

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1001 - Chapter 1000: The LN FASHION (part two)**

### **Chapter 1001: Chapter 1000: The LN FASHION (part two)**

"Young people don't always shoot off their mouths like that. You're actually younger than her, you know, but you are always polite and respect other people. She's left in the dust compared to you," griped Kevin. He couldn't see what Claire's problem was, and couldn't see that he was just making it worse. Now it seemed even more like Leena's fault, and she could blame the gal for everything. Everything.

Leena felt dizzy after Kevin said this. What did he think he was doing? She found him more of a hindrance than a helper. All he was doing was adding fuel to the fire, and Claire would hate her more. Aghast, she pinched Kevin's waist forcibly to stop him from digging an even deeper hole.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Kevin whipped his head around to look at her while stroking his sore spot in astonishment. She had pinched him so hard that he felt like he'd been bitten! He couldn't believe that she actually hurt him. Where was his gentle and caring woman? Did she mean to do this?

"Sorry, just a stray thread on your shirt, and I just plucked it away. I guess I grabbed too much," Leena replied lamely. Obviously, she was lying through her teeth. But she needed to think of something quickly, and some way to let him know without Claire's knowledge. If he continued to trash Claire like that, it might destroy everything Leena had done to try and get on her good side.

"Seems that you hate this thread a lot. So now I'm collateral damage," grumbled Kevin, rolling his eyes. He was sure that she was pinching him, and that was not how you grabbed a stray thread.

"Hah! I said I was sorry," said Leena, smiling disarmingly. However, she was actually gnashing her teeth. She had really wanted to pinch him harder until he passed out, so that he would not utter a single silly word to complicate the matter.

"So where are we headed? The department store, the shopping mall, or those designer brand shops on high street?" Claire chipped in. She tried to behave herself after being scolded by her brother, and sounded less arrogant when asking. So maybe it had done some good after all.

"To the designer brand shops," Kevin answered without a second thought. He knew that Leena only wore brand name clothing, which they wouldn't be able to find in a

department store or an average shopping mall. Her clothing choices were definitely not off-the-rack.

"Er... seriously, Kevin? Clothes there must be worth a month's salary, you know," Claire asked with astonishment written all over her face. She never knew her brother to be such a wealthy person. He had a pretty pricey car already, and then he wanted to buy brand name clothing? It was just odd for Claire, who didn't worry about clothes. All they had to do was looking trendy and hot. Of course, she preferred brand-name garments rather than those off-the-rack clothes. But they didn't have to be world famous brands since she didn't know much about those particular brands. Although she had some vanity, she had no high-end wardrobe. Instead, she pursued things that could attract people's attention, such as large and expensive items like cars. From her point of view, it would be awesome to drive an excellent sports car and capture everyone's gaze, which you might never get by wearing expensive clothing.

"Yeah, I'm positive," said Kevin slowly. It was true that he couldn't afford things as expensive as a luxury car or a mansion, but he surely could afford high-end clothing. What was more, he had a higher standard of living than the average upper middle class guys, so buying expensive clothes was a piece of cake for him.

"That alright, Leena?" Claire asked in confusion. She had heard that poor people really lived frugally, and wouldn't buy anything too expensive. They couldn't. But strangely, Leena didn't seem to have problem with buying a costly dress at all.

"No. Why should I? It's up to your brother," Leena responded, feeling puzzled, too. It seemed like a natural thing for Kevin to suggest. She wasn't surprised, since she had long gotten used to wearing famous brands. What surprised her, though, was that Claire suddenly talked to her in a respectful tone just now.

"Well... alright. Just don't make a fuss over the price. You'll disgrace me if you do. Just get out of the store if the high prices scare you," Claire demanded, shaking her head in disbelief. She might be able to imagine them buying one piece or another of those clothes, but buying several pieces? They needed to sell this car first if they wanted to!

"You don't have to come with us if you're worried about that. Mind your own business. Why don't you pick us up when you're done. Sound good?" Kevin proposed. He was desperately wishing that she hadn't come along, since she'd been a third wheel from the very beginning. So he seized the chance and egged her on.

"No way! I'm not that stupid! Now that I've come along and served as your driver, shouldn't I get something out of it too? I want a designer dress. You owe me!" Claire said with a pleasant smile. In fact, she had a good nature and was sensible enough most of the time. She was only spoiled by people around her and became self-centered, knowing that she would not be blamed no matter what she said or did.

