

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 951 - Chapter 950: A Taste Of Her Own Medicine (part three)

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"Easy for you to say. You are the only one who isn't hit and can stand there talking. Catch her yourself," said one member of the gang indignantly. He was telling the truth. They wouldn't be lying on the ground if they could stand up right now.

"If I could catch her myself, why would I hire you people?" Jessica demanded. Her voice, however, was feeble. At this moment, she finally admitted defeat. She couldn't do anything to Cynthia other than watch her walk away and eventually fade from view.

Speaking of hiring, isn't it time you paid us, Miss Lin?" Now that their target was gone, those thugs turned to Jessica and started to ask for money.

"What the hell am I paying you for? You didn't even get the job done. How did you get the stones to ask for money, losers?" Jessica stormed, venting her anger on those hired men.

What did you say? We're losers? Okay, if you're not a loser, why didn't you drive away those armed men in the dark?" a man seeming to be the head of the gang spoke up. He glared at Jessica in fury. If it wasn't for the money, he and his men would never let a woman taunt them like school boys.

"We had a deal, and it's your job to get things done. I didn't expect loser-work for my money, all right?" Jessica continued, without trying to hide her contempt for those men whom she constantly called losers.

Hey bitch, what does that mean? You're not paying us?" a dreadful evil-looking man threatened, throwing his fist in the air angrily.

What are you going to do if I don't pay you? Rob me? Tell you what, if you want the money, go and bring that woman to me. Or there won't be a damn penny for you, let alone ten million," Jessica said, glancing disdainfully at the men around her.

"Guess you want to break our deal. So if you've made up your mind, we still need to be paid for our time. Boys, this bitch is yours. Do whatever you want! Enjoy!" Following was a roar of the creepiest laughter from the men lying on the ground. Though they hadn't recovered from the excruciating pain in their gonads, they managed to get up by holding onto chairs and pulling themselves up. They were lucky that Cynthia's guys didn't mean to take their lives, or they would have been dead by now.

"Wait, what do you want?" Jessica panicked. She now realized that she had made a huge mistake by bargaining with a group of mobs when she was surrounded by them, all by herself.

"What do you think we want? Since you won't pay us with money, you may as well pay with your body. You're a little old, but your face is pretty. I'd say I am okay to fuck you. Haha..." One of the hired men proposed, which soon set the rest of the gang on fire. They were used to paying for sex, but the girls they dealt with were mostly cheap. The thought of doing a high-end woman like Jessica excited them.

"No, please don't. I'll give you everything right now. You'll get your money! Please don't hurt me!" begged Jessica. Her face was drained of color and her body trembled with fear. Being raped once was a nightmare to her, and to go through that again was just unbearable to her. She still had nightmares from the last time, and this would just add more fires to the hell she dwelt in.

Too late! Thanks to you, we have this place all to ourselves. We can do whatever we want and no one will interrupt us. Ah, life is so fun!" The apparent leader came forward and lifted Jessica's chin with his bleeding hand. Blood now smeared her pale face. Jessica got even more frightened and she froze.

Please, please don't hurt me!" Jessica begged again, her tearful eyes filled with terror. The evil-looking man cornering her reminded her of that dreadful incident in the past. Her heart sank at the thought that the same thing was going to happen to her again. She wanted to scream, but her throat was too tight, and so was her whole body.

What? Are you afraid? Where did your pride go? Didn't you just roll your eyes at us and call us losers? Why are you afraid of us all of a sudden?" said the leader playfully, as he deliberately drew near and whispered in Jessica's ear with his filthy mouth that stank of smoke and rotten teeth.

Guys, I'm sorry. I had no call to chew you out like that. And please let me make up for that. How much money do you want? Just give me a number, and I'll pay you." Jessica was desperate. At this point, she'd give everything just to get rid of those people drooling over her. She hated her own carelessness. She put her own life in danger when she went to deal with these guys, and now she was paying the price.

Money? Do you really think we can be bought by that small amount of money? Oh, honey, you are so naive. Look who we are. We are thugs. We can always get money. And we also fuck when we want. And since you already delivered yourself, how can we refuse?" Like a cue in a movie, the rest of the men broke out in wild laughter. They now started to blatantly check out Jessica's body, especially her ample bosom. Eyes greedy, they slowly climbed up from the ground as if couldn't wait to jump on the beauty in front of them.

"No, you can't do this. Here, have my car. And all of my savings. If that's not enough, my boyfriend has more. He's the CEO of Kompass Group in H City. He'd be happy to give you money for helping me." Jessica was drowning in desperation, and the only hope she had was for Shaun to save her.

