

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 211 - Chapter 211: I'm The One He Loves

Chapter 211: Chapter 211: I'm The One He Loves

"You are Daisy Ouyang! Are you related to Mary Ouyang?" Jessica secretly sneered in disgust, 'Another annoying Ouyang in this world. Why do they even exist? I wonder what kind of role she's playing in the whole scheme of things.'

"What Mary? Who is that? I don't know what you are talking about. But I think you should at least tell me your name first before sputtering with such mean attitude." Daisy replied in a more arrogant tone. She didn't like the way the woman was talking to her. They hadn't met yet, but the woman was already rude to her.

It doesn't matter who I am. The point here is I'm the one that Edward has loved for the longest time. I hope you know that already." Jessica stroke her long curly hair and smirked at the phone.

"Well, I see. And I presume that's why you sent me the photo? You must be so desperate already." In spite of the panic and anxiety she felt when she first saw the photo, Daisy felt more calm right now.

"Well, that's your only reaction? Why are you still calm like this? Do you even have feelings for him?" Jessica was furious. 'What did she mean by that? Doesn't she care about Edward? Or maybe she just dismissed my challenge as nothing but nonsense? She should not underestimate me!'

"Then how should I react? Are you expecting that I should cry over some rude and arrogant words coming from a strange woman that I don't even know what her name is? No way." Daisy hated to waste time over such meaningless matters. Why couldn't they just get straight to the point? 'Just tell me who you are and what you want.' Daisy thought to herself in utter disgust and impatience.

"My name is Jessica. Everyone in S City knows that I'm the one that Edward is deeply in love with." Jessica said all these with a tone of pride and arrogance. She wondered whether Daisy could still remain calm when she heard this.

"I see. Miss Jessica. I've never heard of you. I just want to know what's your purpose in sending that photo. That's all." Daisy leaned back against the chair and replied in just a casual tone. She used to envy Jessica, because Jessica could stay with Edward all day and Edward would smile at Jessica. All these happened while Edward completely ignored her. He didn't even bat an eye on her. However, no matter how jealous she was, she would never allow Jessica to bully her like this.

"Is it so hard for you to understand? It makes sense, since you're just a lowly ordinary person. How could you possibly mingle with people of our class? You don't have that right!" Jessica had always despised Daisy. Unlike her, Daisy wasn't born into a noble and rich family. Jessica hated people in the lower classes.

"Miss Jessica, I have absolutely no interest in how extravagant and lewd people are in the upper class. But I'm not lowly as you think I am. Please mind your words and show me some respect." Daisy's facial expression right now was as cold as her words.

"Daisy, don't think you can be arrogant just because Edward pays special attention on you. Do you think you could still win him over without your little bastard? Don't be absurd! I'm the one that he loves all along. I'd be the one by his side if you and your little bastard didn't intrude! Maybe Edward just feels sympathy towards you, not love at all." Jessica's face was twitched, her eyes burning with rage. She would have been the only one Edward loved if Daisy hadn't suddenly come out of nowhere. 'It is all her fault, this lowly skank!' Jessica thought to herself, her fists already clenching in so much anger.

"Mind your words! Who are you calling a bastard? I think you really need to wash your filthy, spoiled mouth before something worse comes out of it again! Is this how educated you are in the upper class? Really?" Daisy was already pissed off now. She could handle it if Jessica just picked on her. However, she would never forgive her for insulting her son. That was a completely different story.

"Isn't it true? Isn't your son a bastard without a father?" Jessica didn't bother to play sweet and innocent when Edward was not around. She felt no burden to reveal her true self now.

"I won't listen to your nonsense any longer. I think there's nothing we can talk about if you keep insulting my family like this. I'm sorry, but I haven't fallen that low to quarrel with someone who is just looking for a fight like you do. Aside from that, stop sending pictures to me because I don't care about your so-called challenges. It's a complete nonsense! If you think Edward is still in love with you, go to him for all I care and stop showing off in front of me. To be honest, I believe in him, and my faith in him won't change just because of a photo like this. Your tricks won't work on me. I love him and I trust him."

