

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 831 - Chapter 830: 100 Steps Between Them (part three)

Chapter 831: Chapter 830: 100 Steps Between Them (part three)

"Oh, you don't have to. It's just a birthday present. It was nothing."

Kevin drove carefully. He'd been in the field with the Falcon platoon for too long. So it was quite late when he got off work and drove back home. Leena wasn't home and he was alone. So he didn't rush home -- no one was waiting for him there.

"No. I have to thank you in person. The gift you sent to me is so expensive. I have to treat you to a meal. Don't turn it down, please. Don't you like me? Or why are you refusing my invitation?" Louisa pursed her lips slightly. She tried hard to persuade Kevin to accept her invitation.

"Oh, no, that's not it at all. Miss Ye, don't get me wrong." Kevin frowned and pulled into the parking lot of a supermarket. He got out of the car and went into the store, phone in hand.

"You see what I'm talking about? Miss Ye! That's not my name! That's so distant. Just call me Louisa!" Louisa was born into a political family. So she was willful and obstinate -- it was in her bones and blood. What was more, she had been a party-girl. Therefore, she always showed her strong personality through her words. It was an excellent excuse to ask Kevin out on a date with her. Well, she considered it a date. She would never let the chance go.

"Ok! I'll go for it when I am not busy." Hearing Louisa insist on having a meal with him, Kevin had no other option but to accept it. In his eyes, she was so arrogant and willful, just like his sister.

"Now that we're going out to eat, I'll definitely find out a time when you have time. It's a deal, Kevin. You can't go back on your word," Louisa said in a smart and teasing voice. But Kevin could not help shivering at her words. He liked the way Leena spoke more. Oh, Leena, yeah. Why did he think of her again? Was he missing her?

"Ok! Bye!" Having nothing more to say, Kevin finished the conversation and walked through the aisles of the supermarket. He went to the produce section to get some veggies. Just as what Leena had said, he had to buy food and cook for himself when she was not home.

"Yeah.

"See you!" Louisa knew she could not push him too much because he might stop liking her. So she hung up like she was supposed to when he said bye, even though she wanted to stay on the line. The second she hung up, she went to her wardrobe to pick the dress for her date with Kevin. She was desperate to have a meal with him. Her fondness for the major general was completely obvious by the way she acted.

Kevin hung up and put his cell phone back to his pocket. His handsome appearance soon attracted everyone's attention. After all, the olive-green military uniform on him was extremely eye-catching, plus his handsome face, he was sure to turn some heads. But he made no response as if nothing happened to him. He went to the shelf to carefully pick out the things he was going to buy. As a matter of fact, he could have lived in the residential room in the army base when Leena wasn't home. But he could not let their home stay empty as if no one lived there. Leena wouldn't like it, and she always stayed there when he was out on some mission, didn't she?

The sky went completely dark and the night had fallen when he finished shopping. His phone rang again. Kevin decided not to answer the call until he got in the car. It turned out someone from the Leng House made the call. He was quite surprised at it because he rarely received any phone from there.

"Hello! This is Kevin Gu." Kevin would always treat calls from the Leng House with caution. He stayed silent and didn't start the car, waiting for the response on the other end.

"Kevin, This is Dad." A gentle and kind voice sounded from the phone. It was Lloyd, Leena's father speaking. Kevin immediately straightened his back and became extremely serious.

"Yes, it's Kevin, Dad. What can I do for you?" Kevin replied in a respectful manner. His father-in-law never called him. So Kevin was quite curious why he called so late.

"Oh, here's the thing. Are you done with work? If you are, come and have dinner with me! I'm alone too, the same as you." Lloyd wanted to call him in the morning. But he was afraid that Kevin was busy at that time. So he decided to give him a call when the night fell, considering that Kevin might have finished his job at that time.

"Dad, it's already so late now and you haven't had dinner?" Taking a look at his watch, Kevin found that it was about 8 o'clock. It was not good for a senior's health to have dinner so late.

"Not yet! Have you?" Lloyd did not expect that. He frowned slightly, wondering whether he called too late.

"Not yet. I'm heading home, Dad. How about this? I'll change the way and go there. Probably I'll be there in 20 minutes." Before he finished what he was saying, Kevin

started the engine. The car left the parking spot and headed for the Leng House gradually. He would love to have dinner with his father-in-law.

