

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1103 - Chapter 1101: Got Caught (part three)

Chapter 1103: Chapter 1101: Got Caught (part three)

"I don't like sour flavors. You can eat all of them if you like them, Kevin," said Claire grudgingly. To be honest, even Claire found this whole thing weird. She saw the vinegar on the dining table in the morning and believed what Leena had said. If that was so, then who could be making this trouble and causing this farce? She could bet her bottom dollar that it wasn't Kevin as his brother would never do such to any of his family. Now didn't that just isolate Louisa as the suspect? She had every reason to embarrass Leena in front of people. However, Louisa had been with her all the time since she came to the house. It was very unlikely that Louisa did this to set Leena up. Was there anybody else in this house? The thought made Claire shudder. There couldn't be a ghost that was lingering and strolling in the house while they were in the kitchen!

"Stop! Your brother has stomach problems. He will surely have a terrible stomach ache if he eats them all." Leena hadn't forgotten what Lee told her about Kevin's health. Thus, she stood up again and took those awful dishes away even before Kevin could react.

"Louisa, take your time. We have got enough food in the kitchen. Look at you, the sauce has spoiled your clothes," said Kevin. It was then that Kevin looked at Louisa with a wicked grin on his face. Although his sister was self-willed and was more than eager to confront Leena in front of guests, she wouldn't have the nerve to spoil their dinner. It made the perpetrator behind this case so obvious.

"Heh! Louisa, why are you so careless? Your dress is white. White clothes get stained easily and are hard to clean. You know that, right?" Hearing his brother's address to Louisa, Claire also turned to look at her and saw the black stains on the lady's cuff.

"I know. It's fine. I can take it to a dry-cleaning shop. Don't worry." Now that made Louisa silently panic on her seat as it was only then that she noticed the stain too. It was clear that the stain was more like soy sauce and it just gave away what she did. Her eyes widened upon realizing what Kevin's word meant. He had been suspecting her! The thought made her sweat a bit. She couldn't believe that her plans back-fired on her face. Instead of playing on Leena, she had made a fool out of herself! Worse, Kevin was now looking at her as if her integrity had just melted away.

Kevin smiled inwardly. He had been tolerating Louisa's attitude all the time as she was the Commander's spoiled daughter. However, he had never expected her to be so ungrateful and to even go further. Who would have thought that she would be willing to spoil their dinner just to upset Leena? It wouldn't be a surprise anymore if she dared to poison them someday. Anyway, he had enough. He wouldn't be indulgent towards Louisa's attitude anymore.

"Should I cook more? I promise I won't make mistakes again." It was Leena's apologetic voice that broke through Kevin's thoughts. As kind-hearted as she was, she didn't even think that it was Louisa who framed her up.

"No need to do that. Sweetie. You have done enough tonight. Sit down and eat," said Kevin reassuringly as he prevented Leena from going back to the kitchen. He couldn't bear to see his wife as tired as this. He had seen her cleaning their house alone even before dinner. He knew that all the chores were done by Leena on her own and she never complained. He felt sorry for his wife.

"Yeah! We're not hungry. The food on the table is quite enough for the four of us." It was rare for Claire to stand up for Leena. She might have said that grudgingly, nonetheless, she was actually saving Leena's face before Louisa.

The dinner mishap was the last trouble Louisa had the chance to make for that night. She was uncomfortable the whole time as she caught Kevin shooting her contemptuous and angry glances from time to time. It was evident that he had already guessed that she had done it and it made the food she was eating taste like guilt. As usual, Kevin volunteered to clear the table after dinner. It was a shock to everyone when he suddenly volunteered to walk Louisa out of their house later on. It made Leena and Claire puzzle out of their wits as Kevin had remained cold and indifferent to Louisa the rest of the night.

On the other hand, Louisa was panic-stricken. She felt that Kevin surely would do something to her on the way out. There was no other reason for him to be so friendly all of a sudden. Nonetheless, she was left with no choice, thus, she ended up walking behind him.

"Don't you want to say anything to me?" The atmosphere suddenly turned tensed as soon as they stepped out of the house. Kevin was instantly glowering at Louisa as if he was a cat cornering a rat. It was his choice not to expose this woman's trick back there as she was one of his sister's best friends. Claire would feel hurt and embarrassed if he chose to burst in there. It was the reason why Kevin had to have a private conversation with this unbelievably wicked woman outside his house.

"Kevin, what are you referring to? I'm getting confused," asked Louisa guiltily. Her face darkened, although she still pretended to be innocent of what Kevin was talking about.

Louisa, I know you're smart and you know exactly what I mean. To be honest, I'm disappointed at you and I feel sorry for your father. He deserves having a better daughter since he's a man of integrity and honesty." Kevin sighed. He had always been respecting the Commander. In the past years, the Commander was more like a father to Kevin than a leader of military force. Even Daisy felt the same way to the Commander. After all, both of them had won numerous glories under his leadership.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1104 - Chapter 1102: Ruthless (part one)

Chapter 1104: Chapter 1102: Ruthless (part one)

"Kevin, this all has to be a big misunderstanding. What are you saying?" Louisa panicked, and avoided his gaze. She knew that Kevin had her dead to rights. But she hadn't thought that he'd be so brazen as to directly accuse her. It caught her totally off-guard. She was at a loss for words.

"I didn't say anything before out of respect for Claire. I don't want to hurt her feelings just because you did something wrong. So, now that I have you alone, I'm going to tell you straight up. No matter what, you and Claire are besties, right?" Kevin gazed deeply into Louisa's eyes, forcing her to face him.

"Kevin, I'm confused! What do you mean?" Embarrassed, Louisa turned her head away and quickened her pace. She wanted to run away. She didn't want him to notice the panic on her face.

"The food was pretty bad tonight. I have a feeling that was your doing." Louisa seemed to have no concept of what she did, or worse, not care. So Kevin was blunt. He didn't give a damn how she felt.

