

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 111 - Chapter 111: You Two Can Make A Good Couple My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 111 - Chapter 111: You Two Can Make A Good Couple

Chapter 111: Chapter 111: You Two Can Make A Good Couple

"You want drinks?" Edward frowned. The last thing he wanted tonight was to be with a drunken woman again.

"No! It's just that my brother wants to have a drink with you." Leena managed a smile and gave a quick glance at Duke, hoping he didn't notice what was going on here. Anyway, he had been staring at Belinda all the time. He wouldn't notice anything.

Edward glanced at Duke, and found that he was lost in his thoughts, his face grew thoughtful. Then Edward looked at Leena with a knowing smile. It was evident that she was planning something. That was fine by him. He was just curious about what she was up to.

"Justin, you must make sure that your aunt Belinda is going to drink later. OK?" Leena whispered in Justin's ear, "Make it or break it, everything depends on tonight."

"Why me?" Justin rolled his eyes in despair. He rolled his eyes more frequently than ever since he met this terrible woman.

"Ha ha! Because with you, she will let all her defences down!" The drug she prepared wasn't too strong. If they didn't have any feelings for each other, nothing would happen. She got it just this morning from a friend who worked in a bar, knowing it might come in handy sometime. It didn't occur to her that the opportunity would come this soon.

"You don't mean to drug both of them, do you?" Justin asked her uncertainly. He could almost figure it out just by the way Leena stared at aunt Belinda. He knew about these little tricks all too well. All the time he had spent on the Internet paid off.

"Bingo. You got it. But we won't drug Mr. Cold." If one of them is sober, there's still a chance to save the situation.

Belinda felt a sudden chill and shivered. She looked around, but everything seemed all right!

"Belinda, what's wrong?" Daisy asked with concern, noticing Belinda suddenly shivered while talking. Daisy was now sitting next to Belinda after Leena changed her seat. "Oh! I'm fine. It's probably the air conditioner. It's constantly blowing cold air." Belinda shook her head and gave a small smile.

"All right. Did you notice that Duke has been watching you all night? Are you sure nothing is going on between you two?" Daisy kept a low voice and for once started gossiping.

"Of course not, we have nothing to do with each other. Don't believe me? See for yourself." Belinda groaned. Why did everyone feel that she was coupled with that man?

"Actually, he seems like a nice guy. Think about it." Daisy teased her. Belinda was her only friend, and she hoped for Belinda's happiness.

"Stop it. How come you also have this idea? Do you really think that ice prince suits me? Don't make fun of me. No way, I can't endure that poker face all day long." Belinda said, shaking her head firmly. Daisy must be kidding. Just imagine living a dull life like that!

"Belinda, I really think that you and Duke are very complementary. He is icy cold, and you have a fiery spirit. You are made for each other!" Daisy looked up and saw Duke talking to her husband in a low voice. Both men took a look in their direction every few seconds.

"Duke, What is up with you? You have a crush on Belinda, don't you?" Edward gave him a playful glance and leaned back lazily in his chair. His slender legs overlapped and dangled at a leisurely pace.

"Well, is that what you think?" Duke asked. He had put his poker face on, refusing to give away his real feelings.

"Yeah, I think so. I think you two can make a good couple. You've been waiting so long. It's time to move on. After all these years, what is the point of clinging on to the past?" Just then, Edward saw Daisy looking at him, and a smile reached his lips. Dazzled by his smile, Daisy looked away shyly.

"Who says I am still waiting. I forgot her the moment she walked away from me. You know me very well. I wouldn't bother to hold people and things that don't belong to me." Duke sank into deep melancholy, frowning. Edward had brought back some bad memories. At the same time, he was not sure about the future.

"Wish you are as cool as you say. If you are not serious about Belinda, then leave her alone. I am answerable to Daisy for that." Belinda was his wife's best friend. He felt obliged to give Duke a warning first. He didn't want to get stuck in a rift between his friend and his wife.

Duke gave himself a slight indifferent laugh; he sipped the wine that was poured for him just now. He was savoring the raw taste of every drop. He frowned as he caught the sight of Belinda. Leena was trying to get her to drink. God knows what trick she was playing.

