

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 991 - Chapter 990: I Care (part three)

Chapter 991: Chapter 990: I Care (part three)

Leena heaved a sigh. She knew clearly that she was a daughter-in-law in this family. Although her mother-in-law was very good to her and her father-in-law seemed friendly and wouldn't purposely make difficulties for her, Claire's hostility was enough to make her heart hurt silently. It was something that she didn't expect. She might have had herself ready for this day but then her strength melted as she faced it.

"What are you thinking about? You seem to be miles away." Kevin wrapped Leena's waist with his arms as he spoke. The sweet act made Leena's sadness vanish instantly as she pressed herself harder in his warm embrace.

"Nothing. Have you finished?" The corners of her lips lifted as she held her helplessness back. She was suddenly smiling without turning to Kevin.

"Yeah. Are you homesick?" The man rested his chin on Leena's head and sniffed her mildly fragrant hair. This girl had brought many surprises to him. He had always thought that she would cause a lot of troubles because of her young age and he would have to clean up her mess. She had proved him wrong though. She was different from how he perceived her. She was beyond anything he had expected.

No. It's just that I haven't seen my dad for a long time, so I miss him." Leena hesitated before she rested her hands just above Kevin's. It felt nice to feel how warm he was.

"Is he travelling somewhere again?" Kevin liked his father-in-law, and his father-in-law also liked him and spoke highly of him. Although Duke treated him as an enemy and always embarrassed him, he felt warm as his father-in-law sincerely took him as a family member.

"Yes. He has gone to Chicago. He was busy with work and didn't have time to travel when he was younger. That is the reason why he wants to travel the world and experience a lot of new things while he is still healthy." Thoughts of her father made Leena's smile wider. She once proposed to travel with her father but was rejected. He said that he wasn't that old to need her company. How would he enjoy twilight romances when he was traveling with her? Leena giggled at this thought. That was his show-off reason but she doubted that her dad would want to date someone else. He was too in love with her mother to do that.

"Don't worry. Your dad is strong. He will have a good time even without our company." Kevin turned Leena to face him. He knew that Leena was just making excuses. She was depressed not because she missed her father but because Claire humiliated her. It was sad that he couldn't do anything about it. He was torn between his sister and the

woman he loved. He didn't want to upset either of them. Otherwise, he would only add fuel to the fire. He had to adopt a wait-and-see attitude before the situation escalated to something more serious. He could only hope for Leena to win his sister's heart using her deadly charm.

"You're right. I don't worry about this. You know what? My brother has sent someone to secretly follow him. If something wrong happens to him, his secret guard will take care of him." Leena felt herself blush as Kevin watched her as if he was enchanted. She was easily affected by him and she couldn't help but fall into the gentleness that he occasionally showed.

"That's a bit odd. Isn't your dad aware of it?" Kevin didn't expect that Duke had sent someone to take care of Lloyd secretly. He really didn't think that they worried about their dad at all.

"I have no idea but since he doesn't bring it up, we just assume that he doesn't know." Leena felt so close to Kevin that she could even hear his heartbeat.

"Maybe he has already known about it but he accepts it to relieve you." Lloyd was a shrewd man. It was the reason why Kevin believed that he already had a clue that someone was following him. It was possible that the aged man was just pretending not to know anything to pamper his kids' kind intentions.

"Maybe. What did your dad talk with you in the study room?" Leena was sure that they talked about her but she wondered what it was about exactly.

"Nothing important. Relax. We just discussed something in the army." In response, Kevin displayed a comforting smile amidst his bitterness inside. He didn't expect his father to dislike Leena's family background. Leena's family did business while he was a government official. There would be unnecessary misunderstandings as secret collaboration between business owners and the government officials was strictly forbidden. Gossip was a fearful thing. Nathan was worried that Kevin's career might be affected. However, a clear conscience laughed at false accusation. Kevin wouldn't do such things. From his observations, Duke had a very little contact with political figures, let alone collaborated with them. He would bet his bottom dollar that his army career wouldn't be affected at any point.

"Really?" Leena looked at Kevin with unbelieving eyes. It was easy for her to decipher that Kevin wasn't saying everything based on his looks. His face was stiff when he left the study room. Thus, she subconsciously concluded that her father-in-law disliked her.

