

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1006 - Chapter 1005: I Will Probably Never Be Okay(part one)

Chapter 1006: Chapter 1005: I Will Probably Never Be Okay(part one)

"What do you think, Kevin?" Claire was more willing to hear her brother's opinion. In her eyes, Kevin was a man close to perfection. She liked him better than Leena. If he was not her brother, she would have definitely fallen for him.

"This one is perfect on you. Don't you think so?" Kevin glanced at her from head to toe. He thought that the skirt Leena chose for her was better than the previous one Claire had tried on.

"Okay, I will change back to my own clothes first," Claire said before blissfully walking back to the changing room. She knew the clothes in the store were all very expensive, and it was such a rare opportunity for her to make Kevin pay for it. He rarely came home to stay with them.

"Leena, what do you think? Isn't it good on her?" Kevin wrapped his arms around her waist, feeling like it had been a long time since he touched her so intimately.

"As long as she likes it, my opinion doesn't really count." Leena gave him a hard smile. Flustered by Kevin's sudden touch, she had the sudden urge to break free from his arms.

"Miss, we have decided on this one. We will pay by card," Kevin said as he took out his wallet from his back pocket. He handed over his credit card to the sales girl without even checking the price. He did not care about that. As long as his sister liked something, he would buy it to please her.

"Okay, the price for this skirt is 12, 000. If you have a VIP card, you can enjoy a 20% discount." The sales girl notified him about the price of the skirt, smiling pleasantly. As a salesperson, it was routine for her to confirm the price with the customers before they made the payment. The procedure made sure they avoided unnecessary arguments regarding the price.

"What? 12, 000? Are you kidding?" Claire was heading out of the changing room when she heard the saleswoman's words. She was taken aback by the price. Unbelievable! She knew that the clothes sold in this store were expensive, but she didn't expect them to be priced so exorbitantly.

"Miss, I have checked the price. It is 12, 000. If you don't believe me, you can check the price tag yourself. We don't lie to our customers," the saleswoman explained in a hurry.

All the dresses in the store were sold at a fixed price tag. Even if she wished to charge customers more than the normal price and pocket the difference for herself, it was impossible.

"It's okay, we trust you. Just take the credit card." Leena smiled gracefully. She could predict how much it was worth, because she had designed the skirt herself. Although the price was different in every city according to consumer levels, it didn't vary by too much. Besides, the materials used to make the skirt were all very expensive, so the price was reasonable compared to other similar brands.

"Huh! It's easy for you to say that. It is not you who has to pay for it. It's my brother's money." As much as Claire liked the skirt, the 12, 000 tag price was completely unacceptable to her. Even if she didn't have to pay for it, it pained her to spend so much money on a single skirt.

Okay, whatever, you decide then." It seemed to Leena that things weren't going as she had hoped for with Claire. She had thought that as long as she was good to another person, she would receive the same kindness in return. Apparently, it was not so. Claire seemed to be indifferent to her kindness and even misunderstand her good intentions. She couldn't bear it anymore and felt like throwing a tantrum. She decided not to interfere in Kevin and Claire's business. They were brother and sister, and she felt like an outsider. She moved away from them, satisfied to be alone.

"It's okay. We will buy it. Please take the card." Kevin smiled at the saleswoman gently. Although he appeared to be nonchalant on the surface, in reality he tried to suppress the rising anger he felt. It was not because of the price. He was livid because of the obvious contempt in Claire's tone toward Leena.

"Kevin, truly, we don't have to buy it." Claire pouted. One could tell that she was not actually vicious at her core, she was just naughty and didn't behave herself sometimes.

Don't worry. I can afford it." Kevin patted her head, reassuring her. He didn't consider it to be a burden for him to pay for her skirt.

Upon hearing this, the saleswoman smiled with relief. She thought they would give up because of Claire's complaints about the price. Fortunately, this handsome man was very generous. How she hoped that she could have such a good brother! But it seemed impossible. She could not change her fate or swap it with Claire's. From the moment they walked out of the store, Kevin looked sullen. He had gone through arduous training in the troop and climbed up his career ladder from a common soldier. Today he was a dignified Major General. He had conquered all obstacles, but nothing made him feel as troubled as today. He felt helpless when it came to Claire and Leena's relationship.

"Kevin, are you mad at me?" Claire drew back, asking him in awe. His sullen face scared her.

