

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 590 - Chapter 590: Daisy's Injured Feet (part two)**

### **Chapter 590: Chapter 590: Daisy's Injured Feet (part two)**

"Edward called, how dare I not come here soon enough. What? Can I dawdle? Not if I want to live. By the way, Daisy, what's up with all your problems recently? It scares me and makes my heart skip a beat every time I receive a call like that," said Tom. "I am worried about you two."

He put his hand over his heart, patting in an exaggerated way. It seemed that he did really care about their health. Edward wasn't fooled. The CEO went downstairs after hearing Tom's voice. He thought this guy cried more about his expensive medicine than anything else! Still, wasn't the medicine made to be used? Was Tom going to keep it for show? He just could not understand why Tom was so stingy when it came to his meds.

In this case, I think a heart transplant is necessary for you. If this heart is so weak, you should change it for a new strong one. Do you need a knife? I can lend one to you," said Edward coldly. He looked askance at Tom, and eventually put his eyes on Daisy, as if he were not talking with Tom at all.

Damn it, do you really think I can do this surgery on myself? I should be flattered. Oh my god, how could you think up such an idea? No, don't answer. How could I expect someone without any medical knowledge to understand how to perform a heart transplant surgery," said Tom.

He had thought that Edward was not here. That's why he said those words to Daisy. Edward just popped up, like a ghost flying into the house. It shocked him and his fragile heart. It was better for him just to keep silent, otherwise he'd have to face up Edward's anger. He might die and never know how it happened.

As long as you're here, I don't need to learn how to be a doctor," Edward said, looking at Tom as if he were an idiot for asking such an idiotic question. Edward wasn't affected by his barbs, and kept his poker face. He then made a beeline for Daisy. It seemed that Tom came here immediately after he got the call. Otherwise how could he arrive here in just half an hour?

You think I'm cheap labor? I'm hurt. Wait til you get my bill." Tom sighed, and started examining Daisy, putting his medical satchel down. Yes, those who had the money were the bosses. To them, he was just another worker. He finally understood what Rain moaned about all the time. It was not a good feeling.

"Are you sure you're cheap labor? If that's true I should be getting a refund." Edward smiled widely. Hmm, these guys all behaved the same. They always had a lot of money in their wallets, yet they still complained they were slaves. In that case, he was glad to make their wishes come true.

"Oh, no, Boss, my dear boss, my handsome boss. I was just kidding. You're so clever! I was just making a joke, trying to be as clever as you. And you're also kidding, right?" Tom laughed nervously. "You cracked the best joke, Edward." Damn it! Tom regretted what he said already. Why did he irritate the guy who paid the bills? How could he forget the big check completely! Anyway, he had to head to the bank to cash the cheque as soon as he was done here. He thought he needed to do this, just in case Edward wasn't joking.

"I've always been a very serious person. You don't know that all this time? Enough talk. I'll let you concentrate on Daisy." Edward looked at him, sighing slightly. He was thinking whether he made a wrong decision, encouraging Tom to hang out with Rain recently. It seemed that Tom had learned all the tricks from Rain but hadn't learned any good habits.

"Yes, yes. Now let's see..." Tom said as he opened his medicine bag. He was wondering why Edward was so impatient today and why the boss could not understand his sense of humor. What a bad temper, Tom thought. He also thought that maybe Edward needed a checkup. He was wondering if Edward's climacterium had come early despite his still young age. That would be fantastic. But it seemed that Tom forgot Mr. Mu's bad temper. If Edward knew what Tom was thinking, he would absolutely kick Tom out of the house.

"Take your time, Tom, take your time. Don't listen to Edward," said Daisy. Daisy was really happy that Tom paid this special visit to them. But she hadn't imagined that they'd start fighting again, the very moment they saw each other. And that embarrassed Daisy, as she did not know how to respond or what to do next. So Daisy interrupted their quarreling directly to shut Edward up.

"OK, Daisy. I really appreciate your patience," Tom said in an unctuous tone. He then gave Edward a provocative look with his eyebrows raised happily, showing off his small win. Edward smiled coldly. He didn't feel angry about Tom's challenge. Because if he wanted, there were too many chances for him to play tricks on this guy. Revenge is a dish best served cold.

