

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1193 - Chapter 1191: Getting Together (part one)

Chapter 1193: Chapter 1191: Getting Together (part one)

Of course. We both signed the marriage license and made it official. It's all there and black and white. Little late to deny it now!" Kevin said in a joking tone. Leena was getting serious, and he didn't like it much. So he cracked a joke and tried to lighten the mood.

"Well... that's not what I mean," Leena replied, feeling a bit embarrassed by Kevin's teasing. "Let's just drop it for now," she continued. "We can talk after you get back. Could you get off early today?" Leena finally brought it up. That question was burning in her brain, but she didn't want to call and interrupt him in the middle of training. Now that he called her, she seized the chance and asked him.

Hold on. Let me check my schedule and see if there's anything I can put off," Kevin answered, leafing through the calendar on his desk. Lee had assembled it, and put it there.

"Here's the thing. Edward suggested that we get together tonight. Daisy hasn't told you?" Leena said, confused. It had been some time since she and Edward discussed it in the CEO's office. Someone should have told Kevin by now.

I just finished training for the day, and haven't seen her so far," Kevin said. He kept thumbing through his calendar till he finally found the current day. He then stopped and leaned forward, examining every line to make sure he wasn't missing a thing.

Oh, no wonder you haven't heard anything about it," said Leena, a light bulb turning on in her brain. She suddenly realized that she missed an important point. Both he and Daisy were busy bees. Did they really have much time to socialize on base? It might be unrealistic to think that they could talk to each other at anytime and share the information at once.

Nothing's going on that I can't put off till tomorrow. I think I can get back early. Shall we meet at the restaurant, or shall I swing by and pick you up?" Kevin asked, closing the calendar and leaning back in the chair.

"No rush. Claire and I will wait for you at home." Leena did it for Claire's sake. Poor girl seemed worn out today, she could have more time to rest if they waited for Kevin to pick them up. Maybe she'd recover and enjoy the gathering more.

"No problem. I'll be home soon. Wait for me, babe," There was profound tenderness in Kevin's tone, especially when he told Leena to wait for him. His voice held a subtle charm when he said that.

"Okay. See you later," Leena responded shyly. She blushed, thanks to his tone. You could see stars in her eyes, and she couldn't be any happier.

Unlike in summer, when the rosy clouds stood out against the sky, winter's nightfall was dark and gloomy, with gunmetal clouds hiding the sky. A perfect time to take a stroll down memory lane.

As he promised, Kevin got home an hour earlier than usual. The sound of the door woke Leena up. She meant to go back to her work room and catch up on the latest fashion news, but somehow felt tired and surrendered to sleep when she hit the bed. It could be seasonal affective disorder, the malaise that people felt during the winter, but she apparently needed the sleep.

"Oh my gosh! What time is it?" When Kevin pushed the bedroom door open, Leena leapt up with a scream. But instead of talking to him, Leena started scrambling for her cellphone on the bedside table, opening the drawer and feeling around for it, her hands a flurry of movement. It wasn't there. She turned to rummage around the bed without a second thought, and finally found it in the quilt. There were several missed calls. Maybe the ringtone was muffled by the quilt, or maybe she slept so soundly she couldn't hear the phone.

"Not too late. Just after six o'clock," Kevin said, trying to keep from laughing. He found Leena's panic quite amusing. She was so cute when getting out of bed. Did he miss this kind of thing all the time? He didn't know, since he had to leave for the army base every morning when Leena was still asleep. This would be worth staying home for.

"Thank god! That scared the pee out of me! You're home early," Leena said, breathing a sigh of relief. Fixing her hair and adjusting her clothes, Leena was trying to look her best for her man.

"Didn't you ask me to come home early today? So here I am. I live to serve," said Kevin playfully, unfastening his clothes. He was just changing out of his hot, sweaty uniform to get more casual clothes, but Leena wasn't so sure. She stepped back, wary of what he might do.

"I DIDN'T ask you to come back early, I was only asking whether you could make it or not. One is a command, the other is a question," Leena argued with a grimace, thinking that Kevin had misunderstood her yet again.

"But it makes no difference to me. See, when my wife wants something done, I do it. A command given by my wife is even more important than in the military," Kevin said. Leena watched him take off his coat, toss it onto a nearby stool, and start to unbutton

his shirt. As he did this, he moved closer and closer to Leena, who became increasingly alarmed. She shuddered? What was he going to do?

"What...what are you doing?" Leena asked nervously, retreating a couple more steps. With every move he made, a look of panic and horror marred her normally cute face.

"I'm going to take a bath, of course. "They really put us through the wringer today. I'm all hot and sweaty. I'm not going out like this. What? Do you shower in your clothes?" Kevin replied, raising his eyebrows curiously. He knew what she was thinking, but he still thought it was funny to tease her. This was the most fun he'd had all day.

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"Oh, right, a bath, I thought you were..." Hearing his words, Leena was relieved. However, she was too relaxed to mind her words and let her thoughts escape her lips subconsciously. She didn't realize it until Kevin got her.

"What did you think I was going to do, huh?" Kevin asked with a wicked smile, shooting Leena a look fraught with meaning.

Err...nothing. Take your time. I think...I should head downstairs to see if Claire's up," Leena stammered and sprinted out of the room in no time. Her heart was still beating fast while she was walking downstairs. 'Did you really think I'd tell you what I was thinking?' she thought to herself. There was no way she would have confessed that she was looking at Kevin, and that beautiful man's broad chest, and imagining the two of them making love.

Kevin didn't stop her, but he saw right through her. He continued to undress, still wearing his mischievous smile. Maybe he'd pursue something later, if there were still time.

One by one, the lights across the city turned on, burning away the darkness of night. The blurred yet colorful lights had become an undeniable part of the city, and had added to its charm. Without them, the city would not only lose its color and vitality, but would also be left in deadly silence.

Leena chose a bright red coat for tonight. Under the coat she wore a black close-fitting sweater with subtle puffy sleeves, paired with a skirt of the same series. She then picked a pair of high boots to complete her trendy ensemble. She looked young and trendy, and indescribably beautiful.

Claire's choice of outfit tonight was eye-catching, thanks to all the clothes Leena let her borrow. What was more, she decided to go for more natural makeup, rather than the smoky eyes. She was never fair-skinned, so that look wasn't for her. Natural one fit her so much better.

Given that Daisy loved spicy food, and it was winter, they didn't book the Westin for tonight's dinner, but rather the Kate Hotel. That place had the best Szechuan food chef. They could also enjoy hot pot there to stave off the cold, a perfect choice for winter.

When the three of them arrived at the Kate hotel, they met up with Daisy, who drove herself. She was still in uniform. Apparently, she came directly from the army base.

