

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 936 - Chapter 935: You Know Kevin (part three)

Chapter 936: Chapter 935: You Know Kevin (part three)

Louisa didn't urge Leena to make the coffee. In her mind, she didn't have to. She stood up and looked around the house. Last time she was here, she was too eager to find the photo of Kevin's wife and didn't get a chance to carefully visit the place. And this time she could take time and have a good look at the place. Leena blocked Louisa as she saw her about to start up the stairs. "

Miss, here is your coffee. And the upstairs is private space, so please don't go there." It was then that she realized she had no idea what Louisa's name was. Leena was so careless to let her in without even knowing who this woman was.

"Huh! You're only a servant. Why do you think you have the right to ask me not to do something?" Louisa paused mid-stride at Leena's warning. She felt embarrassed to be stopped like this by a servant.

Let's turn this around. As a guest, do you think it polite to intrude without the host's permission?" To her surprise, this woman not only was rude, she even didn't know basic formal etiquette. She treated Louisa as an equal.

"What's wrong with it? Last time I came here, Kevin asked me to feel free to look around. Do you think a servant would know more about the rules in this house than the host?" Louisa became angry and red-faced after she was questioned by Leena. She began to argue strongly for herself to justify her behavior. Her protests fell on deaf ears.

"Correct me if I'm wrong, but he didn't ask you to visit the master bedroom, right?" Leena's eyes darkened. Any answer other than "no", then she would really have a bone to pick with Kevin.

"About this, I think it is only a matter of time." Louisa flashed a smug smile. Since Leena said so, she had no reason to insist on going upstairs. As she didn't even call before coming over, she sat down and sulked. She didn't clear it with Kevin beforehand, and she didn't want to cause tension between her and Kevin's servant.

"What do you mean?" Women were all very sensitive, and Leena was no exception. She captured the subtle meaning in Louisa's words.

"What do I mean? You don't understand even if I tell you. It's none of your business, do your work as a servant should do." Louisa glanced at Leena arrogantly. She felt jealous

of Leena's rosy and fair skin. She wondered why a servant would have such good skin which was even better than hers. Was she a natural beauty?

Leena didn't bother to correct her when Louisa repeatedly referred her as a servant. She just didn't care, because her mind still lingered on what Louisa said. At the same time, she figured out where the curly hair she saw on the sofa when she came back came from. The answer was right before her eyes.

Sorry. Kevin won't be back for awhile, so you can sit here for a bit. Excuse me, I have to finish up dinner." Leena bit her lip. She didn't act rudely toward this woman for the sake of Kevin. If it was another woman, she would have drove her out already and would not have tolerated her barking orders here.

"Okay, you can go now." From the moment Louisa entered the house, she hadn't even looked Leena in the eye, nor introduced herself. Because in her eyes, her name was not something that a servant deserved to know. And why would she deserve it? After all, to a servant her name would be "miss" or "ma'am."

Leena glanced at Louisa, she didn't know why a gentleman like Kevin would have such an arrogant friend.

In fact, before Louisa came here, she'd racked her brains to find an excuse for her visit, but all the excuses she could think were easily debunked. So she decided to come here first and let it flow. That way she'd sound much more natural, more authentic. Hopefully disarming. She knew that Kevin wouldn't be home so early, but she couldn't help coming here in advance. She had thought that if no one answered the door, she would go home as if she had never come. But to her surprise, someone opened the door, and the person who opened the door was the woman she held a grudge against. She just didn't know.

She took a sip of the coffee and sniffed the delicious aroma coming from the kitchen. But her mind was occupied by the question how to explain to Kevin why she was here at his apartment. She must find a good reason, because she didn't want to become a laughing stock in the eyes of the servant who was in the kitchen now.

When the meal was ready, Kevin still didn't come back. Not knowing whether Louisa would stay for dinner, Leena prepared two more dishes. Even though she didn't like Louisa, she still regarded her as a guest and treated her with due respect. She was like that. She didn't go off on some person unless he or she really deserved it.

