

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 480 - Chapter 480: I Have A Gun And I'm Not Afraid Of To Use It (part one)

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Miss Lin, you don't need to worry about him. You'd better take care of yourself! After all, you are pregnant now, aren't you? Mark, let's go." Daisy left without hesitation as soon as she finished speaking. She looked extremely charming in her olive green military uniform when she walked towards the entrance of the cafe. Daisy was tall, slender and good-shaped. But her face was cool and solemn. She looked too dignified and too aloof to welcome attention from anybody.

Behave yourself. Next time I hear you insulting our colonel, you won't get off easy. I have a gun, and I'm not afraid to use it." Although Mark still looked like a simple honest boy, he tried his best to speak like a mature senior officer. He would despise himself if he behaved otherwise in front of this arrogant woman. No sooner had Mark finished speaking he scurried to catch up with Daisy. He cared nothing about who Jessica Lin was and what she could do! Mark respected Daisy a lot. He was willing to defend and fight for her, and would turn into a tiger in front of those who intended to hurt Daisy.

Mary, we'll discuss this when we're back home. I'm going to give you a piece of my mind." Brian swept a glance at the girls before finally settling his gaze on Mary. Then he turned and left without hesitation.

Jessica bit her lip in fury, and clenched her hands tightly into firm little fists. When she thought of Daisy's arrogance, she felt a strong desire to tear her apart. Everyone had warned and threatened her, taking Daisy's side. She hated that feeling. Jessica wondered whether she was a pushover in everyone's opinion. Even a young soldier dared to insult and threaten her. Who the hell did he think he was? Jessica would stand for no more of this humiliation. She must fight back and take revenge! 'Just wait and see, Daisy!' Jessica said to herself, 'I will never forget what happened today. And you are the one who humiliated me to the point of no return. You are the one! I will never forget what you did to me. And the day will come when I settle all the grudges between you and me!'

"So that's it?" Coco asked Jessica with a frown. She knew Jessica very well. It was impossible for Jessica to swallow any indignity. Blood for blood, that was the principal philosophy that Jessica believed in her life. She would do everything she could to take

revenge for the embarrassment she suffered. And she never failed in carrying out that philosophy. The only difference was how she did it.

But what can we do now? Do you have any better ways to shame her? Can't you see that she has a bodyguard who will protect her? Do you really think we'll get the chance to defeat a well-trained colonel, even she is alone without her bodyguard?" Jessica rolled her eyes to show her helplessness. Brian had every reason to mock them for their stupidity. Her accomplices were no better than idiots. Coco was ignorant enough to raise such a stupid question. She either overestimated them or underestimated Daisy. Even Jessica herself could not help but deride Coco in her heart for her foolishness.

We can't teach her a lesson now. But it doesn't mean no one else can!" Although Mary disliked, and even hated, Jessica for her arrogance, she viewed Jessica as an indispensable ally to deal with Daisy.

You mean..." Jessica frowned after hearing Mary's suggestion. She despised Mary for her status as a step daughter. But like Mary, Jessica was willing to forget her prejudice against Mary as long as they could plot together against their common enemy, Daisy.

Isn't Daisy proud of and confident in her pureness and chasteness? How about we find some guys to fuck her? Do you think Edward will still love her with a loyal heart if that happens?"

Mary's eyes revealed a trace of viciousness. She hated Daisy for her nobility. It was unfair that Daisy was bestowed with every perfect quality. So wasn't it fair to destroy her? Mary was waiting for the day when Daisy became a whore that every man could ride. She wondered how Daisy would retain her crystal clear purity in front of her if that happened.

So do you know some guys who can do this for us?" Jessica felt interested when she heard Mary's suggestion. Edward was obsessively neat. She didn't believe that Edward would treat Daisy as nicely if she was raped by other men. If that became true, would she be given a chance to win Edward's heart again?

"Daisy is beautiful. No man will refuse such a wonderful task of sleeping with that hottie. Besides, Daisy is Edward's wife. It will be a challenge for somebody to bed the wife of FX International Group's president." Mary was a wanton girl in private. But she hated to reveal her lack of morals in front of Jessica. So, she didn't mention her relationships with gangsters and rogues. That was her secret to keep.

That's a good idea. But difficult. You can't just casually mention this to someone. It has to be carried out professionally and discreetly," Coco said apprehensively. But her worry and conscience soon gave way to jealousy. The three vicious women discarded their dislike of each other and, after reaching consensus in setting up Daisy, began to devise their wicked plans.

