

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

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

#### **Chapter 50: Chapter 50: Im Talking To You**

Belinda Shangguan was just about to park her car but a luxury Spyker C8 pulled into the spot ahead of her. She had to slam on her brakes to avoid it.

She lost her temper, bursting from the car in a rage as she cursed Edward hundreds of times in her heart. She wouldn't have even had to be here if he hadn't insisted on discussing the contract outside.

Duke picked up the file on the assistant seat and opened the door. He heard a woman scream, "You asshole, do you know how to drive? I found that parking spot first! Move your car now!" She advanced on him, before she could even see him. Belinda really had a hot-temper!

"Are you yelling at me?" Duke retained his poker face and glared daggers at the woman. He had to admit, she looked competent and sexy.

"Yeah, I'm talking to you! Are you showing off your money? No wonder you drive a car that way!" Belinda forgot that she too was rich. Duke's face darkened even more. He thought to himself, 'Shit, what's wrong with me? Why do I always run into these crazy chicks?'

"What do you against rich people? And I didn't hit you, so what's your problem?" Duke asked with his teeth clenched, fire in his eyes. Who wouldn't be unhappy outside where the sun's heat baked you?

"Yeah, you didn't hit anyone, but you grabbed my parking spot." Belinda suddenly looked up at the man. Why would she be afraid of him? Then, suddenly, she recognized him. Oh my god! Was he the guy she ran into in front of Sexy World? He was worse than Edward!

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"Tell you what: stay off the road till you get better at driving." Duke glanced at Belinda's Lotus Evora 400 behind him and thought she was one of the trust fund babies. No wonder she acted so arrogantly.

"Why don't you just admit you're a jerk with no morals, and leave my driving out of it!" Belinda was not about to let this man off the hook. He humiliated her before. She also found it funny that he didn't recognize her at all.

"Morality? You're one to talk about 'morality!' You're tarnishing the word!" Duke said in disdain and slammed the car door without giving Belinda a chance to say anything more.

Belinda was too angry to say a thing. Shit, how could anyone be such an asshole! She kicked Duke's car wheel and went looking for another parking spot, ignoring the sudden alarm from his car.

Belinda Shangguan was the type of person to act even tougher when she met a tough guy. The poker-faced man made her uncomfortable, though, she didn't dare provoke him.

Edward was used to being late. Deliberately. Everyone became restless and uneasy, waiting for him to show up. Uncomfortable people were not as sharp as they would be normally. Then he'd pop in when they least expected it, and he would get anything he wanted because they were already worn down.

But what if the opponent were Belinda Shangguan? And she was furious at Duke and on the verge of blowing up? Would she act differently from everyone else? Absolutely.

"Mr. Mu, I didn't expect you to be late. Is this a habit? Should I worry about how you might handle our advertising account?" Edward stepped into the exclusive office area of the Kate Hotel. Belinda's sarcasm greeted him like a slap in the face. 'What crawled up her skirt?' he thought.

Aha! That's right! Duke was here, so she probably had a run in with him again. And she was pissed off. 'And taking it out on me, apparently.' Edward thought ruefully.

"You must miss me a lot to be so angry, Miss Shangguan. Are you really so obsessed with me? If not, why did you need to talk to me personally?" Edward changed the topic quickly and made it sound ambiguous.

"What? Obsessed with you? Mr. Mu, sometimes being confident is a good thing, but you seem to have crossed over into narcissism." Belinda pretended to vomit, and looked at Edward with a sneer.

"If you weren't interested in me, why did you ask me out?" Edward grinned at his latest jab, and his smile just made him even more charming.

Belinda was speechless! 'No wonder he has his pick of the ladies.' she thought. 'He was simply a fascinating imp -- with a devilish sense of humor. Why was he still single?'

' "Mr. Mu, if your company would work more efficiently, then we wouldn't need these meetings."

Shit, who would be interested in a playboy like him? Only the stupid women running after him would be loyal as always.

"If Miss Shangguan could spend time working rather than fighting with me, I believe that would be more efficient. Why do you waste time flirting with me? Or is this how you treat all your clients?"