"How could you say that? Kevin, I know you don't like me, but why are you accusing me of doing something like that? What kind of girl do you think I am?" Louisa stared at Kevin with sad eyes. She was humiliated by his bluntness, by his aggressive manner. There was no way she was weaseling out of this.

"I think you know the answer to all of that. Do you even feel bad about what you did?" This time, she faced him and met his gaze. In her mind, she did nothing wrong. So why should she feel bad?

Why don't you ask Leena? Maybe she did it intentionally. It's obvious she wanted to frame me." Louisa raised her chin in defiance. Yeah, she knew she did it. And yes, she felt a pang of guilt here and there. But seeing Kevin so angry, and come down on her like that, it hurt. It hurt that he thought so little of her that he would come to that conclusion. It hurt that he would side with Leena over her. It hurt that the man she loved would treat her this way. It just added insult to injury.

Why would you even say that? How stupid do you think I am? She spent hours preparing those dishes, so why on earth would she mess them all up? You know, if you owned up to it and showed an ounce of guilt, I might have let it go. But you didn't. I've wasted too much time on you already. You make me sick." Kevin closed his eyes in disgust. He couldn't actually do anything to her, just because her father was the commander. But he found her really repulsive now.

Kevin, are you so sure I did it?" Louisa bit her lip, her eyes reddened in sadness. She did do it, but his accusing tone, his anger... both of these really hurt her deeply.

"I think you know the answer to that one too. And I don't want to ever see you in my house again. Don't come around here anymore. You won't be invited back." The words tumbled out of his mind and fell from his mouth, sounding cold and indifferent. His eyes were cold, his jaw firm, his tone emotionless.

"Why? What did I do that was so wrong? Is it because I like you? So you just take my love and throw it away like so much trash?" Louisa backed up a few steps, and looked at him in disbelief. How could he be so ruthless, so cruel?

"You only love hurting other people, so your love is worthless to me. I've told you over and over that I'm not the man for you. I love Leena, and no one else. Besides, your kind of love is what I've been avoiding my whole life. I didn't need it then, and I don't need it now. It's toxic." This was classic Kevin. When he was kind, he'd cave easily, and let you in. But if you crossed the line, God help you.

"But what about Leena? Is she a sweet poison to you?" Louisa asked sharply, tears forming in her eyes. Since he bluntly refused her, why should she hide how she really felt?

"You are wrong. Leena's love is far from poison, it's a healing love. A selfless sacrifice. You aren't even in the same league as her." Kevin didn't soften his heart because of her puppy-dog eyes. He knew how to deal with someone like Louisa. If he wasn't absolutely tough on her, if he didn't keep rejecting her firmly, she wouldn't get the message. She'd still think she had a chance with him.

Is she really so good to you? So good that you'll trash me for her? If it's just because she's hot, well, I don't think she is hotter than me. And I am from a much better family than she is. My dad can help you get ahead." Tears streamed down Louisa's face. She couldn't hold them back. Kevin had hurt her, and so there was no shame in letting him know.

"Get a grip. Marriage isn't based on shallow things like appearance and power. At least, my marriage isn't." Kevin put his hands on her shoulders. He really had the urge to shake her. Maybe her brains would roll around in her skull and land right this time. She was too caught up in her own head.

"Isn't it? All guys are like this. Don't they want power more than anything?" Louisa bit her lip and gazed at Kevin firmly with her watery eyes. She had nothing left.

"I don't know what other guys think about power. But to me, power isn't everything. I'd rather have a happy family than all the power in the world. Get it now?" Kevin released her and shifted his eyes away from her. He looked off in the distance rather helplessly. He was overwhelmed by how callously she thought of love.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1105 - Chapter 1103: Ruthless (part two)

Chapter 1105: Chapter 1103: Ruthless (part two)

No, I don't get it. You and I were a thing before she butted in. So how did she just suddenly pop into your life? You don't really love her, right? You aren't thinking right. It is only lust. Lust isn't forever, but love is. So why can't we be together?" Louisa got very emotional and started talking quite loudly. Fortunately, the nearest neighbor was not near at all and out of earshot, otherwise she would have caused quite the stir. Wealth had its privileges, and privacy was one of them.

"First of all, you and I were never 'a thing.' And who told you I don't love her? If I didn't love her, why would I marry her? I'm not in the habit of marrying women I don't love." Kevin furrowed his brows. Did he look like he didn't care about Leena? Why would Louisa even think that? Kevin wondered.

No one told me! It's totally obvious to everyone." Louisa snuffed up, trying to keep her nose from running. She would never tell him how she found out the real story of their marriage -- her father told her.

"I'd praise your sleuthing skills, but you got it wrong this time. Sorry to burst your bubble, but we really love each other. As for lust, you're way off on that one, too," Kevin said, without any trace of guilt. He said it like it were really true. And who knew? Maybe it was starting to actually be the truth. Certainly he didn't know exactly what he felt, but he had a sneaking suspicion that it was love.

"How? No, it can't be true. You're lying to me, right? You're just saying this to make me give up on you." Louisa shook her head. She couldn't believe what Kevin said was true. In that case, she really had no chance to win his heart.

"Lying to you? Why would I lie? Even if she wasn't in the picture, you wouldn't be, either." Kevin narrowed his eyes and looked at her with contempt and scorn. He hoped that she really took his words to heart. He didn't want to have to blow her off again. It was trying his patience.

Why? Do you think I'm a really horrible person?" Louisa sniffed again. She felt deeply hurt by his indifferent manner and blunt words.

"I don't believe I stuttered. I said what I wanted to say. You're not my type. So don't stick your nose in where you're not wanted. I think your father would be really interested in what you've been up to. And don't even think about getting between Claire and Leena. It won't end well if I find you do that." Kevin looked away, seeming resolute. He knew if he wasn't harsh to her, Leena would get hurt. He needed to cut ties with Louisa before things went too far, as things hadn't already gotten way out of hand.

