

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1123 - Chapter 1121: Gerard Was Here (part one)

Chapter 1123: Chapter 1121: Gerard Was Here (part one)

Leena kept her vigil outside the study. She started to walk in, but paused for a moment. She was unsure if she wanted to do this just now. She walked in, and found Kevin at the computer, fingers pounding away at the keyboard, staring intently at the screen. It was obvious he was working again.

"Kevin," she began. When he straightened up and turned his gaze to her. "About this afternoon...I need to explain," she said in a small voice. Leena walked slowly over to the desk and paused near Kevin, her head lowered. She was nervous and afraid of how Kevin might react, so she didn't dare raise her head and look at him.

Okay. Go ahead. I'm listening." Kevin set some papers down on the desk, and then leaned back in the chair. He stared at Leena's pretty face with an intrigued glint in his eyes. He was very curious what she was going to say. She had his undivided attention.

"Well, I'm sorry that I didn't tell my friend that I'm married. But it's not because that I'm ashamed of you, not at all! It's just that our marriage was kind of sudden, and I don't want my friend to worry about me. I was waiting for the right time, and it never came. So I didn't say a word to her. I am really sorry that I ignored your feelings and kept you a secret. Besides, how was I supposed to know she'd fix me up with some guy? She said the blind date was for her!" Leena explained all this timidly, in a small voice like a kid who was caught stealing a cookie from the cookie jar. She knew she was wrong for hiding the marriage, and worried about what Kevin might do.

"Nana, come here." Kevin put out a hand and reached for her, beckoning her to come forward. Yes, he was angry when he found out that Leena's friend didn't know about him. But he was mad only for a moment. Once he calmed down, how could he ever really blame her? Her explanation made perfect sense, and how was she to know her friend was setting her up? So now, after hearing her explanation and seeing her sad face, he could not help but feel sorry for her. After all, she'd been through a lot.

What?" Leena slowly walked forward to stand in front of him. But before she could stand still, Kevin pulled her forward all of a sudden into his arms. She looked up in surprise and stared right into his gorgeous eyes. The man was irresistible. The feel of his arms, his scent, his warmth. But still her insecurities kept bubbling up. What was he going to do?

"Have you been worried about this the whole time?" Kevin put his arm around her slim waist and stared intensely at her, looking for every subtle hint of how she felt. He saw a mix of emotions, a confused jumble. He wasn't sure what to make of it.

"Yeah, I have. But only because I didn't know how mad you'd get. About what I did, about how I didn't tell my friend I was married, all of it." Leena looked away and avoided his intense eyes. She lowered her eyes and didn't notice the smirk on his face. For her, his enticing eyes were too gorgeous to resist. And she didn't want to struggle with her desire for him. She had to stay strong, open her heart to him.

"How about now? Do you know what's going through my mind now?" Kevin put his forehead against hers and forced her to look at him. He wanted to know what she was thinking and why. And he wanted her to know his mind as well.

"No, I still don't. That's why I'm still nervous." Leena licked her lips, because she found out tonight that she never really knew Kevin. That was why she was depressed. She felt like she'd been lying all this time, saying that she loved him, because if she really loved him, then why did she have a hard time figuring him out? She feared that she might never understand him.

Why? "We're not mind-readers, you and I. We can't just peer inside someone's head and know what they're thinking. Besides, people change their minds all the time, so you really can't tell what they're going to do next anyway." Kevin held her hands snugly, not too tight. As he did this, his eyebrows furrowed, because he found her hands quite cold, so he rubbed them gently, romantically, trying to warm them up.

"I don't think so. If you really love someone, you should know what they're thinking. If I have no idea what's on your mind, then how can I say that I love you?" Leena didn't avoid his gaze anymore. Instead, she looked at him with a frustrated expression.

It's not your fault, though. It's mine, because I never let you in. And you don't need to change yourself for me. Like 'I can't read you so I don't know what you want.' I like you for who you are, not a clone of someone else. Right now, my heart is open to you." When Kevin thought about this he always felt his heart break for Leena. She had changed. She used to be lively and outgoing, not to mention cute and adorable. But since he came back from his training abroad he found she'd changed. She wasn't as exciting or passionate as she once was. This was hard to process. Why had she changed? And was it his fault?

"But, don't you like girls that are more mature?" Leena was talking about Daisy. She knew that he had a hardcore crush on the girl. And though she couldn't be as calm and collected as her, at least she could make herself look more mature and sophisticated. Maybe Kevin would like that.

"Who told you that I like girls that are more mature?" Kevin was very confused. Where did she come up with that? It seemed that they really needed to talk more. Everyone

changed, and they grew. You had to either accept what the other person became, or dump them and move on. 'They grew apart,' their friends would say. If one of them changed, Kevin would prefer to work through it.

But you like Daisy, don't you? And she's a mature girl," Leena said in a small voice. She lowered her head again as well. Right now her face reflected all of her insecurities, in plain view for Kevin to see.

"Okay, let's say you're right. Let's say you did your best to imitate Daisy so I'd like you more. But what if I really didn't like you? What if, despite your best efforts, you ended up a pale shadow of Daisy, and I still didn't like how you changed? And what if you lost yourself in the process, so you had no idea how to be you anymore?" He knew he sounded cruel, but she needed to understand. There was no point in changing her personality for him. What he really wanted was Leena. Not some fake Daisy, not some fake person. Just Leena. He liked her for who she was.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1124 - Chapter 1122: Gerard Was Here (part two)

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"I thought maybe if I was more like Daisy, then you'd look at me more, you'd see me as desirable and lovable. Was I wrong?" This time, it was Leena's turn to be confused. Was she wasting her time on this? So she was doing it wrong? Then what was she in the end? Just a clumsy imitation of someone else?

Oh, Nana! I'm so sorry. It is all my fault that you're screwed up. Now, look into my eyes, do you see who I'm looking at? It's not Daisy or some other girl, it's a silly girl named Leena." Kevin gently lifted her chin up and made her look into his eyes. It was his fault that Leena was so unsure about herself. How he wished he had just paid more attention to her and he'd given her more signs that he loved her. Going over this in his head, his heart broke again.

"Really? You wouldn't lie to me, would you?" This was why Leena was so insecure. It was not that she wasn't confident, it was that Daisy was an amazing woman. She couldn't compete with that, and she knew it. And that was why she felt she wasn't good enough to be his wife.

"If I automatically said 'no', would you believe me? So I won't promise that I won't lie. However, I'll always have your best interests in mind. I'll try to take your feelings into account. In fact, you should know that already, silly girl." Kevin embraced her and sighed. He rocked her back and forth, feeling the warmth and letting her soak up the

love. Maybe she tried to act mature, but deep inside, she was still one insecure and naive girl.

