

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 370 - Chapter 370: How Horrible You Are (part one)**

### **Chapter 370: Chapter 370: How Horrible You Are (part one)**

"Are you out of your mind? We are ordering a couple set, for God's sake! It's a set for two! We're on a date, not a family night out with child. I'm sure you don't want to be the third wheel, do you?" Edward growled at Brian. He wanted to share a romantic night with Daisy, filled with candles, flowers, delicious food and sweet conversations. But Brian suddenly showed up and ruined everything! The romantic and intimate ambiance he had been hoping for had vanished because of Brian's sudden appearance.

My dear brother-in-law, don't you know? If one set isn't enough for the three of us, you can always order another set. One for the two of you, and the other for me! After all, I'm still a growing boy, and I need some extra nutrition. Don't worry; I can eat all of it. Don't mind me and please go back to whatever you were doing. I'll just sit here quietly and enjoy my food. I won't bother you. I promise you won't even know I'm here!" Ignoring the rage in Edward's eyes, Brian shrugged and gave an ear-to-ear smile, as if he didn't notice how furious Edward was because he invited himself to join them for dinner.

"What? You? Still growing? Come on, don't be ridiculous and try something more realistic! Something like you're putting on weight! And what did you just say about ignoring you? Buddy, you're not invisible, okay? Look how enormous you are! And you're sitting right here at the table. I'm not blind; how am I supposed to pretend that I can't see you?" With rage still burning in his eyes, Edward glared at Brian and sharply retorted. His anger was evident in every single word that came out his mouth. It seemed as if he wanted to skin Brian alive.

"Don't mind him, Brian. Come here and have a seat with us. He's crazy. Just ignore him." Daisy knew why Edward was angry. He had planned to spend a romantic night with Daisy; they hardly got the chance to do so lately. Edward had every right to be mad. Now that he was picking on Brian, Daisy thought she'd interrupt before Edward lost his temper and picked up a fight with Brian. She invited Brian to sit down with them and deliberately blamed Edward for his rudeness; she knew her words might upset Edward, but he wouldn't be angry with her, no matter what.

"Really? Is that so? Hmm...I see. Okay, in that case, I'll forgive him. Daisy, I haven't seen you in ages! I miss you so much! Do you miss me?" Brian exclaimed with an exaggerated tone as he leaned forward to embrace Daisy. Edward, on the other hand, just sipped his water. Brian's words made him spurt out the water. He was coughing violently; his face turned red because he was out of breath. He stared at Brian in disbelief. 'Damn it! Could he be any more shameless? He hasn't seen Daisy in ages, what does that mean? They just met last night at the party! Has he forgotten that already? Or does he live on another standard time? Even if he does, that's a few time

zones away, not a few planets away! Hardly 24 hours have passed since last night, and he's describing it as 'ages'? Where is this time difference coming from?' Edward thought to himself gloomily.

Haha! Slow down, my dear brother-in-law. No one is snatching your glass of water." Brian smirked with his eyebrows raised. He stroked the hair falling on his forehead with his fingers and leaned closer to sit right next to Daisy. His eyes were steadily fixed on Edward as if he was plotting to outwit him the whole night.

Are you okay?" Ignoring Brian's deliberate provocation, Daisy worried about Edward's cough. She wondered how he got choked by water. He was a grown-up man, not a 3-year-old child. Even Justin, their little son, didn't get choked by his beverages. At this moment, Edward wasn't acting anything like the mature CEO he was supposed to be.

"I'm fine. Brian Ouyang. I just need to understand one thing, what did you mean when you said you haven't seen Daisy in ages? Why don't you exaggerate some more and say that you haven't seen her since previous life?" Edward had always thought he was the most shameless and glibbest man, but Brian surprised Edward because he was smoother than him!

"You have no idea. Being away from Daisy for a year seems as long as my whole life. It has been nearly 24 hours since last night, so it seems like ages to me. Am I wrong? Do you have any issues concerning my close relationship with my beloved sister?" Brian was intentionally provoking Edward, that was why he used vague words to make his speech sound like a passionate confession of love for Daisy. Perhaps it was too much, but it amused Brian to trick the arrogant Edward. The more jealous he got, the more he must care about Daisy. Knowing that his sister had found someone who loved her from the bottom of his heart delighted Brian more than anything.

