

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1233 - Chapter 1231: A Warning From A Friend (part two)

Chapter 1233: Chapter 1231: A Warning From A Friend (part two)

"I'm just kidding. Nice to meet you too. Looks like Leena has a good taste in men after all." Patricia looked him up and down a few times. She didn't even try to hide it. It was obvious that she was checking him out. Kevin knew too.

"You want me to turn around?" he joked. Kevin didn't shy away from her intense gaze. He looked back at Patricia, wondering how a sweet, innocent girl like Leena had a best friend so vivacious and bold. He couldn't help but wonder how the two met.

Haha. Don't you know it? By the way, I'm Patricia Bai, your wife's best friend." Patricia reached out her hand to shake Kevin's, formally introducing herself. To be honest, her first impression of Kevin was not bad. He seemed like a good guy, quick with a joke, and could even laugh at himself.

Since you are Leena's best friend, you probably know more about me than I do about you." Kevin politely shook her hand and then quickly withdrew his hand like a real gentleman. He decided to be careful not to crush her fingers. Turned out he needn't have bothered. She had a surprisingly firm grip.

Ha ha, I can't say that I know everything about you. But I've done my research. By the way, the soldiers you work with, are they all as handsome as you?" Patricia's eyes were full of excitement when she asked Kevin this question, as if she was already imagining a group of handsome and young soldiers showing off their muscles in front of her. This was a vision she could easily get lost in. She enjoyed herself without reservation. She wasn't the type to get embarrassed if a man undressed in front of her.

"Well, I'm no judge, but probably! Why? You interested in our soldier boys?" Kevin's eyes flickered with excitement too all of a sudden. There were still a few officers who were single in the army base. Maybe he could introduce them to Patricia? Fix them up? He liked the idea.

"Not really." Patricia pursed her lips. Sure, she could appreciate how handsome they were, but she didn't want to marry a soldier like Leena. She couldn't just sit at home and wait for her man. So it wasn't for a lively woman like her to become a soldier's wife.

Kevin was suddenly at a loss for words hearing Patricia's reply. He had thought that maybe she was interested in soldiers because she got so excited asking about them. So why did she turn him down? She seemed pretty interested just a moment before.

All right. We should probably move this to the dining room. Or the food will get cold." Leena interrupted them at the right time. She could tell that Kevin was a bit embarrassed and at a loss for words all of a sudden. So she tried to change the subject. Besides, she was sure he was hungry.

Okay. Let me go upstairs and wash my face real quick. I'll be there in a minute. You two go ahead!" Kevin said, walking upstairs quickly. He'd trained with his soldiers today. He wanted to get rid of the sweat and dust on his face before dinner. He didn't mind getting dirty, but he wasn't going to eat like that.

"Stop staring. He's already gone." Patricia bumped Leena's shoulder with hers, pulling her out of her trance. Leena's eyes were following Kevin's every move.

"Alright, let's eat." Leena turned around, then walked to the dining room. Patricia followed her, a meaningful smile on her face.

Kevin wasn't long at all, just like he promised. He was downstairs only after a few minutes, only wearing a shirt. He left his coat upstairs. He rolled up his sleeves, looking very casual and comfortable.

"Sorry for the wait." Kevin sat down, beside Leena, smiling bit apologetically at Patricia for making her wait. She was their guest after all.

That's all right. We got started without you." Patricia held up the piece of pork between her chopsticks. She knew Leena was a good cook. And it had been way too long since she last ate Leena's cooking, so she couldn't even wait for Kevin. She was hungry, and her stomach was growling already.

"Just eat. You talk too much." Leena picked up a piece of eggplant and put it in Patricia's rice bowl. She was a bit worried that if Patricia continued talking, she would tell Kevin some embarrassing stories about her. She really didn't feel like being red-faced tonight.

"Leena, you did that on purpose! I hate eggplant." Patricia glared at Leena without real malice in her eyes. She then looked at the piece of eggplant in front of her with a look of distaste on her face. She wrinkled up her nose, squinted, made a big show of it.

Eggplants are good for you. Since when did you become so picky?" But Leena let it go quickly. She just shrugged and continued eating.

"Then why don't you eat onions? They're good for you too," Patricia teased. She completely ignored Kevin and bantered back and forth with Leena.

"How do you know that I don't eat them?" Leena asked back, feeling a bit guilty. She really didn't like onions at all. She thought the flavor was too strong, and hated crying while chopping them. So she never cooked onions.

Kevin glanced at Leena in surprise. He didn't know that she disliked onions before. He silently filed away another fact about Leena. One of the things he liked about her was that she did keep surprising him.

"Humph! Meanie!" Patricia gritted her teeth and then put the piece of eggplant in her mouth. She still didn't like it. But she knew that Leena only wanted her to be healthy. As long as it was with her best interests in mind...

Leena stuck out her tongue and didn't say another word. Because she knew that if she kept teasing Patricia, then she'd tell Kevin all those embarrassing stories. That was just how Patricia was.

As usual, Kevin was the one doing the dishes. But this time, Leena was beside him. From the hesitant look on her face, Kevin could tell that she wanted to tell him something but didn't know how. But he wasn't known for his patience.

"Why that face? You have something to say to me?" Kevin turned his head so he could see her better while washing the dishes.

"Yeah. Well, Patricia ran away from home, and wanted to stay here awhile. That okay?" Leena anxiously played with her hands while saying this. Her tone showed her nervousness. She was hoping that Kevin might say yes, but fearing he might say no.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1234 - Chapter 1232: A Warning From A Friend (part three)

Chapter 1234: Chapter 1232: A Warning From A Friend (part three)

"Babe, you don't need my permission. Do what you want. Of course Patricia can stay here awhile. But if she ran away from home, what about her family? Aren't they worried?" Kevin straightened his back and asked, feeling a bit worried. He didn't want any drama.

"That's alright. I have already gone behind her back and told her family she would be staying with me. So they won't worry too much." Leena sported a big grin after hearing that Kevin didn't mind Patricia staying with them. She didn't have to worry anymore.

"That's good. She can stay as long as she wants. Now you have someone to talk to when I'm at work." Kevin also stopped worrying. As a soldier, he didn't like the thought of Patricia's parents looking for their daughter and worrying about her constantly just because she ran away from home. Not only that, but she'd be staying at his house. So that was one less thing he had to worry about.

"Yeah! As long as she doesn't bug you." Leena put her arms around Kevin from behind and gave him a back hug. She pressed her face into Kevin's back. She felt very safe and at peace with Kevin here. There was nothing better.

