

My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative

My Wife is a beautiful Officer

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 26 - Chapter 26:

The Desolation Of Edward

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"Didn't he eat anything?" Edward's handsome eyebrows were knitted with worry.

"Only a few bites. He didn't feel good." Rain Xia was anxious. He wanted to prepare some food for Justin. It was easier to recuperate with food in his belly.

"I'll call Mrs. Wu. She'll cook up some supper. And then you can go bring it here." He reached into his pocket and pulled out his mobile phone. He did so organically; it was a seamless, smooth maneuver.

"You can go back and get the food." Rain said. "I think you have time to take a bath. Justin will probably be asleep for a while." He knew that Edward did not like being hot and sweaty. It was very uncomfortable for him.

Edward had planned to ask Mrs. Wu to arrange clothes for him and have Rain bring them to him. If he just went there himself, he wouldn't need to ask Rain. He could also catch a shower while he was there.

"I'm headed back. Call me if something happens." He bent down to kiss Justin's forehead, Then he was gone.

"Go!" said Rain. "You've wasted enough time!" Rain Xia was confused. Why didn't he know that his boss was so long-winded?

When Edward arrived, he saw that Mrs. Wu had made porridge and appetizers. He also got the chance to shower, and felt much fresher afterward. After he toweled himself dry, it suddenly struck him that Justin was whispering something when he had a high fever. He then went to Justin's room to get his phone. Justin could get through to his mother now.

He took the phone and unlocked the screen to check the battery life. He found several missed calls. He clicked one and the screen displayed "Mommy". There was also a text message waiting for the phone's owner. Edward looked at the message and hesitated. Finally, he decided to click it.

It showed "Justin, what's the matter with you? Why didn't you answer? Didn't you see the message I sent to you last night? I'm really worried about you. Call me back when

you see this message." What he read was warm, like a tender spring breeze on his face. It was in direct contrast to the coldness she showed when last they were together.

Edward took the phone and went down the stairs. Luke called to him when Edward was about to take the food.

"Sir, let me take it!" Luke took the supper and put them into the car. Edward knew that Luke would worry about his safety and follow him as it was late. He said nothing but follow Luke.

"Luke, why are you doing this?" Edward was confused by Luke's behavior.

"Sir, Let me drive for you tonight!" Luke opened the car door grimly, deliberately. Edward looked at Luke's face, and understood that he was being helpful, as always. Trying to anticipate Edward's needs.

Luke needed to learn to relax. He took his orders very seriously. Edward was merely a little tired today, Luke even didn't allow him to drive.

Luke drove the car smoothly. But his cold face always had Edward doubting whether Luke was truly Duke's brother. Why were both of them so stone cold?

Edward looked through the car window, watching the rush of light and color that heralded the city's nightlife. His chiseled face showed he was weary and jaded, yet he didn't understand why.

Watching lovers on the street, their hands clasped and faces smiling, he couldn't help but sigh. He hoped and dreamed he could also love someone deeply, hold her hands, age with her, smiling the whole time.

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Luke observed Edward quietly, seeing his desolation, and felt sorry for him.

Only Luke knew how lonely Edward was. Edward had been sent away from his parents to study abroad since childhood. Upon his return, his parents traveled the world.

Despite his riches, he lived alone in the large villa. It was really lonely. So he dated different women in the past years.

Once his son came here, he came home on time dutifully after work, eschewing the nightlife, not flirting with other women. He didn't even make headlines in the Entertainment section anymore. Luke was happy to see him settle down, but didn't know why he was so lonely tonight.

Daisy Ouyang called Justin many times, but there was no answer. She worried a lot, trying to call him again even though it was so late. She wouldn't be able to sleep until she talked to him.

Edward entered the ward, and he heard the military song that served as the phone's ringtone. "Why is it so loud?" he wondered. He recalled the ringtone being more mellow. Edward looked at the phone and saw the screen showed "mommy". Without a second thought, he answered, and heard the cold voice on the other end.

"Justin, why didn't you answer my call? Do you know how worried I am?" Daisy was rushed, immediately starting to chatter when Edward pick up.

"Hello?" The masculine voice shocked Daisy. She almost dropped the phone. Things were tense, the atmosphere oppressive.