"Okay, I get it. So, you'll be good to me from now on, right? And no matter how much I mess things up, you'll help me fix them?" Leena blinked, and asked in an innocent tone. Her beautiful guileless eyes made it hard to refuse her.

"Yeah, I'll be good to you. But if you screw up, it's not like there won't be consequences. I can't have you running all over the place thinking that you can do what you want. There are limits. I'll need to punish you." He didn't smile at all, like he meant what he said. Like he was totally serious. But when Leena looked more closely, she saw there was a glint of mischief in his eyes. He was just joking around.

"Umm. No thanks. I'm not into kinky stuff." Since he was joking, she could joke right back. Leena puckered her beautiful lips. He still didn't love her yet, but she still held out hope. Because he cared for her, and she hoped that would blossom into a beautiful bloom of love. She didn't know how long she could wait, but she believed that as long as she was kind, and loving, and patient, he'd eventually fall in love with her.

Leena could never have imagined what was waiting for her, while she was waiting for Kevin's love. A knock on the door brought her back to reality. Opening the door, she found...

"Gerard? Why are you here? How did you get my address?" Leena started massaging her forehead. She developed a headache after seeing him. She was in utter shock after she saw who was knocking. A lot of things happened yesterday, and she managed to put him out of her mind for a while.

He answered in his trademark French lilt, "Mignonne, I called you several times, but you did not pick up. So I asked professor Bella for your address. She directed me here." Gerard's eyes lighted up when he saw Leena. He thought that it was indeed a correct decision to come here and find Leena.

"Umm... I forgot to turn on my phone." Leena's eyebrows furrowed deeply. She turned her phone off, because she was afraid Patricia would call her once she heard that Leena was married. She didn't want to answer any of her questions, so she turned her phone off and let it gather messages. But, to her surprise, there was a much bigger issue waiting for her.

"Mignonne, won't you invite me in?" Gerard looked at her with mischief in his eyes. He'd found out that Duke was her brother. If she lied about that cold and distant man, then maybe she'd lied about being married? That was good for him. Very, very good. Maybe he still had a chance, then.

"Can you give me a couple of minutes, Gerard? We can talk after that." There was nothing between her and Gerard anymore. Still, he was a romantic rival, so it wouldn't

be wise to just invite him in, especially with her sister-in-law around. Maybe if she just went outside to talk to him, she could let him know, once and for all, that she wasn't available.

"Leena, who is that? Why is it taking you so long to open the door?" Curious, Claire walked over to the door. But she screamed when she saw the smiling Gerard, and fled back to her own room. She was wearing only a thin shirt with nothing under it, and bare legs to boot. It really wasn't appropriate attire to come to the door in anyway, never mind greet a complete stranger in that outfit.

"What is wrong with her? Am I really that scary?" Gerard trilled in confusion. He didn't do anything, for God's sake! Why did that girl act like that when she saw him? He considered himself handsome. He'd been told that, as a matter of fact. So how could he possibly scare her?

"No, you're not scary at all. You're just here at the wrong time. Well, now that she's seen you, you may as well come inside." Leena rolled her eyes helplessly. It was normal for Claire to have such a reaction. After all, there were only the two of them at home, and she didn't have time to change her clothes since she woke up. Of course she would be shocked when seeing a foreign man standing outside the door.

"Thank you!" When Gerard came in, he looked around, taking in his surroundings. He was looking for wedding pictures, masculine decor, anything that would indicate that there was a husband around.

"Have a seat! So why are you here? This is a long way from Paris!" Leena started to prepare a cup of coffee for him. Though she didn't expect his visit at all and didn't want to see him here, she still didn't forget that he was the guest here. So she should at least do what a good hostess should do. That was only appropriate.

"If I remember correctly, you told me to come. You pretty much invited me to your house." Gerard said these words to Leena, uncertain as to whether that was the case. His young and handsome face showed that he was a bit hurt. Leena wasn't expecting him? He was hoping she'd be delighted, not flustered.

"Maybe you should have told me first." Leena's worried mindset spilled out onto her face. She was a bit worried about how to explain Gerard to Kevin tonight. She was unsure about how he'd react.

"I e-mailed you. Did you get it?" Gerard looked at her with unassuming eyes. He could tell she was angry, and he was nervous because he couldn't quite figure out why.

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"Yeah, I saw it. But still, you should have told me before you jumped on a plane and flew all the way here! What were you thinking?" Leena was in such a bad mood because of him, so she couldn't control what she said. The words just fell out of her brain and tumbled out of her mouth. To be honest, Gerard wasn't entirely innocent, either. He was highly irresponsible. But he didn't deserve Leena's scolding tone.

"I'm sorry! I thought that you would be very happy to see me, Mignonne. So I wanted to surprise you. But it appears I've upset you, right?" Gerard lowered his eyes in shame. He didn't even expect that Leena would be out of sorts when she saw him. He felt like he wasn't welcome here.

"No, forget it. Just ignore me. I'm in a bad mood." Leena was usually sweet and kind, so the hurt look on Gerard's face stopped her from saying anything more. After all, he was not wrong, because she did invite him to come here and visit her. But she didn't expect that he would take it this seriously. It was an 11-hour plane ride.

"Who's your friend, Leena?" Claire came out again, this time dressed more appropriately. she still felt a bit awkward about what happened before. Fortunately Gerard had seen nothing, and was still trying to sort out what happened. "I'm impressed!" she said.

"This is Gerard. He's a friend of mine. We met in France." Leena smiled and introduced Gerard to Claire, but her smile was bitter. She was still not happy about his visit.

"Oh! Hi! I'm Claire, nice to meet you." Claire introduced herself in English, because she didn't know a single word of French. She hoped that this man could speak English.

"Hello, beautiful lady, I am Gerard. Nice to meet you too." As one of the heirs of Blanc Group, it was almost required to be multi-lingual. So he answered Claire in fluent English.

"Thank you." Claire glanced at Leena, she couldn't help but be envious of her. Because all the men around her were elegant, handsome, and rich. How was she always meeting men like these guys? What was her secret?

Mignonne, is this your friend?" Gerard asked, looking at Claire with a gentle smile.

"No, she's my sister-in-law." Leena spoke fluent French. And maybe because she'd spent quite a bit of time in France, she had no trace of the usual foreign accent. "Oh? Sister-in-law?" This blindsided Gerard. He was convinced she wasn't married, that she was just blowing him off. Hearing that she had a sister-in-law was a little bit of a shock.

"Yes, sister-in-law, my husband's little sister." Leena had kept Gerard at arm's length ever since they broke up. They still remained friends, but it was hard to get excited about being around her ex. There was a reason they broke up, and that reason stood between them as a huge obstacle to rekindling any sort of romance.

"What are you guys talking about? Is that French? Wow, Leena, why didn't you tell me you can speak French?" Claire discovered one more thing about Leena that surprised and delighted her. Leena didn't care what Claire said or did, just as long as they weren't fighting. She was easy to please.

