

YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - Chapter 1 ONE NIGHT STAND WITH A STRANGE WOMAN

'The heavy lined curtains left an opening from which the morning light shone in. Edie Lara opened her eyes slightly and could feel a throbbing pain in her head. Her body was achy and sore like every muscle in her body had been overworked or pulled.'

'The first thing she saw was the luxury carpet from the morning light and the yellow-gold walls.'

'Where was she? Is she dreaming? While rubbing her head she tried to sit up but felt an arm clasping her waist. She was shocked to feel a warm body pressing tightly against her.'

'The memory of last night came flooding back. She vividly remembers that the people were dressed in fancy clothes and everyone was toasting. She could remember the sound of the champagne being poured and the clinking of the glasses.'

'She drank too much. She remembers someone telling her to go lay down and rest. She tried to refuse but he was too strong and she was unable to stop him. The man put her in a hotel room and then he made an excuse and left'

'She grabbed for the bed in the darkness and to her surprise there was someone in it! A pair of hot hands wrapped around her waist. She could feel her body being pressed under a man's body. It made her dizzy.'

'She was so hot and sweaty as his body rested against hers. His face was so close that she could feel his hot breath on her face. It seemed as though she was being watched. She could see a dark shadow lurking from the window; then she heard a low

magnetic voice saying
"do what you were paid to do?"

'His kiss was warm and wet
and he caressed her lips with his. His big hands ripped off her skirt
impatiently as
she struggled to get the words "No" from her mouth. She was
incoherent
she groaned unconsciously. He entered her slowly
and she grabbed him by the shoulder and said
"it hurts!"
'The man stopped suddenly and said
"are you a virgin? She was speechless from the pain. He stretched out
his hand
gently moved her hair from her cheek
and whispered
"You sweet little thing
how you have pleased me."
'He instantly moves fast and hard. It's rough
it's urgent

it happens. She feels a burst of warm rush through her body
and all her muscles tighten. She blushed as the blood came rushing to
her face.'
'She turned her head carefully and saw the side of a perfect face
with dark features
thick eyelashes
and jet-black eyes. Her thoughts suddenly froze. "I have no idea who this
man is.
How could I have sex with this man?'
'Her face was pale. She felt as though she was going to pass out. She
must leave
before he wakes up. Edie had no time to think. She removed the man's
arm from
her waist and got out of bed carefully.'
'The pain in her thighs made her legs feel weak. She latched on to the
edge of the
bed

and she went down on her knees. She got up and got herself dressed in last night's sexy dress. Tided up her hair casually and looked back at the man in the bed with a confused look. She headed for the door as quickly and quietly as she could.'

'The door of the presidential suite was left open

a small head peeked in and looked around to make sure there was no one else

inside the room

and a petite figure roamed up and down the corridors of the hotel.'

'Just as Edie left the room

the man in the bed opened his eyes. His eyes were sharp like a hawk.'

'The hidden bodyguard looked at him

wondering whether he should go after her or not as he cast his eyes on the older

man.'

'The old man thought for a moment and went forward and knocked on the opened

door of the presidential suite. "Come in

" the man said. His voice was as cold as ice. The old man walked into the room and

saluted respectfully

"Young Master."

'The man opened his deep

dark eyes

ignored him

and lazily picked up his clothes and began to put them on. Fortunately the old man had been with him for more than twenty years

so he knew his young master's character very well. The old man asked

"Do you want me to stop her?"

'The man heard the remark

and his body suddenly started to tremble. He was shaking with the quilt as he

looked down and saw the red trace of blood below. His eyes fluttered as he

remembered the sweet taste that had made him envision the events of last night.'

'Right from the moment he touched her
his body

which had been silent for many years
immediately reacted. While touching her

he was surprised that he didn't get the sickening feeling that he got
when he

touched other women. "This woman interests me

" he thought to himself.'

'He put on his clothes and sat on the sofa
his long legs stretched gracefully

like a king

with a cold face and dark eyes. He did not say a word but had an angry
look on his

face. The old man saw him grow up from an early age
and he could not help but be afraid.'

"Say...." The old man was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat.

"Everything

is my fault

and please punish me

young master." The man closed his eyes as if he had not heard him

and his expression was sluggish as if he had just woken up. The old man
knew that

this was a sign of the young master's real anger. If he wanted to ask
it would be safe

and if he said nothing to you

it would be over.'

'Although the old man was still calm on the surface
he was apprehensive in saying

"I should not have drugged you

nor should I have concealed that the purpose of you returning to China
was to

confirm your relationship with the Greg Family. Master

punish me

please." The old man said.'

'In fact
the old man was relieved that the young master had feelings for these
women. The
old man
Mr. Yates's finally solved the family's worries for so many years. The
young master
avoided any contact with women. This was a secret the family could not
tell.'

'When he was young
he was considered immature. Now the young master was 26 years old

and he did not even have a girlfriend. The only people around him were
all men.

The family had begun to doubt the young master's sexual orientation
secretly. The
board of directors was prepared to act
so many people wanted to seize the evidence and remove the master
from office.'

'Mr. Yates wanted him to marry within the Greg family but was worried
that the
young master was a homosexual. He knew that the method of drugging
his master
was terrible
but the result was a good one.'

""Who's that woman?" asked the man. The old man said with a little
embarrassment

"Master
that woman is not the woman I arranged for you." Master opened his
eyes
and his eyes looked deep at the old man. "Last night
when the woman came here
the bodyguard thought it was the woman I had arranged for you
so he brought her into your room. Then there came another woman

and it was too late to realize that there was a mistake.""

'We could hardly change her back
now could we?' The old man did not speak directly
but the meaning was clear. Anyway

the important thing was the result
as long as it proved that the young master had a sexual desire for
women. The type
of woman seems to be of vital importance.'
'She can serve the master with her sexual indulgence
and she can get paid a little more for doing so. The man's eyes sank. If it
hadn't
been for that woman
he would have slept with another woman who was arranged by the old
man? No
woman has ever touched him
and the thought of it made him sick.'

'Why didn't he hates it when he touched her or when she touched him?
Just
thinking about her erotic touch made him feel sexually aroused. "Go and
find all
the information about that woman
" he said. "Yes
Master." The old man answered and respectfully retreated. The man's
eyes
which had always been cold and ruthless
were now somehow different.'

!*****!