"Absolutely not. Why should I have any problems with that? In fact, I have to thank you for caring so deeply for my wife." Instead of getting mad, Edward calmed down and gave Brian a smirk. He knew exactly what Brian was up to, and he also knew he would seem meanspirited to Daisy if he kept bullying her younger brother. While Edward really wanted to punch Brian and throw him out of the restaurant so that he could continue his date with Daisy, yet, he wore a polite smile and acted generously. Edward knew Brian intended to piss him off, but he didn't fall in his trap. Edward was nothing like his father, who got jealous of any male creature that ever dared to approach his mother. Even if he got jealous, he wouldn't let Daisy notice it.

Hmm. That's lame. You're a hypocrite. Your mouth isn't saying that, but your eyes are doing all the talking. I know you're jealous as hell, am I right? Look at you! Pretending to be kind and generous while the truth is you are none of these things. You are really a horrible man who lies even to yourself." After he returned from abroad, Brian had finally found something worth living for. Teasing his new brother-in-law had officially become his latest hobby! Nothing gave him more pleasure than to see Edward's angry face when he kept pushing him. Brian enjoyed seeing Edward hold back his rage because

he couldn't attack him in front of Daisy. 'You asked for it! You are the one who threw the first punch at me last night! I won't be me if I don't make you pay with interest!' Brian was gloating secretly.

Dude! How long have you been abroad? You can't even say your mother tongue properly now? With his eyes fixed on Brian, Edward said those words between his gritted teeth. He pretended to be calm, but the wrath burning in his eyes gave him away. Hypocrite? Seriously? Is that how he should address his sisters husband? Damn it. Am I a jerk in his eyes? Maybe that's why he keeps picking on me. Perhaps, he hates me because I'm not good enough for Daisy. Edward thought to himself gloomily.

Alright, stop it, both of you. Did something happen between you two earlier that I don't know about? Why do you act like arc enemies every time you see each other. You are grown men, not 3 years old kids! Daisy rolled her eyes and tried to stop the childish cued between her husband and her younger brother. They both were the most important people in her life; she sincerely hoped they would get along well with each other. Even if they didn't like each other, couldn't they pretend to be nice for her sake?

## **Chapter 371: Chapter 371: How Horrible You Are (part two)**

"Who? Him? I've never seen a man like him in my whole life!" Edward retorted sourly and gulped down his glass of water; he was parched after arguing with Brian. Edward just met Brian at the party last night. He had no idea Brian was Daisy's younger brother, that was why he mistook him for her ex-lover and got green with envy. The second time they met was here at the restaurant tonight; and once again, Brian stole Daisy's attention from him when he intended to have a romantic date with her. How could Edward put on a happy smile and greet him?

"Daisy, why did you choose to be a soldier? I have no idea about that, " asked Brian. Brian dropped the topic as soon as Daisy told him to. He always followed whatever she said. He knew Daisy loved Edward and didn't want to see them fight, so he changed the topic and asked Daisy the question that had been lingering in his mind for quite a while. They grew up together, and he certainly knew Daisy's dream career when she was little, and it had nothing to do with the military. He wondered what made Daisy change her mind all of a sudden.

"Nothing special. I guess I just felt like it. Why did you ask? You don't want me to be a soldier?" Back then, Daisy gave up everything and chose to be a soldier because when she first met Edward, he said he didn't like weak people. Edward might have forgotten this, but on that day Daisy decided she had to be strong. However, Daisy figured Brian didn't have to know those details. In fact, even if she had chosen to live a different life because of what Edward had said, still she was utterly devoted to her career. The new identity had been her redemption.