"Yeah. Don't think too much." He embraced Leena tightly. He didn't want to upset her and therefore he told her a white lie. Although his father didn't like her now, he was positive that he would like this charming woman as much as he did as time went by.

"Come on. Don't try to fool me. I don't like being fooled. Anyway, I don't think you only talked about your work." Leena shot Kevin a reproachful pout. She didn't believe him for a minute. Young as she was, she knew the ways of the world. The only thing that mattered was if she was willing to learn about these things or not.

Chapter 992: Chapter 991: Making Pancake In The Kitchen (part one)

"Is it really just you missing Dad? I don't think so," said Kevin. He looked at Leena knowingly. Leena really thought that she did a great job in disguising herself but her glances betrayed her thoughts. She was afraid of looking at Kevin directly in his eyes whenever she lied.

"Enlighten me. Tell me what I'm thinking of right now?" asked Leena. A wry smile was on her face when she lifted her head and looked at Kevin with both tenderness and passion.

"You must be thinking about me right now. You love me too much to ignore me or get angry at me. Am I right?" Kevin touched her pink and soft cheek. He had planned to speak out what was inside her mind but stopped on second thought in fear that he might frustrate her more.

"Don't be silly. I can't think about you now. Plus, you're standing in front of me. How and why would I miss you?" said Leena. The lady pursed her lips and smiled in a mocking manner. Her lively and smart expression was charming.

"Well, Haven't you decided to marry me and become my wife at last?" said Kevin. Then, he pulled Leena's body closer to himself, moved his lips close to her ear, and let his breath slowly touch her skin. His warm and clean breath alone was magic and it set Leena's heartbeat to skyrocket.

"Yeah! You should be nice to me. Otherwise, you may end up as my ex-husband." Leena squeezed her fist between herself and Kevin as she tried to keep some distance between them. The intimacy between them was just too bewildering.

"Well done, Sweetie. You have learned how to threaten me. Think about this though. Do you think I'll ever become your ex-husband? I can't even wait to find out who will dare to take you away from me," said Kevin animatedly. It wouldn't be easy for anybody to rob him of any of his possessions, more so, his wife.

"Why can't you stay away from me?" Leena felt a little shaky as she continued to feel his breath on her skin. She could feel her knees about to buckle with how his manliness melt the woman in her. In the end, she placed her hands on his hips for support.

I can't. Haven't you just said that you might consider divorce if I don't behave? You might run away if I don't hold you tightly. Where else will I find a wife as lovely as you are after that?" joked Kevin. He had developed a habit of embarrassing Leena and making her flush.

"Kevin, think carefully about what you're gonna say next because I'll take your words seriously." Leena's eyelids drooped as she seemed displeased.

"What're you talking about?" The man kept a straight face. He knew that Leena had completely fallen in love with him. So he usually spoke his mind and never held himself from saying what he felt.

Nothing. Never mind. However, please don't give me too many hopes. I'll definitely feel disappointed if those hopes don't happen. That will be a catastrophe for me," said Leena while pouting her lips. She had tried pretending to be kind but found that she was also selfish. She was afraid to reveal her true feelings as it might hurt their relationship if she chose to be true to everyone.

"Sweetie, have you lost your confidence in yourself? Or, have I disappointed you in any circumstance? Didn't I tell you that you would be denied any permission to regret your decision about marrying me once you sign your name on that marriage contract? I said that was a warning not just to you but to myself too." Kevin had no clue about how he had let Leena down for her to feel insecure.

"I remember you told me that. Nonetheless, I'm afraid that you have forgotten your own words." At last, the lady raised her head and locked her eyes with him. For a while, the act made her appear stern and confident.

"Don't worry. I haven't forgotten my vow. I will remember it forever. I need some time though," said Kevin. He embraced her and let her bury her head on his shoulder. For some reason, he suddenly found it hard to stare back at Leena's clear and innocent eyes.

"Alright. I'll always be here, waiting for your answer." Leena wondered whether her statement was a kind of love confession. Nevertheless, she wanted him to know that she wouldn't give up on him and their marriage, whatever the cost was.

"Sweetie, don't worry. I promise that I won't let you down," reassured Kevin and kissed her forehead. They had tried to avoid this problem as much as they could. However, he never took anything between them for granted and had considered their problems seriously and silently.

