

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 941 - Chapter 940: She Doesn't Love You (part one)**

### **Chapter 941: Chapter 940: She Doesn't Love You (part one)**

"You're right. Just as that saying goes, children who grow up in poor families are better equipped to deal with the problems in their lives," Leena answered with a smile. She wasn't angered by Louisa's ridicule, nor did she think that it was necessary for her to defend herself. What Louisa thought about her didn't affect her at all. If Louisa believed that Leena belonged to a poor family, she was totally fine with it.

Kevin looked at Leena in astonishment. He didn't understand why she was making a secret of her family. But if she wanted to conceal her background, he would not reveal it in front of Louisa. Maybe Leena had her own reasons. Kevin would support her under any circumstances. Louisa was under the impression that Kevin was boasting of Leena's cooking skills. But to her intense surprise, the dishes were so tasty that she buried herself in the food. Louisa had to admit that Leena was much better at cooking, but she didn't consider it to be a big deal. After all, rich families had their own private chefs. Knowing how to cook was not a necessity that a man looked for in a wife.

"Mrs. Gu, what do you do?" Louisa asked as she took a sip of the lemonade in front of her. She gave her a once-over, not bothering to conceal her dislike for Leena, even though Kevin was present in the same room. She wanted to belittle Leena in an attempt to display her superiority.

"Oh, I work in the fashion industry," Leena answered honestly. She didn't think it was necessary to hide that fact. Kevin treated Louisa like a younger sister, so Leena decided to be nice to her.

"What? The fashion industry? Are you kidding me? You look like a country bumpkin!" If Kevin weren't here, Louisa would have laughed out loud and mocked Leena with the meanest words.

"Louisa, show some respect," Kevin said with a scowl. He had been nice to Louisa before, but her disrespect toward Leena was infuriating him. He knew Louisa had a thing for him, but he treated her like his sister. If she dared to offend Leena again, Kevin wouldn't mind teaching her a lesson, even if she was the daughter of his superior.

Kevin, I was just telling the truth. She really does look like a country bumpkin," Louisa grumbled, pursing her lips. Her heart broke when Kevin shouted at her because of another woman.

"It's okay, Kevin. Don't blame her. I admit that Miss Ye has better taste in fashion," Leena said, smiling at him sweetly. She didn't take Louisa's taunts seriously at all. She was only eager to know why she thought she was a country bumpkin. Was it because of her makeup, or was it her clothes? Leena could draw inspiration from Louisa's words and add new elements to her works.

"Have some more food. You look much thinner than before. I guess you weren't taking good care of yourself in France." Kevin put some food into Leena's bowl. Since Leena was well able to deal with Louisa, he decided not to interfere in the girls' conversation. He felt lucky that his wife was an open-minded girl, otherwise he would have been in a difficult position.

"Oh no! I'm not hungry at all!" Leena cried as she stared at the extra food in her bowl. She really couldn't eat any more.

"Honey, you must eat more. Health is the most important thing." Kevin's heart broke when he saw Leena's pale face. His attention was so caught in her that he didn't notice Louisa's livid expression. Louisa gnashed her teeth together and clenched her fists when she heard him call Leena "honey".

"I'm in good health. Come on! You are overreacting!" Leena's brothers had the same reaction this noon. As a result, she had eaten too much and had no appetite now.

Kevin, she looks as strong as a cow. You are worrying way too much," Louisa taunted. Kevin had never treated her like this before, and it drove her crazy. She regretted having stayed. If she had left earlier, she wouldn't have had to see all this and suffer the jealousy she felt at the moment. She thought that Leena would be angered because of her, but she was wrong. Louisa was the one who was pissed off.

"She's right! Look, I'm so strong! Come on, eat your own food. You must be hungry after work." The reason why Leena held back the anger she felt toward Louisa was that Leena didn't want to put her husband into a tough position. After all, Louisa was the Commander's daughter. If Leena vented out her anger on Louisa, Louisa might say unpleasant things about Kevin to her father, which would affect Kevin's career. As a result, Leena decided to swallow the insults and humiliation that came out of Louisa's mouth silently. Leena used to be a spoiled and willful girl, but she had changed a lot after being with Kevin.