"Okay, I'll wait for you. Take care and drive slowly. Don't be in a rush." Lloyd cackled with joy. Obviously, he was very satisfied with Kevin as his son-in-law. Probably every man had a dream of becoming a soldier to protect his country and his family. So when he couldn't find a way to make his dream come true, he was extremely delighted to see other close family member live his dream. Kevin was such a comfort to Lloyd.

I see, Dad. See you soon."

Kevin hung up. He didn't want to keep his father-in-law waiting for too long, so he stepped a little bit harder on the gas to speed up. Soon the car disappeared among the traffic stream.

It took about 20 minutes for Kevin to reach the Leng House, just like Kevin had promised. Kevin pulled up the car and stepped out. Lloyd had been standing in the garden and waiting for him for a while.

"Dad, why don't you go inside? It's cold outside." Kevin walked quickly toward Lloyd at the sight of him. It was late now and he felt somewhat guilty for having made Lloyd wait outside, no matter Lloyd volunteered it or not.

"It's okay. It's good for me to get some air outside. Come and let's go inside! It's already late. You must be starving!" Lloyd walked toward the house first. He became more satisfied with Kevin seeing his powerful posture. After all, it was the first time that Lloyd saw Kevin in a military uniform and there were passionate flashes gleaming through Lloyd's eyes. He was so happy to see Kevin that even his pace sped up.

Chapter 832: Chapter 831: The Woman I Want For The Rest Of My Life (part one)

"Aren't Duke and Belinda back?" Kevin asked as he walked beside Lloyd. He assumed that Duke and Belinda must have had a lot of fun on their honeymoon trip. They went to a land full of mystery, which boasted historic sites and rich cultural deposits with thousands of years' worth of history. It was supposed to be refreshing for the soul, how could they not be happy there?

Not yet. They'll probably be back in a few days. The company needs them. They can't be away too long." Lloyd brought Kevin directly to the dining room, where Giselle was busy moving the dishes to the table from the kitchen. When she saw Kevin, she greeted him and said, "Good morning! Mr. Gu." Then she went back to work.

"Yeah, such big companies can't run smoothly without them." Kevin didn't know much about doing business. But he knew that for such a big company like the Leng Group, it

must have many business plans waiting to be approved every day. The work was just as complicated as the training they organized at the army base.

"You're right. Let's drop the subject and eat. Want some wine?" Lloyd made Kevin sit down and proposed when he saw the wine cabinet.

No, thanks. I have to drive." Kevin immediately refused. Lee was not with him, so he couldn't drink. Otherwise no one would drive his car back if he got drunk.

"Fair enough. I get it. Safety first." He gestured at the food. "These are all Leena's favorite dishes. I don't know what you like, so I asked Giselle to prepare them. I hope you don't mind," Lloyd said while wearing a smile. His manner was very different from Duke's cold demeanor.

"It's okay, I'm not picky. Everything smells really good." Army life didn't allow a man to be finicky. Even though he was a Major General, when he went to the canteen to eat, he ate the same food as the other soldiers did. There was no special treatment. Though there were chances to enjoy the privilege of high rank, he would never allow himself to do so. Much like Daisy, he didn't like to be privileged. The military wasn't some country club. It was in the business of preparing for war.

"When Leena was fat before, she was also not very particular about food. She ate almost everything which came her way. But later, in order to lose weight, she started eating only vegetables for a while. Over time, she became very careful about the food she ate. She rarely ate high-calorie food." Lloyd sighed. Strictly speaking, Leena wasn't really fat. She was only plump. But she firmly thought that she was laughed at by others because of this. So she spent a lot of time on losing weight. Fortunately, her weight didn't rebound. On the contrary, she became thinner and thinner. It made Lloyd worry about her. He wondered how she took care of herself since she left the house.

"Was Leena really fat before?" Kevin looked at Lloyd, surprised. He couldn't imagine Leena being plump. Her figure was so perfect now.

"Not very fat actually. You know, girls, they all like to look pretty. So she went on a diet for some time, and exercised a lot. That was how she lost weight. She was very tenacious and stuck with it." Lloyd shook his head. Although Leena was capricious sometimes, compared to the daughters of other rich families, she was excellent, and finished what she started.

"In fact, I think health is the most important thing. It doesn't matter if you're fat or not." In his eyes, most of the young girls now were too thin. They had ignored health itself in order to pursue a skinny look. So he didn't agree with the idea of girls going on a diet only for the sake of losing weight.

