

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1173 - Chapter 1171: Are You Kidding Me (part two)

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One thing she didn't know was that Kevin's feelings were in chaos too. His emotions were mixed and unspeakable. His eyes were fixed on the mirror as he stood idly before the washbasin. The man in the mirror looked regretful and tired both physically and mentally. His hairs were in a mess, and his eyebrows were knitted. His usually lively eyes were filled with remorse. Even his lips were pale and slightly quivering. The man in the mirror didn't look any inch close to the brilliant and promising Major General the public knew. He couldn't even recognize himself. In all honesty, he never expected Leena to get injured right before his eyes. The enormous remorse and sadness he was feeling were enough to choke him. He wouldn't say to her but he had been accusing and suspecting himself since it happened. Was it still valid for him to be called a soldier? He couldn't even protect his woman! How could he even protect his family and defend the country?

Kevin was again on the verge of guilt when a beautiful face suddenly appeared in the mirror. She was looking at him through his reflection. A few seconds after and a pair of slim arms embraced his strong waist. It was only upon feeling the warmth of those arms that his body relaxed and stopped trembling.

"I'm sorry, Kevin. Did I say something wrong? I didn't mean it. Please don't show me such a depressed look. It makes me sad too," whispered Leena as she tenderly leaned her face against his broad back and listened to his breaths.

"Louisa came to the army base to see me today." Kevin ignored what the woman said and chose not to answer her previous question. He didn't confirm whether he was angry or not. Rather, he calmly diverted her attention by telling her something completely unrelated to the topic.

"Did she?" queried Leena in a haste. Her attention was suddenly focused on what Kevin just said rather than what she asked. She tried to stay calm but the way her arms trembled around his waist gave her real emotions away. Her mind was bombarded with too many questions she couldn't even speak out. 'Why did Kevin say this? What was Louisa doing with Kevin? What were they doing?' she bit her lower lip to stop herself from wondering. She wanted to trust Kevin and his promises but she just couldn't stop getting worried upon hearing Louisa's name.

"Aren't you wondering why she came to see me?" Kevin put his hand atop hers and held her. He couldn't see her face since she was standing behind him. Thus, he couldn't see the sadness on her face.

"I'm curious. However, I would not ask you unless you tell me." The warmth from his hands made Leena feel calmer. It was just a mere touch, however, it was enough to make her doubts and uncertainties disappear. This was intimacy she enjoyed with Kevin the most. 'Who cares about Louisa! Kevin is mine!' her mind screamed as she buried her face on his back even more.

"Nothing really. She just came there and tried to provoke me about your past relationship. However, you already told me about Gerard even before she came. So, she failed." Kevin grinned bitterly. He didn't mean to say that but he didn't know what was wrong with him either. Leena's tenderness on him was making him even more guilty. He liked her embrace the most but it felt like he didn't deserve it at all. And now that he had blurted something he shouldn't. He was left with no choice but to continue with the nonsense topic. What a shit!

"I see. So what do you think? Do you think that I'm cunning because I anticipated her plan and told you about Gerard ahead?" Leena pulled herself away from him. Was this what he was thinking about all along? Was this the reason why he was suddenly quiet? Did he think of her as someone calculating? Goodness! Were all her worries and shame just for nothing now? How ridiculous she was!

"Nana, look at me." Kevin's reaction kicked in immediately upon hearing the doubt in her tone. He immediately turned to her and looked straight to her eyes. "Do I look like a man who doesn't trust his wife?" Those words got Leena a bit surprised. She swallowed the lump that formed in her throat and then looked back at Kevin with fake bravery.

"Otherwise, what do you think? Are you just telling me this to see how I would react? Or would you want to tell me more?" said Leena in a challenging tone.

"I know it's my fault that you are feeling this way but I really want to know where I am standing. Compared to your brothers, where am I in your heart, Leena? Am I even there?" He was stuck! For the first time in his life, the Major General was seeing how much he cared about Leena! It was that special type of care that was engulfing him and was driving him to compare himself to her brothers. It had been a very slow process for him but he was finally there! He loved her! He loved her more than anything now! He loved her to the extent that it made him scared to think about what he would lose and gain just to be with her.

"What? What does this have to do with them?" With one of her eyebrows raised, Leena looked at him confusedly. 'Aren't we talking about Louisa? How was the topic suddenly changed?' she thought. She raised her head a little like a puzzled child without breaking her eye-contact with Kevin. She badly needed to reconfirm his question.

"Nothing." Kevin pretended to be cool and then looked around to avoid her stare. He would never tell her his real reason for asking these seemingly stupid questions no matter what Leena would ask later. But God knew how much he was dying to find out

who was the most important in her heart. "I would still want to know your answer though."

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1174 - Chapter 1172: Are You Kidding Me (part three)

Chapter 1174: Chapter 1172: Are You Kidding Me (part three)

"You and my brothers are totally different. How would I compare you to them? Let me ask the same thing, who is more important to you, Claire or me?" Leena asked him back and rolled her eyes. It seemed that Kevin was a little strange tonight and she couldn't understand why. He wasn't the type to change the topic out of nowhere. He was talking about Louisa and then went jumping to her brothers. What on earth did he want to do? Leena was certainly clueless about his behaviors and didn't even think of linking his acts to jealousy.

"Those two relationships are defined differently!" Kevin frowned. Only then did he realize how narrow-minded he seemed to ask such a stupid question. How did he even come up with that super-nonsense question?

"There's nothing different. All of those people you were mentioning are family members. You should understand that. Do you need me to explain things again?" With a sigh, Leena lowered her voice and tried to cool her head off. Kevin used to be so calm. Why was he suddenly acting like a kid right now?

"Forget about it. Just pretend that I never asked you about it." That was it. Kevin made an about-face and walked out of the bathroom. He was instantly embarrassed after hearing Leena nagged at him for the first time. He was just a step away from the door when Leena suddenly stepped ahead of him and blocked his way.