"Would you like another cup of coffee?" Leena raised her head and checked the time. It was about time for Kevin to be home. She missed him, and she wondered if he knew this strange, rude woman that she was faced with. Maybe he'd have answers to the questions she was burning to know. But why was he still not back? And what was the relationship between him and this woman? How did he know her? Were they friends, old classmates? Or more importantly, was she his ex-girlfriend? Or was she a current

one, and he had made a fool of Leena? But that was unlikely. He loved Daisy before, right?

No need. But don't you get off work now? If you're off-shift, then it's time for you to go." Louisa didn't see Leena last time she came here, so she took it for granted that Leena was the hourly worker that Kevin hired. But the dishes were ready. Wasn't the worker supposed to leave now? She was getting rather impatient, and didn't want this woman to spoil her alone time with Kevin. The commander's daughter was quite nonplussed. When was it time for the servant to depart, then? And it never occurred to her that it was rude to suddenly show up at someone's house unannounced -- particularly around dinnertime.

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"Get off work?" Leena looked at her in confusion. She couldn't understand what the woman in front of her was saying at first. Then she remembered the "servant" the woman had mentioned earlier. Leena remembered that this woman had mistaken her for the servant. "I don't have to get off work. I live here," Leena said.

"What? What do you mean by 'live here'? How is that possible? Besides, the last time I was here, I didn't even see you! Or are you newly hired?" Even as Louisa uttered these words, she felt nervous. She had a bad feeling about this. What if what she was thinking was true?

Leena pursed her lips and was about to explain, but right then, she heard a sound of someone opening the door. She stopped and turned to look at it. She knew it must be Kevin, since it was time for him to come back from work. Leena relaxed a bit. On the other hand, Louisa panicked. She didn't know what to do. She had crossed paths with Kevin too many times recently. She doubted he would be happy to see her.

Kevin was in a very good mood. Even though he had worked the entire day at the army base, a small smile lingered on his face. However, as soon as he saw Louisa inside the house, his eyebrows drew together and he frowned. The laughter in his eyes disappeared. When he turned to face Leena, his eyes brimmed with affection once again.

Kevin, you are back." Louisa had a big smile on her face, but it seemed to be forced. Her smile hid the anxiety she felt deep down. She was afraid that Kevin would say something that would embarrass her. After all, she had come to his house without even asking for his permission first. It was a bit rude of her, come to think of it.

"Yeah! How come you are here?" Kevin passed his briefcase to Leena, who had walked to his side. He changed into his slippers and walked into the room.

"Well, I was just passing by, so I thought I'd come to see you. I was wondering if maybe I could treat you a nice dinner, to thank you for giving me a ride yesterday. I didn't

expect that you wouldn't be home." Louisa thought that the explanation sounded good enough, at least to her ears. Even though Kevin acted cold and distant with her, at least he was still polite. He didn't even get upset over the fact that she had come here without telling him.

"I told you that you didn't have to do that. We happened to be going the same way. And it's not like it was too much of a hassle anyway." Since Leena was here too, Kevin didn't want to be too rude to Louisa. So, he decided to be his normal, distant self. He didn't want Leena to think that he would be impolite to a woman. However, truthfully, he was displeased with Louisa. Why did she come here anyway? He didn't want anything to do with her. Moreover, she didn't even tell him that she'd be coming! What if Leena misunderstood the relationship between him and Louisa? That would be a headache.

"Yeah, you are right. Still, I feel it would be rude of me if I don't do anything to thank you in return." Louisa said in an overly sweet tone. What she didn't realize was that what she was doing at the moment was already disrespectful to the two people standing in front of her, especially to Leena.

That's alright. You don't have to do anything to thank me. I don't really care about it anyway," Kevin said coldly. He was still piqued by Louisa. However, when he turned to look at Leena and found her curious gaze already on him, his mood lifted instantly. The corners of his mouth turned upward. Well, it seemed that Leena could get jealous after all.

"Leena, could you give me a glass of cold water, please? I rushed home and am a bit thirsty," Kevin said to Leena, as he reached out and pushed a single strand of hair behind her ear. Judging from the way she was dressed, she must have cooked a delicious meal tonight.