Leena remained quiet, leaned her head against his shoulder, and nodded. His commitment was good enough and she didn't have the strength to ask for too much. After all, selfishness would not do her any good. She decided to stop where it should stop and didn't push him much.

It was late at night. Would their feelings also become profound with every second? For good or for bad, they started to communicate and re-confirm their commitments about their love and marriage.

Leena was awakened by the noise of some soldiers participating in training the next morning. To her surprise, Kevin wasn't lying in the bed with her. She wondered where he was, when did he leave and how could she sleep like a log without knowing anything.

Before she could get out of the bed, Claire came inside the room without tapping at the door. She looked at Leena's plain pajamas defiantly and scornfully.

"You woke up late! Mom and Dad are taking a walk outside. Change and cook breakfast for the whole family before Mom and Dad come home," Claire snapped. She looked at Leena with disdain. Her goal was to embarrass Leena before the whole family. She had hated the woman because her mother had been blaming her for everything ever since Leena came.

"I'm sorry. I'll do it in a few minutes after I have cleaned up." Leena blushed scarlet by her sister-in-law's cold remarks. However, it was just six o'clock in the morning. Thus, she didn't think she got up late. She was never a morning person and she wasn't used to waking up this early.

Chapter 993: Chapter 992: Making Pancake In The Kitchen (part two)

"Do it quickly! Maud has already gone out shopping for Dad's birthday party. Thus, she can't be relied on to do the house chores." Claire sneered. She had deliberately sent their maid Maud on errands early in the morning to make sure that Leena would make mistakes and shame herself.

Alright. I see. Please get out so that I can change," said Leena. She was not accustomed to changing her clothes before anyone, let alone Claire. Although models in those fashion shows could get changed at the backstage with the presence of other staff, Leena couldn't allow herself to do that.

"Don't be a fool. I won't stare at you." Claire gave Leena a condescending glance, raised her chin proudly and walked out. She was deliberately treating Leena as a maid rather than Kevin's wife.

Leena bit her lips and swallowed her anger. Frustration was beginning to be a constant scenario for her whenever she was dealing with Claire. The woman was obviously belittling her in any possible way! To tell the truth, Leena could cook a decent breakfast for the family. It was just that she had no idea what Kevin's family liked for breakfast. Standing at the kitchen, Leena looked troubled and didn't know what to do.

"What's wrong with you? What're you waiting for? I'm starving. I need to eat my breakfast as soon as possible." Claire came inside the kitchen, sat down on a stool and seemed to have made up her mind to supervise Leena.

"Claire, can you tell me what you guys want to eat for your breakfast?" asked Leena humbly. Although she knew Claire might refuse to give her an answer, she had to try finding out what the family preferred when it came to foods.

"Will you do whatever I tell you?" Claire's mind was set to put Leena in an awkward situation. She stared at Leena cunningly and decided to make fun of her while everyone else wasn't around.

"I'll try. I can cook some simple dishes but I can't guarantee that they're delicious," said Leena awkwardly. Then, she wiped her hand on the apron nervously, opened the refrigerator and chose some materials which could be used to cook breakfast.

"I don't care. Dad's a very picky eater. You do know what the consequences are if he doesn't like the meal, right?" said Claire. She wasn't threatening Leena with a bluff. Actually, she told the truth. Nathan was fine with almost everything but extremely picky about his breakfast. As far as Nathan was concerned, a good breakfast would fill a person with all necessary energy for a full day. Therefore, he just couldn't bear a nasty breakfast.

"Can you be kind enough to tell me whether Dad likes a Chinese breakfast or a western-style breakfast?" asked Leena in panic. Nathan was one of Leena's most feared person. She knew perfectly that messing up his breakfast would cause her a big trouble.

"Hmp! We're Chinese. Of course, we eat Chinese breakfast." Claire retorted. Another thing that Claire hated about her sister-in-law was how Leena was pretending to be someone else. 'Whoa! How could you even mention western-style food and act as if you know anything about it? You probably couldn't even afford to have one. You're so fake!' she thought while staring at Leena.

"Claire, why do you dislike me so much? Have I done anything wrong?" Leena could bear Claire's disapproval on some occasions to remain good family relationships. On the other hand, she refused to be belittled by Kevin's sister again and again. Kind as she was, Leena could also lose her temper sometimes.

