

## **My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative**

### **My Wife is a beautiful Officer**

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 37 - Chapter 37: Offended Mr. MU**

"Mr. Kevin, what brings you here?" Daisy Ouyang didn't expect to see him here.

"Well, I have been sent by the Commander. He told me that you wouldn't obey the command.

Unless we use special power," Kevin jested. His robust body leaned against the door and his face wore a sly smile. Kevin's charming appearance reminded Daisy of Edward. She had seen Edward smile with a similar slyness on lots of magazines, a smile that could allure people without their realization. At this moment, Kevin was giving Daisy Ouyang the same feeling, a feeling that made her blush.

Kevin noticed her looking at him with a vacant look and his heart was mercilessly crushed by something. He knew that she was thinking of someone else then.

"Daisy Ouyang, why are you being so mean to me? It's one thing to not recognize my love for you but thinking of another man when you are looking at me is just... just torturous. Am I really a man to be ridiculed, for you?

" Kevin's face became pale with anger and he clenched his fists tight. However, he still managed to keep the sly smile and the smile became even brighter. If someone was to end up hurt.

Chasing the one they loved, he hoped that it would never be her.

"What, are you enchanted by me?" Kevin mocked. Kevin's deep eyes were full of tenderness. Daisy couldn't tell if he was being serious or just joking.

Daisy panicked for a while but managed to calm down. She put a beautiful smile on her face and her awkwardness flashed away without either of them noticing.

Yeah! You are good-looking and any girl could be attracted to the charms of a handsome man. I am no exception."

"Yeah! You are good-looking and any girl could be attracted to the charms of a handsome man. I am no exception." Since he had seen through her mind anyway, it would be better to admit, she thought to herself.

"Well, I am wondering if I am lucky to have you go with me." Kevin chuckled and tried to seem pleasant.

"You are, indeed very handsome, after all, so I am thinking - why not?" she said in a coquettish tone. If he wanted to play word games, she was more than willing to join him.

"Miss Daisy, since you are doing me the honor of going with me, I think it's best that I am obedient to you." It was rare to see this girl being lively and lovely, so he didn't care to play word games with her.

"Let's go! Its time. If we are late, I am afraid, the Commander will come here himself." Daisy Ouyang ended the banter with Kevin. Actually, she never disregarded the possibility that the Commander may come over himself, because he had already sent two people to fetch her and one of them was a big cheese.

Kevin and Daisy showed up together. Their arrival caused quite a commotion among the soldiers, for Kevin was handsome and Daisy was pretty. They made a perfect couple. In the dull military life, their arrival was a pleasant sight for the soldiers' eyes used only to the mundane.

Daisy Ouyang glanced around them with cold eyes and showed off her power and position as the Colonel, and immediately, the commotion died down. Everyone knew that Miss Daisy was as cruel as the Devil when she trained her soldiers. They wouldn't dare to displease her if they wished to stay alive.

"It looks like you have high prestige and regard among these men. Only a glance and you can control them all." Kevin joked again. He noticed what had just happened.

"Are you sure I am not just relying on your power and position to frighten them? Isn't it because of you, the big cheese, standing next to me? Speaking of which, I am kind of using your authority." Everyone could make a joke, so could she.

"Both of you, come over here now. What are you mumbling to each other about?" The Commander couldn't help chastising them. He thought that Daisy didn't pay much attention to him anymore. She only came when he sent two people to invite her. Nevertheless, he did like her honesty and couldn't stay mad at her.

Daisy walked toward him, naturally and gracefully. Her cold face bore no expression, she was calm as plum blossoms defying the cold winter and blossoming alone in a secluded valley, Elegant and dignified. No matter how many eyes focused on her, she seemed to be alone in a vast wild plain. Her face and even the eyes showed that she was cold and distant.

"Commander, are you afraid that I'd run away? Or, do you think I have the courage to disobey your order?" Daisy Ouyang glanced at him, thinking he was being ridiculous. Her high nose was characteristic of both pretty girls' and handsome boys'. Perhaps

because of showering just now, her thin and soft lips parted slightly and her skin appeared like an almost transparent ruby, so delicate that people could be intoxicated by just one look.

