

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 851 - Chapter 850: Leena's Wet Adventure (part one)

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"I don't want them. I want you. None of them will do me any good. I want nothing to do with them," said Louisa bitterly. Louisa filled a glass of wine, and drank it in one gulp. Suddenly she coughed violently.

Louisa, are you alright? Don't rush," said Kevin in concern. Kevin grabbed the bottle from Louisa and set it in front of him, for fear that she might get drunk. He hadn't realized that Louisa ordered wine until the waiter brought the bottle and put it on the table.

Leave me alone. Let me get drunk, and I'll feel better," said Louisa. She stretched out her hand, trying to grab the bottle, but was prevented by Kevin. She looked pathetically miserable now.

So what good is it if you drink yourself to death? Will it change anything? Look, I'm grateful for how well you've treated me. And I'm flattered. But we can't have any other more intimate relationship. Get it?" said Kevin brusquely. If Louisa wasn't the daughter of the commander, Kevin would have turned his back and walked away rather than spend several hours trying to convince her.

"Kevin, did that woman seduce you? Otherwise, why would you marry her so suddenly?" From the first moment that Louisa was introduced to Kevin, she had regarded him as her future husband. She thought she owned him. Nevertheless, unexpectedly and surprisingly, another woman appeared and took Kevin away. It was a serious blow to her ego.

"Louisa, please watch your mouth. Don't speak that way about my wife, although you're allowed to judge me freely. She's the most innocent and uncomplicated girl I have ever met. Besides, I never promised you anything, or tried to impress you as a suitor or husband. I never intended to deceive you." Kevin started to get impatient. He had only met Louisa for several times, and it would be ridiculous if Louisa thought they had already fallen in love with each other. 'Why is she acting like she's been abandoned?' Kevin wondered.

"I felt drawn to you the first time I saw you. I have never given up on you for all those years. Don't I look innocent and uncomplicated to you?" While Kevin tried to defend his wife from unreasonable accusations, Louisa started to lose her temper, and things were spiraling out of control.

"People can't be forced to love or hate someone. Besides, I never tried to impress you or make you love me. So, don't pull that with me," said Kevin indifferently. "It's not going to work. We can't be together. Just accept it." He shot a cold glance at Louisa who seemed hysterical. He wondered how the ever smart and sensible commander could bring up such a muddleheaded daughter.

"I know you never forced me in any way. But I thought you would stay unmarried for me, and when I came back, I would bare my heart to you. However, I was too late to do that," she said in a trembling voice. She had never been refused by a man before. Other men would gladly or reluctantly try to please her for the sake of her powerful father. However, Kevin was different, maybe that explained Kevin's charismatic personality, and why she thought he was marriage material.

Still, you shouldn't have done that for me. Let me give you a piece of advice: find another suitable husband and get married. We're so different. We have nothing in common. Find someone better than me." 'You're not the only person who regrets the bad timing of confessing love,' thought Kevin to himself, remembering his own romance. However, he knew he couldn't force anyone to love him. So, he chose to let her go and moved on. Now, he was happy to see the girl he once loved live a happy life with her husband, but miserable when he thought of what could have been.

"Kevin, I won't give up on you so easily. A sweet word from me in daddy's ear can advance your career," said Louisa sternly. Louisa barely listened to Kevin. So, he had wasted his time in persuading her.

Don't bother. I know where my career's going and what should I do. I don't need help from anyone. Now, let me get you home. We can talk after you sober up," said Kevin. He sighed, and was afraid that a drunk and depressed girl might get herself into trouble. However, he was being kind and nice to Louisa for the sake of her father.

No, I don't want to go home. I always get what I want. But you're the exception. There's no way I can persuade you. If I had known what you told me today, I would rather live a life with a pipe dream. You are so mean to destroy my hopes with the fact like that." Louisa finally broke down and wept, tears streaking her lovely face. Since they were at a corner table, her crying didn't draw curious glances.

"One day you'll wake up and realize I'm right. If I hadn't let you know, would you think you can deceive yourself with a pipe dream forever? Don't be a fool," said Kevin impatiently. Kevin decided to tell Louisa bluntly about everything she deserved to know, because it was time for her to stop clinging to him, to move on and find a suitable lover or husband. Kevin was different from other men and he found it embarrassing and frustrating to be loved and adored by many women. So, he was always alert and careful. He wouldn't give in to his impulses. Any indecent ideas would be stifled by him, and no hope was left to those women wooing him.

