

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1093 - Chapter 1091: I Still Have A Chance (part two)**

### **Chapter 1093: Chapter 1091: I Still Have A Chance (part two)**

"We're fine as long as we leave your brother alone and unprovoked. Claire, am I right?" Louisa tried to convince Claire. She would have no chance to approach the man she loved if Claire would not help her.

"Alright. I'll wait for you at home tonight." Claire gave in and eventually felt more cheerful despite everything. She finally got fed up with how Louisa was pestering her. Thus, she had to grant Louisa's request regardless of Leena's possible protests and grudges.

"Thanks, I'll come to you before Kevin gets back home." Louisa was ecstatic. Claire's change of mind made her think that she was one more step closer to becoming Kevin's wife.

"Ok. See you later. Bye," said Claire before she hung up the phone. She was in low spirit the whole night and it was only now that she felt relieved. In general, she didn't forget her promise to Louisa that she would do everything to make her brother love her and eventually, marry her.

Leena's face darkened as she heard what Claire said over the phone. She didn't intend to eavesdrop, it was just that Claire didn't even attempt to hide the conversation from her. She might not have heard what Louisa said to convince Claire on inviting her home. But Leena was smart and could guess.

"I have invited Louisa to come to our house tonight. I don't think you'll refuse her and embarrass me," said Claire defiantly as she turned to Leena. She might sound that she was asking Leena for permission but the truth was that she wasn't. She doubted it if Leena could turn such a small request down from her husband's sister.

You already promised Louisa, Claire. Will my opinion even matter?" Leena sneered. Her heart was silently aching with the fact that she was such a loser when it came to getting along with her sister-in-law. She had already tried her best but still failed completely. On the contrary, Louisa could become one of Claire's best friends with just a snap of a finger.

"I'm asked to consider your opinions. Haven't my brother told you that? He certainly will be mad at me if you make a complaint to him," Claire sniffed. She wouldn't even care about how Leena felt if Kevin didn't warn her about it.

"I know. Now get off the car. Here we are!" Leena grasped the steering wheel firmly and refrained herself from bursting out crying. It was her husband's house, and she was also its owner and hostess. Shouldn't a hostess' permission be asked first before Claire invited anybody to the house as a guest? Claire had completely ignored her opinions.

"Now, look at the hurt expression on your face. Rain would definitely think that I hurt you if we enter the restaurant and meet him there. I can't be accused by him again. Do you know that?" Claire said with a sulking tone. She took the opportunity to warn Leena before they got off the car and came inside the restaurant. She seemed to really care about what Rain would think of her.

Set your mind at rest! I'm not as mean as you thought," said Leena as she pushed the car door open. Although she had managed to refrain herself from crying, she wasn't able to stop herself from slamming the car door on Claire's face.

Claire was taken aback by Leena's outburst, but then she saw that Rain was waiting outside their car. He was smiling widely at Leena. Thus, she was left with no choice but to swallow her anger and not pick a fight.

"I thought you got lost, Leena. You're much slower than me," said Rain teasingly. He had deliberately slowed down his driving so Leena could catch up with him. It was when they drove through a crossroad that Leena lost track of his car anyway.

"I still can't drive a car as well as you do. So, I have to drive slowly and carefully." The lady scratched her head in an attempt to hide her embarrassment. It was shameful how slow and clumsy she could get. It was then that she walked to Rain briskly as she totally forgot about what happened inside her car just moments ago.

"Yeah! You did the right thing. Your safety is our first priority after all. Miss Gu, come on inside!" There wasn't any warmth with the way Rain dealt with Claire although he was polite. As a brother who loved Leena so much, he had already considered Claire as someone distasteful.

Claire pursed her lips as she was left behind by Leena and Rain who were walking hand in hand. She obviously didn't believe that their relationship was pure. Their closeness was just too intimate, conspicuous, and abnormal to be considered as just friendship.

"Miss Gu, read the menu carefully. Just tell me what you want to eat and drink. It's on me," said Rain in a gentlemanly manner as soon as they were seated. Then, Rain brought the menu to Claire as if she was the most esteemed guest, who should be ordering for them.

"Rain, you're so nice to me. Since you are a friend of my sister-in-law, you can also call me Claire." Claire whispered shyly. She bowed her head and didn't dare to look Rain in the eye.

"Miss Gu, we just met a while ago. So, being polite and nice to you is a necessity. And I don't think I could get acquainted with someone who treats my princess badly," said Rain bitterly. As angry as he was deep down inside him, Rain still smiled broadly at Claire. It made him look both scary and annoying that Claire suddenly started to be curious about why Rain adopted such a complicated attitude towards her.

Well, Speaking of which, I'm really sorry. I should have behaved myself to avoid some misunderstandings," Claire replied. She gritted her teeth and thought that she had just made a fool of herself in front of Rain. She then threw a furious and suspicious glare at Leena.

"Claire, you don't want to bother yourself arguing with the likes of him. He was living abroad for such a long time and I bet he has already forgotten how to speak his mother tongue properly." Although Leena harbored secret grudges against Claire, she was afraid that Claire might stamp her foot, lose her temper, and yell at Rain. She couldn't allow her to make such a fuss in the restaurant once she felt insulted by Rain's big mouth. She should definitely find a way out.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1094 - Chapter 1092: I Still Have A Chance (part three)**

### **Chapter 1094: Chapter 1092: I Still Have A Chance (part three)**

"Leena, please don't be so ungrateful. I have said nothing but the truth. Am I wrong?" said Rain. He shrugged his shoulders and leaned against the back of his chair leisurely. He seemed to like toying with Claire despite the fact that he wanted to get justice for Leena.

"Yes, you're terribly wrong. So, I suggest that you should eat like a horse and keep your mouth shut." She pretended to be mad at Rain. She then winked an eye at the man to gesture that he shouldn't be too harsh to Kevin's sister.

"As you wish, my princess." Rain shook his head in disbelief. He wondered why Leena attempted to save the face of her torturer. However, if Leena didn't intend to take revenge, Rain wouldn't act again as she wished. The last thing he wanted to do was put Leena in an awkward position.

However, Claire either misunderstood Leena or was just simply ungrateful. She thought that Leena was showing off her close relationship with this handsome gentleman. It made her hate Leena more as she stopped herself from yelling at her sister-in-law.