Edward was never willing to lose in a war of words, especially to a woman.

"Mr. Mu just put forth a good suggestion. Maybe I can consider it later." 'Such a jerk! Who does he think I am?' Belinda cursed secretly.

"Glad to hear it. So, what are you nitpicking about this time?" Edward crossed his legs and sipped his coffee with an indifferent look.

"My request is very simple. I hope that you will reduce the required share by two percentage points." Belinda showed her professionalism with a serious look. Work always brought out this side of her.

"Does Miss Shangguan think our company is a charity, or that I am really such a nice person to agree to this?" Edward lifted his brows and looked at Belinda. His eyes showed something sharp and hard to read. He was a shrewd businessman, and this time Belinda had met her match.

## **Chapter 51: Chapter 51: Who Is She**

"Do we look like dumb cattle in a butcher's shop waiting for you to slaughter?" Belinda wasn't deterred. She wasn't as experienced as Edward was, but she had studied Commercial Management for a good number of years, she knew how to handle this kind of a situation.

Edward broke into laughter when he heard the metaphor. She was indeed a tough woman!

"So what would you suggest? What's your counter-offer?" Edward knew the market price. He had done his homework before seeing her. Compared to current market price, his price was a bit higher. As long as there was a profit margin, he could give the partner a proper cut.

"Cut down your price by two percent, or at least one. Then, we have a deal." Belinda was a smart woman. She knew that the way forward is through diplomacy and negotiation. So she didn't ask too much or say anything definitive, fearing they might not reach an agreement if she did.

"You're a good negotiator, Miss Shangguan. You're really sincere, it would be stupid for me not to do business with you. So, we have a deal. It's a great experience negotiating

with a beauty like you. I can smell the sweetness in the air now." Edward said with a grin on his face.

Belinda rolled her eyes. What a playboy! He never forgot to show his blatant allure whenever he spoke.

"Okay, I'll have my secretary prepare a new agreement soon. Happy partnership, Mr. Mu!" Belinda Shangguan stretched out her delicate hand and gently touched his, and smiled back.

Well, as long as you no longer ask me out for tea, I think we'll be very happy." Edward said. At that moment, he remembered Daisy. He suddenly missed her. What was she doing? Was she out or was she home?

"As long as your company doesn't cause any trouble. I'm very busy. I don't have much time to go out for tea." With that, Belinda picked up the papers on the table, and strode off without even a word of goodbye. "Damn it, who does he think he is? As if all the women in the world were interested in him!" she thought. She had never met a man as arrogant as him.

Edward grinned. He was used to her forthright manner. He checked his watch and left the office.

"It was a really lucky day, " she thought as she walked away but, suddenly knocked into something, or someone. The papers in her hand flew over everywhere. She looked up in anger. It was that same cold-hearted bastard again. That was indeed a lucky day—crossed him twice in one hour. Was that fate?

"Don't you watch when you walk? Are you blind or something? A bad guy with bad eyes!" She yelled at him angrily.

"Let's get it straight, woman. It was you that bumped into me. It's not my fault. Don't blame me!" Duke was annoyed too. How could he run into her again?

"Ridiculous! I don't have a problem with my eyes, I can see the road. Are you saying that my eyes have a problem?"

"I don't know about your eyes, but I guess your head must have a problem." Duke's face turned pale in anger. He hated being tangled up with a woman, especially, one so difficult.

There is a problem with my head? How about your terrible and poor behavior?" Belinda stared at him in rage. Her face was flushed with fury, and her lips were trembling.

"If your head is fine, why are you being such a nutcase?" she said in anger. His bad temper sort of changed when he saw her anger.

"Well, well! What are you doing here? Flirting in public?" Edward appeared. He smirked at them. It was like seeing an iceberg meet a volcano. This must be worth watching.

"I don't know her!"

"I don't know him!"

They both blurted out in unison and snorted when they realized that they had spoken together.

"Ha-ha...If you don't know each other, why are you speaking in unison?" Edward grinned. They rolled eyes at him. Belinda's glanced around. Edward could sense an aura of confidence around her.