"I don't want to wake up to your cold remarks. Anyway, you're mine, married or not," said Louisa, suppressing her uncontrollable anger and disappointment. She wasn't used to not getting her way, and this was tearing her apart. She desperately wanted to meet the woman who took Kevin away from her, vowing to make her pay the price and suffer.

Louisa, listen. I belong to nobody but myself, whether I'm married or not. Well, quit making such a fuss. It's time to go home," said Kevin sullenly. Kevin beckoned to the waiter to bring the bill, and paid it straightaway. A few moments later, he took Louisa's arm with one hand, and grabbed her backpack with the other hand, and walked her out of the restaurant, heedless of her protests.

"Get in," said Kevin impatiently. He opened the car door, and pushed her inside the back seat, for fear that she might go mad and make a scene when she heard what he was going to say.

Yeah, now I'm sure that you care for me," said Louisa, with a broad smile on her face. She hadn't asked too much from Kevin, and a bit of love from him was enough. Then, her confidence would be greatly boosted for her to turn the tables.

Kevin was stupefied for a few seconds by Louisa's remarks. Then, he also got in the car, saying nothing else. He found it difficult to deal with a girl as over-confident and obstinate as Louisa. She always came up with some strange ideas. She couldn't be persuaded easily. Talking some sense into her might be extremely difficult, or even impossible.

On the way home Louisa was completely quiet. Perhaps she was paralyzed with the thought of Kevin changing his mind, or getting annoyed. So, she tried to not look him in the eye, and caught sight of him driving and looking sullen when she thought he wouldn't notice.

Girls are allowed to be mischievous, but it doesn't mean that others have to tolerate this mischief unconditionally. Now, Kevin was getting impatient about Louisa's obstinacy and unreasonable actions and her careless remarks. He wasn't in the mood to explain anything further to her, since he had never showed her much affection in the past, and certainly wouldn't do so in the future. As a matter of fact, Louisa might have been a stranger to Kevin, if she weren't the daughter of his superior.

Here we are. You can get out. I'm not gonna come inside with you," said Kevin coldly. Kevin pulled over outside the gate of the residential community, which was totally different from the residential building in the army base, since some of those high-ranking military officers lived here. So, it was highly guarded.

"Kevin, I'm really sorry. I said that I would buy you dinner tonight, but I screwed up such a beautiful night. But I'll make up for that," said Louisa apologetically. On the way home she was calculating everything. She thought about how she acted. Now she was calm

mentally, and had realized that her behavior at the restaurant must have disgusted and annoyed Kevin.

"Don't bother. We're good. Bye. Have a nice night," answered Kevin expressionlessly. He refused to spend another night having dinner with her. He would be out of his mind to do so.

"I got it. I really made a fool of myself tonight. I apologize if I offended you. I won't do that again, I promise. Please don't turn me down," said Louisa sincerely but awkwardly. Louisa looked Kevin in the eye uneasily. He looked cold and menacing, which sent chills to her heart.

"Louisa, if you stop embarrassing yourself and start to treat me like a brother, maybe we can be friends. If not, we shouldn't see each other again," said Kevin sincerely. At that moment, Kevin thought of Leena, her approachable personality and cuteness. She had never made trouble for him. Willful as she was sometimes, she wasn't an unreasonable and demanding girl.

Chapter 852: Chapter 851: Leena's Wet Adventure (part two)

"Alright. I can be your sister. Don't break your word, and start to take good care of me from today on," said Louisa cheerfully. She forced a contented smile on her face. Anyway she was happy to be his sister, at least for now. She had been offered the opportunity to turn the tables.

"I never break my word. As long as you stop treating me like a suitor, then we can get along. Remember, I'm married and off-limits as a love interest," answered Kevin seriously. The gift really showed who Kevin was. He always did what he said, and he promised her a birthday present. But, after he agreed to hang out with Louisa on occasion, Leena might get jealous and even heartbroken. But he didn't even think about this.

"I see. So bro, I'd like to have dinner with you again. It would be rude to turn your sister down, right?" said Louisa, putting a charming smile on her face. When she stopped being hysterical, she looked soft and beautiful.

"Yeah as long as I have the time," he answered carefully. As far as he was concerned, Louisa was every bit as willful and mischievous as his own sister.

"Goodbye, bro," said Louisa gratefully. She knew she shouldn't push Kevin too much. Being nice and considerate might be a workable strategy when she tried to win his heart. Yeah, she could do this, she decided. She waved at him, turned and walked away.

"Bye," said Kevin. When Louisa's voluptuous figure disappeared from his sight, Kevin got in his car and drove away. He felt relieved now that he and Louisa had made an agreement. However, he had no idea that Louisa wanted much more than what he could offer.