A cold wind blew before Daisy was ready to step into the car. She shivered and felt chills down her spine. Daisy furrowed her beautiful brows as a strange feeling had caught her. She turned to glance at the cafe behind her. This kind of strange feeling emerged in her heart all of a sudden. But she couldn't explain why.

"What's wrong, sis?" Brian asked, noticing the change in Daisy's expression. He was worried. He turned to look at the cafe too, but could not spot anything particular. Brian wondered what Daisy was looking at.

"Oh! It's okay. Maybe I'm being overcautious!" Daisy flashed a smile at Brian while speaking with him. It seemed she had grown more suspicious and worried because of Edward. She could never imagine, however, that her premonition was accurate, as a terrible fate awaited her.

"Are you still thinking of what happened just now? Don't let them bother you. They're just jealous. Just let it roll off your back. But who are the other two girls? Why did they gang up on you like that?"

Brian had lived abroad for many years and had known little about what went on before his return. He, of course, knew nothing about what happened between Jessica and Edward while he was away. Naturally, he was confused about the incident in the cafe.

"I don't know too much about them. As for the reason, I don't know that either." Daisy stopped to ponder this matter before stepping into her Hummer. She knew why Jessica hated her, and understood it quite well. But she could not help but feel puzzled about Coco's hatred toward her, as they had never met each other until today. Was it possible that Coco was one of Edward's ex-girlfriends?

"Was it because of Edward?" Brian asked tentatively. Fighting over a man was the most common cause for the enmity between women. Edward was charming and was born into a wealthy family. Brian believed that many women were willing to vie for his love. He was fully aware why those woman hated Daisy so much.

"Just forget it! They are just exes. Whatever happened between them and Edward is over. I don't want to spend too much time and energy on the past. It means nothing to me. The future is the only thing I want to look forward to. Obsessing over the past will not help me to build a better future." Daisy didn't want Brian to know about her embarrassing past. Even she herself felt ashamed about it. What would happen if Brian knew? He always tried to protect her. Could Brian stay calm after knowing all this about her miserable past? Daisy didn't want to ask for trouble for her own sake.

"Okay, let's look forward to the future. The past has nothing to do with us. But what matters now is where we are heading?" The question suddenly struck Brian when they were far off from the cafe.

The hospital. Edward was injured." Daisy trusted Brian a lot. She had no intention to hide Edward's injury from him. Besides, there was something Daisy wanted to know from Brian.

What? Was it serious? How did it happen?" Actually, Brian didn't ask for Edward's sake, but Daisy's. He just worried about her. Edward was the man Daisy loved, after all.

"It was my fault he got into a gunfight. He would be perfectly fine otherwise. Lucky for us, the wound wasn't fatal. He'll recover soon."

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 481 - Chapter 481: I Have A Gun And I'm Not Afraid to Use It (part two)

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Chapter 481: Chapter 481: I Have A Gun And I'm Not Afraid to Use It (part two)

Daisy forced a bitter smile. She didn't want to experience anything terrible like that again. Gunfights were stressful all on their own, let alone this one. Killing was never easy. If it was, you'd be insane. The battle had frayed her nerves. Daisy had to admit that she was incapable of facing such a scene again.

"Are you okay? Did you get hurt?" Brian asked and studied Daisy carefully up and down. He only felt relaxed when he was sure that Daisy was not hurt.

"I didn't get hurt. But I would be the one lying on the bed in the hospital but for Edward. He used his body to shield me and was shot as a result." Daisy stretched out her hand and touched Brian on his head. She fondled his hair in an amiable way. She was satisfied with her life. She had everything that all women were dreaming of: a husband who loved her heart and soul, a cute son, and beloved family members who cared for her very much. Now, Brian, her lovely brother, was back. She had one more person to love and one more person to love her. She was given everything she longed for, she couldn't wish for more!

Sis, it's okay." Brian took Daisy gently into his arms. He knew well that Daisy was still haunted by bad memories arising from the horrible gunfight, even if it was in the past. Brian could feel how Daisy felt about Edward from her words and actions. She must love Edward very much. She looked gentle and affectionate whenever she mentioned Edward. But Edward almost died for her. How could Daisy bear the terrible memory of the accident that had nearly killed him?

Thank you, Brian!" Brian's gentle hug was different from Edward's. Edward always smelled of a hint of jasmine, a scent that was sexually alluring to Daisy. But in Brian's arms, what Daisy felt was the vigor belonging to a young man. Brian's hug was as warm as sunshine, and gave Daisy the energy and vitality that she needed when she was in the darkness. Daisy felt peace in Brian's hug, and lingered longer in his arms to absorb the positive energy she needed.

