

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 136 - Chapter 136: You Slept Like A Log**

### **Chapter 136: Chapter 136: You Slept Like A Log**

As the fancy sports car drove smoothly on the road, Edward extended one arm and snuggled sleeping Daisy closer to him, his eyes were shining with affection. He had assumed that Daisy would be too tired, so he got off work early to pick her up.

On hearing the Commander's voice he grasped that the Commander was an elderly man, he also realized that he was terribly misled by Justin the other day. There was no way that Daisy would be attracted to this old man.

All this time he had been wondering whom Daisy loved. Thinking about this drove him mad. This is why Justin was able to take advantage of him with his vague words. Luke followed Edward's car. He noticed that Edward's care for Daisy was growing day by day. He had never seen Edward go to such trouble for a woman. But he had to admit that Daisy was worth all his efforts.

It was dark when they reached home. Edward smiled lovingly looking at Daisy who was drowned in sound-sleep. The hand against which Daisy was leaning went numb, but he wished she would lean on him like this forever.

He bowed down and kissed Daisy's red lips. He woke her up in such an affectionate way so she could feel his affection for her.

"Well... Are we home?" Daisy opened her lovely eyes and looked around drowsily. She didn't know she was kissed awake by Edward.

"Yes, we're home. You slept like a log. Come on, let's get out of the car." Edward giggled and caressed her nose. He felt the same kind of pleasure that sex brought.

"How come I fell asleep?"

Daisy felt quite embarrassed. She had just shown another one of her antics to Edward. "Perhaps because you are too tired today. Just take a shower, have your supper and then you can go back to sleep." Edward always showered once he reached home from work. He asked Daisy to take a shower as if it was her habit as well.

"Mom, dad, you are finally home." Justin jumped forward when he saw them getting off the car. He bounced around, not knowing who he should hug first.

"What did you study today?" Edward took the initiative and held him up before he could throw himself at Daisy. Justin was heavier now.

"Dad, I learned calligraphy. But how come you come home together today?" Justin looked at them triumphantly.

'See. Mr. Edward, you are falling in love with my mom. I always knew that you belong to her. After all, she loves you so much. You should feel fortunate that she loves you. Or for a magnificent woman like her, she could have found a better guy like Kevin.' Justin smirked secretly.

"I feel like you are doing too much study these days?" Daisy frowned. She didn't believe in the spoon-feeding education. She thought that an overwhelming learning schedule might curb Justin's play time.

"No. I like learning these things. They are quite interesting." In fact, Justin learned them just for fun, though he was also quite good at them.

"Okay. you can learn all you like, then choose the subject you enjoy most." Edward carried him into the house while Daisy shook her head. She noticed that Justin had changed a lot since he left the army base.

"Mrs. Mu, you are back. You must be starving. Dinner will be ready soon." Mrs. Wu looked at Edward who was going upstairs. She figured he would never give up his habit of showering.

"Em. Thank you, Mrs. Wu." Daisy didn't mind the address of "Mrs. Mu" anymore. Indeed, when you hear something frequently, it becomes a habit.

"Mrs. Mu, you don't need to thank me. It's my job." Mrs. Wu had already seen her in military uniform this morning; when she saw Daisy in the uniform again she took it rather well. And those who hadn't seen her in the morning just stood still and stared at Daisy.

"Sunny, what're you doing? Go and look for Justin, see if he is done washing his hands." Mrs. Wu's words pulled Sunny back to reality. She was looking at Daisy obsessively. Mrs. Wu called her because she was the one who took care of Justin.

"Okay. But Mr. Mu is also upstairs." She didn't dare to go upstairs as she was scared of offending Edward. Everybody knew that he didn't like the staff coming upstairs and disturbing him while he was taking a shower. They couldn't go upstairs to clean up the rooms unless he was out.

"I'll go then." Daisy was a bit confused. Why were they scared to go upstairs when Edward was there? Maybe he was naked upstairs? She blushed at the thought of the word "naked". She started picturing Edward's well-built body.