In Leena's mind, clear skies and beautiful clouds were always the most stunning scenery, making a strong contrast with the blue sea and the brightly-colored flowers. Leena's mouth twitched, looking at all those beautiful things. Nevertheless, what troubled her mind was the guy who kept harassing her and following her wherever she went.

She wouldn't be bored by the charming scenery on two sides of the River Seine, and everything looked as wonderful as seeing it for the first time, perhaps because of the weather, the culture and the people.

"Mignonne, when will you go back to China?" Gerard asked Leena anxiously and tentatively. Gerard was afraid that Leena might not be charmed and fall in love with him if she were to leave France soon.

"I don't know. Maybe in a month. Actually, I'm not sure. Maybe I'll leave sooner, as long as I'm allowed to graduate. Why do you ask?" answered Leena. Leena liked the feeling of boarding a boat and cruising the River Seine, which might inspire her designs. The conversation didn't break her stride at all. She continued to draw and dip the brush as she talked to Gerard.

"I'm afraid that you might leave without letting me know," answered Gerard. He smiled awkwardly, like a shy boy at his first date. He still hadn't figured out her unique differences from other designers who usually chose quiet environment to work. On the contrary, Leena liked traveling and inserting new elements into her designs, and created entirely new works, which was awesome as far as Gerard was concerned.

"Don't worry. I'll let you know before I leave," said Leena in a reassuring tone. Leena smiled sweetly. After Gerard promised that he wouldn't try to hit on her anymore, her attitude towards him changed. He was just a regular guy, and she could treat him with the same respect she showed to everybody.

"Alright. Then I'll drive you to the airport and say goodbye," said Gerard. A month was enough time to enchant Leena, or at least persuade her to stay in France. Gerard knew this was his last chance. If his strategies didn't work, he had to let her go.

"Thank you. You're so nice," said Leena. It was still too early to be sure about what she would do or not do in the coming months. However, she still thanked him sincerely. Then, she raised her hand to pull her stray hair behind the ears. At that moment, the wind blew her design draft away, and into the air. She stretched out her hand immediately, trying to grab it, since it was too important for her graduation thesis to be lost in a river. Then, she lost her balance, teetering on the rail.

"Mignonne, watch out!" shouted Gerard. However, it was too late. Leena fell into the water with a splash.

It never occurred to Leena that she would be so stupid to fall into water accidentally. Even in the daytime, the water was freezing. Although Paris had a pleasant oceanic climate, without an insanely hot summer or severely cold winter, the temperature of water in river was still low. Luckily, Leena could swim, and her life wasn't in danger. Unexpectedly, Gerard jumped into the water without a second thought to save her.

"Mignonne, are you alright?" Gerard gave it his all, lifting Leena over the rail and onto the boat, with assistance from other sailors. Fortunately, the rail wasn't high. Otherwise, they would have to give up trying to get her back on board, and try to swim towards the bank with her in tow.

"I'm fine. Thank you," answered Leena in a trembling voice due to the cold. Her dress was wet and now clinging to her slender body, which drew admiring glances from the sailors.

"We better come back to shore," said Gerard worriedly. Gerard took a blanket from a sailor, and hastily draped it around Leena's body. Her lips and face were drained of color. She was really cold.

"Yeah, We should do that," she answered. Leena wrapped the blanket tightly around her body, and her face went extremely pale. Her whole body was as cold as ice, as she was wet from head to foot.

"Are you still cold?" asked Gerard. He had already taken off his coat. At the sight of a bath towel in a sailor's hand and seeing Leena tremble from head to foot, Gerard grabbed the towel and put it on her body to keep her warm.

"Thank you, Gerard. You saved my life," said Leena gratefully. Leena put on a forced smile on her face. She didn't refuse Gerard's kindness, as she knew French men were usually strong.

"Well, we're friends, aren't we?" Gerard looked at her face passionately, and stopped himself from wanting to hold her in his arms and kiss her. He was happy to know that Leena began to warm up to him.

"Yeah, we're good friends," answered Leena, echoing Gerard's words. Leena wiped her hair with the towel to hide her embarrassment. A cold wind was blowing from the east, she felt cold and sneezed.

Leena changed and took a hot shower as soon as she got home. Besides, she also cooked hot ginger soup to try and banish the chill. She had always been a frail girl since the childhood, and was easy to get cold and fall ill. Today, thanks to her falling into the water, she got a bad cold, complete with a runny nose. She had already used up a

whole box of tissues to blow her nose. In addition to all that, she felt dizzy and weak. At the thought of redoing her design draft that was swept out to the river, she had to choke back her tears. She needed to fight against her physical fatigue and discomfort, sit at the table and try to finish her work, in case she forgot all those creative ideas when she woke up the next morning.