Given how active you are, I'm not surprised by your sprained ankle. But how did the soles of your feet get injured? Did you take off your shoes and walk on broken glass? I just don't get how you got so many small cuts. It is lucky that you did the first aid well, washing off the cuts before you bandaged your feet. You really don't want sand trapped in there." Tom looked at Daisy's feet carefully, with his forehead knotted in a frown. He still could not understand how Daisy could injure herself so badly.

"Well, Tom, because my ankle was twisted so badly, I had to take off my shoes to walk. If I shed just one shoe I wouldn't be able to keep my balance. But I didn't think things would go from bad to worse like this. Daisy bit her lip. She just wanted to get off the mountain quickly and the pain in her feet didn't bother her. She just kept walking, till she felt the pain get worse and more intense. When it was sheer agony, she looked down and saw how bad things were. Both her feet had tiny pieces of gravel embedded in the flesh. It would be fine if the gravels were normal. But all these rocks seemed to be man-made, with sharp points designed to hurt people.

## Chapter 591: Chapter 591: Who Are You (part one)

"Edward, is this how you take care of Daisy? She sprained her ankle, why did you let her walk by herself? You are so careless. In any case you should have given her a piggy-back ride. Don't tell me you can't lift her. Daisy is thin and slim. There's no excuse." Tom seized every chance to scoff at Edward. It was such a good opportunity, he was not going to miss it. So he kept nagging and blaming Edward the whole time he was there.

"Tom, it's not his fault. He wasn't there when I got injured." Daisy was not a person who liked to falsely blame others. So she eagerly tried to explain why Edward "allowed" this to happen. Edward wasn't around when she got injured, and she didn't tell him when they met up. All in all, she caused the injury all by herself. There was no reason to be angry with him. And she knew it was common that a rich young man like Edward would become moody and petulant sometimes. He had a temper, but she could bear it. Moreover, what he did was not totally unacceptable compared with what other people did when they got unhappy about something.

"You weren't with her when she got hurt? Edward, what's wrong with you? I am wondering how you take care of Daisy. You seemed oblivious that she got injured so seriously. What were you doing at that time?" Tom seemed to indulge himself in the roasting he was giving Edward. He applied the medicine he brought with him to Daisy's feet while he kept blaming Edward. He was like a whiny and annoying housewife, reluctant to stop talking even for one second, while Edward was strangely silent today. He didn't try to make any excuses and took all the blame. Because he thought he was responsible for Daisy's injury.

"Uncle Tom, be careful. Stop blaming my Dad. Concentrate on my mom. Don't hurt her anymore. You can't do your best work when you're busy blabbing like that." Justin slipped off Edward's knees and ran to his Mom when no one was aware. He closely watched as Tom applied the medicine. But when he heard Tom constantly nagging his Dad, he was flustered. He really worried about Tom. Didn't he know how wicked Edward was? Edward didn't do anything to him now, that didn't mean he would not avenge himself later when he got the chance. So Tom would certainly suffer from his own actions. Edward would certainly punish him for challenging him in front of so many people.

"Justin, you don't trust my med skills?" Tom pretended to be angry and stared at Justin. He skillfully and gently rubbed the medicine on Daisy's ankle. This was good for the absorption of the medicine, it was designed to penetrate the skin.

"Can I say no?" Justin asked while tilting his head, looking simple and honest. He was good at acting like an innocent little boy.

"No. And don't try those puppy-dog eyes with me. I know how smart you are, and you're far from innocent." Tom complained in his heart, 'Edward's evilness is almost too much for me, so how can I deal with his son too? God is so unfair. Why do such bad things always happen to kind people like me?'

"Thanks for the compliment. I also think the innocent and dumb expression does not match my personality. But Uncle Tom, I found it perfectly suits you. You'd look great with that." When it came to verbal arguments, if Justin didn't inherit one hundred percent of Edwards' eloquence, he at least learned ninety-nine percent of it. There was zero chance that Justin didn't know exactly what Tom was implying.

"Justin, don't be rude to your Uncle Tom." Daisy frowned. Under any situation, Tom was still older than Justin, and he needed to respect his elders, even if they were very close.

"Okay, I know, Mom." Justin pouted, looking depressed. But he would accept what his mother told him to do.

"Daisy, it's fine. We're just teasing each other. We're having a bit of fun. Don't blame him too much." Tom forgot that Daisy was a person who paid a lot of attention to etiquette. He had thought that she was just like Edward who had his unique manner and didn't take formality too seriously.