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Chapter 952: Chapter 951: Don't Hurt Me (part one)

"Of course, we'll take the money. As for you... We will not let you go." The gang leader said as he lifted Jessica's chin. He could have let her go if only she hadn't insulted them that hard. It was too bad that Jessica's word angered him that much though.

"No, no, no. Don't do this to me! I am begging you. Please, let me go!" Jessica's tears welled as her body trembled in fear.

Ha-ha! "Let you go? Are you kidding? What am I supposed to tell my friends if I let you go? Someone needs to satisfy their desires, right?" The gang leader's wild laughter echoed in that place. Then, just before Jessica could even realize his plan, his hand grabbed on her low cut chiffon blouse and tore it mercilessly. Excitement and lust flashed from every gangsters' eyes at the sight of her full and luscious alabaster breasts.

"Ah... Please! Don't... don't... hurt me." Jessica kept struggling and fighting back. Her eyes were wide with immeasurable terror. A second **** would be too much for her to take. She couldn't just let that happen!

"Close the door. This is her place, anyway. We don't have to find a new place to do anything." The gang leader placed his nasty hands on Jessica's breasts and started rubbing her through her bra, pinching and squeezing.

"Okay, boss. I haven't touched such a tasteful woman for a long time. You guys have to wait for me." A footman said and quickly went to the door.

Just go, you little bastard! She is all yours." All other gangsters laughed at the gang leader's erection. The longer he stared at Jessica, the lewder and dirtier his erotic plans got for her.

What are you doing? Get your hands off me!" Jessica pushed him away desperately but she was no match to his strength. All the energies and efforts she exerted were just in vain.

Get my hands off you? How can I make you happy if I don't come near you?" The gang leader's belt buckle made a sound against the floor after he undid it. His obscene eyes went back to Jessica. He was ready to devour her.

"You're a low-down, cowardly, nasty thing!" She struggled to cover her breasts with her hands upon realizing that she couldn't push him away. It was a wrong move, because the gang leader wasn't just after her plump breasts anymore. He wickedly pulled up her short skirt and pushed her against the table. There was no way to escape it anymore.

"Call it what you like, bitch. You have no clue how happy I get when you're scolding me." Those were the last thing he said before he forced Jessica to lie on the table. He tore Jessica's clothes apart for all the spectators' entertainment. She lay there with all her cracks and crannies exposed.

The woman gave up struggling upon realizing that it was hopeless. She was left with no choice but to stare blankly at the ceiling as all the men there took turns on venting their painfully wet and dirty craving for her. There was nothing inside her head that time but her hope for them to get over. Her sensitive back was scraping the rough table top with every violent thrust they made between her open legs. The agony had lasted a lifetime. It was too late when Coco arrived with the police and found her as motionless as dead on the top of the table.

"Cousin, are you all right?" Tears automatically poured from Coco's eyes once she saw Jessica. She bit her lips and quickly wrapped Jessica's naked body in a blanket.

Jessica turned her head and looked at Coco without any expression. Her lips quivered a bit as if to say something but then shut back. She then looked around the place in silence.

"Let's go. Let's go to the hospital." Coco blew her nose. She knew how terrible it was for a girl to encounter such a situation twice. She was successful in comforting her through her first **** ordeals. She wasn't sure how she would comfort Jessica at all anymore though as this was already the second.

Jessica was not more than a lifeless puppet when her cousin, Coco, took her out. The abuse marks left on her body left everyone who had seen them felt sorry.

She couldn't blame anyone for ending up like this but herself. She was at the point where she even thought that God couldn't save her anymore.

It was a lesson learned for her. She never expected something as cruel to happen to her at all. Thanks to Coco, the police arrived so soon. If Coco hadn't been watching her cousin all the time, she wouldn't have called the police to save her. Jessica would have suffered more in that case.

Edward ran to Cynthia as soon as he hit home. His mother looked so fantastic which made people wonder what made her so happy.

"Son, you're back. Why are you so early today?" Cynthia finally had her chance to vent her spleen on Jessica. Needless to say, she couldn't help but feel ecstatic about it.

"Yeah. Were you out alone? Where's Dad? Didn't he go with you?" A slight frown etched Edward's handsome face. He wasn't worried about Cynthia since his father was always with her before. It was unexpected for him to see his mother alone right now.

"He's out on business today. What's the matter? Do you want to see him?" Cynthia looked at him with amazement. It wasn't usual for Edward to ask about his father whenever he came home.

