

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 195 - Chapter 195: Im Not Interested In Being A Widow

Chapter 195: Chapter 195: Im Not Interested In Being A Widow

"Useless? That's not what you said the night we met. As I recall I was pretty good at it." Kevin said with a crooked smile, regarding Leena playfully. Leena was dumbstruck by his words. He was a devil in a suit. He couldn't be more brazen, could he?

"Er... I want to go home now." Leena could feel her cheeks burning in embarrassment. If she were an ostrich, her head would be buried in the sand. How could all men be so wicked nowadays?

"Let's get lunch first. I'm starving. And we need to talk, don't you think?" Kevin frowned. He was afraid he'd miss her, so he stayed where he promised he would be, waiting. Even during the lunch break he'd sit in his car, keeping an eye on the spot where she might appear.

"What? Haven't you had lunch yet?" Leena looked at him apologetically. It was all her fault. But she really didn't mean it!

"It's fine. We can still get something to eat now. Let's go." Kevin reached out and held her slender soft hand, so naturally, as if he had done it a thousand times before.

His hand was thick and huge. Leena's heart skipped a beat. It was the second time he took her hand and the feeling was so strange that she couldn't put it into words. Her heart was warmed by the sensation.

Kevin looked over Leena's dazzling Porsche. He could see from the car that she was from a wealthy family. He was curious about the slings and arrows of the future. What kinds of problems might come up? And would he be well-equipped to take up arms against a sea of troubles?

They drove separately to the Mochan Restaurant. Kevin booked a private room where they could have a good talk. The suite was elegant and warm, as if to reflect their present mood.

It was much earlier than dinner time when they arrived. Only a handful of people were dining there. Their order was served quickly and the food was appetizing.

Kevin's table manners were impeccable. Born into an elite family, he was raised in all the ways of courtesy. He was hungry, yet his movements were graceful and elegant

throughout the meal. He might be a soldier, but he knew his way around a knife and fork, chopsticks and washing bowl.

"Hey, don't look at me like I have bad table manners." Kevin said. Leena sat opposite him and kept staring at him since he started to eat. He was good-looking but he knew this wasn't the reason why. He was not as captivating as Edward, who could even take a man's breath away.

"I... I was thinking, should I call you Mr. Kevin, or Kevin?" Leena was struggling with this important question. She was definitely not dazzled by the man's grace.

"Do you think anyone would call her husband 'Mr.?' Kevin rolled his eyes at Leena, almost speechless. What was it like in her funny little brain?

Leena's mouth twitched as she heard the word "husband".

"Kevin, must I live with you on base?" Leena followed his suggestion and called him Kevin. But it was weird since Kevin was much older than her.

"No. I have a duplex apartment downtown. I'll get it furnished. We can live there." Kevin bought the apartment two years ago. The decoration was simple, but warm. She would love it.

"What? A duplex apartment? Soldiers make so much money? Or do you... take bribes?" Leena gave him a shocked look. She couldn't believe she married a corrupt soldier! Damn it! He would go to prison for this. What would she do then?

"Don't be silly. I make an honest living and never take bribes." Kevin said. The girl had her thoughts written all over her face. After all she was only a simple and innocent little girl.

"Oh! So you get a really high salary, right?" Housing prices in the city were super high. A duplex apartment in the city center cost about two million dollars. Of course, Edward - the dirty businessman -- was behind all this. FX International Group invested almost half the houses.

"I don't get paid much. You'll have my bank cards later on. I made a fortune by investing in my friend's pub and bought the house. The pub is the one you went to last time." Kevin paused and cast Leena a playful look. The pub is where the story began. It started as a fling but led to marriage.

"What? So you own part of that pub?" That pub was unbelievably lavish and luxurious! It was a place where you would max out all your credit cards.

"Yeah! But I just put my money into it and stay out of the operation. Soldiers can't run businesses. It's against the regs." Kevin was completely frank with Leena about his life. She was his wife now, and he wouldn't hold anything back from her.

"Um. Will there be problems if they find out about your investment? Like suspensions or investigations?" Leena paused uncertainly, biting her lip. Investing was still counted as a business, right?