Leena turned towards Claire and said, "Oh. I was just explaining our relationship to him. But what do I do now? He's here, and I should make him feel welcome, but I would feel awful if I leave you here alone..." Leena looked at Claire with sad eyes. She was going to take Claire out for sightseeing, but Gerard threw a monkey wrench into the works. So much for a relaxing day!

That's okay. I told Louisa we'd go shopping, so I'll go with her. Have fun!" Claire waved her hand dismissively, and moved on. She didn't think that there was anything between Leena and this handsome foreign man. And there wasn't. Not now, anyway.

"Okay. Be safe, okay? You can borrow the car, and just use the GPS to find your way around. You get lost, call me." To be honest, Leena still expected a snarky remark, or for Claire to stir up trouble. But instead, she was just nice to her. She remembered how she promised Kevin that she'd be nice, and that stung a little. She wanted to be liked for who she was, not trapped in some grudging truce.

"You mean the Ferrari? That would be so cool to be seen in that." Claire wanted to drive the Ferrari because it was eye-catching and she wanted to show off. As the spoiled girl in her family, this was how she thought. Anything could be a status symbol.

Umm... You want that car?" Leena was a bit hesitant, because she was used to driving Ferrari herself. She didn't want to take the chance that someone else might scratch it, or worse, crash it.

Yeah...That's not the one you meant, right?" Claire was disappointed, but she couldn't do anything else. After all, it was Leena's car. She had no right to whine when she couldn't drive it. But she loved the idea of it, and it was flamboyant enough for her tastes.

"I didn't mean it that way. It's just that I'm used to driving it, and I'm not really comfortable with someone borrowing it. But if you really like that one, I'll use another one. Knock yourself out." She could tell how much Claire wanted to drive the Ferrari, and didn't want to disappoint her. So she let her borrow it. Leena could find another car easily.

"Yay! Awesome! Thank you so much!" Claire completely forgot the fact that she didn't like Leena at all. It seemed that an expensive car really could change her attitude. Who knew?

"You're welcome. Now hang out with Gerard for a sec. I'm gonna go upstairs and change. It won't be long." Leena stood up and made her way to the stairwell. The funny thing was that Claire was about two or three years older than Leena, but you couldn't tell by talking to her. She seemed seriously immature, with maybe a teenager's mindset. It could be that she was really spoiled by her family. Two people couldn't be more different than Claire and Leena. Leena lost her mother when she was just a kid. Her brothers spoiled her a lot, but it was still different from having a mother around to love and rely on. She was more mature than Claire, probably because she had to be.

"Of course! Go ahead!" Claire was on Cloud 9 when she heard she could drive the Ferrari. At this point, she'd probably agree to anything Leena proposed, no matter how outrageous.

"So, Gerard, are you my sister-in-law's classmate?" Claire watched Leena go upstairs and disappear from view, then she turned back to Gerard. He was gorgeous, but there was such a language barrier.

"Sort of." Gerard lost interest once he found out that he was totally wrong about Leena. So Leena was indeed telling him the truth. She was really married. He had to believe it, because Leena's sister-in-law was right here in front of him.

"Oh." The conversation had petered out and gotten a bit awkward. His vague answer was a little off-putting, and it sounded like he really didn't want to talk about it. So she just clammed up. At this point, she really wished Leena would hurry up and get back. This was not going well at all.

Fortunately, it didn't take Leena long to change into better clothes. She came down in a stylish outfit that was designed to turn heads, but might not inspire too many lewd thoughts. Not only that, but she eschewed makeup this time.

Leena handed a card to Claire. It was one she rarely used. Though the money on that card couldn't buy a whole department store's worth of clothing, it should be enough for Claire to use. And she had changed all her cards' password to Kevin's birthday in case she forgot the password. It should be easy enough to remember. "Here you go. It's a platinum card. Get yourself something nice. The password is your brother's birthday."

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1126 - Chapter 1124: The Meaning Of Happiness (part one)

Chapter 1126: Chapter 1124: The Meaning Of Happiness (part one)

"You want to give me this? Are you sure? Is there any limit?" Claire took the card and turned it around. She looked at it thoroughly, feeling that there would not be much money credited to it. Otherwise, how could Leena be so generous?

Um, this is for you. No limits. You do not have any income right now, right? So, you can use this card if you want to buy something. Don't worry. There is sufficient money in it that you can use for a while." Leena smiled. She was not exaggerating when she mentioned 'sufficient money'. Every card of hers had a minimum amount of millions of dollars. She didn't worry that it would not be enough for Claire, unless she bought large assets, such as a villa in S City.

But if you give Kevin's card to me, won't he be angry once he gets to know that? I can use this card to buy anything I need, right? Won't he think I'm wasting his money?" Claire hesitated a little. Although she liked buying beautiful clothes, she dared not fritter away her elder brother's hard-earned money. After all, she grew up in the Army Base when she was young. She knew very clearly how hard being a soldier was and how much sweat and blood went into the daily training sessions and missions. How couldn't she be sympathetic to his hardships?

"Don't worry about it. This card is my personal card. Your brother won't know that I give it to you," Leena said, suddenly realizing that Kevin had given all his property to her, although she never used it. Should she also reveal more about her assets to him, keeping her property transparent as well?

"Oh, really? In that case, I am fine with this. Thanks." Since it was Leena's card, Claire didn't think that there would be much money in it. A person who didn't work all day couldn't have a high income. Realizing this, Claire felt much more relaxed than the time when Leena had first handed the card to her. Since there was not so much money in the card, she did not need to think too much about it. She just accepted it.

"Ah. Welcome. We'll go out then. Here is the key to the house. I will send the passwords of the rooms to your phone later, in case you forget them." After this detailed arrangement, Leena handed the car and house keys to Claire. She did not miss anything and had taken everything into consideration.

"Okay, okay. I know. You two have fun. Gerard, goodbye!" Claire said happily. She didn't consider it wrong for Leena to go out with another man. After all, it was not illegal for married women to have male friends.

Take care of yourself, since you are alone. Give me a call if you face any problems." Leena was a little worried, as Claire was not familiar with S City.

"Don't worry! I'm not a child, you just go. I will remember to lock the door." Claire huffed. She realized that her big brother's verbosity was influenced by Leena. Kevin also liked to tell her again and again, like an old nanny.

Upon hearing Claire's assurance, Leena finally went outside with Gerard. It was not very convenient to talk to him at home. Not to mention that they had been a couple before. Leena felt that it was unfair to Kevin if she spent time with her ex-boyfriend in their new marital home.

"Mignonne, are you not happy that I have come to S city to see you?" Gerard asked out his confusion cautiously as soon as they got inside the car. He could sense the anger that she held in her heart.