"How is she now? Is it serious? You'd better use the best medicine you have. Don't try to hide meds from me." Edward grinned. He was happy that Justin had vented his anger for him. They were father and son and belonged to the same team. Even when he didn't say anything, he had someone to help him achieve his goals.

"Am I that mean to you? I can't guarantee that I'm generous to everyone, but for Daisy, I use only the finest medicines. Nothing but the best for her." Tom stared at Edward. Did Edward really think that he was that mercenary? Of course, only Daisy could receive such special treatment. If it were Edward, it would be another case. After all, he was so rich. If Tom didn't exploit Edward, he would feel guilty for not doing so for all the poor people in the world.

Jonathan watched their exchanges in silence. In truth, whenever he saw this, he admired his son. Not because Edward was young, it was because no matter how lonely Edward was, he had several close friends that he could turn to and have fun with. Such friendship was a foreign thing that Jonathan had never experienced. Therefore he was deeply touched by this.

"Okay, let's go for a walk in the garden. Let the young people enjoy themselves." Cynthia was the one who knew Jonathan best. The subtlest change in his emotions would not escape her eyes. Except for her, no one knew the sorrow which was hidden in the bottom of his heart. Even if he thought he had covered it without leaving any trace, nothing got past Cynthia.

## Chapter 592: Chapter 592: Who Are You (part two)

They quietly retreated from the boisterous scene and walked towards the garden holding each other's hands. "Hold your hand and grow old together with you," that was what they were like now. Looking at such a warm and harmonious scene, Daisy's eyes became red. She wished one day she could enjoy such happiness with the man she loved. No matter how much time passed, she always had him beside her and they would love and care for each other.

As Edward figured, Tom really came for the sake of tasting the delicious food made by Mrs. Wu. The whole time when she was making dinner, he flattered Mrs. Wu from head to toe. Compared with the harmonious atmosphere in Edward's house, the Ouyang family was a scene of great sadness.

"Stop, Brian, aren't you close to that cold-hearted woman? If that's true, why don't you ask her to release Mom?" Mary sat on the sofa in the living room and tried to stop Brian from leaving. In fact, she really hated Brian's indifference, as if she had no family connection with him. He had never given her a friendly or warm look, but he seemed to always take Daisy's side. She wondered whether he would still think of Daisy the same way the day after tomorrow.

Why would she listen to me? She's not too keen on me either, right now." At the thought of what Daisy said to him last night, Brian closed his eyes in anguish. He thought he had unwittingly hurt her by making a choice between her and his mother. He repeated what had happened in front of her. He still remembered when she was still young, she asked her father to make a choice between her and Mary. But at the end she lost. And the same thing happened to her many years after that. She had to experience the same heartbreaking process again. While in both cases the people who hurt her most were the ones she loved most in the family.

"So, I wonder, if she's such a ruthless woman, why do you always take her side? In the end, she still pointed the gun at your head," Mary sneered. It sent a shiver down her spine at the thought of the black muzzle.

"No, you're wrong. She was pointing the gun at you two, not me. Don't try to confuse me." Brian narrowed his eyes and glanced at her. He had locked himself in his room for a whole day, and he was going out to ask Leo for more information about the matter. But he wouldn't let Mary know about this. Because from the bottom of his heart, he regarded Mary as a dreadful disaster. Whatever happened, as long as she was

involved, everything would get screwed up. So he would not take the risk of involving Mary in this matter.

"Is there a difference? Don't forget that the person she had at gunpoint was your mother, not a stranger. As her son, how could you be so nonchalant? You should at least want justice for that."

At the mention of Daisy, Mary got very angry. She wished she was able to throw that arrogant and aggressive woman to the ground and stomp on her. Then Daisy wouldn't act so holier-than-thou. Daisy was only a Colonel. And Mary had seen officials more powerful than her. She would not be afraid of her.

"Do you think she's truly amoral? I believe that there must be a reason for her behavior. Before everything gets cleared up, I hope you can watch your mouth and don't come to any rash conclusions. You'd better stay at home and not play tricks. Otherwise even God can't save you,"

Brian warned her in a cold voice. In fact, most of the time, he was reluctant to acknowledge Mary as his half sister. It was not because she didn't have a noble birth or she was not good-looking. It was the way she acted that he hated most.

Huh! you can try your best to speak for her. What she did to us will also happen to you. Just wait and see. You'll regret it." Mary looked at Brian with scorn. She would not be as stupid as Brian, who defended Daisy even when she was bad to him. 'If you upset me, then watch out!' she thought.