Daisy made it clear to Jessica in a very stern and determined voice. Her heart ached when she first saw the picture, but she soon got over with it. Even if there was indeed something going on between Edward and Jessica, she would eventually find a way to sort things out with Edward. Daisy was not stupid; she knew what Jessica was up to. Jessica simply wanted to see her become jealous and break up with Edward so she could steal him right back. She could not fool her!

"Well, well. I'm impressed. But I wonder if you can remain calm after you hear what I'm going to say. Get yourself ready, now." Jessica said with her teeth already gritting in so much frustration. She troubled herself and even asked Coco to take the photo. Yet, it

turned out to be totally useless. And Daisy even snapped at her while she was gloating. Never before had she been treated like this! She could not accept this!

"Why should I bother listening to you? Save your breath. I don't want my ears get poisoned by an evil woman like you." Daisy then hung up on her. She thought Jessica would be a woman of a respectable image because of the fact that she and Edward had a relationship before. It turned out she was a real bitch. '

Does Edward prefer women like her? Why would he keep her for so many years if he didn't like her?' Daisy was a bit nervous now as her mind was playing tricks on her.

"Hello? Hello?!" Jessica suddenly smashed her phone against the floor when she realized that Daisy had hung up. She didn't saw this coming. 'She is arrogant and confident simply because she is with Edward right now! What else does she have to compete with me? Nothing! She is just a lowly, poor woman!

Daisy! You don't want to listen, then I'll force you to listen! Just wait and see! Edward would be mine eventually! Try and stop me if you can! You lowly woman!' Jessica growled and cursed in her mind.

Daisy felt upset and distracted after the call. She thought she wouldn't be affected but a slight anxiety was creeping up on her. She walked towards the balcony and looked at the dark horizon. She hastily hung up because she didn't want to continue hearing painful words. She was afraid that she might hear something that she wasn't ready to face. She pretended to be calm and collective in front of Jessica, but in fact she was quite nervous.

She sighed heavily, as the phone call had made her breathless. She was becoming more and more sentimental. It was good for a woman in love, but not for a soldier on the field. Daisy rubbed her aching temples and sighed heavily again. Ever since she was a kid, she had always longed for a loving family of her own. Her wish was as simple as that. Was that too much to ask?

"Mommy, mommy! Where are you?" A familiar voice of a child broke the silence and brought Daisy back to reality. She suddenly realized that no matter what would happen, she would still have her precious son, whom she loved unconditionally.

"Justin, you're home. I'm here in the balcony. I'll be right there." Daisy went back to the room and grabbed the little boy who was throwing himself to her arms. She couldn't help but smile joyfully whenever she saw him. It was like all her stress were completely removed whenever she saw that smile on his face.

"Yes! Mommy, what are you doing in the balcony? Where's daddy? You're alone in here?" Justin was proud of himself. He could still remember that when they first came here, Edward never went home at night. He would date different women almost every

night. He was never contented of his family. Now, he went home on time everyday. He knew he was the one to take all the credits for his father's sudden change of heart.

"Your daddy just went to the seaside for a while. He'll come home later tonight. Are you already hungry?" Daisy gently pinched his nose with a loving smile, then sat down with Justin in her arms.

"What? Why didn't he bring me with him? I want to go to the seaside too! I want to swim there!!" Justin pouted unhappily. How dare Edward go have fun without him? He immediately imagined the shore, the sky, the water...

"He didn't go there to have fun. He just need some time alone. Do you want to go to the seaside some other day?" Daisy wasn't sure if Edward's recent strange behaviors had anything to do with Jessica. Until just now...