They weren't arguing anymore when they started eating. It could be because of the delicious Korean food or because they had silently made an agreement not to fight with

each other anymore. However, Claire just detested how Rain seemed to be extremely nice to Leena. As far as she was concerned, Rain's fondness for Leena was abnormal. She was getting more and more suspicious of their relationship. Meanwhile, she was afraid that she might be getting them wrong too. How could Leena cheat on Kevin right before her sister-in-law, right?

They quickly paid their bill after their lunch and came out of the Korean Flavors Restaurant. Since Rain had an appointment in the coming hours, he had to go and left Leena and Claire behind. It was after they saw Rain's car moving away from them that Leena and Claire started walking back to their car.

Leena, er... Does Rain have a girlfriend?" asked Claire. Despite the unpleasant conversation they had during lunch, Claire still thought that she kind of liked Rain. That made her interested in his private life.

"Rain? None. Of course, none. But as far as I know, there's a girl he loves deeply," answered Leena reflectively. Leena might not be that close to Annie but she did have a little idea of what happened between Annie and Rain. What she told Claire was what she knew.

"Are you telling me that he has no girlfriend now?" Claire was instantly ecstatic. She finally heard of some good news and itched to get well acquainted with Rain.

"Yes, you're right, Claire. But why are you asking about Rain? Do you like him? Please don't tell me that you have already fallen in love with him because you may get more luck in winning a Nobel Prize than in winning over his heart." Leena replied in haste and in concern. Claire's obvious interest in Rain made Leena feel a bit panicky. Rain's character was too uncontrolled and unsteady which meant that Claire would surely break her heart provided that she fell for Rain.

"Leena, what do you mean by saying that? Are you telling me that I'm not qualified to be Rain's girlfriend?" Claire retorted irritatingly. She would never lay an eye on Rain if he didn't happen to be that handsome and the vice-president of FX International Group. It was weird to her that Leena looked panicking and nervous after what she said.

I'm terribly misunderstood. All his friends know that he's a lady killer. It's difficult to win his heart and make him stay loyal to you. On top of that, he has already got a girl he loves so much. How can he love somebody else easily?" It was her past experience that kept Leena talking to Claire about giving Rain up. Leena knew the difficulties and obstacles in pursuing a man who loved another girl. She had made every effort to please Kevin and yet she was still clueless if she would ever succeed or not. It was a gamble with no guarantee. She didn't actually think that Claire was not qualified for anything if she worked hard. It was just that pursuing Rain might be an exception. He was exactly the guy who would enjoy distressing a girl who seemed to be evil and strong despite her weak and fragile heart, just like Claire.

"But I still have a chance," said Claire with arrogance. None of the rich men she knew remained loyal to just one woman. She was confident that Rain would love her one way or another once she made up her mind and started working on it.

Claire, I'm being serious. Rain isn't a suitable husband for you. Don't invest too much in him. You'll just regret it. I know him too well, that's why I'm giving you this warning." Leena didn't expect that things could go this way. She had thought that the hostility between Rain and Claire during lunchtime was already the end of any possible relationship between the two. How could she be terribly wrong? How did this happen?

"I'm just joking. No need to get worried. I won't take your lover away from you," said Claire as she gave Leena a long hard stare. She wasn't joking at all, as she was actually calculating how to get closer to Rain.

Well, I hope you're telling the truth. Otherwise, you may scare me to death." Claire's remarks helped to relieve Leena's anxieties. It would be both unbelievable and unimaginable if her sister-in-law pursued her best friend. Moreover, Claire's impulsive actions might complicate everything.

"Of course I'm telling the truth. Rain's too awful to be a future husband, isn't he?" Claire lied. She shot an angry glance at Leena and decided that she must hide her true thoughts about Rain from the woman. It wouldn't be nice if Leena tried to ruin her plans. As long as Rain stayed unmarried, he would be good enough to be her husband.

"Claire, please don't lie to me. This isn't a joke. The consequences may be too severe for you to bear. Do you understand?" said Leena sternly. The way her sister-in-law looked back at her had blown her anxiety even bigger. She knew Rain's capability in charming girls. Women would flock around him foolishly and passionately like moths to fire despite the fact that Rain had tried to avoid courting any of those women. It was clear to Leena how much she needed to be precautious to save Claire from making a bigger fool out of herself.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1095 - Chapter 1093: Astonishment (part one)**

### **Chapter 1095: Chapter 1093: Astonishment (part one)**

"Really, really! I don't need to lie to you, okay?" Claire told Leena in an annoyed tone. Her jaw tightened. The more Leena wanted to make her give up the idea of getting to know Rain, the more she wanted to do the opposite. Claire didn't believe that she couldn't handle a man like him.

Leena was still a bit worried. She didn't believe that Claire took her words seriously. Claire was only saying this to make her shut up. However, Leena couldn't say anything more, now that Claire had already denied her suspicions.

When Louisa arrived at the Grand Apartment, it was still pretty early. Her dress was striking and she looked sexy. It was very obvious that she had put in a lot of effort in her appearance, to attract Kevin. But much to her disappointment, he wasn't home yet.

"Bring us two cups of coffee!" Claire said to Leena as she welcomed Louisa into the living room. She treated Leena like she was a servant.

"Wait a moment." Leena dragged the vacuum cleaner she had been using to the corner. Now that there was a guest in the house, she couldn't continue cleaning anymore. Besides, it was almost time for dinner. She needed to go to the kitchen and start cooking.

"Louisa, you look really pretty today," Claire complimented her. She was being honest. After all, Louisa must have spent a lot of time getting dressed, so how could she not look beautiful? Even if Louisa was ugly, she looked nice enough when she put so much effort into getting ready.

"Thank you! You look really nice too," Louisa said faintly, not actually meaning her words. Claire looked the same as she did this morning, and was anything but beautiful. It was clear that Louisa lied to please Claire.

Really? Thank you, Louisa." Claire smiled upon hearing Louisa's compliment, feeling a bit shy. It didn't occur to her that Louisa was only trying to be agreeable.

"Of course. You look beautiful even without makeup. But when you have it on, you look so much more gorgeous." Louisa had been roommates with Claire for many years, so she knew her very well. Louisa knew how to flatter her easily.

"Here, your coffee. It's still a bit hot." Leena put down the two cups carefully on the table in front of them. She heard what Louisa said and didn't agree with her at all. However, Leena was smart enough to keep her mouth shut. She was well aware of what Claire liked to hear the most.

"Leena, when does my brother usually get home?" Claire didn't thank her for the coffee. Instead, she asked her about Kevin in an urgent voice.