"Good. You are worried about me already." Kevin teased her, smiling.

"I'm not interested in being a widow." Leena curled her lips, suggesting that she was serious about this.

"Don't worry. You're not going to be a widow. How could I leave my new bride?" Kevin leaned back in his chair, staring at her playfully.

"I am glad my ignorance amused you." Sly as Leena was, she soon realized he was teasing her.

Kevin just laughed and said nothing. He had mixed feelings about Leena and wasn't sure how to act around her. It wasn't about the age gap. It was more of a personality thing. How would she react to this or that? He wanted to proceed carefully until he knew.

Leena, tell me about your family. I want everything set up before the military exercise. As a soldier, Kevin never like running away from problems. He was used to getting things done quick and clean. He was determined to met her family as soon as possible.

Chapter 196: Chapter 196: What Should We Do Now

"Ah! Well... What should we do now?" Leena felt flustered. If Mr. Cold knew that she got married today, what would happen to her? Probably he would strangle the life out of her! Leena thought.

"Of course you should move to my apartment first. Pack up your things tonight when you get back. I'll pick you up. And about the wedding ceremony, I don't think we have time to hold it right now. Any issues with this?" asked Kevin. He raised his eyebrows and gazed at her perplexed face casually. He thought that she was really capricious, and that was lovely.

"What? You want me to move to your place? He'll kill me!" Leena said, clearly upset. She had been wondering how to explain this to Mr. Cold. And moving in with Kevin? That meant problems.

"Don't worry about your family. I'll handle it. Just follow me to my place. Don't worry about anything else." He didn't know what her family was like, but it sounded like she

was the apple of their eyes. Her innocence made that extremely likely. It might take a lot to bring her home.

"It's a deal then. If I'm sent back to Paris, it's your loss, " said Leena. She felt delighted when she heard Kevin's words. She finally found someone to face the angry storm from Mr. Cold.

"Paris? Are you studying there?" Kevin asked with a frown. He had never considered it.

"Yes. But I will graduate soon. The school doesn't require us to stay there now. I only have to send homework to my adviser. But my brother is forcing me back to France." Leena said, sadly. She pouted.

"So are you using me as the excuse for not going back?" Kevin sneered with self-mockery. It seemed that they were in this for the same reason. They were using each other to reach their goals.

"Not really. I've always had a thing for soldiers. And you're the first guy I slept with. I'm a very traditional girl, so I agreed to the marriage. If it was simply a matter of not going back to France, I have plenty of ways to get out of it." When she said those words, she blushed. She usually behaved like a wild girl, but when it came to an intimate relationship, she felt very shy.

"I should feel good about being a soldier, then. Otherwise I wouldn't have married such a beautiful wife. I hope you can keep this good attitude in the days ahead. Because being the wife of a soldier is the picture of loneliness and solitude." said Kevin. He shifted position and there was a mischievous smile on his face. He wondered if she would try to back out of it now.

"Don't worry. I like loneliness and solitude." Leena smiled gracefully. It was good for her to be alone when she was creating her designs. She didn't want to be disturbed, or she would go crazy.

But Kevin was surprised at her words. 'Shouldn't girls at her age want a life with a lot of fun and excitement? Why was she so interested in such a boring life? Did she say this to comfort herself or did she really think differently from others?' Kevin thought.

It was dark when they finished dinner. Some surprises still lay ahead. He didn't know that she was the daughter of the Leng family, who owned the Leng Group. He knew about the business tycoons of the city, and he had heard of the cold demeanor of Duke, the current CEO. He hoped that he would pass their tests easily.

"I will visit your house tomorrow. Wait for me at home, " said Kevin. He stared at her youthful and bright face, a little concerned. He wondered if he'd be able to bring her to his apartment tomorrow. It was said that Duke was slavishly devoted to his only sister. But it was only hearsay. He was not sure whether it was true. But Leena was a very

innocent girl, free from worldly affairs. You could see that Leena was protected by her family and well raised.

"Ah! Tomorrow? So soon!" said Leena. She was a little worried. She was thinking she'd put it off until she finally had to face it. Tomorrow is another day, anyway.

