## MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY



"You said it! I heard clearly what you said. You said that you loved me!" Leena blushed scarlet with shyness, which added color to her pale face.

"Really? Are you sure of it? You must have misheard it!" Kevin stared at Leena with a big grin on his face, his eyes full of affection for her.

"Come on! How could you deny what you've said? I won't speak to you until you repeat what you've said before," Leena grumbled, pursing her lips. Her energy was starting to come back just because of spending this moment with the man she loved. Leena knew Kevin was trying to make her laugh, so she was pretending to get angry.

Kevin gave her a cunning smile and whispered in her ear,"Nana, I love you. I'll be there, for better or worse, till death do us part." He finally realized his feelings for Leena and showed them to her without hiding. After all, running away from reality did not help solve any problem.

"Kevin, you... you admitted it." Leena stared at Kevin with tears of joy. It was because of Kevin's confession of love that she had woken up from the darkness.

"Yes, I said it. And I will say it every day from now on." He leaned forward and kissed her softly on the lips. He had suffered all kinds of torment in the past two days, and he was not willing to experience that ever again. As long as she was happy, he was willing to say it every day.

"Kevin, do you know how long I've been waiting for you to say it? I thought that I would never hear you say it to me in this life. But you just did. Am I still in the dream? I'm

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s Kevin was, he was also proud when hearing Leena's compliments.

"Help me up please! My back is killing me." Leena cast a glance at Kevin, unable to bear him acting like a peacock. She was stiff all over, probably because she had been in a horizontal position for a long time.

"Sure. Are you hungry? When Doctor Qin gets here, I'll go get you something to eat." Kevin reached out his hands to help her sit up in bed and propped a pillow behind her back so that she could lean against it.

"I'm not hungry at all. What time is it? It feels like night time." Leena looked at the window, but it was covered by thick curtains. She had to look away and turned to Kevin.

"It's 4 AM. It's almost dawn." Kevin glanced at his watch to check the time and wondered if Tom was awake or not and whether he had seen his message.

"Why were you not sleeping? You'll be tired and sleepy at work!" Leena said with a frown. Worry was written all over her face. She cared about Kevin so much, despite her own current weak condition.

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Chapter 1282 Leena Woke Up (Part Three)



"Don't worry about me. I've reported our situation to the Commander so I can take a few days off. So I have plenty of time to be with you," Kevin said, pinching her little nose. He didn't tell her that he had been suspended like what had happened to Daisy in the past. He didn't want Leena to worry about him and feel guilty. After all, if he had accepted and accomplished the mission this time, he would not have been suspended. But he cared about Leena and was willing to accept the disciplinary action. He just treated it as a vacation and planned to stay home to keep his wife company.

"Really?" Excitement flashed across her face, and her eyes lit up. She really didn't want to lose his company just yet. No doubt his words were like a refreshing shot of energy.

"Of course it's true. When have I lied to you?" Kevin reached out his hands to pinch her little nose again. He reminded himself to act normal so that she would not expose the fact that he was suspended.

"Did Leena wake up?" Tom asked as he rushed into the ward in slippers and messy clothes.

"Tom, I'm terribly sorry to have roused you so early." Leena made a face and stuck out her tongue at Tom. She was deeply moved by his care and concern for her.

"Naughty girl! I was worried to death about you." Tom held Leena in his arms as a wave of excitement swept over him. He had been sleeping in the hospital since Leena was confined here for fear that she would go into shock, or some other kind of emergency.

"Sorry! I was being selfish this time." Leena hugged him back. She knew everyone was scared to death for what had happened to her.

"You don't need to apologize to me. As long as you're okay, it'll take a load off my mind. Please lie down so I ca

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hers," said Kevin. Though he knew Kate Hotel was under FX International Group, he felt a little embarrassed to ask people to cook for them in the early morning.

"It's okay. The Food and Beverage Department of Kate Hotel is available at any time. So it's not even an issue." While speaking, Tom called the Food and Beverage Department. Actually, Leena had more privileges than he did. Leena owned the limited-edition Dragblac Card from the FX International Group, and she had the same powers as Edward. Tom had been pining for a Dragblac Card, but Edward just turned him down. 'You're not a friend of mine, Edward!' Tom cursed silently.

