

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1153 - Chapter 1151: A Different Leena (part five)

Chapter 1153: Chapter 1151: A Different Leena (part five)

"Okay, then. But if you want anything to drink later, please feel free to ask the servants to bring it for you. Make this place your home and be free to ask for anything you want," Lloyd didn't insist on giving drinks to Claire. Instead, he turned to Leena again and looked at her beautiful face. His daughter was beautiful but there seemed to be another beauty that was overlapping with her face. Leena really looked like her mother. Yes! His precious wife whom he had been missing so much. He had traveled a lot but never once could he let go of his memories about her during his trips. There were even some days when he thought that he couldn't live without all those great memories with her. His wife was stamped in his head, in his mind, and in his heart forever. He closed his eyes for a while and then looked at Leena again. He could still remember his wife like things were just yesterday. He shook his head to clear his thoughts. What had happened to them made him believe in fate. Otherwise, she wouldn't have passed away so early and left him alone like this. He felt like an abandoned child all these years after she had left. He was always lonely. Nonetheless, it also worried him that she might be alone in heaven and he wished to see her again soon.

"Daddy, what happens? Is there anything on my face? Why are you staring at me?" asked Leena confusedly. It was just now that she noticed how Lloyd was looking at her intensely. Besides, his eyes were so profound and misted like there were some things that he wasn't telling her.

"Well, nothing! I was just thinking of how beautiful my little baby has turned out to be. No matter what happens, you'll always be the prettiest princess in the world. After all, you are my child," Lloyd smiled at Leena and reminded himself that he shouldn't be gazing at his daughter like this in public. He had never told her a lot about his wife and he didn't want Leena to know about what he was thinking about. Thus, he diverted her attention away from his real thoughts and tried his best to cover the sadness he felt. However, he was still upset about what happened to him and his wife. It could be because he was getting older that he couldn't stop reminiscing about his younger years, especially those that he had spent with his beloved wife.

"Haha! Daddy, this is so typically you! I bet there is no one in the world who would ever boast about himself as shamelessly as you," replied Leena jokingly. She chose to sound funny though she could tell from his eyes that he was hiding something. His answer was too vague and it wasn't common for her dad to be as mysterious. Whatever he said must be his way of disguising his real thoughts and Leena was kind enough to pretend that she believed his excuse. Nevertheless, she had marked this down in her heart. She would find out about his thoughts one day.

"Well, I'm sorry for that, my girl. But hey! You're so typically you too! You know what I mean, right?" The aged man laughed happily and loudly. He knew that Leena was a clever girl. Her thoughts were always different from other people. Thus, her answers were always unique too.

"Of course, I know what you mean. You were just pretending to give me compliments but in reality, you were boasting about yourself! It is your way of screaming out 'Hey, I've got the perfect genes!' without directly saying that I owe my princess look to you as my father king." Leena replied playfully to her dad as she gave him a curtsey. She bent one of her knees, bowed her head, and held the side of her skirt elegantly as she said 'my father king'. What a lovely but mischievous little princess she was! It was the reason why everyone couldn't help but laugh whenever they were with her. However, as Lloyd's daughter, Leena had known her father too well. She could easily read between his words and know when he was boasting. For Pete's sake, he had acted like this for more than twenty years since they lived with each other.

Who has the perfect genes?" Leena was still acting when a voice suddenly interrupted them. It was Belinda, who was walking towards them quickly. Belinda was smiling when she asked the question out of curiosity and took everyone's attention. She was definitely a stunner in her professional suit. Her couture office wear fitted her slim figure so well that her aura had filled the whole room with her confidence and power. It was easy to tell that she was not the type to be underestimated by others because she was a strong and competent lady in business.

"Belinda, you're finally back! I miss you so so so much!" exclaimed Leena excitedly as she welcomed her sister-in-law. She secretly peeked behind Belinda to check if there was another prominent figure coming in. She had completely left her dad upon seeing Belinda and threw herself into Belinda's arms while giggling. She ran to her so quickly and strongly that she didn't seem to worry about knocking Belinda down at all.

"Leena! You're already a married woman. How can you still behave like this? Do you know what you look like right now? You look like an uneducated little girl! I would definitely give you a hard spanking tonight if I weren't your brother. Someone needs to teach you how to behave like a fair lady." Leena heard another familiar voice which made her turn. She didn't need to guess who was coming as she knew that baritone voice like the back of her hand. Nobody else in this house could talk in such a cold and emotionless tone except for her brother, Duke! Thus, she had nicknamed him "Mr. Cold". In contradiction to Belinda's fire like energy, Duke's presence was cold enough to freeze hell. The way he lashed out upon stepping in was already a sample of how his temperament worked. Nonetheless, his eyes were filled with care and concern to his one and only precious sister while he was staring at Leena.

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Duke! I miss you so much too!" said Leena loudly as she completely ignored her brother's sarcastic criticism. Who cared about what he said? All that was important to her was that he was her brother and she loved him too. She hurriedly let go of Belinda and jumped to Duke's arms. She was smiling broadly as she squeezed her brother tight. There was contentment in her eyes and she couldn't be happier at that moment.

"Hum! Do you miss me? I don't think so. Would you even come home to see me tonight if I didn't give you the final order?" Duke said indifferently. He seemed to have made up his mind of staying angry with Leena for a while. He wanted to teach her a lesson.

Fine. It's all my fault. Would you forgive me this time, brother? Just take a look at my eyes, please. Do you see how sincerely I am trying to apologize to you?" She looked up at Duke straightly and instantly had an eye to eye contact with him. She gave him a poor puppy stare and blinked a couple of times. She acted like a poor and wrongly treated girl. It was so obvious that she was acting to get her brother's sympathy but the question was, would it work on Duke?

Haha! So that's what you're calling sincere? Who would believe you, Leena?" Belinda interrupted mockingly. She couldn't help but laugh out loud upon seeing Leena's cute face. Belinda knew that she should be helping Leena as her sister-in-law. However, she chose to peel off her disguise instead. It seemed that Leena's act was not gaining any results anyway, or maybe not for Belinda at least. Leena had made herself look cute but not pitiful. So her effort to soothe Duke was at least partly in vain and the result was not even ideal.