"Yes! I don't have much time left. The military exercise is imminent and it will take a long time. So I want to solve everything before going. Otherwise I'd be distracted." said Kevin. He wouldn't want to know everything if they were just dating. But now, she was his wife. She was connected to him. He would take responsibility for her.

Although she was not the woman he loved, he would try his best to fulfill his responsibility as a husband and forget Daisy. It wouldn't be easy, he'd have to do it gradually. He should just let it go. The fact that he was a soldier and had to make rational decisions told him that much.

"Okay. Just be prepared for the possibility that this will end up ugly. Don't expect that I will help you. I'm not sure I can get away with it by myself." Leena said with a frown. It was really scary when Duke blew his top.

"Is it that scary? Who makes the decisions in your family?" There was a saying, 'If you know the enemy and know yourself well, you need not fear the result of any battles.' If he could get the support from the most important person, the rest would be easy to deal with. Kevin thought.

"In our family, Mr. Cold has the final say. His cold demeanor will freeze you solid. Stay strong, and don't let him intimidate you. But don't worry, my father will be on your side. He will certainly support you." said Leena. So now she's helping others against Duke? Duke was her brother, she was betraying him now. There was another saying, 'A grown girl can't be kept at home.' She was proving that day by day.

"How do you know your father will be on my side?" asked Kevin. Hearing Leena's words, you'd think that he was not about to visit her family, but to fight a battle.

Because my father likes soldiers very much. He influenced my respect for soldiers. So he will be very happy to see you." Leena assured him. Her eyes flashed with cunning. 'Wow! Two handsome men vying for me. That is exciting! I can't wait to see what will happen. Leena thought. Her eyes glowed with eagerness as if the scene was happening before her eyes. She was so excited.

Looking at Leena's expression, Kevin felt a shiver down his spine. He had an issue with how she talked. He really couldn't help but wonder, was she fooling me?

Chapter 197: Chapter 197: Miss Jessica Please Have A Little Self Respect

It was dark. The street lamps flickered. A Lamborghini was whirling on the streets of S City. Edward sneered. 'Coco, huh? You are too raw to play dirty with me!'

The car turned and halted at Sexy World. Edward stepped out of the car like a tyrant. He raised his head to look at the enticing neon lamp-lit bar and then frowned at it. The sneer remained on the corner of his lips.

He walked in. Even the filthy ambiance of the place couldn't undermine his elegance. His shirt swirled in the summer wind, making him even more enchanting.

He remained courteous till the time he stepped into the box. When he saw Jessica in the box, a frosty look crawled over his face. 'Jessica, you are really involved. You take yourself too seriously!'

"Hi, Edward." Jessica hurried toward Edward like a moth to a flame. She couldn't wait to throw herself into Edward's arms. Edward pushed her away gently. He walked straight to the sofa and sat down. He looked at Coco grimly. Coco had demanded to see him and he was here now. He had nothing to hide.

"Go ahead! Why did you want to see me?" He asked while sluggishly rocking his crossed legs. He didn't look at Coco anymore but gazed at his phone's screen which was a photo of Daisy clicked by him.

"Mr. Edward, do you always dishonor the artists of your own company?" Although Coco was more attractive than Jessica, she failed to capture Edward's interest. Edward despised such women who were arrogantly and regarded themselves as superstars.

"I have always cared about my employees. Why do you think I dishonor them?" Edward raised his head to squint at Coco but found that Jessica had moved over and was sitting next to him now. Edward lost his patience instantly.

"Director Clint Lu forced me into casting couch. If you really care about your employees, how did it happen? If you care about me then why don't you give me an explanation!" Coco adored the man sitting in front of her. She had acted arrogant to attract Edward's attention. But he didn't notice her and Coco felt frustrated. Besides, her cousin Jessica also liked Edward, so Coco gave up at last, although it wasn't easy.

"An explanation? You think I don't know that you set up the whole thing? I know that Director Clint Lu is gay. The so-called casting couch is impossible unless you are a man." Edward gave a sinister smile. He scooped over as Jessica was getting too close to him, which he found annoying.