Ha-ha! My little girl, you really know how to make fun of me. If I hadn't sent people to bring you, who knows which corner you'd be hiding in." The commander's laugh made Daisy blush, which made her look even more attractive. Although she was wearing plain military uniform now, the beauty of her form and figure couldn't be covered.

"Commander, if you continue to scold her, I bet she will run away the next minute. I may not.

Be able to help you to find her again." Seeing her face reddening, Kevin figured that she was blushing now. After all, she was the only girl here and it was normal for her to be shy.

"Fine, fine. Have a seat! I won't joke anymore." In fact, the Commander joked with her on purpose. He thought she could pass the test. After all, she was outstanding in every aspect. However, she failed. It was not her fault. The only reason was that she had no backer.

She must be very upset! During these years, he had witnessed her struggle - graduating from a famous military university overseas, working hard and fighting arduously for her job. He knew how hard the process was and he admired and respected her for this.

He knew that she had got married. Because if she got pregnant before marriage, she would be expelled from the military. He never asked her who the father of her child was. He wasn't going to let himself be involved in this affair, for he respected her privacy.

Daisy Ouyang drank a lot that night, as many officers kept proposing toasts to her. She accepted all their toasts because she did not want to be thought of as cold and distant. As a result, she got a little drunk and her face became more and more fascinating as she blushed.

Seeing her drunk, slightly hurt Kevin's heart. He had helped her drink lots of wine.,but he did.

Not dare to help her much fearing people may figure out that he liked her. At any rate, she continued to drink more.

Mark Du kept looking at her and he seemed to be worried about Daisy, judging from the look on his face. The reason the he know Daisy Ouyang would get drunk easily. These officers were going too far. As soon the Commander left, they started to propose a toast to her. Obviously, they did this on purpose to spite her because they were not happy with the special treatment she received from the Commander. Little did they know that this was not the case. The Commander gave her no special treatment. She have

achieved all her success through her own determination and hard work. They couldn't treat her this way.

Daisy finally made an appearance which shocked both the maids -- and even normally unflappable Edward.

She wore a white trailing dress, simple but trendy. Her raven hair cascaded to her shoulders and her eyes looked coy and bright, her cheeks blushed. Her skin was fair and smooth, her footsteps light and enchanting. She was a fairy from heaven, and hot enough to captivate any man.

It was the first time that Edward had seen her dressed like that. He never imagined that she looked like that under the boxy military attire. She was incredibly, unbelievably gorgeous. The perfect marriage of coldness and grace.

Daisy saw them all staring at her, pulled her dress a bit and looked at Edward helplessly. She didn't know what she had done wrong.

"Mom, you are so pretty today." Justin rushed over, but not into her arms. He didn't want to ruin Daisy's white dress with his greasy hands.

"Something wrong?" Daisy asked. She was still a little unsure. This gown was the last resort. Every other dress was either too short or too revealing. After careful deliberation, she chose the long conservative gown she wore now.

"No no! You look stunning in that dress." Edward extended his hand to hold Daisy's waist and escorted her to the table. The maid, as well as Justin, were shocked seeing that.

Daisy's face went even redder. She was embarrassed by this public display of affection. How could Edward embrace her in front of so many people, especially around Justin?

"Mrs. Wu, bring my wife her breakfast, and get the sober-up soup I just told you to make." Edward was back in fine form, giving orders. He didn't see anything inappropriate in what he was doing.

"Okay, Master." Mrs. Wu nodded and left. She saw nothing strange in Daisy's appearance here. Her relieved smile brightened up her kind face. She was happy that Justin's mother was pure and innocent, far cuter than women Edward brought home before.

"Mom, you don't need to go to the military base today?" Justin looked at Daisy curiously. There really wasn't enough time to get there. It was quite a drive.

"Oh no! I totally forgot about it. I have to get going." Daisy sprang up, but was tripped by the long dress. She began falling forward. Meanwhile, she closed her eyes ruefully and prepared to strike the floor in a very un-soldier-like fashion.

Edward grabbed her and saved her from the fall. He said with an angry voice, "Why are you in such a hurry?" He gently let Daisy go, letting her settle into her chair.

"Um... I need to go to the military base. I'm due back there." Daisy blushed. She seemed to be always making a fool of herself. Her iciness was melting fast under the heat of embarrassment.

"You don't need to go. Mark Du said you had a week-long vacation." Edward said slowly as he glanced at her.