"No. I think I got it!" She exclaimed as a word sudden flashed in her head. 'Jealous! God, yes! Jealous!' she almost screamed.

"Kevin, are you jealous?" A smile as bright as the sun suddenly rose on Leena's face. Even her eyes were smiling as she looked up at Kevin teasingly. The happiness that was flooding her was immeasurable after finally figuring out what was wrong with Kevin.

"Me? Jealous? Says who? Why should I be jealous?" Kevin looked up at the ceiling and deliberately avoided her grinning face.

"Good question! Why are you jealous? Hold on, let me think about the answer for a while. Oh, yeah! I know now." Leena looked up at him and tried to catch his gaze. It took

her a second to get Kevin's attention again and she instantly smiled when she finally met his eyes.

"What do you know?" Hesitation was dripping from Kevin's voice when he spoke. His heart was going crazy. What would he do if she guessed right?

"I know why you are jealous! It is because Tom saw my back!" Leena spoke out her answer like a student in a quiz-bee championship. She looked so sure about what she said and didn't even think that he was hurting earlier because of love. She already accepted the fact that Kevin never looked at her that way and she was a realist. Thus, she stopped fantasizing about feelings that didn't belong to her.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I need to go downstairs to check on Claire." He said those words so fast in just one breath and then bolted out of the room like he was being run after by a demon. It wasn't safe for him to stay next to Leena at that time. He was losing control and he might just blurt what was inside his head on her face.

"Am I wrong?" Leena mumbled to herself while innocently staring at the door Kevin just ran out from. If that was not the reason, then what else could he be angry about?

After walking out of the bedroom, Kevin felt relaxed, with a sigh of relief. If he continued to be questioned by the little girl, he should have no secret in front of her.

"Kevin, is Leena all right now?" Claire asked immediately upon seeing her brother. She was sitting on the sofa while watching TV and Kevin's appearance took her attention.

"Ummm. She is okay now. I helped her apply the medicine and I think she will be fine soon." He walked to the sofa and sat next to Claire. He turned his head left and right to remove Leena out of his thoughts and then got himself ready to talk with Claire. He had been noticing some unusual changes in his sister in the past two days. Thus, he would like to focus on her and understand her more.

"That's good! I was worried that she would hurt for a long time." A sense of relief and embarrassment showed on Claire's face when she talked. Compared to her previous attitude, she seemed to be more mature now for considering Leena's situation.

"Are you alright, Claire?" Kevin asked doubtfully. Claire had never been considerate to anyone and what she just said warned Kevin that something might be wrong.

"Of course, I am very well! What would happen to me?" responded Claire and then looked left and right. It was only today that she found out about Leena's social status. Leena was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. However, she couldn't see any arrogance nor attitude on Leena's behavior. Unlike her, she was too naive and narrow-minded. That might be the reason why she couldn't have real friends.

"Alright. If you come across anything, just let me know. Don't hold it up by yourself, understand?" Claire might be the type of sister who needed a lot of spankings but Kevin also cared about her nonetheless. After saying those, he leaned his back against the sofa and overlapped his legs under their coffee table. What a leisure pose! Who would even think that he just escaped from Leena in full panic earlier?

"I know, I know. I am not a little girl. How could I even wrong myself?" Claire smiled calmly. She wasn't just a domineering and arrogant girl. Not many people knew but she was also a very nice girl too.

"Okay. If you said so. By the way, after staying here for a while, do you still want to land a job here in S City?" Kevin didn't really want to ask that question again. He didn't even think that Claire was serious when she said that she wanted a job. As her brother though, he was still curious about her thoughts. He might not be the type to force the information out of his sister, but God knew how important those little things were to him. Still, it would be up to her if she would share her mind with him or not. She was old enough anyway and she deserved some personal space. He was a brother and he would support Claire no matter whether she was jobless or not, good or bad.

"Job? Oh, let's talk about that later. I honestly haven't decided about that yet. I need more time to think about what career I want." If Kevin had asked her a few days earlier, then she would have answered him in an instant. However, the surprises she had these past two days had changed her thoughts. Thus, she needed to reconsider staying in S City.

"That's fine. It will always be your decision, Claire. Just let me know once you have decision. Go to bed now, Claire. I'll go upstairs too." Kevin stood up and waved at his sister. It was late and he still needed to be in the army base early tomorrow. Thus, he held back from asking more questions. Again, she was now a big girl and she was entitled to live her own life. As a brother, all he could do for her was to support her decisions.

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"Ummm. I know. Good night, Kevin!" Claire waved back and sweetly smiled at him.

"Good night!" Kevin waved at her one last time as he walked upstairs. He got the silhouette of a perfect man, slender and strong. He was the epitome of the word hunk.

Back to the room, Leena was lying on the bed when Kevin came in. She was indulging in the latest fashion news with her laptop open before her. She didn't even notice Kevin approaching.

"What are you browsing about? Why aren't you sleeping? It's late." Kevin threw a suspicious glare at her computer as he sat on the bed. Nonetheless, he didn't peep at her monitor.

"Oh, yes! What time is it? I just checked on some news on the internet, nothing much. By the way, did you just come from downstairs? Is Claire sleeping?" Leena closed her laptop. It was fortunate that she wasn't chatting with Patricia just now. Otherwise, she could have jumped out of her skin because of his sudden appearance.

"Not yet. She is watching TV right now." Kevin lay down and saw how relaxed she was while swaying her feet.

"Really? Do I need to accompany her for a while?" Leena put her computer aside and stood next to the bed. She was a night owl herself. Thus, she didn't feel sleepy at this moment.

Nana, shouldn't I be the one you need to accompany at this hour?" In the past, Kevin didn't really care about whom Leena would want to be with. However, he couldn't help himself from thinking about everything associated with Leena now. His realization about his feelings made him into a whole new man. It wasn't even hard to tell how jealous he was. He was almost like Edward though he hadn't noticed it yet.

