# MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY



"I am very sorry for what happened today," Michelle apologized, wondering whether this could make him less angry. It was a long shot but she said it anyway.

"Do you know what you did wrong?" Although Luke was only Edward's bodyguard, he also had his own unique and strong presence. Michelle felt frightened and backed a few steps as she saw him casually raise his eyebrows.

"I admit that I shouldn't have gone out to drink so late. But I don't think that I was wrong to punch that low-life piece of scum," Michelle said defiantly. She soon forgot her initial plan to play soft, getting defensive after seeing his overbearing manner.

"In that case, why did you call me instead of solving the matter yourself?" Luke said, a little irritated. Although he had tried his best to suppress his anger, he still had the urge to strangle her to death. In fact, he already considered it a miracle that he could hold his temper for this long and didn't let it explode.

"It was the police officer who asked me to send for my parents. I had no choice but to give your number to him," Michelle said in a weak voice. She was his wife, and she didn't think that it was still appropriate to call his father in this case. If her father came, he might burn the police station down. Her father got quite a temper and did not respect the police force. He actually had

quite a few unpleasant encounters with them! It was a miracle or rather it was the loopholes in the laws that made him walk freely on the streets.

"You sound as if you are the one wronged and I'm the one who deliberately put you into trouble." Luke narrowed his eyes and gazed at her with his raging eyes. His voice was solid but it trembled at certain points of uncontrollable fury.

"I didn't mean that. Since you are not happy about it, I will not call you next time." Michelle swallowed hard and didn't know where to look at under his intense gaze.

"Next time? There's going to be a next time? You mean you will find yourself in trouble back at the police station again?" Luke asked in a piercingly cold tone. If Edward hadn't talked to him earlier that night, he would not have been so calm. She should feel lucky.

"There are so many bad guys out there. I can't assure you 100% that I won't run into them in the future. Otherwise I should just stay at home and be locked up here all day long and just become a grumbling and nagging housewife. Is that what you want?" It was true that she loved him, but that didn't mean that she would bend over backwards and lock herself up in a dungeon for him. In this case, Michelle would not be Michelle anymore. She would become a ghost.

"Very good. You have a gift of a gab. It seems that I have stuck my nose into your affairs tonight. My apologies." Luke said sarcastically as he looked deeply into her eyes. He sneered and turned around to leave.

"Hey, wait. I am here at your disposal. You can do anything, if you want to beat me up or scold me, I will not complain." His indifferent manner was emotional abuse to Michelle, a

"Mom, I know." Michelle smiled bitterly. Perhaps even the warmest sunshine would be unable to melt the most frozen piece of ice which was undeniably the one in Luke's heart.

Michelle had thought that as long as she devoted herself into loving him, she would be duly paid back with his love. But she didn't expect that all her efforts would have no effect on him. She never wanted him to be that enthusiastic about her. She only wanted him to accept her love, to allow her to express her love to him.

Love is a complicated thing in this world. It depended on how one perceived it. Now she was caught in a dilemma and wasn't sure how to continue. She didn't want to blame anyone for this. Her only regret was that she shouldn't have agreed to this marriage set up so rashly.

Leena still had to drink the herbal medicines everyday. The bitter flavor almost made Leena throw up every time. Seeing Leena's miserable expression, Kevin thought that he needed to take some time from his busy schedule to visit the hospital and discuss it with Tom.

"Major General Gu, what brought you here?" Tom teased when he saw Kevin drop by his office unexpectedly.

"Who knows? Maybe I was carried here by the tailwind. Are you still busy now? I kind of wanted to have a talk with you." Since the last time they talked to each other, they got along quite well. So Kevin didn't have qualms about exchanging any banter with Tom.

"So you came here especially to talk to me?" Tom was a little surprised. He had thought that Kevin came here with Leena to visit Patricia. It was always the case. At least in this hospital, it was strange to see Kevin here without his wife with him.

"Yes, pretty much." Kevin glanced around the room and then sat on the sofa without waiting to be invited.

"What do you want to talk about? It's about Leena, I'm sure." Tom knew that try as they might to keep the truth from him, Kevin would sense it. It was only a matter of time. And he was right. Kevin had come today, wanting to find out the truth.

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anxious.