'Dearest Reader
,

'Welcome to my world

YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - chapter 2 INVADER

'When Edie arrived at the elevator
it was clear. Everyone had already gone. She could see her image in the
mirror.
Looking at her shoulders and neck
she noticed that they were covered with hickeys. She was agitated
because if she
were to be seen like this

it would definitely be written on the front page of the headlines.'
'That would definitely give her a bad reputation. How outstanding is the reputation of a female actress? The market has abandoned many famous actresses because of the chaos of their private lives.'
'The elevator had only reached the third floor. She made up her mind to tear the long skirt off her knees and put it around her shoulders and neck as if it were a shawl. Ding the elevator was on the first floor.'
'As she did not want to be recognized

she lowered her head to cover her face with her hair. She hurried out and did not notice the reporters gathered at the door of the hotel. When she came out someone whispered to the person next to her "Is this Edie? She wouldn't wear such a rag." said one of the reporters.' "Edie!" A sweet voice came from behind her. It was particularly loud in the quiet lobby. She turned around and saw a beautiful face. It was from Joanna Bella. "It's really you!" she said with a sarcastic smile on her face.' "Joanna is here!" The reporters were all set up outside and began to take pictures. "What's the matter with you?" Edie said rubbing her sore body. Joanna touched her curly hair and smiled defiantly "Producer Lance just expressed his appreciation for you last night and you showed up in the hotel this morning. What happened last night?" "Of course Joanna knew what had happened. She called the reporters this morning as a way to try and embarrass Edie. Edie chuckled

"You showed up at the hotel early this morning
didn't you have something to do with the producer?" "Donald drank a
lot of wine
last night
and I took care of him all night
" Joanna said with a smile.'
"'I'm not like you. Donald and I are already engaged
and you? If I remember correctly
you've been claiming to be single
right?" Hearing Donald Lynch's name
Edie froze for a moment
she adjusted her mood and reminded herself not to be influenced by
Joanna's
vicious words.'
"'It's none of your business." Edie turned around and was ready to go. Of
course
Joanna would not let her go. Suddenly

she pulled the shawl off Edie's neck. "Oh
sorry
Edie
my hand slipped." Joanna pretended to cover her mouth
but her heart was already full of joy. Some hickeys on the shoulders and
around the
neck were more evident in the bright light
and anyone could see what they were.'
'All the reporters were intrigued! "Miss Edie
did you stay with Producer Lance last night? Did you know that Lance
already had
a wife? Have you been lying about being single?" She couldn't escape.
She was
surrounded.'
'The lights on the cameras flashed
Edie was forced to step back

and she had no idea what those reporters were saying. It was so noisy
that her

discomfort from last night made her vomit. There was only one thing in her

subconscious. Her life as an actress was over.'

'Without thinking

Eddie forgot to cover her hickeys for a moment and stood in the hotel lobby to let

the reporters take her photos. Suddenly

a warm body pulled up behind her and put a cologne-flavored suit over her

shoulder. "There is no producer Lance. She was with me last night." A cold voice

sounded in her ear.'

'Eddie did not react; she looked back without thinking but saw a somewhat familiar

face. It was the man who she was with last night! "Get your hand off my waist!"

Eddie started to tremble. Why was she being treated like this? Why did he join

them?'

'The man did not let her go; his arms clasped around her waist and led her into the

hotel. As he walked

he said

"Mr. Bates

deal with it." Mr. Bates nodded respectfully

then presented a black card to the noisy reporters. "I'm an interim spokesman for

the Yates family if you have any questions

just ask me." When the reporters heard the name Yates

they were surprised and slowly put down their cameras and notes.'

'The Yates were the most power and prominent family in the country.

The family

inherited the British title of nobility. It grasped the level of the domestic economy

and had connections with various industries

especially in this economically developed city. They were like a king in the city.'

'The Yates family's control of the media was particularly tight

except for normal corporate dynamics
and other reports would never come out unless they passed their close
examination
especially when it came to the family's current heirs.'
'Once a newspaper sent a profile photo of Stuart Yates

then the family bought the whole newspaper office. They had been
warned in the
past that their careers would be in jeopardy if they published any of the
photos that
were taken today. Whatever the Yates family wanted
they got.'

'Joanna
who was standing by her side the whole time
was stunned. She clasped the bag in her hand
and she looked very annoyed. "How did this happen? I thought this was
going to
kick Edie out of the entertainment circle for good? Why would someone
protect
her?" Joanna wondered.'

'Of course
she had heard of the Yates's reputation
and even she wanted to be introduced to the director of their family
not even to mention their heirs

she thought she was entitled to see them all. How could Edie have
anything to do
with a man like this? She had no idea who he was
but she knew he was powerful.'

'Joanna reluctantly took out her phone and dialed a number. As soon as
the phone
connected

Joanna asked in a low and angry voice
"Didn't you say everything's done? What's the matter with the Yates?"

"There seems to have been a little confusion

Joanna
and it has already been done. Last night
I was waiting for Edie to get drunk

and then I took her to room 3008
what was the Yates room number?" said the voice on the phone. "What?
3008!"
Joanna said frantically. "It was 308!" She got Jamie to slip a pill in Edie's
wine last
night

and when she got drunk
he was supposed to send Edie to producer Lance's room!
'Jenny was startled. She was explaining
but Joanna could no longer listen. Edie
that bitch hooked up with one of the Yates! "Joanna
let's go." A gentle male voice came from behind.'
'Joanna was shocked; her fierce expression instantly vanished. She
turned back and
laughed
"Donald..." Donald hugged her. "Here's the charger. It's under the bed.
Let's go."
Joanna smiled and nodded. She immediately leaned into Donald's chest
and walked
out with him
her eyes covered with rage. "It's all right. He won't miss again next
time."

YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - chapter 3 THE MARRIAGE PROPOSAL

'Stuart
that was the name of the man who Edie spent the night with
hugged Edie's waist as tight as he could. They could no longer see
anyone outside.
She breathed a sigh of relief and fell weakly to his feet. Stuart quickly
picked her
up into his arms.'
'Edie could not forget what had happened to her last night. "Let me
down! Leave
me alone! Don't touch me! "These were her last words before she
passed out.'
'No one has ever told him to get out. Stuart gave a low smile and picked
up the

woman in his arms. "That's impossible

" he whispered in her ear. When Edie woke up she found herself in the hotel room again although it was the same decoration it was a new room.'

'Thinking of last night

she examined her body warily and found that the ripped dress had been changed

and she was wearing a decent meter white dress. "Don't worry and the maid changed it for you."

'Edie suddenly looked up from hearing a familiar voice. He was sitting on the sofa.

The man sat lazily

his hands crossed behind his head

with such a relaxed posture. Edie thought he looked like a King. His eyes were

sharp but beautiful

and he was staring closely at her.'

'Edie was too afraid to look at him; she panicked and looked away. Then she found

someone else in the room. She saw an old man standing behind him Mr. Bates. He was a generation housekeeper trained by the British aristocrats.'

'He saw her

and then he nodded slightly

"Miss Edie." It scared Edie

she had no idea who he was

but he seemed to know who she was. Her hand trembled slightly in the bed. She

clenched her fist and forced herself to calm down. "Who are you? What do you

want with me? " she asked.'

"Is that your attitude towards your savior?" Stuart spoke quietly. Edie forgot about

how afraid she was and growled

"Excuse me? You raped me last night

you stand up in front of the paparazzi
and you kidnap me. Who the hell are you

my lifesaver?"

'Stuart raised his eyebrows slightly

"I saved your career. Wasn't that what you wanted?" Edie was stunned

"What are you talking about?" "None of today's photos will go out
and there won't be any bad reports about you. Was I not helping you by
doing

this?" he said. Edie stared at him in disbelief.'

"Are you serious?" Edie said. Stuart closed his eyes; obviously
he disdained to answer such a question. Edie thought about how she
lost her

virginity last night and started to get angry

"You raped me last night

and now you are just trying to make amends? What do you mean by
saving me?"

'Mr. Bates peered quietly at his young master's side and saw that he was
at a loss

for words. He knew that he did not want to answer the questions
then it was left up to him to speak for him.'

