

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 896 - Chapter 895: An Invitation To A Dinner Party (part two)

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Of course it's great! I chose it for you. I have the best taste in accessories, if I do say so myself," boasted Brian proudly. Seeing that Daisy liked his gift, he was in a fantastic mood, a brilliant smile flowering on his face.

As for Brian's overconfidence, Daisy didn't refute him. She gave out a soft smile to indicate her fondness for this little brother. As long as he was happy, she felt everything was alright for her.

"Excuse me, Miss. We'll take this bracelet," said Brian to the clerk beside them. Without even asking the price, he took his credit card out of his wallet.

"Okay, sir. It'll be 122 thousand dollars in total. Do you wish to pay in cash or plastic?" asked the clerk politely, smiling warmly at them. Brian was such a handsome and eye-catching boy. Even if he hadn't bought anything here, just looking at his gorgeous face would be a nice thing to do.

"Pardon, Miss? That seems a little high for such a small bracelet. Are you sure you aren't looking at the wrong price?" asked Daisy, frowning deeply at the extremely high price. As far as she was concerned, it should be no more than a few thousand -- but not a hundred thousand for the bracelet, so such a stupefying number had taken her unawares.

"This beautiful lady, this bracelet is an antique from the Qing Dynasty. Due to its color and luster, this is a lower price already. If its color and luster were of a higher grade, it would be worth not just a hundred thousand dollars, but many hundreds of thousand dollars," explained the clerk patiently. Glancing at the clothes Daisy was wearing, she could tell Daisy's clothes were all from name brands, definitely not the cheap ones just off the rack. If she hadn't figured wrong, her clothes should be even more expensive than this bracelet. Then why was Daisy so surprised at the price? She should be used to purchasing such expensive luxury things. Otherwise, if she were so averse to the price, was she just wearing fake ones? Was she an imposter?

Brian, forget it. I may not even have a chance to put on this bracelet if you buy it for me. It's too wasteful to spend a hundred or so thousand dollars on it," said Daisy seriously. She was never someone who spent money casually. She didn't like that especially if the money was squandered on her. Even though she could have got a lot of money from Edward if she had wanted, she never did that, and all her money had been used

reasonably. It might be a small amount for Brian, but it was almost one year's salary for her. She was not willing to do that.

"Sis, you don't need to worry about the money. It's totally okay by me. As long as you like it, it'll be alright. I'm happy to buy this for you, so don't say it's a waste. That hurts me," said Brian, then he turned to the clerk, "Miss, I'll pay for the bracelet with my credit card please." He handed her his credit card without any hesitation. Coming from a wealthy family and being a rich man himself, Brian never needed to think about the price when buying things. A hundred or so thousand dollars was just a drop in the bucket for him.

"Thank you!" said the clerk exuberantly. She was smiling more brilliantly as the deal was made successfully. After all, she worked on commission, so selling an item as expensive as this one just earned her a lot of money in the blink of an eye.

After getting out of the jeweler's, Brian shopped for a lot of things for him with Daisy in tow. Seeing that Brian had bought almost everything he would need for living, Daisy realized that Brian had really made his decision to stay in the city for a long time.

Though it was already late autumn, the sun still shone brightly in the afternoon. So when Daisy came home after saying her goodbyes to Brian, her cheeks were deeply reddened by the sunshine and the wind. She was used to this because of her military training, so she hadn't paid any attention to it. Military soldiers always spent a lot of time out of doors. But that was not the case for Cynthia when she saw Daisy enter the house.

"Oh my god, Daisy! What happened to your cheeks? Have you got sunburn on them? They look so red! Your skin might come off tomorrow if it's hurt by the UV light," said Cynthia worriedly, her hands reaching out and gently touching Daisy's red and burning cheeks to check how bad her sunburn was. Just like how any mother would feel and react when she saw her child was injured, Cynthia began caring for Daisy. She had treated Daisy as her own daughter, so she loved her and cared about her sincerely. Even though this might just be a minor injury for the senior colonel, Cynthia still couldn't help feeling anxious, doing everything she could to help her recover.

"Mum, I'm fine. Don't worry. I'll daub some essential oil on my cheeks tonight. I'll be right as rain. They won't peel tomorrow," replied Daisy, with a big smile on her face to reassure Cynthia. She thought Cynthia might be overreacting a little. After all, she had to train under even more intensive sunlight almost every day. She was so used to it that this kind of slight sunburn was really no big deal to her. She was not as fragile and delicate as Cynthia might imagine.

