My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1048 - Chapter 1047: Can I Trust You (part two)

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Hah! Don't bother! I'll get you a bath towel! Kevin got out of the bed, naked. He had a nice body, so why not? But when Leena saw him, she couldn't help screaming and hid herself in the quilt. She felt that seeing him like that was not right. So, she became even more embarrassed, with?her?heart?pounding madly?in?her?body and both ears turning red.

Kevin stopped when he heard her cry out. He turned back, only to find the girl hiding herself completely in the bedding. Looking down on his desire pointing straight out, he finally figured it out and smiled. It seemed that his girl was so simple that she fussed over his naked body every time. Even though they had been naked so many times, her conservative side still won out sometimes. What a shy little girl! He turned back to the bathroom, leaving the room to his girl.

Leena only stuck her head out of the quilt after hearing the sounds of the shower. He was in the bathroom now, right? Leena finally relaxed. After all, if she had a repeat of last night, then she definitely wouldn't be leaving the bed today. She trembled when she thought of that tireless perpetual motion man!

But her relieved heart soon started worrying again. There was still the matter of dealing with the fallout from yesterday's incident. She had to face the Gu family sometime, and now was as good a time as any. And yes, Louisa was also there. Had Louisa finally won the rest of the family over? Would they become even more disgusted with her. This was what she cared about most at this moment.

How she wished she could go back in time. In that case, she would probably be more rational, and became less impulsive. Then she wouldn't be in the pickle she was in.

However, it was hard for her to escape even though she was eager to run away. So she finally bit the bullet and went back to the in-laws'. When she stood at the door of the Gu house, she could not help being paralyzed by fear. She was afraid of walking into a situation that she could not accept.

"Come in! Leena. What's the matter?" Kevin looked at her with confusion on his face. It was Leena who asked again and again to come back early. Why did she stop, and just stood at the door?

Oh, no. Nothing!" Leena smiled. It was a matter that she had to face sooner or later. Why not simply do it right away? Leena made up her mind. After gritting her teeth, she hurried to keep up with Kevin. There was an old saying about this, right? "Take care of

the little problems while they're still little." Now Leena was trying to do like that. She stepped into the house.

Kevin paused deliberately for a while, waiting for her. He took Leena's cold hand in his, as if to tell her that he would face the unknown future together with her. No matter what, he was by her side.

"Hi, Leena, Kevin. You finally came back! Go and wash your hands. It's lunchtime!" Shannon greeted them warmly, without mentioning Leena's departure. She behaved as if Leena and Kevin just went shopping and came back as usual.

"Mom, anything I can do?" Leena responded with a sweet smile. She was very moved by Shannon's discretion and wanted to help with lunch. She felt very welcome here.

"No need. Thanks, Leena. Everything will be ready soon. There is no need to get your hands all icky." Shannon knew that she had to pretend like nothing happened yesterday. That would be the best thing for Leena's emotional state. The whole family being together and happy was the most important thing. That was why she did not mention anything about the problems yesterday.

"It's okay. Just let me do something to help." Leena smiled embarrassedly. But at least Shannon was kind to her, and hadn't mentioned anything. Maybe she could finally relax a bit.

"Will wonders never cease? I wondered where you were and there you are! My sister-in-law! Why are you back so early? Scratch that; why are you back at all?" Just at this moment, a burst of acid remarks suddenly sounded from the outside. Turning, everyone saw Claire in the doorway, followed by Louisa. The remarks were said in a mocking tone, letting everyone know what Claire thought of Leena.

"Claire, if you don't know how to say anything nice, then don't say anything at all. In other words, shut up." Shannon stared at Claire angrily. All her efforts to comfort Leena were in vain, because of this stupid girl and her foolish remarks.

"Nothing I said was wrong. And I'm entitled to my opinion," Claire muttered, pouting. She looked at Leena indignantly. She thought she'd seen the last of Leena. Claire celebrated too soon, for her sister-in-law was back. The one her mother had scolded her for was back.