"Are you sure there's no chance for us? I'm more your type than Leena ever could be." Louisa didn't want to give up. Kevin was the ultimate man to her, so she was determined to have him. She couldn't let go so easily.

"I'm sorry. I've given all my heart to the woman I love. There's no way you're better for me than she is." Kevin softened his tone when he mentioned Leena. Her lovely smiling face appeared in his mind. It made him feel at ease and loved.

"So why did you give me this necklace? Wasn't it a sign to express your special feelings for me?" Louisa said, clutching at the necklace around her neck. She purposely wore the necklace today to show off in front of Leena. But to her surprise, Leena didn't even look at her, let alone notice the necklace.

"Are you high right now? It's just a late birthday gift. I promised I'd get you a present, and I did. Don't write anything more into it than that." If he had known the gift would cause all this grief, he never would have given it to her. This was his mistake, he realized.

"Haha! You're lying to me right now, aren't you? You do care for me. But you're lying to me and yourself right now." Louisa seemed hysterical. She couldn't accept the truth -- Kevin didn't love her at all.

"Whatever gets you through the day, I can't tell you what to think about that. But I'm done talking. Stop pestering me, because it's unfair to my wife." Kevin's gaze again rested on her, and he looked her straight in the eye. There was a hint of warning there, something Louisa had to take seriously. She had gotten in the way of their peaceful marriage.

"But have you thought of me? Is it fair to me?" Even though Kevin was being so cruel and direct now, Louisa still wasn't willing to leave. But she felt that something had been damaged between her and Kevin, and that they weren't as close as they once were.

"Frankly, I don't care whether it's fair to you. We're done. Do yourself a favor and behave. Be careful on the way back. Bye!" With an air of finality, he spun around and entered the elevator. He pressed the up button and didn't even look her way as the doors closed, hiding him from view. Her hope was broken in that moment.

Louisa never imagined he would leave like that. She leaned against the car and collapsed to the ground. Tears welled in her eyes. She looked at the doors of the elevator close with her blurred eyes, but she had no strength to catch up to him. She could only cry helplessly.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1106 - Chapter 1104: Ruthless (part three)

Chapter 1106: Chapter 1104: Ruthless (part three)

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand. Needless to say, her delicate makeup was already ruined and smeared. But that didn't matter to her now. The man she wanted to please just abandoned her and left her alone. What else would she care about?

Although Leena's eyes were fixed on the screen of the television, her mind wandered. She wasn't paying attention to what shows were on. She was still thinking about Kevin's strange behavior, seeing Louisa off. She'd be fidgety and wondering until Kevin came back.

Leena knew very well what Louisa was doing with the necklace, and Louisa even tried to rub it in her face. Though she was quite pissed, she pushed her feelings away and hid them inside, pretending as if nothing happened. She made a point of ignoring the delicate necklace on Louisa's neck, because she didn't want to fall into her trap and let Louisa string her along.

Oh! Leena, you okay? I've been calling your name. Did you hear me?" Claire shouted, rather displeased. If the remote control weren't in Leena's hand, she wouldn't have asked.

Uh, Claire. You called me? What's up?" Claire's shouting ripped Leena from her reverie. She turned to face her, confusion lining her pretty features.

What's up?" repeated Claire, feeling strange that she would ask. "You're driving me nuts, that's what's up. What are you even trying to do? You keep changing channels all the time. Can't you just settle on one show? If not, hand me the remote." Claire stared at her. She didn't like watching TV much, and all the good TV shows were online anyway. Still, it was annoying to watch Leena just endlessly flipping channels.

"Oh! I'm sorry. I was just lost in thought. Here you are. You keep the remote and we'll watch what you want." Feeling embarrassed, Leena handed the little box to Claire. But her mind still lingered on Kevin and Louisa.

Let me guess. You're afraid something might happen between my brother and Louisa, right?" Claire suddenly became very interested in this topic. She rested her chin on her hands and looked at Leena curiously, as if thinking deeply about something.

Huh! Afraid? You know your brother better than I do. Does he seem like the kind of guy who would do something behind my back?" Leena asked, her tone sounding a little weak. True, she believed Kevin. But it was Louisa that made her uneasy. Leena knew too well what she wanted, and so did Kevin. So there should be some cause for concern. She remembered what happened to Edward and Duke. Love triangles never ended well for everyone.

Claire laughed, but there was no mirth in it. It was a hateful sound. "Don't pretend that you don't care. I can practically read your mind, you know? You're worried that Louisa would snatch my brother away from you. But you have every reason to be worried. My friend seems to be really infatuated with Kevin, and may stop at nothing to get him. Once she sets her mind to something, she can be really persistent. She's really a little heartbreaker." Claire didn't bother to hide Louisa's interest in Kevin. It was obvious to anyone with half a brain. Louisa would do everything in her power to seduce Kevin. And there was no one who could stop her.

There's a saying, Claire, 'If you love something, set it free. If it comes back, it is meant to be yours.' If Claire succeeds in prying us apart, then it only proves one thing, that he never belonged to me in the first place. I don't think I'll shed any tears over that." Leena smiled bitterly. If Kevin really couldn't resist temptation or submitted to Louisa's embrace, she would never feel sad about that. She would only blame herself for not knowing who Kevin really was.

"Huh! Of course you don't care, because it hasn't happened yet. But when it does, I'd pay money to see if you're so calm about it." Claire was really beside herself. She didn't believe that Leena would really be so matter-of-fact about a breakup.

