

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 836 - Chapter 835: We Are A Couple (part one)

Chapter 836: Chapter 835: We Are A Couple (part one)

"Okay, fine. I admit that I was a bit angry, but I wasn't that mad, you know? In fact, it was partly my fault too. I know I was being very childish, and I realize my mistake now. So please, tolerate with me. I promise I will be better and more mature than this." Leena bit her lip. She was the kind of girl who would be tough if others were tough on her, but once they responded nicely to her, she too would be gentle toward them. She wondered if it had been her fault as well. She was brave enough to admit to her mistakes.

"I understand why you were angry. That was reasonable. After all, I was the one who was too harsh on you. You mentioned yesterday that I didn't care about you enough. I admit that I have neglected you a lot, so I apologize to you again. I promise I will pay more attention in the future." He had pondered on what Leena said on the phone yesterday for a very long time and felt guilty as hell. All this time, she was being so thoughtful, and he had been taking her for granted. He never stood in her shoes and considered her own feelings. He wasn't keeping the promises he had made when the two of them got married. After a long time of thinking, he finally realized that what she said was true. He rarely called her, or showed that he cared for her.

"No! I didn't mean that! You took my words too seriously. I was just angry and hurt. I didn't mean to blame you." Leena was quick to explain. She really didn't want to blame him. She just couldn't help but complain a little when she had the opportunity to do so. It seemed like she had made a big mistake. What did he think of her now? Did he think she was a childish woman who was being unreasonable?

"People can't help themselves when they are angry. But at the same time, they usually tell the truth. I do understand your feelings. I'm a grown man, and I wasn't a responsible and proper husband. That's totally my fault. I hurt you. It's something I can't forgive myself for." Kevin closed his eyes slowly, leaning against the back of his chair. He was indeed wrong, and he would not deny that. He wouldn't even make excuses for himself. It was hard enough for two people who barely knew each other to be in a marriage. If they didn't put in the efforts it required, it would turn out to be a complete disaster. Both of them wanted a happy married life. They should be more considerate toward each other from now on. Only this way could they make their marriage work.

"Well... Kevin, it's really not that serious...I..." Leena was getting more and more anxious as they talked. But the two of them were so far away from each other that she couldn't explain to his face that she really hadn't meant to say that.

It's alright. I am not saying this to make you feel bad. I just want you to know that I really considered it, that's all. No need to worry too much over it, okay? In fact, it's not even what I called you for. Could you give me your e-mail address? I want to send you some

pictures when I get home. Would you take a look at them? Tell me which house you like."

Kevin started the car as he said these words. He intentionally changed the subject in case she pondered over it too much. It was enough for him that she knew his thoughts. He did not want her to constantly agonize over them.

"House? What house? Are you buying a house?" Leena put down the pen in her hand upon hearing Kevin's words. The house they were currently living in was good enough. Why did he want to buy a new house?

"No, not me. Edward said he wanted to buy you a house as a wedding gift. And because I have no idea about the kind of style you like, I took photos of each house. You can just pick the one that you like." Kevin pulled his car out of the villa neighborhood. Because he was on the phone, he drove very carefully.

"Oh! I see. I will send you my e-mail address later. But, I was wondering, don't you have to work today? How come you have spare time to see the houses?" Leena wouldn't say no to a gift from Edward, because she knew that if she said no, Edward would be hurt. He would think she didn't consider him her brother. Every time one of her brothers wanted to give her a gift, she gladly accepted it without hesitation.

"I went to the army base this morning. So I had half a day free to go and see the houses." Kevin's brows furrowed all of a sudden. A thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead, making him turn the steering wheel to stop the car by the curb. Damn it, something felt wrong with his stomach. Why? Was it because he didn't have time to eat lunch today?

"It didn't interrupt your work, did it? Truthfully, Edward could have simply sent the pictures of the houses directly to me and that would have been enough. But instead, he asked you to go and see them yourself. That was not necessary at all. He was definitely trying to make fun of you by making you do extra work." Leena pursed her lips. She really did not understand why her brothers still couldn't let it go. Yes, they got married without informing them. She couldn't deny that. But it happened a long ago! Why couldn't they just accept the fact and make everyone's lives a lot easier?