"Oh my God! Belinda come on! Aren't you my sister-in-law? You are supposed to help me out here. Where'd you get the heart to make things even worse for me? Which side are you on?" Leena pouted unhappily as she spoke in a resentful voice. The fact that Belinda wasn't helping her was bad enough. However, Belinda's truth-telling had just made things worse. How she wished to zip her sister-in-law's overly honest mouth! She really wanted to make up with Duke but nothing seemed to be working on her way. 'What a terrible world! No one loves me anymore and no one is helping me. Even Belinda is making fun of me now. Where's the love, guys?' thought Leena disappointedly.

"Okay, fine! Just keep on. I promise I won't say a single word from now on. Let's see if your brother will listen to you and forgive you. After all, he has been thinking and talking about his baby sister every day. He was worried if you were eating enough and if you were dressing up correctly. It's not easy to stop him from caring about you. Moreover, it is even harder to stop him from being mad at you because of your nonchalant attitude to his love. You haven't come back to see your brother for a long time. You didn't even give him a call. My girl, let me send you my condolences beforehand, you will die under

his fury this time," Belinda said and then shook her head. The relationship between Leena and Duke was hopeless. There were even times when Belinda found it hard to stand Duke's sister-complex. He was just over-concern, over-protective and overreacting about his little sister. It was still a surprise to Belinda after marrying Duke for so long that he could always have this much care for his sister. Nonetheless, Duke was also a living contradiction. He might have missed Leena like mad but never had he once initiated a phone call to Leena either. He just kept waiting for his little sister to call. This was how their issue started. It was bothering her to see Leena and Duke this way. If only she could do something about it.

"My dear brother, Duke, Mr. Cold, Mr. Handsome, Mr. Gorgeous, look at my face. My face has become slimmer because I have been missing you for so long." Leena pathetically tried a bit more to win his brother's heart. This was her last resort on mending Duke's vulnerable and broken heart. She couldn't think of anything else to do anymore. She was praying for Duke to look at her when Lloyd suddenly sprayed and coughed out the tea he had just drunk, which suddenly alarmed everyone.

"Dad, are you all right?" asked Belinda anxiously. She urgently pulled out a piece of tissue-towel and handed it to Lloyd. She was worried that there might be something wrong with his health.

"Ahem! Don't worry. I'm fine," replied Lloyd as he coughed badly to choke the water out. He had been trying so hard to suppress his laughter when he was done. He was half smirking and half smiling when he threw a glare to his unpredictable daughter. Hadn't she just told him that she had gained weight? She even said that her face was rounder than before! How did her face turn slimmer in just a matter of minutes? Didn't her face slim down too fast? What did her daughter do while talking with her brother? Eating diet pills? Having liposuction?

Of course, Leena knew why her father had sprayed out the tea. What she just said had contradicted what she had said to her father earlier. These were both jokes anyway and no one should take them too seriously. Thus, she kept blinking at Lloyd to signal him to shut up. Belinda had already slipped, she couldn't afford for her Dad to do the same thing. It was lucky though that Lloyd regained his posture in an instant and stopped himself from laughing. Leena knew that Duke wasn't really mad at the moment. However, she was also aware that it would be impossible to soothe Mr. Cold's anger once he got serious. Leena really didn't want that.

Meanwhile, Claire was left frozen on her spot as she could only look at Leena with a blank stare. She felt like she was getting less and less familiar with her sister-in-law tonight. The Leena who was with her now wasn't the same Leena she had known. Was this the real Leena? It was only then that Claire thought of how much she never really tried to learn about Leena. Leena could act so freely and casually before her family and intimate friends, whom she loved and cared about. She could be cunning sometimes, but also smart. She was sweet but a little evil. Sometimes she was naughty and mischievous; sometimes she was simple and pure; sometimes she was sophisticated

and intelligent. She could be both artful and artless. She was a contradiction, a ball where everything blended perfectly, which was impossible for anyone else to do. Nonetheless, it was this side of Leena that had confused Claire the most tonight. She would really need to contemplate about this.

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"Become slimmer? Let me have a look!" This was typical of Duke. He was always concerned when it came to Leena. Even small details became important to him. He clearly adored his little sister.

"Yeah! My face has become smaller." Leena pouted and sucked in her cheeks. If Duke didn't quit getting angry at her, she too would act childishly.

Stop doing that, or your face will hurt. I forgive you this time because of the effort you just made. But today is a special case. I won't be so forgiving again." Duke reached out and flicked her nose tenderly. A wide smile spread across his face. With Leena around, he was always happy.

"Thank you, bro. I always know that you're the best brother ever." Leena stood on her toes and kissed Duke's handsome and perfectly cold face.

Leena, is this lady one of your friends?" Belinda eyed Claire warily. She had been watching Leena and Duke, and so had ignored Claire's presence before.

Oh! This is Kevin's sister, Claire." Leena felt a pang of guilt for not introducing Claire first.

"Kevin's sister, that's wonderful! You're welcome, Claire. Leave these two alone. They just love each other a lot. You get used to it one way or another," Belinda said amiably. She didn't sound harsh. Sometimes, she felt jealous of the affection between Leena and Duke. However, sibling affection wasn't the same as the love between a husband and his wife. Belinda didn't bother to ask Duke foolish questions, such as who would he save first if she and Leena fell into a river and both of them couldn't swim. Such questions would undoubtedly be silly and annoying to him. Also, it would only frustrate her and possibly worsen her relationship with Duke.

"Belinda, don't be silly. You're just being jealous. Right?" Leena's mouth tilted upward as she mocked Belinda's jealousy.

Why would I be jealous? Duke is my husband and Kevin is yours. Go and find your husband. Leave Duke to me," Belinda said haughtily. She was a woman who could be provoked easily.

"Take it easy. Don't be so annoyed. I think I have the right to borrow my brother from you every now and then." Leena pressed her body closer to Duke, teasing Belinda some more. Her lips lifted into a sly smile.

That... that can be done under certain conditions. You can't borrow my husband free of charge! However, I can rent him out to you for a reasonable price. Tell me what you can give me if I trade your brother," Belinda said. Her smile was charming. She looked Duke in the eye with some defiance. Duke stared back at his wife in turn. A stern look flashed across his face.