"You're right. It hasn't happened yet. So why should I feel nervous?" Leena raised her eyebrows and laughed. Talking about it with Claire made her feel so much better. She cheered up instantly. Like what she said to Claire, what was meant to be was meant to be, and no one could change that. Kevin was hers, so why should she be sad? A cheater didn't deserve to be with her, and wasn't even qualified to carry her shoes. But Kevin wasn't like that. He was a good and true man, and Leena had seen it this time and again. She trusted her gut.

"Well, I think you're just fooling yourself. Kevin is not yours. No matter what, just wait and see." Claire flashed a smug smile, having no qualms about poking fun at Leena. She'd make fun of anyone, especially Leena.

"Listen, I've given up hope of us being friends. But at least stop throwing Kevin and Louisa in my face. It's annoying. Kevin won't betray me, but it hurts when you talk like that." Leena frowned. She let Claire get away with a lot, but she just kept it going. 'Why can't we just get along?' Leena wondered.

"Hurt or sad, that's your own business. I just don't want you as a sister-in-law," Claire sneered in contempt. She always got the blame for everything after Leena came along. If she didn't get in trouble with her mom and brother so much, Claire might be more accepting. But when she got in trouble, it had something to do with Leena. It was always Leena, Leena, Leena. 'Poor girl, sorry I can't just laugh it off,' thought Claire.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1107 - Chapter 1105: A Heart-to-Heart Talk (part one)

Chapter 1107: Chapter 1105: A Heart-to-Heart Talk (part one)

"I don't understand, Claire. Did I offend you? Why do you hate me so much? I may be a bit quick-tempered but I'm not difficult to get along with." As the saying goes, a harmonious family can lead to the success of everything. Leena thought that she had to get along with her sister-in-law since she already married Kevin. She was now officially a member of his family. She perfectly knew that Claire was against her. Nonetheless, she didn't expect her sarcasm to be so irritating.

"Ugh, why? I don't know why. Actually, I also want to know why. Maybe I just don't like you naturally," sneered Claire. She was the apple of her family's eyes and they humored her even if she seemed unreasonable. It was the reason why she grew up to be so stroppy. However, Leena had been repeatedly frustrating her since she came into their family. How could she have a good opinion of Leena in that case?

"All right. Forget about it. I'll go upstairs," Leena said as she stood up. She had been idle for days, so she had accumulated some piles of work. The first thing for her to do was to check on her mailbox as there might be some urgent emails pending there right now.

Do as you like. We are so different from each other anyway." Claire waved her hand slowly as if she was just fanning away flies. It was more than clear that she disliked Leena and that she didn't want to stay with her at all.

Although Leena knew that Claire had developed this hobby of throwing sarcasms at her, she still couldn't help but scrunch her eyebrows upon hearing what she just said. A sad smile cracked Leena's lips before she walked upstairs. That was it. She had decided to give up her efforts on making Claire like her.

The conversation between her and Claire didn't end up right. However, warmth still filled Leena's heart when she opened her working room. How much she missed her things was just unbelievable. Other people might betray her in one way or another but her working room would not. Her working materials would quietly wait for her, no matter whether she was happy or not.

She turned her laptop on and logged into her email. As expected, her mailbox was flooded with unread messages from different people. She decided to start reading from the most important ones to the least until one email caught her attention and mildly surprised her. It was an email from her tutor, Bella. According to the email, she would come to S City next weekend as she was invited to be one of the judges for the Dream City design competition. Leena was also being invited but the organizers couldn't contact her, so they sent their invite through Bella instead. It was obvious that the last cocktail party was very successful and she had emerged as a new star in the international fashion circle.

Leena continued scanning through her emails when another one caught her attention again. This time, it was Gerard's. She hesitated for a while whether to open the message or not. In the end, it came to her that they were still friends so she opened it. Her jaw instantly dropped open while she read his message. Gerard said that he was on his way to the airport and he would come to S City to visit her. Such a type of email from him was what scared her the most. She was guilty of inviting Gerard to S City out of friendliness and kindness but never had she expected for him to take it seriously. She couldn't believe what a huge mess she accidentally made! Gerard's presence would definitely cause additional trouble. Leena quickly checked the time and found that the email was sent today. It meant that Gerard would arrive tomorrow. She unconsciously tapped her forehead out of depression as her mind started to reel thoughts.

Leena sighed in despair. She thought, 'Is it really possible for me to have run out of good luck? Gerard is a wet smack! I don't want to have any connection to him. He is even more obnoxious than Edward. He often goes beyond the secular beliefs and acts at will. My credibility will be compromised sooner or later. He just won't give up on me no matter what! He will definitely stir misunderstanding and finally, Kevin will be mad at me!'

After a few seconds, Leena was already lying on the floor while staring blankly at the ceiling. Her eyes were wide as her brain continued to drift off. 'How can I avoid meeting Gerard? I can ignore his messages before Bella comes but I can't do that after the competition begins. Gerard and Bella are close friends, so they will definitely keep in touch with each other. Gerard must have asked Bella where I live and that's why he is hurrying to come here!

Oh God! This can't be more annoying than anything! Can't anyone tell me how to get out of here so I don't need to meet him this soon? I shouldn't have told Bella my new address in advance. Now Gerard can find me easily!

"Why are you here alone? Where's Leena?" On the other hand, Kevin asked confusedly upon entering the door. He just came home after seeing Louisa off when he saw his sister sitting alone on the couch.

"I don't really know but maybe she is upstairs. By the way, where's Louisa? Did you send her home?" It was obvious that Claire didn't want to talk about Leena, so she answered differently. On the contrary, it was also evident how interested she was when she mentioned Louisa's name.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1108 - Chapter 1106: A Heart-to-Heart Talk (part two)

Chapter 1108: Chapter 1106: A Heart-to-Heart Talk (part two)

"Yeah. She's gone home." Kevin spoke hesitatingly. He had no intention of letting his sister know that he got no clue of Louisa's whereabouts. He had turned around quickly and gone upstairs even before Louisa left.