"To tell you the truth, I don't know either. He doesn't get off work at a particular time. If you want to know, just give him a phone call and ask him yourself." Leena glanced at them with cold eyes. She too wanted to know when Kevin would arrive home, but she rarely called him when he was at the army base since she didn't want to interrupt his work. She restrained herself from talking to him even though she badly wanted to hear his charming voice.

"I want to know, but I definitely won't call him. If I interrupt him at work, he would scold me for sure. But you, why are you suggesting me calling him up? You know my brother doesn't like being interrupted when he is at work, yet you ask me to phone him. Do you

like watching me get scolded by him?" Claire admonished Leena as if the latter was a maid of the house, not its owner. She did not regard Leena as her sister-in-law at all.

"I didn't mean it like that. Sorry. Make yourselves at home. I'm going to prepare dinner," Leena apologized and pressed her lips together. To be honest, she didn't know for sure that Kevin got annoyed when others interrupted him at work, but she didn't want to explain herself to Claire. In her heart, she knew it would be of no use. Claire wouldn't believe her anyway, and it would only make things worse, so Leena didn't bother to contradict her. Moreover, Louisa was here, watching them like a hawk. She didn't want to argue with Claire in front of Louisa, who according to Leena, was just a guest.

"Go ahead! Why are you still standing here? Are you stupid enough to ask us for help?" Claire smirked at Leena. She vented out all her anger on Leena after their lunch with Rain. Leena's lips trembled, but she still didn't say anything. She turned around and dashed to the kitchen, fearing that she wouldn't be able to control her anger and start an argument with them.

Claire didn't want to let it go so easily, even though Leena didn't talk back. While Leena prepared dinner, Claire constantly disturbed her, asking her to bring something or the other to them. Her actions ticked off Leena even more. She couldn't stand it anymore.

"Claire, don't you have your own hands? If you want something, then move and get it yourself, instead of asking me to do it for you! You should know that I'm busy preparing dinner for all of us!" Leena couldn't refrain herself from shouting when Claire asked her to bring napkins for her again. Claire could do these menial tasks on her own, but instead she pestered Leena to do it, who Claire knew was busy in the kitchen. Even a saint would be driven crazy in this situation, and Leena was no saint.

Leena, this is your apartment. How would I know where everything is? Of course, I would ask you for help." Claire wasn't ashamed of her actions. She made a lame excuse and argued back.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1096 - Chapter 1094: Astonishment (part two)**

### **Chapter 1096: Chapter 1094: Astonishment (part two)**

"All right, all right! You can never be wrong! It's my fault, happy?" Leena walked back into the kitchen in anger. Her eyes reddened. She knew Claire was doing this intentionally since Louisa was here. Claire wanted to embarrass her in front of their guest. If Leena hadn't known how much Louisa liked Kevin, she would not care about what Claire did at all. But she knew that Louisa had only come here for Kevin. Leena felt so ashamed upon being treated like a servant in front of her romantic rival.

Louisa, did I go too far this time? Leena seems so angry! I'm afraid she will tell my brother about it." Claire was a bit shocked to see Leena lose her temper. Her eyes grew big, glancing at Louisa for help. After all, it was Louisa's idea to treat Leena like this.

"Don't worry. It will be okay. If she really wants to get along with you, she would not tell this to your brother. Leena has to stick it out if she wants to get on your good side, although she does look angry as fuck." The corners of Louisa's lips lifted into a sly smile. 'How would I get back at you for making me so upset if I don't make your own life miserable?' Louisa thought wickedly.

"Do you really think so? I am afraid she'd get fed up and take it all out on me. You saw how she just shouted at me." Claire tilted her head and looked in the direction of the kitchen. She couldn't see Leena from so far away.

"Just relax. Besides, if she really tells Kevin about this, you can always deny it happened. Kevin wouldn't doubt his own sister, right?" Louisa continued to assure Claire. She was happy to see Leena so vexed. Her plan had paid off after all.

Well, you are right. But I don't want to go too far. If my brother gets to know, he would surely throw me back to capital city. Then I won't be able to help you anymore and we wouldn't have so much fun together." Claire thought she had done enough for today. She didn't want to cross more boundaries. Seeing how angry Leena was, Claire finally decided to act like a decent sister-in-law and not bother her anymore.

"You are right. I guess it's enough for today. Well, how about we go upstairs?" Last time Kevin had barred Louisa from doing so, but she was still very curious about his bedroom. Now that Leena was in the kitchen and Kevin wasn't home, she wanted to see it for herself along with Claire. Even if they were caught and rebuked by Kevin, Claire could still take the bullet for her.

Why do you want to go upstairs? There is nothing to look. There is just a study room and my brother's bedroom." Claire wasn't interested in Louisa's suggestion because she already went upstairs last night. She was too lazy to move right now and was comfortable slouching on the sofa waiting for dinner.

"We can go to the study room and browse the books your brother reads! It's boring to just sit here and talk," Louisa blabbered, not expecting Claire to be uninterested in her idea. She really wanted to see Kevin's room, where a man like him slept. She couldn't be the only one wanting to know such a secret. Louisa admired him very much.

"Oh, speaking of that, have you heard of FX International Group? The powerful company in S City?" Claire asked her urgently. Upon hearing Louisa's words, Claire's mind wandered to Rain. Louisa was from S City, so she should know about it more than Claire.



"FX International Group? I've heard about it a lot, but I don't know much. I heard from some friends that the CEO of the company is not only loaded but very handsome as well." Louisa wasn't interested in FX International Group. The people in charge of that company lived an extremely different life from hers, whom she could never hope to cross paths with. So why should she care to know about them?

"Oh? Really? You've only heard about it in passing? I thought that with your father being the commander, you would at least know the people who run the company." Claire was a bit disappointed. The enthusiasm she had been feeling was once again extinguished.

"I don't know if my father knows anyone in the company, but I am personally not aware of any of them. What's the matter? Why are you suddenly asking me about this? Oh! Do you want to apply for a job there?" Louisa was confused, as she didn't know why Claire had brought up FX International all of a sudden. As far as she knew, the company only hired extremely talented people who could contribute to their work. People like her and Claire could never get in there.

"No. Well, come with me, will you? I am going to show you some pictures." Claire felt shy and didn't want Louisa to know that she was harboring a crush on one of the men who ran the company. She stood up, ready to show Louisa some photos of Rain. Claire took Louisa's hand and dragged her upstairs.