Even if she shot me in the head, I wouldn't regret it. So don't worry about me. You need to get a good night's sleep and pray to God. It couldn't hurt to do this."

Having said that, Brian walked out, turning his back on Mary. If she took Brian's words to heart, she would not do something that she would regret for the rest of her life later.

As soon as Luke freed Paul, the criminal tried to secretly contact Yakira. But no matter how hard he tried to call her, no one answered. What he heard was always the automatic machinery voice, "sorry the subscriber you dialed is not available. After calling her numerous times, Paul got Impatient. He directly went to her house. But when he arrived at the door of her luxurious house, he didn't dare to ring the bell. He paced back and forth outside, pretty annoyed. He only hoped that he could accidentally find Yakira around her house.

Who are you? Why are you sneaking around here? As soon as Brian drove the car out of the garage, he saw a man anxiously look inside the cottage. He wondered what he wanted here. Was he a thief? But no thief was so blatant, Brian thought.

## **Chapter 593: Chapter 593: The Murderers Son**

"I... Excuse me. Does Yakira Mo live here?" Paul didn't expect to be spotted, so he tried to be unobtrusive. He wanted to run away, but he couldn't as he was penniless now.

"Yes. She lives here, but she is not home now. I'm her son. Is there anything I can do for you? If you don't mind, I can pass your message on to her." After learning that the man wanted to visit his mother, Brian opened the car door and got out. He stared at the man's dreadful appearance with sharp eyes, wondering how he knew his mother.

"You're her son? She has never told me she has a son. You're not lying to me, are you?" Paul looked Brian up and down, skeptical about who he was. Yakira had never told him that she had a son around this age, so he didn't believe what Brian said.

"Sir, didn't you see that I came out of the house? Why would I lie to you? Look at you. You're a mess. What could I possibly want from you?" Brian displayed a helpless smile at Paul's scrupulousness. In his opinion, Paul looked like a bad person, but he thought Brian was a liar.

"So you really are her son. What's your name?" Paul still didn't believe Brian. He was detained on Edward's orders earlier, so he became particularly cautious about everything and refused to trust others easily.

"My name is Brian Ouyang. Why are you here? Well, if it's not urgent, you can tell her to her face when she gets back." After stating his piece, Brian opened the car door again, ready to leave at any time.

"Wait! I believe you. My cousin didn't mention you to me, so I wasn't sure. Please don't take it to heart." As Brian was about to leave, Paul panicked. He hadn't had a bite to eat for almost a day and a night. He thought to himself, 'As this guy said, he's Yakira's son, which means he's my nephew. Since I can't find Yakira, I can turn to him.'

"Cousin? You mean my mother is your cousin? Then how should I address you? Uncle? She didn't tell me anything about you either." Brian began to doubt Paul's words. Once again, he stared at Paul in disbelief.

"You weren't born yet when I left the country. I can understand why she doesn't mention me to you. Anyway, she doesn't want to see me again." Paul took a sidelong glance at Brian. He thought, 'So to Yakira, I'm dead. She has never told me she has a son. Basically, I'm screwed. She wants nothing to do with me, and probably doesn't care whether I'm in the country or not. So I can't even hang with my family.'

"What do you mean? Does she have a grudge against you? Or do you have something on her?" Brian was sensitive. He didn't know what Paul meant. In his opinion, the man standing before him was too weird. He had never seen him before, but now he appeared when the Ouyang family was having its hardest time. Did this mean that he had something to do with his mother being arrested?

The answer to that will cost you. So how much money do you have on you?" Seeing that Brian was curious, Paul deliberately kept him guessing, in an attempt to extort some cash from him. The deeds he did for Yakira were no longer a secret. He could tell her son the whole story, frankly.

"It depends on how valuable your info is. I don't have time for games." Brian squinted at Paul. He wanted to call him "uncle" a minute ago, but what he said just now deterred him. Admittedly, sometimes one's family background was really important because it was closely related to his morality and cultivation. As the saying goes, birds of the same feather flock together. Undoubtedly, Paul and Yakira were intent on nothing but profit.

Very astute! How about we discuss this over dinner? I'm starving. First we eat, then we can conclude our business." Paul got excited because Brian was curious about what he had. He rubbed his hands together.

