My Wife is a beautiful Officer

Chapter 1046: Chapter 1045: A Frank Talk (part three)

Is it really okay?" The housekeeper hesitated. It was the long-standing tradition that servants should not eat with their masters that had been holding her back. She was classified as a servant and the thought of it bothered her a lot.

"Of course, it's okay. Come and take a seat!" Leena smiled in a comforting way. She was always easy-going in the Leng's house. It was the very reason why everyone liked her a lot.

"Okay. I'll take a seat since you said that." The housekeeper finally compromised and sat down carefully. She wasn't able to relax though and remained acting over-cautiously during the meal.

It was after dinner that Leena proposed to go back to the Gu's house. That earned an automatic rejection from Kevin though. He wanted to take advantage of this chance to spend some time alone with her. The ambiance there was nice and the place was beautiful. It would be the perfect place to relax.

"Are you feeling cold?" Kevin reached out and started buttoning her coat. He was concerned that she might catch a cold as the temperature outside was relatively lower. He didn't think that her coat was warm enough.

"No, I'm not," Leena replied shortly. There was a lot of things she wanted to say but then just swallowed her thoughts. She wanted to tell him that no matter how cold it was, she would always feel as warm as the spring or as hot as the summer as long as he was holding her hands. She knew that the thoughts were too dramatic, thus, she felt shy to blurt them out.

"I'm sorry for what happened today, Leena. You would not be wronged so much if it were not because of me," Kevin stopped and apologized. He looked right into her eyes and Leena lost all her chance to evade him. His eyes easily got her captivated.

"I am okay as long as I could stay with you." She honestly said without breaking their stares. There was no point to deny that fact in the first place.

Am I really that good? You have sacrificed too much." The man was serious as he spoke. He thought that it was the perfect time for them to frankly talk about their relationship and his old feelings about Daisy.

"Sacrificed? You are not me and you don't know how I feel. Everyone's view is subjective. Just like the landscape in front of you, how you see it will always depend on how you feel. A leaf changes its color and shape according to how the sunlight hits it,"

Leena explained indifferently. It was her inner emotions speaking for her and she was totally different from the jolly and always smiling girl that everyone knew. She seemed to be totally a mature woman.

"Can you tell me when did you know about my feelings for Daisy?" It was Kevin who broke their eye contact and evaded her as he talked. He couldn't stand looking in her pure eyes with another woman's name in his mouth.

"When? Is it really that important?" Leena's eyes dimmed. An ironic smile rested on her lips. She wondered if he would ever love her the same as he did with Daisy.

"Not really. I just asked because I want to know your opinion about it." His fingers around her soft hand went tighter as he was pitch black about what her reply would be. The anxiousness he was feeling that time had greatly surpassed all the other times he felt anxious during his entire life.

"I don't think that my opinion matters a lot. The most critical thing in here is if you are still hurt because of Sis Daisy." Leena smiled bitterly. She never blamed Daisy for anything. She sincerely admired her instead. Both Kevin and Edward were excellent men and they both chose to greatly love her, although Kevin's love remained unrequited. She believed that Daisy deserved it because she was also an excellent woman. Plus, Daisy had made great efforts to win Edward's love. She couldn't be happier that her Sis Daisy eventually won it. Leena hoped she could end up with the same from Kevin.

"Do you want to hear the truth?" Kevin shot her a quick glimpse. He had never expected for this little woman to be that rational. He thought that Leena had quickly matured as compared to how she was supposed to be.

"Be gentle with telling it to me if the truth is that harsh. You might just accidentally kill me here should you do it too abruptly. I think that you've already known that I've fallen deeply in love with you even without me telling you, right? So just be fair with me for a bit. You don't have to comment about what I said. That's all I want. I don't think it's such a big thing to request for, right? So you might as well tell me what you are to say before you change your mind." Leena bit her lips after she forced herself to say those words. She was so pressured about what Kevin was about to tell. She knew that they would eventually talk about this problem and there would be no escape from it.

"Don't worry! I would never talk with you about this if I hadn't let go of my feelings for her yet. To be more precise, I've already lost all my feelings for Daisy. She is not the one who owns my heart anymore. I still care for her because I consider her to be one of my best friends. Just like how Rain and Tom feel for you, my feelings for Daisy have nothing to do with love. It is purely just family affection now." A melancholic smile spread through Kevin's face. Yes! It was just impossible for his heart to beat for Daisy now! How would that even happen when the woman who belonged to him and he cared for the most was just standing next to him, right?

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Chapter 1047: Chapter 1046: Can I Trust You (part one)

Can I trust you?" The question was not asked out of suspicion. Because Leena knew that falling in love involved a lot of emotions. There were a lot of joys but also heartbreaks along the way. And if they broke up, the pain would be double. She wanted to make sure they both knew what they were getting themselves into.