"Daisy, what took you so long? I heard that Edward and the others have been here a while, I thought that you were with them." Leena greeted Daisy as soon as she saw her. Leena was elated and held Daisy's arm while she talked. It was obvious she was excited to see her. It had been too long.

"I got held up on the base, luckily it's not too late. And I guess this is Kevin's sister, right?" Daisy asked, taking a good look at Claire. She had never met the girl before, but was impressed by her style. What she didn't know though, was that everything Claire wore was from Leena's wardrobe.

"Claire, this is the senior colonel..." Leena began to introduce them to each other. At the same time, however, Kevin was wondering what was up. He remembered her saying that she was ready to go when he left the army base. What could have happened afterwards? Why was she so late, even later than he was?

"Nice to meet you, Senior Colonel!" Claire said. Daisy had also caught her eye. Growing up in the military community, Claire had seen soldiers of all kinds, but she never knew a Senior Colonel to be so young and so beautiful.

"Ugh! Not so formal, please! Just call me Daisy," she replied with a kind smile. This was how she operated, a smile for those she liked, or should like. Claire was Leena's sister-in-law, so it was important that she got along well with her. Maybe Claire would be nicer to Leena then.

"Sure. Nice to meet you, Daisy." Claire said politely and pleasantly. She seemed more of a lovely girl when she stopped pretending she was better than everyone else. That was why Daisy would come to adore her.

"Nice to meet you, too. Let's just drop the formality from now on. You're Kevin's sister and Leena's sister-in-law, so we're family now. You're like my own sister," Daisy said. Although Claire could still sense that Daisy was a bit cool and distant in temperament, she didn't think she was a bad person because of her gentle tone.

Claire smiled back at Daisy. 'What does she mean by family?' she wondered. But she didn't know how to broach the subject and didn't press her any further. Daisy had aloofness written all over her, and Claire was clever enough to know that as nice as she seemed to be, there was still some distance there. She'd have to get to know her better. Leena was a lot easier to get along with.

"It's getting cold out here, Daisy. Let's get inside," Leena said, huddling against the cold. She was never good with cold, so even if she was swathed in layers of clothes, a gust of cold wind at the gate still made her shiver. That was why the temperature in her house was set higher than normal as well.

"You should put on more clothes, silly girl." Having said that, Daisy put her arm around Leena's shoulder, trying to warm her up. She was teasing her, true, but she was also making sure she was well cared-for.

"You alright, babe?" Kevin asked, gracing Leena with a look of concern. 'Damn, I should have remembered,' he thought. 'I don't get cold easily, but Leena does.' It was his training as a soldier, so he was used to temperature extremes. She wasn't in the army, so she was standing there shivering, even though she wore more than he did.

"I'm okay. The wind's really cold, though. I can feel it right through my jacket." Leena shook her head, smiling. For a moment, she couldn't take her eyes off Kevin, for the more she looked at him, the more she liked his outfit tonight. She was not only proud of her fashion sense, but she could also see that he looked fantastic in those threads. She chose every piece of clothing for him. He looked both snazzy and dignified. Without a doubt, it was a good look for a major general.

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Come on, it's warmer inside," Kevin urged gently. Seeing Leena trembling, he really wanted to hold her and warm her up. But since Daisy had an arm around her, it was impossible for him to get between them. So he could only look at Leena worriedly. Mr. Mu was not used to waiting. As a matter of fact, he loathed it. But this became a thing of the past. Ever since he found Daisy, he waited for her. A lot. He'd gotten used to waiting for her, so he didn't get upset when she walked in. Nor was he surprised.

When Daisy and the other three entered the VIP room, everyone else was already there, including the cute and cool kid, Justin. It had been quite a while since Kevin saw him last. Unsurprisingly, he was a lot taller than before.

Do you still like me, Uncle Kevin? How come I don't see you anymore?" As soon as Justin saw Kevin, he threw himself into the major general's arms, neglecting his own mother. Little kids were like that sometimes. They'd lived in the same military dorm for years, and Kevin was always available as a playmate. They were still very attached to each other, and absence had only deepened their bond.

Kevin stood back and took a look at the kid, as if he was trying to get a better view of someone quite tall. "Hey kiddo! Ya miss me?" Kevin asked, kneeling beside Justin and gently putting his hand on his shoulder. Justin was only six, but because his parents were both tall, he was much taller than most children his age. Kevin guessed that he must be over 4-and-a-half-feet now. He'd grown a lot in a short period of time. In fact, he might eventually grow up to be taller than Edward.

"Of course, I miss you every day!" answered Justin lovingly, nestling himself in Kevin's arms. Kevin liked the feeling. He'd thought about kids every once in awhile, because these kinds of scenes warmed his heart.

As for Claire, this was not her environment. While she liked parties, she didn't know anyone here. What was more, Rain was here. That man captured her attention and got her heart racing, but he didn't even know she existed. He casually glanced in her direction, then looked away again. Claire felt rather shy and awkward after that.

"Claire, come and sit down. Gerard will be here soon, I need to go out and meet him," Leena said, motioning for Claire to sit next to Belinda. She knew Claire had a crush on Rain, and she saw the poor girl looking very lost and uncomfortable. Maybe if she sat next to someone she'd already met, she'd open up and relax. This was supposed to be fun.

"I'll go with you," Kevin said quickly. He let go of Justin and stood up, ready to accompany her. He saw her shivering earlier, and wanted to make sure she was warm enough.

"No, thanks, I can go myself. I'll just meet him at the gate, in case he can't find our room," Leena refused. She was pretty sure he was a little worried about Gerard or any of the bad element that seemed to thrive at night. She'd be fine. It was just out to the gate and back.

"You should put on my coat then. I saw you shivering out there. I don't want you to get sick," Kevin said after hesitating a bit. He took off his coat and helped Leena put it on, one sleeve and then the next, like a gentleman. Now she looked a bit awkward, with her coat sticking out under his own, but Kevin didn't care. All he cared about was that she was warm.

"Good idea. I won't be long," said Leena, sticking her tongue out naughtily before giving Kevin a sweet smile. She then set out at a brisk pace, without having the slightest idea

that the way she acted caused everyone in the place to look at Kevin and Leena and if looks could kill -- oh man!

Kevin knew he was being glared at. He didn't know why, though. There was an awkward silence. He didn't know what he did wrong. Why was every man in the room staring at him all at once? But one thing was sure. He really didn't feel good about it.

"Sit next to me Uncle Kevin, I wanna talk with you!" Justin said suddenly, tugging at Kevin's sleeve. His innocent words came just in time to defuse the awkward situation, so he sat beside Justin as the child wanted. Thankfully, he felt a lot better, and everyone went back to what they were doing.

"What's wrong with you guys? Why stare at Kevin? Let me guess: You're hot for him?" Belinda chipped in, blinking her bright eyes. She knew what was going on, unlike Kevin, and she thought it was too funny. She couldn't help teasing them. They were all way too protective of Leena.