"Ah, I get it. I thought you were going to wake them up in the early morning." Kevin knew nothing about Kate Hotel and seldom went to upscale hotels. After all, he was a soldier who spent most of his time in the army base. Before getting married, he sometimes went to his friend's bar to have a drink and that was it. Since he got married to Leena, he always went home after work. No wonder people would treat him like a peasant. Moreover, soldiers were not allowed to frequently visit upscale entertainment venues.

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Thank goodness! Leena finally came around. They even thought of all the possibilities and planned for the worst. Now they could finally set their minds at ease.

"Naughty girl, you really scared us. We were so worried about you." Rain excitedly gave Leena a bear hug even though he was scolding her on the surface.

Duke looked at her, standing frozen. There was a ghost of hesitation on his face. 'I may still be dreaming, ' he said to himself. Leena's sweet smile seemed unreal.

"Brother," Leena looked over to Duke and acknowledged him. She knew that she had frightened him all this time.

"Do you know what you did? Do you still take me as your brother?" The thought that Leena chose to drown herself instead of swimming to the shallow end of the pool made Duke mad. Kevin broke her heart, while Duke doted on her, but in her mind, Kevin mattered more.

"I'm sorry." Leena kept making apologies after getting out of the crisis. She could now see that the wrong decision she made in a moment of weakness greatly affected those who loved her. She shouldn't have acted like a selfish child.

"Cool down, Duke. Leena hasn't completely recovered. She still looks rather pale," Edward tried to smooth things over as he didn't like seeing Duke blame Leena.

Duke frowned but he shut up. Truth be told, he didn't actually have the heart to blame Leena. It was all just for show. He straightened his face just for effect.

"I heard that you are pregnant, Belinda. Congratulations!" said Leena with a grin to cover up her feeling awkward. Although Edward changed the topic, she still dared not look directly at her brother's stoic face.

"Thank you. You will also be an aunt soon," Belinda responded wittily. She knew how to ease the tense atmosphere.

"That's true, but I seem to have been an aunt for a long time." Saying this, Leena thought of Justin. What a little naughty fellow he was! She really missed him. They were as incompatible as fire and water when they stayed together, but she couldn't help missing him when he was away.

"You know, it's different," Belinda spoke in a lazy tone, and at the same time, she gave Edward a challenging look, telling him that her ba

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ly with Leena. One of his arms was wrapped around her waist to support her.

"It's only once in a blue moon that we can take a walk like this. It reminds me of the clichéd story in that trendy drama. I used to scorn it, but I didn't think it would happen to me one day." Leena gave a soft smile. She never expected herself to be the heroine in her own story one day.

"I am so sorry that I didn't pay you enough attention and care." Kevin felt guilty. After they got married, he seldom spent time with Leena. It was normal for her to feel that way.

"Never say sorry to me. I don't want you to keep making apologies for the same mistake." Leena looked up at her husband. If people thought that an apology could solve all problems, they would make endless mistakes.

"Okay fine. What a clever girl you are!" Kevin rubbed Leena's nose with affection. He certainly knew what she meant. He really owed her a lot. That was why she would bring it up more often.

Leena felt herself blush. How she wished she could snuggle in his arms like this and be with him forever. Whether he loved her or not, it would be enough for her to have him by her side. "The girl you saw was Michelle. She is a typical tomboy. I met her by accident when she jumped into my arms to avoid her bodyguard that day. It was really not what you thought."

Kevin owed Leena an explanation. He had to make it clear to her, so that she wouldn't continue to be depressed and insecure.

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."I was small-minded. Sorry that I misunderstood you." Leena felt embarrassed. She just reiterated that she didn't want Kevin to make apologies. However, she kept making apologies herself instead.

"Never mind. You cared about me too much, so you were jealous," Kevin comforted Leena with a gentle smile. They would love each other more after this.