"Oh, I almost forgot you two are friends. You must be of the same ilk, the conceited and arrogant type." Belinda bent over to pick up the papers on the ground. "You both are the same. They say 'birds of feather flock together.' Very true, " she thought.

"You always like drawing conclusions, Miss Shangguan. You have a smart mouth and you're very good at debate. I wonder, what man can stand you." Edward looked at her from the corner of his eyes.

"Mind your own business, Mr. Mu!" Belinda hissed and gave them a cold look before walking away in her high heels.

"Who is she? Look at her!" Duke shook his head. There was a look of disgust on his face.

"The new CEO of YS Group. I hear, she has just returned home from abroad." Since Duke didn't have business with YS Group, he didn't really know her.

"What? Are you kidding me?" She seemed like a spoiled girl, not at all like a CEO.

"Don't underestimate her. She has her way when it comes to business." In fact, he himself had initially underestimated her.

"Really? If you say so, it must be true." Edward's words aroused Duke's interest in her. He was curious of what was hiding behind that furious face.

"You will know! Oh, what're you doing her? It was unusual for him to be here.

Well, I'm here to meet a client. How about you? Same reason? Duke always spoke in a soft tone in front of Edward, his good friend.

Yeah, here she is. Always giving me trouble. Edward sighed.

Well, I have forgotten that you have business with them. God how can she be so fierce? She's always so aggressive. Duke remembered the quarrel in the parking lot earlier that day, he shook his head in disgust.

Yeah, I know she's a tough woman. Maybe you could take her home and spare everyone else on her way the trouble. Edward snickered at him.

## **Chapter 52: Chapter 52: I Couldn't Answer Your Calls**

"No, that girl is way out of my league and not the kind I like," said Duke. It was impossible for him to hook up with a woman like Belinda; a woman who was like a volcano ready to erupt any time.

"Really? Since then, tell me what kind of girl you like? A woman who is cool like you?" said Edward. As he said this, Edward thought of his distant and cold wife.

Don't change the subject. In fact, I think both of you would make a great couple, given that both of you have such sharp tongues," Duke said giving voice to his true feelings. "But I don't know what horrible things would happen if two such people actually got together," he inwardly thought.

"Don't forget that I am married, Duke. But you, you have a chance. You are still single. How do you know that she is not your type without even giving it a shot?" Edward teased Duke.

"Oh yeah! When did you become such a staid and moral man, Edward? Have you always refused the women who have tempted you at innumerable occasions?" he said turning the tables on Edward. "When did being married stop you? Alas! Belinda Shangguan, you are disliked and rejected by both of us! Neither of us are unwilling to chase you!" Duke thought to himself.

Edward smiled and shrugged his shoulders, "I am not as bad as you make me out to be," he said. "After all, I have high expectations from the women I choose to date." he thought to himself.

"Forget about all this. Let's meet tonight!" said Duke. He knew that Edward was just joking.

"I need to go home early tonight. Let's catch up some other time!" Edward replied. He remembered that someone was waiting for him at home. And the feeling of being waited for by someone was very comforting for him.

"How come? It seems that you are in a hurry to hatch eggs!" Duke joked with Edward, though he had his doubts. "He used to be a party animal who stayed up and drank all night. Why is he acting like this now?" Duke wondered.

"Ha-ha! How can I compare myself to you - the free bachelor, the single bull ready to gore anybody who comes his way? Let's get together another time." He waved goodbye and left.

... 'What on earth is Edward up to? Since when has he started caring about going home on time?' Duke curiously shook his head and also left.

Daisy Ouyang stood in the balcony by her room. The breeze blew her black hair and gently swayed her dress. She frowned unhappily. Worry lines crisscrossed her pretty face.

Realizing that her legs were numb from having stood there for long, she moved away from the balcony. She didn't know how long she had been standing there. It might have been several hours because she had come there right after lunch.

'If I hadn't met him that afternoon, things might not have been so complicated, ' she thought to herself, straightening her messy hair.

