

## **My wife is an Aloof Beauty Novel Alternative**

### **My Wife is a beautiful Officer**

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 44 - Chapter 44: I Can't Take It**

### **Chapter 44: Chapter 44: I Can't Take It**

Summer was a scorching season, but the mornings were cool and comfortable. The morning sun shone on the quiet world, where the bustle was yet to begin. It was peaceful and pleasant. Daisy Ouyang woke up to such a morning.

She suffered from a hangover. With her eyelashes moving up, she slowly opened her beautiful eyes. The sunlight shone through the curtain and made her squint. She looked lethargic, confused but lovely.

When she rubbed her eyes and opened them again, Daisy suddenly saw a handsome face beside her. She looked around in panic, only to find that it was not her sweet home in the dormitory building. She gave herself a pinch on the cheek. 'Ouch!' It hurt, so she wasn't dreaming.

Daisy panicked. She didn't know why she had woken up again in this man's arms after six years. How would he humiliate her this time? Maybe he would think she played some tricks on him again. If so, how was she supposed to tell him the truth, which she knew nothing about? He might be mad at her again when he woke up.

She took his arm away from her waist carefully, trying to run away while he was still asleep. However, he put it back around her before she could get out of his arms. Daisy was so scared that she froze. Her face flushed.

Actually, Edward Mu had woken up when she moved. He just wanted to see what she would do, only to find that she was so different and lovely. He pulled her back into his arms, murmuring, "Be good. Don't get up now. It's still early." Edward had a problem. He got mad easily when he didn't get enough sleep. He was up late last night and still felt tired now, so he sounded a little upset.

Daisy just stayed in his arms with her face against his chest. She could hear his heartbeat clearly. The scent of jasmine from him filled the air all around her. That was what it was like in his arms. It was intoxicating.

She wasn't sure he knew who was in his arms now, nor did she know whom he loved. However, she decided to take the chance and stay there longer. It would be fine if he

got mad at her again when he woke up. She could at least, keep this beautiful moment in her memory.

Daisy raised her head slowly. She stared at his handsome face that she had seen many times in her dreams. Her hand ran across his eyebrows, his nose and his lips. She moved so gently that one in a sound sleep couldn't feel it, but Edward wasn't asleep.

"What? You like what you see?" Daisy stopped and looked into a pair of smiling eyes following that hoarse voice. Edward was staring at her mischievously.

"Er! I didn't mean to get into your bed this time. I don't know why I'm here. Believe it or not, I didn't drug you or play any tricks." Daisy struggled out of his arms in a hurry, trying to explain to him. She was herself confused. Why did these things happen to her?

"You didn't mean to do it this time, so you are saying you did, six years ago?" Edward lay on his side, glancing at her with a charming smile.

"No, I didn't mean to do that back then either." Daisy looked aloof now. No matter how she had gotten into his bed, she needed to defend herself and her pride.

"Oh! So, may I know what you meant please, Mrs. Daisy?" Edward exploded with anger. Was it so shameful for her to be in his bed? Why did she have to deny it like that? Did she know how many girls wanted to sleep with him?

"Mr. Edward, don't worry. I won't badger you. I know who I am, so I won't try to sleep with you or win your heart. You don't need to embarrass me like that." Daisy would never forget what he had said six years ago. She would feel painful whenever she thought about it.

"What if I give you the chance to do that?" Edward's face clouded. 'Good! Great! Damn it! One minute she lay in his arms like a girl in love, and the next minute she was being so cold and aloof from him.

'Hearing what he said, Daisy was kind of confused. She didn't know what he meant. Was he laughing at her for what she wanted or trying to pay her back for what she had said?

"Mr. Edward, it's not funny. I don't deserve the chance, and I can't take it." She had loved him for twelve years, more than four thousand days. He had never looked back at her. Now, he suddenly said he would give her the chance. How stupid would she be to believe him?

"Oh! If you don't deserve it, why did you call me while you were drunk last night? Why did you have a good night's sleep in my arms?" Edward looked at her and smiled with his eyebrow raised. He knew she hadn't forgotten what he had said that morning six years ago. If she had, she wouldn't have responded like that.

What? I called you last night? Daisy got crazy. How could she have called him? She didn't have his number.

Yes, you really did call me. "Edward put on a charming face and stared at her with his smiling eyes. She really wanted to run away for fear that she would become Enchanted by him.

" No way! I dont have your number. How could i have called you? You're lying, Daisy was confused. Well, my Colonel! Actually, you didn't have my number until I had once called you. Remember?

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Yhena

## **Chapter 45: Chapter 45: Close Your Eyes When I kiss You**

"You don't trust me? Let's check your phone's call history." Seeing her puzzled expression, Edward started to look for her mobile phone around the room.

"Okay, I trust you. But why did I call you? Why did I come here? Why did I even sleep in your bed?" Daisy asked a long list of questions. All of this made no sense to her. Edward's house was far away from her workplace, she would not come to his house unless she had a good reason.

