

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1223 - Chapter 1221: Travel By Train (part one)

Chapter 1223: Chapter 1221: Travel By Train (part one)

"Mr. Lu, you may leave now. Your wife should reflect on what happened today." Kevin didn't want to put Leena in an awkward situation, but neither did he want to spare these people easily. Otherwise, they would not learn a lesson from this.

"Sure! I'm leaving with her now. I'm sure she will reflect on her actions profoundly." Mr. Lu heaved a long sigh of relief when he realized that Kevin would not be making things difficult for them. He immediately said yes, for he was afraid that Kevin could go back on his words.

"Although it was your wife who did wrong, you too should take the blame for not having disciplined her. You must examine your actions as well," Kevin said in a cold voice. Kevin's words brought Mr. Lu's heart into his mouth. Scared that Kevin was on the cusp of changing his mind, he immediately agreed.

"You're absolutely right, Major General Gu! I will do that as soon as I get home." He was itching to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, Kevin would not let him go so easily.

"All right. You may take your leave," Kevin said with a frown. 'Leena must be hungry. If it weren't for these people, the dinner would have been cooked by now,' Kevin thought.

"Goodbye then. We're leaving." Mr. Lu bowed before leaving the house with his wife.

"Goodbye!" Leena cast a cold glance at Mrs. Lu. She disliked her immensely because of her arrogant attitude, but she decided to let it go. After all, Mr. Lu was a reasonable man and had apologized to her sincerely. Moreover, they were neighbors. As the saying went, it was better to save trouble.

"They finally left. I almost had a headache because of that woman," Belinda sighed and rubbed her temples. Normally, she was busy throughout the day. Today when she had finally managed to visit Kevin and Leena, she really didn't expect to witness this drama.

"Belinda, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I'm such a troublemaker." Leena bit her lower lip, terribly embarrassed.

"I'm going to the kitchen to make dinner. You two enjoy talking. The dinner will be ready soon!" Kevin took a close look at Leena's face before going into the kitchen. He felt dejected. 'Leena didn't tell me about this and even covered her wounds with make-up. She didn't want me to find out that she was hurt. But why? Was it because she didn't want me to worry about her? Or maybe she doesn't feel like she is dependent on me?' he wondered, as a myriad of thoughts flooded him.

Last time when she got into the car accident, she didn't tell me about it either. I found out about it myself. This is not right. I'm her husband and the closest person to her. She always hides things from me as if I were an outsider!

Is your face all right? The scratches look a little bad. You'd better ask Tom to prescribe some medicine for you. Otherwise, you would get scars on your face." Belinda was worried about Leena. It would be such a pity if her pretty little face got scars. Once Leena's sworn brothers found out about this, they would go berserk and try to avenge her.

"It's okay. I'll apply medicine on my face later. It will recover soon." Leena touched her face softly. They were just scratches. She wasn't too concerned about them.

Kevin was a skilled cook. The dinner was ready within half an hour and the food was placed on the table. Leena was surprised to find that all the dishes were new to her. Kevin wanted her to taste the different dishes.

"How do you find the food, ladies?" Kevin stared at them, a little worried. He hadn't cooked in a long time and was afraid that he wasn't as good as he used to be.

"They're all delicious! I didn't expect a man like you to be a good cook. I'm so ashamed of myself." Belinda felt a little embarrassed that she couldn't cook. The dishes Kevin made were so tasty. Belinda wondered if she should find some time to learn how to cook.

"Well, cooking is not that hard, really. I believe that if you're willing to learn, you'll make a good cook as well." Kevin smiled in a friendly manner as he put some food into Leena's bowl. He did it naturally, like he was used to it.

Really? I guess I have to learn how to cook now. Otherwise, I'd be the only one in the group who can't cook." Actually, Belinda had only wanted to become a happy housewife, not a CEO of a company. Unfortunately, things hadn't worked out that way. She had to take over the family business instead.

"Belinda, why don't you learn from me? Rest assured, no tuition will be charged." Belinda was willing to learn how to cook, so Leena offered to teach her.

"You? Never mind. I'm afraid you might blow up the kitchen." Belinda chuckled, shaking her head at Leena's offer. She didn't believe that Leena was a reliable teacher.

"Bah! Well, even if you want to learn from me, I might have no time to teach you." Leena pursed her lips, a little upset. But what she said was the truth; she was going to be very busy in the coming days. She wouldn't even have time to do the housework and was considering hiring a part-time maid. Kevin remained silent and listened to their conversation. From time to time, he would put food into his wife's bowl. Leena had eaten so little recently that Kevin was concerned about her. The food was scrumptious

and they gladly ate it. All three had a great time that night. Belinda had to go to work the next day, so she bid them farewell not long after dinner. Kevin and Leena saw her to the door and said their goodbyes.

The nights in winter were dark and cold. Tonight, there were no stars in the sky. Leena twisted her hands in her lap as she sat on the sofa, staring at her husband with worry. She wanted to say something in her defense, but didn't know how to explain herself.

"The wounds are even worse than I expected. I'm scared you'll get scars on your face." Kevin frowned as he applied the medicine on her face. Most women cared about their appearance very much, but Leena seemed to be an exception.

"If I get scars on my face, would you still love me?" Leena bit her lower lip, eager to know his answer.

"Well, if you get scars on your face, I will divorce you and marry another beautiful wife. So you must take care of yourself from now on," Kevin said seriously, as if he weren't cracking a joke.

"Just divorce me now and find another wife. I can't promise you that I won't get hurt in the future too." Leena wasn't angry. She gave Kevin a sweet smile, knowing that he was just mad at her injury.

"If I really do that, you would cry like a little child." Kevin screwed the cap on tightly. Tom had given Leena the scar eliminating medicine the last time she got burnt. Kevin assumed that it would work just as well this time around too. Bah! I won't cry like a child. I will beat the woman up so she doesn't dare to seduce my man anymore." Leena raised her fist in front of Kevin's face. At that moment, she looked like a hooligan who would kill anyone who tried to seduce her husband, not an elegant lady.

"Good for you. I hope you can be as brave as you just said." Kevin rolled his eyes at her. If Leena were as bold as she said, she would not have gotten injured so many times.

"What? You don't believe what I said?" Leena grumbled, pursing her lips. Kevin was right. If he really fell in love with someone else, she would not fight for his love. She would leave him quietly. She was willing to give him up to the woman he loved, for she believed that if you loved someone, you could do anything for him as long as he was happy.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1224 - Chapter 1222: Travel By Train (part two)

Chapter 1224: Chapter 1222: Travel By Train (part two)

"Other women might beat their husbands' mistresses, but you would never do that. If I really fell in love with someone else, you would leave me without saying a word," Kevin said before standing up. He gave her a meaningful look before turning around and going upstairs. His silhouette looked lonesome. Leena gazed affectionately after his receding figure. Apparently, Kevin knew her well enough. It never occurred to him that Leena would have a choice other than leaving quietly. If Kevin really had a mistress, she could pretend that she didn't know about it and still stay with him. She was happy as long as he was with her.

Nothing could be better than sleeping late in the winter mornings. Lying in the warm covers, Leena slept peacefully. The corners of her mouth were lifted upward. Obviously, she was in a beautiful dream. Kevin called out her name, trying to wake her up.