When these words reached her ears, Leena bit her lip, tears welled in her eyes and her face turned pale. She had felt welcome too soon. Even though her mother-in-law deliberately ignored those things, there were still other people who would use them to hurt her.

So I guess my slap didn't teach you anything. Do you need another lesson?" Kevin glared at Claire coldly. In his opinion, this girl was a spoiled brat. She badly needed to be taught manners.

That was why Claire said those acid remarks without any consideration for others. She only said what she thought and what made her happy and never thought how it would hurt other people.

Leena turned to Kevin immediately when she heard what he said. She was surprised that Kevin would even raise a hand to Claire. And why didn't she know this?

Shannon also felt shocked to find this out. How did stubborn, opinionated Claire keep this to herself? Surely she would have run to Daddy and had him deal with it. But she didn't, and that just showed how much, deep down, she really loved Kevin. Her family was everything to her.

Claire looked at Kevin again. She opened?her mouth?several times?but?no words came out. Kevin's fierce eyes cowed her. After all, in this family, she might not care about what anybody else thought, but she had to consider the feelings of her own brother. Kevin was not like her parents, who would let her do anything she wanted. Kevin was strict and cold with her, never sparing her a tender look. He had a frigid coolness in his eyes when he looked at her. That was why she hated Leena so much. Because when her elder brother gazed at Leena, his eyes were so tender and soft. She'd never gotten that kind of affection from her brother.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1049 - Chapter 1048: Can I Trust You (part three)

Chapter 1049: Chapter 1048: Can I Trust You (part three)

I, I, I. What are you trying to say? Don't just stand around. Go and wash up for lunch," Shannon shouted at Claire, looking past Louisa. Then, she turned around and walked to the kitchen. During this time, she didn't spare a word or even a glance at Louisa. She might as well not have even been there.

"I know, I know. I'm wrong every time, and someone else is always right." Claire gave Leena a thoughtful look. Obviously, "someone else" meant Leena.

"Hi, Kevin. You're back." Louisa finally got the chance to say hello to Kevin. As far as she was concerned, Kevin was the only person here worth paying attention to. As for Leena, well, she just ignored her altogether.

"Ummm... Leena, let's go! Didn't you say that you wanted to help Mom?" Kevin snorted coldly from his nose. He made it clear that he did not want to talk to Louisa. Thinking quickly, he urged Leena to go to the kitchen and went with her. He'd rather help cook than talk with this love-crazed girl.

Leena also looked at Louisa. Just like the others, she said nothing and hastily followed Kevin into the kitchen. She still bore a grudge, and definitely didn't feel like smiling at her.

"Claire, does your mom not like me? She won't even really talk to me. And Kevin's not talking to me either." Louisa was taken aback by Shannon and Kevin's behaviors. She was always very proud of herself and could not bear to be snubbed. Therefore, she felt very lonely and could only ask Claire what was going on.

"Naw, you're taking things too personally, Louisa. Don't think too much about it. My mom is like that. She's busy right now, and can't spare a lot of attention for people she doesn't know. It's not that she hates you or anything. Just get used to it. She'll be friendlier as she gets to know you." Claire forced a smile. She also saw how her mother treated Louisa. But in order to comfort her, Claire had to tell a lie. It was a white lie, Claire thought to herself.

"Really?" Louisa was not an idiot. Although she pretended to ask Claire about this, in her heart, she was very clear that Shannon ignored her deliberately just now. So, how was she supposed to take that?

"Yeah. Don't think too much about it. My dad likes you, doesn't he? That's enough," Claire said, patting Louisa on her shoulder to comfort her. She did not think that her mother's attitude was important. After all, in her heart, the person who called the shots in this family was her father. Other people could only obey his orders. Hence, as long as her father had declared something, it was hard for others to go against that.

