

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 213

Kevin drove as fast as he could. He was running later than expected, Leena was alone in his apartment, and he worried about her. Was she okay all on her own? Had she eaten? Would she cry because no one was there with her? All these questions weighed on his mind.

He sighed heavily. He had adjusted to the new role of husband faster than he thought. They were literally loving newlyweds. To be honest, Kevin wasn't sure whether it was a good idea to bring her to his apartment, especially when he might be gone for ten days or even longer because of the upcoming military exercise. She would be left alone again; he really worried about her.

It was already dark when he finally got home. He couldn't wait patiently for the elevator so he ran upstairs. Beads of sweat streamed down his forehead as he ran.

He took a few deep breaths before opening the front door with his key. As soon as he pushed the door open, he could smell a delicious odor wafting through the air. Surprised, he looked around for the source of the smell until he saw a woman in the kitchen through the glass wall. He approached and saw a few dishes already on the dinner table.

Kevin rubbed his eyes in disbelief. Leena could cook? How amazing! Young girls hardly cooked nowadays, let alone a well-born girl like Leena. Were those dishes really prepared by her? Were they even edible? Kevin shivered at the thought. It seemed he would be eating something horrible for dinner tonight. He hoped his stomach was strong enough.

"Kevin, you're home. Just a second, I'm almost done here. Just one more dish." Hearing the noise coming from the doorway, Leena looked around and saw Kevin staring at her stiffly. 'Is there something on my face?' Leena wondered as she touched her face to check, 'Why is he looking at me like that?'

"Did you make all these?" Kevin walked up to the table and was once again stunned. These were no ordinary dishes, every single course required a lot of effort to prep and cook. How did she make them? Did she order takeout?

"Yes. I hope you like them. I didn't have time to shop, so I just used what was in your fridge. Are you mad at me for not checking with you first?" Leena wiped the beads of sweat off her forehead and stole a nervous glance at Kevin. 'What's that look on his face?' Leena thought, 'is he mad because I rummaged around his fridge without permission? Maybe he doesn't like what I cooked up?'

"No. I'm just surprised. I have no idea you can cook." Kevin muttered as Leena smiled nervously at him. She was a girl full of all kinds of surprises.

"Go wash your hands. I'll be done in seconds." The last dish was pork ribs in garlic sauce. Some sauce accidentally spilled on her hand as Leena moved them from the pan to the plate. The pain was sharp; she gasped with a frown. But it soon went away, so she didn't take it seriously. Kevin was none the wiser -- he was still in the bathroom.

center of the table, Leena gazed at her handiwork and heaved a relieved sigh. She did it! However, she hadn't cooked for a long time; she wasn't confident that

returned to the table and sat next to Leena. He looked at the dishes

be good." In fact, Leena wasn't sure. It had been over

as he put it into his mouth, he couldn't help crying in his mind. However, he pretended to frown and swallowed with difficulty as if he were eating

it?' She thought. Though she hadn't personally cooked for a long while, she still

mouthful of poison. Leena didn't notice the glint of slyness flashing through his

it? Is it salty enough for you?" Leena swallowed and looked at

Just kidding. It's delicious! You really surprised me!" Kevin decided not to tease her anymore. Too much frowning

out you're just making fun of me!" Knowing that Kevin

Kevin asked her the question that had been burning in his mind ever since he set foot into the house. Leena was a well-born lady; her every need should have been

a cooking lesson to kill some time. But it became more interesting than I expected, and I really loved it in the end." Leena beamed. She was a

home. I really didn't know you could cook." Apart from Daisy, Leena was the first woman who had ever cooked for him. Kevin felt genuinely happy at

anything about cooking, there's a little thing called cash. I can always order takeout." Leena was an optimistic

as you have cash." Kevin couldn't help teasing her again. His new wife was so cute and interesting.

probably get pissed. She never got teased

case. I'll need guns. And bullets. Otherwise I'll be what's on the menu." Leena rolled her eyes at him. She might seem sweet and innocent,