"What pictures? Slow down, Claire!" Louisa was dressed in a short skirt and couldn't walk as fast as Claire.

Oh! I'm sorry! I didn't remember you are wearing that short skirt. Just see those photos first!" Claire slowed down at Louisa's complaint. Claire was still very eager for Louisa to see the photos. She wanted to know her opinion.

Claire, why do you suddenly want to show me some mysterious pictures? What's this about? Are you in love and haven't told me?" Louisa just wanted to tease her, but as the words left her mouth, she felt that she could be right. It was possible.

No! Of course not! What are you thinking? I just want to show you who the people in charge of FX International Group are, that's all," Claire made an excuse and blushed. She was too shy to say out loud that she wanted to know what Louisa thought of Rain so badly.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1097 - Chapter 1095: Astonishment (part three)**

### **Chapter 1097: Chapter 1095: Astonishment (part three)**

"Why the hell do you want to show me that? Are you really planning to apply for a job there? To be honest, I don't think you stand any chance. Their job requirements are too

difficult to meet. There isn't any work there that is suitable for us." Louisa had been Claire's roommate for years, so she knew about her grades. They were both pretty awful at studies. They would definitely not get a job in a company like FX International Group.

"Of course not! You will know when you see the pictures." Claire dragged Louisa into the study without waiting for her reply. She had been using Kevin's computer to look up Rain before Louisa came here, so she didn't need to turn it on.

All right, all right. Now I'm intrigued. Let me see the pictures." Louisa felt helpless at Claire's behavior and let herself be dragged to the computer. Louisa couldn't deny that she was curious.

"So what do you think of him?" Claire pointed at the screen. On the computer was a news report, along with a picture of a very handsome man. It was Rain. Claire had looked him up as soon as she got home after lunch. Judging from the various reports across the internet, she could tell that Rain was an enticing man who could easily charm any woman who walked the earth.

"Him? Is he a famous movie star?" Louisa lowered her head and leaned toward the screen. She looked at the man on the screen for long but didn't recognize him at all. He was obviously not a famous star whom she knew.

"Um. You really don't know him at all, do you? He is the vice president of FX International Group! Leena and I had lunch with him today." A deep blush stained Claire's cheeks. One would think she was in a relationship with Rain seeing her act like this. She looked bashful. In truth, there was nothing going on between them. Claire just had a one-sided crush.

"What? Are you kidding me? He is the vice president of FX International Group? How do you know each other?" Listening to what Claire said, Louisa sat down and began reading the information on the screen.

"Well, I didn't know him before, but Leena seems to be very familiar with him." Recalling how intimately Rain had behaved with Leena, Claire felt indignant. Her lips thinned and she looked grumpy. She looked as if someone owed her money. Claire couldn't understand why Leena knew people like Rain.

You must be joking, right? How is it possible she knows someone as rich as him? Did you mistake him for someone else?" Louisa frowned in hesitation. How was this possible? Why could Leena know someone like this man? Wasn't she just an ordinary girl from an ordinary family? Girls like Leena shouldn't know men as rich and famous as Rain.

"Why would I mistake him for someone else? Look at his face! Besides, I confirmed it once I got home. It was indeed him who had lunch with us." Claire let out a sigh under

her breath. After she had looked him up online, she realized that Leena had not been lying to her. Rain was indeed a playboy who slept with a lot of women but never stayed with them. Could she really handle a man like that? Claire was unsure of herself all of a sudden.

"So you have a crush on him, right? And what about him? Does he like you too?" Louisa only asked because she was supposed to. Truthfully, she was just annoyed. Claire was testing her patience. Louisa didn't want to know about Claire's relationship troubles. She had come here to get her man and ask for Claire's help in doing so, not the other way around. She didn't want to bother herself with her friend's problems.

"Louisa, don't you think he's quite handsome? He looks like a playboy. Someone who never sticks with one woman. He has this bad boy persona that makes me want to conquer him." Claire lowered her head to hide the blush on her face. She didn't tell Louisa about the friction between her and Rain during lunch.

"Well, it seems to me you are falling head over heels. You must really like him. I suppose a man such as him has many women chasing after him. Do you think you have a chance?" Louisa asked her carefully, not wanting to upset Claire too much. In her opinion, Claire was living in a fantasy.

I know, right? Louisa, you think he's great too, don't you?" What Louisa pointed out was what Claire was afraid of, so she intentionally ignored her words. Right now, all she needed was a reason to persuade herself that Rain had acted with her that way because he wanted to catch her attention, not because he didn't like her. She didn't know how to convince herself to pursue Rain - a man who was clearly out of her league.

"Wait a minute, who is this other man? I think I have seen him somewhere." Louisa's attention was suddenly drawn to a larger picture on the screen. She had a feeling she had seen this man before, but she couldn't remember where.

"Oh! You mean him? He is the president of FX International Group! What? Do you know him?" Claire asked in confusion. The man looked even more handsome and rich than Rain, but it was obvious he was also more aloof and untouchable, judging from the distant look on his face. Claire was sure she couldn't handle a man like that. She was self-aware enough to know this.

No, I don't know him. He just looks familiar, that's all. Let me think. Oh! I remember where I saw him! If I am not wrong, he is Leena's brother!" Louisa's eyebrows furrowed. She remembered correctly, didn't she? This man was Leena's brother. Leena had said it herself. If it was true, had she been wrong about Leena's background all this time? Leena wasn't some poor girl from an ordinary family, was she? She must be rich and born to a noble household, like her brother. The thought made Louisa lose her confidence. 'How can I compete with that?' she wondered, but quickly recovered. 'No, I am thinking too much. If they are really brother and sister, why don't they have the same last name?'

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1098 - Chapter 1096: Sneaking Into Leena's Bedroom (part one)**

### **Chapter 1098: Chapter 1096: Sneaking Into Leena's Bedroom (part one)**

"What? What kind of brother? He must be just a friend of hers. Didn't you notice? This man's last name is Mu, while Leena's family name is Leng. They are very different." Claire frowned. Even if it looked like Leena had a close relationship with the two presidents of FX International, it did not mean that Leena was a daughter of a rich family! Claire did not believe that such an ordinary girl like Leena could have any real intimacy with these people who clearly belonged to the upper class.

"Claire, I just wonder if there is a possibility that Leena took her mother's last name. That's why she doesn't have the same family name as her brother. Don't you think so?" Louisa's eyebrows furrowed in thought. There were some uncertainties in her words. If Leena really belonged to a rich family, then her advantage on Leena would disappear.

