

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 7 - Chapter 7: Mini Mr. Mu

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Let's See Who's The Boss

They arrived at the company early. Justin was listening to their conversations silently. He didn't comment but he was carefully following every single word they uttered. "Sweetie, why don't you go home with Uncle Luke. I have a meeting tonight. I will come back later." 'What kind of meeting could it be? Hmm!' thought the little boy. The truth was Edward just wanted to meet the beautiful ladies. But Edward better be careful and he shouldn't regard him as a kid just because he was five years old. He had secretly determined that he would get Edward back for his mommy. So he would be beside him all the time, defending his mommy's position. "No, I don't want to go back, I haven't gotten my laptop yet." Justin found an excuse to stay with him. "Why don't you want to go back? I can call my secretary to get the laptop for you right now." Edward was a little annoyed by him. "Anyway, I don't want to go back yet. Since my mommy brought me to you, you can't just leave me behind." Jesus, that was too guilt-tripping. He was just asking the boy to go home first. How can he abandon the little boy anyway? "I didn't say I would leave you behind! Daddy just has some more work to do, so just go home with Uncle Luke first, okay? I promise I'll go back as soon as I'm done with my work." That was it! God knew how long he could finish his work. With all the women that Edward needed to accompany, when would he be able to finish? Oh well, Justin Mu wasn't that easy to deal with. "But I don't want to go back alone! Just please let me go with you! I promise I'll behave and won't disturb your work!" Justin blinked pitifully looking at him. Anybody can try to act cute like so. Although normally he was beyond such a thing. Edward was totally confused, what in the world did Justin want? Firstly Justin looked very cool and demanding, but now he was acting so cute. Why couldn't he catch up with his mind? But who could refuse such cute little being like Justin? 'Fine! Follow me! But only if he will not go with me tonight', Edward certainly could not refuse the boy. "Okay, sweetie, as you wish, let's go!" This time Edward didn't hold him. He got out of the car first, and was immediately shocked by the hot weather outside. He grasped the little fleshy hand and took him inside of the building quickly. He was afraid to be melted by the heat and be all sweaty if he stayed outside one more minute. Justin looked at Edward with such awe, 'Why the need to be so scared of the hot weather?' the kid thought. Justin didn't care about such hot weather, as he had gotten used to it. In the army, all the soldiers trained in the sun every day. Edward looked so effeminate. Was he indeed a man? It seemed that Edward was not perfect either! "Why are you looking at me this way?" He could tell the banter in his son's eyes. Yes, he hated the hot weather most, as the feeling of sweating really bothered him. So he always took a bath

after he returned from outside during summer. Frankly, it seemed that Edward had a "prince's syndrome". Justin shook his head without saying anything. He didn't seem to answer Edward's question as they walked directly out of the elevator. He had no time for him in front of the laptop. Justin thought it was not worth it to think about his daddy's behavior. Edward didn't care about Justin's attitude either. The most important thing for him at the moment was to take a shower at once. Justin ran to the laptop directly as soon as he walked into the CEO's office. At this moment, he cared about nothing except for the gadget, so he also ignored his daddy's complaints. Well! in Justin's eyes he was less useful than the laptop. But was it necessary to act so obviously? Justin started the laptop quickly to check if there were some updated features with this laptop. He focused on it and enjoyed a lot. The happiness was shining on his little face. Anyway, he looked like he would stay there to play. Edward saw the picture when he walked out of the bathroom. He was surprised but soon understood that the boy was so engrossed. He didn't disturb him and sat down to work instead. Actually was really busy, he had got tremendous work managing such a big company. But he didn't need to handle everything. Many things could be handled by the Deputy CEO. That guy was good at dealing with pressure. The Deputy CEO was on a business trip abroad at that time. The weather was hot! But the Deputy CEO was suddenly so chill. Maybe because Edward was thinking of him. The time quietly passed, only the sound of repeated tapping on the keyboard and the QQ message prompt tone could be heard. But these sounds bothered Edward. Edward needed complete silence whenever he was working on something. Normally no one dare disturb him without his permission. Everyone in the company knew this, so they acted very carefully, kept away from him as far as possible, in case they made any a sound. These rules were completely broken today. Justin said he won't disturb him, but why was he hearing the QQ message prompt again and again. Who on earth was chatting with the little boy? How many words could he possibly know? How could he be typing in so many things? Edward was curious, so he put down the pen and watched him. Justin had big eyes. At that moment his eyes were full of little tricks. The small red lips were pursed together tightly, and the little face was bright with excitement. The delicate short hair fell on his forehead, which made him look gentler and less indifferent. His appearance was so much like that of Edward's, but there was something to his face beyond that of his father's. He did take something from his mother's beauty too. Justin seemed to notice someone was staring at him. Suddenly he lifted his head and met Edward's eyes. But he didn't look too surprised as he continued to focus on typing. Actually, his flustered breath and shivering hands exposed his thoughts at that moment. Edward pretended not to notice that. He kept watching him, as he couldn't focus on work anymore. He would like to see how long the little guy could pretend. While thinking of this, he showed a smile, which was evil but damn sexy. Under such gaze, Justin turned nervous. Edward didn't seem to stop. His eyes kept staring at the little boy. Justin admitted that he wasn't so strong as Edward in this aspect. He was not at that level yet! "Could you stop staring at me with that erotic look in your eyes?" He shook his shoulders as he said this. Then it was Edward's turn to be awkward. How fatherly his eyes were! How did they become scary and erotic in this little guy's eyes? Did he actually know what the word erotic means? How could a little boy use such a word? "Sweet, do you know what the word erotic means? Don't use it if you don't know the real meaning." Children mature so early nowadays. "Hmm! It's easy to look it up on

