

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

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

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 96 - Chapter 96: Take A Shower First, And Then Go To Bed**

### **Chapter 96: Chapter 96: Take A Shower First, And Then Go To Bed**

"Mom, please, just take your darling to bed! Don't let him stand here this late."

Belinda was relieved when she finally saw her mother, Sherry. Everyone knew that her father loved her mother very much and Belinda's mother doted on her profusely, which was why she was so wayward.

"Hey little girl, don't annoy your father, or I won't ever take your side. By the way, who was that boy tonight? Your boyfriend? How about asking him to have dinner with us next time? Why don't you introduce him to us? That way, your father wouldn't try to set you up on blind dates all day long." Sherry pretended to be angry and poked Belinda's head with her finger, but her voice was very tender. Sherry was middle-aged, but she was still very attractive.

"My lovely mother, it's late. I want to sleep now. I don't want to wake up with dark circles tomorrow morning." Belinda grabbed Sherry's arm like a little kid and kissed her. Sherry smelt the booze on her breath.

" Oh my! How much wine did you have?" Sherry pushed Belinda away in disgust, and thought, how come the older she gets, the more bothersome she becomes?

"Not much. I didn't get drunk. Daisy was the one who got drunk. I got her drunk on purpose." Belinda hiccuped. She was mad at Daisy because Daisy was dishonest with her. That's why Belinda deliberately got Daisy drunk. She knew Daisy couldn't drink too much, but her husband was also there. Didn't they realize that alcohol can be an aphrodisiac? She was trying to help them, and let them have a chance to get laid!

"What? Are you still in touch with Daisy? How's she doing now? We haven't seen her for the longest time. How about asking her to have dinner with us next time?" Sherry felt sorry, thinking about Daisy. No one could imagine that Daisy, a girl who was nothing short of a beautiful princess would be treated like a slave by her step-mother.

"My dear mom, Why do you always want to invite people to have dinner with us?" I am really exhausted right now. Can we talk about this later?" Right now, Belinda just wanted to take a shower and go to bed. That way she would be active and ready to

hang out with Daisy tomorrow. Belinda had thought her mother was her hero, but she was way more annoying than her father. Zachary didn't utter a word when Sherry was present, because he knew it was useless to say anything in front of the two women. After all, women made all the rules in this house. Then why bother to say anything?

"Oh, you silly girl, fine, just go, but don't forget to tell me tomorrow." Since Belinda was tired, Sherry was reluctant to ask her again. Anyway, there would be plenty of time tomorrow.

"Thanks, mom. Hey, dad, you'd better take your wife to bed!" Belinda said and made faces at her parents. Then happily she ran upstairs.

"Look, at your baby girl." Zachary helplessly looked at Belinda and said to Sherry disappointedly. He hadn't asked the most important questions yet! And Belinda just slipped away like that.

"That's your daughter too!" Speaking of their baby girl, Zachary couldn't do anything to hurt her either so he couldn't blame Sherry alone.

"Forget it. Let's go to bed! We can talk about it tomorrow." Looking upstairs again, Zachary reluctantly guided Sherry to their bedroom.

It was a beautiful night where the air was filled with a faint fragrance of flowers. Edward held Daisy in his arms and tenderly put her on the bed. When he was about to leave, he heard her mumbling.

"Edward... you... you jerk." Daisy was murmuring in her sleep. She threw aside the quilt that he had put on her and then she went back to sleep.

Edward curled his lips, and thought, how angry is this woman tonight? He couldn't believe that she was scolding him even in her sleep. He hasn't accused her yet. How could she scold him first?

When he thought of it, he smiled and came close to her lips. He kissed her hard on the lips. He was reluctant to stop kissing her until she was hurt. He gently touched her lips where the teeth-marks formed, and then stood up contentedly. He just stood there and gracefully started to unbutton his shirt, which he later threw on the couch. After that, he took off his trousers and walked towards the bathroom in a pair of sexy briefs. How could she scold him first? Edward had a handsome face, eight-pack abs, perfect pecs and was extremely well-built, which made him all the more desirable. He turned on the tap, and the cold water immediately sprinkled on his hot body.