"Ah! Leena always seems very happy and cheerful in public, but in fact, she is quite sentimental in her heart. You'll get this after you've been with her a long time." He got

busy with work before and often ignored Duke and Leena. There was even a time when Leena was scared to be around him and they were estranged. And it took him a lot of effort to make her come back to him, so they could be intimate once more.

"Okay, I will keep this in mind and pay more heed to her." Kevin frowned. Like everyone else, he found Leena always being lovely and sweet around other people. But she seemed easily offended around him, just prickly like a hedgehog. She'd try her best to fight back if he said something she thought was hurtful, even if he didn't mean it that way. The way she fought back was not to cause a scene, but to give him the cold shoulder, as if she didn't care about him at all and he was completely invisible to her. This was the thing that always made him feel helpless.

"Haha! I believe you'll get along with her after you know how to handle her temper. She's a very simple girl when it comes to love. You only have to be good to her and pay a little more attention to her, and she will love you back with all her heart." Lloyd heaved a sigh. He didn't know whether it was a good thing for her to remain simple and innocent in the world of love.

"Of course I will be good to her, and with all my love, nothing else. Because she is my wife, the woman I want for the rest of my life." Listening to Lloyd, Kevin pursed his lips. Why did it sound that Lloyd was giving him tips on how to deal with his own daughter?

"You're an honest man. It seems that I was right to choose you as my son-in-law. Leena lost her mother when she was very young, I owe her in that regard. Now I'm trusting you with my daughter. I hope you can give her a happy life she wants. Take care of her, Kevin."

At the mention of his wife who died early in their marriage, Lloyd felt heartbroken. He missed her very much. For all these years, he had remained single for the sake of the love for his deceased wife. More importantly, he didn't want to find a stepmother to torture his children. You could see his emotion written in the lines on his face.

"Dad, rest assured. I promise I will give her a happy life." He said this to Lloyd, but also to himself. He was confident that he wouldn't hurt Leena. But this confidence proved to be very vulnerable. Because in the near future, he would make Leena fall into the endless abyss of agony. No one could have seen that coming.

After dinner, Kevin played a game of chess with Lloyd before he left. On his way back, he thought a lot about his marriage. He hadn't mentioned his marriage to Leena to his family yet. He assumed that his father already knew, because he submitted the report about his marriage. But he didn't know whether his father mentioned anything to his mother. Maybe the report never reached his father. But no matter what, they would be happy to see such a lovely and clever woman. It seemed that he had to bring Leena to visit his parents when she finished her thesis.

Time flies. When Duke and Belinda bid good bye to the colorful city and came back home, it meant that their honeymoon trip drew to an close perfectly. On the first day back, he went to the office, and was surprised to find that Rachel was still with the company. It suddenly came to him that he got too immersed in the happiness of their honeymoon; he had totally forgotten about Rachel.

"Good morning, Duke!" Rachel flashed a sweet smile, as if she had done nothing during his wedding ceremony.

"Rachel, why are you still here?" Duke furrowed his brow. Even if he didn't have time to ask her to quit her job and leave the company, any woman who had self-esteem would not be so shameless to continue to stay here. What would she do next?

"I am working here. What did you think I'd be doing? I'm the group leader of the sales department." Rachel wore a graceful smile the whole time they talked. She certainly knew what Duke wanted to tell her. But if she really left Leng Group, it wouldn't be easy for her to find a satisfactory job. She made trouble on his wedding day. And though only few powerful entrepreneurs showed up, her reputation was tarnished. The news spread like wildfire, and everyone knew. No one would hire her after what she pulled. That much was certain.

Rachel, are you an idiot? You still think you can work here after what you pulled? After you caused that shitstorm on my wedding day? I really should fire you right here. Give me one good reason to keep you on." Duke ground his teeth. His good mood disappeared the moment he saw this woman.

Why can't I stay with the company? What the hell makes you think you can treat me like that? Or did you forget that we signed an employment contract?" Rachel smiled cunningly. This was why she behaved so arrogantly. She had the contract with the company about her employment.

"Huh, it's only an employment contract. The company has the right to cancel it." Duke stared at her coldly and then walked quickly into the elevator. If she wanted to threaten him with the contract, she was too naive.