"That's alright. I could use some fresh air anyway." Kevin lowered his voice as he stretched out his hand to get to the medicine he kept in his car. The more urgently he reached toward it, the more he couldn't get to it. Instead, he toppled more things over.

Kevin, what's wrong? Why do you sound so weird all of a sudden?" Leena could hear the odd strain in Kevin's voice. His breath was becoming more rapid. It sounded like he was trying to hide something from her.

"Oh. I'm fine, don't worry. Okay, I need to go now, I'm driving. Bye," Kevin said briefly and quickly hung up the phone, throwing it aside. He hurriedly took out the bottle of

medicine and put two pills in his mouth, then drank some water from the bottle beside him. He leaned heavily against the back of his chair and closed his eyes, resting.

Leena looked at the phone in her hand in confusion. She had a feeling there was definitely something wrong with Kevin, because why else would his voice change so suddenly? However, he said that he was driving, so she didn't want to call him back and ask. She guessed they would talk about it later. For now, she needed to send her e-mail address to him.

Kevin felt better after taking the pills. It seemed that the irregular meals had upset his stomach again. He must pay more attention and take good care of himself. It could cause serious trouble if it grew into a bigger problem when he was out on a mission. Suddenly, his phone chimed. Somebody had sent him a message. He picked up the phone to see that it was Leena. Her message included her e-mail address and a few words of concern. The sudden change in his voice must have worried her.

Smiling secretly to himself, he started the car again and continued driving toward his house. There was still enough food in the fridge, so he didn't need to go grocery shopping. He could still feel a trace of the pain in his stomach. Perhaps it would get better once he reached home and took a nap. He hadn't slept much last night at all. Much to his surprise, his nap extended for a few hours. When he woke up, it was already ten o'clock in the evening. He didn't bother to cook a proper meal for himself and prepared himself some noodles.

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He suddenly remembered that he hadn't sent the pictures to Leena. He quickly ran over to his study to turn on the computer. Connecting his phone to the computer, he sent all the photos he had taken today to Leena, writing to her that he was fine so she didn't have to worry anymore. He walked back downstairs to finish his dinner.

Leena had stayed home all day today. Once she received the e-mail that Kevin sent her, she opened it immediately and looked through every photo. She was extremely careful, since she knew it must have taken Kevin a long time to capture these photographs. She had to treat them with respect. At first, she had thought about letting Kevin make the decision, but then she worried that maybe it would make Kevin unhappy. It was a house gifted to her by her brother. Edward and Kevin didn't get along very well. She was afraid that Kevin would think that Edward had chosen a house as their wedding gift because he didn't think Kevin was able to give her what she wanted by himself.

It took Leena more than half an hour to finally decide on a house she liked the most. She sent the pictures of the house directly to Edward, so that Kevin didn't have to spend more time on this. She also needed to give Kevin a phone call and tell him that she had already made the decision, in case he thought that she didn't receive his e-mail. Because he wasn't at the army base this afternoon, Kevin had taken all the documents

he needed to read at home. When his phone rang, he was sitting at the computer and typing. He picked up the phone, which was lying on the table in front of him. He was startled to see Leena's name on the screen. It was quite a surprise. He did not expect that she would see his e-mail and call him back so quickly.

"Leena, have you made your choice?" Kevin stopped what he was doing to answer the call. He himself didn't realize that he was smiling affectionately as he asked her the question.

"Yeah, I have. And I have already sent the photos to Edward directly. So you don't have to waste more time on this." Listening to her melodious voice, Kevin's heart melted. He really liked her voice.

"That's excellent. I was worried that I couldn't make enough time because I need to go and see the companies tomorrow." Upon hearing her words, Kevin let out a sigh of relief. He didn't ask her which house she had chosen, because it didn't matter. As long as she liked her choice, it was enough for him.

"I am sorry! I know you are already so busy, and you still spent much time doing this kind of things for me." Leena knew that he was quite busy, so she usually did not bother him while he was at work. As a result, she had learnt everything by herself when she was alone at home - such as how to pay the bills for gas, water and electricity. Now she was a pro at this kind of things.

"Leena, you don't need to say sorry to me, okay? Don't forget that we are a couple now. It's our responsibility to worry and do things for each other." Kevin couldn't help but frown. He didn't like the way she talked to him. She made it sound like they were not a couple, but a pair of strangers instead. They were already married, why did she still want to make him feel so distant?