"How is that possible? Louisa, if that is the case, do you think that a cultivated girl from the super wealthy family could do the housework so well? Most young people can't do housework that well, even when they are from ordinary families! Not to mention those from the rich families. I can only guess that the relationship between Leena and these men is some kind of casual acquaintance. Maybe they know each other by accident. She seems so close to them because she is very good at luring men. She's probably great at flirting and charming them. That must be it," Claire said scornfully, her words insulting. She did not feel that her remarks carried any personal affronts to Leena's character.

"When you put it like that, I see that must be it. Otherwise, how could she have seduced your brother in such a short time? They got married without telling anyone. As far as I am concerned, she must have married Kevin because of his title. It is hard to find a young and handsome Major General like Kevin," Louisa commented, managing to convince herself that it was true.

I'm not so sure about that. Although my brother is a Major General, he does not have a high salary. It definitely does not compare to those of the presidents of FX International. If Leena is really concerned with material wealth, she would have chased after a businessman, not a soldier. If she could be so close to these people, it would have been easy for her to find a rich man with her beauty and abilities." Even though Claire did not like Leena, she had to admit that Leena was a beautiful and charming woman. Claire was not so stupid to believe Louisa's words blindly. She was not led by the nose and knew her own mind.

Hmm, I don't agree with you on that. I must say that you are too simple to understand how shrewd women like Leena are. She is very good at her tricks. You never know what

she is plotting," Louisa responded scornfully and pursed her lips. How she wished to hurl Leena to the ground and step on her! Only in that way could she vent her spleen.

"Uh! Really? Is she so horrible? If so, is my brother being exploited by her? What would she do to Kevin?" Claire's wide eyes turned to look at Louisa in fear. She was afraid that what Louisa said was true and that Leena was, in fact, plotting against Kevin.

"What else? Do you really think she married Kevin for love?" Louisa was two years older and more cunning than Claire. It was easy for her to change the topic at hand from Rain to Kevin. At the same time, she successfully aroused Claire's suspicions of Leena.

"But I think the two of them seem to love each other very much! Their marriage is not as much of a hoax as you said just now." Claire tilted her head, looking thoughtful. She was confused by Louisa's words. Claire always noticed the affection in Kevin's eyes when he looked at Leena, and it made her envious of the intimacy between the two. Their interactions didn't seem fake.

"Hah! Maybe she is acting! She has ulterior motives and obviously she would pretend to be in love with him. It is just so naive and kind of you to be duped by her." As Louisa talked to Claire, she kept her eyes on the screen. She had to admit that these two men were very handsome and charming. They had bad-boy qualities. Unfortunately, they were not the type of men she could handle. She would not bother to humiliate herself by trying to get into a relationship with them. Someone like Kevin, a good-looking, upright soldier, suited her the most.

"Louisa, you are scaring me. If she is really horrible as you said, then I made a mistake by offending her so often. I have gone against her so many times! It would be easy for her to get revenge on me if she wants to. I am no match to her in that respect." Claire was nervous. Although Claire was usually arrogant and domineering, she was fundamentally a timid person if she was left without her parents' protection.

"Well, I don't know about that. By the way, have you ever thought of sneaking into her bedroom when she's not upstairs? Maybe you'll find some clues there?" Louisa looked at Claire slyly from the corner of her eyes, inducing her to follow her advice. It was not a hard thing to have Claire in the palm of her hands.

No, I haven't. But that is a good idea! Louisa, let's go check it out. I haven't been inside her bedroom anyway." Unlike Louisa, Claire did not have any interest in Kevin and Leena's bedroom before. But now after listening to Louisa, Claire felt it made sense to check it out to find some clues on Leena.

The two sneaked into Leena's bedroom quietly. Louisa had deliberately entered it last time but didn't get the chance to take a closer look at it before being forced out by Kevin immediately. Since Leena was cooking downstairs, they could walk in. And they had sufficient time to look around this time. To her surprise, the room was beautifully decorated and the walls were painted in romantic colors. The bedroom was warm and

cozy because of the elaborate interiors. It was not difficult to tell that Leena had an elegant taste.

"Wow! What a beautiful room! It's totally different from the outside. Look at this snow-white carpet! There's not the slightest stain on it. Louisa, we must take off our shoes. If we get the floor dirty, people will know that we have sneaked in." Claire didn't expect the bedroom to be so luxurious. She could tell from a glance that the decorations cost a lot of money.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1099 - Chapter 1097: Sneaking Into Leena's Bedroom (part two)**

### **Chapter 1099: Chapter 1097: Sneaking Into Leena's Bedroom (part two)**

"I know. I know. Why are you so afraid of her?" Louisa bit her lip. She was so envious that she couldn't control her expressions. According to Louisa, only she was fit to live in such an opulent house. How she wished to attach her name to every corner of this house!

"I am not afraid of her! It's just bad to sneak into a room without the owner's permission." Claire's eyebrows scrunched together. A hint of embarrassment rose in her heart. Last time at Capital City, she had entered Leena's room without her consent. But back then, she had known that Leena was already inside. The situation was entirely different this time. Claire felt like that she was a thief.

"What do you mean, Claire? You think I'm doing something wrong? If you think so, let's get out of here, in case you put the blame on me once you get scolded by them," Louisa said. Her face became stern immediately. She just didn't know why Claire was so hesitant about this.

"Louisa, don't get angry! I did not mean that. I would never blame you!" Upon seeing Louisa's unhappy face, Claire reached out and patted Louisa's hands gently.

"I'm not angry with you. We have been friends for so many years, so I know you wouldn't do that." Louisa was deeply upset, but she had the sound mind not to choose such a moment to fall out with Claire. After all, she had not achieved her real purpose yet and still needed Claire's help.

"Thanks, Louisa. I know we are best friends. Besides, we are not here to quarrel with each other. Let's see what we can find in this room. Maybe we can start from her wardrobe. Let me see what kind of clothes she has." Claire had been shocked by the extraordinary dresses Leena wore the past two days, so she was first and foremost

interested in Leena's wardrobe. Claire stepped forward and opened it, then promptly froze.

"I want to see it too." Following Claire's footsteps, Louisa went to the wardrobe too, sticking her head inside.