No, let's go. We should buy some winter clothes for Leena," Kevin said, without any trace of delight. His face was as cold as ice. Leena glanced at him, wondering what had happened to him.

"Are you okay?" Although she was keen to keep a distance from him and restrain herself, she couldn't help but feel nervous as she looked at his sullen face. She was deeply in love with him and there was no way for her to get out anyway.

Chapter 1007: Chapter 1006: I Will Probably Never Be Okay (part two)

"If you continue to be so indifferent to me, I will probably never be okay," Kevin said, taking the opportunity to take hold of her wrist. She had managed to avoid him the entire morning, but this time he wouldn't let her go.

"What do you mean? Are you ill?" Leena exclaimed as she touched his forehead with the back of her hand. She was worried that he was exhausted.

"Yes, I'm ill. So now you have to take care of me," Kevin replied before intentionally leaning toward Leena, a cunning smile spreading across his face. His trick had worked.

"It's better for us to go home now." Leena didn't show a trace of doubt at his words. She was the kind of woman who was easily convinced. She effortlessly forgot about her decision to keep him at arm's length, beginning to feel concerned for him.

"It's not that serious. Let's go and buy you some clothes first before we go back home." Upon seeing that she was worried for him, Kevin felt relieved. He knew that Leena didn't really want to ignore him.

"But I'm worried about your health. We should go home now." Leena was so anxious that she didn't realize it was not easy for a strong soldier like Kevin to fall sick.

"Yes! Kevin, if you are not well now, we should go home. We can buy the clothes some other day." Truthfully, Claire was a little dubious about him being ill. Ever since childhood, she had never seen Kevin get sick. He was such a strong man.

"I just feel a little dizzy. It's okay. Don't worry." Once you told a lie, it never ceased to be. One deception led to another. Kevin regretted lying about his sickness. He felt like shooting himself in the foot.

Because of Kevin's insistence, Leena bought some warm clothes. Of course, all of them were very expensive, and it amazed Claire. As opposed to Claire's complaints about the exorbitant price when she was buying her own skirt, Leena bought what she liked without hesitation. She simply asked the saleswomen to pack them for her, with no scruples.

On the way back, Claire drove the car. She still stared at Leena through the rear-view mirror, as if she was a monster. 'She is so heartless! Leena takes Kevin's hard-earned money for granted and is spending it without hesitation. What's worse is that she doesn't feel guilty at all about spending so much money on clothes,' Claire thought.

"Claire, is there dirt on my face?" Feeling Claire's eyes boring into her, Leena finally asked, reaching out to touch her face with her hands.

"Oh! No." In all honesty, Claire wanted to question her spendthrift habits. Leena was just like a Cinderella, so was it so necessary for her to buy those luxurious clothes to show off? No matter how she pretended otherwise, a crow could never become a phoenix.

Leena looked at herself. Did Claire just want to find fault with her? There was nothing wrong with the clothes she wore today. Although they were a little different from the styles she usually chose, they felt very authentic to her true self.

"Do we need to buy a cake?" Leena asked. The question came to her mind as they passed by a cake store.

"I don't know. Let me call mom and ask her." Kevin was dumbfounded when he heard the question. He never cared for such trifles.

"Claire, pull the car over near the store." Kevin took out his cellphone and dialed his mother's number. He waited for a while before the call was picked up. She was probably very busy right now.

"Okay, Sure." As it was always their mother who organized everything at home, Claire also didn't have any useful answers.

"Hello, Kevin, what's up?" Shannon asked with nervous energy. She had an apron on and was busy frying up meat balls in the kitchen.

"Oh! Mom, Leena is asking if you have ordered the cake." Kevin was a very considerate man, so he didn't forget to mention that it was his wife's thoughtfulness that prompted him to ask this.

"Oh! I almost forgot about that! Thank you for reminding me. No, I haven't yet. Can you buy a cake on your way back? I'm very busy today and might not have the time to go out."

Shannon tapped her head. How could she forget such an important thing? She had planned to order the cake yesterday. But she had gotten carried away with the preparations as it was the first time her daughter-in-law was visiting them. In the haste, she completely forgot to buy the cake. Fortunately, Leena was kind enough to remind her of that, otherwise they would have the birthday party without a birthday cake.