After spending more than a decade building her strength in the army, she was no longer the weak girl who used to weep tears of grief. She was a fierce and strong female colonel with numerous honors and medals. It wasn't easy for a woman to gain so many achievements in just a few years. Daisy had learned a lot after wiping her tears and bravely facing the tough training. She wasn't scared of the terrible conditions of the jungles. She didn't feel frightened when she fought criminals. She was brave and strong because she had the faith; Edward, the man she had fallen in love with when she first saw him, was the source of her courage. She wasn't weak and afraid anymore, and it was all because she loved him.

No. I'm just a little surprised since it's quite different from what you wanted to do when we were little. Whatever you do, I think it's okay as long as you're happy. I was shocked to see you in uniform the other day; you looked so dignified and elegant!" Brian used to follow Daisy around when they were kids. He loved her unconditionally. Therefore, whatever Daisy chose to be, Brian believed that she had her own good reason; and he would support her with all his heart.

Edward remained silent as he listened to the brother and sister catching up with each other. He knew Daisy and Brian hadn't seen each other for years, and they must have much to talk about. Therefore, Edward quietly took Daisy's plate and helped her cut the steak into small pieces. He didn't interrupt them because he knew how much his wife cared about her younger brother, and Brian had been there for Daisy before she met Edward; their time together meant a lot to her. As her husband, Edward knew all he needed to do now was to sit back and let them talk.

Things change, as we do, including dreams. After all, we don't always have a choice. Sometimes things just happen whether you want them or not. What you can do is to either face them or run away."

Daisy forced a bitter smile. Dreams were always bright and beautiful, yet the reality was dim and desperate. It was almost a miracle that she had survived her stepmother and stepsister's torture when she was little. How could she dare to think about her dreams? But still, she was somehow grateful to all the people who had hurt her. Because of their repulsive behavior, she had grown into a strong woman. No matter what they did to her - gossiping, torturing, back-stabbing, Daisy took them all in and swore to be a stronger person. And she did it.

"I'm sorry, sister. I was too young and weak, and there were too many things beyond my power. I couldn't do much to help you. Now that I've grown up into a strong man, I can protect you with my strength; however now you are stronger than I am, and you don't need me to defend you anymore. In the end, I couldn't do anything for you, and that's my biggest regret."

With his eyes fixed on the tablecloth, Brian confessed his true feelings to Daisy. He was like a little tail following her around when they were little; there wasn't much he could do for her since he was too small. However, he usually tried to seek warmth and love from

Daisy since he couldn't feel them from his own mother. Brian suddenly realized that he was no different than his mother; he had never considered things from Daisy's view or done anything useful for her.

"It's okay, Brian. I'm fine now. Everything is fine. Can we put it behind us? Now tell me something about yourself. How have you been doing abroad all these years?" Daisy comforted Brian with a warm smile. Past should stay in the past; there was no point bringing it up over and over again. We all had a life to live, and we couldn't let ourselves get lost in sad memories forever. Grieving over the past would do us no good, it only made things worse if we were crying for the lost and paying no attention to the present.

"I've been doing okay. Nothing particularly interesting. I was just studying there and enjoying life. Brian curled his lips into a weak smile. He didn't mean to show off that he had been living an affluent and carefree life when Daisy was suffering in the army. He felt ashamed of himself because of his purposeless way of life.

Edward cast a surprised look at Brian when he heard what he had said. The look on his face seemed sincere; it didn't look like he was lying. Then Edward frowned and was lost in his thoughts. He realized that although Brian came from the Ouyang family, he wasn't like the other members of his family. Brian was nice and decent, unlike his arrogant and spoiled sister Mary. No wonder he got along with Daisy. Edward suddenly felt sorry for him. It must be hard for Brian to choose between his parents and his beloved sister. But he was an Ouyang, and that was the problem he had to face. Edward figured that life didn't go easy on anyone, and every family had their own problems to solve.

## **Chapter 372: Chapter 372: I'm Not Going To The Hospital (part one)**

It was supposed to be a date between lovers. However, with Brian joining them it had turned into a party for friends who hadn't seen each other for a long time. Edward, who should be the male protagonist in the date, looked deserted in this gathering. He just listened quietly while Daisy and Brian chatted fervently about their past that had nothing to do with him. It seemed that he was the third wheel in tonight's date. Although Edward was left out in the cold, he felt neither embarrassed nor angry. He sat silently on his seat, ate his beefsteak and gracefully sipped the red wine.