"I am happy to see you. But don't talk to me right now when I am driving." Leena put on her sunglasses, the broad frame instantly covering up most of her small face, including her expressions. She looked cool and composed.

Gerard moved his lower lip and hesitated to say anything more. He did not dare irritate Leena. She was friendly and nice most of the time, but once someone provoked her, her anger would hit the roof.

Leena glanced at him coldly and saw that he had finally shut up. The corners of her mouth rose up in satisfaction. She started the car and drove off. A sly look lingered in her eyes, but it was covered up by her oversized sunglasses.

However, she didn't realize that Kevin would try to contact her. As soon as Leena left the house, Claire's phone rang. It was from Kevin. He couldn't get through to Leena's cellphone, so he had to call up Claire instead.

Brother, why are you calling me at this time? Is it urgent?" Claire answered the phone while carefully drawing her eyebrows. She was going out with Louisa tonight and was getting ready.

"Nothing. I just could not get through to Leena's phone. I am worried about her. How is she? Is she at the apartment? Are you with her?" Kevin's eyes lingered on the documents on his table even as he talked on the phone. He needed to leave home again for a while. Kevin never felt that it was a problem before he got married to Leena. Realizing this once again, he sighed unwittingly.

Oh, don't worry about that. Leena just went out with her friend. You can try to call her again? She probably shut down her phone because of low battery. But it's probably switched on right now. She just said that she'd text me the passwords of the rooms," Claire said, her hand pausing mid-air. She wondered if she had guessed wrong. Leena's phone was probably turned off while she was charging it. But now she had left. It was impossible that she was still charging her phone.

Oh. That could be. I will call her again later. I'm hanging up. Bye." Kevin was not a suspicious man, nor was he autocratic. Upon hearing that Leena went out with a friend, he never thought of asking whom Leena went out with. Male or female? He didn't stop to think about it.

"Okay, Kevin. I am going out too. Only call me if there is anything urgent. Goodbye!" Claire was in a hurry to dress up and go out, so she didn't want to spend any more time talking to Kevin. She hung up immediately without waiting for his response.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1127 - Chapter 1125: The Meaning Of Happiness (part two)

Chapter 1127: Chapter 1125: The Meaning Of Happiness (part two)

"What are these two girls up to?" Kevin looked at his phone, baffled to hear Claire suddenly end the call.

He shook his head and could not help but roll his eyes. He had been afraid that they would get into arguments and quarrels with each other when he was not home. But it seemed that everyone had their appointments to attend to, no matter if he was there or not. In any case, it was good to see that both of them had something to do.

Kevin smiled helplessly. He decided to call Leena later, even though he desperately wished to hear her voice right now. The reason he wanted to talk to her was to inform her that he had a special assignment tonight and wouldn't be able to get home on time. He didn't expect that the first time he tried to report this itinerary to his wife as her husband, he would not even be able to contact her.

"Excuse me, Major General! May I come in?" Just then, Lee's high-pitched voice suddenly sounded from outside. As always, Lee was calm and courteous, even during this busy moment.

"Come in, please." Kevin put down his phone and leaned back against his chair. He decided to forget all his trifles and concentrate on the task at hand. He wondered why Lee had barged in.

"Major General, the commander would like you to go to his office right now. He said that it was an emergency." Being in the army, Lee was always dignified. One could not find any trace of indiscipline in his actions. He was a role model for the newer soldiers. Kevin immediately sat upright at his words.

"Oh, I see. I'll come right away." Kevin frowned, wondering what kind of emergency this was. He did not waste any more time thinking and stood up, straightening his military uniform before stepping out of his office door.

"Commander, what happened? I heard that there was an emergency." Kevin walked into the commander's office quickly. He wondered whether the emergency the commander stated was related to the assignment tonight.

"Wait a moment. Let's wait for Daisy, I asked her to come too. She'd be here soon. I want to talk to the both of you together." Even before the commander finished speaking, Daisy's cool figure appeared at the door. She walked with quicksilver steps toward them. It was obvious that she too had rushed over immediately after receiving the commander's message.

"Commander, what's up? You said there would be an emergency?" Daisy asked in her usual cold and distant tone, matching her aloof personality.

"Yes, yes. It is good to see you two come here in such a short time. I have a task for you two. You both know that we are planning to assist in an international criminal case that has come to light recently. We have received new intelligence about the case, and it means our original plan needs to be changed. We must pull in the action plan. The criminals have surfaced already, much earlier than we expected them to. Since it is daytime now, I propose that you two disguise as a couple to approach them. Then, deal with them without hurting the innocent. I do not know whether this plan is difficult for you or not." The Commander's keen eyes shot back and forth between Kevin and Daisy. His gaze looked unsure, as if he was uncertain that his outstanding subordinates could complete this dangerous and unexpected mission successfully.

"How many targets we are talking about? Is there any more information about these criminals? What are their strengths and weaknesses? Are they armed with weapons like guns?" Daisy did not immediately give him a direct answer. As she assessed the situation, the questions flew to her mind immediately before she asked them aloud. She needed to have a general idea about this task. Daisy had not been in the original action plan and knew nothing about it. However, she was bound to fulfill her duty as a soldier and could not say no to any mission assigned to her. Hence, in order to ensure success, she must know as much as she could to take further action. Just like the old saying, "If you know yourself and your enemy, you'll never lose a battle."

Fair points. If we have more information, we will gain the initial advantage. Unfortunately, we do not have much information on the targets. That's why the Interpol wants our support," the commander responded seriously as he pursed his lips and threaded his fingers together. Upon hearing this, Kevin and Daisy lapsed into a long silence. Their brains scurried to come up with possible action plans for the mission. However, before they could work out any proposal, the commander's voice sounded again suddenly, piercing the quiet. His words were changed. "But it's certain that there

are five targets and their skills are good. Most importantly, they are all armed with guns. This is essential for you to know."

The other two soldiers present in the room stood stiffly as the commander finished speaking, their mouths twitching. This answered most of their questions. 'Not much information on the targets', was that what he said? It turned out that the commander was just tricking them with his uncertain glances and clueless tone. Kevin and Daisy were speechless. They had been used to his style but had forgotten just now.

Kevin recovered quickly. "Does this mean that their trade is ahead of schedule too? Where will they make the deal? Do we have the address? Where are they right now?" Kevin threw several questions at the commander. He had been in the plan previously and could promptly link the current situation with the earlier information he had received.

The place where they plan to trade has not been changed, only the timing has. We must strive to cooperate with the Interpol and not let our international friends down. And we do not want them to look down upon us. Agreed?" Commander gazed sharply at his two most outstanding soldiers. He had absolute confidence in their abilities.

"Yes, Sir. However, I do not understand something. The Interpol has sent many cops on this case. Why do they still require our support? Why couldn't they get much more information?" Kevin was somehow puzzled. Was the Interpol authentic? Or was there a bigger picture behind this case?