Mark knew nothing about Brian, he didn't even know he existed. He felt puzzled when he picked up and answered Daisy's cell phone that she had forgotten in the back seat. He wondered where the hell this so-called brother came from. Daisy seemed like a riddle in Mark's opinion. He never heard anything about Daisy's husband and brother. Both of them popped up all of a sudden. Was there anyone else that Daisy would introduce to him in a sudden surprising way?

It was natural for Mark to feel confused about Daisy's personal relations. After all, he had been Daisy's aide for quite a few years. He had never heard of or seen any of them. And it indeed surprised him that Daisy's brother was the handsome man who had crashed into his car the other morning. As far as Mark recalled, however, Daisy seemed to be aloof to her brother on that day, as though they were strangers. But they were close to each other now. What the hell happened? It seemed Daisy's love affair was not the only thing that Mark didn't know about. Even Daisy herself had turned out to be a mystery.

"Why are you here?" Edward frowned when he saw Brian step into the so-called VVIP ward. He wondered whether Brian was here to screw up his moment with Daisy again. He would never forget how Brian had messed up his date with his beloved wife last time.

Just to have a look at the hospital, of course! Why do you ask? Do you think I'm here to pay you a visit?" Brian paid no attention to Edward's unwelcome attitude. He understood the more Edward behaved disagreeably toward him, the more threatened Edward must feel. Edward's jealousy would mean that he was truly in love with Daisy. Otherwise, Edward wouldn't care about his close relationship with Daisy at all.

I'm sorry. You must have misunderstood me. I really don't think you are here to visit me. So please, be my guest. Have a look around the ward. Stay as long as you like. Maybe you'll need it in the near future. It's good idea to get to know the place in advance." Edward didn't give up easily, and was always spoiling for a fight. He gave no quarter, and asked none. He was always the man who mocked and never the man who was mocked.

Go to hell! You're talking trash! You should brush your teeth afterwards. But as you were hurt so badly, you may be incapable of doing that for awhile! But don't worry, I'm an understanding guy." Brian flashed a mocking smile at Edward. He would feel embarrassed if Edward treated him politely. But he wouldn't back down from a fight either. It was the unstoppable force versus the immovable object.

Hey, Brian. You come here looking for trouble? Do you want your ass kicked?" Edward was irritated by Brian's mocking his incompetence. He couldn't do things as well as he used to now that he was injured. And now both Daisy and Brian were making fun of him -- at least, that's how he felt. Edward was enraged.

It depends on whether you have the strength to leave the bed." Actually, Brian was not good at quarreling. But he enjoyed seeing Edward have to suppress his fury in Daisy's presence. Therefore, he liked to provoke Edward as much as possible.

That's enough. You behave as if you were foes in your past lives! Why do you fight each time you meet?" Daisy rolled her eyes when she saw Edward and Brian quarreling again. In Daisy's opinion, Brian was too young to behave like a mature man. But Edward... He was old enough and mature enough. But, somehow, he seemed so childish getting into it with a kid.

Edward started it. You are here, you saw it, sis. I said nothing," Brian explained to Daisy. He noticed Daisy's darkened face and realized she was upset. His explanation enraged Edward further. Edward clenched his teeth, and tried to sit up with all his might. He had a strong desire to give this honey-tongued guy a heavy beating.

Never mind Edward. I'll deal with him later. Brian, follow me. I need to talk to you." Although Daisy said it in a cold tone, she stared at Edward with a gentle look. Daisy apparently said such words to comfort Brian. Brian could clearly feel it.

I want to ask Brian something. I'll be back soon." Daisy gave Edward a gentle peck on his forehead. Although the kiss was as mild as a drop of rain falling into a lake, it immediately appeased Edward and quenched his wrath. Edward smiled heartily.

Hmm! I'll wait for you." Although Edward had no idea what Daisy wanted to get out of Brian, he had no desire to figure it out. Everybody had his or her privacy. Even the most intimate lovers had their own secrets. Edward didn't mind if Daisy told him everything about her or not. He just hoped that Daisy was honest with him and was willing to tell him her true feelings if she had any doubts about him. Frankness and honesty were the only ways to dispel misunderstandings.

"Okay! I must be as transparent as the air. You guys were going at it like I wasn't even here," Brian grumbled and expressed his disapproval. But he felt happy in his heart when he saw Daisy and Edward were in such a close relationship. Daisy's happiness was his greatest wish as well as his greatest comfort. But he wondered what Daisy wanted to know from him.