"Did Louisa say anything to you?" Claire said carefully as she was afraid to irritate her brother more. She knew that Kevin was already in his worst mood.

"What do you want her to tell me? Speaking of this, let's talk about her." Kevin originally planned to go upstairs but suddenly changed his mind upon hearing his sister. He walked back to the couch and sat down.

Talk about Louisa? Why? I don't know anything." What Kevin did automatically disturbed Claire. She didn't know what was inside her brother's head. His serious face was enough to make her feel uneasy.

It seems that we didn't have any heart-to-heart talk before, right?" Instead of getting straight to the point, Kevin decided to start their conversation by devious questioning. He was staring straight to his sister's eyes as if he was reading her unruly mind.

What's wrong, Kevin? You've changed. You were never an emotional creature. This is not like you at all. If I'm remembering right, you have never talked to me on your own initiative, let alone chatted with me." Puzzled was not even enough to describe Claire's expression. She didn't even know where Kevin's opening gambit was leading to. What game was he playing?

Claire, did you forget that we had a talk last night?" Kevin had to admit that he wasn't the best brother. His parents were all over Claire all the time, so he had always been an isolated child. He had confirmed at a young age that his sister never needed his love and he ended up subconsciously ignoring his only sister as the years passed by. Regardless of his existence, Claire would still be the beloved daughter of their parents and the object of their elders' affection because there were only a few girls in their family. The bottom line here was that Claire never needed him at all. As the saying goes, a thing is being valued in proportion to its rarity. Wasn't his sister the best example of it?

Was it a talk? I think it was more like a rebuke." Claire let out a sarcastic smile as she poured her bitterness out.

"Was it? I don't think so. Would you like some tea?" It was then that Kevin stood up and walked to the table where their tea making machine was. He switched it on and ended up scratching his head with embarrassment as realization suddenly hit him. He knew he didn't care for Claire too much. Was he even qualified to be a brother?

Sure. Although I don't like tea, I won't hesitate to drink it since you make it for me." Claire pursed her lips.

What are you talking about? Why would you hesitate? It's tea, not poison, okay? Stop acting like you are going to die after drinking this." A helpless smile cracked Kevin's lips. Although he couldn't make tea as skillfully and meticulously as Daisy, the tea he made was good. Claire didn't even need to worry about its taste.

"Well, let's come back to our story now. What do you want to talk about? You're suddenly treating me so well and it's giving me the creeps. If you have anything to say, say it. Don't beat around the bush." Claire thought that Kevin might be up to something as he was behaving quite strangely.

"As I just said, I want to talk about Louisa. You two have been friends for years. You should know her well." Kevin put the tea set in front of him and looked up at Claire. What was she so afraid of? He just wanted to talk with her, right? Was it because she had served the devil and felt guilty?

"Oh, it turns out that you want to talk about Louisa. What's wrong? She must have said something to you just now. What's your opinion?" Claire shrank back on the couch in fear that her words might provoke Kevin's anger. It was obvious that she indeed respected her brother a lot despite her crazy behavior.

You've already known what she said to me, right? I got a question. Who is more important to you, Claire? Is it Louisa or me? Kevin began to soak the tea. He had already thought of sitting with Claire and having a heart-to-heart chat with her since they were in the capital city. It was just that he couldn't find any suitable opportunity for this.

It's obvious. You're surely more important to me. You're my brother. How can you even compare yourself to Louisa who is just my friend?" Claire got more confused. She suddenly felt like she was skating on thin ice.

"One more question. Whose happiness is more important, mine or Louisa's?" Kevin proceeded systematically at his own pace. He had mentally calculated that he couldn't talk to Claire with undue haste. Instead, he had to approach things patiently and methodologically.

"Are you alright, Kevin? Why are you asking me such strange questions?" Claire reached for Kevin's forehead tentatively and found that his cold wasn't gone completely. Was it the reason why he was acting like this?

"I'm okay. Just answer me honestly." Kevin took her hand away and pushed a cup of tea before her.

"Surely your happiness is more important. Well, I'm sorry. It's just that you are somewhat abnormal tonight. You keep saying something I don't understand." Claire felt her uneasiness getting worse. Did Louisa go too far and say something to upset Kevin? What he said was quite baffling.

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Chapter 1109: Chapter 1107: A Heart-to-Heart Talk (part three)

"Well, since you think my happiness is more important, don't you think Louisa's behavior is destroying my happiness?" Kevin lazily sat on the couch and leaned on the backrest. He then turned his gaze on Claire.

"You mean Louisa? I knew that! She just bared her heart to you again, right? I don't understand, Kevin. Why don't you like her? I think she is a perfect match for you. Both of you are children of high-ranking cadres. It'll be a beautiful and amazing marriage, right?" Just the thought of it made Claire's eyes light up. She really hoped that they could get married.

"Claire, it's just a kind of mood to like someone. To love is a kind of feeling. I don't have that kind of feeling for her. It's useless no matter how much I like her. Like you, she is just my sister. I like both of you but it's not about love. I don't love her at all. She isn't the woman I want to spend the rest of my life with. Do you understand what I say?" Kevin gave out a scornful smile. He couldn't believe that his sister really thought that it was best for him to marry the superficial Louisa instead of someone better.

You can fall in love with her gradually, right? You used to get along with each other. Isn't it easy to fall in love?" Claire cocked her head to one side. To be honest, she didn't fully understand what Kevin just said. She was even more confused now than ever.

"You'll know that after you lose your heart to someone. Although affinity can be developed, I have no feelings for Louisa from the very beginning. No matter how long I get along with her, we can only be friends. It is simply impossible for us to develop a romantic relationship. Plus, I've already married Leena and I love her passionately. I can't imagine myself falling in love with someone else." Kevin resignedly sighed. His confession to his sister made his chest hurt a bit. It was the reason why his words came out so impenetrably that Claire didn't understand what he just said.