Belinda had just finished with her joke, and then they heard someone choking. Rain acted like he was hacking up a lung as he shakily put his cup down. He had tried to laugh and drink at the same time, and it didn't go well. And he took another mouthful of tea, hoping he could soothe his burning throat. That didn't go well, either, as he promptly sprayed Duke with a few swallows of tea.

"You retard!" Duke snapped. Duke couldn't be angrier now. First Leena, his own sister that he had loved and protected for more than twenty years was showing her love to another man under his nose, and now this. This was quickly turning into the night from hell. He was balling his fists, trying to resist knocking Rain into next week.

"It wasn't my fault! Your wife totally made fun of us!" Having said that, Rain reached out to grab a napkin and started to dry Duke off. He sat there, staring straight ahead, and his burning gaze could have scorched a hole in the wall.

"Awww, what a touching scene. You're so in tune with each other. You two make a cute couple," Belinda said, flashing her charming smile. She looked innocent, but there was the telltale glint of mischief in her eyes.

"For god's sake, this is your hubby! You remember, the one you married?" Rain was scared, now. Duke was getting angrier and angrier, and he was the one sitting next to him. Rain couldn't believe that Belinda would talk this way. It was just crazy. Duke, on the other hand, narrowed his eyes slyly and shot Belinda a sharp cold look. His eyes were so cold that all the heat had drained from the room. Claire also shuddered at his frightening expression.

"What about bisexuals?" she asked. "Don't know about 'em? There are a lot of them around here!" Belinda feigned surprise, ignoring Duke's very obvious reaction to her

words. She was enjoying this, her husband's anger be damned. She was certainly fearless.

"Stop it, Belinda," Daisy whispered with a frown. She kicked Belinda under the table, trying to warn her that Duke had already been driven over the edge by her words. What was she trying to do? Make her life a living hell?

"Bisexual, huh?" Duke asked slowly, gnashing his teeth. He stared at Belinda coldly, maybe her last lesson wasn't enough to stop her from crossing the line again. Maybe she needed a fresh one.

"Relax honey, I'm just joking. Can't you take a joke?" Belinda hastily asked. She always tested Duke's limits, and then backed down before he could do anything. She was always like that. She could dish it out, but not take it well.

But Duke didn't buy it. He kept looking Belinda in the eye, a wicked smile spreading across his face. 'Too late, it's no use trying to please me now,' he thought. 'You'll find out tonight. I'm gonna teach you a hard lesson. Let's see you mess with me again.' Fortunately, his terrible plan fell through, because of some event well beyond his control. But this was even better than doling out punishment, something that would make him feel beside himself with joy.

"Come on, that all you got? I thought you could beard the lion in his den. You're such a wuss," Rain said scornfully. He was enjoying the show, despite his panic at Duke's anger. She was getting the best of Duke, and he always enjoyed watching that. He was hoping that maybe she'd take it further.

Shut up, Rain. Dude, can't you see how pissed he is? Remember, you're sitting right next to him," Edward said in a low voice, mouth curled into a sneer. He had been sitting back and enjoying the show himself, but Rain's bluntness came at the worst time. Rain was a good friend, but sometimes he needed a little prodding to get back on track. He needed to stop playing with fire, lest he got burned.

Yeah. Have a bit of a brain fart, dude? That would explain a lot," Tom said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, a flicker of amusement in his eyes. He couldn't resist getting his two cents in. Duke was dangerous to mess with, but Rain was an easy target.

"Hey, back off, dude! Don't judge me, you quack!" Rain fired back. But he rubbed his nose out of embarrassment. He finally realized that, yeah, it was a dumb idea to insert himself in this lovers' quarrel.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1196 - Chapter 1194: Close Friends (part one)

Chapter 1196: Chapter 1194: Close Friends (part one)

Justin had been pestering Kevin to ask him about the current situation in the army base and his uncle Lee. Since Kevin had no interest in joining the conversation, he had no idea what they were laughing at.

"Uncle Kevin, how's uncle Lee doing? I haven't heard from him for ages! Has he completely forgotten about me?" Justin asked. It had been a long time since Justin left the army base, and he was worried that Lee might have forgotten him. They used to be very close and now he wouldn't even make a phone call.

"What are you talking about?! That's not possible! Lee could never ever forget you! If you miss him so much, why don't you go to the army base next weekend with your mom?" Kevin laughed and pinched his cute little nose. When Justin used to live in the army base before, Lee always played with him. He used to teach him how to shoot with a sling, how to climb trees, and how to escape forest mazes. They had this special relationship and Justin perceived Lee as his older brother. That was why he missed Lee so much after having left the army base. Some part of his life had been left behind.

"But mom always refuses to take me to the army base. She's always too busy for that." Justin looked down and pursed his lips angrily. He had the best time in his life there and really missed everything about the army base, even the waking-up-at-5am-thing. There had been of course hard days — lack of snacks, lots of work, and not enough sleep. But as long as he and his mother depended on each other, he had nothing to complain about.

How about this: next time, you'll tell your mother that you want to come and visit me in the army base. This way she won't have to leave work extra to take you there," Kevin suggested and smiled warmly at Justin. While talking to the boy, Kevin looked often at the door. He was eager and was wondering why it took Leena so long to come back.

Claire, are you seeing someone?" Daisy asked casually. There were a lot of people in the room. Men and women sat together around the small tables and were enjoying their small talk.

"No, I'm single." Claire smiled shyly and stole a glance at Rain. He was sitting next to Edward and both seemed to be having a very deep discussion. And even though Edward looked much more attractive than Rain, Claire had a crush on Rain. She didn't want dependable men. Claire preferred men with glib tongues, playboys as her friend was joking.

"Really? I don't believe it! You are such a pretty girl. Why are you not dating anyone?" Belinda overheard the conversation. "Is it because your parents think you are too young to date someone? Or... you are picky in choosing a boyfriend?" she smirked at Claire.

"Or maybe it's because I'm a capricious and selfish girl," Claire answered and looked away. She was telling the truth. She had been indeed this girl before. But now no one believed what she said. She was just being modest, they thought.

"Come on, Claire! You must be joking. You are such a lovely girl. I think the guys are too blind not to ask you out," Daisy said slowly on purpose, so everyone at the table could pay attention. As expected, all men present gave Daisy a long blaming look.

"Daisy, if you want to mock Edward, just do it, but only him! Why did you drag us in? We have nothing to do with this!" Rain was a simple-minded person, and he was always the first one to react.

"Rainy Honey, are you trying to say I'm not good enough for Edward? He's been blind to fall in love with me?" As the saying goes, "He that lies down with dogs must rise up with fleas." Since Daisy had been with Edward, she became as sly as a fox like her husband. She blinked at Rain with a pair of innocent eyes as if she didn't realize that she had easily set Rain against Edward.