the Internet, of course, I know! Justin suddenly turned back to a cool boy and told his daddy, "Edward, you're out of style." "Don't tell me you are here to check things like that." Edward squinted his deep eyes, looking dangerous, "Did your mommy allow you to behave in this manner?" "Boss Mu, don't talk bad about my mommy, even if you are my daddy. I'm not that bad as you imagined." No matter what they said about him, Justin didn't care. His basis for all things was his mommy. No one would surpass his mommy, not even this man in front of him. Well, Edward realized that Justin was angry, as his little white face turned red somehow. Edward smiled. "Uhm, is your mommy so good to you? That's why you are defending her like this." Edward never saw Justin cared so much about him. He felt jealous. But how could Edward compare himself with Justin's mommy? He just stayed with him for half a day, while Justin and his mommy had already lived together for so many years. There was nothing to compare. "I'm the only male in our family, of course I need to protect my mommy." Justin rolled his eyes expressing that Edward was too stupid to even ask. Edward's heart was stung by these words. That was supposed to be his responsibility, but his son took it for him. It seemed that the woman educated his son well. He felt more interested in her. "Knock, knock." Suddenly someone knocked at the door, which saved him from embarrassment, otherwise he didn't know how to face Justin. "Please come in!" Edward never felt so thankful to the one who knocked at his door. "Mr. Mu, this is the next schedule, please have a look if there are any amendments needed." The executive secretary, Anna, put the itinerary in front of him carefully. "Some simple issues, I need you to ask Aaron to attend for me. I need to reserve this evening." It seemed that Mr. Mu would come to the date in the evening for sure. "Well, how about the invitation from the Leng family? Also pass to Aaron?" Could Aaron handle so many things at the same time? Anna felt it was unfair for Aaron. No matter how efficient he was, he only had two arms and two legs. Uh! Edward almost forgot that today was Mr. Leng's birthday banquet. He had to attend without any excuses. Otherwise, the Leng family would complain about him for a long time. Hmm, but he had only one body, where would he go? "No need, I'll go to the Leng family by myself." Well, he can just go there to show up, no need to stay long. Anyway, he and the Leng family had known each other for a long time. It would be no problem to leave if he needed to. "Okay! If there is nothing else, I am leaving now." She glanced at Justin curiously, and then she left the room. Apparently, the little boy was just playing on the laptop, but his ears were always on standby, so he won't miss any details of his daddy's conversations. Otherwise, how would he proceed to his next plan? It was late, Edward would like to ensure Justin was all set first, otherwise he would blame him again. "Sweetie, let's go home now!" "Will you go out again?" the boy asked. Nonsense! Of course he would. If he won't go out, how could he go to the date? Edward thought annoyingly. "I have a meeting to attend, I promise I'll go home early." He said. "Daddy, bring me with you!" Justin said sweetly, his black eyes were full of excitement. He needs his daddy to bring him but first he would need to be nice to him. So he called him "Daddy" in a sweet voice. Edward was indeed shocked by him, as he kept calling him "Boss Mu" and "Uncle" for a whole day. He never expected that he would call him "Daddy". So he was satisfied finally. And when he came to himself, they were already on the way to the Leng family. Edward was so frustrated! How was he spun by a little boy? Just by calling him "Daddy"... He sacrificed so much! So, would he date a woman with his son? Justin ignored his father's bitter expression. Anyway, he was so happy. He

won the first battle. And the next...Mr. Mu would better have to wait for what's to come. 'Just enjoy the sumptuous meal I will prepare for you! You will never forget it.' quipped the little boy in his head.

