

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1203 - Chapter 1201: A Beautiful Baby Sister (part two)

Chapter 1203: Chapter 1201: A Beautiful Baby Sister (part two)

Sexy World was as busy as usual. This was a seductive place and the music was deafening. They were all bombarded by the booming noise of the place as soon as they stepped in. It could be because they hadn't been in this place for so long that they forgot how to get used to it as they were before. Fortunately, they had their own private box and didn't have to worry about being disturbed.

"Is Tom telling the truth?" Duke asked as he approached his wife.

"What are you talking about?" Belinda pretended that she didn't understand what Duke was saying. She was too shy to discuss such private matters in public. Although others might not be able to hear what they were saying, she would still not want to discuss this thing with Duke in a place like this.

Woman, don't act like you don't know what I mean." Duke smiled playfully and thought, 'Maybe she's not sure whether she's pregnant or not.'

"I really don't know what you're talking about. Oh! Look! Rain is so upset now. Would you like to sing a song with him?" Belinda looked at Rain as she tried to divert Duke's attention. She thought that Duke might forget about their topic if he sang with Rain.

"I don't care! There are so many women here. He can just take anyone he wants. It's none of my business," replied Duke angrily, thinking 'I could have taught her a lesson if there weren't so many people around. Shouldn't she know the consequences of provoking me.'

"I just said it because I thought you are worried about Rain." Belinda gave a sly smile. As long as Duke was not talking about pregnancy, then she didn't really mind if she annoyed this short-tempered man.

Okay. You are making me mad now. You need to tell me, why are you doing this? If I remember it correctly, your period is already half a month late." Duke's words were stern and slow. He spoke in no hurry and what he said almost tipped Belinda off with surprise. How on earth did Duke know about her period? Did he write it down somewhere?

"Well... Duke, why do you know about my period?" Dumbfounded, Belinda looked at him doubtfully and asked stupidly. It was said that women who were pregnant tended to be a little stupid. If so, then it seemed like Belinda might actually be pregnant.

You know, I am a man." Duke responded in a mysterious tone as he thought, 'Of course, every man knows their wife's period!' How could he not know his most hated days? He couldn't even do what he wanted during those times.

"What?" Faking her anger, Belinda gave Duke a cold stare and thought, 'Foolish me! Why am I even asking this question?' "What are you two whispering about? Why don't you come and sing?" Rain felt that they were speaking ill of him so he invited them to join him in singing.

"Go away! It's none of your business." It was Duke who snapped at Rain. He couldn't forget about the time when Belinda mistook him of being a bisexual because of this guy.

"Rain, you're asking for it. Didn't you see the two of them talking about personal matters? You are so bold to disturb them. You're stupid." Leena sighed. Everyone was listening to Gerard and Claire singing. They didn't expect Rain would spoil the atmosphere at this moment.

"Little girl, I'm so nice to you. Why would you do this to me? Kevin, you should teach your wife a good lesson." Rain feigned to be angry. He might look angry but if one would check on him closely, it was easy to tell that there wasn't even a hint of anger in his eyes.

"I dare not teach her. If I had done so, you would have pointed your finger at me," responded Kevin breezily. He knew that he would be foolish to reprimand Leena before her brothers. Moreover, this place was not the perfect place for it. There were just too many people around.

"You seem to be very self-aware." Edward smiled while nodding. Men should learn to recognize the situation and understand the principles of flexibility. He felt that he should be commending Kevin for being as sharp as he was.

"It's good that we haven't hurt you yet. You have learned your lesson." It was Duke who said that as he thought, 'Smart guy! He is obnoxious but knows how to read between one's line and observe expressions.'

"Yes. Didn't we say we were going to teach him a lesson? Why haven't we taught him yet?" Rain looked at Kevin playfully. As always, he was the troublemaker of the gang.

"The reason why we didn't do so was that you couldn't beat him," Tom suddenly said. Of all the people, Tom was the friendliest to Kevin.

"Fine! Fine! Fine! Why do you guys need to bring this up every time we come out? Don't you feel tired?" Belinda glared at the men. Kevin was her brother-in-law after anyway. So she wanted to save him from embarrassment.

"I think these guys are just bored, and that's why they keep talking about it." Daisy's voice was always cold and authoritative. Thus, they all went silent after she spoke. Everyone knew that Edward would always be on her side. Just as Justin said, to offend Daisy was to offend Edward. No one dared to continue talking about the topic again.

"You're right. I think so too. You guys are so fucking boring." Among all of them, Leena was the only one who dared to question Edward. Everyone was even surprised when she finished speaking.

"Oh! My God! Young lady, what did you just say?"

"Leena, watch your language."

"Shut up, Nana."

Several voices came blurring at the same time that Kevin ended up covering Leena's mouth in reflex. He couldn't allow her to say something more!

"Ha-ha! Good job, girl! I'm the happiest with what you said tonight." Belinda was clapping her hands while laughing. Frankly, a rich lady like herself, didn't really like conforming to rules and regulations. It was harmless to occasionally talk dirty. No one was perfect anyway! Moreover, perfect things didn't last long.

"Oh my God! You've always been my little girl who can't even swear. What happened to you? You almost gave me a heart attack! Rain held his chest and let out a deep sigh, pretending to be really surprised.

On the other hand, Edward smiled and looked at Leena playfully. He didn't even notice that their little princess had already grown up. She sounded so tough like she didn't need their protection anymore.

"I'm sorry. Sometimes, I would say that when I'm chatting online, so I accidentally say it." Leena blushed and explained. Her brothers' stare at her instantly made her uncomfortable. Thus, she tried to look for an escape. 'It's Patricia's fault. She always says these kinds of words, so I learned them under her influence.'

Okay. Okay. There is no need to explain. I see what you mean." Belinda was just so happy tonight that she couldn't stop laughing.

Just then, someone suddenly knocked on the door. Then the box door slowly opened as the manager came in with a few beauties. It was too late for him to run back out when his eyes landed to the group that was all staring at him. He automatically turned pale with fright. He was surprised that there would be women in the box!

"Manager Tang, what's the matter?" Edward asked coldly as he looked up at the beauties behind him. Then he thought, 'This guy was trying to sell us beautiful women? Unfortunately, we all got married now.'

"I am so sorry! We're in the wrong box. President Mu, wish you have fun tonight. We'll leave you alone." Manager Tang wiped the sweat from his forehead and thought, 'It's all on those bitches out there. They only told me that President Mu was here but they didn't tell me they all brought their wives. I wouldn't be so embarrassed if they told me on set!'

Wait a second." Daisy said coldly, looking at one woman brought by Manager Tang. If she was right, she seemed to have met someone she knew.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1204 - Chapter 1202: Met Mary Again (part one)

Chapter 1204: Chapter 1202: Met Mary Again (part one)

"Is there anything else you want?" The manager asked with a panicked look in his eyes. He wondered what Daisy was thinking right now. Fear made him take a step back.

"I'm interested in the beautiful woman behind you," Daisy said, standing up. She had already changed out of her uniform into the casual clothes that she kept in the car before she walked in. Because she didn't think it was appropriate to wear it. She wasn't here on army business.

As soon as Daisy finished her words, all the people in that room stared up at her incredulously, wondering if she was planning to seal the deal with the women who hooked up with Edward. Did she swing that way? Was she serious? After all, Edward had a lot of history with the women there.