"Nana, get up. Let me take you somewhere." Kevin was feeling a little discouraged. He had called her name several times. Each time, she answered him faintly before falling asleep once again.

"Um... I'm listening..." Leena grumbled as she rubbed her face on the soft, warm covers. She drifted off into sleep again.

"Come on! Get up! I'm taking you to a place." Amused by her reaction, Kevin reached out to pinch her little nose.

"Stop that, naughty boy. I want to sleep." Leena probably took Kevin for someone else, for she beat his hand off and turned over in the bed, still sleepy.

"So, you don't want to get up, huh? Let's do some morning exercise then." Kevin gave her an evil smile as he jumped on the bed and took off his coat.

"STOP! I'm already up." Leena's eyes shot open at the words "morning exercise". She threw back the covers and jumped off the bed.

Really?" Kneeling on the bed, he raised his head and stared at his adorable wife with a teasing smile on his face. It was a rare opportunity for Kevin to wake Leena up in the morning. He was extremely glad for it. Normally, she slept very late. Kevin, however, had to go to the army base very early in the morning.

"Um... Aren't you going to work today?" Leena was rather surprised. Kevin should have gone to the army base by now. But instead, he was at home and making fun of her!

I'm taking a day off. I'd like to take you somewhere out of the city." Kevin reached out and combed his hand through her messy hair, his eyes full of affection.

Really? Are you joking?" Kevin's plan was pleasantly surprising. After all, he seldom had the time to spend an entire day with her. Their last trip had been to the Capital City. Leena was thrilled at his offer.

"Really. If you keep lingering around instead of getting dressed though, I'm afraid I might change my mind." Kevin pinched her cheek. The breakfast was ready. They would start off after having it.

I'm getting ready. Wait for me! You cannot change your mind." Having said that, Leena rushed to the bathroom, as fast as lightning. She didn't want to miss this chance.

"I'm going downstairs to pack our stuff. Just come to have breakfast when you're ready." Her excitement moved Kevin, who also grinned with enthusiasm.

"All right. I'll be there soon." Humming to herself, Leena made a face at Kevin and went to have a bath. Since they were going on a day trip, she picked casual clothes for herself. She looked like a lovely country girl and was quite pleased with it. She snapped her fingers at her image in the mirror and went downstairs.

Come and have breakfast. It's already late." Kevin raised his hand to check the time. He had planned well, but he didn't expect it would be so hard to wake Leena up. They might miss the train if she didn't hurry up.

Are we going to travel by plane?" Leena asked with curiosity. She sat down beside Kevin and ate.

"No, we'll go there by train. It will take three hours." 'Nana might never have been to such places before, but I really want to take her. There's a person there who's very important to me,' Kevin thought.

"By train? I've never been on a train before." Leena smiled so widely that her round eyes were reduced to slits. Upon hearing that they were going to take a train, a movie that she had seen once immediately sprang to her mind. In it, the hero and heroine had gone to a romantic trip on a train. She couldn't help but imagine Kevin and her in a similar scenario.

"Well, the place is a bit isolated. We can only take a train there." Kevin forced a smile on his face. He felt sad and dejected but hid it from Leena, so she didn't notice it.

"I'd like to take the train. By the way, where are we going?" Leena had spent most of her time abroad, so she didn't really know about the neighboring regions of S City.

Technically, I'm going to take you to meet someone. She means a lot to me." Kevin raised his head and looked at Leena hesitantly, afraid that she might be unhappy once they got there.

"Really? I would like to meet her." Leena was quite eager to find out who this person was, but she did not question Kevin further. She would find out once they got there anyway.

A cold wind blew from the north, but Leena didn't seem to notice it. She was with her beloved husband and felt warm on the inside.

It was her first time being on a train. Leena was bubbling with curiosity about her surroundings. She looked around and everything seemed new to her.

"Look, Kevin. Sugarcane!" Leena exclaimed, pointing to a sugarcane plantation in the distance. The train had pulled out of the city and into the countryside. The scenery outside the window was new to Leena. She was amazed by the beautiful landscape.

"Yes, Sugarcane can be used to make cane sugar. Have you ever tasted sugarcane before? It tastes really sweet. When we get off the train, you can try some." Sitting by her side, Kevin held her hands and rubbed them, trying to warm them up.

"Really? But I'm afraid it would be very cold." Leena was not quite used to cold. The thought of cold sugarcane made her shiver.

"That's okay. You can try the baked sugarcane." Kevin smiled sadly as he mentioned this. Kevin hadn't known about the baked sugarcane until someone told him about it. However, the man who had told him was already dead. It was his memorial day today, which was why Kevin took a day off and was taking Leena to visit his friend's hometown.

Really? I've never heard of baked sugarcane before." Leena was confused. She thought there would be no water left after the sugarcane was baked.

"Believe me. It tastes really good." Kevin gave her a tender smile and circled his arms around her. He had been separated from his friend for almost ten years now, but the latter was still very much alive in Kevin's heart.

"Kevin, would the person we're going to visit like me?" Leena was nervous about who they were going to visit. She wondered if this person was going to dislike her.

"Don't worry. She is kind-hearted and friendly." Kevin's smile was bitter. He felt guilty toward this person.

"Great! I hope she will like me then." Leena smiled, feeling at ease. Kevin seemed rather strange today and she couldn't figure out the reason for it. Leena assumed that she would know the answer once they arrived at their destination.

When they got off the train, Leena was surprised to find that they were in a little town. It was such an isolated place that there was no expressway here. She then realized why Kevin had said that they could only take the train.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1225 - Chapter 1223: A Grave (part one)

Chapter 1225: Chapter 1223: A Grave (part one)

"This place is a bit deserted and poor compared to S City. I bet you don't like it here, right?" Kevin looked up at the sky and thought the air was fresh. Unlike big cities, life in this place was slow and quiet. Staying here was like staying in a paradise which could make people feel very comfortable.

"No. Actually, the place doesn't matter. I'm happy as long as I am with you," responded Leena before looking at the very few and scattered bungalows in the distance. She did not know that there were people living in such houses two hundred kilometers away from the city.

"Let's go!" Contented with her answer, Kevin smiled gratefully and carried all the groceries they brought with them. It was a puzzle to Leena why Kevin shopped for so many goods from the supermarket last night. She got no idea of what he was up to at all.

"Let me help you," said Leena as she reached for some bags Kevin was holding. She wouldn't mind giving him a hand with those heavy bags.

"No. I can handle these." Kevin moved the groceries away from Leena as he refused. They had to climb the hillside before them and he wouldn't want Leena to get tired. It was lucky that she was wearing flat boots today since he didn't think that high heels would make their journey easier.

"Are you sure about that?" With a mischievous stare, Leena turned her head to Kevin's handsome face.

"Yes, I am sure. I don't have the gut to lie to you anyway." The man shook his head at Leena resignedly. In fact, he came here every year and was so used to doing it. Even if he was busy sometimes, he would still find time to come to this place again.

"I know that you dare not lie to me." Leena picked up an unfamiliar grass and waved it in the air like an excited child. She was following Kevin closely and didn't even bother to ask about where Kevin was taking her. She loved Kevin and she just simply wouldn't mind wherever they went.