"I'm good. Besides, you know I'm busy. I'm never home." Kevin wasn't even surprised at her sudden affectionate behavior this time. Maybe he was already used to her being like this. Which was good, because sometimes he wanted a little affection. So he just lifted the corners of his mouth into a soft smile. He was indeed very happy.

"Thank you! Honey, you're the best!" Leena rarely said sweet things like this, and she wasn't used to calling Kevin 'honey.' Apparently she really cared about what Kevin thought and was very happy that he agreed.

"Yeah? Just now you realize that I'm the best, huh?" Kevin wiped his hands on the towel and hung it back up. Then he held her cold small hands in his.

No! I mean, I always know that you're the best." Leena wanted time to stop, so they could be like this, holding each other forever. She didn't need to worry about who Kevin loved, or if he would treat her badly. She just wanted to cherish this precious moment. And the moment's warmth was enough for her.

Oh, yeah? Then how do you plan to repay me, Nana?" Kevin had a teasing smirk on his face, looking at Leena with mirth in his eyes. She knew exactly what he was hinting at.

"Kevin! You're ruining the mood." Leena pinched him hard on his waist. And at the same time, a beautiful blush appeared on her face. She knew she was beautiful, and so did he.

Ahem! Sorry to interrupt you two, but I was wondering, where's the coffee? I can't find it -- ah. I did a bad thing. I can see it in your eyes." Though Patricia apologized, she looked straight at the two of them without shame. It seemed that she didn't feel guilty for interrupting at all. That was Patricia.

"Um. I'll go find it for you!" Leena suddenly let go of her hands that were holding Kevin's waist, blushing furiously. She raced out of the room.

You did this on purpose, I gather?" Kevin turned his head and leaned on the glass counter, looking at Patricia with intense interest in this gaze. He had some idea why she did this.

"Yeah, you're right. Get this, soldier boy: Whether you love Leena or not, treat her right. If you ever hurt her, I'll make your life miserable, soldier or not." Patricia looked at Kevin with dangerous eyes. She was arrogant. But it was understandable. Leena was her best friend, after all. He didn't know if she'd be able to hurt him, but he knew she'd try, and that was all he needed to know.

"Okay. I promise I'll never hurt her. Satisfied?" Kevin wasn't mad about Patricia's words, because he knew that only the ones who cared deeply for Leena would warn him like this. And he was happy that Leena had such a good friend who could watch her back. That way he didn't have to worry about her so much when he wasn't around.

"Yeah, I'm glad you said that. I have your word as a soldier, right?" Patricia asked again, still a bit suspicious. In her eyes, nobody could ever hurt Leena, even if it was her husband. She would do everything to protect her best friend. And if somebody hurt Leena, she would definitely make them pay for it. She wasn't fooling around, and all it would take was the wrong word in the right ear to make it happen.

"My word as an officer." He nodded as he said this. "By the way, I want to ask you something. Why did you set my wife up with your friend?" Kevin pursed his lips and looked at Patricia with teasing eyes. He kind of knew, but he wanted to hear it from her.

"What friend? I'm sure I don't know what you're talking about." As she said this, she just remembered. Patricia looked around and avoided Kevin's gaze. How could she be so stupid and forget about this? Things got awkward all of a sudden. How could she justify this? She really didn't know Leena was married. She searched her mind for the right words.

"You don't know? Really? If I remember right, the guy's name is Summer something? Or Winter?" Kevin said slowly. It seemed that he really cared about what happened, or he wouldn't have remembered the man's name. But why was he grilling her? Her face reddened.

"Oh! You mean him! That was an accident! Really! Sorry, I'm not feeling well. I must have eaten too much." Patricia rushed out of the room after she finally got the words out. She didn't want to admit that she had intentionally set Leena up with another guy, or she would basically be admitting that she tried to break up a military marriage. She was pretty sure Kevin knew that she didn't know Leena was already married. But she didn't want to continue his line of questioning. After all, she just threatened Kevin, and she wasn't sure if he would easily let this go. This was his way of telling her that in a contest with him, she'd lose every time. So she was smart enough to pretend she didn't know what he was talking about and get the heck out.

Kevin shook his head helplessly at Patricia's back. He couldn't help but smile at her behavior. He thought that she was tough and arrogant. All those big words talking about making him pay. But he shooed her off pretty quickly. Just a few words were enough to make her leave him alone.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1235 - Chapter 1233: The Role Of A Wife (part one)

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With Patricia living in her house, Leena certainly felt less lonely than before because she had someone to talk to throughout the day. Unfortunately, she also had a lot more things to do and worry about. Accidents just kept happening with her friend around.

"Patricia, you better tell me right now, why is there water on my floor?" Leena shouted at Patricia angrily with her hands on her waist.

"I was helping you clean the floor, of course! I feel bad crashing for free at your apartment so I decided to help you with the housework." Patricia looked at Leena with innocent eyes. Was she wrong in wanting to help her do the chores? She didn't understand why Leena was screaming at her like this.

"Are you sure you are helping me clean the floor? Because from where I stand, I see that you are ruining it! So please, don't ever feel guilty about living here rent-free! And you better not help me with my housework! You are only increasing my workload." Leena gritted her teeth, trying to contain her annoyance. She looked at Patricia with exasperation. Was her friend being serious right now? How could she not see that she was making it worse? She was ruining the floor by leaving the water on it.

"Oh God! You are just being dramatic! I watched how you cleaned the floor yesterday and I did the same just now! I have no idea why it turned out like this. It's not my fault, okay? Blame the floor for not sopping up all the water." At these words, Patricia looked at the wet floor with indignant eyes. She felt wronged. She was just trying to help Leena; she didn't expect things to turn out like this. Besides, Patricia had slipped on the wet floor and fallen down. Her ass still hurt. She had already learned her lesson.

"What? Blame the floor? Do you hear what you are saying? It's a tile floor for God's sake! And sop up the water? Do you think it's made up of sponge? I really don't know what to say to that." Leena was at a loss for words and couldn't believe what she just heard. 'Fortunately, we don't have a wooden floor, or it would have surely been ruined by now,' Leena thought in relief.

Oh. It doesn't sop up the water? Then what should we do? Do we just leave it and wait for it to dry?" Patricia looked bewildered. Finally realizing that she had made a mistake, she was clueless. It was the first time she didn't dare raise her voice to Leena.

"Well, we have to grab a dry mop and clean the floor again. Wait a minute, please don't tell me that you didn't dry the wet mop before mopping the floor." Leena glared at Patricia again. She hoped that she was wrong; that Patricia wasn't stupid enough to mop the floor with a very wet mop. But it was obvious that Leena was right in her assumption.