"Well

Miss Edie

according to our investigation

you were supposed to have been sent to producer Lance's room last
night. Instead

you were sent to my master's room because someone had made a
mistake."

'Edie was stunned

and after a while

she asked

"Producer Lance?" She knew this man very well. He had been pestering
her since

he met her three months ago. He had harassed her many times about
going out with

him. If she had been sent to producer Lance's room
it would have been the end of her entertainment life.'

'Eddie's eyes shifted to Stuart's handsome face wondering what kind of man he was. At least he looked better than Lance she thought to herself. "Yes

and my master was drugged last night as well. So he obeyed his mechanical behavior and did something that was out of his control.'" 'My master is very sorry and regrets how everything happened last night. So he has decided that he will marry you and you can go get your marriage license and go to the courthouse and be wed."

"What? Can you not be serious? I have no idea who this man is and you want me to marry him? No thank you." Edie looked around at the two men and saw that they meant business.

That was not a joke. They were very sincere.'

"We are serious

Miss Edie

" Mr. Bates said respectfully. "You're crazy and I don't even know him! How could I marry him?" Edie felt like she was going to lose her mind. It was causing her so much turmoil to even think about having had sex with a stranger.'

'Now

this person who she barely knows wants to marry her. They must be Crazy! She did not want to be with this stranger forever because of one night? "My name is Stuart.

I'm the CEO of the L.N. Group." A cold voice suddenly appeared. Edie was

wondering if he was introducing himself? What does he think that if he introduces

himself

they can go and get married and live happily ever after?'

"Don't do this
okay? We are adults
and we slept together. It was a one night stand
and it was a mistake. Let's just forget about it
can't we?" Edie said. There was no expression on the man's face. She
couldn't
figure out what he was thinking. "This just doesn't make sense!" she
thought.'
'Edie got angry
she jumped out of bed and looked at her bag. She grabbed it as she was
about to
leave; she felt powerless and almost fell to the ground again. Stuart

who had been careless
rushed over to her and stretched out his hand. He clasped her shoulder
and hugged
her in his arms before she fell. "Just let me go!" Edie shivered with
anger.'
'Stuart looked down unwittingly and saw her big deer eyes staring at him.
Her
cheeks were red with anger
and her eyes were dark. He loved looking into her eyes. "Breakfast."
Stuart stared
at her. He glanced at Mr. Bates
and Mr. Bates nodded immediately and respectfully said
"Yes."
'Stuart
despite her struggles
picked her up and put her in bed. He sat back on the sofa and looked at
her with his
eyes. He could feel all these emotions stirring inside of him. Feelings that
he had
never felt before.'
""While you were resting

I got the doctor to come in
and he checked your sugar levels. It appears as though you have
hypoglycemia

which is why you are shaky and weak. Are you hungry or would you rather eat something later?" he asked. "I won't eat! I just want to get out of here!" Edie bit down on her lower lip. Stuart smiled and said "Since you won't let me take charge then let's talk about a deal." "What deal?" Edie's big eyes stared at him cautiously. "My family wants me to get married. I don't like it and I am not ready. If you and I stay married for six months after that I will set you free. I will give you a good reward." Edie frowned. "Why me?" Stuart suddenly smiled.'

YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - Chapter 4 THE DEAL BETWEEN THEM

'Edie wanted to say something but had no confidence. Such a handsome and wealthy man. He may be a Prince Charming to a lot of women but he just wasn't hers. If she hadn't had Donald in her heart she might have been moved by Stuart's offer.'

'Edie shook her head. "No this deal is ridiculous." As soon as she had finished speaking there was a knock on the door and someone outside said

"Master breakfast is ready." "Come in." Stuart stood up. "Don't be so anxious to say no just think about it." 'Then without Edie's answer he left the room. The maid pushed the dinner in and when she got close she found that the dining cart was full of three different kinds of breakfast. There were Chinese Western

and also Japanese. "I didn't know what your personal preference was so Mr. Bates told us to prepare a little bit of everything" said the maid respectfully. "What would you like to eat first?" asked the maid.'

'Edie said uncomfortably

"Western style." "Okay

" the maid answered

and she took out a table from the bottom of the diner cart and put it in front of her.

Then set the food in the order of sandwiches

fried eggs

salad

and milk.'

'Edie was really hungry when she saw the food. She thought that once she ate

she would have the strength to leave. Edie's eyes opened wide as she looked at the

sandwich and started to eat. She had never tasted such an exquisite sandwich!'

'It seems as though Stuart has an extravagant life. When she had finished eating the

food on the table

the maid asked again

"Does the lady need anything else?" Edie waved

"No." Her stomach was full of food. The maid tidied her things respectfully

she bowed to her and pushed the cart away again.'

'Suddenly

Edie heard a phone ringing

recognizing that she is her own ringtone; she quickly took the phone out of her bag

and saw the name Joanna on it

her face suddenly cooled down. Her mood began to change again; she felt herself

becoming unhappy again. "Joanna

what else do you want?" asked Edie.'

'Joanna said in an annoying voice

"Eddie

I forgot to tell you that someone recently invited Donald and me to take part in a

charity auction. I decided to donate a diamond necklace." Eddie's eyebrows were

wrinkled. Charity auction? That was none of her business. "That necklace is

stunning. I heard it's called The sea of stars."

'Eddie suddenly took a tight grip on her cell phone and said

"Joanna

how dare you sell my stuff."

"Oh

why can't I sell my own things? You know that it is not yours!" said Joanna. Eddie

had never met such a thick-skinned person.'

'The necklace was a keepsake left by her mother. How could Joanna say that Eddie's

things were hers?."The necklace that is in my hand

it's mine." Joanna seemed to be very satisfied with Eddie's reaction

and she laughed loudly. "Some people cannot protect their own things. They let

them fall into other's hands

and then you have no choice but to decide what others should do with your

belongings."

'Eddie knew that Joanna meant not only the necklace but also Donald.

Eddie looked

upset.'

'Donald's all right

but the necklace

she'll definitely get it back. "The necklace

I will get it back. As for Joanna

I will make her pay for the crime." Eddie was distraught. After that she hung up the phone.'

'It took Stuart a long time to come back. When he did

Eddie was on the bed
holding a pillow in her arms. Her head down and her long
thick hair hung down over her face. Stuart was unable to see her
expression. Eddie
suddenly raised her head when she heard the door open. Stuart saw
that her face
was pale
and her bright eyes were now red
and her face was stained with mascara. She looked like she had already
decided
something.'
'Somehow

when he saw her face
he was apprehensive. Throwing away this inexplicable emotion
Stuart raised his eyebrows and said
"Waiting for me?" "You
" Eddie sighed
trying to gain the courage
"Are you serious about what you said before?"
'He came and sat down beside her. "Of course
I was serious." Stuart's eyes stared at her face
and he did not want to miss any of her emotions. "I can promise you
" Eddie said calmly. A slow smile attractively twisted his lips. " I have one
condition
" Eddie said. Stuart didn't say anything. His eyes were focused on Eddie
and she knew he was listening.'