"You're right. Didn't you say that you were a super-woman? How dare I oppose a super-woman?" Thinking of what she had said, Kevin could not help but make fun of her.

"You bet! How far are we going to walk?" Leena felt that the road was bumpy. She had a struggle to walk, so she asked.

"Well... About half an hour. Are you tired?" Kevin glanced at her. Apparently, the main vehicle in this place was the carriage. Local villagers used carriages to pull goods, so people usually walked.

"Is it a market where we just got off?" Curiosity was all over Leena's face as she asked. She saw a lot of things on sale in that place just now. Although it looked crude there, the goods were of a wide variety.

"Yes. Villagers from dozens of miles around here usually go to that market to buy some groceries and meat." Kevin patiently answered every question she asked.

"It sounds very inconvenient," said Leena with a frown. She was used to the life in the big city and couldn't imagine this kind of lifestyle.

"Yes, but they are used to it. The local villagers are very simple. They only hope for their family to live a safe and healthy life." As Kevin spoke, a figure came to his mind and made him sigh softly.

"Is this what people say about wanting nothing?" Leena looked at Kevin as she walked, wondering why he was here.

Probably. Be careful!" It was when Leena suddenly tripped over a rock and Kevin caught her just in time. All the groceries in his hand fell to the ground.

I'm sorry," said Leena in horror. She should have fallen badly if he had not held her fast.

"Careful, okay? You will be grazed by the small stones on the ground if you fall down. I'm telling you, that will hurt." Kevin frowned as he squatted down. His mouth was shut when he began to pick what had fallen to the ground. Fortunately, it was a fine day today and it wasn't raining. Otherwise, their groceries would surely get dirty.

Let me help you." Leena squatted down too to pick up their things from the ground. She was really sorry about the accident she had caused.

The air in the country was crisp and fresh. As they were walking side by side, their shadows grew longer behind them as they were hit by the afternoon sunlight. Their love was like their shadows as it grew constantly.

A few minutes more and Leena was already dying of exhaustion. It was then that they stopped by a humble bungalow. Compared to the sparse houses before, the houses on the place were now closer to each other. This could be a small village. Their arrival attracted many locals' attention and it was really easy to see the curiosity on their faces.

"Are we there yet?" Leena looked at the house and thought that it was really shabby. A rich lady like her had never seen such a house. She didn't hate it. It was just she couldn't imagine how life was in a house like this.

Yes. Let's go in." Kevin gently opened the door of the house. The house was so battered that it squeaked as he pushed it. It was the creaking sound that caught the attention of the person inside the house. Soon enough, an old lady came out as she walked happily towards them.

"Kevin, it's you! I thought you weren't coming today." The old lady said loudly. She might look old but she was sure in very good health.

"Mamie, I'm sorry. I am late today." An apologetic smile crossed Kevin's face. Bringing Leena with him this year made him walk a little slower than usual. It used to take him only half an hour to get here alone. However, it took him more than an hour since he needed to consider his wife too.

"It's okay. You're too busy. I'm so glad you come to visit me. Who is this girl? She is so beautiful!" The old lady asked happily. Rural people were very simple. Thus, she just asked what was inside her mind immediately upon seeing Leena.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1226 - Chapter 1224: A Grave (part two)

Chapter 1226: Chapter 1224: A Grave (part two)

"She is Leena, my wife. I brought her here so you can meet her. We weren't able to inform you when we got married since we were in a hurry." Kevin shot Leena a warm gaze and smiled. He knew that Leena was not like other wealthy ladies. Thus, he was sure that Leena would not hate this place. That was why he brought her along.

"Hello, Mamie. Nice to meet you." Leena greeted the old lady with delight. Her curiosity about Kevin's relationship with the old woman was eating her but she didn't ask. She was sure that Kevin would tell her everything anyway since he brought her here.

"Nice to meet you, Leena! How beautiful you are!" Mamie took Leena's hand kindly and looked at her lovingly.

"Thank you for your compliment." In reaction, Leena said in a shy tone and bowed her head.

"Let's go in first." It was Kevin who broke the exchange of pleasantries between Mamie and his wife. He couldn't be happier that Mamie seemed to like Leena almost instantly.

"Oh! Right! I'm so happy that I forgot to let you in. Why do you bring so many presents every time you come?" Mamie grumbled at Kevin and took over what he had in his hand for fear that he would be too tired.

"It's not easy for me to see you, so I must bring what you need." Kevin knew that she didn't usually go downtown and couldn't afford to buy expensive things. Thus, he bought what she needed every time he went to see her. He felt better seeing her okay.

Alas! I actually don't need so much stuff since I live alone. I haven't used up what you bought me last year. There would have been more left of it if I didn't give some to my neighbors. Don't buy me anything next time. It is tiring to bring so much stuff," scolded Mamie as she feigned anger. However, it was impossible to hide how much she loved Kevin with the way she looked at the guy.

"It's okay. As long as you are happy, I am not tired," Kevin replied brightly. He was still smiling when he gazed around the shabby room. His smile melted in an instant when his sight landed on old furniture. He felt sad with the thought that Mamie lived with these things. He had proposed to replace the furniture there every time he visited, but Mamie declined. Her explanation was that the pieces of furniture there were her memories and she had grown to love them.

"You silly boy! How can you not be tired? Go and show Leena around. I'll cook for you." Mamie had the frankness and simplicity of rural women. It wasn't even difficult to see how warm-hearted she was with just the way she talked.

Mamie, let me help you!" came Leena's voice as soon as she heard about cooking. Adorable as she was, she wanted to help.

"Oh, no. You stay with Kevin. This is the countryside and cooking in the country is not the same as cooking in the city," explained Mamie as she patted Leena's hand. She was happy that Leena didn't hate her humble home. Just looking at Leena's tender and delicate hands already gave her the hint that Leena wasn't just an ordinary person. It was the reason why she didn't dare ask her to help with cooking.

"Really? Is there any difference?" Leena asked doubtfully and then turned to Kevin. She was hoping for him to tell her more about what Mamie meant.

In reaction, Kevin pinched her high nose and thought that she was very lovely and charming at the moment. Then he said,

Mamie is right. Cooking in the countryside is about making a fire. You don't know how to make a fire, do you? How about you help me instead?"

"Help you?" Puzzled, Leena's eyebrows furrowed as she asked. She didn't think she understood what Kevin said.

"A lot of things are broken in this yard. I want to fix them. Do you mind passing me the tools as I work?" Fixing the tiny knick-knacks for Mamie had been a yearly duty for Kevin. He did these things yearly. There was no man in Mamie's family so many things were usually left undone.

"Kevin! Every time you come, you have to help me. I'm so embarrassed." Mamie said a bit shamefully. She was too old to do many things and it left with no choice but just to let Kevin do as he wanted.

"Oh God! Mamie, stop being polite to me! I'm your son, and that's what I should do." The man tried to sound casual but his eyes gave his real feeling out. He suddenly remembered how his dead comrade lay in his arms during a battle. It was heartbreaking and he wasn't able to control his eyes from turning a bit red.