Chapter 833: Chapter 832: The Woman I Want For The Rest Of My Life (part two)

"What? You're going to fire me? You can't! I'll go to the Labor Bureau and sue you!" Rachel ran to keep up with Duke, but the elevator doors closed in her face. No matter how annoyed she was, she could only vent her anger by stomping her feet.

Janice, ask Rachel in the sales department to leave. End her contract and pay her an extra two years' salary as a severance package. I think that's more than generous."

Janice followed him as he issued these orders. As soon as Duke entered the office, he set Janice to work on this.

"Mr. Leng, what if she won't leave?" Janice pursed her lips. Mr. Leng was so generous to give Rachel two years' salaries as compensation. If it were Janice, she would fire her directly using some random excuse. But Rachel was not easy to deal with. Would she take the severance package and leave as they expected? And she needed to know how Duke wanted it to be handled if she said no.

"If she won't leave? Have the security guards throw her out. I don't care how you do it. Just get her out. I don't want to see her in the morning meeting." Duke sneered. 'Rachel, you really think you're bulletproof? I kept you here before because Belinda agreed. But now, it's time for you to leave,' Duke thought.

"Okay, Mr. Leng, I'll get on it right away." Janice took a deep breath and walked out of the office. She had an ugly job to do.

Rachel would never have thought that before her morning coffee had time to cool, she'd have a notice of dismissal waiting for her. The troublemaker realized that Duke was not joking just now.

"Janice, could I know the reason?" Rachel asked. Obviously she knew the answer herself. But she was reluctant to accept the fact, especially the fact that she was fired in front of everyone. Wasn't this an insult? Based on what she bragged about her relationship with Duke during the gathering before, she actually shot herself in the foot.

"Sorry, I don't have that information. I am just following the orders of the CEO." Janice smiled, pretending to look innocent. If she hadn't been at Duke's wedding, she would be cheated by Rachel's pitiful look now. She might even consider not firing her. But Janice had witnessed the whole process of the wedding. It would have been perfect if not for this woman. It was impossible for her to show any trace of sympathy to Rachel now.

"What if I don't want to leave the company?" Rachel gently bit her lips, looking aggressively at Janice. She believed that Janice didn't dare to do anything to her.

"The security guards will throw you out." Janice said in a forceful manner. She sneered, looking every inch as capable and experienced as a top manager.

"You bitch, how dare you! You're only an assistant. Do you think you are the wife of the CEO?" Rachel flew into a rage at Janice's words and began hurling insults.

"This comes from the CEO himself. And I know who I am and where my place is. I never covet the position of the wife of CEO. And why did you say the word 'bitch' just now? Are you referring to yourself?" Janice detested women who spoke with rude words the most. When she heard the word 'bitch', she looked around and could find no one more

fitting than Rachel, who was so determined to pester a man who no longer showed any interest in her. Janice wondered where she got the courage to be so brazen.

"No, that's impossible. Duke would never be so cruel to me. Admit it, you came up with this." Ignoring everyone's suspicious glances boring into her, Rachel suddenly grabbed Janice's clothing and pulled her.

"Crazy woman, hands off! Haven't you gotten it yet? That our CEO despises you now? He won't even spare you a second glance." Janice shook Rachel's hands off and smoothed the part of her clothes wrinkled in the troublemaker's grasp. Her eyes were full of contempt.

"Why should I believe you? No, I'll ask Duke myself. Out of my way!" Pushing past Janice, Rachel ran towards Duke's office, but was stopped by the security guards at the door. Janice had expected that Rachel wouldn't listen, so she put the guards on standby before she arrived at Rachel's desk.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" There was no trace of gracefulness in Rachel's manner now. She completely looked like a crazy woman. She constantly beat and kicked hard at the security guards who were grasping her.

"I suggest you stop disgracing yourself. You two, make sure she packs her things and leaves. Don't let her go to the CEO's office to make trouble for him. Otherwise you get the same treatment." Janice glanced at Rachel with contempt. She sneered before she turned around to leave. She didn't plan to waste her precious time on a crazy woman.

"Janice, wait! Do you think you can get rid of me with that paltry sum? I'll go to the Labor Bureau to sue you for breaking the contract...." Rachel continuously shouted at Janice's back. But Janice ignored her and left the department as if she hadn't heard anything.