But you want to go to bed now, right?" Leena looked at him hesitantly. Why would she need to accompany him if he was about to sleep?

"Then sleep with me." Kevin answered in a calm tone. It was obvious how his face turned indifferent when he mentioned the word 'sleep', though. He might have mentioned the word without any hidden meaning but his special stress on it made Leena think otherwise. Her face quickly turned red! She just stood on her feet for a while, stupefied.

"Get on the bed. Don't you feel cold standing there?" asked Kevin innocently. He frowned slightly at how Leena seemed to be squirming. He couldn't understand what was wrong with her. He just asked her to sleep. Just sleep!

Leena bit her lips and then climbed on the bed obediently. She stopped at the opposite edge of the bed which was the farthest from where Kevin was lying.

"Nana, do I look like a snake or a beast? I don't eat people. Why are you so far away?" The way Leena was acting made Kevin a little unhappy. Did he say something so terrible that he frightened her? Why couldn't she stay beside him!

"No! Of course, you are not. What's the matter?" She asked while pretending not to understand. She dared not to tell him what her real thought was. She was not afraid of 'sleep' but she was afraid of what he would do when sleeping together. What a heck! Even just the view of Kevin's slim waist and tensed stomach muscles was enough to make her legs feel sore all over again.

"Well, if not, what are you doing there on the edge?" Kevin gazed at her and didn't allow her to escape his question.

"Hey! The bed is not that big, how could I be far away? I'm just feeling a little hot, okay?" Leena acted like she was feeling hot. She even pretended to fan herself.

"Are you hot? If so then just take your clothes off. That would cool you down soon!" Kevin smiled coldly at his lovely little girl. God! There were millions of reasons she could have used. Why did she choose something so stupid! It was winter, and he hadn't even seen the sun for a long time! It was fine that the weather was cold but then how could she feel hot now?

"Uh! What?. What do you want me to do?" Leena clenched her pajamas as she stared at Kevin defensively. She wasn't sure if she heard him right. Since when did Kevin become this sexually brutal? Had he forgotten that she had an injured back!

"You can guess. What do you think would I want to do?" Kevin asked her. He was slowly moving closer to her seductively while flirting with her in a very sexy voice.

"Umm. Eh, how could I know?" Kevin's handsome face was suddenly close to her and all she could do was to swallow hard. She was beetroot red! How could someone as cold as Kevin turn to be this sizzling hot on the bed?

"You don't know yet? Do I need to use actions just to tell you what I wanna do?" He reached for her lips and traced them with the tips of his fingertips back and forth sensually. His eyes were burning as he stared at her under his hooded eyes. He looked so seductive and she was beginning to hate her aching back. Why did Kevin need to be in such a mood when she couldn't even move a muscle!

"No, no!" She was using all her strength to reject his charm. She was pretty sure that her spine would break once Kevin put this type of love in action. Her injury was like a boulder rock blocking her happiness now! She could just imagine what she would look like while lying on a stretcher after Kevin put his weight on her and moved fiercely.

"Nana, are you sure you don't want to try? Seriously?" Although Kevin was teasing her, he was also careful as he was afraid that she might accidentally roll out of the bed. He got no plan of aggravating her injury. That wouldn't be nice! Thus, when he noticed her moving away again, he immediately reached out and grabbed her hands just in time for her not to fall out of the bed's edge.

"Thank you very much!" Leena was scared for a second. Good Lord! She almost fell out of their bed. It was lucky that her shock didn't last that long.

"You're welcome!" Kevin laughed as if it wasn't his fault that she almost fell off.

"No! You're kidding me again!" pouted Leena as she threw her dagger stares. How could he act so carelessly like it wasn't him who made her move to the edge! On the other hand, what happened to her? Why did she thank him just now!

"Am I? You're definitely wrong." Kevin played innocent about what Leena meant. He even gave her an offended look as if it was her who wronged him.

Yes, you are. If you hadn't moved closer and closer then I wouldn't have moved back! Plus, if I had not moved back then how else could I fall down!" Leena bombarded him with angry questions as she kept poking her finger on his muscled chest.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1176 - Chapter 1174: Louisa Lost Her Composure (part one)

Chapter 1176: Chapter 1174: Louisa Lost Her Composure (part one)

"Okay. All right, it's all my fault," Kevin said as he took the chance and slowly circled his arms around her. A smug smile spread across his face as she settled in. It seemed that his little trick had worked.

"Of course it's all your fault." As a couple, they had done the intimate things that couples did, but Leena still felt very shy. She buried her head in his arms and avoided meeting his eyes. "Okay, I admit it. So how do you want to punish me?" Kevin's mouth twitched. He enjoyed her endearing act.

"How would I punish you? I can't defeat you in a hand-to-hand fighting; you're a soldier. Are you intentionally saying this to embarrass me?" Leena pouted. She would not do anything that would bring humiliation to herself.

"Come on, beat me as you like. I guarantee that I won't hit you back." Kevin found that he quite enjoyed arguing with her. It was an intriguing thing. He hadn't experienced this before with anyone else.

"No, you are tough and you have muscles. My hands might hurt if I hit you." They had been spending a lot of time together recently, so Leena wasn't as reserved as she used to be with him. She was becoming more like herself around him.

"Oh, then we have no other choice." Kevin laughed helplessly and planted a gentle kiss on her hair. He gazed at her, his eyes brimming with affection.

Whispers between lovers were the most beautiful melodies in this world. The couple grew closer to each other in the intimate atmosphere.

The next morning, Claire was woken up by an early call from Louisa, who was asking her for a favor. Louisa refused to tell her what it was until they met. Frustrated, Claire had no choice but to leave the warm bed and go out to meet her. Some unpleasantness had occurred between the two of them the other day, but they were still friends. Claire felt obliged to carry out her request.