"I know you are my son. Oh dear! It's already noon, right? You must be hungry. I'll cook for you." Mamie was sad too. Thus, she hurried to walk away and just reasoned that she should cook. Her sadness was suddenly occupying the whole house and Leena could feel it from where she stood.

"Are you all right?" Leena asked Kevin worriedly. She had been watching him since this morning and still, she didn't have a clue about what he was thinking.

Yes, I am fine. Let's get to work!" Trying to control his tears, Kevin looked up and blinked his eyes. A few seconds after and he was able to recover himself. He then walked out of the house quickly without even looking back.

That moment made Leena realize that Kevin and Mamie might have shared something really sad. Otherwise, they wouldn't have acted that way. She knew, however, she couldn't ask. Thus, she just silently walked next to him and helped him by handing him his tools. She was mumbled the whole time. Her curiosity was eating her inside out but she just smiled at him every time their eyes met and pretended to be calm.

That afternoon, Kevin and Mamie took her to a country graveyard. Standing before one of those graves there finally made Leena understand how heavy and sad things were for the two. The tall trees around the place played as silent spectators to them, together with the mild wind and afternoon sun.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1227 - Chapter 1225: A Grave (part three)

Chapter 1227: Chapter 1225: A Grave (part three)

"Bruce, do you know that Kevin came to see you again? He also brought his wife. Look! Isn't she beautiful? She is not only beautiful but also thoughtful." Mamie wiped her tears as she laid out the offerings for Bruce. It had been so many years since Bruce left that she thought she would never be sad again. However, she could not help but shed tears whenever she was on that place. Was there really a way to keep a mother's heart from breaking every time she remembered her child who died so young?

You should be married too if you're still alive. I wouldn't mind taking care of your children. You left so suddenly that you didn't even leave me a word." Mamie murmured alone, sounding very sad.

"Bruce, are you all right over there? Do you still sing the song Green Camp every day? You know what? You were a terrible singer. You scared every comrade we had in the dormitory whenever you sang. The bad part was that you didn't care and still belted it out loud passionately. You really made us love and hate you." Kevin's voice trembled a bit as he poured wine for Bruce. It was a rare sight for someone as strong as Kevin to cry but that time, he just let his tears out.

Meanwhile, Leena stayed quiet as she had no intention of comforting Kevin. She knew that it would be better for him to have all his pain vented out. Moreover, she didn't know what was going on, so she wasn't sure how to express her feelings.

Remember the little poplar we planted together? The last time I went back to the company, I found it had grown up. The places where we trained together have changed but the soldiers didn't change at all. They love our country as much as we did. Let us drink to our hot-blooded loyalty." Kevin took a sip and poured the wine into the grave.

"Boy, have you been lazy? Have you regressed? I'm telling you, don't let me catch up or I'll take the title of your best soldier of the year!" Kevin poured another glass of wine and continued talking. Leena had never seen Kevin so sad and the sight right now really bothered her a lot.

Do you see the beautiful woman behind me? She is my wife. Isn't she beautiful? Didn't we say we were going to get married and be fathers at the same time? Why did you lie to me? Do you have a girl you like? If you have, you must be brave to pursue her. Don't be a coward! We soldiers should be bold in whatever we do."

A smile cracked Kevin's lips but it wasn't the type of smile that Leena would like to see him with. It was outright the saddest smile she had seen in this world and it chipped her heart a bit. She knew that the man buried here must be someone really important to Kevin.

Kevin, don't feel bad. Bruce was lucky to have a brother like you. It was his fate, anyway." Mamie consoled as she began burning paper money piece by piece. That gave Leena the signal so she bent and bowed. Without a word, she then bent down to put paper money in the fire.

"Leena, don't worry much about Kevin. He'll be fine." A long sigh escaped Mamie's chest as she thought, 'God is fair to me. I might have lost a son but I received another one.'

"I know, Mamie. Don't be sad too, okay?" Based on what they were saying, Leena figured out that the man buried here was Mamie's son, who happened to be Kevin's comrade as well. However, she did not know why Bruce had died.

"I'm not sad. It's been so many years. I'm used to it. I know that he is with his father now so he isn't alone. Here, I have Kevin with me and now I have you. I'm not alone too." Mamie sniffed. She might have said those words to cheer the young lady up but she was really feeling terrible deep inside her.

"You're right. Kevin is your son. I'm your daughter. We will be there for you." The atmosphere that was occupying the place was too depressing. Leena wanted to smile for Mamie but she couldn't. Her heart was breaking for the old woman that she could almost hear it cracking inside her chest.

You are good people! I am so lucky to meet you." Mamie wiped her teary face. She knew that everyone would eventually die sooner or later so there was really no reason to feel sad at all. That was how life was. It was really just a matter of waiting.

Sadness shouldn't be something that kept winding people. It shouldn't be lasting. Thus, Kevin was already calmer while they were sitting on the train as they went back to the downtown.

"Do you want to hear a story?" Finally, Kevin spoke as he looked out the train's window. He could tell that Leena had a lot of questions and he wanted to answer all those. Thus, he opened his heart to her.

"If this story will make you sad, then I won't listen. But if you want me to share your pain, I'll listen." Leena looked at him sideways and thought, 'Thank God! I thought he wouldn't talk the whole way. I didn't expect him to speak first.'

I gave up college and went to the army without hesitation that year. I deliberately chose a company which was far from home so that I could escape my father." Kevin let out an empty laugh without gazing away from the window. On the other hand, Leena got no idea why he was still looking at the views outside. Perhaps, it could be that he was embarrassed to face her concerned eyes. Or maybe, it could be because he was lost in his memories too.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1228 - Chapter 1226: Kevin's Emotional Side (part one)

Chapter 1228: Chapter 1226: Kevin's Emotional Side (part one)

Leena looked at Kevin without saying a word. It was the first time that Kevin had exposed his emotional side to her. Kevin was a red-blooded military officer and always remained calm under all circumstances, so sometimes people forgot that he was just a human being, who could get sad and vulnerable.

That's where I met Bruce. I was told that his father was also a soldier who sacrificed himself to defend our country when his son was little. Bruce didn't have much of a chance to get to know his dad. He admired his father and chose to be a soldier too when he grew up. That way, he could become a great fighter, just like his role model," Kevin said softly. An image of a fit and cheerful boy smiling at him surged into his head.

Bruce worked very hard in training and soon stuck out from the crowd. He was promoted as our squadron leader," Kevin continued, lowering his eyes. The pain was written across his face.

The storyteller dwelt on this painful memory. His agony reverberated to his audience, who rested her chin on one hand and looked at him with worry. A frown marred her features.

As the days passed by, we became experienced soldiers. Bruce was the best we had in the army. We were close, just like brothers. We promised each other that we would treat the other's parents with respect like they were our own. We imagined holding our wedding together on the same day. Our children would be brothers if they were boys and sisters if they were girls. But if there were a girl and a boy, we hoped that they would get together. If one of us died, the other would shoulder the responsibility of the child and take care of our parents until they passed away," Kevin said, tearing up. They had been young and ambitious in envisioning a beautiful future. Neither of them had expected death to come so early.

"You must have been heartbroken the day he died, right?" Leena asked. She was never trained in the army, but she could sense how great the comradeship had been between them.