How did you know that? You are very clever, Leena!" Patricia smiled, surprised that Leena had guessed correctly. She didn't even notice the dangerous glint in her friend's eyes.

"What the hell! I can't believe you really did it! Patricia, I'm going to kick your ass for what you did today!" Leena ran over to Patricia in outrage. Seeing this, Patricia quickly dodged her and fled. It seemed that Leena was serious this time. She looked pissed off, so Patricia could only run away. She was not silly enough to linger around and face her wrath.

"You are being ridiculous! It's just a floor for God's sake! Why are you being like this? I will clean it up again, okay?" Patricia didn't expect Leena to be so angry about the floor. She kept escaping Leena, not wanting to get into her clutches.

"Clean it up again? Do you think that I would be stupid enough to let you clean the floor once again? You would probably ruin the whole apartment if that happens!" Leena said, beyond pissed. She didn't know how to deal with her friend anymore. 'Patricia will pay for this!' she thought.

"I promise I will dry the mop before I clean the floor this time. Just give me a second chance!" Patricia begged. She wondered when Leena became this severe. She had always been so gentle and nice. But this Leena was freaking her out.

Do you think I believe you? You are clearly very bad at housework!" Leena didn't trust Patricia's promise. She'd rather clean the floor herself than let Patricia have a second try at it. Only Patricia could be this shameless and claim that she had been helping Leena with the chores. She was just adding to Leena's workload, that was all.

"Hey! Kevin, you are back!" Patricia suddenly waved at someone standing behind Leena. Her face was enthusiastic, as if she had spotted somebody who could finally save her.

"Don't try to distract me! Do you think I'd be stupid enough to fall for your lie? Kevin probably got off work just now. There's no way he could be home this early." Leena didn't budge. She still faced Patricia, thinking that her friend was trying to fool her. 'Patricia is trying to distract me!' she thought to herself.

"What are you two doing? Why is there so much water on the floor?" Kevin furrowed his eyebrows in confusion. The floor was all wet. He had no idea what had happened.

"Um! Kevin, you are back early today." Leena immediately turned around upon hearing Kevin's voice. She was utterly surprised. Kevin was really here. It seemed that Patricia hadn't been lying. It also meant that Kevin had seen her yelling at Patricia. How embarrassing! All of a sudden, Leena didn't know how to face her husband.

"I had to run a few errands downtown and then I came straight home. I think I smell something burning." Kevin wrinkled his nose. Yes, something was definitely burning in the kitchen.

Ah! I was cooking the meat!" Leena quickly ran toward the kitchen in the middle of shouting this. In her hurry, she forgot about the wet floor and lost her balance. Suddenly, she slipped on the water and started falling backward. Patricia gave a yelp at what was about to happen and hid her eyes behind her hands. She didn't want to see Leena fall. However, when Patricia didn't hear a loud thump or Leena cry out in pain, she slowly put down her hands and opened her eyes again. Leena hadn't fallen down. It seemed that Kevin caught her right in time.

"Be careful. Wait here. I will go and check the kitchen." Kevin let go of the hands that were holding onto Leena's waist and walked over to the kitchen. He didn't want her to hurt herself in this anxious state.

"Leena, are you okay? You scared the shit out of me!" Patricia walked up to Leena, still a bit worried. She looked Leena up and down to check if she was hurt.

"It's all your fault! I just embarrassed myself in front of Kevin because of you." Leena glared at Patricia. Luckily her husband was quick to catch her, or she would have fallen down and broken some bones.

What are you talking about? He is your husband! You don't need to feel embarrassed at all." Patricia puckered her lips. She still couldn't understand why Leena was so shy and awkward around her own husband.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1236 - Chapter 1234: The Role Of A Wife (part two)

Chapter 1236: Chapter 1234: The Role Of A Wife (part two)

"I will get back at you later. Right now I need to see if the meat is still edible or not." Leena knew that the meat was probably not edible. Her lips thinned in a grim line.

"The meat is burnt? Then what would we eat? Please don't eat me." Patricia looked at Leena with wide eyes. Seeing how pissed off Leena was, she definitely regarded it as a possibility.

Ah, that tells me it might be a good idea after all. Thank you, I will consider it." Leena glanced at Patricia with a sly glint in her eyes. She followed Kevin and left a shocked Patricia behind, who was frozen in place. Patricia never thought that she would shoot herself in the foot one day.

"The meat is burnt. We can't eat it, so I have to throw it all in the dustbin," Kevin said when Leena walked in. He poured the burnt dish in the garbage.

"I'm so sorry! It is your favorite dish." Leena lowered her head in shame, like a child who had been caught doing something wrong. Kevin felt amused at Leena's behavior. He wasn't even mad, for crying out loud. Why was Leena acting like she did something awful?

"That's all right. Just be more careful from now on, okay? I don't want any accidents to happen to you." Kevin didn't blame her for ruining his favorite dish. He just wanted Leena to be more careful and not hurt herself. He only cared about her well-being.

"Yeah, of course. I will be more careful. At least we have other dishes." Leena bit her lower lip gently. She glanced at the wasted dish in the dustbin with guilty eyes. She had planned to cook Kevin's favorite dish for him, but it was all ruined now.

"What were you two doing just now?" Kevin turned to face Leena, thinking of the water on the living room's floor. He was curious as to why it was such a mess.

"It was just as you saw. While I was cooking dinner, Patricia got the floor in the living room wet. She said that she was helping me with housework and just mopping the floor. But clearly, she didn't know how to do it! She didn't even dry the mop, can you believe it? So I got into an argument with her. About the rest, I believe you saw it just now." Leena pursed her lips, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"Oh, my poor little wife. Not only do you have to look after me when I get home from work, you also have to clean up after your best friend now," Kevin couldn't help but tease her as he caressed her face affectionately.

"So, what should we do now?" Leena raised her head, looking at him with big and innocent eyes.

"Well, I guess we can look after ourselves. Do you expect Patricia to do it, though?" Now that Kevin knew what had happened, he realized that Patricia was bad at housework. He didn't think they would get any help from her.

"Of course not! I will be glad as long as she doesn't add to our work." Leena shivered when she imagined Patricia helping her again. She would never want her friend to do the household chores again. The more the latter helped, the more Leena had to fix.

"I will go and clean up the dining room. Be careful in the kitchen, okay?" Kevin didn't know what Leena was cooking, so he decided to clean up the floor instead.