"I never said that I disliked you. If you have a grudge against me, don't tell Mom or Dad," said Claire. Claire played with her bobbed hairdo and looked at her sister-in-law contemptuously.

"You must have misunderstood me. I know I have some imperfections. Tell me what I'm doing wrong and I'll try my best to correct it. There's no need for you to give me hell," said Leena. Leena bowed her head. She married Kevin for a bright future rather than

being sneered at and mocked by his family. She had always been a beloved daughter in her family and had been known to excel over anyone else since childhood. It was a huge puzzle to her why was Claire looking down on her at all!

"I don't deliberately target you. Nevertheless, I can hate somebody heartily sometimes and I don't even know where does the hatred come from. I can't answer your question and satisfy your curiosity. I dislike you in so many ways including your poor family. So, please don't buy nor wear those fake luxury clothes. Otherwise, you'll certainly embarrass my brother in front of his clients and friends." Claire gauged Leena's dress with her eyes. Although the dress looked expensive and elegant, it couldn't alter the fact that Leena came from a low-class family.

"Well, I know what you mean. You can forget my questions. By the way, if you have nothing else to tell me, please leave and let me cook a breakfast for your family. I don't like being stared at when I cook in the kitchen." Leena's voice became cold upon hearing what Claire just said. She raised her head defiantly and refrained herself from sobbing in front of Claire. There was no need to explain anything to the woman as she had already judged her whole family as low-class and indecent. 'She can keep judging me as long as she likes,' thought Leena to herself. She knew she wouldn't stay with Kevin's family for a long period of time. They were expected to leave in a couple of days. These concerns about Kevin's family and his sister would be gone as soon as they stepped back to S City. Nonetheless, she might still need to visit his parents every several months just to avoid being criticized for not coming. They couldn't just reason out that Kevin was always on overtime and couldn't even find time to bring his wife to his parent's house, could they? Therefore, as long as she didn't live with Claire in the same house, everything would be fine.

Chapter 994: Chapter 993: Making Pancake In The Kitchen (part three)

"Haha! Don't be a silly. I don't have time to stare at you." Unexpectedly, Claire felt a bit flustered when she looked at Leena and saw the sadness on her face. Had she been too mean with her brother's wife? She shrugged her shoulder after some seconds. Who cared if she made her sad? Leena's feelings were out of her concern. The only thing this woman did was to mess their family. Nobody should be blamed for her sadness but herself. If Leena hadn't married Kevin for money, she wouldn't have teased and mocked her.

It was only after Claire left the kitchen that Leena burst into tears. She was young and she couldn't help being emotional about what just happened. She was seriously misunderstood and wronged! Never had she felt anything worse than this before.

She sniffed miserably and blew her nose. Instead of preparing the simple western-style breakfast, she cooked some millet gruel and pancakes which she had only learnt how to

cook from some TV food program. It was said that citizens from the capital city loved this kind of breakfast. She hoped that Kevin's parents and sister would like it.

It took her some while and some wasted materials just to make a decent piece of pancake. It wasn't a surprise since she was never used to making one on the first place. She looked around and saw the mess in the kitchen. A sudden fear attacked her with the thought that her mother-in-law might come home soon, find the messy kitchen, and then blame her for doing nasty housework.

"Leena, what're you doing here?" asked Kevin. He was wearing a sports suit and there were beads of sweat on his forehead. It was obvious that he just finished his morning exercise.

"Well, I am trying to cook some pancakes. It turns out to be a difficult job," answered Leena. She was startled when Kevin suddenly appeared in the kitchen. It even took her some seconds to recover from her shock. However, she was genuinely happy to see him after her confrontation with Claire. She smiled, looking like a mess herself, with smear of white flour on her face.

"Who told you to do this in the kitchen?" asked Kevin confusedly. He reached out to her and carefully tucked some of her stray hairs behind her ear. His face suddenly turned serious upon seeing Leena's red eyes.

"Nobody. I found that Maud went out shopping for Dad's birthday. Thus, I came here to prepare a decent breakfast. Isn't it normal and usual for a daughter-in-law to do this?" answered Leena. She didn't want to complain about what Claire did to her. A conflict between her husband and her sister-in-law would not do her any good. Plus, doing so would just make Claire despise her more and complicate things.

