

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 826 - Chapter 825: Love Potion (part one)**

### **Chapter 826: Chapter 825: Love Potion (part one)**

"Don't worry. Just take it from me." Cynthia said with a kindly smile. She treated Daisy like her own daughter, so if the couple ever had a quarrel, she would not take sides with either of them. They had to work it out themselves. In a battle between siblings, you don't favor one over the other. That didn't mean she couldn't give pointers.

"Are you sure that it's the right thing to encourage your daughter-in-law to act like this?" Suddenly, Jonathan's voice came from behind them. They both turned and saw him standing not far away, fixing them with a stern look. Sometimes he felt that he just couldn't take Cynthia too seriously. She was the love of his life, but he now became increasingly and helplessly certain that this woman took pleasure in stirring up trouble.

"If you have a problem with that, you can teach your son to fight back. I'm extremely OK with that," Cynthia replied, giving him a sly smile and looking him in the eye provocatively. She had no fear of this ruthless man who turned up out of nowhere. In fact, he had learned to adopt a relatively mild manner after all this time, but only in front of his family. To everyone else, he was still the high and mighty Jonathan.

"No offence, but unlike you two, I've got more important things to attend to," Jonathan said coldly. He glanced at both of them before directing a meaningful look at Cynthia. Then a sneer of evil passed fleetingly across his face. How bold she was to challenge him, he thought to himself. Fine, she would have to bear the consequences soon enough. He knew just how to punish her.

"I think he's mad at us," Daisy whispered. Being caught red-handed when they were plotting against his son was embarrassing enough for Daisy. And now she grew absolutely ashamed of herself, taking his sarcastic words to heart. She was afraid that he might think of her as a scheming woman. Feeling quite uneasy, she decided to talk to Cynthia about the situation hastily once Jonathan was out of earshot.

"He would not get angry that easily. But it seems that I am doomed no matter what," responded Cynthia. After Jonathan left, her arrogance melted into frustration. Because she caught sight of the slyness in his eyes, and knew clearly what would be waiting for her.

"How come? He adores you and has heaped so much love and affection on you. He wouldn't beat you, would he?" asked Daisy with a concerned look on her face. She had lived with them under the same roof for a while, and it was obvious to her that Jonathan was very much in love with Cynthia. It was impossible for him to hurt her in any possible way.

"Silly girl, you're married, you know how it is. There are a lot of ways he could punish me apart from spanking. You know what I mean?" answered Cynthia, winking at Daisy. She was pretty forthright and unabashed when she was talking about sex with her daughter-in-law. She wasn't bashful at all in explaining the problem to her. In contrast to Cynthia, Daisy blushed the moment she figured out what Cynthia meant. She hurriedly excused herself, and went to the kitchen to calm down. Edward would definitely laugh at her innocence if he ever found out about what happened just now, she thought to herself. That could mean the end of her dignity.

They enjoyed a wonderful dinner despite all the little accidents. But after that, Daisy was again occupied with all kinds of chores. Edward spent all night almost talking to her. But every time the words were on the tip of his tongue, he paused, not knowing how to begin. He did want to be frank about his meeting Leo today, thinking that honesty was the best policy.

"Out with it, Edward. I know you got something to tell me." Being a woman of keen perception, Daisy had figured out that Edward had been behaving strangely. She waited for him to explain himself, but decided to ask him directly after he kept hemming and hawing around almost the whole evening. She didn't have that much patience.

"I went to see Leo today." He bit his lip as soon as he finished, and read her expression from the corner of his eye, avoiding any eye contact with her.

"Oh, I see." Daisy replied after a brief silence. She appeared to be indifferent, though her heart missed a beat when she heard what he said.

"Don't you want to know why he approached me?" Edward was totally surprised by her calmness, and asked in confusion.

"Why?" Daisy asked him back with the same kind of casual air, as if they were talking about things that she didn't care about.

"I think you know the answer to that," Edward replied hesitantly. She seemed to be dodging the question by giving vague responses. He began to regret meddling in their affairs, for now he wondered if he could solve the problem, knowing that Daisy was not a bit happy about it.