"No, don't wait until tonight. This should be taken care of as soon as possible. Go wash your face now. I'll get you a mask right away. Let's get moving now," indicated Cynthia. She herself had been very careful about skin care, so Daisy's oblivion to her cheeks' sunburn looked like abuse to her skin in Cynthia's eyes. Especially because Daisy was

so beautiful, Cynthia couldn't let Daisy ignore her skin conditions like this to spoil her beauty. Even before Daisy could respond to her indication, Cynthia had disappeared herself into her room, probably to find a proper mask for Daisy.

Chapter 897: Chapter 896: An Invitation To A Dinner Party (part three)

Cynthia's fast movement surprised Daisy, but also touched her heartstring deeply. The concern shown on Cynthia's face, the soft touch on Daisy's cheeks by her hands, and the anxiety expressed by her all gave Daisy a strong feeling of family, of a mother's love to her child. That was what a real family should be: warm, sweet and encouraging. No matter what happened, someone would always be there, by your side, to take care of you, help you, support you, and love you. After Daisy's mother had passed away, being driven out of the Ouyang's, Daisy had felt like she belonged to nowhere in the world and she had been drifting all alone on an endless ocean for so many years. Now, she finally had a family that she could count on. She belonged here. There was also love and warmth from Cynthia, her mother-in-law, and Jonathan, her father-in-law. Daisy was so grateful that they loved her as their own daughter, and she also respected them as her own parents. Even though she didn't really need a mask to heal her sunburn, Daisy wouldn't want to refuse Cynthia's kindness. It was always nice and touching to feel a mother's selfless dedication. With her eyes welling up with tears, Daisy went upstairs to do her wash as Cynthia had told her to. Besides, Daisy knew that Cynthia always meant what she said and would do so as well, so she definitely couldn't stand Daisy's indifferent attitude to her own wounds. Since they had settled Daisy's unsettled self in this family, Daisy would like to ease Cynthia's uneasy feelings by simply obeying her words.

It was getting dark in S city while the sun was still shining high in Paris. Dialtones echoed throughout Leena's room. She checked the time difference and figured out that Kevin must be off work at this time. So with some anticipation in her heart, she dialed his number in excitement.

Hi, Leena! It's me," said Kevin as he picked up the phone. Packing up the files on his desk, he was about to go home when the call came in. He felt quite surprised that she would call him at this time, but a feeling of happiness and sweetness came more strongly. This man was in love, and the love of his life was calling him now. Her voice was the panacea for all his ills.

Who are you?" asked Leena jokingly with a sudden playfulness rising from her heart. She was like a small naughty girl again today, who wanted to tease Kevin a little. Looking at the airline ticket in her hand, she was so happy that she didn't even realize a big smile had found a home on her face.

"Oh? You don't know who I am? Then why would you call me? Aren't you afraid that I could easily eat you up?" Kevin flirted back, also smiling in delight. He and Leena had

kept in touch with each other for awhile. Although they did nothing more than making the occasional phone call, Kevin felt the tension in their relationship had loosened and they could talk to each other in a more casual manner now. It was such a relief.

"Why should I be afraid? It's not like you haven't eaten me up before," Leena popped off immediately before she could even think about her words and the meaning behind them. It wasn't long after she said this that she suddenly realized the implication she had made. She hastily tried to explain what she actually meant to save face, still without careful consideration, so another awkward sentence was uttered, "Um...Kevin, I didn't mean that. What I meant was that we've done that sort of thing before. Oh no! I just mean... Forget it! I keep digging a bigger hole. Take it how you want."

Leena regretted her words as soon as she said them aloud. Her explanation didn't even make sense to her and it definitely wouldn't work, and it was making the situation even worse. Finally, she knew she was never going to express this kind of stuff clearly. Her face blushing badly, she had to give up and just stopped talking.

"Yeah, right! I'm sure you just remind me of something we have done, some kind of intimate relationship between us. So shall we, um... do that again?" replied Kevin playfully. It was so interesting to tease Leena back like this. Talking in this way only made her cuter and more adorable. They had been a legal couple for a while, but in order to help her get used to their marriage and stop feeling anxious about him, he had never touched her or made love to her again. The only thing he had done was some slight kissing when they both had felt comfortable.