"Yeah. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to bother you. I know you must be tired after work. Just... I'm sorry." Leena's tone was very apologetic. It sounded like she was talking to a stranger, not her own husband.

Nana, who am I to you?" Kevin suddenly asked out of nowhere. There was a deep frown on his face. Kevin didn't like Leena talking to him as if they were complete strangers, not husband and wife.

"Um, of course you are my husband. Why? What's wrong?" Leena asked, looking at Kevin in utter confusion. She didn't understand where this question came from.

"If you are aware that I am your husband and that we are a married couple, why are you still being this careful around me?" This was not the first time that Kevin had talked to Leena about this. He didn't know why she was still walking on eggshells around her own husband. Kevin was starting to feel more and more powerless about this.

"I'm just afraid that you would be unhappy with me." Truthfully, Leena didn't like being on her guard around her husband either, but she couldn't help it. She was always cautious around Kevin to make sure she didn't do anything to upset him.

"All right. I think it's my fault. I haven't made things easy for you. I didn't let you feel safe enough to let your guard down around me. Which is why even though we are a couple, you are still hesitant around me. You don't really think of yourself as my wife, you are just playing the role for my sake." Kevin let out a silent sigh. He assumed that she would know how he felt about her, even though he hadn't told her outright. But it seemed that he was wrong. Leena still didn't get it.

"What do you mean?" Leena was becoming more and more confused at Kevin's words. She didn't understand what he was trying to tell her.

"I can't explain it to you, Nana. You have to figure this out by yourself." Kevin put his hands on her shoulders and patted her. He walked out of the kitchen. If he straightaway told Leena what he really meant, she would probably still be wary around him. He hoped that one day, Leena would figure out what he really wanted.

Leena looked at Kevin's receding figure and bit her lower lip. She was in deep thought and wondered what Kevin meant. Was he right? That she didn't think of herself as his wife? Leena was puzzled.

Kevin's words kept repeating in her mind. She couldn't let it go. She still smiled and went about her routine, but her heart lingered on the strange question Kevin had brought up. The next day, when she met Gerard, her mind was still miles away.

"Mignonne, are you okay?" Gerard looked at Leena, feeling a bit concerned.

Oh! I'm fine. Don't worry. Professor Bella will be in the city tomorrow, right? I want to ask you if she has contacted you in advance." Leena tried to hide that she had spaced out by posing Gerard the question. She had a smile on her face, but it seemed a bit forced.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1237 - Chapter 1235: The Role Of A Wife (part three)

Chapter 1237: Chapter 1235: The Role Of A Wife (part three)

No, she hasn't contacted me yet, but she said before that she would give me a call when she gets here. Are you worried that you'd miss her at the airport when you go and pick her up? If so, you can send her an e-mail to confirm the time of her flight." Gerard was curious about why Leena was asking him about professor Bella. She could have just asked Bella herself. Why did she want to go through him first?

"It's not that. Professor Bella told me that the organizers would pick her up from the airport and that they had already booked a hotel for her. So I don't need to worry about these things. But... I just can't help but have a bad feeling about this. Maybe I just think too much. I feel like she doesn't like me anymore." Leena thought back of the conversation she had with professor Bella. She thought that the professor had sounded almost too polite; too distant.

"Mignonne, you are thinking too much. You are professor Bella's best student. How could she not like you?" Gerard's golden hair shone brightly under the sun. He knew that professor Bella never planned a soiree for any of her students, but she did it for Mignonne. That was evidence itself of how much she liked Leena, who was her best student.

"You think so?" Leena was perplexed at first. She looked up and stared at the leaves swaying in the wind and got lost in thought. Suddenly, she realized something and a beautiful smile spread across her face. She understood what Kevin wanted her to know last night. What she was feeling right now about professor Bella was similar to what Kevin must have felt. Leena thought that professor Bella didn't like her because she was being too polite to her. Leena being too careful around Kevin must have felt the same to him too, although her relationship with Kevin was not the same as her relationship with the professor.

"Mignonne, after this I will go back to Paris with professor Bella. I will also take over Blanc Group, so I might not be able to visit you for a very long time," Gerard's tone was sad. He had expected to be disappointed when he decided to come to this city, but he still came. He had wanted a final shot with Leena. If he hadn't tried, he would have regretted it for the rest of his life. Now that he knew Leena was happy with her husband, he could finally let go of what had happened between them.

Gerard, thank you! For so many things," Leena said and put her hands on Gerard's gently. Though they had broken up and it hurt Leena for a long time, they had their good times. Leena decided to let bygones be bygones and accept Gerard as a true friend.

Mignonne, no matter what, I hope you would be happy forever. Besides, I don't feel so bad losing you to such a good man. Kevin is great, and I wish you two the best." Gerard looked at her with serious eyes. Leena could tell that he was being honest. Gerard had decided to let her go but it didn't mean that he would stop loving and caring for her as a friend.

I hope you'll always be happy too. I have a feeling you would meet the girl who loves you for who you are soon enough," Leena said with utmost sincerity. She felt touched by Gerard's words and had a tender smile on her face.

"Thank you. I hope you are right." Gerard's smile was small and bitter. He appreciated that Leena wished him the best, but still, he didn't know if he would ever meet another girl as sweet as her. Even if he did, it would not be the same.

The winter sunlight gleamed down on the streets. It was warm but not warm enough to chase away the coldness Gerard felt inside. After he and Leena parted their ways, Gerard had been wandering alone in the city. He had no idea where he wanted to go, nor was he in the mood for sightseeing. He just kept walking, trying to wrap his head around what had happened in the last few days.

"Hey! Gerard, why are you here alone?" Claire was out shopping and didn't expect to run into Gerard, the handsome French guy.

But it seemed that Gerard hadn't heard her. He continued to walk past Claire. He was so lost in his own thoughts that he didn't pay attention to what was happening around him.

"Gerard? Are you okay?" Claire reached out to grab Gerard's sleeve, making him halt in his tracks. She saw the sad look on his face and wondered what had happened to make him like this. She was worried that he would meet an accident in this state of mind.

"Oh! It's you. Hello, Miss Gu." Gerard smiled to her, but Claire could tell that it was forced.

"Why do you look like someone kicked your puppy? Are you okay, Gerard? You can talk to me if you want. Maybe I could help you?" Claire's first impression of Gerard had not been bad, so she decided to ask him what was wrong.

