

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 801 - Chapter 800: The Return Of Major General Gu (part one)

Chapter 801: Chapter 800: The Return Of Major General Gu (part one)

"What are you saying?" Duke glared at Belinda with burning eyes. Leena was his beloved sister, and everything he did was for her sake. Why would he harm Leena?

"Now wait a minute. You got the wrong idea, Duke. I didn't mean anything by it." Belinda twitched her mouth. She wasn't stupid. She knew that what she said had irritated Duke, so she decided not to piss him off any more than she already did.

Duke smirked as Belinda kept her mouth shut. He started the car and put his foot down hard on the accelerator, zooming the two of them away. They were too busy to notice Rachel sitting in her Porsche, staring daggers in their direction, watching them as they pulled away. Her face was contorted with anger. After they disappeared on the broad street lined with trees, she also stepped on the gas and left the Leng Group.

Rachel led an extravagant life. She knew how to live like a lady of quality. She only bought name-brand items. However, she also knew that in order to live a rich life and keep herself in luxury goods, she had to find someone who was willing to foot the bills for her lavish habits. That was non-negotiable. Undoubtedly, Duke was at the top of her list, so even if Belinda frustrated her for the moment, she wouldn't give in easily. She believed that she could outdo Belinda and take her place at Duke's side.

Deep in her heart, she knew she didn't love Duke. She was absolutely egotistical and cared only about herself and her own needs. The reason why she was with Duke was that he could gratify her vanity. She liked his handsome appearance, noble temperament and most importantly, abundant funds. These were the things that she could show off. They once had a brief romance, and she still had it, so she was able to seduce Duke regardless of whether he was single or not. However, she didn't expect that Belinda, who was aggressive and sharp-tongued, was that hard to deal with. It seemed that she had a long way to go before she could get what she wanted.

In her ostentatious Porsche, she cranked up the beats, engine and stereo at full blast, intoxicated by the speed and passion that she craved. She wouldn't miss the wedding tomorrow. Although they didn't tell her where the wedding would be held, she decided to use her connections to find it out. She would doll herself up, go to the wedding, and make a scene. Then everyone would know how Belinda seduced her ex-boyfriend and forced him to marry her. Then Duke would be hers, and his friends would support them.

Darkness fell early in late autumn. When Leena woke up, the night was pressing up against the windows, held at bay by the marvels of modern life. She had slept for a long

time. Last night, she worked round the clock, and she spent much time doing cleaning this morning, so she was dead tired.

With eyes half-closed, she twisted herself into a sitting position, and sleepily staggered to the bathroom. Her footsteps, as well as her heartbeat, echoed in the quiet bedroom.

Leena put up her hair and fixed it with a hairpin. After making a face in the mirror to amuse herself and pinching her soft and supple skin, she began to wash up.

Her stomach was already rumbling for dinner, so she decided to grab a bite. Ramen yet again. Although she knew that it was not healthy, she had no other choice because it could be done simply and easily. She didn't want to cook much since she had to eat her meals alone.

She sighed at the thought. Then she went to turn on the laptop on the tea table, browsing web pages while waiting for the instant noodles to be done. Every time she turned on the laptop, she would habitually click the mailbox icon. She had work arrangements that her assistant and tutor sent to her.

After she clicked the mailbox, she would usually open the emails from her tutor, because these were the most important messages. No exception today, of course. But she furrowed her brow after she read this particular email. Her tutor asked her to be at the college in two days to make final preparations to defend her thesis. How time flew. After that, she would graduate, and emerge from her studios cocoon as a beautiful and free worker butterfly.

She wanted to go back to Paris to get her degree, but she was afraid that would make Kevin nervous. Last time he came back, he panicked because he didn't find her at home. She didn't want Kevin to worry about her again. However, the thesis defense would take a long time. Thesis project typically demanded a student's full attention. If she went back to the university now, she couldn't see Kevin when he came back, so she was at a loss what to do.

She opened the email from her assistant. It said that the sales in this season was quite good. Most of the styles were booked out, and her assistant asked if she would like to add some new styles to fill the vacancies in the market. In the past, she would agree without hesitation, but she couldn't this time, because the graduation thesis would take a lot of her time.

The rest of the emails were not as important. They were just greetings from her friends, so she didn't have to pay too much attention to them and replied one by one quickly. Her tutor's email was the biggest headache. She knew that her tutor wouldn't ask her to go back to the college unless necessary, but she still didn't know how to reply to the email.

