

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 806 - Chapter 805: Get Accustomed To Me (part one)**

### **Chapter 806: Chapter 805: Get Accustomed To Me (part one)**

"Hi Kevin. Do you have my laptop?" Leena asked in a low voice, gently pushing open the door. Since Kevin was busy with his work, she had to keep her voice down.

"Yes, I do. It's on the desk. Come here, Leena." Kevin stopped working and looked at Leena. Leaning back in the chair in a leisurely manner, Kevin watched Leena as she inched forward toward him. Yes! She was really slow and hesitant to move forward as though she were facing a dangerous monster lurking ahead. 'Am I as horrible as a bloodthirsty beast?' Kevin wondered.

"What is it you're writing down there?" Leena spoke in an attempt to free herself from the embarrassing moment of being alone with him. She felt awkward whenever she stayed alone with Kevin in private, especially in such a small room. She bit her lips tightly the whole time lest they trembled out of nervousness.

"A summary for the training. I'd better finish it since I'm not busy now. I don't want to leave anything until the last minute." Kevin had a good habit of being very orderly. Once he had set his time table, even just in his mind, he would do exactly as the time table he laid out. He was so good at managing his time.

"Then I'll leave you to your work. I'll jet as soon as I get my computer." An embarrassed smile broke across Leena's face. She was too shy to look at Kevin while speaking to him. But she could not help herself from peeping at him from the corner of her eyes from time to time. Unlike her brothers' elegance and courtesy, Kevin was handsome with masculine charm. His toughness always reminded Leena of the sunshine in a cold winter day. It was comforting and warm, unlike her brothers' icy manner.

The report can wait. Leena, are you trying to avoid me? Or am I missing something?" Kevin said with a frown. To be frank, he had spotted some dramatic changes in Leena since he came back this time. He still remembered how vivacious and talkative Leena was when they met for the first time. She used to be so brave and naive that it was impossible for her to hide the innermost side of her and she would show no fear of him in his presence. But that lively girl had changed recently. She had become quiet, and had concealed her enthusiasm in his presence. Kevin could even clearly feel her overcautious attitude toward him.

"Hmm... is that possible? You're imagining things. I'm...um...trying to keep my distance from you so I don't bother you when you're trying to work." Leena smiled to cover up her

embarrassment. That had to be the silliest smile that she had ever sported, but she had no way to stop it.

"Remember, Leena, we're married. We're a couple. You don't have to be careful in front of me. Just be yourself." Kevin felt Leena's unnatural attitude again when he spoke to her. She didn't make eye contact, and kept rubbing her hands. She was so timid in front of him that she kept her voice low. It seemed that Leena had always worn a rigid mask in front of him.

"I know. I just can't get accustomed to it." Leena's cheeks went red. She rubbed her hands again from nervousness. Due to Kevin's work, Leena and Kevin had a limited amount of time to be with each other. Although Leena longed for her moments with Kevin, she was afraid of being alone with him as well. She had no idea how should she behave in front him. Every time when she approached Kevin, she could not help but feel nervous. And the more she tried to get rid of her nervousness, the more she behaved unnaturally.

"Don't worry. I'll help you to get accustomed to me, to my words, and to my actions. How about this, Leena?" Kevin held out his hand and pulled her into his arms. Looking at Leena's flushed face, Kevin curled his lip into an attractive smile.

Hmm... I..." Leena stared at Kevin in helplessness. But she hurriedly tore her gaze away as soon as she realized the meaning behind Kevin's alluring smile. In her fluster, Leena had no idea what she should settle her eyes on.

"Leena, relax and let yourself enjoy my touch and my caress. That's the first step to get accustomed to me." Kevin held Leena's slender waist with his hands, and put his chin against her shoulder. He murmured in her ear in a seductive tone. Leena could feel Kevin's warm breath, taking with it his scent, roaming all across her neck. Her body stiffened.

Don't you think this is too close?" Leena twisted, but stopped as soon as she felt Kevin tighten his muscles to keep her. She kept still in Kevin's arms and felt his caress, his touch, which was so pleasant and alluring that she almost surrendered herself.

"Is this too close in your opinion? No. Let me show you my idea of being close to each other." Kevin's lips sealed on Leena's before he finished speaking. The wet warmth Leena felt on Kevin's lips made her suddenly lose control of her breath. In a shower of kisses, Kevin gently sucked Leena's lips and tasted her sweet scent.