Edward was an easygoing person and lived as he liked. He never thought that he would fall in love with a woman one day. But now, Edward couldn't help gazing at her, touching her, and being jealous because of that one name. Yes, he was jealous, and so he kept drinking until he was totally drunk, trying to comfort himself with alcohol. Edward

wanted to find out if Daisy loved him or not, but he didn't know how to say that out loud. He was afraid to hear the answer, so he forced himself not to think about it.

Edward ruffled his short-hair, trying to quit thinking about all this. He turned off the tap and wrapped a bath towel around his waist. Then, he walked to the bathtub and poured water into it.

By the time Edward got back, Daisy was sound asleep, with no sign of waking up any time soon.

"Babe, wake up, let's take a shower before you go to bed." Edward gently held her up and smoothed her messy long hair..

" No..... I want to sleep. I.... I feel so dizzy! Daisy murmured. Her cold voice turned soft now.

" Nno, take a shower first and then go to bed. Edward insisted, and held her up again.

" But, I don't want to move". After Edward's long and persistent efforts, Daisy finally woke up a little bit, but she wasn't sober because she had too much to drink tonight. Her soft body leaned on his bare chest. Smelling a familiar fragrance of jasmine, Daisy took a deep breath and held a comfortable position in his arms.

## **Chapter 97: Chapter 97: Call Me Baby**

Edward couldn't help smiling when he saw Daisy behave like this. He wondered why she acted less aloof when she got drunk.

"I don't want to move!" Edward sized her up carefully and gave her a sly grin.

"Yep, I don't want to..." Daisy didn't want to talk to him. She felt so dizzy.

"Oh... What are you doing?" Suddenly Edward lifted Daisy, which sobered her up a bit. And then, she put her hands around his neck unconsciously.

"Didn't you say you don't want to move? Then I have to bath you." Edward sniggered, he carried her into the bathroom and put her into the bathtub without taking off her clothes.

She grabbed him inadvertently when he put her in the bathtub. Suddenly, she screamed as she accidentally touched his bare body.

"Oh... You pervert, why are you naked?" Although it wasn't the first time she saw him naked, she still blushed.

"Pervert? But you are the one who took my clothes off." Edward said with a playful smile. Brazenly standing in front of her, he pointed at the bath towel she held in her hand.

After hearing him, Daisy looked at that bath towel in her hand and threw it aside instantly. Right now, she looked more beautiful than ever, like a sparkling diamond.

"Hmm... I didn't mean to." A pink flush colored her cheeks. She didn't know why she would do such an awkward thing.

"I didn't know you were so eager to see me naked. Well, look at my body. Isn't it perfect? Right?" Daisy felt his lips against her ear. The warm breath slowly brushed her skin, which made her shiver unwittingly. Daisy thought, he shouldn't be so close to her while talking.

"Nonsense! Get away from me!" Daisy growled, but she didn't dare to look at him. She never saw such an unabashed man who could talk and laugh like this without his clothes on.

"Didn't you say you don't want to move? So, let me help you!" Edward said flirtatiously and kissed her earlobe.

"Ah... That's not what I meant." Speaking of flirting, Daisy was no match for Edward. Although Daisy already had a child, she had only slept with one man—Edward. How could she compare with a playboy like him? "So, you want to move now? Then I can't go out." Edward kept kissing her ear, which made her so nervous that her whole body went numb. Her heartbeat was going faster and faster. She didn't know what he would do next.

"Get out! I need to bath!" Daisy tried to stay sober and asked him to go out because she knew something terrible would happen otherwise.

"Hmm..." No sooner than she finished speaking, Edward began to kiss her lips. He kissed her as he stepped into the bathtub.

There was a faint smell of wine in the air.

Daisy was shocked by his actions. Did he want to...?

"Do you forget what I have said? Close your eyes. Edward could not stand her staring at him like this. It made him feel like the bad guy.

Daisy didn't close her eyes. She tried to push him away, but he held her even tighter. He slipped his tongue inside Daisy's mouth and kissed her passionately. She tasted so sweet, like a glass of wine. It drove him insane.

" Call me baby, hmmm?" Edward eagerly said in a low murmur.

No! You are such a baby. Daisy tried to resist him, unwilling to give in.

A baby? I'll show you how manly I am. Edward said with a playful smile and gave her a resolute glance. It felt like he would eat her alive, which made her look at him in fright.