"Okay, thank you. Now go to sleep. It's already late. You said that you have to go and see the companies tomorrow, right? So get some rest." Leena was deeply worried about Kevin and his way of living. He had to go see many places every day and had so many things to do. How could he take proper care of himself all alone? Each time she thought about it, her heart broke a little for him.

"That's alright. In fact, I just woke up. I was so tired when I got home, so I took a nap first. That's why I sent you the e-mail so late." Kevin felt that he didn't communicate enough with her. It was why he knew practically nothing about her.

"Why were you so tired? Are you ill?" She thought about how he sounded strange on the phone earlier. Leena felt anxious for him again. It seemed like she constantly fretted over her husband.

"Do you think I look like somebody who gets ill that easily? Don't worry about me, I'm not sick. I have a strong body, remember? I was simply tired, that's all. In fact, I should

be the one who's worried. You are so thin, and you are living all alone in another country. You are the one who needs to take good care of yourself, okay?" Not taking her attractive figure into consideration, Kevin thought that Leena was too thin.

"I'm not as weak as you think! And I had been living in France for quite a few years before. I'm used to the climate here." Leena rolled her eyes at his words. She was not as fragile as he thought. She used to be quite plump when she was younger.

"Yeah, okay. You are not weak, happy? So, are you cooking these days or only eating instant noodles?" As Kevin said the words, Leena looked at the cup of instant noodles that was placed beside her. She had planned to eat it after the call ended.

"Umm...well... How did you know about that?" Leena gazed at the hot cup of instant noodles, then looked around herself. For a second, she thought he had installed a camera in her room. She quickly shook off the idea. That was not possible. After all, she was not in his apartment. She was in Paris. He hadn't even been to her apartment in Paris, so how could he install a camera here?

"You can't live on instant noodles all the time. It's bad for your health. If you don't want to cook, order something healthy, okay? Or you can go out and get yourself something to eat. Living on instant food is not good for the body, you know. You need to take better care of yourself." Kevin's brows were furrowed. He knew that Leena was an excellent cook. She was capable of cooking something simple instead of warming up instant noodles. That would be a lot better for her.

"Kevin, you sound really concerned." Leena said carefully, biting her lower lip. She was curious about Kevin's reply to that.

"Why? You think I'm the kind of husband who wouldn't care about his own wife, is that it?" Kevin felt helpless about this. Where she got that thought from was beyond him. Had he done something wrong to make her think that he didn't care about her at all?

"No! Of course not. I guess I'm just a bit surprised and flattered, that's all." When they were apart, he had a feeling that they could understand each other better than when the two of them were together. It was because they didn't have to face each other that they could easily say the things that they were too shy to speak otherwise.

"I'm sorry. I didn't make you feel like you are cared for and loved enough." Thinking of the time before, he realized that he didn't show that he cared enough for her. Most of the time, he would ignore her. It was all his fault. "

That's not what I meant. You know me, I just love joking around about everything. Don't take it too seriously, okay? Anyway, somebody is ringing the bell now, so I have to go. Talk to you later! Bye!" Leena said these words as she walked towards the door. She was curious about who was behind the door. She wasn't expecting anyone and didn't think that someone would come to see her at this time of the day.

Chapter 838: Chapter 837: We Are A Couple (part three)

"Okay. Be safe and take care of yourself. Remember to check that it's someone you know before opening the door. Bye!" Kevin was worried about her, but like she said, she had been living there for a few years. She knew very well the security measures she had to take there.

Yeah. I know. Don't worry about it." Leena ended the call. She was about to open the door promptly, but thinking over the words Kevin just said, she decided to check through the door camera first to see if she knew the person who rang the bell. When she saw the handsome guy on the screen, she couldn't help but frown. Why was he here? They had already made the unanimous decision to break up, hadn't they?

After drawing a deep breath, Leena opened the door. Even though they weren't lovers anymore, there was no need for bad blood between them, right?

"Gerard, what a surprise." Leena said. She was fluent in French. She was seeing him a few months after their break-up. Clearly, she didn't feel the same way she used to feel when the two of them were dating.