"Do you mean that Louisa could marry you if you hadn't married Leena?" Claire's father was strict with her. She was stubborn but she had never been in love. She was plainly ignorant when it came to love to the point that she even lost her heart to Rain at first sight.

"Why don't you understand me, Claire? I mean, my relationship with Louisa isn't dependent on anyone. I just can't fall in love with her. To make it simpler, I can't love her, okay? I can't even if she is the last woman in the world." He face-palmed and then

patted his forehead repeatedly. He was already running out of ways to explain things to Claire.

"But Louisa said you had feelings for her before. You even gave her a necklace as a gift, right? That was a limited edition necklace. You didn't even give it to your wife, right? You gave it to her, instead. Doesn't it mean that you like her?" Claire pouted her lips confusedly as she bombarded her helpless brother with even more questions.

"Come on. Is it because of the necklace again? It seems that the necklace is to blame. I wouldn't have given it to her if I had seen this happening. The situation is just getting worse." Kevin massaged between his eyebrows frustratingly. Was there an easier way to explain the necklace to Claire? He really didn't want to repeat things again and again.

"That's the truth, right? Louisa said that Leena also knew about it, and that is the reason why she doesn't like her." Claire frowned as she thought of how Louisa said those through one of their casual chats.

What? She told your sister-in-law about that? When? Before I came back?" Now that got Kevin panicking. He thought that it was just a birthday gift, so he didn't mention it to Leena. Goodness! Was Leena mistaking him for doing something wrong all along?

"She has known it back in the capital city. I don't know the details." Claire pouted. In fact, Louisa didn't tell her everything. She saw Louisa wear the necklace today and learned that it was a gift from her brother. She made detailed inquiries to her friend about it and it was when Louisa told her that she had a conversation with Leena back in the capital city. She just wanted to deflate Leena but it seemed that it didn't work at all. So Claire began to suspect that Leena married her brother not because of love.

How about Leena? How did she react?" Kevin closed his eyes. Damn! How could he be such a bastard? The thought that Leena knew about it but chose to just keep mum and hide everything she felt inside her was making him want to knock his head off.

"I don't know about that. I wasn't there at that time. Didn't you tell your wife that you gave Louisa a necklace as a gift? My God! You're toast! Louisa purposely showed off the necklace to Leena the whole afternoon before you came back." Kevin lost all his emotions after hearing the last things that Claire said. Goodness! What had he done?

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1110 - Chapter 1108: Claire's Changes (part one)

Chapter 1110: Chapter 1108: Claire's Changes (part one)

"Yeah! I'm gonna explain that to her. However, we should talk about my wife right now." Kevin closed his eyes as the mild sadness attacked him. Getting Leena hurt was the last thing he wanted and many had said that 'Prevention is better than cure.' Thus, It was better for him to learn how to love his wife rather than to repair their relationship once the damage was done.

"Leena and I are doing fine together, okay? You see, we have nothing to talk about, Kevin. We just happen to be two different people who are thinking differently from one another," said Claire strategically as she made their issue appear smaller. It might have taken Claire some time to realize that Leena was the epitome of elegance, calm confidence, and kindness. Only those few people who were good at observing could find these things about Leena. Compared to her sister-in-law, Claire found herself a nobody.

That's absolutely nonsense. Your perception of Leena is biased. You overlook her good traits and complain about the bad. Then you find her impulsive? Why don't you try to see things from her perspectives? I assure you that you'll like her. I promise." Kevin couldn't bear to see Leena getting tired of handling her sister. He hoped to improve their relationship by solving the problems between the two ladies. He couldn't just take sides as doing so would cause the other harm. He really wanted Leena and Claire to get along with each other as that was the only time when he wouldn't worry about them anymore.

"Brother, don't you see that she's a hypocrite? She's just good at hiding her true self from others. She is just pretending to be lovely and kind. I hate her already." Claire had already been holding grudges against Leena from the beginning. She had always thought that Leena was a hypocrite by nature. Her later observations proved that Leena was never a punching bag. She knew that Leena only did those stunts to gain recognition from Kevin's family. That was a no-no. To sum it up, Claire disliked Leena more and decided to make her life a tough one.

Claire, speaking of which, I think it's all my fault. She has given up a lot for me. She stopped being passionate and lovely so she could be what she thinks I want. She has quit being herself to please me and become a qualified wife. I'm the only one who understands her sacrifices. She changed for me. That's her only fault. Plus, she's too kind to harm anyone, isn't she? She has learned how to tolerate all kinds of injustice against her after our marriage. She has coped with you, and learned how to treat a mean and jealous sister-in-law with filial respect. I feel sorry for her because I can't understand what she's doing all these things for? What's the point of tolerating her husband's family when she gets nothing from it in return? Claire, you are with her in the same house, but why do you turn a blind eye to all her efforts? Damn you, Claire!"

Kevin's lips started to tremble. Sometimes he wondered how Leena could laugh so broadly and happily before her brothers but never showed him the same. After all that was said and done, she might be annoyed with the fact that he had once loved Daisy. In reality, he had been confused as well as he didn't have any idea that Leena knew about

it. However, after all the explanations were given, it appeared that Leena interpreted things wrongly as she thought that he liked Daisy because Daisy was reasonable and calm. Leena had considered those things so much that she went to the extent of giving her lively personality up to make herself look mature. She stopped at nothing just to be called his perfect wife.

"Kevin, are you telling me that you are hiding some secrets from us?" Claire was suddenly curious if she had guessed wrong. Leena being sly and manipulative didn't mean that she didn't love Kevin. On the contrary, she loved him so much that she had stopped being an innocent and simple girl. Had she completely carved herself to secure their love and marriage? God! Did she do it all so she could love him more?