Misunderstandings were inevitable in life. As long as we were willing to spend some time explaining or listening, we wouldn't get hurt.

As soon as Leena got home, Shannon gave her a big hug. She was still worried about Leena last night and wondered when she would wake up. To her surprise, Leena had come home safe and sound.

"Thank goodness! You're back at last!" Shannon's voice was filled with emotion. She stared at Leena up and down with tears in her eyes. Originally, she wanted to cook something for Leena and bring it to hospital, but Kevin told her not to anymore, because they would be back soon. What a pleasant surprise! "Mom, I'm sorry to have worried you." Leena didn't expect that her mother-inlaw would come to see her from the capital city. She was moved when Kevin told her about it. Now, she was even more excited and grateful to see Shannon.

"Silly girl, don't make a big deal out of it. I'm no stranger! Go wash your hands so we can eat. I made congee with pork bones for you. You can't eat greasy food for now but I'll cook whatever you like after you fully recover," Shannon said as she patted Leena on the back.

"Okay. Thank you, Mom," Leena answered in a soft voice. She looked around and found that the house remained the same and was as spotless as before.

"Welcome home, Leena," Claire said excitedly. She seemed to have completely changed after the accident.

"Thank you, Claire." Leena gave her a big hug. After Leena was snatched back from the jaws of death, she became more kind-hearted. She didn't even want to get back at Louisa at all.

Meanwhile in the hospital, Tom encountered Patricia again. He thought that whatever happened was predestined, and it was useless to think of running away.

"Mr. Qin, where on earth have you transferred Leena? I went to her ward just now, but I didn't see her." Patricia gave the esteemed doctor a challenging look. If she didn't ask

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"What are you talking about? Of course I'm real! Have you ever seen ghosts in broad daylight?" Leena talked back in an irritated voice. She rolled her eyes although she knew that Patricia couldn't see her.

"Thank God! You finally woke up! Where are you? Kevin didn't call to tell me that you've changed rooms. I'm running about like a chicken with its head cut off in this hospital," Patricia said angrily. She was still enraged at Tom's arrogance.

"What? You're in the hospital? I've already gotten back home. Would you like to come over?" Leena stuck out her tongue. She knew Patricia must be angry.

"What? You're already home? It's a miracle then! You were just unconscious in bed yesterday, but you left the hospital and went home today. I can't believe it! Is it because of that doctor dickhead, Tom?" Patricia's anger rose further, mentioning his name. Why didn't Tom tell her that Leena had been discharged from the hospital? He just asked her to make a call. What a classic asshole!

"Err... You know it." Originally, Leena tried to hide Tom's identity, but she didn't think that everything had changed after she drowned.

"Know what? That you deliberately misled me? Or that Tom is just an asshole?" Patricia didn't know why she was in a bad mood after she learned that Tom was a doctor yesterday. How agonizing it was.

"What happened? What did Tom do to you? Why are you so angry?" Leena drew back her neck. She didn't know why the two were at odds. What happened while she was in a coma?

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Chapter 1285 The Sweetest Moments In Life (Part One)

"Stop talking about him! You're being so annoying! Since you're safe and sound now, I'll go home. Try to rest up and take good care of yourself. I'll see you later," said Patricia to her friend furiously. She was fully aware of Tom's hostile attitude against her. Love and hate sometimes replaced each other in their fragile relationship.

"Oh alright, I see. I'll call you later then." Leena pursed her lips and faint wrinkle lines appeared around her eyes. She wondered what Tom had done to anger Patricia so much.

"Ok, I'm gonna go. Bye," said Patricia, and hung up. She frowned and headed quickly towards the hospital door. The last thing she wanted was to bump into Tom in the hospital. Frankly, Tom wasn't such a terrible guy. However, his arrogance and falseness made her sick. He for sure had assumed, and of course-falsely, that she had fallen in love with him already, and he didn't need to talk nicely to her anymore. This fake he was!