Yes! Mommy, can we go with daddy next time? Please?" Justin wrapped his little arms around Daisy's neck and pressed his chubby face against his mother's chest. The three of them taking a day off, having a picnic at the seaside. What a lovely idea!

"To the seaside? But I remember that I'll be very busy soon. How about I take you there after my military exercises? Will that be okay for you?" Daisy hadn't been to the seaside for a long time. She would sometimes bring Justin to either swimming pools or water parks before. However, she had been too busy lately to take him out for fun. She suddenly realized that she hadn't been a good mother for Justin recently.

"Yeah! I love you, mommy! You are so good to me! Unlike someone else I know!" Justin didn't care why Edward went to the seaside. In his eyes, Edward didn't bring him along. His father must have been having fun on his own, and he didn't like that idea.

Chapter 212: Chapter 212: Are You Mad At Me

"Justin, isn't your daddy good and loving to you, too? He has always been nice to you, right?" Leaning casually against the door, Edward folded his arms and smiled at his wife and son. He felt so happy and relieved to see them. They were the only people he needed right now.

"Daddy! You're home! Why didn't you bring me to the seaside with you? I would have loved to be there with you!" Justin jumped off from her mother's lap and dashed towards Edward in excitement. It seemed he had totally forgotten that he was holding a grudge against his father. The mere appearance of his father gave him so much joy.

"The seaside? Do you want to go there again?" Edward slightly frowned while lifting Justin's warm little body up to his arms. He could still recall what happened last time they went to the seaside. Why not go somewhere else for a change? 'But it's different this time, ' Edward thought to himself, 'since the three of us will go as a family. That would be a happy trip, no doubt!' Edward was suddenly delighted by the idea.

"Yes! Daddy, can we bring mommy next time? So that we will be a complete family!" Putting on a sweet and cheerful smile, Justin played with Edward's tie and looked into his eyes like a little puppy begging for food.

"Then we'll have to ask mommy about it. That's not my decision to make." Ever since the moment he walked in, Edward had been gazing at Daisy affectionately. He missed her so much.

"Come on. Let's go have dinner first. I'm starving." Daisy looked away, trying hard not to make eye contact with him. She didn't even say a thing about the trip the father and son were already planning. She simply tucked her hair behind her ears and walked towards the door. She didn't know what to think or what to say. She couldn't even look at Edward straight in the eyes, for fear that she would break down and cry. Daisy told herself that she didn't care at all what Jessica had showed her, but in fact her mind had been running circles on her.

"Justin, you go first." Edward lovingly patted Justin's little butt and put him down.

"Okay, daddy! But don't make me wait too long. I'm hungry already!" Justin looked at both his father and mother. He knew something was wrong and his parents were going to have a conversation. He didn't say anything else and just went downstairs. Edward still had his eyes fixed on Daisy. She seemed strange and hesitant. What was she thinking now? There were hints of hesitation and fear in her eyes when she looked at him. '

She was just fine when we spoke on the phone earlier.' Edward wondered in dismay, 'What happened?'

Daisy pulled herself together and tried to go past him, but Edward wouldn't let her. He grabbed her hand and dragged her into his arms. His skin felt warm and smelled like seaweed. 'He must have spent a long time by the sea.' Daisy thought to herself.

"Honey, are you mad at me? Why are you acting like you're dodging me?" Edward held her tight and a frown showed on his face.

"Why should I be mad? What have you done to make me mad? Did you do something?" Daisy slightly shifted her stance, trying to break free. Edward tightened his grip even more.

"No, I didn't do anything. Am I still in trial for questioning?" Edward inhaled a whiff of her unique scent and gently kissed her on the forehead.

"Then why do you think I'm mad at you?" Daisy gave up struggling to get free and just leaned against him. Though he didn't smell that good right now, there was no place in the world like his arms. She liked it when he hugged her.

"But your face is telling me that you're mad. What's wrong?" Edward was not stupid. He knew there must be something bothering Daisy right now. She looked upset.

