

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 126 - Chapter 126: Mrs. Mu Is Her Sister

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"That's because you purposely gave way to me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have become the best." Daisy sneered with self-mockery. She knew there were a lot of people in the military who felt jealous of her. If she didn't have so many achievements, she would have lost this position a long time ago.

"Don't try to deceive me. I know you like I know myself. Let's go! The meeting is about to start." Kevin said and stood up. He waited while Daisy was gathering the files.

"Okay. Let's go! There will be a lot of arguments during the meeting." Daisy shrugged and smiled. She straightened her clothes and nodded at Kevin, indicating that she was ready.

"Colonel, I'm back!" As soon as they walked to the door, they bumped into Mark. Kevin swiftly pulled Daisy into his arms and protected her from being hurt. If it weren't for Kevin's quick action, her beautiful nose would be broken.

"Mark, what are you doing? You're always in such a rush!" Daisy said with a blushing face. She released herself from Kevin's arms and looked at Mark who made her feel humiliated.

"Colonel, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose." Mark mumbled. He lowered his head and didn't dare to look at Daisy. Ah! He felt that he was innocent. He didn't expect that they would step out at the same moment. Kevin looked at his empty arms in a state of trance. The moments ago Daisy was in his arms. And the next second, she was gone, leaving a memory of the warmth of her body there.

"Next time, if you forget to knock the door before entering, I will punish you to practice on sandbags. Then you won't forget this ever." Daisy said in a cold voice. It was not a big deal in her office. But Daisy worried that Mark would also behave like this in the leaders' office. So to prevent him from making more significant mistakes, Daisy decided to help him change this bad habit. If he didn't change, he would suffer for his mistakes.

"I know, Colonel. I won't make the same mistake next time." Mark assured and saluted her.

"Don't just say it. Or I will punish you hard by training." Daisy wouldn't be partial to Mark just because he was her accompanying officer. If he made a mistake, she punished him. That was her basic principle.

"Let's go! Or we'll be late." Kevin blinked his eyes at Mark and helped him out. He worried that Daisy would act on her words. He knew she would do it if she got furious.

"Okay. Let's go! Daisy looked at Mark's sad expression and said. She didn't want to rebuke him too brutally. Then she moved forward with Kevin towards the meeting room.

Mark patted his chest and sighed with relief. He had gotten away with it this time. If colonel Daisy had punished him, his hand would be incapable of raising up, let alone knocking the door.

At FX International Group

"Mr. Edward, C Financial Group will arrive at S City tomorrow afternoon. Who would be responsible for their pick up?" Anna looked at the schedule and asked for Edward's opinion.

"They will arrive tomorrow afternoon?" Edward Mu stopped the work in his hands. He thought for a while and asked, "Is Mr. Rain in his office?" Why did they arrive ahead of the schedule? Edward wondered.

"He's not in the office now. He has gone with Aaron to inspect the recently developed housing project. They are expected to come back in the afternoon." Anna wasn't aware of the relationship between C Financial Group and Rain, so she was surprised when Edward asked her about Rain.

"Okay. I know. I will arrange the pick up myself. Anything else?" Edward knocked lightly on the desk and wondered how to mention the early arrival of C Financial Group to Rain. He didn't know whether Rain was ready to meet Annie.

"Nothing else. And yes, Miss Mary came here again." Anna was curious about the connection between Miss Mary and Mrs. Mu. therefore she mentioned this to Edward.

"Oh! She's very persistent." Edward sneered. He was wondering what Mary and her father were up to this time.

"Sir, is there any relationship between Miss Mary and Mrs. Mu? Anna couldn't help blurting out this question. She didn't care about Mary. But she didn't want to offend Mrs. Mu. Anna was quite fond of the aloof beauty.

"Yes. Mrs. Mu is her sister. Edward didn't try to hide it. Anna was the chief secretary of FX International Group. If she didn't know about this relationship, it would be difficult for her to manage things in the future. Edward's words had Anna surprised. The fact that

Mary came here with a clear purpose to meet Edward was fine. But if she was Mrs. Mu's sister, it would be quite awkward. Mary liked her sister's husband and brazenly came here to see Edward. It was absurd.

"Are you startled?" Edward looked at her surprised look and asked. He knew what was on her mind. He was also baffled by Mary's behavior.

"Oh, no. I was just a little surprised." Anna quickly came to her senses. She had known about such cases, but it was a little difficult for her to accept when it happened to her.

