

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 47 - Chapter 47: You Can't Eat Dad

Chapter 47: Chapter 47: You Can't Eat Dad

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.

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: See Me Out

"Aren't you going to work?" Daisy cast him a confused glance. Wasn't he anxious to leave? "Will you stay?" It's not that Edward didn't believe her, but after all, he was so cruel before.

"Don't worry! I promised, remember?" Daisy avoided his stare, and her pretty face turned red.

"OK, do what you want. But remember to come back, or I'll tear the base apart to find you." It was the way Edward was. Once he decided what he wanted, he would do everything in his power to make it happen. If he really fell in love with someone, he would love her with all his heart.

"You can go now! I'll go to see Justin." Daisy believed that he would keep his word. But she was not afraid of him. She was just tired of loving him for so many years. She did not want to avoid it again. Since he was willing to try and love her too, then how could she give up this chance?

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"See me out." Edward hugged her from behind, and put his chin against her head. How could she say no?

Daisy just stood there, taking in the moment, hardly daring to believe that happiness had come so fast!

Turning around, she adjusted his tie carefully with her slender fingers. She trembled. She wanted to do this for him for so long, imagining her seeing him off to work. This was also some of the happiness she wanted.

"Let's go! I'll walk you out." Her voice was still icy, but she tried to sound as gentle as she could. She would not shirk her duties as a wife.

Luke had already prepared the car. Seeing Daisy, he was shocked, but he quickly pulled it together.

"Good morning, ma'am. I'm Luke, Edward's bodyguard. Nice to meet you." He was neither humble nor pushy, quite a man of character.

"Hi! Don't be so polite. You can call me Daisy." Calling her ma'am outside the military made her uncomfortable. His confidence set her at ease. He knew he was good. Edward wouldn't hire someone who wasn't.

"It's okay. He's like this. Let him be!" Edward squinted at Luke. He looked cool and calm every time. Nothing really seemed to change his expression.

Watching the car zoom off, Daisy headed back inside to see what Justin was up to.

"Mommy! Are we gonna stay?" She didn't have to be so tense anymore. She and Edward understood each other.

"Yes! We're staying. Happy now?" Daisy knelt down and gently squeezed his pink cheeks.

"Yeah! Really? So we'll live with daddy forever?" So it wasn't all for nothing! He got what he wanted.

Daisy was in a daze. Forever? She really couldn't guarantee it. She loved him, but did he love her? He was surrounded by gorgeous women. All of them were prettier than

her. But she was the girl who had won his heart. But it hadn't worked out before. Who was she to guarantee forever?

Edward was glowing all the way to work. Daisy was the only woman for him, and now he knew for sure. How could he have kept her away for six years?

Edward, it was not just six years, but another six as well. If you only knew the truth...

The car pulled up to the front door of FX International Group and stopped suddenly. Edward frowned as he stepped out. He looked up at the hot sun, slammed the door and strode into the office, quickly. He just couldn't stand the heat.

Luke had the valet drive the car to the parking garage to keep the vehicle cool. He knew Edward would lose his temper if he sat in a hot car.

Edward knew he was a little late. Before he could sit down, Anna came in. It seemed that his schedule must be full or Anna wouldn't be in a hurry.

"Mr. Mu, the assistant of YS Group called us and said that our new contract price is too high. Their CEO asked to speak with you again."

"Why is that woman always difficult?" Edward was frustrated. Why didn't she let him be? Anna kept quiet. She didn't really know what the problem was, so she couldn't answer.

"Just agree to her terms! See what she does." Edward casually hung the coat on the back of the chair, and sat down gracefully without taking any more notice of Anna. He opened the files on the desk.

"Okay, I will arrange it. You have a meeting in ten minutes. Do you want to host it yourself?" Anna waited for his reply, and her hands kept turning the schedule book.

"I'll do it myself! Is Mr. Rain in? Ask him to come by here first. Edward didn't look up. He was busy signing the documents on the desk. And he looked so charming when he was busy.

Mr. Rain is out of the office. There is something wrong with the project he's on, and he may not return today. Anna frowned, she almost forgot to tell him this. She didn't like to make mistakes.

I see, tell Aaron to host the meeting in ten minutes. I will just listen. This was an unimportant meeting, so he did not have to host in person. Aaron was capable man, he needed to train him more so that he could work more efficiently.

Aaron was frustrated! He already had enough to do. The documents in his desk were piling up. They were almost taller than him! OMG! He wanted to quit and join another company! Why did his boss have to be so demanding?

Chapter 50: Chapter 50: Im Talking To You

Belinda Shangguan was just about to park her car but a luxury Spyker C8 pulled into the spot ahead of her. She had to slam on her brakes to avoid it.