She drove away off the hospital and passed dozens of cars, over-speeding. When she looked at the rear-view mirror, her eyes found a Harley-Davidson tailing her car too closely. She couldn't recognize the rider, as he was wearing a helmet. Patricia looked at him again. She had no idea of why the hell he was driving like that. Was the driver annoyed because she was faster? Patricia looked back to the road ahead and ignored the motorbike altogether, even though they happened to be driving down the same path. However, when she pulled over at a narrow street, where the video center was located, the motorbike also stopped beside her car. Patricia's way out was blocked and she couldn't even open the car door.

"Hey! Bro! Could you park your motorbike away from my car? Can't you see that I can't open the damn door and get off?" said Patricia with a calm voice, but apparently annoyed deep down. She rolled down the car window and waited impatiently for his reaction. She had no intention of picking a fight with this guy or starting up any trouble on the street.

"What're you calling

her new friend to get off.

"It sounds great!" Patricia thought Michelle was funny. Michelle being 5'3" in height was suddenly dwarfed by the perfect figure of Patricia when she stepped out of her car graciously.

"Patricia, can I ask you something?" Michelle swallowed with a throat already dry. She somehow admired the way of her new friend was standing out. She even felt jealous.

"Go ahead!" said Patricia in confusion, wondering why such a strange girl had got so many questions to ask. Patricia slammed the car door shut. While talking to Michelle, she kept looking in the direction of the video center. She completely ignored Michelle's staring.

"May I know your height?" Michelle couldn't help but stand on tiptoe, so that she might look as tall as Patricia.

"5'7". Why, what's wrong with that? Why are you asking?" Patricia looked even more confused.

"Oh! No, no problem at all. I'm just curious." Michelle answered in awe. Her face reddened. Patricia was taller than her with almost 5 inches. It was no wonder that she looked slender and much more beautiful. Michelle's jealousy started to grow.

"Michelle, I have to go now. It was very nice meeting you. Have a nice day!" said Patricia. She was looking forward to relaxing herself at the video center, and releasing the sudden tingle of excitement in this strange auto racing game.

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"Wait! How can I find you again?" shouted Michelle at the disappearing figure of Patricia. She really wanted to follow Patricia inside, and ask her for the phone number. However, she was in a hurry now, and had to leave immediately. Besides, she really disliked the noise at the video center.

Patricia didn't even turn around. She shouted out her phone number honestly, without the slightest caution to this weird girl she had met just a few moments ago.

Destiny tied them together. This was the start of their close and lasting friendship. They met because of a misunderstanding, but made friends in an unexpected way. This sort of friendship only belonged to people with some real personality.

Kevin had a good long sleep, and didn't wake up until the dinner was ready. He opened his eyes and felt the darkness surrounding and engulfing him, which made him panic unconsciously. He got paranoid due to the nervous tension in the last two days. The boy stood up, completely losing sight of time and place.

Suddenly, the bedroom door opened, and a figure came inside, turning the light on. The bright glow of the light-bulb made Kevin feel dizzy for a brief moment. When the dizziness passed, he saw Leena stand beside the bed and stare at him. He immediately felt relieved. A big smile cracked on his face.

"You're already awake! I intended to wake you up if you were still sleeping," said Leena, surprised. She had a long white dress on. It was warm inside the room, so Leena didn't feel cold. Seeing Kevin was awake already, sitting on his bed, she was really awkward. She didn't bear to disturb his sleep. But the dinner was ready and her tired husband needed some real food as well as a good rest to get invigorated.

"Yeah! What time is it? How long have I been sleeping?" Kevin massaged his temples softly and rhythmically. He couldn't remember the last time he slept this soundly and deeply.

"Not too long. About five hours. How is your headache? Better?" Leena knelt down on the bed, removed his hands

nger. Shannon was also getting angry. Troubles were following Claire all the time. So no wonder everyone was worried.

Kevin called his sister several times and she didn't answer. He frowned, also worried.

"What's wrong? Didn't she answer her phone?" Leena asked looking at Kevin with worry. She knew Claire was a good girl and wouldn't stir up troubles without provocation.