He looked so noble and so charming that he had become the focus of attention at the restaurant. Many guests were peeping at him. But he paid no attention to them and casually went on dining and drinking. Every few minutes, he raised his head to cast an affectionate look at the woman sitting opposite him. His glamour appeared in every gesture and every glimpse of him.

Daisy didn't shift her gaze from Edward when she was conversing with Brian. She enjoyed talking with Brian, but she could not help herself from glancing at Edward, as

he was always the focus of attention for her. Edward was the only man that Daisy wanted to love for the rest of her life.

Daisy and Edward cared about each other, although at times they tried to behave otherwise. Brian had, of course, noticed their sweet gestures. Brian saw that Daisy and Edward had fallen deeply in love with each other. Brian felt happy for Daisy; her happiness was one of his greatest wishes. Although he loved Daisy too, he didn't mind that his beloved woman was in love with another man. He just wanted her to have a happy life and was willing to do anything to make that happen. But like a spoiled boy, Brian could not help himself from approaching her and had tried his best to attract her attention.

At the same time, Leena was having an unfavorable night. It all started when she burned her hand while cooking in her apartment. She looked at the scalded skin with a frown. Tears were welling in her eyes. Leena blamed herself for her carelessness. While she was cooking, she recalled what had happened at the cocktail party last night. She was so absorbed in her thoughts that she didn't pay attention to the soup pot until the soup spilled out. Leena's first reaction was to remove the pot lid to stop the spilling. But the pot lid was so hot that her hand got burnt.

Leena bit her lip to suppress the painful sting in her hand. Although she had washed the burned area with cold water, she could still feel the scalding sting on her skin. Leena had no idea what to do next. She just blankly stared at the burnt skin. Then she got lost in a daze, as Kevin's aloof attitude towards her at last night's party occupied her mind again. Leena softly let out a sigh of defeat. Although she dreamed of an independent lifestyle, she could not stand Kevin's indifferent attitude towards their marriage anymore. He didn't care about her and never took an interest in what she did. Leena didn't mind who Kevin loved in his heart. But she did mind whether Kevin showed concern for her in front of those people who cared for her. She hated his aloofness towards her in public. Now, she had no idea how to maintain the confidence of her beloved family and friends in her marriage. Leena understood that Kevin had to entertain his superiors at the party. But as his newly-wed wife, didn't she have the right to get introduced to his superiors and colleagues? Was Kevin feeling ashamed to introduce her as his wife? Leena couldn't help but feel depressed when this thought crossed her mind. 'Yes. He must have felt ashamed of me!' thought Leena. 'I'm just a silly girl in Kevin's opinion. He doesn't feel comfortable standing with me in public because I'm not a graceful woman. Why would he introduce a little girl like me to his leaders and colleagues? They are all high-rank military officials and leaders. I'm just the dirt on the ground that no one likes to look at. As an ordinary girl, I have no means to connect with them no matter how hard I try. Isn't that true?'

Leena felt as if her heart was being stabbed. 'What is wrong with me?' Leena asked herself. She wondered why she had become so concerned with Kevin's social circle. 'Do I feel differently towards him now? Have I fallen in love with him? Why am I fussing over him and raising my expectations?' Leena was disturbed by this thought. Her eyes were filled with bewilderment as she considered the possibility of falling in love with

Kevin. No! It couldn't be right. They had known each other for a long time. If she had fallen in love with Kevin, she wouldn't have realized it so late! If love was not the right answer, then what was the reason behind her abnormal behavior and irrational thoughts?

"What are you thinking about? Don't you smell something burning?" A sudden blaming voice brought Leena back to reality. After regaining her composure, Leena realized that she was cooking in the kitchen. But the braised pork leg was already burnt. In an effort to save the pork leg from getting worse, Leena stirred it with a turner. Hurriedly, she held the turner with her burnt hand. As soon as the burnt part of her hand touched the turner, a sharp pain stung her. The pain was so fierce that Leena dropped the turner, which fell on her foot. What a lucky day for Leena!