"Lady, you're kidding, right?" The manager replied, moving his lips. He doubted that the woman standing in front of him was a lesbian. He had been in this business a long time and he had dealt with a lot of lesbians. But Daisy looked so cold and dignified, delicate yet strong. She was not a lesbian, he figured.

"No, I'm not kidding. She's the one I want. The other girls can go now." And one girl, one who had heavy makeup and looked quite lovely in spite of that tilted her head and said, "It's you! Daisy!" The girl's expression darkened, her voice heavy with astonishment. She never imagined she'd meet Daisy here, of all places. It really made her feel ashamed.

"I know, right? So how did you end up here? I would never have guessed." No one there knew the girl with heavy make-up was Mary. It was obvious these two knew each other.

"If you want to insult me, sorry! I'm not in the mood," Mary said and looked around. Her eyes fell on Edward, and that was when her spirits fell as well. She couldn't have him before, and she couldn't have him now. That was painfully obvious to her, finally.

"Oh? You don't like being trash-talked? Then why did you think I would?" Daisy said. She didn't mean to embarrass Mary or laugh at her. She just felt bad seeing Mary standing in front of her like this. Daisy had a soft heart, and didn't enjoy gloating. Mary was now a common whore, and it wasn't something to laugh about. It was sad.

"Are you here to lord it over me? Sorry, I'm too busy for that," Mary said. She had thought about so many things since her dramatic rescue by Daisy and Leena. She didn't have it in her to fight anymore. She wouldn't even fire back if Daisy decided to insult her right now. But she hoped Daisy would hold back. All she had left was her dignity, and she desperately needed to preserve it.

"You don't have to do this. You're a sharp cookie. You could work at any company, and live a good life," Daisy said, frowning. Mary had learned a lot about management, wanting to take over Ouyang Foreign Trade. She could probably walk in any door and get a pretty high-level position.

"Haha! The world's not as simple as you think. I don't have a home now. It's widely known I was driven out. Knowing that, who would offer me a job?" Mary said with a cold smile. 'Daisy, you're still so naive for all your experience,' Mary thought.

"Okay, think about this: if you don't ask too much, you can probably get a good job," Daisy replied. She didn't know so much about the business world, the intrigue and cheating. It was a dog-eat-dog world out there in the corporate environment. Being a career soldier, Daisy had no clue.

"I wish that were true. But it's not. Sorry, I can't stay. I'm on duty. I need to go." Mary rushed out of the room after nodding to everyone. Working at that kind of place, she knew she might meet them sooner or later, but she didn't expect it would happen so quickly.

Daisy watched Mary run off. Maybe she should call Brian to see if he could arrange work for Mary at Ouyang Foreign Trade. She knew Mary was familiar with the ways his company did business. She really hoped she could help her out. Otherwise, Mary's life would be ruined if she kept living like this.

She was so blindsided by this, that Daisy wasn't able to enjoy herself. She didn't really want Mary to suffer, despite all the bad things she did. Apparently, she wasn't good at holding a grudge.

"You are worried about her?" Edward asked and looked at Daisy with a teasing smile, leaning against her. 'Did Daisy forget that this woman made her life a living hell? How could she waste her time thinking about that tramp?' he thought to himself.

Not exactly. I'm just sad for her," Daisy said, fidgeting. What happened to Mary wasn't her fault, but Daisy thought she needed to care about her. Mary was Brian's sister and she didn't want to see Brian sad about it.

"Woman, you've been around the block a few times. Don't tell me you didn't see this coming," Edward said. He didn't like seeing Daisy unhappy. In his opinion, he didn't want her worrying about Mary, who was so sinister she didn't deserve anyone's sympathy.

"You think it's not worth it, right? She hurt me lot, so therefore I can't care about her," Daisy said, looking at Edward, her head tilted. As a matter of fact, she didn't like being this way. But still, she couldn't turn her back on Mary. They grew up in the same house together. She knew Mary, knew she couldn't cut the relationship, no matter if Mary treated her badly or not.

"Not at all. You're honest, and I love you for it," Edward said, folding Daisy into his arms tenderly. He would respect her decision if she cared about Mary so much. He just hoped that wouldn't land her in trouble. They'd had enough drama for a lifetime.

Claire and Gerard were both single and the same age, so they were bantering back and forth. They were really comfortable around each other, laughing and having a good time. People would think they were a couple if they didn't know better. Rain was miserable. Everyone in the room was a couple -- everyone except him. He decided to drown his sorrows, downing shot after shot. Finally, he was so drunk that Tom had to carry him back home.

Sorry, Kevin! They're snubbing you. I guess you still have a long way to go to be one of them." Leena apologized, biting her lower lip slightly.

"It's fine. I get it," Kevin said, playing with Leena's hair. Actually, based on his observation, every single person in that room was enjoying their own significant others, so they didn't care about him. But everyone in that room was also offering him a drink. As long as they were buying, he'd be drinking. Most likely they just wanted to get him drunk so he'd make a fool of himself and they could laugh.

"But you have stomach issues. Now everyone plies you with booze," Leena said resentfully, pouting.

"What? You are worried about me?" Kevin said with an evil smile. Obviously, he was drunk.

"Yes! So, stop drinking," Leena replied, frowning. If he didn't watch what he ate, they couldn't figure out whether his tummy issues would be getting better or worse.

"Don't worry! I didn't drink too much. It wouldn't be harmful to me," Kevin said, patting Leena's shoulder to console her. He felt a little dizzy, but not drunk.

"You should care about your health!" Leena said. At that moment, she wasn't a carefree princess but a responsible wife who was worried about her husband. It turned out she could readily move between the two roles.

This time, the party didn't spill over into the wee hours like usually happened when they got together. Still, it was around one o'clock in the morning. It was warm in the club, but outside it was frozen. Leena gathered her coat around her and shivered.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1205 - Chapter 1203: Met Mary Again (part two)

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All the men had taken the phrase "party hardy" to a new level, so they were all falling down drunk. Everyone except Tom, who only drank a little -- an emergency could crop up at any time. Even Gerard was three sheets to the wind. Luke had to drive him to the hotel.

"Leena, my brother's really drunk," Claire said with concern. Kevin rested his head on her shoulder.

"Yeah. As long as his stomach's okay, he'll be better after a nap." Leena said, glancing at Kevin in the rear view mirror periodically. She was driving her family back home.

"They're quite good at drinking. Everyone needs a hobby, I guess. At least they are quiet," Claire said. Most of the time, her friends acted like idiots when they were drunk. Some of them even started bar brawls, or harassed people on the streets. But Leena's friends were all quiet and peaceful, and that was a rare scene for her.

"It's a question of character. Some can control themselves while drunk, which is quite a feat. These guys are all high-class, they don't get rude just because they've had a few." Leena was always very proud of this. She didn't have to worry about getting groped or whatever, even when her friends couldn't see straight.

"What about Kevin? Is he like that, too?" Claire asked in curiosity. She'd never seen her brother drunk. Except this time.

Leena looked at him in the mirror, saw him half-dozing in the car. "Take a look. Does he act like your friends?" Leena asked with a dazzling smile. She thought Claire was a lovely girl when she wasn't being an unbearable shrew.

"True," Claire said, scratching her head in embarrassment.

Leena didn't continue the subject but took a glance at Claire. She knew about her crush on Rain, and meant to ask her about it. Maybe spark a discussion. Considering Kevin was there, she decided to table it for later. Although Kevin was drunk, it didn't mean that he wouldn't overhear and figure it out. She didn't need his two cents in this. So she decided to wait till she could talk to Claire woman to woman.