"Why should I see him? I am just wondering why he isn't with you." It was given that the relationship between Edward and his family had eased a lot as of this point. Nevertheless, it was still awkward.

"He's not one of my belongings. Why must he be with me?" Cynthia took a look at her son resignedly and thought, 'When did Jonathan and I make Edward feel this way?'

"Aren't you guys always together? You two are like conjoined twins." The man smiled as relief flooded him. It was good that his mother seemed alright.

"What? Are you jealous? If you are, then feel free to stick with Daisy every day. No one would object to that. By the way, I just met Jessica. If she hadn't asked me out, I wouldn't have known it was her. She has completely changed." Cynthia said as casually as possible. However, it didn't stop Edward from being alarmed.

"What? Did you go to see her? Did she do anything to you?" He began scanning Cynthia with concern plastered on his face. He might appear unconcerned about his parents but that was nothing but a fat lie. He had loved them in silence.

"She did want to do something to me but unfortunately, she failed." Cynthia smiled and felt lucky that Jessica wasn't her daughter-in-law. Otherwise, she would be pissed off every day.

"Did she try to hurt you?" Edward's cold eyes narrowed as he thought, 'Jessica, you aren't afraid to die, are you? It seems that I really underestimated you.'

"Yes but she failed." The aged woman said as she especially stressed her last word. "Why would you ask that? Do you already know anything about what happened?" Her gaze at him turned from sweet to suspicious as ideas that he might already know something in advance hit her.

"Well. No." Edward was a little flustered and quickly evaded her probing eyes.

"No? You must be lying or else you would look at me directly while saying that." Cynthia knew that her son was hiding something. She might not have cared so much about his words before but then she knew him too well. He was her child after all.

"I don't know anything. You are being paranoid." The man was about to enter their house when his mother suddenly stepped on his way to block him.

"You really don't know that, huh?" She continued to ask. She badly wanted to know if her child was lying.

Chapter 953: Chapter 952: Don't Hurt Me (part two)

"I already told you I really don't know." Edward insisted with his lie. He feared to tell her that he already anticipated Jessica to take revenge on her all along.

"OK. Fine." Cynthia gave up on asking her son. "I'll ask Lukie instead. He will tell me everything." The woman knew that Luke was aware of everything. since he had been following Edward every day. It was only then that she stepped aside to give way for her son.

"Why would you ask him?" Edward's brows furrowed He was certain that Luke would not tell anyone about him without his permission. But dang! He would probably say everything to Edward's Mom.

Don't you want to tell me? Then I'll have to turn to him for help!" Cynthia raised her chin as she looked at her son. Pride was on her face as she could see that she was able to corner her child.

Fine. Let me tell you everything then. I did know that Jessica would take revenge on you. I knew my dad would be there to protect you and it was the reason why I didn't tell you. Besides, he will send some bodyguards to protect you anyway even if he is not around. What was there to take seriously?" Honesty was the only choice left for Edward. There was no point of hiding it anymore as it was obvious that his mother would do everything just to squeeze the information out of Luke.

"Oh, you fool! Are you sure you are my son? How can you not take this seriously?" Cynthia patted Edward on the back in dismay. 'Fortunately, I have a reliable husband to help me. If I had only depended on my son, it would have been me and not Jessica who is suffering now,' she thought.

I trusted Dad. That's why I didn't take it seriously. I didn't know that he wasn't following you like a shadow today though." He trusted his dad, which was the main reason why Edward didn't bother to tell his mother about what was going on. However, he never expected things to turn out like this.

Speaking of that, you're the one who pissed Jessica off. Isn't it unfair that it is always me or Daisy who ends up getting hurt? How come you're always safe and sound?" Cynthia pretended to be sad as she asked. It would be good for Edward to feel a little guilty even if she wasn't hurt.

"I am sorry! It's all my fault. I didn't manage the relationship between me and Jessica well." Edward felt that he really screwed on that aspect. If he hadn't been kind to Jessica, she wouldn't have hurt the people he cared about again and again.

"Right! We did nothing wrong. It's all your fault! I don't know what's wrong with your eyes! How could you fall in love with a woman like that?" Cynthia looked at her son in disdain. For her, the only thing Edward did right was to be with Daisy again.

"She wasn't like that before. I don't know why she changed a lot." The young CEO's voice was laced with defeat. He and Jessica had agreed to be each other's sex partner. There was no other relationship between them other than that. It was Jessica who had been so greedy and broke their arrangement.