"How should I know? You met with him, not me." To be honest, she was upset at hearing Leo's name. But whatever happened, nothing could sever their blood ties, and it was up to her whether to accept him as her father or not.

"He wants to see Justin. Do you agree?" Edward asked with a frown, thinking that he should never have expected her to take this matter rationally. It was easy enough to tell from her reaction that Leo, her father only in name, was the last person she would like to talk about. But from Edward's point of view, running away from the problem would not help things, and someone must try to sort it out. Whether she forgave him or not in the

end, it was unwise to bury her head in the sand from the very beginning. It would only complicate things further.

"You should ask Justin. If he wants to see his grandfather, I won't stop him. It's his right anyway. And of course, if he says no we can't force him." It was true that Daisy could not forgive Leo for what he had done to Grace and her, but since she was a reasonable person, she would not force other members of her family to cut all ties with him, either. After all, she thought it inappropriate to make others follow her lead.

"Are you angry with me for having my finger in the pie?" Edward had been worried, and you could see it on his face. There was a coldness in her eyes that seemed to be pushing him away. It was the same kind of chilliness she displayed when they first met.

"Not at all. You're overthinking it. I'm not a domineering person. Justin can make his own decision, if Leo really wants to see him. What's more, though it pains me to accept it, I am an Ouyang, and there is nothing I can do to change that. I really want Leo gone and out of my life, but I won't prevent you or Justin from contacting him. I'm not going to lose myself to hatred. That would drive me nuts,"

Explained Daisy, closing her eyes to calm herself when she was done. She was getting a tension headache, and felt herself getting tired. This had been troubling her day and night. To be honest, she knew that she had to let go and forgive Leo some day, but she just couldn't do it now. All she could do was to let time do its work, hoping that they might bury the hatchet as time passed.

## **Chapter 827: Chapter 826: Love Potion (part two)**

"You're stressed out. I can tell. It's got to be exhausting to be caught between your principles and your family," Edward said with a concerned look. If possible, he really wanted to shoulder her burden. But he knew in his heart that she had to convince herself to give up her grudge. It was the only way out. No matter how much they were worried about her, there was very little they could do to help.

"Yes, but only sometimes. I'm fine. I have you and Justin around to comfort me, right?" Daisy finally allowed herself a smile. Although it was a faint one, it came as a relief for Edward. Smiling back, he walked up to her and took her into his arms with great affection. He swore to himself that whenever she felt tired, he would be the harbor of her soul, forever.

"Absolutely. We'll always be there for you. So just take it easy and don't let this thing ruin your life, okay?" said Edward, kissing her gently on the head. In his eyes, she wasn't always the strong and tenacious colonel. And in many cases, she was only a fragile woman who needed his protection.

"You know what, Edward, I'm afraid that I have grown addicted to your tenderness, and my dependency on you is ever increasing. Strange, because for others, the more they

get to know their lovers, the less passionate they would be in a relationship. But for me, it is totally the other way around. Tell me, have you ever used any love potion on me? Or else I can't think of other explanations for my obsession for you."

Looking up at him, Daisy brought her face closer to his. Their faces were so close that she could taste his sexy thin lips with a slight move of her rosy ones. It was all she wanted in the world.

"So, I have something to ask you. Did you cast a spell on me? Are you a witch? Why are you the only woman I can see? Why did all the other women become nothing to me the moment I laid eyes on you?" Before Daisy could say a word, he pressed his lips to hers. The softness he felt made him want more. But he didn't go deeper. Instead, he paused to affectionately meet her gaze, feeling her warm breath on his face.

Well, maybe we both bewitched each other. That's why neither of us can resist the other for long." Her own words gave her goose bumps before she finished the sentence. They seldom talked to each other in such a sappy and explicit way. Among those who knew them, no one could ever imagine Daisy and Edward saying those words.

"Woman, seems that you are already infatuated with me," said Edward with his mouth curled into a wicked smile. With his lips still touching hers, he felt that he was tasting a mouthful of mellow wine when talking to her.

"Yes, very much. And I bet you can feel it," Daisy replied softly. Rarely did she get so emotional like this. Perhaps it was because Leo's name had reminded her of her bitter past, and made her a bit sentimental. She now desperately needed his comfort and love.