Sorry if we two lovebirds upset you so much, why don't you find a girlfriend, and get intimate with her in front of us? Then we'll be even." Edward said and looked at Brian with a satisfied expression. He smiled at Brian like an immoral winner would smile at a pitiful loser. Edward was so mean that anyone would fly into a rage over what he just did.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 482 - Chapter 482: The Dowry Was The Whole Property Of The Company (part one)

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Chapter 482: Chapter 482: The Dowry Was The Whole Property Of The Company (part one)

"Not for me. Women are all unreasonable creatures. Of course, my sister is an exception." Brian reached out his index finger and shook it to show his disapproval. He was not a nut. He wouldn't be that bored as to have to find a woman to torture himself.

"Let's go! you're talking too much!" They were separated for too long, and inevitably they both had changed much since they parted. But one thing always remained the same, their feelings for each other which they treasured in their hearts would never change. These were the true emotions they had developed in their childhood.

Okay, spit it out! If I know the answer, I'll tell you all the things I know. If not, you'll have to suffer," he teased. As soon as they walked out of the ward, Brian sat down on the sofa in the small living room, looking utterly carefree.

"Is it true about what you said back there? That Ouyang Foreign Trade is the asset left by my grandfather?" Daisy actually knew nothing about her mother's family background. It wasn't because she didn't remember anything, it was because her mother had never mentioned it to her. So she was very curious when Brian brought up the topic about her grandfather.

Yes, probably everyone in the upper class knows about it. It's old news, so maybe it looks like more rumor than truth. But if you really want to know the truth, it's not difficult," Brian sneered in self-mockery. In fact, he had already lost his faith in his so-called family. He couldn't feel warm with his family anymore, on the contrary, it pushed him to desperation, he felt even colder in his heart. He viewed them with disdain. In his family's eyes, interests were the first priority. They never considered how other member in this family felt about. Otherwise, they wouldn't have driven Daisy away from the family.

And now it turned out that Daisy's mother was the reason why they could afford such a luxurious life. But they seemed to have ignored this fact. He wondered how they could sleep at night, knowing that their noble life was inherited from Daisy's heritage. It was understandable if Mary and her mother didn't know about this. But for his father who was supposed to know everything, how could he not have the slightest feeling of guilt about this? Moreover, he had disowned his only biological daughter. How could he

really be so ruthless? Or did he really take the hypocritical Mary as his biological daughter?

Well, are there any relatives of my mother still living?" Daisy felt a little more cheerful as she really wanted to know more about her mother. Only with more information could she find out the real origin of "A Beauty's Tears of Blood." And then she would not feel that she was a rootless person in the world.

Haven't found one yet. The report only mentioned that the CEO of Cheng Financial Group married off his daughter, who was the apple of his eye, and the dowry was the whole property of the company. This was quite a sensation at that time. You can search for it online. There are a lot of articles about it."

In fact, Brian only investigated it out of a sudden curiosity. He was surprised that there were so many stories he didn't know. Truth be told, he was dumbstruck when he found out the news. He wondered why his father changed the name of the company and took it as his own.

What about my grandfather and grandmother? Is there any news about them in the report?" She asked this question not because she thought that they were still alive. She only wanted to know more things about her mother. Because she knew that if they were still alive, it was impossible that they didn't have any connection with her mother. And she wouldn't have known nothing about them.

Yes, I have seen a few reports about them. It mentioned in the news that they both died in an airline crash. They took a trip not long after they married their daughter," Brian replied, a little hesitantly. He looked at her with concern. He didn't know whether Daisy could accept this sad fact.

Hearing the news, Daisy's lips trembled, her eyes becoming hollow and dim. They died of an accident. Why did it have to be an accident again? Her mother died in an accident, why did his grandfather and grandmother have to suffer the same fate? God was so unfair! He was ruthless to make her most intimate family members die an unnatural death. She unwittingly stepped back. She almost fainted at this thought.

Sis, you...are you okay?" Seeing that Daisy's face suddenly darkened, Brian changed his carefree manner and looked very concerned.

Oh! I'm okay." Daisy came back to her senses and forced a smile. In fact she only felt sad about her mother's misfortune. Not because she was shocked by her grandparents' death. After all, she had never seen them before or spent time with them, so she didn't have deep feelings for them, let alone be heartbroken for their death.

Mommy! Uncle Brian!" Before Daisy could regain her composure from the sadness, Justin ran towards them with a sweet laugh, followed by his grandparents.

Ah! Justin, you're even more handsome now!" Brian opened his arms and took Justin into his arms. He intentionally rubbed his barely visible stubble on Justin's tender chin.