"Claire, I'm here." Louisa parked the car outside the Grand Apartment. Kevin had warned her before not to come to his place, so Louisa didn't dare to come up to his apartment. It would be reckless. She might run into him and she didn't have any interest in being humiliated by him again.

"Louisa, what's up? It sounded very urgent on the phone," Claire asked, still panting. She had rushed to meet her. She bent by the waist and got into the car.

"Here is the thing. There is a fashion design contest in the city a few days later. My friend signed up for it, but her models suddenly turned back on their commitments. My friend didn't know what to do, so she came to me for help. I think we can do it. We are both tall and pretty," Louisa said as she glanced at Claire furtively. Although Claire's skin was not white like snow, she could still be counted as a beauty. Louisa was confident that she was qualified for the job.

"What? You mean me, doing catwalk for a fashion show? But I never learned how to do it. Are you sure that I can do this?" Claire was a little hesitant. It was true that she was arrogant and high-handed, but she also had a rigid upbringing. She had never participated in such activities before.

"Don't worry, you will know how to do it after some days of practice. Relax, just look at it as an opportunity to widen your horizons. You don't have any other things to do right now, do you?" No matter what Claire decided to do, Louisa wanted to go badly. She wondered if she could enter the fashion circle by doing this.

"But I am scared that Kevin would oppose it," Claire said after a pause. Besides, she was not very interested in runway shows. She worried that she might not do well. To be honest, she was more likely to screw it up, rather than help.

Don't be silly. You don't have to inform Kevin about it. You can do this behind his back." Louisa shot her a look. How was it so difficult for her to get this through Claire's thick skull?

"Yes, maybe you're right. But what if Kevin finds out? You know how perceptive my brother is." Claire was a little moved by Louisa's pitch, but she still had qualms about joining the show.

"Ah! Don't worry. If he asks you, you can tell him that you are having fun with me. That would be perfect!" Louisa continued to persuade her. The contest was approaching and it was tough to find girls with beauty and a good figure. She had no choice but to ask Claire. She wouldn't have been lucky to get this opportunity if it was not so urgent.

"Okay. But if I screw it up, don't blame me. I know nothing about fashion shows." Claire frowned. She had watched many runway shows, but she knew it wasn't as easy as it seemed. She was justified in her concerns.

"Don't worry, that won't happen. So are you in? If yes, we should go to the rehearsals now." Louisa was ecstatic that she had managed to bring Claire on board.

"You pushed me so hard, what else could I say except for yes?" Claire heaved a long sigh. She decided to throw caution to the wind.

Claire, I'm so glad. I love you so much!" In her excitement, Louisa grabbed Claire by her arms and planted a wet kiss on her cheek. She wasn't bothered that she had kissed away the makeup on Claire's face.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1177 - Chapter 1175: Louisa Lost Her Composure (part two)

Chapter 1177: Chapter 1175: Louisa Lost Her Composure (part two)

"This is not a time to celebrate. I'm not sure that your friend would find me suitable for this job." Seeing Louisa happy, Claire found that she too was delighted. However, she couldn't help but remind her not to get carried away.

"Trust me! She has no choice. You're her last hope," Louisa said as she started the engine. She was thrilled to get this opportunity. She was tired of her father nagging her to find a job. If Louisa finished this task successfully, she could start her career in the fashion business at once.

"I hope so! But I have to call Leena first. She hasn't woken up when I came out. She would worry when she doesn't find me in the house." Claire took out her cell phone and dialed Leena's number, but the automated voice told her that Leena's phone was turned off. She suddenly remembered that Leena's phone had been smashed by those men yesterday. She also forgot that she had promised Kevin to help Leena apply the

medicine on her injured back. But she was already out now. 'What can I do?' she wondered.

"What's up? No one answered the phone?" Louisa was displeased to hear Claire talk about Leena so intimately. But she was asking Claire for a favor. Even if she was annoyed, she couldn't show it.

"No, I forgot that her cellphone has been smashed. I will wait for her to call me back." Claire put her cellphone aside. Suddenly feeling like she shouldn't let this matter go, she picked up the phone and dialed again.

"Hi, Claire. What's up?" Kevin was examining the army tanks with the other officers. When he heard his phone ring, he walked away to pick up the call.

"Kevin, I have to go out, but I forgot to tell Leena. If she asks about me, tell her that I went out." Claire gulped, hoping that he was not in the middle of work. Otherwise, he would definitely scold her for disturbing him.

"Can't you call her and tell her yourself?" Kevin frowned, thinking that Claire was making unnecessary trouble for him. "Wasn't her phone broken yesterday? I can't connect to her number." Claire stared at the ceiling of the car. It seemed that she was not the only one who had a poor memory.

"Oh! I forgot. Speaking of this, didn't I ask you to apply the medicine on her? Who will help her if you go out?" Kevin said, his voice rising. His loud tone attracted attention from the others around, so he hushed down.

"I was about to tell you. Don't be angry at me. I totally forgot about it when I came out! I won't be back anytime soon. Could you ask her to apply the medicine herself? Maybe with the help of a mirror?" Claire said, her tone apologetic. The whole thing about Leena had completely slipped her mind.

"Okay, fine. I'll think about it later. I'm busy right now." Kevin furrowed his eyebrows. He turned around and looked at the other officers, who were glancing at him surreptitiously. He hung up at once.

Claire heard the disconnection beep and had no idea whether or not Kevin took offense. She had already promised Louisa that she'd go with her, so she was caught in a dilemma.

"Did they get into a fight? Why did Leena's phone get smashed? Did she get hurt in the fight?" Louisa brightened up at this piece of news. Her lips lifted in a smug smile.

"No, no. That's not what happened. Kevin and Leena are good with each other, how could they fight?" Claire blurted out without thinking. She completely forgot that she used to side with Louisa and that she had promised her to help her win Kevin. She

didn't see Louisa's outraged expression at her words. "Claire, do you like Leena as your sister-in-law now?" Louisa gripped the driving wheel hard, gritting her teeth.

