

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1083 - Chapter 1081: Suspicions (part two)

Chapter 1083: Chapter 1081: Suspicions (part two)

"Yeah. I just had dinner with Kevin and Leena in the restaurant. What're you doing now? Do you want to go out to have some fun?" Claire said excitedly. While she was speaking to Louisa over the phone, she proudly raised her eyebrow at Leena. She wanted to show that even if they didn't want to go to the bar with her, she could go with someone else.

"Go out? Is Kevin going with us?" Louisa sat up straight upon hearing what Claire said. She was elated when she asked.

My brother said that he was tired and wanted to go back to sleep, so we'll hang out alone. You have a lot of friends, right? Invite them. The more the merrier." Claire was still angry. Thus, her voice was somewhat low.

"Err... Well, sorry, I can't go out now. Maybe another day." The thought that Kevin didn't go with them killed Louisa's excitement.

"Err... What're you busy with? Didn't you say you had nothing to do usually?" Claire disappointedly asked as Louisa declined her invitation.

Yeah. But I just came home today, so I can't go out now. Otherwise, my dad will ground me." Louisa said in a no-nonsense tone which made her words believable.

"Fine. I won't force you." Claire's mood could not have been grimmer. She puckered her lips, ready to cry.

I'm sorry. How about going shopping tomorrow? What do you think?" It was then that Louisa sensed Claire was depressed. She realized that she seemed to have refused her too quickly. She needed her help to win Kevin's heart, so she had to curry favor with her. She tried to please Claire, lest Claire should be angry with her.

We'll see. Go on with what you're doing. I have to hang up. Bye." Louisa was right. Claire was really angry at her. She quarreled with her mother for her sake back in the capital city. However, she cruelly refused Claire when Claire wanted to show off in front of Leena. Claire felt really down.

"Hello? Claire, Claire, wait... Ah!" Claire hung up the phone before Louisa could say anything. Louisa didn't expect that. She slammed her phone onto the couch. 'Damn! How dare she be angry at me?' she thought. 'I have to ask her for help in the future, or I'll just ignore her!'

"Fine. I give up. Let's go home." In low spirits, Claire leaned back on the seat. She wasn't even worried if Leena would tease her because of this. Once again, she turned her head to look out of the window.

Leena looked at Claire with worries but didn't say anything. She never added to the misfortunes of someone who was already unfortunate. Claire needed some time to calm herself down. It was Louisa's refusal that dampened Claire's spirits. Leena knew clearly how it felt, so she could understand her at the moment.

Although Claire loved finding fault with Leena, she walked to her bedroom without any word after they got home. It was obvious that she was really in a bad mood. To be honest, that was a bit surprising.

"What happened? Who upset her?" Kevin asked confusedly. He didn't hear Claire's conversation with Louisa over the phone. Thus, he didn't know what happened.

"I don't know. Maybe Miss Ye frustrated her." Leena shrugged. She was also confused but thought that she could learn something from the two ladies' talk over the phone. Claire was hurt because Louisa refused to go out after Claire said that Kevin would not join them. Before she called Louisa, she was sure that Louisa would go to the bar with her. Thus, she didn't expect Louisa to refuse her cruelly. This was utterly mortifying.

Claire is capricious. She always thinks that she's the center of the world and everyone has to listen to her. Forget it. Go upstairs to take a shower. I'll go to her room." Kevin was helpless. However, Claire was his sister. He had to fulfill his role as her brother no matter how unreasonable she was.

"Okay. Don't scold her. Talk to her nicely." Leena stood on tiptoe to naughtily plant a kiss on Kevin's lips and then went upstairs with a big smile. She felt it was interesting to surprise him in this way.

Kevin chuckled, watching her back and touching his lips. Then he shook his head and went to Claire's room. Standing at the door, Kevin pursed his lips and knocked. He didn't go in directly. Even though Claire was his sister, he had to show his respect for her.

Come in." Claire was lying on the bed with her coat still on. She was unmoving there while staring blankly at the ceiling.

Claire, what happened? Who upset you?" Kevin pushed the door in and frowned at the sight. He sat down at the bed and asked in a concerned tone.

Kevin, do you come to see me make a fool of myself?" Claire pouted. She sat up after Kevin came in.

"Make a fool of yourself? When? I don't know what you're talking about." Kevin had a kind of vacant look on his face. He didn't know what was going on.

Don't pretend. You come to deliberately make fun of me, right? Leena must be happy to see that I'm frustrated." Claire shouted loudly. She got engulfed in the hysterics.

"Why would we make fun of you? You got angry without rhyme or reason. Why must you go to the bar tonight? You're not in a hurry to return to the capital city. We can go have fun some other day." Kevin thought that Claire was angry about this so he tried to soothe her anger.

"It's not the reason why I got angry. Forget it. You won't understand even if I tell you why. Leave me alone." Claire knew clearly that Louisa made an excuse. She showed great interest at the beginning but she changed her mind after she learned that Kevin wouldn't join them. Obviously, she didn't want to go out with Claire alone.

"Then why are you angry? Tell me about it. Maybe I can help you solve the problem." Claire's equivocal reply aroused Kevin's interest. He was curious about what could trouble his sister who feared nothing and no one.

"Kevin, what do you think of Louisa?" Thinking about the things that Louisa entrusted her, Claire rolled her eyes and suddenly changed the topic. She wanted to take the opportunity to hear her brother out.

"How do I know this? I'm not very familiar with her. You should ask yourself about it. She's your friend, not mine." Truth be told, Kevin didn't know what he thought of Louisa. He didn't pay attention to her at all though he was sure of one thing - he didn't like the way Louisa showed her love.

Alas. I just asked what you feel about her. Is it really difficult to answer this question?" Claire shook Kevin's hand like a spoiled child. She didn't believe what he said. Louisa and her brother had known each other way back, so they must have come into contact with each other.

"I have no feelings for her. Are you satisfied with this answer?" There wasn't any trace of pleasure on Kevin's lips. The mention of Louisa upset him. He really disliked Louisa.

"Aw, come on! Louisa said you used to get along very well but you had little contact with each other after she went abroad." Claire tilted her head to one side and whispered in confusion. According to Kevin, nothing happened between them, but it was not what Louisa told her. Did Louisa tell a lie?

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"I just got in touch with her some time ago. How come you speak of me and her as if we were old friends?" Kevin frowned in confusion. He would have forgotten about Louisa if she hadn't tricked him to her birthday party that day.

"What? I heard that you used to be lovers, though." Claire was puzzled. Weren't things like what she had been told?

"What lovers? What are you thinking? I just met her a couple of times and that's it." Playfully, Kevin reached out and pushed her on the forehead. He wouldn't have acted so naturally around Louisa if they were really old lovers.

"Really? That's it?" The young lady ended up furrowing her eyebrows. She didn't understand a thing. Why would Louisa lie to her?

