

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 115 - Chapter 115:

What If I Want To Be

Chapter 115: Chapter 115: What If I Want To Be

"Don't move! One more step and you'll..." Duke couldn't finish his sentence. Belinda's howl of pain drowned out his voice.

"Ouch!" Belinda tripped on the couch and fell to the ground. The sheet fell off her body and once again, Duke saw her sexy curves.

"I told you to stand still." With a small gloating smile, Duke stepped forward to pick her up.

"Let go of me! It's all your fault." Belinda shook his hand off. She grabbed the sheet and then dashed into the bathroom, face still burning. That was so humiliating. Duke looked at his hand held out for her. Did she really need to run from him like that? He was no monster and he wouldn't bite. Shaking his head, he cast a last glance at the closed bathroom door before getting dressed.

The hotel was the property of the FX International Group, so it was natural that he had his own suite here. Although he seldom stayed the night, the room was always reserved for him in case he needed it for emergencies like last night.

Right as Duke fastened the last button on his outfit, he heard a knock on the door. His assistant arrived more quickly than he had expected. He smiled to himself.

"Boss, I brought what you asked for." Outside of the door, there stood a pretty young woman, slightly panting. There were beads of sweat all over her forehead. She must have run all the way here. She handed over the bag and looked curiously through the half-open door.

"Well done. Thank you. You may go now." Without any hesitation, Duke took the bag and banged the door closed. He couldn't care less what his assistant thought of him. He turned around just in time to see Belinda walk out of the bathroom. She replaced the rumpled sheet with a blue bathrobe, her hands clenching her bathrobe near her neck and her face glowing after the hot shower. Duke paused for a second. However, he soon put on his cold face and threw the bag at Belinda.

"There you are. Get changed, and then we can talk." What's done is done. He didn't mind making it up to her. He thought about being with her even. What happened last night simply moved things forward, at a quick pace.

"What? When did you get these?" Belinda was surprised. She only took a ten-minute shower and he prepared a change of clothes for her. How on earth did he do that?

"Didn't I just make the call? Were you in a trance?" Duke didn't know what to say. He was standing right next to her when he called his assistant. How could she not hear him? He couldn't help wondering how could she managed as an CEO if she was always this slow.

Belinda rolled her eyes at him. She was only being polite. Besides, she had absolutely no interest in who he talked to or what he said.

"Get changed or stay in the bathrobe. Either way suits me." Duke stared at her in primal hunger. He didn't mind if she walked around in that bathrobe.

"Shame on you!" Belinda glared at him and went back to the bathroom holding the bag. She was wrong about this man. Sometimes Duke could be even more annoying than Edward.

Duke's lips curled into a wicked smile. Was he shameless? He didn't think so at all.

Inside the bag there was a long, loose-fitting, orange dress. Belinda lifted the hemline and turned from side to side in front of the mirror. She was used to wearing short skirts. It felt quite uncomfortable to wear a long skirt. She hardly dared to walk in such a thing, for fear of tripping over the hem.

However, Duke seemed to be quite satisfied with her outfit. At least it could cover her curves and stop other men from staring at her greedily.

Maybe Mr. Cold didn't even realize that he became jealous whenever he thought of that there were other men drooling over Belinda. He couldn't even tolerate the thought.

"Spit it out, Duke. What do you want?" Belinda sat opposite him and asked as casually as she could pretend. They never sat down and talked like this before. She was actually nervous but she couldn't let him see through her. Duke's face was as emotionless as usual.

"Tell me, what do you think about last night?" Crossing his long legs casually, Duke played with his wine glass, took a small sip and then looked into her eyes.

"What do I think? Come on, Duke! We're both grown-ups. It was a one-night stand. Big deal! Seriously, I don't need you to be responsible for me!" Belinda was frightened. Did

he mean what she thought he meant? No way! She wasn't insane! And she wasn't ready to waste the rest of her life with this man.

"What if I want to be?" Duke's eyes darkened when she called last night as an 'One-night stand'. Didn't she care that he was her first man? Or maybe she was indifferent because she didn't even mind? Any man would be fine for her last night, as long as her longings were being taken care of?

"Mr. Cold, it's not funny at all. Do you really think that it would work out between us?" Duke was furious. Belinda knew it and she wanted to make it worse.

"I think it worked out quite well last night." He knew what she was up to. "In my bed. Don't you think so?" Although he was emotionless, every word he uttered somehow sounded so inviting to Belinda.

"Looking for a friend with benefits?" Belinda retorted sourly. Why did he imply that the sex was great last night? She was not a call girl!