"Yes. Sorry, Louisa. I really can't do anything to help you. You know, Kevin doesn't have feelings for you." Claire looked at Louisa and shivered. She looked frightening.

"Is this the actual reason? Spit it out. You changed sides because she gave you a super-vip golden card, am I right?" If her friend didn't need Claire's help, Louisa would have driven Claire out of the car without hesitation. She was not a mild person by any means. Claire should know that she had a temper.

"No, that's not the reason. To be honest, we misunderstood her before. She didn't marry Kevin because of his family background. The truth is that she too is from a rich family. She doesn't have to work her way up through marriage." Claire felt flustered when she remembered that she often poked fun at Leena and mocked her background. But Leena's family background was way better than hers. Her family was richer and more powerful.

"What? She's rich? Claire, don't fool around with me. You must have been tricked by her. You're too simple and naive and she took advantage of this. She has a lot of tricks up her sleeve." Louisa felt amused to hear that Leena was from a rich family. She would never believe that. Since the first time Louisa had seen her, she took it for granted that Leena was a woman of humble origins.

"I'm not joking. I went to her family's house yesterday. Do you know about Leng Group? It's her family's business. Moreover, her sister-in-law is the CEO of YS Group. You can imagine how rich her family is." Claire had been dumbstruck when she got to know all of this yesterday. She had remained silent in the car when they left for home. She had still been lost in her thoughts when Leena was hit by the men.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1178 - Chapter 1176: Louisa Lost Her Composure (part three)

Chapter 1178: Chapter 1176: Louisa Lost Her Composure (part three)

Suddenly, the car screeched to a halt. Claire's body jerked forward because of the sudden brake. Before she could come back to her senses, Louisa grasped her shoulders, looking at her anxiously.

"Claire, are you sure about what you just said?" Louisa asked in a hurry. Fortunately, they were not on a road with much traffic, otherwise they would surely have caused an accident. "Louisa, why did you suddenly stop? You freaked me out!" Claire patted her

chest, still suffering from the shock. Louisa's sudden brake had scared her out of her wits.

"I'm asking you, is it true? That Leng Group is really Leena's family business?" Louisa shook her. She couldn't believe that Leena was a noble woman. It was unbelievable! In her mind, Leena had always been a nobody. How could she accept that Leena was actually very rich?

"Please let me go first. You're shaking me too hard, I feel like throwing up." Claire tried to push her hands away. She was flustered and didn't understand why Louisa lost her composure all of a sudden.

"Okay, can you tell me now?" Louisa glared at Claire as if she would eat her up if she confirmed that what she said was true.

"But haven't you been living in S City too? How come you didn't know about this? If you don't believe me, you can check it online. Isn't Leng Group only second to the FX International Group in S City?" Claire smoothed her clothes which had been wrinkled by Louisa's grip. She shuddered as she thought about Louisa's behavior just now.

"I know about Leng Group. But it never occurred to me that such a big company has connections with Leena. I heard that the CEO slavishly dotes on his younger sister. Does Leena look like a pampered princess brought up in a wealthy family?" Louisa pursed her lips. It was true that Leena's family name was also Leng, but she couldn't believe that it was Leena who was the envy of all the girls in S City. Leena didn't look like a spoiled girl. She could do house chores. Louisa had seen her doing them herself.

"Yes, she didn't look like a princess when she came to our house. But she returned to her roots as soon as she got here. She looks glamorous. Everyone adores her. Even the maids in her family like her a lot. Do you still doubt it?" Claire leaned back. Her mind was still preoccupied with the things she had learned yesterday at Leena's family house. Leena's true identity was hard to believe, but it was inarguably true.

"No, that can't be true. She can't be the rich princess, while I am the nobody who tried to pull her down. Claire, something must be wrong. Think carefully, you might be bewitched by her, otherwise you wouldn't say such unlikely things." Louisa shook her head. Claire had made herself very clear, but Louisa still couldn't believe it. She was determined to think that Leena was a nobody, instead of the rich lady whose brother owned Leng Group. If Louisa accepted that fact, she could never hold her haughty head high above hers.

"Louisa, you're so strange. Why are you so reluctant to accept this?" Claire was confused by her peculiar behavior. 'Is it really such a heavy blow for her to know that Leena is from a rich family?' Claire wondered.

Kevin doesn't like me, so I pinned all my hopes on my family background to win him over. But now you are telling me that Leena is rich, so tell me, what would it take for me to steal him from Leena? I thought that I am better than her with regard to family. But now, all is over. I'm done for," Louisa sounded depressed like a defeated cockerel, completely losing all her will to fight.

"Well, in all honesty, there are many good men in this world besides my brother. You should stop being so obsessed with him. There are other fishes in the sea. I think it's impossible that Kevin will divorce Leena. No matter how much you love him, it's useless to try and impress him," Claire tried to persuade Louisa to give up on Kevin. She had given Louisa her firm and solemn promise to help her win Kevin over, but now she ate her words. Claire worried that Louisa would be angry at her. Her temper was unnerving.

Claire, are you still my friend? That is not what you said to me before. Huh. You now know that Leena is richer than me, so you have begun to lick her boots and kiss her ass?" Louisa shot daggers at Claire. Why should she give up? 'No way! It is not finished yet,' she thought. He who laughed last, laughed the best. She still had a chance to turn the tide.

"Of course, I'm your friend. But I'm not as horrible as you just described. Do you think it's right to insult me like this when we are friends?" Claire bristled. She was pretty annoyed by Louisa's words. It was true that she had changed her attitude toward Leena these past few days, but it was not to the extent of kissing her ass.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1179 - Chapter 1177: Dignity (part one)

Chapter 1179: Chapter 1177: Dignity (part one)

"Sorry! I'm having a blonde moment," Louisa said and started the car. She tried to control her temper and told herself, 'this isn't the time or the place. As much as I want to kick Claire out of my car, she's still useful to me.'