'Neither would I have felt so depressed nor achieved such success. I don't know whether it's right to stay here, but I really want to seek the warmth and love that belongs to me.'

Tired, Daisy walked back into her room. She threw herself on the bed and smelled the lingering fragrance of jasmine. She couldn't help take a deep breath, enjoying the distinct smell of Edward.

Before this, she would have never dared to imagine that one day she would become such an intimate part of his life. Even now, in her mind, he was still the sacred and distant person she knew long back.

The harsh jangling of the phone interrupted Daisy's thoughts. She groped for the phone and saw a strange number flashing. She answered the call.

"Daisy Ouyang! Finally, you answer your phone!" Belinda Shangguan roared at her when she heard Daisy on the other line. She seemed to be very angry today!

"Oh, it's you, Belinda! How have you been?" Daisy moved the phone some distance away from her ear. 'Why is she so angry?' she thought.

"I'm fine!" Belinda retorted. "Don't change the topic. Why didn't you answer my calls till now? I have called you since the day I returned to S City. Or were you trying to avoid me?" Belinda Shangguan said angrily.

"Oh! You have come back!" Daisy was surprised. "When did you come back? I am sorry, Belinda. I didn't know you were back. I was training and was required to hand in

my phone. That is why, I couldn't answer your calls." she explained. Daisy always felt like a weak mouse when she faced Belinda. She had such an overpowering personality.

"Forget it. How long have you been back? Let's get together, " she said. The friends hadn't seen each other for several years. Though they always kept in touch by the telephone, Belinda hadn't seen Daisy since she had left for the university. And now, she was dying to meet her.

"I came back two days ago and yes, let's get together, " said Daisy. "I missed you very much." Belinda was the only friend Daisy had. They had played together when they were children. And despite the fact that Daisy was not a noble princess any longer, they got along well with each other.

"Don't give me that crap! You are a heartless girl. How could you, of all the people, have missed me?" Belinda teased Daisy. She knew her well. 'Daisy isn't a sentimental girl. So why is she speaking like this today?' she wondered.

"I missed you every day! If you don't believe me, ask Justin." Daisy smiled as she tried to convince Belinda. She was lying on the bed and smelling Edward's fragrant perfume.

"And how's Justin? I want to see him also as soon as possible." Though Belinda had talked to him on the phone, she still wanted to see him with her own eyes.

"He is fine. I am on a vacation and if you are free, I can pick him and we can come visit you, " said Daisy. She really wanted to see Belinda.

"How about tomorrow? Let's go shopping together just like we used to. I haven't done this since I came back to S City." Belinda loved shopping, but had not indulged in it recently as she was busy administrating her own business after having taken over the company.

"Sure! See you tomorrow. And don't stand me up again!" chided Daisy lovingly. She was really looking forward to meeting Belinda. She was back to her lively and lovely self.

"Oh really! And when did I stand you up? You are not supposed to do that. I won't accept your apology if you do, " retorted Belinda. Before this Daisy always stood her up because she was asked to serve Yakira Mo and her daughter. Belinda detested them but could do nothing because she was young. She had been helpless.

## **Chapter 54: Chapter 54: Is There Another Car**

Daisy looked at Edward with surprise, because she really didn't know why. Yes, she was the mother of a five-year-old, but she was still pretty naive about sex. Unlike Edward.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go!" Edward took her hand lightly. 'She is so lovely!' He thought.

"Well, you go down first! You must be hungry. I'll go and freshen up." Her face was still burning.

"Ok, Don't be too long!" Edward knew that she needed to switch gears emotionally, so he gave her room to be alone.

"Ok." Daisy glanced at him shyly.

"Hey Justin!" said Edward. "Let's go down to see what Mrs. Wu has prepared for you." Justin was a typical foodie. Sometimes Edward got embarrassed to see how much he ate.

Daisy looked at herself in the mirror. Her little face had turned red, her clear eyes were full of happiness. Her lips were still tingling from Edward's kiss.

She splashed cold water on her face until she felt calm. Then she towed off.