"Do you want to know? I picked you up from your workplace and you slept in my arms all the way home." A smile appeared on Edward's lips. All of her subordinates saw him taking her in his arms. He was so deep in his thought that he did not notice the surprised expression on her face.

"What? What are you talking about? You took me in your arms? At my workplace, the military base?" Daisy could not believe this. Oh, God. What a shock! What a shame!

"Yes. I held you in my arms at that time. Is there anything wrong in that?" Edward wondered. He could feel unaffected by other people's views. He did not think of it as a big deal.

Daisy fell silent for a moment. She realized that Edward was incapable of understanding the gravity of this matter.

"How many? How many people saw you hold me?" Daisy asked, taking a deep breath. She tried to control her anger and forced a smile on her face. The smile looked quite painful.

"Oh. You can take a guess. What would you do if I say that a lot of people saw you with me and sleeping in my arms?" Edward deliberately said these words. He wanted to play with her.

"Edward Mu. I'm not kidding. It's a serious thing!" Daisy blurted out. She used to call him "Mr. Mu" and talked to him in a polite way. At the moment, however, she felt very angry. "I'm not kidding either. I am telling you the truth." Edward's lips twitched in a smile as he said these words. He liked how cute she looked when she was angry.

"Okay. I don't mind. But, what about my clothes? Who helped me into these pajamas? Was it you, Edward?" Daisy noticed that she wasn't in her military uniform and was wearing night-clothes.

"Yes, that was me. I did it, but, so what? Are you unhappy with it?" Edward spoke cheekily.

Daisy twitched her lips. She felt a little uncomfortable being naked in front of Edward.

"Where are my clothes?" Daisy asked in an offended tone. She couldn't bear his complacent smile.

"What if I have thrown them away?" He kept mocking and tantalizing her.

"What? Those are military uniforms! You threw them away? How dare you do that!" Daisy said indignantly. Over the past years, Daisy had always be calm, clear, and determined. But she lost all control and went crazy now. "Baby. You need to calm down. I'm just joking. I put them over there." He pointed to the corner as he comforted her. Then he stood up and moved toward her.

Daisy looked at him with vigilant eyes. What was he doing? Was he angry? Unexpectedly for her, he passed her and went inside the bathroom. She breathed a sigh of relief.

Daisy seemed relaxed, and began to look around the room with more interest. The room was simple and clean, without any luxurious furniture or decorations. Obviously, it was a room for a single man. Because there was no lingering scent of a woman or any of women's cosmetics. She was delighted—happy with the fact that he was a single man. Thinking of this, she could not stop herself from smiling.

"What are you thinking about?" Edward stood close to her. His deep voice made her jump. Daisy's lips touched his cheek when she turned her head. This "kiss" held them in a trance. She turned aside to hide her blushes. Edward recovered in time. He took her in his arms and gave her a French kiss. He gently nibbled and sucked her soft lips over and over again. Daisy was wide-eyed and her mind went blank.

"Close your eyes when I kiss you." Edward said sweetly. They shared a passionate and long kiss on the lips. He didn't let her go until she couldn't breathe. She stayed in his arms and looked at him blankly.

In Daisy's memory, Edward never kissed her. She didn't know that Edward kissed her last night. She had mixed feelings. On one hand, she was happy that he gave her a kiss that betokened his affection, but on the other hand, she was afraid. She didn't know if he really loved her. She wanted to turn away but she was already exhausted.

"Hey. Do you like my kiss? Wanna continue?" Edward would not tell her that he had a crush on her.

Her face was flushed as she struggled back to her feet. She didn't even have the courage to look him in the eye.

"Where is Justin? I miss him so much." Daisy tried to change the subject. The fact was that she was still immersed in that kiss.

"I suggest you change into your clothes first." Edward reminded her as he looked at her tangled hair.

"But I don't have other clothes here." Daisy said helplessly. Looking at her innocent and beautiful face, no one could say that she was a Colonel.

"Don't worry. I have an idea. You can freshen up before you change. I have prepared new toiletries for you. Just for you. Not for other women." Edward stressed that he didn't have a girlfriend.

He called for somebody to buy some new clothes. He changed into his clothes and left the room.

After washing up, Daisy stepped out of the bathroom. She found her crumpled uniform in the corner. She wanted to pick up her clothes but suddenly the door of the room opened. Justin rushed in. He could not wait any longer and ran into Daisy's arm.

## **Chapter 46: Chapter 46: Edward Mu, You Are Shameless**

"Mom, you're really here! So dad wasn't lying!" Justin grinned from ear to ear, and hugged Daisy tight, arms around her neck.

"Yes, I'm here. You're getting so big! I almost couldn't lift you." She laughed. "Probably means you're eating well." Daisy nuzzled Justin's forehead gently and lovingly.