Kevin, I want to eat the crab. Could you please peel it for me?" Louisa asked with a sickly sweet smile. She refused to admit that Kevin loved this woman, so she tried to drive a wedge between them.

Sure. Just wait a moment. I'll peel a crab for Leena first." As the only man present, Kevin thought it was his duty to serve the girls. He didn't realize Louisa's wicked intention. Still, he would always give priority to his wife.

"Honey, you must help Miss Ye. I have an upset stomach, and I don't have the appetite." These crabs were bought yesterday, and they had failed to eat them all. Leena was stuffed and couldn't take another bite. Upon hearing her words, Kevin furrowed his brow, worrying about her.

"How is your stomach? Let's go. I'm taking you to the hospital." Kevin was a little shocked but elated when Leena called him "honey". It was the first time she addressed him like that. Her soft voice sounded so beautiful that he had an urge to kiss her on the lips.

"There's no need to go to the hospital. I'll be all right soon," Leena immediately refused Kevin. She had called him "honey" on purpose, because she wanted to make Louisa jealous. She was not a fool, and she realized that Louisa had a thing for Kevin. But Leena trusted Kevin, and decided to display their affection in front of Louisa.

Louisa gritted her teeth in exasperation when she saw that Kevin's attention was fully on Leena. A touch of gloom flashed through her eyes as she stared angrily at Leena.

An awkwardness developed among them during the dinner. Louisa tried to stir up trouble for Leena again and again, but Leena pretended she didn't realize that and continued to shower her affection on Kevin.

Kevin was a loving husband and cared a lot about Leena. He took the initiative to clear away the bowls and chopsticks after dinner. He didn't agree with what most people said, that women should do all the housework. He was always busy at his own work and seldom had time to share the housework with Leena. He was quite ashamed of that. "Miss Ye, have some fruit please." Leena poured Louisa a drink and peeled her fruits with a friendly smile, as if she was not angered by Louisa's attitude at all.

"Leena Leng, don't you think it's inappropriate for you to ask Kevin to do the housework? Especially in front of me, a guest?" Louisa asked her seriously. She truly felt sorry for Kevin and believed that Leena didn't deserve a good man like him.

"Why do you think of it that way? We are a family and both of us want to contribute. Kevin cares about me and wants to share the housework with me. I really appreciate it," Leena explained as she sat down on the sofa gracefully. Louisa's eyes widened, and she felt like she was watching an elegant lady who was born with a silver spoon. Louisa shook her head, getting rid of the thought.

"You are a stay-at-home woman, but Kevin is always busy with work. He must have been exhausted after working the entire day. Don't you think it's a little selfish of you to ask him to do the housework after that?" The happiness on Leena's face was a real eyesore to Louisa, and the latter really felt like gouging her eyes out.

"Miss Ye, do you really think a stay-at-home wife should do all the housework? I suppose you are going to make yourself an example of that, huh?" Leena sneered, sighing to herself. 'Oh god, can somebody save me from this outdated conversation?'

## **Chapter 942: Chapter 941: She Doesn't Love You (part two)**

"Bah! You are talking nonsense! Do you even know who I am? Unlike you, I'm from a rich family and I have servants," Louisa said with the pride of a peacock.

"Yes, you are. But Kevin and I are from average families. We have to share the housework, otherwise it would be too tiring if just one of us do all of it." Leena liked cooking for Kevin, but didn't like to wash the dishes as she hated to touch the grease. She had wanted to buy a dish-washing machine, but Kevin said he would wash the dishes in the future. Leena was glad to accept his offer.

"That's only because you're too lazy to wash the dishes. Don't you feel ashamed of yourself?" Louisa found that no matter what she said, Leena just didn't take it seriously. Leena didn't seem angry at all! Louisa's frustration crept up to her.

"Why should I feel ashamed of myself? He is my husband. He loves me and cares about me. Is there something wrong with that?" The reason why Leena sat here and made small talk with Louisa was because she was a welcoming host. But that didn't mean that she was happy talking to Louisa. Truthfully, Leena wanted to throw Louisa out so badly.

"Leena Leng, are you trying to gloat about the love between you and Kevin in front of me?" Louisa asked angrily. She couldn't believe what Leena was saying.