When they got back to the Grand Apartment, Leena and Claire cooperated, horsing Kevin inside. Luckily, Kevin showered after work, so he wouldn't dirty the bed. They just finally threw him into the bed.

Well. Claire, it's off to bed for you. Catch a shower and hit the hay. It's late," Leena said, pulling off Kevin's clothes. It was a chore, considering his weight was resting on them.

"You okay with him?" Claire said, looking at Leena hesitantly. She kept asking herself how she had totally misjudged her. She was a really nice person.

"I'm good. Get to bed," Leena said. She asked Claire to leave because she was going to take off Kevin's pants and help him get comfortable in bed. Claire was Kevin's sister, but it wasn't proper to take off his clothes in front of her.

"Okay! Good night!" Claire said, looking at Kevin with concern and finally walking out. She didn't know if anyone else enjoyed themselves, but she had a good time. Most importantly, she realized that Rain was immune to her charms. She felt relieved when she thought of this. So she set her sights on Gerard instead.

"Good night!" Leena said with a smile, watching Claire leave the room. Then she started to undo Kevin's clothes.

Staring at Kevin's serene face, Leena couldn't help pinching his cheek tenderly. He didn't move so much as a muscle. Kevin was totally drunk. Normally, Kevin was awake and alert at the slightest touch, but he was unresponsive to Leena's caresses. Thanks to her friends, she thought. They worked to get him just as rip-roaring drunk as they could.

The next morning, Kevin didn't wake up to his internal clock for the first time. Instead, he blinked himself awake, and found he was holding Leena in his arms, and she was sleeping peacefully. Evidently, he could still have enough love for his wife to cradle her in his arms while he was drunk. Luckily it was his day off, so he didn't need to worry about anything. Claire, still groggy from the night before, awoke to the ringtone on her phone. Annoyed by the ringing, she pulled the quilt over her head. However, the phone

continued its incessant clamor. In desperation, she reached for the phone and put it up to her ear reluctantly. But the beautiful ringtone still played, and it dawned on her she hadn't pressed the answer button. Then she had to open her eyes -- and pressed it drowsily.

"Hello! Who's this?" Claire answered and then fell asleep again. It was two o'clock in the morning when she finished showering last night. No wonder she was so tired.

"It's me. What's wrong? Why did it take so long to answer? Did you forget we have plans?" Louisa yelled at Claire with anger, bombarding her with questions before she was fully awake. 'Bad girl, you're so entitled. I wouldn't be nice to you if your dad didn't outrank mine,' she thought.

"Oh! Louisa! What time is it? I'm so sleepy. Another time, maybe?" Claire said, yawning. 'You're pushing me so hard! Why so early?' she thought.

"No. Get down here now. I'm waiting for you downstairs. It's eight now and you have half an hour to dress yourself up!" Louisa said, checking the time. 'We can't treat this as a joke. I need this opportunity to get into the entertainment business. She can't quit now!' she thought.

"What? It's eight? Come on, Louisa. I just help with the runway show. Why so serious?" Claire asked and gave a loud moan. The covers were warm, the air wasn't so warm. She didn't want to pull herself up from the comfy bed.

"A real friend would be up and at least..." Louisa said through clenched teeth. 'If I had someone else to rely on, I wouldn't be here so early,' she thought.

"All right. You scared me. I'm up," Claire said, yawning again and struggling out of the quilt. She blamed herself for saying yes to Louisa's request. 'I'm done! I can't even sleep well,' Claire thought.

"Better hurry up! You have thirty minutes. If you're a no-show in half an hour, I'd have to rethink our friendship," Louisa said. She knew what Claire cared about, so she liked to use this as a threat. It worked every time, too.

"Got it. I'll be quick," Claire said, throwing her phone on the bed angrily. She would have just turned it off last night if she knew this would happen. Of course, Louisa would quit calling her or knocking so early.

Claire reminded herself of the time limit which Louisa had laid out. She even didn't put on make-up but simply applied lotion and lipstick and then rushed downstairs. She didn't even let Kevin and Leena know.

"Did I make it on time?" Claire asked, getting in the car breathlessly, her hand patting her chest to calm down.

"You ARE a bad girl. Look at those dark circles under your eyes. What did you do last night?" Louisa asked in a cold voice, starting the car.

"Uh! Is it obvious? Ugh! This is all your fault! You didn't even give me time to put on makeup! We weren't even home till 1 last night," Claire said, taking the mirror from her purse and looking at her reflection.

"You went out to play last night. Who with? Why didn't you call me?" Louisa said reproachfully. 'Okay, so maybe Claire can't help me as much as I thought. So who else can I get?' Louisa thought.

"Um... Well. I couldn't do that. Not my party, not my choice," Claire said. If she weren't Leena's sister-in-law, she wouldn't have been invited. She knew that implicitly. So how could she invite Louisa to tag along?

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1206 - Chapter 1204: I Won't Give Up (part one)

Chapter 1206: Chapter 1204: I Won't Give Up (part one)

What are you talking about? So it was you and Kevin and Leena, and who else?" Louisa took a sidelong glance at Claire as she mentioned Leena's name through gritted teeth.

"Ha! Only all the handsome guys and beautiful ladies in the city!" Claire said in a cheerful voice. She had never seen people as eye-catching as Leena's friends before. And not surprising, they were the cream of the crop.

"Bah! You're shitting us!" Louisa grumbled, pursing her lips. She puffed out her chest and tried to act self-important. 'There can't be more hot guys here than at the capital city. And I don't think the big shots here would be friends with Leena,' thought Louisa.

"Believe it or not, there were tons of great guys there — the president and vice president of FX International Group, the president of Leng Group, and the most skilled doctor in the city. And oh yeah, my brother and Gerard too." She sounded like she was intentionally bragging. Because she was. Claire was ecstatic to have hung out with so many extraordinary people.

"What? Gerard was there too? Oh my god! Leena was brazen enough to bring her ex to meet her husband. Wasn't she afraid of pissing Kevin off?" Louisa asked with a teasing smile, but deep inside, she was really envious of Leena. She was way better than her. This was so unfair! 'Why is Kevin so nice to the bitch? She even brought her husband and ex together. Kevin should dump her right now!' she thought.

"What? Who told you Gerard was Leena's ex? Louisa, don't talk this nonsense to my brother. He won't like that." On hearing Louisa's words, Claire was now ticked off. The past few days with Leena were awesome. The more time she spent with Leena, the better she knew her. Leena was not a bad person at all. Why did Louisa hate her so much?

"I already told him. But he's completely captivated by the bitch! He chose to believe her instead of me. No wonder people say 'love is blind.'" Louisa couldn't help but complain to Claire. 'Why did Kevin choose that bitch instead of me? I'm hotter, better educated, more regal — I'm better in every way. Kevin must have been blind to choose her. I can't let Kevin live like this! He deserves a real woman,' thought Louisa.

"That's where you're wrong. If you told the truth, my brother would have trusted you." Claire was hesitant about what Louisa had mentioned. Though Louisa was her friend, Claire didn't believe everything she said. Sometimes she was flat out wrong.

"Your brother knew the truth, he just couldn't accept it! Duh!" Louisa thought, 'Leena is a tramp that got lucky. Kevin is a man with a soft heart. If she married another guy, she'd have been beaten up or kicked out of the house.'