"You see it wrong, because I'm not. Go take a shower. You smell like seaweed. That's all." Daisy didn't tell Edward what Jessica had sent her earlier. She was waiting for him to tell her the story between him and Jessica. She believed he would tell her when he was ready. Until then, she would wait.

"Do I really smell that bad?" Edward loosened his grip, and kissed her passionately on the lips. He had been waiting for this moment all day. He couldn't wait any further.

Wha...ummm... What are you doing?" Daisy froze as she was surprised. When she finally pushed him away, she panted while glaring at him. Could he just normally talk to her without doing anything else? Even just once?

Edward simply smiled and leaned forward to seal her lips with another kiss. Every cell in his body was screaming for her love to comfort him. All his emotions that he had been suppressing for the whole day... fury, sorrow, guilt, panic and passion all amplified and turned into one aggressive kiss at this very moment. He poured all his emotions in just a single kiss.

He couldn't focus nor think about anything except her. Everything seemed pale and meaningless compared to her. Edward had never felt this way before, especially for a woman. He was already in a panic as he didn't know what to do with his feelings. He tried to do something else to distract himself from missing Daisy, but nothing worked. He even played squash the whole afternoon, trying to wear himself out and clear her out of his mind. Unfortunately, he couldn't think of anything but her even when he was playing. He could not get hold of an escape rope from the love and passion he felt for Daisy.

That's why he drove to the seaside. He wanted to be alone for a while. He also hoped the tides would help him calm down and sort things out.

Edward never knew what love was until Justin came into his life. Neither did he realize that his feelings for Daisy would be so strong like this. He never paid real attention to it before. It felt like everything had been written in the stars, that one day she just walk into his life, and he started caring about her like never before. It was really a change of heart for him.

Annoyed by how reckless he had been, Edward gently bite Daisy's lips before he let go of her. Her rosy lips were already wet and slightly swollen because of his deep kiss, and her watery eyes were wide open like eyes of a startled little bunny. Edward curled his lips into a loving smile and once again held Daisy in his arms. He felt safe and comfortable when she was around.

At first, Daisy was frightened and tried to push him off. However, as he eagerly and deeply kissed her, she could sense his emotions through his burning and trembling lips. She could feel his rage and panic. He was like an injured animal, desperately seeking for a haven to hide and be safe in. She didn't know what was wrong, but she knew he wanted her to respond. So she kissed him back affectionately, trying to heal his invisible wounds he had. Though she couldn't see them, neither did she know where the wounds came from, she knew that he was badly hurt and he needed her.

Edward wished that time could just stop at this very moment, and they could hold each other forever. He had decided that he would never run away or lie to himself again. He wanted Daisy, no matter if it was love or something else. He wouldn't let her go. His world would be complete only if she was in it. There was no other way for him to be happy.

Chapter 213: Chapter 213: Where Did You Learn How To Cook

Kevin drove as fast as he could. He was running later than expected, Leena was alone in his apartment, and he worried about her. Was she okay all on her own? Had she eaten? Would she cry because no one was there with her? All these questions weighed on his mind. He sighed heavily. He had adjusted to the new role of husband faster than he thought. They were literally loving newlyweds. To be honest, Kevin wasn't sure whether it was a good idea to bring her to his apartment, especially when he might be gone for ten days or even longer because of the upcoming military exercise. She would be left alone again; he really worried about her.

It was already dark when he finally got home. He couldn't wait patiently for the elevator so he ran upstairs. Beads of sweat streamed down his forehead as he ran.

He took a few deep breaths before opening the front door with his key. As soon as he pushed the door open, he could smell a delicious odor wafting through the air.

Surprised, he looked around for the source of the smell until he saw a woman in the kitchen through the glass wall. He approached and saw a few dishes already on the dinner table. Kevin rubbed his eyes in disbelief. Leena could cook? How amazing! Young girls hardly cooked nowadays, let alone a well-born girl like Leena. Were those dishes really prepared by her? Were they even edible? Kevin shivered at the thought. It seemed he would be eating something horrible for dinner tonight. He hoped his stomach was strong enough.