"Get in," Brian sneered. He opened the door and took the seat, wondering what surprises Paul had for him.

"Okay," Paul answered in an oily voice and got in the car. He chuckled to himself at the thought that he would have money to burn even if Yakira didn't help him.

Little did Brian know that he would hear a nasty, brutal fact, and the accomplice Paul would show his hideous features without feeling guilty. At dinner, Paul filled him in.

My God! How can you sleep at night after doing all these things? What kind of monster are you?" Brian thumped the table, his face pale. He finally knew why Daisy went bananas last night and insisted on killing his mother even at the cost of his love. 'If I were Daisy, I would do something even more drastic,' thought Brian.

So what? Living is better than dying. I'm alive, even though I'm hurting for cash. I don't want to die." Paul curled his lip. He didn't give a crap about other people's lives. Saving his own life was the first priority. If he had been kind-hearted, he wouldn't have done such inhuman things.

You're a vicious monster, aren't you? Frankly, I'm sickened by what you told me! Now I wish I hadn't asked you anything!" Brian closed his eyes. A mother never looked ugly to her son, but he wished he didn't have such a heartless mother.

"So what? Hand over the dough!" Paul didn't care about how Brian felt. Instead, he was more concerned with the money that Brian promised to give him.

"There is 500,000 on this card. Use the original password. Take it and get out of my sight! I don't want to see you again!" Brian didn't want to be around Paul anymore. He took a bank card from his wallet and threw it onto the table. He didn't bother to despise such a man.

What? 500, 000? That's total crap. I need more. Not even a beggar could live on that! I think my info is worth 50 million!" Paul shouted, refusing to receive such a small sum of money. He was dissatisfied with the price Brian offered. As the young master of Ouyang Foreign Trade, he should have offered tens of millions at least. 500, 000 was too little for Paul. He'd probably blow that in one night.

"Beggar? That's insulting to beggars. To me, you're worse than a beast, let alone a beggar. 500, 000 is already a high price for you," Brian sneered at Paul, but soon he turned his gaze. He really wanted to beat this man black and blue, but he didn't want to stain his hands with his blood. He was reluctant to even shoot a glance at this bastard now.

Young man, you wouldn't really want me going to the police, would you? That might be bad for your mom. She's the main culprit, while I'm just an accessory. Even if I'm caught one day, I won't be in the slammer as long as your mom would." Paul didn't think that Brian would react so furiously to what he said. He thought Brian would give him big bucks, but he was wrong. He got so exasperated that he began to threaten Brian.

Do what you want. Then you guys can share a cell, and hatch more evil plans." Since Paul had no intent to leave, Brian turned away. He had difficulty in breathing because this cold-blooded man fouled the air.

"What do you mean?" Paul was shocked by what Brian said. He hurriedly stopped Brian as he got a really bad feeling.

Well, I almost forgot to tell you that my mother was arrested by the police last night. You just missed her. If you really want to visit her, head directly to the police station. Like attracts like. I think she'll be very happy to see you," Brian informed Paul. Then he strode out of the restaurant without looking back. His steps were heavy and ponderous as he saw no hope for the future.

Brian desperately flung himself into the car. Now he had no strength to ask Leo for the truth. To say the least, it wasn't necessary. The truth was so cruel that he could hardly swallow it. Given what happened last night, they must have found it out before he did. The baby in Grace's belly died. It would have been a few years older than Brian if it had lived. However, it wasn't as lucky as Brian. It couldn't live a safe and healthy life.

Nobody knew whether it was a baby boy or a baby girl, but Brian stepped into the role the child would have played if s/he lived. That was why he was so close to Daisy in childhood. However, what happened last night changed everything. After knowing the truth, he felt too ashamed to face Daisy and didn't have the courage to tell her that he would always be her only good sibling. If his mother hadn't killed Grace cruelly, Daisy would have had another good brother or sister who would treat her as a princess. In that case, he would never be the only one on her side.

Before Brian left home, he was still thinking about how to get his mother out of prison and how to plead with Daisy for his mother's life. However, he could do nothing now. To put it bluntly, his mother killed her mother, so he felt too ashamed to ask her to spare his own.

Brian sighed tiredly and slammed his fist down on the steering wheel in anger. Now he went to hysterics. The truth laid bare everything that he had thought impossible. Now everything came crashing down. How could he clear up such a messy situation?