Dad, mom. Daisy smiled gently, trying to hide her sadness.

Daisy why don't you get some rest at home? Besides you, there are many people working for the army. What if you fall ill due to exhaustion? We'd feel bad. Cynthia frowned and was very worried about Daisy's health.

I'm fine, I'm used to it. Don't worry about me. She liked to be cared for like this, she felt very warm in her heart when she was cared for others.

It makes me more worried if you have already gotten used to it. I can't imagine how much work you are doing everyday that the toil has become a habit for you.

Chapter 483: Chapter 483: The Dowry Was The Whole Property Of Of The Company (part two)

Cynthia reached her hand and slicked back Daisy's hair. Such a gentle move gave Daisy a familiar feeling. Edward also liked to twiddle with her hair, Daisy realized this habit was inherited from his mother's tenderness. No matter how much he rejected her mother's love, his cold heart had already been melted by this love. Blood is thicker than water, the saying goes, and this seemed to hold true now.

The leaves on the trees by the side of the road moved with the gentle breeze, like mischievous spirits dancing wantonly. Kevin drove fast along this road. He felt anxious about what Daisy had said to him this afternoon. He had thought to call Leena to show that he cared, but he always got a busy line when he called.

He licked his chapped lips caused by the dry weather in the autumn, his eyebrows furrowing deeper. He could have gotten some work earlier. But he was delayed by some urgent affair. This was ordinary as a soldier and Kevin couldn't do anything about it. He actually had no time at his disposal.

It only took half an hour for Kevin to arrive at his apartment, he usually would spend an hour in traffic. Obviously he drove very fast. He took a deep breath in front of the door. He had thought to ring the bell, but he paused before pressing the button. He gave up on the idea and took the key out of his briefcase. He had imagined that at the moment he opened the door, he would see a sweet scene as Leena would smile gracefully at him under the soft light in surprise. It was his turn to be surprised, for when he opened the door, what embraced him was complete darkness in the house.

He turned on the light in doubt, the whole room was lit up immediately. He glanced around the room with his sharp eyes. But he didn't find Leena anywhere. His thick

eyebrows furrowed deeply. He hurriedly ran to the bedroom on the upstairs, but what was waiting for him was also silent darkness there. A sense of uneasiness rose in him.

Kevin anxiously ran into the bathroom, but found no one. He took out his cellphone and dialed the familiar number. What he heard was still the busy tone. He helplessly turned around and went back downstairs. He was thinking about looking for Leena at her family's mansion. But he had to face Duke's ice-cold face again. And he was not sure Leena would be there.

At the moment when Kevin tried to open the door and go out, the door suddenly swung open. Leena's beautiful and graceful face appeared. Looking at Kevin's handsome face so closely, Leena became abbergasted for a moment. But soon she regained her composure and welcomed him with a broad smile.

"When did you come home? I thought that you might stay at the military base tonight. So I went out to have a walk. I didn't prepare dinner." What Leena said was true, because except for the keys, there was nothing in her hands.

"Is your cellphone a decoration for you?" When Kevin saw Leena, he felt surprised. But remembering that he could never reach her through the phone whenever he urgently needed to find her, he became very annoyed and uttered the harsh words in desperation. Last time when she went abroad, he couldn't reach her because she had left her phone in the car. But what about this time? What was the reason behind it? Why was she always careless about everything?

"I... I'm sorry. I forgot to bring the cellphone along. And I'm not a prophet with ability to predict that you will call me. Sorry. Next time I'll consult my crystal ball." Tears began to well up in her eyes. Leena felt hurt by his harsh words. She bit her lip firmly, trying to hold back her tears. She hurriedly walked past Kevin and ran upstairs.

Kevin was dumbstruck by Leena's sudden move, then he followed her steps and tried to catch up with her. But he was too late. When he got to the top of the stairs, Leena shut the door in his face and locked it. She moved quite swiftly, as if she had been trained to do all these movements from birth.

Kevin shook his head in helplessness. He realized that his tone was too harsh as soon as he finished saying it. But before he could offer an apology, Leena lost her cool and stalked off. Even he wanted to remedy the situation, he had already lost the chance. Leaning against the door, Leela slowly collapsed to the ground, the long suppressed tears streaming down from her eyes like broken strings of beads. Wasn't her cellphone a decoration in Kevin's eyes? When did he ever take the initiative to call her before? And when did he care about her?

She stupidly waited for him the whole night yesterday, because she still had a glimmer of hope for him. But she had already become numb and desperate after waiting for him so long till now. From the moment when she came back home from the hospital, she

had imagined numerous scenes how she could face him when he came back. But he didn't show up the whole night, and worse, he didn't even call.