"Kevin, you're home. Just a second, I'm almost done here. Just one more dish." Hearing the noise coming from the doorway, Leena looked around and saw Kevin staring at her stiffly. 'Is there something on my face?' Leena wondered as she touched her face to check, 'Why is he looking at me like that?'

"Did you make all these?" Kevin walked up to the table and was once again stunned. These were no ordinary dishes, every single course required a lot of effort to prep and cook. How did she make them? Did she order takeout?

Yes. I hope you like them. I didn't have time to shop, so I just used what was in your fridge. Are you mad at me for not checking with you first?" Leena wiped the beads of sweat off her forehead and stole a nervous glance at Kevin.

What's that look on his face?' Leena thought, 'is he mad because I rummaged around his fridge without permission? Maybe he doesn't like what I cooked up?'

"No. I'm just surprised. I have no idea you can cook." Kevin muttered as Leena smiled nervously at him. She was a girl full of all kinds of surprises.

"Go wash your hands. I'll be done in seconds." The last dish was pork ribs in garlic sauce. Some sauce accidentally spilled on her hand as Leena moved them from the pan to the plate. The pain was sharp; she gasped with a frown. But it soon went away, so she didn't take it seriously. Kevin was none the wiser -- he was still in the bathroom.

After placing the pork ribs in the center of the table, Leena gazed at her handiwork and heaved a relieved sigh. She did it! However, she hadn't cooked for a long time; she wasn't confident that Kevin would like them.

"They smell good. I wonder how they taste." After washing his hands, Kevin returned to the table and sat next to Leena. He looked at the dishes and then fixed his eyes on Leena with great interest.

"They should be good." In fact, Leena wasn't sure. It had been over a year since last time she cooked.

Kevin raised his chopsticks and looked around the table; he then reached for the eggplant stewed with minced meat. 'It's amazing!' As soon as he put it into his mouth, he couldn't help crying in his mind. However, he pretended to frown and swallowed with difficulty as if he were eating dry cotton. Sitting beside him, Leena clenched her fists nervously as she watched him eat.

"How is it? That bad?" Leena asked while reaching for the eggplant. 'It can't be that bad, can it?' She thought. Though she hadn't personally cooked for a long while, she still remembered how to cook. Or was she too confident about herself all the time?

"Why don't you try for yourself?" Kevin's face was still twitching as if he'd swallowed a mouthful of poison. Leena didn't notice the glint of slyness flashing through his eyes. 'She should be more confident about her cooking skills.' Kevin thought.

"I think it tastes fine. Don't you like it? Is it salty enough for you?" Leena swallowed and looked at Kevin doubtfully. Was something wrong with her taste buds?

"Hahaha! Just kidding. It's delicious! You really surprised me!" Kevin decided not to tease her anymore. Too much frowning would cause serious wrinkles on her pretty face.

What? I was wondering how rusty my cooking skills had gotten. But it turns out you're just making fun of me!" Knowing that Kevin was satisfied with her cooking, Leena didn't say anything else and started eating quietly.

Where did you learn how to cook?" Kevin asked her the question that had been burning in his mind ever since he set foot into the house. Leena was a well-born lady; her every need should have been taken care of by the servants. How could she know anything about cooking?

"Well, I was bored when I was in college, so I took a cooking lesson to kill some time. But it became more interesting than I expected, and I really loved it in the end." Leena beamed. She was a fast learner.

"It seems that I don't have to worry about you going hungry when I'm not home. I really didn't know you could cook." Apart from Daisy, Leena was the first woman who had ever cooked for him. Kevin felt genuinely happy at this moment.

"Why would I go hungry? Even if I don't know anything about cooking, there's a little thing called cash. I can always order takeout." Leena was an optimistic woman. She always looked on the bright side of things.