"Damn! Daisy, you did that on purpose, right? Rainy Honey? You sure you want to call me like that? You make me feel like a sissy!" Rain spurted out the tea water that he had just drunk. Luckily, he didn't spurt it all over Duke this time.

"Sissy? I don't think so." Daisy pretended to be confused by Rain's reaction and blinked innocently at him. She once heard Cynthia calling him "Rainy Honey" and found it really funny, so she decided to make fun of him with it now.

Leaning back lazily, Edward gave his wife an approving smile and thought to himself, 'Babe, you are becoming cunning as I am, and I love that!'

"Uncle Rain, you are being such a fool. Why did you try to argue with my mommy? She's daddy's favorite. You're screwed!" Justin's voice filled the room as he looked at Rain, making fun at his misery. Though it seemed like he was reminding Rain, he was inflaming the situation actually.

Nooo, I was not arguing with her, but I strongly disagree with her statement that men are too blind not to ask Claire out." Rain sighed with profound resignation. He was for sure not trying to offend Edward's beloved wife. If someone had ever done that, Edward would in no way tolerate this. Rain had no guts to set himself against Edward, as everybody else.

"Are you questioning my choice?" Edward asked in a slow yet firm tone as he decided to join his wife in torturing Rain.

"Edward, please don't make fun of me. You know, I never dare to disrespect you in any way." Rain was almost crying now. All he wanted was somebody to come and rescue him from this devastating discussion he threw himself in.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1197 - Chapter 1195: Close Friends (part two)

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"Good. You have a clear perception of yourself. Always keep that in mind!" Edward said, raising an eyebrow. Since Rain was obedient to him, he decided to let Rain in peace.

"Rain, you are a lion among sheep and a sheep among lions!" Belinda joined in the conversation with a sarcastic smile.

"Hey guys, have I done something to you all to deserve that?! Why did you mock me one after another?" Rain felt sad and dejected at this moment and thought to himself, 'Why is it always me who's being bullied?'

The evil will be defeated even when good men don't do anything." Tom couldn't help but put Rain down. Everybody laughed at his words, which made Rain feel even worse about himself.

"I'm back. Gerard, come in!" The door opened and Leena came in with cheeks all flushed. Kevin wondered whether it was because of the cold weather or shyness, though the second was nearly impossible.

"So you went out to pick him up?" Duke snorted and looked at Kevin, wondering what he would do. After all, Gerard was one of Leena's admirers.

"Yes! Duke, you two have met before, in France. Don't you remember?" Leena asked with a sweet smile and looked at her brother with her big, bright eyes.

Yeah, we've met before, but I was not very impressed with him." Duke would never pay any attention to those he was not interested in. As Leena's brother, he didn't like her admirers and he disliked Gerard by default. They had just met once, and even so, Duke believed that they wouldn't be friends.

"Unless my memory is lying, this young man must be from Blanc family who owns Blanc Group. Am I right?" Edward asked with a smile. Though he had recognized Gerard, he didn't get up to greet him. After all, he was the head here. No matter how powerful Blanc family was in France, nothing could beat his power and self-consciousness.

"Edward, you know Gerard?!" Leena asked, surprised. "In this case, I could ask Gerard to sit next to Edward so that they can make small talk, and Gerard won't feel left alone," she thought.

No, I don't. I just heard of him before." Edward looked down and smiled slightly. Leena had mentioned Gerard in the past, but Edward had been not sure about who he really was at that time. Now he knew that Gerard was from Blanc family.

"I thought you two knew each other. What a pity!" Leena felt anxious. Since Edward and Gerard didn't know each other, she had to give up her idea and find Gerard another seat. 'Now I can only ask Gerard to sit next to Kevin. At least they've spoken with each other before,' she thought to herself. Though Duke also knew Gerard, Leena didn't think Duke would talk to Gerard. She knew her brother well enough.

"Leena, you two are friends?" Edward asked and smiled politely at Gerard. He curled his lips like he was having something in mind.

Sort of," Leena murmured a little embarrassed. Technically, Leena and Gerard used to be a couple. She now knew that she wasn't that into him at that time, though it was a fact that they had been dating for a period of time.

"Good evening, guys! I'm Gerard. Nice to meet you all!" Gerard greeted everyone warmly, though he could feel he was not welcomed here.

"Nice to meet you, Gerard. Since you're Leena's friend, you'll be also ours from now on. Welcome to the crew!" Belinda was the first one to greet Gerard. She was always so friendly. Men, on the contrary, remained cool towards Gerard and weren't showing any intention to get to know him.

"Gerard, it's so nice to see you again!" Kevin reached out his hand and patted Gerard's shoulder. He looked really calm and didn't seem to be bothered by his wife's ex. Kevin was known for his warm heart and an open mind.

"Major General Gu, the pleasure is mine!" Gerard had mixed feelings towards Kevin. But he knew that anything that was forcibly done was in no way going to bring joy. And since Leena had chosen Kevin, Gerard, as a gracious gentleman he was, couldn't wish them anything but the best.

Kevin turned to Leena and touched her red cheek playfully. Her little cute face was frozen from the cold outside, so he took it with his both palms, in a loving attempt to warm it up.

"Is it cold outside?" Kevin knew Leena wasn't used to cold at all, so he had asked her to put on his coat before she had left the room. But he didn't expect that she returned with such cold cheeks. He should have gone with her, so that he could have held her in his arms, warm and safe, as usual. He loved her so much, he would literally freeze to death but keep her comfortable.

"No, it isn't. It's just the wind." Leena looked up to his handsome face and blushed like a little girl. She could feel that all the people were fixing their eyes upon them.

Kevin wasn't worried about what they would think. He had tunnel vision for Leena. The man stared at his wife affectionately as if there were nobody else in the world. Gerard smiled warmly, although he felt like he was the third wheel.

I guess I have to prescribe some Chinese herbs for Leena to improve her health," Tom mumbled to himself, but everyone in the room heard what he said, especially Leena. She shivered at Tom's words and her bright eyes widened, full of fear.

"I agree with you. Please do it as soon as possible!" Duke gave great importance to anything related to his sister. He immediately urged Tom to prescribe the herbs for her. It was the most important thing for him that she stayed healthy, and this was the only thing that mattered.

"Guys, take a seat, please. Since everyone is here, shall we start eating? We can discuss this issue after dinner," Edward suggested. 'It's getting late and Justin must be hungry now!' Edward thought. Justin was a growing child and needed more food and better nutrition than adults.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1198 - Chapter 1196:Close Friends (part three)

Chapter 1198: Chapter 1196:Close Friends (part three)

"Justin, come and sit with me. You already spent a lot of time with uncle Kevin," Daisy said with a frown. 'Is Justin ignoring me on purpose? He's been pestering Kevin all this time. He didn't even greet me nor give me a hug. Is he still angry with me because I punished him a few days ago?' Daisy thought to herself.