'Eddie bit down on her lip and said
"I don't need your money
but I do need you to get a necklace back for me. It's expensive. It could
be worth
millions." Eddie said
very nervously. Would someone she had just met spend that kind of
money? There
was a sincere smile on his face
and his eyes had an apologetic look on his delicate face.'

'He hadn't met anyone that has made him this happy in a long time. Edie could see the expression on his face and she was worried that he had misunderstood her intentions. Then she put her little hand on his chest feeling every beat of his heart. She looked at him desperately and said "It's really not about your money. The necklace is very meaningful to me. I must get it back."

'There was a different look in Stuart's eyes. The little hand on his chest

which he had just touched last night made his eyes widen and he began to tremble all over. "I promise" Stuart said in a low voice. Edie was relieved and she suddenly put her hand down. "I promise you that after the six months are over

you will never see me again. If that is what you wish?"

'The words coming from Edie's mouth suddenly darkened Stuart's face.

Why did he

feel bad when she said she was going to leave him after six months? Edie definitely could not guess what Stuart was thinking. Stuart had always been so cold

all the subtle emotional changes hidden behind his dark eyes.'

'Seeing Stuart was not speaking

she blinked and asked

"what's the matter?" She was acutely aware that while Stuart's expression had not changed much

there was suddenly a coldness that came over him. A coldness that most people could not approach.'

"Do you already have your certificate?" Edie asked. "At home

" Stuart stood up and said

"Let's go. I'll drive you to get yours." Edie was a little surprised. "Are you going to

apply for it today?" "Yes
" Stuart said
looking at her. Edie thought that it was going to be a fake marriage. She
didn't
think there was going to be a wedding feast and no notifying relatives
and friends.
She just a bit down on her lip again and said
"okay."
YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - Chapter 5 MARRIAGE LICENSE
'As they walked out of the hotel

a black Mercedes-Maybach Sedan was waiting downstairs. Stuart
opened the door
for Edie. She looked quiet and calm
but in fact
she was wondering how wealthy they were. Edie thought how fortunate
it was for
him to have lots of money. After seeing the car and the servants waiting
on her
hand and foot
she thought he would have no issues in getting her necklace back. She
felt less
guilty.'
'According to Edie's instructions
the car pulled up to her apartment. "I'll be out shortly
and I just need to get a few things
" Edie said and then got out of the car. She dashed to the fifth floor.'
'This was the apartment she shared with her friend Melissa Latonia.
Although the
building was old
it was in excellent condition. It was in the center of the city

so it was convenient for her to get back and forth from work.'
'The door opened
and the room was quiet. Melissa was not there
so she couldn't share the news about her getting married. She went back
to her
room and grabbed some of her belongings

and ran downstairs. When she reached the second floor she met Aunt Lucia. Lucia called her "Honey." Edie smiled "Hello Aunt Lucia " her Aunt was a woman who was curious about everything in the building she pulled her just like she was going to share the latest news with Edie "someone in our building has kept a mistress." 'Edie gasped "huh?" "The car downstairs

" Lucia said mysteriously "Must be a good car. I think it's at least worth \$500 000. Do you think anyone who lives in our building can afford to drive a car like that?" Edie wondered if she would have a heart attack if she told her that the car was worth nine million.' ""Maybe the company's car came to pick some people up " Edie said awkwardly. "Well I've lived for more than forty years in this building and I am always right! Someone must have been keeping a mistress!" Lucia said in a hurry.' ""Auntie it's time for you to go home and cook " Edie said. Lucia remembered that she still had onions in her hand and as she left she was mumbling

"who is it?" Edie was shaking her head as she ran downstairs quickly.' 'She got in the car Stuart saw that Edie's expression was a little strange. He asked "what's wrong?" Edie hesitated for a moment and whispered "someone said I was your mistress." Stuart was surprised to hear her say this. He picked up his eyebrows and said: "If I had a mistress like you

there would be a price that you would have to pay." "What's the price?"

Eddie

asked.'

"Why would someone like to keep a mistress?" she asked. I think it is

because the

wife is no longer interested in sex. Therefore

the man looks for someone open-minded and sensual. Does that make sense?

Stuart replied. Eddie thought about it

and then she responded to what he had said and shook her head at once

"I guess it's like trading a relationship. Is it pure?" Stuart smiles.'

'When they arrived at the courthouse

there were many people already waiting in line. From the doorway to

the

courthouse

the two of them looked handsome and beautiful. It attracted the

attention of all the

people in the hall — not only the men but also the women. Eddie always

had

confidence in her looks

but now she knew clearly that most of their eyes were not looking at

her.'

'Even she could not help looking at the men standing beside her.'

'Even though Eddie was wearing high heels

she was only up to his shoulders. He must be at least six feet tall. He was

so close

that she could feel his hot breath on her neck. He was so handsome that

when

people gazed at him

they were unable to move their eyes from his face. Eddie sighed in her

heart. She

was in a better state

even if she is getting a sham marriage

at least this person was incredibly handsome.'

'It wasn't an issue for them to get the certificate. All they had to do is fill

out the

form
pay the money
and get a picture taken. It was so quick that Edie was a little
unresponsive. When
she was about to sign
she hesitated. Was she really going to marry someone she just met and
for a deal?
If her mother was still alive
what would she say?'
"Miss Edie?" Stuart had already signed
and the clerk called to her as she was in a daze. Edie looked up and
looked at her in
a bit of a panic. With the pen in her hand
she held it even more tightly. All the confused thoughts in her head were
reflected
in her face
and her large eyes were full of hesitation. Who was the man beside her?
How could
he not understand her thoughts? Stuart frowned slightly and said
unhappily
"Don't tell me you are starting to regret it now. Do you regret it?"

'The clerk could feel a strange atmosphere surrounding them. She
collected the
papers and looked at them
doubtfully
"Miss Edie
are you getting married voluntarily?" Edie didn't expect to be asked this
question
she nodded
"I'm willing. I will sign it."
'As soon as she tried to step forward
Edie was held by a man's big hand and brought her into his arms. He
hugged her
waist with one hand
pressed her chin in the other
his eyes narrowed
and her soft lips were stamped with his thin lips. Edie opened her eyes in
disbelief

though they had been affectionate the night before

it was the first time she had been kissed by him when she was sober!
'She could clearly feel the man's breath on her face. The courthouse was very busy

but everyone stopped and admired the beautiful couple and then someone cheered. There were so many couples kissing so the staff at the courthouse were used to it. However it was rare for both men and women to be as good-looking as they were.'

'Eddie felt shy and suddenly started feeling angry. She stepped on his foot and he had to let her go. He looked at her with his eyebrows raised "she thought you didn't want to marry me." She was breathing nervously and her face was so red from anger. She immediately signed and took the marriage certificate. She took Stuart's hand and bowed out quickly.'

'Behind them there was some laughter. "Oh

they are so sweet! This would make an awesome TV show. They are really better looking than the actors and actresses that I have seen." There was a staff member

who was struck by Stuart she said it regretfully

"What a handsome man unfortunately he has a wife already."

YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - chapter 6 HIS VILLA

'After stepping out of the city courthouse

Eddie still felt her face burning up. "How could you do that?" She asked Stuart

sounding angry. "What did I do?" Stuart asked with a self-satisfied smirk. "You

you kissed me in public." Eddie stammered off.'