"Miss Qin, you'd better pack your things and leave. Otherwise we really will throw you out." The security guards looked at Rachel disdainfully. The woman who would make the CEO so angry and want to directly throw her out was certainly not a good person. Although the CEO was very cold, they had never seen him be so ruthless to anyone. Rachel was the first one to be treated like this.

"Who do you think you are? I will go, it's no big deal. Wipe those smug looks off your faces. He screwed me over today, and someday he'll do the same to you. Don't get comfy. You'll all cry when that day comes." Rachel raised her eyebrows and walked haughtily out of the office. The security guards quickly followed her. They needed to watch her until she left the company. They had heard what Janice told them and they didn't want to lose their jobs because of this woman.

Rachel angrily threw her handbag into her car. She stood there, heaving a heavy sigh. Then her eyes fell on the Duke's car Spyker C8. She walked towards the car, her high heels clinking loud on the ground. She kicked the car hard. Thinking for a while, she

came back to her car and took out a lipstick from her handbag. She scribbled on the windows of his car with her lipstick, flashing a vicious smile. Since he was so determined to drive her away, she would not let him live a happy life.

'YS Group? Belinda, just wait! You'll know what it feels like to be insulted the way Duke did to me today. No, I will make you more miserable than I am now,' Rachel thought. She threw the lipstick away in anger, watching it bounce and roll across the parking lot. She got into the car and drove away quickly at the sight of the security guards who followed closely behind her. She was not that stupid -- she wouldn't wait there to get arrested. She knew there were cameras in the parking lot. So she was not dumb enough to think that no one would notice what she had done.

"Huh, this crazy woman!" The security guard cursed while looking at the colorful scribbles on the windows of the CEO's car. They had thought their task was finished when Rachel left the office building. They didn't think that she would vent her anger on the CEO's car. So they had to wipe the scribbles off the glass before the CEO found out. Otherwise they would really be done because of this crazy woman.

Rachel laughed all the way as she drove away from the Leng Group. In the end, the laughter became teardrops and cries of rage. She crazily pressed the accelerator and blasted the horn as loudly as possible. Was she too confident about herself? No one would stay at the same place forever, and Duke was no exception.

What should she do now? She couldn't go home. Otherwise her savings would be taken away by her gambling father. She didn't have any plan now and could only play it by ear. She hoped her family was unaware that she came back from abroad because she was divorced.

There was no use crying over spilled milk. If there was some medicine in the world which would give her a fresh start, she would buy it, no matter how much it cost. As long as she could go back to the time when she first met Duke. If this was possible, she would never abandon him. But pathetically, there was no such drug. She had to figure out what she'd do next, carefully plan her next steps, and figure out how to bring down Belinda. Everything in the world that she cared about had been taken from her. Now she would have her revenge.

Chapter 834: Chapter 833: Leena's Foul Temper (part one)

As the capital of France, Paris housed the headquarters of many international companies and drew in countless fashion elites from all over the world. Other than that, it was well known for its prosperity and fantastic scenery. Walking on the streets, Leena paid no attention to the dazzling lights that decorated the Eiffel tower, nor to the astonishing artistic works in the Louvre. Her schedule in France was tight. She could only dream about Kevin when she went to sleep every night.

Due to the time difference between the two countries, she rarely got time to get in touch with Kevin. More importantly, the nature of Kevin's job prevented her from doing so. For instance, she had spare time right now, but it was already 1 o'clock in the morning in S city. Kevin must have already fallen asleep by now, she thought. Leena leisurely strolled along the Seine River. When the lingering light of the setting sun fell on the waves, she was enchanted by the colors it brought to life. If it were possible, she would sail across the Seine River and enjoy a good time.

In France, women usually had blonde hair and blue eyes. Leena stood out in the country. She was blessed with long black hair, fair skin and a slender figure. A playful smile always lingered around the corners of her mouth. Being a full-fledged oriental beauty, she constantly drew the attention of passersby.

She was lucky to have made great progress in a short time as a designer in France. She was the darling of the aristocrats in the fashion circle and had quickly grown to become one of the elite designers here, which Leena herself had not expected.

Preoccupied with the beautiful scenery of the Seine River, she did not notice her phone vibrating in her bag. She thought about how she wanted to go shopping, so that when she returned home and met Kevin, she could surprise him with some lovely presents.