"Yeah, your dad likes me, but Kevin and your mom really don't like me." Louisa frowned. Who cared if Nathan liked her? She wanted Kevin to like her. And it seemed to be impossible. After all, what she wanted was Kevin's love, not someone else's.

"I told you not to think too much about it. Trust me. I know what you mean, and I'll help you." Claire patted her chest, making this promise. It seemed as if she was in total control of everything and was afraid that Louisa didn't trust her.

"You're right. Claire, we are so besties. I'm happy to have a friend like you.." Louisa smiled. As long as she was not alone in this battle, then everything was not such a big problem for her. Because she would make the impossible things possible again.

Of course we're BFFs, whatever happens." Claire raised her chin proudly. Leena had her mother's help here, but what about in the S city? She'd like to see who else could

help her. She believed that she could easily deal with Leena, given her ability and high IQ.

Perhaps Leena felt the hatred emanating from Claire. She shivered unconsciously, and she got a weird feeling in the pit of her stomach.

"What's the matter? Feeling a little cold?" Kevin was looking at her closely just now. It was easy for him to figure out that something was slightly off about Leena.

"Oh, no. I'm not cold! Let's head out of the kitchen. It's okay to take this soup out." Leena smiled. She didn't want to tell him that it was a bad feeling in her heart, and she didn't know why. "If you feel cold, then get a coat." Kevin felt a little worried about her. It looked like she was dressed warmly enough. Why was she shivering like that?

"Yeah, if it gets bad enough, I'll do that! By the way, where are Mom and Maud? They sure disappeared in a hurry." Leena was confused. She only was busy with the soup for a little while. And how could they take off without telling anyone?

"You just found out now? Haha! They've been out for a long time. They should be in the dining room by now!" Kevin laughed a little on Leena's obliviousness. It seemed that this girl was perpetually confused. And he knew what his mom was doing. She was deliberately staying away from the kitchen. She just wanted to spare a room for him and Leena to stay together. It really made them look like newlyweds.

"Ah! Okay. I really didn't notice that. So, is Dad eating lunch here?" Leena still felt confused and worried. Until now, she was not ready to face Nathan. Because his harsh and awesome domination was something she had never encountered before. So, she was still uncertain about running into him again.

"No. He normally comes home at night. What's the matter?" Kevin turned around and looked at her.

"Nothing, I'm just asking. Leena felt relieved to hear it. She finally could stop her heart from beating so fast. If Nathan only came back at night, she still had some time to prepare for the meeting.

"Worried that he'll scold you again? Don't worry, I'm here. I'll be with you." But Kevin felt guilty. If he had been there with her, instead of chatting with someone, then his father wouldn't have done that. Kevin could have shut him up and shielded Leena. It was all his fault that things turned out this way.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1050 - Chapter 1049: A Symbol Of Love (part one)

Chapter 1050: Chapter 1049: A Symbol Of Love (part one)

That's not what I meant. Let's head to the dining room." Leena smiled resignedly. What was done was done. Stressing herself out wouldn't change a thing.

Then she and Kevin sauntered into the dining room. Everybody else was seated, apparently waiting for them. Heads turned to them as they entered.

"Hi Leena. Have a seat. We've been waiting." Shannon waved to her and pointed to the chair right beside her.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Leena said with an apologetic smile. The soup had taken a long time to make, so she felt that everyone might be impatient. You could almost hear their stomachs growling.

"It's okay. Now that you're here --" Shannon picked up her spoon and dipped it in the soup. Shannon spooned up some soup, put it to her mouth and blew on it to cool it off. She couldn't wait to taste it.

"How is it? Is it good?" Leena asked nervously. Salmon head soup with asparagus was her favorite. She had that dish a lot when she was living in S City. Seeds of Chinese prickly ash and hot peppers were two spices of the dish. Leena thought those things were delicious, and the soup kept her warm on cold days like this. It should do the same for her family as well. But it took awhile to bring out the flavor of the fish. That was why she had stayed so long in the kitchen.