Leena sighed helplessly. Her heavy gasps echoed clearly in the quiet living room, making her realize how lonely she was. She turned her eyes from the laptop with a bitter smile and checked whether the noodles were done. She was so exhausted at noon that she went to bed without eating lunch, so her stomach had cried out for food. She tried to soothe her grumbling tummy by telling it she would be able to eat soon.

At last, the noodles were done. While she ate, she suddenly heard someone unlocking the door, and her muscles stiffened. She stared at the door with her eyes open, sat still and didn't know what to do. All sorts of thoughts were running through her head. Thief? Robber? Or drunkard? But it was only twilight. No one got drunk so early.

Just when she was thinking of all the possibilities, the door was gently pushed open, and Kevin appeared in his military uniform. She gaped at Kevin in surprise, her eyes wide. She was so involved in what she was doing that she hadn't expected him home.

"Hey, are you scared? You look like you've seen a ghost." Kevin frowned, pulled his suitcase in, and closed the door conveniently. Then he walked up to Leena slowly.

"Ah! You scared me!" Leena immediately stood up and threw herself into Kevin's arms, gently pounding on his chest, tears coursing down her cheeks.

Sorry. "I would have called you, but they confiscated our phones during training. It's off now, and needs to be recharged." Kevin gently patted Leena's back to comfort her. During the harsh training, he was so tired that he had no energy to think of anyone. Even Leena's smiling face just flashed through his mind occasionally.

Leena buried her face in Kevin's arms. She rushed over on the spur of the moment just now. After she calmed down a bit, she flushed in embarrassment. Listening to his words, she buried her head deeper.

"Sorry I scared you. It's all right now." Instead of pushing her away, Kevin held Leena more tightly. He knitted his brow at the sight of the noodles on the tea table. Did Leena always eat instant noodles when he was away for training?

I just didn't think that you'd be back so soon." Leena sniffed back her tears. Seeing that his jacket was damp with her tears, she felt so embarrassed that she didn't want to look up and meet his gaze.

I'm always back when training's over and done. Don't you want to see me?" Kevin lovingly wiped the tears on Leena's cheeks. Leena burst into tears easily, just like a little spoiled girl.

"I didn't mean that. I just thought that you'd be gone longer, that the training would take you a long time," Leena anxiously explained, her eyes red from weeping.

"Do you eat instant noodles every day?" Kevin led Leena to the couch and sat down, frowning at the steaming Styrofoam cup of instant noodles that she had just began to eat.

"No, only sometimes. Did you eat dinner? I can cook for you if you're hungry." Leena forced a smile. It was the first time that she had eaten instant noodles recently, and Kevin happened to see it.

"No, but it's a little late now. Tell you what: I'll go upstairs and shower. Then we can go out to dinner." Looking around, Kevin saw the house was clean and kept in good. When he was out, Leena must have taken care of the house very carefully. Everything was neatly in its place, whether a shelf or a cabinet. He had a wonderful wife.

Chapter 802: Chapter 801: The Return Of Major General Gu (part two)

"Do we really need to go out?" The refrigerator was packed. It would take about 30 minutes or so to prepare a sumptuous dinner. Eating out was a waste of time. Besides, the food in the restaurant was salty and oily. Leena didn't like it.

Why? Don't you want to go out?" Kevin looked straight at Leena. 'What a doll-like girl,' he thought. Her lips pouted invitingly, making her look like a little princess.

No. You must be tired from your trip. Go take a shower first. I promise dinner will be ready after you finish the shower. We don't have to go out to look for a restaurant. Not when we have everything we need here." Leena immediately stood up and walked to the kitchen at a brisk pace. It was the happiest thing to cook dinner for the man she loved.

Alright. Take your time. Don't be too anxious. I don't need you to burn yourself again." Kevin proposed going out to eat because he didn't want Leena to cook. Since Leena didn't want to go out, he agreed to stay home. Also, he had been out for a long time. He missed the delicious dishes that Leena cooked.

Leena washed the rice deftly and put it in the electric cooker. After pressing "on," she went to take out some simple ingredients from the refrigerator. 'It won't take much time,' she thought.