"Hello! Mignonne*, we finally meet again." Gerard's arms were wide open, wanting a passionate hug from Leena. However, Leena subtly dodged his hug. Even though she knew it was just a friendly gesture in this country, she couldn't just forget her new identity. She was Kevin's wife now, how could she hug her ex?

(*TN: Gerard called her Mignonne.)

"Why are you here?" Leena's face showed no emotions at all. She obviously wasn't surprised or excited to see him again. On the contrary, she felt kind of annoyed at him for disturbing the phone call with her husband. The look on her face contrasted strongly to the excited one on Gerard's.

"Can I come in first?" Gerard could sense Leena's cold attitude toward him, but he really wanted her back. He decided to forego the awkwardness and asked her to let him in.

Alright, you can come in." Leena moved aside to let him in. She wasn't too worried about what he might do once he was inside her house.

"Mignonne, I always knew that you would be back one day." Gerard had thought he would never see this charming and beautiful Asian girl again. But much to his surprise, she came back.

"How did you know that I'm back?" Leena didn't hate him, but she didn't like him anymore either. After all, she hadn't forgotten why she decided to return home before.

"A friend told me that he saw you on the streets. So I came here to see if it is true that you are back." Gerard wasn't used to Leena behaving coldly with him. When he and Leena were together, she was always so passionate and lovely. Right now, under Leena's grim gaze, he felt uncomfortable.

"Now that you know that I'm indeed back, would you like to leave?" Leena didn't even try to be nice to him. She didn't think there was anything that needed to be said between the two of them anymore. In fact, she didn't even want to see him in the first place! She just wanted him gone already.

"Oh! Mignonne, why are you acting like this with me? You weren't like this before! You seem to have changed a lot." Gerard opened his arms and tried to hug her a second time. Again, Leena side-stepped his hug. She just wanted to get rid of him. He was making her uneasy.

"Well, sorry. There's an old saying in my country which basically means that things aren't how they used to be. You should know that nothing stays the same. People change all the time. Besides, I clearly remember you saying that I wasn't the one you liked. So don't blame me for being so straightforward." Leena snorted. She raised one of her eyebrows and looked at him mockingly. Was he being serious right now? Did he come here just to act like he regretted breaking up with her? This must be a sick joke. Well, no matter what, she was not going to change her mind!

"No! Mignonne, listen to me. I finally realize you are still the one I love the most. I did say that you were a bit conservative for my liking, I won't deny that. But now I can see that it's exactly the reason why I like you so much, Mignonne. You are so mysterious and elegant and you have that eastern charm. I can't stand a life without you. Give me another chance to prove myself to you, will you? I promise I will be better this time." Gerard put his hands on Leena's shoulders, begging her sincerely. He looked like he truly regretted breaking up with her.

"I'm sorry. But it is too late now. We are not getting back together." People were always like this. They didn't miss the water until the well ran dry. Once they lost something, they immediately found it was important to them. To be honest, she was quite grateful for Gerard. If he hadn't hurt her so bad that she went back home, she wouldn't have met Kevin. She wouldn't have gotten married to the man she truly loved. That made her realize that what she had felt for Gerard wasn't love. It was a crush, maybe, but definitely not love.

Why? What do you mean? Gerard quickly asked her. What did she mean by "too late? It had only been a few months since they broke up. Surely it couldn't be that late?

I'm already married. Leena smiled prettily. Whenever she mentioned Kevin, she always felt warm in her heart. Maybe that's was what people called the power of love.

That's not possible! You can't be married! You must be joking right? Gerard all of a sudden grabbed her hand to have a look of it. When he found that there was nothing on her ring finger, he secretly sighed in relief. Of course she was lying. How could she get married so soon? That was impossible!

Stop being unreasonable! Why would I joke about something like that? I don't need to lie to you, okay? That won't do me any good at all." Leena abruptly shook off his hand. She knew exactly what he was looking for. He wanted to see if she had a ring on her finger or not.

"Fine. If you want to insist that you are married, then tell me, where is your wedding ring?" Gerard didn't believe her words. He thought it was just an excuse for her since she was still hurt by their break-up. Gerard stared at her intensely. Under his watchful eyes, he believed she could not lie to him.