"Isn't there water in your car?" Leena asked Kevin, putting the briefcase in her hands onto the sofa. She walked towards the table and poured him a glass of warm water. Although she knew that Kevin asked for cold water, she still gave him warm water. The weather was a bit chilly today, and she didn't want him to sip cold water after rushing home from work. It would not be good for his health.

Yeah, there is. But it's in the trunk. I was too lazy to go and pick it out." Kevin took the glass of water that Leena handed to him. He wasn't paying attention to Louisa, so he didn't see the stunned look on her face. Louisa couldn't even believe what she was seeing with her very own eyes.

"Go wash your hands! Dinner is ready." A sweet smile appeared on Leena's beautiful face, and it was all because of his small, intimate gesture just now. He had noticed a single strand of her hair falling into her eyes and pushed it behind her ear. It looked like he was truly paying attention. She was moved by his action and forgot about the rude words Louisa had said to her that made her so unhappy.

"Oh! I forgot to introduce you two to each other. This is Louisa Ye, daughter of the commander. You two already met just now, right?" Kevin asked Leena. He wanted to make sure Leena knew who Louisa was, so her suspicions would be at rest. Besides, Louisa was already in the room, so she must have at least introduced herself when she rang the bell.

"Oh, you are Miss Ye. Nice to meet you. I'm Leena Leng," Leena spoke, introducing herself to Louisa in a friendly manner. She put out her hand, wanting to shake Louisa's. But to her surprise, Louisa just bluntly ignored her. She snorted, like she didn't want to bother shaking hands with her. It seemed very rude, not only to Leena, but also to Kevin. He was Leena's husband, after all.

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Leena just smiled forcefully. She withdrew her hand, feeling awkward as she dropped it to her side. She had thought that Louisa would at least return the friendly gesture. But it looked like she was wrong. Was she stupid to think that everybody could be nice?

"Louisa, what are you doing?" Kevin saw the exchange between the two women. He frowned and looked at Leena, an apology in his eyes. He didn't know what had gotten into Louisa. Why would she act like this? He had always called Louisa 'Miss Ye' before, but she vexed him. He addressed her by her first name, being stern.

"Kevin, she is just a housekeeper. Why do you even care?" Even though Louisa saw Kevin help Leena with her hair, she didn't read too much into it. She thought that he was being nice and it was just a spur-of-the-moment action. What she didn't realize was that an employer would never be that intimate with someone who was just his employee.

"What? Housekeeper? Who told you that Leena is my housekeeper?! For your information, she is my one and only wife!" Kevin stared at Louisa with anger in his eyes. What was she saying? Why was she acting so arrogantly toward Leena? 'She must be out of her mind right now,' he thought. Even if Leena was actually his housekeeper, it would be very ill-mannered of Louisa to treat her like that.

"Umm... What? Are you telling me that this woman is your wife? How is that possible?" Louisa took a step back in utter disbelief at what she heard. She couldn't accept his harsh words. Was Kevin joking? Was he messing with her? He must be, right? She didn't want to believe what he just said.

"Well, you tell us. How is that so impossible?" Kevin was vexed with Louisa. His tone was stern and cold. In his opinion, disrespecting his wife was disrespecting his own self. Naturally, he couldn't help it when the anger seeped into his voice.

"Your wife shouldn't be such a woman! Even if your wife is not someone from a rich and famous family, she should at least be decent enough. Not this tawdry woman, who looks like she could be Cinderella!" Louisa felt sorry for him. At the same time, she

thought that she was the suitable wife for Kevin, not the girl standing in front of her. Since Louisa was from a very good family, she could also help Kevin with his career. On the contrary, the girl standing next to him didn't look like she came from a good background. 'She must be from an ordinary family,' Louisa thought. 'Even a poor one.'

"Cinderella? What? You mean her?" Kevin was surprised at Louisa's words. He couldn't help but turn his head to give Leena a once-over. In his eyes, there was nothing different about her. She was wearing her usual clothes. She was still the sweet and beautiful girl she always was.