Taking a deep breath, patting her own beautiful face, she started to say "hello! Can you tell me where Justin is, please!" Her tone was cold and distant, which matched her appearance.

"Hold on a sec," Edward replied. He stepped into the ward quickly, passing the mobile phone to Justin, who was talking and laughing with Rain.

"It's for you."

Justin was confused to see his phone, the one he left at home. He smiled sweetly, since only his mother could call this phone.

"Hi, Mommy! I miss you a lot. When are you coming back?" He said. His voice went soft and high. It was obvious he was emotional.

Oh, mommy misses you a lot too.

Why you didn't answer though? Anything wrong? She still worried, though hearing Justin's voice helped a little.

No.. I just forgot my phone when I went out with daddy,he lied. Justin didn't want Daisy to know he was ill.

Chapter 28: Chapter 28: He Was Going Mad Today

It was already late at night, but Edward still couldn't sleep. He couldn't stop thinking about Leo's strange behavior as well as Justin's love towards his mommy. He admitted to himself that he had always been ruthless to women, especially for those who were totally irrelevant. But this was his legal wife. The mother of his child. There's no way he could stay emotionless and uncaring anymore.

She never asked about him on the phone, nor did she want to talk to him. But he wanted to learn more about her. This drove him nuts. They didn't know about each other and didn't even stand to be around each other for a long time. So why was he drawn to her? Panic rose in him and wrestled for control. He needed to escape.

Next morning, Rain and Luke arrived at the hospital at almost exactly the same time. They couldn't be more different. Luke was introverted and calm, and Rain was outgoing and thought he was the bee's knees. Luke hoped that Rain wouldn't see him and quickened his pace. He felt embarrassed to be around the man. But Rain yelled after him. "Luke, stop! Wait up! Why are you running? There are no girls chasing you!" Luke thought to himself, 'I wouldn't run if there were beautiful women behind me. But instead, it's this clown!' Thinking about this, Luke picked up the pace.

'Maybe he didn't hear me.' Rain thought. 'No way! He heard me!' He remembered that Luke looked back at him, then sped up. "Go as fast as you like, Luke! I will chase you to the ends of the earth!" Rain yelled. People began to stare at them, which was exactly what Luke wanted to avoid.

Luke felt tears well up inside. How could he have forgotten to burn incense this morning? He regretted that bitterly. If he had, he wouldn't be in this mess. Rain was a devil, and Luke missed his chance to protect himself from evil. Rain got all dressed up that day. No one who came to the hospital would dress in that way. What's more, he was holding a nice bouquet of red roses. Anyone who knew him, knew he was here to visit Justin. For those who didn't, they might think the roses were gifts for Luke. How could they think anything else, as he chased after and screamed after Luke? 'Man, they're going to think we're a couple! Argh! I want to slam that idiot into the wall!' Luke thought. 'What kind of man would visit the hospital with roses as gifts? Especially for a little boy.'

They made noise all the way to the patient's room. Luke quite calmly put away the things he brought along. However, Rain was angry. You could hear him before you saw him. "Damn it, Luke! Why did you run away from me?" Shit, you don't deserve any response. Luke thought.

Edward was already there. He looked at Luke and inquired silently about the matter. What was wrong with that dude, shouting and yelling so early in the morning?

Luke was just about to answer Edward's unspoken question when Rain rushed in.

"Uncle Rain, are you going to take part in the peacocking contest? If not, why are you dressed all pretty like a flower?" Justin curiously stared at Rain, with his eyes smiling like a crescent moon.

Looking at his outfit, Rain wondered if he were too ostentatious. Well, he admitted that his shirt was flowery, and his trousers were super loud. Yet, he was still far from as pretty like a flower, wasn't he?

"Dear boy, this is the latest trend! Accept no imitations, and don't be one of the sheeple!" Edward smiled in amusement. Luke was also laughing. That outfit was ridiculous!

"Uncle Rain, are you sure these are the latest fashions, instead of the latest ladyboy costume?" Justin was in a good mood today. He wouldn't miss the chance to tease Rain, especially in that getup. Rain had been asking for it. He had left in a hurry last night, when Justin wanted to use him to make his daddy jealous.