When the moment came; when the bullet lodged in his head and his face was covered with blood, everything suddenly became too real. I felt death stare at me in the face. But what about our dreams? We had so many things that we didn't have the time to do. What about our loved ones? How could they get through the agony of losing him?" Kevin bit his lips. The scene flashed through his mind. It had happened a long time ago, but he didn't feel better when the painful memory stirred in him once again. There was no way he could forget all of this. Bruce had sacrificed himself so that they could get back to safety.

Leena's eyelids fluttered. The tears in her eyes finally rolled down. She could imagine how painful it was to see your brother die in your arms and have no way to save him.

"He was twenty when he died. It's the greatest age of our life. But he gave us the chance of survival and sacrificed himself to defend our country. He died along with the enemies," Kevin said, staring out of the window. He, as a soldier, had experienced a lot of moments like this, but Bruce's death had had the biggest influence on him because he had died in his arms.

"So today was the day he gave up his life to our country?" Leena sniffed silently. Upon hearing Bruce's story, she knew why Kevin had brought her to this place. Bruce clearly meant a lot to him. They were as close as family. Leena was his wife, and Kevin wanted to share his story with her.

"Yes. Every year I come here to have a drink with him and update him about what's happening in the army. He would love to hear it," Kevin answered. A few times he had military missions on this day, so Kevin came here a couple of days earlier or later - as soon as he was available.

But we could at least arrange for a better life for Mamie," Leena said carefully. Kevin was sensitive when it came to Bruce, so Leena was afraid that she had said something wrong.

"Yes. I mentioned the idea to her many times before, but she didn't accept it. She says that she is used to living here. The memories of her husband and son are here, so she doesn't want to leave." Kevin turned back to look at Leena and frowned. He raised his hand to wipe the tears on her cheek. Leena was so warm and sensitive that she cried upon hearing someone else's story, but Kevin felt relieved to share this painful experience with her.

But we should offer her a better apartment to live in or renovate her place, shouldn't we?" Leena suggested, when she recalled how dilapidated Mamie's home was. She wouldn't have believed that someone could live there until she saw the place with her own eyes.

"I suggested it to her once and she said no. Her house has a lot of memories and every part of it reminds her of her husband and son. If we renovated the place, some torn and old furniture would have to go. Her memories would disappear with them too." Kevin scooped Leena into his arms. Even though he cared about Mamie very much, there was little that he could do. He could only ask her neighbors to take care of her, as he was too busy to visit her often.

"Maybe it was these memories that helped her get through those tough days. But don't worry. I will visit her whenever I can," Leena promised him. Mamie lived quite far away from them and Leena's feet hurt to climb up the steep mountain road, but she was willing to do the effort and visit Bruce's mother for Kevin.

"Thank you, Leena. You are an angel," Kevin said, kissing her on the head. The sadness that had been obvious on his face a moment ago hid itself once again. Kevin

was back to his usual aloof nature. That was how men were, they kept their true feelings covered up all the time. No matter how pained or exhausted they were, they had to act tough in front of their loved ones.

Kevin only spared one day for himself to feel sad. For the rest of the year, he was always on his feet. He knew Bruce didn't want to see him sad. He had sacrificed himself so that Kevin could lead a happy life and make his dreams come true, not for him to wallow in grief. Kevin couldn't let him down.

Leena couldn't fall asleep that night and rolled out of bed. She came into the den and took out her sketchbook. Her pen flowed rapidly across the paper and a beautiful dress was sketched. It was penned in deep blue and was reminiscent of a wide sea. It held a tinge of sadness to it. Leena drew the design in accordance with how she felt. As a fashion designer, everything could become her muse. It was Bruce's story that made her feel so down.

Like every day, Kevin opened his eyes at dawn and reached out to the woman who was usually by his side, but found that Leena was not next to him like he was used to. Startled when his hands landed on an empty space, he sat up and looked around to try and find her. He was a light sleeper and always woke up before Leena got out of bed. He must have slept in because he felt too sad yesterday.

Oh, you are up. I made breakfast. Have a bath and come downstairs," Leena said when she walked in and ran into Kevin.

"Why did you get up so early today? You look terrible. Did you have a bad night?" Kevin asked, stroking her pale face.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1229 - Chapter 1227: Kevin's Emotional Side (part two)

Chapter 1229: Chapter 1227: Kevin's Emotional Side (part two)

"Well, it's just that I woke up last night and began to sketch. I lost track of time," Leena said. She walked to the closet and took out Kevin's military uniform. She never had the chance to do it before because he always went to work before Leena even got up. But since she had woken up early today, she wanted to prepare his clothes for him.

Okay, but be careful next time. Staying up late is not good for you girls." Kevin looked at her. He walked to the bathroom and Leena made a face to his back.

"Can I drive you to the army base? Or do you want to drive yourself?" Leena asked later, when she stood on her tiptoes to help Kevin wear his tie.

No, thanks. Lee will pick me up later. You can go back to sleep after having breakfast," Kevin said. He had to bend down because Leena insisted on making the knot.

"Has your car been repaired?" Leena buttoned up his shirt. She stepped back to admire her fit, good-looking husband. He was so good-looking that she wanted to ask him if he could become her model, but she dropped the idea. Too many girls would chase after Kevin in that case.

"Yes. I called Lee last night. Don't worry. Let's go down and have breakfast," Kevin said, putting his phone in his pocket. He took his briefcase and walked downstairs with Leena.

She would have had a good sleep after Kevin left if it was not for a call.

"What's wrong? Why did you call me so early in the morning?" Leena asked. She picked up the glass of water in front of her and stared at Patricia who sat opposite to her.

"Hey, hey. Be kind to me. I am your friend! Can't I just call you for fun?" Patricia complained. She always bossed Leena around, so she felt uncomfortable when her friend spoke so coldly. "Then why did you ask me to come here? I have been busy lately, you know?" Leena said, yawning. She had only slept for 2 hours when her friend's call came.

"What have you been busy with? Oh, I see. You have been busy making a little baby with your husband. You must have worked the whole night, that's why you can't stop yawning," Patricia teased Leena, studying her.

"Can't you be more decent? I can't imagine what you are thinking about. I am sick of your cheap jokes." Leena rolled her eyes at Patricia. She didn't care if her remarks would annoy her friend.

"Humph! I am here with you, okay? And you are my best friend, someone who shouldn't care if I sound decent or not! You want me to be an elegant lady who only uses classic words from Shakespeare? That's the kind of friend you want, my little princess?" Patricia made fun of Leena. She was not irritated by Leena's complaints. Perhaps that was why the two of them became good friends: they had a unique style of communication.

"Oh, stop it! You little bitch!" Leena took a sip of her coffee and glared at her friend.

Okay, okay, let's move on. You know something? I am screwed. An unknown bastard told my parents that I am a racing driver, so they took away my passport and bank cards. I am broke and I can't even pay for my coffee," Patricia explained sadly. She would beat the snitch to death if she knew who the person was, so he would never stir things up again.

"What? Oh, no. That's terrible. So I guess you'll have to skip the game this time," Leena said. She actually felt a little bit relieved upon hearing this piece of news. She didn't want her friend to go to the dangerous game.