Kevin looked at the rest of the instant noodles and her laptop on the table. The screen was still on. Kevin guessed she must have been surfing the net while eating noodles just now. It was what young girls like Leena liked to do. Kevin shook his head smiling. He never had time for it. He turned around and carried his suitcase upstairs. After a ten hour flight, he did feel a little tired, so he took Leena's advice to relax and enjoy a bath. Going back to the familiar bedroom, Kevin found it was filled with a faint floral fragrance which he had never smelled before. It looked like Leena had changed the room while he

was away. Even the smell of the air was different. She had added colorful pillows, closet organizers, more shelves, brightly-hued throws, and had moved more of her stuffed animals from the Leng house here. It was definitely more girly.

Everything in the house was familiar yet strange to Kevin, because Leena had made many big changes. It was totally different from how it used to be. When Leena lived here alone, she must have been busy decorating the place. Now the house was much more cozy and comfortable than before. Kevin was quite satisfied with it.

Immersing himself in the warm water, Kevin gave a comfortable sigh and felt that it was the most pleasant thing to stay at home. He didn't expect that Leena would be here. Before he left for training, he asked her to go back to her house, because he was worried about her staying here alone. She had promised she'd go, but she went back on her word. Instead, she stayed here and decorated the house.

Kevin scooped up some water with his hands to wash his face and then gently closed his eyes, completely relaxing himself in the water. The last training exercises were absolutely brutal. Better him than Daisy, though. If the colonel decided to participate, she would have suffered bitterly. But he took her place, because he didn't like to see her in pain. After experiencing this closed training, Kevin found that he had cast aside his love for Daisy. Sometimes her silhouette would flash into his mind, but he just let it go, because he thought that he shouldn't cling to it anymore. 'It's the best for both of us,' he thought, 'Forget her, and fall in love with someone else.'

Leena was clever in mind and skillful to boot. She had gotten a few dishes ready in half an hour. Since Kevin hadn't come, she cooked another Seaweed and Egg Soup. Then there were three dishes and one soup. She didn't have much time, so she could just cook some vegetable dishes.

A long time had passed since Kevin went upstairs to take a shower, but he hadn't come back to the dining hall yet. 'What is he doing?' Leena muttered to herself. She walked upstairs and gently pushed open the door of the bedroom, but it was quiet. Weird! Where was he? Thinking that Kevin might be in the study, Leena looked inside, but it was also pitch-dark. No one was there. She went back to the bedroom and frowned at the closed door of the bathroom. 'Did he fall asleep? He hasn't done that before. Maybe training was really tough this time,' thought Leena.

Leena hesitated for a moment, but she still didn't have the courage to push the door in, so she knocked gently. No one answered her. In desperation, she had to knock harder. She pursed her lips, growing more concerned as she waited for Kevin's answer.

"Sorry. I'll be out in a minute." True, Kevin did fall asleep in the bathroom. In the training camp, they had to train day and night. They were often awakened in the middle of the night to fall in. After roll call, they would be trained how to fight better in the dark, so most of the time, they could hardly sleep.

"I'll wait for you downstairs. Hurry up." Leena sighed inwardly. She was afraid of seeing Kevin's naked body after he came out, so she rushed out of the bedroom and went downstairs before Kevin could say more. Her face reddened with shame.

Kevin walked out, with a bath towel around his waist. As Leena thought, he was naked, because he didn't bring any clothes into the bathroom with him.

After putting on his casual clothes and drying his wet hair, Kevin went downstairs, refreshed and relaxed. When he saw the dishes on the table, he was shocked. He didn't think that Leena could cook so many dishes in such a short period of time.

"Sit down. Dinner's ready. I didn't have much time, so I just cooked up some simple things." Leena walked out of the kitchen, with two bowls of rice in her hands. Since she was making a real meal, she didn't want the instant noodles anymore, so she dumped them when she was waiting for Kevin just now.

"Not bad. This is simply mouth-watering. I couldn't cook so many dishes in such a short time." Kevin spoke highly of Leena's cooking skill. He had to admit that he was nowhere near her level of skill when it came to cooking.

"You're busy with work. I've had a lot of practice. If you had as much free time as I do, you'd be better than me." Kevin's praise embarrassed Leena. She flushed again.

"It's hard to say. Didn't you go back to the Leng house? They have servants to fix meals there." Kevin took the bowl from Leena's hand and gave her a loving look. He could imagine how scared she was to stay alone in such a big house.