"Okay. You can get back to your work now." Edward didn't plan to say too much about it. He had noticed Mary's admiration for him. But even if she was not Daisy's sister, he would not consider her. He was very experienced in reading people, and he could see the strong desire of materialistic things in Mary's eyes.

"This is the agenda for you today. I have marked some important things for you." Anna said and kept the schedule in front of him. Then she nodded and walked out. Edward took out his phone and dialed a call.

"Mr. Mu, what's the matter?" Luke's cold voice clearly came from the other end of the line.

"Luke, I want you to look into Mrs. Mu and gather all the information about her past." As nobody answered his questions, he thought he would find the answers himself.

"Mr. Mu, are you going to investigate Mrs. Mu? What if she finds out? She will be displeased." Luke asked doubtfully. He wondered why his boss would suddenly become so interested in Mrs. Mu's past.

I didn't asked you to let her know. You must do it covertly. Edward stared at the phone, speechless. Although he could not see Luke's expression, he wondered why the smart Luke would ask such a silly question.

Okay, I get it Mr. Mu. I will do it right away. Luke said. He shook his head and felt confused. This morning, Mrs. Mu had asked him about his boss. But now his boss asking him to investigate Mrs. Mu. What was happening between them? Luke wondered. As an outsider, he was very perplexed.

Chapter 127: Chapter 127: How Dare You Ignore My Call

Belinda found that she had chosen the wrong guy to mess with. He wouldn't let her go after they shared the most intimate connection. What was more shocking? Duke standing on her front porch at the crack of dawn.

She massaged her temples, feeling a headache coming on. She remembered what he said to her that morning. 'I need to be prepared? Why? Does he think I'm clay to be molded as he wishes? It was just a one-night-stand. And hanging up on him should not be a big deal. He did not have the right to threaten me.' Belinda thought. The secretary's touch jolted her out of her reverie.

"Miss Belinda. Are you listening? What's wrong?" the secretary asked in a low voice, wondering what diverted her attention in the middle of a meeting. The expression on Belinda's face told the secretary what she needed to know. She was not paying attention at all.

"Umm...Nothing. Have you all finished reporting?" If that's it, then you're dismissed." Belinda came back to her senses and glanced at them. Her imposing manner was back.

"Miss Belinda, Just now the sales manager asked if we should step up the advertising campaign." The secretary again whispered in her ear, feeling embarrassed by her reactions. Didn't she notice that everyone was waiting? Instead of responding to the manager, Belinda adjourned the meeting. Again, she wasn't listening.

"Oh... I'll talk to FX International Group about the advertising campaign. But I want you to know the advertisement can only be a supplement to our products. It's the quality of our products that matters." Belinda flipped through the documents in front of her to hide her anxiety.

"Yes, madam. We will strictly monitor the quality of our products." The sales manager replied respectfully. Although he was much older than Belinda, he was willing to follow the order, as she had been iron-handed after taking over the company.

"Any more questions? If not, we're done here." Belinda's mind was neither on business, nor on the embarrassing situation she was in. And she wasn't in the mood to continue the meeting. Duke was foremost on her mind, and he was a problem. 'Damn it. Why was he always so serious? As adults, a one night stand should not be a big deal.' Belinda thought to herself.

The senior officials could see that Belinda was not in a good mood. No one dared to say anything even if there was a question, as they were afraid that Belinda would vent her anger on them.

Belinda picked up the file on the desk and left the meeting room. Her phone rang, and when she saw the name of the caller she wished the meeting could go on forever. Belinda let the phone go to voice mail. And no sooner than it stopped did it start ringing again. She didn't have time to breathe.

"Miss Belinda, you are not going to answer it?" The secretary looked at her curiously and wondered what made her behave so strangely today.

"Umm... It's not important. I don't need to answer it." Belinda frowned, staring at her ringing phone and lost in thought.

The secretary decided to leave Belinda alone to sort things out. She left the office after piling the documents neatly on the table. The phone rang a third time.

Belinda sighed, knowing that she couldn't escape this. Belinda finally decided to steel herself for another argument, and picked up the phone.

On the other side, Duke was on the edge of exploding. His hands were shaking in rage and his eyes narrowed dangerously.

He thought, 'How dare you ignore my call, Belinda! I'm going to give you a piece of my mind!'