I am all right. I was just wandering around because I am bored. What a nice coincidence to meet you here." Gerard looked down at the bags in Claire's hands and silently took them from her. "Where are you going? Let me help you with this." "Thank you! My car is right over there. How about I give you a ride? Is that fine?" Claire asked, feeling a bit shy. Gerard had helped her with the bags. Claire only wanted to show her gratitude by giving him the ride.

Then I will help you bring these to your car. And thank you for the kind offer, but I want to have a walk and clear up my mind." Gerard followed Claire closely and walked over to the car. He didn't want to go back to his cold and empty hotel room. He really needed some time to make sense of things, as he said.

"Oh. That's all right. Well, maybe I could join you? If you don't mind of course! I have nothing to do right now anyway." Claire tilted her head, looking at him with expectant eyes. Claire wasn't busy right now as Louisa had something to do. They had put off their practice for later.

"Really? Of course, I don't mind! That would be a delight. Thank you." Gerard didn't expect Claire to want to accompany him. He was genuinely happy that he didn't have to walk around alone. He really needed someone to talk to and it was a bonus that someone was Claire. After all, they knew each other through Leena. Gerard was still new to S city and didn't particularly want to wander by himself.

"No need to thank me. I would like some company too. I hate being alone, after all." The two lonely people walked around the city and got a chance to get to know each other. Something was definitely brewing between them, but nobody could tell if it was for the good. They just had to wait for their story to begin.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1238 - Chapter 1236: The Day Before The Competition (part one)

Chapter 1238: Chapter 1236: The Day Before The Competition (part one)

"Commander, are you sure that you're not giving Hank a second chance?" Kevin asked tentatively as he stood at the commander's office. It had been a while since the deliberation started and he was already getting anxious about the superior's final decision about Hank.

"I'm not in the position to decide on that. I'm just carrying out the superior leader's order. I have nothing to do with Hank and we both know that what he did cannot be forgiven easily." The commander sighed softly and thought, 'You have no idea how much I want to give him a second chance. It's just that my hands are tied.'

"But we all see his changes recently. Why don't you report these things to the superior leaders? I believe that they will forgive him and give him a chance once they know. I'm positive that Hank will not let us down," insisted Kevin with his own opinion. He clearly knew that it would take Hank a very long time again to get a chance like this. Great achievements as such didn't come to them that easy. By the time it came, Hank might have already lost his passion for the army.

"Do you think that I don't want to give him a chance? I have exerted my best efforts to argue with the leaders for him but I failed. We have to face the fact. We can't change this anymore. You might as well prepare for what will happen next." A frown crossed the commander's face as he said those words. He honestly believed that everything happened was Hank's fault. Thus, he couldn't blame others. It was him who did this to himself.

OK. I'll take your orders." in a low voice, Kevin answered resignedly. 'I tried my best to help you, Hank. You have to rely on yourself from this point,' he silently thought.

"You might need to explain to your family just in case that this exercise will spoil the harmony inside your home." The commander talked from his experience as he had already encountered the same. He knew the consequences of leaving home frequently without telling his family in advance.

"Don't worry. Leena is a thoughtful wife. I know that she can understand me," said Kevin with a sour face. His aura was suddenly dark and serious when he added, "I'm leaving now."

That would be fine. Go home earlier today. Spend more time with her. She is just a little girl after all," responded the commander in a fatherly tone. He had seen Leena before at the annual reception of FX International Group. He knew that she was a childish girl and those rich ladies like her should be more squeamish.

"I see. That's it." Kevin didn't look at the commander and left. His back wasn't as tall and straight as usual. It was obvious that his commander's reply made him far from happy.

Standing at the corridor, Kevin looked far into the distance. He knew that he wasn't allowed to have his own feelings or disobey orders as a military man. He really hoped the army could be more open to other people and stop focusing on just Daisy and him. If the army kept doing this, a lot of soldiers here would lose their chance to show their real capability. He couldn't just let that thing happen, right?

"What are you thinking?" It was then that Daisy, who was leaning against the handrail, looked at Kevin interestedly. She had worked with him for so many years but she had never seen him as depressed as now.

"Nothing. How about you? Didn't you say that you're going to have large-scale training?" It was only after hearing Daisy's voice that Kevin came to himself.

"Yes, we are gonna have one and we are preparing for that. I was planning to get the recruits involved in this training. It was just that they haven't adapted to the army life yet so I gave that idea up. I don't want them to hate the training they will have later." Daisy puckered her mouth as she spoke. It was odd how she remained quite lovely with her mouth pouting that way.

"I think you are right. Let them lay a solid foundation first. There is no need to be in a hurry," agreed Kevin. He knew how cruel Daisy could be while training her soldiers. After all, she didn't earn the title "Devil Drillmaster" from her soldiers out of nothing.

"Yes, Major General. I understood now." Knowing that Kevin was in a bad mood, Daisy said these deliberately. She sincerely wanted to cheer him up.

Excuse me? So you finally knew I am your leader?" replied Kevin in an amused tone. He couldn't help but feel happy with what Daisy just said.

"I heard that the superior leaders are forcing you to participate in that mission. Is that true? Well, if that's the case, it's no wonder that you are so depressed." Daisy turned to her back and looked far into the distance just like Kevin. Honestly, she also wanted to know how much more passion was left in her for the military uniform she wore.

"Yes, that is true. I heard that this training will take three months which are much longer than usual. I hope you can take care of Leena while I'm away." A heavy sigh escaped Kevin's chest. He and Leena hadn't stayed that long with each other yet. The thought that they were going to be separated from each other made him feel even worse.

Yes, that is true. I heard that this training will take three months which are much longer than usual. I hope you can take care of Leena while I'm away." A heavy sigh escaped Kevin's chest. He and Leena hadn't stayed that long with each other yet. The thought that they were going to be separated from each other made him feel even worse.

"What are you being so polite to me for? Leena is our little sister. There will be a bunch of guys to take care of her even if you don't ask me to." The beautiful army woman rolled her eyes at Kevin. She was wondering why Kevin would say such a thing.

"I know that. I know that there are a lot of people who care for her in this city but I don't know if she will be happy." Kevin said as he thought, 'She would definitely miss me when I'm not around her. How will she get through this kind of moments?'

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1239 - Chapter 1237: The Day Before The Competition (part two)

Chapter 1239: Chapter 1237: The Day Before The Competition (part two)

"I know what you mean. All our love for her is useless without you. All she wants is for you to stay with her." Daisy smiled sadly. She knew what Leena was thinking since she was a woman too.

The discomfort that was hitting Kevin was getting heavier as he thought, 'That's exactly what I'm worried about. I know that I have to let Leena get used to this kind of life since there will be a lot more of these moments in the future. And I have no idea how long each separation will be.'