That's cool. We are still friends?" Could they still be friends, after that? Claire wasn't so sure.

Louisa and Claire arrived at the studio owned by Louisa's friend. Showing her friend her runway walk, Claire knocked it out of the park. Her friend clapped enthusiastically.

Bravo!" she said. "You have so much potential! Welcome to the world of modeling! Now, as for the rules..." Claire was now part of the agency, which meant she had to do everything they told her to.

It was almost ten o'clock when Leena rolled out of bed. It was too late to fix anything for Claire -- she would have arranged for her own breakfast by now. But she had to check

on her to see if she was okay. She skipped brushing her teeth and washing her face and raced downstairs. But where was Claire? She couldn't find her anywhere! Maybe in the study? No, not there either. It was like she'd vanished into thin air.

Where did she go? She didn't even leave a note," Leena murmured and returned to her room to grab her phone. She opened her nightstand drawer, and saw her phone, in pieces, lying on a scarf. She had to laugh at her bad memory. 'Leaky like a sieve,' she thought. She had completely forgotten the thugs had destroyed it last night. She had to get a new one as soon as possible. A cellphone was just too useful not to have.

But she snapped herself out of it. 'Focus on Claire,' she thought, 'not the phone.' She needed to figure out where the girl went. Although Claire was an adult, she was new in town, and might head into a bad area and not even know it. Leena would feel terrible if something happened to her.

She quickly dressed herself in a cardigan, printed tee, and jeans. She gathered up the pieces of the broken phone, in the scarf and rushed out. She had to get herself a new phone, that would be the fastest way to find Claire. Then she could call her. She couldn't believe how lame that sounded.

With her money, Leena could get any phone she wanted. Finally, she got a new phone easily. She logged into a pay app and used that. Problem solved! But right when she finished setting up the new phone, someone called before she could call Claire. It was from Patricia. She hadn't expected to hear from her. She almost fell over in surprise.

"Hey, Patricia! Why are you calling on this bright, sunny day?" Leena said with a sad face, then opened the car door and threw the little phone box and herself into the car.

Save it! I don't wanna talk about the weather. I finally got a hold of you. I almost thought you were avoiding me!" And if looks could kill Leena would have been a corpse. Patricia was glowering now, even though Leena couldn't see her. 'Bad girl, you didn't tell me you got hitched! Did you forget we're besties?' Patricia thought to herself.

"Now hold on! If you shut up I'll tell you. My phone was broken. I just got a new one, and that's what we're talking on now." Leena wasn't planning on telling her the truth. In the beginning, she was screening her calls on purpose. She didn't want to hear it, the complaining, the "why didn't you tell me." But she decided to just bite the bullet and tell her.

"Bad girl, you live life on the edge! You can't really live without a phone, you know," Patricia snapped. She would never have known Leena was married if she hadn't set her up on that blind date. Even worse, the guy blamed her for fixing him up with a married woman. Besides, the guy she married was a major general. There was no way he could compete with that, and he thought she knew. Boy, she got a piece of her mind after the date!

"I've been too busy," Leena said. Her voice was full of guilt. She wasn't good at lying, so it sounded very unnatural.

"Come on! You were busy? Stop lying! Where are you? Do you have some time today?" It sounded like Patricia was really upset.

"Why? What do you have in mind?" Leena asked, getting even more tense. Her shoulders were hunched and she could feel them start to ache. She felt as if a dangerous person were stalking her.

"You sound scared. If you had the guts to hide from me, you should have the guts to listen to me vent," Patricia said. She was as blunt and passionate as Belinda, so she and Leena got along well.

"Hide? I don't know anything about that," Leena replied, sticking out her tongue. 'Girl, you want to get together with me so you could bitch me out? No way! Not happening!' Leena thought to herself.

"Fine. Go on! Keep pretending! What? Do you have Alzheimer's now? Do you need me to help remind you what you've done?" Patricia said, then snatched up the car keys and rushed out the door. She wanted details. She was going to grill Leena about her wedding.

"No, thanks. I'm too weak to fight about it. I'm not disabled," Leena replied, looking miserable. Anyway, she knew that she couldn't get out of this.

That's the spirit! So, my place or yours? Choose, or I'll choose for you!" Patricia teased, sitting in her car calmly and waiting for the answer.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1180 - Chapter 1178: Dignity (part two)

Chapter 1180: Chapter 1178: Dignity (part two)

Let's meet at that coffee shop we both like!" Leena said. She knew she couldn't avoid this and was ready to submit. She just hoped that Patricia could save her some humiliation and not yell at her in public.

"All right. Get a move on, then. See ya!" Patricia raised her eyebrow smugly after she hung up. 'This girl really needs to be taught a lesson. Why doesn't she respect me? Then she wouldn't have to go out of her way to calm me down when I'm pissed,' she thought.

"See you later," Leena said weakly, and put her head down on the steering wheel. She was so depressed right now. Leena would rather be dead than face Patricia.

Leena stopped feeling sorry for herself after she remembered why she went out in the first place. She fumbled with her phone in her haste to call Claire, but the girl wouldn't pick up. She pressed redial repeatedly, but there was still no answer. She started to worry, and couldn't know that Claire was practicing her turn on the runway. The music was so loud it drowned out the phone. How could she even tell someone was calling? Her head was in the clouds right now, her worldly cares forgotten.

'Where did she go? Why didn't she tell me?' Leena thought to herself and wondered if she needed to call Kevin to ask if he knew. It was eleven o'clock and she'd known for an hour that Claire was gone. Who knows how much of a head start she already had?

After she thought about it for a moment, she finally gave in and called Kevin.