"Louisa, I know you have a crush on my brother and want to marry him. But that's too crazy even for you." Claire cast a warning glance at Louisa. She kept telling Louisa that she wasn't Kevin's type. Even if they got married, they wouldn't be happy. Louisa just wouldn't listen to her.

"What? Me? Crazy? Looks like you've taken up with her now! I thought you hated her too. This is not some cray-cray thing I found on the internet. It's 100% true." Louisa was so upset by Claire's words that she almost lost control of the steering wheel. Claire was frightened by the sudden sharp veer and screamed, "Look out! Keep your eyes on the road! God!" Claire patted her chest to calm down. Luckily, it was early and there was almost no cars on the road, otherwise they'd be in an accident. She decided not to argue with Louisa when she was driving. She got too emotional to drive.

"Never mind. She paid you off, that's why you don't believe me. Go ahead. Take her side. You just betrayed your best friend to a woman who stole your brother from you," Louisa said. She sounded indifferent and more than a little self-righteous, but deep down, she wanted to cut Leena into little pieces.

"Betrayal? Come on, stop being dramatic. Besides, Gerard is one of Leena's friends. If he were her ex, she wouldn't have brought him to meet my brother." Claire had to defend her sister-in-law, but this time she tried to mollify Louisa. She didn't want her going crazy again.

"Just shut up, okay? I don't want to hear it. You pinky swore to help me. Now you're on her side. You're just a fake friend!" Louisa snorted and thought to herself, 'You're on her side? Fine! But don't get in my way, or else!'

"Louisa, please don't do this. I wanted to help you, but then I realized that my brother would never fall for you. He only has eyes for Leena. Just forget him. You are so young. There are tons of guys who think you're hot. Why not choose one of them? Besides, if your father knew about it, he'd ground you for the rest of your life!" Claire rubbed her temples as she felt a headache coming on. Louisa was such an unreasonable person, and hard to deal with at the best of times.

"Don't tell me what to do! What if you were me? I want him and I won't give up!" Louisa gave Claire a withering look. She blamed Claire for not helping her.

"Actually, it's not that hard to forget someone. You just have to want it enough." Claire gave her a bitter smile. She was really serious about this. 'If I were as stubborn as her, I'd be in the same boat with Rain. But I just gave him up before I got sucked in. Just because you like something, doesn't mean you need to own it.'

Easy for you to say. You've never been in love." Louisa spun the wheel sharply and made a U turn in the middle of the road, which caught Claire off guard. "Ouch!" Claire cried as she banged her head on the window. She wasn't seriously hurt, but it was still painful.

"Louisa..." Claire opened her mouth to get her to try to stop, but she faltered and changed her mind. She was afraid that Louisa might go crazy again. And just like that, Claire's phone rang.

"Who's that? Never mind. No matter what, don't tell them what we're doing." Louisa stole a glance at Claire's phone. She wondered who exactly was calling this early.

"Why?" Claire asked, totally confused. Why would she want to keep it a secret?

"Don't ask why. Just do it!" Louisa snapped. She got fed up with Claire's questions.

"Okay, okay. I get it." Though Claire wanted to know why, she stopped asking when seeing Louisa's face darken. If Louisa got agitated again, she might go insane and that would be dangerous.

"Claire, where are you now?" Kevin asked, frowning. He took another sip of coffee. He had planned to invite Claire to have breakfast with him and Leena. It was rare that he had a morning meal with his wife and sister. Of course, when he went looking for her, all he saw was a chaotic mess of clothes and no Claire.

"I'm sorry, Kevin. I forgot to tell you that Louisa asked me out. I'm with her now." Claire blinked a bit in anxiety. She felt guilty about lying.

"Well, okay. You two have fun and be safe. You have a problem, I'm just a phone call away." Kevin was a little annoyed when she told him. He didn't like Louisa. If she weren't the commander's daughter, Kevin wouldn't even talk to her. But Claire and

Louisa were friends. Kevin couldn't forbid Claire from seeing Louisa. All that would do was make Claire go out in secret to meet her.

"Got it! Bye, Kevin!" Claire answered with a sweet smile. She had spent a lot of time with him lately, and now she was closer to him than ever. Kevin was reliable and always had her back.

"Alright! Bye!" After hanging up, Kevin took another sip of coffee and walked towards his bedroom to check if Leena had woken up yet. He was so drunk last night that he didn't even remember getting back. When he woke up this morning, he felt good, seeing Leena sleeping in his arms.

"Hey, your brother didn't find out, did he?" Louisa asked as she was afraid that Kevin might know what they were up to and stop them. Then, everything she was working for would fall apart.

"Come on, you heard what I said." Claire was a little irritated by Louisa's suspicious look. 'If you don't trust me, why did you ask me to join in?' she thought to herself. The better she got to know Louisa, the less she liked her.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1207 - Chapter 1205: I Won't Give Up (part two)

Chapter 1207: Chapter 1205: I Won't Give Up (part two)

"Claire, you mad at me? Come on! We're friends." It was not the right time to fall out with Claire, so Louisa decided to pacify her. She still needed her.

"No," Claire answered in a cold voice. A note of discord sounded between Claire and Louisa. Claire couldn't understand why Louisa turned so stubborn and mean.

"I know you're mad at me. I'm sorry. Please forgive me. We've got the whole day together. I don't want you to be mad the whole day. Last time when we went out shopping, you had your eyes set on a dress. How about this? I'll buy the dress for you," Louisa said as she gave Claire a sweet smile. If Leena bought her off, maybe Louisa could buy her back.

"No need for that. I'm not angry. Hey, is that your friend? Why is she waiting for us outside?" Claire asked in confusion as she saw Louisa's friend zipping back and forth in front of a building.

"I don't know either. Is it because we are too late?" Louisa pulled over and was about to get out, but her friend rushed to them immediately.

"What are we gonna do, Louisa? We borrowed a room to practice in, but the company we borrowed it from refuses to let us in. We have no place to practice. What can we do?" The woman was breathless, and the words spilled out in a jumble. She was obviously distraught. She looked like she was about 20 years old. Her features were soft and delicate, skin flawless, with a gorgeous s-line.

"No way! How can they just break their promise like that? They promised to lend us the room! Why do this? A company like this will go broke sooner or later!" Louisa yelled angrily, feeling both upset and enraged.

Well, actually it has nothing to do with the company. One of my friends works there, and she took advantage of her position to lend me the space. But now, they need the room themselves. I can't blame her for that." It seemed that Louisa's friend was a sensible girl, unlike Louisa herself.

"What are we gonna do now? Go back home?" Louisa got really frustrated. She had thought she would become famous this time. This was her chance to shine.

"You have a lot of friends, right, Louisa? Can't you call your friends and ask one of them to lend us the space?" The girl looked at Louisa with a hopeful expression. Louisa was her last hope. But her hopes were about to be dashed.

"I have only a few friends here, and they aren't rich or powerful. I don't think they can help." Louisa didn't want to do that. Though Louisa did have rich friends, she had always been too proud to ask for help. She thought it made her look weak.

Really? We're screwed. The show's in just a few days. I've been preparing for it for six months now." Louisa's friend lowered her head, feeling sad and dejected. She suffered a double whammy. First, the models broke their contracts; and now, they lost their practice space. She was afraid that her bad luck would continue.