## **Chapter 98: Chapter 98: This Is Acceptable**

"Edward... my... baby..." Daisy surrendered, wondering whether he was on some sort of a drug, or else what could have made him last that long.

"This is acceptable." The night was still unveiling its intoxicating charm. Edward held her tightly in his arms with a smile. He parted the hair falling on her face and gave her a long kiss on the forehead before he was satisfied and then he went to sleep. The light of the dawn uncovered the veils of night. The bright morning light that pouring out of the clouds marked the fresh beginning of a day.

The early morning sunshine that brought people tranquility penetrated through the curtains and scattered on the two sleeping figures lying on the fancy bed. The air inevitably flowed with a strong aura of lust, which showed how passionate they had been last night.

The tranquility of this beautiful morning was broken by a ringing sound, Edward frowned and opened his sleepy eyes. He was annoyed with the person who had disturbed his dreams so early in the morning.

Edward carefully withdrew the arm that held by Daisy and reached out his hand to grab the mobile phone that was making this annoying noise. He then slid it open and answered the call without noticing where the call was coming from. He did not expect to hear an outraged and active voice first thing in the morning.

"Daisy, quickly get out of your bed! Are you going to stand me up again? Belinda called Daisy while she was still in her bed.

"Miss Belinda, you enjoy calling your friends early in the morning to wake them up, don't you? Or is it a strange hobby?" Edward's asked in a gloomy voice filled with displeasure. Belinda got startled. She immediately stood up from the bed, mama ah! Belina double checked to confirm if she had called the wrong number. She found that the phone call she made was for Daisy. So why did Edward answer the call?

"Haha, Good morning, Mr. Mu! Weather is really nice." Belinda greeted him awkwardly. How could Belinda forgot that Daisy was with Edward all day long.

"Miss Belinda, you woke me up this early in the morning to talk about the weather?" Edward ground his teeth and replied. He always got angry when he didn't get enough sleep.

"Well. Of course not. I was being respectful and courteous. Can you please hand over the phone to Daisy?" Fine. Belinda realized that it was indeed too early for her to call. She didn't argue with him. Her motto was - Don't be arrogant when you are at fault.

"She's still sleeping. Please call her back at noon if you need to talk to her." Daisy was still soundly sleeping. Edward looked at her lovingly, the volume of his voice automatically dropped as he spoke.

"What! Call her back at noon? You both must have had quite a long night. She must be tired out." Belinda tried to calm down as she realized she was picking up a stone to hit her own foot. Nothing would have happened if she had sent Daisy home and kept her away from alcohol.

"Miss Belinda, it seems you are quite interested in knowing what happened last night. But it's none of your business." As he said this, he hung up the phone and tossed it aside. He didn't want to waste any more time talking nonsense with her.

Belinda was surprised that Edward suddenly hung up on her. She was getting a taste of what it meant to be self-inflicted. Edward pinched Daisy's delicate nose. It seemed that she was exhausted from last night because she didn't show any sign of waking up any time soon.

Edward gently gave a kiss on her forehead, and with a broad smile on his lips, he held her in his arms and closed his eyes. Daisy woke up when the hot sun engulfed the whole room. When she tried to move her body, she felt like she had been running ten kilometers cross-country. Edward had been quite intense last night.

Daisy turned her head around and stared at Edward, who was still asleep. Then she decided to sit up cautiously and took a look at her phone. It's eleven o'clock already! Belinda would definitely harass her again. Ignoring the pain in her whole body, she put on her nightgown and hurried into the bathroom.

"Ah! Edward, I swear I won't forgive you for this!" The loud scream came out of the bathroom and woke him up.

What happened my love? Edward hurried towards the bathroom naked.

Go and get dressed first! Daisy shouted furiously. Daisy couldn't stand his cavalier persona anymore., for instance pacing around the room naked.

" You should use the magic word please more often. Edward ignored her complaints about the dress code but corrected her on her choice of words.

" I am not a Saint. Daisy deliberately ignored the fact that he wasn't wearing any clothes. She admitted that her way of talking could be improved.

" Well, It is hard for me to imagine that such an elegant beauty like you can be so rude at times. Edward pick up a bath towel from the cabinet and wrapped himself with it.

" Do you regret that you married me? Daisy turned around and give him a spiteful look.