Of course I do. Can't you see? My body has given me away," whispered Edward, who still smiled slyly. He started to caress her lips and inhale her aroma.

"Horndog!" Giving him a gentle punch in the chest, Daisy leaned back and glared at him. 'I knew it!' she thought to herself. She should never be this honest about her love for him. It would only serve as an invitation for him to show his true colors. Just like now.

"Yes, I am. And you love this horndog a lot, don't you?" flirted Edward, acting like an incorrigible imp. He winked at her, trying to seduce her. In the face of this woman, he no longer was that proud and ruthless man. No one in the city would recognize this Edward.

"No. In fact, I prefer this." Without even looking at him, Daisy suddenly gave him a kick in the shin. He released her and bent down immediately. She then seized the chance and freed herself from his hug, looking at him gloatingly from a distance.

Ouch! That really hurts! How could you, colonel! Just wait and see. You will receive a lawyer's letter soon enough!" Judging by how hard she kicked him, he knew there must

be a big bruise on his leg without checking on it. It seemed to him that this woman would never give up her violent tendencies.

Come on, a lawyer's letter again? Can't you think of anything else? Be a little original!" scoffed Daisy, raising her head in contempt. She really had had enough of his innate sense of superiority. Who did he think he was? A princess who could do just as he pleased?

You want something new, huh? Fine. You asked for it, woman," said Edward. Just as he spoke, he pounced on the unsuspecting Daisy. The next thing she knew, she had again fallen into Edward's arms.

"Hey, what are you doing? Let go of me!" Daisy was caught by surprise. Not knowing what Edward was about to do to her, she struggled to free herself, but to no avail. He ignored her protests completely, and carried her back to their bedroom without uttering a word.

Isn't it obvious, honey?" he finally answered her in a teasing tone beside the bed. Throwing her onto the bed, Edward fell upon her at once, leaving her no chance to escape. This was something that came easy to him, and as always, Daisy was quickly at his mercy.

I don't think so!" exclaimed Daisy, panting. She had been resisting him, but wasn't trying her best. Otherwise, Edward would not have gotten what he wanted so easily. She was a tough woman, but she also knew that it was important to keep a good balance between toughness and delicacy. After all, no man nowadays would like his wife to be so out of control.

"Seriously? Let me show you then." Winking at her flirtatiously, he unbuttoned his nightgown bit by bit in front of her, every action deliberate and slow, arousing her even more. With a malicious smile on his face, he looked wild and even more attractive. His charm had almost taken her breath away. All she could see now was a man as perfect as a fine piece of art, but also as seductive as a lively sexy creature.

"And what if I defy you?" Having said that, Daisy fondled his naked barrel chest gently with her slender fingers, smiling provocatively at him. Gazing at him, her desire shone in her eyes.

"Woman, you won't get away from me this time. There's no escape. This is what you get for challenging me." Edward was a real lady-killer. There was no two ways about it, for he could get the icy Daisy to surrender simply by shooting her an affectionate look. She stopped struggling, and started to take heavy breaths, losing herself totally in the act of making love. She was with her man, and he was the only one who could do this. When the first signs of the dawn appeared on the horizon, the Marine Garrison Headquarters of the city was already full of movement. Green-clad soldiers strode to and fro, and you could hear the roar of engines as vehicles were mobilized. Like always, the sound of the

drill commands echoed through the yard and its surroundings, indicating that the soldiers were in the midst of their morning exercises.

Daisy and Kevin arrived at the army base almost at the same time. Daisy always cut a pretty martial figure in her uniform. She walked into the base with such dignified bearing, as if to tell people that she was not inferior to anyone, not even to men.

"Good morning, Major General. You're early today." Daisy greeted Kevin with a bright smile, looking better than ever. She seemed to have an "in-love glow", so it was clearly evident that she enjoyed her marriage a lot.

## **Chapter 828: Chapter 827: Love Potion (part three)**

"Morning, Colonel. Looks like you're quite early, too." Unlike the relaxed and casual manner they would adopt in private, they had always paid great attention to each other's titles at the army base. It was protocol. You always respected a superior officer, and the superior should at least return a salute.