"That's not what I meant! Kevin, listen to me!" interrupted Leena urgently. She felt so bad and helpless. It was all her fault. Why did she even mention that to him?! She shouldn't have said a single word about that! Now it seemed like she was eager to have sex with him while she wasn't even in the mood. How frustrating!

"Okay, I'll stop talking and listen to you. What do you want to tell me? When are you coming back?" asked Kevin as he grabbed his briefcase and walked out of his office. Leena had been gone quite a while, and some strange feelings about her had been stirring inside him. He didn't know why, but he felt weird staying at his place without her. It was too quiet. He could even hear his own breath. He began to miss when she had lived there with him and made the atmosphere more lively at home.

Well... I don't know yet. Why? Do you miss me?" asked Leena. On one hand, she was nervous about his answer. She wasn't sure whether he missed her or not and she was afraid that he didn't. On the other hand, she was too shy to ask a man a question like this, especially when this man happened to be someone she liked. She had never done that before. Anyway, it was lucky that they were just talking on phone, so she didn't need to hide her blushing cheeks from him. She would never want him to see her embarrassment.

Chapter 898: Chapter 897: An Invitation To A Dinner Party (part four)

"Mm!" Kevin hummed his affirmation out, without any explicit words. But just this single word answer was enough to delight Leena. She almost jumped in excitement when hearing his answer and knowing that he did miss her. However, she didn't want Kevin to know her actual thoughts yet, so before her next words came out, she soon adjusted her tone of voice and made it sound calm, trying very hard to cover her trace of excitement that came just a few seconds earlier.

"But you'll have to wait. I'll be back after a while," said Leena, her tone calm without too much emotion, successfully removing all the information that could be conveyed by tone. She didn't sound cold, just casual. As she wanted to surprise Kevin, she didn't tell him the truth that her graduation thesis had been passed and she would be standing in front of him this time tomorrow.

"How long is 'a while' exactly?" asked Kevin, frowning slightly as he was disappointed that she would not be coming back soon. So far, Leena had done a great job of hiding her feelings from him. He couldn't tell what she was thinking at all. He was on his way to the parking lot. Soldiers saluted him as he walked past, and since he was on the phone with Leena, he nodded to them politely to express his respect.

"Well, it's hard to say. Maybe just a couple of days, maybe a month, or maybe half a year," answered Leena, giggling to continue joking with him. How she wished she could see his expression when he heard her words. But deep inside her heart, she was so excited that she would see him soon and she couldn't help laughing happily in her head. It was a party featuring her happiness as the guest of honor.

Little girl, why not say a couple of years? Hmm?" replied Kevin, feeling helpless about her answer. He wanted an exact time that told him when she could be back, down to the day, or even the hour, if possible. He missed her a lot and wasn't afraid to show it. Arriving at his lot, he opened his car door, climbed in, threw his briefcase onto the passenger seat, and pulled the door shut. He did those so smoothly that they looked like one action.

"I'd say that but you wouldn't believe me, right? Besides, I don't want to stay here for a couple years. If I were to stay here for that long, you'd probably have a different wife and a child with her when I get back," said Leena. But the thought that he might have children with other women stung her and made her feel very uncomfortable. Her heart ached terribly even just thinking of it.

Yeah, so it's better that you finish your thesis as soon as possible. I'll be waiting for you at home," said Kevin expectantly. He would never know that Leena was so moved by his words that she almost cried for them. For Leena, "I'll be waiting for you at home" was more touching than "I love you".

Kevin, thank you. I have to go now. I'll call you later," Leena uttered quickly and hung up the phone as soon as her words were finished. She wouldn't want Kevin to hear her voice choked with tears. He would definitely ask her why, which was more embarrassing to explain than their joke about having sex again.

Leena, Leena..." said Kevin. But before his words could arrive, the phone had been hung up already. Looking at the screen go dark, he was confused by her reaction. A moment ago, she was still joking happily with him. What happened to her? Why would she end the call so quickly? Fine, he could never understand women and he would never guess the answer. He would call her again later when he arrived home from work.