"Belinda, a toast. Let's make a toast. Drink it up! Come on, drink it up, don't make me look bad." Leena was holding a glass of wine, her hand trembling slightly. Her pretty face looked extremely nervous. Justin, the little traitor, chickened out at the last minute, so she had to do it herself. Belinda looked at Leena doubtfully, wondering why she changed the tack and suddenly started making a toast.

She was not going to drink the wine Leena handed her. But when she saw Duke watching her, Daisy's words came to her mind. In her panic, she took the glass and gulped the wine in one go. She almost choked.

Leena was amazed at how everything went so well. She had expected it to be a challenging task. She didn't think it would be so easy.

Justin sighed as Belinda gulped down the drugged wine. Poor aunt Belinda! Being the Sister-in-law of this horrible woman would be your only choice. Anyway, he washed his hands of the whole affair. He thought everything would be fine if he didn't make a move. But Leena got her way after all. Perhaps this was God's will, and everything had worked out the way it was supposed to.

Slow down Belinda, Daisy patted her back. Belinda could be impulsive sometimes. Even drinking could get her choked.

Chapter 112: Chapter 112: I Am Feeling A Little Strange

"No big deal. Just out of carelessness." Belinda avoided Duke's sharp eyes and wondered why he suddenly became interested in her. She distinctly remembered that he used to dislike her. What made him change his mind about her now?

"Well. My dear sister-in-law, you shouldn't be too hasty in drinking. Yes, I asked you to drink it up, but I didn't tell you to gulp it down like that." Leena mumbled as her heart continued to race rapidly.

Belinda gave an angry glare to Leena. In her opinion, it was exactly Leena's expectation. After all, it was Leena who got her in such an embarrassing situation.

"Son, why don't you eat? You don't like the food?" Edward asked when he saw the disconcerted Justin.

He remembered how Justin loved gourmet food. So why didn't he have any appetite tonight? The food at this restaurant was not bad. It was palatable!

"I'm alright, dad. I'm just not hungry." Justin raised his head and smiled. But his smile was even bitter than a crying face. Of course, he had no appetite---there was a time bomb right in front of him, Belinda. He really wished to go home and stay with Luke. He would rather not see what would follow next.

In spite of Duke's tight watch, Belinda poured herself another glass of wine and began sipping in order to evade his overly intent staring.

Leena, on the other hand, looked at her quite hesitantly. Was the drug too strong and effective? She wished that Belinda would drink more, that way nobody would notice that she had drugged Belinda through alcohol.

"Daisy, you should have a drink as well." After saying so, Belinda poured half a glass of wine for Daisy, but just before she handed it to her, the glass was taken away by Edward.

"I will drink it for her." Edward smiled and drank it all up as he didn't want to listen to Luke's droning when he found Daisy drunk. Daisy looked at Edward in confusion, not knowing why Edward did this.

"What? You want me to carry you home again? If that's what you want, you can drink as much as possible. I wouldn't mind carrying you home at all." Edward intentionally shouted. So his words were heard clearly by all present. Their attention was shifted to Daisy now.

That embarrassed Daisy. She glared at Edward with her beautiful eyes. Well, she may have drunk more than usual in recent days, but there was no need to announce it in public.

"Mom, when were you carried home by dad? How come I don't know about it?" Justin's statement made Daisy even more embarrassed. Now her face was as red as blood.

"Well..." Daisy became quite upset now. Were Edward and Justin trying to make fun of her? If not, then why were all their words designed to embarrass her? Belinda found herself getting warmer as she drank more wine. She looked up confusedly--- Is the air conditioner working or not?

"Belinda, your face looks so red. Are you drunk?" It shouldn't be so. Belinda could always drink a lot. "I don't know. I feel like I'm boiling and I'm really uncomfortable." Belinda sounded so gentle and sweet that even she herself was taken aback.

