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.'

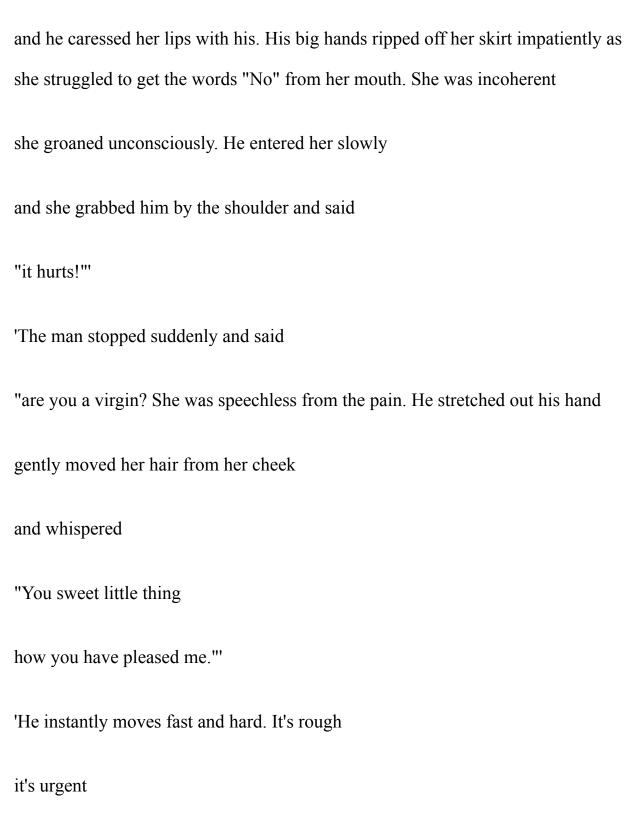
'She was so hot and sweaty as his body rested against hers. His face was so close that she could feel his hot breath on her face. It seemed as though she was being watched. She could see a dark shadow lurking from the window; then

she heard a low

magnetic voice saying

"do what you were paid to do?""

'His kiss was warm and wet



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 had anonad his awas. His awas were shorn like a hawk!
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

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" 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 **JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES** <a href="https://www.facebook.com/groups/490726236085156/">https://www.facebook.com/groups/490726236085156/</a>

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	111
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'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

Edie 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.'

'Edie 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!" Edie 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
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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.'

'Edie'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 T	HEM

'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

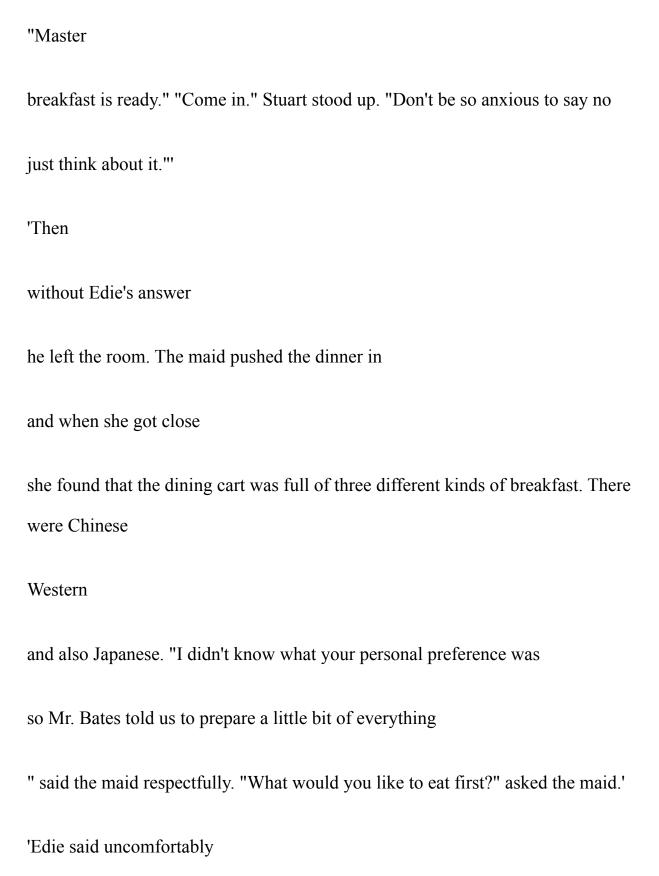
she might have been moved by Stuart's offer.'