"You are the one who made her like that. She wouldn't love you that much and wouldn't be so crazy when you left her if you had treated her badly in the first place." Oddly, Cynthia understood why Jessica became like that. She believed that everything happened for a reason. It was the woman's deep sadness that had triggered her to act all crazy and uncontrolled.

"Yes. I know that I've been giving her chances. However, things have already turned out this way thus, I can't keep on doing that anymore." A mild sigh escaped from Edward's chest. The feeling of being vindicated cruised his veins. He was right all along. He did not love her. He couldn't and he wouldn't no matter what she did.

"Alas! I'm telling you this not because I want to blame you. What I want is for you to know that not all girls are as rational as Daisy." Cynthia patted his back again, meaningfully this time. She had always looked at her son as a good boy. He was far from any other arrogant rich men.

"You're right. I did find you a good daughter-in-law." Just the mention of Daisy's name made Edward's feelings lighter. Her name was like a magic chant that made him less depressed within a matter of second.

How cunning! It was us who found Daisy, not you!" The woman stood on tiptoe and then suddenly hit her son on the head. How could he dare claim that he found Daisy when he had always given her a hard time?

"All right. All right. You found her but I'm the one who keeps her with me. You failed to keep her in our house, as she left a few years ago?" Pride was in Edward's voice as he evaded his mother. He couldn't be more grateful for the emergency training in the army base or else he wouldn't have found out about his six-year-old son.

Yes, we found her. Where's Justin? Why didn't I see him?" His mother looked around quizzically and thought that it was strange. Her grandchild would usually run to them whenever he saw them. How come they hadn't seen him since they arrived home?

You don't know where he is? Didn't you and dad always pick him up from school?" Edward glanced at his watch anxiously. It was time. How come his son didn't come home with his grandma? 'No wonder I felt something was wrong!' he thought as he silently cursed inside his head.

"Shoot! I can't believe I completely forgot. He should be out of school by now, right? I'll pick him up." The aged woman readied to walk towards the garage. She unintentionally forgot Justin because of Jessica.

"Forget it. I'll pick him up myself." Edward pressed his lips together. He did not know how the little guy would feel after he knew that they completely forgot to pick him up. His son would terribly be upset.

"Okay. You drive faster than me. Go! You can pick him up early. He must be crying while seeing the other kids get picked up one by one." Cynthia rubbed her hands together anxiously. Her mistake was both stupid and unbelievable.

"He will not cry but I'm sure he'll be angry. Don't worry. He'll be fine." Edward was talking as he walked to the garage. He was halfway to it when he met Luke.

What's the matter, Mr. Mu? Are you going out again? Did something happen?" Luke was puzzled upon seeing his master in such a hurry. They just got home. Why was he going out again?

Yes. My mother forgot to pick up Justin. I'll pick him up now." He shut his mouth and then continued for the garage.

"Why don't you just wait at home? Let me pick him up." Luke offered as he thought that he would be following whoever picked the kid anyway. If so, why not just do it by himself, right?

"No. I'll have to pick him up myself this time or the little guy will throw a fit." Edward knew his son like the back of his hand. His little man would feel very agitated if he sent someone else to pick him up. However, he wouldn't be as angry if it was him that Justin would see right on the school gate.

You're right. Okay then, let me drive for you." With those words, Luke ran to the garage and gave his boss no option to talk.

Edward was left frozen on his feet. He accepted Luke's offer and remained standing where he was as he waited for the car. He knew that the man would follow him anyway even if he decided to drive by himself. Therefore, why just not let Luke drive, right?

Chapter 954: Chapter 953: Did Her Boyfriend Hook Up With You (part one)

Little Justin was squatting in a corner alone when Edward and Luke reached the school gate. Almost all his classmates were back home and it was only him who was left to wait for someone to pick him up. His cute baby face wasn't looking good because of anger. His eyes were down as he stared at his shoes. It was not even rocket science to figure out that the child was depressed.

"Justin." Edward called him softly from outside the high electric school door. The view of Justin squatting there alone squeezed his heart so bad as it reminded him of his childhood. He had experienced the same, squatting at the corner alone while waiting for someone to pick him up. The only thing different was that nobody came for him before except for the guards. While in this case, his son had him. That was why he insisted to come there no matter how busy he was. He never wanted his son to have the same bitter memories as he had.

Daddy! I am here!" The little child quickly raised his head upon hearing that familiar voice. His gloomy looks instantly lit up as a slight smile cracked his lips. Then, he sprang out from where he was squatting and dashed towards the door. In a heartbeat, he jumped to his father's wide open arms. "Are you here to pick me up?"