"Right. So I suppose you could survive in the jungle as long as you have cash." Kevin couldn't help teasing her again. His new wife was so cute and interesting.

If Leena knew what Kevin was thinking about, she would probably get pissed. She never got teased before; she was the one who made fun of others.

"Kevin, are you kidding? Jungle? I won't be needing cash in that case. I'll need guns. And bullets. Otherwise I'll be what's on the menu." Leena rolled her eyes at him. She might seem sweet and innocent, but she was not stupid. How dare he treat her like a silly little girl?

Okay. So you knew that, huh? I thought you'd be fine as long as you have cash in hand." Kevin ate slowly but gracefully, unlike other ordinary soldiers, who were rough and wild. Leena got his point. So she was only a spoiled well-born lady, who knew nothing in Kevin's eyes. Was she really that ignorant?

Whatever. I won't argue with you, because it will do me no good. I never waste my energy on such things. So go ahead, laugh at me as much as you like." Leena shrugged and continued eating. Only fools would get mad at such things; and she was no fool. She couldn't force Kevin to change his opinions. Why would she argue with him instead of enjoying the delicious meal?

Kevin let out an adoring smile at Leena. At this moment, he finally knew why everyone around Leena was devoted to her, affectionate toward her. Her innocence was her greatest quality. Who wouldn't like a sweet innocent girl? Despite her status, she behaved like a nice girl living next door.

Justin might disagree with him about the 'nice' part, for Leena had always been so mean to him.

Leena was laid-back and always went with the flow. It wouldn't take long for her to adapt to a new environment. She quickly became familiar with Kevin's apartment. The house was her new home, and she unpacked her things and set them next to his.

In the bedroom, bathroom and even in the study, there were Leena's things all over, which kept reminding Kevin that he had become a married man, who live happily with his wife.

After dinner, Kevin took a quick shower. Like every man did after a shower, he went out of the bathroom with only a towel tied around his waist. But to his surprise, as soon as he walk into the room, he heard a terrified scream.

AHHHHH! Kevin! What are you doing in my room? Blushing, Leena grabbed the clothes she had just taken off from the floor and tried to cover herself. She got used to shedding all her clothes before entering the bathroom at home, for the whole floor was owned by her. But she forgot she wasn't alone anymore. Kevin lived in the house too.

"No need to hide. Ive seen everything already. This is my bedroom as well. Did you forgot that we are married? Kevin smiled devilishly at her and untied his towel, revealing his body in front of her, and put on a casual outfit. Leena scream again when she saw him naked.

Kevin! Are you a pervert? Leena immediately turned around and flung her hands over her eyes. Her backside was totally exposed. A few seconds later, Leena realized that she was almost naked as well. She let out another terrified scream while dashing towards the bathroom, her eyes covered. Kevin froze in astonishment. What the devil just happened?

Chapter 214: Chapter 214: Where You Throwing Shade. At Me (part 1)

Kevin watched Leena disappear behind the bathroom door; he shook his head with a small smile. 'Such an interesting little girl.' Kevin thought to himself. He then walked towards the study. Didn't she know that he would get a perfect view of her body when she was running? It turned out that married life would have more fun than he thought.

Inside the bathroom, Leena looked in the mirror and held her burning cheeks. "So humiliating!" she muttered in remorse. It was only a naked man. Big deal! But it was still so embarrassing. How could she walk out and face him again afterwards? Leena looked around and suddenly realized she didn't bring any clothes in.

She pulled the door slightly open, and warily peeked through the crack. It seemed that Kevin had gone. She sighed in relief and discreetly moved a few steps forward. When she was sure that Kevin was no longer in the room, she darted towards the closet, grabbed her underwear and pajamas, dashed back to the bathroom and locked the door behind her. Her heart was pounding fast as she did all these.