"Oh my god! I can't believe my eyes," Claire finally could find her voice. "These dresses belong to the most famous labels in the world. It appears that most of them are limited editions too. Louisa, pinch me. Pinch me so hard that I can convince myself I'm dreaming." Claire was astounded at the high-end, fashionable clothes in the wardrobe. She screamed internally, knowing that they cost a lot of money. Claire could estimate her brother's wages and knew it would have been impossible for Kevin to afford the luxury. The only explanation was that Leena bought these clothes with her own money. But how could Leena afford all of these? She was only a freelancer and should not have such a high salary. Where did she get so much money from?

"Why should I pinch you? Do you like getting hurt?" Louisa asked her weakly. Truthfully, she was surprised too. Unlike Claire, she wasn't interested in high-end clothes, but the fact that Leena's and Kevin's clothes were hung up side by side. Such intimacy made her feel jealous enough. Louisa had the sudden impulse to destroy the wardrobe, tear Leena's clothes into pieces and hang her own clothes there instead.

"No! Of course I don't like getting hurt. I am just shocked to see such fashionable clothes. All of these are high-end, not just one or two of them. They are all from famous designers. And all are very expensive!" Claire still could not believe her eyes. This must be a mistake. She must be inside of a dream right now.

"What are you two doing here?" A harsh voice suddenly sounded. Claire and Louisa, who were still in shock at seeing the wardrobe, were shocked again.

"Hi, Kevin. You're back," Louisa responded faintly, dropping her head. She felt embarrassed at being caught by him for a second time. She wished she could dig a hole right there and hide in it. Her face turned pale, and she didn't know how to explain herself out of this situation.

"Kevin, I am sorry! I just wanted to see if there is any evening dress in Leena's wardrobe appropriate for me. I asked Louisa to help me select one, and that's why we are here." Although Claire was a bit dull when it came to most things, she made a good excuse this time.

"Why are you looking for a dress? Did you ask your sister-in-law for permission before you barged in here?" Kevin cast Louisa a cold glance. He didn't expect to see her here. Leena didn't tell him about her coming today when he was downstairs.

"Louisa asked me to go to a friend's party with her! So, of course, I must wear an evening dress. She asked me when we were already upstairs, so I didn't have the

chance to get Leena's permission." Claire kept rubbing her feet together, fearing that her elder brother would find out that she was lying.

"Claire, that's all right this time. But next time, I hope you can get Leena's approval before touching her things. You need to learn how to respect others!" Kevin took off his military coat and threw it on the bed casually. He never paid much attention to Leena's clothes or ever asked her their cost, but based on his understanding of her, he knew her clothes were branded and very expensive.

Oh, yes. I see. Uh, we should go downstairs." Claire stuck out her tongue behind his back. Fortunately, Kevin was in good mood today and did not scold her too much. She had better run away before he changed his mind.

Yes. Go downstairs and help Leena for a while. You have grown up now. Why are you still so immature?" Kevin frowned and picked up the briefcase he just put down. Due to the week-long vacation, he had a lot of pending work to do. A lot of documents needed to be reviewed. Although he spent all his time working on them today, he could not finish them all. So he brought the documents home. Fortunately, these were not confidential documents so he could bring them home with him. He did not need to stay at the army base all evening to work on them.

As soon as Claire and Louisa got Kevin's approval, they rushed out of the room. They didn't want him to change his mind at the last second. He was so serious in his manner and his voice that few people could stand fearlessly before him. Louisa and Claire did not want to experience such pressure again.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1100 - Chapter 1098: Sneaking Into Leena's Bedroom (part three)**

### **Chapter 1100: Chapter 1098: Sneaking Into Leena's Bedroom (part three)**

"My God. I was so scared!" They ran downstairs. Claire kept patting her chest, sighing in relief. Her heart was pounding hard but she pretended to be calm.

"Are you kidding? What was there to be scared of? We just went in and had a look. We didn't do anything bad!" Louisa's lips curled, displaying her indifference to Claire's panic. She too had been very nervous, but she would never reveal such a thing to Claire. After all, she was the daughter of Kevin's superior. How could she be afraid of Kevin?

"That's true, but didn't you notice how terrifying my brother was? Fortunately, I was fast enough to come up with an explanation. Otherwise, we would still be inside, being scolded by him at this moment!" Claire picked up the cup on the coffee table and took a gulp of water, trying to calm herself. Louisa did not know about Kevin's temper. It was



easy for her to have such an idea, but Claire was very familiar with her brother's temper. How could it be possible for her to be calm and collected under his gaze?

"We didn't get caught. I don't think there's anything to be worried about now." Louisa pretended to be unconcerned and composed. But like Claire, she picked up the cup too and swallowed the cold water, allaying her fears.

"What's up? You both seem to be in a state of shock. What happened?" Leena came out of the kitchen and asked curiously when she saw their nervous faces. She had been cooking in the kitchen and hadn't noticed where they had gone to. As long as they didn't spend their time finding faults in her, Leena didn't care much about where they went and what they did.

"Huh? Oh my god. You scare me! Why didn't you make any sound when you showed up?" Claire said, rolling her eyes. Her tone held no respect for Leena. She felt that her fright which had been pressed down just now came out and took her breath again.

"I did make sound. You must have been too focused on your thoughts and didn't hear me. Anyway, dinner is ready. Go upstairs and ask Kevin to come down for dinner, okay?" Leena had no interest in Claire's affairs. When she saw that Claire had no intention to tell her what was up with them, she did not ask again. Leena turned back to the kitchen and took out the dishes.

"Oh my god! I can't believe her. She thinks I'm her servant. She even asks me to do this!" Claire bit her lower lip furiously. But what else could she do? Since Leena had ordered her to do so, she could only run upstairs once again. Her big brother was still in his room. Claire didn't want to know how Kevin would scold her if she didn't follow Leena's instruction on this small task.

Louisa did not say anything. She glanced at the delicious dishes on the dining table. These were all made by Leena. She felt that she was defeated by Leena in this respect too. After all, Louisa did not know how to cook. She didn't even know how to fry eggs. This acknowledgment of her lack of skills made her unhappy. She did not want to guess how much Kevin would appreciate and enjoy these dishes later. Louisa was stuck in her thoughts, calculating her next move. 'I must do something,' she thought to herself. 'What can I do to turn things around? I don't want to see them so happy together.'

Opportunities often presented themselves to those who were well prepared. Unfortunately, this also applied to those who wanted to do bad things. As Louisa pondered on what to do next, she caught sight of the big bottle of vinegar resting on the table. She lifted her head and looked around cautiously. Ensuring that nobody noticed her, she quietly walked over to the table, opened the bottle and poured the vinegar onto the dishes. Afterward, she ran back to the sofa and sat, her heart drumming.