"Obviously, you knew I would come. Let me guess. What Leena has been taking are not exactly health supplements. Am I right? They're not really tonics, right?" Kevin cautiously asked in a nervous voice. He wasn't sure whether he guessed it right. The uncertainty of it made him uneasy and

"No, you're wrong. She is indeed taking tonics. But if she doesn't want to tell you why, then I can't say anything else." Tom had promised Leena that he wouldn't take the liberty of telling Kevin the truth, and he would never go back on his word. As a doctor, he had sworn to protect the patient's privacy.

"Fine. But could you at least tell me whether it's life-threatening or not? I mean, what she's taking them for," Kevin asked with hopeless expectation. He wondered how serious it was before he figured out why she had to take tonics. As her husband, he felt that he had the right to know.

"Well, it's hard to say," was Tom's ambiguous answer. He understood how frustrating it must be for Kevin, but at this time, Leena was his patient and

therefore he couldn't tell Kevin. He pondered that some women had died during childbirth, so one could say that it was life-threatening. That was why he couldn't give an absolute answer.

"What? Tell me. Is she going to die? You're a doctor, Tom. Can you save her?" Kevin rose from the couch but did not let go of it, trembling as he started to panic. He was mistaken about Tom, so he lost control of his emotions.

"As you can see, I'm doing everything I can to help nurse her to optimal health. So please calm down. You are scaring me right now." Tom patted his chest, as if he was really frightened.

"What disease is she suffering from? Why is i

ng? Are there any improvements?" There were a lot of patients today, so Tom didn't have time to visit Patricia until now. For quite some time since she got out of her coma, he had been faced with a dilemma. He didn't dare to tell Patricia his feelings for her because it might complicate things. If they somehow fell in love now, he had no idea whether she would still accept him after she got her memory back. Most of her memories of him had not been pleasant, to say the least.

"Yeah. The doctor said it was good. Have you finished your work for the day?" Patricia was beaming with pleasure at the sight of Tom.

"Good to hear that. Yes, I'm pretty much done. Try to get exercise as much as you can, or ask the nurse to massage your weak areas. It's very helpful for your recovery." Tom didn't know why he always kept a poker face in front of Patricia. He liked Patricia, but he didn't know how to get along with her. His IQ was high, but he had an EQ similar to an eighth grader, insecure and uncertain.

"What's happening to you, Tom? You make me feel weird." Patricia sitting in a wheelchair gazed at Tom, her face puzzled.

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**Chapter 1423 What Is The Truth (Part Two)** 

"Nothing. I'd like to have a talk with you." Tom sat down beside Patricia. His love for her was immense, so he decided to take the initiative to start some sort of courtship.

"About what?" Patricia didn't know what game Tom was playing. They already had a long talk about rehabilitation not long ago. What did Tom want to talk about this time?

"Well, I want to talk to you about your amnesia." Tom looked Patricia directly in the eye. No one could escape from the facts.

"I'm recovering well. Why should we talk about this again?" Patricia was nervous. Was Tom seeing through her now? Was it time for the big revelation? If so, what should she do?

"Don't you want to have your complete memory restored?" Tom pondered more seriously. Didn't she want her missing memory back? Maybe she didn't want to remember anything about him.

"If it's a bad memory, I'd rather not remember it. I do think that I remember everything, despite everyone telling me otherwise." Patricia stared at Tom. If she'd lose him after she remembered the past, she'd rather not go down that route.

"So it doesn't matter if you forget some things about me?" Tom knew that Patricia had a lot to hate about him in the past. She surely wouldn't want to recall those days with him.

"But I know you now, right? Isn't that all that matters? Why do you think the past is so important?" Patricia bowed her head. She felt apologetic, but she didn't say anything about it.

"Okay, I hear you. Whatever you say." Tom knew it was a lie. He put on a bitter smile. For better or worse, no one wanted to be forgotten.

"Come on, Tom. How about a smile? Don't be so damn serious. I mean, we are already in a hospital." Patricia was as lively and active as ever. Eve ould feel at ease now that she was home.

"Ah yeah, sorry I forgot and left it somewhere. Actually, have you seen it? Did you call me?" She stayed in the workroom all day and forgot the time. Close to six o'clock pm, she realized that she hadn't bought any food and there was nothing to cook for dinner, so she rushed to the supermarket.

"How heavy are these. Why did you have to buy so many things?" Kevin grumbled. Leena always bought much food every time she went to the supermarket.