"Well, like the saying goes, 'the road to success is always under construction.' Why not call your friends to see if we can borrow something?" Louisa said with a bitter smile. She knew even if she swallowed her pride to ask her friends for help, they wouldn't help her, for she had offended too many of them in the past. They really hated her now, and would just laugh if they knew she needed something.

"I called everyone I know. The rooms they have are too small, and larger ones cost too much." Annoyed and perplexed, Louisa's friend was almost in tears. She was so upset that she was like an ant on a hot pan.

"What do we do now?" Louisa murmured. All of a sudden, an idea struck her as she turned to Claire and fixed her eyes upon her. Startled, Claire jerked a bit.

"Don't look at me. My family's in the capital city, and I don't know anyone here. Sorry, I can't help." Claire blinked her innocent eyes at Louisa, not knowing why she was gazing at her like this. It was starting to get annoying.

"I remember you said Leena's brother owns Leng Group, right? Then she must have a lot of houses. Why don't you ask her to lend us one?" Louisa asked in a cheerful voice as she held Claire's hands. Claire was dumbfounded at her suggestion. 'But you hate Leena. Now you're in trouble, and you ask her for help? Are you insane?' Claire thought.

"I don't think that's such a hot idea. What do I tell her? You swore me to secrecy." Louisa had put Claire in an awkward situation. Claire had no idea whether Leena had any other houses or not, for Leena never said anything like that. Not only that, was she in any position to ask?

Ok, dumb question, Claire. You can just tell her that you've been in a bad mood recently and you want to live alone." Louisa cast a scornful glance at Claire as she thought Claire was rather stupid. And Claire felt that way, all of a sudden.

"What if she asks me why I've been in a bad mood? What am I supposed to tell her? After all, everything's been great." Claire was a little annoyed by Louisa's request and seemed like it would create more drama. Claire didn't know how to ask for Leena's help.

"Well... I remember..." Louisa moved around Claire, switching from her right to her left side. "You have a thing for Rain of FX International Group, but he didn't pay even the slightest amount of attention to you. That's a good reason. You can tell Leena you have a broken heart because of him." Louisa rolled her eyes and thought to herself, 'Why don't you look in a mirror? No one will ever fall for someone like you!'

Damn it, Louisa! It was a secret! Why did you just blurt it out in front of everyone? Claire complained, her face blushing with embarrassment. She stole a glance at Louisa's friend and felt humiliated. She couldn't even look at anyone now.

I apologize, okay? But it is a good excuse. Please call Leena for me. Please! Louisa bit her lower lip and pleaded. She would never humble herself like this, but she needed the favor. She cursed Claire and Leena both. It it weren't for them...

Okay, I'll try, but no promises." Claire sighed with profound resignation and took out her cell phone reluctantly. Her fingers hovered over the keys, but she hesitated.

"Alright. We won't blame you if it doesn't work out." Louisa was thrilled when Claire was willing to help.

"How about we not practice today? I think I need to talk to Leena face to face. I don't think this will work, though. She and Kevin are my legal guardians. That doesn't cover living alone." Claire hesitated when she was about to dial the number. Though Leena

might already know Claire had a thing for Rain, Claire got the sense that Leena wanted to talk to her about it.

"What do you think of her suggestion, Pola?" Louisa turned to her friend. She thought Claire's words made perfect sense. Even if Leena agreed to lend her the house, Claire had to go home to fetch the keys.

"All right. Let's take a break for today. We'll see each other after we get the space." Pola had no other choice but to agree with them. She bid them goodbye and turned to leave.

"What? We're going back now? But I just told Kevin that we were hanging out today." Claire widened her eyes in disbelief. If she came home now, Kevin would realize that she had lied to him. This plan of theirs just dug a deeper and deeper hole, and Claire was afraid she might not be able to climb out.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1208 - Chapter 1206: The Villa (part one)

Chapter 1208: Chapter 1206: The Villa (part one)

Can't you just say it was canceled for some certain reason? You are an adult person! How come you know so little about strategies? How haven't you been killed for being an idiot?" chided Louisa while she glowered at Claire. In Louisa's eyes, Claire was but a stupid woman. She was fortunate to be born to a wealthy family. If not, silly as she was, no men would ever have interest in her, let alone marry her.

"I..." Claire tried to defend herself but then gave in and remained quiet. She had a feeling that it was no good for her to quarrel with Louisa.

That's enough! Go hail a cab and go to Leena! I need to go somewhere else and don't have time to drive you back. As to what I've said, inform me if there's any update. Don't delay it," said Louisa with a snort. Her tone was filled with contempt. It was clear that she didn't treat Claire as a friend.

Oh, I see," Claire answered in a low spirit. She didn't even take much offense from Louisa's attitude. It was okay for Louisa not to send her home. She could just always call a cab and afford it.

"I gotta go, Pola. Catch you later." With that said, Louisa waved goodbye with Pola and got back into her car.

See you!" Pola waved back. Then she turned her glance to Claire and flashed an apologetic smile.

Leena had just finished her breakfast when Claire reached the Grand Apartment. She was surprised to see Claire at this hour.

Claire, weren't you out to have fun with some friends? Why are you back so early?" Leena asked in a surprised voice.

"Yes, I was. We had to cancel the plan because of some sudden incident though. Where is my brother? Is he out?" Claire answered as she removed her shoes.

"Yep. Someone gave him a call earlier and he headed out. He said that he has some emergencies that he needs to handle. Anyway, I didn't expect you to be back so soon. Have you had breakfast yet?" said Leena as she headed towards the dining room. There were plenty of dishes remaining untouched.

"He he! Not yet. I wish there is some leftover in the kitchen." Claire put her hands to her mouth and breathed to warm her numb fingers. The weather outside was icy cold. It might be caused by the morning frost.

"Come and have a seat. We have prepared your share of breakfast before you went out without telling us in advance. I'll heat it up for you." Although Leena knew where Claire had gone and whom she had been with, she didn't take what Claire did as a betrayal at all. She believed that she could place more trust in her sister-in-law.

"Thank you! Since you mentioned it, I've been feeling a bit hungry," Claire answered with a smirk on her face and followed Leena to the dining room. Her time with Louisa was pointless and she was now filled with a bellyful of anger. She truly needed something delicious to soothe her nerves.

Why are you so courteous? That's unlike you," Leena quipped with a slight frown. She microwaved Claire's breakfast.

"I'm in the mood, you know! Plus, people change, they always do. I just did! I'm behaving nicely because I'm now mature!" Claire hurriedly explained. Her face was reddened by the harsh wind and she was shivering from the cold.

"Well, that's highly suspicious. Shall I make you a cup of hot milk? It'll keep you warm," Leena said with a resigned smile. It seemed that she wasn't used to Claire being so nice to her and would prefer to be treated harshly as usual.

That's nice. It's freezing cold outside and I still feel a bit chilly." Claire rubbed her hands to warm up while wondering how she should bring up the subject that Louisa had asked.

"Okay. Just a minute," said Leena. She always kept a smile on her face whenever she spoke. She poured some milk for Claire and started to heat it up.

"Leena, do you happen to own some other apartments here in the city?" Claire asked. She had to obey Louisa's orders after all since she cared so much about their so-called "friendship".

"Why do you ask?" Leena questioned doubtfully with a slight frown.