She lost her temper, bursting from the car in a rage as she cursed Edward hundreds of times in her heart. She wouldn't have even had to be here if he hadn't insisted on discussing the contract outside.

Duke picked up the file on the assistant seat and opened the door. He heard a woman scream, "You asshole, do you know how to drive? I found that parking spot first! Move your car now!" She advanced on him, before she could even see him. Belinda really had a hot-temper!

"Are you yelling at me?" Duke retained his poker face and glared daggers at the woman. He had to admit, she looked competent and sexy.

"Yeah, I'm talking to you! Are you showing off your money? No wonder you drive a car that way!" Belinda forgot that she too was rich. Duke's face darkened even more. He thought to himself, 'Shit, what's wrong with me? Why do I always run into these crazy chicks?'

"What do you against rich people? And I didn't hit you, so what's your problem?" Duke asked with his teeth clenched, fire in his eyes. Who wouldn't be unhappy outside where the sun's heat baked you?

"Yeah, you didn't hit anyone, but you grabbed my parking spot." Belinda suddenly looked up at the man. Why would she be afraid of him? Then, suddenly, she recognized him. Oh my god! Was he the guy she ran into in front of Sexy World? He was worse than Edward!

"Tell you what: stay off the road till you get better at driving." Duke glanced at Belinda's Lotus Evora 400 behind him and thought she was one of the trust fund babies. No wonder she acted so arrogantly.

"Why don't you just admit you're a jerk with no morals, and leave my driving out of it!" Belinda was not about to let this man off the hook. He humiliated her before. She also found it funny that he didn't recognize her at all.

"Morality? You're one to talk about 'morality!' You're tarnishing the word!" Duke said in disdain and slammed the car door without giving Belinda a chance to say anything more.

Belinda was too angry to say a thing. Shit, how could anyone be such an asshole! She kicked Duke's car wheel and went looking for another parking spot, ignoring the sudden alarm from his car.

Belinda Shangguan was the type of person to act even tougher when she met a tough guy. The poker-faced man made her uncomfortable, though, she didn't dare provoke him.

Edward was used to being late. Deliberately. Everyone became restless and uneasy, waiting for him to show up. Uncomfortable people were not as sharp as they would be normally. Then he'd pop in when they least expected it, and he would get anything he wanted because they were already worn down.

But what if the opponent were Belinda Shangguan? And she was furious at Duke and on the verge of blowing up? Would she act differently from everyone else? Absolutely.

"Mr. Mu, I didn't expect you to be late. Is this a habit? Should I worry about how you might handle our advertising account?" Edward stepped into the exclusive office area of the Kate Hotel. Belinda's sarcasm greeted him like a slap in the face. 'What crawled up her skirt?' he thought.

Aha! That's right! Duke was here, so she probably had a run in with him again. And she was pissed off. 'And taking it out on me, apparently.' Edward thought ruefully.

"You must miss me a lot to be so angry, Miss Shangguan. Are you really so obsessed with me? If not, why did you need to talk to me personally?" Edward changed the topic quickly and made it sound ambiguous.

"What? Obsessed with you? Mr. Mu, sometimes being confident is a good thing, but you seem to have crossed over into narcissism." Belinda pretended to vomit, and looked at Edward with a sneer.

"If you weren't interested in me, why did you ask me out?" Edward grinned at his latest jab, and his smile just made him even more charming.

Belinda was speechless! 'No wonder he has his pick of the ladies.' she thought. 'He was simply a fascinating imp -- with a devilish sense of humor. Why was he still single?

' "Mr. Mu, if your company would work more efficiently, then we wouldn't need these meetings."

Shit, who would be interested in a playboy like him? Only the stupid women running after him would be loyal as always.

"If Miss Shangguan could spend time working rather than fighting with me, I believe that would be more efficient. Why do you waste time flirting with me? Or is this how you treat all your clients?"

Edward was never willing to lose in a war of words, especially to a woman.

"Mr. Mu just put forth a good suggestion. Maybe I can consider it later." 'Such a jerk! Who does he think I am?' Belinda cursed secretly.

"Glad to hear it. So, what are you nitpicking about this time?" Edward crossed his legs and sipped his coffee with an indifferent look.

"My request is very simple. I hope that you will reduce the required share by two percentage points." Belinda showed her professionalism with a serious look. Work always brought out this side of her.

"Does Miss Shangguan think our company is a charity, or that I am really such a nice person to agree to this?" Edward lifted his brows and looked at Belinda. His eyes showed something sharp and hard to read. He was a shrewd businessman, and this time Belinda had met her match.