"Friends... with benefits?" Duke looked up and down at her body again before slowly replying, "Fair proposal. I can deal with that." "Well, I can't. I'm not that desperate. So go find someone else and leave me alone." This wasn't a game to Belinda.

She was offended and mad. She didn't like this one bit.

Chapter 116: Chapter 116: The Choice

"Belinda, do you still think you have a choice? From the moment you crossed my path, you lost your say in this matter. So I'm telling you now. You, Belinda Shangguan, are going to be my lawful wedded wife as soon as possible."

Duke told Belinda his decision, forcefully putting his wine glass onto the tea table. He then stood up and coldly exited the luxurious presidential suite.

Belinda was shocked, and could only watch him leave. Her heart was bitter, her eyes clouded with sparkling tears. She couldn't tell whether it was from his merciless exit, or his vow.

She took a deep breath, confused about her own feelings. But she couldn't marry someone just because of a one night stand. Belinda stood up and wiped her forehead, then gave up the idea of standing and threw herself onto the large soft bed. She abruptly got up when she saw the specks of scarlet. Damn! What was that asshole Duke so angry about? It was her who lost her virginity. How come he acted as if he lost something? Becoming his wife? She never agreed to this! She'd never met a man more unreasonable than Duke.

"You want to stay?" His cold voice suddenly rang across the room. Belinda dropped down onto the bed again, staring in a panic at the icy figure at the door.

"You... I thought you left." Belinda said apprehensively. How come he always showed up like a ghost?

"I'm not as terrible as you think." When Duke walked out of the suite earlier, he thought that she was going to follow him. He waited quite a while before coming back in.

"But just now you were so angry and stormed out!" Belinda complained, wondering how the man could be so unyielding. She still felt wary of him, despite their lovemaking.

"Who knew you'd be too stupid to follow me?" Duke said nonchalantly and side-eyed her, trying to hide his brief smile. She had him figured out. He was angry when he stormed out. But he still cared enough to come check on her.

"Do you think I'm insane? You were so pissed, and you want me to follow you and get yelled at again?" Belinda didn't forget Duke's fury from earlier.

"Belinda Shangguan, you knew I was angry and you kept stoking that fire. Yet you somehow came out unscathed. Congratulations. You are the first person who made it. Seems like I underestimated your influence on me."

Duke would never allow someone to anger him over and over again. Belinda was the only woman fearless enough to anger him every so often, let alone slap him once.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I'm going home." Belinda avoided his gaze. She didn't know how to explain to her family why she stayed out all night.

"Let's go! I'll take you home. But remember, I don't want you to date anyone, or I'll make sure you won't leave the bed for 3 days. Don't doubt me on this. I mean it." Duke's slender fingers clutched her jaw, forcing Belinda to look into his eyes. There wasn't even a hint of warmth on his stone cold face when he made the threat.

"Duke Leng, why should I listen to you? Who are you to me?" Belinda's explosive temper was triggered as well. She struggled out of his grasp, 'Who does this guy think he is? It was just a one night stand. Who gave him the right to lord it over me like this?'

"I'm no one to you, Belinda? Huh? Do you want me to remind you what happened between the two of us?" His handsome face suddenly came close, his lips angrily reached Belinda's. Far from a gentle kiss, it was almost like a bite.

"Hmm... Hurts..." Belinda fought back hard. Her beautiful eyes were filled with indignation. As soon as the tip of Duke's tongue reached in, she gave him an angry bite.

"Haha! What an interesting little pussycat you are! Fighting back at every turn." Duke let go of her face and chuckled. He looked very pleased.

"Pervert." Belinda gently touched her hurt lips and glared at him wrathfully. Her pretty face turned fiery, covered with a pink hue. Duke uttered a sinister laugh. He grabbed her hand and began to walk out, as if nothing had happened.

"Duke, let go of me." Belinda tried very hard to wrest herself from his grasp. She didn't want others to see her coming out of a hotel with a man in the morning. Her reputation!

"Stop. Just stop. Otherwise I'll carry you on my back." Duke said without turning back. He didn't mind at all the burning pain of her nails piercing through his skin. His hand was still locked on hers.

Belinda stopped fighting and turned into a docile kitten, her head down, not looking anywhere but the ground.

Duke let out a gentle chuckle which dissipated within a second. His tough face turned gentle. Even a wild cat was afraid of something. His future life wouldn't be boring then, since this woman was full of surprises.

Belinda once again felt a rush of desire. She glanced at Duke, who was even hotter from the side view. He was a handsome man, able to drive all the girls crazy. But then his coldness drove everyone away immediately.