"Ah-choo! Dammit!" Leena had to blow her reddening nose, and felt even more uncomfortable as she felt the burn of abraded skin. She resisted the urge to go to bed, and continued to concentrate on her unfinished draft. She didn't drop the pen and climb to her bed until an hour later when she finally finished all of her work. She was exhausted.

When she lay down on the bed and felt the soft cotton sheet against her skin, a sense of weakness swept over her, and brought tears to her eyes. She had been coddled and loved by her family since she was born. Besides, she became sentimental whenever she fell sick. It was normal for her. She made no pretensions of being anyone else.

However, it suddenly occurred to her that she missed Kevin so much. If she couldn't enjoy his company, hearing his voice was good enough to comfort her. Excited by the idea, she forgot that it was after midnight in her home country. With an eager desire, she called Kevin over the phone. When she realized what she was doing and was about to hang up her mobile phone, she heard Kevin's sleepy voice and there was no way for her to backtrack now.

Hello! This is Kevin. Who's that?" asked Kevin. He was awakened by the noise of his mobile phone. Before checking his phone and figuring out who was calling, he picked it up and answered it.

"Kevin, it's me. I'm sorry to call you in the middle of night. I forgot it was past two in the morning there," Leena answered apologetically. Hearing Kevin's voice on the phone, she had to refrain from sobbing, and she got hoarse and trembled. You could hear it in her voice.

"Good morning, sweetie, what's up? Are you crying? What happened?" Kevin jumped to his feet immediately, and any drowsiness he felt vanished. The fact that Leena called him so late at night, sobbing, worried him a lot.

Chapter 853: Chapter 852: I Miss You (part one)

"Nothing, I just miss home all of a sudden." Leena sniffed. Her voice was husky. Her words didn't sound all that convincing to Kevin.

"Really? You're just homesick? Leena, don't lie to me, that doesn't sound like you." Kevin got out of bed and walked to the terrace. He wanted the cold breeze to wake him up more.

"I really just want to be home with --" Before Leena finished talking, the cough betrayed her and exposed her true condition. There was no hiding that she had a cold.

"You're sick. Is it serious? Have you taken anything for it?" He fired a battery of questions at her, with a look of worry on his handsome face.

"I'm okay, I will feel better after a good night's sleep." Hearing his worried voice, Leena felt warmer, and less sad in her heart.

"Weren't you alright this morning? Why did you suddenly get sick?" Kevin frowned. He was not with her so he didn't know whether it was serious or not.

"Because I got wet." Leena took some tissue to wipe her runny nose. She felt her body becoming hot and her head dizzy. She even didn't have any strength to speak now. The cold was trying to have its way with her.

"Wet? How?" From the rain? Or did you go for a swim?" Hearing her trailing voice, Kevin paced to and fro anxiously.

"No, I accidentally fell into the Seine. Nothing serious." Leena coughed. She didn't know how to lie, so she just frankly told him the truth.

"What? Are you alright? Have you seen the doctor?" Leena's words worried Kevin even more. He felt helpless. She was so far away, and he was unable to reach her, to hold her, and be with her. He was agitated like an ant in a hot pan. When he heard she fell into the river, he could imagine how frightened she was at the moment. His heart trembled at the thought. But he thought it had something to do with the fact that he felt guilty as well.

"Not yet. Kevin, I miss you. But I can barely keep my eyes open. I want to sleep. Talk to you when I get up, okay?" Leena became more dizzy, she couldn't think clearly now. Her hand which held the phone started drooping, as she was too weak to hold it to her ear.

"Leena, don't sleep now. Take some medicine before you nod off, okay? Leena..." Kevin constantly called her name, but he heard only silence in return. Although she didn't hang up, she didn't speak either. He listened carefully, and could hear loud breathing through a clogged nose.

Kevin had never felt so scared before. It was the first time that Leena had said she missed him. But she was having a miserable time right now. Should he feel sad or touched?

The annoying ringtones pulled Duke from his dreams. He reached out his hand to fumble for his cellphone on the bedside table, eyes still closed. When his fumbling finally produced the cellphone, he put it to his ear and said hello. The phone still rang in

his ear, which confounded him. Then he realized what he'd done. He frowned and accepted the call.

Hi..." Duke was still in a daze. The call also woke up Belinda. She opened his sleepy eyes and asked, "Who is calling?"