Shocked by Kevin's unexpected kisses, Leena had lost herself in a sensual trance. She didn't return Kevin's ardent kisses, but instead kept still in his arms while he increased the pace and length of his kisses. With eyes widened in surprise, Leena stared at Kevin's face in an intimate distance. But her mind was a mess now, as many thoughts emerged and clashed. As far as she could recall, this was the first time that Kevin kissed her when she was sober.

Actually, Kevin was surprised by his conduct as well. He had no idea why he kissed Leena all of a sudden. He just could not help himself. Was it her sparkling eyes, the shyness in her gaze? His impulses intensified as soon as his lips touched Leena's. Mild tentative kisses turned into fervent ones. Something in him was ignited to inspire him to get more from her. There was not a single moment when he was willing to remove his lips from hers.

"Leena, your innocent gaze made me feel guilty." Kevin smiled in helplessness. He curved a finger and gently slid it downward from the tip of Leena's nose. Seeing no response from Leena, Kevin felt as though he was corrupting an innocent girl.

"I'm sorry! It was so unexpected. I was shocked." Leena's face was so hot you could fry an egg on it. Out of shyness, she dared not look at Kevin while speaking to him. Everything seemed to have happened in a dream. Leena could not believe that Kevin kissed her just now. It was just so out of place. But why? Leena wondered. As far as Leena was concerned, Kevin didn't love her. They kissed each other when both of them had completely gotten drunk last time. But today, both of them were sober. So, Kevin must be fully aware of what he was doing. What did that mean? Many questions kept looping around in Leena's mind. But the answer was not within reach.

"Aha... So that's why you didn't respond to my kisses? That's so funny. What a surprise!" Leena's answer was not what Kevin was expecting. He couldn't help but burst into a hearty fit of laughter. He had to admit that Leena was really an interesting girl with some interesting ideas. It seemed his marital life would be full of laughter thanks to her. He must have married the right person.

"I'm so glad that I'm a joke to entertain you," Leena said acidly. She felt hurt seeing Kevin laugh in front of her. 'He must have thought of me as an ignorant little girl,' thought Leena angrily. As a spoiled princess, Leena didn't hide her temper when she was enraged. She glanced at Kevin angrily, and bit him on his shoulder all of a sudden, hoping the bite could get her free from his arms.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 806 - Chapter 805: Get Accustomed To Me (part one)**

### **Chapter 807: Chapter 806: Get Accustomed To Me (part two)**

"Ouch! What the hell, Leena? From Little Red Riding Hood to the Big Bad Wolf?" Frowning, Kevin tried to figure out what was going on. Despite the pain, he had no intention of setting Leena free. He must teach Leena how to get along with him. He hated to see her wear a mask to hide her true nature in front of him. Her unnatural

attitude upset him a lot. The first step to help Leena get rid of her cautiousness around him was to let her get accustomed to his intimate touch.

"But Kevin, would you please let me go first?" Leena begged and struggled. Kevin's embrace was everything that Leena dreamed of. But she had to keep her distance from him as much as possible or else she would get addicted to his hugs. What if she became greedy for Kevin's love and asked for more? She must quash such a possibility before it happened.

Oh, Leena, you must have a bad memory. I told you to get comfortable with me, or it'll be hard for you to walk into my world." Leena's reluctance toward his enthusiasm irritated Kevin a little. It seemed she always assumed an indifferent attitude toward him, as if he meant nothing to her. That really hurt for a cocky guy like him. He couldn't accept Leena's cold attitude toward him.

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Although he was not born with noble blood, he was handsome and charming. It was impossible that his appearance would scare Leena away. But it seemed that his charm meant nothing in Leena's eyes. She just wasn't that into him! As a proud man, Kevin was deeply hurt. In his frustration, Kevin was too disappointed to hold Leena tightly. But there was a voice in his heart calling for him to continue. As a result, Kevin had to suppress the sad feeling he was experiencing, convinced that Leena was just too naive to understand him.

"Are you angry, Kevin?" Leena asked, unsure of herself. She didn't mean to hurt Kevin. She was just afraid of being trapped in the snare of love, hoping her aloof attitude could keep her sober and offer her a chance to run away if Kevin found their marriage to be a mistake one day. 'He doesn't love me, does he?' Leena thought to herself. Having no faith in Kevin's love for her, Leena had to tell herself in secret time and time again that she must not get accustomed to Kevin's embrace and become addicted to it. She had to remain free, in case he told her he wanted a divorce. She couldn't allow herself to be dependent on anyone.