I knew you were a freeloader and wouldn't come along for nothing. But let me put it straight. Don't even think about an extravagant spending spree," Kevin said. Honestly, he didn't know how much money was on his card, but he knew his credit limit was not small. For one thing, Blue Enchantress was doing well and he could expect a high dividend. For another, Hoyle was a reliable friend, and was unlikely to rip him off. So he was sure that he had earned a lot.

"Alright then, scrooge!" Claire mumbled. But she was clever enough to see that Kevin had agreed, so she was chuckling to herself though she couldn't resist complaining. She was in no hurry to find a job after graduation this year. Without a salary, her wallet had been empty.

"Don't pretend that you don't have any pocket money. Today's a great day to use it. What's the matter? Saving it for a rainy day? Don't tell me that you are keeping it for your dowry." Kevin teased. For all he knew, Claire got a lot of pocket money every month. She was not going to tell him that she had spent all of that now.

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 1001 - Chapter 1000: The LN FASHION (part two)**

### **Chapter 1002: Chapter 1001: The LN FASHION (part three)**

"What do you mean! There's none left of course! I don't have an amazing job like you. Do you have any idea how high the prices are now? You don't expect me to be well off, do you? You know what, it really hurts me when you say things like that. Ever since I graduated, mom has halved my pocket money. I couldn't even keep my head above water if dad didn't help me out. Every time I go out, I have to pinch pennies and watch what I spend, in case I run out of my money at bill time and make a fool of myself. I can't remember exactly how many dresses have struck my fancy. The problem is, I'm too poor to buy them!" Claire was hurt. She couldn't understand what her mom was thinking. Why did she have to find a job now? Shouldn't she be able to enjoy her free time for a while before going to work? She was just fresh out of school! She shouldn't have pushed her so hard.

"I don't think mom's off-base. You're an adult and should be disciplined if you don't know how to act properly and be responsible for yourself," said Kevin gloatingly, his words far from sympathetic. His words also came as a surprise to Leena. Because she thought that all brothers in the world would act like Mr. Cold, who had lavished all his love and affection on his sister a lot. He'd do his best to make her happy. But it seemed that Kevin was doing quite the opposite. This made her realize that there could be more than one way for a brother to show that he loved his sister. Superficially, Kevin had been

hard on Claire and they had a bad relationship. However, the truth was that they adored each other, and Kevin was only showing how much he cared by being strict with her. It was different from her intimate connection with Mr. Cold, but it was also love between siblings.

"I knew it!" snorted Claire, "I knew you wouldn't take my side! Fine, I don't need your support as long as you buy me clothes. Here we are, and get out now!" said Claire, looking at the busy street in front of her. It was full of dazzling luxury goods. Although things were very expensive here, it attracted many buyers who darted to and fro through the crowds. This just proved that there were more rich people than Claire had expected.

"Great. Thanks Claire. There we go, Leena." Opening the door, Kevin got out of the car first. He soon turned around and gently extended his hand to Leena. To his surprise, Leena again ignored him. She opened the opposite door and got out, turning a blind eye to Kevin's hand. He was left feeling torn between laughing and crying. Staring at his empty hand, he found that he could do nothing but accept the fact. He then shook his head helplessly. It was clear that Leena had decided to push him away. If he hadn't figured it out by now, then he would be really oblivious.

"So this is the high street of the capital? It looks very nice," Leena exclaimed. Looking around, she found that the urban environment here was far better than that of their city, and looked like a rich place. The area was also really clean. Though the city had some gray to it due to pollution, the buildings here looked like they had been scrubbed clean. But every coin has two sides. As Leena saw it, it was a bit crowded due to a dense population. It was still morning, when many people were indoors. Leena could imagine the street being even more jammed at noon.

"Of course, that's what makes it the capital city," Claire replied hearing Leena's compliment. It was the first time that she talked to her without disdain, though she still sounded proud with a sense of superiority.