"That's in poor taste. Taking revenge now?" With clenched teeth, Rain looked at the little boy helplessly, who was smiling brightly in front of him. He regretted leaving suddenly last night. Otherwise, Justin wouldn't tease him like this.

"How could an innocent boy like him know anything about revenge?" Rain had no idea that he would soon be dragged into the mire by Justin a second time.

"Edward, your son's bullying me. Shouldn't you teach him a lesson?"

That boy was far away from innocent. He was no better than a little devil.

"Don't you have better things to do?" Edward said coldly, with his thin lips moving slightly. However old he was, he still couldn't get out of the habit of acting cute.

"Ah! Uncle Rain, about last night's question... Are you going to like my mommy or not?" Justin would never forget his original intention, which was to make Edward love his mommy again.

"Um -- that is, you see -- Edward, I'm rather busy today. Lots of business proposals waiting for me! I gotta go now." He just won't stop! The little guy was so persistent! He started this last night, and Justin still fixated on this issue. Rain must be getting tired of living if he naively answered this tricky question. Did they really think he was an idiot to say that he liked his boss' wife in front of Edward?

"Uncle Rain, don't rush off! At least, Rain just flew out of the room. Damn! The little guy was just like his father, setting traps and waiting for him to jump in.

"Wow!" Justin exclaimed. He turned to his father. "Mr. Mu, are my words scary?" Edward laughed. Not scary at all. Your uncle Rain was afraid of your daddy.

"Leave him alone, he was going mad today." Edward was already used to the fact that his son would call him 'Mr. Mu' now and then. So, he didn't pay much attention to it.

Luke found himself wondering what Rain would be like. Not surprisingly, Justin wouldn't miss any chance to humiliate those who irritated him. He counted himself lucky that it wasn't him who offended father and son. That would end badly for him.

Justin was happy. He got the answer he wanted, that Daddy cared for Mommy at least a little. Otherwise, he wouldn't humiliate Rain like that. Rain had no idea that he had been the sacrificial lamb for Justin to mess with his daddy's head.

Chapter 29: Chapter 29: Mommy Cried

Justin soon recovered from his illness. In only two days, he was alive and well again. He had no sign of sickness at all.

"Mrs. Wu, shall we have cola chicken wings today?" Justin was drooling over the chicken wings cooked by Mrs. Wu. They didn't taste like those cooked by his mommy, but they tasted better.

"Well, if you want to eat, I will cook them for you." Mrs. Wu was very fond of this little guy. He was not as spoiled as other children and he was so clever and thoughtful. Although he had always pissed Edward off, she still liked him very much. Anyway, she was not the one to be tricked.

"Yeah! Mrs. Wu, I always know that you are the best to me." Justin was really good at pleasing people.

"Justin, is Mrs. Wu the only one who is good to you?" Another servant -- Sunny -- said in a teasing way.

"Well! I know that Sunny is good to me too, but you don't know how to cook cola chicken wings, do you? So Mrs. Wu is the best."

'Well, this little guy is a foodie, and whoever cooks something delicious for him is the best one.' Sunny thought sourly.

"Sunny, take Justin upstairs to play. I'll call you when the meal is ready." Although the kitchen was big, she was still worried that Justin might be bumped.

"Let's go! Justin, if you keep saying those sweet words, the cola chicken wings will not taste of cola." Sunny smirked.

"Sunny, why would they not taste like cola?" If he didn't understand, he had to ask. Every child knew this rule.

"Because they would only taste of sweets! Don't you know that how sweet your words are?"

"Ah! Sunny, how could you make fun of me? I'm not playing with you anymore." Uttering these words, he ran upstairs. He was a little embarrassed. Mrs. Wu and Sunny burst into laughter. Justin was such an interesting boy. When he ran into his bedroom, his cell phone was ringing. He ran over happily to pick it up, Sunny's teasing totally forgotten.

"Hello! Mommy, when will you be back? I want to taste your cooking." The reason why he asked Mrs. Wu to cook cola chicken wings was that he missed his mother's culinary style.