I see. Actually, I think I better give my brother back to you. I have nothing precious to trade my brother with. I'm sorry," Leena said and jumped away from Duke. He seemed pissed off. If Leena continued to intervene between the pair, she would definitely be blamed for the possible quarrel between them. Duke's mouth twisted into a humorless smile. His wife really had the nerve to rent him out. However, she was gravely mistaken: no common woman could steal him from his wife and family. Even if it was his own sister who wanted to borrow him, he absolutely refused to be traded like cargo.

"How about you, Claire? Would you like to borrow Duke?" Belinda didn't expect Leena to back out. Duke's dangerous gaze still rested on her as she turned to Claire, who looked confused about what was happening.

"Oh! Borrow what?" Claire asked in bewilderment. She had been so lost in her thoughts that she paid no attention to their conversation.

Hah! It's okay. Belinda, you can take your husband home." Leena hurriedly walked up to Claire and whispered to her to keep quiet. Duke was obviously annoyed. Leena could feel the anger and coldness radiating from him.

"Wicked girl, you always trick me. You always leave me so I have to fight with my husband alone. Don't you know who should be blamed for what just happened here?" Belinda glowered at Leena. She turned her eyes in Duke's direction, trying to calm him down.

"Ha-ha! Belinda, I'm sorry. You know me. I've always been timid, so I'll leave this great mission to you. Daddy, shall we take a walk outside? It'll be good to enjoy the setting sun." The smart Leena had a mischievous gleam in her eyes. Before she left the room, she decided to take her father with her. Only this way she'd not be held back by her brother or sister-in-law.

Belinda was still startled. She watched Leena exit the room with her father. Looking around, Belinda found herself standing all alone with a pissed-off Duke. She was scared

and wanted to leave as well. However, before she could step out, Duke stopped her in her tracks.

"Where do you think you are going? Starting a fire and then leaving? Do you really think I'll let you go so easily?" Duke's smile was sinister. He leaned against the rail and glared at his wife, who looked embarrassed.

"You misunderstood me. I was just messing around and joking. I can't count on Leena at all. Whenever shit hits the fan, she just disappears and leaves the mess in my hands. I'm the one who was wronged here." Belinda raised her chin defiantly. Disadvantaged as she was, she refused to give in, whatever might be the cost.

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"Oh! Is that so? You are the one who feels wronged? What about me, whom you apparently planned to rent out, as if I were some kind of goods for sale? Shouldn't I be the one lamenting my fate?" Duke stared at her intently and calculated his next move.

"Don't be ridiculous! I was just planning to lend you to your own sister, the girl whom you love the most. I don't know why you feel so flustered about this. When she was away, you talked about her all the time. And now when she is right here, you feel hurt about me letting you spend some time alone with her. What kind of a man are you? Quit being such a hypocrite," Belinda blurted out without thinking of the consequences. As a result, she was brutally conquered in bed by her husband later at night.

"Shouldn't it be clear to you if I'm a man or not? Perhaps I love you too much, so you feel that you can provoke me and go unpunished. But you're wrong. You can't ask for my love by doing this. Love can be wild sometimes, but it's always reasonable," Duke made this statement humorlessly. He had the habit of making everything sound like it was a political report.

All right! Duke, we're educated and civilized people. Don't treat me in this rough manner. I'm your wife, don't forget that." Belinda cursed Leena inwardly. Why should she bear the consequences of the wrongs done by Leena? Leena looked innocent, but she was far from that.

"I'm a perfect gentleman! What's all this about? I have always been civilized. I have done nothing except love and protect you, haven't I?" Duke said as he continued to glare at her. However, a hint of amusement sparkled in his eyes.

"Oh my God! This is crazy. I can't talk to a villain about what's right and wrong!" Belinda gritted her teeth. Duke's aloofness was maddening. She was so angry that she could kill him. He was a wicked man deep down, but he looked so elegant and dignified in his physical appearance. He acted as if he never said provocative and teasing words.

"Even if you're right about me being a villain, I would never touch any other women but you, my darling legitimate wife." Duke was always known for his ruthlessness, however, few people knew that he was also great at charming a woman.

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Chapter 1156: Chapter 1154: Willful Mr. Cold (part two)

"Fuck off, Duke. Don't block my way. I need to go upstairs and get changed. Dinner is ready. I should get to the kitchen and give the maid a hand," Belinda announced. She shook off Duke's hand and ran like hell, as if she was being chased by a monster.

Belinda, are you sure you'll actually help in the kitchen and not burn it to the ground, along with the house?" Duke said to the disappearing figure of his wife. Upon hearing these words, Belinda nearly slipped and fell from the stairs. She turned around and scowled at him after regaining her composure.

He's saying the truth, but why can't he be polite about it?' Belinda thought to herself in anger.

Duke blinked at her and forced a smile. He didn't take the vengeful expression in Belinda's eyes seriously. After their marriage, Duke had begun to understand how to deal with Belinda. He knew how to soothe her anger and how to conquer her. He didn't think that such trivial matters could negatively influence their relationship or their marriage.

Although Kevin left work earlier than expected, he came here late. He couldn't help but feel sorry about his delay when he found the entire family at the dining table, waiting for him. He noticed Claire and frowned, wondering if she had caused trouble.

Hi, everybody. I'm so sorry that I arrived late," Kevin apologized. He seemed intimidating and humble in his uniform, but also dignified.

"Nevermind that. Work comes first. Everybody, Kevin has come home, so we should begin the dinner," Lloyd said cheerfully. He had always liked Kevin and considered him to be the best husband for his daughter.

"Yes, we should begin. Kevin, you're family. Make yourself at home. Go wash your hands and take a seat with us." Belinda had also developed a great fondness for Kevin. She made sure that he didn't feel embarrassed in front of the entire family.

"Thank you, Belinda," Kevin said, giving her a warm smile. The hard lines on his face softened.

However, the cold and aloof Duke didn't seem to be so enthusiastic. He was indifferent. An unfathomable smile tugged on his lips as he sat at the table, deciding not to join their conversation.