Leena felt calm and collected after a hot bath. When she emerged from the bathroom again, she was in her pajamas. She glanced around the bedroom and felt relieved; it would be her new home from now on. No matter what happened, she had to get used to her new life as soon as possible. She was not the spoiled little princess in the Leng family, but a woman married to a military officer. She could no longer do whatever she felt like doing -- her actions had consequences now.

Her heart started beating when she saw the huge bed. Kevin said it was his bedroom as well. 'Does that mean we'll have to share a bed?' Leena wondered, her face blushing again. Though they slept together once, she was drunk; she didn't remember any details except the fact that they had sex. They hadn't even kissed after that night. 'Wait, would he try something later tonight? Can I say no if he does?' Leena was a bit frightened. She wasn't sure whether she could sleep with him again while she was sober; at least not so soon. Her skin was tight after the hot shower, so she walked up to the dresser and applied some moist lotion all over her body. Leena then went to the bed with her laptop. Like every young girl in her age, Leena loved to snuggle in her bed while binge-watching TV shows or browsing fashion news sites.

The first thing she did after turning on her laptop was to check email. She clicked on the top one. It was from a friend; so were the several other mails that followed. Leena deleted all the spam, and replied to every message from her friends. Then she clicked on the last one. It was from her mentor from college, who was inviting her to be one of the judges of a French design competition called 'The Goddess's Gown' in the letter.

Leena furrowed her brows while gazing at the letter. To be honest, she didn't really want to go back to France. She went to all this trouble and even got married, which finally made Mr. Cold give up upon the idea of sending her back to France. It would be all for nothing if she went back willingly this time. However, the invitation was from her mentor. Her mentor had helped her out a lot, Leena felt bad to reject him. Luckily, she still had a week to make up her mind. Leena decided to put it aside for the time being, and turned her attention to the shows. She looked at the listings to find out what was streaming, and figure out whether she needed to catch up. Leena always believed that something would turn up eventually, and she would know what to do when the time came.

When Kevin finished his work and went back to the bedroom, Leena, curled up at the end of the bed, had already fallen asleep. There was a picture of a gorgeous outfit on her laptop screen. As Kevin approached, he was surprised to find a pop-out window playing a TV show. On the taskbar, her QQ icon was flashing, and the app was beeping to alert her of new messages and events. Kevin noted the color -- she had a red diamond level membership. It was unbelievable that she could fall asleep in such a noisy environment.

Kevin shook his head with a smile, he then gathered Leena up in his arms. Leena stirred and leaned closer to his broad warm chest, making a low muffled sound. Kevin placed her properly in the bed and fixed his eyes on her face. He gently caressed her hair, and once again amazed by how adorable Leena was.

After a while, he looked curiously at her laptop screen. Was she browsing fashion news? It make sense. Kevin thought to himself. Young girls always like beautiful clothes and accessories. He move the cursor to the flashing icon, hesitated for a few seconds and then click on it. He had no intention to spy on her chat history, he just wanted to know about her QQ account.

As soon as he clicked, a dozens of message boxes popped up. Kevin was stunned. How many people did she talk to at the same time? Could she handle them all? Fashion news websites, TV shows and chatting with a bunch of different people all at the same time? That was truly impressive.

Kevin's face twitched. She is indeed a social queen. He thought to himself. Ignoring all the unread messages, he memorized her QQ account number and instantly turned off the laptop without any sort of hesitation.

Kevin looked at Leena again and lay down on the other side of the bed. He thought he would be having trouble sharing a bed with others, but instead he fell asleep easily. It was already morning when he woke up. Kevin slightly shifted his body and noticed that Leena, who was still sound asleep, was holding his waist as if he were a huge stuffed animal. Je stared blankly at her for a while before he remembered that he was married, and that girl was his wife. They just spent their first night as a couple. He gently removed her hands from his waist and got out of bed.