"If I say yes, would you know why?" Kevin flashed a bitter smile. He felt himself no better than a fool. He had done so much to try and be a good man to her. But maybe in Leena's opinion, that was far from enough. So that was why she always hated his touches and the intimate moments between them?

"I know." Leena said and lowered her head. She was not stupid, although she sometimes seemed like a simple-headed girl. Kevin must feel hurt by her aloofness. But what could she do? If she gave Kevin what he needed at this moment, would he promise to love her forever and not do anything to hurt her? She was born into a wealthy family, and was treated like a princess. Every kind of pain, both physically and psychologically, posed a nightmare to her. So she didn't want to be hurt, not once in her

life. The best way to protect herself from getting hurt was to distance herself from everything that would possibly hurt her. Keep everyone at arm's length, even Kevin.

"All right. Maybe I'm too reckless. It's late. Get some rest, Leena. I need some alone time." Kevin withdrew his hands from Leena's waist and let her go. Maybe it was impossible for him to fall in love with Leena now. But he was trying. Since they were married, he would certainly take his responsibility as husband seriously. He was by no means an irresponsible man.

"If you don't have feelings for me, then don't give me hope." Leena uttered those words through clenched teeth. Suddenly, tears welled in her eyes. Afraid of shedding tears in Kevin's presence, Leena scurried out of the room, even forgetting to take her computer. She held herself back from crying until she darted into her office. Rivers of tears finally rushed out of her eyes. She didn't know what to do.

Leena's sentence struck Kevin like a lightning bolt. He felt both furious and hurt. 'Don't have feelings for her? What did she mean?', Kevin asked himself. Was it possible for him to marry a woman for whom he felt nothing at all? He didn't think so. Although Kevin was a responsible man, he was not virtuous enough to marry a woman he didn't like, no matter how beautiful she was. Marriage was so sacred in his heart that he would never marry anybody against his will. But what did Leena mean by mentioning hope? Kevin felt puzzled. That was a question that made Kevin board the train of serious thought.

"You bastard, Kevin. Why did you say those words to me? I almost surrendered my heart to you." Leena slid onto the floor. She snatched a nearby strip of cloth and tore it into pieces. She had taken out all her fury on it as though it were Kevin.

Tears were the most tangible testament of a person's frailty. Actually, Leena almost never cried. But she had cried a lot more ever since she met Kevin. She had turned melancholy and sensitive recently. Sometimes Kevin would say or do the wrong thing, and it would set her off and make her feel nervous. She would take a molehill and turn it into a mountain. She had to be constantly on alert, as if she were in the middle of a war zone. She had to protect herself from all harm, especially from Kevin.

Leena swallowed and took a deep breath. She knew how terrible she looked even without the aid of a mirror. The sweet moment when Kevin held her in his arms was still fresh and lingered in her mind. She even wished for time to be frozen in that moment, held in his arms for all eternity. Since the happy moment was ephemeral, it could only be eternal once time stopped.

Leena was fully aware that it was impossible for Kevin to forget about Daisy. Nor did she have the right to ask him to forget. It was neither realistic nor practical. She only wished that there was a place for her in Kevin's heart, no matter how small that place was. That shouldn't be too much to ask. It was humble, to some degree. Leena believed that she would be satisfied as long as her wish was fulfilled. But she was wrong. What a big mistake she had made. Love drives people crazy and makes them become

possessive. Now, Leena wanted more from Kevin, his hug, his kiss, his body and his soul. She would not share Kevin's heart with another woman. Leena had gotten panicked and lost herself. Her desire for Kevin had been far beyond her expectation. That idea terrified her.

## **Chapter 808: Chapter 807: Get Accustomed To Me (part three)**

Kevin just allowed himself to sink into silence for a couple of minutes. He rushed out of the room after noticing Leena was gone. He went upstairs and then downstairs in search of her. But he couldn't find Leena anywhere, though he turned the whole apartment upside down. Kevin finally panicked. He took the phone and called Leena, hoping she could answer his call immediately. But he heard Leena's ringtone nearby. It was there on the bed, flashing a dim blue light while it rang.

It was so late. Where did she go? Did she leave? Kevin picked up his keys and ran downstairs as soon as this idea struck him. He was in such a hurry that he still wore his pajamas. He needed to check whether Leena's car was still in the parking garage.