Okay, he was a soldier, and probably there were cases when it was not convenient for him to make a call. For that she would not take offense and it was forgivable. But from yesterday night till tonight, she didn't eat anything. She had tried hard to persuade herself to go out to relax a bit, because she worried that her mind would explode with nervous tension, but she didn't think that she'd be confronted with Kevin's harsh interrogation the moment she walked in the door. And this finally led to the burst of her emotions which had accumulated in her heart for a while now. It had been a long time coming.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 484 - Chapter 484: Take My Responsibility As Your Husband (part one)

Chapter 484: Chapter 484: Take My Responsibility As Your Husband (part one)

Kevin heaved a deep sigh as he stood still, trying to compose himself. He then gently knocked on the door and said, "Leena, please open the door. I'm sorry for what I said; but believe me that I didn't mean it. I can explain. Would you please open the door for me?"

Kevin didn't mean to blame Leena or anything. He only raised his voice because he was worried about her, a beautiful young girl wandering around alone in the night. He made a mistake by blurting out those harsh words without thinking too much about it, and he didn't expect that it would hurt Leena's feelings.

Inside the bedroom, Leena remained silent the whole time. She didn't know what was wrong with her either. Why would she get upset and sad like this simply because of something he said? She knew that he wasn't really mad at her, nor did he try to give her an earful. Leena had always been a generous girl, who never held grudges against anyone who didn't mean to hurt her. But why would she act like this? Was it because the person was Kevin?

Leena, if you don't open the door for me, I'm afraid I'll have to break the door. You should know that I'm a soldier, and this door won't stop me if I want to go inside."

Leaning against the door, Kevin tried to be as patient as he could with Leena. In fact, he hadn't had slept properly for two whole days. Almost on the verge of breakdown, he was too exhausted to have a fight with Leena. He only hoped she could open the door and listen to him, and then maybe he could get some sleep.

"I... I'm fine. Don't worry about me. I just want some time alone. Please don't mind me." Trying to suppress the urge to burst into tears, Leena said between silent sobs. She had to make some random excuse in case Kevin did break in like he said. She didn't know how to face him at this point. Her mind was in a mess; neither accusation nor suspicion was the way she wanted to use to settle what had been going on between her and Kevin.

"You're crying!" Kevin said, as he heard Leena's slightly trembling voice. He went blank for a second. He then got even more anxious. He thought Leena locked the door simply because she was annoyed and didn't want to talk to him, because of what he had said downstairs. He had never expected that Leena would cry over that. He did put on a stern face, but everything didn't come out right and he didn't mean to scold her in the first place. But crying? Why?

"No, I'm not. I'm just a little tired, because of the walk." Leena composed herself as she wiped the tears from her face. She pretended to be tough because she didn't want Kevin to see her as a weak and fragile little girl, easily hurt by his words. Although they were legally husband and wife, they were more like two strangers in reality. They hadn't had enough time to get to know each other ever since they got married. Maybe it was because neither of them had such a thought in the first place, since Kevin had someone else special in mind and Leena only agreed to marry him so she wouldn't be sent back to France by her brother.

But as time went by, Leena's heart would skip a beat whenever she saw or thought about Kevin. She wasn't sure what the mysterious feeling she had for Kevin was. However, she wasn't a naive teenage girl anymore. She knew Kevin had someone else on his mind, and she didn't think she would fall in love with him. She told herself that she wasn't crying because she was upset or anything; it was just tears rolling down her cheeks and she somehow couldn't help it.

Leena, I want to apologize to you, for what I said downstairs, and also for the fact that I've been neglecting you for such a long time. It's all my fault. But can you give me a second chance? I promise you I will take my responsibility as your husband seriously and take better care of you. I'll treat our relationship better this time, and let's both work on it and try to live together as a couple, shall we?"

Kevin forced a bitter smile since he was left with no choice now. Daisy was happily together with Edward and their precious son, and he had also married Leena. He could no longer avoid facing the situation as well as his true feelings anymore, because it was unfair to all of them. He wasn't sure whether he would fall in love with Leena, but at least he needed to try. Even if he couldn't give up on Daisy in the end, he could face himself honestly and say that he had tried every means and failed to forget her.