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Mini Mr. Mu

Leng's house was located in the famous scenic area of S City. Lloyd Leng liked the quiet environment, so it was the best place for him. The enterprise of Leng family was one of the best in S City. It was not as big as FX International Group, but it was also a big enterprise in general. Especially after Duke Leng, Lloyd Leng's son, was on power, their enterprise got bigger and kept growing. So the ability of the new homeowner of Leng family was not to be underestimated. At seven o'clock in the evening, the normally quiet house of Leng became very lively. All kinds of fancy cars, beautiful men and women all appeared here at once. It seemed that there were a lot of people who gave a face to Lloyd Leng. Duke Leng shuttled through the crowd and looked at the door from time to time. 'Shit! Edward was late again. I won't let him go easily later.' Duke thought to himself. Duke Leng who was as handsome as Edward was also kind of wealthy. Tonight he wore a well-cut silver suit with a simple design. The sharp lines showed his perfect body proportion. Duke Leng nodded to the guests coldly, not seeing much emotion on his face. A few strands of short hair on his forehead curled up at random, gave him a spontaneous look and lessened his coldness. Lloyd Leng didn't really advocate a banquet at first, but he couldn't ignore his son's insistence. The party had not really begun yet, so he was not in a hurry to show up, for his son could handle all the things. All of a sudden, Duke noted the commotion at the door. 'That guy came finally', he thought. He knew that no one could make such a grand entrance except for Edward. The women who were elegantly sitting there one minute ago, move out of the way desperately as Edward Mu entered. It was obvious how attractive Edward was. Duke was as handsome as Edward. Why did the women treat them so differently? Mr. Leng, despite his fine appearance, was sure as cold as ice. It was not easy to approach him. His coldness could not be compared with the gentleness and elegance of Mr. Mu. Everyone would be frozen before approaching him. The fact was that Duke was wrong. Because the chaos was caused by the little cool boy who was pulling by Edward. Edward Mu who always brought a female companion did not tag along with a woman tonight and brought a mini-version of him instead. Even the woman with the greatest composure was out of control by seeing this scene. Everybody was trying to figure out who this little guy was. Although they hated to admit, that boy looked like Mr. Mu very much. No one would believe that the child had nothing to do with him! But who was the child's mother? Mr. Mu was always in perfect control over this. What kind of woman could have this chance to give birth to his son? She must be gorgeous. Yeah! It was right. Daisy Ouyang was gorgeous! Everyone knew that Mr. Mu was the ideal lover for all noble ladies in S City. Although he had a long history of love affairs, his excellent appearance and extraordinary family background had attracted many beautiful women like flying to the fire. All of a sudden, a boy who looked like him appeared. Although he had not explained it, the answer was obvious. As the wedding was done quietly, few people knew he was married. It was no wonder that everyone wanted to become Mrs. Mu, but they did not know that it had been occupied for a long time. It was nominal, but

it was there. Justin shook his head looking at the throng of women who had come up in fancy attire. It seemed that his father was so attractive to all of them! He knew that they were eager to swallow him up if they could. But he was innocent since he did nothing at all! Oh, little Justin! You did not just offend them. Your appearance broke all their dreams! Edward ignored the vast resentful women, and entered in with his son. He never cared about what others thought. He just did what he thought was right. Mr. Mu also wore matching outfits with his son tonight. The deep purple color made him more enchanting. He was born to be a clotheshorse, and any clothes seemed to fit him as though they had been made for him. At this time, he showed some emotion. Maybe it was because the light or it could really be for some other reasons. His beautiful deep eyes had turned a little blue. People who knew him well would realize that he was dangerous now. Evil lurked in his heart. This group of women had offended him. It didn't matter what people said about him or looked at him, but they should never bother the people he cared about. He could not bear their venomous glances at his son and their low aggressive words towards him. When Duke saw Justin, he was shocked. But when he saw his friend's angry face, he hastened to take them away. Because he wasn't sure whether this guy was going to blow up the next minute. He didn't want to ruin his father's birthday party. "Dude, won't you introduce me?" Duke gave him a sign by looking at Justin. "My son, Justin Mu." Leaning against the bar casually, he answered. He didn't care how much shock his words would bring to Duke. It was his style, as always. He just mentioned such an important thing so casually as if it was known to many that he had a child, which really made people want to slap him. "Mr. Mu, are you sure this is your son? You must be kidding, right? Which woman is so capable of keeping your child?" Even Duke couldn't bear this news. Assumption was one thing, but his acknowledgment was another thing. "Do I have any reason to lie to you?" Okay, he was above doing this little trick. But how could he just be so indifferent? "Then who is his mother? Do I know her?" Duke thought over and over which woman around Edward was most likely to be the child's mother. "Yes. You do." Edward didn't care about the negative impact of the sudden appearance of his son and he never intended to conceal this thing. Crap! Was he serious? He must be kidding! Hearing his answer, Duke Leng, who had known him for many years, was totally shocked. As his best friend, Duke attended Edward's wedding. But because of the awkward situation, he hadn't seen the bride's face clearly. What's more, he knew that his best friend had been forced to complete the wedding, and this couple showed nothing afterwards. He had forgotten that this guy had a wife. Mr. Leng could not be blamed. Mr. Mu also forgot this himself! 'His wife must be pregnant at that night,' Duke guessed. Justin was absolutely his son! "How come you never mentioned that you had a son?" Duke looked at him in disbelief, and also held little Justin up. The little boy was more handsome than his father! Edward cast a glance at him, with no reply. He didn't know he had a son until that morning! "Boy, are you hungry? Let's go find something to eat." Although Duke really wanted to know the reason, it was not good to ask too many details in front of the child. There would be plenty of opportunities to figure out later, but not at this time. So he didn't wait for the answer and carried the little boy to find delicious food.

Since the little one was very nice and sweet, he thought he must be a good baby. So he couldn't believe what happened next had anything to do with this harmless little Justin.