"No, I don't have to gloat about our love. It is naturally obvious. But I guess you lack love, huh?" Leena couldn't help but taunt Louisa. She was a smooth talker. After all, he that lies down with dogs, rises up with fleas. Leena's brothers all had glib tongues.

"What are you two talking about? You are talking very happily." Kevin asked as he walked out of the kitchen, picking up a paper towel to wipe his hands.

"Hey, Kevin, take a seat." Louisa scooted over to make room to Kevin. To her disappointment, Kevin walked right to Leena and sat down next to her. They looked intimate sitting together.

"Are you done?" Leena asked as she poured out a glass of water and handed it to him. After having lived with Kevin for some time, she had noticed that he was used to drinking a glass of water after his meal. Kevin assumed that Leena and Louisa were talking good-naturedly. In actuality, they were at loggerheads.

Of course! I've washed the dishes and cleaned the kitchen. You don't trust me, huh?" Kevin teased, tapping her little nose. He was always a serious and cold man at the army base, but he treated Leena with softness and affection all the time. Since they were married, Kevin would try his best to love her and take good care of her.

"No, I don't trust you. People say that it's a woman's nightmare when a man goes into the kitchen," Leena whispered in his ear, giving him an adorable smile.

"Well, I'm the exception. It's just a piece of cake to me." Every time she smiled at him, he felt blessed that he had such a lovely wife. No wonder so many people doted on her. They must all be attracted by her warm smiles. Louisa, however, harbored hostility against Leena. She loved Kevin, so she opposed Leena in every aspect.

Kevin, I have some work to finish. I'll take my leave now," Louisa said in a sharp voice as she stood up and grabbed her purse. She was sick of Kevin and Leena's displays of affection, and didn't want to stay here any longer.

"Oh, you want to go home? Well, okay. Let me walk you out." Kevin didn't even try to make Louisa stay. His heart broke when he saw Leena's exhausted look. He didn't want Louisa to piss her off. Moreover, he did not know what else to say to her, regardless. Louisa just wanted to make Leena unhappy.

"That is not necessary. I can take the elevator down." Louisa was elated at Kevin's words, but she said no to be polite. She wondered if Kevin would insist on walking her out, then she could speak ill of Leena to try and drive a wedge between them. However, to her intense surprise, Kevin nodded.

"All right. Then I'll just walk you to the elevator." Kevin had offered to walk her out because he was a gentleman. Since Louisa rejected his offer, he agreed to it easily. He knew Louisa only did that to be polite despite her wish, but he just didn't care about what she felt. As she heard Kevin's words, Leena couldn't help but giggle to herself silently. She realized that Kevin was actually a cunning man.

"O...okay...thank you." Louisa was a little embarrassed. She didn't expect Kevin to take her words seriously. 'What a dense man!' she thought.

"Let's go. Leena, I'll be right back," Kevin said as he turned to Leena. Her smile confused him. He didn't understand what she was laughing at. Standing up, Leena stifled her laughter and turned to Louisa.

"Miss Ye, it was nice talking to you. Let's hang out next time. Feel free to visit us again, bye!" Leena gave Louisa a kind smile. Deep inside, she thought, 'I hope I never see you again!' It was then that Leena realized that she was really a hypocrite.

"Bye. Rest assured. I'll come around from time to time." Louisa smiled at Leena warmly for the first time. Since Leena invited her to visit them, Louisa would make sure to come around to visit them again.

"S...sure... Fine! Have a safe drive!" Leena immediately regretted asking Louisa to visit them. 'Damn it! Why did I even say that? Fuck me!' she thought.

"Let's go!" Kevin said to Louisa as he opened the door. He didn't miss the upset expression on Leena's face, which amused him. Louisa looked at Leena haughtily before she followed Kevin and walked out of the house. She smiled with an air of triumph.

"Kevin, don't you think that the two of you are not a perfect match?" The moment the door was shut, Louisa couldn't help but ask Kevin. In her eyes, she was the only person in the world who deserved him. They were made for each other.

Not this again. Why? I think Leena and I are perfect together." Kevin wanted to scold her, but bit back his words. He didn't think it was necessary to argue with her. Louisa had gone off the deep end, and nobody was able to sober her up. Kevin could only tell her that he loved Leena very much and that it was of no use if she tried to create trouble for them.