Duke, it's me, Kevin. I'm so sorry to call you so late." This was the best way Kevin could think of to deal with Leena. Kevin wasn't very familiar with Paris, nor did he have any friends there. But Duke was different. He was a businessman, so Kevin assumed that he must know a lot of people around the world.

What happened?" Duke patted Belinda's back and leaned on the back of the bed.

Here's the thing. Leena just called me. She is sick, and she passed out during the call. I think you might be familiar with Paris. Could you find someone you know in Paris and ask him or her to check whether Leena is okay?" Clad in a casual suit, Kevin no longer felt sleepy after he got Leena's call.

"What, didn't she see the doctor? She should be more careful." At the news, Duke immediately rolled out of bed and rooted around in the wardrobe for some clothes to wear.

"No, she said she was all wet because she fell into the Seine River during the day. She caught a cold because of this. She didn't take anything for it." Kevin sighed. If he weren't a soldier he'd be at the airport right now. But he had an obligation to stick around. The country was his boss, and he didn't get time off to deal with family emergencies.

"Okay, I get it. I'll ask someone to check on her immediately. We'll talk later." Finished with the call, Duke hung up immediately. Then he dialed a familiar number. When the person on the other end picked up, he explained why he called in fluent French, and threw the phone on the bed. He began to throw some clothes on. Belinda stirred.

Where are you going?" She asked Duke doubtfully when she saw Duke put on his clothes. She was confused, disoriented from being jarred awake.

Leena is sick, I have to fly to Paris now. I'm pretty worried about her, being there alone." Duke walked back to the bedside and planted a gentle kiss on Belinda's lips.

"What? Is it serious? I can drive you to the airport." Belinda suddenly got very anxious because of Duke's remarks. She was ready to leave the bed.

"You don't have to go. I asked the driver to take me there. Have a good rest. I'll be back soon." Duke stopped her from getting up. Although he had asked his friend who was also a doctor in Paris to check on Leena, he wouldn't rest easy if he didn't see her safe and sound himself.

"Okay, I'll pack you an overnight bag. Get a shower before you go." Belinda jumped off the bed immediately. She took out his suitcase and put some necessities into it for Duke.

"Okay, don't pack too much. I can get almost everything I need in Paris." Duke glanced at Belinda's anxious face and walked towards the washroom. When he came out of the washroom, he looked tidy and refreshed. Belinda had already packed the suitcase.

"You really don't need me to go to the airport with you?" Belinda raised her head and gazed at Duke. Her eyes were full of affection and anxiousness.

"Stay here. I'm leaving now. If I miss this flight, I have to wait another 8 hours to catch the next flight." Duke embraced her with love. He gave her an affectionate kiss before he took up his suitcase and walked out of the bedroom. He never procrastinated, but always acted in the moment. When it was time to go, he left.

"Duke, take care! Call me when you arrive." Reluctant to part with him, Belinda followed him to the gate and asked him to be careful.

"It'll be okay. I'll take care of everything." Duke turned around and gave her an reassuring smile, then left without hesitation.

Totally ignorant of what was happening at Duke's place, Kevin was still circling around in his house anxiously. He wanted to call Duke to ask how things were going. But he felt it was not cool to call him again in such a short time. It would take time for Duke to find someone to check on Leena, so the only thing he could do now was wait.

He was absorbed deeply in his thoughts when he thought of what Leena said to him. She said she missed him. It was not difficult for him to figure out what she was trying to say. Probably she had unwittingly fallen in love with him. But the problem was how much love could he repay her with?

Time ticked by and there was still no word. Kevin now had the urge to call the commander to ask for a leave. But when thinking of the parade which would take place on National Day two days later, he had to give up on that idea. Fortunately, he received a text message from Duke, saying that he was at the international airport now, and he would take the earliest and fastest flight to Paris and asked him to wait for more news.

After reading the text, Kevin felt even more guilty. Leena was his wife, and the person who was supposed to save her should be Kevin, not her brother Duke. Unlike other common people who could leave as they wanted, he was a soldier and he must obey the rules. He couldn't do anything about it. But no matter what, Duke's message made him worry less. He also realized how much Duke cared for his only sister.

It was not the first time Duke ended up in Paris. He was very familiar with the city. And it was not very difficult for him to find Leena. He bought the house himself, the house

which Leena was now living in. But to his surprise, he saw another man in the house when he arrived.

Chapter 854: Chapter 853: I Miss You (part two)

"Mignonne, I made some meat porridge for you. Have some. I learned how to cook it from the internet." Gerard worried that Leena might get sick, so he came to see her early in the morning. He was right -- Leena really got sick after being soaked in the water yesterday. That was unfortunate.