Kevin frowned on seeing the turn of events. He turned off the gas stove quickly. Then he grabbed Leena into his arms, lifted her and carried her out of the kitchen. His face darkened when he carried her towards the living room. Leena noticed his worried expression. She wondered why Kevin got so bothered all of a sudden. Did he feel sad for the broken turner or did he get mad at her for the mess in the kitchen? But Leena could not find the answer to her question.

Kevin, I can walk. Leena witnessed Kevin's cold expression for the first time today. He looked quite stern and terrifying when he was in a serious mood. Leena stared at his darkened face until she was breathless with nervousness. She assumed that she was the reason behind Kevin's rage. But Leena wondered what she had done to enrage him. She thought about everything that had happened, but nothing seemed peculiar in her opinion. Did Kevin get angry because she messed up the pork leg.?

Shut up. Kevin carefully placed Leena on the couch. Instead of saying something to her, Kevin ran straight upstairs. This puzzled Leena. She had no idea what Kevin intended to do. As Leena knew nothing about the cause for Kevin's anger, she had to stay where she was and wait for his return lest she might enrage him further.

## **Chapter 373: Chapter 373: I'm Not Going To The Hospital (part two)**

Kevin scurried into the study, fetched the first-aid-kit, and returned downstairs soon. Even he had no idea why he got enraged. But he clearly felt a sense of pain and sadness when he saw Leena getting hurt by the turner. The feeling was so intense that it swelled rampantly in his heart. He felt terrible at that moment. But he wasn't sure about the reason behind this uncomfortable feeling. Did it come as a result of his care for Leena or was it just guilt for failing to take good care of her?

Stretch out your foot, let me put some medicine on it." Kevin dropped the first-aid-kit. He still wore a gloomy face. But his tone was softer than before. Hmm! Kevin, I'm fine." Leena slightly moved her foot backward. Although they were married now, she felt

awkward to approach Kevin, especially when they were at an intimate distance. She didn't know what was wrong with her. But she got extremely nervous whenever Kevin came close to her.

"You sure you are okay? Because there is a huge bruise on your skin." Kevin looked at Leena's fair-skinned foot. There was a massive bruise on it. Kevin again got furious at the sight of the ugly bruise. 'Can't you take care of yourself?' Kevin roared at Leena in his heart. He wondered what she was thinking right now. She was severely hurt but was still refusing his help.

"You can hand the medicine to me! I can do it myself." Leena stretched out her hand for the medicine. But she had forgotten that her hand was even more severely hurt. So, Kevin's reaction at sight of the burn on her hand was indeed beyond her expectation. Kevin squinted his eyes to examine the burnt part carefully. The sternness in his eyes, like that of a ferocious eagle, was so terrifying that Leena didn't dare to speak.

"Leena, do you think that you can apply medicine on your wound with a burnt hand? What the hell did you do to get so badly burned?" Kevin closed his eyes in despair. Was he wrong in marrying her? Leena was born into a wealthy family. Her parents treated her like a princess. She didn't need to lift a single finger for her daily affairs at home, as her servants took care of everything. It was unimaginable that a princess like Leena would do chores and household work. But ever since their marriage, Leena had taken the responsibility of running the house. She had rearranged the furnishings in the apartment and had cleaned and tidied everything. Kevin had noticed the changes in his house when he returned from his military exercise, and was surprised by the renewed decorations. After taking a closer look at his house, he had even found many new small artwork displays in the rooms, due to which the home seemed more beautiful and more comfortable than before.

"I..." Leena didn't dare to tell Kevin what had happened. She wanted to defend herself. But the fact was that she was distracted while she was cooking in the kitchen. She could not tell Kevin that she was thinking of their relationship when she was cooking. Leena had to swallow the words that were at the tip of her tongue.

"Let me treat your wound by applying some medicine on it! If it still aches, I'll take you to the hospital for better treatment." Kevin held Leena's hand and scrutinized it. He furrowed his brows at the sight of Leena's swollen red hand. It was severely hurt. What the hell had she done to hurt herself so severely! Kevin wondered.