Go and wash your hands. I'll come with you," Leena said. Leena knew that Kevin rarely came to this house. He wasn't familiar with its layout. However, Kevin hadn't told her that he visited her family once when she was in France.

Okay," Kevin said. He didn't resist Leena's offer. He wanted to ask his wife in private if Claire got into trouble or not.

"Did you participate in training today?" Leena asked as they walked. She raised her head and looked at her husband. Leena noticed the dirt on Kevin's trousers.

No, I didn't. I just practiced fighting skills with Daisy. By the way, did Claire behave today?" Kevin looked at Leena as he bent over the wash basin and cleaned his hands. He wondered if Leena was annoyed that he mentioned Daisy.

"Yes, Claire was quiet today." Leena was confused. She had lived with Claire for a long time now. 'How did the previously lively Claire become so silent all of a sudden?' she wondered, and failed to notice her husband speaking of Daisy.

That's nice. But why did you bring her home in the first place?" Kevin asked with curiosity. His brows furrowed. Kevin took the towel and wiped his hands.

"Oh. Why do you think? Claire is my husband's sister and my family. Why can't I invite her to my house to have dinner with my father and brother? Isn't it normal, this kind of family stuff?" Leena couldn't help but laugh. She hadn't expected Kevin to think of things this way.

"You're right. I'm just worried that Claire would embarrass herself in front of your family. She could mess things up." Kevin loved his sister, but he knew deep down that she still held grudges against Leena. Her behavior had changed in recent times but he was still worried. They were about to have dinner with Leena's family, and the slightest quarrel at the dining table could lead to a disaster.

Relax. Claire is doing fine. She's a big girl, after all. She knows how to be polite. Let's get out of here and join our family. They are waiting for us." Leena re-arranged his collar that had become wet. At that moment, she indeed looked like a wife, very different from the witty girl she was in front of her family.

Okay. We can't keep them waiting." Kevin held her hands and found that they were cold. He made a mental note to always try and keep her warm. Leena's hands always felt cold, no matter how warm her clothes were.

"Kevin! Was my daughter a good girl when she visited your parents?" Lloyd asked, a little embarrassed. He rarely paid attention to these things. But in this case, it concerned his daughter's happiness.

"Dad, rest assured. Leena is smart and well-mannered. My parents love her," Kevin said, feeling a little guilty as he remembered that his father still disliked Leena.

"I'm glad to know that. Leena is young. Please forgive her if she does anything inappropriate or wrong," Lloyd said, sighing. Leena had lost her mother when she was a child. Lloyd felt remorseful about the lack of a maternal figure in her life. He feared that she didn't get to learn the qualities of a good wife. Leena had to learn everything all by herself.

"Dad, Leena is a sensible and thoughtful girl. Don't trouble yourself over her. Let's eat." Although Leena had tricked her in the past, Belinda knew that she had a kind heart. The accident occurred because Leena was misled by her friend. She was only partly to blame. Besides, if Leena hadn't done that, Belinda and Duke wouldn't have loved each other as passionately as they did today. They would have been more likely to end up as strangers.

Leena glanced at Kevin and Claire, a bit nervous. Obviously, Kevin had lied for her. She not only caused trouble at their parents' house but also overreacted. Back then, she had been anything but a qualified wife.

"Kevin, eat some more. You must be tired after working at the army base. Now that you're home, eat well." Lloyd served some food into Kevin's bowl. Kevin had already been trying to eat as quickly as possible, but soon enough, his bowl was piled up with more food.

"Dad, Kevin can eat the dinner by himself. Eat your own food and leave him alone." Leena took a sharp intake of breath when she saw Kevin's full bowl. She felt fortunate that it wasn't her own bowl and plate that her father piled the food onto. Otherwise, she would have gained substantial weight after this dinner.

"Don't argue, or you'd be next." Duke snickered upon seeing Kevin being treated this way. He didn't even need to do anything, somebody else was giving Kevin hell and doing Duke a favor.

"Bro, you must be so delighted right now." Leena narrowed her eyes at her brother in annoyance. She knew that when it came to revenge, he could be even more terrible than those unreasonably jealous women. Leena was agitated to see that her brother still brooded over the fact that she got married without telling him first. He could be so petty and spiteful. A long time had passed since her marriage, but her brother still held grudges.

Hmm. What do you think?" Duke didn't bother to hide his emotions from Leena. He glanced at Kevin and wondered how he had managed to win the hearts of his sister and father, two of the most important people in his life.

"So childish. You're too old to be headstrong and willful. Shame on you!" Leena said with disdain and pursed her lips. Forcing Kevin to eat more food and add some pounds didn't feel like a punishment to him. Besides, he was a soldier and participated in military training almost every day. Being overweight was nearly impossible for him. So Duke's wishful thinking was in vain.

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I'd like to. And it's all your fault. If you hadn't married him secretly, I wouldn't freeze him out," Duke said in a very low voice, but Kevin still overheard it. As a soldier, Kevin's senses were razor-sharp.

Come on! This is old news. Why don't you just let it go?" Leena pursed her lips. It never occurred to her that Duke would always bring this up. How a fully grown man could be so childish was beyond her belief.

"It doesn't matter whether it's old news or hot off the presses. When he talked you into marrying him, he should have thought about that." Duke smiled with a cocky air and gracefully put more food into his mouth. He was a noble man indeed.

"You're impossible. Such an idiot," Leena pouted. She thought that Duke was too proud and temperamental. Other people wouldn't bear grudges like this. Maybe he had too much free time and had nothing else to think about.

"Claire, just make yourself at home. Feel free to eat any dish you like." Belinda smiled gently at Claire. Belinda was always friendly. Unless someone messed with her, she was always garrulous and loved to make new friends. She preferred to be close to people, so she used Claire's first name, instead of being more formal.

Okay, thanks for your hospitality." Claire was nonplussed. This was a clearly noble family, and their manners made her arrogance wash away like sandcastles at high tide. These people weren't any ordinary family. And that really blew Claire away. Now she began to look at Leena with new eyes. But why did Leena always keep such a low profile? Leena was a woman from a very rich family, but why she never mentioned this at all. Even though Claire assumed that she was poor. Why didn't she speak up and tell her this?