Sighing slightly, Kevin slipped his cell phone into his pocket. But just before he could start his car, a beautiful figure blocked his way there. Standing in front of his car, the lady was smiling sweetly at him, her eyes locking intensively on him. It was Louisa Ye, the daughter of the Commander again. Kevin was not prepared for this, and was stunned for a moment. When he finally got his mind back, he found that he would have to get out of his car to face Louisa.

Miss Ye, are you here to pick up your father after work?" asked Kevin politely. Though she had asked him not to be so courteous, every time they met, he couldn't help keeping a certain distance from her.

"Kevin, I've told you before. I'm not Miss Ye, call me Louisa please. And don't forget again. Or I'll think you're doing it because you hate me," replied Louisa, pouting her mouth like a little girl.

Okay, I won't forget again. I think the Commander is still in his office. You could go upstairs and find him there," said Kevin. Though his words had come out, his mind was not present for Louisa. His thoughts were still lost in the phone call with Leena earlier.

No, I'm not here for him today. I came here because of you, Kevin. I received an invitation to a dinner party tonight. Could you accompany me to the party? I know it's short notice. As you know, well, I just came back, so I don't know where to find a partner in such a short time. I don't have any other choice and I could only come and ask for your help here. Besides, didn't you say you would treat me as your sister? Now your sister is in trouble, as a brother, you can't leave me alone like this, can you? Just save me once, just tonight please, " explained Louisa. She could see Kevin was a little absent-minded due to some unknown reason, so she needed to redirect his attention back on occasion.. Her words made sense to Kevin, which left him no chance to refuse her. But poor Kevin was now trapped in the dilemma set by Louisa. She had him right where she wanted him.

Chapter 899: Chapter 898: An Invitation To A Dinner Party (part five)

"But I'm not familiar with your friends. I'm afraid I won't get along with them," replied Kevin, frowning slightly. He didn't like parties a lot. That kind of social activities were never his cup of tea. So even unconsciously, he wanted to refuse her.

Don't worry. It'll be fine. They're about the same age as you. I'm sure you'll get along well with each other. And they're very easy-going too," said Louisa urgently. Though she knew he was married, she still couldn't let go of him easily. So she would take any chance she could to approach him.

"Okay then. I'll get changed at home. Tell me where and when the party is and I'll be there," said Kevin, finally accepting her invitation. Kevin didn't know how to reject this. He was such an honest man that he couldn't find any excuse not to accompany her.

"I think I'll catch a ride back with you. So we don't need to wait for each other again," suggested Louisa. But what she really wanted was to go home with him and take a look at his wife that he had mentioned before. She knew his wife was still in Paris, but there should be at least a photo of her in their home. Louisa wanted to know what his wife looked like and whether she looked better than her.

"But don't you need to get changed?" asked Kevin confusingly. He took a closer look at Louisa's clothes. Didn't she say they were going to a dinner party? Wasn't she dressed too casual?

Of course I need to! I'll go directly to the stylist later. He'll finish everything for me. That's why I need the ride to your home with you first, so that we can drive your car to the party later. You know, girls who are dressed up can't drive, so I won't be driving once I get changed. I'll have to ask you another favor-- to be my driver tonight too," explained Louisa. She found that he was so handsome whether he was in his military uniform or just some casual clothes. She couldn't imagine how gorgeous he would look once he changed into a suit. The image of Kevin in different clothes kept flashing through her head. He was such a gentleman, and so elegant.

"That much trouble?" asked Kevin, frowning deeply and feeling a little restless. He remembered when he and Leena had attended the anniversary celebration party of FX International Group, it hadn't been so complicated like this event. Leena had prepared everything herself and there hadn't been a stylist or something this troublesome.

"All right, Kevin, shall we go now? I might as well take this opportunity to drop by your apartment and memorize your address. Otherwise, we've been so familiar with each other, but I still have no idea where you live," replied Louisa, smiling. Then she opened the door and climbed into his car. She had worked so hard to finally get such a chance to visit his apartment. How could she give up now?

"Let's go then," said Kevin reluctantly, though his tone was still polite without a trace of the impatience he felt. He sighed silently to himself. Louisa had already made her request to go home with him, so it would be hard to refuse her now. He would just have

to take her to his apartment. On the other hand, Louisa breathed a sigh of relief when Kevin agreed. She had thought that he would have been more resistant to her visit and wouldn't agree as easily like this. So it was fortunate enough that he wasn't as devious as she was. He would never know what her real purpose was.