"Yeah, this is amazing. Hot and spicy, just the way I like it. You're a great cook -- did you have any formal schooling?" Shannon asked, quite pleased to find another thing she liked about her daughter-in-law. Leena proved that she was polite and modest, and now she showed that she was able to take care of Kevin and the family. Shannon was more convinced than ever that Leena was the right woman for Kevin.

"A little. I took some cooking classes in Paris. I was tired of Western food and really missed Chinese food, so I had to learn to cook it myself. Western food has a lot of things I'm not fond of, like butter, cream, cheese, and milk. It makes you feel heavy after eating it," Leena answered politely. Cooking lessons had been just a whim at first, but she really took to them, and found she liked them a lot. She went to every class. While she wasn't a master chef, she still did really well at the everyday dishes that people usually ate.

"Hah! Like I believe that," Claire sneered. No one was paying her any heed, because Leena had become the center of attention. She hated it.

"Good for you. Young people should take time to learn new things," Shannon interjected, ignoring what Claire said, like she hadn't even heard it at all.

"Leena, have some of this. You should eat more," Kevin said to Leena. He had listened to the conversation quietly for a while. He heard Claire too, loud and clear, but he chose to ignore her sarcastic words as well. 'Maybe she'll get bored and stop it if no one says anything to her,' Kevin thought.

"Okay, Kevin, that's enough," Leena said. "This is way too much to eat." Leena's bowl was nearly full and Kevin was still putting more food in it, almost as if he were afraid she'd waste away before his eyes. She looked at Kevin, feeling awkward. There was no way she could eat all that.

"No rush, then. Eat it slowly." Kevin smiled gently. He just wanted her to eat more and be fit. She was skinny.

"Kevin, why don't you dish up some food for Louisa too?" Claire said acidly. "She's our guest. Where are your manners?" Watching the cute back and forth between Kevin and Leena, Claire was filled with disgust and anger and couldn't help opening her mouth again. No matter what Leena did, it was never good enough.

"She's your guest, not mine. Do it yourself," Kevin replied indifferently. He had never liked Louisa. After what had happened yesterday, he hated her even more.

"But she's the commander's daughter. She's your guest too," Claire protested, feeling anxious. If Kevin kept freezing Louisa out, her and Louisa's scheme would fail before it even got off the ground.

"Leave me out of this. She's here as your friend, not as the daughter of the commander. She's your guest. You take care of her," Kevin said ruthlessly, taking a firm stance. At this point, he didn't care if he hurt Louisa's feelings or not.

"Claire, Louisa is your guest, and your responsibility, just as Leena is Kevin's." Shannon rolled her eyes at Claire. Her mother knew exactly what Claire was up to. But she would not allow Claire to break Kevin and Leena up as long as she was still alive!

Leena isn't a guest. Why does she need to be taken care of? You're just making excuses." Ever since Leena showed up, Claire felt less and less important. They ignored her more often, and she was not happy about it.

"Whoever comes to our house for the first time is our guest. So naturally, Leena is your brother's guest and Louisa yours. What's so hard about that?" Shannon stared at Louisa calmly, thinking that she should be able to sense Shannon's annoyance and back off. But she was headstrong -- would it work?

Wisely, Leena said nothing, and kept eating quietly. She knew Claire was practically blowing steam out of her ears, so she stayed out of it. She didn't want to be the target of Claire's ire any more than she already was.

Louisa sat there silently, not knowing what to do. She understood Shannon's words all too well, but desire overwhelmed her. She pretended to not be involved, and just sat there with her head lowered, eating. The food tasted like wax, but she didn't dare to meet Shannon's gaze -- those sharp eyes could humble her in an instant.

The mood was awkward and depressing, now. Everyone was thinking about something, but didn't want to broach the subject. Louisa asked to be excused first, because she decided discretion was the better part of valor and couldn't take Shannon's glowering anymore. She felt as if she were sitting on pins and needles, and needed some air.