"Oh yeah. I went back home a lot, but I didn't sleep there." In Leena's heart, home was here. She had a duty to keep that house nice and organized, so that Kevin would feel the cozy warmth of the house at the moment he returned. That kind of warmth didn't come from a fire or from the sun, but from the heart. If she hadn't been here, he would have been disappointed when he came in.

"How is your brother?" Although Duke didn't treat Kevin like a brother-in-law, Kevin had already accepted him as a family member.

"He's fine. Oh right. Your timing is awesome. His wedding will be held tomorrow. I thought that you'd have to miss it. But you came back tonight. Let's go to the wedding together tomorrow." When she talked about the wedding, Leena grew more and more excited. She brought Duke and Belinda together. Although sometimes she felt sorry for Belinda, but if she was given another chance to make a choice again, she thought she would do the same. Belinda was drugged after all when she slept with Duke, and that was Leena's doing.

"Oh? Really? That's lucky." 'What a coincidence,' Kevin thought, 'I'm really in luck. If I miss Duke's wedding, he'll make things difficult for me in the future. I'm dead dog tired, but I have to see this through.'

"You're free tomorrow, right?" Leena asked with some hesitation, tilting her head to one side. She worried that he might have to go right back to work.

"Yes. Yes I am. I'll report for duty at the army base on Monday, so I have two days off." Kevin was really hungry, so he glugged himself with the dishes. "Take your time, Kevin. Don't choke yourself," Leena said in a concerned tone, "The food on the plane must be hard to swallow, right? I never opt for meals during short flights." Kevin nodded in agreement. He was going to a wedding tomorrow. Probably not a good idea to end up in the hospital with a blocked airway before then.

Chapter 803: Chapter 802: A Delicate Necklace (part one)

"Really? There won't be any problem, right?" Leena could not help jumping for joy in her heart because he would be with her for two whole days. She was happy and wanted to spend more time with him. After all, she would be in Paris two days later. So these two days were quite precious for her. Although she was not sure whether Kevin wanted to stay with her in the two days or not, she was expecting a lot for the coming two days. Happy? She was ecstatic.

"There won't be any. I promise you. You've got me for the weekend. We good?" Kevin took a sip of his soup and then raised his head to take a look at her. His heart could not help beating happily when he saw Leena's bright smile. And that was it. All the aggravation, having to take Duke's abuse, the hard life of a soldier -- her smile made everything worth it.

"No, only kids need company. I am not a kid anymore." She stuck out her tongue to show him she was teasing. What a typical woman! In her heart, she could not be happier about his company. She was desperate for it but pretended not to care a bit.

"Really? Well, now that you don't need me, I can make other plans for tomorrow then." Kevin smiled and lowered his head to continue his meal as if he were fine about everything.

Upon hearing this, Leena opened her eyes wide, staring at him. Come on, she was just kidding. How could he take it seriously? Should he have other arrangements, she would be extremely disappointed! God knew how hard she had wished to have him for two whole days. Her hopes were dashed all of a sudden, just because of a few careless words.

Well..." Leena compressed her lips a little and did not know what she could do to take back her words. How could this man be so unromantic? Couldn't he know her feelings? She did want him there, and he must know it. Come on, she was a female! As a woman, she should be shy and pretend to reject his offer. And she'd done it. But he wasn't supposed to take her seriously! Why did not he know her heart?

"What? What would you like to say to me?" Looking at her complicated expression, Kevin was almost about to burst into laughter. But he barely kept it together, even though a secret smile spread across his lips.

"Oh! No, nothing." How Leena wished she had bit her tongue! What did she say just now? Stupid stupid girl! She had lots of things to say to him. But why did she say "no" and not tell him how she felt?

"Let's have dinner if you don't have anything to say!" Oh, she was so funny! Kevin seemed to find something interesting about her every time he saw her. Maybe it was not bad to make fun of her sometimes.

Dinner? Her appetite was blunted by the potential snafu this weekend. She was certainly in no mood to have dinner thanks to Kevin. But good for him! He was not influenced at all. He went too far! Leena could do nothing but stare at him in anger. She was cut to the quick. She'd like to see whether he was able to stay calm under her burning glare.

"Why are you staring at me? Or are you so hungry that you see me as a piece of meat right now?" he raised his head and asked her. Yes, Kevin could not keep eating his dinner when she was staring at him like that.