"Why Claire? What else should it be? Okay, I am going upstairs to have a shower. I'll leave you alone." Kevin stood up and was ready to leave. He decided not to stay any longer since Claire didn't want to tell him why she was mad anyway. Moreover, he had no interest in talking about Louisa at all.

"Where is the study? I need the computer." A bad mood wasn't enough for Claire to forget her curiosity about the FX International Group. Thus, she decided to surf the Internet and learn about it amidst being low.

"It's upstairs. But you are only allowed to use the desktop. Do not touch my laptop because there are a lot of important work-related files on it." Uneasiness flooded Kevin even with the thought that his computer was password protected. All the files that he was keeping were way too confidential. He couldn't afford an accident in regards to those.

Okay, okay. I got it. Gee, relax. I am not a spy. Why would I be interested in your files?" said Claire as she jumped off the bed. The lady had this mild case of being simple-minded and she couldn't really keep things inside her head for long. She had to feed her curiosity as soon as possible or else it would just slip her mind.

"I just felt that I need to give you a heads-up just in case you make trouble for me." Kevin knew his sister too well to let his guard down.

"My God, I said I got it. Why are you still nagging? You sound just like Mom." Just like how little girls would, Claire twitched her mouth disapprovingly. Should Kevin really be this overacting? For Pete's sake, he was too cautious!

"I said it for your own good. You should appreciate it." The man exhaled in resignation. Kevin was just trying to explain things to her. What was bad in making her understand that she couldn't use his laptop? Did she really have to be impatient about it?

"It's not my fault. Sometimes you can be very annoying." As childish as she was, Claire made a funny face at Kevin and ran upstairs. The act made her look as adorable as Leena. In all honesty, Claire wasn't really a troublemaker. There were times when she could be as lovely as sunshine. It was only when Leena was around that Claire's loveliness caved in and got replaced by her hateful and mean attitude.

The idea made Kevin shake his head as he went upstairs too. Fatigue was suddenly surging in him. It could probably be because he had just recovered from a bad cold and was still weak, or because of the long drive from his parents' house.

He was literally trudging when he opened their bedroom door and found Leena coming out of their private bathroom at the very same time. The lady involuntarily straightened her pajamas upon seeing him as if she was scared that something might be inappropriate with how she looked.

Your hair is still wet. Why didn't you dry it in the bathroom before coming out?" His automatic reaction was to give their room a quick once-over in search of the hairdryer. He took it as soon as he found it. He signaled Leena to come over and sit beside him after.

"I forgot. I was going to dry it in the bedroom." Leena smiled with embarrassment and walked up to him. She sat on the dressing chair with her eyes filled with excitement.

"Remember. Next time, come out of the bathroom after you dry your hair. Otherwise, it will wet your pajamas and you can catch a cold from it." Kevin grabbed a clean bath sheet and wrapped her in it snugly. He didn't want the water dripping from her hair to wet her pajama jacket even more.

"I'll remember it. Is Claire okay?" The gentleness Leena received from Kevin made her flush. It was only through this kind of affectionate moment that she felt him caring for her.

"She is fine. She was just making a fuss. She is in the study googling FX International Group." Kevin lifted her hair before the hair dryer blew on it. She sighed with how comfortably warm it felt.

"It's very easy to learn about FX International Group. Edward used to keep a high profile. He was a public figure before. There were tons of news about him all over the place, mostly negative though." Many people said that Edward was a playboy but only those few who were close to him knew what kind of person he really was. Although Daisy had struggled in the past years, she had been very happy since she and Edward

were together again. Everybody knew that Edward was faithful and devoted once he fell in love.

"Did Edward's private life really use to be as scattered as it was said?" Kevin threaded to the topic carefully. He had never been interested in Edward's private life until the day he showed up out of the blue and claimed to be Daisy's husband. It made Kevin curious. Thus he started digging for information about Edward. It was odd, though, that all he had ever found of him was gossip about him and other women. It had made him crazy worried about Daisy before. It was fortunate that Edward and Daisy were now very happy together. Kevin sometimes thought that maybe the gossip had been posted just to disguise who Edward really was. He was a very arrogant man after all and men like him would do everything to keep his private life from the public.

"Edward used that gossip for a purpose. Unexpectedly, the outcome didn't turn out to be so good and he regrets his action very much." Another sigh escaped from Leena's chest. Edward shouldn't have started the gossip. Some things wouldn't change just because you wanted them to. He just got lucky that he found the woman he wanted to spend his life with. Leena couldn't be happier for him.

"I see." A thoughtful smile crossed Kevin's face. His curiosity about Edward grew but he didn't ask any more questions. A well-cultivated man like him knew when to stop.

A sudden silence filled the room as Leena studied Kevin's expression through the mirror of the dressing table. She was wondering why his eyebrows were furrowed. Did the information about Edward disappoint him? Or did it frustrate him? Men were as competitive as women and Leena could see that her husband was not an exception.

Truth be told, Leena didn't know Kevin that well. Proud men like him hated being compared with anybody. They thought that their honor was everything and how one praised them was everything that mattered.

Happy days were usually short. Kevin wasn't around anymore when Leena woke up the next morning. She felt dejected to think that he would have little time for her in the following days.

She wanted to sleep some more but remembering that Claire was in the house pushed her to freshen up and hurry downstairs. Claire was still sleeping. She would definitely make sarcastic remarks if Leena got up later than her.

Kevin and Leena had only been away for a couple of days, but their house was already dusty. Such things were something Leena couldn't live with, so she decided to clean the house while Claire was still asleep. She planned to take her out for breakfast as there was nothing fresh inside the fridge.

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However, Leena was utterly surprised when she came to the kitchen and found that breakfast was already on the table. It seemed that somebody had already put it there even before she woke up. Leena thought that it must have been Kevin who did it as Claire couldn't have done that.

The food was nothing special and in fact it was just take-outs. Nonetheless, Kevin's thoughtfulness made Leena inexplicably elated. What he did just proved that she had a spot inside his heart. If Kevin started with his work early, then it meant that he had woken up earlier just to get the food ready before she was up. The housing estate they were living in was large and it would take someone a while just to get to the street.

Leena let out a breath and decided to check on her sister-in-law since breakfast was already fixed. She wouldn't want to hear Claire complain about her having breakfast alone. She had to find a way to get along with Claire. Claire might be older by age but it was obvious that Leena was maturer than her in so many senses.

"Claire, are you up?" Leena knocked on the door and listened.

"Come in." At that time, Claire was sitting before the dressing table while putting on her makeup. In all honesty, someone as young as Claire didn't really need to put on much makeup. On the contrary, what she was doing was just covering her natural glow as a youth.

"What are you doing?" Leena asked as she came in and found Claire putting on a shocking red lipstick. The color was hideous and it made her wince.

