

Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance Chapter 1

Chapter 1 The Person Who Has Saved You

The sound of a gunshot tore the air.

The next second, the bullet was in between the kidnapper's eyebrows.

It was the 99th time that Evelyn Morris had fulfilled a task and the last time that she had sniped someone as a soldier.

Afterward, she would become a veteran, retiring from military service and leaving her army comrades.

She was in low spirits instead of being delighted at the brilliant success.

"Who fired the gun? Show your face," the hostage roared in the distance.

Evelyn curled her lip and thought, "Stop bluffing, you gutless scion. Why didn't you shout at the kidnapper when he put a knife against your neck?"

Then, she stroked her sniper rifle, tears welling up in her eyes. The next second, she looked up, dealt with her emotions, and left with her stuff.

However, she was stopped.

"Captain Morris, the hostage insists on seeing you. Please go over."

Before she got into the car, another soldier said that to her.

"He wants to see me?" Evelyn asked and frowned.

She didn't want to see the hostage because there was no precedent.

"You should go and see him in case he causes trouble for you."

Evelyn nodded. "Fine. It's the last time anyway. I'll end my military career specially and perfectly."

"Are you going to retire?" The soldier was startled.

"Yes. It's my last task." Evelyn looked sad. She didn't want to say goodbye to her military life.

“I thought you would stay in the military for the rest of your life.”

“Me too,” Evelyn said and cracked a smile.

Then, she took a deep breath and walked towards the abandoned warehouse.

“Where is he? Didn’t you hear me? I want to see the sniper. Bring him over.”

Evelyn got close to the warehouse and heard the unreasonable request. Her frown went deeper.

And she kept walking to him.

“I heard you wanted to see me.” Evelyn gave Eric Jackson a provocative look.

“He has a gorgeous face but bad manners,” she thought.

“Who the hell are you?” Eric asked with a look of disgust.

Evelyn’s face was covered in grease paint, so he couldn’t see what she looked like.

Evelyn took offense and narrowed her eyes. Then, she clenched her hands and managed to suppress her anger.

“The person who saved you,” she answered.

Then, she thought, “You are a retard if you still don’t know who I am.”

“You are a girl.” Eric gave a sly smile, stood up, and stepped towards her.

Evelyn didn’t move. Without panic or even a hint of surprise, she looked at him with cold eyes.

“Do you know you almost killed me?” Eric stopped in front of her, and his eyes met hers.

“No. I only know I saved you.” Evelyn didn’t like conceited men who goofed around all the time, and Eric was this kind of man.

“Where is your leader? I’d like to make a complaint against you.” Eric looked at Evelyn with scorn.

What an ingrate!

Evelyn was amused. "Our leader is not here, but you'll be told about the procedure. You need to make the complaint in this week, or you'll not have the chance."

"What do you mean?" Eric was confused.

"It's none of your business. Your request has been fulfilled. I'll go now if there is nothing else."

Evelyn didn't like talking with strangers especially a scion like Eric.

"What's your name?" Eric stared at Evelyn.

"It's a secret." Evelyn turned around to leave.

"Then how am I supposed to make the complaint?"

"Evelyn." Evelyn raised her voice. Without turning back, she strode towards the car belonging to the military.

"Which department?" Eric also raised his voice.

"Screw you," Evelyn said in her mind.

It was her last words for him.

Evelyn was a strong woman, but on the day she retired, she couldn't fight back her tears.

She strode out of the barracks alone.

One had to give up something to be happy.

Evelyn sacrificed her military career at the altar of her relationship with her boyfriend.

She didn't have a certain future, but she chose to leave behind her comrades who had tears in their eyes and went away with their best wishes.

Evelyn didn't dare to turn back because she was afraid that she would regret it.

Therefore, she could only go ahead no matter what.

“Let’s break up.”

Caden Ascot said that with indifference in a café. It added coldness to the autumn.

“Why?” Evelyn was holding a cup of coffee. Her fingers quivering, she looked him in the eye.

“We are too different.”

It was a lame excuse that was used by lots of couples. No matter how sweet and happy they used to be, they would think the old days weren’t worth mentioning when they wanted to break up.

“Is that so? But I heard that you fell in love with another woman,” Evelyn said with a dismissive tone.

And she looked at him with a look of despise.

“Sorry.” Caden didn’t deny it. He looked down to avoid eye contact.

Evelyn smiled. “It doesn’t matter. Hope you are happy together.”

“Wouldn’t you say something to get me back?” Caden looked up at her in surprise. He didn’t expect her to be so calm.

“Would you choose me if I say I want you back?” Evelyn sneered.

Caden shook his head. “No.”

“Then why would I bother?” Evelyn took a sip of her coffee and put her cup down slowly.

“Sorry! I should have waited for you, but…” Caden said with helplessness.

“But you didn’t. You even cheated on me.” Evelyn shook her head and stood up.

He would never know what she gave up for him.

She wanted to surprise him, but he ruined everything.