"What? Why wasn't I informed of this? Is this a game?" Daisy asked confusedly.

"How should I know? Seems like you're not as well put together as you'd like people to think." Edward looked at her mischievously. He just found out that Daisy could be a bit forgetful. The longer two people stayed together, the more flaws they would spot. But it didn't matter no matter how many shortcomings Daisy had. He loved her in spite of and because of them.

"Mrs. Mu, here's your breakfast." Mrs. Wu's affection for Daisy was growing quickly.

"Okay. Thank you." The "Mrs. Mu" embarrassed her. She cast a glance at Edward and found that he was too preoccupied with feeding Justin and cleaning his mouth to notice how flustered she was. She breathed a sigh of relief.

That's not to say she wasn't dreaming of an idyllic scene like this for a long time. But now that it was right here in front of her, she hesitated. She didn't think she was charming enough to make Prince-like Edward fall in love with her. So she felt this happy moment was enough for her. She couldn't ask for more.

"Looking at me makes you full?" Edward said in jest, interrupting Daisy's fantasy. She frowned in regret and dove into breakfast to cover up her feelings.

Edward was taking care of Justin during breakfast, but his eyes never left Daisy. He knew exactly what she was doing.

"Mom, Dad is right. You can't eat Dad. He'd probably taste bad. But you can have a bite if you want to. Ha ha..." Justin used to be meek and cute in front of Daisy. She didn't know that he could be so "evil" as well.

Daisy spat out her food in surprise. She looked up at Justin, face reddening.

"That's good advice, son. Your mom can try it if she likes." Edward laughed, but Daisy wasn't sure what he was up to. There was a calculating look in his eyes.

Daisy was at a loss for words. Since when had she become the butt of their jokes?

"You don't need to go to work today, Dad?" Everyone was getting along, and Justin was thrilled. Now to step up his efforts -- he needed to strike while the iron was hot.

"Why do you ask? What are you up to?" Edward knew his sophisticated son far too well. Maybe Daisy didn't understand Justin's calculating nature, but he did. He was Edward Mu, after all.

"No reason, Dad. You always think I'm up to something. I'm not that bad. Besides, when it comes to plotting, I can never beat you." Justin tried to play innocent, but Edward knew better.

Just tell me, what do you really want? Edward glanced at Justin, clean his mouth and leaned against the chair gracefully.

Dad, can we go to the beach again? Justin said eagerly.

"Well, I have too much work to do today. So we can't go to the beach. It was burning hot outside. They would be grilled under the hot sun. He didn't want to squeeze into the overcrowded beach on a day like this. They could go another time.

Daisy shot Edward a confused look. Why did he suddenly need to leave?

"Just stay here. Make yourself at home. I'll take you out to dinner tonight." Edward whispered in her ear. His warm breath made her stiffen.

"But I want to take Justin back to the base. I don't want to impose." Daisy lowered her head and said in a low voice.

Edward was a bit taken aback. His demeanor turned cold and mysterious.

"You want to leave me that much? After all I have done for you?" His lips were sexy, but his words were evil. Daisy trembled in fear.

"That's what you want, isn't it? You have your life and I have mine. Isn't that what you told me?" Daisy said angrily. That was not what she thought or meant. But she couldn't let him know what he meant to her. She didn't want to see his disdainful look.

"But you are here now. You're in my life. Now what? You want to back down? Or are you just playing hard-to-get?" Edward roared. He was too full of rage to understand how cruel he was being.

His hurtful remarks turned Daisy's face pale. She bit her lips tightly. She never thought that Edward still regarded her as a calculating bitch. She fumbled for words, but in the end, she said nothing. What could she say anyway? He really believed what he was saying. It was partially her fault anyway, for creating that cold identity. There was no explaining it away.

When he saw Daisy's ashen face, Edward realized how cruel his words were. But he was too proud to take back his words. Full of regret, he combed his hair and went upstairs.

Justin worried. He didn't know why the sweet scene suddenly turned hateful and violent.

Daisy took a few deep breaths and calmed down. She forced a smile and turned to look at Justin.

"Justin, have you finished your breakfast? If you are done, then pack your stuff, we're heading to the base." Only the military base was her home, wasn't it? She was just a visitor here.