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1128 - Chapter 1126: The Meaning Of Happiness (part three)

Chapter 1128: Chapter 1126: The Meaning Of Happiness (part three)

"Good question, Kevin. It is correct that they have spent many resources on this case. However, there is also the problem of location. Don't forget that this is S city, not some western countries. Once the foreign faces of Interpol appear here, it would immediately arouse the suspicions of the criminals. They'll be too conspicuous to be kept a secret. The Interpol does not want the criminals to raise their vigilance, so we have to support them." The commander sighed. It was not his intention to expose his people to such a dangerous mission, but this was an order. As a soldier, he could not display the slightest disobedience. He had to follow the orders and so did his subordinates.

I understand. So, that's why you're asking us to pretend to be a couple to get close to the targets." Kevin smiled bitterly. He had long been accustomed to such missions. Daisy and he often did it in previous tasks. Before, there had never been a reason not to take up the missions. But he felt differently this time about pretending to be a couple with Daisy. He was married to Leena now.

"That is correct! You two are the most suitable people to play lovers in this army base. Both of you are skilled and experienced too. Besides, you two have worked together on many tasks before and are a good team. This task should not be difficult. Aren't you confident about it like I am?" The commander beamed, not exaggerating a bit. In the entire army base, only Kevin and Daisy were both young as well as good-looking. They were the best candidates for this international mission because they not only satisfied that criteria but were also skilled in foreign language. They were greatly experienced in combats. The commander believed that they would complete the mission successfully.

"Do we need to set out now?" Unlike Kevin's little and sudden moodiness, Daisy did not entertain any emotional fluctuations with regard to this task. She only took it as a new challenge.

Yes. Of course. As for your get-up, I don't think you need my orders. You young people have your own styles. So go ahead and prepare for it! I'll tell Hawkeyes to assist you on the action in secret." The Commander had always valued them and was at ease leaving the task to them.

"All right. We will get right to it. Wait for us to triumph and return!" Kevin announced, not imagining in his wildest dreams that he would encounter more unexpected things that would almost endanger him, thanks to a momentary loss of his sound mind.

At the same moment, Leena sat opposite Gerard at a posh restaurant in a hotel. Although the atmosphere between them was uncertain and distant, it was much better than before in the car.

"Mignonne, thank you for taking out the time to dine with me. I am so happy to be with you," Gerard said with his eyes full of affection. Although Leena's attitude was somewhat aloof, he pretended not to notice it. The more distant Leena acted, the more his desire to conquer her once again grew.

"We are friends, aren't we? So don't be polite to me. The reason I got angry was not that you came to find me. It was because you didn't inform me before you arrived here. You know, it bothered me a lot when you suddenly appeared in front of me." Leena stared at him calculatingly. She did not think Gerard came to S City only for a visit. He must have some other purpose. But what was that? Leena could not be sure.

"Mignonne, but are you happy now?" Gerard sloshed the wine in his glass and sipped it, looking back at Leena with a touch of inquiry in his voice.

"Gerard, according to you, what is the meaning of happiness?" Leena questioned him back, not answering him directly. In many ways, people had different ideas with regard to happiness. What she thought made her happy might not arouse the same feeling in him.

"For me, happiness is to have the one you love love you back. What about you? What does happiness mean to you?" Gerard stared at her intensely as if he was trying to convey the love in his heart.

"Happiness is the smile he wears when he lowers his head to look at me, a quiet call of my name from his thin lips, the softness with which he holds me in his arms and the warmth I feel when his eyes meet mine. Those moments define happiness for me. So, do you think I am happy?" Leena smiled with her head bowed down. A tender look arose on Leena's face as if she was intoxicated in her sweet memories.

"Mignonne, when you say that, you look like a girl who has fallen in love. You love him very much, am I right? Even more than you loved me before." Gerard was upset. He never saw such an impassioned expression in her eyes when they had been together. She was in love, certainly, and the man she was in love with was not him.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1129 - Chapter 1127: The Meaning Of Happiness (part four)

Chapter 1129: Chapter 1127: The Meaning Of Happiness (part four)

Gerard, I am sorry. But I have to tell you that after I met my husband, I finally came to know what love meant. The affection I had for you was the naive emotion of a little girl who was too young to know what love was. What we shared was not about true love. I know you might feel hurt by my saying that, but it is the truth. Please, please don't expect anything else from me. It will never work and won't be worth it. This is what I told you before in Paris too. We can only be friends." This was Leena. She never offered hope to others where there was none. Any false hope would only wound him even more. When it was time to be hard and straight, Leena knew how to be so. A short moment of pity would deepen the hurt in future. It was better not to have such pity at all.

"You're very cruel, Mignonne. You already know why I am here. Yes, I came here for you, only for you. But even before I could open my mouth, you've sentenced me to my death." Gerard forced a bitter smile. His young and handsome face was marked with sadness. Yes, he had made a wrong decision at that time, but how it could morph into such an impossible situation? He didn't only lose her, he also lost his first love. He was in deep remorse.

"I apologize, Gerard. This is the best response I can give you. We cannot turn back the clock. Even though you're reluctant and unwilling right now, you must admit that what's gone is gone. Gerard, I am married, and I love my husband. I believe I have told you this before. And you must let me go and let yourself go too. Your dream girl is out there waiting for you, and it's not me. She's somewhere in the world and you need to find her. I hope you get what I'm saying. Don't pursue something meaningless. It will only make you sadder and you will gain nothing." Leena was very perceptive about life. She was

mature in her views unlike most people of her age and had no problem uttering this philosophical advice to Gerard. She only wanted to help him out.

Mignonne, I know what you mean. But I cannot tell myself not to miss you. Can I ask you something again? Is he... is your husband really so irreplaceable to you?" Gerard still did not want to give up. He had given up easily before and had regretted it for too long. This time, he made sure to try. Even when Leena spoke so ruthlessly, his love persisted in his heart. It was the only desire he had left.

"When you ask me this question, it proves that I'm not as important to you as you want to believe. I am just a desire in your heart. I'm not your love. In some time, when you lose this feeling of desire, I will become nothing in your eyes, and nothing in your heart. I would become the one replaceable." Gerard was just like how she used to be before. He was young and this was only an impulse. When he got out of it, it would mean nothing to him.

"Mignonne, please don't doubt my love like this. I find that I don't understand you anymore. All your thoughts and words are beyond what I knew of you before. It's a bit panicking. I feel like I'll always feel this way." Gerard took a big gulp of wine from his glass, but the alcohol did not ease the biting pain in his heart. Why was it that each time when he wanted to hold her, he seemed to push her away even more?

"It is not a simple thing to understand a person. Just like Rome was not built in a day, you need to spend a lifetime knowing a person well. Don't be so upset. It just proves that I am not the book you want to read." Leena felt a bit exhausted. She was not a meddlesome person by nature. If it was not because that Gerard had never roused her, she would never spend so much time helping him figure this out.