She doesn't deserve you at all! You were exhausted after a day's work, but she didn't care about you and even asked you to do the housework. Aren't you mad about that?" Louisa pursed her lips as she complained.

"You think men shouldn't do housework? And what about women? You think women should do all of it?" Kevin asked in disbelief. Louisa was a woman. Why did she always take men's side?

"I didn't mean to say that. She doesn't love you, Kevin," she said, her lips trembling. Louisa wanted to tell him that it was she who loved him, but was too timid to say it out loud.

So according to you, if you love someone, you should do all the housework? I don't think that logic is right." Kevin knew how much Leena loved him — though she'd never said it in front of him — but he could tell. Even if he was unable to love her fully right now, he believed that she would be the only woman in his heart sooner or later.

## **Chapter 943: Chapter 942: Do You Regret (part one)**

"If she loves you, she'll do anything for you. That's a simple test." This was how Louisa tried to make herself look better than Leena, by indicating that she'd do everything for Kevin. Louisa was well aware that Leena was stiff competition.

"So you're okay if your husband lies around all day and never does anything for you? You'd keep loving a guy like that?" It was normal for a husband and wife to share household chores. But how could Louisa think Leena was lazy and averse to housework? Kevin was furious.

"Depends on the work he's doing. If he does what you do, I wouldn't complain. I'd keep the house nice for you, so when you come home you could relax. Not like her." Louisa spat the last word, and indicated Leena with a tilt of her head. Actually, Louisa was baring her heart to Kevin rather than making small talk.

You just don't know Leena. She's grown a lot since we first got together. Besides, she completely changed how I felt about rich kids. She's a wonderful sweet girl, despite having the potential to be really stuck up." Kevin smiled amiably. He had already noticed Leena's many virtues. There was more to her than just a pretty face.

"Of course. She grew up a Cinderella girl. And now she's rich after marrying you," said Louisa ironically. Louisa didn't understand what Kevin was talking about. There was no way this gal was from wealthy family. Her bearing, her cloying innocence, no way! She firmly believed that Leena must have married Kevin for the money.

"It's not like that. Leena is the one with the family and the money -- never mind. Why am I even explaining this to you? Here's the elevator. I'll see you out. Goodbye," said Kevin. Kevin pushed the elevator button, and shook his head helplessly. He found it ridiculous to have to tell Louisa how it was. His married life was his private business. She should have never tried to intrude.

"Yeah. See you later," answered Louisa disappointedly. She never thought Kevin would blow her off like that. She had been expecting more from gentle and caring Kevin. But instead she felt let down and frustrated. She used to be proud and privileged all her life. She cursed under her breath, 'why did I come here in the first place, just to be humiliated? Ugh, the nerve of that man!'

Kevin waved goodbye to Louisa, turned around and left. He kept rejecting her advances, and Louisa refused to take the hint and kept flirting with him. This time she'd gone too far, going to his home and accusing Leena of being a bad wife. He hoped that Leena wouldn't be annoyed.

Leena sank into the couch, as she needed to think while Kevin did his duty and saw Louisa off. She was frustrated by the fact that Kevin once loved Daisy, but today another woman came between them. Although Louisa hadn't been a threat to their marriage yet, she certainly would be a pain in the ass. How could Kevin even let things go that far?

"What's on your mind, babe?" asked Kevin anxiously. Kevin entered the drawing room and saw his wife sitting there, staring blankly, as if in a trance.

"Nothing. Did Louisa make it out alright?" Leena regained her composure, raised her head and put on a forced smile.

"Yeah. Do you need me to explain all this?" Kevin asked out of curiosity and guilt. He sat on the couch beside her, and rested one hand on her shoulder.

"Explain what?" Leena was confused and had no idea what Kevin meant.

"About Louisa." He was never personally involved with Louisa. However, he would give Leena an explanation if she needed one. He owed her that much. It was a giant mistake, a huge misunderstanding, and now it directly involved his wife. How could he do any less?

"Is there a particular reason for you to explain your relationship with Louisa?" Leena's face blushed scarlet because Kevin was sitting beside her, and she could even feel his breath. She was too embarrassed to look him in the eye.