"Mom, when did you get here? How do you know where we live?" Justin asked eagerly. He didn't expect his mom till evening, but when he woke up, his mother was right there by his bedside. When Edward told him she would be there, he thought Edward was lying. But it turned out he was telling the truth.

Daisy stuttered and didn't know how to answer. "I...that is..." She didn't know when she got here, not to mention where she was. She was taken here by Edward, but she couldn't tell him that. It was too embarrassing.

"Justin, where is your father?" Daisy tried to change the topic.

"You are so reliant on me. I leave the room and you miss me already." That arrogant and teasing tone was so Edward. Daisy regretted asking. She dodged Justin's harsh questions, but now Edward was skewering her with his razor sharp wit. So embarrassing!

Edward leaned against the door gracefully. The grey gym outfit made him seem lazier and more approachable. He stared at Daisy and Justin, smiling the whole time. The scene was so sweet, so Norman Rockwell, with his beautiful wife and adorable son.

"No. I just asked randomly. Don't overthink it." 'Why do I lose it every time I'm around Edward?' she wondered.

"I didn't overthink anything. Or is it that you want me to overthink about you?" Edward was having fun. She was more vibrant this time -- last time she was just a cold and aloof officer.

Mr. Edward, the staff of MY Mall are waiting downstairs. They said you called them here." Daisy was saved by the abrupt voice. She felt quite lucky -- she was not as eloquent as Belinda Shangguan. She could never win against Edward in a battle of words.

Excellent. The clothes must have arrived. The Mall staff is quite efficient. Tell them to bring the clothes upstairs." Finally Edward shifted his gaze. Daisy breathed a sigh of relief. Edward glanced at her, walked over and took Justin from her arms. He set him down.

"Okay, son, your mother is tired now. You go have breakfast. Your mom and I will be along soon." When Edward declared something, there was no wiggle room. It was like an order from an officer.

"Okay. But you have to come downstairs soon." Justin got it. He loved it when his mother held him. But he also knew he was bigger than he had been at 2 or 3. It was only natural that she would be tired.

The clothier called out, "Mr. Edward, can we bring the clothes in now?" Justin was trapped inside by the apparel racks at the door. He gaped at several lines of clothing, wondering if Edward had moved the whole mall home.

"Take them all in. They go in the closet." Edward was oblivious to Daisy's surprised look. To him, this was normal.

The staff hung the clothes skillfully. Daisy thought it was creepy that even her underwear was prepared, that there were all sorts of high-heeled shoes, dresses, etc. She was too astonished to utter a single word.

Justin giggled at Daisy's amazed look. 'Edward doesn't do things halfway. This is nothing. Just check out my closet. You'd be amazed.' Justin thought to himself.

"Mr. Edward, these are all the newest styles. They are cut to the measurements you gave us. What else can we do for you?" the chief clothier said respectfully.

"That's all I need, thanks. Just send the bill to the FX International Group." Edward walked over, looked at the clothes and nodded slightly. He looked satisfied.

"Okay, Mr. Edward, we will leave now." Then they left after glancing at Daisy.

"Okay, just choose an outfit and try it on. They are all your size." Edward said, gently. Daisy was still shocked.

"What? These are all for me?" Daisy finally shook off her amazement, and took stock of the situation.

Edward said, "Who else? You think they're for me?" They would not fit for him, obviously. Edward squinted his eyes and stared at her.

"No, I mean in my closet, I only need one outfit to wear when returning to base. I have my own clothes there." Daisy explained.

"I know you have clothes there. These are clothes you can wear here." Edward said naturally.

"But how do you know my size?" She didn't remember telling him.

"If I said I measured you myself last night, would you believe it?" Edward moved in close, and smiled evilly. Such intimacy scared Daisy and she stepped away.

"Edward Mu, you're shameless." Daisy blushed and stared at Edward angrily. Apparently Edward didn't just change her clothes last night.

"I am shameless only when it comes to my wife." Edward looked at Daisy teasingly. She was such fun now.

'Edward, you're just as bold and rude as when I first met you. Now you remember that I'm your wife. Where have you been before?' Daisy thought to herself.

"As I recall, I'm your wife in name only. Isn't that what you said?" Daisy retorted coldly. It always got on her nerves whenever the topic came up. It was like Edward was making fun of her feelings for him. So she would hide behind an icy demeanor.

"You really know how to hold a grudge. Okay, I'll head downstairs and wait for you. Find an outfit you like. I'd like to eat breakfast together." Edward noticed her mood and stopped flirting. He shouldn't press her too hard. He knew far too well what kind of hell that would bring him.

Daisy collapsed on the bed. She was weak -- that morning was too much for her. She didn't know what was real. She didn't understand why all of a sudden Edward acted like he cared about her. He told her they wouldn't sleep together anymore, and that she would never have his heart. But then how could she explain this morning? Was he playing catch-me-if-you-can? Maybe it was a trick. He would entice her and she would fall in love with him all over again. Then he'd dump her. Like he did before. She resolved to never let that happen again.