Edward looked at Leena in surprise. Was he right in thinking that Leena had drugged Belinda? Leena was quite unruly. A moment ago, he thought Leena was trying to get Belinda drunk. He didn't stop her then because he didn't consider that she would drug Belinda. Duke didn't notice anything wrong with Belinda. He continued drinking on and off. With his eyes squinted, he was lost in thought. If Edward hadn't mentioned that woman, he would have completely forgotten about her. But now as he thought of her, it was like a thousand years had passed.

"Daisy, I am feeling a little strange." Belinda whispered. The heat had shrouded her. "What's wrong? Are you sick?" Daisy remembered Belinda's shivering moments ago, so she put her hand on Belinda's forehead to see if she had a fever. "I don't know. I feel extremely hot." Belinda had a sudden urge to take off all her clothes.

"Belinda, you feel uncomfortable?" Leena was a bit worried now. Her friend had promised her that the drug was not too strong. Then how did it take effect so quickly? Maybe she was deceived, and the drug was actually really strong. Then what should she do now? Edward nudged Duke's arm and whispered in his ear. After his words, Duke hastily looked at Belinda, his brows knitted. Leena had gone too far this time. Then he hurriedly walked to Belinda, his face was wearing no expression but coldness.

"Belinda, stand up. I will take you home." Duke threw a glare at the culprit, Leena, and pulled Belinda up. "Duke... Belinda... Will she be okay?" Leena asked timidly. She was both concerned and scared now. "I will deal with you when I come back." Duke wondered if he had doted on Leena too much and perhaps that's why she was behaving recklessly and improperly. Now she even Dared to drug others.

Duke, I'm okay.. I can drive home myself. Belinda felt weird but she didn't want to take his favor,yet she like his cold body. She wanted to get closer to him and take in more coolness from him.

If you want to make a fool of yourself in public, you'd better come with me. Duke's eyes grew darker and colder. Maybe it was due to her rejection, or maybe his care for her.

"Duke, what do mean? What's the matter with Belinda? Daisy was totally confused. She held one of Belinda's hands and wouldn't let go of it. Duke gestured at Edward and let him explain to Daisy.

Then Edward gracefully and slowly stood up and whispered in Daisy's ear. Even at this urgent moment, he intentionally let his warm breath caress her cheek and curl her heart. He knew how to make use of his charm..

Chapter 113: Chapter 113: Do You Have Any Idea What You Are Doing

Surprised, Daisy looked at Belinda's unusually red face. She then said to Duke determinedly: "Duke, I have a request. Don't hurt her if you don't really like her."

"Don't worry, Daisy. I know what I'm doing." Duke looked at Belinda, only to find she was breathing heavily. He nodded at Daisy and wrapped his arm around Belinda's waist to carry her towards the door. Belinda stumbled because of the drug. Duke had to hold her tighter in case she tripped. When they finally made it to the door, he stopped abruptly and glared at Leena again.

"You're grounded till I decide what to do with you." His cold voice froze Leena. He didn't say anything else; he just carried Belinda out of the room. Duke was furious. As much as he loved his sister, he couldn't forgive her for hurting others.

Startled by his threatening looks, Leena stepped backward out of fear. He must have known what she had done, and he wanted to punish her for that.

Did she regret it? No, she didn't. She convinced herself that she did what she did for her brother's sake. Things wouldn't work out between Duke and Belinda if she didn't intervene. What would happen if Belinda decided to be with someone else before her brother started to ask her out?

Edward once told her that Duke had someone in his heart, someone so special that he could never let anyone else in. But Leena knew that Belinda was different. She was special to him too. Otherwise, he wouldn't tolerate Leena calling Belinda her sister-in-law. Maybe he had already accepted her, but he chose to ignore his true feelings deliberately.

"You've gone too far, missy. Even I can't save you this time." Edward cast a look at the two cuddled figures and slightly shook his head. Hope Duke knew what he was doing.

"Edward, I..." Leena lowered her head and bit her lip nervously. Had she actually done something inexcusable?

Daisy sighed heavily. What's done was done. They could only wait to see how things turn out. She knew Duke. He was a man of honor. If he did something with Belinda, he wouldn't turn his back to her afterwards. He would man up and take the responsibility.

"Come on, Leena. Let's go. They'll be fine." Daisy tried to comfort Leena by gently stroking her head.