"Yes! I'm sorry! Daddy is late," apologized Edward as he wrapped the kid in his strong arms and carried him. He lovingly scanned his little boy's face. Then without a word, he rubbed his nose playfully with Justin's.

"That's all right. I know you will come to pick me up," giggled the child as he put his tiny arms around his Daddy's neck. He was accustomed to waiting since Daisy had always been late due to her work before. Everything was fine with him as long as his Mommy and Daddy remembered to pick him up.

"Son, we may be late for a while because your mom and I are working. But never will we forget to come for you no matter what." Edward gently pinched his child's face and stepped toward the car Luke had parked near the road.

But you were on a business trip today. How come you still have time to pick me up?" Curiosity was on Justin's voice as he asked. It was a little embarrassing for him to be carried by his Daddy since he was already a big boy. Nevertheless, he enjoyed how it felt to be pampered.

"I came back as soon as I finished work. Why do you ask that? Don't you like Daddy picking you up?" Now it was Edward's turn to ask his young boy. He settled his son inside his luxury car as soon as they reached it and started immediately fixing the child's seat belt. It was only after making sure that Justin was comfortable that he moved to the seat next to his child.

"How'd you say it? I am really happy that you came to pick me up. If only you and mommy could pick me up every day." The little boy tilted his head and saw Luke at the driver seat. His smile went wider as he sweetly called the man, "Hi, Uncle Luke!"

"Why? Isn't it good that grandpa and grandma pick you up?" Edward's handsome face crunched a bit as he looked at his son. He wondered what he was thinking.

"It's not bad. It's just that people who don't know our relationship always think they are my parents." Justin explained while pursing his lips. The scenario about his grandparents taking him home from school was embarrassing. Not a single soul believed him when he said that they were his grandparents. Everybody thought he was lying and that he was their child instead. His grandparents were just too young!

"That's not a big deal! Explain it to your classmates, and it will be okay." Edward hadn't really thought about this thing. He had to admit though that he had always been questioned the same way as Justin when with them. People just couldn't believe that they were his parents. He just got used to it that he ended up ignoring the idea subconsciously.

"No, the way they look at me is awful." Little Justin continued to grimace. It wasn't that pleasant when others got weirded out after he explained. They all thought that his family was strange!

"Why? Did they say anything bad?" asked Edward with furrowed brows. If so, then he really needed to take the problem seriously. He did not want Justin to experience anything bad.

"No, they didn't. I don't like it anyway." Seconds more and little Justin began to behave spoiled. He reached out his chubby hands to his Daddy's face and started pinching him nonstop. Edward had to grasp his child's small hands to stop him.

"We shouldn't be caring too much about what others think, Justin. It will just drain us every day. We should learn to adapt to society rather than wait for the society to adapt to us. Okay?" Edward said seriously as he placed his hand on his son's head and patted it gently. He got no clue if Justin understood him or not. But he hoped that Justin would live a free and easy life. He wanted him to learn how to not give much attention to the outsiders.

"Understood, Dad! What I need to do next time it happens is to adjust my mind and think differently." Justin shut his mouth tightly after the words. He felt that what his father said was true. He needed to stay calm.

"Remember, as a man, we must be strong and rational. Only in this way can we become really good men." Edward scratched the tip of his nose. He could only influence his child but could never control nor replace him. Justin would need to learn how to live his entire life happily.

"I'll keep it in mind, Dad." Although Justin couldn't understand what Edward exactly meant by saying those, he felt the love and good intention behind it.

"Very good! You are indeed my child!" Edward said happily. Justin had always been his pride as he not only inherited all his good qualities but also his mother's kindness and courage.

Of course, I am the World Invincible Warrior!" Justin's face beamed with pride as he heard how his Dad praised him. He was suddenly lively and all charged up.

Chapter 955: Chapter 954: Did Her Boyfriend Hook Up With You (part two)

"Ha! Let's see! No matter how invincible you are, you will eventually fail in your mother's hand." Edward smiled at his child after. They were on that heart-warming moment when Luke unexpectedly kicked the brake forcefully. Edward's arm reflexively grabbed his child in haste to protect him from being hit.

"Mr. Mu, are you all right?" Luke quickly turned to check on them. Worry was plastered across his face as he feared that his sudden action hurt the two.

"We are okay. What's the matter?" Edward's initial reaction was to check on Justin to make sure that he was okay. It was only after he confirmed that his son was okay that he turned back to Luke.