## **Chapter 594: Chapter 594: Mary's Scheme (part one)**

Now, Mary was busy too. After Brian left, she got out of the house too. Right now, she was lovingly leaning into the arms of a man whose eyes were full of lust and sensually whispering in his ear, seducing the man like a minx.

"Wolf, just tell me! Are you going to help me or not?" She made her voice high and sweet to entice him, and she looped her arms around his neck like a serpent, eyes glinting with the same lust.

"When you do that, babe, how can I refuse? But before I help you, what do I get out of this?" Wolf said, then copped a feel of Mary's exposed flesh. He was really a wolf like his name implied, a real Lothario.

"Uh! Damn it! You're teasing me again," Mary pouted with fake annoyance, intentionally rubbing her breasts against his body. Her bold behavior was nothing like the good-girl image she put up in front of others.

"Don't you like it when I tease you? Huh! You slutty witch." After he finished talking, Wolf stole a kiss from her lips. Though this woman had slept with many men, one had to admit that she was really good in bed, and that was exactly why he was attracted to her.

"But I'm being serious right now!" Mary dodged his kisses, pushing his wandering hands away from her body with slightly puckered lips. However, her fake resistance made his blood boil. And that was exactly what Mary wanted. This was the trick that she learnt after sleeping with so many men.

"We can get serious later on! Besides, what's serious for me right now is putting you underneath me and giving you what you want so bad." After these words, Wolf stripped her clothes off and started hurriedly kissing her body. It wasn't long before the room was haunted by their depravity. And there were moans that could make one blush from time to time.

After their love-making, Mary laid her head on Wolf's chest, satisfied. Her exposed skin was littered with pink hickeys, showing how intense their love-making was. According to the sultry look on her face, she was pretty satisfied with Wolf's performance.

How was it? Did I give you the big O?" As a gangster, his words were pretty crude. His hands were still vulgarly wandering over Mary's soft skin, teasing her non-stop.

Uh! You naughty man! How could you ask me something like that? Since you apparently liked it, we're done. Now we can talk about something serious!" Mary leered at him with no real anger, but couldn't help but moan under his touch.

It's because you've been seducing me non-stop, but a promise is a promise! Don't worry, I won't let you down. Do you have any idea who I am? I'm Wolf, no woman scares me. I scare them." Wolf promised, patting his chest. It was just raping a chick, right? Everyone knew this kind of thing was his strong suit.

"Wolf, you're so good to me. But don't forget me after you have a taste of her!" Mary flirted, then smacked a big kiss on Wolf's cheek.

It all depends on the sex. But just so you know, I'm no ugly chaser. I don't do charity work nor do I sleep with ugly women." Wolf smirked, his smile was really wicked.

Mary sniggered. "Why would I find a hideous woman to offend you, Wolf? Though she's not as hot as me, you definitely won't have any trouble getting hot for her. So don't worry!" In Mary's eyes, no matter how chaste Daisy was, she was still not as beautiful as her. It remained a mystery where this idea came from.

That's not bad. What, did she offend you so much that you need to use this vicious plan to get back at her? Don't you know that how important chastity is to chicks in this country?" Wolf's smile was wicked. As long as the woman was not ugly, he had plenty ways to make her beg him to satisfy her.

Ha, a woman who uses her body to climb the social ladder has no chastity! And let me remind you, her martial arts skills are pretty good, so you must be fully prepared. Don't underestimate her." Mary wouldn't believe that Daisy hadn't gotten help from others to achieve her status today. So she set her mind on making Edward see how slutty and open Daisy was in private.

"A woman who uses her beauty to seduce her superiors can't be bad looking. But if what you say is true, then I wonder what kind of power she has. I'm not real interested in doing time..." Wolf glanced at Mary, raising his eyebrow, wanting to know the answer to his question.

Just a woman with martial arts. What, are you afraid, Wolf?" Slender fingers lightly tracing the pattern of Wolf's muscles, Mary didn't dare to tell him Daisy's status, or the plan she had been drawing up would go down the drain. "Bullshit! There's no woman who can scare me. But you have to trick her first, otherwise how do we make this work?" Wolf arrogantly laughed. He was a harsh man, with a harsh reputation. How else would he make it in the biz?

"Isn't it your duty to get her out?" Mary couldn't care less about her exposed skin and quickly sat up, staring at him with astonished eyes. If she asked Daisy out herself, everyone would know this had something to do with her. No, it had to be him.