Sitting on a couch in a lavish apartment in S City, Kevin looked solemn and wondered where Leena was. Did she forget to carry her cell phone with her when she went out? Why wasn't she answering his calls? Did something happen to her? Kevin was agitated by the dangerous thought that popped into his head all of a sudden. He stood up and anxiously strolled across his office. Looking outside the window at the twinkling stars in the sky, he longed to hear Leena's sweet voice over the phone, but he couldn't. It was killing him.

Leena walked into a restaurant located on the bank of Seine. She took a seat near the window that overlooked the stunning scenery outside and imagined herself boarding a boat to cruise across the river. At that moment, she suddenly realized that her mobile phone was ringing and vibrating. Pulling it out of her bag, she found it was Kevin calling her. Her heartbeat accelerated. Feeling ecstatic, she recalled how he had never called her before. Not to forget, it was quite early in S city.

"Hello, Kevin," Leena said in a soft voice. Her voice was as comforting and charming as her beauty.

Leena, where are you? Why weren't you answering your damn phone?" a harsh voice could be heard over the phone. Kevin could not refrain himself from shouting at Leena. He didn't intend to scold her, but he had been so worried.

"Oh! Did you call before too? I didn't know that. I'm really sorry. I didn't hear my phone ringing," she replied apologetically. Leena had answered the phone in haste, so she

could not check the calls she had missed. She guessed that Kelvin had phoned her several times, otherwise he wouldn't be roaring in such fury.

"I have been calling you since the last one hour, but you didn't answer any of my calls. Do you know how anxious I was?" Kevin fumed. Truthfully, he was relieved to hear Leena's lovely voice on the phone. He just found it difficult to calm down when he recalled the awful scenarios he had been building up in his head with regard to his wife's whereabouts.

"You didn't tell me you would call tonight. Should I be watching my phone like a hawk, waiting for your call 24/7? And for what? For you to feel concerned on a whim? No, I must be terribly wrong. You have never given a damn about my safety. You are more likely to scold me," she said, feeling wronged. Leena sniffled. She avoided the curious glances in her direction and gazed outside at the Seine River.

"Leena, I..." Kevin stammered. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to use such strong words. I didn't want to scold you," he added. He frowned in guilt, thinking about how he should treat Leena better. He had only yelled at her out of concern.

"Never mind. I make mistakes too. I'm quite busy. I'm gonna hang up right now and call you later if I have time," Leena said briefly. She ended the call before Kevin could respond, afraid that he might hear her crying.

"Leena, listen..." Kevin continued hurriedly. However, Leena had already hung up. He dropped his phone in remorse. He had wanted to talk to Leena peacefully for a while, but as usual, messed up the opportunity to do so. 'Leena's nice and kind to everybody, except to me, her legitimate husband,' Kevin thought sullenly.

After the quarrel with Kevin, Leena lost her appetite and was in no mood to order a meal. She stood up and walked out of the restaurant. Observing the passersby, she felt lonely and despondent. Even the stunning scenery failed to brighten up her mood.

Kevin closed his eyes, lost in thought. He wondered why he was always beside himself when he tried to deal with Leena. Was it simply because she was his wife? Or was there another reason?

He was troubled by the question all night. The next morning when he arrived at the army base, the dark circles were obvious around his eyes. "Major General Gu, what's wrong with your eyes?" Daisy asked as soon as the meeting ended.

"Well. It's nothing serious. I just had a difficult sleep last night," Kevin answered sheepishly. To disguise his embarrassment, he awkwardly tried to re-arrange his documents on the table.

"Is something wrong?" Daisy asked in concern. Daisy had established a relatively close friendship with Kevin. Upon hearing that he had a poor sleep last night, she felt concerned for him.

"Don't worry about it. I'm fine. By the way, how are you handling Hero's case?" asked Kevin, trying to change the subject of their conversation. Kevin didn't want to talk about his personal life at the army base. Although he didn't mean to hide his quarrel with Leena from Daisy, he had no clue how to explain it, even to a friend.

"There's no rush. He was discharged from the hospital and transferred to the prison yesterday. It will take a while before he's put on trial." Daisy sighed, as was usual whenever Hero came across her mind. He had chosen his destiny himself. She could do nothing for him.

"Well, I know that. After all, he is not a citizen in our country. It makes his case much more complicated." Kevin stood up, holding the documents. He actually admired Hero to a certain extent.