I have to be. You see, today is automobile training," replied Daisy, biting her lip secretly. She frowned lightly as she felt achy all over. Damn it, Edward really showed no mercy last night, and she had to get back to work with weak legs. Fortunately, no special task was assigned to her today, or else she would be too tired to guarantee a good performance and could even make a fool of herself.

"I know. This is a very urgent matter. They must be ready to take control of a car, even in dangerous circumstances and emergency. Imagine driving with two left feet," Kevin agreed with her totally on this point. After all, they had to lend a hand in some major investigations far too often lately, which required that they were skillful enough to cope with various challenges. This was just one of them.

"Right. In fact, we conducted drills the other day, to see if they matched up. To my disappointment, 90 percent of them failed to meet the requirements. So I think it necessary to speed up the training." She wasn't expecting them to be as good as she was, but she had to make sure that they mastered the basic skills.

"Well, I don't blame them. After all, we all know how strict you are with your regiment. So maybe they're just not good enough to meet your high standards." All the soldiers would almost shudder at her name, and she was noted for her rigorous training regimens. One could expect her to be as cruel as the Devil when she trained her soldiers. So Kevin knew how demanding she could be.

Believe me when I say that I wasn't making it difficult for them. As I see it, what they need is a bit more courage. So the main purpose of today's training is to provide them with an opportunity to drive more and increase their self-confidence when driving. Because I know that most of them have never been in the driver's seat before joining the army." Daisy sighed. From her point of view, what she wanted them to achieve was

nothing difficult. For example, being able to transport materials swiftly in the battlefield, drift, assault enemies on narrow roads, improve their psychological adaptability when driving in a warzone, seek cover and evacuate areas in a limited time, and master some special skills to drive command vehicles. Many of them were just basic skills, but the last one required driving through gunfire, which was a little more difficult than the others.

"Good luck colonel. Sounds like you'll need it," Kevin responded, turning and casting her a glance. He found that instead of his heart racing, he was now able to maintain a peaceful mind when he was around her. Although he still cared about her and would feel delighted every time he saw her, he believed that he could give up on her gradually and move on.

"Thanks. I'll try my best." They chatted and finally reached the office building. Smiling at each other, they went back to their respective offices. After sitting down, Kevin put his briefcase on the desk and took some documents out, when suddenly a small gift box caught his attention. It was then that he remembered what it was for. He pondered for a while, and decided that he should get it settled before he started to work. So he took the box along and walked to the commander's office.

"Come in, please." Kevin heard the deep voice answer right after he knocked gently on the door. "Good morning, Commander." He entered the room, stopped in front of the commander's desk, and saluted him solemnly before walking up and standing by him with respect.

"Morning, Kevin. What brings you here at this hour?" asked the commander. He always wore a kindly smile when talking to Kevin, for he really appreciated this young man's talents.

You see, I was invited to your daughter's birthday party the other day, and I hadn't prepared a gift in advance. I promised that I would fix that as soon as possible, but never really got the time to do that. So I asked someone to buy a gift for me while I was out training. Could you please pass it on to her and say sorry for me? I should have given it to her long ago," said Kevin, presenting the gift to the commander. He had thought about giving it to Louisa in person, but feared that it might be impolite to go to the military community uninvited. So maybe it was a better idea to ask the commander to do him the favor.

"This is so kind of you, Kevin. You have my thanks. You know, you really don't have to take it so seriously. By the way, why don't you just give it to her personally?" the commander couldn't help but ask with a frown, for he thought that he should never meddle in their affairs.

"I really should make it up to her since I promised. Otherwise, I might as well be a dishonest man. So please do me that favor," smiled Kevin apologetically. He didn't mean to put it off, and would have offered his apology at his earliest convenience had he not been out for training.

Alright. I understand completely. I can't make the decision for her and reject your gift out of hand. You can be sure that she receives it. But promise me that you won't go out of your way for these kinds of things in the future, okay?" asked the commander, shaking his head and smiling. It surprised him that Kevin should remember this matter till now, especially since the birthday party took place so long ago.

"You have my word. Thank you, Commander. Now if you'll excuse me, I'll get back to work." There was another vitally important reason he didn't want to give it to Louisa in person. He didn't want to be alone with her. She'd been giving off signals all night, and he finally figured out that she might have a crush on him. He'd convinced himself that he was imagining things, that she was excited to be back from her time abroad, and was merely curious about who he was and all that. So he forgot about it until now.