Chapter 117: Chapter 117: I'm Pregnant

In an office of FX International Group Edward Mu was commenting on various documents, his pen moving like lightning. His calm and steady face exuded wisdom. His eyebrows furrowed when difficult problems arose, which made him pause here and there.

There was a series of gentle, rhythmic knocks. "Knock knock, " Anna swiftly entered.

"Something up?" Edward's eyebrows furrowed again as he asked without looking up. She sounded like it was urgent.

"Mr. Mu, Miss Jessica Lin is here for you. She said it's something important." Anna waited for Edward's reaction, uncertain what his answer would be.

"What did you say?" Edward finally looked up from the paperwork and stared straight at Anna.

"Miss Jessica Lin is here. She said she wanted to see you. Do you want me to show her in?" Anna now wondered if this interruption was a good idea.

"Jessica Lin, what's she doing here? What's so important that she needs to talk to me in person?" Ever since she had made her threats to Edward last time, she hadn't turned up again till now. He didn't know why she reappeared after two months. Hasn't she given up yet?

"I'm not sure, Mr. Mu. But she said she must see you today. Do you want to meet with her?" This visit was unexpected. Even Anna was a little surprised.

"Bring her up!" Edward thought for a moment and made the decision. He hoped that Jessica would know her place and not cause him any more trouble. Otherwise she would never be welcome again.

"Yes, Mr. Mu." Anna deferentially exited the office. Edward leaned back into his chair and rubbed between his eyes to relax his exhausted nerves. He promised Daisy that he would never be intimate with another woman again. He kept that promise, so he was curious what was so important for Jessica.

Another knock, more urgent than before. This was not Anna.

"Come in." Edward didn't move an inch, keeping his posture as he awaited the entrance of the visitor.

"Mu, I knew you were going to let me in." Jessica Lin smoothly walked in, smiling delicately. The tight-fit clothes amplified her extraordinary curves. She approached Edward elegantly, step by step. Just before she could hug him, his words stopped her. "Miss Lin, please sit!" His tone was rigid and unwelcoming, entirely emotionless.

"Mu, why are you being so cold to me?" Jessica smiled bashfully, disregarded Edward's aloofness and tried to lean on him. But Edward pushed the chair backwards.

"Miss Lin, please compose yourself." Edward was annoyed obviously. Why was she here? Did she forget the things she said?

"Mu, don't be like this! I just miss you so much!" She wasn't afraid of Edward's anger. Jessica was confident that when she told him the news, Edward would treat her as the most precious treasure.

"What are you here for, tell me!" Edward loosened his tie impatiently. He remembered the face of the woman at home carefully tying his tie for him this morning, and it lifted his mood somehow.

"Mu, I'm pregnant." Jessica said confidently. Her beautiful face blushed.

"Come again?" Edward stopped. His deep eyes squinted, as if danger was imminent. He wasn't sure what he had just heard.

"I said I'm pregnant. It's yours." Jessica said more loudly this time, looking so proud.

"Haha! Not funny." Edward laughed after he heard her words. He darted to where she was standing and gripped her jaw with his bony hand. A series of chilling words ensued.

"Do you think you have the right to bear my child? Jessica, this is my last warning. I don't want to hear that nonsense again, or -- you know what I mean." After he finished, he threw off her slim hand that was clutching his wrist and sat back onto the chair. Jessica's face paled. This was not what she expected at all! Shouldn't Edward be happy about her pregnancy? She'd seen how he doted on Justin. He was supposed to love children! But why would he be so angry?

"Mu, I don't care if you believe me. I'm carrying your baby and that's a fact." Speaking proudly, Jessica touched her belly and handed Edward the test results. She thought she had lost the man earlier. But God ultimately took her side and helped her carry his child.

"Haha! Jessica, are you absolutely sure that this kid is mine?" Edward coldly laughed. If any woman could simply drop a test result sheet in front of him and claim that he was the father, then he would be too busy to deal with anything.

"Edward, don't push it. As you well know, you are the only man I've been with all these years. Why couldn't it be yours?" Jessica bit her lip, tears slowly welled up. Aggrieved, she stare at the man who was as still as a divine statue.

"Jessica, are you certain that I'm the only man you've been with?" Edward's face grew dark. He glared at her intensely, turning the atmosphere into a breathless hell ruled by a merciless devil.

"Of course I'm certain." A memory flashed through her head, but she rejected it in an instant. It couldn't be from that encounter.

"Then go ahead and give birth to it! I do want to see if it's actually mine. If it's not -- then you should know what would happen next."

Edward was confident. He was not to be fooled so easily. If he hadn't used protection all these years, there would be many pregnant women at his door. Of course, Daisy was an exception. With her, it happened when he was not entirely conscious, so that didn't count.