"What do you need? Shoot!" Kevin said. He thought the call was from Claire, so he even didn't look at the phone number carefully and kept locking his eyes on the soldiers who were practicing on the playground.

"Sorry! Are you busy?" Leena was taken aback by his abrupt manner. He knew she never called unless it was super-important. Why was he so rude?

"Oh, hey honey. I thought it was Claire," Kevin said in surprise. He didn't think it would be Leena, because she rarely called. Besides, her phone was broken.

"Is Claire with you? I can't find her." Leena stated this plainly. Sometimes, the plain truth was the best policy, and Leena lived by that. She figured she'd let the momentary case of mistaken identity go. Why create more drama?

"Oh! That. She told me she went out with a friend and asked me to tell you if you called. Looks like you have a new phone?" He knew who Claire was talking about, without even guessing. That must be Louisa. He figured that was okay as long as they didn't try and mess up Leena's life.

Yeah! Just got it. She's still outside, right? Now that I know she is safe, I'll stop bothering you. Bye!" Leena said. The only reason she called in the first place was to figure out where Claire was. Now that she had the answer, she figured he was too busy to talk.

"Wait, bae. Did you apply the bruise cream yet?" Kevin tried to interject quickly, catching her before she hung up. Sometimes he wondered whether she really missed him. He was wondering why she almost never called.

Um, I forgot," Leena said, sticking out her tongue. That was because she was in such a rush to get out and find Claire, so she cut several corners in her morning routine. Claire was missing, so how could she remember something like that?

"I counted on Claire to help you with it, but she didn't tell me before she took off. So see if you can do it yourself. I'll help you when I get home tonight," Kevin said, now leaning against the tree. The sun was shining through the leaves, bathing his body in sunlight.

"Okay! Got it. See you tonight," Leena said with a tender smile. She didn't care too much as long as he cared about her.

See you tonight. Take care of yourself." Kevin said with gentleness in his eyes. Pity that Leena couldn't see it.

Okay, I gotta go now." Leena hung up. She put her head in her hands when thinking of seeing Patricia later. She was not looking forward to that at all. But she faced that like she faced life -- head on. So she started the car and drove to the coffee shop.

Patricia was a good looking woman, but not as delicate as Leena. She had a different kind of beauty. Heads were turning in her direction and furtive glances were thrown in her direction while she waited for Leena.

"Sorry! Didn't mean to keep you waiting." Leena apologized breathlessly and sat down before Patricia could say a word. She totally forgot her manners, which also showed how tired she was.

"What did you do? Lollygag on the way here? It wasn't a long drive. What took your slow ass so long?" Patricia snapped, rolling her eyes. She was farther away than Leena, but she made it here earlier than her. She really had some nerve to make her wait.

"You're one to talk! You drive like you're training for the Geely Super League. Speaking of which, does your family know you're a racer now?" Leena said and took her coat off, draping it over her chair.

"Not yet. I don't want to freak them out. There is a race next month and I'm thinking of entering," Patricia said with a frank smile. Racing was her favorite pastime. As it was also risky, she always did it in secret, fearing that her family would forbid her to do it. That would be all she needed, so she kept it from them.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1181 - Chapter 1179: Dignity (part three)

Chapter 1181: Chapter 1179: Dignity (part three)

"I wish you wouldn't do it. I worry about you every time you get in that formula one." Leena could understand what the attraction was. Out there on the track, with speed and passion, straining the limits of machine and man. It was a way to blow off a lot of stress,

she knew. But it always made her heart beat faster in worry to think of her friend crashing.

"Silly girl, what could happen? Don't you trust my skills?" Patricia said with a pretentious smile. She was one of the top three racers in the competition although she didn't get the grand prize. It was a good score, and definitely something to be proud of.

"It's not about trust. Accidents happen. I just worry about you." Patricia was her BFF and she didn't want anything bad to happen to her.

"This race is international. I don't want to give it up. It could mean big things," Patricia said with a bitter smile. She was fairly rich, and her family was well-educated. The world was her oyster, so why do something so dangerous? But she was the only one who understood why. Her life was boring. Her family was boring. She caught the rebellion bug, as bored teens often did, and started racing. Small-time at first, but she was hooked on the rush. Now, she was after bigger prizes.

"But, your family will figure it out sooner or later," Leena said anxiously, frowning.

"What about yours?" Patricia asked. "Does your family know what you did?" Patricia shot a meaningful glance at Leena. From the bottom of her heart, she wanted to be like Leena, carefree, able to pursue her dreams. But that was denied for her, so she chose to race cars.

"What did I do?" Leena asked with a puzzled face. She had nothing to hide from her family.

"You know. You got married! You brother loves you so much that I can't believe he actually let you do it. So you must be hiding it from him, right?" Patricia asked and stared at Leena smugly. She wanted to see how long Leena could pretend to be cool in front of her. She totally had it wrong, though.

"Sorry to disappoint you. My family already knows. I have no secrets," Leena said with a sly grin. 'Huh!' She thought to herself. She knew this would shock her friend. That was the point.

"No way! I remember your brother even stopped other guys from looking at you, bullying them until they backed down. How could he accept that you're married?" Patricia said and looked at Leena with surprise. She always thought Mr. Cold would keep his sister at home forever, a virgin. To her surprise, Leena married at an earlier age than anyone else. There was a saying: "man proposes but God disposes." In the end, sometimes something surprising happens, out of everyone's control.

"Don't you know the saying: 'act first and report afterwards?'" Leena said and took a sip of the fresh coffee. She had no need to hide anything. She knew it was a whirlwind romance, but it still made her the happiest woman on earth.

"Bad girl, I'm not going to let you off the hook so easily. Tell me. Why didn't I even hear the tiniest rumor about your marriage? I was worried that you would end up dying alone," Patricia said and glared at Leena. It wasn't the first time and probably wouldn't be the last. Patricia was like that.