You little bitch! You must be taking pleasure in hearing that my plan was sabotaged. Are you the snitch? If that's the case, I am going to kill you!" Patricia glared back at Leena with fierce eyes. She hated seeing that Leena didn't feel as sad as she did.

No, I am not! What are you saying? Why would I do that? Your eyes must be getting weak. You probably have to take them off to get them checked," Leena said, trying to hold back her laughter. She was indeed taking a kind of dark pleasure in hearing about her friend's bad luck. That was how they were around each other.

I am not a transformer! I can't take my eyes off. I am not as dumb as you, okay?" Patricia rolled her eyes at Leena. Leena was so evil. She made fun of Patricia on one hand and told her that she was her best friend on the other.

"Hey, I am not dumb! But this time I am on your parents' side." Leena fiddled with her coffee mug. Her face reddened over the steaming coffee.

"I knew I couldn't count on you! I won't go home until they return my passport and cards. You have to let me stay at your home. Otherwise, I would be homeless," Patricia said, pretending to be miserable. She was sure that Leena would help her.

"Stop being so childish! How old are you? You still run away from home? If I were your mother, I would have ignored you so you can do whatever you want. You would get back home as soon as you have learned how dangerous the world is," Leena said. She knew Patricia could be immature sometimes, but didn't expect her to be so irresponsible.

"It doesn't matter how old I am. I can still do whatever I want. Besides, I have you, my rich friend." Patricia raised one of her eyebrows and looked at Leena with a wicked smile.

"I see, you would keep bothering me till I say yes. Oh my God, but who would help me? I don't want to be with you all the time! You are such a fag hag," Leena said, annoyed. Patricia would keep making fun of her when they lived together. Leena could hardly be elegant and lady-like in front of Kevin then.

What? Come on, I don't bite. I am straight, okay? Hanging out with gays doesn't mean I am homosexual too. I am not interested in you. Your husband attracts me more than you do." Patricia's wicked smile sent a shiver through Leena's spine. 'Why is she smiling so evilly? She must be planning something against me,' Leena thought to herself.

"Fine, you can stay at my place. But I have some conditions. First, don't show any of your obsession with gay people in front of Kevin. Otherwise, he would know that you are

a weirdo. Second, don't make fun of me when Kevin is around or I will kill you," Leena said, giving her a ferocious stare. It depressed her to think that her happy and comfortable life would come to an end now that Patricia was going to live with her.

"Okay. Come on, don't worry. I have a game to go to. I will never give you an excuse to kill me," Patricia rolled her eyes again. Leena couldn't stop prattling on about various trivialities after she got married. Maybe it was how married women were; they always worried too much. Patricia glanced at her friend with disdain.

Why the look? You think I won't dare to kill you?" Leena asked. She sat upright to show that she was not bragging.

"No, it just looks like you are increasingly becoming like my mother who never stops nagging me," Patricia said, pretending to plug in her ears. She would never get married early as Leena did. Marriage would ruin her carefree life. People rightly said that marriage was the tomb of love.

"Oh, no. I am too young to have a big daughter like you," Leena said, sighing. She wondered if she should tell Kevin about Patricia coming to their house first. After all, it was his house too. He had the right to turn her down.

"As you wish! I don't want to be your daughter either, okay? And before I go to your place, don't you think we should go shopping first?" Patricia said, giving her a meaningful look.

"What? You didn't bring anything with you before you got here? What's wrong with you?" Leena said. She wanted to kill herself for getting trapped with such a burden. Patricia was nothing like a friend. She was a bandit.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1230 - Chapter 1228: Patricia Had A Crush On Tom (part one)

Chapter 1230: Chapter 1228: Patricia Had A Crush On Tom (part one)

"Come on, have you never run away from home even once? If I had my daily essentials with me, it would be called a journey, not running away." Patricia shook her head in disbelief, like Leena was an idiot.

"Fine! Let's go. I wish to God I hadn't met you." Leena sighed with profound resignation. She had no other choice but to grab her car key and do as she was told. After all, Patricia was her best friend.

"Honey, I knew that you are my most favorite friend. By the way, would it be inconvenient for you if I live in your house?" Patricia asked with concern and held Leena's arm.

"Don't you think it's a little too late to ask that question?" Leena taunted her, rolling her eyes. "So you have a brain, huh?" The two women were both young and pretty. They turned the heads of men. One was sweet and quiet, while the other was sexy and feisty. Although they were opposite in character, they were best friends and made for a perfect match.

"You didn't drive here?" Leena was stunned to see Patricia open the former's car door and sit in the driver's seat. Patricia's car was her life. Leena couldn't imagine her running away from home without her beloved car. It was pretty odd!

"Well, I don't want anyone to know where I am. If I drove my car to this place, they would know I'm here. Come in! Don't worry." As a racing driver, Patricia must have the steering wheel in her hands, even if it was Leena's car she was in.

"Fine! Please drive slowly though!" Leena sat in the passenger seat and felt terribly uneasy about the upcoming journey.

"I'm going to live in your house for a couple of days. Are you sure you don't want to discuss this with your dear husband first?" Patricia asked with an air of uncertainty. The moment Leena was strapped in, Patricia pressed down hard on the accelerator and the car flew like a bat out of hell. Leena was terrified to death and her face went pale. This was why she had urged Patricia to drive slowly, but the latter just ignored her request.

"Don't worry. Kevin is soft-hearted and open to persuasion. He won't have a problem with it," Leena assured her friend. In truth, she was a bit unsure. 'Kevin would say yes, wouldn't he? He's a generous man!' Leena consoled herself.

"I'm not worried about that. If he gets angry, I'll leave the house with you — his beloved wife. Then, he is sure to regret it." Patricia pursed her lips before giving Leena a cunning smile. She resembled Michelle in character. They were both proud and unruly.

"Don't be ridiculous. I won't leave with you." Leena cast Patricia a scornful glance. Given the choice between Patricia and Kevin, Leena would choose the latter for sure.

"It's not your choice! Look! The guy over there looks quite handsome." Patricia pointed to a man standing by a car. Though she didn't want to get married anytime soon, she liked checking out handsome men. She looked askance at the man while driving.

"Be careful! You're driving. You've seen countless handsome men before. Why are you so excited?" Leena complained before looking in the direction Patricia was pointing to. When she saw the familiar figure, her eyes lit up. "Pull over!" she yelled.

The car screeched to a halt. The brakes grinded as Patricia pulled over.

"What did you just do? Why were you shouting? I was scared to death!" Patricia glared at Leena with burning, reproachful eyes. It was really dangerous to shout at drivers.

Sorry! I just saw a friend of mine, so I lost my cool," Leena apologized. She pushed the door open and ran toward the Maybach at the roadside.

Leena, it's you! It is very dangerous to brake so sharply like that, you know?" Tom had heard the brakes squeal and turned around. When he saw Leena walking toward him, he was in so much panic that he couldn't help but blame her.

I'm sorry for scaring you, Tom. I saw you standing there, so I..." Leena scratched her head in embarrassment. She didn't tell Tom that she was not the driver.

Don't act like this next time, okay? Remember, you must put your safety first, no matter what happens. You always hurt yourself." Tom frowned when he saw the faint scar on her face.