" No, I love everything about you. Edward looked at her with a wicked smile. He loved to be surprised by her everyday. This was making her more alive and real while not being too indifferent.

## **Chapter 99: Chapter 99: Don't Mess With A Colonel**

"Edward Mu, are you trying to distract me?" Daisy glared at him as she remembered why she screamed at the first place. "Damn it. My full name. Really?" Edward didn't like it when she called him by his full name. It made him feel like a chastised child.

"So you've changed your name?" Daisy looked at Edward with a questioning glance, not realizing why he was pissed off.

"Don't push it. Or do you want a repeat of what happened last night?" Edward's eyes narrowed dangerously as he stared at Daisy. Since when was she able to drive him mad so easily?

Daisy closed her eyes and tried to recall how many things she agreed to last night. She blushed when certain scenes ran in her mind. 'He set me up again.'

"Well. You didn't say that I need to call you husband every day." Daisy wasn't willing to compromise. He only asked her to say it once. It's his fault he didn't make the rules clear.

"Don't come near me. I will pound you if you come any closer." Daisy threatened him, hoping that would be enough. She knew that if she were caught by him, she wouldn't be able to go out for a whole day.

Edward was stunned for a second, but he recovered quickly. 'She wants to play with me' he thought. 'I haven't exercised for a while. Bring it, woman!'

He tried to conceal his anticipation. "You started it. Don't start what you can't finish." Edward knew he'd win. Even Luke couldn't best him. She didn't stand a chance.

"Ha! I'm not afraid of you. Don't mess with a colonel!" Daisy thought his fighting skills would be rusty -- he didn't need to fight because his bodyguards would do it for him.

"Really? Are you suggesting that I'm easy to deal with?" Edward got excited and moved towards her.

"No! Stop right there. I swear I will clock you if you come closer." He didn't stop, so Daisy swung with her fist. Edward leaned away, and her fist sailed past him, striking only air. He didn't miss a beat, countering with a sweep.

Daisy sneered and avoided his foot. One of her long legs swept past his another foot too, and she threw a cross punch back at him. 'He's really good at it.' she thought. Edward blocked, and followed with a side kick to meet Daisy's crescent kick. Their legs met full on, and you could hear them collide. Daisy cried out, not in pain but in shock, as his bath towel peeled off and pooled on the floor.

Edward took advantage of her shock and grabbed her, not caring about his appearance at all.

"You're shameless!" Daisy grunted, struggling to escape his grasp. Edward was used to being naked.

"Shameless? If you continue to struggle, I will show you what's real shamelessness." Edward whispered in her ear, and she froze immediately. She knew what he meant. "Free me first." Daisy already felt him, aroused, pushing against her.

"Don't move, let me hold you for a while, otherwise you won't get past the door." Edward was trying hard to control his desire. Why did his feelings soar every time he was around her?

Daisy was speechless. What could she do? Her husband could turn into a full-on lust machine in the blink of an eye. And what about the hickeys he left all over her body? It just seemed to turn him on more! "Edward, are you done? I promised Belinda that I would go shopping with her today." If she didn't show up today, there would be severe consequences.

"I'll let go for now, but never call me by my full name again." Edward was determined that she would bend to his will.

"What should I call you now? Honey? Sweetie?" Edward thought for a moment. What did he want her to call him? Daisy smiled mirthlessly.

"I prefer you to call me husband." Edward was transfixed. Even mad she was still gorgeous, and it threw him into a lovestruck trance every time.

Daisy looked up and fell straight into his gaze, as if she were going to penetrate the layers of darkness to reach his heart. She wanted to see if he is telling the truth.



Daisy touched his handsome face, gently brush his heavy black knife - shaped eyebrows, his straight nose, and stopped when she reached his attractive thin lips.

He saw the deep affection in her eyes again. He was confused by her gentle touch. He didn't know whether her love was for him or someone else.

Just as Edward wondered why Daisy stopped, she kissed him. When he tried to wrest control of the exchange, she withdraw coldly. It was a power play, and she would win.

" Edward I will always be your loyal wife, until you say otherwise. She looked at him firmly.

Edward was stunned for a while hearing her promise, then he bowed her until both of them were out of breath.

" Thank you. My wife. I'll remember what you said. And I want to tell you I have your back. I'll support you always and forever. Edward touched her forehead gently and made his first commitment ever.