"You are right. I'm going back to my office to finish the report about the drug dealers we captured a couple of days ago. The training kept me busy over the past few days. These soldiers deserve a day off," Daisy replied. Daisy stood up as well, walking out of the meeting room.

"Let's go! I also have some work to do."

Kevin frowned, mulling over what the chief commander had told him at the meeting. It was said that many new recruits were unaccustomed to the new environment at the base. He felt obliged to visit them in order to find a feasible solution.

"Major General Gu, the CEO of Leng Group called up a moment ago. You should call him back," his assistant, Lee, chimed in as soon as he saw Kevin come back to the office.

"All right. Did he say anything to you?" Kevin asked curiously. Kevin picked up his phone and browsed through the contacts in his directory. His brother-in-law rarely called him. 'Has something happened?' he wondered. '

"No. He hung up after I told him that you were in a meeting," Lee answered. Lee knew very well the relationship between Kevin and Leng Group. He wasn't surprised when Duke called.

Well! May I have the room?" Kevin prompted. Lee walked out in haste and closed the office door. Kevin phoned Duke, speculating that it was likely that Leena had told her brother about their quarrel last night. If so, it was very uncharacteristic of her to do that.

Duke was as busy as ever. He had too many documents to handle and meetings to attend. As he had just come back from his vacation, the tasks had been backlogged and he had to work overtime to finish them. When his phone rang, he answered it before checking the caller ID.

"Hello. This is Duke. Who is that?" he asked. With his sight still fixed on the documents on his desk, he held the cell phone in one hand and a pen in the other.

"Duke, this is Kevin. My assistant said that you called me, " Kevin said, unperturbed. There was a frosty look on his handsome face.

Chapter 835: Chapter 834: Leena's Foul Temper (part two)

"Oh, yes. FX International has launched some new villas for sale. Since Leena isn't home, it would be better if you choose a villa for her." As far as Duke was concerned, Kevin and Leena's apartment was too small - although it was still expensive. Leena was a fanciful girl who enjoyed her whimsical and luxurious activities. It would be better for her to live in a spacious house.

"Did Leena ask you to do this?" Kevin asked in frustration. His brow furrowed. If Leena needed a new and bigger house, he would spend all his savings on her without hesitation.

Of course not. Edward wants to buy a house for Leena as a wedding gift. Don't refuse and piss him off. He loves Leena too," Duke answered. Duke sensed the displeasure in Kevin's voice. However, if Edward wanted to give someone a gift, nobody could dare to refuse him. Besides, Edward loved Leena like a sister just as much as Duke loved her. When Duke confided to Edward that he thought Leena needed a better house, Edward said that he had already chosen one for her as a wedding gift. Since Edward had no idea about Leena's taste in housing property, he needed Kevin's help in this.

"Okay. I get that," Kevin responded. He knew he could not refuse Edward's gift. The house was meant for Leena, not for Kevin himself. Just like the brand new car in his parking lot, it represented the love and blessings from Leena's brother.

"I'm glad that you aren't refusing Edward. His secretary, Anna, will contact you. You can come and choose a house for Leena. Don't be too late; the pre-sales of these houses should not be postponed for your sake. They would not be sold until you have chosen an appropriate one for your wife," Duke replied gladly. He still hadn't fully accepted Kevin as his brother-in-law. However, after the small chat with Belinda last time, his attitude toward Kevin changed greatly.

"All right. I'll come over this afternoon," Kevin said. His schedule was tight tomorrow, so he decided to see the houses this afternoon.

Great. Talk to you later. Good day," Duke said. Duke hung up the phone. He originally intended to ask Anna to send the photos to Leena online, but she didn't answer his phone. So he had to contact her husband instead. After all, the house would belong to Kevin as much as it would to Leena.

Kevin frowned. It suddenly occurred to him that people could consider him to be a man who married for money. Although he had known about Leena's identity before they got married, he had never considered that Leena was doted upon by these powerful and wealthy men. He felt exasperated.

The villas built by FX International Group were large in space and extremely expensive. Kevin didn't know they were semi-furnished until he made his visit. The to-be owners of the villas only needed to secure some furniture according to their taste. FX International Group seemed to have invested a great deal in these villas. The designing of each and every house was remarkable.