"Well if that is the case, then you should have just cooked something you're familiar with. I guess this is your first time to make pancakes. Am I right?" Kevin walked to the washing tank and washed his hands carefully. Moments more and he turned around, went back to where he left Leena and stood before her.

"I heard that you people from the capital city like eating pancakes in the morning." It was frustration that made Leena bow her head. She looked at the batter in the bowl helplessly.

"I'll help you make those pancakes. Go and wash your face," said Kevin. Kevin didn't bother to ask the woman about why her eyes were red. It was apparent that Leena wouldn't want to talk about it and he knew that asking her would only embarrass her more. However, he had this strong feeling that it might be his sister that caused Leena to cry. He had never seen Leena weep in the kitchen before.

"Are you sure that you know how to cook them?" asked Leena with curiosity. Leena stood aside and wondered whether Kevin was telling the truth. It never occurred to her

that Kevin knew how to cook. 'Is it possible for Kevin to be a worse cook than me?' she thought. Leena hoped against hope that they wouldn't end up burning the kitchen.

"Stand there, and let me give you a cooking lesson. This can't baffle me," said Kevin, smiling. He really knew how to cook pancake. Pancake was one of the most common food in his family and his father just loved it. Kevin had been taught how to cook pancake when he was young. Now, he could cook it even blindfolded.

"I don't believe you. You're just bluffing. I won't help you out if you mess it up." Leena pouted. However, she was amazed at how Kevin swiftly finished all the steps that were needed to be done. Those cooking methods that seemed to be very difficult for her earlier suddenly looked easy and simple as Kevin did them.

"Haven't I told you that I'm really good at this? It's actually quite easy," Kevin boasted. He smiled at Leena cheerfully. Although he dared not to ask Leena more questions as to why her eyes were red, he had already made a mental note about talking to Claire. He was determined to ask his sister to stop embarrassing his wife anymore.

You're awesome but you were wrong. Cooking pancake isn't easy. I will never know how to make batter from scratch." Leena had to admit that she couldn't do better than Kevin in cooking or doing housework. However, she didn't intend to surrender nor allow Kevin to make fun of her.

Sweetie, you have witnessed what I can do in the kitchen. It's lucky that I came back home before you present your pancakes at the dining table. Your pancakes would have angered Dad. Don't worry, okay? My pancakes are what my Dad loves most for breakfast," assured Kevin. Speaking of which, Kevin sighed as he finally realized what was his sister's plan. Claire wanted to embarrass Leena by telling her to prepare a nasty breakfast for the family. They all knew that their Dad was very picky about his breakfast. He supposed that Leena didn't know about that.

Chapter 995: Chapter 994: Leena's Concerns (part one)

"If he didn't like me before, now he hates me." For the first time, Leena found that some people didn't like her even though she was sweet and pretty. She was so frustrated with the Gus.

Don't sweat it, kiddo. You and I have our whole lives ahead of us, and nothing else matters. We're a couple. Who cares what anyone else thinks?" Kevin smiled and dabbed his flour-stained finger on Leena's nose. Instantly, her nose was covered with white powder.

"Easier said than done. Now that we're married, I'm supposed to be part of your family. I can't just ignore them. It's just so hard, knowing they don't like me." Leena placed her

hand on her forehead in distress. It was fine for Kevin. People ignored their families all the time. But they still loved him, because he was their son. She had married into the family, but was still an outsider. If she screwed up, they wouldn't be as forgiving.

"Are their opinions really that important to you?" Kevin looked at her in confusion. His father treated everyone the same -- well, not quite true. His sister was obviously the favorite. Not only that, they wouldn't be living with the family. They were several hours away, in fact. They probably wouldn't see them except on special occasions. Kevin didn't think it would affect them much even if they didn't like her. He hoped they'd come around eventually, but he'd give up if they kept making hateful comments. Well, maybe one day they'd get along.

"They're your family. They're part of your life, the most important people to you in the world. And they should be. How can I ignore them? I care about you, so I care about what they think." Having grown up in an overprotective environment and spoiled by all the people around her, Leena had never been looked down on like she was today. This was the first time, and it was a shocker. But she hoped she could keep a low profile, and just keep trying to mollify his family. She would do anything to please them. All she wanted was to see Kevin happy. She loved him, and was willing to do even the tiniest things for him. She just hoped he could understand her and appreciate the things she did for him.

