

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 81 - Chapter 81: It's Daddy And Uncle Luke

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"We're headed for the base. We were about to call Mark, have him meet us here. But we saw you first." Evidently, Kevin was surprised at seeing them there. Daisy lowered her head to avoid his gaze.

"No need to call Mark. We can take my car back." Kevin was curious why she was reporting for duty before the end of her holiday. Wasn't her husband the CEO of FX International Group? Why didn't her husband send a car for her to go back to the base in? "Major Kevin, are you busy now? I don't want to impose." Daisy had a thought: this might interfere with his duties.

"Nothing important or urgent. I was just hanging out when I saw you." Kevin was out of sorts. He didn't like the distance between them, or her coldness.

"Ok. Thank you." Daisy, as aloof as she was, could feel that something was wrong. She felt the tension when Kevin looked at her. She thought it was better if she brushed him off and was only cordial to him.

Kevin was about to say something and thought better of it. He closed his eyes briefly. Then, he picked up Justin in his arms and headed for his car. He looked like a man defeated.

"Have you eaten?" Kevin said before he pulled away from the curb. He turned his head and could see that Daisy and Justin looked dispirited.

"No, and Uncle Kevin, Mommy said we could eat after we got back on base." Justin answered before Daisy could say anything. Sometimes his bluntness surprised and embarrassed her.

Kevin looked at his watch. He frowned, said nothing and pulled away. He headed to a restaurant.

"You can come back after you finish your dinner. It'll take too long to get to the base. You won't be able to get anything to eat that late." Kevin exited the car. He didn't ask what Daisy or Justin wanted. He just did as he wanted and expected them to go along with it. Daisy looked at Kevin in bewilderment but said nothing. She held Justin's hand

and they followed Kevin together. Daisy was uncomfortable, and Kevin seemed to be angry.

Kevin really was angry. He asked himself, 'Daisy, have you made up with your husband? Why are you always unhappy? Why do you look pale and tired? How can I leave you alone when I see you like that?'

Edward turned the steering wheel and pursed his sexy lips. The well-cut face showed no expression despite messed up thoughts in his head, 'Daisy, am I unreliable? I was a playboy, true. But, I gave up my pride and presented my heart to you. What did I get? None of your trust. In fact, you told me I wasn't the guy you wanted.'

' He honked the horn vigorously and smiled sarcastically, 'Since when did I need to read a woman's mind? Don't they always kowtow to me?'

' Because Luke was sent to look for Leena, and he saw Edward and Justin together, he didn't arrange a bodyguard. A young female colonel had to be pretty competent to make that rank. Edward would be okay, he thought. But when Edward showed up at the base alone, he figured that woman must not be as reliable as he thought.'

"Sir, Daisy and Justin haven't come back." Luke approached as soon as Edward left the car. Luke scanned him for any obvious signs of injury.

"What? Haven't they come back? Impossible!" When I talked to Justin on the phone, he told me they were going back." Edward was worried. If they weren't here, where were they now?

"Yes, sir. I got here as soon as I could. But Mrs. Mu didn't show her face." Luke wondered why Daisy and Justin disappeared so suddenly.

Edward dialed up Justin, but the boy's phone was off. Exasperated, he threw the phone inside the car, with his slender body leaning on the car door. He gave off very dark vibes that indicated "leave me alone."

" Daisy never thought Edward would look for her on base. Her heart caught in her throat when she saw Edward leaning on his car lazily and handsomely. How could he come here? Shouldn't he be sleeping with that girl right now?'

"Mommy, it's Daddy and Uncle Luke." Justin was a little kid, so he couldn't keep his emotions in check. Although he was angry at Edward a moment ago, Edward was still Daddy.

Kevin turned his head and looked at Daisy. What really happened between her and Edward? She mostly sat in silence, picked at her food. He couldn't stop thinking about her. Edward stared at the car heading for the base intently, like a cheetah stalking his prey, ready to pounce. He frowned when he saw the driver's face. Why was he here?'

Kevin pulled up near Edward's car, turned his head and looked at Daisy. She only had eyes for Edward. Kevin decided to live with his heartbreak, and not pursue her any further. The best man had won.

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Edward was a bit surprised when he saw those two familiar figures in the back seat. He gave a sardonic smile. Daisy, do you have any idea how long I've been waiting for you? Do you know how anxious and scared I am? Even if she did, Edward thought, he would let Daisy know exactly how he felt.

Chapter 82: Chapter 82: So You're Planning On Running

No. You had no idea that I was hanging out here waiting, worrying while you were out with this guy; that I was full of regrets, while you ignored everything I've done for you. The smile on Edward's face was cold, but also flirtatious and breathtaking, like a blossoming mandragora. Daisy was too enchanted by Edward's smile to remember to respond, sitting there and gazing at him through the car window. It was Justin who opened the door, then got out of the car and threw his tiny body into Edward's arms.