"That's all right. I have gotten used to it. I'm sorry! I was so absorbed in my sample drawings that I forgot the time, so I haven't cooked anything yet," Leena apologized and followed Kevin into the kitchen. She could only cook some simple dishes tonight.

"You're my wife, not a hired cook. You don't have to apologize to me for that, you know." Kevin put down the grocery bags in his hands and turned to look at Leena. His face grew solemn because her apology was unnecessary.

"Hey! You look too serious, Major General! Of course I know I'm your wife, not your mistress." Leena grinned. She didn't look very good as she had been sleeping little recently.

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#### **Chapter 1424 What Is The Truth (Part Three)**

"I actually want you to be my mistress. Then you wouldn't need to do anything but wait around for me, doing nothing but keeping yourself pretty," Kevin blurted out. He was so annoyed that he didn't know what he was talking about.

"Hah! I would like to see that! Don't forget that you're a major general. If you had a mistress, you'd be turned over to the military court." Leena challenged, finding it funny to see a man like Kevin get irritated.

"I'm willing to risk everything for you." Kevin rolled up his sleeves and began to wash vegetables.

"Well, it sounds like I'm a seductive but dangerous woman. I have actually heard that before. I just don't remember who said it!" Leena affectionately ran her hands on Kevin's back. She knew that Kevin wouldn't let her cook tonight, so she just helped him.

"Well, you might be such a woman. But maybe in ancient times." Kevin was dying to ask her about the tonics, but this wasn't the best time. No matter how anxious he was, he had to take his time and wait for the right moment.

"Ha ha. Then that would make you a kinsman of the emperor." Leena was getting good at jokes now. The Gu family had held high official positions in the army for generations. They had been influential in the capital city as a notable family.

"So you're just a siren." Kevin was no longer angry. He liked this intimate time, cooking with the woman he loved dearly.

The two teased each other. Leena preferred such a warm scene to cooking alone. Her heart danced with happiness.

After dinner, Kevin led Leena to sit on the couch. This time he had a straight face which made her nervous.

"What's wrong? You're being too serious now." Leena was curious and wondered what had suddenly happened to her husband tonight. Was there som

hen she was a child, she had never felt that she was unfortunate even without her mother's company, because her brothers regarded her as a treasure and took good care of her. But now she felt so helpless and thought that God was so unfair to her. She had a happy marriage that everyone admired, but why were they deprived of a wonderful baby?

If she was selfish, she could just ask Kevin and give him the choice to divorce her for this reason, but she couldn't do it. She loved him too much, and she was unwilling to impose her misfortune on him. He didn't do anything wrong. None of this was his fault and he shouldn't have to suffer because of her.

She washed away her tears, filled with deep sorrow. Although she had known about her infertility long ago, she bore it alone silently and didn't cry. But when her husband started to ask her about it, it was as if the dam that had been holding all her fears and emotions broke and they had all come crashing down on her. She wanted to lean in his arms and listen to his comforting words, but she didn't have the courage to see his sad eyes when he found out the truth, so she chose to be cowardly and wanted to escape from it.

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**Chapter 1425 Long Time No See (Part One)** 

Kevin stood before the bathroom door and knocked for several times. Leena had been in the bathroom for quite a while. She should have come out by now. Thus, he couldn't stop worrying that something might have happened to her in there.

"I... I forgot to bring my clothes." Leena answered abruptly upon hearing him knock. Her voice was a bit raspy as she had been crying for a long time.

"Okay, wait a minute." Feeling amused, Kevin shook his head at her words and turned around. He walked to the closet and took her pajamas out for her. He had thought that she fainted in the bathroom. However, he felt relieved that it was just the clothes that she forgot and that she didn't know how to tell him. That was just so Leena.

She was still a bit embarrassed about things like this. Though they had seen each other naked many times by now, she just couldn't shoo the awkwardness she felt whenever she thought about it. She was just that shy.

"Nana, open the door," said Kevin. He walked back to where Leena was and waited for her to open the door. He knew that Leena was shy whenever he was around, thus, she would never completely open the door.

And he was right. Soon enough, the door cracked open and a thin arm reached out from it as if waiting for Kevin to put the clothes in her hand. If it weren't winter, he would surely tease her for a bit. However the air outside the bathroom wasn't warm enough, and Kevin was worried that she would catch a cold if the door was opened for too long.

The door closed again but Kevin didn't leave. He stood by the door and waited for her to come out. He looked a bit sad tonight. His handsome face was hard and serious. The traces of sadness in his eyes were so potent that one could even

huge part of his life. He just couldn't lose her.