"Can't you see? Putting on make-up," Claire rolled her eyes and answered in a sullen tone. She was reluctant to leave the house without wearing makeup. Deep down, she wasn't as confident as people thought.

"Are you going out like this?" How Claire looked rendered Leena a bit speechless. It seemed that her sister-in-law still had a lot of things to learn about making her face up.

"Why? Is there a problem?" Claire checked herself in the mirror from different angles and saw nothing wrong. It was even odd for her that Leena asked such a question.

"Yes. It looks weird. How about you washing it off and me making you up?" Leena asked carefully. Seriously, she couldn't care less if Claire wasn't her sister-in-law. It was only because of their relationship that she had offered her help.

Duh. You? I doubt it. I won't let my face become your lab mouse." Leena's thoughtful offer earned a disdainful look from Claire. 'What is she talking about? She doesn't even wear makeup herself. What does she know about makeup?' Claire thought.

"Um... If you don't believe me, suit yourself. Let's go and have breakfast." Leena shut her mouth after saying those words. She meant to make Claire more beautiful, but since she didn't appreciate it, she wouldn't bother to insist.

"Where's my brother? Has he gone for work?" Claire wondered as she walked behind Leena.

"Yes. He had to go back to work today and left home early." Leena had thought that the commute from the army base to their home might be really tiring for Kevin. She had intended to suggest moving to his apartment at the army base to avoid the long travels. However, just the thought of how noisy and loud that place could be made her hesitate. She preferred to work in silence as a fashion designer.

Where's his car? Did he drive it to work?" Claire was thrilled to think of that Bugatti. She had never driven one. She was planning to give it a try today.

"I am not sure. Do you have any plans today?" Leena paused as she wondered if her sister-in-law had plans to meet Louisa. However, since Claire and Leena had gotten off on the wrong foot and Claire had made it very clear that she hated her, Leena didn't want her to feel that she was prying into her personal affairs, so she didn't ask specifically.

"No. Aren't you going out later? I am going with you." On the other hand, Claire didn't call Louisa as she wasn't over what had happened yesterday yet.

Oh, I thought you were going to see Miss Ye." Leena probed as her eyes sparkled.

"Duh. She is a busy person. Even if I want to, she might not have time for me," Claire angrily huffed like a child.

"Did you call her? She might be available today." Leena didn't want Claire to socialize with Louisa but seeing her so dejected forced her to comfort her.

"Forget it. Maybe some other day. We are now living in the same city. It's convenient to see each other." Claire sat down at the table casually.

"That makes sense. Breakfast seems to have gotten cold. You wait here and I'll heat it up." Leena's eyebrows furrowed as soon as she touched a cold plate. She regretted not

having heated the food earlier. How could she even forget that Kevin had been gone for a while?

"Can't we eat out?" Claire suggested grumpily.

"But your brother bought this early this morning. What a pity if we don't eat it!" Leena bit her lips. She wouldn't want Kevin's good intention to be wasted just like that.

"Okay then if you put it that way. But hurry. I am starving." It was the thought that her brother had bought the food that made Claire change her mind. Kevin might be very strict with her, but he was still her hero no matter what.

"Okay. It'll take only several minutes." Leena then took the food into the kitchen and put it into the microwave oven. She was busy with what she was doing when a voice suddenly came from her back and startled her.

"Leena, are you familiar with the CEO of FX International Group?" To her surprise! Claire followed her into the kitchen. "Um... Sort of. Why?" She lowered her head to evade Claire's questioning stare.

Are you an employee of FX International Group? Is that how you know their CEO?" Claire had spent the whole night learning about the FX International Group. She was surprised to know that the group was the most influential enterprise of the city and that it had expanded into diverse industries. Moreover, what charmed her more to it was the fact that the CEO of that business was a handsome and dignified man. She was instantly enchanted!

Er... Why do you think so?" Leena didn't know how to respond to that. She had told Claire that she worked in the fashion world. How come she linked her job with FX International Group?

"That's what you said. You said that your work was related to fashion. A lot of FX International Group's properties involve fashion business. If you don't work for FX International Group, how come you know their CEO?" Claire pursed her lips after she nagged the question out. She knew that the jobs in FX International Group were all high-paying. That was an ideal company she could work for.

"Well... I don't know how to explain it to you." There was no other way to describe the situation Leena was suddenly in but the word awkward. Would it be alright to tell her that the charming CEO of FX International Group was her brother's best friend who had treated her like his own sister since she was a child?

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Chapter 1086: Chapter 1084: Running Into Rain (part one)

"This is crazy! Don't tell me that he is your old flame! No, no, it's impossible. It is true that he is a womanizer but I don't think that a man as eligible as him would ever set eyes on a woman like you." Claire muttered with contempt as she crossed her arms over her chest. She then gently stroked her chin while mentally sizing Leena up, looking thoughtful.

"Sorry Claire, but please watch your tongue about this." Different from her calm demeanor, Leena replied with displeasure as she took the food out of their microwave. She might be able to laugh it off if Claire only taunted her, but how she said it just now was a pure insult. That attack was way under the belt and even too personal.

"I won't keep making wild guesses if you don't make a mystery of it. You can save yourself the trouble by simply telling me the truth," Claire said annoyedly and then pouted. She found Leena's reaction a bit surprising as she seldom uttered harsh words. The reaction she begot from Leena made her think that she did something wrong though she was just curious about it.

Forget it. Let's have breakfast," Leena finally said after taking a deep breath secretly to calm herself. She too had realized that she was acting emotionally just now. But any ordinary person could lose his or her temper if offended constantly and unreasonably by others.

"So you are pissed off? But I thought that you have a good temper, don't you?" A smirk played on Claire's lips upon noticing that Leena's face darkened. She had always believed that Leena was just pretending to be a nice person. She wasn't expecting to blow her cover so easily though.

"No, I'm not. I'm afraid that you have read me wrong. Come and join me before the food gets cold again." Leena gave her sister-in-law a fake smile while pushing a plate towards Claire. She did feel very upset about Claire's words but then, managed to act like she didn't take them seriously.

"Where are you going after breakfast?" Claire took a huge bite of the bun and asked with her mouth full. She read Leena's expression very carefully and knew that she was actually quite displeased.

"There is not much food left so I need to do some shopping. You can come along if you are free," replied Leena in a calmer tone. She gradually cooled down when Claire changed the topic. She went back to swaying herself that the woman before her was Kevin's little sister, thus she should be the bigger person between them since she was the wife of her elder brother. She should never have made a fuss about Claire's thoughtless words.

"What? So you are going to the wet market? I'm not going then." Claire exclaimed. She shuddered at the thought of the smelly, messy and dirty environment of the market. In her opinion, the market was a place for old women and never a place for girls who cared much about their looks. It was not for her! Not to mention that she had dressed up a little bit today.