"Daddy. Why are you here?" Asked Justin, with his arms around Edward's neck and his cheek against Edward's enchanting face. He was so pleased to see Edward that he had totally forgotten everything Edward did to make his mom angry.

"Um! Where have you been?" Asked Edward, with his eyes fixed on Daisy to see how long she would stay in the car.

"We met Uncle Kevin in the street and had dinner with him." Justin said with a bright smile. He had no idea anything awkward had happened.

"How are you? Mr. Edward. We meet again." Kevin got out of the car and gave Edward a gentle handshake, his handsome face showing no signs of sadness.

"Yes! What a coincidence! It seems you have plenty of time. I feel very guilty to bother you to take care of my wife every time." Edward said and looked at Kevin with cold smile on his face. Every word he said to Kevin was full of sarcasm.

"You're joking. Not even worth mentioning. I can't take any credit for it." Kevin said with an easy smile and held Edward's gaze. He didn't intend to back down, but didn't care about the confrontation, either.

"Your modesty is unnecessary. You make me feel unappreciative." Edward is the Smiling Tiger of the City. How could anyone get the upper hand in a war of words?

"Daddy. What are you talking about?" Justin asked, innocent of what was going on between the two men.

"Um! Nothing. Daddy was saying thanks to your uncle Kevin. I should thank him for buying you dinner and bringing you home." Edward said with a sparkling smile, which even dazzled Kevin.

Luke's poker face twitched as he heard this. He was trying to decide whether Edward was thanking Kevin or putting him down.

"Daisy! Are you going to sit in there forever?" Edward asked. His pretty face shifted to cool and grave. At that moment, Edward was as domineering as a king. Daisy could smell the power in the air and trembled as she saw Edward's fierce eyes. She opened the door, but she still stood far away. Daisy said to herself: 'It's so terrifying when Edward gets mad.

' Kevin didn't expect this and looked at Daisy with concern. Daisy had pulled herself together.

"Kevin. You can go in first! I need a word with Edward. Thanks for your help tonight." Daisy said calmly and nodded to Kevin. Luke was impressed by this, because Daisy was the first one who had the guts to ignore Edward's anger.

"Ok. Let me know if you need anything." Kevin nodded back to Daisy and then turned to Edward, saying "Till we meet again." "Goodbye. Kevin. We shall never meet again." Hello! Edward! What in the world? Couldn't you act like a gentleman? You just ruined your image.

Kevin was shocked for a moment. He eventually chuckled and drove away. He knew Edward was leery of him because of his attraction to Daisy. But he had done nothing to her, so Edward's goading fell flat. Kevin still had his pride.

Edward winked at Luke as a sign to take Justin away. In another life, Edward and Kevin could have been friends. Edward even admired some things about the man. But however admirable Kevin was, Edward still had to protect his wife.

Luke took Justin in his arms and got him in his car. He totally understood what Edward meant, so he just drove away. This was all he could do for Edward. Daisy was Edward's battle.

Daisy watched Luke's every move, but when she was about to say something, Luke's car had vanished from her sight, which meant she had lost her last bargaining chip.

"Get in the car." Edward opened the door for Daisy with a gloomy face, glaring at her. "Uh... You have Justin! I need to go back to the base to deal with some things."

Daisy always got flustered when dealing with Edward. She wanted to slap herself. He was in the wrong, but she still behaved like the obedient little wife.

"Do you want me to carry you to the car? Huh?" Edward said, his teeth clenched, face twisted into an evil glare.

Daisy was speechless. She looked at the gate of the military base and looked at Edward. She measured the distance between the two, and calculated her chances of escape.

"So you're planning on running?" Edward stopped her with his cold words and fierce glare, making Daisy shuffle towards him. Was he a mind reader? How could he know what she was thinking?

Edward slammed the door after she got in the car. He started it without a word then sped to the city.

Daisy stole a glance at Edward's beautiful face and then looked away quickly. She had no idea why Edward was so mad. Could she stay with this guy and still enjoy a sweet moment?

She didn't think she could do that, so she decided they needed some space. She knew that she couldn't demand anything that didn't belong to her. So why didn't she just let it go? She didn't have the answers herself.

Chapter 83: Chapter 83:Why Don't You Believe Me

Edward intentionally neglected her. He didn't give her a chance to speak either. During the drive home, he always looked tough and cold, like a messenger from Hell.

"So... Can you pull over?" Daisy said weakly. She needed time to gather her strength. The oppressive atmosphere was keeping her from the normally stoic composure that fitted her rank as a colonel.

Edward finally turned to look at her, but his cold eyes only made her squirm even more. All of a sudden, her nose felt stuffy. She bit her lip and tore at the corner of her mouth. If she weren't worried about her reputation in the military, she wouldn't be in his car right now.