"I'll keep your words in mind next time. By the way, what's wrong with your car? Why are you here?" Staring at the open hood of the car, she wondered if it had broken down on the way.

"I have such bad luck! It's just not getting started. I don't know what the problem is. Maybe it's because of the weather." Tom was frustrated. He was highly skilled at making a diagnosis when it came to people's health, but when it came to cars, he knew nothing.

Have you called the garage?" Leena had no idea about cars either, so she could only suggest this.

"Not yet. I was trying to fix it myself, but it turns out I can't do it." Tom looked upset and dejected. He always believed that he was a genius in every aspect, but now he had to admit that he was not an all-rounder.

"Ah, so you two know each other," Patricia interrupted, crossing her arms. She stared at Tom. The guy looked even more handsome once she stepped closer. She grew a little interested in him.

And you are?" Tom asked in confusion. He was so focused on conversing with Leena that he didn't notice the woman who had followed her.

"Your car broke down? Do you want my help?" Patricia curled her lips, giving him a teasing smile.

"Right! Patricia knows how to fix cars. Come on, Patricia. Tom's car has broken down." Leena was elated when she remembered that Patricia was good at repairing cars.

"Hey man, do you need my help?" Patricia asked Tom again, looking at him right in the eye. She didn't plan to hide her interest in him.

"If you really know how to repair cars, that would be great. But are you sure you can do it?" Tom said in a cold voice. He was not a fool and had realized her intention, but she was not his type.

"Wanna bet?" Patricia asked, her eyes sparkling. She swore to herself that she would take him down.

Really? I didn't expect you to be a gamester." Tom's interest piqued. The woman in front of him was certainly different from the ladies he had come across in the past.

"If I have your car fixed, will you pretend to be my boyfriend for the next couple of days?" Patricia blurted out. She didn't even try to put her request in a more euphemistic way.

What? May I know the reason for that?" Tom raised his eyebrows. It was the first time that he had met such a straightforward woman. He was curious about her.

"Well, you look handsome. You are my cup of tea. Those are reasons enough. Does that sound good?" Patricia disliked doctors. If she ever found out that Tom was a doctor, she would regret what she just said.

"How do you know I'll say yes to such an unreasonable request? There are so many other people who can fix my car." Tom leaned against his car and slipped his hands in his pockets. He was not irritated by her words; he just thought she was very arrogant.

"I was not forcing you, just asking for your opinion," Patricia said, still gazing into Tom's eyes.

Leena looked back and forth between Kevin and Patricia, her eyes wide. All of a sudden, an idea struck her. She giggled to herself without being noticed by the two. 'Patricia hates doctors. She might not have heard me calling his name. She doesn't know he's a doctor but has a thing for him just because of his looks!' Leena thought.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1231 - Chapter 1229: Patricia Had A Crush On Tom (part two)

Chapter 1231: Chapter 1229: Patricia Had A Crush On Tom (part two)

"I'm sorry, but I can't say yes to such a strange request. I'm not in a hurry so I'll just wait for the mechanic." Tom stopped smiling. He didn't like women who were so dominant in a relationship, so he did not want to play this game with her.

Are you sure? You should know you just rejected a first-class mechanic!" Patricia was now even more interested in him. Other men would have agreed to her request without wavering for a second, but this man who stood before her refused her. She was quite shocked.

"Yes, I'm sure. Thank you for your kindness. If you want to play games, just go find someone else. I'm not interested," Tom said indifferently. He had to admit that Patricia was a beauty, but he liked soft and shy women.

"What a pity! Leena, let's go. He prefers to stay in the cold wind. We should leave him be." Tom had already made himself clear, so Patricia decided to leave. She admitted that she had a thing for him, but she was too proud to beg for his attention. She turned and was about to leave, but was stopped by Leena.

"Patricia, please help him fix it for my sake." Leena held her hands together and looked at Patricia with a hopeful expression.

Why should I help him for your sake? Who is he?" Patricia stopped, wanting to know his name and their relationship.

He's one of my brother's friends. Please help him!" Leena didn't tell Patricia his name on purpose, nor did she tell her that he was one of her sworn brothers. She wanted them to spend time with each other for she believed that they were a perfect match. However, if Patricia got to know that Tom was a doctor, she would not give him the time of the day.

Tom frowned at Leena's introduction and turned to look at her. He didn't understand why Leena was keeping his name a secret. But he remained quiet when Leena winked at him slyly. He believed she had her own reasons. Little did he know that Leena was trying to conceal the fact that he was a doctor to set him up with Patricia.

"I should help him just because he's your brother's friend? I'm your friend as well. Why are you not taking my side? You saw how he just treated me!" Patricia stole a glance at Tom. She finally had a thing for a man, but he was not interested in her. It was frustrating.

"Come on! Please help him for my sake, all right? Also, you like him. He would never agree to your request. Why don't you listen to me? I have a better idea," Leena whispered in Patricia's ear. She didn't want to be heard by Tom.

You're right. Since he refused to pretend to be my boyfriend, I'd better be his friend first. I believe he will fall in love with me, sooner or later. After all, I'm pretty, rich and smart." Patricia was more confident this time.

"Yes! Patricia, I'm on your side." Leena giggled to herself. Tom had no idea that his beloved sworn sister was playing his matchmaker.

"Okay, I'll trust you this time. You should create more chances for us to date from now on." Patricia tossed back her short hair and walked towards Tom.

"I will by no means change my mind," Tom said to Patricia. Tom didn't know what the two women just said, but his gut feeling told him that they were plotting something. He believed that Leena would bring no harm to him, but he didn't expect her to set up a trap.

"Rest assured. Yes, you're a handsome man, but I will not force you to be with me. You don't need to think of me as a dreadful monster. I'll help you for Leena's sake and won't ask for anything in return." Patricia smiled in a friendly manner and bent down to check the engine. She immediately realized what the problem was and smiled haughtily. Quickly, Patricia mended the engine and closed the hood. Then, she clapped her hands and turned to Tom.

"Are you done?" Leena voiced her disbelief. 'Patricia only made a few moves. Is the car really fixed?' she wondered. Tom had the same thought as Leena. He didn't believe that Patricia was capable of fixing his car within a minute. 'She's just a young woman. I don't believe she knows how to fix cars. I'd better call the garage now,' Tom thought. After all, most mechanics were men.

"Why not start the engine?" Patricia gave Tom a mysterious smile. The problem was with the auto ignition and it was easy to fix. However, she didn't plan to tell Tom about this because she wanted him to owe her a favor.

"Give it a try!" Leena elbowed Tom. Patricia knew that Leena had a sworn brother called Tom who was a doctor, so Leena didn't dare to call him by his name.

With a strange expression on his face, Tom opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat. He was stunned when the engine started with ease and cast an approving glance at Patricia.

"It really works! Thank you so much!" Tom got out and walked toward Patricia. He had misunderstood Patricia and felt somewhat awkward about it.

"What are you going to offer me in return?" Patricia teased him. Not surprisingly, Tom's face darkened at her words.

"If you still insist on what you asked for, I'm sorry, but I can't do it." Patricia might have helped him, but he disliked her ways. It looked like she had helped him just for what he could give her.