"No, I'm going to the supermarket," Leena responded. She never liked the market too and some might criticize her as a spoiled person because of it. It was given that she was an army wife but apart from it, she had been raised and pampered as a cherished little princess. A princess didn't have to be perfect, so it was just natural for her to be picky sometimes.

"Alright, then. I will go with you if you don't mean the dingy local market," Claire changed her mind at once. After all, the supermarket was fundamentally different from the wet market. For her, a supermarket was way cleaner than a wet market and a good place for entertainment.

Great. It just so happens that there's a lot to buy today. Can you help me carry the goods later?" asked Leena with a faint devious smile. It was to her delight that Claire decided to go with her. The girl might be a bit naughty but nonetheless, she could still serve as free labor. Otherwise, Leena was afraid that she could get her hands twisted or even swollen by buying so many things.

"No problem," Claire agreed readily. "But I need to remind you that I can't offer to pay the bills yet. You know about my situation, I have no job yet since I'm unemployed. You don't expect me to have much money to spare, right? Speaking of which, why do you have time to go shopping at this time of the day? Shouldn't you go to work?" Claire asked in confusion. Claire remembered hearing Leena telling her mother that she had work the other day in the capital city.

"Oh, my working time is relatively flexible. I'm literally regulated by no one," was Leena's humble reply. As a designer, she was given the freedom to define her own working hours. What she said to Claire was simply the truth.

"No way! How come there is such a wonderful job? I bet they won't pay you much for this kind of light work," Her sister-in-law's answer made Claire grimace. Her surprise quickly turned into disapproval as she thought that she would never settle for such a type of job if it paid low.

Well...the salary is not bad. It is enough to cover my expenses," said Leena casually while grabbing a tissue. She then wiped her mouth elegantly after her meal. Leena couldn't care less about money since she had no lack of it. That was the reason why she didn't mind about how much she was earning from her current job.

Yeah, I can tell it from your tastes," teased Claire as she cast a glance at Leena's nightgown. The dress was quite tasteless from her point of view, thus, she couldn't help but wonder exactly what was it about Leena that had attracted her brother.

"I've got to go upstairs and change. Wait for me for a while, will you? I will be right back." Turning a deaf ear to Claire's words, Leena rose up and walked away. She knew very well that Claire was challenging her but she said nothing to fight back. She already made peace with it as she understood that being serious with Claire would only drive her crazy.

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Chapter 1087: Chapter 1085: Running Into Rain (part two)

"Take your time. I'm in no hurry anyway. Make sure to dress yourself up. You see, I don't want to be seen going out with a village girl!" Claire called after her as she tried to put her down with her words. She doubted it that Leena could again strike her as a good stylist later.

However, Leena was taken aback by what Claire said this time. She slipped and nearly fell to the ground at her words. It was just that the phrase "a village girl" had reminded her of Justin. This imp once made fun of her using the same kind of expression. It seemed that it was impossible for her to get rid of the tag and she still couldn't take it well.

The weather was comfortable in this city since winter just began. The amiable sunshine had added to the warmth and everything was just beautiful. It was the reason why Leena picked some light clothing. She wore a pair of well-cut shorts and matched it with a holey cardigan sweater which was simple but looked unique and fashionable. She wore a vest inside to complete her trendy ensemble. In the end, Claire was rendered speechless as she never expected for Leena to come out as a lovely and fashionable woman.

"Honestly, Leena, you never cease to surprise me these two days!" Claire cried out. Although Leena had amazed Claire once last night by turning into a fashionable woman, Claire was still impressed by her choice of outfit today. It was then that her view of Leena's fashion truly changed.

"Why?" Leena puzzledly asked while bending down to put on her ankle boots, getting ready to go out.

"I thought I have seen through you but now I feel like you still have a lot up in your sleeve." Claire replied in an amazed tone as she wasn't over how Leena transformed yet. She hurried to put on her boots. She was wearing a miniskirt, thus, she chose a pair of high heeled shoes to emphasize her slender legs. The extra height from her footwear made her look a lot taller than Leena.

"I would be surprised if you really have. Now, let's go!" Leena responded with a thin smile. She said no more and bolted out of the house. In reality though, what she was trying to say to Claire was that it was not that easy to know a person well. She was not a sophisticated woman, but not everyone who knew about her true temperament could understand that part of her thoroughly. Humans were complex animals in the first place! Claire's mouth was ajar as she caught up with Leena. She sort of felt that Leena was hardly the same person as the one she met in the capital city. She suddenly had no clue what type of person her sister-in-law was. Like seriously? Who was the true Leena Leng!

"And this is your car?" Claire stood aghast the moment they reached Leena's car. Her confusion was now bombarding her beyond what she could take. For goodness sake! Leena owned a Ferrari! How could that be? Since when did Kevin become so rich? Not only did he own an Audi and a Bugatti, but he had also bought a Ferrari for his wife. Everything that was surrounding her was making her uneasy. Things just kept getting stranger since Leena stepped into their lives. Now she was getting paranoid that there were still a lot of things that they weren't telling her.

"Yes. It was left unused when I was abroad. So it looks new," Leena answered as she opened the door and seated herself in the driver's seat. She had been cherishing this car too since it was Edward who gave this to her when she reached adulthood.

Wow! This is cool. But then again, are you really hiding under your shell like what my brother has told me?" Claire quickly got into the car. She just couldn't take her eyes off this vehicle and kept feeling its luxury by touching it in excitement.

"He told you that? But what do you mean exactly?" Leena was utterly confused as she started the engine. It was a few seconds more before she slowly maneuvered her car out of the parking lot.

"Well, I once thought that you were a little person but now it seems that I was wrong. I should have never looked down upon you." Claire meant what she said. This was the very first time that she cast her prejudice against Leena aside and studied her sister-in-law carefully. As arrogant and self-centered as she was, what she was doing right now wasn't something she usually did. Unlike before, she was contemplating how she belittled the woman beside her from the beginning.

"Claire, no matter what you have seen and will see, and no matter what those things tell you about me, there's only one thing's for sure, they can't tell my whole story and they won't change who I am." Leena smiled solemnly. In all honesty, Claire's shift of attitude

towards her didn't make her happy, rather it frustrated her. Claire might have really changed her opinion about her but Leena knew that it was not because Claire had seen her true self. Her sister-in-law never liked her for who she was, but rather, looked at the material possessions that she had. That made Claire's approval both pointless and worthless.

"Wow, now you are making yourself even more mysterious. Tell me more about you!" Things about Leena flashed back in Claire's mind as she thought them over. Leena would buy those expensive designer clothes without batting an eye. She was a friend of a wealthy and powerful CEO. Moreover, she seemed to own a lot of luxury cars. Who could she be? Could everything be more confusing than it was? Never before had Claire thought about this question and now she couldn't take her mind off it.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1088 - Chapter 1086: Running Into Rain (part three)

Chapter 1088: Chapter 1086: Running Into Rain (part three)

It was Leena's laughter that woke up Claire from spacing out. "You are so funny, Claire. You really are overthinking it. I am nothing special. Who do you think I am? A secret agent or a spy?" Leena found Claire's serious face incredibly amusing. After all, Claire would usually show her contempt when talking to her. She had never imagined this woman to wear such a solemn expression as now.