Nope. At least not like you're thinking," answered Kevin briefly. Kevin's conscience was clear, because he had no secrets from his wife, and obviously he had done nothing wrong or shameful. He knew that if he had done anything wrong, Leena would pick up on it. He couldn't lie to save his life.

"Then, are we cool?" said Leena. Leena was not a paranoid wife, or even a jealous one. Even though she was annoyed by this little episode, she'd never force Kevin to reveal something he didn't want to. She knew that he was honest to a fault, and she trusted him completely.

"Aren't you curious about what just happened?" Leena's silence astonished Kevin. Other men's wives would have been pissed off by this. It almost looked like he had cheated on her, which he absolutely would not and did not do. Other men's wives would have hysterically demanded an explanation. However, Leena remained preternaturally calm, as if nothing had happened.

"I think I've been introduced to her already. She's the daughter of your commander, right? So she just dropped by to have a chat. It is nothing wrong for her to visit you, right?" Leena knew that Kevin got acquainted with Louisa before their marriage. She knew she had nothing really to worry about. Soldiers were brothers in arms, sharing a special bond that no outsider could ever touch. Even outside the military, they remained good pals. She was just the daughter of one of those friends.

"Do you really think Louisa's all that innocent?" Kevin frowned, and thought that Leena was unusually reasonable. Was it normal for a loving wife to respond this way? Had he gotten her all wrong? 'Maybe she doesn't love me as much as I thought. Otherwise, why would she not care that another woman came to her house to steal her hubby?' thought Kevin bitterly.



How do you want me to react? Scream? Yell? I'm not that kind of woman! What? You think of me as a country bumpkin too?" Leena looked at her husband in bewilderment. She had been well-educated since childhood. Although she was a bit naive, she certainly would never allow herself to be provoked that way. She was a lady of refinement, elegance, and grace, despite her youthful exuberance. Flying into a rage was beneath her.

"I thought you hadn't been bothered at all. Obviously I was wrong. You do take her seriously, don't you?" Kevin couldn't help smiling. Leena's calmness and indifference had made him think that she was delusional and just pretended Louisa didn't exist. It turned out that she did care about him, at least as much as a devoted wife was supposed to do.

## **Chapter 944: Chapter 943: Do You Regret (part two)**

"Bullshit. She just harped on it a lot and was getting on my nerves. But still, I'm not changing the way I do things because of her. I know who I am, and I am not her. She can take her words and stick 'em where the sun doesn't shine." Leena kept her eyes open, and stared into Kevin's soul. She wanted to know what he was thinking.

"I'm sorry. You must be upset," said Kevin apologetically. Kevin took her in his arms. Young and willful as she was, he thought she might get angry and have a meltdown every now and then. But she never did that. Maybe it was because that she was more mature and smarter than most women her age.

Are you apologizing to me on her behalf? Don't do that. Seeing you do anything for her will upset me and make me think you and her are a real couple. You don't need to apologize for some crazy skank." Leena looked irritated. "I'm not a paranoid and crazy woman. But I can still get hurt," she thought to herself.

"I'm apologizing for the situation. This whole thing was pretty hard for both of us. I don't want you to be upset. So, don't think too much. I'm telling you straight up, no hidden meanings." Kevin got nervous when Leena treated him indifferently and apathetically. People processed their emotions in their own way, but that didn't mean that her coldness made him feel any better. He knew Leena was generous, kind and reasonable. He felt lucky to have married a girl like her.

"Do you think I'm mean? Come on, Kevin. I have already given up expecting you to love me too much. But as for me flying off the handle -- I thought you knew me better than that. If you did know me, then you wouldn't have said that to me," said Leena. You could almost hear the tears behind her words. She couldn't help mocking her love and marriage as well as her husband's devotion to her. If Kevin did love her, he would have known her better.

"You got me all wrong, honey. Or do you think I cheated on you?" Kevin's brow furrowed. Usually, Leena was pretty silent about their relationship and how they felt. What was wrong with her tonight?

"No, I don't. I'm just tired, that's all. Never mind. Most marriages aren't based on love anyway. We aren't that different from other couples after all." Leena smiled bitterly, with a mixed sense of helplessness and disappointment. She didn't intend to bring this up. But the atmosphere turned sour somehow.