"Oh! Since I accidentally met Mr. Xia yesterday, I've finally realized that he isn't my kind of man. Such a man is out of my league. Lovelorn and heartbroken, I seek a quiet place to lick my wounds alone." What Claire claimed was half-true. She had some feelings for Rain, although not that much. It was the unrequited feeling that she had for Rain that made her feel bad about letting go. Thus, she sounded genuine when she stated her request.

"What? Haven't you promised that you wouldn't fall in love with him? Okay! Never mind then. I'm glad that you've made a rational choice. But speaking of apartments, I don't think I have any here in the city. If you really want to spend some quiet and peaceful time, I'll take you to the villa to relax. The scenery there is pretty good." Leena knew exactly how awful it was when one was stuck with unrequited love. She understood how Claire felt now as Rain didn't feel for her the same way.

Villa? You must be kidding!" Claire was more than excited to hear that. In this way, her task would be perfectly handled.

"Of course not! It is a new house and we haven't moved in yet. We've already decorated it and stored every necessity one needs there though, so you can move in anytime. The only problem is that Kevin and I will be worried about you if you stay there alone. The villa is far away from our house. I'm afraid that I won't be able to take good care of you if you are that out of reach." Leena was a little worried. After all, Claire wasn't a good cook and she would easily starve herself. She wouldn't be able to tend to her needs if she was that far.

"Come on! I can take care of myself! I'll dine outside or order some take-out food when I'm hungry. It's going to be fine, I promise! I just want to be alone for a few days, not isolate myself with the rest of the world." Claire's eyes flickered as she spoke. She tried her best not to stutter as Leena might find out that she was lying, just in case.

"Well, you still have to ask Kevin. I can't make the decision alone." Leena placed the dishes on the table for Claire. She didn't have the least doubt in her words.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1209 - Chapter 1207: The Villa (part two)

Chapter 1209: Chapter 1207: The Villa (part two)

Leena! Please! You must help me. I can't talk to Kevin about this. If I ever brought it up, he would definitely go to the bottom of it and learn about my feelings for Rain. How can I let that happen?" pouting, Claire pleaded.

"Well... Okay then." For the first time in her life, Leena was treated like a big sister and relied on. Back in her home, she was the one to plead with her big brothers. It was refreshing now that she was the one to be pleaded with. In this circumstance, she felt like she had to agree to Claire's request.

Thank you so much, Leena!" Claire exclaimed happily. She started to feel that it wasn't too hard to get along with Leena.

Just say it in advance, I can't promise anything. I'll try what I can. Truth be told, I honestly don't want you to live there alone. But I'll try to talk Kevin down." Now that Leena had given her word, she had to bite the bullet and try her best.

However, things went smoother than both of them anticipated. Later in the evening, Kevin readily agreed when Leena brought it up. Kevin believed it was time for Claire to learn about independence. As they had agreed, Leena didn't mention Claire's feelings for Rain, not only because of her earlier agreement with Claire but also for the fear that it might make Claire feel worse by them peeping into her broken heart. As she understood, girls were more sensitive than men especially when they were young.

Louisa was overjoyed when she received Claire's report. Now that the rehearsal place was nailed, she stood a chance to be popular again.

The next morning, after Kevin headed off to work, Claire sneaked into their bedroom and woke Leena up. Louisa had urged her many times about the villa earlier yesterday. She could no longer delay it and had to discuss her "moving out" with Leena.

"Wha-- Claire? Gosh! It's early in the morning. I got to sleep more. I'll talk to you later..." said Leena, half asleep. Her whole body was sore due to Kevin's passionate love-making and she had no wish to get up at this early hour. She tucked herself in and fell asleep in a few seconds.

"No! Please! Leena, I can't wait to move there! Please take me there! You can have some sleep later." Claire pulled the quilt off Leena. When she saw the kiss marks on Leena's milky white skin, she flushed. It was lucky that Leena didn't feel a thing because she was now completely bleary-eyed.

"Okay! Okay! You keep getting weirder these days. I'll take you there. Give me a few minutes to dress up." Still asleep, Leena complained inwardly. The Gu siblings were truly some trouble makers. She would be more than happy if she didn't have to spend a night being tortured by the brother and the next morning being tormented by his sister.

"Thank you! I'll wait for you downstairs." Claire hurried downstairs, lest Leena would realize that the kiss marks on her skin had been seen.

However, it was Claire's odd behavior that made Leena wonder. She thought to herself, 'What is wrong with Claire? When has she started to leave some space for others?' Still drowsy, Leena felt like sleeping in but she struggled to get up for the fear that Claire might get upstairs again and wake her up more violently. She decided to take Claire to the villa as she requested, and had more sleep after everything was fine. She wobbled to the bathroom but when she looked into the mirror, her sleepy eyes widened. She saw the kiss marks leading from her neck into her cleavage, which was an obvious sign for her sex with Kevin. Her face flushed scarlet that she screamed in embarrassment. She now understood why Claire retreated so quickly. For a moment, she also wanted to bury her head into the sand like an ostrich to avoid the harsh reality. She felt extremely awkward that her husband's younger sister had seen their sex life!

But no matter how much she wanted to run away, she had to take Claire to the villa first. Fortunately, it was winter now and she could always wear a turtleneck sweater. That would be a good way to hide the hickeys all over her neck and body. Putting herself together, Leena went downstairs with her flushed face. She spotted Claire, pretended that she was okay, and then said in a calm tone, "Let's go! Here are the car keys for you. The villa is located far away from the urban area so we will lend you this car in case you need a ride." Leena decided to behave as nothing happened at all.

"Thank you. But what about you? I've heard that your Ferrari hasn't been repaired yet. And speaking of which, how's your back? Are you feeling any better?" Claire wasn't bad in her nature. She was a good girl and knew how to care about people. It was just that she was spoiled and always went in her own way.

"I'm better. And I can drive Kevin's car." Leena flushed again upon mentioning Kevin's name. Yesterday's memories rushed into her and she couldn't help thinking of the embarrassing positions Kevin used on her. That man appeared to be righteous and dignified but was always so wicked on the bed.

"Oh, I see. Let's go then!" Claire knew Leena was a bashful woman so she didn't dare to mention the kiss marks. However, she wondered why Leena had flushed again. Was it because of Kevin? Had anything happened between them? With that on her mind, she stared at Leena and wished to find out what she was blushed about.

"Let's do a convoy. I'll lead and you will drive after me. I won't drive very fast and you got this navigation system installed in your car. It will be easy for you to follow up." Claire's stare embarrassed Leena more. She opened the door and walked out first to avoid Claire's gaze.

Leena's villa was within the famous villa cluster built by FX International Group. The mentioned villa cluster had its occupancy rate reach 100 percent in no time after the

completion of work. Surrounded by nice neighbors, it wasn't too scary for a single young lady to live there.

As they reached the place, Claire got out of the car and looked around. "Leena, why is the villa cluster called Waterside? I haven't seen any river, lake or spring around yet!" asked her wonderingly.

"Well, I don't know either but I suppose it has some special meanings, maybe a metaphor." It was only Leena's second time to set foot on the villa cluster. In reality, she had no idea about the story behind its name either.

"I see. But the scenery is still good. I guess the villas here are very expensive," said Claire as she glanced around. She started to like the villa at first sight.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1210 - Chapter 1208: The Villa (part three)

Chapter 1210: Chapter 1208: The Villa (part three)

"I'm afraid so. Edward gave the villa to us as a marriage present. So I don't know how much it's worth. But it seems like a very expensive house." Leena liked this villa too. The only problem that had kept her from moving in was the long distance between the villa and the army base. She didn't want Kevin to commute for hours to work. Moreover, she didn't think that she and Kevin should live in a house purchased by another man. No man wanted to live in a house that he didn't buy anyway. They had their pride and Kevin was no exception.