Kevin went to the parking garage by lift, and immediately saw Leena's red Ferrari as the door of the lift was opened. Kevin's heart resettled to his chest again. Leena didn't leave and her car was still there. Leena seemed to have undergone a tremendous emotional upheaval. What if she lost control of her emotions when she was driving? It would be dangerous for her to drive in that state.

Kevin returned home. Leena must still be in the apartment, and there must be some places he had forgotten. It was impossible for her to disappear all of a sudden. That only happened in period fantasies, and she was far from a ghost or a forest spirit.

Kevin rubbed his forehead to relieve the tension headache. Somehow, he felt regret. There must have been something wrong with him. Otherwise, he should not have upset Leena so soon after coming back from his training. Did the training numb his nerves or empty his brain? Kevin wondered why Leena got mad at him.

Kevin combed every corner on the first floor. Then the second floor. But he didn't find Leena although he had searched every room. Leena seemed to have vanished from the earth! Kevin's heart was in his throat now. He could not help but worry about her. Where had she gone? Kevin leaned against the wall, quite exhausted. Then a dim light from the attic caught his attention. Was Leena in the attic? He dashed toward it like a bullet from a gun. Actually, this attic was a large room on the top of the apartment. It was called an attic only because the walls were quite low compared to other rooms in the apartment. Since it was on the highest level, it was bright and luminous with plenty of sunshine. Before Kevin's marriage, both this room's location and area had turned out to be impediments in attracting the host's attention.

Kevin believed that Leena must be in there. He became more and more confident while approaching it. The balcony had been refurbished with new railings. The design and decoration were so delicate and exquisite, that it seemed impossible for Leena to have worked on it alone. She must have hired some professional workers to help her. Judging from the design and the quality of the construction, Kevin thought that some of Leena's brothers must have offered her help and sent some helpers.

Kevin took a deep breath before turning the doorknob. It was locked from inside, however. He knocked. Some big changes had happened in his home since he left for his training. In addition to the changes of decorations in the room, Leena had changed a lot as well. She seemed to have adopted a different attitude toward him, otherwise she would not have gotten mad just for something he said. 'Did she fall in love with me?' Kevin wondered.

"Leena, are you in there? Open the door, please." Receiving no response from Leena, Kevin had to ask in a gentle voice.

Leena got nervous again as soon as she heard Kevin's knocking. Her eyes were swollen from crying too much. How could she let Kevin see her with such a pair of ugly eyes?

"I'll be down later. Just leave me alone," said Leena with a sobbing tone. Actually, her voice had turned hoarse because of the crying. What she said was so unclear that Kevin couldn't understand it.

"I told you, Leena. No door will stop me from coming in. You know what to do, right?" Kevin didn't want to threaten her. But she sounded so bad, he could not help but feel worried about her. He couldn't let her remain here. What if she did something to hurt herself? He had to force Leena to open the door.

Leena wiped off the tears from her face before standing up from the floor. Since she had crouched and stayed rooted to that corner for quite a while, her legs had gone numb. She shook and almost fell back again. Leaning on the wall to steady her body, Leena tried her best to pacify her emotions as well. She didn't move toward the door until she resumed her normal attitude. No trail of tears should be seen on her face.

"Leena, open the door. This is your last chance. Open the door or I break it down." As the key for this room was kept downstairs, he could have easily gone downstairs, grabbed the key and opened the door. But Kevin wanted Leena to open the door for him.

Leena took a pair of nearby glasses and perched them on her nose. She seldom wore glasses ordinarily, except for decoration. As her eyes were so swollen and so ugly, she had to wear the glasses to hide them. Having cleaned herself up, Leena reached the door.

Kevin held out one hand and pushed against the door as soon as Leena opened it. He didn't want to chance her shutting it again. Though Leena had donned the glasses to try and hide her swollen eyes, they instead drew Kevin's attention to them like a moth to a flame. Kevin furrowed his brows at the sight of Leena's swollen orbs. In a stern manner, he stared at Leena's face for a long time.

Leena felt too shy under Kevin's scrutiny. Unwilling to show her red nose tip and eyes in front of Kevin, she turned around in silence. She was not in the mood to talk to him at this moment.

Kevin studied the interior carefully. The empty room was filled with stuff now: various mannequins, sewing machines and every conceivable kind of cloth. In the middle of the room was a huge desk, on which were scattered colorful pieces of paper. Since he stood a little bit away from it, he could not see the drawings on the paper.