"What's wrong? Do you regret marrying me already?" asked Kevin coldly. Hadn't they reached an agreement about this? Kevin wondered. Besides, he had been making great efforts to ensure their relationship was solid. Nobody was allowed to come between them, or make them turn against each other.

"No, I haven't. I'm just being sentimental. Forget it. I'm just talking nonsense," said Leena. She managed a smile, and felt disappointed because she knew she had messed things up.

"Can I pretend that nothing happened? Apparently, you're upset already and accusing me of being uncaring and whatever else. I made some mistakes, but I promise that they won't happen again. Please forgive me for not loving you with all my heart and soul," said Kevin sincerely and apologetically. He looked at Leena in the eye. He genuinely felt this way. He looked flustered when he saw Leena's eyes were red. He dreaded a woman crying, since he wasn't really good at comforting someone.

Kevin, do you think I'm an annoying wife?" asked Leena. She bit her lip and the bullet as well. She really cared about what Kevin thought of her.

"No, I don't. Everything you said is true. Since you married me, you've given up so much and helped me a lot. I just want you to know I won't disappoint you again," said Kevin. Kevin lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently. Nevertheless, he still seemed troubled and confused.

Most of the time, fights between husband and wife ended with both hearts being broken. But those fights usually happened because neither of them knew what the other was thinking and feeling. Both love and marriage needed mutual understanding and forgiveness. Marriages didn't have all-star victors. If you tried to put yourself in your spouse's shoes, you'd know what was on her mind. Then both of you could work on finding a solution, a way out. This was what Leena was contemplating when she thought about her marriage and her love. She wanted her marriage to last forever. Endless fighting and suspicion would just tire her out, and she'd have no energy for anything else, like her career. So she told herself to just let things go, and tried to prevent the bad things from disrupting her life.

As Edward confidently predicted, Kompass Group lost and FX International came out on top. For the sake of Shaun's father, Edward didn't purchase all of Kompass' shares. But

he did become the primary shareholder. As for the shares of MY Mall, they had already got the warring parties back to the negotiating table, and the share buy-back plan seemed to work out. This whole thing took a lot of scheming and plotting to bring things to a happy ending.

"Do you think you'll always win, Edward?" asked Shaun, clearly pissed off by his failure. He stopped Edward as the handsome CEO was about to leave the meeting room of Kompass Group. Shaun gritted his teeth and glowered at the man. He wouldn't have lost if his father hadn't negotiated an agreement with Edward behind his back.

"Mr. Gao, don't be a fool. I never said that I'll always win. I just won this time, and quite possibly, the next. However, I wouldn't have even bothered if you hadn't tried to purchase MY Mall's shares. So I decided to play with you when you tried to mess with me. But you're a terrible rival. You were so stupid that it was almost boring," answered Edward coldly and proudly. If Shaun was trying to throw Edward off, he failed miserably. Edward retained his composure in spite of Shaun's deliberate provocation. He never took Shaun seriously, knowing that he was a weak opponent, as well as a clown. He knew he could bring the head of Kompass Group down easily, and that was what he did.

Oh, come on, you smug prick. Just wait and see. Kompass will be on top very soon. I can promise you that." Shaun clenched his fist, and refrained from punching Edward on his scornful face. However, he couldn't pick a fight with Edward, because he was actually weaker both physically and mentally. He knew on an instinctual level that he would be humbled in the exchange.

## **Chapter 945: Chapter 944: Do You Regret (part three)**

"Yeah? Are you serious? I'm looking forward to seeing you fail. Don't make me wait too long," Edward smiled fearlessly. Shaun had threatened him more than once, but he never succeeded.

Listen man, all this pride and overconfidence will kill you. You better keep a close watch on your company. One day it'll be my turn to laugh when your company is seriously threatened or even brought down by one of your enemies. I'm certain that lots of guys would like to do that for me, am I right?" Shaun gritted his teeth. He wondered why he was the loser, while Edward, handsome and smart as he was, could appear much stronger and more confident, win almost everything and control everything. Was he so superior to other men? Was he a god, that he could do as he pleased without any consequences. Shaun was sure that karma would nip Edward in the bud.