Thanks, Gerard. But I don't have any appetite now." When Leena woke up, she saw the private doctor Duke had sent there. Obviously Kevin had called Duke. She had thought to call them and tell them she was okay after she felt better. But she fell asleep again. She even didn't know when the doctor left. She didn't wake up until she heard the doorbell ring. When she looked through the peephole, she was surprised to see it was Gerard. As she was sick now and might need some help, she opened the door.

Mignonne, you'd better eat something. This should help you recover more quickly," Gerard said as he tried to lift Leena off the bed. But as soon as he reached out his hand, he was stopped by a sudden shout.

Stop! What are you doing?" Duke appeared, suitcase in hand, looking weary after the long journey. He stared hard at Gerard as if he were a bad guy.

Duke, you're here!" When Leena saw Duke, she was overjoyed. She didn't expect that she would see him so soon.

How could I not be here? You're as sick as a dog!" Duke put down his suitcase and rushed towards Gerard, tackling him and pushing him away from the bed. Gerard fell in a heap. Duke then placed his palm on Leena's forehead. He felt relieved when he found that her fever was gone.

I'm fine. I feel better after taking the injection and medicine." Leena grabbed his hand excitedly. It seemed that even though she was married, she was still as important in his heart as she was before.

You have some nerve saying that. Why didn't you call the doctor in the first place?" Duke pinched her pale face with affection. Seeing that she was fine, he finally felt relieved. He had been worried all the way here.

Mignonne, this is..." Gerard wasn't sure how to proceed. His face was also pale. Different from Leena's pale face, he was frightened by Duke's sudden appearance. He was wondering whether this man was Leena's husband. He got up carefully, making sure nothing was broken.

"Oh! He is my --" Duke cut her off.

"Hi! I'm Duke Leng, nice to meet you. Thanks for taking care of her for me." Before Leena could finish, Duke interrupted and introduced himself to Gerard in French. He didn't like Kevin, but he detested foreign men more. He was certain that this foreign man didn't know Leena's full name. So he wouldn't know Duke's real relationship with Leena.

"Hi, I'm Gerard. Mignonne is my friend. I feel obliged to look after her." Gerard was a little unhappy. But he knew he paled in comparison with the inborn noble manner of Duke. Even he didn't want to accept the fact, he had to admit that Duke was better than him.

"That's very kind of you. But I'll be frank. Since I'm here, I can take care of her myself. You can go home now." Duke smiled playfully. He was no fool. He could see the way Gerard looked at Leena, with that affectionate gaze and puppy dog eyes. What he wanted to do was to make sure no one interfered with Kevin and Leena's happiness. It was true that he didn't like Kevin, but that didn't mean he would accept this foreign guy as his sister's husband.

Gerard is my friend, Duke. He came here with good intentions." Shocked, Leena stared at Duke. She knew he would act like this. Every time any man got close to her, he would try to intimidate them and run them off. Fortunately, she got married to Kevin before he knew anything, otherwise Duke wouldn't let them tie the knot.

"Leena, bad people will never write 'bad' on their foreheads. You know he has impure thoughts, right? I knew that at the first sight of him," Duke unabashedly criticized Gerard to his face, knowing that he couldn't understand the language they spoke.

Mignonne, is he your husband? That's the reason you turned me down? But in my eyes, he's just so so. So I'll challenge him for the right to hold your hand. No matter what, I will never give up on you." Gerard stared at Duke aggressively. He felt Duke was rude and arrogant, and he needed to take this guy down a few notches.

"Oh! Challenge me? It's a pity that I don't like to play such stupid games. Because no matter how hard you try, you'll never make Mignonne change her mind. She'll always stay with me, not you." Duke looked into Gerard's eyes and glared at him. 'Kevin, don't forget you owe me again this time. I'm helping you protect your beautiful wife from being snatched up by another man,' Duke thought.

How can you be so sure that she won't choose me? We haven't put that to the test yet. Or you are already scared?" Gerard knew he was not as mature and experienced as Duke, but he was younger than Duke. So he believed he had the potential to win Mignonne back.

"Scared? Huh! I don't know the meaning of the word. She'll never be yours. Give up now!" Duke sneered, flashing a cunning smile in his eyes. This man was too young and too naive. He rushed to challenge him without figuring out how difficult it would be to win. Against Duke, it was never easy. Duke never lost.

Mr. Leng, It's not up to you. Let Mignonne decide." Gerard clenched his fists. He felt no matter what he said, Duke seemed not to care, making Gerard the one who was causing all the drama.