"OK! You are such a foodie. If nothing happens, I'll be back tomorrow. I'll cook delicious food for you." Daisy stared at the latest position report in front of her. Although she knew the result, she was still a little disappointed. That was why she was eager to seek the comfort of her son.

"Mommy, are you unhappy? Are you crying?" Justin could tell that Daisy's voice was unusual.

"No, Mommy just misses you so much."

Daisy stopped talking, choked with sobs. Actually, she had an overwhelming urge to cry. The physical exhaustion and mental pressure pushed her further into the depths of depression. But she knew that she couldn't cry and she could only endure with the dogged will.

"Mommy, I miss you so much too. Don't be sad. OK? I'll make everything better." Justin's eyes got red. He knew that his mom must be unhappy. He couldn't cry because he was the only one his mom could rely on. If he cried first, what should his mom do?

"OK. Mommy doesn't feel sad. I have my Justin with me." Daisy's tears finally cascaded down her face. Her heart was fragile now. She just let the tears silently cover her delicate face.

"Yes! Justin is always the guardian angel of mommy. So mommy, you have to be brave and you can see me tomorrow." Justin bit his delicate pink lips, so as not to let Daisy hear the tremble in his voice.

"Well, Justin, I'll see you tomorrow." She hung up the phone quickly and her tears ran faster over her face. She didn't know what was wrong with her and why she became so emotional all of a sudden. This was not like her at all. Was it because she failed in the promotion?

'No. That's just covering it up. I've bottled everything up so much that it finally poured out of me.'

Justin slowly set the phone down. He could not help bursting into tears. He wished he could be with mom now, so he could support her. He knew exactly how weary his mom had been for all these years, so he tried his best to obey. He never asked his mom to find his dad, nor did he mention him in front of her. Sometimes, when he saw other children playing with their dads, he envied them. He just had to endure.

When Edward opened the door, he saw Justin was sitting on the ground with the phone in his hand, sobbing silently. His unusual behavior frightened him. He strode to him and scooped Justin into his arms quickly, holding him tight.

"Justin, what's wrong with you? Who upset you? Tell daddy." He picked up a tissue and tenderly wiped the tears from his face. "Daddy, what should I do? Mommy cried. She had never cried before. She must be very sad now." Edward stopped for a moment. His heart skipped a beat.

"Did your mommy really cry?"

'What happened to that aloof woman? Why should she be so emotional in front of his son?' Edward thought.

"Yes! I heard it. Daddy, do you think mommy will be all right? I'm not with her. What should she do all by herself?" Thinking of this, Justin cried even more, sobs rocking his body. "Please don't cry. I think your mom will be all right. Maybe she just missed you so much that she couldn't help crying." Edward knew the reason was far-fetched, but he couldn't find a better reason to comfort his son, because his heart was in turmoil.

"Daddy, really?" Justin looked at his dad in anticipation with tears in his eyes. He was uncertain.

"Yes! I promise. Let's wash your face and get some dinner." Edward took Justin to the bathroom and wetted a washcloth. He frowned and his dark eyes became darker. 'Isn't she in the army?' he thought. 'Was she hurt, so she became so emotional?' Distracted by this, Edward dabbed too hard at Justin's face. "Ouch!" Justin cried out and he looked at his father, his eyes asking "why?"

Oh! Im sorry, daddy is distracted. Edward was out of sorts. What was happening to me? Why do i lost it where that woman is concerned?

Chapter 30: Chapter 30: Its Me, Edward

Kevin Gu stood quietly, looking at the woman who was crying her heart out in the corner. He thought she was strong, but he was so wrong. She definitely had times where she broke down, crying hard, giving in to feelings of loneliness and helplessness.

His heart felt tight in his chest. How he wished he could just let go, hold her in his arms, feel her heartache, and never let her go. But he was not the one she wanted. He never envied anyone before, but now he longed to be the one she cried for. Because that would prove how important he was to her. His love withered before it had bloomed.

Edward kept flipping the phone in his hand, hesitant to press the green key. He didn't know what he was going to say when he finally got through. 'Will she answer?' He got

her number from Justin after the meal because he worried about her. However, he was not brave enough to call her.