Chapter 215: Chapter 215: Were You Throwing Shade At Me (part 2)

It was early in the morning. He had enough time to tidy himself up, and made some breakfast. After breakfast, Kevin went back to their bedroom and changed into his uniform. Leena was still sleeping. He left her a note on the nightstand and tenderly kissed her forehead before leaving for the army base. It was quite a drive from his downtown apartment to the army base; he had to leave early so he wouldn't be late.

It was almost noon when Leena finally got up. She rubbed her eyes lazily and yawned. 'Where am I? It doesn't look like my room. When did I fall asleep last night?' Leena paused for a while, memories were gradually coming back to her; she remembered that she was in Kevin's apartment. Speaking of which, where was Kevin? Did he sleep here last night?

She didn't remember anything. Leena scratched her head and gazed at the other side of the bed. It was empty; but the sheet was ruffled. She noticed there was a note on the nightstand and reached for it. Kevin's handwriting was as manly as his character. It read, 'Leena, I'm off to the army base. Breakfast's on the table; have some when you're up. Call me if you need anything. Love, Kevin.'

It was sweet, especially the sign off. Leena looked at the note again and fixed her eyes on the words 'Love, Kevin'. Her heart was pounding; she knew she was blushing again. To be honest, she wasn't fully prepared for her new role as Kevin's wife. Luckily she fell asleep early, otherwise she wouldn't know how she could share a bed with him without doing anything that they were supposed to do as a couple. When did he get to bed last night? She didn't wake up or anything. Maybe he slept in another room?

Confused, Leena stood up barefoot. She looked around and saw her laptop on the desk. Did he turn it off for her? She remembered that she was talking to her friends over something really saucy. Thinking of the possibility that Kevin saw her chat history, Leena was embarrassed. Did he see it? Hopefully not, because they were talking about him most of the time.

Her friends found out about her lightning marriage. They made some juicy jokes about how Leena should tie him up and turn him on so as to add some seasoning to their sex lives. Leena didn't stop them, but instead joined the discussion joyfully. She could only talk freely about sex with her posse in a joking way.

Immersed in her own dreadful thoughts about what Kevin would think of her when he found out what she and her friends were saying about him, Leena became extremely upset. Her phone suddenly rang just then, startling her. She reached for her phone and shivered when she saw 'Kevin' on the screen. Speak of the devil... Did he call her because he knew what they were saying about him? No freaking way!

"Hello..." Leena picked up and greeted him weakly. What if he knew and wanted to question her about that? Was he mad at her? What could she use as an excuse?

"You sound tired. Did I wake you up?" Kevin stopped scanning the report and frowned. It was almost noon. Perhaps she sounded tired because she slept too much?

"No, I'm up. Kevin... Did you see anything on my laptop last night?" asked Leena hesitantly. It was her fault; she shouldn't have talked about him like that. She was not a slut; she just couldn't help going wild and making jokes whenever she was with her friends.

"What? Is there anything that I shouldn't know about?" Kevin put down the report and leaned back. What did she mean by that? Was she hiding something?

"No! No, it's...nothing. Don't mind me. I was sleep talking." Leena secretly sighed in relief. She would be humiliated if he saw anything.

What are you hiding? Were you and your friends throwing shade at me? Kevin recalled the dozen of message boxes. He suddenly had a really bad feeling. What were they talking about last night? Was it about him?

"No, I told you its nothing. Besides, why should I even talk about you? Leena was getting goosebumps. He was surprisingly observant in some cases. It really freak her out.

That's good, go finish your breakfast. I have to go. I'm really busy right now. Kevin didn't believe Leena. But whatever she had talked to her friends about, it was private. He wouldn't force her to tell him if she didn't want to share.

Okay, see you later. Leena hung up quickly. That was close! She patted her chest and took a deep breath to calm down. She was afraid that he would keep asking until he got the answer. He said he didn't see anything, and she believed him. Leena throw her phone aside and stretched lazily. It was about time to start her day.