"Who else would I mean? I really cannot understand why you married her. In my opinion, she doesn't seem like the kind of woman who should be your wife. She is not suited for you at all." The more she spoke out, the more she thought that she was right. She didn't realize what was wrong with her behavior. She was being absolutely rude and unbearable to Kevin and Leena.

"Whatever you say, according to me, she is the only one who suits me," Kevin told her the most honest thought on his mind. He looked at Leena with eyes full of love. He wanted everyone, especially Leena, to know how lucky he was to have her as his wife. Maybe in Louisa's eyes, Leena didn't deserve him. To be honest, he believed that he was the one who didn't really deserve her.

"Kevin, didn't you think of your career when you got married to her? She cannot help you with it. On the contrary, she is a burden to you! Didn't you consider that at all? I just can't believe that a man like you would make such a bad decision." Louisa didn't care that Leena was also there and could hear her every word. She bluntly blurted out what she thought. She didn't realize how ill-mannered and intrusive she was being.

"Well, if my career needs my wife's help, then I'd rather not have a career at all. And to be honest, she will never be a burden to me. Marrying her is the best decision I have ever made. In fact, I am the lucky one in this relationship. I am very fortunate to have her as my wife," Kevin said, looking at Louisa with disdain. She had absolutely no right to talk about Leena like that. As a matter of fact, she shouldn't insult ANYONE like that. She was being extremely presumptuous and disrespectful. He had considered her a nice girl, but it seemed to him that he had been awfully wrong. Besides, whether or not Leena was the right one for him was none of her business. Only Kevin could decide that. He had spoken the truth. Leena was the one for him. It didn't matter what Louisa believed.

But won't you feel embarrassed and ashamed when you take her out? That such a woman is your wife?" Louisa insisted. She presumed that Leena was from an ordinary family and didn't have much money. She was not afraid to hurt her or make her angry. 'Besides, what could Leena do to me anyway?' Louisa thought haughtily. Kevin had clearly made a big mistake. But it was all right, because she had set her mind to make him realize that. She was being mean and hurtful on purpose.

Chapter 939: Chapter 938: My Only Wife (part three)

"Miss Ye, I was not under the impression that I was such an insufferable woman in your eyes! Don't you think you are being awfully rude to me inside my own house? Just unbelievable!" Leena finally asserted, when she couldn't bear to listen to what was being said about her. She knew that Louisa didn't like her, for whatever reason, but she couldn't take her being this disrespectful incessantly! According to Leena, Louisa was a self-centered and selfish woman who didn't consider other people's feelings. That deeply disgusted her. She was insufferable.

Well, you should know my answer to your question. Why are you even asking me?" Louisa smirked, aiming her eyes towards Leena. She was so engrossed in vilifying Leena that she completely forgot where she was standing at the moment. Moreover, she had no idea who she was trash talking about.

I'm sorry. I don't know what you are talking about. My family has raised me right. They taught me to be a kind woman, and not judge people by their appearances or family background." Leena was vexed with Louisa's attitude toward her. Why the hell was she acting like she had a right to belittle her? How could she be so conceited? There was a deep frown on Leena's adorable face. It was clear that she was pissed off. She stared at Louisa with eyes full of wrath.

"You mean to say that I've not been taught good manners?" Louisa immediately retorted, quite sensitive about this topic herself. She understood what Leena was getting at.

I didn't say that. But if you'd like to think so, then I don't have anything more to say." In all honesty, Leena rarely got mad. She was such a nice and easy-going person most of the time. Even though she was from a rich family, it didn't change the fact that she had an exceedingly kind heart. She was the type of girl who was effortlessly loved and cherished.

"Hah! If your family had really raised you right like you said, then you would not have been intimate with another man in a public place!" Louisa raised one of her eyebrows and looked at Leena with contempt. It was clear that she didn't consider Leena to be the kind of girl she claimed to be. Moreover, once she remembered the handsome man at the restaurant who had acted so intimately with Leena, she couldn't help but feel a bit jealous. What she didn't get was why such striking men, including Kevin, would be attracted to a woman like Leena. She appeared to be as immature as a little school-going girl.