"I'm full now. Please put away the dishes and clean them!" Suddenly, Leena put down her bowl and chopsticks and then walked away from the dining table in a huff. She looked really cute doing that.

Watching her stomp off, Kevin frowned. Did he joke too much? Did he take things too far? Why was she so angry? It did not match what he knew about her. She'd always acted considerately when they were together and seemed to share his sly sense of humor. Since when did she become so irritable? Did something happen while he was away? But why did he know nothing about it? He was hoping they could talk about this.

Gloomily, Leena ran to the living room and sat down at the dressing table. Who was this girl with the depressed look? She was thrilled when Kevin said he'd be staying for a couple days. But now she saw her frustrated face in the mirror. Leena felt like she was thrown into a cold lake and no matter how hard she tried, she just could not shake off this deep depression.

"Hey, are you angry at me?" Kevin followed her into the room and asked. He knew she was not full because she barely touched her meal. He was worried about her.

No, I'm not. Leave me alone!" Oh, see? She was talking back obstinately again! Although she refused to admit she got angry, her curved lips sold out her thought.

"Okay, okay. I was just joking. Let's go! Let's have dinner together." Kevin reached out to pull her up. When he touched Leena's slim body, he felt that she was thinner than before. What happened to her when he was gone? She should not be that skinny. Kevin wondered about it, trying not to lose his train of thought. Probably she did not eat well.

"I hate you! How could you make fun of me?" "Oh, come on, silly! Couldn't you see that I was joking? Hey, I'm sorry it went that far. It's my fault. Just come back to the table with me, okay?" explained Kevin gently.

Finally, Leena broke through her tears. All her gloominess disappeared all of a sudden. She was lit up immediately on Kevin's explanation. Holding her little hands, Kevin finally made it all better. He continued holding one hand and gently walked with her to the dining table to continue the dinner. After they sat down, Kevin shook his head helplessly. Now he figured that he could not make fun of her later because she would take it really seriously.

"Hum! I'm still mad because of you." Leena touched her nose awkwardly. She would never admit that she was too foolish to figure out that he was actually joking with her.

Kevin's caring words and actions made Leena feel bashful. She lowered her head and continued her meal. She had been born and raised in a rich and prominent family and lived a princess life, so she had an extremely proper and elegant way of having meals. Every move and action showed perfectly that she was a real princess. Unlike ordinary women, she acted punctiliously when she enjoyed the dinner. It was in stark contrast to her vivid personality.

Chapter 804: Chapter 803:A Delicate Necklace (part two)

After they finished dinner, Kevin cleared the table and washed the dishes. Free from cleaning, Leena casually surfed the web. She wanted to take a look at some winter fashion collections from other designers so as to make sure that there wouldn't be any resemblance between hers and theirs. After all, designers might share similar inspirations sometimes. That happened a lot. Even though they might not be exactly the same, the similarities might extend to at least 50%. Therefore, in order to avoid being seen as a copycat, Leena would always add some new elements in addition to her original design to make her work fly its own colors as hard as she could.

Kevin would never expect that as an heiress from a rich family, Leena could have picked up their house so tidily without the help of a house-maid. Everything in their home was well-placed and the house was extremely clean. He was visibly moved by this fact.

He raised his head and took a look around the kitchen. It all looked different. Leena had run out and purchased a lot of tableware. He really started to think hard, swallowing and moving his Adam's apple. Now he started to feel that he was in a real home. All the things were tidied up and put in proper locations so that they were easily reachable. She seemed to be a smart girl.

As a soldier, he rarely had time to take care of everything at home ever since they got married. At first, he worried sometimes that she might be unable to take it. But she managed everything silently. He was just unable to imagine this. Young women nowadays were not so capable of dealing with housework, cooking, or even being alone. That set his mind at ease somewhat.

After cleaning and drying all the dishes, he put them into the disinfection cabinet and then walked out of the kitchen. He walked up to Leena without making any noise, standing behind her and watching her browse some web pages and videos about fashion shows. He recalled that last time she was watching these kinds of things too. It seemed that it was the nature of every girl to love beauty and she was no exception. Fortunately, although these fashion brands were expensive, he could still afford them. So he had no problem letting her buy and browse as she liked. He was supportive like that.