"Hey Kevin, how's Daisy? I've been so busy recently that we haven't had the time to get together. We still call and text, but I want to make sure Edward is treating her right," She took the chance to ask Kevin about Daisy's recent condition. She really lived up to the title of BFF.

She's fine, She's vigorous and energetic, just like always." This was true. It was not like she was the worse for wear. Her skill in fighting hadn't diminished any, and she was as strong and fast as ever. Edward probably made sure she ate right, which was a good thing. Kevin felt happy thinking about this. No matter what, he would always care for Daisy.

"Belinda, be careful saying that stuff. Edward doesn't take crap from anyone. He'd probably tank your company if he knew you said that." Leena knew what Edward was like. He was vengeful, and it could go badly for you if he was offended. Even if it happened long ago, he'd never forget. He never lost, and made sure of that.

Ha! If he did anything to me, I'd take Daisy away and leave him lonely," Belinda said arrogantly, raising her beautiful eyes. She didn't worry that Edward would get even with her. She had a trump card. She was sure Edward would pay if he tried to make life hard for her.

"Yeah, he won't do anything to you, but he'd make my life hell," Duke grumbled. Duke didn't take crap from anyone either. And he would pound them into the ground like a tent peg if they tried to hurt him. But up against Edward, he was nothing. If he couldn't hurt Duke physically, he had other ways of getting back at him.

Yeah, I feel you, bro. That's Edward to a tee. He's devious. Even if he couldn't beat you hand-to-hand, he'd still ruin you. He'd find a way to do it so you couldn't fight back." Leena knew Edward as she knew her ten fingers. They were close, and so she felt confident in her assessment.

"I still have you. Maybe you'd be my sacrificial lamb..." Belinda smiled, as if she didn't care. She gazed at Leena, and a mischievous glint was in her eye.

"Huh! Are you sure you're my sister-in-law, not my enemy?" Leena looked at Belinda, dumbfounded. How could Belinda treat her like this? She was too mean! They were family. Leena wouldn't be anyone's scapegoat.

I'm not dumb. I'm a businesswoman. I use what tools are available. And who wouldn't, if Edward came after them?" Belinda wore a smug smile. To deal with Edward, Leena was more useful than Daisy. She knew that if Leena played soft and showed her puppy-dog eyes and flattering smiles to Edward, no matter how angry he was, he'd let it pass and forgive her. Belinda fell for this more than once, and Leena almost had everyone wrapped around her little finger, even including Belinda. She easily caved when she saw Leena's beautiful smile, and made some decisions she regretted later.

"Duke, are you just going to stand by and take this? Ugh! Listen to her!" Leena looked at Duke with her pitiful eyes. Although it was true that Edward lavished his affection on her, she knew there was a limit. When it came to Daisy, all bets were off. And right now, Belinda was pushing Leena to side with her and help Daisy. That wasn't going to happen.

"That's for you two to sort out. Leave me out of it." Duke decided that he'd sit this one out. Because if he sided with one of them, the other person would be unhappy. He couldn't win, so he decided to sit back and watch the show.

"Okay, I get it. Nobody loves me." Leena pouted and lowered her head, pretending to be sad. Not dishing up any food for herself, she silently ate the rice in her bowl, looking rather depressed.

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"Leena, don't be sad. I'm always here for you." Seeing that Leena was unhappy, Kevin jumped to try and console her. He didn't know that she was pretending to get sympathy.

When Kevin said this, Leena's heart warmed. She raised her head and looked at him, confused. Did he mean it, or was he just saying it to be nice? She didn't know which one it was. Now she was at a loss and didn't know what to say.

"Ah! You dummy! She was play acting." Belinda shot him a "you-are-so-not-getting-it" look. Kevin was supposed to be a sharp guy. 'How did he not know Leena was faking it?' Belinda wondered.

But Duke had different ideas. He didn't think that Kevin was dumb for not recognizing Leena's trick. Really, he had some second thoughts about Kevin. And he didn't hate him as much anymore. Even he had to admit that Kevin cared deeply for his sister, all because Kevin said "I'm always here for you," instead of "I love you." Duke was deeply impressed when he heard this. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Kevin, with more admiration than indifference.

Kevin just smiled, despite Belinda ribbing him. He wasn't angry at her, no, he was happy. It wasn't a bad thing to be a fool for the woman he loved. She needed him, and that gladdened his heart. That kind of happiness was what he wanted to feel for the rest of his life. There was no need to be embarrassed.

Claire felt left out. They were talking about old friends that she hadn't even met yet. And she got even more of a sense that they lived in very different worlds and there was no way she was on their level. She could also see that they were more like family than friends. And Claire wished she had that kind of support system.

She had finally admitted that Leena was intelligent and capable because of her upbringing from a fairly wealthy family. But from what she saw today, she found that Leena not only had rich parents, but much like her, Leena also enjoyed lavish affection from the people around her. Leena was the apple of their eye, and was far more popular than Claire. Because Leena was a good person, and pleasant to be around. Claire was arrogant and a spoiled brat, and these qualities came out far too often for comfort.

Lloyd watched them teasing each other, and he smiled. Nothing was more important to him than a happy family.

Dinner ended with easy banter, but the laughter didn't stop there. Because where there was love, there was warmth, and joy would be tagging along.

"Leena, you've had a long vacation, but it's high time you went to work and learned something about the company." It was Duke again. He'd trot this out every once in awhile. He had no clue Leena had already established her own brand and was busy with her own projects. He just figured that she'd just been lazy.

"Oh, no! Not again! Come on, Duke! You know that I have no head for business. Besides, I didn't have a long vacation. Did you forget? I just graduated not long ago," Leena growled. Duke kept badgering her to work at his company, and Leena wore a downcast look.

"If you don't want to go to Duke's company, you can come work for me. I've been really busy too and could use the help." Belinda also joined in, trying to help her husband. Leena needed to work. Business was becoming more and more demanding. Fortunately, Duke had helped her make some important decisions, otherwise she'd be exhausted every single day. She also blamed herself for this. She was eager to expand and all sorts of work piled up on her desk. She was overwhelmed.