"Oh! I forgot to tell you. My words are exactly what she wants to say." Duke flashed a smug smile. His childish expression was nothing like the usual cold and ruthless Mr. Cold.

"Okay, you two can stop fighting now. Gerard. You'd better go home. Thanks for visiting me." Leena's head became heavy with dizziness again with all the commotion.

"Mignonne, I..." Gerard glanced at Duke. He didn't want to leave like this. His rival was right in front of him. He didn't want to lose.

"Get out! I need to get some rest," Leena said firmly. She didn't want to see these two men continue to argue around her.

"Okay, Mignonne, I'll come to see you tomorrow. Goodbye!" He wouldn't listen to Duke, but since Leena asked him to leave, no matter how reluctant he was, he had no choice but to leave first.

"Duke, why did you mislead him and make him think that we are a couple?" Leena pouted. She was quite moved to see Duke suddenly appear when she was sick.

"If I hadn't, he'd keep pestering you. Leena, you should know that I was helping you to stay out of trouble. Unless you're really interested in him." Duke adjusted the blankets, pulling up the quilt to cover her. He didn't think that Leena would fall in love with someone else so soon.

"You're a jerk! How could I possibly be interested in him? Don't forget that I'm married. Even if I am still single, I wouldn't even think about Gerard. He's not my type now." Leena pursed her lips. She had thought that Gerard had already given up on her. But judging from what he said just now, it seemed that he didn't really give up completely.

"It's good that you remember that you're already married, Leena. It's true that I don't like Kevin, but I don't want my sister to be a woman who dates two men at the same time." No man would let his wife be intimate with another man. And he knew Kevin was no exception.

"Duke, I know how to handle it. I won't cross the line. Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Probably better than anyone else." About Gerard, she admitted that she had loved him once, but that was before she met Kevin. So now, he was just a friend, and she had no special feelings for him.

Okay, it's a good thing that you get it. I'll call Belinda to tell her everything is fine here." Duke didn't forget his promise to Belinda before he set out. So he took out his cellphone and dialed her number.

It was 3 in the afternoon there. So when Belinda received Duke's call, she was about to have a meeting. When she saw Duke's name on the screen, she smiled and connected the call.

"Hello! It's me, are you in Paris now? Is Leena okay?" Belinda was worried the whole day, but Duke hadn't called, so she had to be patient.

"Yeah. Her fever's gone, but she's still pretty weak. Probably needs a few days' rest. Don't worry, " Duke said in a gentle voice, very different from his usual cold tones.

Chapter 855: Chapter 854: The Calm Before The Storm (part one)

"Okay, ask Leena to call Kevin. He is really worried about her." Belinda knew that Kevin was concerned for Leena. Kevin had never called Belinda personally before. Had it not been for his worry for his wife, he would not have called Belinda several times in such a short span.

"Fine. I'll ask her later. You are busy. We'll talk later. I have to get Leena some food." Duke glanced at the blackened porridge made by Gerard. He didn't dare give it to Leena to eat, fearing that she might get diarrhea before she even recovered from the cold.

"Okay. Keep in touch. Goodbye!" Belinda hung up and walked out of the office with her documents. Duke pursed his lips, turning to stare at Leena.

"Duke, why are you looking at me like that? It's scaring me." Leena frowned, wondering why Duke was acting so strangely.

"Take a look at your cell phone." Although Belinda had asked Duke to tell Leena to call Kevin, Duke was reluctant to swallow his pride. He let Leena find out herself that Kevin had called her.

"What's wrong with my phone?" Leena looked around for her cell phone. She finally found it lying under the quilt. She picked it up, finding that it was turned off. Perhaps she had accidentally pressed the shutdown button.

Duke thought, 'I figured she didn't hear the ring because of the fever. It turns out her phone was turned off. No wonder Kevin is anxious. If I were Kevin, I would be anxious too.' Duke turned to the kitchen without answering Leena.

Watching Duke go toward the kitchen, Leena turned on the phone. Just like she guessed, Kevin had made hundreds of calls to her. Leena smiled, remembering what she had said last night. At the moment, she didn't know if she should call him back.

'It must be afternoon there. Kevin would be at the army base. I would be interrupting his work if I call him now. Should I call him when he's free?' Leena wondered. Before Leena could decide whether or not she should call Kevin, her phone rang, startling her.