On the other hand, Leena didn't know how to tell Kevin that she would not be home tomorrow night. The fashion design competition of Dream City would be held tomorrow and she had to participate in it.

Leena was walking to the FX International Group building when her phone suddenly rang. "Why are you calling me at this moment?" said Leena as she answered the phone. The security guard there knew her, thus, he didn't disturb her and even helped her press the button for the special elevator for Edward. It made Leena smile sweetly at the guard's gesture and say thanks.

"Well, I just want to know what you are doing now." Kevin was sorting through his briefcase as he talked. As a matter of fact, it was not yet time to get off his job but since the commander told him that he could go home early, he packed up his things earlier than usual.

"I'm about to meet Edward. What are you calling me for? Are you spying on me?" joked Leena with him while thinking, 'Kevin never calls me when he is working, let alone cares about me.'

"What if I say yes?" said Kevin and smirked.

"Wow! I can't believe that your self-confidence is running that low. Or are you thinking that I'm so beautiful? Are you worried that a lot of men will fall in love with me?" Leena murmured in a teasing voice after leaning her back on the elevator wall. She was much more relaxed when talking with Kevin over the phone than in person.

"Let me think. Yeah, you're all right. You are so beautiful that makes me lose my confidence about keeping you by my side." whispered Kevin sincerely. He didn't want to hide his real feelings anymore. Thus, he said the exact things in his mind.

Whoa! Hahaha! Kevin, are you alright? What are you talking about? That's not like you at all." Those words from Kevin made Leena feel warm and sweet inside. Kevin was a proud man who never spent the time talking to her this way. His words were just too tender that Leena ended up standing just outside the elevator after she got off. She didn't even go straight to Edward's office and just hoped Kevin could chat with her a little longer.

"Not like me? Why? Do you think I'm particularly handsome today?" A smile cracked Kevin's lips as he talked. He gave his office a quick once-over and then walked with his briefcase.

"I don't think you are particularly handsome. I think you are particularly weird." As Leena laughed, she nodded to an office worker there who greeted her.

"Can I ask you out, little girl?" It was Leena's observation that made Kevin go bolder with his words. Actually, he wouldn't mind saying more explicit things to her if she would ask for it.

"Well, I'm pretty sure now that something happened today. That's not how you usually say things, Kevin." With her eyes opened wide, Leena thought, 'I didn't expect a serious man like him to say such things at all. I guess I really underestimated him.'

"Oh! Geez! Leena, what are you talking about? I'm on my way home now. I'll go straight to FX International Group instead, okay? Wait for me downstairs and don't you dare get me wrong," said Kevin. He was pretty sure that Leena got what he meant even if he said it that way.

"Did you get out of your office early today?" Happiness was in Leena's voice when she spoke. Kevin coming early was actually perfect news!

"Yes. I'm going to drive.

Bye." Kevin opened the car door as he spoke. He sat in and had been smiling throughout. Looking at Kevin, the soldiers passing by him thought, 'Why does the Major General look so gentle today? Is it the end of the world? He might be much more amiable than Daisy but he doesn't usually smile! What is going on?'

Meanwhile, Leena frowned and pouted her lips. Then she childishly made her way to Edward's office.

"Here you are, Mrs. Gu!" Anna had seen Leena ten minutes ago. However, Leena was on her phone so she didn't bother her.

Nice to meet you, Anna. Is Edward here?" replied Leena politely. She had always been polite to everyone she met.

"Yes, he is, but he was pissed off by Mr. Xia. Thus, he is not in a good mood," said Anna cautiously. She knew that Leena wouldn't care about that news because Edward would never get mad at Leena for whatsoever reasons. No matter how bad his mood swing was, he would never vent at Leena.

"It's okay. I can handle this." Leena smiled shrewdly and then confidently pushed the door to Edward's office.

"Get out! Knock the door and come in again." Edward didn't raise his head and shouted at her angrily.

"Well, I am wearing a mini skirt and high heels. I don't feel like doing that. Please don't ask me to do that." Leena pouted unhappily while sporting her puppy eyes. She stood at the door and looked at Edward who was already turning red and losing his temper. After hearing that, Edward slammed his palm on his desk and finally shot her with a dagger stare.

"Oh! It's you! Come in, little girl." The surprise on Edward's face was monumental. He thought that it was just one of his employees that went to his office. Never had he thought that it was Leena who came.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1240 - Chapter 1238: The Day Before The Competition (part three)

Chapter 1240: Chapter 1238: The Day Before The Competition (part three)

"Yes. It is none other but me. Who else would break into your office when you're in a bad mood? Anyone else who would do that must be fearless of death." Leena went behind him and put her arms around his neck. She pressed her chin against his shoulder and acted like a spoiled child.

"I know that you are the only one who would do that. Why are your hands so cold?" A frown got into Edward's face as he thought, 'Is this girl still so weak?'

Cold? I don't think my hands are cold." In reaction to what he said, Leena put her hands on Edward's face and then laughed.

"Don't you think? Your hands are about as cold as the ice cellar." The man shrugged at Leena's gesture but chose not to pull away. Instead, he cocked his head and waited for her to say what she came here for. He was sure that Leena didn't come to his place just because she missed him.

"Ha-ha! Maybe it's because I just came in from the outside." Leena took her hands off Edward's face. With a shy smile, she took a few steps forward and sat down on the desk.

"You know that it is cold. Why didn't you wear something thicker? Don't you know that you're not in good health? You always worry me." Tentatively, Edward touched Leena's pretty face and sighed a bit. Her face was as cold as he had thought.

"I'm wearing a lot of clothes. It is just that today's temperature is too low and that's why my face is cold." Leena was aware of how much Edward cared for her. Nonetheless, she still had to argue with him from time to time to defend herself.

"Are you blaming the temperature?" Edward shook his head and made a phone call. "Anna, bring me a cup of hot coffee." "I heard that you are one of the sponsors of the Dream City's fashion design competition. Is that true?" Leena asked nervously as she didn't dare to look Edward in the eyes. She had just found out about it. Thus, she had come to see him in such a hurry.

"Yes, but I'm afraid that you might have to ask the entertainment company if you want to know more. Why are you asking in the first place? Do you want to see the competition too? I heard that it will start tomorrow night. Do you have time to attend?" It was only then that Edward realized that he had forgotten Leena's major. However, the registration was closed six months ago. Although he could use his right to let her participate in the competition, he was afraid that she would not be able to finish her entry in time. Moreover, he didn't think that Leena would be interested in this kind of competition. She had already achieved so many things. Thus, this would be a downgrade if ever.