"Before you accuse me of cheating, you should know the truth first. Yes, I acted intimately with a man, that is true. But it's not what you think at all." Leena said, sneaking a glance at Kevin. She was afraid that he would believe Louisa's words and suspect her.

"See, Kevin! Are you listening to her? She admits that she indeed cheated on you!" Louisa announced cheerfully, as if she had really seen Leena cheat on Kevin. She looked in Kevin's direction, her eyes shining with delight. It was obvious that she was quite pleased with herself.

"I trust my wife completely. But you! Did you come here just to start a fight with her?" Kevin had been listening to the conversation between Leena and Louisa silently. He realized from their words that it was not the first time they had met each other. They had crossed paths before. Louisa was hurling accusations at his wife left and right. It was a mystery to him why these two weren't getting along or being nice to each other. It seemed that only they themselves knew the answer to that question.

"Kevin, what I said is indeed true! I saw her today, hugging a very handsome man and walking into a restaurant in excitement, smiling widely. The two of them looked quite intimate." Louisa couldn't believe her own ears. What? Was Kevin out of his mind? Why would he trust Leena over her? She couldn't believe that Kevin didn't care about his wife cheating on him. It was astounding.

"I believe that what you said is true. However, like Leena said just now, it was not as it seemed to be." Kevin frowned slightly. If what he was guessing was right, the mysterious man that Louisa saw was definitely one of Leena's many brothers. They had planned to have dinner together, after all. Of course, he knew about that in advance. In fact, if there hadn't been an emergency at the army base, he would have gone there with them too.

"That's it? You are just letting it go so easily? Are you actually permitting this kind of behavior? You ought to punish her. Even if it is not like how it seemed to be, is it really appropriate for her to throw herself at a man who is not her husband?" Louisa was bitter and jealous. She couldn't believe that Kevin wouldn't even reprimand Leena for her actions. She had thought that he would at least be mad at her. After all, no man could stand his wife being unfaithful to him or being intimate with another man.

"Well! Do you really think that being close to one's own brother is inappropriate?" Kevin asked her in return. At the same time, he didn't understand why he was bothering to explain this to Louisa. She was just an uninvited guest. This was none of her business. She didn't have the right to judge their family at all. Besides, he had faith in Leena.

"W...what? Brother?" Louisa stuttered, astonished at Kevin's words. Reluctantly, she turned to look at Leena. She couldn't believe that the mysterious man was her brother. That man was dressed so elegantly and looked so wealthy. But Leena? Leena just looked like an ordinary girl.

"Yes, 'brother'. Now, do you have any more questions to ask? If not, we are planning to have dinner now." Kevin told her caustically. He was discreetly asking her to leave because she was interfering with their plans. He didn't make it so obvious because it was up to Louisa herself to leave.

"Oh! I'm sorry. I completely forgot about that. I will get going. I'm really sorry for holding up your dinner." Louisa bit her lower lip, speaking reluctantly. To be frank, she didn't want to leave at all, but she didn't have anymore reason to stay.

Chapter 940: Chapter 939: My Only Wife (part four)

"Well, since it's dinner time, why don't you stay and have supper with us?" Leena was indeed very kind. Though she was still mad at Louisa, she couldn't just forget her manners. That was why she asked her to stay for dinner.

"Yeah. Leena is right. Have dinner with us. You are not a stranger here anyway." Kevin said, only because he had a good relationship with Louisa's father, the commander. But to Leena, the words sounded different. She looked at him thoughtfully for a moment, then silently turned around and started walking towards the kitchen area. Now it was up to Louisa if she wanted to stay for dinner or not. Leena had already asked her politely. She was being too nice about what just happened. But it was not her business anymore.

"Thank you for your offer, but I don't want to intrude. I can go home and have dinner myself." Though Louisa was indeed glad at their suggestion, she reluctantly declined their offer. She didn't want to seem so eager. However, the thought of staying at Kevin's place for some more time delighted her.