"Yeah... I don't think she heard her phone ring. We shouldn't be waiting for her. Let's eat," said Kevin, obviously displeased and disappointed. Kevin left his phone at the table and was about to pick up chopsticks when the door opened and Claire came inside. All eyes were on her and she felt embarrassed.

"What are you doing, staring at me in such a weird way?" asked Claire. She looked herself, examining her clothes, but didn't find anything wrong about her outfit.

"Where have you been? We've been waiting for you to join us for dinner. Don't you know that somebody back home might get worried about you when you don't answer your phone? Leena just got discharged from the hospital. Don't you think you should come home earlier and try to take care of her?" Shannon almost shouted at Claire. Extremely disappointed, she thought her daughter had changed, but actually she remained the same. She was still the spoiled child, self-willed, selfish and naive.

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"It's not too late, and you haven't started your dinner yet. Besides that, I told you I was leaving," Claire objected. Claire felt herself being falsely blamed. However, she decided not to get into an argument with her mother, in case she tried to lecture her. She hated being told what should or shouldn't be done.

"It's good that you are back home. Now, wash your hands, sit and eat dinner with us," said Leena, coming to Claire's rescue. She was in Claire's age and knew what Claire was doing and thinking. Most girls wouldn't spend their free time home, or share their private life with their families. They loved parties, nice clothes and all funny things, and boredom was their mortal enemy.

"Thank you, Leena! Claire made a funny face at her mother before rushing to the washroom.

"Look at her. Not the good girl I have expected her to become when she was born," said Shannon remorsefully. Gritting her teeth, Shannon regretted that her daughter didn't live up to her expectations.

"Mother, Claire has changed a lot. Please don't be always so angry and give her more time to grow up and become mature," said Leena in a comforting tone.

Leena really liked her mother-in-law. A mother-in-law rarely would care about her son's wife as sincerely and warmly as Shannon did, and Leena really appreciated that. She had feared that she and Kevin's mother couldn't get along after the marriage. But their relationship got even stronger with the time. She was like her own mother now. Shannon rushed to the hospital without a single halt when she heard Leena had an accident. From then on, she had tried her best to take care of her daughter-in-law.

"I'm just worried about her future. Claire should be ashamed of herself. She has no idea where her life's heading and where to find a suitable husband." Speaking of which, Shannon sighed again.

Claire's father wanted her to marry a suitable soldier. But this was nearly impossible, as Claire was demanding, picky, spoiled and unable to do anything well on her own

and find dozens of boyfriends and take them home. You can interview them and find the most suitable one as my boyfriend. Are you ok with my plan?" Claire rolled her eyes, annoyed with this stupid discussion. Mother always liked forcing her opinions upon others. She had put pressure on Kevin to marry a woman. Any woman. Back then he wasn't ready and he wasn't in love. And therefore he wasn't happy. Now, Claire was under constant pressure to find a husband, too.

"Girl, don't make a fool of yourself. You can't bring a dozen of boyfriends home, can you? Even if you try!" Shannon laughed bitterly with lots of sarcasm flushing out her eyes. A single good husband was enough for Claire. No need to find so many candidates to choose from, which would be too embarrassing for both Claire and Shannon.

"What should I do? If I, as you ordered, fall in love, you'll also get worried about if he's really my Mr. Right. In this case, I better allow you to pick a satisfying son-in-law for yourself. Then, you'll stop bothering me, right?" Claire answered with mouth full. If her father saw this, he would lecture her about the proper table manners. Her father disallowed his family to talk while having a meal. Especially during dinner. Strict discipline was imposed on his family. However, living with Kevin, Claire felt relieved and much more relaxed.

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"Everyone says that a daughter is a sweetheart to her parents. So why aren't you sweet to me?" Shannon felt frustrated. But Claire was her daughter after all and she could not just force her daughter to do something she didn't want to do. She always wanted to see her daughter do well, not make her a slave.

Leena played with her ring finger. She actually knew who Claire was, and what she wanted. She was still a young woman and she enjoyed being free. She didn't want to settle down and marry just yet. Oh, of course, there were

also some idiots like her who married a man at the drop of a hat. But Leena never regretted her decision and considered marriage to be the most precious gift in her life. At that moment, she raised her eyes and took a good look at Kevin. Kevin seemed to sense it, looked her way, and smiled back at her warmly. It made Leena happy.