'Stuart leaned over. Feeling his face was getting closer and closer

Eddie stepped back to avoid what had happened to her just now. "You hesitated when the clerk asked you. How should we settle this?" Stuart seemed to see through her thoughts and took the upper hand. Eddie had no way to refute and whispered sounding guilty "just a little bit..." "What if he finds out that it's a fake marriage?" he asked. 'Eddie knew he was right not realizing that her thoughts diverted her. Actually the clerk otherwise known as the Justice of the Peace would not doubt the authenticity of the couples' willingness they would presume the hesitation as nervousness.' "Well

well." Eddie gave in feeling she was wrong in the first place and was not willing to argue with him. Her lovely angry face amused Stuart. "You can't do that next time. You know you were taking advantage of me." Eddie warned him solemnly. 'Looking at her delicate red lips when she spoke his grinning eyes turned into profound affectionate. He didn't know why this girl could light the fire buried deep inside his body. His lust for her was burning like a volcano ready to explode.' 'He held her hand and kept a certain distance between them. In case he couldn't control himself and did something wrong again that frightened her. After getting in the car Eddie was absent-minded not noticing where they were going. Until she saw that the view outside the car window became more and more strange she asked him in panic. "Where are we going?"'

"Going home
" he said. Edie looked worried
"But my home isn't this way."
"We are going back to our home." Stuart turned to look at Edie. She was
overwhelmed by his deep dark eyes. "It's a fake marriage
why do we have to live together?" She was getting nervous.'
'Stuart could see this in her face and replied
"if we don't live together
how would my family believe that it's real marriage?" This wasn't the
agreement
she thought to herself. "I still share the rent
what if she can't find another roommate?" "I will pay the rent until she
doesn't want
to live there anymore if need be." His eyes focused on hers. "Do you
have any
other questions?"
'For a moment
she was speechless and felt as if she had fallen into a pit. Well

he's rich. He could do anything. Stuart quickly drove into his Villa and
stopped in
the garden of one of the most luxurious
elegant
and spacious vacation homes
and she had ever seen. It was a mansion.'
'As soon as Edie got out of the car
she was shocked to find that the garden was so big that it was almost as
big as a
small park. She could not afford to rent an apartment alone. She had to
share it
with others. He not only had a luxurious country vacation home but was
also
wealthy enough to buy a park-size garden. How wealthy was he?'
'Stuart held her hand while walking in. She was hesitant at first. His thin
lips let out
a smile. When they entered the house

a middle-aged man in his forties welcomed them and greeted them respectfully

"Welcome home
Mr. and Mrs. Yates."

'Eddie was still not used to being called Mrs. Yates. Stuart turned around and

introduced the man

"this is our butler Mr. Sampson." Eddie responded friendly. "Good evening

Mr. Sampson." Mr. Sampson replied and then turned around pointing to the middle-aged women behind him. "Mr. Yates this is Carol and Carey. They were hired

especially for Mrs. Yates. Carol is responsible for the housekeeping and Carey is responsible for the kitchen."

"What do you think?" Stuart leaned in

asking Eddie. Eddie recalled that Mr. Bates told her that Stuart hated having any

contact with women. She guessed there was no woman in this house before now.

Stuart probably did this for her so that she would feel more comfortable.

Suddenly

she felt something softening in her heart.'

'There were times when he seemed hard to approach

but unexpectedly he was considerate and careful. Then she let out a broad smile.

"Good." Although he didn't quite understand what turned her mood around

he was still moved by her radiant

smiling face. "Mr. Sampson

please take Mrs. Yates and show her around."

'With a gentleman's salute

Mr. Sampson raised his right hand and said to Eddie

"Mrs. Yates

please." The Yates' nobility had been passed on for hundreds of years.

The butler

had a British accent

and all the other servants also behaved in England style. Edie was flattered and quickly followed him.'

'Stuart went directly to the study on the second floor. Mr. Bates was already waiting for him inside. Watching him as he came in Mr. Bates stood beside the door and greeted him with respect. "Mr. Yates

how's it going?" He asked sounding critical. Coming back to work he was still the old Stuart cold cruel and reserved.'

"Several directors on the board have been questioning your sexual orientation and think that you can't be the heir. I have already taken notes and all of them are listed as key observations." Mr. Bates hesitated for a moment but then asked carefully. "Mr. Yates did you inform your mother about your marriage?" "No keep it a secret for the time being"

"Stuart answered firmly. "Yes." Mr. Bates knew there was no need to say anymore.'

'Carey had been told what Stuart liked and disliked

but she still didn't know the preferences of Edie. Stuart sits opposite to Edie resting his chin on his folded hands and staring at her. Edie felt her face getting flush by his gaze and intended to divert his attention. "Where are they?"

"They are in the dining room"

"Stuart answered indifferently.'

'Stuart had an excellent dining etiquette. He didn't even make a sound when he drank the soup

and there was no oil on his lips. Each movement was noble and elegant.
Edie stole
a glance at him from time to time
wondering why he was so handsome even when he was eating.'
'After dinner
Carol came to tidy up the table. "Don't make lettuce and carrots again. I
would
prefer broccoli
shrimp

and lobster." Carol wrote it down as he said. Edie was shocked. He was
good at
observation and memorizing. How did he know her likes and dislikes? It's
just a
deal marriage. Why was he so considerate?'
'Seeing she was in a trance
Stuart broke the silence with a fulfilling smile in his eyes. "Hey
there's a party this afternoon. Do you want to go with me?" "What
party?" she
replied. "Some old friends of mine..." Stuart stated plainly. Edie
interrupted before
he could finish it. "No
I don't want to go."
'She felt something was wrong
but she couldn't figure it out. She had never been married before and
had no idea
how a fake marriage should be. Even so
with a little common sense
she knew that he should hide her from the public to protect his
reputation. So
why did he want to take her to meet his friends?'

'Stuart didn't want to overwhelm her. "Well
then
have a good rest at home this afternoon." Then
he stood up and was about to go back to his bedroom to change. Edie
stood up
instantly. "I want to go back to my apartment this afternoon."'

'Sensing she was not willing to stay there he was wondering why. His gaze made Edie panic again. "Um I just want to pick up some of my things." She quickly explained. He turned to walk over to her. "No." Halting in front of her "you don't need to."
YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - Chapter 7 CHILDHOOD FRIEND
'Edie didn't understand why he said "you don't need to

" until later on in the afternoon. Stuart had been gone for almost an hour. Edie was calculating how to explain to Mr. Sampson that she intended to go out but the doorbell interrupted her thoughts.'
'Carol opened the door and coming inside was a professional middle-aged woman. She bowed to Edie who was sitting on the sofa. "Good afternoon Mrs. Yates I'm Vanessa the Service Manager of Galaxy & The Gallery.'
'She barely left Edie time to think it over signaling the people outside to come in. Then a row of hangers full of windbreakers popular this season was brought in. Then a cart followed. This one was full of sweaters. One after another shirts

coats jackets until the entire living room was filled with clothes. Vanessa came to her with respect. "Mrs. Yates would you mind if I take your measurements?"
'What were they doing? Is she shooting a film? As if in a dream Edie stood up and let the staff take her measurements. "Um are you measuring for clothes for me?" Edie inquired sounding confused. "Yes