"Hello. This is Belinda speaking." He was about to hang up, but immediately jerked his finger away from the "end call" button. Belinda panicked but pretended that she didn't know where the call came from.

"Belinda, what the hell are you doing now?" Duke asked, gnashed his teeth. His rage was obvious.

"Oh! Hi, Duke! I wasn't expecting your call. What's up?" Belinda asked casually. 'Who gave him my number?' she wondered. 'If I figure out who it was, he or she is doomed.' Someone in the corner shivered, feeling like he'd been cursed.

"Belinda, stop pretending! Stay put. I'll be right there!" Duke hung up the phone, grabbed his keys, and stormed out the door. "Mr Duke, where are you going? You need to sign an important contract later." His assistant reminded him. This was the same girl who delivered the clothes to the hotel.

"Tell them to postpone it. I've got more important things to do." Duke left the office with all speed. His long legs allowed him to walk so fast that the assistant found it difficult to keep up with.

"But Mr Duke... Our clients might be on their way already, so changing the time is impossible." The assistant said with concern. She was following Duke so closely she bumped into him when he stopped walking.

"Listen, I didn't hire you to question my orders. I need you to help me solve problems. If you don't understand your job description, then tell me now so I can find someone else. Duke warned the assistant.

Yes sir, I'll negotiate with our clients to change the time right now. Do you need me to hold your following events as well? The assistant asked, bowing her head. She did not

dare to look at him. She felt helpless, she could not disobey his orders. He was the boss. And he took great pride in letting everyone know it.

Chapter 128: Chapter 128: Let's Go Register For Marriage Tomorrow

Belinda silently put her phone down. She had an uneasy sense of foreboding. What was Duke going to do?

Duke sped through the busy downtown streets. His anger had been building all night. Aaron came through for him and got Belinda's number, though too slow for his tastes. And then Belinda hung up on him! Not only that, but she turned her phone off afterward.

Then Duke visited her villa this morning, and forced her into his car. He didn't expect her to try and hit him. He dodged most of the hits, but he was still pissed because of her rude attitude.

"Duke, you are such a pervert! What are you doing here so early?" Belinda stopped trying to inflict physical pain, and tried to shame him with her angry glare.

"Belinda Shangguan, why did you hang up on me yesterday?" She tried to make herself as small as possible. She put up a brave front, but she was really afraid of his rage.

"Umm... I didn't recognize your voice?" Belinda defended herself. It would be foolish to say she was on a blind date arranged by her father. Belinda remembered Duke's threats about keeping her in bed for 3 days if she went out with other guys. She was not interested in more torture.

"Belinda, I don't believe you. I wasn't born yesterday. I waited forever for you at your company last night. And then you had the arrogance to hang up on me!" Duke glanced at her with a cold and creepy smile.

"I didn't ask you to wait for me." Belinda murmured, wondering what happened to Duke. What was he doing at her company?

"No, you didn't ask me to wait for you. But did you forget something?" Duke looked at the panicked woman.

"I don't think so. What did I forget?" Belinda kept shrinking and wriggling away as Duke came closer.

"You are going to be my wife." Duke smiled at her. There was no place to hide in the car. "I also told you to grow up, Duke. We had sex, that's it. You don't need to be responsible for me." Belinda felt powerless. He didn't seem to be listening to her.

"I didn't say I'm responsible for you. I'm asking you to be responsible for me." Duke was trying to twist her words and use them against her.

"What's the difference?" Belinda sneered at him.

"There is a big difference. Do you think the person who teased me first can walk away so easily?" Duke replied. He would keep it going until he achieved his goal, ignoring other people's opinions.

"Speaking of that, I haven't looked into it yet. But now I think you had something to do with me being drugged." Belinda studied his face carefully, and thought that he was acting very suspiciously.

"I don't need drugs if I want to get laid." Duke replied, ignoring her accusation.

"It's either you or your sister and you are

"It's either you or your sister and you are definitely involved in the set-up." Belinda probably should have been more careful. If she had, none of these would have happened. But why would Leena do that to her? She didn't even have the chance to lament the loss of her virginity. And Duke was already trying to force her into marriage. What a devil! "I sincerely apologize for Leena's mistake and I'm willing to pay the price for her actions." Duke was known for his coldness. It was rare to see him talking to a woman so patiently. "Umm... Mr Duke. I really don't blame you or your sister, and you don't need to take responsibility." Belinda smiled awkwardly, hoping that he would change his mind. "But I want to. You will soon be Mrs. Leng no matter what." Duke doubled down on his decision to marry Belinda. "Duke, do you love me?" Belinda tried to persuade him from a different angle. Duke was stunned. He was not sure about the answer. After being dumped, he was determined not to fall in love again. What he felt for Belinda now was not love.