You mean Mr. Mu? He's so nice to you, Leena! I don't think he's an easy-going person and he cares so little about other people. However, you are special to him and he seems to adore you so much. And he's not the only one. I think all those guys adore you. Why is it?" That question had been pricking Claire's mind since the night before. Now that Edward's name was mentioned, she couldn't contain her desire to satisfy her curiosity anymore.

"Who? Oh, you mean them! I grew up with them when we were little and I am the only girl among them. They have regarded me as their own sister since then. Thus they treat me well. It is merely a habit for them. It doesn't mean that there's anything between us." Leena flashed a smile when she recalled the sweet memories. Those people were her dearest fellas too. It was very fortunate for her to have met them.

"I'm being jealous now." This was Claire's true feeling. She was also treated like a princess back in the capital city. However, compared to Leena's friends, the people were nice to her just because of her family's power, whereas Leena's friends were unselfishly loving her without asking for anything in return.

"Don't be. I'll show you around and then I need to go home. I badly need to have more sleep. I don't know what you are in such a hurry for." Leena yawned as she was very sleepy now.

Oh! I can look around myself! You should go home now and sleep since you are so tired. And please don't come to see me. I just want to have some time alone and don't want to be disturbed. Kevin shouldn't visit me too. I'll call you once a day to tell that I'm all safe," said Claire because Louisa would visit in any second. She didn't want them to meet.

"Are you sure of that? Why are you in a hurry in the first place? I haven't unloaded the food storage I've prepared for you." Leena gave her a puzzled glance. She was worried that Claire might not take care of herself so she bought a lot of food on their way.

"Oh! You can put the shopping bags out there. I'll drag them into the villa afterwards," urged Claire. Her phone buzzed again in the handbag and she knew whom the call was from. It was obviously Louisa since she kept urging her again and again since last night.

"Alright. Do you have to answer that? I'll help you store the food into the kitchen and I'll make your bed after you've decided which room you're gonna sleep in." Leena shook her head as she was still puzzled why Claire was in such a hurry.

"No, prank call. You should go home, Leena. You look so tired. You don't need to worry about me. I'm not a little kid. I can make my own bed." Truth be told, Claire didn't even have a clue on how to make her own bed when she first came to S City. It was different now though since she was not the rich young lady who knew nothing about the world anymore. She was making her own progress.

Very well. Since you insist so, I will go back first. Take good care of yourself and remember to close the doors and windows at night," exhorted Leena. She still felt a bit anxious about having Claire live by herself for couples of days.

"I will. Please go home now. Drive carefully on the way. I'll call you later!" Claire escorted Leena to the car to avoid her from staying any longer.

"See you!" Claire's worried look pushed Leena to move. She started the car and drove away. As her car disappeared from sight, Claire took out her phone and called Louisa. She needed to tell her that everything had been arranged and texted her the address.

In no time, Louisa and Pola made it to the villa. Louisa couldn't help but hate Leena more upon seeing the scenery before her. She never believed that Leena was from a wealthy family and even when Claire told her so, she still doubted it highly. But now facts had told her that it was the truth. Her hatred was boiling in her like venom. How could this Leena be the heiress to the Leng Group and not her, Louisa Ye? Why did God have to play such a merciless joke on them? She had always wondered why Kevin

preferred Leena over her. And now she finally knew the reason. Leena was richer than her, and Kevin was into her money. What a depressing world!

"Louisa, what do you think? It's spacious enough for our rehearsal, don't you think? You're going to do great. You can practice all the way you want," said Claire in a flattery manner as she tried to please Louisa. It was to her disappointment that Louisa turned out more arrogant than she thought. Louisa didn't even care about the trouble she went through for her.

Glancing around the villa, Louisa snorted. "I guess it's okay since it's the best you can get," said her disdainfully while clenching her fists at how resplendent the room looked. Her hatred towards Leena grew with the seconds. Leena didn't deserve everything she had got. She didn't deserve to be better than Louisa.

"Okay? Did you say okay? You've got to be kidding me! This is perfect! Now let's move the couches to the other side of the room and this will be the best rehearsal hall in the world!" said Pola expectantly. She flashed another apologetic smile to Claire for Louisa's disdainful attitude.

"I said okay because it was just okay. Don't you argue with me. Alright, that's enough. Let's start moving the furniture." Although the other two took Louisa's anxiety as a sign of the good friendship between Pola and her, deep in Louisa's heart, she knew she was anxious because she had bet all her future on this show.

It was already three o'clock in the afternoon when Leena was woken up by her buzzing phone. Rage immediately burned inside her upon seeing the Caller ID on her phone screen. She let out a mild growl before putting the phone next to her ear.

"Yes? What is it?" Leena's tone was very unhappy when she spoke. She now blamed Kevin for everything. He was also the culprit who made her a fool in front of Claire.

"Why are you so angry? Did anyone piss you off today? Did Claire offend you? If she did, just tell me. I'll kick her ass when I go home later," quipped Kevin after a short pause. He was almost amused by his wife's angry tone, and found it very cute. He felt like teasing her more.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1211 - Chapter 1209: A Heinous Woman (part one)

Chapter 1211: Chapter 1209: A Heinous Woman (part one)

"Don't change the subject. You know why I'm angry, right? All these love bites on my neck! I can't go out in public like this!" said Leena with a flushed face. Her beautiful face

was as red as boiled shrimp. She was happy that he loved her that much, but she was shy. She glared at his picture on the table in her fury, but he could not see it over the phone.

"What love bites? I'm confused now. I'm sure I don't know what you're talking about," Kevin replied, pretending to be perplexed. But he knew full well what he did, and he did it on purpose. He left those love marks on her neck to let other men know she was taken, like a dog marking his territory. It seemed that men were also jealous animals in the affairs of love. Kevin might be a great guy, but he was subject to the same passions all men had.

"Kevin, you know what you did. You left them on my neck, and didn't tell me. Quit joking around!" Fully aware of her husband's trickery, Leena protested loudly. He wasn't going to charm his way out of this one. What was she supposed to believe? That he was stricken with amnesia? Unlikely!

"I'm wounded that you think I'd do something like that! It's injustice!" Kevin bit his lips to prevent himself from bursting into laughter while he supervised the training exercise. The soldiers under his command were trying their best to climb the mountain, starting from its base, making their way along the rugged trails winding upward along the abrupt slope. The training was harsh. But that was just the first step to select the most excellent Falcon candidates among all the soldiers. More tests were waiting for them, which were much more cruel and equally as severe. That was why there were several applicants, but few graduates.

"All right. Forget it! You won't cop to it, so there's no use badgering you about it. I'm not in the mood for your crap!" uttered Leena in anger. What a brazen man! And she even made her swear. She was livid, now. Wasn't she clear enough? Did he want her to be completely blunt and accuse him, fully articulating, what he was guilty of? Leena knew precisely what Kevin was waiting for. To hear those sweet blushing words by his wife was the best way to satisfy his male chauvinism. Leena would not take the bait, though. The more Kevin did it, the more she'd challenge him. Let him savor the bitter taste of frustration.