Mrs. Yates." Vanessa let out a profession smile. Edie was overwhelmed by mixed feelings: uncertainty nervousness shock and maybe a little bit of excitement.' 'After taking the measurements

the staff immediately picked up the sweaters which were just her size. She didn't even need to try them on because eight girls were holding each sweater standing in a row for her to choose from.' "'Which ones do you not like Mrs. Yates?" Vanessa stood beside her and asked sincerely. Edie looked at those clothes and they were all pretty. "No." She shook her head. "Yes Mrs. Yates." She nodded slightly to Edie and then turned to the girls "put them all in the cloakroom on the second floor."' 'The staff who was standing beside took the sweaters and walked upstairs. "But I didn't say I wanted them all." Edie tried to explain. Actually she didn't even notice what the sweaters really looked like. When she was asked if she liked it or not she just answered out of respect. "Mrs. Yates Mr. Yates

has told us to keep all the clothes you have an eye on." Seemingly Vanessa's eyes were full of envy.' 'The whole afternoon she was picking out clothes. Vanessa just asked her what she didn't like. After the tops were done another eight carts of dresses and skirts were brought in. After that it was panting carts and shoe carts. After going through all this Edie had been able to remain calm at least superficially when she saw a row of Hermes for her to choose from. Of course

only she knew that her heart was raging like a storm.'
'Did all the rich buy clothes like this? It is too extravagant. It was not the end. Edie even picked out her underwear by just sitting on the sofa. She wondered if they moved the mall here. Even though she was exhausted after a busy afternoon

the staff who worked for her still kept a standard posture and smiled. They were very professional. Edie collapsed on the sofa after they all left. Then she realized that she should call Stuart to figure out why he did this.'
'Grand Imperial Club was the biggest club in the city the hottest spot for the wealthiest and the most powerful. It was the most luxurious presidential suite which was on the top of the building. A few men were sitting on the sofa and beside them was standing the VIP service manager ready for their call anytime.'
'Sitting in the middle was Stuart with his long legs folded elegantly. Like a king he swept over the room without expression but everyone was nervous like startled deer. At the same time the man who was sitting opposite Stuart looked at the man who was sitting beside the door cuddling over a model with disgust.'

'He was Todd Anderson whose family took over almost half of the tech industry of the city. Right now he was lazily leaning on the sofa lifting the chin of a beautiful woman and filling her wine with his mouth. The beauty is what the men called her. She

was getting all choked up
but Todd was amused.'
'Jason Williams
the grandson of the retired General of the Air Force
wished he could kick Todd. "Get out of here. We are here for Stuart.
Why did you
bring her here?" Seemingly
the girl was deceived and not welcome
but she still swallowed down the wine
not revealing any rage. Then she leaned in Todd's arms as if she was
boneless.'

'It was known that Todd was a playboy. His face was evil
but yet attractive. Plus
he was willing to spend money on women. So
there were always women bustling around him
but no one would ever last over three months. Even so
still
a variety of pretty girls wanted to hook him up.'
'Todd caressed the chin of the beauty in his arms. "She's the hottest
model right
now. Look at her face
her figure
she's perfect. Her name was Fifi. Todd asked her to give Stuart a toast.
She was
flattered. Instantly
she let out a smile
raised the goblet with her delicate hand

and then walked toward Stuart. "Mr. Yates
Nice to meet you."
'She approached Stuart as she was speaking. He could feel her inching
her way in.
Stuart lowered his eyes
looking at her in disgust. "Get out of here." Fifi had no idea what she was
doing
wrong. She was afraid that she disappointed Todd

so she gave him an even broader smile and put her hand on Stuart's shoulder

whispering in a delicate voice. If the man were not Stuart she would not have failed in her actions.'

'Stuart pushed her away mercilessly. She fell on the ground and the wine was spilled

what's worse

her back was hit on the hard corner of the table. She was hurt her eyes turned red

but she choked back tears.'

'On such an occasion

she didn't dare to cry as it would kill the vibe. She could only restrain the tears and

looked at Todd

asking for mercy. Todd just sits there wearing the same evil smile as usual

as if nothing had happened. "Get out. Is it understood?" said Stuart angrily.'

'Fifi knew that she had better be obedient

and then she slipped out. The VIP manager helped them clean up the wine as if

nothing had happened. Jason couldn't hold back his curiosity. "Do you still loathe

the contact of women?"

'They were childhood friends. They grew up together and understood each other.

When they were young and naïve

they had done a few silly things together. That's why no one else dared to ask the

question even if they wanted to know. Stuart slowly raised the goblet sipped the wine

but said nothing.'

'Todd gave out a sort of evil laugh and surprise. "Shall I introduce you to some?

Different types

tastes

and styles? Stars? Models? Or Anchors?" When it came to stars Stuart's eyes paused in a flashing moment. Todd knew that he found his weakness giving out an even awkward evil laugh. "Star? Did I get it? Who's the girl? If you want I can get her for you." 'Before Stuart could speak his phone rang suddenly. "Hey Stuart why did you do it? I mean the clothes." The other side blurted out without any chance for him to interrupt.'

YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - Chapter 8 TAKE HER TO THE RESTAURANT 'Stuart asked the service manager to go get his suit jacket and then went out with the coat in his hand. He stopped at the door turning around to the men in suits. "It was my wife. I will introduce you to her next time." Jason and Todd were startled. "When did he get married? I had no idea." 'Stuart returned to the Villa to pick up Edie. She found that he had changed his Maybach to a red Ferrari which was a perfect match for his suit. "What do you want for dinner?" asked Stuart. "It doesn't matter and I am not hungry yet." In fact Edie really was in no mood for food now. She felt that ever since that night everything was moving in the wrong direction. It wasn't at all what she had expected. She was having a hard time believing that she had a husband.' 'Stuart didn't ask her where she wanted to go and eat. He took her directly to the best seafood restaurant. He ordered king crab seafood

sashimi

and some soup without asking her what she wanted. Edie was hungrier than she

thought because her stomach started to rumble with hunger.'

'The sound was so distinct in this quiet restaurant that Edie was embarrassed and

covered her tummy instantly. She looked up warily

and her eyes met with Stuart's. She really wished there was a hole under her feet so

that she could vanish immediately. Stuart paid considerable attention to his

etiquette. It didn't matter if he was walking or sitting; he strictly abided by the

aristocratic protocol. Edie was worried that he probably thought that his wife was

shameful right now.'

"Not hungry?" He asked in a low voice with a touch of humor by repeating what

he had said. "Um..." She blushed

"I feel hungry right now." "Waiter

" he waved his hand

"we are in a hurry." Then he took out a supreme card and presented it to him.'

'The waiter knew that the supreme card couldn't be bought. There were only three

cards in total

which had been given to the boss's close friends. The only people that had one of

these cards were either dominant or wealthy. So

he took the card and hurried to the kitchen.'

'Edie was surprised when he didn't laugh at his rudeness. She felt relieved

and at the same time

she felt happy. The card was useful because

within ten minutes

all their orders were served.'