"Mom, do we really need to go?" Justin was upset, but he respected Daisy's decision. He knew that mom was the only one he could rely on.

"Okay. You don't want to go back?" Daisy was at a loss. What did she have if Justin didn't come back with her?

"No, mom. I will always go with you. I will never leave you alone." He didn't know what Daisy and Edward were arguing about, but he would always protect his mother.

Edward smashed his fist against the wall in a rage. He blamed himself for making the situation so bad. But did he love Daisy? He didn't really know himself. But when she said she would leave, it tore his heart to bits. The feeling confused him. He wanted to know the reason behind it. So the cruel words just tumbled from his lips as he tried to sort out his emotions.

Daisy held Justin's hand and walked slowly towards his room. Edward grabbed her before she could get there. The aroma of jasmine instantly filled his nostrils. He hugged her tightly and murmured in her ear, "Don't leave. I'm not sure if I love you, but you are really special to me. Since we are together now, can we just give it a try?" Edward's voice was quivering. He just wanted her to stay.

Justin stood at the door watching. He looked at his empty hand, and shook his head. He walked away, sighing. The grown-up world was too complicated for a child like him.

Daisy wriggled out of his grasp, and looked at Edward seriously.

"So we give it a try and it falls apart. What then? Or maybe I'm just a passing fad?" She just stared at his eyes. She tried to see through him, into his soul.

"But if we don't try, we won't know. Or are you afraid that you'll fall for me?" Edward said pressingly, giving her no chance to respond. Afraid of falling in love with him? That was ridiculous. She had loved him for 12 long years. She had made him an indispensable part of her life. He just didn't know yet. Of course she was not afraid of loving him, because she was already in love.

Daisy shut her eyes sadly, then opened them with determination.

"Are you serious? Okay, okay! You can't sleep with anyone else, though. You can only be my man. You still up for it?"

Daisy asked solemnly. Since he insisted, she would give them a go. After all, she had loved him for too long. He didn't love her, and she knew that. But at least she had some good memories with him. Besides, she was his nominal wife.

"Done. But you must promise me as well -- no sleeping around. You're mine, you can't say no when i want either. Edward stared at her. He look forward to being with her so much.

I promise, and I will meet a wife's responsibility. I will help you with your social engagement, but on one condition, all of this can't hinder my work. I hope you understand that.

Daisy was not sentimental woman. They were a couple in the first place. Yes, they didn't sleep together, but they were legally married. That was the fact.

Edward smiled happily. He'd thought he need to try harder, but this was easier than he thought.

Okay, but you have to live here wiith me. You still have your career. Living together was a given. That way he'd be abla to treat her as well as she deserved. They couldn't just talk the talk without walking the walk.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 38 - Chapter 38: Refugee**

### **Chapter 38: Chapter 38: Refugee**

"No, you need to eat dinner first. You'll get a tummy ache." Edward was very stubborn about certain things, like now -- when he said no, he meant no. He would not budge.

Okay." The little boy never really wanted any ice cream. He just wanted to vent his anger and divert Edward's attention away from Mary.

Rain, on the other hand, completely ignored what was happening around. He was too busy finding all the expensive, delicate and light food on the menu. The bar tab had cost him plenty last night! He was going to make sure that he ate well enough to make up for that.

Edward surely knew what Rain was thinking. But he kept quiet and just let Rain keep grinding his ax. He had more money than patience, after all. But when all the dishes were served, he was shocked. It was far too much. There was no way they could finish all of the food. He may be rich, but waste was no good virtue.

"Uncle Rain, are you sure you can eat all of this?" Justin looked at him excitedly. He really expected Rain to answer. He was still young, and believed the world revolved around him.

"No, I can't eat them all. But I want to try a little of everything." Rain said in a careless way. He just wanted to taste them all. Anyway there was no rule that whoever ordered had to finish the dishes.

Unbelievable! 'Rain, if you can't eat that much, why did you order them? Don't you know waste is a vice? I want to try them as well, but I won't order that much.' Justin protested in his mind.

"Uncle Rain, you are shameless. Wasting food is a bad thing." Justin stared at him sarcastically as if he was some convicted criminal.

"I am not as brazen as Edward." Who could be more brazen than Edward?!

Edward was embarrassed. He did nothing. Why did Rain get him involved? Rain was too focused on one upmanship. He let Justin draw him in.