"I don't want to participate in this competition. I just want to know which hotel the judges will stay in," said Leena softly. The schedules of the judges were arranged by the organizers and Bella did not know which hotel she would be staying in.

"Why are you asking that? Do you know these judges?" Curiosity was written on Edward's face when he asked. He was wondering why Leena needed such information.

"Yes! My French mentor, Bella, is one of the judges. It is the reason why I want to know which hotel she will be staying in advance." Leena looked at Edward in a calculating manner. She got no clue about which company invited Bella to come over before. She didn't expect FX International Group to do that.

"Oh. I see. I'll call and ask." Edward began dialing on his phone as he spoke. The entertainment company was run by Rain. He rarely got himself involved in this part of the business. Thus, he didn't know much about the coming competition.

"Thank you, Edward." As soon as Leena finished speaking, she kissed Edward's handsome face and then happily looked at the lipstick she had left on his face.

As a reaction, Edward frowned and thought, 'This girl is playing a trick on me again. I'm screwed once Daisy sees this lipstick.' The idea of what was about to happen made him unhappy with what Leena did. However, he couldn't say a thing to Leena since he was on the phone.

"Are you trying to make Daisy kick me out tonight?" Edward shook his head resignedly as he hung the phone up.

"She won't be mad at you if you tell her it's my lipstick." With a smile, Leena teased him even more and didn't even show any intention to wipe off the lipstick she left on his face.

"Do you think that she will believe me? Don't forget that Daisy knows about what I've done before." Edward glared at her angrily as he silently thought, 'This girl doesn't usually wear makeup. Why is she wearing makeup now? Did she do it on purpose?'

"That's none of my business! That's how karma goes. You have to pay for what you did before." Leena gave Edward a confrontational wink and thought, 'Am I that evil? Hold on! Did I do this on purpose to destroy their relationship? Whoops!'

Well, I see. It seems like you don't really want to know which hotel Bella is staying at, huh?" A menacing smile showed on Edward's face as he thought, 'You are trying to tease me? How could I let you get away with that?'

No, no, no! I want to know, Edward. Tell me where Bella lives." Leena immediately turned anxious about what Edward said. She wouldn't come this far if she didn't want to know, right?

"Think about it. Which hotel will we choose since it is our company that sponsored this competition?" Edward grinned. 'My employees are smart enough to make money for my company without my orders, ' he thought.

"Oh! I see. Kate Hotel! What's Bella's room number? Do you know?" asked Leena happily and thought, 'If that's the case, then I could surprise Bella by suddenly showing up before her!'

"She's in the presidential suite. The room number is 818. Bella seems to be a big shot." Another smile came from Edward as he thought, 'Only big shot people can live in the presidential suite.'

"You bet! She usually won't take part in such a small competition unless she has something to do with it." Leena was not sure if Bella was here because of her. However, she was pretty certain that the reason why Bella did so must have something to do with her.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1241 - Chapter 1239: A Date (part one)

Chapter 1241: Chapter 1239: A Date (part one)

"Well, then I'd like to have a look at the competition," Edward said with a smile. It was a casual remark and actually he didn't plan to go there.

"Really? So will you be there tomorrow?" Leena asked with a hopeful expression. The following day, Leena would make her domestic debut, and she was very nervous about it. If Edward would be there, things would be easier for her as he would not allow the media to harass her.

"You want me to be there? Or you also want to join in the fun?" asked Edward. He had no idea that Leena would attend the competition as a judge.

"I will be there with Bella and I'd be glad if you'd be there as well." With her lips pursed, Leena jumped off the desk. At the same time, Anna entered the office.

"Here is your coffee, Mr. Mu. I also made a cup for your guest." Carefully, Anna placed two cups of coffee on the table and then left.

"Thank you, Anna!" Leena said as she walked towards the tea table to pick her cup. She was grateful. Badly, she needed something hot for the freezing weather. She knew Edward had asked Anna to make it, just for her.

"Go ahead, drink something. Your hands are so cold. I'll ask Tom to prescribe some supplements for you." Rising from his chair, Edward walked towards her and sat on the couch next to the tea table. The coffee was the exact taste he was used to.

"What? Oh no! Edward, I hate you! Really!" On hearing about the supplements, Leena put on a long face. She disliked all kinds of medicines or supplements, but her sworn brothers always thought she was too weak and needed more supplements.

"You can hate me, but your health is the most important thing to me. There's no bargaining on that. It's for your own good." To emphasize his point, Edward stared at her with a firm look. He knew she disliked supplements, but he had to stand his ground and force her to continue medication. By any means, he had to put her health first.

I knew I shouldn't have come here." It didn't go down well with Leena that almost everyone around her seemed to take a keen interest in her health. She especially disliked being reminded to take medication. In spite of who did it, she took the reminder as either an invasion of privacy or simply doting, both of which were unnecessary.

"Are you mad at me?" asked Edward clasping hands while maintaining eye contact. "How about a gift to you for being consistent with the medication? A Porsche. Maybe the latest model, would it be cool?" Feeling at ease, Edward sighed as he playfully pinched Leena's cute round face. Growing up, she had a happy childhood. With much affection, all her sworn brothers doted on her.

"That's not necessary. I already have enough cars. I actually have no extra space in the carport." It was hard for Leena to change Edward's mind. That was a given. So for the next month, she'd have no other choice but to take supplements. Actually, she had always taken supplements for one to two months each year in the past. But not this year. That might be because she was slowly finding less and less time to meet her brothers after she got married.

"You can move to Waterside. It's a large villa, isn't it? But is Kevin willing to live there?" The thought of his sister suffering for a man did not sit well with Edward. Leena was the family's little princess, and Edward like all his brothers thought she deserved better.

"Come on! It has nothing to do with Kevin. I love the place we're living in now." The villa in Waterside was indeed spacious and luxurious, but she didn't want to live there for Kevin's Grand Apartment was her new home. As the saying goes, "One's own shack is better than other's mansion."

It's up to you. From time to time, you may go there for recreation." 'Maybe I have to talk with Kevin. They might be comfortable with that small house for now, but I'm not sure it would be the best place for them to call home, should they have a baby.' Edward thought, peeking sideways at Leena. The idea of Leena having a baby and devoting even more time to her young family made Edward's throat tighten. He felt Leena was continually drifting further and further, away from her brothers.

What's up, Edward? You seem disturbed," Leena asked nervously. 'Did I say something wrong?' she thought to herself.