"Just buy them if you like! You don't need to worry about the price." Seeing Leena keep making notes of various numbers, he thought she was comparing prices. He did not want her to worry about money, so he reminded her. Meanwhile, he sat down beside her.

Oh, no. I am just comparing styles. You're done in the kitchen?" Like most women, she worried that a man like him couldn't do well in the kitchen. Oh, of course, Mr. Cold was an exception. After all, he had been taking care of her ever since she was a child and was capable of everything, even the things in the kitchen. Most men weren't.

"Yes! You're really not going to buy anything? Don't try to save money on my account." In Kevin's heart, he did not mind it when a woman spent too much money on her make-up and dressing. He knew clearly that that was what women were like. Every woman was vain and would buy products to make them more charming and beautiful. He would never deter her from doing what she liked.

"Really, no. And I never buy clothes on the net. The size may be wrong." Money had never been a concern of Leena's and she never worried about it because she had lots of money herself. And she did not spend any money in his card and bankbook because there were only a few occasions when she needed to spend money.

"Then why are you looking at them?" Kevin frowned slightly. He did not understand her action and considered it to be a waste of time.

Ur! I'm taking notes! Oh, speaking of this, I'm flying to Paris on Monday. I have to finish up my thesis. Probably I'll stay there for some days." Leena closed the tabs on the browser out. All she needed to do later was sort out her notes.

"Paris again?" Kevin's frown sank deeper. He still remembered that when he came back last time, she was also in Paris. And now she was doing it again. He just came back and she was off to Paris again. He was confused.

Yeah! I'm going there for the final thesis defense. I'll be there quite a few days. It's important to finish up my studies. After the thesis is done, I'll turn into a social member from a student." Leena was kind of complacent. She had tried so hard for years. Although she had already created her own design brand at an early age, she had things to work out before she wrote her dissertation. A successful defense would prove that all her efforts over the last several years were worthwhile.

"Are you still a student?" Kevin was a little bit puzzled. He did not remember whether she told him about it or not.

"Yes! I came back to have some rest and relaxation. But I didn't expect to meet you." Leena could not help smiling. Now she knew that how ridiculous she was to be sad for a man who never loved her at that time and caused lots of troubles. But luckily, she met Kevin. Considering this, she never regretted coming back.

Because you broke up with your ex-boyfriend." It was the first time when they talked about such a private topic. If he guessed right, she had a difficult time in a relationship. That was why she chose him when she got drunk.

Ur! Do you really think that?" Leena's face heated up with embarrassment. Well, she didn't want to call it a break-up, but indeed, she got hurt.

"I can't figure out any other reason apart from this. You drank so much and were massively shit-faced at that time." Somehow, Kevin felt uncomfortable at the thought that she might still have feelings for another man.

"Well, not really. I found out that I was not so heartbroken as I had imagined I might be after we stopped talking to each other. I even felt relieved to some degree. It seemed that he wasn't that important to me. Probably I was too lonely when I was living abroad alone and just tried to find someone to relieve my loneliness. It had nothing to do with real love."

Leena did not know why she said this to Kevin. Maybe, deep down, she did not want Kevin to misunderstand her so she decided to tell him everything.

"You've been back for such a long time. Have you never thought about him, even once?" Kevin sighed in relief. His heart was safe for now. Still, he could not help wanting

to know more. He wanted to know who on earth this guy was. Did he have to worry about him? Since she married Kevin, how similar was he to the other guy?

Chapter 805: Chapter 804:A Delicate Necklace (part three)

"I would be lying if I said that I've never thought about him. So yes, I have. But it's not what you think. I have no feelings for him anymore. Every once in a while there's something that reminds me of him. There's no love stuff at all. Don't get me wrong,"

Leena smiled and replied. If Kevin hadn't mentioned it, she probably wouldn't have even thought twice about her French lover. Now when she thought of him, there were only vague memories. Everything was kind of hazy, and she was detached from it all. That man seemed to be nothing but an old black-and-white picture without any vitality.

"Not what I think? Girl, what do you mean by that?" Kevin looked at her and chuckled. He reached out and pinched her reddish face slightly. The skin on her face was so milky that he could not help touching it a few times.

"That! That!" Leena grew more embarrassed. Only if she knew what he thought in his heart! That way, she would not be too awkward to show her face, would she?