'Wow, Daisy, since when did you become so bad? Why are you thinking about his naked body?' Daisy patted her face in embarrassment. Thank goodness no one could read her mind, or she would be mortified.

"Mom, why do your face turn red all of a sudden?" Justin saw Daisy's blushing face when he came downstairs.

"Well. It's because I am in a hurry. Has your dad finished showering?" Daisy stuttered, trying to cover her sinful thoughts.

Not yet. That's was he always does. He has to take a good thorough shower before dinner. He's like a germ phobic Prince. After spending several months here, Justin knew Edward's every habit. He used to question the source of his own germ-phobia. Now he knew that it was inherited from Edward.

"Justin, are speaking I'll of me? Edward heard Justin's wisecrack when he was walking down all clean. He found that Justin was becoming bolder and more fearless. Now he even Dared to joke about his own dad.

## **Chapter 137: Chapter 137: Is Your Uniform Real**

"Daddy, you smell good." Justin took a deep breath to prove he wasn't lying, but it seemed that he was flattering his daddy. "Little champ, you must keep on learning something new. Otherwise, how will you take over FX International Group in the future?" Edward wasn't fooled. He had seen through Justin's flattery.

Daisy looked at Edward, wondering whether Edward had already considered Justin as his only heir.

"Honey, what's wrong? Is my face still dirty? Noticing Daisy's gaze, he asked and touched his face.

"Oh, no. You and Justin go downstairs first. I need to wash up too." There were many doubts in Daisy's mind. 'Is Justin his only son? Will I be his only wife?' But Daisy didn't speak her mind.

"OK, hurry up. We'll wait downstairs." At times Daisy's behavior confused him, like that little daze. He didn't know what had caused that sadness. Sometimes he thought they were intimate like lovers, but there were moments when he felt they were strangers who couldn't get into each other's heart.

"OK. Will do." Daisy smiled and went upstairs.

Edward looked at her slender figure. Although she looked great in the army uniform, his heart ached when thinking of how hard she had worked for her present position.

Daisy didn't know what Edward was thinking. When she got into the room, she saw his clothes thrown on the floor. She was annoyed, and she felt the need to discuss this with Edward.

When she got downstairs, an unexpected guest was sitting there-Leena, who had done something wrong and had run away from home, according to Mr. Cold's words. Justin was unhappy about it. He looked at the evil woman and wondered what the hell she was doing in his home. She had brought a lot of luggage with her. Was she moving in? That would give Justin a nervous breakdown.

"Are you seeking an asylum?" Edward joked. The pretty girl ran away every time she made a mistake, but not to many places.

"No, Edward. I was just passing by and wanted to check-in on Justin." Leena giggled. Her brother wasn't scary enough to make her run away from home. On her way back from a fashion show, she felt really exhausted. Imagining Duke's nagging at home, she thought she'd rather stay in Edward's house for a few days and then go home.

"Aunt Leena, are you really just stopping by?" Justin was happy. He didn't want a troublemaker like her in his house.

"Er...I intended to...but...I have changed my mind. I am thinking of staying for a couple of days. Won't you like that?" Leena knew what Justin was thinking. She paused on purpose and gave a cunning smile. 'Little Champ. Do you really think I don't know what you are thinking? I will stay here. You don't like me, and you avoid me all the time. Wait and see how I will trick you.'

Justin was disappointed by Leena's answer. He looked at Edward in the hope that he could convince her to change her mind. He couldn't bear the image of staying with her under the same roof.

"Leena, glad to see you." Daisy greeted. She was amazed to see how quickly Leena had got here.

"You are...sis?" Leena looked at the woman in the army uniform doubtfully.

"Of course! Do I look strange?" Seeing how surprised Leena was, Daisy checked her outfit but didn't see anything wrong.

"Sis, you're not only strange but also shocking. Is your uniform real?" Leena walked closer to Daisy and scanned her remarkable uniform. She was impressed. Daisy had become her new idol now.

"Gee! How ignorant!" Justin rolled his eyes disdainfully and sneered. Who would be stupid enough to walk around in a counterfeit uniform unless they wished to put behind bars.