"Okay, I will hang up now. We're outside the cake store. We'll pick one up." Kevin ended the call, glancing at Leena with admiration. He found her to be so special. She was a very thoughtful woman. Although she was very young, she cataloged all the tiny details in her mind and surprised them in the time of need.

"What did she say? She didn't buy a cake yet?" Leena looked at Kevin with doubt, trying to figure out what Shannon said over the phone.

"Yes, let's go buy the cake. Claire, you find a place to park the car. We can't pull up here for too long." Kevin pushed the car door open and got out. As always, the gentleman's hand reached out, waiting for Leena to grab onto it.

"I know." In all honesty, Claire didn't care much about the parking problem. She had always been very arrogant. Only a handful of people in the city didn't know her. But since her older brother asked her to park her car, she thought she'd better follow his words. She didn't want to be scolded again later.

Chapter 1008: Chapter 1007: I Will Probably Never Be Okay (part three)

Upon seeing Kevin's big hand reaching toward hers, Leena thought about ignoring it first. After some hesitation, she eventually gave in and slipped her hand into his, following him out.

"Did you ask Mom what kind of flavor they like? Also, how many people will be present at the party?" As soon as she got out of the car, Leena blurted out the question. She knew that he hadn't asked, because she was beside him when he made the call.

"Oh no. I forgot to ask that. How about we buy a cake of any popular flavor? And about the size, I think the guests would be some relatives and my father's old comrades in arms, so it's easy to calculate," Kevin analyzed after thinking for a while.

"Okay, I see. I think Haagen-Dazs is the best choice. it's good in both flavor and style," They discussed as they walked toward the cake store. A cold breeze blew and curled up Leena's frizzled hair. Her hair danced in the air, sweeping over Kevin's face and shoulder.

"You decide. I don't know much about choosing a cake." Kevin touched his forehead lightly, feeling embarrassed. It was only when he behaved so simply and honestly that Leena could associate him with his image of a soldier. Most of the times, he was so cunning and wicked with her. He was just like Edward in that regard, harmless in appearance, but in actuality a sneaky and sly guy deep inside.

Leena didn't expect such an answer from him and was taken aback. However, she stayed calm on the surface and walked into the store.

She was not a gourmet, so she didn't know much about cakes either. She also seldom ate cakes because she was on a diet. Leena feared being transported to the olden days when she was fat. It had been too miserable.

Kevin knew nothing at all about bakery, so he stood at Leena's back in silence and watched her choose the cake. According to him, Leena came from a rich family, so she certainly knew more about luxuries than he did.

"How about this one?" Leena stopped in front of a three-tier cake. She was attracted to the Haagen-Dazs matcha cake, her eyes flashing in excitement.

"It's good, but isn't it too small?" Kevin asked with concern. Theirs was a big family. Although they didn't live together, their relatives gathered to celebrate special occasions and festivals.

"Don't worry, there are different sizes available." Leena gave him a reassuring smile and went to the cashier's desk. She communicated with the sales person, who told her that they could get the cake only in the afternoon, because the size they wanted to order was too big and they didn't have it in stock currently.

After deciding on the cake, Leena chose some snacks for the kids too. She had seen Justin eat those snacks often, so she guessed that most of the kids in the party would like them too. It was very strange to her how Justin didn't get fat no matter how much he ate. So puzzling!

"Are you finished now? It is already noon, so how about we eat lunch first before we go home? You should get a taste of the specialties offered in the city," Kevin proposed eagerly. He was excited about the birthday party, so he forgot about the sickness he had lied about earlier.

"But didn't you say that you're not well? Are you sure you still want to hang around?" Leena asked hesitantly. Looking at his spirited face, Leena became suspicious of his behavior.

"Yes, I was only feeling a little dizzy. But it looks like it's gone now, so I'm good to go." Leena's question sent a shiver down his spine. He completely forgot that he was supposed to be ill!

"Kevin, did you lie to me about that? There was nothing wrong with you right from the beginning." Leena was clever and immediately saw through him. She looked at him in suspicion. How long would he continue playing this trick on her?

"Well... Uh, how did you figure that out?" Kevin looked at her in fear, reckoning that she would be angry with him. He had made much efforts to make her feel concerned for him, and now he didn't want to screw that up because of the lie.

"What do you think? You're so childish. You're a Major General! How could you lie to me?" Leena stared at him, annoyed. She was overwhelmed by his childish behavior. It surprised her that Kevin could do such thing.