He knew that something was bothering Leena but she just wouldn't tell him. It frustrated the shit out him. That was why he was gentle but also passionate with Leena during their lovemaking as if he was trying to melt away the pain that was buried deep inside Leena's heart. He tried to tell Leena that he would be with her no matter what through his action. At some point during their lovemaking, he had felt that he succeeded. But what now? He still didn't know what Leena was thinking.

Kevin's lips twitched into a bitter smile. His heart throbbed painfully in his chest whenever he thought about it. As a tough soldier, he didn't think that there was something that he couldn't achieve as long as he worked hard enough. However, with Leena, he just felt so useless sometimes. He still couldn't fully understand her even though they were in love with each other. He was sure that Leena loved him to the moon and back but he just couldn't understand why Leena was hiding something that made her sad from him. He didn't know what to do in front of her sometimes, especially when Leena acted like this.

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He really wanted to know what was hurting his precious girl. He wanted to make Leena happy again. He just couldn't think of anything that could make Leena cry in the bathroom alone. His heart ached when he thought of Leena's swollen red eyes. He wanted her to forget about the thing that pained her, so

he kissed Leena to take her mind off it. And now, he was the one left alone while smoking in the cold night air.

He put out the cigarette between his fingers. He was suddenly no longer in the mood for smoking anymore. He turned around and walked back into the room. Standing beside their bed, he stared at Leena's sleeping face. She was as peaceful as an angel. Then he bent down and gently kissed her cheek. She was so beautiful. He got inside the bed and pulled Leena in his arms. Leena struggled a bit in her sleep but she settled down soon upon finding a comfortable place in his arms. She then continued her sleep.

A tender smile cracked Kevin's lips upon seeing Leena's peaceful face. She was as cute as a small kitten and it melted his heart. He adoringly kissed her forehead and tightened his arms around her. It was time for sleep. Regardless of what was bothering her and how serious it was, he was going to face it with her. He would never leave Leena no matter what.

The next morning, as usual, Kevin was not in the bed anymore when Leena woke up. Though she told herself that she was used to it now, she still couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed. She slowly got up. Her body was sour everywhere and the slight tingles on her skin made her think of how she and Kevin passionately made out last night. A blush crep

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.

ing later? Are you staying at home or going to the hospital to see Patricia?" The Kevin before would never ask questions like these. Since when was he curious about Leena's daily life? Leena couldn't understand why he was asking these normal but also weird questions.

"I am not sure yet. But aren't you busy right now?" Leena asked in a curious tone. He was acting really strange today. Thus, she just couldn't help but wonder if something had happened.

"Yeah. I am in the training field right now. All right, go and have some food! I am going back to work as well." As soon as he saw a commissar walking towards him, Kevin quickly said goodbye to Leena and hung the phone up. He didn't want the official to see him calling his wife when he should be watching over the soldiers on the training field.

Leena pursed her lips, tilted her head, and thought for a moment. However, she quickly shrugged, threw her phone on the bed, and put it behind her. It seemed that Major General Gu could also be weird sometimes, just like her brother Edward. They were indeed very alike in some ways.

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When she arrived at the hospital, Patricia was sitting beside the window, staring outside. She seemed to be simply spacing out. Leena called her several times but she didn't even hear her. She was transfixed.

"Patricia, what are you looking at? Is there a handsome guy outside? You didn't even hear me," Leena teased her as she looked outside the window herself to see what had caught Patricia's attention.

"Yeah. How did you know? There was indeed a very handsome guy just now. However, you are unlucky, he just left. Why are you here? I thought you were busy preparing for the fashion week? By the way, I think your job is really tiring. You just finished the summer fashion show and now you have to work on the next fashion week. I feel tired just hearing the work you have to do." Though Patricia just graduated from university, she didn't seem to be worried about her job at all. After all, she would take over her mother's gallery one day for sure. That was not a very tiring job and she was happy about it.

"What can I do? Working in the fashion industry is tiring. If I don't have my newest designs come out, I will be replaced by some younger and talented designer soon. There are hawks watching your every move closely in this cruel industry. It is just what it is." Leena let out a silent sigh. She didn't choose to be a fashion designer because of the money. She chose it because she really loved it.