"It was Coco. She suddenly stood before our car," answered Luke. He was familiar with the woman since she was one of the most popular film stars. Too bad though that his young Master banned her. Thus, her career kept silent and she hadn't been seen both on TV and in real life. Nevertheless, he still didn't know why she would appear all the sudden.

"What is she doing in front of our house?" Edward slightly frowned. The woman hadn't come to him ever since what he did.

"I don't know. Shall I ask her to go away?" Luke looked at Coco who remained standing before their car. He secretly admired her courage very much. If he had missed on kicking the brakes by a split second, she would have lain on the ground.

"Do you think it will be so easy to dispatch her since she came to find me here in our home?" Edward bit on his tongue as he rummaged his mind for Coco's purpose.

"What should we do then? I can maneuver the car around her. But I don't think that she will stop cornering us." Luke looked at Edward and then looked back at Coco outside the car.

"I'll go to talk to her," decided the handsome CEO as he pushed the car door open.

"Daddy..." Justin was a little confused as the name 'Coco' was new to him. "It's not a big deal. Luke, take Justin home first." It was fortunate that the Mu's house wasn't far from where they were and was only a few steps away.

"Yes, Mr. Mu." Luke also knew that it was not good for Justin to stay here and witness what was about to happen next. He followed Edward's direction and took Justin back home.

"Uncle Luke! Who is that woman? She is pretty. Is she Daddy's old lover?" Those were the first words that Justin came to say soon as he walked out of the car and turned back to where his dad and the lady were. He was watching them without a blink. The woman might not be as beautiful as his Mommy. But it wasn't an exaggeration to say that she was still exceptionally pretty.

"Errr... No. Let's go!" Luke's mouth twitched in anger as he answered. He quickly picked Justin up and walked towards the house. He did not dare to discuss such a sensitive topic with him.

Edward did not come to Coco until he saw Luke and Justin disappear inside the gate. His gaze was suddenly evil when it landed on Coco. However, he did not say anything. All he wanted anyway was to know why she was there.

"You should be happy now, Edward! You evil creature!" Coco went to irrationally attack the man before her after she screamed her pain. She reached out her hand and tried to beat him.

"What are you talking about? Who did I harm?" Edward grabbed her by the wrist and then pushed her away from him.

"Ha ha! Have you harmed too many people that you can't even point out who among them am I here for?" Coco tried to recover her balance as she shot him dagger stares.

"I don't think I've ever done anything bad to others," Edward said, "of course, it would be different though if somebody attempted to hurt me. Thus I don't know who among them do you come here for." Edward dusted his suit off. Coco's touch was nothing but disgusting.

"You were born that way, Edward! You were born evil! Why did you make Jessica expect that you would marry her when you never even had the intention to?" Coco wasn't able to contain her emotions and burst into despair upon remembering what the doctor said about Jessica, who was still on her hospital bed.

"It is better for you to ask Jessica. The agreement was that we would just be sex-partners. We agreed not to fall in love. She has always known it. Tell me, do you think it

is meaningful to discuss this with me?" Edward smiled scornfully. He could have almost forgotten how dissolute he had lived his life before if she hadn't just mentioned it.

"Ha ha! Sex and no love? Edward, to tell the truth, I really despise you. How dare you do it when you can't even bear the consequences it might result to. Can you still be called as a man?" Coco was aware that she shouldn't be coming here from the beginning. It was just that it was impossible for her to control her anger whenever she looked at Jessica on her hospital bed.

"Is that so? I have never asked you to think highly of me. It isn't for you to decide if I am a man or not either. Now say it! What is your purpose of coming here?" Edward checked on his watch. The last thing he would want was for his beloved to see the woman before him. He would never want Daisy to get involved with this kind of troubles. Too bad though that fate wasn't on his side that time. Darn it! He saw a Humvee coming to their direction as soon as he lifted his gaze from his wristwatch.

Are you still asking me why I come here? Don't you know it all this time? Are you pretending to know nothing about it?" Coco also spotted the military Humvee approaching them. She might be guilty of wanting to pick a fight with Edward but not with Daisy Ouyang.

How do you expect me to understand something I haven't done?" Edward frowned and sighed. His precious wife shouldn't have come back at this time. Why she was so early today?

"Yes! You didn't hurt her, but she was hurt because of you. Of course, you will be so calm." Coco said as she gritted her teeth. She understood that she couldn't blame everything that had happened today to Edward. Nevertheless, she was mad at him. How could he abandon Jessica after he got tired of her? Had he never considered how Jessica would feel for at least once in his life?