"What's wrong with you, Louisa? You are sweating." Claire walked down briskly before Louisa had the opportunity to calm her nerves. Claire had a puzzled look on her face. Louisa's nose was shining with sweat.

"Uh. I just drank a glass of warm water. That's why I feel hot," Louisa answered and fanned her face with hands as if she really felt hot.

"Oh! It is time for dinner. Why did you drink so much water?" Claire looked at her in confusion. Louisa was behaving oddly.

"Don't you know that? I've been trying to reduce my weight. Drinking a glass of water right before dinner makes me feel full. And I won't eat too much." Louisa's quick lie was very persuasive. She almost convinced herself, and Claire believed her too.

"Oh, really? I didn't know about this trick. Maybe I should also drink a cup of water first!" It was true that Louisa was afraid of getting fat, but she also liked eating. It was too easy for her to eat a lot, especially when faced with such delicious dishes.

"Uh! No. You don't need to do that. You are not as overweight as I am. I have become much fatter since I came back from abroad, thanks to my mom's efforts to feed me as much as she could as if I am still a kid," Louisa said, reaching out and pinching the hefty roll of flab hanging around her waistband. It was true that she was chubbier than before. Her figure was fine compared to most people. However, as opposed to Leena's slim waist, Louisa's own was a little plump. The first thing she had noticed when she entered the doors of this house was Leena's petite figure. That was the very first moment she felt intense jealousy and even a sense of hatred.

That's true. But a certain part of your body is even plumper!" Claire exclaimed loudly, glancing at Louisa's chest. Her breasts almost popped out of her low-cut and tight top.

"Stop that, you wicked girl! When did you get so bad?" Louisa said in a delicate voice and covered up her chest with her hands. Her face flushed with embarrassment. The shy look she displayed was very realistic.

"Hmm. Are you wearing this dress just to let people see you? And it is particular for someone. Am I right?" Claire said happily, joking around with Louisa about her intentions to lure Kevin. She didn't notice her brother's slowly descending figure.

"What are you talking about? Don't make fun of me. You think too much. I am not that kind of girl! I have some self-esteem!" Louisa's face turned even redder. Claire was absolutely correct. Luring Kevin had truly been Louisa's intention. She was embarrassed that Claire saw through her so easily.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1101 - Chapter 1099: Got Caught (part one)**

## Chapter 1101: Chapter 1099: Got Caught (part one)

"Haha! Louisa, do you dress up this way to seduce my brother?" Claire started to tease Louisa upon seeing the odd expression on Louisa's face. However, she missed noticing how Kevin frowned in disapproval after he heard her remarks.

"No, I don't. Stop making fun of me," said Louisa with a shy smile. She even bowed her head in an awkward attempt to evade Claire's eyes. It was pathetic since everybody in the house perfectly knew that she wore those expensive and eye-catching clothes to please Kevin.

"Don't be shy, Louisa. Just admit it. A girl will doll up for her lover. My brother isn't here anyway, so don't keep your secrets from me," said Claire as she giggled. She found it fun to tease Louisa this way and she surely had the time of her life doing it. They were still busy with their little chit-chat when a baritone voice suddenly broke through the air.

"Are you looking for me?" It was Kevin and he shot Louisa with an uninterested look, then followed it with a short mocking laugh. His face expression was dark as he walked to the girls who were exchanging friendly banter. He shook his head and then glanced across the room. It was evident that the man was not in his best mood.

"Shoot! Were you planning to scare us to death! Why are you even sneaking in without making any sound? You're being rude! Do you know that?" yelled Claire, who just regained her composure after stepping back in shock. If there was something in common between Kevin and Leena, that would be the fact that both of them could be scary and annoying sometimes. Claire could just feel her life getting shorter every day because of the two.

"Why should you be scared if you have done nothing wrong?" Kevin answered back before quickly brushing past them. He didn't intend to complicate things, although he had heard their conversation. He strongly believed that the topic was taboo and shouldn't be discussed in his house. Thus, he chose to turn a deaf ear to it rather than to argue with them.

"Kevin, how long have you been standing here?" asked Claire She ran after her sibling and was curious if he had heard of their conversation or not.

"Why are you asking?" Kevin's eyebrows furrowed in dismay as he turned his head and caught sight of Leena and the dining table. There were a lot of delicious dishes set on it and the view alone stirred his emotions. There was no doubt that Leena had exhausted herself just to prepare a fancy dinner to please her sister-in-law.

I want to know. Come on. Tell me. Did you hear our conversation or not?" It was her brother's silence that made Claire nervous as she looked at him. Kevin's forced composure and fake calmness could be terrifying. She knew that her brother was feeling something deep inside him now and she couldn't stop getting scared about it.

"What do you think?" Another mocking tone came from Kevin. He walked past his sister and then went straight to Leena. He took the dish from her hands and set it on the table carefully.

"I don't know, that's why I need an answer from you." Claire sounded like a grumpy child before she took a seat at the dining table and watched her brother in sullen silence.

"Let's eat. Don't bother yourself with so many problems. Trust me, it'll do you no good." Kevin pulled out a chair for Leena and asked her to sit.

"Miss Ye, please take a seat and make yourself at home," said Leena amiably with her cheeks blushing in scarlet. Her heartbeat doubled when Kevin displayed his fondness for her despite the presence of his sister and wooer.

"Yeah! Thank you, you're so nice." On the other hand, Louisa felt frustrated with the scene. She hesitated if she should take a seat or not. Like Claire, she was afraid that Kevin had overheard their indiscreet conversation just moments ago.

"Louisa, please sit next to me." Claire put on a sulky face and was in no mood to entertain her guest anymore. It was only after Leena called Louisa that she remembered her friend and hurriedly asked her to sit.

"Alright." Louisa came to occupy the seat next to Claire. Hesitation was cruising her nerves. She was feeling both guilty and anxious, although she had already looked forward to what would happen next.

"Honey, you shouldn't have tired yourself for this," said Kevin in concern. His eyes were filled with tenderness and passion as he stared at Leena. It wasn't usual for him to display his affection to his wife this way in the presence of others.

"It's my duty as a wife and the hostess of this house. I'm fine. It is you who had a long day working though, you should have a good rest and eat some nice foods." The warmth of Kevin's stare was unbearable and it made Leena look away. She discretely glanced at the two ladies sitting with them and saw the unexpected frowns and displeasure on their faces.