"I know. It is so kind of you to say this to me. Don't worry. I promise I won't get involved in your life. It is fine that you don't love me now, but please, don't deny my love for you. Don't deprive me of the right to love you. Just please, don't be so cruel to me. Just like you said earlier, the happiness I want can also be simple. As long as you look at me and smile, I will be satisfied." Gerard closed his eyes. This was a pain that could not be described in words. He was in love with her but had to bury his love deep in his heart. He had to pretend he was fine just being friends with her. Otherwise he would not get the chance to be near her.

Gerard, you don't need to be like this. You know, in my mind, you are always so elegant and unconventional. Acting like this is totally not your style. You were like a young prince in France. Why waste your precious youth on me?" Leena swallowed and furrowed her brows. At the same time, she laughed at herself silently, feeling somewhat helpless. She found that she was not a good guide after all. Instead of things getting solved, they had turned an irreversible tide. The whole situation made her feel frustrated.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1130 - Chapter 1128: Leena Was Taken Hostage (part one)

Chapter 1130: Chapter 1128: Leena Was Taken Hostage (part one)

"Mignonne, stop trying to persuade me. I need time! Maybe I'll forget you soon, or maybe it'll take me my entire life to get over you. But right now, don't tell me to stop loving you," Gerard voiced out his thought mournfully and tried to keep smiling. He had expected this result before he arrived here but didn't anticipate it would be so decisive.

"Trust me, Gerard, unrequited love is dismal and exhausting. Have you thought about that?" Leena asked, gazing up at him. She knew the acrid taste of unrequited love very well. It was the most miserable memory of her life, so she knew how much it hurt.

"I feel it now. But compared to not loving you at all, I'd rather it be a one-sided affair so that I remain true to my soul." Gerard smiled, shrugging. To many people, he was just a noble French boy born into a rich family. He was used to the party life. But in truth, he only hoped to spend his entire life with someone special.

As you wish! I can't stop you from doing it, but I hope you can live happily," Leena said faintly. No matter what, Gerard was still her friend. Why would she want him to be unhappy?

"If I hadn't let you go in the first place, do you think you would have been my wife by now?" Gerard asked, holding on to the last shred of hope. There was a saying that went, "The best are always unpossessed." That was true for Gerard too.

"No. Because we aren't suitable for each other," Leena said, taking a sip of her wine. She turned to focus her attention to the door and tried to avoid eye contact with him. As she glanced in that direction, she saw something that shocked her. She found Kevin and Daisy walking into the hotel hand-in-hand, wearing casual clothes and standing awfully close to each other. Daisy laughed at something Kevin said. Both of them were so good-looking that they attracted a lot of attention. They looked like a real couple.

Unbeknownst to Leena, the army's plan was in action. The criminals were staying at the hotel. Kevin and Daisy had come here to get acquainted with the lot and to make sure everything went well.

They went to sit near some foreign men. The people around them couldn't tell that Kevin and Daisy were alert to the slightest noise. The pair behaved intimately like they were a normal couple. The two of them talked and laughed together, all the while touching each other casually.

Leena, who had begun to tremble in shock, kept her eyes on Kevin and Daisy. She couldn't believe what she was seeing with her very own eyes. She might be able to doubt Kevin's love, but she couldn't doubt Daisy, who loved Edward so deeply.

"Mignonne, what's the matter with you? Why do you look so terrible all of a sudden?" Gerard asked in confusion, looking at her with concern.

Oh! It's nothing. Enjoy your food!" Leena said as her lips trembled. Her quivering smile looked worse than when she cried. She knew she shouldn't think too much of it, but she couldn't ignore the truth of what she just saw. Luckily for her, she was at a corner seat of the restaurant and couldn't be spotted by the two of them so easily.

Kevin and Daisy sat a little far from Leena and didn't see her. Moreover, they didn't pay much attention to others, keeping their eyes on the targets sitting next to their table.

There are too many people here for us to take action, so we need to wait till they get into the room," Daisy whispered, getting closer to Kevin. From afar, it looked like they were flirting. Seeing this, Leena all but gasped.

Got it. If it was one versus one, there would be no problem. But two versus five? That's risky. We need to protect the innocent people here from being taken hostage," Kevin concurred with Daisy. They didn't want to start a fight with the criminals in a crowded place. They needed to gather more information first by sitting close to them.

"Hmm. From what I can tell, one of them is a veteran retired from the special forces. So we will have to be more cautious." As they conversed on this very serious issue, they looked at each other tenderly, doing their best to look like a real couple.

"All right. We have to make sure we take them down before they get into their room. Just in case they have bombs or other weapons of mass destruction stored inside," Kevin said, frowning. He knew normal guns wouldn't do much harm. But if the criminals had sub-machine weapons, this could rapidly turn into a disaster.

They leaned towards each other and continued to talk in close quarters, unaware that they were being gazed upon by a pair of extremely sad eyes. Leena's gaze was pinned on them, her face miserable.

Mignonne, what are you looking at?" Gerard asked, following her gaze. He didn't find anything suspicious about some couple in love enjoying their dinner.

"Gerard, come on! Cheers!" Leena exclaimed as she filled up her glass with more wine. She lifted it up and clinked it with his, telling herself that things were fine. But try as she might, she couldn't calm down.

"Sure. Thanks for your hospitality," Gerard replied politely, watching Leena drink it all down in one big gulp. She swallowed her drink so fast that she couldn't help but cough slightly.

"Slow down!" Gerard said, looking at Leena with concern. He could tell there was something wrong with her, but he didn't know what had suddenly happened.

"Sorry. I forgot my manners," Leena said, her eyes reddening a little. She had been trying so hard to find excuses for Kevin and Daisy. But just now when she saw how close they were, she couldn't believe that there was nothing between them. 'Kevin lied to me,' she thought in a daze. 'He is still in love with Daisy.'

"It's fine. Here, take some water. It'll make you better," Gerard said soothingly and poured out some water for Leena. She told him that she was happy, but from what he could tell, she didn't look happy at all. Her eyes couldn't lie. The sadness in them was for everyone to see.

"Thanks, Gerard," Leena said in gratitude and sniffed at the irony. Only minutes ago she had been convincing Gerard to get out of her life, and now she was glad to be looked after by him.

"Mignonne, you are not living a happy life as you described, are you?" Gerard asked with some sympathy. He had never seen such sadness in her eyes. Coldness, yes, but never such misery.

"Pfft! What are you talking about? Have you ever seen anyone happier than me?" Leena laughed, pretending to be unperturbed. Her heart was bitter and suffering but she didn't want Gerard to see that.