"Son, just ignore him. He is like a refugee now. He needs his food." Edward's words hit the bull's eye.

Mary gaped at Edward fetching food for Justin. He was so sweet and caring, but not to her. She grew jealous.

"Auntie, why don't you eat? Don't you like the food? Uncle Rain seems to be enjoying it very much." Justin's words just hit two birds with one stone. On one hand, he seemed to be caring for Mary; but on the other, he derided Rain. Rain blushed, embarrassed. He grabbed some water from the table, hoping to swallow his reply along with the liquid.

"The food is great. It's just I'm not hungry yet." Mary thought she had replied tactfully, but that was not how others saw it. 'If you weren't hungry, why did you tag along?'

Finally, the dinner was over amid the battle of words. They went back the company without Mary as she said she had something else to do. In fact, she went home to find a strategy. Her exit made Justin the happiest, of course, as he successfully kicked Mary a safe distance away from Edward.

On the way back, Mary drove the car at full speed. She kept accelerating the car and honking the horn, trying to vent all the anger she built up from tonight's events.

Today was the most humiliating day! It wasn't even worth getting out of bed for! It was one thing if Edward was oblivious to her beauty, but his kid! If the little brat thought she was a pushover, he would be seriously wrong. She was not! As long as she wanted something, she would spare nothing to get it. Just wait and see. No one will get in her way. 'Edward, you are the only one for me.' Mary thought.

A dark green Hummer headed to the military base in the suburbs, leaving a cloud of dust hanging in the air behind it.

"Colonel, we're here." Mark got out of the car and opened her door, but found Daisy asleep. She slept so soundly that Mark didn't want to wake her. But she had to report to the commander later. What should he do? Wake her up?

"Em... We're here now, ma'am." Just as Mark was mulling it over, Daisy opened her eyes slowly. She looked like an indolent, meek cat. Her voice sounded and soft, sweeter to his ears than ever. She murmured something sleepily.

"Yes, colonel. Do you want to go freshen up or go to the commander's place now?" Mark grabbed a large pile of documents and waited for her directive.

"I'll report to the commander now. I don't want them to wait too long for me. Staff officer has already arrived. We should make a point of being punctual." Daisy stretched her legs and got out of the car. The sunlight made her squint. She put the cap on properly, then took her briefcase.

"Okay, colonel. Do you need me to help arrange these files?" Mark knew that the meeting would take a long time as there were many things to report.

"No, I arranged them in the car. You can go now. I will call you when I need help." Daisy Ouyang was quite nice for a colonel. Just don't make a mistake around her.

"Okay, I will bring your luggage back then." Mark was Daisy's entourage, so he need to help manage her life as well.

"Okay. You can go now. You won't be needed for the meeting." Then she turned around and walked to the office building. Her shadow elongated under the sun.

Before even entering, Daisy heard the commander's boisterous laughter. He seemed to be in good mood today.

"Daisy! Finally you're here. Come in. We're all waiting for you." The commander said happily at the sight of Daisy. He loved the fact that she was competent and no-nonsense. She was good as a man. All her grades were excellent.

Commander, sorry to keep you waiting. Daisy said with a smile. She and the Commander were more like friends than leader and subordinate. Usually she didn't think of him as a Commander, but an intimate friend.

That's alright., You are the only woman here at all. That's your privilege, right? The Commander laughed generously, setting the whole crowd bursting into laughter.

Daisy instantly blush. She was too coy and embarrassed to say anything. So she just lowered her head timidly, sat beside Kevin and nodded at him in greeting. The crowd knew she was quite introverted, so they wouldn't min her cold response.

## **Chapter 39: Chapter 39: She'll Come Tomorrow**

Kevin hadn't taken his eyes off of Daisy since she had come in. He had been kind of upset at her attitude last night. That was why he had decided to leave without her this morning. Actually, he had been trying to avoid her for fear that he would say something stupid to her again.

Daisy knew nothing about his concerns. She just wondered why he was acting so weird today, not realizing it had anything to do with what happened last night.

"What took you so long?" Kevin frowned and asked. He wasn't angry, but worried.

"Because I had to deal with something." Daisy answered simply. She knew what he had been talking about. If the Hummer hadn't broken down on the way, she wouldn't have been so late.