"Stop laughing at me. Just tell me what is your relationship to that Mr. Mu?" urged Claire. She took the chance to bring the topic up again as her curiosity was already eating her up.

"Are you sure you want to know?" Leena asked with a frown. She was weighing the pros and cons of telling Claire what she wanted to know when an idea popped into her mind. It might be a good opportunity to make requests, she thought.

"Of course! Otherwise, why should I bother to keep asking you? I'm not a gossipy old woman, and I only want to know more about that famous company." Claire tried to make an excuse for herself. She rolled her eyes and pursed her lips to her sister-in-law.

"It wouldn't hurt to tell you but there are some conditions. What do you say?" Leena turned to check on Claire's expression. She was curious about how the lady would react to what she just said.

"Conditions? I beg your pardon, Leena? Are you trying to take advantage of me? Dream on! Don't swagger just because I have shown some patience. I won't fall into any of your traps!" Claire snapped with a grim expression. She did want to know about Leena's

secrets, but it didn't mean that she would bend to meet any of her demands. Who did Leena think she was? Claire thought. She surely would not lose her so-called dignity over this matter.

"Why such a fuss? Are you scared or what?" Leena asked as her eyes glittered cunningly. She said those words on purpose to further tease Claire and egg her on.

Are you saying that I'm afraid of you? Nonsense! I just don't want to be led by the nose by you. Don't get too carried away, Miss. It makes no difference to me whether you tell your secrets or not. Keep them to yourself if you like." Claire answered back arrogantly as she lifted her chin and looked away in disdain. She swore secretly that she would never fall into the trap built by this woman.

"If that is the case then I think we should just drop the matter. Here we are, let's get off," said Leena casually. She was not in a hurry to launch her plan. From her past experiences, she knew clearly that Claire would not rest until she got what she wanted once she was intrigued. All Leena had to do was to wait until Claire was fretted by curiosity and begged her again.

"You know what? Whatever you're trying to hide from me, I am not interested in it now. Not a bit!" Claire declared in a fit of pique. It was clearly evident that Leena was playing tricks on her and that was just unacceptable! It was the reason why she was beyond exasperation right now.

"Whatever. But feel free to check back with me if you have changed your mind. You are always welcomed." It was the joke in Leena's voice that ended it. She locked the car and quickly chased after Claire. The childish lady had angrily stormed off as soon as she parked the car.

Claire stayed mad during the shopping trip and stayed as mum as dead regardless of whatever Leena asked her. She had even kept Leena at a distance and would only come near her to put her favorite snacks in their cart. Apparently, she would not compromise easily this time.

On the other hand, Leena felt wronged. She thought that Claire had gone a bit too far since what she asked for was no more than several requirements. Honestly, she was overreacting and should have calmed down by now. Plus, Claire had always taunted her with biting sarcasm but never once did she get truly angry about it.

"Won't you help me with those bags, Claire?" Leena asked after paying the bill. It seemed that Claire had forgotten her promise about giving her a hand. Claire had left her grumpily as soon as she paid the bill. She was acting exactly as how she did earlier when they arrived.

Why? You are not a little person, are you?" Claire turned and said. "Now is the excellent time to prove it! I'm sure you can handle them," Claire refused as she cast those over-

packed shopping bags a cold glance. It was clearer than water that she didn't have any intention to help.

Err... even if it is true, I'm still a woman. You don't expect me to carry all of them by myself." Leena sighed and then bit her lip. She would have never bought so many things if Claire hadn't agreed to help her. Now it was easy for Claire to break her promise but it was not easy for her to cope with all the goods. Leena just couldn't understand why Claire had to act like a kid when she was no longer one. It was just too childish for her to get into a tantrum like that.

"It's none of my business! But if you are clever enough, you can carry them to the car in two lots. Of course, as a kind person, I can keep a watch on the rest of them while you are away. Isn't it a good idea?" Claire said pompously while crossing her arms over her chest and looking at Leena like a boss. The fact that Leena was her sister-in-law didn't make Claire pay more attention to courtesies. As she saw it, she was older than Leena. Who said that Leena could be the boss here?

What? You mean I have to take two trips from here to the car while you just stand by and do nothing?" Leena drew a long face after hearing what Claire said. She got overwhelmed by frustration when she discovered that Claire opted not to help her rather than merely vent her rage with harsh words. She honestly didn't see that coming.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1089 - Chapter 1087: Running Into Rain (part four)

Chapter 1089: Chapter 1087: Running Into Rain (part four)

"You can take only one trip and carry all of them at once if you want to save yourself the trouble. It's all up to you." Claire smiled gloatingly. 'Trying to trick me, huh? I can make sure that retribution will come soon enough.' Claire thought to herself.

Don't you see that there are so many of them. I can't take them all unless I'm a superwoman." Leena grew worried and anxious. She never thought of Claire to be as vengeful as this. She admitted that she herself also liked to settle scores but it was obvious that Claire was keener about it.

"I'm sorry, but this doesn't concern me since it is not my fault." Claire continued with her excuses. She was now taking pleasure in Leena's trouble and would not stop getting Leena off her high horse.

Leena? How come you are here? I heard that you had gone to the capital city." Just then, a deep male voice suddenly came from behind them. Leena turned and caught sight of a tall and handsome figure. She recognized him immediately. It was Rain.

"Rain! So you have come back!" Leena exclaimed. She couldn't help but put all the bags aside the moment she saw him. She hurriedly dashed to him and flung herself into his arms excitedly.

"Yes, I came back a few days ago. I meant to invite you for dinner upon arrival but they said that you had gone to the capital city with Kevin. So I thought I had better not disturb you. I wasn't expecting to see you here. What a surprise!" Rain said with a wicked smile. It could have been an emotional moment but then Rain was a natural rascal thus, he couldn't help but act as one. It might have been a long time since the last time they met but Rain's flamboyant manner didn't even change a bit.

"We happen to come back from the capital city yesterday. I missed you so so much, Rain," Leena said in delight as she remained to wrap her arms around Rain's waist. Rain had a bad habit of teasing her like a scoundrel whenever they were together, thus, they couldn't stay together often. Nonetheless, she would start to miss him dearly if they hadn't seen each other for a long time. This was also the very same way she felt about that mischievous Justin.

"Seriously? Did you really miss me or are you just saying nice words to please me?" Rain affectionately pinched her nose. He also missed her sweet and bright smile, which seemed to have the magic to comfort him. There was just something about Leena's cheerful face that could brighten up his day regardless of how depressed he was.