Okay, I'll let you get back to it, then." The commander gestured for Kevin to go. He then put the box into his briefcase without even wondering what was inside, in case he forgot to take it back.

## **Chapter 829: Chapter 828: 100 Steps Between Them (part one)**

Walking out from the commander's office, Kevin sighed in relief. He finally got around fixing what he intended to. As a man, he must be responsible for what he promised. If he couldn't do it, then he shouldn't make such a promise. He told Louisa that he'd get her a present later. He felt obligated since he was at her birthday party. So he bought it and handed it over to the Commander to avoid getting too close to the girl. She did have a crush on him, and that wouldn't end well.

He went back to his office and checked his phone. He wanted to see if Leena had called, or at least texted. But there was nothing on the screen. Leena had been in Paris for a few days now and all she did was call him to let him know she landed safely. In the last few days, she hadn't even sent a text. What was she so busy doing? She should at least have tried to contact him.

Fingertips sliding across the screen, Kevin idly scrolled through his apps. He thought maybe he could call her. But it was 2 o'clock in the morning there. She'd be asleep for sure, tucked into bed. Well, he decided to call her in the afternoon, when it was daytime in Paris.

Kevin could not help frowning slightly when he recalled Leena's reluctance to leave him when he sent her off at the airport. He thought Leena was unwilling to stay away from him. But he also wondered; was she pretending to show her reluctance? Was it all an act? Or did she really want to be with him? If she was really reluctant, why hadn't she called? How cold, he thought. Now that he hadn't heard from her, he thought maybe he'd call, hopefully catching her at a good time. But every time when he thought about this, it would be in the middle of the night or later, thanks to the time difference. What's

more, he would always forget it when he got busy at work. Oh, God! He was so tangled up and couldn't see any way out of it.

At the same time, Leena, who was in Paris now, was still wide awake and not sleepy at all. Big eyes staring at the screen of her cell phone, Leena was lost in thought. Suddenly, a smile of self-mockery appeared on her face, the corners of her mouth raising up slightly. Oh, sure, she should have realized it; he never offered to call her. What was she expecting? She asked for disappointment, expecting that he might call.

She'd waited for him every day, waiting for the time that he might occasionally think of her and call. She didn't call him deliberately, just in case he tried to call at the same time. But now it looked like she was wrong. Maybe she expected too much from him. Leena threw herself onto the soft and comfortable king-sized bed. Suddenly, she felt a lump in her throat and soon tears flowed from her eyes and blurred her eyesight. The world in front of her became so distant from her. It was so unreal.

As a matter of fact, after she came back to Paris, there was little time to miss him. She was so busy in the daytime, since she needed to attend various shows with her instructor. Meanwhile, there was the matter of her dissertation that she needed to research and write. She was actually extremely busy. What was more, she had to spare even more time to prepare for the spring fashion show of her own brand. So even if she wanted to miss him, she could not make it since there was even not one second when she was not busy. Her fashion show was already behind schedule, and she had to spend as much time as she could on it to make it perfect.

She sniffed a bit and then sat up, walking to the balcony. Her phone was still held firmly in her hand. Looking at the sparkling stars in the night sky, Leena suddenly felt a hundred years old. She still remembered that she was hurt and went back to her home country because of love gone bad. And now she came back to this land, with complicated feelings for another man. Compared with her pain at that time, she was devastated. If she thought she was heartbroken before, she was wrong. Oh, that was exactly the difference. She felt heartbroken because she was in love with Kevin.

It was about 9 o'clock in the morning there now. What was he doing? In a meeting, or in training? But no matter where he was, he seemed never to save a place for her in his heart. Leena bit her lips slightly, staring at the handsome man on her screen. She couldn't help laughing at herself. How could she expect such a perfect man to love such a perfect mess?

Leena took a deep breath and calmed down. Alright! If there were 100 steps between them, she did not mind walking 99 of those steps. Her only wish was that he wouldn't turn around and walk away when she reached the last step. She would finish the last one. She was a brave woman! When the phone rang, Kevin was about to go to the training field of the Falcon to check the latest training situation. He was kind of in a rush so he answered the phone without checking the number.