I know that baby, and that's what I love about you. But sometimes, I'd rather you be selfish. Then I wouldn't feel so guilty." Considering how they had gotten married, Kevin always felt apologetic to Leena.

"I see." Leena bit her lips wistfully. It sounded like Kevin saw her love as a burden just because he didn't love her. Now she knew what he really thought. Hopefully, it wasn't too late before she fell for him even more deeply.

"What do you mean?" Kevin looked at her, confused, wondering why she had said that. It wasn't a happy sound she made.

"Nothing. How do the pancakes taste?" Leena tried hard to suppress the sadness spreading in her heart. She tore off a bit of a pancake and put it in her mouth. Was it delicious? Maybe, because she could taste nothing. Much as she was sensitive and fragile, her sweet smiles had misled so many sharp eyes. Few knew that underneath those sweet smiles was deeply concealed sorrow.

"How is it? Good?" Kevin gloated. However, deep inside, he didn't feel relaxed as he acted. He sensed something different about her, but he wasn't sure what it was.

Yum, I think you're a much better cook than me." Leena swallowed the food and smiled, revealing no trace of wistfulness.

"You can take these to the table now. I think they'll be back soon." Kevin sensed that she wasn't totally honest with him. He was disappointed, feeling that the hard-earned harmony between them had once again been broken.

"I hope your parents will like them." Leena pouted. This was the first time she had cooked for her in-laws. Besides, she had chosen to cook something that she wasn't good at. She was nervous.

Don't worry. You're a good cook, and better than most girls. Now, go ahead." Kevin looked down at the bin, in which there was a lot of wasted dough. Instantly, he knew that she must have been very frustrated before he came into the kitchen. Leena carried the breakfast she prepared into the living room and put it on the table. Nathan and Shannon walked into the living room when she was about to get the pancakes. Upon seeing them, she paused and said with a gentle smile, "Dad, Mom, you are back already." They had indeed returned from their morning exercises.

"Leena, why are you up so early? And why are you covered in flour?" Shannon asked. She felt better after seeing Leena's sweet smile.

"Kevin's making pancakes. I wanted to help, but I think I got in the way." It was embarrassing, but Leena didn't want to take credit for what Kevin did. She would rather tell the truth.

Nathan glanced at Leena coldly. He hadn't had a problem with her, but ever since last night when he found out about her rich successful family, revulsion had set in. From where he stood, it was not a good idea for a government official to get involved in a merchant's business or personal life. However, now his son had married a businessman's daughter. And what was worse was that it was a fairly large, prestigious firm.

"Oh? Why is Kevin making pancakes? Is Maud out?" Shannon asked and then strode towards the kitchen, surprised that Kevin was cooking. In the past, he wouldn't even bother to raise a finger at home.

"Claire said that she left early for the market to buy some ingredients," Leena answered behind her. She had thought her mother-in-law was elegant and gentle. Now it seemed that she was pretty active and energetic, not at all like the usual type of stay-at-home wife of an official.

What? She's at the market? Why this early? She has plenty of time. I was thinking about going to the market with her after breakfast." Shannon frowned. She felt the whole matter was weird and suspected that Claire had something to do with it.

"Um... I have no clue why she was in such a rush." Seeing Shannon's glum face, Leena wondered if she had said something wrong.

"Mom, you're home." Kevin touched his nose awkwardly when he saw his mom in the kitchen. The end result was a white powdered nose, covered in flour. Leena suppressed a giggle.

"When did you learn to cook?" Shannon was amused by Kevin's appearance. Her face finally lit up with good cheer, and she looked happier.

"When I enlisted, I tried to cook for myself if I had a craving for something. So practice makes perfect. I'm a fast learner too. But today, I only made the pancakes. I can't lie: Leena cooked the other dishes. She worked hard, so don't be too hard on her." Kevin defended Leena, though he was hoping he wouldn't have to. She was an awesome cook at home, so there was no reason why she wouldn't be as good or even better here. Kevin decided to clean up in the kitchen. He grabbed a broom, a rag, and a bucket.