"Yeah, you are right. It's a shame that I can't help you with it. However, I am here for moral support." Patricia looked at Leena with apologetic eyes. As her best friend, she surely knew how tiring Leena's j

hout real malice. However, Patricia didn't seem to be afraid of her warning. She knew her best friend. Leena was a big softie, so she wouldn't mind.

"All right, all right. I won't joke about it anymore. By the way, your sister-in-law came earlier. She was here for a check-up on the baby and she dropped by." Patricia stopped her teasing in case Leena really got angry. She knew that Leena was shy about topics like that, so she just didn't have the heart to tease her anymore. She could already see Leena's face burning. She decided to let it go easily this time.

"Oh! What did she say? Is the baby healthy?" Leena was a bit frustrated. Had she known that Belinda would be here, she would have come here earlier to see her.

"Don't worry. The baby is healthy and everything else is also fine. Just wait to be an aunt! Talking about this, when are you going to be a mother? Are you on birth control? With Kevin being so eager, you should have already been pregnant by now." Patricia put her eyes firmly on Leena's stomach. Was Leena already pregnant and just didn't tell others?

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**Chapter 1428 Long Time No See (Part Four)** 

"Um. I am still too young to raise a child, don't you think? There is no hurry."

"Um. I am still too young to raise a child, don't you think? There is no hurry." Leena's face became pale for a second but she quickly hid it and acted as if nothing was wrong. In fact, her heart throbbed painfully when Patricia unintentionally brought up this sensitive topic. She didn't want her to know. She didn't want her best friend to feel sorry for her.

"Yeah, you are right. You should enjoy your life with Kevin first. You are too young to be a mother after all." Patricia completely agreed with Leena on this. To be honest, she didn't think that it was the right time for Leena to have a child either. After all, Leena still needed to be taken care of. Then how could she take care of a baby? She was still young and didn't need to think about this.

"Yeah. That is exactly what I think." Leena forced a smile on her face as she silently let out a sigh of relief. She was glad that Patricia easily accepted her excuse and didn't ask more questions.

"By the way, I have a question for you, Leena. If you suddenly know that somebody has lied to you, what will you do?" Patricia bit her lower lip and looked at Leena with nervous eyes.

"What will I do? Well, I guess it all depends on why this person has decided to lie to me. If it is a white lie, I guess I won't be so mad. However, I will definitely still feel sad about it. But if this person lies to me because he or she tries to hurt me intentionally, then I will never forgive him or her for it. In my opinion, being lied to is always going to hurt, no matter what the reason is. It's just my personal opinion after all. Why are you suddenly asking me this?" Leena looked at her with

ded to come and visit you. Hello, Leena, I didn't expect that you'd be here," Summer greeted them friendly with a beaming smile on his face. Though they were all about the same age, Patricia and Leena both thought that Summer was more vibrant than them. Maybe it was because they both went through a lot of things.

"Yeah. Long time no see." Leena politely nodded her head at him. Though they were both tricked by Patricia, they didn't have any bad impressions on each other. They couldn't be lovers, that was true. However, they didn't have to be enemies either.

"Yeah, long time no see indeed. You are still as beautiful as the last time I saw you. Unlike some girl I know, who is not even like a girl. Tsk! She even got herself injured," said Summer while glancing at Patricia. It was obvious that the girl he referred to was Patricia.

"Hey! You can suck up to Leena all you want. But don't drag me into it!" Patricia was unhappy about Summer's words. Why did he say that she was not like a girl? She was just strong and tough, okay? She also had her feminine side that Summer didn't know.

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**Chapter 1429 Even Death Cant Part Us (Part One)** 

"Hey, where are you going?" Summer asked in curiosity. It was freezing outside. He wondered why Leena and Patricia wanted to step out instead of staying inside the warm ward.

"We're going to bask in the sun in the garden. What does it have to do with you?!" Patricia blurted out. She was clearly a bit pissed off with him.

"Are you sure you want to bask in the sun on such a cloudy day? You might get wet instead," Summer said ironically. He looked at the sky from the window. It was damp and cold outside and it was probably going to rain. What the hell were these two women up to?

"That's none of your concern! Leena, let's go. Don't waste your breath talking to him!" Patricia pulled at Leena's arm as she rolled her eyes at Summer.

"Hey! Why are you getting so pissed off? This is not like you at all!" Summer stooped down to rest his hands on Patricia's shoulders. He stared at her teasingly. Just then, Tom entered the place. From his angle, it looked like Summer was kissing Patricia.