"I can see that. Let's go now, I can't wait," Leena urged. Leena loved going shopping, even window-shopping, for it was easier for her to find inspiration in the process. After all, art was closely connected with reality and it imitated life. Kevin breathed a sigh of relief when seeing them get on well. He didn't have to worry about them getting into it, and fighting all the time. Even though Leena was courteous and reasonable enough, she'd been catered to all her life, and was the baby of the family. So Kevin was afraid that she might lose her temper if Claire went too far. As Leena's husband and Claire's brother, he thought it would be better if he kept an eye out and stepped in if things got too hairy.

Relaxed, Kevin decided to grab his chance, as well as Leena's hand. He held it so tightly that he was sure she wouldn't wriggle out of his grasp. He finally got the chance to enjoy a little lovers' time for him and Leena. Unfortunately, he got a bit too carried away and forgot about Claire. The mischievous and stubborn Claire. The moment she

saw them walking hand in hand, she went up indignantly and forced their hands apart, ruining Kevin's plan.

"I want to go to LN FASHION first. All my friends have told me that place is incredible. It is said that clothes there are wonderful, and its designs are both attractive and elegant. Everyone's going there. Although it is a little bit expensive, I really want to have a look," Claire said, pursing her lips. All she thought about now was that shop. She didn't notice Kevin's grim expression. She kept looking at him excitedly, as if she had done nothing to piss him off.

"Your friends like LN-brand clothes?" Leena really liked what she heard. Claire seemed to be telling the truth, and so Leena was overjoyed. As the designer of that very brand, she felt that there could be no greater pleasure than knowing that people liked her designs.

"That's for sure. But what a pity that I can barely buy a scrap of cloth there with the pittance I get from my mother," Claire said, sounding very disappointed. But this time, she noticed that Leena was unusually excited, and she wondered why she would look so happy. Was it something she said?

"It can't be that expensive!" Leena was quite confused now. Although it had become a world famous brand, LN's prices were much lower than similar brands. It was unlikely that even someone from an affluent family couldn't afford one. Leena frowned lightly, lost in thought. She had made some price adjustments specially in accordance to popular consumption concept, so as to make this brand more accessible and increase people's desire to buy. This strategy had been working very well under her management. She now wondered whether the agents here were doing their job and pricing things appropriately.

"Oh come off it! Don't talk like that. You couldn't know what I'm on about. LN is famous around the world, so certainly its prices are higher. Please don't lump it in with those cheap clothes of yours. You can't expect to own a LN at the same low price," blurted Claire, squinting at Leena in contempt. Her sense of superiority was brought back to life by Leena's words. She really hated to see Leena pretend to be an expert when she knew nothing at all. This made Claire despise her even more.

## **Chapter 1003: Chapter 1002: At Least I Know Better Than You (part one)**

"Claire, do you really know those brands?" Kevin tilted his head and looked at Claire, puzzled. Leena wore all world-famous brands. Why did Claire keep nit-picking over everything related to Leena? Kevin was getting a headache because of Claire's biases against her.

"Of course I know them. Don't you trust me? Why? Do you know them well too?" Claire teased him. But in her mind, she forgave Kevin immediately when she took a glimpse at his clothes. She did not want to be entangled in this discussion. As a matter of fact, she did not know much about the brands. All she could recognize were probably the logos. For example, at this moment, she could not tell why Kevin's clothes looked so outstanding. All she knew was that he looked quite handsome and noble wearing his clothes.

"At least I know better than you do." Kevin knocked on her head jokingly. Claire grabbed his arm so he was unable to take Leena's hand.

"Hmm! I think you know better than me only when it comes to the military uniform." Claire did not believe that a man who worked for the army all the time was more knowledgeable than her when it came to fashion. She thought Kevin was just screwing around with her and did not take him seriously.

Leena was a few steps behind them. She walked by herself, gazing at the two of them as they chatted and joked around. She said nothing, not feeling jealous. A brother and sister's relationship reminded her of her own brother. She missed Duke very much. 'What is he doing right now?' Leena wondered.

"Leena, come on! Walk with us." Noticing that she was a few steps behind them, Kevin turned around to remind her. He made sure to call out to her. Even though he was dragged by Claire, he still paid close attention to Leena.

"Yes!" Leena answered in a low voice, assuring him that she was still following them. Her delicate face reflected her curiosity about this strange city. Everything was new to her. Her wide eyes gazed at the surroundings and the sightseeing venues. The city was home to an ancient civilization with a long history and splendid culture. Leena had grown up in a relatively modern city and seldom had the chance to visit a place like this. On top of that, she was a young girl who was curious about everything. Therefore, even though she missed Duke and felt a bit homesick, she soon recovered and began to enjoy being in the capital city.