"When did you change up this room? I don't even recognize it." If he hadn't come here for Leena's sake, he would not have known anything of those dramatic changes in the room. He really paid little attention to his home.

"I'm sorry! I made an arrangement without your permission. This is my office now." This time, Leena sounded quite cold and aloof. She had concealed her usual sweetness and shielded herself under a cool attitude, which, in Leena's opinion, could protect her from getting hurt. True, it was hard for Leena to assume such a chilly attitude toward Kevin. Once she did so, however, it was obvious that she was very deeply hurt.

## **Chapter 809: Chapter 808: You Have No Choice But to Wait for Me (part one)**

"Don't forget that this is also your home. There is no need for you to be so polite to me. You don't need to apologize. It's just that there are so many mannequins, sewing machines, and clothes. Are you majoring in Fashion Designing?" Kevin asked. He did not ask her why she cried and just kept looking around the materials in the room. He acted as if he didn't notice her tears so he could avoid making her feel embarrassed.

"Yes," Leena answered coldly without even looking at Kevin. It wasn't that she was pretending to avoid him. It was more like she didn't know how to face him after arguing with him.

An unexpected tingle crept on Kevin's heart with how coldly Leena reacted. He couldn't explain how that pain got in his chest. It just came there too sudden without him even noticing how.

"It seems like I don't know you at all. I don't even know what your major is. I really should care more about you." Kevin shook his head. He was indeed a bad husband. No wonder Leena was cold to him.



"I don't really care much about you too. It just breaks even. There's no need for you to change. I also know very little about you anyway, don't I?" Being indifferent to him was not something Leena wanted. It was just that she couldn't help the hurtful words from pouring out whenever she opened her mouth. The impulse to say those was just too strong.

"Leena, look at me," Kevin said seriously. He was not accustomed to her coldness and indifference as she was always lively and cheerful.

"No." Leena pouted and refused without any further thinking. The way she uttered her answer was filled with her little girl's charm. It was so naive yet at the same time, emotionless.

Kevin was completely dumbfounded. He could have handled the situation better if Leena just shouted at him. How was he supposed to react with her pouting like a child? Most of the people acquainted with him were of his age. Leena was definitely the first and only young person he got to talk with. '

Well, I apologize," he found himself saying tenderly. "I should not have gotten angry with you. I should not have let you cry. Sorry." He reached out to her and turned her body to face him. His eyes were warm and moist as he scanned her tearful face.

"Cry? Who cried? I didn't!" The beautiful wife denied amidst her continuous sobs. She wouldn't let him feel that it was his words that made her cry.

Well fine, you didn't cry. But I did. Is that okay?" Kevin gave in helplessly. Facing this girl was far more troublesome than having to face a group of soldiers. After all, he could scold and punish those soldiers if they made mistakes. But to scold and punish this wench? No way. Not unless he planned to drown in tears as soon as she pouted her mouth and cried.

A laugh escaped Leena's chest upon hearing him bend down for her. Her gloomy mood faded away and she was back with her sweet smile instantly.

"Good! It is good that you can laugh now. Your coldness almost killed me earlier." Kevin wasn't able to stop himself from smiling back at her as relief flooded him.

"Hum! I won't forgive you if you dare shout at me again next time." Leena's mouth twitched with her answer. Their argument was irrational. However, she had already forgiven him from her heart.

"You got me wrong! When did I shout at you? You can't slander me, Leena! I am innocent!" How could she think that he shouted at her? He just talked with a louder voice and that was it. He stood there like a dumb man who ate the bitter herb! He couldn't even express or explain what was in his mind.

"Yes, you have shouted at me." Leena accused shamelessly. She didn't care whether he did scold her or not. She just wanted Kevin to apologize.

"All right! I got it! I have," Kevin compromised one more time under her criticism. "Again I solemnly apologize to you. You should be satisfied with my apology this time!" Helplessness was all over his handsome face. He wasn't even aware of how much tenderness and gentleness were showing in his eyes as he stared at her.

For all your sincerity, I forgive you this time." Leena's smile was both sweet and cunning. What she did was such a good move to keep her from getting embarrassed. She really didn't know how to talk to Kevin again if she hadn't thought of the idea.

"Thank you! I will certainly learn from it." Kevin felt like a child who had done something wrong and was accepting her lesson righteously. Funny how he was more obedient now compared to when he was still a child.