"Mommy, I'm starving!" Justin ran towards his mother and threw himself in her arms.

"Sweetie, the dinner will be served soon." Daisy felt relieved when she realized that Justin wasn't angry with her. She held him in her arms and asked, "What you and uncle Kevin were talking about?"

"I was telling him that I miss uncle Lee a lot and I want to visit him at the army base. But you didn't take me there. Mommy, can you take me to the army base next weekend, please, please? Uncle Kevin said he would take care of me then," Justin asked with his head bending to one side, which melted Daisy's heart.

"Well, if you behave well next week, I can take you to the army base." Daisy pinched his little chubby face with love.

"You love uncle Kevin very much, huh? But you always argue with aunt Leena. Why is that?" Daisy asked curiously, wanting to hear Justin's answer.

"Yeah, I do love uncle Kevin. He's like my best friend, and I love to play with him. As for aunt Leena, she always acts like a little spoiled girl. Even I am more maturer than her. I don't like playing with her," Justin answered honestly.

"But aunt Leena is uncle Kevin's wife. If you continue to disrespect her, uncle Kevin may be upset. Do you want to upset your friend? Do you want to hurt his feelings?" Daisy asked with a sly smile and wondered whether Justin would change his attitude towards Leena. Justin pursed his lips. He was thinking the things over.

After a while, he said, "I don't think uncle Kevin will get upset with me because of something so trivial. Aunt Leena is a grown up, and she has to act like that. You should probably ask her not to behave like a child anymore. I think uncle Kevin prefers a mature and elegant wife, not a naughty and immature girl." Justin gave Daisy a big, naughty smile and thought to himself, 'There's no way I will make friends with her! I don't like this woman!'

"What? Boy, I dare you, say it again?" Leena scolded in a harsh voice and stared at Justin.

"I think uncle Kevin prefers a mature and elegant wife, not a naughty and immature girl. Do you hear me well?" Justin repeated, eyes full of disdain. He wasn't afraid of Leena at all. In his eyes, Leena was a demon who was hidden and acted as an innocent girl in front of others. Justin would never surrender to her.

"You're such a rude child. You really have balls, don't you?" Even Louisa was unable to irritate Leena like this. Every time Justin and Leena were together, Leena would be easily provoked. Daisy rubbed her temples, having a headache.

Daddy, aunt Leena said you don't have balls." Justin smiled slyly and dragged Edward in like his mother had done.

"Well, she didn't even mention me. You two need to work this out yourselves. I'm not getting in the middle of it." Unlike his mother, it wasn't easy for Justin to set Edward against Leena. Edward would back his wife up at any time, but he wouldn't do that for his son.

Hahaha! Look at you! You failed to drag Edward in. How bad!" Leena was thrilled to see Justin having fun out of this all. It was very rare for her to witness Justin's embarrassed look. So she was really enjoying the moment.

"Well, you are a woman, and me as a man, should respect women. I will neglect your offensive behavior this time," Justin said with profound resignation, looking like a young adult. 'I even missed you these last days. I'm such a fool! I won't miss you ever again,' he thought to himself.

You call yourself a man? Hahaha!" Leena quoted him with a laughter. At this moment, she wasn't the sensitive and obedient woman in Kevin's parents' house but a spoiled girl that she always used to be. Her true self was shining out. Only when she was with the people that were really appreciating her, she could be her true self.

"Come on, you two! Please stop and eat your dinner. Justin, I thought you were starving?" Belinda rolled her eyes at them, and didn't understand why they always had to fight with each other.

Everything seemed fresh to Claire. All the men present were so handsome in their own way. She was totally attracted to them and wondered whether she would date someone as handsome as they were.

Claire was not the only one who was amazed by the strong men surrounding her. Gerard's attention was also focused on the women present. He thought there were just a few pretty girls in S City, but he obviously was so wrong. Every woman in the room was flawless and special in her own way.

"Gerard, this is a hot pot. Have you tried it before? We have two flavors here. One is spicy and the other one regular. Just try whatever you like," Claire invited like a welcoming and polite host.

"I've never eaten such thing before, but I like to try new things. Thank you, beautiful lady," Gerard answered in a polite manner. He cast a glance at the woman sitting next to him and found she was young and pretty.

"You are welcome. Leena is my sister-in-law. You're her friend, so we are friends now," Claire answered with a smile. Gerard was a handsome young man, though not as much as Edward. He was at his twenties, 180 cm tall. He had wide shoulders and very strong arms. His face had well-defined angles — his forehead, cheeks, and jawline were proportional, forming a kind and friendly outlook, which Claire found very trustworthy.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1199 - Chapter 1197: The Guess (part one)

Chapter 1199: Chapter 1197: The Guess (part one)

Hearing Claire talk that way, Gerard's heart sank. There was nothing he could do to change the fact. All he could do was try and make the future brighter. He smiled bitterly about her enthusiasm. He could do nothing else, except shaking his head sadly.

"Claire, are you close to Gerard?" Belinda asked. She saw Gerard and Claire talking back and forth. They seemed to know each other.

"Not too close. We only met once. Why?" Claire smiled gently. She felt nervous in front of the gang. Edward, Duke, and the rest of them were so different from her friends. Everyone here acted in a decent and elegant way. They were comfortable around each other. They even teased each other. They were nothing like her friends. Those friends of hers could only bully other people and let their parents clean up their mess. Her friends were rude, to boot.

"Oh! I see! I thought you were old friends, considering the way you were carrying on." Belinda smiled as she looked at Claire and Gerard. Then she turned to Daisy and whispered in her ear.

Slow down, Kevin! You know what too much spicy food does to you!" There was worry in Leena's tone. Lee told her about Kevin's issues with indigestion. Spicy food seemed to be the trigger.

Don't worry, babe. I can take care of myself." Kevin comforted Leena, or at least tried to. He knew his limits well, and no one was more careful about his health than him.

"Leena's right. I would have forgotten about your indigestion problem if she didn't mention it. Kevin, you really should take care of yourself. No more tummy aches. And remember to take the pills with you. It's not good to forget them." After all, Daisy had worked with Kevin for several years. She knew about all his quirks, including his health issues. Sometimes, it was impossible to ignore.

"Oh, is it serious?" Tom looked at Kevin curiously. Kevin looked strong and ought to be healthy, at least as far as he was concerned. But, of course, he couldn't know everything.

"No, just a minor stomach ulcer. Nothing serious." Kevin replied casually. He had a devil-may-care attitude about it. But the truth was, he didn't know how serious it truly was. He didn't have regular checkups at a medical center. The ulcer might have gotten worse thanks to his unhealthy habits.