Yes, it is. Daisy looked at Leena and smiled, enjoying teasing this lovely girl.

Oh., Goodness! It feels like being hit by lightning. Leena pretending to be fainting. She was about to lean on Daisy but was pulled back by Edward before she could touch her.

Edward what are you doing? Leena was annoyed. She glared at him.

What do you think? Time to eat. Edward acted innocent. He had done it intentionally.

His woman had been working hard all day ;he didn't want to see someone leaning on her.

Hey, don't be so petty! Just a little hug. No big deal. Leena didn't believe him. She knew he just didn't want her to hug Daisy. He could have said it forthright. Why bother making up excuses?

Kiddo, be good. Otherwise I will call your brother and ask him to take you home. She had seen through Edward, but he wasn't mad, just embarrassed.

## **Chapter 138: Chapter 138: You Have No Idea How Shameless I Can Be**

Belinda was in misery. Her father had set her up on another blind date. If she didn't get herself married soon, her father wouldn't let her off easily.

"Miss Belinda, what do you like to do for fun?" Her date was obviously taken with her. No surprise, since she was a great beauty. He stared at her constantly, like he was trying to take it all in.

"Go to work, come back home, normal life. Nothing special." Belinda answered him coldly. It was a short, clipped answer. She was bored and distracted, and didn't care if he knew it.

"Oh. Then you must be a quiet person." He continued the talk enthusiastically, not even the least bit troubled by her cold apathy.

"I -- a quiet person, who told you that?" She was never a quiet person. She's quiet now because the blind date was boring. She wondered what Duke was doing right now. Shit! Shit! Why on earth would she think of that horrible man? Could it be that she finally got used to being bossed around by him?

"Didn't you say that? Staying home except to go to work, isn't that a quiet person?" The man frowned. 'What's wrong with her? She's gorgeous, and yet still goes on blind dates.'

Belinda rested her head in her hand and sighed. Rotten luck! Why was the man so stubborn?

"Can you explain what you are doing here, Belinda!" The voice was so cold, and so familiar. Her heart jumped in her chest. Duke!

"D... Duke, you... Why are you here?" Belinda stared at Duke, trembling in shock, and finally she managed to spit out a few words. This was the real rotten luck. "What on earth are you doing here?" Glaring at her pale face, Duke felt anger surge within him. She forgot everything he said and went on another blind date. They were apart for just a few days and now she was ready for another man's embrace?

"Duke, it... It's not what you think." she finally blurted out. Belinda was at a complete loss. Why should she explain to him? She wasn't accountable to him in any way, except that he thought she was.

"Not what I think? It seems you know pretty well what I think? How about you tell me, what I am going to do next?" Duke said, with a dark, playful sneer on his face, and his eyes were icy cold. If it weren't for the business meal he'd agreed to, he would never have known what she was up to. Did she think he was joking?

Belinda looked at him, terrified. She didn't want to think about the meaning behind his words. He couldn't be serious.

"Mister, may I ask..." The poor guy didn't have a chance to finish the sentence. Duke glared at him icily.

"Leave. Now." Duke glanced at him briefly, deciding that this man was not worth the time or the energy.

"Why should I?" He was clearly outclassed by Duke, but he still stood up for himself and his date.

"Because -- she is mine!" Duke declared arrogantly, reaching out and pulling Belinda back into his embrace.

"Let go of me, Duke! I'm yours? Since when?" Belinda struggled, trying to free herself. Damn, she was so busted. She needed a good excuse to avoid the third degree from her father later on.

"Not mine? "Remind me. What part of your body haven't I seen?" Duke said in a sinister, vicious voice. Denial? He had many ways to make her admit it.

"You're shameless! Duke!" Belinda was getting really irritated, her bright face red with anger. Who did he think he was, coming here to harass her! And why did she have to do what he said?

"Shameless? You have no idea how shameless I can be. Well, you want a taste now?" Duke said through gritted teeth, his eyes still fastened on her. Even in this situation, she

was braver than he thought; Or, she was just too foolish to realize how much danger she was in.