"Don't you always say lying to ourselves is not good behavior? Your eyes have already betrayed your lie," Gerard replied. He loved her eyes. They were so pure and innocent; her true self reflected in them. He had never seen this kind of beauty in anyone else. None of his other friends were like her. Gerard realized once again that he had been too stupid to cherish her back when they were together.

"Eyes can deceive too. Never judge someone by their eyes, Gerard," Leena uttered, taking a sip of the water. She was upset, yes, but she didn't want to drown her sorrow in drinks. Her situation wasn't so pathetic yet. Moreover, what one saw with one's own eyes was not always true. 'If Kevin and Daisy are behaving like this out in the open, they must be undercover on a secret mission,' Leena wondered if it was a possibility. She didn't plan to ask them in person what was going on, no matter how confused she felt. She might ruin their task if she interfered.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1131 - Chapter 1129: Leena Was Taken Hostage (part two)

Chapter 1131: Chapter 1129: Leena Was Taken Hostage (part two)

"Mignonne, have I told you you've changed a lot? If you were this wise back when we were together, I'm sure I would have never broken up with you." Every time Gerard brought this up, he felt intense regret. As a proud man, he knew better than to entangle himself in pursuing Leena again. He came to S City to find an answer for his restless heart and just as he had guessed, the situation between them was irreparable. He only hoped he could spend time with Leena as a friend over the next few days. It would serve as a remedy for his broken heart.

"So, you regret it now? I am grateful that you let me go. Because of it, I found the person with whom I want to spend the rest of my life." She told herself not to look at Kevin and Daisy umpteen times, but couldn't help herself. This time when her eyes wandered back to their seat, they were gone. She stood up in alarm, her eyes abruptly searching for them.

"What are you looking at? Are you searching for someone?" Gerard asked, standing up in confusion as well. He noticed that she kept looking in one direction, but he found nothing unusual when he followed her gaze. Previously, he had seen a passionate couple occupying a table there, but such intimacy was common in the western world. Leena herself should know, as she had lived in France for a long time. How was she still bothered by it?

"Nope. Let's sit. I saw something but it must have been my imagination. It's probably because I feel a little dizzy," Leena said, patting her hair nervously. That must be it. In any case, Kevin and Daisy were not supposed to be so snug and intimate. In actuality, the criminals had left, so Kevin and Daisy followed them. That was the reason why Leena couldn't spot them anymore.

Still keeping up the ruse of being a couple, Kevin and Daisy stalked the criminals from a distance and made sure they weren't discovered. They took the elevator and got to the floor where the criminals stayed. Straightaway, the culprits caught sight of them and raised their guns. Kevin and Daisy found themselves in a sudden encounter. Fortunately, they had prepared in advance for such a scenario. The innocents staying on the same floor had been relocated to a safer place earlier. At least Kevin and Daisy didn't have to worry about hurting them.

"Who the hell are you? Cops or agents?" One of the criminals asked with an authentic English accent. None of them had the guts to shoot as the noise would attract more attention. Their smuggled goods were still in the room.

"Neither," Kevin responded as he pushed back one of the culprits. He didn't hesitate before punching him in the jaw. Kevin had the strength and wits of a true soldier.

"Shit! Who ARE you guys?!" The man asked, wiping the blood from his mouth. He couldn't believe he hadn't seen the fist coming. How did he not have the upper hand here?

"I'll answer that question after we take you all down," Kevin said with confidence. He held his head high like the proud Major General he was.

Huh! Even the trash from ICPO could do nothing to us. And you think you two can bring us down? What a joke!" In the narrow hallway, the two sides came to blows, fighting fiercely for life and death.

Meanwhile, Leena went upstairs with Gerard. They reached the stairway where the fight was happening. Caught unawares, Leena was hit and seized by a man.

Who are you? Get your hands off her! Take me instead!" Gerard shouted in panic. The gunman held his weapon to Leena's head. Gerard dared not step forward in case the criminal pulled the trigger in desperation.

Back off! Or I'll shoot her," The criminal shouted, seemingly nervous. His eyes flitted from side to side and flashed with ferocity.

Leena went blank for several moments. She was so terrified that she couldn't think. Never in her life had she expected to be the victim in such an encounter.

Leena! Why are you here?!" Kevin, who had followed the criminal to the staircase, yelled in astonishment once he saw Leena. The gunman took the opportunity and turned to shoot him. Mercifully, Kevin was swift enough to leap aside and avoided the bullet.

Kevin, are you all right?" Leena squeaked, recovering quickly. Her heart drummed loudly watching Kevin almost get shot. "I'm fine, Nana. Don't worry about me! I'm going to get you out of here!" Kevin called out, frowning. 'This is a set-up, isn't it? Why are there innocent people in the corridor? Why is my wife here!' Kevin asked himself in alarm.

Yes. Yes, I trust you," Leena replied back with a relieved smile. Now she was sure that what she had seen back at the restaurant was not real. Kevin and Daisy were on a secret assignment. Thank goodness she hadn't said hello to Kevin back there, or it would have been disastrous. However, looking at their current situation, she had still managed to become a burden to him.

Leena, what are you doing here?" Daisy asked, her eyes wide. It shocked her to see Leena in the culprit's grip. Daisy's trepidation grew. The criminal who seized Leena was probably the best of the lot. He already got away from the fight once.

"Daisy!" Leena addressed her, but her voice held no panic from before. She knew she would be fine as long as Kevin and Daisy were here.

"You back off! Step two meters away," the criminal shouted, poking the gun against Leena's head. He seemed frantic, like he could kill Leena any moment now.

"Okay. We will back off. Just don't hurt her," Kevin said quietly and stepped backward. Daisy followed his move. Kevin pulled Gerard back, who had been rooted to the spot in fear.

"What happened? I thought they had stopped others from walking around on this floor? Why is Leena here?" Daisy whispered. If something bad were to happen to Leena, she wouldn't know how to forgive herself. More importantly, how would Edward handle something like that? He would be shattered. Daisy could tell how much he loved the girl. "I have no idea. Maybe they are too careless! What about the others? Have they been caught?" Kevin asked. His eyes didn't move from Leena.

"Well! We've got Hawkeye and others keeping an eye on them. I was worried you wouldn't be able to cope with this one all by yourself, so I followed you here. But I didn't expect this," Daisy said as she perused her surroundings stealthily. She tried to find the best corner to snipe at the gunman.

"Any good position?" Kevin asked her quietly. He had coordinated with Daisy for many years so he could tell what she was thinking.

"Honestly, no. We are in a dead corner, so we have zero chance. Let's play it by ear," Daisy replied, frowning. She had carried out lots of missions in the past but never before had she been so flustered.

"What are you two discussing? No talking or I shoot her!" The criminal announced. His eyes shone fiercely as he held Leena tightly. Leena winced in pain but made no noise. She didn't want Kevin to worry about her.