"Something's up." While Daisy already gave up hope on getting his attention, she heard a few words quietly drift past her ears. The car slowly pulled over.

"Give me some money." Daisy reached out her fair hand in front of Edward as if he was supposed to offer something. In fact, she felt terribly embarrassed that she brought Justin to the store without even taking her wallet along. Now things were awkward. Edward pulled out his wallet in confusion and passed it to her. Why did she suddenly

start asking him for money? 'Quite unusual, ' Edward thought. 'She's not trying to calm me down, she's asking for cash.' It was a good way to change the topic, he admitted to himself.

Daisy opened the wallet. 'This guy has so many cards, but there are no bills.' It seemed that he always paid with cards. Things like cash were inconsequential to him.

"Um... You don't have any money!" Daisy said reluctantly. She furrowed her brows, hoping that the shops would take the cards.

"Woman -- are you speaking to me? When have I ever been broke? Any one of the cards here can buy you an entire department store." Edward's heartless voice grew closer. He immediately grabbed her and pulled her into an embrace. Her tender lips found his as well.

This kiss was not smooth. It was more like biting with anger.

"Hm..." Daisy opened her eyes wide, trying her hardest to get away, but in return he just held her more forcefully.

Edward channeled his anger into this deep kiss. It was for all her distrust in the past, for her dinner date with some other man when he was the one who concerned about her. He bit on her lips hard. His tongue pushed past her teeth as she groaned in pain. A ferocious wave of heat violently robbed her weakened breath.

"Hm... Hurts..." When he harshly bit on the tip of her tongue again, Daisy chastised his savagery with her eyes wide open.

"Now you know it hurts! Tell me, why did you leave without a word? Why didn't you trust me?" Edward began breathing even more rapidly. He tried to suppress the feelings that she brought out of him.

"I..." Daisy looked up at him. Her pink lips were swollen because of his bites. Her tender face was blushing red.

Seeing her like this, Edward moved to kiss her again, but this time without the earlier violence. Instead he was gently suckling her sweet scent.

The dazed Daisy was feeling a warmth building in her body. It was not until his hand suddenly reached into her underwear and onto her breast that she abruptly realized her situation.

"Don't..." She grabbed his hand in a panic and looked outside the car. She was relieved when she found out that no one noticed them.

Edward helped her smooth out the clothes he rustled, feeling slightly amused. He then swiped her hair behind her back and held her face in his hands. Her eyes could not escape his.

"In your opinion, am I really such a bastard who's not worth your trust? Huh?" After the intense kissing, Edward was not angry anymore, but it didn't mean that he calmed down entirely.

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Daisy was forced to look Edward in the eye. She did not understand what he meant. Could she be wrong? Could it be that there was nothing going on between Edward and the girl? But she saw it with her own eyes.

"She is a pretty girl, and a suitable match for you." Daisy felt as if her heart were bleeding with pain.

"Daisy, are you trying to piss me off? Cause if you are, then you've done it. I need to teach you a lesson." Edward tightened his grasp on Daisy, holding her chin gently, his deep eyes gleamed with a dangerous light.

"I..." Looking at Edward's fierce expression, Daisy was scared. Her tongue was knotted and she could not utter a single word.

"Say it! Huh? Who is a suitable match for me?" Edward's handsome face turned very angry. 'Daisy, I don't care if you love me or not, but you shouldn't have pushed me away. Did my promises seem so ridiculous to you? Didn't they arouse any passion in your heart?'

"Edward, let go of me. You were the one who broke our rules. I told you to stay away from other women in the first place, but you held her in your arms for such a long time." Daisy shook off his hands, looking exasperated. 'He's not the only one with a temper! I have a temper, too!

' Edward was taken aback, but instead of feeling angry, he was somehow amused. He stroked her lips, pursed in anger.

"So you were jealous? Edward smiled temptingly, casting amorous glances at Daisy.

"Humph! I wasn't jealous at all. I just didn't want to interrupt you -- you were so intimate with each other." 'Yes, she was jealous. But she would never reveal it to him.'

"Oh dear! You're so cute. She's only my friend's sister. Not even worth your jealousy." Edward teasingly patted her on the head. Her jealousy only proved that she still cared about him.

"Um..." Daisy was quite speechless. Why did he always embarrass her?

"Cat got your tongue? Why aren't you saying anything?" His anger gone, he began tapping the steering wheel rhythmically with his slim fingers.

Daisy rolled her eyes: Yes, the cat has my tongue. 'A big, amorous cat in a rut, ' she thought.

Chapter 84: Chapter 84: Are You Worrying About Me

"Give me a moment. I'll just be back..." Daisy got out of the car without finishing the sentence and trotted towards the bakery down the street.