No, I'm also very busy. Besides, are you sure? You've seen the way I take life. I might be more of a hindrance than a help," Leena said, her head turned gracefully. If she were interested in business, she wouldn't have gone to France to learn fashion design.

"What are you busy with? Wait, let me guess: shopping, and drinking coffee?" Sometimes, Belinda wished she could switch lives with Leena. That way, she wouldn't be so bothered by all kinds of annoying business things. Everybody admired strong businesswomen. Success was sweet, but many people had no idea what it took to get there. If she had her choice, she would rather have been born to a common family. No business to inherit, no property to take care of. Just a simple 9 to 5 job.

"I'm busy with a lot of things. You just don't get it." Leena pouted. It was still winter now, but she was already thinking and planning the summer clothing line and the fashion show to showcase the new designs. Because being a designer meant that you always had to be in the forefront, otherwise she would easily lose out to the competition.

"Don't push her. If you're having a hard time at work, just hire more people to work for you. There is no need to pin all your hopes on Leena," Lloyd said seriously with his eyebrows raised. He didn't want to see her lovely daughter being forced to do something she didn't like.

"Yeah, Dad's right. If you're really too busy, just hire people. You can afford the salary, anyway," Leena teased as she looked at them. She felt sorry that she couldn't help them. But she was not willing to waste her life in the complicated and ruthless business world. She had fashion on her mind, fashion in her blood. There was no way she was going to give that up to go work in some stuffy office.

"We're only joking. It's our business, and we'll deal with it ourselves." Belinda frowned. She wasn't really going to have Leena work at her company. She just wanted to give her more options. Wasn't Leena going to get bored when Kevin was away? But she didn't expect that Leena didn't get what she was doing, and flatly turned her down. What was she going to do with this girl?

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1159 - Chapter 1157: Looking At Leena With New Eyes (part three)

Chapter 1159: Chapter 1157: Looking At Leena With New Eyes (part three)

"That's good. You really scared me," Leena said, sticking out her tongue. She would be really busy soon and she was wondering whether she should hire a part-time worker to help with her normal chores. Because she worried that once she got started with the summer lines, she would have no time for housework.

"Huh, you get stressed out too easily. You need more confidence, really." Belinda smiled. Since Leena made it obvious she wasn't interested, she stopped pushing her. As Leena said, she just graduated not long ago. And she needed more time to find what she really was into. Belinda remembered that she was forced into the family business as soon as she graduated, while her father went abroad with his wife to enjoy their retirement. Belinda was dog-tired from work ever since. So she didn't want Leena to end up like her.

"You're right. It's better for me to stay at home. I need lots of quiet time anyway." Leena heaved a sigh of relief. She looked cheerful and lively in public but in most of the time

she preferred to stay alone in a quiet place. That was the only way she could concentrate and get more inspiration for her design.

"Are you sure you want to be indoorsy? Be careful about that. You don't want to get too disconnected from people and the society." Belinda liked to tease Leena. Probably because she was an only child, and she liked having a sister around. Although Leena often acted out and pissed her off, on the whole, Belinda thought she was lucky to have such a funny sister-in-law.

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"Kevin, is this what you were talking about before, when you told me about Leena before? In fact Leena wasn't just an ordinary person, but from a wealthy and powerful family?" Claire asked, seeming a little confused. Then she realized that she fell into the trap of judging by appearances. What she experienced today really shocked her. That was why she chose to ride home with Kevin. She didn't know how to face Leena now. And she was trying to avoid her, and not have to admit she was wrong. But no matter what, she needed to connect the dots and figure out what was actually going on.

"But what's the difference? It doesn't matter who her parents are. Rich or poor, she'll always be my wife and your sister-in-law. The only person who thinks this is important is you." Kevin gave her a thoughtful look. He never changed his mind about Leena once he found out about her family background. He didn't decide to marry her because she was rich or poor, but because he was her first man and he wanted to be responsible for that.

"So Mom and Dad also know she's from a rich family, right? No wonder Dad doesn't like her," Claire said as she bit her lip. Her father didn't like to have any association with

people from the business circle. But his daughter-in-law happened to come from a family in business. Now she could imagine how her father felt about this. It probably irked him to no end.

Yes, they know." Kevin felt upset at the mention of his father. It was true that Leena was from a rich family. But he had never thought of taking advantage of this. And Duke had never asked him for any help for his business, either. Apparently, Duke was not the kind of businessman who liked to have dealings with officials.

"Am I the only one who didn't know?" Claire lowered her head and gazed at her fingers. She was at a loss now.

"Claire, just don't worry about it. Leena's easy to get along with. You know that even I didn't mention this to you. She won't give you a hard time. Truth be told, what you saw today is only a small taste. You'd never guess how popular Leena is in this city."

Kevin meant this as a warning. Leena not only had lots of friends, but powerful ones. He wanted to warn Claire not to make schemes with Louisa, particularly plans to hurt Leena. Otherwise, no one could save her. And she couldn't rely on him either. He was barely able to handle Duke as it was. Even with all his military contacts and his circle of friends, no one could bail her out of whatever trouble she got into if she hurt Leena.

I know. I won't mess with Leena. I've been trying to get to know her. Maybe we could get along. We're just not really close right now. My fault, probably." Claire smiled mischievously. But she sighed now that Kevin brought up Louisa. After what happened yesterday, she felt Louisa was becoming someone she didn't know at all.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1160 - Chapter 1158: An Accident (part one)

Chapter 1160: Chapter 1158: An Accident (part one)

"Glad to hear it. And don't think too much about it. Leena and her family are good people and they are kind to others." Kevin comforted Claire, and then added in his heart bitterly, 'except for me.'

"I know, bro. I'm just trying to figure myself out." Claire stared at the neon signs at various establishments they zoomed past. The nightlife here was so much livelier than in the capital. She knew all the hot spots in her home city -- it seemed like she would need a lifetime to see everything in this place.

Leena followed Kevin. Her car followed behind them most of the time. But they lost her after the traffic lights. Leena didn't really live her life on fast forward. She braked on yellow, waiting patiently for the light to turn green.

