

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 195

"Useless? That's not what you said the night we met. As I recall I was pretty good at it." Kevin said with a crooked smile, regarding Leena playfully. Leena was dumbstruck by his words. He was a devil in a suit. He couldn't be more brazen, could he?

"Er... I want to go home now." Leena could feel her cheeks burning in embarrassment. If she were an ostrich, her head would be buried in the sand. How could all men be so wicked nowadays?

"Let's get lunch first. I'm starving. And we need to talk, don't you think?" Kevin frowned. He was afraid he'd miss her, so he stayed where he promised he would be, waiting. Even during the lunch break he'd sit in his car, keeping an eye on the spot where she might appear.

"What? Haven't you had lunch yet?" Leena looked at him apologetically. It was all her fault. But she really didn't mean it!

"It's fine. We can still get something to eat now. Let's go." Kevin reached out and held her slender soft hand, so naturally, as if he had done it a thousand times before.

His hand was thick and huge. Leena's heart skipped a beat. It was the second time he took her hand and the feeling was so strange that she couldn't put it into words. Her heart was warmed by the sensation.

Kevin looked over Leena's dazzling Porsche. He could see from the car that she was from a wealthy family. He was curious about the slings and arrows of the future. What kinds of problems might come up? And would he be well-equipped to take up arms against a sea of troubles?

They drove separately to the Mochan Restaurant. Kevin booked a private room where they could have a good talk. The suite was elegant and warm, as if to reflect their present mood.

arrived. Only a handful of people were dining there. Their order

were impeccable. Born into an elite family, he was raised in all the ways of courtesy. He was hungry, yet his movements were graceful and elegant throughout the meal. He might

have bad table manners." Kevin said. Leena sat opposite him and kept staring at him since he started to eat. He was good-looking but he knew this wasn't the reason why. He was not as captivating as Edward, who could

I was thinking, should I call you Mr. Kevin, or Kevin?" Leena was struggling with this important question. She was

at Leena, almost speechless. What was it like

as she heard the

base?" Leena followed his suggestion and called him Kevin. But

apartment downtown. I'll get it furnished. We can live there." Kevin bought the apartment two years ago. The decoration was simple, but warm. She would love it.

look. She couldn't believe

never take bribes." Kevin said. The girl had her thoughts written all over her face. After

Housing prices in the city were super high. A duplex apartment in the city center cost about two million dollars. Of course, Edward -- the dirty businessman -- was behind all this.

pub and bought the house. The pub is the one you went to last time." Kevin paused and cast Leena a playful look. The

That pub was unbelievably lavish and luxurious! It was a