"No. Of course, I'm not. Just please try to get along with Leena. Do it for the sake of my happiness. She should know that she can still be accepted and loved by our family even if she continues to be simple and innocent. You may be proud and arrogant, Claire. You see, I know that you're still a nice girl. You have to be careful of those people that may take advantage of your innocence just to get what they want. I feel nothing for Louisa! Don't take any other senseless action because more than anything, what you're doing is hurting me."

Kevin gazed at her. There was fear in his eyes as he was afraid that his sister might bring him more troubles. He served the army and it was given that military marriages were something unshakable. However, even if he was just a civilian, his taste with women would never change. He would still not like Louisa as her character was too bothersome. She was too mean and jealous! She was the last thing he would like to be entangled with. Only a moron would fall in love with her and he was definitely not one.

"Alright. I'll talk to her calmly if that will make you happy. But brother, how about Louisa? I made a promise that I would help her. Things have changed! I'm sure that she'll be pissed off once I turn against her." Claire might not like Leena much but then her brother's almost begging voice had successfully softened her heart. She was willing to swallow her pride for now and find a way to get along with her sister-in-law. Perhaps the situation wasn't as bad as she thought.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1111 - Chapter 1109: Claire's Changes (part two)

Chapter 1111: Chapter 1109: Claire's Changes (part two)

"Claire, let me give you a piece of advice. There are some things that you should and shouldn't do. You're on the wrong side when you do evil things just to help Louisa. You might be morally forgivable. However, considering how Louisa thinks, I'm sure she doesn't mind sacrificing you just to make herself happy and satisfied. Knowing these things now, do you really think that you should do her more favors?" Kevin said

emotionally. The hard lines on his handsome face were obvious and it was easy to tell how serious he was about this matter.

"I-I'm so sorry, brother. I hope that my behaviors and attitude haven't caused you any trouble. To be honest, I know that I can't force you to love someone else but then I can't bear to see Louisa's heart shattering either. I won't intervene anymore if you don't like her." Claire said that, and then bit her lip lightly. She seemed to be drowned in her thoughts for a moment before she hesitatingly opened her mouth and said, "Kevin, can I ask you a private question?" She needed confirmation from her brother because it would decide whether she should try to accept Leena or not.

"Go ahead. I'll answer as honestly as I can," answered Kevin. He felt relieved when he heard Claire's soft voice. He was sure that Leena would never hurt his sister first because Leena was too kind-hearted to do such. Everything would be fine as long as Claire stopped making troubles for everyone.

"This is an extremely simple question. Do you love Leena? Are you happily married, Kevin?" It wasn't usual for Claire to be as serious as she was. Everything Kevin had said today had hit her heart. After all, Kevin was her brother and there were still some times when she listened to him.

"It's easy to be happy and contented, Claire. A sweet smile or a warm greeting should be enough to lift one's spirit. Marrying and living with Leena go beyond just those. She makes up the best days of my life. I hope that what I said is enough to make you realize what I'm feeling for her." Kevin didn't answer his sister's question straight up. Truth was, he just didn't know whether he already loved his wife or not. He never had the chance to clear his thoughts and only God knew how confused he was too.

"I see. Please set your mind at rest. I won't disappoint you anymore. By the way, I'd like to have a taste of the tea you made. You know, just to test if it's edible." Claire smirked. She wasn't really as mean as many people thought. After what her brother had said, she had already decided to give her and Leena a chance. It was probably the high time for her to look at their relationship from a new perspective.

"That's right. What about my tea? Is it drinkable?" Kevin gave his sister a warm smile. He knew he had to change his attitudes towards Claire. This lady was his only sister whom he had a responsibility for after all.

Yes! "Not bad. It's not as awful as I thought." Claire was genuinely flattered. She couldn't remember the last time her brother smiled at her that way. He had always kept a straight face and looked serious after his marriage.

As a reaction though, Kevin's smile instantly melted as he gazed at her coldly. He couldn't believe how fast she returned to her arrogant and stubborn self. Nonetheless, he knew that something had changed within Claire as looking at her felt a lot more comfortable than before. He smiled inwardly and thought that Claire wasn't as

unforgivable as he thought. Meanwhile, Leena was sitting inside her studio as she quickly typed on her keyboard. There was a broad smile on her face and it was easy to tell that she was in her best mood.

The fact that she was born into a rich and powerful family gained her very few friends. Her only bosom friend was quite scheming. She could still remember how that bosom friend persuaded her to drug Belinda the last time. Fortunately, the result wasn't bad. Otherwise, Leena would have no clue how to fix the matter up.

Leena still hadn't told her single bosom friend that she had married. It was the reason why Leena didn't dare to tell her anything about her married life nor her husband. She had to find a proper opportunity to make a full confession to that girl. Considering her current situation, it wasn't the best time to announce any good news to her friend after all.

"Hey, Devil, do you have time tomorrow? How about going on a blind date with me?" Leena's friend quickly typed some sentences on her computer and sent them to Leena. Her username was quite domineering. It was called 'Empress'.

"What? Going on a blind date? How old are you? Easy, girl! Are you afraid that you'll die as a virgin? But, it makes sense. You're too fierce-looking to be considered as some man's wife. Haha!" replied Leena as she also sent her a smiling emoji. Leena also had an intimidating username called 'Devil'.

"Oh wicked! I'm not that bad! I may not be stunningly beautiful but I'm sure that I am more gorgeous than most girls are, right? There's no way that those ordinary and boring men will marry me." Leena's bosom friend replied immediately together with a series of angry emojis. Needless to say, her friend got pissed off.

"I see. You're destined to be an empress. Speaking of which, I just realize that you are a perfect match for Tom. Tom's gentle and restrained while you are warm and bold. Your personalities are complementary! On top of that, he is the owner of a hospital. Marrying him would mean that you are perhaps an empress. Empress of a hospital!" Leena quickly typed a set of smiling emojis on her computer and sent them to her bosom friend. Apparently, she was quite satisfied with her sharp wit.