"Don't worry about her, Kevin. She is a grown up! She's not a child anymore. She won't just get lost," shouted Claire. She turned around, casting a cold, sidelong glance at Leena. 'What a bumpkin she is! She has probably never seen such a huge and beautiful city before. She seems to be interested in everything,' Claire thought with disdain.

"Yes! Don't worry about me. Please keep walking! I'll catch up with you." It was still early, only around 10 o'clock in the morning. There weren't many people on the streets. Leena would easily be able to spot those two. She was not concerned about getting lost.

Somehow, Leena's response sounded distant and apathetic. It was a normal reply, yet Kevin felt it to be too polite. He frowned, wondering why Leena was so indifferent.

Weren't they a couple? She was not supposed to sound so dispassionate when she talked to him.

Claire proposed to go to LN Fashion first. So they went to the shop directly with different thoughts in their minds. Claire was obviously happy, Kevin was thinking about something, while Leena was feeling downcast in the heart.

LN Fashion was aimed to be a world-known brand so there were some unique ideas in the designs. Although there were obvious elements from the West, the style was not too dramatic, which made it more popular among the ordinary people. That was how Leena thought when she was working on it.

"Look at these, Kevin. I told you. The clothes are really good here," Claire said to him excitedly, lingering around the clothing shelves. She loved all of them. She thought she would look extremely charming should she wear them, just like those Greek Goddesses. Unfortunately for her, she could not take all of these dresses home. As she thought about that, she felt a bit frustrated. How she wished she could be rich enough to buy them all.

"Yes, they are good. Judging from the designs, the creator must be a bright young person, with a head full of dreams. Also, I assume from the choice of colors that the designer added her own emotions into the work, because all the clothes look uniform." Kevin glanced around the shop casually. Somehow, it felt familiar and intimate to him. He was surprised at the emotion. Usually, he was not a sentimental man. He was rarely touched by anything, let alone by some clothes. So why did he feel so much at home in this shop? Were these clothes trying to convey some subtle message to him?

"How do you know all that?" Leena asked him suddenly, elated by his comments. At that moment, she forgot to be distant with him. His words described her inner world to a tee.

"I sensed it intuitively! Why? Do you feel the same as me?" Kevin looked at her thoughtfully. Claire had let go of his arms a while ago. He finally had a chance to stand close to Leena.

"Oh, no. I thought you were familiar with the designer, judging from your tone," Leena replied coolly, her excitement dampening immediately. She glanced at him indifferently and walked toward the clothing racks. She had designed them and now she had the chance to pursue them closely. It felt so good to see her designs come to life, out of her designing drafts to become real masterpieces.

"What? Leena, are you jealous right now?" Kevin asked her jokingly, following her. He could feel the unhappiness in her words.

"Jealous? Why would I be jealous? It's none of my business whether or not you are familiar with the designer!" Leena turned around in an instant and gazed at him. She had a strange, contemptuous expression in her eyes, as if his words were ridiculous.

## **Chapter 1004: Chapter 1003: At Least I Know Better Than You (part two)**

"Hey, Leena. I'm not familiar with this designer. Don't accuse me of this, okay?" Kevin felt like he was blamed for nothing. He merely made some comments about the design. Why was she questioning him so much? Was it because she thought there was something going on between him and the designer? He was totally innocent.

Kevin, look at this. How do I look? Isn't it beautiful?" Claire interrupted them when she walked over, wearing a lilac skirt. The nipped waist design showed off her nice figure perfectly.

"It's not bad. But the color... The color doesn't seem to be consistent with your skin," Leena made the comment from a designer's perspective. There was no prejudice behind her words and she did not mean to personally attack Claire.

However, that wasn't how it sounded like to Claire. "What do you mean? Are you implying that I have dark skin?" Claire shot a glare in Leena's direction. Oh, God! Perhaps she finally knew why she was not getting along well with Leena. Leena's snow-like milky skin was something she'd never achieve in her whole life. Claire felt upset and annoyed. 'Come on! I am a girl born in a political family! How can I lose out to this country girl? It does not make sense at all!'