Edward wondered where she was headed, as it was quite possible that she would run away from him.

Daisy began to select some cakes and beverages, after she confirmed that she could pay the bill by card. She picked out several pieces of mousse cakes, a cup of coffee and a carton of milk. When Daisy reached back at the car, loaded with the supplies, she beckoned Edward to open the front door.

Edward glanced at her with a strange look. He was genuinely surprised that she had not run away.

"Here, take this. And now, I will drive." Daisy ordered him while stuffing all the things she had bought, and his wallet, in his hands.

"What are you doing?" Edward frowned, reluctantly taking the stuff while getting out of the driving seat.

"I've brought you food, I am sure that you have not had dinner yet." replied Daisy raising her perfect eyebrows.

Edward flashed his trademark grin and innocently asked, "My love, are you worrying about me? And how did you know that I had not had my dinner yet?"

... "If you had had your dinner, you wouldn't be so angry." Daisy complained while getting in the car. She reckoned that Edward had immediately rushed to the military district while still talking to Justin on the phone. And then he had waited there for three hours, during which he had not eaten anything as there was nothing there to eat.

Edward looked at her shopping and was surprised to see the cakes. He selected one and took a dainty little bite. Although he was not a big fan of matcha mousse cakes, he found that he could tolerate this one.

"Do you like it? Justin loves this flavor, so I thought you'd find it good too." Daisy expectantly looked at Edward and her normal icy look melted.

"Hmmm...I like it. Here, try it for yourself." Edward said putting the cake to her lips and signaling her to open her mouth.

Daisy blushed. She felt awkward as Edward had already bitten the cake. It would be like an indirect kiss! She did not like cakes, but still took a bite when Edward encouraged her with his eyes.

Edward had done this on purpose as he thought that the frustrated look on her face broke her icy demeanor making her seem more alive.

Daisy was able to drive smoothly even in the densely populated city center. Her adept driving skills impressed him.

Satisfied that she could handle his beloved car well, he leaned back in the seat and studied her with his deep eyes. He found Daisy attractive and charming. She could maintain proper distance without being ruthless. At this moment, he found himself fall in love with the serenity she brought. Simply sitting beside her gave him a sense of relief.

The flickering lights in downtown and the intoxicating scene at night were appealing. Shortly, the luxurious Maybach gently pulled into the temporary parking lot inside the villa and parked smoothly in one go.

Daisy turned to look at Edward. His eyes were closed. She could not be sure if he was sleeping or had just closed his eyes. She had noticed him staring at her during the drive but didn't have the courage to respond to his eyes.

"Are we home?" Edward opened his eyes when he felt that Daisy was unsure of what to do next.

"Hmm... Are you tired?" Daisy frowned as she asked him.

"Nah, I was just sorting out things in my head." Edward replied smiling at her concern. He had been thinking about her relationship with Kevin. It was obvious that Kevin liked her very much. But what about her? Did she have the same feelings towards him? If so, then why had she accepted his request in the first place?

Daisy looked at him but then got out of the car without saying a word. She was not interested in what was going on in his mind. And it was also not her decision to be made. She had to admit that her recklessness and failure to analyse the reliability of the matter had caused the misunderstanding. But she firmly believed that she was not at fault as no one would have thought differently in the situation.

Edward was confused about her behavior. She had suddenly turned cold and unapproachable, when just a second before, she had been gentle and concerned about him. Edward sighed and got out of the car. Sometimes women changed their moods faster than one could turn the pages of a book! Before he had a chance to react, Daisy had already ran inside the villa. Edward speechlessly shook his head wondering why she was so afraid of being alone with him. It was not as if he would eat her alive!

"Mrs. Mu, welcome back." The stewardess greeted Daisy the moment she stepped in, wondering why she was walking so fast. Was someone chasing her?

"Your young master is on his way. Please prepare some food for him." Daisy knew that Edward had eaten only a small piece of cake and a cup of coffee, without touching the milk.

"Yes, Mrs. Mu. I will immediately go and get some food." The stewardess was pleased that Daisy cared about Mr. Mu. "I'm glad that you were running that fast to get me food." Edward said as he entered the villa. He felt good knowing that Daisy was concerned about him.

"Hardly. I just don't want you to get mad at me again!" Daisy retorted. She would never admit that she cared about him.

"You are lying. When did I get angry with you?" Avoiding direct conflicts with him and being gentle were the best ways to calm him down. Edward was satisfied with her actions. He took her into his arms.

She squirmed and got out of his arms. Why did Edward like hugs so much! He did not mind the maids watching their intimate interactions but she did!

"I need to check whether Justin has slept or not." she said quickly running to the stairs.

Edward followed her steps and headed to his room to take a shower. It was the first thing he needed to do whenever he got back home, to keep his mind sane.