"What?" Kevin usually did not make fun of others a lot. But now he felt that his little wife was really a cutie and it was so funny to crack jokes with her. She was so cute and lovely when she was so shy that her face even turned red. "I..." I'm going to take a shower." Just then, Leena stood up quickly and fled upstairs.

"Ha-ha..." Kevin could not help bursting into laughter. His loud guffaws echoed in the house, making Leena even shyer. She ran into the bedroom and shut the door without thinking about it.

Leena patted her hot face heavily to calm herself down. Then she opened his suitcase to take all the clothes out and hang them in the closet. As for some private stuff, she even did not look at it, let alone touch. But she grew curious at the sight of a delicate box. She hesitated so much and finally yielded to her curiosity and opened the box. It turned out that there was an ornate necklace inside. It was the latest and most fashionable style this year. As a fashion designer, she knew it was costly. She wondered why he bought it. A present for someone? For her?! She could not help jumping for joy in her heart at the thought of her guess. She quickly closed it and put it back in its original place as if nothing happened. Then she walked into the bathroom carrying her pajamas. She had told Kevin she was taking a shower, so she made ready to do so.

Usually, she preferred to take a shower because she liked the feeling when the water sprayed and scattered on her skin. There was just something relaxing about the spray and the subtle impact of the water droplets. She felt vivid and refreshed afterward.

She couldn't deny that Kevin being here made her extremely excited and happy. It was a feeling that lasted the whole night. She couldn't understand it at all, but it felt like she was fangirling.

But that fancy necklace aroused her curiosity. There was probably a good chance that Kevin had bought it for her. But now that she was clear-headed because of the shower, she began to think. Kevin wouldn't have bought that necklace as a gift for no reason at all. Kevin was not a romantic man. And there wasn't anything to celebrate, was there? It might make sense if there was a special day to commemorate. But the fact was there wasn't. 'Curiouser and curiouser,' she thought, like Alice in Wonderland.

And it definitely wasn't for Daisy. She knew Kevin. He was not a stupid man who would try and get between Daisy and Edward when he clearly knew there would never be any chance for him. After all, he was a proud man and would not neglect his identity and status to do something that risky. Then, who on earth had he bought the necklace for? For his sister or someone like that? Suddenly, she realized that she knew very little about his family.

When Leena finished her shower and stepped out from the bathroom, there was nothing but silence in the bedroom. Kevin had not come upstairs yet. Probably he was in the study now. Leena did not pay much attention to it and went to her own independent workroom. She had managed to make one room available while Kevin was gone. This room had good natural lighting, so she transformed it into her workroom without asking him first. He said that she had the right to deal with everything in the house as she liked. So she took that to heart.

She chose the design style as she liked. Everything in this room was in accordance with her tastes. She had everything she needed as a fashion designer. Although it could not be mentioned in the same breath with her workshop in Paris, it was enough for her needs here.

Thinking about this, Leena was torn. She probably had to move her workshop back here. After all, she was married and couldn't visit Paris a lot, or spend very long there. She wondered whether her assistant would be willing to move here too. It was a lot for one girl to think about.

Meanwhile, it was not an easy task to move her workshop back here. After all, she had accumulated a great reputation there, as well as many clients. So she had to figure out a win-win solution. Otherwise, she would lose a lot. She did not want that happen. The workshop was her baby and she would like to do everything she could to take care of it. At such thought, Leena became extremely annoyed and worried all of a sudden. Oh, God! There were so many things she needed to think about if she was going to relocate

her workshop. The last thing she wanted to do was just rely on herself for this. She needed help.

Suddenly, she remembered that she hadn't brought her laptop upstairs. So she walked out and went downstairs to fetch it. She had slept for too long in the daytime, so it was hard for her to fall asleep in the evening. And her inspirations for designs usually fell from the sky at midnight because, at that time, the whole world was draped in silence. She was able to come up with more ideas when there was no noise, and no one up.

But when she went downstairs, she couldn't find her laptop. Even Kevin was nowhere to be seen. She thought for a while and then walked quickly towards the study. She believed that he must have taken her laptop upstairs.

But when she arrived at the door of the study, she suddenly stopped her step. Taking a deep breath, Leena raised her hand and lightly rapped at the door. She had meant to walk directly into the study. But suddenly she realized that nerves were frayed now and she didn't want to be considered to be rude.

"Come in." Kevin was busily tapping away on the laptop, summarizing a report about the field training. Eyes fixed on the screen, he replied without even turning his head.