no way Daisy is the little guy's mother. Who was his mother then? It doesn't matter who she is. Edward can only be mine. And only an excellent woman like me can match him.'

Humph! It was good for Mary to be confident, but being smug was no virtue.

"If he's not my son, then whose son is he?" Edward asked. It was late and it was time for Justin to have lunch. But when he left his office, he heard Mary's words which made him very unhappy. Daisy taught him well. That was why sometimes he just let him play pranks. He knew that Justin just wanted to revenge on him for being absent so many years.

"I didn't mean that, Edward. I was just surprised." Mary wore a forced smile in embarrassment.

"I think Miss Ouyang just surprised me instead." What did Edward mean? Her own nephew was standing in front of her, but she did not know him. 'I'm guessing that would be surprising to Edward.' she thought.

"What, Edward? I don't know what you mean." Mary would not meet Edward's gaze. She thought Edward was surprised because she scolded the little guy. Instead she was upset that she hadn't stayed calm just now. She would have a lot of chances to bully the little guy in the future, she thought.

"You don't need to know, Miss Ouyang." Edward was immediately dismissive. Besides, he was more concerned by the fact that Daisy was coming for a visit.

Justin let's go. Daddy's taking you to lunch. He took his son's little hand and walk away without looking at Mary at all.