"I have no idea what you are talking about." Refusing to surrender, she raised one arm to keep his hands away from her chin.

"No idea? I'll be glad to put some ideas into your head -- soon." He clutched her slender arm and strode off without hesitation, ignoring the crowd that was now watching with interest.

"Miss Belinda, Miss Belinda, What's going on?" It took a while for her blind date to regain his voice. He caught Belinda's other hand.

Let go! And don't make me tell you again. Duke glanced at her hand, now in the other man's. He was disgusted and impatient. He Fix his dark icy eyes on the man, who was trying to take Belinda from him. This man needed to know his place.

Duke didn't do interviews, so only few people knew he was the Head of Leng Group, a successful enterprise. He had made outstanding achievements in a short time after he assumed the post.

The man let go of Belinda's hand reluctantly. He wasn't about to pick a fight with this imposing figure. Besides that, Duke didn't seem to be an ordinary man.

Belinda's eyes were filled with anger. Why did he always drive her to this point? And why she always cave to his wishes? Why couldn't she do what she wanted?

All Duke wanted was to pin Belinda on the bed and teach her a hard lesson. He would make it clear that he meant what he said. Duke couldn't think about anything else.

## **Chapter 139: Chapter 139: Losing Her Focus**

"Duke! Let! Me! Go! Why do you bring me here?" Belinda punctuated each word with dramatic pauses. She wanted each word to count. Belinda panicked as she was led away from the restaurant. Straightway she was practically thrown into the presidential suite of the luxury hotel. Her anxiety grew stronger by the second.

Duke did not answer. His handsome face reflected a mesmerizing evil under the colorful lights. A smile swept across his face. 'Are you afraid now? A bit late, isn't it?' Thought Duke.

"What do you think?" Duke chuckled playfully, suddenly pushing Belinda up against the wall. His lanky body closed in as he slowly touched her soft lips with his fingers. It was all so dangerous yet so delightful.

"Well... How would I know?" Belinda answered hesitantly. Inside, though, she was thinking 'My God! The man is a force of nature! How can he be so sinister and sexy at the same time?'

"No rush. You'll know very soon." He whispered. The hot air warming her ear was soon felt by her whole body. Belinda felt her knees get weak.

"I... I don't want to know, is that okay?" Belinda felt like crying, unsure what Duke's motives were. Whatever his motives were, she just wanted to run away. Yet she was already locked in his arms. She couldn't get loose no matter how hard she tried.

"It's too late. I warned you, but you ignored me. Tell me, how should I punish you?" Duke's anger had faded, but he was not yet ready to let her go.

"Um... I really can explain that."

'Shit... When did this bastard become so wicked? Is he playing cat-and-mouse with me?' Duke could've had his way by now, he was just teasing Belinda's fragile nerves non-stop. What made her most anxious was not knowing Duke's next move.

"Go ahead. I'm listening." Duke's coolness was entirely different from Edward's allure. Duke's every move was infinitely smooth and gorgeous, while Edward was extremely charming in his every manner.

"Can you let me loose first?" Belinda's forehead was coated with sweat. Her heartbeats rang through her chest as if her heart would jump out at any second.

"Woman, the moment you ignored my warning was the moment you lost the right to ask anything of me." Duke didn't loosen his grip, but instead got closer. His icy lips brushed over her earlobe. Belinda practically sizzled at his touch.

"Damn you, just say it! What do you want?" Belinda just let him have it, let all her anger out. There was nothing she could do anyway, so why not just get it over with? It would be better than enduring the sexy sensations Duke kept hitting her with.

"What should I do then? Tie you to the bed? Or should we just do it right here?" Duke played with strands of her hair, leering at Belinda.

"Pervert! Whatever game you want to play, leave me out of it." Belinda gave him a powerful kick. Only a fool would sit still and not fight back.

"Ha! I love your spunk! We'll have more fun if you struggle!" Duke was completely transformed. His icy persona had gone, now he was a brute. A bully.