On their ride back, Kevin seldom talked. He would answer Louisa's questions as she asked, but never once had he taken the initiative to find a topic and discuss with her. He knew she was interested in him and what she meant by inviting him to the party, so subconsciously he felt it better to maintain a safe distance between them. He should stay clear off her too passionate movements.

"Come on in!" said Kevin as they arrived at his apartment. He opened the door for Louisa, stood beside the door to invite her in first, then he closed the door as they both got in.

"Wow! Kevin, your apartment looks so nice! It's so warm and lovely!" exclaimed Louisa. She loved it as soon as she walked in. She even liked the patterns on the walls, and the decorations were top-notch. It was the little things, such as the rice paper dividers or the ceramic figurines that really made the place pop. But she hadn't thought that Kevin could afford such a large apartment. She guessed that he must be funded by his parents or pay for it by loan.

Well, yeah, thank you! It is warm actually and I owe all this to my wife. She designed and refined all the details. I rarely have time to get to these things," introduced Kevin as he poured her a glass of water. It was mostly Leena's hard work to give their home a sense of warmth and love. He had just roughly decorated the apartment, and all the other lovely decorations were added by Leena.

Kevin, isn't your wife back yet?" asked Louisa curiously, pretending that she wasn't trying to steal him from his wife. She looked around the apartment, searching for a photo frame or that sort of thing. She didn't forget her purpose here, to find a picture of his wife.

"Not yet. But she'll be back soon. Take a seat and help yourself to whatever you want. I need to take a shower upstairs, " said Kevin as he handed the glass of water to Louisa. He couldn't help smiling when he mentioned Leena.

Chapter 900: Chapter 899: As Handsome As It Gets (part one)

"OK, but Kevin, can I look around your house?" Louisa's eyes were flickering with elation as she stared at Kevin gleefully.

"Sure, other than the master bedroom, you have the run of the house." Kevin was just going to head upstairs before he paused. Although Leena never imposed this on him,

he figured that as a member of a wealthy family she must have her own rules. Besides, it wasn't appropriate to show off the private spaces of the married couple to others.

"I know. So I won't keep you from your shower! I'm just curious and want to take a look around." Louisa smiled in jest. If Kevin didn't say that, she might actually want to go in their bedroom and take a look, because their wedding pictures would surely be hanging inside. This way, Louisa could find out who the woman that managed to get ahead of her was.

Good!" Kevin turned away and went upstairs. He was not sure if it was right for him to grant her request. After all, besides the master bedroom, there were a few spaces that were also relatively private for Leena. For example, the work studio in the attic which he had only been inside once, and it was with Leena's knowledge.

Louisa watched as Kevin disappeared from view and finally stood up. She looked everywhere and sometimes touched things that piqued her interest. As she went along, new thoughts popped into her head.

The more she saw, the more jealous she was of the lucky woman. However, to her dismay, Louisa didn't see a single photograph after searching everywhere, which was somewhat disheartening. She went upstairs to the attic with even less interest. But only after a couple of steps, she came back down and focused on the tightly closed door of the master bedroom.

She wondered if Kevin would find out that she sneaked in while he was in the shower. Everyone had a demon on one shoulder and an angel on the other. These figures would whisper in your ears and guide you. So the demon would tempt you to do wrong, and the angel would show you the path of goodness and light. Apparently, Louisa listened to the demon this time. She was overcome by her desire to try her luck, so, with trembling hands, she pushed open the door which shielded the things that she wanted to know.

The room was very well lit with natural light, so even without flipping the switch everything could be seen clearly. The first thing that greeted her eyes was a huge bed that seemed to be both luxurious and soft. Then she saw a giant wardrobe taking over an entire wall. It looked high-end and elegant. She quietly stepped inside, hoping to check out a framed photo by the bed. At that moment, a cold voice suddenly rang out, and Louisa was so shocked that she almost ran away.

"What are you doing? Didn't I tell you the main bedroom is off limits?" Kevin was only wearing a towel around his waist. Beads of water still clung to his skin. He looked sexy and seductive. "... Um.. Sorry! I didn't know this was the main bedroom, so I just walked in. I'm sorry!" Louisa didn't expect to be caught red-handed, so it was quite awkward. But her eyes greedily turned to Kevin's fine body.