"Hello! This is Kevin Gu." Kevin answered while picking up his army cap on the desk. He was walking toward the door, phone to his ear.

"Hi, Kevin! Good morning!"

Leena said in a spirited voice, trying hard to pretend to be delighted. Despite the bright smile on her face, she felt sorrow in her heart and no one would know it. She did not want Kevin to know her bitterness.

"Hi, you! It's so late there now. Why are you still up? It's bedtime." Kevin frowned slightly. He was not sure whether he was happy to hear from her or he should blame her for not living a healthy life. His hand, which originally was about to pull the door open, stopped in the air. He stopped walking and stood still.

"Hee hee! I'm about to go to bed! Am I interrupting you at work?" Leena always cared about his work. After all, he was career military and had a different job from ordinary white-collar workers. She did not want to distract him if he was super busy. There was always time to talk when he got home.

No. I'm free now. How are you doing there? Are you used to it yet?" Kevin walked to the sofa and sat down, worry showing on his handsome face.

"I'm doing great here! Don't forget it, I lived here for years. There's no way I couldn't be used to it." Her apartment in Paris was bought by Duke. He wanted to prepare a comfortable place for Leena to stay and also hired a house-maid. But Leena let the maid go before she went back home because a maid would not be necessary. So she was the only one in the apartment now.

"How's your dissertation? Is it going well?"

Kevin did not know how long she'd be staying in Paris. Without her home, he always felt that something was not right in that house. It was cold because she wasn't there. Once he got used to it, there was no denying something was missing.

## **Chapter 830: Chapter 829: 100 Steps Between Them (part two)**

"Yes! I'm preparing for it. But there are also some other things I need to take care of. So I'll be here awhile. I can't go back soon. I'm sorry." Hearing his sexy voice this late at night made her so happy. She felt much more comfortable and less annoyed now.

"What? Are you going to be there for a long time?" Probably even Kevin himself did not realize that he asked her this in a hurried tone. Anyone listening to him would know instantly that Leena occupied a special place in his heart, and everything felt empty without her there.

"I don't know yet. I'm sorry! You'll need to fix dinner yourself, I guess. I'll come back as soon as I can. I promise." Although Leena's major was fashion design, a modern profession, traditional virtues were in her bones. She'd like to cook for her husband and take care of their home. So she felt sorry when Kevin had to handle the housework by himself. She was a lovely mix of conservative and modern, and that was what made Kevin love her more.

"No worries there. I can manage it. I'm just worried about you." He did not know what kind of life she had in Paris in the past. But now she was his wife and it was his responsibility to keep her safe. She was still like a young girl, so he could not help worrying about when she was so far away from him. He couldn't be there as quickly as he liked.

"Don't worry! I have tons of friends here and I'll be fine." Leena could not help growing enraptured hearing his caring words. All her depression and annoyance disappeared suddenly as if he had cast a magic spell on her. She felt like that she had fallen into the sea of happiness. She could easily feel satisfied with just this. She was so humble in a relationship that people would pity and love her.

Yeah. Okay. Get to bed early and don't wear yourself out too much," Kevin said in a caring tone, glancing at his watch. It was about 3 in the morning in Paris now. It was bad for her health if she slept too late every day. She was delicate and the hard workload might wear her down. It was best if she took care of herself, given how busy she was.

"Okay! I get it," she said in a teasing tone. "I'm off to bed then. I'll call you later. Bye!" She didn't say half of what she wanted to say. Despite this, she couldn't be more satisfied or happier.

"Good night!" After hanging up the phone, Kevin spent a while deep in thought. Although Leena seemed happy talking with him on the phone, he could tell she was pretending, at least in the beginning. He didn't get his rank by not noticing little things like that. Now, she obviously grew happier as the call went on, but he still worried. Did anything happen to her?