"What's wrong with it if I'm a Major General? Isn't a Major General human too?" Like father, like son. Kevin's tone was exactly the same as his father's. They were both overbearing and their words were irrefutable.

"I didn't say that. You must think that way yourself." Leena laughed. It was said that sometimes a man acted like a rascal. Today it was proved right. The man in front of her belonged to that category of men.

"Leena, spit it out! What made you avoid me the entire morning?" Kevin took the chance to ask her as Claire was not with them.

Why would you think I was avoiding you? You think too much." Leena looked evasive at the query. Every time she lied about something, she avoided looking into people's eyes.

"Even if I believed you, you wouldn't believe it yourself." Kevin looked at her playfully. He knew that she was hiding something from him.

"I said no, I was not avoiding you. And if you really think so, I can't do anything about it. I have made myself very clear." Leena narrowed her eyes at him and swiftly stalked in the direction of the parking lot. She almost tripped, feeling troubled that Kevin had read her mind.

Chapter 1009: Chapter 1008: I Pick Up A Cute Guy (part one)

Kevin looked at Leena's back thoughtfully, remaining stock-still for a second before following her. He was confused. He knew that Leena meant to avoid him, even though she said she didn't. Leena walked off so abruptly as if she wanted to run away from him.

"So what about the cake? Have you ordered it?" Claire asked Leena eagerly as she got into the car. When she saw her brother behind Leena, she was surprised to see his strange expression. She thought the two of them were pretty close, but it seemed like they had gotten into a fight. Was something wrong? Was something not okay between them? She couldn't help but feel excited at the possibility. That was exactly what she wanted. It would be good if they got a divorce. Kevin would be single again, available to the daughters of the leading officers. Even though it was hard to get a divorce as a military officer, that didn't mean it was impossible.

"Yes. We will get the cake this afternoon," Leena answered coldly, as if she didn't want to talk to Claire. The truth was that Leena was too distracted with something on her mind.

"Claire, why don't we have our lunch outside? The rest of the family must be busy with the preparations for the gathering. They won't have time to cook," Kevin suggested after getting into the car. He had a solemn air about him, with a hint of the aloofness that belonged to a military officer.

"Maybe we should get home to help them then." In all honesty, Leena wanted to hang out and have fun like she was used to. After all, she was still like a little girl deep down. She changed a lot after marrying Kevin. Kevin's family was very serious about following rules. She couldn't act like her old self and do anything she wanted to do, like she behaved in her own family.

"There is no need for us to help them. We have a lot of servants. Plus, Lee is there too." Kevin didn't have any concerns at all. Even if Lee wasn't there, his father had appointed a guard to look after them.

"Right. Speaking of Lee, it has been a while since I saw him last. Where has he been all this while?" Leena was curious when it came to Lee.

"He went to see his friend yesterday and came back just this morning." Kevin had allowed Lee to visit his old army friend. Lee was a steady fellow and didn't cause any trouble when Kevin was out of town.

Aha, I see. I worried if he was missing." Leena had a good first impression of Lee. He looked respectable and was a red-blooded soldier. He was a simple country boy.

"He is not like you. He doesn't just disappear out of the blue," Kevin said meaningfully. It was easy to tell that he was referring to the attic incident. He knew that Leena had been hiding herself in the attic last time.

"I didn't do that!" Leena blushed, denying the fact.

"Can you just tell me where you guys want to go first?" Claire asked them exasperatedly, interrupting the conversation. She was bored to see them flirt with each other.

"You are familiar with Capital city, aren't you? It depends on you where we go next. You must know some places that have good food. We want to try out some specialties." It had been years since Kevin last came to the city. He came here for business from time to time but didn't really have the chance to explore it. He didn't know how much the city had developed.

"I see. We can go to gourmet street. I like the place. The snacks here are unique in capital city," Claire said as she started the engine. The luxury car ran so smoothly, no wonder the rich were willing to spend so much on it.

"Leena, what do you think? Do you want to go there?" Even though they had been married for months, Kevin knew very little about Leena. He didn't know what she liked.

"I am fine with that. Let's go. I am not familiar with this place after all." It's hard for girls to resist the temptation of street food. Leena looked forward to the gourmet street. As the old saying goes, food is the best way to learn about a place. Whenever Leena visited somewhere new, she always wanted to find the delicious food first.