"Oh! Leena, Gerard told me that he was glad to know you finally woke up. And he passes along his congratulations." After dinner, Claire grabbed her chance. Kevin wasn't around. So she sat beside Leena and carefully outlined what Gerard said.

"What? Gerard? Didn't he go back to France with Bella?" Leena was surprised to hear it. She tore her eyes from the fashion magazine in her hand and started to think. She remembered hearing from Kevin that Bella had already gone back to Paris. But why was Gerard still here? He told her earlier that he was going back with Bella. That was when the gears started turning in her head. Why did Claire mention Gerard, and why were they talking?

"He planned to. But he said he was worried about you and wouldn't go back until he knew you were okay. I think he likes you a lot." Claire looked at Leena, lost in thought. Louisa was right that Leena and Gerard were once a couple. But Claire chose to believe Leena. She'd seen how Leena and Kevin were when they were together, and she thought Leena loved Kevin and would never betray him. Gerard also told her that he and Leena weren't a couple anymore. He was still wistful, but she was a memory he chose to treasure.

"You talked to Gerard lately,

ke that you're home. I'm just curious. Didn't you take some leave while we visited the capital?" Why was she questioning him on this? Did she doubt his word?

"Yeah, I did. But it doesn't mean that I can't claim more vacation days! Are you worried that it might be hard to support the family when I lose my job?" Kevin said in a joking tone. Now Leena wondered if he were joking or not.

"Are you willing to have me bring home the bacon?" Leena reached out and put her arms around his strong waist. They just looked at each other with their heads tilted together, foreheads touching. It was very sweet and warm.

"You bring it home, I'll eat it." Kevin hugged her harder and their bodies were closer to each other now.

"Ah! Cut it out! I --" Leena's face turned red as she felt Kevin's member brush against her.

"I want it to be like this all the time. I want to spend every day with you, welcoming the days and nights," Kevin said emotionally. He looked quite cozy and charming. Leena was still trying to fight down her embarrassment.

"Am I dreaming, Kevin? I didn't think you felt that way." Suddenly, Leena felt quite shy and afraid. She was afraid that she might get hurt after this. For a long time, she'd just been willing to take whatever she could get from the man. He was less than romantic, so her heart was happy any time he showed her sweetness. But now, he was so different.

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"I do now, angel." He kissed her forehead. "But I think that's enough for now. Know where I'd really like to go? The sea." Suddenly, Kevin sat up. It was a sunny day today and it was already late in the morning. It would take a bit to get ready, and get out there. People usually slept later in the winter. They got a taste of how bears lived, and why they hibernated.

"The sea? In the middle of winter?" Leena frowned. Why did he want to see the sea all of a sudden? But she didn't say no. And when they finally stepped onto the deck of the warship, she was astonished by the breadth of the sky and the sea. This was all you could see as you looked off in the distance. The majesty was humbling.

"Are you cold?" Kevin asked, tightening her coat. He was worried that she might feel cold because of the sea wind. He knew she got cold easier than he did.

"No, I'm not. So is this the navy? What's the difference between the navy and the army?" Leena wore a warm coat, so she did not feel cold at all. It was lined with faux fur, because she was an animal lover, but it was warm nonetheless. Fleece-lined, and very fashionable.

"Simple. We fight on land, they fight on the sea." The harmony of sea and sky made a beautiful picturesque view. The ship cut through the water, leaving white rapids in its wake. Waves rose wherever the warship passed.

"Hey, Kevin! Got your sea legs yet?" A young major came and greeted them respectfully.

"Hey, Morris, you old sea dog! How have you been?" Kevin looked at his friend's flushed face and said in an admiring tone. He knew Morris was doing quite well.

"You got the best deal! Cute wife, and you're a major general now! Congrats!" Morris Cheng and Kevin were quite close once. They trained together as new recruits. But eventually the service decided Morris was better suited for the navy, and pulled him for special training. Kevin went into the ould get lucky. The sea was full of fish and other wildlife. Who knows? He might catch something.