'Looking around at the crowded restaurant

Edie found that many of the people who came earlier had not yet been served. She knew that the club was based on membership

and the per capita consumption was at least one thousand dollars. She was amazed at how her fake husband still had priority over the rich and powerful people. It was the first time that Edie felt her husband was precisely a nobody.'

"Aren't you hungry? Let's start. We can order some more food later if it is not enough." Stuart reminded her seeing that she was in a trance. Although he said it plainly it was how he spoke. There was great happiness in his voice.'

'Edie nodded and smiled at him. She first started with the crab. At the first bite she knew at once that it was worth the price. The seafood tasted so fresh and delicious; there was no doubt why it was so expensive.'

'Edie was so hungry that she didn't even notice that the person who was sitting opposite her wasn't moving at all. He stared at her more precisely he focused on her lips and her subtle pink tongue. He remembered the taste and smell of her the day he kissed her in the courthouse which he found very hard to forget.'

'He thought it was strange that every moment with her it was getting harder to suppress the urge to kiss her. The model in the Grand Imperial Club might have been as pretty as her but he was revolted by her. He yearned to be touched by Edie. He wanted her anytime and anywhere.'

'He was burning with passion.'

'There was no doubt that his gaze was too focused and hot. Edie sensed it and

stopped eating and looked at him across the table. "You are not eating anything?"
His eyes were so arresting that she felt uneasy putting down the crab on the table.
"I'm not hungry."
'He tried to remain calm
but only God knew how hard he worked to control his wanting for her.
His heart
was beating fast. He was hungry
but he didn't want to have seafood
he wanted her.'
'Sensing he was still staring at her

Eddie inquired carefully. "Do I look funny when I eat the crab?" Stuart was amused
by her weird question. He curled his lips
giving her a smile
and at the same time
his eyes became tender. "No
it's tempting." It was so tempting that he wanted to take her in his arms
and touch
her lips with his.'
'Eddie had no idea what he was thinking. She thought it was weird that he
used the
word tempting to describe her way of eating. She didn't give it a second
thought
because he said there wasn't a problem
and there was no need to lie to her. Eddie continued to eat her food.'
'The meal ended in a fantastic atmosphere. Many dishes were left
because Stuart
didn't eat anything. "Are you done?" Seeing she was wiping her mouth
he asked sincerely. Eddie nodded. "Shall we take home the leftovers?"
Scanning the
table

she suggested. Take home the leftovers? Stuart had never done this
before. "I can
bring you back whenever you want." He answered quickly.'

'Edie shook her head. "I just think it is a waste. If we took it home we could have it for lunch tomorrow." Stuart's eyes narrowed. It seemed that he

was getting a little bit annoyed.'

'What made her think that as the wife of Stuart she should eat leftovers? Sensing he was annoyed with that suggestion Edie realized that it might not be graceful to do such a thing. She quickly added

"forget it

I don't know what I was thinking.'"

'The atmosphere was getting more awkward. She made an excuse to leave the

table. "Excuse me

and I need to go to the washroom." Watching her vanish around the corner

Stuart considered that if she may have been upset because he didn't want to bring

the leftovers home? She shouldn't be disappointed with such nonsense.

"Waiter

pack it up." Stuart waved to the waiter.'

YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - Chapter 9 HATRED AND SARCASM

'Edie was checking her makeup in the lady's room. Behind her came a familiar

female voice full of hatred and sarcasm. "Edie

well

isn't it a small world." Edie looked up and saw a pretty familiar face in the mirror.

Edie's face became cold and intense. She didn't expect to come across Joanna here.

Can she not escape her?'

"Edie

you really are a butterfly. I didn't expect that you would move on from Donald so

quickly. You have been together for five years

but now you are playing with a new target

Stuart Yates. So

it was all an act when you begged me to leave Donald?'"

'It was an insult for her to hear Joanna saying the name Donald. Recalling what she had done to her she couldn't restrain herself anymore. "Shame on you Joanna. We had indeed been together for five years but God only knows what you have done to him. Do you think that your relationship is real? You know all the lies will be exposed one day. I have passed him on to you you have picked up what I dumped. You are pathetic."

'One year ago Edie collapsed when she was informed that Donald and Joanna were together. She was weak frail and fragile. She didn't even put up a fight. All she could do was beg Joanna to let him go. Joanna had found the weakness of Edie. So she always wanted to tease Edie with the same thing. Unexpectedly

Edie turned from a kitty to a tiger. Joanna was not prepared for this. The rage was burning inside of her; she reached out and wanted to give Edie a slap "Bitch."

'Edie knew her so well. Actually her rage was no worse than Joanna's. She didn't take a step backward but firmly grasped Joanna's wrist before she slapped her across the face. Even with a little force Joanna couldn't stand it and scream. "Who's the bitch?" Edie pushed her away.'

'Wearing shoes that were three inches high Joanna was barely able to keep her balance by the pushing. As she was just about to fall a person dashed over and held her in his arms from behind. He was so careful as if he was carrying a fragile treasure. It was from Donald Lynch. Edie could tell just

from his profile. She felt a twinge of sorrow but she shoved it aside.'

'Joanna leaned into his arms and bit her lip pretending she was hurt. "Donald I just wanted to make amends but..." Donald got angry when he looked at the beautiful woman in his arms who seemed like she had been assaulted. He looked up at Edie complaining in impatience. "Miss Lara I thought I made it clear to you. Why couldn't you just leave Joanna alone? We are engaged and we are getting married this year. Would you please stop pestering us?"'

'Just now when she argued with Joanna she was able to stay calm. Now she trembled because something in her started to collapse into pieces. The person who was standing in front of her was the man she had loved for five years. She thought she knew who he was.'

'There was a time when he loved her spoiled her and cared for her. About a year ago she lost contact with him for a few months because she was working on a TV drama in an isolated spot. When she came back he forgot her entirely and he had fallen in love with Joanna.'

'It was so hard for her to accept it. She thought he was her soul mate but he forgot her. She tried all kinds of ways to remind him of their past. She even begged Joanna to give him back to her. Well what she got was endless humiliation from Joanna and his growing disapproval.'

'It was because she was so depressed the following year that she rejected all the changes the company had to offer. Actually she was a new star at that time and she just starting to make a name for herself. She would have been extremely famous if she had accepted their offers

but instead she slid into a depression. A year was enough to cool down the little fire that was burning inside of her.'

'How ironic it was that Donald was now in her face and announced that he was

going to marry Joanna. "Donald you are free from me

but do you really think that the woman in your arms is as innocent as she looks?

This woman is the cruelest person I have ever met. I don't know what she has done

to you

but..." "Shut up! How dare you insult Joanna." Donald interrupted her fiercely.

The ever-loving and gentle Donald was now pissed off.'

"Donald

don't get angry. Miss Lara just can't control herself." Joanna comforted him as if

she was the Virgin Mary and then turned to Edie. "Miss Lara

I suggest you go and talk to someone about your issues maybe therapy? I happen to know a brilliant therapist

would you like me to introduce you?"

'Seeing Joanna was so considerate

Donald felt that Edie was far more unreasonable. He stared at Edie full of disgust.