But Leena's mind wasn't on the road, it was on Bella. Bella was coming to visit. Ever since she heard that, she had the feeling of impending doom. But she couldn't pin down exactly why. She was so lost in her thoughts that she didn't even notice that the light had turned green. The horn behind her shattered her reverie and brought her back to reality. But just as she was about to pull forward and continue her journey, someone behind her was too impatient and slammed into her car. It was good the car wasn't going full speed, but it still sent her head flying into the steering wheel. She saw stars before the pain started.

And before she could react, someone was knocking on her driver's side window. Then she heard a voice, harsh and abusive, "Damm it! Do you even know how to drive, lady?"

Leena raised her head, blinking away the pain, and then looked out the window. There were a few young men standing outside her car. They were all into street fashion. Some wore bright colors and canvas shoes, along with vintage tees. But another struck a more sinister figure, with a studded leather jacket and an angry expression. But even so, Leena still had to open the door and get out of the car. After all, she should deal with the accident. No matter whose fault it was, the most important thing was that they couldn't block traffic.

"I'm sorry! I didn't notice the green light. I apologize," Leena said. Leena was not a fighter and didn't like conflict. She apologized first, because she didn't want this to erupt into major drama. But it didn't matter to these kids. Leena, who was fair-skinned and attractive, must be a rich lady who came from a decent family. Just looking at her car and the way she was dressed, these guys figured she must have a lot of money. How could they let such a golden goose pass unplucked?

"Lady, you wrecked our car! Just look at that! The front's all crumpled! Well? Say something! Are you gonna pay for that?" One of the young men said. He looked at Leena with a glint in his eye. He chewed gum, occasionally blowing a bubble in his mouth and popping it loudly. He was nearly awestruck by his good luck. In front of them, it was a rich and good-looking woman. Not bad, considering they deliberately floored it and hit her car. They were intending to blame her for it.

"Pay for it? Why? I don't think so. You crashed into me, not the other way around. You should be paying me! Maybe we should leave this to the insurance agencies." Leena smiled arrogantly. She'd let it go if these young men could be reasonable. After all, she was partly at fault as she didn't notice the green light and stayed in one spot for awhile. She indeed had blocked traffic. But if they were trying to extort money from her, she wouldn't let them off the hook so easily. She didn't like to be threatened.

"Pay you? Ha! So you're telling me you don't wanna pay? I'm sure a body like yours could make us lots of money -- as a whore!" As they said this, they laughed loudly, showing her filthy, licentious smiles.

"Really? Blackmail? Prostitution? You've been watching too many movies. Save your laughter for when you're dealing with the insurance claim." Leena lifted up her chin and looked at them contemptuously. These young thugs outnumbered her, but she still wouldn't give in. It was the principle of the thing. First, she didn't do anything wrong. Second, she hated thugs, and hated those who would try to force other people to fork over their hard-earned money.

Ha ha! "Well played! You're either really brave, or really stupid, you know that?" one of the youths with yellow hair said. "You should be more respectful and play the weak, little girl," he continued, "you don't know what we'll do to you if you don't. You've got a pretty face. And it will be a shame to mess it up..." He reached out his hand and touched Leena's beautiful face. He smiled and said, "mmm mmm mmm." The sexual meaning was obvious.

What do you want? You might think twice before doing anything. The cops take a dim view of people like you!" Until now, Leena was a little afraid. She took a step back. She was outnumbered and scared that they might try something.

The cops!" he spat, "the cops won't do anything to us. They're too scared! C'mon, just pay up...or else!" To be honest, they wouldn't try anything here. Out in the open, any number of people could come to her aid. But in an alley, without so many people around... She was a beautiful woman, and you could imagine what they'd try if they could.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1161 - Chapter 1159: An Accident (part two)

Chapter 1161: Chapter 1159: An Accident (part two)

At this point, Leena didn't say anything. She just whipped out her phone and dialed 110. It was the emergency number that would summon the police. So, just like she threatened, she was going to call the cops. She didn't think of Kevin, who was close by. But he was a soldier, and his first duty was to protect the people. She shouldn't call him every time she got into a jam. That simply wasn't his job.

"Hey! What are you doing? Calling the cops?" One of them, a rather hairy guy, stepped forward and knocked the phone from Leena's hand. The phone fell to the ground with a bang. Luckily, it looked to be in one piece. Leena thanked her lucky stars as she was smart enough to buy an OtterBox.

"Awesome. Now you owe me a new phone, you dick!" Leena was angry now. She even swore, which wasn't like her at all. She put her hands on her hips and glared at them. She was trembling, but not scared. It was cold, and all she had on was a skirt.

"Ha ha! Bros! Did you hear that? We owe this bitch a new phone! Ha ha! Maybe we need to teach her a lesson." The boys all spat out their gum. Pink blobs landed on the ground. Leena frowned. She was disgusted by the display. In the meantime, she went over various scenarios in her mind. Hopefully, none of them were good at fighting. She'd learned some basic self-defense techniques, but she was wearing a short skirt, and it would definitely fly up when she kicked someone. She just hoped her pantyhose would hide enough of her to matter.

"Now I get it. You guys think that you can do whatever you want, because your families will protect you. Let me guess, your daddies are some big government officials. And you hide behind your parents like some little girls frightened of a stranger. Am I right?" Leena glanced at their BMW. That was not a car to go roughhousing in. In fact, it was way too expensive. They weren't just average, everyday bullies. And they were so arrogant, they must have been spoiled rotten.

The boys started talking amongst themselves. "Hey! I'm impressed." "You're a smart girl," the one in leather said. The yellow haired one chimed in, "Since you figured it out, just pay up. Then we can all go home." Their faces all bore the rictus grins of the truly evil.

"I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I give you money?" Leena said as she bent over to grab her phone off the ground. But when she almost reached it, one of the men stepped on the phone.

"Then just leave your phone. We might get our money's worth out of it," said the man, making a show of grinding the phone into the pavement. He looked at Leena, daring her to do something.

Give it back, or this might get ugly," Leena said angrily. She just thought about letting the phone go. But the data in it was very important to her. There were a lot of important numbers and information in that phone. Or she could just buy another top of the line phone like that one.