"What are you doing?!" Tom interrupted them all of a sudden. His icy glare could have frozen a lake. Patricia couldn't help but shiver at his tone.

"Tom, you are here!" Leena greeted him with a smile. She had planned to visit him later on, but here he was, in front of him. She hadn't expected him to come.

"Hi, Leena. Come to my office in some time," Tom said to Leena, but his eyes were still fixed on Patricia. He was still waiting for her answer to his question. She must explain herself!

"Tom, how did you find time to come here today?" Patricia asked him eagerly. She was so excited to see Tom that she didn't notice he was about to lose control. He misunderstood what he saw.

"Why? You're upset you've been caught red-handed, is that it?" Tom taunted her while casting a contemptuous glance at Summer. He

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t was that back there? Why did your anger hit the roof?" Leena asked him with a laugh. She didn't believe what he just claimed.

"It was just that I was in a bad mood." To cover up his embarrassment, Tom held his fist against his mouth and coughed shortly.

"That's a very poor excuse," Leena grumbled and pursed her lips. She decided to let it go. Tom was not ready to admit to his feelings.

"Who's that man?" Finally, Tom couldn't help but blurt out.

"Which man?" Leena pretended to be clueless, like she didn't know who he was asking about.

"The man who was with you and Patricia. Don't play around with me, you naughty girl," Tom said as he pinched her cheeks.

"I thought you didn't care about that," Leena teased him.

"I don't care. I am just curious," Tom mumbled, a little embarrassed. The color on his cheeks heightened a bit.

"Okay. He is Summer Xia, Patricia's senior at university. He has excellent manners and was brilliant at academic performance. Also, he's so handsome. He used to be very popular at university, you know. He even won the accolade of Mr. University," Leena said before she sighed in admiration. She continued to tease Tom. She wanted to see how he would react.

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**Chapter 1430 Even Death Cant Part Us (Part Two)** 

"Hmm. Excellent manners and academic performance? Mr. University? I don't think so," Tom said, snorting. Summer was only above average in looks, according to him. Why he was so popular with women?

"Tom, I heard that Patricia used to have a thing for him," Leena whispered conspiratorially. She winked at Tom, goading him.

"What? Are you joking? Patricia has such bad taste in men." The moment he heard that Patricia had a thing for Summer, Tom immediately straightened up. Suddenly, he realized that he was acting weird and leaned back against the

couch in repose, as if nothing had happened. However, he was troubled inside. Did Patricia still love Summer?

"Bah! Just admit that you're jealous of him. You are such a stubborn man!" Leena said. 'Are all men as stubborn as Tom? He obviously cares about Patricia. He is just too proud to admit it, ' she thought.

"I am not jealous! Has that man left yet?" Tom defended himself, even as he wondered about Summer. His reaction amused Leena. Tom used to be coolheaded. When did he become like this?

"I asked him to take care of Patricia before I came here. So, no. I think he's still with her," Leena said honestly. She didn't think it was a big deal. If Patricia and Summer still had a thing for each other, they would have long become a couple.

"What? Why did you leave him with Patricia?!" Tom raised his voice instantly. He realized that he was no longer rational when it came to Patricia.

"Haha! What happened? Why couldn't I leave Patricia with Summer? He is a reliable man! Oh, I see. You don't feel at ease when they are together, do you? Don't worry your pretty little head, Tom. They are just good friends," Leena said with a

k with him.

"All right. But you must put on a coat first." Kevin stood up and went to the bedroom to fetch a coat for her. To him, Leena was more important than work.

It was their first time strolling through the park at night. They walked slowly, hand in hand. 'How I wish this moment could last forever, ' Leena thought.

"Are you cold?" Kevin asked as he cinched her coat, fearing that she might catch a cold.

"No," Leena said. She raised her head and looked at him, smiling sweetly. She treasured every moment she spent with Kevin.

"Did you go to the hospital today?" Kevin asked her. He could tell she was in a different mood tonight and it made him nervous.

"Yes, I did. Patricia's leg is coming along fine. I guess she will get discharged from the hospital in a couple of days," Leena told him. She entwined her fingers with his as they wandered through the path lined with trees. It was late and the sun had gone down. Street lamps gave off uneven beams of light on the cobblestones. Maybe it was because of the cold winter, that only a handful of people could be seen outside. Silence hung around the park.