'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



"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 JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES <a href="https://www.facebook.com/groups/490726236085156/">https://www.facebook.com/groups/490726236085156/</a>

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

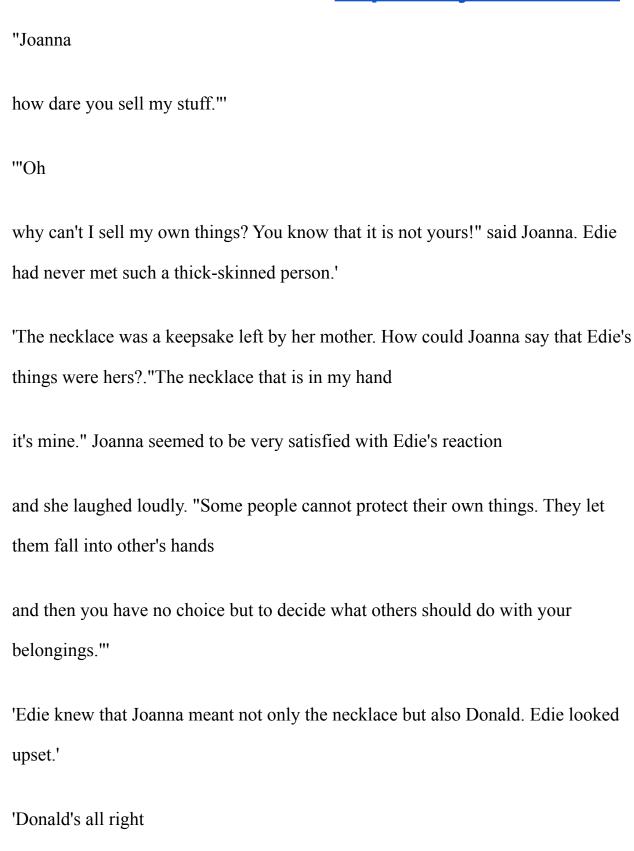
what else do you want?" asked Edie.'

'Joanna said in an annoying voice

"Edie

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." Edie'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."

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



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." Edie was distraught. After that

she hung up the phone.'

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

Edie 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. Edie 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

and she knew he was listening.'

he was apprehensive. Throwing away this inexplicable emotion Stuart raised his eyebrows and said "Waiting for me?" "You " Edie 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 "Edie said calmly. A slow smile attractively twisted his lips. "I have one condition " Edie said. Stuart didn't say anything. His eyes were focused on Edie

'Edie 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." Edie 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

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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

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"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?" Edie 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. Edie 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. Edie 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 Edie 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. Edie 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.'

'Edie 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

Edie 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." Edie stammered off.'

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

Edie 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. Edie had no way to refute and whispered

sounding guilty

"just

just a little bit... "What if he finds out that it's a fake marriage?" he asked.'

'Edie 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." Edie 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." Edie 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.'

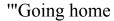
'He held her hand and kept a certain distance between them. In case he couldn't control himself and did something wrong again

that frightened her. After getting in the car

Edie 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?""



" 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

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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."

'Edie was still not used to being called Mrs. Yates. Stuart turned around and introduced the man

"this is our butler Mr. Sampson." Edie 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 Edie. Edie 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 Edie