"I'm not going to the hospital. My burn will be fine with the ointment." Leena hated the smell of disinfectants in the hospital. She got sick with nausea whenever she went to a hospital. If she just suffered from some mild diseases, a family doctor was hired by her parents to treat her at home. So, Leena seldom went to hospitals.

Don't move. It may sting a little. But you have to bear it." Kevin gently applied ointment on Leena's hand burn. He was so careful and attentive that sweat beads were visible on his forehead. He was afraid of hurting her again.

"Ouch!" Leena let out a scream because of the unexpected sting brought on by the ointment. She clenched her teeth to suppress the pain. She had been sensitive to pain ever since her childhood. The slightest pain, in other people's opinion, would amount to unbearable suffering for her. Tears already welled in Leena's eyes. She had the strongest impulse to cry. But she repressed the impulse as soon as she thought of her current situation.

Does it hurt? I will be gentler. Don't bite your lip. You might hurt yourself again." Kevin raised his head to glance at Leena. This was his first time offering medical assistance to a female. He did it awkwardly. He had, of course, helped soldiers treat their wounds when he was in the army. But he did it more coarsely. Those soldiers were sturdy men with rough skin. Leena, on the other hand, was quite different. She was delicate and fragile.

It's okay. I'm fine." The scalding pain was so harsh that Leena could feel her heart trembling with the sting. But she had to brave it out with clenched teeth. If she was not allowed to bite her lip, secretly clenching her teeth was the best way for Leena to suppress her agony.

"Why are you so careless?" In order to ease Leena's suffering, Kevin softly exhaled his breath on her hand. He was so gentle that it looked incompatible with his military uniform. Ordinarily, he was a tough soldier.

"I should have been focused while cooking." Leena said with a sneer. Kevin's concern towards her moved her. She looked at Kevin and measured him carefully. Kevin wore his military uniform in front of her quite often, but she seldom paid attention to it. Today, for the first time since their marriage, Leena examined Kevin in his military uniform from a close distance. Unlike her brother's elegance and courtesy, Kevin was handsome with masculine charm. He looked calm and stern, which might be due to his military uniform.

Raise your foot up. Hurry!" Kevin put down her hand carefully. 'It was severely hurt. It will probably get infected without proper treatment by a doctor, ' thought Kevin.

Hmm! The foot - that might be unnecessary ! Leena eyed Kevin carefully and said in a doubtful tone. She intended to turn down his suggestion, but she was afraid that her refusal would enrage him again. As a result, her refusal didn't sound determined. Leena felt a change in her attitude towards Kevin. She didn't use to care about his mood swings or anger. In recent days, however, she had spent too much time obsessing about his feelings. That might not be a good sign!

Of course it is necessary. I must rub your foot with some herbal wine. And the spray will help your bruise to recover faster. Kevin frowned while speaking with Leena. Getting no

response from her, Kevin grasp Leena's foot all of a sudden and put it on his leg. In Kevin's opinion, Leena was not a coy woman. But to his surprise, she looked quite conservative and shy today. Kevin tried to figure out the reason behind Leena's abnormal behaviour. Why was she behaving so strangely today? She wasn't the woman that he had known anymore.

## **Chapter 374: Chapter 374: The Lady With Attitude (part one)**

"Leena blushed and felt shy as she watched Kevin. She felt a strong impulse to pull her foot back. Kevin was the second man who had held her foot so closely. The first was Mr. Cold. The situation here made her feel a bit awkward.

"Don't move. It's blue already. I'm gonna apply the medicine on your foot a little more and it's gonna be painful. Are you ready?" Kevin frowned, looking at the wound on her instep. He thought, 'well. Her hand and foot are really burned. Looks like it hurts, too. How did she get this unlucky?'

"Um!" Leena said and nodded. Actually, she wasn't sure about it, because she didn't know what exactly "painful" meant. How much pain? She felt worried, but still forced out a word.

Relax. I'll just need a few seconds." Feeling how stiff Leena was, Kevin loosened his grip some, hoping to hurt her ankle less.