'Jessica Lin, pregnant, huh? This time you're really going to pay for your stupidity.'

Chapter 119: Chapter 119: Honey, I Miss You Too

Jessica stroked her fair neck in fear. She could hardly believe that Edward had just tried to kill her. She still didn't know enough about Edward.

"Anna, see her out." Edward ordered without another look at Jessica. The coldness continued to emanate from him. "Miss Jessica, come with me, please." Anna knew Edward's temper. He loved Justin, and Jessica called Justin names. Of course Edward would lose his temper.

Jessica took a last look at the man she loved so much. She knew he'd never belong to her completely. But she didn't mind sharing him with other women as long as she could be by his side. Edward shattered that wish.

The longer she looked at him, the more she wanted him. 'Edward, I will make you marry me and accept our child by all means. Only I am the perfect match for you.' she thought.

Edward gracefully returned to his desk and sat down. He took the call, and Jessica disappeared from his mind.

"Hey, what's up? Do you miss me?" He said gently, smiling broadly. One could hardly link his affectionate look to his coldness and cruelty just moments before.

Jessica could hear him. His gentleness made Jessica's feet soft. Her face grew pale. 'Ah, Edward, you used to be so gentle and caring to me as well. But not now. What about this woman? How long will it take you to dump her? We'll all end up deserted.'

"Edward, don't be so childlike. Will you be home on time?" Daisy said, flipping through the files she had just copied.

"Do you want me home early? I'll think about it." Edward answered playfully. His voice sounded quite affectionate.

"Ew. Suit yourself. I'm not going to beg you to come home." She knew that Edward was eloquent. Keeping her words short and sharp was the best way to deal with him.

"No way. Are you mad? You're usually more cheerful than this." Edward raised his head and saw Jessica standing there. He frowned and gestured to Anna to take her out.

Jessica sneered and walked away. Who was on the other end of that call? Who deserved such gentle treatment from Edward?

"What? Edward, You regret marrying a short-tempered woman like me?" Daisy quipped. Belinda and her friends were having a bad influence on her.

"Yes. I regret it. But I can't return you and get a new wife. Besides, I lost the receipt." Since Daisy was in a joking mood, he would play along.

"Well, you can return me, but I will punish you severely first, then I will set you free. How about that?" It was quite rare for Daisy to joke around. But as she spent more time With Edward, she became more outgoing.

"Honey, what kind of punishment? It won't kill me, will it?" Edward was all excited. It was rare when she joked with him, and he loved it.

"Well. That depends on how much you can take." Daisy chuckled. She imagined how gorgeous Edward would look when he's decked out in military garb.

"Honey. Why the evil laugh? You are not thinking about us in bed, are you?" Daisy's giggle made Edward shiver. 'Why Daisy laughed so creepily? How come I never knew that side of her?'

"Ahem! Ahem! I didn't laugh. You haven't answered my question yet." Daisy's smile vanished, and turned to a cold look.

"What question?" Edward opened the files on the desk. He would have finished his work if not for Jessica. He needed to hurry up, or he wouldn't be home on time.

"Edward, what are you doing? You're not listening." Daisy organized her documents and put them in the briefcase beside her. "Oh. Don't worry. I'll be home on time." Edward just now remembered what she had asked.

"Okay, you can get back to work then. I'll let you go." She didn't hang up immediately as Edward hadn't replied.

"Um... Honey, I miss you." Daisy could tell Edward sounded a bit lonely.

"Edward, what's the matter? Something wrong at work?" Daisy's heart raced in anticipation of his confession, her voice trembled with excitement. 'What's the matter with Edward? Why did he suddenly become so sentimental?

And his voice sounded so tired. What happened? He was fine just now.' Daisy thought to herself.

"Nothing. I just miss you." Edward couldn't hide his feelings anymore. He missed Daisy after having to deal with Jessica.

To be honest, he couldn't be sure that he wasn't the father of Jessica's baby. He only knew that the possibility was remote. He felt pressured. He didn't want to hurt Daisy with that just when their relationship was getting better.

"Um. Honey, I miss you too." Finally Daisy admitted it. Maybe it was his loneliness. Maybe his affection. She liked being close to him emotionally.

Edward could hardly believe what he just heard. In fact, Daisy had never said any sweet words to him or called him honey.

"Honey, thank you. I feel better now. Just stay home and wait for me. I'll be there soon." To hell with Jessica! He would not let her disrupt what he had with Daisy.