"Are you shifting blame for him?" Coco bit her lip and wondered, 'How come I didn't know director Clint Lu is gay? Then who was in bed with me last night? Was Director Clint Lu bisexual?' That thought sickened her.

"What blame? It was consensual sex. How can I make a decision based on your one-sided statement?" Edward raised his brows calmly and sneered. The dandiacal and dignified pose he possessed adequately reflected his charm.

"I don't know what you are talking about. If you choose to cover up for him, you leave me no choice but to hold a press conference." On hearing Edward's remarks, Coco turned sore from embarrassment, although she had indeed set director Clint Lu up.

"We're both clear about some things. I know director Clint Lu well. If you wish to make your scandal public, it's fine with me. But you won't be able to survive in the entertainment business anymore!" Edward didn't know what she was thinking. Who would publicize such an incident from their personal life? Was she trying to use it to raise her popularity?

Mr. Edward, are you threatening me? Coco smiled frigidly. As a pop star, she was a rare beauty. Men fell for her at the first sight.

Threatening? I'm above it. I prefer to work on facts. Edward glared at Coco sternly.

Edward, Don't get angry. My cousin is merely trying to seek justice. You just need to give her explanation., Jessica said softly as she put her slender hands on Edward's chest. She liked getting intimate with him. She believed she would be hers sooner or later.

Miss Jessica, please have a little self-respect! Disgusted by her brazenness, Edward pushed her hand away irritably. How many times did he have to tell her to stay away from him?

Huh! Where was your self-respect when you slept with my cousin? What a hypocrite! Coco raised her beautiful eyebrow, trying to provoke Edward. However, she was disappointed. Edward didn't fall.

Miss Coco, how do you know how I am in bed? Did you see it with your own eyes? Did you have a vision? Or do you love peeking? Edward glanced at her. He seemed grave and ruthless.

"..." Coco hadn't expected that Edward would retort brutally, after all she was a superstar for his entertainment company. She failed to come up with a response.

Chapter 198: Chapter 198: Your Wife Is Me

Jessica was flustered. She knew the look on Edward's face meant that he was aggravated. She knew that it would be difficult for her to reach her purpose now. She felt the need to break the ice.

"Edward, I propose a toast to you. This is the Hennessy, your favorite drink." Jessica smiled in embarrassment and raised her trembling hand to propose a toast. But the glass of wine accidentally spilled because of Edward's sudden movement. The wine spilled over Edward, he cursed bitterly.

"Shit! Damn! What are you doing?" Edward placed his phone on the table and hurriedly retrieved some tissues to wipe his clothes. He frowned with disgust.

"Sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. Why don't you go to the washroom to clean it up?" said Jessica. She looked at the phone kept on the table by Edward. A cunning smile flashed over her face. Her trick worked. She noticed that Edward had been staring at his phone all the while. So she wondered what was up with his phone.

Edward frowned and walked away. As soon as he disappeared from Jessica's sight, she quickly picked up his phone and unlocked the screen. A graceful woman with a calm demeanor appeared on the screen. She looked gorgeous and divine, a rare beauty indeed.

The woman in the photo wore a long white dress. Her hair was radiantly black and thick, like a waterfall pouring down her shoulders. Her crystal eyes revealed her superior and domineering manner, yet not making people feel offended. 'She looks special. No wonder Edward is attracted to her. But she is nobody. I will wait and see how long their relationship will last.' Jessica thought.

She sneered with ridicule and flipped through his phone records. When she saw that the most frequently dialed number was saved as 'Darling wife', she tightened her grip on the phone and wondered, 'When did the handsome and flirtatious Edward begin to call someone 'Darling wife'? I'm surprised to see such sweet words of endearment on his phone.'

She smiled slyly and saved the number in her phone. She bit her lip and decided to put Edward's phone back on the table. A part of her heart was falling apart now. She patted on her stomach and resumed her spirit. 'No matter what happened, I am determined to win him back. For my unborn child, I won't cave in.' She thought in her heart.

"Coco, don't be so rude when you speak to him. He detests hostile behavior." Jessica walked to Coco and sat down beside her. She didn't want to see her efforts go wasted. She had already made such a fuss about it.