"You can try. That's the only way you'll know for certain." Kevin knew that she wouldn't believe him if they just talked about it. Of course, he would try to keep his promise. However, he also understood that nothing was impossible. Promises were never one hundred percent guarantees, because people didn't always succeed. Sometimes they fell short of what they promised. Leena needed to trust his words, and came to that trust all on her own.

"So, if love is a game, and you're the one that makes the rules, then I'm willing to be a piece on your gameboard. I'd like to play, if you don't mind," Leena said, with a sweet smile on her face. Her smile was so warm that it could melt the chill of the early winter. It also shone a warm ray of sunshine on Kevin's heart.

"I won't let you down." Kevin stretched out his arms, and took Leena into his embrace, kissing her on the forehead. Leena put her head on Kevin's chest to feel his heartbeat. Although the two did not tell each other very clearly and directly, they both understood what they meant, which was a big part of love.

If this moment could be frozen in time, Leena would do it in a heartbeat. This was the most wonderful moment in the world. However, she knew that love and life in reality were far from perfect, far from the fantasies of Prince Charming and his Princess. There were still things and people she had to face. But the love was worth the pain.

When the dawn rose from the horizon once again, the beginning of a new day came, and so did the new life. As usual, Kevin was the first one to wake up in the morning. When he opened his eyes, he saw the pretty girl in his arms, sleeping peacefully. He couldn't help but smile, a feeling of satisfaction tickling his heart. Meanwhile, Kevin adjusted the quilt, making sure she was all tucked in and snug.

Stirring from Kevin's activity, Leena moved closer to his warm arms. After finding a very comfortable position, she slept again, without noticing that a pair of affectionate eyes were tightly fixed on her.

On seeing the little lovely girl in his arms, Kevin could not help but smile bitterly. He was still basking in the glow of a satisfying night. He wore her out. But his desire was still strong. He had to suppress it. He was not big on lovemaking -- usually, he found other things to hold his interest. But now it was burning in his loins. He felt an overwhelming

desire to turn Leena over and start ravishing her. Her closeness made it even worse. This was a worthy test of his willpower.

While Kevin struggled with his desire, Leena just slept like a log. He would turn over or shift in bed, and she would keep on snuggling up to him. She kept on fleeing to his embrace, close to him, eager to feel his warmth. She had no idea what was going on with Kevin. She was just trying to stay warm.

"Girl, stop moving like that! Otherwise, I'll eat you." Kevin clenched his teeth, letting out these words out of his thin lips. But nonetheless, his eyes were filled with a loving sparkle, showing that he just wanted to frighten her.

"Eat what?" Leena stirred again, and was aware of Kevin's desire since it became pretty obvious when she pressed up against him. And she was even wider awake when Kevin said this. So, sleepy Leena blurted out her question. How lovely she was now.

"Eat me. Do you want to eat me?" Kevin smiled crookedly. There was not the slightest serious expression of a soldier on his face now. He looked like some sex-crazed stranger in her bed!

"I'm sorry. I'm still sleepy," she said, her voice muffled by a blanket. She quickly snuggled down into the quilt. But in less than a second, she shot her head out of the quilt. Her face turned red with shyness, her body stiff. Because she found that she and Kevin were both naked under the quilt. Instantly, she understood why he said that and what he wanted to eat.

"Eh! Really Leena? Am I that ugly? I'm not some kind of monster!" Kevin looked at her reactions, flirting with her. He could not hold back his smile and even laughed in his low voice. She was so cute at that moment. He loved her even more now.

"You're much worse than a monster!" At the thought of the crazy sex last night, Leena's face turned redder. She couldn't figure out how such a cold and self-restrained person became completely different in bed. Unlike his normal serious self, Kevin was evil, sexy and charming on the bed. Just like a king, he took full control of their love making. She could only hug him closely, and followed his moves unconsciously, falling into the fire of desire he made.

"Really? You sure you're not exaggerating?" Kevin laughed as he said this. Then he smiled, with affection in his eyes. He also admitted that he couldn't stop himself yesterday, that he kept it going for hours and never wanted to stop. It was no surprise to see this little creature wanting to be left alone for a while.

"You'd better ask yourself that! Now turn around. I'm getting dressed." Leena pouted her lips. 'Should I go for a bath?' she thought. 'Yeah, probably, to make my aches and pains go away.' Kevin was like a perpetual motion machine last night. 'What a beast!' Leena

thought to herself. But she dared not to say it out loud, especially when she felt Kevin's desire, erect and that he was ready for action!