

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 41 - Chapter 41: I Am Her Husband

Chapter 40: Chapter 40 : Are You Enchanted By Me

"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.

Chapter 41: Chapter 41: I Am Her Husband

Daisy stumbled and missed her footing in her state of inebriation when Mark held her and propped her up. All Kevin could do was wear a cold look and frown inwardly. He wanted to be the one standing next to her, the one to hold her steady when she was unstable. Alas, he couldn't. After all, they were in the military now, where a person's demeanor and maintaining the decorum mattered a lot. He didn't care much for his reputation, but he could never risk hers.

Kevin cast a sharp and disdainful glance at the crowd at the table before gracefully standing up. As he quietly walked out, his cold look was quite perplexing.

Daisy kept stumbling along the family building on their way back, but Mark held her steady and helped her onto the sofa. All the while, deep down he still felt indignant. 'Why didn't colonel get promoted?' He brewed some tea for her hangover, lest she wake up with a terrible headache the next morning.

"Mark, where is my phone?" She was too busy following Kevin along and had forgotten about her phone. With that question, Daisy began groping around for her phone. She nearly fell on the floor from being too drunk. This startled Mark and he stopped brewing the tea and came over to put her on the bed.

"Colonel, you stay there. I will help you find the phone." Mark found her phone on the table and went back to brew his tea.

When the phone rang, Edward was dealing with the files in his study room. Without looking at the caller ID, he answered the phone, because that was his personal phone and only few relatives knew this number.

"Hi. Justin, are you awake? Justin?" A dazed and slurring voice came when the call got through. Edward checked the caller ID in confusion. Surprisingly, it turned out to be Daisy.

"Justin is asleep. It's Edward." Edward was a bit angry. Daisy had called him, but asked for their son. He didn't know that Daisy was so drunk that she had dialed Edward's number by accident.

"He is sleeping? Hmmm... Even I should sleep now." Delirious as she was, she dozed off on the couch, without even hanging up the phone.

Edward looked at the phone in bewilderment and found that the call was still on. He said a few words but there was no response. Just when he thought that she must have been exhausted and fallen asleep, he heard a man's voice come through.

Colonel, drink the sober-up tea before you sleep." By the time Mark had finished brewing the tea, Daisy was already fast asleep. He put the cup aside helplessly. "Oh, forget it. She would be the one that wakes up with a headache tomorrow anyway." He took her phone to put it on the table, but he heard a man's voice from the phone. Curiously, he put the phone to his ear.

"Daisy Ouyang, you better explain what's going on now," growled an angry voice. Edward was losing his temper. He knew now that Daisy was drunk. But he couldn't believe that she had fallen asleep soundly in the presence of another man. He was quite agitated that she didn't know how to take care of herself. However, he hardly noticed his care and love for her.

"Hello. Our colonel is the worse for drink. So, now is not a convenient time for her to answer the phone. Can you call back tomorrow?" Mark said, coldly. Soon after his offhanded remark, he felt responsible to clear things up with whoever was on the other side of the phone. After all, the call must have been made by Colonel herself.

"Where are you now? I am coming over." Edward just spat the words out without thinking much. He was never the kind that bothered to think if what he was saying was appropriate.

"We are at the military base in the suburb of S City. Who are you, may I ask?" Mark replied and finally figured out what was going on. When did his colonel make a male friend that could come over at any time? he wondered.

"I am her husband, Edward. Give me the address. I am coming over right now." That reply was characteristic of Edward's nature. He never realized that he had dropped a bombshell, leaving others rather perplexed, but, he was calm as usual.

"What? What did you just say? Can you repeat that?" Mark stood paralyzed with the phone in his hand. The news was so jaw-dropping that he forgot to organize his words more politely. After all, he had never heard much about the Colonel's mysterious husband. Her husband never appeared. Now, when he showed up, his entrance was both dramatic and unexpected.