"Hey, stop by sometime. We could check it out. Pain is a sign that something is wrong." Tom wouldn't care so much about Kevin, but this was the man who was to spend his whole life together with Leena. Tom wanted Leena to have a healthy and long lived husband to take care of her. That was why he said this.

Okay, I'll go if I have time. Thanks, doctor." Kevin knew it would be rude to refuse, so he said yes.

"Ha! It looks like we're in the same boat! You're afraid of Tom, too! That's why you always remind yourself that he's a doctor." Belinda found it funny that Kevin called Tom "doctor." After all, they were all family now. There was no need for Kevin to be too formal.

"Well, am I scary?" Tom looked at Belinda and asked, laughing as he did so. He didn't understand where her fear came from. Why would anyone be afraid of him? His job was to save lives, not take them.

"No, you're not scary, Tom. But no one likes going to the doctor," Leena answered Tom's question. She felt the same way Belinda did.

"Okay, so all of you have 'doctorphobia'. Nice." Tom knew Leena was always reluctant to go to the hospital and he knew why. But why did Belinda not want to go?

"Not me. I'm not afraid of you at all. I'm just a busy man. Who has time for doctor visits?" Kevin said in a confident way. He was a soldier. After all the things he had suffered from, he was not afraid of a doctor at all. A needle here and there, and cameras, MRIs, X-rays. None of that came close to getting shot.

You'd better get checked out by a doctor soon. If you don't feel like it, do it for Leena." Duke glanced at Kevin coldly. 'For Leena's sake, Kevin really needs to take care of himself. He can't avoid hospitals his whole life,' he thought.

"You're right. I'll check my calendar and figure out when I can make it." Kevin knew it was Leena that Duke really cared about. Duke didn't give a fig about him, but he knew Kevin made Leena happy. And her happiness was all Duke wanted.

"Men are way more complicated than women. If we care about someone, we just say it. But you guys don't. You rationalize a lot to hide your true feelings. You explain things too much, and end up looking foolish." Belinda rolled her eyes at Duke. Even though he was her husband, she still couldn't understand why he was so indirect. Why couldn't he just come out and say things, instead of beating around the bush?

Duke squinted his eyes and looked at Belinda. 'Good. She must have forgotten how much of an animal I am in bed. That's why she said that. Well, tonight she'll know. She'll pay for mocking me.'

"Belinda, have some fish! It's brain food." Leena made fun of Belinda. She wondered why Belinda was razzing Duke so much tonight.

"Thanks, I -- Hey! Are you implying I'm stupid? I'll make you eat those words later!" Belinda said that in a huff. 'Leena and Duke are really family. One teases me at home, and the other makes fun of me in public. Did they reach an agreement to bully me? Like sister, like brother...'

Implying? No. My bro was unhappy. Yet you kept teasing him. I'm not sure what you'd call that," Leena said in an innocent way. 'What's wrong with just stating the truth?'

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1200 - Chapter 1198: The Guess (part two)

Chapter 1200: Chapter 1198: The Guess (part two)

Here, Belinda, have some fish. Leena is right. It's good for the brain." Daisy said, serving her a large piece of fish. She also wondered what in the world Belinda was thinking. 'Is there something going on between them?' she thought.

"Et tu, Brute? Not you too?" Belinda glared at Daisy. She was a CEO after all. She even knew Shakespeare. How could anyone say she was stupid?

"I'm not teasing you. I'm trying to get Duke to calm down. Or didn't you see the look on his face?" Daisy whispered in Belinda's ear. She was afraid to say it too loud. She didn't need to draw Duke's ire.

"Well, if I did something wrong, so did you. Don't tell me you didn't notice that same scary look on Edward's face," Belinda whispered back to Daisy. She also kept her voice low. They didn't dare to talk about the two unhappy men in public. That wouldn't end well for anyone.

"I noticed. But I'm not worried. If he's still unhappy tonight, I'll handle him. I'm a soldier. But in your case, if you go home tonight, you'll definitely lose." Daisy was a bit worried for her friend. 'I offered to teach you Wing Chun but you refused. It's too late for regrets now,' Daisy thought to herself.

Belinda just sat and stewed. She'd done it now. "Men. All they can think of is getting freaky. I'm ready. I don't care," Belinda said in a casual way. She had dealt with Duke's anger a lot, so she got used to it. He had a stick up his ass, anyway, getting angry at the slightest provocation.

It was Daisy's turn to choke now. It took her a bit to recover, and she took another mouthful of salt soda to try and recover. Another cough shook her body, but she stopped herself from spraying Belinda. "You don't know how lucky you are. I almost sprayed you. When did you get so dirty? The Belinda I knew could never say anything like that." Daisy wolfed down a bit more spicy food as she said this.

"Ha! We're all experienced women. No need to be too shy," Belinda said and ate a piece of fish, but she spat it out and felt like she was going to hurl.

"What's wrong? Too spicy?" Daisy was fond of spicy food, so she thought everything was pretty good. But she forgot that Belinda couldn't eat spicy food. She was asking out of genuine concern.

"No, too smelly. Ew!" Bile rose in Belinda's throat. "I think I need to use the bathroom." Then she stood up. She almost couldn't hold back the impulse to vomit, so she put a hand over her mouth just in case.

"I'll go with you." Daisy stood up, too. Duke frowned at their unusual behaviour. But the women left in a hurry, so he didn't have the chance to ask what was wrong.

"What's wrong with her? She ate something rotten?" Edward asked Duke, teasing him.

"Dunno. But if it's due to the food, it's on you. You're the owner." Duke rolled his eyes at Edward. But he was still worried about Belinda, so he started to fidget.

"She probably ate too much. That could make me throw up." No one paid attention to Rain for a bit, so he decided to remind them he was still alive. Unfortunately, he said something dumb to do it.

"I don't think so. I need to make sure she's okay." Leena was worried and started to feel nervous. Even though she made fun of Belinda, she still cared about her. She scooted her chair out and was about to walk to the bathroom after her.

"I don't think that's necessary," Tom said slowly. Then he looked at Duke and grinned. "Congratulations, Dad!" Tom's words caused everyone at the table to silence. Rain sat there stunned, mouth agape.

"Ah! No way! Tom, are you sure?" Leena stood there, astonished.

"Not 100 percent sure. But highly likely." Tom said that casually, but Duke, next to him, was so nervous that he couldn't sit still.

For real? I'm a dad? But what if you're wrong? What will you say then?" Duke was so nervous that he couldn't even think. What would Tom do if he were wrong? He'd just be wrong, of course. It was painfully obvious that Duke wanted it to be true.