"Thanks for the warning. I'll keep one eye open. After all, there are too many jealous and sick people in this world. I'd better be ready." Edward wouldn't swallow his anger after taking a beating. He had to beat back.

"Are you saying I'm sick and jealous?" yelled Shaun. He was so angry that blue veins stood out on his temples. However, he had to hold back. This couldn't turn violent, since his father's remarks still rang in his mind. He couldn't disobey his father's orders.

"Aren't you sick? Otherwise, why did you attack me for no reason? Listen, if I were you, I'd think long and hard before doing anything. The wrong decisions could get you or your family killed," said Edward in a threatening tone. Edward wasn't as merciful and friendly as Daisy. He meant every word he said. Anybody who was dumb enough to cross him must be punished. Without exception.

"I'm not like you, I'm not a bully. I prefer a worthy rival, and have a real fight," said Shaun contemptuously. He glowered at Edward. Obviously there were hidden meanings behind his words. Nevertheless, Edward was intelligent and realized immediately that Shaun accused him of being a cowardly bully.

Me? A bully? Come on, Shaun. Haven't you learnt anything from your lawyers? You need some reliable evidence before you accuse me of anything." Edward despised Shaun. The man was a liar and coward. As far as Edward was concerned, Shaun was nothing but an ignorant, incompetent, rich boy, and was foolish enough to go against people more powerful and influential than him, including Edward himself. Besides, Shaun would drive Kompass Group into the ground. If Edward didn't implement his takeover of Kompass Group, others would do that when they sensed Shaun's cowardice, weakness and stupidity. Good businessmen were like wolves -- they could smell fear.

"Cut the crap, Edward. You're a bully and you know it." Shaun raised his face, and wanted to appear taller than he actually was. He was reluctant to be intimidated by Edward.

"I haven't hidden anything from anybody. I'm a perfect gentleman. I know who I am. But you can't force me to admit anything that I haven't done. Capisce?" Edward was no longer amused by Shaun's fruitless attempt to provoke him. He turned cold and ruthless in seconds, which terrified Shaun. Shaun was just like anyone else who might confront him. This ability to instill fear had saved Edward from many actual confrontations.

"Haha! Do you really consider yourself a gentleman? A gentleman wouldn't have broken up a family. So, you're only a pathetic hypocrite." Shaun was being aggressive. He decided to expose Edward's hypocritical image somehow.

"You're doing this for the sake of a woman named Melissa, aren't you? But do you know who she really is? Do you know her secrets, her history?" Edward smiled gleefully. Now, it was Edward's time to respond aggressively, and make a fool of Shaun.

"Edward, before today I thought of you as just an irresponsible man, afraid to admit his crimes and faults. But you're worse than irresponsible. Worse than a hypocrite. You're a fucking liar. You make up stories to make yourself feel better. Is that what a gentleman

should do?" Shaun roared with laughter in an awkward attempt to cover his embarrassment and bewilderment. Although Edward's remarks just fueled the fires of his suspicion about Melissa's true identity, he didn't intend to look stupid and half-witted in front of Edward. That was the last thing he wanted.

"You're smarter than that, Shaun. If I'm right, she was the one who convinced you to take me on. Despite knowing that FX International is a financial powerhouse, despite my reputation as a ruthless businessman, she still chose to use you and set you up to fail. You have to know what she was up to by now." There was no harm in letting Shaun know the whole story. He only did this for the sake of Shaun's father. The fact that Melissa used Shaun was actually none of his concern. He shouldn't have poked his nose into Shaun's business.

Fuck off. I'm not a fool. If she did set me up on purpose, I'd have to teach her a lesson," said Shaun angrily. Shaun recalled that Melissa hadn't come to their prearranged rendezvous. He had his suspicions as to why she hadn't appeared as planned. Was Edward telling the truth? Did Melissa use him? Did she really have no remorse or pity like Edward?

"If you don't believe me, then forget what I said. Bad joke. But remember, instead of purchasing all of Kompass' shares, I chose to let you live for your father's sake. Now I need you to shape up and stop being foolish. Next time I won't be so nice," said Edward matter-of-factly.

"Are you threatening me?" Shaun was well and truly annoyed by Edward's arrogance. However, Edward's warnings and threats pissed him off further. He was shaking with anger when he looked Edward in the eye.