"That's better." Leena said as she lifted her chin higher with princessy pride. She was exuding self-satisfaction. This was the Leena who was in high and aggressive spirits.

"Leena, Since you are not angry anymore, don't you think it's time for us to go downstairs and get to bed? Don't we need to go to the wedding tomorrow?" Kevin was already tired even before he found Leena. Now having to apologize to her out of nowhere wore him out worse.

A little shyness suddenly struck Leena upon hearing the word "bed". He hadn't forced her into anything intimate since they got married. He had always been patiently waiting for her to adapt to him. Thus, hearing such a sensitive word could easily make her cheeks turn into a beetroot. She tried to rummage her brain for any good excuse but ended up not finding any. In the end, she found herself nodding to him like a good little girl.

A warm smile cracked on Kevin's lips. He held his wife by her hand then walked down the stair with her. They looked so cozy in love with each other with their fingers intertwined. They were almost perfect, it was just that they hadn't realized it yet.

The wedding day came as people expected. The Leng's house was buzzing really early in the morning. Even Lloyd, who had been traveling the whole world, found time to come home on that special day. He certainly couldn't miss his son's wedding.

The wedding venue was on the broad grassland of Leng's house. It was more convenient to have it done there than anywhere else. Belinda Shangguan was taken back to her home the night before. With that said, Duke would need to face a series of twist and turns from her bridesmaids if he really wanted her back.

It was good that it was Saturday too. So nobody needed to ask for leave from their works. It was funny how the most excited person on that day was neither the bride nor

the groom. It was the little guy, Justin, their wedding flower boy! He strived for this chance for a very long time, so doing it made him ecstatic.

"Mommy, do you think I'm handsome like this?" The kid jumped up and down to show everyone how cool he looked in his little suit.

"Yes! You are the most handsome guy no matter what you wear," Daisy chirped. She would never get tired of patiently answering him even if it was already the hundredth time he asked.

"And compared to daddy? Who is more handsome?" Justin laid prone on the sofa, and wrinkled his small nose cutely, then looked up to his mother.

"Well! This..." Daisy glanced towards Edward and felt thrown into a dilemma. She would certainly offend the other if she would choose between the two. Worse, the man who was busy inputting the data on his laptop also lifted his head up and straightly looked at her. Now that just doubled the pressure.

"Say it! Mommy, who is more handsome?" Little Justin pushed the question again. He really wanted to know who was the real god between him and his daddy on Daisy's opinion.

"If you really want me to say it, I say you two look like just one person. There is really no need to compare." Daisy hurriedly said and then quickly left that study room. Edward's hot gaze made her feel how dangerous it was being there. She would be safer out of it. Plus, she should start dressing up too. She needed to help the wedding later.

## **Chapter 810: Chapter 809: You Have No Choice But to Wait for Me (part two)**

"Daddy, who is more handsome between us?" Justin got no choice but to turn his attention to his father since his mother instantly disappeared. He just realized that he had asked the wrong question. He should not have said "handsome", rather, he should have said "charming". After all, being described as handsome wasn't enough to justify his dad's look.

"What do you think, little fellow?" Edward smiled. There was really no need for a debate. So what if Justin was more handsome than he was? He ended up looking like that because he inherited his genes. His smile was quickly replaced by a frown as soon as he was back to turning the pages of his unhandled documents. He had intended to go to the Leng's house early in the morning. He never expected some important documents from foreign companies to come in the same morning though. Thus he had to finish his business before going out.

All right! I failed. We aren't on the same level." Little Justin was downcast and lowered the head. He ran out of the study room and went straight to find his Grandpa as he could find a sense of superiority from him. After all, he was more like his grandpa. No one was as charming as Edward Mu.

Edward smiled. Good! It seemed that the boy knew himself well. It was not that he wanted to boast himself. It just happened that overcoming him on this aspect would be difficult for many. He had full confidence about it. Otherwise, he wouldn't be labeled as the 'rare type of handsome' by others. Leena also got up much earlier in the morning due to Duke's wedding. However, Kevin was not on the bed anymore when she opened her eyes. She didn't care much about it as she had never seen him in the bed before. She just couldn't be too used to it anymore.

In order not to steal the show from the bride, she gave her favorite white clothes up and opted to wear a pale pinkish print skirt. The skirt made her look nifty but solemn. Her fashion was both clever and lively. People might think she was an elf at first glance.

There was no need for her to dress up more since she already had white skin. She applied a little makeup to match the occasion and made herself look a little more mature.