"I didn't mean that. You can choose another color of the same style, such as the rose red one. It will look very eye-catching on you. Also, it will brighten up your complexion," Leena explained. After all, she was a designer. She was used to thinking in a certain way. She was not implying that Claire had dark skin. On the contrary, she believed that the color was the symbol of health. She did not consider it to be a drawback. Judging someone's appearance was not something a well-educated woman should do.

"Wow! You are making comments as if you are a professional designer! Please, stop being so fake. Why don't you just admit that you are just a lousy peasant?" Claire felt disgraced at Leena's suggestion and fought back immediately. Although she realized that Leena was correct, she did not voice out her agreement. Still, she felt like her comment made Claire seem like a total idiot.

"I'm sorry! You can just ignore what I said." Leena bit her lip, deciding that she wouldn't say another word. She walked over to another aisle alone, looking at her designs. She did not want to be the unwelcome stranger any longer.

"Claire, do you have to talk to Leena so rudely? Is this how you behave? Show some respect, please! Leena might not be the most professional designer, but she has learnt everything about fashion. I trust her and I believe her advice to be unbiased." Kevin remembered that Leena told him about her major in fashion designing. He knew that Leena had quite an acute perceptive. Her advice was critical and useful in her field.

"Okay, okay! I get it, all right? I apologize. But she's the one who attacked me first!" Claire said unwillingly. Deep down, she hated Leena even more. It was she who was making her endure the scolding over and over again, be it from Kevin or her mother.

"She did not attack you at all. She just offered you a suggestion! If you think it was not right, you can just refuse to accept it. No one is forcing you." Claire always found fault with Leena. Kevin had a headache. Why couldn't she stop being so mean? Leena did not do anything wrong. Claire was like a bomb that could explode at any moment when she was around his wife.

"Kevin, why do you always blame me? Mom does the same! Am I forbidden to express my ideas and emotions? That's not fair at all," Claire yelled hysterically. She was hurt at his words. She had been doted upon by her family since she was a baby. She was free to do anything. However, everything seemed to change ever since Leena became a part of the family. Claire was being rebuked all the time, about everything she did or said. Enough was enough! She could hardly stand it now.

"There are so many ways to express yourself, yet you chose the most hurtful one," Kevin told Claire while his eyes were fixed on Leena. It seemed that Leena did not intend to buy anything. She was talking to the salesperson with a thoughtful smile on her face.

"I did not! I was just pissed off. All right, Kevin. Stop sermonizing me, please! I won't do it again, okay?" Claire said childishly, begging him for forgiveness. Although she promised not to do it again, it still remained to see if she would change her mind toward Leena. She had a deep-rooted hatred for Leena that would probably be difficult for her to change.

"Okay, so you promise. Don't forget that and don't be mean to her again," Kevin ended on a good note. He did not want to keep scolding her either. They were in public, not at home. He was considerate enough that he did not want to embarrass her in front of others.

"Okay, I see. Why? Kevin? Why do you behave like a grandma?" Claire joked, skipping happily as she walked toward the fitting room. Kevin was speechless. The corners of his mouth tugged upwards. He did not respond to her. Did Claire think he was nagging her? In any case, at least there was some progress. She promised to be nice in the future. However, could he trust her words that she would not reproach Leena anymore? Kevin was not so sure.

"Miss, are you satisfied with this?" The smiling saleswoman asked Claire, expecting a positive answer from her. Her salary would increase should Claire buy the clothes, as her total wage was performance-based. The more clothes she sold, the more money she earned.

"Yes, I like it. But don't you have any other colors?" Claire really liked the skirt. She grudgingly accepted Leena's advice and considered trying out another color.

"I'm sorry, Miss! We don't have another color of this skirt as of now. All the others were sold out as soon as they were released because of the skirt's unique design. This piece is the last one we have," the saleswoman apologized. New arrivals of LN Fashion had unique designs. So they would usually be sold out or reserved by regular customers within just a few days. It was a welcome and popular brand with good sales performance.

## **Chapter 1005: Chapter 1004: At Least I Know Better Than You (part three)**

"What? This is the last one? What a pity!" Claire was frustrated. She had taken a fancy to this skirt a while ago, but she was not rich enough to afford it back then. Now that she finally found someone to pay for it, there were no other choices left. How couldn't she be disappointed?