"Okay, I'll be waiting. Drive safe." Daisy's heart was filled with softness and affection. To hell with coldness. She was done burying her feelings. She loved Edward. She would say it out loud. And she didn't care who heard her.

Chapter 120: Chapter 120: I'll Fix Dinner

"Mrs. Wu, I'll fix dinner. Get some rest." Daisy said to Mrs. Wu, who was gathering ingredients for the next meal.

"Well. Mrs. Mu, it's our job. We can't let you do this." Mrs. Wu was shocked. She couldn't rest while her mistress was preparing the dinner. Besides, did Daisy even know how to cook? She doubted it. Edward was quite fastidious when it came to food.

"That's alright. I am not as good as you, but I'm not terrible. Don't worry. Edward will have a proper meal." Daisy promised as if she knew what Mrs. Wu was thinking. "Okay, then. I will help you with dinner, Mrs. Mu." Mrs. Wu relaxed a bit. Not many young people knew how to cook now. But Mrs. Mu did. What a good wife!

"Thank you, Mrs. Wu. I need your help anyway." She'd only lived with Edward for just a short time, so she didn't know what food or flavors he liked, but Mrs. Wu could tell her.

"Mrs. Mu, that's exactly what I should do." Mrs. Wu liked Daisy more with every passing day. She felt so lucky that Edward had brought Daisy home and made the luxurious villa like a home, not just an empty house. Hopefully, they could live happily ever after. May there be no more accidents.

The city never slept. The closer it got to night time, the busier the roads became, especially during rush hour. Commuters, just off work, now crowded the streets. Edward was annoyed. He tapped the wheel impatiently, his handsome face displayed his anger. 'Usually the road is less busy. Why is there a traffic jam now? So both Jessica and the road have it in for me?' Edward protested inwardly.

He checked his watch in frustration. If this didn't let up, he'd be late getting home. He didn't want to break his promise to Daisy.

Just when Edward was getting bored, his phone rang.

"Hey, Duke, what's the matter?" Edward moved the car forward some.

"What? I can't call you just cuz I want to? It has to be for something?" Duke leaned against his car door. He'd waited outside YS Group for some time, but he saw no sign of Belinda yet.

"Of course you can. But aren't you supposed to be on a date? Why call me in the middle of a date?" Edward curled his lips and formed a smile.

"Are you still at work?" Duke shifted the topic intentionally.

"No, I'm on my way home. We're barely moving in this traffic jam." Edward stopped his car again and waited for the traffic to move. He became more anxious.

"Some day you should take the head of Department of Transportation out to lunch. He might be more motivated to do something about the traffic." Duke quipped and temporarily forgot his bad memories with Belinda.

"Humph! It should be him treating me. My time is too valuable. He should feel sorry for the jam." Edward nudged forward. His handsome face was getting more and more anxious.

"That's a good idea. Take me as well. I'd like to hear the apology." Duke also disliked congestion, but it was the price of living in a big city. He didn't bother himself too much with it.

"Hah, that old guy is not so important that both of us get to dine with him." Finally cars started moving faster, easing Edward's worries a bit.

"Just think of dining with him as doing charity." Duke looked at his watch, wondering if Belinda was avoiding him. But last night when she left, they were all good.

"Shame on you. You try to take advantage of him, but pass it off as generosity. Come on. So why did you call, anyway?" He could sense Duke holding back. He didn't call for nothing.

"Well... Actually I want to ask you something. Do you have Belinda's number?" Duke was a bit embarrassed to ask. This man had proudly declared that Belinda would be his wife, but today he found out he didn't even have her number.

"Wow, no way! You slept with her, and you didn't get her number? I don't know what to say. Maybe you're just destined to be single." Edward found it hilarious. Only poker-face Duke could make such a mistake.

"Cut the crap. Do you have her number or not?" Duke was annoyed by Edward's joking. He blamed Belinda for the embarrassment. One more strike against her.

"Well... Actually I don't have it." Aaron handled all the communications for work. Edward showed up only when a major decision was to be made, for example, he called Belinda only when she demanded to talk to him personally. Since he didn't quite see eye-to-eye with Belinda, he didn't bother to keep her number on hand.

"But YS and FX are partners right? How come you don't have her number? Duke retorted angrily. He shouldn't have expected solutions from Edward. It was a waste of time.

" Yes, we are partner companies, but you are partners in bed. Still.... you don't know her number. There's no way Duke could win in a war of words with Edward. The CEO was too silver - tongued to be beaten.

" Okay, okay.. Just find someone who knows and get back to me. Duke stood outside his car in a heatwave, and all these women stared at him. Every woman except the right one. He'd had enough. Duke last frayed thread of patience snapped.