I said I wasn't entirely sure. Besides, you got her pregnant, not me. Idiot." Tom rolled his eyes at Duke. 'Crazy. He's freaking out over a baby. This is not going to be fun. Hopefully I'm wrong and she's not pregnant. I really don't know how this is going to go over with either of them.'

'Uncle Tom, is it real? Is Auntie Belinda going to have a baby? Can I have a pretty little sister?' Justin was thrilled at the good news. He jumped on Tom and asked him all these questions. Tom was a little non-plussed.

Never mind. I shouldn't have said anything. It'll take a hospital visit to figure this out. I'm not God." Tom curled his lip. He was merely making a guess. Why was everybody so serious and taking it as Gospel truth?

"I don't care. I want a pretty little sister!" Justin was unsatisfied with Tom's answer. The boy pulled on Tom's arms. Sometimes, it seemed like he was too used to getting his own way.

Hey! You got the wrong guy. You want a little sister? Ask your daddy. I don't even have a girlfriend. It would be a miracle if I gave you a little sister." Tom was now feeling extremely stressed out. Everyone was overreacting, expecting him to promise things he couldn't deliver. And all this was about an educated guess.

"That's what I'm telling you, Jerry! Find a girl and knock her up! Then Justin can have a little sister!" Rain never missed a chance to tease Tom. It's payback, he figured. Tom

always mocked him, so he'd have the last laugh now. 'Revenge is a dish best served cold, Tom. Don't make fun of me again!' Rain thought to himself.

"Speaking of girlfriends, you should talk. You're not getting any younger. Find a girl, while you're still able to use it." Tom glared at Rain. 'Why can't he speak less and be nicer? Why is he up in my business about a girlfriend?'

"Ha! I'm only a year older than you. We're almost the same age," Rain said, practically hysterical. 'Girlfriend? I might never find one for the rest of my life,' he thought to himself.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1201 - Chapter 1199: The Guess (part three)

Chapter 1201: Chapter 1199: The Guess (part three)

"One year, one second... You're still older." Tom raised his eyebrow and refuted Rain's opinion. He was so involved in the conversation that he ignored Duke.

"That's enough. Just shut up for a second!" Duke yelled at Tom and Rain. Tom made an irresponsible guess and left him floored. Rain was just no help at all. Both of them were annoying him.

At that point, everyone fell silent. This was the straw that broke the camel's back. Duke had just lost it, and no one wanted to be on the receiving end of that. They'd seen Duke angry, and they figured the best thing to do was to help him calm down. Daisy had no idea what was happening in the lobby. She smiled when she saw Belinda come out of the bathroom.

"What? Stop smiling like that." Belinda walked to the basin, washed her hands, and rinsed her mouth. Vomit tasted nasty on the best of days. Belinda didn't like Daisy's smile, though. She felt terrible right now, and thought Daisy was laughing at her.

"When was the last time you had your period?" Daisy leaned on the wall and kept that knowing smile on her face. She was implying something with her facial expressions. But it was driving Belinda nuts trying to figure out what.

"What in the actual -- why do you ask? You think I can use it as an excuse to avoid Duke?" Belinda pulled a paper towel from the dispenser and dried her hands.

"You can use it as an excuse, but that's not why I asked. Did you use birth control every time you made love?" Daisy was trying to be calm, trying to act as a mentor. But she forgot how innocent she was when she was pregnant with Justin.

"No! What is wrong with you?" Belinda knew Daisy was implying something, but she didn't know what it was. She couldn't understand why Daisy asked her about that. And especially couldn't believe that she did in the first place.

"So you really don't know why I asked? Have you thought about what might happen if you don't use birth control?" Daisy asked again, as she saw Belinda's blank look.

Er! You mean..." Belinda's eyes went as wide as saucers, and she looked at Daisy as if she said something unbelievable. Belinda placed her hand on her belly. 'Could she be right? Am I...pregnant?'

"Uh huh. What do you think?" Daisy blinked her eyes. If Belinda was really pregnant, then she felt happy for her. And it was also a good thing for Duke, as he was aging. A baby would add a different dimension to their relationship, and they'd need to be ready for that.

I don't know. But it's been a while since I had my period. Do you really think I'm pregnant? It could be food poisoning. This was just a reaction to that." Belinda was a little thrilled at the possibility that she was pregnant. But she was more anxious because she was afraid that they were expecting too much. She and Duke hadn't really talked about kids, so she wasn't sure how he'd react.

"We don't know for sure. But you can buy a pregnancy test later to make sure." Daisy found Belinda's words funny. But she understood her. She helped Belinda brush her hair and straighten up. Daisy was pretty sure that Belinda was pregnant. After all, she had never seen Belinda have such a powerful reaction to fish.

"Er! What if I'm not pregnant?" Belinda asked hesitantly. She was afraid that things wouldn't turn out the way she wanted. And then where would she be? Would anything change between her and Duke?

"Then you'll just need to try harder! Don't worry!" Daisy answered, coming up and hugging her. Duke and Belinda were both young and healthy. It shouldn't be difficult for them to have a baby.

Alright. But don't say anything when we go in. I don't want to be called a liar," Belinda said, sucking in a deep breath. She agreed with Daisy. If she wasn't pregnant, she just needed to work harder. She'd get there someday. The best thing now was not to get everyone worked up over nothing.

"They've probably figured it out already. Don't forget Tom is there. He's the Einstein of the medical community. They might be talking about it right now." Daisy shook her head. She knew what a talented doctor Tom was. She admired him so much that he seemed like God. She hadn't imagined that a doctor was so skillful. But when she saw the miracles Tom was able to pull out of his hat, she was a believer. Tom was a genius.

But I can tell them that I ate something bad and just had to throw it back up. Even if Tom's a genius, he can only guess. He can't run tests on me in the lobby!" Belinda didn't worry too much about Tom being there. 'No one can be sure if I'm pregnant or not. If I stick with food poisoning, they'll have to believe me. They don't have any proof anyway,' Belinda thought to herself.

"Fine! But I'm not sure it'll work. By the way, I thought you cared about career more than family. I didn't know you wanted a kid. When did this happen?" Daisy looked at Belinda and asked out of curiosity. It had been too long since they saw each other last. Her friend was changing before her eyes.

Do you really think I enjoy being a tough woman all the time? I had no choice! I'm an only child! They made me take over the family business. If I'm really pregnant, it will be a perfect excuse for me to take some family leave and let Duke take over. He doesn't have enough to do anyway. He always seems to have so much time to just hang out while everyone else is busy working. I've worked too hard. If Duke can help, then..." She trailed off, not sure of what else to say. She was really tired.