Are my words are so difficult to fathom?" Edward was enraged. His voice became quite aggressive because he thought Mark was that handsome man he saw in Justin's phone when he heard his voice on the phone.

"Em... No, I understand. Let me give you the address." Mark gave Edward the address to their place, but his look remained befuddled. Soon after though, he regretted having

given the address out so easily. 'Is the man really the Colonel's husband? If he is, how come he didn't know the colonel's address?'

Such questions kept troubling Mark as he grew remorseful with every minute. He was very stupid today. He hoped that this man was indeed Daisy's husband, or he might have made a big mistake.

Without changing his gym clothes, Edward took the car key and rushed downstairs. On second thought, he ran upstairs again, grabbed something and then went out. Luke followed his car all the way. He didn't know where Edward was going, but following him, Luke thought, was the best way to keep him safe.

Edward drove hastily. The car shuttled amid the heavy traffic. He bit his luscious lips tightly in anxiety and swerved the steering wheel effortlessly yet skillfully.

Finally, the fancy Maybach left the bustling city behind, entering a quiet lane leading to the suburb. Luke trailed him perplexedly. He wondered why Edward had come to the suburb.

At full speed, the car soon arrived at the dorm in the base. But Edward was stopped by a soldier on duty. That was when Edward realized the abnormality of his action. He hadn't even noticed that the address was in the military base. He scratched his head in despondency, upset with his strange and unreasonable behavior. However, since he was already here, he did not want to go back without his doubts clarified. So, he took out the phone and dialed Daisy's number

. "I can't get in. Come and get me, I'm downstairs," he said. Mark had just answered the call when he heard Edward ordering him right away. His voice was even colder than the Colonel's.

Edward hung up without waiting for Mark's answer. Actually, he hung up so quickly because he was afraid of being refused.

Mark rolled his eyes at the phone angrily. This man was bossy. He wondered what he would look like.

Daisy had awoken and thrown up. Mark let her drink the tea to help her sober up.

She didn't seem to be able to sleep well. Mark looked at her worriedly, then slowly went downstairs. His delay was purposeful. After all her husband hadn't appeared for ages. He meant to play rough to this man,. He meant to keep him waiting anxiously downstairs to teach him a lesson. Besides, he was not even certain that this man is indeed the Colonel's husband.

Chapter 42: Chapter 42: My Wife

Edward had been waiting for a long time, leaning against the car door. He sighed in relief when he saw a man, dressed like an officer, coming out, because he was not the man that Edward had seen in the photo.

The moment Mark Du reached the gate, he noticed Edward, because of the dazzling car Edward was standing next to. Mark Du looked him up and down and noticed that this man had a fair skin and an angular face with black eyes, bushy eyebrows, high nose and beautiful lips, which showed grace and nobility. 'Oh! No wonder he is so arrogant! He turns out to be qualified to behave like this. His temperament does overwhelm everyone around, let alone the fact that he drove this irrationally expensive car. But why do I feel like I have met him before?' Mark thought.

"Hello, I am Edward Mu." Edward introduced himself first, looking at Mark Du's dull expression.

"Well. Hello, Mr. Mu! I'm the accompanying officer for Colonel Daisy. you can call me Mark. Could you show me your credentials before I can let you in?" Mark Du came to himself and asked professionally. Edward was prepared. He handed over all the required documents, including the marriage licence that he had picked up in the spur of the moment.

Mark Du looked them over and was shocked by his identity. 'This man is the renowned CEO of FX International Group in S City! No wonder he seems familiar.' Mark had always seen the man's photographs in the newspapers at the Colonel's home. He didn't remember him distinctly because he seldom paid much attention to the finance section. The credentials reminded him of who Edward was.

'No wonder the Colonel took Justin to that tall commercial building that day. It turns out to be FX International Group. I thought the Colonel entrusted Justin to her friend who worked there. I finally understand why Colonel never tell us who her husband is. It turns out to be the CEO of FX International Group with a very eminent status.' Mark was thinking to himself.