"Gerard, you should know that my country is different from yours. Married women in my country don't have to wear a wedding ring to prove that they are married. Besides, why are you so confident that I don't have a wedding ring? Maybe I'm just afraid that I will lose it because I'm always so careless. That's why I'm not wearing it right now." There was no real conviction in Leena's voice as she said these words. Truth be told, she and Kevin didn't even bother to buy a wedding ring when they got married. She just hoped that Gerard believed her and didn't catch her lie.

Chapter 839: Chapter 838: Come To Grandpa (part one)

"Whatever you say, Mignonne, I won't believe you unless I see the man you've been talking about in person. Otherwise, I'll do everything to win you back." The truth was too harsh for Gerard to believe. Leena had liked him so much that it had devastated her when he broke up with her. How could she possibly have married someone else within a matter of months? She must have made it up to make him give up willingly. However, Gerard had lost her once and had decided not to make the same mistake again.

"I'm sorry, Gerard. Believe it or not, you and I are over. We will never be a couple again. Honestly, I should thank you for breaking up with me. I have found the one and learned what true love feels like. I am not the ignorant teenage girl chasing meaningless things anymore." Leena laughed. She wouldn't go back to someone who had dumped her even if Kevin hadn't come into her life.

That's impossible. You always loved me. I could feel it." Gerard shook his head. Leena's eyes were always affectionate when she looked at him. She might have acted indifferent to him but then her eyes wouldn't lie.

"You knew I loved you, so you thought I couldn't live without you and treated my feelings like dirt." Leena frowned with disgust. Worst was the best word she could think

of when it came to Gerard. She hated his kind to the core, those who took others' love for granted, exploited it, and still thought that the other person's love would never fade no matter what they did. It was fortunate that no one could just keep on giving love that selflessly. People who had their hearts broken left. And once these loving people were gone, expect them to be gone forever. It was too bad that Gerard didn't see that.

"I am sorry for that. I really need you. Please come back to me." Not having seen Leena for months made him miss her a lot. He hadn't been able to find her since she had come back to her country.

"Gerard, I vowed to be faithful to my husband on our wedding day. I'll keep my words. I won't come back to you. There will be someone for you, but it won't be me." Much as Leena was young, she was maturer than her peers. She knew what she wanted.

"You are the one for me, Mignonne. Otherwise, how do you explain our reunion?" With fair skin, blond hair, and blue eyes, Gerard was boyishly handsome with his mixed blood features. He had a face that was more delicate than Kevin's, but as an army man, Kevin definitely looked more manly than him.

"This is not a reunion. You came to my house. Stop deceiving yourself. Gerard, I think I have made my point. Please go. I'm busy." Coldness was on Leena's voice when she spoke. She had made up her mind that she didn't want to lead Gerard on or send him any misleading signals. She liked everything to be clear. Ambiguity only meant trouble.

"Okay then. I'll come again some other day. Trust me, you will fall in love with me again." Gerard sounded very confident. However, he had forgotten that the woman he was talking to was someone else's wife already.

"Whatever. Goodbye." It was a good thing to be confident, but it was a different thing to be conceited. Leena felt speechless towards Gerard's self-importance. Time will tell. She had told him the truth. She was not the one to decide if he would believe her or not. There was nothing she could do if he chose to persist. It was not in her hands anymore.

It took days of consideration before Justin decided to meet Leo. He did it not because he liked his so-called grandpa. Rather, he thought he should share his mom's burdens, including those his grandpa made.

"Are you Justin? You're so handsome, like your father." Having waited for days, Leo finally met his grandchild inside a restaurant's private dining room. He had almost lost all hope until he got Edward's call which thrilled him.

"Yes, I am. Nice to meet you, mister." Justin looked cool and handsome in his casual suit. He had been acting naturally in front of Leo, who was a stranger to him.

"Good, good. Justin, come, come to grandpa." Leo's voice trembled as he invited his grandchild. For the first time since he found out Daisy was his biological daughter, he smiled.

On the other hand, Justin bit his lips and hesitated a bit. It took him a little while to slowly move towards Leo. It seemed hard for him but then, he remembered what his dad had told him. Edward advised that he should follow his heart and shouldn't avoid his grandpa. In addition, Justin didn't really have the heart to wipe that old man's smile off his face.