Jessica, look at his attitude towards you. Are you still determined to marry him?" said Coco, while pouting. She had always behaved like an arrogant queen. She wasn't inclined to undermine herself to flatter anyone, even if it was an extraordinary man like Edward. She would never bow down.

"Yes! I believe Edward is momentarily spellbound by that woman. He will finally come back to me. I know he still loves me. I have been with him for so long. Coco, you must help me." Jessica held Coco's tender hands, pleading.

"But what if he has actually changed his mind this time? He had never spoken about leaving you before. But it seems that he is not interested in you anymore." said Coco. She could see from Edward's attitude towards Jessica that he had no interest in her. There was just annoyance on his face. Would it be possible for Jessica to win him back now? Coco wondered.

"No, he won't. I am bearing his child now, " said Jessica. She felt a little flustered at Coco's words. Because she knew Edward had no feelings for her anymore. That's why she had gone all out to achieve her goals.

"Okay. Fine. I will try my best to help you. But I can't assure you that it will work. You have seen it just now, that Edward is not easy to persuade." said Coco. Thinking of Edward's sullen face moments ago, Coco felt a shiver go down her spine. He had always given her the impression of a gentleman in public. She didn't expect that he would seem so dreadful today.

"Don't worry. You just stick to your part and I will take care of the rest, " said Jessica. 'Huh! Darling wife? Edward, your wife is me, not that woman who comes from nowhere. That's the truth.' Jessica thought. In Jessica's eyes, Daisy was the kind of woman who posed no threat to her. If Daisy came from an affluent family, Jessica would have known about her. But she had no idea who the woman she saw in Edward's phone was. So she assumed she would certainly beat her in the aspect of background.

When Edward came back, his face was still as cold as ice. He felt talking further with Coco was needless. The only reason he agreed to do this was that she had refused to talk to anyone except for Edward and was determined to meet him. Otherwise, he would not waste his time talking rubbish with her. Edward felt helpless about this situation. It seemed that he was constantly pestered by women. First, it was Belinda and now Coco. They all insisted that they must meet with him in person.

"Miss Coco. I think there's nothing more to talk about. If you need anything else, you can go to Mr. Rain or Mr. Aaron. I won't accept any threat from you and I certainly won't help you play this tedious game." Edward didn't want to sit down. He grabbed his phone from the table and looked frigidly at their delicate faces concealed with heavy makeup. He felt Daisy's natural look with no makeup was more attractive to him.

"Huh! You are in such a rush! You are a business tycoon. Are you afraid of me- a little woman?" said Coco. She was trying her best to retain Edward in order to help Jessica.

"Huh! To tell you the truth, I really don't fear you. I just don't want to deal with you." Edward sneered. He ignored her provocation and turned around to leave. To his surprise, Jessica suddenly held his waist from behind.

Edward, don't go! We can find a solution. Can we discuss this please? Said Jessica. She didn't expect that Edward would leave so hurriedly, so she held him desperately..

Get your hand off me. We have nothing to discuss. Edward said in a cold voice. If she had not been pregnant, he would fling her off, rather than hold him.

Chapter 199: Chapter 199: Nnot ForYou

"No. Not unless you promise me that you won't leave me again." Jessica eagerly pressed her face against Edward's back. She hadn't touched him for a long time. God knew how much she missed him. She was delighted when Edward didn't push her away.

"Jessica, don't push your luck. I don't want to beat a pregnant woman." A chill crept over Jessica at Edward's words. Instead of letting go of him, she held him tighter.

"Edward, you do care about the baby inside me, don't you?" Jessica deliberately filtered his words, and only paid attention to what she wanted to hear.

"Yes, I do. But not in the way that you think. I won't hurt any pregnant woman, because every child is to be cherished, even if it's unborn." Edward tried to peel her hands off his waist. He remembered Daisy told him to keep other women at arm's length.

"No. You're lying! You still love me; you just don't realize it!" Desperately, Jessica gripped his waist tighter. She finally found a chance to fight for herself, and she wouldn't let it slip through her fingers.

Edward gritted his teeth in fury. He didn't dare to push her, in fear of hurting the unborn baby. To break free from her grip, he suddenly turned around. Not expecting the movement, Jessica staggered backwards and almost fell to the ground. Edward grabbed her hand just in time.