"Duke, have you gone nuts? This isn't you." It looked like the man had lost his mind. Every time Belinda saw him, he was always excessively aloof and quiet. Why did he start talking dirty all of a sudden?

"So who am I, then? Should I do this?"

As he spoke, his lips abruptly closed in and robbed Belinda of her breath. The cat bided its time, waiting to feast on the mouse because it wanted its prey to know who was in charge.

"Hm..." Duke's kiss was laced with a hint of anger. He toyed with her tiny tongue mercilessly, leaving no way out. She had crossed him, and he would punish her for it. Belinda had never kissed anyone. Her conservative beliefs kept her from taking that final step. But she gave in to Duke. If she had her way, she would have wanted her first time to be with someone who loved her deeply. But fate had other plans. Belinda was caught up in Leena's scheming.

She thought she would be devastated, but she wasn't. It was Duke. Maybe Belinda had finally accepted what Leena kept pushing for with the "sister-in-law" moniker? Maybe that's why whenever Leena called her that she was embarrassed, and not disgusted.

"Ahh! It hurts..." Her thoughts wandered, so Duke bit her lip forcefully. That was what she got for losing her focus.

## **Chapter 140: Chapter 140: Did I Scare You**

The first rays of dawn drew back the veils of night, and gently settled on the sleeping beauty lying on the fancy bed. Duke, who was sitting beside the bed smiled gently, looking at the signed paper in his hands. He was not joking when he told Belinda that she would be his wife eventually. With this document, she belonged to him, completely, legally. Duke was eager to see Belinda's reaction. She would be annoyed to find out they were already registered for marriage.

Daisy got up early today as usual, and headed to the military base in the dazzling red Ferrari.

Daisy had no time to sort out the documents she brought back last night. Leena dropped in unannounced, and visited her for too long. She had to head out early to finish her work.

Suddenly, she slammed on the brakes and the car screeched to a halt. There was a woman in the middle of the road.

Daisy quickly got out of the car and walked over to the woman. "I'm so sorry. Are you alright? Did I scare you?" Daisy believed in her own driving skills. She was positive she braked in time. However, the woman must be terrified -- it was so close.

"Oh! I'm fine." the woman answered. She stood up slowly, and Daisy noticed she looked very pale. But was it because she was scared, or something bad had happened to her?

"Are you sure? Do you need a hospital?" Daisy asked in a concerned tone. She could see elegance along with some loneliness in the woman's eyes.

"No thanks. I need to start looking out for cars when I cross the road next time. Sorry. You should go." The woman's voice was soft, but there was no vitality in it. Lacking in emotion. She didn't look up at all, immersed in her own little world.

"This is my card. You can call me if you need anything." Daisy handed the card to her. Although the woman was unharmed, the sudden screech of the car must have frightened her.

"Daisy Ouyang, colonel of the military district in S city." The woman read the card aloud softly, She finally looked up, surprised at the fact that Daisy had become a colonel at such a young age. Also, it was unusual for an officer to own such a fancy car. It seemed to her that the city had been changing quickly.

"Where are you headed? I can take you there." Daisy smiled gently, and felt for this woman. She could see this woman was suffering as Daisy had been in the past, and she wanted to help. But why did she turned up on the street alone, at this hour of the morning? She looked so lost.

"No, thank you. It's kind of you to offer, though. I'll keep the card. We'll meet again, I hope." The mysterious woman waved to her and left.

Daisy started the car quickly. She noticed she'd be late in 10 minutes. She took a long look at the road, and it was the same as it ever was, as if nothing had happened.

She pulled into the base, and the soldiers immediately saluted. They recognized the red Ferrari and her uniform.

It was not Daisy's intention to drive the Ferrari to work. It was because that Edward came to pick her up yesterday, and she left her own car in the military district. Daisy didn't intend to drive the Ferrari, but her own car was still on base.

She knew that the luxury car would attract undue attention. Certainly it was not an officers car. But she ignored the notion that she might have gotten the car illegally, she'd never broken the law in her life.