"Aren't you mad at me, sis?" Leena tilted her head and gave a curious look at Daisy. She was supposed to be mad at her for what she had done to her best friend. Yet, she

wasn't. "What's done is done. Can everything start over again if I blame you? It can't. So I guess we should just go with the flow. To be honest, I think it could be an opportunity for them to lead their relationship somewhere." Daisy was unexpectedly calm. Edward was surprised to see that there wasn't any emotional upheaval on her face.

Sullenly, Duke carried Belinda into the passenger's side and then fastened the seat belt for her. Clenching his fists silently, he stared at the woman with a mixed feeling rising in his eyes. He then sighed and got into the driver's seat.

"It's... hot..." Belinda muttered. Duke's body temperature was slightly lower than the others. Without his grip, Belinda felt the fire inside of her was burning up again. She tried to find something that could cool her off, but the seat belt wouldn't let her. She kept pulling the seat belt restlessly.

"Hold still for a while." Duke frowned and grabbed her waving hands.

"Hmm..." His fingers were cold. Belinda heaved a deep, contented sigh and grabbed his hand. It felt good. But it was not enough, and she needed more. Driven by instinct, she leaned forward to press her face against his cold palm, trying to bring down the temperature of her burning face.

Duke's heart stopped for a second. All of a sudden, He felt like a strange fire was burning inside him as well. He cleared his throat and tenderly caressed her rosy face; then he quickly withdrew his hand. He took a deep breath and started the car.

Decorated with delicate rugs and luxurious chandeliers, the president suite give people a feeling of luxury and gorgeousness. That's where Duke took Belinda.

Belinda was still under the influence of the drug. She hugged Duke and continued to touch him unconsciously. Duke grabbed her hands again and nudged her into the bathroom. He turned on the tap and icy cold water splashed all over Belinda's body.

"Hmm..." The freezing water eased the fire. She couldn't help whimpering out loud. Despite that his shirt was soaking wet too, Duke supported Belinda with one hand, and with the other hand, he held the shower sprinkler to spray water all over her.

She was drenched and all her clothes were clinging to her body. He could see her sexy curves under her clothes. She slid her hands inside his shirt and stroked his chest. For Duke, this was sweet agony. He gritted his teeth again to suppress the urge of breaking out.

However cold the water was, it could only quench the fire for a short while. The burning desire kept on gnawing at Belinda. She wanted more. She needed more. She grabbed his arms and leaned forward to kiss him randomly on his body, desperately seeking for alleviation.

"Belinda, don't push me." Duke felt like he was on the edge of his restraint. Every single cell in his body was screaming and shouting out of pain.

"But... I feel painful..." Belinda pouted with a sob.

Duke's hand slightly twitched and he shower sprinkler he's holding accidentally splashed water spouts all over himself. He then mumbled, 'I gave you the chance to run away from me, but you didn't take it. Blame yourself for what's coming to you.'

"Do you have any idea what you are doing right now? humm?" With his eyes fixed on her rosy lips, Duke asked her one last time.

"I know... Give it to me..." Belinda couldn't wait any longer. She ripped his shirt off and eagerly ran her hands all over his skin. Whwt on earth was he hesitating for?

Veryy well... Look at me. Do you know who I am? He gently clutch her jaw with his slinder fingers, forcing her to look into his eyes.

Duke..... Meekly, Belinda answer in a hoarse whisper. She shook her head to break free from his grip and grabbed his collar to kiss him. Once again, she was lost in the tenderness of his thin lips.

Duke decided not to hold back anymore. He held Belinda in his arms and kissed her aggressively. I hope you won't regret this later. He thought.

Duke tossed the shower sprinkle aside and carried Belinda out of the bathroom. He threw her into the king-size bed and gently lay on top of her.

Chapter 114: Chapter 114: I'll Be Responsible For You

The first beam of morning sunshine shone through the half-open curtains. Belinda rubbed her eyes and looked around blankly. She turned and saw the handsome man lying right next to her. All her memories about last night suddenly came back to her. She hit her head in remorse.