"What about this one? It's quite sought after too and many young girls have bought it. What's more, the color fits you well," the saleswoman said, reaching out for a creamy chiffon skirt, hoping that Claire would like it.

"This one? But I don't like its flare that much. I will look so delicate in it." Claire pursed her lips. She disliked the princess styles the most, especially after she met Leena. She would never want to wear such a sweet-looking skirt ever again.

"What about this one then? The design is quite simple but elegant. You are an aloof beauty and it will suit you well." The saleswoman took out another skirt, upon seeing that Claire disliked the flared one. This skirt was not as bright as the former one.

"Woman, don't you see clearly at all? I am not aloof! Be a little more perceptive, please." Claire was upset as she was unable to get her favorite skirt. The saleswoman's recommendation only made her more frustrated.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Take your time." At Claire's rebuke, the saleswoman decided not to continue peddling her anymore. The client could get unhappy if she kept persuading her to buy clothes that she disliked. One should know when to stop in these situations.

"Here you are. Why don't you try this one?" Leena said, passing Claire a white skirt she just picked up. As a matter of fact, Claire's skin was not so fair. But it was not too dark either. Leena assumed that the skirt would suit her well.

"You have good taste, Miss. This skirt is also one of our bestsellers. It suits beautiful young girls." The saleswoman looked at Leena admiringly. She was a skilled salesperson and knew without a doubt that the clothes Leena wore came from a world-famous brand which was much more expensive than LN Fashion.

"Really? Well, I have decided to trust you this time. I'll go and give it a try." Claire's eyes brightened at the saleswoman's praise. 'Why not just try it on?' She thought.

"Help yourself, please! It will definitely look good on you," Leena replied distantly. Her voice and expressions seemed restrained, making her seem more mature than before. She was not behaving like her usual self, someone who was very active and sweet. Instead, she looked gloomy. Despite Claire's impolite words from earlier, Leena still picked up a skirt that she knew would suit her well. She was indeed very kindhearted.

"What about you, Leena? Aren't you not going to buy something?" Kevin asked Leena, following her curiously. He felt a bit dejected to see that Leena was keeping him at arm's length. He did not know what had happened to make her so sad. She looked withdrawn.

"Oh, no. I'll go somewhere else to see." Despite being the designer of a world-famous brand, she rarely wore her own clothes. Instead, she preferred other labels. It was not because she felt that her clothes were not good enough, but she wanted to try out more styles from other fashion houses to see how they would compare. She was always on the look-out for something inspiring. That way, she could be more creative and open to other designing styles and elements.

"Okay. Let's wait for a moment, Claire should be out soon!" Kevin was exasperated at her indifferent response. Still, he reached out to tidy her hair.

"Yes. How about you? Would you like to try something out?" Leena raised her head to look around, but did not find any men's suit in the shop. She felt a bit surprised at that. She did not realize until now when she wanted to buy something for Kevin.

"No, I'm fine. You've already bought so much for me that now I never repeat my clothes at all. Oh, I remember that some of my clothes are also from LN. You must like this label a lot. Why don't you buy something from here?" Kevin asked, a bit puzzled. He could not figure out her reasons for not shopping around in this place.

"I am not so fond of these styles anymore. And yes, I like LN. But I also like many other brands as long as their styles hit me. So the clothes I bought for you are not only from LN but also from others. You did not see other brands because you haven't picked them to wear yet." As a fashion designer, Leena recognized the kind of clothes that suited

Kevin. Every time she found good clothes she thought were appropriate for Kevin, she bought them. That was the reason that each time Kevin opened his wardrobe, he saw a variety of latest styles.

"Kevin, what do you think? How do I look?" Claire asked Kevin, positively beaming. She had walked out wearing the new skirt as they were talking.

Yes! You look great in this one. It's better and more novel than the other one," Kevin made the objective comment as a man, instead of a brother.

Yes, Miss, you look much more graceful in this skirt. The color suits you perfectly," the saleswoman echoed Kevin's words. Meanwhile, her face grew hot as she looked at him. Oh, boy! It was no wonder that when faced with such a handsome young man, she flushed and her heart beat fast.

"Just like I expected. I told you, it suits you well. If you're satisfied with it, I suggest you take this one." Leena was confident in her choice. She firmly believed that the skirt was the best one for Claire.