"Miss Lara

I cannot understand why you would hurt such an innocent person. I doubt you even

feel any regret. I hope you take a look at yourself in the mirror and ask yourself if you are proud of the woman that you have become." "How deep their love was and how hurt she felt right now. Edie's face turned pale and her lips quivered. She tried to force a faint sneer. "Well then I wish you a happy ever after ending. I have to go." Edie wanted to vanish immediately but her wrist was grabbed as she walked past Donald. It was from Donald. A faint hope aroused in her heart. Maybe... Did he recall something? 'Even she was stubborn and reluctant to admit

she still couldn't pass by him until now. "Miss Lara please apologize to Joanna " Donald commanded without a touch of emotion. "Are you kidding?" She almost laughed out in anger. " You want me to apologize to her?" "Forget it Donald." Joanna showed her fake moral virtue again. "Let's go back." "and she secretly threw a sneer at Edie.' "No she needs to say she is sorry. You never told me what she did to you but I could see for myself today. She must apologize." Edie didn't know why Donald was acting so ridiculous. She wanted to pull back her hand but she knew it would have been impossible. "Let go of her." A cold harsh male voice suddenly came from behind Edie.' YOU ARE MINE (ENGLISH) - Chapter 10 ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?

'It was from Stuart. Only his voice was as cold as an iceberg. Edie didn't know why such a cold voice could relieve her heart at such an awkward moment. They just met a few days ago. She didn't even know him very well.' 'Donald looked up and saw a handsome face with cold withering eyes. It seemed like his words were orders Donald loosened Edie's wrist immediately. As soon as she got free

Edie took a step back toward Stuart. Seeing she was leaning in Stuart asked sincerely with a touch of warmth in his eyes. "Are you in trouble?"

Edie shook her head. She didn't want him to get involved in the chaos. After

all

it had nothing to do with him. "No

it was just a misunderstanding. Let's go."

Donald recognized it was Stuart Yates. After all

his father was the boss of Hawk Real Estate. Actually

his father had tried hard to do business with the Yates on many occasions but had

never succeeded. He was wondering how Edie knew Stuart Yates? Even so

he couldn't let go of Edie without difficulty. She had wronged his beloved woman.'

"I'm afraid it is not a misunderstanding. I saw you push Joanna just a few minutes

ago. Is it a misunderstanding?" Donald questioned firmly and then turned to Stuart.

"Mr. Yates

you may not be aware that this woman has been pestering Joanna and me for the

past year. This is not the first time!" Edie was trembling with anger

and she could not believe that the man she had loved would one day treat her like

this.'

'Stuart didn't say anything

and his eyes said it all. They were narrow

rigid

cold

and hard. Holding Edie's shoulder and cuddling her

he stared into her eyes. "She's my wife. She can do anything she wants."

Edie's

heart skipped a beat. What did he say? She looked into his eyes and

couldn't help

herself from blushing uncontrollably. He... he was saving her.'

'Donald frowned slightly. He felt a twinge of indescribable pain when he saw that Edie and Stuart were together as if something had belonged to him began to disappear gradually. He didn't know why he felt this way. Seeing that he was in a trance Joanna reminded him

"Hey Donald..."

'Donald came back and shoved aside the chaos in his mind. "Mr. Yates you've spoiled your wife."

"Well if I don't spoil my wife should I spoil yours?" Stuart replied with a touch of sarcasm. Although he was smiling

his words were like a sharp sword. "Still you think you are qualified to teach me how to love my wife?" Stuart was so arrogant but there was no way that Donald would contradict him. After all he didn't dare to offend the L.N. Group. This would make it hard for his father's business in the city.'

'What Donald didn't know what he had already said to Stuart just now had already offended him. He should not have done that. Donald lowered his head and concealed his feelings. "Mr. Yates I'm sorry that was rude." Stuart didn't even bother to look at them and left with Edie.'

'After they had vanished in the corridor Donald was still in a trance. Joanna was so furious that she clenched her teeth but she didn't forget to wear a mask of the weak. "Donald

you let them go?" Donald didn't coax her this time. "Joanna

remember to avoid her when you see her next time. Don't let yourself get hurt."

Joanna nodded

but her eyes became cold. Time was getting more and more urgent. She must get

rid of Edie as soon as possible.'

'All the way home

Stuart didn't say a word. He drove the car with his eyes fixed ahead. The vibe

around him was weird and dreadful

which indicated that he was not in a good mood. Edie wanted to explain to him

but she was scared. She parted her lips a few times and said nothing.

She licked her

lips with her tongue as if they were dry

she wanted so much to explain

but she could not find the words. She was too nervous.'

'She didn't know if she was doing something wrong. It was a deal between them

not a real marriage. Why did he get so angry? Even so she still felt guilty

as if she must give him a sensible explanation. She hesitated almost the whole way

until they arrived at the Villa.'

'Stuart parked the car and walked toward the house without waiting for her. She

slowly walked in

and when she finally entered the living room

Stuart had already returned to his bedroom.'

"Mrs. Yates

" Mr. Sampson asked gingerly

"Mr. Yates seemed a little unhappy?" Actually

it's not a little. His eyes scared him when he came back. They were fine when they

left. Why didn't they enter the house together? Mr. Yates's face was gloomy. He knew right away that something must have happened. Edie bit down on her lower lip and answered awkwardly "maybe it was me. I think I may have offended him." 'Mr. Sampson seemed like he was experienced. "Don't worry

Mrs. Yates. It seems that Mr. Yates is hard to approach but actually he won't mind if you were to apologize to him sincerely." Mrs. Yates must mean a lot to Mr. Yates. Otherwise he would not have been so irritated. No other person could make him really angry no matter how big the mistake was.' 'Apologize? Thinking about the eyes which were as cold as ice Edie retreated. She went back to her room and took a bath. As she was lying in the bathtub she wondered if he was hungry since he had not eaten anything at the restaurant. Should she bring him some food? After all he had helped her so many times and bought so many clothes for her and it would be a shame to leave him alone.' 'His room was next to hers and she lightly walked over

raising her hand getting ready to knock but she retreated again. What was she doing? She was a little annoyed with herself. She wanted to turn back but she couldn't persuade herself to give in. She paced back and forth but she couldn't get the nerve to knock on the door.' "'Who is it?" A voice as cold as ice

came from somewhere in the house. Edie was scared. She froze instantly.
Looking
around cautiously
she saw that she was alone in the empty corridor
realizing the voice was coming from behind the closed door. How did he
know she
was there?'
'Edie hesitated and asked sincerely. "Are you hungry

Stuart?" There was silence for a while. She decided that he was not
going to
answer
so she started to leave. Suddenly she hears an indifferent voice coming
from inside
again. "No
I'm not." "Okay." Edie was trying to talk to him
but now she didn't even know how to respond. She felt disappointed
and slowly
walked back. "Come in if you would like?" he asked.'
'Edie didn't know if it was an illusion or not
and the voice was not that cold. She opened the door and sneaked in
but found there was no light inside. Stuart was standing beside the
window
leaning against the bar. His eyes were still cold and cruel
but there was no jeweled hardness in their depths.'
'She walked in and had no idea what to do in the dark. His hand lifted to
touch the
side of her neck
a hint of color-washed into her pale cheeks. Surrounded by silence

she could almost hear his breathing and her slightly disturbing heartbeat.
"Tell me
" he said.'