"As far as I know, you are a veteran! Do you consider it manly behavior to take a vulnerable girl hostage?" Kevin goaded him promptly. He was worried sick and on edge, but he pretended to keep his cool. The more dangerous the situation was, the better it would be for him to be of sound mind.

"You sound like you already have all the information on us. No wonder you found us so fast," the criminal countered back, feeling agitated. Their gang arrived in S City only today. How could these guys be so quick in gathering intel and taking all the necessary precautions? It seemed these two knew the gang too well.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1132 - Chapter 1130: Leena's Life Was Hanging By A Thread (part one)

Chapter 1132: Chapter 1130: Leena's Life Was Hanging By A Thread (part one)

"It's impossible for you to escape from here even if you resist. If you're a clever man, you would release the hostage first. You may be treated with leniency for that." Daisy stared at the man's gun, looking for an opportunity to shoot him dead while he was negligent.

"Cut the crap. We know what we committed was a capital crime. No matter what we do now, we will only face the death penalty," the gangster said, sneering. Judging from their tense expressions, he assumed that the hostage he took was someone they knew. This could be of advantage to him. The more high-strung the situation was, the more likely it was that they would give themselves over to blind emotion. The soldiers could easily lose their heads, no matter how composed they were normally.

Leena tried her best to stay calm, but the gun was pointed right at her temple. Anyone facing such a situation would be scared, and Leena was just a vulnerable woman. As frightened as she was, she tried her best not to show the slightest hint of panic so that Kevin and Daisy did not grow agitated.

"If only Leena knew how to fight! That way, perhaps she could coordinate with us and get herself out of danger," Kevin murmured. His gaze did not stray from the gangster's movements. Never had he felt as frustrated as he did right now. If a man couldn't even protect his own wife, how could he be worthy of the army badges on his shoulders that celebrated his glory?

"I didn't think of that. Do you mean to shoot him dead with Leena's cooperation? Or are you not confident about it? If you don't kill him with a single shot, there might be terrible consequences." Daisy pondered over the strategy. As opposed to Kevin's suggestion, she thought the safest way for them was to snipe at the criminal when he was being inattentive.

"Yes, you read my mind. So now I'm at a loss," Kevin said as his eyes still locked on Leena. He feared that the gangster would go bananas and accidentally fire his gun.

"Please help her. You must save Mignonne. She's innocent," Gerard pleaded as he shook Kevin's arm violently. He was obviously overwhelmed by this situation.

"Who are you? You know what, never mind. It doesn't matter who you are. Get out of here, right now. You will hinder the rescue." Only then did Kevin take note of the other man. He had no mind to care about this man's identity, as all of his attention was focused on Leena. Only at this moment did he realize how deeply he had fallen for her. Kevin's heart jolted. He let out a harsh breath, promising to himself silently that he would save her. He would not let her leave him.

Unlike Kevin who intimidated Gerard with a stern warning, Daisy just pushed him away without hesitation. She and Kevin only paid attention to Leena, disregarding the other man's presence. Daisy felt flustered. As a soldier, it was unacceptable to make such a big mistake as to completely ignore the fact that there was another citizen right there during the task. As the saying went, more undue concern led to more chaos, and Daisy was too concerned for Leena's safety.

"Listen carefully, you two. Arrange for a helicopter for me that has a full tank. It should be equipped with a pilot. Evacuate all your personnel from this building. I'll give you half an hour to do so. If you fail, I will shoot her in the head." The gangster was aware that the longer he stayed here, the more danger he would be in. He couldn't just stand still and wait for death.

"It's hard to satisfy your demands. First, it's impossible to mobilize a helicopter for you in such a short time. Second, even if it comes, there is no helipad on the top of this building. You are making things quite difficult for us." Kevin clenched his fists. He had thoroughly investigated the building beforehand and was quite familiar with its layout. He had seen the rooftop. There were all kinds of facilities up there. It was not possible to find space for a helicopter to land.

"That is not my concern. It's your business! Of course, you can discuss your conditions with me, but I'll only give you half an hour to do everything. If you still do nothing when the time is up, I won't mind dying along with this beautiful girl." The foolhardy gangster let out a loud laugh. He had put all his stakes on Leena. That was to say, he already knew what was coming for him. His act of holding Leena hostage was only a desperate gesture that risked everything in a single move.

Don't be so impulsive. We will get what you want as soon as possible, but half an hour is too short for us. How about you extend it to an hour?" Kevin's heart went to his mouth when he heard the gangster's threat. If Leena weren't the hostage, he would not have allowed a criminal to put him in this difficult position. The more worried Kevin was, the more likely he was to lose control. In such a situation, he could easily lose sight of the correct judgment he had trained for before.

"Don't bullshit me. You'll get forty minutes. If I still don't see the helicopter come down, this beautiful lady would have to die with me. Such a pity, but I will be very glad. I won't feel lonely on the road to heaven with such a beauty keeping me company." At this, the gangster intentionally reached out and stroked Leena's soft cheek. Men liked beautiful women; it seemed to be in their nature. The gangster put his lewd thoughts on show even in such a moment, when they were at daggers drawn. He would surely feel better with this gorgeous girl dying with her.

Frightened as Leena was, she knew that this was the only opportunity she would get to save herself. The gangster's attention was focused on flirting with her. Leena assumed that he would not be able to aim the gun to her head quickly if she created a commotion. Even if he pressed the trigger, it would not hurt any key parts of her body.

Daisy registered this too. She understood what was on Leena's mind when the latter winked at her. Although she knew that they were taking a big risk, this was the only chance to get Leena out of danger. As soon as Leena took action, Daisy immediately rushed forward.

Kevin didn't know that Leena knew how to fight. She took advantage of the criminal's wandering eyes and reached out to push away his hand that held the gun. She swiftly crouched to sweep at him. At once, Kevin jumped over to them. Moving faster than Daisy, he knocked down the gun that the criminal tried to aim at Leena's head. Daisy didn't stop as Kevin snatched up the opportunity to strike him down. She followed up and seized the criminal by his shoulders. He was finally in her control.

"Leena, you scared the hell out of me. You can't be so impulsive next time you are in danger." Kevin lifted her from the ground and pulled her into his arms, as if getting back a lost treasure. If he had been even a second late in knocking the gun down, Leena would have been lying in her own pool of blood right now.

Kevin, I was scared too." Leena burst into tears, unable to hold them back any longer. She had closed her eyes during the fight and was ready to receive the bullet. She didn't expect the gangster to be so strong that her sweep wouldn't work. That was how he got the chance to try and point the gun at her again.

"It's all over now, don't be afraid. I'm here with you," Kevin said as he planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. Hawkeye and others arrived on the scene. The team took over the criminal from Daisy and couldn't help but stare at the heartwarming scene next to them. They had heard that the Major General was married, but they had never seen his eyes so tender and full of love. They had not imagined meeting his wife in such a dangerous situation.