"You did it deliberately, didn't you?" Louisa had been seeking an opportunity to confront Leena again. Now that she saw Leena alone in the yard, she practically ran to her to do that.

"Miss Ye, what are you talking about? What did I do deliberately?" Leena asked. She was stuffed, so she went outside to take a walk and digest her food. But surprise! Louisa was right there and in her face.

"Don't play dumb! You ran off yesterday to get Auntie upset. You're just an attention whore!" Louisa had always been pushy. It was who she was.

"No, Miss Ye, that wasn't why I ran off. Not everyone has a hidden agenda like you do. Just because you're evil doesn't mean everyone else is," Leena retorted coldly with her chin up. She wasn't a bully, but she wasn't going to let Louisa push her around either.

"Ha, I'm evil? Then you're Satan himself! I've heard that you and Kevin got married in a hurry. Let me guess: you slept with him and there is a baby on the way?" One point for Louisa. She touched a nerve there. She intended to keep digging. Leena was beside herself with embarrassment.

"So what? At least he is willing to sleep with me." As much as she was humiliated, Leena didn't lose her nerve to counterattack. She knew what she had just said would hit Louisa hard. She would be jealous and irritated.

"Oh my God! I'm right, aren't I? You really seduced him and forced him to marry you?" Louisa stared at Leena, wide-eyed in astonishment. She really said it, and was so deadpan!

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1051 - Chapter 1050: A Symbol Of Love (part two)

Chapter 1051: Chapter 1050: A Symbol Of Love (part two)

You tell me. If I were you, Louisa, I wouldn't be hitting on someone else's hubby. Think about it. If he's unfaithful to me then he'll be unfaithful to you, too. Do you really want that kind of heartache?" Leena believed in fate. If two people were meant to be together, nothing could separate them. If they weren't, there wasn't much anyone could do about it.

"You're just saying that because Kevin is with you right now. But he doesn't love you. I still have a chance with him." What Leena said didn't bother Louisa at all. She already had a plan. Once she and Kevin were together, she had her own schemes to make him all hers, and no one else's.

"He doesn't love me? Says who?" Leena simply smiled. Make no mistake, she was pissed off, but she wasn't going to show it. She wouldn't give Louisa the satisfaction.

"Humph! You think he loves you? You should recognize this necklace." Louisa pulled out the necklace she was wearing from under her clothes, believing that Leena would freak out once she saw it. It was Kevin's birthday gift to her.

"Why? Am I supposed to recognize it?" Leena asked, biting her lip. A wave of sadness crashed through her body. 'Kevin, weren't you in love with Daisy? Why did you give this girl a priceless necklace like that? Are you a cheater like other men?' she thought.

"Come on, Leena. You must have seen this necklace before. On second thought, it's a gift from Kevin. I see why he never told you about it." A smug smile spread across Louisa's face. Louisa loved to play with the truth, bend it, twist it, letting others draw their own conclusions from what she didn't say as much as they might do from her words. It was a lie, but she just loved the look on Leena's face when she was crushed. 'Now let's see, ' she thought.

"It's just a gift, Miss Ye, as you said. Why should I care?" Leena's tone betrayed no emotion. But deep down, she cared a great deal. When Kevin returned from training last time, he got her nothing, but managed to give Louisa this uberexpensive necklace. Clearly, she was nothing to him. She began to think back to last night, and the sweet words he had said to her. How much of that was a lie? Could she trust him ever again?

"It's not just a gift. It's a symbol of our love. He loves me, and it reminds me of him. That's why I wear it every day," Louisa continued prattling like a proud mynah bird.

"Really? Should I congratulate you then? Because you have something I don't have, after all." Leena looked down at her fingers, and a thought came to her. More accurately, it hit her like a slap. Suddenly, she felt her marriage was a sham. Kevin didn't even give her a wedding ring.