"Why not?" Kevin laughed loudly. He was arrogant, especially in front of his beloved wife. Men were always proud and would seldom show weakness around their women. Not even Kevin was immune. He'd show Morris a thing or two.

"Wait a sec. I'll ask my men to bring some tackle," Morris Cheng said and went back to the cabin. A fishing show was on the way. The crew immediately went to work, bringing out rods, reels, bait, hooks, lines, sinkers, and nets.

"Here you are. Hold my coat. I got this." Kevin took off his coat and handed it to Leena. His voice was full of confidence and bravery. And more than a little bravado. He'd only fished a little.

"Big talk, honey. You've never fished the whole time I've known you." Leena held his coat and looked at the man with soft eyes. He was her beloved man who excelled at everything. But he knew his limits, and she probably knew them better than he did.

"Nice. Don't think I can do it?" Kevin laughed out proudly. He reached out and rubbed her small nose. He was definitely confident about himself, you could hear it in his laughter. He was having a grand time. Even if he didn't win, he was making memories.

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Chapter 1290 Put Out To Sea (Part Three)



"No, I don't think I can do it. I'm afraid that I might see someone's defeat. Is there even a bathroom on this tub?" Leena giggled. She liked this a lot and felt rather happy. Sailing on the colossal ocean inspired her, and now she had a theme for her summer fashion show. As a brilliant designer, she got inspiration from everything. She had to remember to put this in her phone later on.

"Come here, man! Let's see how lucky you are!" Morris Cheng threw a big net to Kevin and wanted to see whether Kevin had the makings of a fisherman.

"I'm a major general! Of course I can use a net!" Kevin took over the net without hesitation. Yes, it was true. He'd never used a net to fish. Particularly not a gill net. But he'd seen it done in movies and on TV. How hard could it be? All he needed to do was do it like he'd seen it done, right?

"Yeah, I'm not so sure," Morris warned. He was waiting for Kevin to give it a shot. Fishing was not as easy as people thought. He spent quite a long time figuring out how to manage the net at first. It was pretty simple, once you set it up. A fish swims into the net, and is caught by the gills. Those nets were common worldwide. But Morris was pretty sure a land fisherman wouldn't know about all this.

"Don't count me out, yet." Kevin readied his net and prepared to throw it. First, he grabbed the weight, then threw the net out with all his strength. He did it as if he were the god of the seas. The result was sad, though. When the net was pulled in, there was no fish at all, let alone a shrimp. He'd failed at his first attempt.

"Ha ha! Nice catch! Told you. A perfect soldier might not be a perfect fisherman." Morris Cheng burst into loud laughter. A soldier standing beside him could not help joining in. He was quieter though. He was laughing at a major general, after all. Although Kevin was not one of the navy, he was still a superior officer in the armed forces, and still commanded the requisite respect.

"But I thought -- never mind."

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again.But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

entually knew the truth. It turned out that he was not on vacation, but instead being punished! But for what? Was it because of her?

"Oh, I have. It was my fault because I didn't pay close enough attention. I accept the punishment." Kevin squeezed Leena's hand a bit, to tell her soundlessly he was fine with it, and to reassure her everything would be okay. Couples had such wonderful ways to communicate.

"I'm glad to hear that you can cop to what you did wrong. There's always a period of adjustment, when the new recruits and more experienced personnel meet and have to try and get along. You should know this. You've been a leader for years and you aren't supposed to make that mistake. To tell the truth, I'm quite disappointed in you." Nathan was still wearing a poker face. Although Kevin was his son, there was no father and son when Nathan was reprimanding him for something. The man had his principles. "I'm sorry!" Kevin pursed his lips and replied. He clearly knew that they were not father and son at this moment but superior and subordinate. So he replied solemnly. The atmosphere seemed to be depressing and serious. It was always like this, and it would probably never get any better. His most powerful memories of his father were when he behaved like this. They didn't really have a warm family relationship.