"I'm not angry with anyone, nor do I have anything to complain about. I'm really just tired. Can you leave me alone for a while? Just a little while, please." Leena sniffed as she stood up from the floor, staggering toward the bed. She hadn't eaten anything for the

day; and because of the walk, the sudden emotional upheaval, and all kinds of thoughts simmering in her head, Leena felt exhausted and dizzy, as if the whole world was melting away in front of her. She was too tired to hold on to the matter with Kevin. All she wanted for the moment was to throw herself into the soft and warm bed to have a really nice sleep.

And she did. When she felt the softness of the quilt, Leena took a deep sigh with relief. Lying in the bed idly, she was like a little kitten. Eyes closed, Leena could feel the faint smell of mint lingering in the bedding and flirting with her nose. It was Kevin's unique scent. Although they seldom had chances to sleep in the same bed because he was always too busy with his work, somehow with the scent, Leena felt as if they had been together for a long time in this house as a loving couple.

Leena wondered when she became such a sentimental person. But she missed everything before her marriage. She missed her mentor in Paris and the fashion shows in Milan. She was a little princess to Duke and her other brothers; they pampered her and gave her all the best things in the world so that she wouldn't have anything to worry about except how to make more fun. She was also a talented designer; she would fly around the world to watch fashion shows and chase her inspirations to design her own collection of clothes and accessories. How happy she was before she got married! However, she hadn't felt that happy ever since she married Kevin. Looking back at her days of indulgence, Leena felt as if it had been ages, and all the happiness was floating in the air, in the distance and covered with mist.

Maybe she was really exhausted, or maybe she was telling herself that she needed to fall asleep to help her forget things she didn't want to think about anymore. Either way, Leena was worn out, both mentally and physically. She soon fell into slumber. Only in her dreams could she forget about the disturbing thoughts, the sharp pain in her heart and the deep sorrow that couldn't find an outlet. What's more, only in her dreams could Leena avoid facing Kevin or thinking about what exactly she felt about him.

After hearing Leena's words, instead of waiting outside and trying to talk Leena into opening the door for him again, Kevin decided to respect Leena and give her some space as she wished. There were too many problems going on between them two, and what they really needed was a sit-down and face-to-face talk rather than guessing one another's minds through a closed door. Keeping things to themselves would do them no good in the long run as a couple. Kevin knew they needed to talk, but now wasn't a good time. Leena got a little emotional and upset, so he'd better wait for her to calm down first. Having made up his mind, Kevin turned around abruptly and went downstairs. He went directly into the kitchen to make some noodles for both him and Leena. He could sense that Leena didn't have any dinner just like him. Although he wasn't sure whether Leena would forgive him and eat the noodles cooked by him, he had to try his luck, because he couldn't sit around and let her starve, at least not in his house.

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Chapter 485: Chapter 485: Take My Responsibility As Your Husband (part two)

After a while, Kevin went back upstairs with the noodles. He gently knocked on the bedroom door again, but he heard no response from inside the room. With a frown, he tried again and knocked harder on the door. Still, Leena didn't open the door nor make any sound. He could only hear the sound of his knocks echoing in the corridor.

Kevin tried to turn the knob, but to his disappointment, Leena had locked the door from inside when she came into the bedroom. Staring at the closed door for a short while, Kevin turned around and headed to his study. If Leena wouldn't open the door for him, he could always use the spare key to open the door himself! After Kevin fetched the spare key and opened the locked bedroom, he was stunned to see the woman who was soundly sleeping in their bed. Holding the noodles, Kevin suddenly had no idea what he should do at the moment. He wasn't gone for long, and he definitely didn't expect that Leena would fall asleep so soon. He thought maybe she was just locking herself in the bedroom and secretly angry with him.

Slowly and gently, Kevin made a beeline for the bedside. Leena was curling herself up like a little kitten, a delicate porcelain doll. No matter what Kevin felt about Leena before, his heart softened all of a sudden at the sight of the sleeping beauty. Men were always like this. They had an issue with the hero complex. They tended to play the alpha male and protect the weak and delicate. As a man, and more importantly, a Major General in the army, Kevin couldn't help feeling like keeping Leena under his wings to protect her from any harm all of a sudden.

Kevin pulled the quilt over to cover her in case she would catch a cold. Then he gently tucked the hair falling on her face behind her ear. Upon seeing the tear stains on her pretty face, Kevin froze for a while. Her tears somehow bruised his heart.

Hesitant, he reached out his fingers to caress her creamy skin. The touch of her fair skin was so fascinating that he couldn't help but slightly pinch her rosy cheek before wiping the tear stains for her. He went blank for a few seconds as his fingers met her tender lips. It felt like he was spellbound and couldn't move his eyes away from her. Finally, Kevin forced a bitter smile and leaned forward to kiss her forehead. He then sat back while fixing his eyes on Leena's sleeping profile. He sighed heavily as he thought that he'd have to finish up all the noodles by himself. Although they hadn't spent much time together, Kevin had known that it wasn't easy to wake Leena up once she fell asleep.