Kevin didn't realize that he was spoiling Leena. He just took it for granted, not noticing that he was growing on her.

As they arrived at the gourmet street, Leena began to sense how fascinating the city was. Walking along the street, she felt like she was back at S city. The street was crowded and noisy. There were pedestrians and vendors everywhere.

It was lunch time and the restaurants were all booked. This place was not fancy or luxurious like the hotels and high-class restaurants, but it was relaxing. This was how a city looked like, how the daily routine of normal people was.

In the relaxing atmosphere, Kevin forgot that she didn't like Leena. She walked along with her, stopping at the vendors they were interested in. They enjoyed the snacks as they chatted and joked around. Kevin followed them quietly, glad to see that they were starting to get along with each other.

"Kevin, try this one. It is really tasty." Leena was holding a skewer of crispy durian cake, looking at him with expectant eyes.

"What is this made of?" Kevin stepped back as he got a whiff of the durian. He found it really smelly.

"It's durian! Don't you think it smells good?" Leena stretched the skewer toward him, playing with him as she giggled. His face hardened.

"Eww. Durian is the last thing I want to eat." Kevin frowned. He didn't understand why people loved such a disgusting fruit.

Oh, you just don't know how to enjoy it. Durian is the king of fruits, you know!" Leena's mouth curled. No matter what others thought of it, she loved durian very much.

"In any case, I don't like the smell. Even if it is made of gold, I won't like it." Kevin stepped back, his voice dripping with disgust. It seemed to him that he would come across durians very often at his home in the future, seeing how much Leena loved them. She would stack them up in their house. There was no way Kevin could avoid the smell.

Um... There is no gold for you!" Leena took a bite of the crispy durian cake, giving him a look of pleasure to show him how much she enjoyed the snack.

"I can have it if I want." Kevin raised one of his eyebrows and gave her a meaningful smile. It seemed like Leena wanted to make fun of him in front of others. She was sure that Kevin couldn't lose his temper as there were so many people around them. She forgot that he would get his revenge once they got home.

"Oh, I don't think you are so powerful. It looks like I need to be checking your phone from time to time, like other wives do. Also, it seems to me that your wallet is too thick. Maybe I should help you with that." At the banter, Leena forgot she was the daughter-in-law of the solemn Gu clan. She returned to being her usual self, a lovely little girl in her heart. She looked so adorable, like an elfin girl.

Chapter 1010: Chapter 1009: I Pick Up A Cute Guy (part two)

"Okay, I am happy to accept your investigation," Kevin joked. It was rare to see Leena let go of the serious persona that was so unlike her. She was happy to be herself, as opposed to the rational woman she felt she had to be with Kevin.

"Fine, I'll do that. Don't back out." Leena wished time could freeze in the moment, and that she could just stand here with him forever. Right now, Kevin only belonged to her.

"Sure, I promise," Kevin said with conviction. It couldn't be said if he was just cheering for himself or if he really meant it. His expression, however, was serious enough to surmise that he was not joking.

"Okay, guys. This is too much. You two are making me nauseous. Shall we leave or not?" Claire gave the two of them a stern look. After hanging out with her, Claire found that Leena was not as annoying. Even though it was difficult for her to change her attitude toward Leena, Claire didn't hate her as much as she did before.

"Are you guys full now? You have tried all the snacks along the street." Kevin's mouth twisted. He didn't expect these two tiny girls to be such big gluttons. They could probably eat more than the soldiers in the army.

"Of course we are not full! We have a lot left to explore. Didn't you see that we only took a little bite out of every snack that we tried? We didn't eat that much. Besides, have you ever seen a girl act cool in front of tasty food?" Claire gave her brother a strange look. It must be because Kevin worked for the military base all day that he seldom had the opportunity to hang out with girls and was so clueless about them. After all, it was not a secret that girls were foodies.

"Aren't you afraid you'll gain weight?" Kevin didn't know how to respond. Hanging out with them was more exhausting than running 5 kilometers for military exercise.

"Yes, I do worry about gaining weight. But I can't resist the temptation," Leena said in a light voice. That was a common concern every girl shared and she was no exception. Fortunately, she had not rebounded after her successful weight loss in her youth. She was lucky that she managed to keep off the extra pounds.