"Oh! So that's what you think of your job. I thought so! I was wondering why you seemed so willing to be a mom after you got married. It wasn't a sacrifice. You had it all planned out," Daisy teased Belinda. But she got it. Daisy always felt stressed out when she went over Edward's business files. She had no talent for business. Her least favorite subject when she was a student was business management. No wonder Belinda wanted to get away from work. Sometimes, it just got to be too much.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1202 - Chapter 1200: A Beautiful Baby Sister (part one)

Chapter 1202: Chapter 1200: A Beautiful Baby Sister (part one)

You know what? I have always dreamed of being a lazy bone. I may have my own career now but this is not what I want. Being a strong woman just looks good to other people. Most of the times, I need to figure out how to fix problems with my career all by myself." A gentle sigh escaped Belinda's chest. Frankly, what she wanted was to live a simple life without being disturbed by anything or anyone. She just wanted to dress nicely every day.

"You can live the life you want even if you are not pregnant. Duke is a capable man. I'm sure that he can run two companies at the same time. Besides, he has an assistant and a secretary to help him. It won't be hard for him." Daisy smiled and thought, 'There are many people who would be desperate to have Belinda's position. However, she is just looking at her position as a burden that she wants to throw away.'

"I haven't discussed that with him and I don't really know his thoughts. Will the companies merge into one once he becomes the sole CEO? I am fine with that but my parents might have a problem with it," Belinda said these words with a bit of confusion. She believed in Duke but it would be hard to run two companies. He might be irritated once asked to run two companies full-time. Thus, she would wait until Duke decided on the matter by himself.

"If you really don't know what to do with that then you might want to discuss it with Duke. Like what I said, he is a reliable man. He won't take anybody else's stuff and drive its owner away as other men do." Daisy looked at her sideways and thought, 'A proud man like Duke isn't interested in anything that doesn't belong to him. Plus, his family is wealthy enough so he won't be interested in YS group's assets. Many would do that, but definitely not someone as proud as Duke.'

"We'll talk about it later. Let's go back before they get worried." Belinda shrugged. She was just complaining anyway. It would not be easy giving up her own career after all.

"It's up to you. Let's go." Daisy took Belinda's arm and smiled softly. Just like all the other women in the world, she dreamed to have a man who was worthy of her tenderness too. She wouldn't mind stepping out of the limelight for him. She even thought that every woman would think the same for the sake of their own humble and pitiful love.

All eyes were on Belinda as soon as they opened the door. They were all looking at her belly as if they were wondering if there really was a cute little angel in it.

"What are you doing? Why are you looking at me like that?" Belinda glanced uneasily at her dress and thought, 'I'm dressed properly. So what are those meaningful stares for?'

"Aunt Belinda, Uncle Tom said that you have a little sister in your belly. Is that true?" Justin said, running up to Belinda and looking up at her innocently.

"No, it's not true. He's talking nonsense. Don't listen to him," responded Belinda. She automatically shot Tom an angry stare as she feared that he would say something to embarrass her.

Really? But I want to have a pretty baby sister." The little guy lowered his head in dismay and thought, 'Everyone else has a brother or a sister. I want one.'

"That is easy. Ask your mommy to give you a sister." Belinda was a little embarrassed. She honestly didn't know what to do after hearing Justin's question.

"Justin, be good. Go back to your seat." Daisy stared at Belinda and thought, 'This woman is so bad. They are talking about her pregnancy. Why would she bring it up to me?'

"Belinda, are you really not pregnant? I thought I would have a nephew. I was so happy for nothing." Leena was in dismay too, thinking, 'They've been married so long, they should already a child now!'

"Mind your own business, little girl. Just eat your food." Belinda glared at Leena angrily, wondering why she was always minding other people's business.

Duke looked playfully at Belinda. He knew his wife well and could easily tell that she was hiding something from him. He couldn't help but smile and feel proud with the thought that Belinda might be pregnant. However, compared with his unseemly behavior earlier, he was now much more normal.

"I advise you not to drink alcoholic drinks later. Then get a pregnancy test before you go home." Tom suddenly said aloud. Thus, his words brought everyone's attention back to Belinda again. Their amused glances made her shrink back to her chair a bit.

'Goodness! This is so embarrassing!'

"Boy, are you saying that Belinda may be pregnant? Well, I'll congratulate Duke on that!" Edward smiled playfully and then turned to Duke.

Jerry, what do you mean? Is my wife really pregnant?" Even a cool man like Duke couldn't stay calm under the situation. He looked at Tom with sharp eyes and did not let Tom dodge his question.

"Want the answer? Get a pregnancy test. I won't say anything more." Tom said nonchalantly. His action completely showed how wayward he was just like most geniuses were.

"Okay. Okay. Okay. You guys just eat. What are you looking at me for anyway?" Belinda blushed and thought, 'Why are these people discussing my private affairs? Don't they know that it embarrasses me?'

On the other hand, Kevin's eyes had been focused on Leena for a while. It was only now that he realized that he and Leena didn't adopt any contraception measures. Could Leena be pregnant too? However, Leena never wanted to have a baby. The thought suddenly sent a bitter taste inside his mouth and made him frown. He didn't want to force Leena onto anything she didn't like. She was just little girl after all.

The dinner went out fine. Soon enough and they were all ready to head for Sexy World. Before getting into the car, Belinda insisted on sitting with Daisy because she was too shy to buy a pregnancy test kit alone and wanted Daisy to accompany her. Duke agreed to Belinda's request because he knew what Belinda was thinking. Frankly, He wanted to take Belinda to the hospital right now but it was too late. Thus, he just got into his car alone as he gave up with the idea. He thought, 'I'll find out sooner or later.'

Justin was too young to go to such a place so he was sent home after dinner. Justin was reluctant to leave at first but Daisy's stern look made him follow what he was asked.

Is Daisy the wife of President Mu?" Claire curiously asked Leena as they sat in the back seat of the car. She had exchanged a few pleasantries with Edward during dinner but she couldn't seem to take his handsome face out of her mind even after the meal.

"Yes. Haven't you noticed it?" Amazement was all over Leena's face when she turned to Claire. Claire and Gerard had a good chat with each other just a few minutes ago. It was like they had known each other for a long time.

"I'm afraid I'm wrong." An awkward smile cracked Claire's lips. It might sound odd to say but the closer she came to the life of these people, the more she felt her self-esteem going down. All the while, she felt like she was a noble rich lady who was being respected wherever she went. However, it wasn't the case, she was not at all. Thus, she was nothing.

"Honestly, he is a very good man but arrogant. He is indifferent to people he doesn't know but he will be nice to you if you get to know him," sighed Leena softly. Edward's indifference to Kevin was a very good example of how Edward reacted to things. If Kevin had told Edward that he would marry Leena in advance, then Edward wouldn't have treated him so coldly.

However, Kevin didn't really care about how Edward treated him. He knew that gaining something also meant losing something. Therefore, there was no need for him to care about what others thought of him.