In the meanwhile, Kevin himself was also exhausted because of days of nonstop work. He rushed through dinner. Instead of staying in his study to continue working like he usually did, he took a quick shower and directly went to bed. Leena was frowning with a

pout even when she was asleep, which made Kevin wonder what was in her dream that made her unhappy. With a smile, Kevin pulled Leena into his arms and soon fell into sweet dreams.

When the first beam of warm sunshine penetrated through the curtain and danced tenderly in Leena's face, she opened her watery eyes with a huge yawn. She wasn't surprised to see that the other side of the bed was cold and empty. She sometimes even wondered whether Kevin really slept in this bed. Had it not been for the faint and refreshing scent of mint from the pillow and the quilt, Leena would have thought that the man she thought she had married was only her own illusion. However, Leena was struck by another question all of a sudden. She remembered clearly that she locked the door last night. So how did Kevin get in? 'Perhaps he has superpowers and he can walk through walls!' Amused by her own thought, Leena burst into giggles.

Leena stretched with another yawn. After staring blankly at the ceiling for a short while, she got out of bed on barefoot and walked towards the bathroom. She decided to let go of how Kevin got in the bedroom, since she might as well ask him later in person. She was too tired last night that she fell asleep without taking a shower; therefore she felt sweaty and uncomfortable now. All she wanted for the moment was a long hot bath to relax.

Kevin was a soldier who had a strict timetable of when to do, what to follow. Every morning he would get some exercise; even if it was his day off, he would also run in the gym near his apartment. Habit was something like this; it gradually changed you before you could realize, like his internal clock, like his feelings for Daisy. He wondered whether someday he would get used to Leena's company and let go of his obsession with Daisy. Because Leena was in low spirits last night, Kevin decided to take a day off to stay with Leena and cheer her up a little bit. It was still early in the morning after he had done running, and he wondered if Leena was awake by then.

He bought some breakfast from the store near his apartment before heading back home. He just ran for miles, and he was sweating all over. As soon as he walked in the house, he put the breakfast on the dining table and decided to shower off the sweat and change into some dry clothes before waking Leena up to enjoy breakfast with him.

He thought Leena was probably still sleeping, and he didn't want to wake her up. So he walked lightly as he approached their bedroom. But to his surprise, when he pushed the door open, he saw something really arousing. He stopped out of shock, his eyes wide open and his jaw dropped to the floor.

"Ah!" A shriek pierced through Kevin's ears and brought him back to reality. Leena had thought that Kevin had left for work like he always did. But why was he here? She was naked at the moment for God's sake! And he saw it all!

"I..." Kevin froze by the door. He neither turned around nor closed the door; he just blanked out and couldn't think of anything to say or do. He initially wanted to explain

himself or apologize to her, yet he didn't know what he should be sorry for. While he was still in a daze, Leena quickly pulled over a sheet to cover herself completely within a split second, which made Kevin once again amazed by how deft she was.

"What? Turn around now!" Leena was burning up with embarrassment. She was sure that her cheeks were hot enough to fry an egg. She thought Kevin had gone to work and she was the only soul in this house. That was why she didn't bring her pajamas or changing clothes with her into the bathroom. When she got out of the tub, she just casually dried the water off her body and walked to the closet to find something to wear. While she was humming a tune and going through her closet, naked, Kevin, the one who she thought couldn't be there, showed up at the door.

Kevin's face slightly twitched. He felt a bit awkward because he had seen everything whether he intended to do so or not. Now that Leena had wrapped herself up, was it necessary for him to turn around? He didn't see the point anyway. But he knew she was coy and embarrassed at the moment. Thinking about all the problems between them that they hadn't found a proper way to settle and make their relationship less awkward, Kevin then decided not to provoke her any further and simply turn around as she demanded, in case she got mad at him this time.

Upon seeing Kevin turn around with his back to the door, Leena turned to the closet and randomly grabbed her underwear and her clothes before hastily dashing into the bathroom again. She blushed as she ran. She secretly blamed herself for not checking whether she was really alone in the house before she went out of the bathroom without wearing anything. She was a married woman and this was not her home; she should have been more careful! Leena felt so humiliated that she didn't even know how to face Kevin right now. What would he think of her? What could she say to explain herself? Leena could only sigh heavily in distress. This was going to be harder than she thought.