Just as Mark had expected, It was quite a long meeting -- it went till 5 pm. Daisy was really worried that she wouldn't be able to pick up Justin before Edward left his office.

"Mrs. Daisy, hold on. Just a minute." Daisy heard that as she was rushing to leave. She frowned and stopped there, wondering 'what now?'

"Anything else, sir?" Daisy sounded anxious. "Did you hear what I said?" The girl had gone too far. She hadn't heard a thing he said. "What? You said the meeting was over, didn't you?" Daisy was confused. She looked at the commander with her head tilted.

"Ha! You weren't actually listening, then. I said we're having a party to celebrate your victory. I'm ordering everyone to attend." With that, he turned and walked out of the meeting room before Daisy could say anything.

Her mood darkened. She couldn't go and pick up Justin now! 'I want to see you, Justin. But my commander won't let me go.'

Justin was on his computer when his phone rang. The ringtone was so familiar. He immediately picked up, and a just as familiar voice came from the other end, "Justin, it's mommy. What are you doing right now?" Daisy knew that she couldn't go and pick up her boy today. She felt sorry and sounded kind of gloomy.

"Hi! Mommy, are you there?" Edward was busy in his office, up to his elbows in paperwork. He stopped to listen closely when he heard Justin say "mommy."

"Yes, I'm at the base now. Mommy is busy tonight, so I'll come and get you tomorrow, okay?" Daisy apologized, hoping Justin wouldn't be too disappointed.

"Okay! It's fine. I got it. Please promise me you'll be here tomorrow!" Justin felt bad that he couldn't see Daisy today. On the other hand, he had gotten used to plans being derailed. It wasn't the first time she'd cancelled on him.

"I promise! I have to go. See you tomorrow." Daisy had to hang up quickly as she heard someone calling her. "See you! Mommy, bye." Justin was feeling so blue.

"What? Your mommy isn't coming?" Edward asked his son nervously. To be honest, he had been waiting for her.

"No! She said she's too busy. She'll come tomorrow." Justin pouted and looked gloomy.

Edward thought the kid looked quite cute like that. He chuckled, "Come on! It's time to go. You'll see her tomorrow, right? Don't be so angry. Let's go home!"

"I'm not angry! It's just that I thought I would see her today and was really excited. But now..." he hung his head. He wasn't angry? Look how he was pouting.

"Okay, you're not angry. You're just upset. Shall we go home now?" Edward looked at his son with an impish smile. It seemed that Justin really was disappointed.

"Daddy, can you take me to the place where mommy is please?" Justin looked at Edward, hoping that he would say yes.

Edward paused for a few seconds. He wanted to ask Daisy in person why she had cried last night, but he wouldn't drop by unannounced. Actually he didn't know where she was. Besides she had said she was busy tonight. They would cause her trouble if they went there.

"Justin, your mommy said she was busy tonight, remember? So we'd better wait till she gets here tomorrow, okay?" Edward tried to talk his son out of visiting her now. He was practically begging him to stop asking.

"Yes, I was just saying." Damn it! He was just saying, just like when Mary said that she wasn't hungry and wanted to go out to lunch with them. Edward was relieved.

Daisy hung up the phone and gazed in wonder at the guy who came running up to her. "Madam, the commander wants to see you there now! He was afraid that you would slip away again." This guy was a platoon leader. He was a simple and honest country boy. But now the boy was staring at her with a smile.

"Got it. Mr. Su, please go and tell him I'll be there soon." She needed a bath after that long journey. The commander would have to wait.

Yes, madam. Please come ASAP, or he will send someone else for you." Everyone here knew that their commander was an impatient man, but Daisy always kept him waiting, which annoyed him.

"Okay! I will. Thank you, Mr. Su." Daisy knew what her commander was like. Sometimes she just tried to annoy him on purpose, because most of time he didn't have any good reason she should be there.

"No problem. Madam, I gotta go." with that he run off.

Daisy laughed at herself and shook her head. Dhe walked to the dorm in ten minutes time. Fifth floor, her place. It was not a big space, but the atmosphere inside was si warm that you wouldn't imagine a cool girl like her was living here.

After a quick shower, Daisy slipped into a summer uniform without combing her hair. Just then, she heard a knock on her door. Who? She thought and opened the door. She was surprised to see Kevin standing there.