Are you referring to that quack who's dealing with dead bodies all day? Oh, dear! Please stop thinking about marriage if he is the one you are referring to. I'm not a fan of self-abuse." Then, the bosom friend sent an extremely scornful emoji which showed her disdain about Leena's proposal. Leena's bosom friend had been afraid of those doctors since her childhood. How could Leena even think that she had the nerve to marry one? However, the future was still unknown to everyone. Thus, both of them never had a clue that her bosom friend would be crazy about marrying Doctor Qin in the future!

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1112 - Chapter 1110: Claire's Changes (part three)

Chapter 1112: Chapter 1110: Claire's Changes (part three)

"Our royal highness, please re-consider my proposal. Tom's really awesome. It is not bad to have a talented doctor around you all the time. He could even be your personal midwife Doctor in the future!" The more Leena talked about matching Tom and her friend, the more she realized that the two were really perfect for each other. It was a pity that these thoughts just crossed her mind now.

"Fuck off. Should I marry a doctor just to have someone to deliver the child during my childbirth? What if I want to eat some pork chops? Should I marry a butcher too? This is my last warning. Mind your own business and don't talk nonsense. I refuse to be brainwashed by you!" Those words showed on Leena's computer screen together with a set of bloody emojis. Leena could just imagine her friend turning green with anger as of this point.

"Come on! Don't be ridiculous. I'm just considering your marriage and future. Do you really want to go on blind dates and talk with those strangers? Please worry about yourself. It's most likely for you to come across a man who would just fuck you and leave you several hours later," said Leena gleefully. Although she had never taken part in any blind date, she did hear of some women being shamelessly taken advantage of by freaks they met. Thus, Leena developed an automatic rejection to blind dating.

"Leaving me after fucking me? That's not possible. I will beat him to death even before he realizes how bad the consequences of letting me down are. By the way, you haven't answered my question. Are you going with me or not? I might get too nervous if I'm alone tomorrow. You know that, right?" She sent a pleading emoji to Leena. Thanks to her straight-forward and picky attitude, she really didn't have anyone else to bug, but Leena alone.

"Then don't go! You're not yet an old maid. Men would fight for your love and kisses, Empress." Leena stopped recommending Tom to her bosom friend after she realized how much her friend hated doctors. Shoot! Why did Tom even end up as a doctor? She couldn't push her too much now!

"Going on a blind date isn't my idea. It was my parents who arranged it. They found it strange and bothersome that I'm still single at my twenties. They think that I'm abnormal because I haven't had a boyfriend yet and they are getting paranoid that I might die as an old maid!" A set of emojis were sent by Leena's bosom friend to her computer and Leena automatically understood how desperate her friend was.

"Oh? Your parents should stay calm. You just graduated from the university. Tell them that you still have a long way to go. I guarantee that you'll get a husband who loves and respects you in the near future. Tell Uncle and Auntie to relax! My friend, everything is fine." Leena typed those words with several smiling emojis. She sent them confidently to her friend.

"You know what? You're right. However, you must still come with me tomorrow. Otherwise, I'm disowning you as my best friend," said Leena's friend with a threatening emoji. Empress' request put Leena in a dilemma. Going to a blind date with her bosom friend might produce some bad results for Leena. Kevin would definitely get pissed off once he found about the blind date and he would absolutely quarrel with her about it.

"I don't think so. What should I be doing once you and your blind date start to chat? Stand there, do nothing and pretend to be a flower vase? It would be embarrassing for both of us." The situation was too tricky and Leena actually wanted to end this conversation as soon as possible.

"I got an idea. How about throwing a party where you can get acquainted with more men? That would save us both our faces. Plus, it would give you the chance to find a suitable man to be your husband too." Leena's eyes went wide in disgust when a lot of smirking emojis appeared on her computer screen. As a married woman, attending a blind date might be considered as a disturbance to military marriage, which was not just taboo but also, inappropriate.

"Patricia Bai, you're such an idiot. Do I need to pursue men? I'm too good to do that. Get rid of that ridiculous idea right now or else, I won't go there with you tomorrow." Looking troubled and depressed, Leena knew that her bosom friend had just started a difficult problem. It seemed that Patricia was endangering her marriage.

"Alright, no need to throw a party. Anyway, you have already promised that you would go on the blind date with me. We will see each other tomorrow no matter what. You know what would happen if you dare stand me up, right, Devil?" Patricia Bai sent some wickedly smiling emojis to Leena. Although she was born into a family of scholars, apparently she hadn't inherited that scholarly aura from her parents. She was more like a tough girl.

"I know. I'll only do you a favor this time. Bear in mind though that this will be the last." Leena let out a hopeless sigh upon sending her message. She told herself that she would just accompany her bosom friend for the blind date and there should be nothing wrong with it. She was a married woman who would stay loyal to her husband no matter what. She didn't think that Kevin would make a big deal of her good intentions even if he found out.

Of course, I won't force you to do it again. Have you forgotten that this blind date is only arranged by my parents? I won't allow them to do it again. Unless you are looking forward to attending one more blind date. Then, it's settled. I'll call you tomorrow. Bye!"

Patricia sent an extremely funny picture as if she was a bossy overbearing queen who was leaving.

"Thank you, your highness!" Leena pretended to kowtow as if to show her respect to Patricia, the queen. It was a few seconds after when another thought suddenly hit Leena and made her speechless for a while. 'What if the man on the blind date falls for me rather than Patricia?' Although it wasn't supposed to occur, there was always a possibility for the man to grow more fond of the third wheel rather than the woman he was dating instead. She had always been the apple of men's eyes whenever she and her friends went out together. She had a consistent record of being the first to be spotted and the first to get chosen by men as well. She knew this situation so well that she ended up doing a facepalm while thinking, 'Heaven help me. Please!'