"Leena, doesn't it bother you that your husband gave me this expensive necklace? Shouldn't you be jealous?" Leena's reaction was even-toned. She didn't cry, she didn't even look sad. Things weren't going as Louisa had planned.

"Should I? It's just a necklace and it only proves that we can afford it." Leena sounded casual as if she were talking to someone about the weather.

"Leena, I know this has really hit you hard. You're twisting my words intentionally," Louisa sneered. She had almost thought Leena was as calm as she pretended to be. It turned out to be an act. She must have been flustered for awhile now. 'She's a good actress,' Louisa thought, 'but the jig is up.'

"Ha! Don't flatter yourself. Kevin's not the man you think he is. As a matter of fact, he's behind you right now. I guess we can ask him what's going on, if you want." Leena smiled sarcastically. Given the terrible situation, she was hoping to settle the matter once and for all. She was curious what Kevin would have to say about it.

"What?" Louisa turned back in a panic, afraid that Kevin was really standing behind her. She was relieved to see that he was simply walking towards them. She let out an audible sigh of relief.

Leena smiled to see her reaction. Since Louisa said Kevin loved her, why was she so nervous when she said Kevin was behind her? Obviously, that was a lie. That made Leena feel a lot better.

"Leena, let's go. Mom wants to go shopping and she wants us to keep her company." Kevin frowned to see Louisa, wondering if she had said something awful to Leena. She seemed to be good at that, especially now that she was away from her father's watchful gaze.

"Now?" Leena ignored Louisa immediately. It seemed to her that Louisa wasn't much of a threat to her anymore. She might be full of despicable tricks, but she couldn't come between Kevin and her. She was sure of that now.

"Yeah. You want to freshen up first?" Kevin brushed her hair with his fingers, which was disorderly from the wind. Women liked dressing themselves up and making themselves all perfect before going out. He didn't think Leena was the exception to the rule.

"I'll go upstairs and change. These got dirty and smelly from the oil and smoke in the kitchen. I'd rather not go out smelling like my soup, thanks." Leena was a classy woman with good taste. She wouldn't go out with smelly clothes.

"Okay, go ahead. I think Mom's still getting ready." Kevin looked at her affectionately. His mom still cared a lot about how she looked. She must be standing in front of the mirror, working on her delicate image right now.

"Got it. I'll be quick," Leena replied cheerfully and hurried inside the house.

Kevin, is Claire going with you?" Louisa asked carefully. Hearing that Shannon was going shopping, she had another plan on her mind, thinking that this was a good opportunity to chum up with Kevin's mother.

"I don't know. Ask her yourself," Kevin answered coldly. Considering what had been going on between Claire and Leena, he didn't think his mom would ask Claire to tag along, in case Claire picked on Leena again.

"Never mind. I'm going upstairs too." Louisa had always wanted to be by Kevin's side. To be more accurate, she wanted to be with him 24/7. Right now, in the yard, it was just her and Kevin, but she didn't stick around, which seemed fishy.

Kevin didn't stop her. He simply nodded and followed her inside to get his coat and phone.

"Claire, your mom and brother are going shopping. Are you going with them?" Louisa asked. Claire was reading a magazine with her legs crossed.

"What? They're leaving the house again? I'll pass. Mom doesn't seem to like me much these days. Forget it. I'll stay here and listen to music and read. It's better than getting my ass chewed. Besides, it's cold outside." Apparently, Claire wasn't enthusiastic about going. In fact, she couldn't wait to stay away from them right now. Louisa thought she was hurt and really wanted to go, but her pride wouldn't let her.

"But aren't you worried that your mom is going to buy things for Leena?" Louisa prodded. Seeing Claire's reaction, she was anxious. Instead of staying at home and wildly guessing what they were shopping for, she preferred to tag along and keep everything under her watch. After all, you never knew when a good opportunity to gain the upper hand would present itself. She needed to persuade Claire to go, so she could, too.