You can walk out now! Let me get dressed." Kevin frowned, looking pissed.

Yes. I'll wait downstairs." Louisa was not stupid. She also knew that Kevin was not happy about this, so no matter how unwilling she was, she had to leave the room first.

Kevin was still a little suspicious, so he stepped forward and locked the door. Then he finally untied the towel and started putting on clothes. In the past, his wardrobe had little variety. At least a third of his clothes were military fatigues, but ever since marrying Leena, his wardrobe grew by leaps and bounds. It was filled with formal attire and casual outfits. They were also very stylish and fit him very well. He was still curious how Leena found out about his size.

Louisa reluctantly returned to the living room. Bored and uninterested, she examined every corner. She was imagining that if she were living with Kevin in this place, she would decorate the house much more glamorously. She just wanted to know where the mysterious Cinderella came from and how she managed to reach someone so high up like Kevin.

The less Kevin cared about her, the more she was obsessed with him. After all, a man like Kevin who wouldn't even have an affair when his wife was not here was so rare in today's society. So Louisa would not easily give up on him and let him slip away from her fingers.

OK, let's go!" Kevin picked a light blue suit. The light tone made him look both smart and classy, and it was a great match for his complexion. Apparently when Leena was picking his clothes for him, she had also considered his skin tone. Her attention to detail was undeniable. It might have something directly to do with her profession, since her work required her to always have a fashion sense that was ahead of its time.

"Wow! Kevin, you almost look like a different person in this. You are so handsome!" Louisa had imagined what Kevin would look like in a suit, but she didn't expect him to be so unbelievably gorgeous. So for a moment, she completely froze at the sight of him and simply stared, slack-jawed.

Thanks! I rarely have the opportunity to put this on. I hope this doesn't look too weird." Although he was confident in his looks, he still acted humble in front of Louisa.

Don't worry. You're as handsome as it gets." Thinking that she would become the most envied woman at the soiree, Louisa couldn't hold back her excitement. Her face reddened as well.

"Let's go! Aren't you going to change into a gown? Time is almost running out." Kevin picked up the keys on the tea-table. He was not sure what kind of party he was getting into, but in the mind of a soldier, being late was never a good thing.

"Right! I almost forgot." Louisa checked the time in a hurry. It took her quite some time to get to the base, and now she had to do her make-up as well. They would probably be

late. Although it was just a celebration of her classmate's company, it wouldn't look good if they arrived too late.

If Kevin had one thing that he hated the most, it would probably be waiting for a lady to do her make-up, especially considering that the woman was not even someone he liked. So he was undoubtedly annoyed.

He thought back to when Leena suddenly hung up on him, and couldn't figure out exactly what went wrong. So he wanted to call her back as he waited, but right when he took out his phone, Louisa was already finished.

"So Kevin, what do you think?" Louisa specifically asked the stylist to pick a dress that was in the same color tone as Kevin's outfit. Therefore the way they were dressed almost made them look like a couple.

"It's nice, very pretty." Kevin smiled. He had seen too many beautiful ladies in his time, so he wasn't really that interested in a woman like Louisa who was at best above average.

"Compared to your wife then? Who looks better?" Louisa jokingly asked, but in reality she was curious what Kevin's wife looked like.

"I can't really say. You both have your merits!" In Kevin's honest opinion, Leena was naturally better. But he wouldn't be saying this out loud to embarrass Louisa.

"Really! Then she must look very pretty." Failing to get the answer she wanted, Louisa felt somewhat unsatisfied and decided to continue asking.

"Yeah! She is quite beautiful. Are we ready, then? If so, let's head out!" Kevin didn't want to dwell on this topic, so he intentionally changed the subject.

"Yes, we can go now!" Louisa bit her lips slightly. Hearing Kevin's praise for this other woman made her a little jealous, but she couldn't show it in front of him, so she simply giggled to hide her uneasiness.

Instead of a soiree, this was at most a small party and could no way compare to the grand events thrown by FX International. Kevin was silently relieved because of this, since he wouldn't need to deal with too many people. He still remembered the last time he went to the anniversary celebration of FX International. He was dragged there by his father-in-law to meet a bunch of the latter's business friends.