Major General Gu, which villa do you like most? Tell me and it will be yours," Anna told him. Since Kevin was Leena's husband, Anna was supposed to personally show him around. She hadn't shown any displeasure at this for the past three hours. Truthfully, she liked his good looks and humble personality.

"I'm sorry. Can I send some photos of these villas to Leena and ask for her opinion before I give you an answer? I have no clue about her taste in houses," Kevin said apologetically. He had thought all houses would almost be the same. Apparently, he had been wrong. The various styles of designs confused him. He needed to consult his wife on this.

"Sure! You took photos for Mrs. Gu. How considerate of you. I thought all of you soldiers were rough and careless. It turns out you're quite thoughtful," Anna said pleasantly. Apart from Daisy, Anna barely knew any soldiers personally. She assumed that all soldiers were bold and uninhibited.

"I'm glad to say you are wrong. We soldiers can be gentle and careful when we want to be. We are rougher in training and over combat missions, but in other circumstances, we are the same as most civilians." The corners of Kevin's mouth twitched. Anna's remarks actually reminded him of what he should do next. The common people should get to know soldiers better. The army and the people should establish a more harmonious and trusting relationship with each other.

"I'm sorry I barely know anything about the army, even though you are risking your lives to protect our safety and our welfare. My knowledge of your life is very little and mostly superficial," Anna apologized, embarrassed about her ignorance. As a secretary to the president of an international company, she barely had the time or opportunity to know anything about soldiers.

"It's quite fine. Civilians should be more accessible to our life. It's actually because of our own fault and negligence that you don't know much about us," Kevin said. The army was quite mysterious to civilians due to its secrecy, unique nature and inviolability. As a result, most people were curious about soldiers, their life, their training and other aspects. The guards at the gates of an army base carried guns that prevented the common people from loitering about. Only a handful of civilians were allowed to visit the bases.

"Oh. You officers are actually quite nice. It never occurred to me before." Anna grinned. To Anna, soldiers and military officers were supposed to be serious and solemn. However, after coming into contact with Daisy and Kevin, she found that she was terribly wrong. She had definitely gained more knowledge about the army.

"As a matter of fact, most of us get along well with civilians. However, we have to be tough and intimidating when it comes to our enemies." They walked together toward the parking lot. Kevin was outgoing as well as handsome. Anna seemed to be impressed by him.

"Major General, thank you for enlightening me today. I have gained a better understanding of soldiers." Anna smiled and shook hands with Kevin.

You are welcome. I should be the one thanking you for showing me around." Kevin looked at Anna gratefully. Anna had not complained even once, even though she spent several hours walking around with him in her high-heeled shoes. She must be a remarkable woman to be Edward's assistant.

"Don't mention it. It's my pleasure to be of service to you. Let's call it a day for now. See you next time!" Anna had always liked Leena. She was so sweet and never patronized people of lower rank or status.

Goodbye!" Kevin watched Anna get into her car and pull away. Before driving away himself, he looked around at the grand villas standing in front of him, looking so elegant under the afternoon sunlight. 'FX International Group must have employed many talented designers to build these astonishing houses,' he thought.

Kevin checked his wrist watch. It was 6 o'clock right now, which meant it must be 11 o'clock in the morning in France. Leena should be up by now. Kevin wondered whether or not his wife would like to talk to him if he called her. He made a terrible mistake quarreling with her last night. Nevertheless, he decided to make his call.

He entered Leena's number on his phone, longing to hear her sweet voice again. However, the call gave her a good scare. Leena had turned off her phone immediately after last night's fight. A moment ago, she had turned it on again and it rang immediately. She checked to see that it was her husband calling.

"Hello," Leena responded to the call coldly. She was still angry at Kevin's bad temper from last night.

Girl, are you still mad at me?" Kevin asked humbly. He shook his hand, blaming himself for starting a fight with his wife before thinking twice about it.

No, I'm not." Leena frowned, wondering why Kevin had been calling her so much in the past two days.

"Don't lie to me. I know you better than you think. I can sense the anger in your voice. Leena, I'm really sorry for what happened last night. I thought about it a lot. I know I'm bad at loving and getting along with you. But I have decided to work on it harder. Please trust me on this." This was the first time that Kevin had acknowledged his mistakes. He had already figured out why he got so emotional and aggressive when it came to his wife. He had become overly protective ever since he first met Leena. Maybe it was proving to be too much for the both of them.