Ah! It hurts!" Kevin put a few drops of the medicinal liquor on his hands, but the minute when he rubbed it on her instep, Leena cried out loudly. It was obvious she was in deep pain and burst into a flood of tears, which she had tried to hold back for a long time.

"Does it hurt a lot? Please don't cry. I'll try to be more gentle. Can we do more?" Kevin couldn't help feeling tense at the sight of Leena's face wet with tears. He thought if he didn't do it for her now, she would suffer from even more pain in the future. So he decided to get it done although he didn't like her reactions.

Leena automatically nodded her agreement after Kevin said those sweet and soothing words to her -- although she was reluctant. Meanwhile, she felt a little ashamed as well, because she couldn't even bear the pain. With her permission, this time Kevin did it with less strength but faster. So he finished before Leena could cry out in pain.

"All done?" Leena asked. She had her eyes closed the whole time. She avoided watching, because she would feel more pain. She didn't open her bright and clear eyes until she felt it was done. She was even cuter and more delicate after crying.

"Yes! All done. I'll wash my hands now. Just sit here and try to relax." Kevin said and stood up, the olive green uniform on him making him more charming and exude a kind of hot-blooded man's righteousness.

Leena stood up cautiously after Kevin left her sight. Feeling pain when her scalded foot stepped on the floor, she still chose to move to the kitchen in baby steps when thinking of the burnt food.

"Leena. What are you doing? Didn't I tell you to sit?" Kevin cried anxiously when he saw Leena approach the kitchen, which startled her. She froze in place and turned around, looking at him with an innocent face.

"I'm not done cooking yet." Leena bit her lip and said to herself: 'Oh my god! Help me! Why am I so miserable now, like a bullied little wife? Where is my fearless personality? Why do I become so unsure of myself in front of Kevin?'

"Sit tight and don't move. The rest is on me." Kevin rushed towards her and picked her up in his arms again. This time he didn't carry her to the couch, but set her on the chair next to the dinner table.

"You? Cook? Are you sure about this?" Leena asked, gazing at Kevin hesitantly. She didn't mean to doubt him. But she had seen many people who were ignorant when it came to cooking. It was a vanishing skill. Weren't the CEOs or elites around her good examples? They were all magnates in business, but when it came to cooking, they were all chicken.

"What? Don't you believe in my cooking? Not as good as yours, but it won't be too bad. Just wait. I'll show you later." Not sure about his motives, he couldn't help himself rubbing her tiny nose with his finger when he saw her cute and naive face. Then he walked to the stove with a delighted smile.

In fact, Leena had finished preparing most of the food items, so Kevin didn't have any trouble cooking. What he needed to do was to fry various stuff together. In a word, he was just finishing up what Leena was doing. Leena waited, her attitude skeptical. She had Kevin's assurance, but he was really the child of high-ranking officials. He had it easy, not having to cook like a common man. So how could he know what he was doing? Now that she wasn't allowed to move, she had to wait and see what would happen. She hoped his cooking wouldn't be as bad as she thought. Then she wouldn't have to mistreat her own stomach.

She could accept anything, good or bad, but when it came to her food, she was extremely serious. There were good reasons why she learned how to cook. Monotony was one reason, but the main reason was that she was very particular about food. Since she was abroad, her menu was limited. She couldn't stand the Western-style food anymore, so she took steps to teach herself how to cook the dishes she liked.

"Here comes the food! Try it. See if it's any good, " Kevin said. He served all the food he cooked, and looked at Leena expectantly. He didn't consider himself to be a gourmet chef, but he thought he was not bad at cooking. He beat out all the other cooks in the military family community. He would have snagged the top rank, except Daisy was actually better.

Um! They look good. Color's nice. Don't know what they'll taste like." Leena took the chopsticks, picked up the nearest Stewed Chicken Wing in Ginger Coca-cola, put it into her mouth and chewed slowly. It tasted so tender and soft that Leena gave him a thumb up. His cooking ability was no doubt very good. This tasted so good, he was something of an expert.