"I really did! By the way, what brings you here at this time?" Leena looked up at him questioningly. It was only after the initial excitement wore off that she realized that it was still office hours. He should not be hanging around! Moreover, she couldn't imagine Edward to allow him.

"Now you get the point. I can't be angrier about this! It is all Edward's fault. That ruthless capitalist has assigned loads of work to me shortly after I came back from abroad. So I have to trudge into work without having a single moment of rest. I'm doing some market research today. What a coincidence to meet you here." Rain gnashed his teeth upon mentioning Edward's name. He thought that he could take some days off after his exhausting business trip. However, his boss's inhumanity was beyond his imagination. Where was his conscience? How could he even take the fact that he had given tons of works to an already overworked man?

"You are doomed, Rain. How dare you speak ill of Edward behind his back! Mind your words or I'm going to let him know!" Leena said playfully as she pretended to threaten him. In fact, she knew that he was only complaining and wasn't truly blaming Edward. He would do this once in a while and Leena had long ago gotten used to it.

"Go ahead. That's exactly what I want. You help start a war and I can step in and confront him." Rain smiled slyly. He was not even a bit worried that Leena would tattler on him for he had been looking for an excuse to bicker with Edward and complain.

They chatted merrily and were too happy to remember Claire's existence. She faked a cough to draw their attention before saying, "Good for you two. But please don't forget that I'm still here." Claire was instantly fascinated by Rain the first time she laid eyes on him. She had stood there and just stared at the charming young man the whole time. His look was far from the traditional gentleman as he was more on the bad boy type. Nonetheless, his aura exuded elegance despite being a rouge. It was the first time that Claire saw a man who could turn wickedness into a charm. She was so captivated by him that his handsome face was the only thing she could see that moment. It took her a while to recover from her trance and Alas! Guess what she realized as soon as her wits were back? The two were literally hugging each other right before her face! It could have been okay if one of them wasn't her brother's wife! Was it even appropriate for Leena to talk intimately with another man right before her sister-in-law?

"Who is she, Leena?" Rain asked as he shot Claire a meaningful look. He wasn't really aware that there was a third person present at that time. He looked in Claire's direction and found a strange girl standing there, stone-faced. It made him look back to Leena and raise one of his eyebrows questioningly.

Oh! She's my sister-in-law, and her name is Claire Gu, just call her Claire." Leena had also forgotten about Claire's existence until she spoke. She hastened to introduce her but there was no guilt or embarrassment shown on her face. Clearly, she found nothing wrong with how she and Rain were treating each other.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1090 - Chapter 1088: Knowing More About Leena (part one)

Chapter 1090: Chapter 1088: Knowing More About Leena (part one)

Oh, I see. Hi there, beautiful. I am Rain Xia. Rain introduced himself frivolously as he turned his gaze to Claire. He had always been known to have the highest beauty standard and the keenest eyes among his lads. He was so good at judging beauties that the corner of his mouth automatically twitched as soon as he set his eyes on Claire. Goodness! Nobody warned him that he would be seeing a talking rainbow. Her makeup was too colorful and bright that she was literally hard to look at. Moreover, the way she was absent-mindedly looking at his face made him feel that she wanted to eat him. He couldn't understand how an arrogant man as Kevin had an immature sister who couldn't even take her eyes off a handsome man.

Hi there. How did you know Leena Leng? What's the relationship between you two? I can see that you two are so close that you guys don't even mind hugging in public." Claire didn't even hesitate to call Leena by her full name now that her parents weren't around. To her, Leena's bright smile was like a piece of stone under her shoes, making her very uncomfortable. She couldn't wait to crush it.

Huh! Beautiful, don't you think that what you said sounds a little rude? Rain laughed so hard that the people around them started to cast curious gazes at them.

Leena Leng, who is this guy? Does my brother know that you are such a loose woman? Claire asked even more loudly as she masked her jealousy with her fake sisterly-concern. How could she even care for Kevin when all she could think of was how adoring Rain was when he looked at Leena? Never had a handsome man like him looked at her that way. That was unfair!

Claire, right? First of all, Leena is your sister-in-law. Do you think it is appropriate for you to talk to her in such a tone? Second, our relationship has always been honorable. Leena is like a sister to me. There's nothing going on between us. Feel free to ask your dear brother if you don't believe me. That was the point when Rain's voice suddenly turned sullen. He would have let it pass if he was the one that Claire had accused. However, he wouldn't just stand here and watch how she stained Leena's reputation.

I am rude? She should act like a sister-in-law first. Claire pursed her lips after she talked. She had been staring at Rain's handsome face for a while as if she couldn't take her eyes off him.

Act like a sister-in-law? That's a good one! Leena is your brother's wife, right? That makes you a sister-in-law as well. How about you showing the same respect that you are demanding? Rain's dark aura made a contrast against the sunshine washing him. Oddly, it made him look even more charming.

Rain... Leena called and attempted to calm him down. She perfectly knew how much Rain cared for her. She was afraid that Rain might be too hard on Claire and eventually make her cry.

What do you say, Miss Gu? Has anyone ever taught you manners? However, Rain was too angry to just drop the topic that easily.

How I talk to her is a family affair. I don't see how it concerns you. As embarrassed as she was, Claire remained proud. She wouldn't just stand there and take a lecture from a guy she just met, regardless of how much his oozing appeal dazzled her.

True, your family affair is none of my business. It is different when it concerns our little princess, though. It naturally makes it my business now, said Rain before shifting his gaze back to Leena. Hey, kiddo. Did you just always suck it up like this when you were in their home?

Rain, it wasn't like that, okay? What gave you that idea? Let's get off this. Now I need your help to put these things into the car. Can you help me? Leena changed the topic. Rain's serious stare made her nervous.

Why did you buy so many things? It was pure luck that Rain wasn't as focused as Edward and it was easy to divert his attention.

There isn't anything left in the fridge since we were out for a few days. These are commodities. Besides, it's practical to store some food in the fridge. Leena was relieved when Rain lost his harsh tone. Claire and Rain already got off on the wrong foot and she didn't want to see it get worse. She wouldn't want Claire to create new grudges against Kevin if ever. She had always been the princess of Duke's best friends. They would definitely go all out against Kevin if these two fought more. She had to protect Kevin and tread between these two really carefully.

Fine! Whatever you say. Leave the bags to me and go open the trunk. Rain frowned at the huge grocery bags on the ground. He wasn't even sure if he could carry all of them by himself.

Rain... I can carry them together with you. They are too many, said Leena as she bent over to pick some things. She was inches from touching the first bag when Rain suddenly stopped her.

No, I am good. You just wait by the car. I don't want you to be tired. To spoil Leena had always been the silent mantra of Duke's closest buddies. They wouldn't let her lift a finger when they were around.