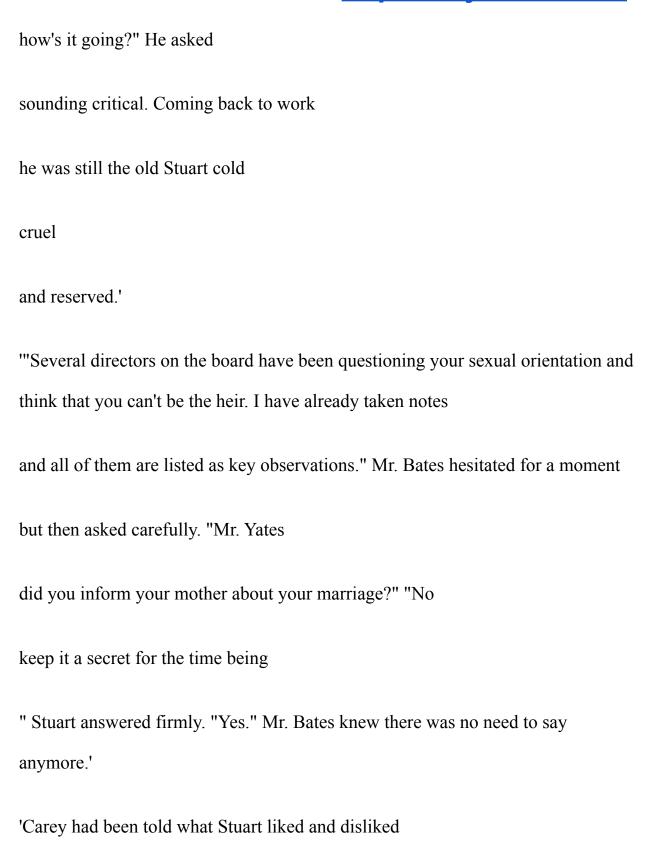
"Mrs. Yates

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



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

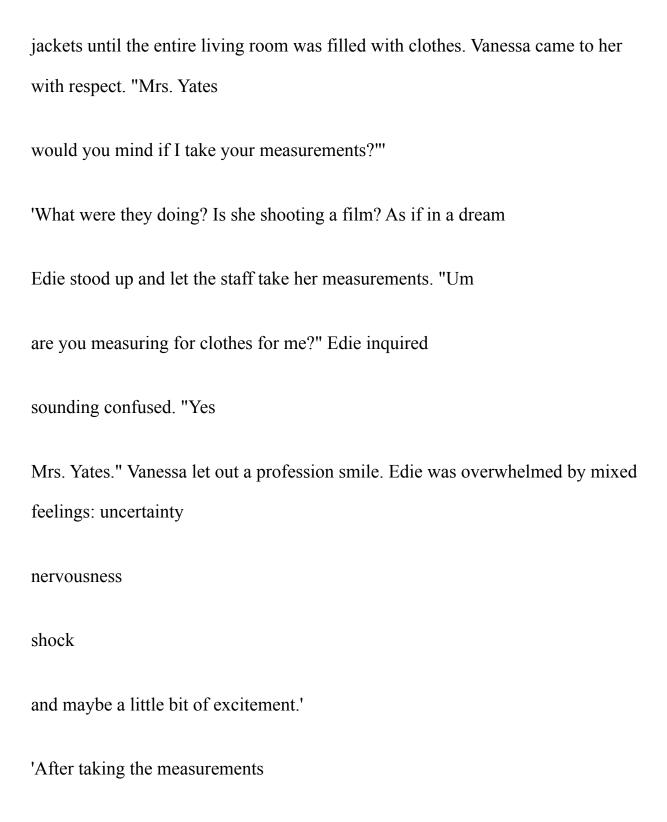
she knew that he should hide her from the public to protect his reputation. So

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



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 t	hen	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

Edie 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.'

'Edie 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. Edie 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. Edie 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 warmness in his eyes. "Are you in trouble?" Edie shook her head. She didn't want him to get him involved in the chaos. After all

it had nothing to do with him. "No

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

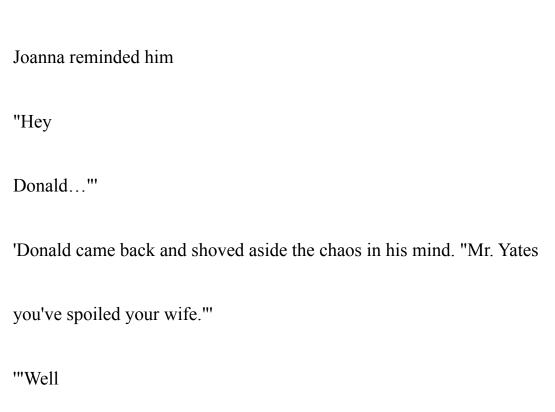
'Donald recognized it was Stuart Yates. After all

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 Stuar				
"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



should I spoil yours?" Stuart replied with a touch of sarcasm. Although he was smiling

if I don't spoil my wife

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

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raising	her	han	d

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.'	