"Dudes, do you hear her? This is going to get ugly? She's so pretty. I don't see how ugly it will get. Will you tie me to the bed? Or do you just want to have some ugly car sex?" The man laughed. It was a hateful sound. And his words were even moreso.

"A classy chick like that, she'd prefer the bed. I bet she is absolutely wild between the sheets. Lucky you, man!" They laughed again. Lust was evident in their eyes. What was worse, Leena was still trying to get at her phone, and they could see under her skirt. They couldn't see much, but it was enough to inflame their imaginations. And they began wolf-whistling and catcalling.

Leena gritted her teeth, trying to control her anger that was aching to break free. 'Could I hurt them? Maybe if I aim for that guy's junk...' she thought. Her thoughts were

interrupted by the thumping beats of G.E.M.'s "Heartbeat." Her ringtone! Someone was calling her! She had to get her phone back!

Kevin frowned and waited patiently for Leena to pick up. But he wasn't rewarded by her sweet voice on the other end. Kevin did not know that why Leena fell so far behind. Didn't she always follow him?

"Claire, I think we need to go back. Leena's not behind us, and won't answer the phone. She might be in trouble." Kevin checked the intersection in front of them. He decided to turn back and look for Leena. At first, he thought maybe she was stuck at a traffic light. So he slowed way down, hoping she'd catch up with him. But it had been awhile, and still no Leena. And now she wasn't answering her phone. He was definitely worried.

"Did she take a shortcut?" Claire hadn't noticed that Leena wasn't behind them. When she heard what Kevin said, she began to look for Leena through the rearview mirror.

"No way, we took the fastest way back to the apartment. And she knew I was in front of her. She wouldn't have a reason to turn off," Kevin said as he turned the wheel. The car drifted into the next lane over.

"Did something happen to her?" After she realized what she had said, she quickly covered her mouth. She didn't want that to come true. "She'll be fine," Kevin said. He was really saying this to comfort himself. He was really worried. He checked out the other cars as they headed back, just in case she really was trying to catch up to him.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1162 - Chapter 1160: An Accident (part three)

Chapter 1162: Chapter 1160: An Accident (part three)

And the situation Leena was in was getting worse. The man kept his foot on her phone. Leena couldn't get to it at all. Finally, she couldn't control her anger anymore. She aimed a kick at the man's foot. But she was so angry she didn't reckon with what they might do in return.

"Shit! Bitch! So you know some martial arts. No wonder you think you can stand up to us. We don't mind playing with you for awhile, chica!" They all fell into fighting stances, rolling up sleeves, shedding jackets. It seemed Leena was in big trouble now.

Leena did not pay any attention to what they said. When the man picked his foot up and swore, she quickly grabbed her phone. Her action left her open to a counter attack -- an elbow drop aimed at her back. It hurt so bad that she almost couldn't stand up.

"Ugh! You sure you want to fight me?" Leena said, her voice stiffened with pain. "A rich girl like me could really mess with your parents, and you still want to fight?" Leena said

and tried to fight against the pain. Fortunately, they were in the outer lane now, so they weren't blocking traffic. Thank heavens for small favors.

"Our parents? Tramp, who do you think you are? You got nothing!" The men all burst out laughing, thinking that they had heard the best joke ever.

"Keep going and you'll find out!" Leena sneered. This was her city, and no one here wanted to piss off Edward. She didn't want to bring Kevin into this. So she didn't mention that her husband was a Major General as it might discredit him. He didn't need to be involved in their spat, and their parents might be able to hurt his career. Leena was trying to protect him.

"Shit, don't blow smoke up my ass. My parents!" he spat, "my dad doesn't fear anyone in this city!" The man with yellow hair shouted again. And after he said that, other youths began to echo his words. This guy was apparently the leader of their little gang.

"So, who is your father?" A cold deep voice suddenly sounded. Then Kevin showed up, all decked out in his uniform.

Kevin." Kevin's sudden entrance was a surprise. But when Leena thought for a minute, it made sense. He came back to find her. But why didn't she think to call him for help just now? She got too used to being alone, so she always thought to deal with everything on her own.

"What's going on?" Kevin walked over and enfolded his arms around her. And then he looked at the young men surrounding Leena. They were in their early 20s, and it was obvious they were rebellious.

"Who are you? Something wrong with your eyes? Can't you see what's going on?" Those men were frightened when they saw the military uniform. But when they saw there were no signs of rank in the uniform, they calmed down. They thought that he was just common soldier, no big deal. After all, he was really young, right? A little older than they were. He wouldn't be a decorated officer.

"What I see is that you guys surround my wife. I wonder how long you'll be in prison," Kevin said coldly. At the same time, his eyes fell on Leena's broken phone.

"Ha ha! Prison? Do you think the police station is yours? Do you know who my dad is?" the man roared with laughter. At the same time, he looked at Kevin, daring him to do something.

I don't care whose kid you are. Jail is no picnic. And since you crashed into my wife's car on purpose... you'll be paying for the repairs. So go ahead, call your dad," said Kevin.

Kevin wouldn't use his rank to show off. But today was an exception. These guys crossed the line. They bullied Leena. So he was going to show these guys a thing or two.

"Shit! You're just a common soldier. You have no idea who you're messing with. You'll crap your pants when you find out who my father is," said the man with yellow hair contemptuously. This guy in front of him was pretty dignified and down-to-earth. But he still didn't believe that he would outrank his father. There was no way this would go well for this grunt.

So who is your father? I'd like to call him myself." Kevin smiled coldly. Was this guy's father all that powerful? Kevin also had a father who was a high official. But did he want to play his hand too early? How far were they willing to take it?

"You? Call my father? Who the hell do you think you are? My father is the mayor of this city. You sure you wanna talk to him?"

the man with yellow hair said proudly. Now Kevin knew why he was so arrogant. His daddy probably had got him out of all sorts of scrapes.

"So you're the mayor's son. How about the others? Any other high officials? I'm quaking in my boots," Kevin joked. Kevin sneered and turned his eyes to the others. Unless he guessed wrong, these people were all sons of people in power. And their family might not be low-ranking politicians. This was why they felt they could get away with anything.