"That's alright. You are not intruding. Just stay for dinner, will you?" Since Leena already invited Louisa to join them for dinner, he couldn't just pick a fight and disagree with his wife. At the same time he thought of the commander, realizing that it would not be nice of him to ask his daughter to leave immediately. After all, she was like a little sister to him. All in all, he couldn't be displeased about this and throw her out.

"Okay, if you insist." Louisa wanted to stay not because she was hungry and had to eat. She just wanted to see if Leena was a good cook. After all, she was not a wealthy girl. If she was not even a good cook, then what did Kevin see in her? Louisa was bitter of course, but she was also very curious.

"Come on. Let's have dinner," Kevin said, walking straight to the dining room, without looking to see if Louisa was following him. Just as he expected, Leena had made a number of delicious dishes that were already on the dinner table. After looking around, he found that she had cleaned the room too. He worried about her health. If she continued doing all this and stressed herself out, it wouldn't be good for her body. After all, she only just recovered from the cold she had caught back in France.

"Have a seat." Kevin pulled the chair for Louisa like a gentleman would do, asking her to sit. He walked over to the kitchen, to see if there was anything he could help his wife with. He was very grateful to Leena for making such a wonderful dinner for him. She very well knew how hungry he always was when he came home from work.

"Leena, is everything ready?" Kevin walked to her from behind, putting his arms around her waist. He put his chin on her shoulder and asked in a gentle voice. He felt guilty and sorry for what happened with Louisa just now.

"Yeah! Just help me take that soup out, please." Leena had been filling the bowls with rice when Kevin suddenly put his arms around her. She was a bit surprised at the sudden intimate action and froze in place.

"No problem. Listen, about Louisa, I will explain it to you later tonight." Kevin left a gentle kiss on her hair, then took the soup out and walked into the dining room.

Leena was a bit confused at Kevin's words. It didn't bother her for too long. What she didn't understand was what he wanted to explain to her. Was it about the hair on the sofa she had found, when she came back from abroad? Or was it about Louisa's sudden visit? Was there something between the two of them that she didn't know about? There were so many possibilities.

"What are you thinking about?" Leena jumped at the sudden voice. She was lost in her thoughts and hadn't noticed that Kevin was back in the kitchen again. She didn't expect him to walk in again and look for her.

"Ah! Nothing. Let's go eat." Truthfully, Leena was just being polite when she asked Louisa to stay. She didn't expect her to actually take up the offer and stay. But it was what it was, so she couldn't be unhappy about it. Instead, she accepted that Louisa had agreed to stay and graciously put the bowl of rice in front of her. She didn't bother giving her the cold shoulder because of all the rude things Louisa had said about her.

Miss Ye, this is just some potluck. Please don't mind." Once she heard that Louisa was the commander's daughter, she understood why she was so arrogant. It was clear that she was very proud of her family and her status. That was why she acted so cocky.

"That's fine. All the dishes look delicious." Since Leena had asked her to stay for dinner, Louisa couldn't still be rude toward her. However, she still disliked her very much. Kevin was also here and he seemed to be very protective of Leena. Louisa didn't want to leave a bad impression in front of him. However, she didn't realize that Kevin was already angry at her for her actions earlier.

You are very lucky today. Let me tell you, Leena is a very good cook. You are in for a treat." Kevin was never shy about complimenting Leena's culinary skills in front of others. To him, it was rare for a girl from a wealthy family to be able to cook. And Leena was not just able to cook, she also made very delicious meals. He wouldn't have imagined that a spoiled girl like Leena could do all that before he met her. She was a precious woman indeed.

"Yeah, okay. I have heard about that most children from poor families can cook. After all, they have to manage the household affairs early, right?" Kevin had said that the

mysterious, handsome man she saw meeting Leena was her brother. And from the way he dressed, Louisa knew that he must be very rich. However, she just couldn't bite her tongue. She spat out the mean words. It seemed like this was the only way she could do to make herself feel better.