## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 215

It was early in the morning. He had enough time to tidy himself up, and made some breakfast. After breakfast, Kevin went back to their bedroom and changed into his uniform. Leena was still sleeping. He left her a note on the nightstand and tenderly kissed her forehead before leaving for the army base. It was quite a drive from his downtown apartment to the army base; he had to leave early so he wouldn't be late.

It was almost noon when Leena finally got up. She rubbed her eyes lazily and yawned. 'Where am I? It doesn't look like my room. When did I fall asleep last night?' Leena paused for a while, memories were gradually coming back to her; she remembered that she was in Kevin's apartment. Speaking of which, where was Kevin? Did he sleep here last night?

She didn't remember anything. Leena scratched her head and gazed at the other side of the bed. It was empty; but the sheet was rumpled. She noticed there was a note on the nightstand and reached for it. Kevin's handwriting was as manly as his character.

It read, 'Leena, I'm off to the army base. Breakfast's on the table; have some when you're up. Call me if you need anything. Love, Kevin.'

It was sweet, especially the sign off. Leena looked at the note again and fixed her eyes on the words 'Love, Kevin'. Her heart was pounding; she knew she was blushing again. To be honest, she wasn't fully prepared for her new role as Kevin's wife. Luckily she fell asleep early, otherwise she wouldn't know how she could share a bed with him without doing anything that they were supposed to do as a couple. When did he get to bed last night? She didn't wake up or anything. Maybe he slept in another room?

that she was talking to her friends over something really saucy. Thinking of the possibility that Kevin saw her chat history, Leena was

They made some juicy jokes about how Leena should tie him up and turn him on so as to add some seasoning to their sex

and her friends were saying about him, Leena became extremely upset. Her phone suddenly rang just then, startling her. She reached

and greeted him weakly. What if he knew and wanted to question her about that? Was he mad at her? What could she use as an excuse?

Kevin stopped scanning the report and frowned. It was almost noon. Perhaps she

laptop last night?" asked Leena hesitantly. It was her fault; she shouldn't have talked about him

I shouldn't know about?" Kevin put down the report and leaned back. What did she mean by