The call made him feel uneasy all of a sudden. What was behind her emotional shift? She wouldn't let on she was unhappy, and even pretended to be otherwise. So Kevin was worried -- it wouldn't help to try and dredge up her secrets. And it wouldn't help to keep worrying about it. Maybe he could call her tomorrow, and they could talk about it. Hopefully. Right now, she needed a good night's sleep to refresh herself and prepare for her dissertation and other business. Kevin was worried while Leena was full of happiness and satisfaction. She didn't care how much she gave of herself in this relationship, just as long as he could care about her a little. That was enough for her.

Leena felt that she was changing gradually. She was not anything like herself when she was around Kevin. As a matter of fact, she was a proud princess who could have

whatever she wanted. But love was not on the list. She could not win a man's heart as she wished unless that man loved her the same way.

She was an innocent girl. She wouldn't even look twice at a man she didn't love. But once she fell in love with someone, she would do everything to win his heart and would never give up. When she finally realized how important Kevin was to her, she decided that she would never let go of Kevin unless he abandoned her. He was her happiness. The sunset sprayed golden light over the land and the whole city was dressed in a golden veil of gauze. A gentle breeze blew softly. Louisa did not believe that Kevin would really buy a birthday present for her. So when she saw that delicate necklace, she was so thrilled. She got extremely excited about it, thinking that Kevin must have feelings for her. Otherwise, he would not have bought such a beautiful and expensive necklace for her.

"Dad, is Kevin back already? I love this so much! But why didn't he give it to me himself?" Louisa picked up the necklace and put it on her neck to model it. She was puzzled.

"I asked him about it. But he didn't answer me. So I don't know why either," the commander replied. As a man, he was not familiar with women's things, so he didn't even try and guess at the value of the necklace. But Louisa was different. She clearly understood how expensive this necklace might be. So she was extremely happy with her present, especially since Kevin gave it to her.

"Huh. Weirdo. Probably was afraid I wouldn't want it because it's too expensive." Louisa tipped her head a little and thought for a while. This necklace was not on sale domestically. Kevin must have bought it from abroad and it must have cost a pretty penny.

"Is it expensive?" Hearing what Louisa said, the commander could not help looking at it longer. But he couldn't figure out what made it so special, and why the price was so high. It just looked very delicate. That was all.

"Oh yeah! It's the latest style in Europe and America. I never imagined that Kevin would be so nice to me. He got me such an expensive present." Louisa considered this expensive gift as a sign of love from Kevin. This resulted in many misunderstandings later on.

"But why did he spend so much money on a birthday present?" Luckily it was Kevin who bought the expensive gift. If it were anyone else, he would suspect that it was an attempt to get on his good side. He didn't like that idea at all.

"I don't know. All I know is I love it. Did Kevin say anything else to you?" Louisa chuckled to herself, trying to find out more about Kevin. She wanted to know what Kevin said to her father so that she might guess more about his feelings for her.

"No, nothing special! He just apologized that he got you the gift so late. You should thank him sometime," the commander said, shaking his head. He decided not to say anything more when he saw how much his daughter liked the present. It wasn't his place to get too involved in her business. The problems of the younger generation needed to be attended to by the young.

Someday? I'm calling him now." At that point, Louisa walked quickly to her bedroom, happiness putting a smile on her face and a spring in her step. She felt closer to Kevin now. She was smart enough to have saved his number long ago, so she wasn't worried that she'd lose contact. She had prepared and prayed, waiting for this day.

Hello! This is Kevin Gu. Who's speaking, please?" Kevin was driving when Louisa called him. Holding the steering wheel with one hand, Kevin answered the phone. It was a new number that he had never seen before. He wondered who was calling him.

"Kevin, it's me, Louisa. I got your gift. It's so beautiful. I like it a lot. Thank you so much!" Louisa answered in a soft voice with a hint of flirtation, as if she were talking to her boyfriend. She was so confident as if Kevin had already been smitten with her.

"Oh! It's you! I'm glad you like it. It's just a small thing. I asked my friend to buy, and wasn't sure you'd like it or not." Kevin was honest. He spoke as he thought. A foreign military officer who had been training with him at that time helped him select the necklace. That was a fact.

"Yes, I do! I like it VERY MUCH. Let's have a meal together soon. It's on me. It's the least I can do for the wonderful gift."

Louisa took the opportunity and invited him for a meal. She was about to start her grand plan closing in on him step by step.