Kevin had been worrying about Leena for more than ten hours now. He had been unable to reach her. Although he knew that Duke had flown to Paris, he wasn't sure if he had arrived yet. What if something happened to her before then? 'Who is taking care of her?' Kevin kept wondering, trying to call Leena. However, her phone was turned off, which troubled him even more. Kevin never brought his phone with him when he was training Falcon, but today he had it with him as he wanted to call his wife in his spare time. Kevin made hundreds of phone calls, but couldn't get through. Unexpectedly, he succeeded in ringing her up this time. He was elated.

"Hey, Kevin," Leena said with a trace of timidity. 'Is he mad at me? He called me so many times. He must be really worried,' she thought.

"Leena, how are you? Are you feeling better now?" Upon hearing Leena's soft voice, Kevin sighed in relief. He had no intention of blaming her this time.

Yeah. I am much better now. I am sorry for troubling you. I didn't turn off my phone on purpose. It must have been an accident." Although Leena had woken up, she still felt weak. Her tone sounded particularly frail.

I am glad you are fine. Have good rest, so that you recover faster. Can you do that?" Kevin whispered to Leena as he looked at the Falcon special soldiers who were driving along in the blaze.

"Are you ordering me?" In truth, Leena was so happy when she heard his words. However, she pouted, pretending to be annoyed with him.

Will you obey my orders?" Kevin frowned. Suddenly, one of the vehicles tipped over on the ground. He hurriedly walked toward it, thinking, 'Damn it! Didn't I tell them to be careful? How did it overturn?'

"No." Leena smiled, imagining his anger upon hearing this.

Leena, something just came up, so I have to go. I'll call you later." As soon as Kevin finished speaking, he hung up and put the phone in his back pocket.

"Major General." When the members of the special forces saw Kevin approach them, they took a step back in fear. He was in a bad mood today and had been training them fiercely since morning.

"Are your guys fine?" Kevin frowned at the two soldiers who climbed out of the car, but didn't lose his temper as they had predicted.

"We are fine. I am sorry that we didn't complete the mission," said the two with their heads bowed. Kevin knew it wasn't their fault. Their training periods were so long that they had grown tired. So they were making mistakes.

"All right. That's it for today. You guys clean this place up, then go take some rest." Kevin knew he had over-trained them today. They deserved the rest. More importantly, he had other things to do, like continuing the phone call that had been interrupted because of the accident.

"Yes, Major General." The special forces saluted him promptly. They smiled in relief. Kevin seemed to be very hostile since morning, so they were mentally prepared to train all day. To be honest, they were surprised that Kevin had called off the session. After Kevin left the secret training base of Falcon, he took out his phone and called up Leena once again. She was concerned about what had happened to make him hang up in such a hurry. When the phone rang again, she ignored Duke and picked it up quickly.

"Hey! Kevin, what's going on there?" Duke helped Leena sit by the dining table. He put the food prepared by him in front of her. Duke started to go back to the kitchen, but when he heard Leena respond to the call, he stopped, turning around to frown at her.

"Well, it's fine. There just was a little accident in the training. It's settled now. Don't worry about it," Kevin got into his car and drove away as he talked on the phone. This was also a part of the military base, but in a remote area. It was a restricted area, so no soldiers were allowed to come here.

"I'm glad you are all right. But... are you allowed to call me during training?" Leena asked hesitantly. On many occasions, she had been afraid to call him for fear of interfering with his work.

"It's okay. The training is over. Is Duke there yet?" Kevin was still worried that no one was there to take care of her.

"Yeah, he is. Don't worry. He'll take care of me." Leena looked up at Duke. He raised his eyebrows at her, urging her to eat.

"Eat! Or the food will get cold. Whom are you talking to?" Duke asked loudly, making sure that Kevin heard him. His mouth was set in a grim line. It didn't matter that he no longer hated Kevin as much as he used to.

"Leena, you gotta eat something now. I'm ending the call. Rest well. I'll call you after work." Kevin heard Duke, so he stopped bothering Leena so she could eat. He didn't want her to go hungry.

Okay. Bye." Leena was relieved that he hadn't mentioned the words 'I miss you' she said last night. She was feeling so fragile when she had said that to him. She didn't actually want to confess to it.

Kevin put the phone aside. He wondered why his heart ached. Did he love her? He could not help but step on the brakes as the question popped into his head, but soon drove off. 'After all, she is my wife. I should take care of her when she is sick,' he thought.

It was sultry in the afternoon at the military base. It was estimated that it was going to rain. A few dragonflies flew over the military base yard, making the vast region seem a little lonely. No sooner had Kevin returned to the office that Daisy knocked on his door, promptly walking in.

"Major General, are you free tonight?" Daisy asked with a faint smile on her face, sitting down before Kevin could speak.