"Good boy." Tears of happiness started to blur Leo's eyes. He took Justin into his arms, which reminded him of the time over 20 years ago. He recalled how gently he had taken Daisy in his arms just like this. It felt like he had the whole world back then as long as he had his baby girl in his arms. Then afterward, his misjudgment had taken that feeling away from him. Wrapping Justin inside his arms made guilt strike him bad. Involuntarily, he held Justin tighter as if he was afraid that someone might take him away from him. "Mister, I can't breathe." The young boy struggled. It was given that he was willing to get close to Leo, but it was also evident that he had addressed him in a distant way. He hadn't called him grandpa yet. Instead, he treated him just like other men and called him mister formally.

"Oh. Sorry. I was too excited. Are you hurt?" Leo let go of Justin upon hearing his words and wiped his tearful eyes and face.

"It's okay. I understand. My mommy says that everyone gets excited sometimes. That's why we should be tolerant. It's just natural to express emotions," Justin said earnestly, tilted his head, and then sincerely smiled.

"That's right. I was so glad to see you and got carried away. Come. Let's sit down." Leo took Justin's hand and guided him to the table. The sadness on his face was gone as an amiable smile took over it as soon as he met his grandchild. "Mister, why did you want to see me?" Justin seemed well-behaved and innocent before Leo.

"Because your mom is my daughter which makes you my grandson." The old man didn't know how to answer the question. The images of Daisy after she had been forced out of the house suddenly flashed back in his head. Whether she was in a dress or in military uniform, knowing that she was doing great even without his protection made him feel relieved each time he saw her.

"But I remember you saying that your daughter isn't my mommy but someone named Mary. Don't you remember?" A menacing smile showed on Justin's face. He could pity Leo but this old man had broken his mom's heart. He wouldn't forget that.

"I remember. I was confused and made a terrible mistake. I treated my own daughter like an enemy. I can see that you hate me. I have brought it on myself. I didn't protect your mom and made her life miserable." Leo's face was full of remorse and regrets.

No, I don't hate you. My mommy says that hate consumes time and energy, so she hardly hates anyone." Justin often started his sentence with 'my mommy says'. He wanted to make a point that he was a good boy and it was all thanks to Daisy.

"So you are saying that your mom doesn't hate me? Then why doesn't she see me?" Justin's words made Leo feel worse about himself. How could he have been so heartless to such a sensible woman, his own child.

Chapter 840: Chapter 839: Come To Grandpa (part two)

"Just because my mommy doesn't hate you doesn't mean she has forgiven you. You can't make up for my mommy's misery with an apology. You can't make it go away with your remorse either. If you really want to get her forgiveness, you'd better start with learning about what she went through in the past."

The child sneered. This was the real reason why he had agreed to meet Leo. Justin wanted to let him know his mother's every struggle in the past because of him.

"I know. It's all my fault. So I'll keep trying to earn her forgiveness." Justin's sharp tone was way beyond his age that Leo couldn't regard him as a child anymore. Suddenly, he realized why Edward had let Justin come alone. The child simply thought like an adult and certainly didn't need another adult's company.

"It will be difficult. My mommy doesn't hate people easily. However, once she does, it will be forever. Plus, I'll always be on my mommy's side. I'm sorry. I think we shouldn't see each other again. I don't want to upset my mommy." Justin had gone through everything with Daisy so he totally understood why his mom did that.

"Justin, I understand that it won't be easy for you to forgive me. But I have gotten my punishment and I am old. Can't you help me to change your mom's mind?" Leo begged, regardless of his pride in a way that made it hard to even see his former glory. Right now, he was merely a miserable old man hoping for forgiveness.

"If you knew how my mommy had survived these years, you wouldn't have asked me that. Do you know what it was like to deliver a baby alone without a single soul at her side? Do you know what it was like when my mommy got hurt and had to swallow the pain silently alone? Can you imagine how afraid my mommy was when she was close to death? No. I don't think so. None of you understands how her life had been. So, when you see how successful she is right now, try to imagine how hard she has worked for it."

Tears streamed down Justin's cheeks. He had said the same thing to Edward before but the mere mention of it could still leave him overwhelmed with sadness.