Fortunately, she had prepared Kevin's suit in advance. She seemed to have done the right thing. But where was he? Did he get out to exercise? But that was not the right time! It was not his exercising time.

A little confused, she decided to go downstairs. Kevin was still nowhere to be seen but she found the breakfast he prepared for her on the table. The meal was already cold, it might be because he got up very early in the morning! Not wanting to spoil his kindness made her sit down and start eating. It was then that she thought of giving him a call and asking him where he was.

Hello! Leena, have you got up? I'll be back right now." Kevin held his phone with one hand as his other held a huge pile of documents. He went out of his office hurriedly.

"Well! Where are you?" Leena asked upon hearing that he gasped a little as he walked. She frowned. Could it be that he got some important things to do?

You were still sleeping soundly earlier so I went back to the army base to get some documents," Kevin answered. He lied. Honestly, he didn't go back to the base just to pick some documents alone. There was this really good training plan that he learned when he was still abroad. He could give that plan to Hawkeye on Monday but it was just so perfect that he couldn't wait. It was Hawkeye's special identity that made him lie to Leena.

"I know. I'll wait for you." Leena was not the type who would explore on a subject to make it clearer. Therefore, she believed what he said. She was certain that she would

not get the answer she wanted anyway, no matter how much she asked if he really wanted to cheat.

"You have no choice but to wait for me. Ha! I used your car to drive here." His car was not in the apartment as it was Lee who sent him to the airport when he went abroad. Having Lee pick him up would be a waste of time. Therefore, he had to drive Leena's car. The only thing was that he had been used to his olive car, thus, driving his wife's red car felt weird.

"You don't have to be in hurry if it's just about the car. Finish your work and I'll drive another car." Leena was not worried about the car. Duke ordered another Pikes Peak for her a few days ago. She just thought that the color was not what she liked so she didn't drive it and just had it parked.

"Another car? What do you mean? My car? I had my car serviced before I went abroad and I haven't driven it back." Kevin was very confused and stopped his steps. He seldom drove his car. He was certain that she hadn't seen it. He lived in the army base before they got married. There was no chance for him to drive his own car as he always drove military cars. He had his own car parked in his private garage and he just sent it to do maintenance some time ago. Never did he mention his car to her. How could she know he had a car? He was quite confused about it.

"No, my brother just ordered me a new car the other day as a wedding present." She wasn't the luxury car type of person. Thus, she seldom changed her car. It was just Mr. Leng who said that it was a wedding gift for her so she had to accept it. She knew it was just his excuse. She didn't want to clarify herself to Mr. Leng. Plus, he would be sad if she had refused so she really didn't have much choice but to accept it happily.

"Oh! So you got another car. You'd better wait for me to be home though. I will arrive within an hour," said Kevin. He chose not to intervene with the matter as that was how Mr. Leng expressed his affection to his sister. He accelerated his steps and quickly got into that red Ferrari. He didn't know what the officers would think once they saw this car in the parking lot. He might be accused of bribery just like what happened with Daisy. After all, this car was so pricey that no officer could afford it.

"Well! Don't worry, slow down. Be careful on the road." Although Leena knew that he was a mature and steady person, she still couldn't help but remind him such.

"OK, then see you later." Inevitably, the red car attracted many soldiers' attention. Admiration was all over their faces. It was rare to see such a luxury car in the army base.

Both sides of the road were full of leaves as it was autumn. Those leaves flew in the air as his car passed by, then gently fell to the ground. They were showing their last bloom.

Leena did not put the phone down until she heard the end-call beeped. A soft smile appeared on her face. She really did not want Kevin to do too much for her. It was enough for her that they could get along with each other.

People should not be greedy. That was the reason why she was extremely easy to satisfy. A warm word, a touch, a smile and a gentle look would be enough to make her happy.

But when it came to who should be the happiest person that day, there was no question that it should be today's bride, Belinda. She couldn't help but be happy even after her mother woke her up early in the morning. Her joy even remained long after the dresser had dressed her. That was the day when all the people would know that Duke Leng belonged to her. He was hers! So all other women who would approach him should go through her first.

She never believed that flash marriage could develop to true love. But she discovered that love could grow slowly after she met Duke. Anyway, people who lived together for a long time tended to lightly affect each other. Being similar to one another was something inevitable too. And finally, they fell in love. So she hoped that their affection would be just like how water flowed in rivers, gentle and everlasting.