She walked out of the bathroom, when her ringtone, a military jingle, sounded loud and clear.

Checking the caller ID, she saw it was Mark Du. Daisy frowned and pressed the answer button.

"This is Daisy Ouyang." Her tone was dignified as usual.

"It's Mark. Your leave's been canceled, colonel. They have a special mission for you. The commander wants you back immediately." Mark said urgently.

"What happened?" Daisy Ouyang asked while walking down the stairs. Her pace was anxious.

"I don't have details, but I don't think it's a good thing." Mark said. 'Too bad! I know she was looking forward to her vacation.' Mark Du thought.

"I understand. I'll be there." Daisy said, looking at her dress. Then she sighed in chagrin. She had to go back in the dress she was in. She forgot to pack her uniform.

"I'll find out what's going on. Don't worry. Take care." Mark Du gently comforted her.

"Ok. I'll set out now." Daisy hung up. Edward saw her rush downstairs and went to talk to her.

"What's the matter?" Edward asked.

"Oh, There is an emergency. I have to get back immediately. Do you have a spare car?" Her car wasn't here because Edward drove her home last night.

"I'll give you a ride. I'm worried about you." Edward looked at her worried face with some concern.

"No, I can drive myself. Don't worry, I'm a good driver." It was a required

"No, I can drive myself. Don't worry, I'm a good driver." It was a required skill when she was in military school, so her level was comparable to that of a race car driver.

"Ok, Luke will prepare the car for you." Edward said and dialed Luke.

"Let's go! He's in the garage." Edward remembered her demands and wouldn't get in the way of her work.

"Mommy, are you going back?" Justin was sad.

'Mommy and Daddy love each other now. What happened on base? How could commander always take advantage of Mommy?

' "Yes! I have something to handle. Be good. I'll be back soon." Daisy Ouyang squatted down and kissed his pink face.

"I understand. Mommy, be careful!" Justin said. He worried every time when his mom went back to the base.

"Of course. It shouldn't be anything dangerous. Go and enjoy your dinner!" Then she stood up and walked out of the gate. Edward followed.

"The car is ready for you, ma'am." Luke was so efficient, so Edward knew there should be no problems.

"Thank you!" Her voice was still cold, but she got a little flustered when she saw the Ferrari parked in front of her, she wasn't calm at all. 'It's too ostentatious. What will the others think?'

"Well, Is there another car?" Daisy's wrinkled her eyebrows and turned around to look at Edward.

"Yeah! Which car do you want to drive, The Lamborghini or Maybach, maybe the Spyker C8?" Edward indicated each, but Daisy Ouyang was not impressed. 'Can't you drive a normal car?' She thought.

"Are there any other models?" Daisy asked tentatively.

"Yeah, But you might not want to drive it." Edward was confused. 'These are good quality cars, and they're fast, to boot. What was her problem?'

"Well, I'll drive that one then!" Daisy Ouyang thought that the car which Edward mentioned might be old or more conventional, so she chose that one.

"Well, Are you sure you want to drive that one?" Edward was confused. 'That's a full-size luxury vehicle! What's she going to do? Sleep in it?'

"I'm sure." Daisy Ouyang was firm.

"Well. Luke, ready the Rolls Royce Phantom VIII." Although Edward was curious about the reason why she wanted that car, he still gave the order.

Daisy wouldn't like this one either. She had no idea what a Phantom was before, but when the 19 foot gleaming monster came rolling up, she knew.

"Wait. Is this a Phantom?" Daisy was embarrassed. 'Uh-oh! It isn't what I thought.' It was not what she wanted.

"Yes! Didn't you say you were going to take it?" Edward was more confused, 'So there's nothing here she likes?'

Daisy Ouyang thought to herself, can you be a little less extravagant? Dont you have a normal car worth \$20k or \$30k.? I can't drive this. Its too expensive! They'll think Im corrupt!

Do you have a less expensive car? I dont feel comfortable driving a million dollar car. Daisy had to ask.

"try half smile. And no. Edward answered neatly. Daisy looked at him with disgusted expression. What was she supposed to drive?