He returned the credentials to Edward, whispered to the soldiers on duty, and took Edward inside the building. Luke didn't follow them and stayed in the car because the military base was safe and he didn't need to worry about Edward's security.

"Mr. Edward, here we are. Do you need me to come along with you?" Mark asked. Mark felt no need to go along since Edward was the Colonel's husband. He still asked out of politeness. "Oh, I will go by myself, thank you." Edward thanked Mark Du and felt sorry for troubling him at such a late hour in the night.

"You are welcome. I will take you leave now." Mark turned around to leave, but he turned back suddenly as if he had remembered something important.

"Oh! The Colonel has seven days off, beginning tomorrow, she is not required to be in the military campus during this time and free to spend her time as and where she pleases." Mark Du thought that he needed to say it suspecting Edward was expecting to take the Colonel with him, seeing Edward's luxury Maybach still parked at the gateway. 'Edward might not sleep here, ' Mark Du thought to himself.

"Okay. Thank you! Mark, could you please tell the soldiers on duty that I will be taking the Colonel away after a while." Edward requested. Edward had planned on the way here that he would keep her with him for a while to connect with her in time, since he couldn't really figure out how he felt about her at the time. Otherwise, he couldn't explain the reason why he suddenly cared for her.

"They've been informed, rest assured. Our Colonel is entrusted to you now." After saying this, Mark quickly left. He learnt from Daisy Ouyang that he should behave himself instead of rubbing him the wrong way or finding fault with him.

Edward pushed the door open and entered. He frowned at the cramped space and looked at the room. All the things were very common but made him feel comfortable and warm. Daisy Ouyang lay on the sofa dressed in tidy military uniform. Her face was pink and her eyelashes were shaking slightly. Her delicate and lovely lips grabbed his eyes. Edward looked away from her face and his face turned red.

This was the first time Edward looked at this woman so closely and felt close too. He looked at her lovely, sleeping face, smiling and walking to her. He bent, touching her soft skin, and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. Unconsciously, he was filled with deep love for her now.

He scanned the room again and took the mobile phone and put it on the table. He tidied her messy uniform and picked her up. All of a sudden, she mumbled something and buried her head in his arm, then went back to sleep. Such adorable behaviors delighted Edward. He realized that she looked delicate and even more beautiful when she was drunk and no longer cold.

Edward picked her up and took her out of the room and closed the door with difficulty. Daisy Ouyang slept soundly and didn't have a clue of anything. Edward began to anticipate her reaction the next morning when she found out that she wasn't in her room.

Luke saw Edward embracing someone and walking out. He walked towards him. The soldiers saluted to Daisy Ouyang, despite the fact that she was sleeping. They passed unobstructed by anyone as Mark had instructed the soldiers in the regard. Edward nodded to them in gratitude.

"Who is she?" Luke was confused about the identity of the woman in Edward's arms. He didn't realize it was his wife since he hadn't seen her in several years.

"My wife. Open the door, we are going home in your car, then, call someone and have them drive my car home." Edward said. Luke was perplexed by what Edward said, but soon he came to himself and walked out to open the car door.

Edward carefully put Daisy Ouyang in the car and cupping his hands under her head. He put her head on his lap as Luke made arrangement for other car to be driven home.

Chapter 43: Chapter 43: Let's Go Home

"Master, she is Justin's mother, isn't she?" Luke Luo asked, although he felt that he shouldn't have. He hadn't seen Daisy Ouyang the last time, so he didn't exactly know that she was Justin's mother. What surprised him even more was that she was an officer. He needed some time to reconcile with the fact that she was a female officer.

"Yes! Come on! Let's go home." Edward Mu shifted a little to make Daisy comfortable. Luke started the car. He glanced backward and tried to ask something.

"She is drunk, isn't she?" he couldn't help but ask. He could tell from the smell in the car. It seemed she had had quite a bit to drink.

"If she wasn't, she would have never allowed me to carry her out like that." Edward stared at Luke as if to say that he had asked a very stupid question. Luke was a little upset. It, indeed, was stupid of him to ask that. She was obviously drunk.