Ha ha! Rain, they are just some bags. How can I get tired from carrying them so easily? I am not fragile. Leena smiled. She was grateful even if she was a spoiled girl. She wouldn't just stand there and watch Rain do all the work. Thus, she took two lighter bags. She knew that Rain wouldn't let her grab the heavier ones.

Leena and Rain started to move towards the car. And again, Claire felt angry and ignored as she watched the two. 'How dare they treat me as if I were invisible?' she thought. She couldn't just stand there stupidly as no one was even talking to her. She had no choice but to follow them into the car silently. She was new in the city and she had no plan of being stranded at a supermarket.

Leena unlocked the car doors while walking towards the car. It was lucky for her to come across Rain. Otherwise, she would have to go around between the parking lot and the supermarket twice just to carry her things.

Thank you, Rain! Leena said as soon as everything was in the trunk.

Don't mention it, kiddo. It makes me feel like an outsider. It's lunchtime. How about having lunch with me? Rain suggested as he looked at his watch.

Well, let me check with Claire first. She might not want to go. It was only then that Leena checked back on Claire. She hadn't paid much attention to her while she was carrying the bags.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1091 - Chapter 1089: Knowing More About Leena (part two)

Chapter 1091: Chapter 1089: Knowing More About Leena (part two)

"What's the matter, kiddo? Since when did you become so timid? This is not like you at all. It's just lunch. Why do you have to ask for permission? Just get divorced and come home if this is how your life is with him! We'll take care of you. Who said that we wanted you to get married in the first place?" Rain was worried about Leena's sudden changes. She used to be decisive and brisk. He didn't like how overly cautious their princess had become.

"Rain, do you want me to die alone?" Leena rolled her eyes at him. She knew that he had said that out of love. People who didn't know him might think that he was simply breaking her marriage, though.

"What? Die alone? That's insane! You are beautiful and intelligent. You are our little princess. Whoever thinks you would die alone is out of his stupid mind. We just think that you deserve better." Rain retorted as soon as he heard Leena's words, as if he was afraid they would come true.

"I don't care about better. Whoever I like is the best." However, Leena disregarded his worry with a bitter smile. Kevin might not love her now but she knew that he would someday.

Good. Be willful. As my sister, that's the spirit you need." Rain felt sad for her and took her into his arms. Leena was never arrogant or rude although she was a spoiled girl. Someone like her definitely deserved a better life.

"How come it sounds like disapproval rather than approval?" Leena broke off from his embrace gently and then turned to Claire. She waved at the girl to come over.

"Tell me honestly, is there something wrong with your sister-in-law? She looks like a clown. Her makeup is way too weird." Rain had been around women for the longest time and it made him an expert at spotting makeup. Claire's makeup was simply the worst he had seen so far.

"Don't say that in her face. Maybe the trend confuses her. She thinks this kind of makeup is in fashion, but she doesn't know that it doesn't suit her," Leena whispered in Rain's ear to make sure that the approaching Claire wouldn't hear her.

Huh! Considering her skin, don't you think that lighter makeup will make her look less like she ate crayons for breakfast?" Unfortunately, Rain didn't give a damn if Claire would hear him or not. He even gave another hearty laugh after what he said.

"Are you talking about me behind my back?" It was then that Claire arrived and looked at the two suspiciously. She had noticed them talking and laughing while staring at her earlier. There was no doubt that they were talking about her.

"No! Of course, we are not. Rain wants to invite us to lunch. Do you care to go?" Leena touched her nose habitually. It was something she did every time she lied. Everyone who knew her was aware of it.

"You once said that it was a waste to refuse a free meal. So why not?" Claire replied with a devil-may-care attitude. The closeness between Rain and Leena bugged her a lot. It was just that Rain's lecture was still lingering in her head. She just couldn't lash out at Leena in the presence of this handsome brute.

"Then let's go to the restaurant together. It would take some time before we could eat if we cooked at home." Her sister-in-law's response made Leena happy. The cooking job would definitely fall on her since Claire didn't know how to cook at all. It was okay with her but after spending so much time shopping in the supermarket, she was too tired to even touch spatula.

"Beauties, have you decided yet? If you have, then let's roll," Rain said with a big smile. He had forgotten about the discord with Claire just a moment ago.

"What shall we eat?" It was Leena who asked. She had just had Western food the day before and thought that it would be nice to have something else.

"You ladies decide. It's not a big issue for me." Rain leaned against the car sluggishly and the purple stud on his ear shone in the sunlight.

"Claire, you decide. What would you like to have?" Leena turned to Claire and asked.

"You mean I can choose anything I would like?" Sarcasm was dripping from Claire's voice. The cheeky grin on Rain's face and the fact that he was hanging around during work hours made her think that he was probably just a poor unemployed guy. She had decided to rip him off and humiliate him since he had embarrassed her. She couldn't wait to see the look on his face once he saw what she was going to do with their restaurant bill.

Anything you want, as long as the cook can prepare it," Rain answered with a sneer. He had developed his shrewdness over the years of working in business. Little did Claire know that he could read her mind.

"Let's try some traditional Korean cuisine then. I've heard that pickled Dungeness crab is very good." Claire never had Korean food before so she had no idea what it tasted like. Few of her friends liked the Korean style and she didn't want to eat alone. She had never walked into a Korean restaurant ever. It was the fact that Rain didn't care about whatever she chose that made her decide to give it a go.

"Fine by me. What about you, Leena?" Rain would never agree to eat at a Korean restaurant if Leena said no. Although he said Claire could choose anything she liked, what he didn't say was that it would always be their princess to make the final call.

Okay. No problem. I crave clay pot rice with spicy sauce." Leena wasn't a Korean food enthusiast but she didn't hate the cuisine either. She usually went to a Korean restaurant once or twice a month. She thought that Korean food valued nutrition and reflected their culture really well.

"Let's go then. How about Korean Flavors Restaurant? It serves diverse dishes." Rain dealt with customers from different countries at work. Thus, he had to learn more about their countries and cultures including their traditional cuisine.

"Okay. Where's your car? Where did you park it?" asked Leena. She had never been to Korean Flavors Restaurant before. However, since it was recommended by Rain, she believed it was fantastic. She was aware that Rain was the go-to person for these types of things as his job included entertaining different business clients.

"My car is parked ahead. Just follow me. I don't think that you have been there before since the restaurant just opened years ago." Rain was convinced that Leena hadn't been in that place since she had studied overseas for a long time and had just come home.

"No worries. I'll just use the navigation. See you later, Rain," said Leena before turning to the girl next to her. "Now Claire, please get in the car." A surge of confusion suddenly hit her as she noticed how Claire's gaze was fixed on Rain. Seriously, What on earth was so fascinating about that man? Didn't the two just have a fight?