"I'm good. I just realized our little princess has grown up and will never ask for candy from us," he said, with a touch of delightful tongue-in-cheek humor.

"If I've grown up, will you guys stop doting on me? If so, I think I will never grow up." Much as she disliked their doting, Leena was a little cautious. Completely isolating herself from her brothers was not something she fancied. She was okay with losing anything else, other than her family who genuinely cared about her.

Of course we won't. You'll always be our loving little sister." Unwilling to accept the fact that his sister was old enough to choose her own fate, Edward held her in an embrace and buried himself in a myriad of thoughts. He knew she would eventually lean and depend more on her husband than her brothers. But he thought the day had arrived a little too early.

Even though Edward was a hard man, who didn't care much about other people, Leena was always an exception. Besides Daisy, his wife, he always had a soft spot for his sister Leena.

When Kevin arrived at FX International Group, Leena was still in Edward's office. Kevin didn't make a call to hurry her up, but pulled over and took a nap in his car. He knew he'd better give her some space.

"Mr. Xia, is it Mrs. Mu's car?" Aaron elbowed Rain and signaled him to look at the military car.

"I don't think it is. The number is different. Even if it is, she should have gone upstairs." Rain saw the registration number and looked away. He remembered Daisy's number was not the same. .

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1242 - Chapter 1240: A Date (part two)

Chapter 1242: Chapter 1240: A Date (part two)

"Sounds right. Let's just go upstairs as soon as possible, otherwise the boss will get angry again. It's all your fault. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have to work outside in such a cold day," Aaron complained. 'What is wrong with Rain? After Annie went missing, he's been always trying to provoke Edward,' Aaron thought.

I'm not to blame. Maybe your boss has entered upon the change of life." Adamant, Rain shrugged his shoulders, unwilling to admit that he had provoked Edward on purpose each time.

"You're screwed. How dare you mock him! He'll punish you with the meanest way ever!" Aaron sped up and was about to get into the building.

"I'm not scared of his punishment at all. Let storms rage against me! I fear nothing. Not even death, let alone punishments." Feeling unmoved by anything, Rain let out a mocking smile.

"You're not afraid of anything, but I am. Please do not drag me in next time." Walking on unperturbed, Aaron cast Rain a warning glance.

"Come on! "Real buddies don't turn their backs on each other that easily. You can't just back out like that, after all we've been through together." With his lips curled in protest, Rain followed Aaron. But after a few steps, he stopped, turned and walked towards the military car. He was stunned to see the person sitting in the car. 'What's he doing here during office hours?' he wondered.

To attract Kevin's attention, Rain feigned short dry coughs, but Kevin was so asleep that the coughs alone couldn't wake him. Rain had to raise his hand to knock on the window.

Tired of waiting in the parking lot, Kevin took a nap. But he didn't expect he'd fall so deeply asleep. Startled by the incessant knocking on the window, he opened his eyes and turned to look who was knocking. He frowned when he saw Rain. Rubbing his eyes to adjust to the light, he opened the door and got out.

Sorry, I was asleep," Kevin apologized. Slightly, he adjusted his wrinkled military uniform.

"It's okay. What are you doing here in the parking lot? Why didn't you go upstairs, instead of sleeping in the car?" With a raised eyebrow, Rain asked, cutting the look of a playboy.

Well, I am waiting for Leena. Are you leaving?" Flatly Kevin answered, sounding neither humble nor pushy. Without a doubt, he knew Leena's sworn brothers disliked him. But he was not going to suck up to them. Never!

No, I am not. I just arrived. Is Leena upstairs? Why didn't you come with her?" In quick succession, Rain fired questions, one after the other. Like Edward, he liked dominating the conversation.

"I didn't come here with her. It's only that I got off work early today, so I chose to come here to pick her up," Kevin answered with a friendly smile, maintaining a nonchalant tone. Towering tall like a colossal Greek statue, he was the kind of guy who turned girls' heads wherever he went.

Did you call her? Do you want to go upstairs with us, or you want me to call her?" A snooty smile formed at the corners of Rain's mouth, intended to pass a subtle message. It was his way of telling Kevin that Leena deserved better, and Rain had qualms about her marriage to Kevin.

"I don't think it's necessary. She's already done and will be here in a minute or two." Used to the condescending attitude of these men, Kevin simply shrugged off Rain's words. Instead, he looked aside only for his eyes to meet Leena who was running to greet him with arms open wide.

"Really? Okay." At the same time, Rain also turned and on seeing Leena, put on a charming smile, his eyes lighting up with lots of affection.

Pointing to her wrist to indicate time, Leena shot at Rain, "Isn't this late? You couldn't manage to be here earlier than this?" Without pausing, she continued, "I've just calmed Edward down. Please be careful not to get him so worked up again, okay?" While talking to Rain, Leena stole a furtive glance at Kevin and smiled with a hint of embarrassment. It was quite warm in Edward's office, so she forgot the time and stayed longer than expected.

Provoking Edward is a pastime that I relish with glee. Why would I want to drop that, seeing it's one of the few things that spice up my otherwise drab life?" Moving closer to Leena, Rain shrugged as he reached out his arms to adjust her coat to make sure she'd stay warm in the biting cold. But he made a show of it, just to get on Kevin's nerves. The tenderness with which he acted was melodramatic, making it look as if his sister was a delicate, precious gem. Then he cast a disdainful glance at Kevin, to see the reaction.

"I'm sorry to know you have such hard feelings toward Edward. I know you must be hard on you, coping with Annie's disappearance, and you are using this way to vent

your pain and sorrow." Touched at heart, Leena threw herself in Rain's arms, in an attempt to console him. Annie had been missing for quite some time now, but they still hoped to find her, although they had not had any positive leads. In frustration, Leena sighed, so many questions crossing her mind. 'We never know the worth of water till the well is dry. Maybe, that's a point I should keep in mind about the love Kevin and I have,' she thought to herself, before Rain interrupted her reverie.

What?" he began. "You must be kidding me! I'm good," he protested. "What about you? Are you feeling any better?" Unwilling to talk about Annie, Rain changed the subject, as he reached out and held Leena, ignoring Kevin once more. Last time, Tom had cautioned that Leena was suffering decreased body resistance. Thought of it really worried Rain.

In silence, Kevin stood looking at them. Though he was a little angered inside, he knew Leena had a close relationship with her sworn brothers, and there was nothing he could do about it. So he patiently waited for her again.

"I'm great. I'm as strong as an oak!" While speaking, Leena stole a glance at Kevin. She was afraid if Kevin heard this, he would also force her to take supplements.