The car ran fast, but smoothly. Luke was a great driver. Daisy had fallen into a sound sleep, her hands touching Edward now and then. Edward was having a hard time. Actually, Daisy was resting her head on his thighs. This aroused him, which he somehow managed to control, and her hands, on him, made him even more excited.

Edward clutched her hands in his and smiled with desire in his eyes. His lips slowly came closer and finally, touched hers, just the way he had dreamed to. Her lips were soft and sweet, he couldn't resist licking them slightly. He started running his tongue over her lips. Daisy moaned and startled him.

Edward chuckled and took his lips away. He began to feel her lips with his fingers. They looked redder now from his kiss. Seeing this, he couldn't help but sigh in surprise. As far as he knew, it was the first time for him to kiss a girl without her knowing it. What was wrong with him? He had been proud of how well he could control himself. Why did he fail to do it with her? Anyway, he didn't feel bad, but somewhat excited.

Actually, Daisy couldn't handle her drinks. She knew she got drunk very easily and so, had never tried it. Tonight however, she drank quite a little, not because they urged her to, but because she wanted to. She wanted to forget about her troubles for once.

They reached Edward's villa just before midnight. The servants had gone to bed, so, only Luke and some other bodyguards knew that Edward brought Daisy home.

Edward carried Daisy in his strong arms and went straight into his bedroom. He didn't think there was anything wrong in that. He put the girl, who had given him a hard time all the way, gently on his bed. He adjusted the temperature, so that she could sleep comfortably. Contented with the arrangements made for her comfort, he left.

Edward took a cold shower to ease out all the stress. As he walked out of the bathroom in his briefs, drops of water rolled from his muscular body. He looked sexy and desirable. One could tell what a fantastic body God had blessed him with.

He put on a pair of pajamas and casually walked to his bed. Seeing Daisy still wearing her uniform, he frowned at having forgotten to arrange some clothes for her to change into. Edward sighed. He had no choice but to get a pair of his pajamas for her.

After much wavering, he finally started unbuttoning her uniform, while thinking to himself, 'Edward, you're just helping her change. It's no big deal. Damn it! You can control your urges.'

When he finally managed to help Daisy change into the pajamas, Edward let her long hair down, which was all over the pillow. This made him perspire in the forehead. What he had seen just now kept flashing through his mind.

It must be the regular and long-term training that had toned her body up. She was a slender girl with beautiful breasts, a well-rounded bottom and long legs. Every part of her was perfect, except for some scars, which gave him a different visual impact. He liked her better this way, as he found her more attractive. He felt his heart beat faster with the urge to explore her more.

Edward rushed back into the bathroom again, hoping that the cold water would help him suppress his desires. It had been a long time since he had slept with a woman. Maybe that was why he wanted to do it with her now.

Edward laughed at himself. He thought he must have lost his mind. He didn't know he would fall in love with her, but he had to admit that he was attracted to her now. He thought she was different. Otherwise, he wouldn't have kissed her in the car or let her sleep in his bed.

People thought he was a playboy. In fact, he was a man who had principles. Even Luke, who was with him all day, though he had slept with many girls in his bed. Edward only

entertained the women in the other bedroom. Besides, he never allowed them to stay with him overnight, because they were simply used for gratifying his sexual desire.

They said he was a fickle and heartless guy. Actually, what he wanted was quite simple. He had been waiting for his Miss. Right. Hopefully, a girl like her would be the one.

Edward went back to his bed. He just stood there, staring at that girl with mixed feelings.

Just then, she suddenly licked her lips and groaned, "Mark, I'm thirsty." Her voice was soft and charming. She looked very attractive now. Edward thought it was a good thing that he had brought her back and nobody would see her in this state.

He brought some warm water for her to drink before he climbed onto the bed, feeling tired after all the events of the day. He let her rest in his arms and went to sleep without thinking about anything.