Daisy did not know how long she had been crying, but she knew that her eyes must be red and swollen. How embarrassing! How could she go out in public tomorrow? They would definitely think that she cried because she did not get the promotion. What a shame! She gently patted her face and tried to reduce the embarrassment.

Suddenly the phone rang in this quiet room, shattering the silence. She picked up the phone and saw an unfamiliar number. Who would call at this hour? She frowned. She pressed the answer key unconsciously and slowly moved the phone close to her ear.

"Hello? Daisy speaking." She resumed her cold voice.

"It's me, Edward." Regardless of how he felt, she was still his wife. The reason was that simple. He wanted to know why she had cried. Daisy's jaw dropped. She went stiff and her hands started shaking. This was the first time he had called for so many years following a good cry. She dared not think of it before. For the moment she was speechless.

"Hello? Are you okay? Talk to me, please." The coldness had left his voice, now possessing a magnetism that tickled her eardrum and sent that tingle right through her heart.

"Yes. I'm all right. Anything happens to Justin?" Why had he called her so late? Her son was the only reason she could think of.

"Justin is fine. I heard that you were crying. What happened?" Edward's words hit a nerve with her. Her eyes were filled with tears again. Did she dare think that he cared for her? Could it be?

"Is that why you called?" Though she knew it was impossible, she could not resist asking. "Justin said you were sad. He was afraid something bad happened." He wanted to tell her so badly that he was also worried about her.

"No, really. I'm okay. I'm just missing Justin. Really." Daisy laughed at herself. She still took herself too seriously. If it wasn't for Justin, he would never call.

"Okay then. I'm glad to hear you're alright. Get some sleep, okay? Good night." Without waiting for her response, he hurriedly hung up the phone and threw himself into the big soft bed, grabbing his hair with annoyance. It was not his original intent, but why did it change when he heard her voice? Was it because of her indifference and alienation? So he didn't want to show that he was concerned for her.

Daisy was still in a state of shock, too confused to know whether she had a call. Shaking her head, she sighed. She was too proud to be vulnerable in front of him.

She walked, deliberately keeping away from the crowds. She didn't want people to find her in this state, preferring to be alone. But someone did not let her do so.

"Colonel, you're here. I've been looking for you for a while." Mark Du was panting and out of breath. It's obvious he had run to meet her.

"What's up?" She didn't want Mark to see her red eyes, and deliberately shielded her gaze with her military cap.

"There's a campfire tonight on the training grounds. And we're gonna leave tomorrow. Mr. Gu wanted you to join them." Mark was excited. He was looking forward to the party.

"I'm not going. I still have a lot of things to do. And it's not appropriate, as I am the only woman here." All Daisy wished for at the moment was to take a shower, and then slip into a coma. She felt like she could sleep for a week.

"Colonel, let's go together. You said yourself that there's no distinction between men and women in the army, only the difference between the weak and the strong." Mark secretly glanced at Daisy's red eyes, and grew worried.

"Mark, just go. Have fun. I'm not in a partying mood." All she wanted at that moment was to be alone.

"But Mr. Gu said you have to go." Mark murmured.

Daisy put a hand to her forehead helplessly, and she paled. Why would Kevin command her to go?

"Alright. Give me a minute. Let me wash up first. Then we can go and have a look."

"Yes, Colonel. I'll wait here for you." Mark knew that she needed to change.

They could hear bursts of laughter before they reached the training ground. The pleasant atmosphere relaxed Daisy somewhat. It was a truism that soldiers in the army were enthusiastic.

"Daisy! You're finally here!" Kevin approached Daisy as soon as he saw her.

"Soldiers cannot disobey their orders!" she said stiffly. "You have commanded that I attend this party, and I dare not disobey you." Sometimes Daisy would be naughty to tease Kevin. She adopted an exaggerated pose, standing at attention.

"There is no other way. I know you won't come if I don't give an order. I had to pull rank." He knew Daisy was teasing him. He was glad to indulge her as long as she was happy.

"Aren't you afraid to go to Grand Council due to the abuse of your power? She always felt at ease in front of Kevin, though she didn't know why. Being with him was like having a big brother next door. She never felt she had to keep him at arm's length. She could drop the act and just be herself.