"Stop disgusting us. Have you realized that you two aren't alone in this room?" It was Claire who wasn't able to help herself from talking. She pursed her lips in distaste. She picked a piece of grilled pork chop and put it in her bowl. The food tasted strange but was still tolerable. She thought that Leena's cooking skills weren't as good as she thought. She probably just needed time to get accustomed to the foods Leena cooked.

"Stop it, Claire. Keep your mouth shut and eat." Kevin shot an angry glance at Claire before he curiously turned to Leena. Did she intentionally add too much vinegar into the Kung Pao Chicken? Why? Was this his wife's silent way of showing how pissed off she was with Louisa and Claire? He was torn between wanting to laugh and wanting to ask,

but then chose to keep himself silent. He would not bring such a topic before the two ladies with them, as that would surely complicate things and embarrass his wife.

"Why are you staring at me?" Leena touched her face unconsciously. She was puzzled and thought that she had something smeared on her since she was cooking in the kitchen earlier.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1102 - Chapter 1100: Got Caught (part two)**

### **Chapter 1102: Chapter 1100: Got Caught (part two)**

"Well, forget it. Let's eat." Kevin switched dishes and put the Kung Pao Chicken in front of him. It was his silent way to save Leena from eating a strangely sour dish.

"What the hell? Leena, what have you done? All these dishes taste sour and strange!" shouted Claire after spitting out her food. She glowered at Leena disapprovingly.

"Er? How can it be? Let me have a taste of them," said Leena in surprise. She put some food in her mouth, chewed it, and then just like what Claire did, spat it out. She raised her head confusedly and was at loss of what to do.

"You can't even swallow it, can you? It's reasonable to blame you this time." Claire felt elated as she could finally point out Leena's fault to her brother.

"It's weird. How could this happen? I didn't add mature vinegar to any of those dishes, as far as I can remember." It was then that Leena turned her attention to the other dishes. She was suddenly curious if all the other dishes had the same sour flavor.

"You should ask yourself. Are you playing tricks on us?" questioned Claire relentlessly. She dropped her chopsticks on the table and decided not to torture herself by eating this awful food. She had only tasted two dishes but both of them were awful to eat. How could Leena deliberately mess their dinner this way in front of her husband, sister-in-law, and guest? Did she do this on purpose?

"Claire, watch your mouth! You're in no position to judge my wife!" Kevin's palm hit the table and made everything on it shake. He had been holding on his patience for so long and decided that he had enough. "Apologize to her," demanded Kevin sternly between gritted teeth. He didn't believe that Leena deliberately cooked some awful food. Leena was too kind-hearted and reasonable to do that!

"How could those dishes taste sour? I didn't use mature vinegar at all. I don't even know what's wrong?" Leena looked at Kevin anxiously. She could have admitted the error if not all of the foods were messed up. She wasn't perfect and probably could have used

too much vinegar on some foods by mistake. It was different though since the problem happened with everything. Had she lost her mind while cooking?

"Does every dish taste the same?" Kevin was also confused. Thus, he picked his chopstick up and tasted everything. Goodness! All those dishes seriously tasted the same.

"Now, you know I told the truth. And I don't get Leena wrong," said Claire matter-and-factly. The hurt expression on her face was so obvious as she thought that her brother deemed her wrong again by unconditionally defending his wife.

"I'm really sorry. I don't know what's wrong, but please don't eat those awful dishes. Fortunately, other foods taste good," said Leena apologetically as she face-palmed. She had attended cooking lessons and learned from the best chefs. She wasn't supposed to make such a foolish mistake. It was a few seconds more when she realized that something fishy was going on. It was just that she couldn't figure out what it was.

"Leena, did you leave this bottle of mature vinegar on the table because of the steamed dumplings we ate this morning?" asked Kevin curiously. He remembered going out that morning and buying steamed dumplings for breakfast. It was the only reason he could think of as to why the vinegar bottle was on their table. Nonetheless, shouldn't it stay in their kitchen cupboard rather than stand there?

"Yeah! You're right. I was in a hurry to go out this morning and didn't clear the table. I forgot to put the vinegar back in the cupboard. I would not notice this if you didn't mention. If this bottle is on the dining table all day and I cooked in the kitchen, why do my dishes taste of mature vinegar?" Leena tilted her head and started to think.

"That's a very interesting point. If you didn't add mature vinegar to your food, then somebody else must have done that." Kevin turned to scan Claire's face. There should be something in there that would give her mischief away.

"Hey, why are you staring at me? Do you really think that I was that bored to spoil our dinner? It does me no good, right? I need food to fill my belly, otherwise, I'm gonna starve." Claire felt her need to explain under her brother's compelling stare. His eyes were pressuring her and she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"Kevin, Claire's right. Are you suspecting us? We were talking upstairs before the dinner was ready." Louisa came to rescue Claire by emphasizing the word "we". She meant to stress that they were together all the time. If Claire was innocent, so was she.

"I'm not accusing you of tampering with Leena's efforts in cooking. It makes me wonder why you're so eager to defend yourself though." Kevin might be ignorant of what exactly happened in the room, nonetheless, it didn't mean that he didn't know who was behind the act. It was obviously either Claire or Louisa who made the scheme. The only thing unclear to him though was if they did this together.

"We wouldn't have to explain ourselves if you hadn't stared at us that way. You would do exactly what we did if you were charged with something you didn't do," Claire fumed before laughing ironically. "We aren't that different, right?" She even added. It was clear to her that his brother had been suspecting her of planning everything negative against Leena. It was natural since she and Leena never really got along with each other the whole time. She might be considered as a mean person who went as far as getting Leena embarrassed before their guest. However, as ill-mannered and self-centered as she was, she would never spoil their dinner and waste food.

Forget it, Kevin. I might have been confused in the kitchen. It was surely my fault. There's no need to blame others now, okay? Now let's remove those awful dishes from the table and eat others. Anyway, I'm just going to throw those dishes away." Leena stood up immediately after she said those words. It was a pity that she had been busy cooking those dishes for the family and for the guest. She was already holding one of the plates when a warm hand suddenly stopped her.

"Don't do that, darling. They're sour but not that bad. I'll eat them." Kevin gestured her to sit down. He intended to find out who committed this mischief as there was no way he would let this pass. It was fine for people to make jokes but to do something dirty to their food was unforgivable.