"I'm so sorry. I really didn't know anything about all this. I do now. I'll make it up to you for everything. I promise." Leo had heard about Daisy's past from Edward. But hearing Justin open up about it made him feel worse. He felt greatly sorry for Daisy.

"Not everything can be amended. I am sorry. I have to go. Please don't bother my mommy again unless you really have something important to tell her. Right now, you can only leave everything to time." Justin wiped his eyes. He was not like a six-year-old kid at all. His grandpa even saw a little Edward in him, fearless and arrogant.

"Justin, can't you stay a little longer and have dinner with me?" Leo didn't expect the atmosphere to suddenly become this awkward. Anxiety instantly cruised his veins soon as he heard Justin wanting to leave.

"Sorry, I don't have the appetite. Goodbye." The little boy opened the door and left. Leo tried to stop him by holding his hand but lost his chance. Justin was already gone. His hand stopped frozen in mid-air.

Justin's words were like needles pricking Leo's heart. He was too powerless to come up with a retort. He couldn't believe how a small child was able to say words as profound as his grandchild had.

Luke walked towards him as soon as Justin stepped out of the restaurant. An automatic frown came to his face as soon as he saw the child's tears. "Justin, why did you come out so quickly?" he asked.

"Everything I can say has been said. There's nothing else we can talk about. Uncle Luke, I am hungry. Take me to my daddy, please." Justin sniffed and gave a sweet smile.

"Okay. We're going to FX International right away." Luke didn't know what had happened in the restaurant, but basing it from the tear stains on Justin's face, he could tell that things hadn't been pleasant.

"Uncle Luke, would you forgive someone who hurt you?" Justin asked with his head tilted as soon as he got in the car. He looked really puzzled by the issue.

"It depends on how bad it is and more importantly, who." Luke glanced at him, shared his opinion and started the car.

You think so, huh? Family hurts us the most. That's why my mommy has been put in such a dilemma." Justin was dejected as he looked at the view out of the car window. He seemed lost in his own thoughts.

"It happens. One harsh sentence from a family hurts more than a deadly weapon of an outsider. Keep your mind off it, Justin. You will feel better." Luke sighed. He felt lucky that he was an orphan and didn't have to worry about getting hurt by his own family.

I don't care. I just feel sorry for my mommy," Justin said with a wry smile. His mom had been busy training new recruits. He hadn't seen her much lately.

"Don't worry. Your mom knows how to deal with the situation. Don't be sad. What you need to do is listen to her and be a good son." Luke believed that Daisy was capable of dealing with the matter and that she had decided whether to forgive Leo or not.

Moments more and the car stopped at an intersection. Justin was still looking out of the window when a sudden scene came into his view and gave him a shock.

"Uncle Luke, look! A lot of men in black are going after a woman and they almost get her! Will she be beaten to death?" Justin asked hurriedly as his eyes followed the group.

"I guess she has offended somebody. It doesn't concern us. She can call the police," Luke answered in a flat tone. He had seen a lot of such things before. It wasn't new to him. He couldn't even care less when a figure abruptly stopped before the car and started tapping the windshield just before he turned the ignition back on.

"Uncle Luke, it's the woman being chased. Shall we let her in?" Justin was startled.

"Ignore her. Let's go." Luke wanted to stay away from trouble mainly because Justin was in the car. He was the apple of Edward's eye. He must protect him. That was his mindset until he looked outside and saw the pretty woman's face. Everything just came to his surprise when his body moved to unlock the car doors immediately.

"Thank you! Thank you very much!" Michelle said as she got in the car, without seeing clearly the face of the person who had saved her life. Luke started the car as soon as she hopped in and bolted out of that place even before the men could catch up.

"That's nothing. Don't mention it," Justin said politely as he gazed at Michelle. Luke was driving the car silently with his eyes fixed on the rear-view mirror, viewing those ranting men they had left behind.

Hello, little guy. You're cute." Michelle lightly pinched Justin's cheek. She was sweat-drenched from running that the cold wind from the air-conditioner sent her slight shivers.

"Thank you. By the way, why are those men chasing you?" Justin rubbed his face which was hurting from the pinch. Instantly he classified this innocent-looking woman into the same type as Leena. They were both sweet and beautiful on the outside but evil on the inside. He regretted that he had let Luke save her. She might have done something wrong to those men, which was why she was chased.