What happened last night kept flashing through her mind frame by frame. She couldn't believe that bold and active woman was herself! Why couldn't everything be just a crazy dream? It was so humiliated. How could things end up like this? One minute ago she cried that he wasn't her type, the next minute she crawled into bed with him.

"You'll get even dumber if you keep hitting your head like that." The first thing Duke saw after he woke up was Belinda frowning and hitting herself. He squinted at her for a while. Eventually, he smiled and couldn't help teasing her.

To be honest, he was quite surprised that he was her first man. After all, she'd lived abroad for years -- she must have had quite a few boyfriends during that time. But he

wasn't bothered by it. On the contrary, he was thrilled that she was still a virgin before last night.

"Well... About last night... I..." Startled by him, Belinda wrapped herself in the sheet and stammered. She couldn't look him in the eye.

"What... about last night? Remember, you slept with me, so you should be responsible for me." Duke looked at her and said sternly. He then got up, revealing his glorious body. He took the towel from the chair and tied it around his waist.

"What the hell? Cut it out, Duke! Don't play victim here! You slept with me! You are the one who should be responsible!" Belinda retorted, sitting up abruptly. She was pissed off. She was too furious to notice that the sheet slipped off her body because of her sudden outburst.

"Okay. I'll be responsible for you." Duke shrugged. He stared at Belinda with a ghost of a smile on his lips and found himself become thirsty again.

"Ahhhh! Shame on you, Duke!" Following his eyesight, Belinda suddenly realized where he was looking at. She blushed and screamed in terror while re-adjusting the sheet.

"Really? After last night I think there's no part of you I haven't seen." Belinda couldn't believe her own ears. There was no trace of emotion on his face, but

"Really? After last night I think there's no part of you I haven't seen." Belinda couldn't believe her own ears. There was no trace of emotion on his face, but wait -- there was a hint of a devilish smile. This was far from the cold man that she knew.

Belinda was speechless.

She thought Duke just didn't care about anything. But it turned out he could be as annoying as Edward.

"What? Cat got your tongue?" Duke glanced at her with a faint smile. He then reached for his phone on the nightstand. Belinda glared at him. However, as soon as she saw his naked chest, she blushed and lowered her head awkwardly. She closed her eyes and heaved a deep sigh. Never quarrel with a naked man about shame. You'll see how shameless they can be. She didn't know it before, she had to learn the hard way.

Duke lowered his voice to talk on the phone. But he stole a glance at Belinda every now and then.

"That's right. Do you remember the size? Great. Send them to the presidential suite in Kate Hotel ASAP." He hung up and walked to the bathroom.

Belinda stole a look at him and secretly sighed in relief when he finally disappeared behind the door. She couldn't help holding her breath wherever he was around.

She stretched on the bed. Her body ached all over. Holding the sheet in place, Belinda tried to get up. Her legs were so feeble that she almost fell to the ground the moment she stood up. 'Women do have less stamina than men, ' thought Belinda to herself gloomily.

Belinda looked around the suite, and saw her wet clothes scattered on the floor. She closed her eyes and once again recalled last night.

Her face burned again. She shook her head, trying to shake the embarrassment out of her mind. She mumbled to herself, 'Damn it, Belinda! You shouldn't have done that! You threw yourself at him last night! Such a disgrace!'

"What are you doing?" With a new towel around his waist, Duke emerged from the shower, and his hair was still wet. Belinda could see water slide down his muscular body and vanish into the towel. He looked so deliciously seductive.

Immersed in her own thoughts, Belinda was startled by Duke's sudden appearance. She screamed and unconsciously flung her hands over her eyes. However, the sheet covering her slipped. She let out an even more louder scream and crouched down to grab the sheet.

"Ahhhhh!! Turn around! Now!" Belinda tried her best to grab the sheet as quickly as she could and wrapped it around herself firmly.

Belinda, is that how you try to turn me on? Duke narrowed his eyes and curled his lips. He then slowly advanced on Belinda.

No..... Duke, don't come any closer. Panicked, Belinda backed up as Duke walk to her. She widened her eyes and clenched the sheet nervously as Duke approached closer and closer. She wanted desperately to run away, but she couldn't.