"Okay, you win! Let's go." Kevin shook his head helplessly. There was nothing he could do about them. One was his beloved sister and the other one was his precious wife. He could only accompany them like the gentleman he was.

"Kevin, I know you were pretending to feel dizzy. Am I right?" Leena looked up at him with a wicked smile. She didn't expect that Kevin, such a serious Major General, could mess with her by pretending to be sick.

"Yes, I was just making up an excuse. But if you don't finish this food trip right now, I guess it wouldn't just be a fake one. I suspect that I would need to call an ambulance." Kevin rolled his eyes toward the sky, as if he was going to black out. It had been two hours since they were here and they had stopped at almost every vendor. It was so crowded along the street that they had to wait in line every time for the food.

"Claire, maybe we can check out the rest of this place next time. We really have some things to take care of now." Kevin was right, they had been hanging out at this place for too long. She knew it was time to go back. As she got to know Claire, she realized that she was not a bad person. She was just too childish and immature sometimes, and was spoiled by her parents. This was very much the case with Leena too. However, the difference was that Leena had gone through something in her childhood that forced her to grow up very soon.

"Okay. I am full anyway. It is just that this food is too tasty." This was typical of girls. They didn't care if the place was luxurious or not, as long as the food there was delicious. Claire was a fancy girl, but she was still attracted to the vendor stalls.

Kevin cheered silently when he heard that they were going back home. He would have broken down if they had gone any further. He was afraid that they would force him to try the food again. Kevin knew it was better to take them far away from here and sighed in relief once the three of them got into the car.

Leena was in a good mood as the tension between Claire and her had eased somewhat. She felt a little excited.

"Oh, you are smiling. Why are you so happy? Did you find money on the street?" Kevin made fun of her. He was glad to see the radiant smile on Leena's face.

"True. On top of that, I picked up a cute guy." Leena smiled at him intentionally. Kevin had a unique side. He was not as good-looking as Edward nor as aloof as Duke, but he was charming in his own way. That was what Leena had been attracted to that made her want to marry him in the first place.

"Where is this cute guy? Is the cute guy my brother?" Claire couldn't take the way they flirted with each other anymore. This was too much for her. She made a silent vow to never go out with them again. She hated to see Leena and her brother behaving so intimately.

"I didn't say that! Oh, excuse me. I am getting a phone call." Leena took out her phone from her pocket. She wondered who was calling her at this time. However, when she saw the image on the caller screen, she beamed happily.

"Hello, Duke. Do you miss me so badly?" Leena was her lovely little self again when she talked to her brother.

"Why would I miss you? I just wanted to make sure you arrived at Capital city safely." As he spoke on the phone call, Duke felt irritated. Leena had assured him that she would give him a phone call soon after she arrived at Capital city. Duke waited the whole night for her to call but his phone never ringed. He thought that they got late in arriving to the city, and that she would call him in the morning instead. It was noon now and there had been no calls from Leena. Finally, Duke was so worried that he called her himself to check on her. He was nervous too, as this was the first time his beloved sister had gone to meet her in-laws.

"Yes, I arrived at Capital city yesterday afternoon. I am sorry I forgot to tell you! I didn't mean to do that. Are you mad at me?" Leena smiled sheepishly. She totally forgot that her brother was waiting on her call.

"What do you think? We have been worrying about you since you left. If you called up Belinda right now, I bet she'd be very vexed with you." Duke leaned back on the sofa. His face was cold, but the expression in his eyes was soft. Even though his lovely sister was a married woman now, Duke would always consider her to be the little girl whom he loved very much.

"Oh, no. I am screwed. Could you put in some good words for me? Tell Belinda I am so sorry!" Leena pouted. Right now she behaved like the young daughter of the Leng family, instead of the mature and ordinary daughter-in-law of the Gu family.

"No, I won't do that. You can call her later yourself and explain everything to her. Don't forget to do that! Otherwise, God himself can't save you, let alone me!" Duke shook his head helplessly. Belinda kept talking about Leena last night, worrying that Kevin's parents didn't like Leena and were treating her badly. Belinda cared for Leena so much like she was her own daughter.

"Okay. I'll call her later. Duke, you don't care for me like you used to. You don't even want to help me!" Leena exclaimed. Her smile disappeared to be replaced by a doleful frown. She knew Belinda had a bad temper and was difficult to cope with. Her wrath wouldn't be easy to face.