It was a few more seconds later when Claire removed her eyes from Rain and got in the car reluctantly. Actually, her argument's goal was to attract his attention. It pissed her off to see how he looked at Leena like she was the only thing in the world. Rain went towards his red Maybach and Claire kept her eyes on him until he got in the car.

"Leena Leng, what kind of person is Rain?" She couldn't help being amazed as everyone surrounding Leena seemed to be crazy rich. As far as she knew, Rain was driving a prestige car.

"Oh, he is the vice president of FX International Group. Didn't you know that?" Leena was surprised to hear Claire's question since Kevin had told her that she'd been surfing

about the FX International Group. How could she possibly not know about Rain? The man was a public figure whose face was all over the news.

"Er... It's him. No wonder he seems familiar. I saw his pictures on the Internet last night." Claire's eyes lit up as she had thought that someone like Rain was unapproachable. She couldn't believe how close he was right now and how she even socialized with him. Goodness! She even had a fight with him just moments ago.

Actually, he is quite easy-going. Don't take the argument seriously. He just cares about me too much and can't stand seeing me being pushed around." It was too late when Leena realized that she had said something wrong. Her mouth had already spat her thoughts unconsciously.

"Leena Leng, what do you mean? Do you mean that I pushed you around?" Claire had heard her clearly and taken everything she had said to heart.

"That's not what I mean. You see, everything that concerns me draws his attention. That's why he had that conflict with you." Leena ended up explaining in a rush. Nonetheless, Claire already made up her mind and her words just made the situation worse! Oh, how frustrating it was to explain herself.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1092 - Chapter 1090: I Still Have A Chance (part one)

Chapter 1092: Chapter 1090: I Still Have A Chance (part one)

"Don't get smart. Since when have my family done you wrong? Quit looking so pathetic and miserable." Claire was getting irritated by Rain's questions and felt that Leena was the one behind all of it. How could she toy with her and make Rain misunderstand her?

"Don't be ridiculous, Claire. I have told you that it's a slip of the tongue." Claire's argument left Leena deeply depressed. She wondered since when had Claire developed the habit of twisting other people's words.

"Haven't you told me this? You can't just say anything as you like, can you?" retorted Claire as she raised a quizzical eyebrow to her sister-in-law. She was blessed with wealth and privileges in the Capital City. However, it wasn't the case now that she was here in S City. Even Leena whom she could easily push around before was now striking back at her. It was unacceptable!

"Alright, it's my fault," said Leena helplessly as she shook her head in despair. She couldn't believe how difficult it was to change Claire's perception.

"I'm damn right about that. There's no escaping the fact that it's all your fault," whispered Claire. She pursed her lips with distaste. It was then when her mobile phone rang and she picked it up. It was Louisa calling her. She rolled her eyes and decided to just watch her phone screen as she was still mad at Louisa.

"Aren't you going to answer your phone?" Leena asked out of curiosity as she got no clue as to why she wouldn't pick up her mobile phone.

Nonetheless, her concern earned a displeased glare from Claire as if to say that it was none of her business. It was then that Claire bit her lips and decided to talk over the phone.

"Hello! Claire, where are you right now? Can we grab lunch together?" Louisa's voice came in haste as soon as she pressed the answer button. She was afraid that Claire might hang up on her again. It was her that got Claire so pissed last night after all.

"I'm sorry but I have somewhere else to go. Thank you for being kind to me," answered Claire bitterly. She had never been a punching bag and she wouldn't easily forgive whoever offended her.

"It doesn't matter. We can find another time to do that. By the way, are you going to have lunch with Kevin?" Alas! Louisa's real intention came to the picture. She wasn't really interested in having lunch with Claire, rather, she was thinking of how to approach Kevin.

"No, just a friend of my sister-in-law," answered Claire in a bored voice as she stressed the word 'sister-in-law' to address Leena. It was shocking for her to do that as everyone knew how she hated Kevin's wife. Nonetheless, it was a nice way to insult Louisa and remind her that Kevin had married someone else.

"Well, in that case, I shouldn't interrupt you anymore," said Louisa desolately. It was clear on Claire's voice that she had already abandoned her and taken Leena's side.

"Well, I should hang up, Goodbye." Claire felt sad that she had ignored Louisa's kindness and turned her down. She could have been more eager to confide to the woman if last night's event hadn't happened. It was just that things had changed and what Louisa did made Claire's ego suffer a heavy blow.

"Claire, what about tonight? Can you come to my house? I suppose we can have a bit of girl time together." Louisa was about to press the end call button but then had a change of mind. She couldn't give this up easily, right? She had to do something to amend her relationship with Kevin's sister even before she hung up.

"Tonight? I don't think I'll have the time. Leena has bought some groceries. So, I guess we'll have dinner at home together." A cunning smile showed on Claire's face. She knew that Louisa loved Kevin. She wouldn't mind using Leena as a leverage for her to

get her revenge and piss the woman off. This would serve Louisa a lesson that she shouldn't even try provoking her.

On the other hand, Leena couldn't help but purse her lips upon hearing Claire. She knew that Claire wouldn't be so nice to her and call her sister-in-law voluntarily for no reason at all. The girl would take every opportunity to taunt her, to look down upon her and to make her feel insignificant. It was so obvious that Claire was only saying those things to break Louisa's heart. What an evil woman Claire was!

"Listen to me, Claire, can I come to you right now?" asked Louisa tentatively. It might sound like Louisa was begging for Claire's forgiveness right now. Who could have thought that she had already hated the childish girl at this point and planned to take revenge on her whenever she got the chance.

"I'm not sure about that. You know, I'm living with my brother and Leena in their house now. It may be inconvenient to just invite you to the house," said Claire perplexedly. For a moment, she found herself wondering if she was already overdoing things. She and Louisa had been friends for so many years. She had learned to trust Louisa even if their friendship wasn't perfect. Turning Louisa down ruthlessly and refusing to forgive her made Claire feel guilty.

"Alright, I wish you a good day," said Louisa reluctantly. The disappointment on her voice was so clear that it could be tasted in the air.

Wait a minute. Maybe I can talk with Leena, and ask for her permission," said Claire suddenly. Hearing Louisa's disappointed voice softened Claire's heart. She didn't intend to hurt her friend's ego. She chose to just forget about her mischief and revenge immediately.

"Why would you have to ask for her permission? Can't you invite your friend to your brother's house as a guest? As far as I'm concerned, Kevin's the owner of that house. Since when have you cared about Leena's opinions?" asked Louisa furiously. Louisa never took Leena seriously as she was only concerned about Kevin and nothing else.

"But my brother warned me that he would surely send me home if I make troubles again," said Claire. Her embarrassment was so clear in her voice as she admitted how inferior she was inside Kevin's house. Claire respected her brother and had to heed Kevin's warning. Otherwise, she wouldn't even pay attention to what Leena thought or felt.