Hehe! You know me so well. I love Cappuccino," Leena said, taking the cup and sipping the coffee. She concentrated on this, which was more comfortable than Patricia's burning gaze.

"Don't try to change the subject. Why am I the last one to know about your wedding?" Patricia got even angrier. Even her classmate, the guy she set Leena up with, knew it before she did. Some friend!

"I had to find a good opportunity to tell you," Leena murmured. 'Can't this girl lower her voice?' she thought to herself. Everyone in the coffee shop was looking at them now. Patricia got carried away and didn't care who knew. The normally dull roar of casual conversation had died down, as people were trying to figure out why this woman was yelling.

What a lame-ass excuse! Good opportunity my ass! I don't think you were even going to tell me." Patricia didn't lower her voice, instead, she said it even louder. The coffee shop got even quieter, most patrons were now interested in what was going on.

"Wow, calm down, girl. Let's not start any drama," Leena said and looked around awkwardly. She lowered her head when she found people were looking at them like that. The last thing she wanted was to be the center of awkward attention.

What is drama? Can you eat it, or sell it? No, you can't. So why should I give a rat's ass?"

Patricia said in a reckless tone, rolling her eyes. She raised her eyebrow and thought, 'what a hypocrite.'

"Hey, enough with the language. We're in a public place. Please stop saying 'ass' so much," Leena said, frowning. She must be nuts to agree to meet here. If she knew Patricia was going to fly off the handle like this, she would have selected a place they never went to.

"You think 'ass' is a rude word? Then don't fart," Patricia said, and looked at Leena, daring her to say something. Patricia acted all high and mighty, so it was like the loser won the game. Leena felt very depressed at this exchange, but she could do nothing. The only thing she could do was to swallow her anger and bleed inside. Her friend was browbeating her into submission.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1182 - Chapter 1180: Are You Happy (part one)

Chapter 1182: Chapter 1180: Are You Happy (part one)

"Patricia, keep it down, please! You are drawing attention to us now!" Leena felt embarrassed and uncomfortable about the silent gazes they were getting. She turned to Patricia and signaled the lady to calm down.

"Who cares! I'm not in the wrong here. Why should I care about others' gazes?" Patricia curled up her lips and shrugged her shoulders. She never cared about others' opinions. She was a typical girl who only lived in her own world. What others thought about her was none of her business. She only did what would make herself happy.

"But you are making me embarrassed here!" Leena sighed and wiped away the beads of sweat from her forehead. She was slightly distressed that previous request didn't work. Honestly, Patricia with her wild behaviors was really getting on her nerves now.

"Don't be ridiculous. You are the one who secretly got married without telling us. How could you have the nerves to say you are embarrassed?" Patricia gave her a cold look and snapped. She was still pretty mad at Leena for not telling her about the marriage.

"Please, for God's sake! Just keep it down! You are really drawing all the attention to us here! People will start thinking that I am a bad girl!" Leena's face turned dark. She rolled her eyes in distress and thought to herself, 'Pat, I only kept it as a secret for your own good! I just didn't want you to feel bad about me. Now you think that I am deliberately lying to you about it. You know what, it really hurts me to hear you saying that. I feel wronged!'

"Who dares to think that you are a bad girl? I will kick the shit out of him!" Patricia waved her fists in the air and pouted. She valued her friendship with Leena very much. No one could ever say anything bad about Leena in front of her. In Patricia's mind, only she could bully Leena from time to time. If anyone else dared to insult Leena, she would be the first one out there to protect her.

"Hey, easy girl! You are not from the Mafia. Could you please quiet down?" Leena helplessly covered her face with her palms. She found it pointless to argue with Patricia as she was so stubborn. She tried so hard but things were not working out the way she wanted.

"Hold on a second. You still haven't told me about your husband's name. You naughty girl! Tell me now. Who is he? Who is the fortunate guy that married you? To be honest with you, I'm so jealous of him. Me, Patricia, should be the one that accompanies you all the time, not some random dude!" Patricia bluffed with a high pitch. She sounded so serious that Leena cracked a big smile on her face. Patricia looked as if she was filled

with righteous distress. Leena was pretty sure that if Patricia ever went into a fight, she would be the winner who took all.

He is not some random dude! He has a name, alright?" Leena shook her head and forced these words out of her mouth. She was so embarrassed. Patricia had already attracted numerous attention with her loud voice. Leena felt uneasy being the center of attention. She was actually concerned that people who overheard their conversation might take her as some slut who slept around. Patricia really got her into big trouble here!

Well, I don't know him personally. So he is a random dude to me." Patricia raised her chin up proudly. However, she noticed Leena's awkwardness and lowered her voice.

"Fine. My bad! Happy now? I hope you are not judging me anymore! By the way, why do I have to be the one to back down first in an argument? It is always me to back down every single time." Leena pouted her mouth sadly. She felt defeated by Patricia. This girlfriend of hers really knew how to bully her!

My point exactly! Why don't you cooperate and tell me things about your husband already? Where is he from and what does he do? I need every single detail of him. I need to run a background check on him for your own good!" Patricia's eyes were round with excitement. Although she was a small woman, she was full of high spirits now. She meant business when she talked about checking on Leena's husband.

His family is in the capital city and it is quite cold out there. If you tolerate the low temperature, you are more than welcome to check his family out! But I need to say, if you come across something good out there, don't forget to share it with me." Leena rolled her eyes and grinned. Patricia was being ridiculous because there was no way that she could carry out a background check on Kevin. Patricia might be good at fighting but she was not Kevin's match at all. Leena thought about the time when she was held hostage and how Kevin saved her. That memory made her smile happily. Her Kevin was the biggest hero on earth and no one could defeat him.

"Why should I share anything with you? Are you in the right here or should I reward your lying?" Patricia raised her eyebrows and teased Leena. She enjoyed making fun of her from time to time. She felt greatly amused when Leena blushed and pouted her mouth.