"Jessica, listen to me. I have never loved you; it was just a game between the two of us. As for the baby, I'm pretty sure it's not mine. I don't want to see you again. If you dare show your face to me again, I'll personally show you how ruthless I can be." Edward gripped her shoulders tightly as he spoke coldly.

"No, that's not true! I've never been with anyone else! Edward, it's your child!" Jessica didn't understand why Edward was so certain that the baby wasn't his. Jessica suddenly felt frightened at the possibility.

"Have the baby and we'll see. If it's really my child, I'll be responsible for it, but not for you." Edward narrowed his eyes at her. 'You haven't been with anyone else? Then how did you get yourself pregnant? Why does she keep saying that it's mine? Could it be true and... No, it's impossible!' Edward shook his head, trying to get rid of the thoughts. He decided to go to the hospital to get some tests done.

"Fine, I'll prove it to you. Don't forget what you just said." Jessica found a glimmer of hope in his words. As long as he accepted that he was the father of the baby, she could find a way to stay by Edward's side. After all, she was his child's birth mother.

"Good luck with that. I wonder if you can still smile when you find out that it's not mine. I have much more important things to deal with than waste my time with you." With a sneer, Edward cast Jessica a cold look before leaving.

Jessica tottered towards the couch and sank into it. Edward's confidence shook her certainty. Was it really his? She wasn't sure anymore. Remembering what happened that night, she shook her head and reassured herself, 'There are no such things as coincidences.'

The summer night was beautiful. The starry sky reflected the cityscape lights. The gentle night breeze blew against the trees along the road, disturbing Edward's restless mind.

Edward sat silently in the car and didn't start the engine. He leaned back against the seat with a frown. So many things happened in the past few days, and he was a bit overwhelmed.

He had no idea why Jessica insisted that he was the father of her child. He started to become anxious the more she said it. He knew it wasn't possible, but what if she was right? He decided not to believe it, for it would only bring him and Daisy more trouble.

Edward sighed heavily. After looking at his watch, he started up the car and drove away. As always, Luke followed behind him. Edward seemed distressed. Luke had never seen him like that before. He figured it had something to do with Daisy. Edward only behaved strangely when it came to Daisy.

It was already late when Edward arrived at the villa. Looking out of the car window, he saw that the light in the study was lit. He couldn't help smiling gently.

Edward hastily parked the car and went inside the house. As soon as he pushed the study door open, he saw the woman he had been missing the whole day. Bathed in warm light, Daisy sat at the desk as she focused on her work. The sight made Edward's worries suddenly vanish into thin air. Daisy looked even more attractive when she was focused. He didn't realize how much Daisy meant to him until this moment.

He stepped towards her and gently pressed his chin against her shoulder. Wrapping his arms around her slim waist, he breathed in the faint fragrance of her body. Her presence calmed him instantly.

"You're home." Daisy whispered, gently covering his hands with hers. The tired look on her face brightened when she realized he was back.

"Yes. Why haven't you gone to bed?" Edward kissed her neck, making Daisy shudder and let out a low moan.

"I need to read through these reports. How about you? Are you done with your work?" Daisy turned around to look into his eyes. When he got a call after dinner, he told her that he needed to go out for work. Daisy didn't expect him to return so soon.

"Yes. It wasn't anything important. Don't worry." Edward pulled her up from the chair. He sat on the chair and made Daisy sit on his lap.

"Ah! What are you doing?" Daisy was puzzled as she leaned on his chest. Edward would behave strangely every now and then, startling her every time.

Keep still, I just want to hold you. Closing his eyes, Edward pressed his face against Daisy's chest. Her warm body was a comfort to his anxiety. He just wish that everything could stop at this moment. He wouldn't have to worry about Jessica or her unborn baby. It would be him and Daisy, the love of his life.

Honey, is there something wrong? You seemed troubled. Daisy gently stroke his hair with a frown. She could sense that Edward was feeling down tonight. She hadn't seen him like this since they got together. Did it have anything to do with the business he had to deal with.? It must be complicated to make Edward so depressed.