"Wow! Angry, Mrs. Gu? I'm just kidding. Are you feeling that upset by it?" Kevin suddenly burst into a fit of hearty laughter. That immediately caught the attention of some military officers standing not far away from him. Who was he talking to that was making him laugh so loudly? Well, as much as they wanted to know, they weren't stupid enough to ask him about it.

"I'm not angry. So... Why did you call? If I recall correctly, you said you were busy. You're super-busy, but you have the time to call and laugh at me?" Leena sat up in bed when she said that. In some way, she felt happy that she could at least make Kevin laugh. If she couldn't give him the love he wanted and make him fall for her, at least she could make him laugh. So at least she could do that for him.

"Actually I do need something. Can you swing by and pick me up? There is something wrong with the car. It's in the shop, but I don't think it'll be fixed in time." It was the first time Kevin ever asked her that. He could take a taxi, but it was too far. Even the nearest bus station was several kilometers away. It would take him nearly half an hour to walk from the army base to the nearest public road, and that was no good, particularly in foul weather.

Now?" asked Leena gladly. Unlike many other women, Leena dreamed of being a soldier and loved visiting the base. Daisy once brought her there to take a close look at the compound. That was her first visit, and she never expected to get another chance to see it again. So, she was overjoyed the Kevin asked her to do that. The excitement rose in her so much that it escaped her with a faint girlish squeal.

Mmm...maybe about an hour from now. By the way...have a safe drive." Kevin felt a little worried when he thought of his wife driving. Though she was careful and a good driver, he could not help but remind her to be safe out of concern. Kevin didn't shift his gaze from his men while speaking to Leena. He saw the first one attain the top. His lips curled into a smile as a sign of welcome as well as praise. That soldier was the quickest one, and he outflanked everyone else. That guy might make the Falcon special forces. But he would have to face many other harsh tests and pass all of them with excellent scores before he could make the Falcon team.

Yeah, yeah. I will." It would be her first time ever picking Kevin up at the army base. That rare opportunity delighted Leena. Life was never easy on base. They were always busy, and the tasks were rarely simple. Sometimes, they even had to work overtime, working weekends and holidays. Kevin was supposed to spend this Saturday at home. But they wanted him not only Saturday for an emergency mission, but Sunday for special tasks as well. It seemed what the military base employed were not men of blood and flesh, but robots made of iron.

So, that's it! I gotta let you go. Bye, Leena!" Kevin hung up the phone and resumed his calm manner. He walked toward the group and joined his men. He looked quite different from the man who had fervently and gently talked to his wife with a brilliant smiling face just now. Now, he was a hardened major general.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1212 - Chapter 1210: A Heinous Woman (part two)

Chapter 1212: Chapter 1210: A Heinous Woman (part two)

"Major General, that's one guy we need to watch," said a captain. He was observing the proceedings, and watched the soldier not only scale the mountain quickly, but now he was making record time getting down.

It's too early to judge. We'll see how he does on the exams." Kevin took a closer look at him. He definitely seemed to fit the profile: fit, confident, brave. But as the saying goes: he who laughs last laughs best. This was just the first test. What he needed was the soldiers who could pass all the examinations with outstanding marks. Many difficulties awaited them. Kevin was not sure whether the man who beat everyone else would get the last laugh.

"You're right, sir. There are still tons more tests they need to take. And someone might beat him out." The captain agreed with him, perhaps a little too quickly.

"Let's wait and see!" said Kevin with a frown. Today's contest was by no means an ordinary one - some soldiers going through today's test would be recruited into Falcon. But that was a secret that he couldn't tell anyone.

"Yes, Major General. Are there more tests today?" asked the Captain in a respectful manner. Though he was much older than the young Major General, he strictly followed the protocol that a captain should abide by toward his superior. In addition to his high military rank, Kevin had won respect among soldiers for his outstanding ability. Some of this was respect out of duty, but Kevin had proved himself again and again.

Let's leave the tests for tomorrow. They have too much on their plates today! Have them relax and rest up. They have a much harder and more challenging test coming up. Tell everyone to be ready for it," uttered Kevin with a cold smile. The test was a cruel game. These soldiers must fight in harsh conditions, and the tests would reflect that.

"Major General, are you sure it's alright for the soldiers to walk across the sharp stone trail barefooted? Isn't that a bit harsh? It could affect their performance," said the Captain with a worried expression. He'd read the documents. These were missions impossible for ordinary people, and difficult for even a highly trained soldier.

It's painful to walk on a trail of sharp stones. But war is a matter of death and survival, and our enemies are ruthless. If they can't stand the pain, they can drop out." Kevin glanced at the captain disdainfully. Everything these soldiers were going through, he did too. He wasn't the strongest or the fastest. But he blazed through the tests with stunning scores. Was this newest generation bunch of delicate wimps?

"Understood, Major General." The captain sweated. Kevin's words had the ring of disapproval. He prayed that his stupid question wouldn't piss off this cold Major General.

Stay and keep an eye on the contest. I need to go back to my office." Kevin lifted his hand and glanced at his watch. Since there were piles of documents waiting for him to approve, he couldn't spend all his time in a supervisory role.

The sunshine in the afternoon was nice and gentle. Kevin had told Leena to leave in an hour. But Leena was so excited that she departed much earlier. She saw a woman standing by her car when she hit the entrance of the parking lot.

"Is that your Bugatti, plate number 7578?" The woman, who wore heavy make-up, addressed Leena as she neared the gate. In a contemptuous manner, the fat woman tided her hair with her fat fingers that were covered with Lancome nail polish, and cast Leena a disdainful glance.

"Yes, it is. Any problem?" asked Leena in surprise, wondering why she raised such a question.

Any problem? You parked your car in my space. That's the problem!" She started yelling at this point, and stared at Leena with fury.

"Emm... Really? I got the wrong spot?" said Leena while raising her head to look around carefully. Then she saw it. Her lot was a few meters away. Leena furrowed her brows for the mistake, and flashed an embarrassed smile at the woman. It didn't seem to charm her any, and she began a blistering verbal attack.

"Are you blind? Do you have any clue how much time I wasted finding out whose car this is?" The woman flew into a rage as she recalled and depicted how she went to the Security Office to ask the security guy and view the monitoring videos.

"I'm so sorry! My bad. I'll move my car. I'm really sorry for all the trouble you went through." Leena apologized in a hurry. She was so sleepy this morning that she might have mistaken the number 6 for 9.

"Do you know what I've gone through? You can save your hypocritical apologies! You rich people think you can just walk as though you were the kings of the world, don't you? You just throw money at it and make it go away. But you're just like every other millionaire: rude!" The woman shouted in anger, with her scarlet red lips moving constantly. Vicious words flowed from her mouth nonstop. Some spittle, too.

Madam, I said I was wrong. Mea culpa, okay? Just stop screaming, please. And you're calling me rude?" For the first time in her life, someone thought Leena was rude. If Leena were rude, what about the woman in front of her? Did she think that it was appropriate to spit to someone's face?

"Hum! Really? You should thank God that you got here in time. If I had to knock on your door, what you heard today would be ruder compared to that." The woman spoke with her chin slightly raised. Actually, she had no idea to whom the Bugatti belonged. So she asked a security guy and was told that it was the girl who owned the red Ferrari. Since she'd seen Leena driving that red Ferrari before, she knew who was responsible. So she waited there, stewing, ready to ambush Leena with a torrent of invective.