See, Duke you couldn't answer the question yourself. I couldn't answer either. Therefore, there is no point for us to discuss marriage at this stage. Belinda didn't expect that she would feel a little sad when he gave in so easily.

But I am confident that you will fall in love with me, so let's go register for marriage tomorrow. Duke couldn't answer her question, but that didn't stop him from his obsession with marriage.

Are you out of your mind? Register for marriage? Hell no. Belinda found that it was a complete waste of time arguing with him. He wasn't listening, and she wasn't in love.

I didn't ask for your permission. I am just telling you my decision. Duke replied with an evil smile. Belinda felt a migraine coming on.

Chapter 129: Chapter 129: We Are In A Relationship

. "Only my wife can reason with me, but you don't want to be my wife." Duke responded. A smile crept across his face. He had never been so mischievous before, but now he found that bullying Belinda was so much fun.

"Umm..." Normally Belinda was good at verbal battles, but she had little experience dealing with a shameless man like Duke. There was nothing she could say to fight back.

"I don't want to talk about this anymore. I need to go to work." Belinda said. Duke locked the car door before she could open it.

"I'll drive you to the office." Duke said and started the engine. He didn't give Belinda a chance to say no.

"I have my own car, you know." Belinda complained as he drove away from her house. She rolled her eyes and wondered why he was always so bossy. He wouldn't let anyone tell him what to do.

"I know." Duke ignored her complaints and focused on the drive. He was not in a good mood.

Duke was as unpredictable as the weather. 'Probably best not to argue with him again,' Belinda thought.

Wheels were turning in both their heads, as they both kept in silence, lost in their thoughts.

"Don't hang up on me again, ever." Duke warned again as he slowly pulled into the company's parking lot.

Belinda was about to answer, but then she thought maybe she could just pretend that he was talking to himself.

The car screeched to a stop and pulled Duke back to reality. Looking up to the magnificent building owned by YS group, Duke relaxed himself. He felt better.

Belinda was busy replaying the conversation they had earlier.

Belinda picked up the phone and answered listlessly.

"Hello." Her voice sounded lazy and lifeless. "What's going on? Are you feeling sick?" Duke frowned and wanted to know why she sounded tired.

"Ahh... It's you!" Belinda began to panic when she heard Duke's voice. Why did he call again?

"I'm downstairs. You need to be down here now, or I'm coming up to get you." Duke tapped on the steering wheel gently, playing with the choice question that would put him in a sure-win situation no matter which answer she chose.

"What are you doing downstairs?" Belinda paced up and down in her office and was impressed by his swiftness. It was just ten minutes after he ended the phone call and he was already downstairs. Did he use a plane to commute?

"You don't need to have lunch?" Duke asked with an evil smile on his face.

"Can I say that I'm on a diet?" Belinda closed her eyes and made a final last ditch attempt to get out of it.

"No, you can't." Duke sneered. He was angry with himself. When did he start caring about this woman?

"I can't? Then wait for me downstairs. I'll be there soon." She didn't want anyone gossiping about this. If her father knew about any of this, he'd try to get them married.

"Hurry up." Duke smirked as he saw through Belinda's trick. Escape was not an option.

It took Belinda a while to come downstairs. When she saw Duke, she grumbled and stared at the innocent-looking man who stood by the car. Duke didn't expect her to be in a good mood.

"Duke, you've got nothing to do for the whole day?" Belinda didn't like this at all. And she wasn't going to go easy on him.

I'm not busy, where do you want to eat? Duke wasn't dumb. He knew that Belinda asked that question to suggest that his time might be better spent working.

Duke, your acting like were in a relationship. Belinda said miserably.

WE Are in a relationship now. Can't you see? I'm serious, Duke stared at her. He was unhappy that she didn't take this as seriously as he did.

Ummmm... Fine ignore me. Belinda figured that the less she talked, the less trouble she in.

If you don't have a better choice, how about the Mochan Restaurant? Duke asked her opinion this time. He didn't want to be thought of as a tyrant.

That's fine. Belinda answered and buried herself in the seat. At least if she was silent, he wouldn't twist her words.