Haha! I was just kidding. Do you really think I will ask for your love? If you really want to thank me, why not buy me dinner? I don't think it's such an unreasonable request." Patricia still planned to ask him out. She believed that the more time they spent together, the more Tom would like her. Being straightforward would not help her win his heart, so she decided to take it slow.

"It's not an unreasonable request at all. Even if you asked me to buy you ten dinners, I would do as you said. After all, you did help me fix my car. By the way, may I know your name?" Tom felt relieved upon hearing her request. He was really not interested in pretending to be her boyfriend, for he was afraid she might fall in love with him and pester him.

Just call me Patricia. And you go by?" Patricia looked at Tom with bright eyes. She was thrilled but she kept her enthusiasm to herself. After all, she didn't want to scare him away. Tom was her cup of tea and she would not mind getting into a relationship with him.

"Patricia, we are going shopping, remember? We'd better go now! You can ask him to buy you dinner next time," Leena interrupted them in a hurry. If Tom introduced himself to Patricia, she would definitely lose interest in him. Leena grabbed Patricia's hand and pulled her to her car before she could say goodbye to Tom.

"What are you doing? He hasn't even told me his name yet." Patricia glared at Leena, annoyed. She wondered why Leena was in such a hurry. 'She said she would be on my side!' she thought. 'Since when is going shopping more important to her? She told me to pull over, but now she wants to leave abruptly. What a strange woman!'

Don't worry. I know his name and number. You don't have to ask him." Leena dodged Patricia's eyes with a guilty conscience. 'I'm doing this for her own good. She didn't even thank me and is glaring at me instead. How ungrateful!' Leena thought.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1232 - Chapter 1230: A Warning From A Friend (part one)

Chapter 1232: Chapter 1230: A Warning From A Friend (part one)

"Yeah, you're right. How could I forget? Now he's your brother's friend, right? We should get to know each other. He's available? No girlfriend?" No matter how hot the guy was, Patricia would never be a home wrecker. She wasn't interested in being "the other woman" -- her cardinal rule in relationships.

"Don't worry! He's single. You have a really good chance here." Leena let out a sigh of relief. As long as Patricia didn't ask the guy's name, she had nothing to worry about. Leena had to figure out if she really wanted her friend dating this guy.

While Leena and Patricia were talking happily, on the other side, Claire and Louisa were arguing, their voices echoing around them. This was the first time that they got into it so bad. No one wanted to give in.

"Louisa, how could you do that? It's my sister-in-law's villa, for Christ's sake! Breaking things? Really?" Claire glared angrily at Louisa. She couldn't believe that her best friend did that. She looked at the broken swing and the scattered roses with sad eyes. What would she tell Leena? That she let her best friend do this?

"Huh. I couldn't stand looking at them. So what?" Louisa spewed these words in a cold tone. She didn't seem to have an ounce of regret. Her eyes were deadly cold, showing her hatred and jealousy.

"What? You couldn't stand them? Really? They weren't even in your way! Why did you have to break them?" Claire was so furious that her eyes were starting getting red. She really couldn't understand what was up with her friend. Louisa had been so consumed by her jealousy and hatred towards Leena that she had to be hateful and break things. Claire was ashamed for her friend's behavior and didn't know how to face Leena now.

"Roses represent love!" Louisa shouted. "Love, that's something I've never gotten. I never had a swing growing up. I just don't like them! So yeah, they got in my way!"

Louisa screamed these hateful words. Her eyes were glittering with jealousy. In her mind, the roses and the swing were constant reminders of what she didn't have, of how happy Leena was. Love was something Louisa wanted so badly, but she could never find it. She wanted to be spoiled and pampered by a lover too, bought nice things, and have a romantic guy. So she had to destroy the roses and the swing. They were a constant reminder of how lonely she actually was. She didn't think what she did was wrong.

"Do you even hear yourself? Unreal! Just because you're freaking jealous?" Claire looked down again, staring at the roses on the ground in disbelief. She was extremely angry with Louisa.

"Ha! What? Jealous? Why would I be jealous of her? Don't be ridiculous! I'm better than her in every possible way! She's just a bitch who's good at seducing men! Cause that's what bitches do!" Louisa was so jealous, and she wanted so badly to get the things she wanted but couldn't have. That was why she couldn't stand someone that she didn't like being so happy with the man she loved. That was why she let her anger and hatred take over and so she broke something.

"So if you aren't jealous, why break her stuff? Besides, it's not your home! If you really can't stand something here, just leave! Problem solved! Don't just break stuff! That's cray-cray!" Claire was finally fed up with Louisa. So she stopped pulling her punches. She hated the arrogant look on Louisa's face, as if she did nothing wrong. What was wrong with this woman? She barely recognized her friend anymore.

"Claire, why are you so angry? What are you doing? You're supposed to be on my side! I just broke some stupid keepsakes! Why are you making such a big deal out of this? You act like I killed someone." Louisa clearly didn't think what she did was that bad. 'Just some decorations, no big thing,' she thought to herself.

Louisa, just think for a second! I'm just stating the truth. I'm not on anyone's side! This is Leena's villa. We're just borrowing it -- we don't get to change anything!" Claire was helpless. She didn't know how to make Louisa understand the difference between right and wrong. Instead, Louisa was blaming her for not taking her side. How ridiculous!

"Fine. We're done here. If you feel that bad about it, fix it yourself!" After these words, Louisa glanced at Claire with a look of disdain. Then she spun on her heel and walked out.

Claire bit down hard on her lower lip. Her body was shaking with rage. What the hell? How could Louisa be like this? What happened to her friend? How could she feel okay about this? She did something wrong and had no regrets. Did she really think that she could do what she wanted in a borrowed place? But what could Claire do? She cared too much for her friend to cut Louisa out of her life. So she had to bite her tongue and figure out how to deal with the roses and the swing.

Night fell in the blink of an eye. As soon as Kevin got home, he heard cheerful giggles coming from the dining room. That made him stop in his tracks. Who did Leena have over?

Kevin, you're back." Leena heard the sound of front door opening, so she walked out to see who it was. As soon as she saw Kevin was back, the sweet smile on her face grew to a happy grin. She loved it when he got home.

Yeah. We have a guest?" Kevin asked. He kicked his shoes off and glanced behind Leena curiously.

"Yeah! Haven't you always wanted to meet my best friend? So she came over today to meet you. Isn't that great?" Leena decided to tease him, because he was upset she hid him from her friend. So she just seized the chance and teased him.

"Who said I wanted to meet her?" he teased back. "No offense," he added quickly. Kevin glanced at Leena. He was just upset that she didn't mention to her friend she was married. That was all. He didn't say that he wanted to meet her best friend.

"I'm not sure how to take that." Patricia walked out of the dining room. And she finally understood why Leena would have gotten married so quickly as soon as she saw Kevin. And why not? Kevin was really a handsome man, and he seemed like a great guy too. Patricia would have snatched him up right away if she were Leena.

"Um. Sorry. I didn't mean it like that. Don't take it the wrong way," he said quickly. Kevin was a little embarrassed. He didn't expect that Patricia might overhear what he said. He extended his hand, trying to recover. "Nice to meet you."