

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 300

On this lovely night, Kevin stood on the balcony, alone, with a lit cigarette between his fingers. He smoked occasionally. The breeze broke the smoke rings blown by him. The beautiful moment from the afternoon flashed back into his mind. His heart started racing at the very thought of it.

He was then leaning against the door, watching Daisy make tea. Absorbed in her elegance and the serenity in the air, he stood there for a while before he finally greeted her. He kept telling himself that Daisy was an unattainable dream for him, but his heart raced uncontrollably every time he saw her.

Kevin smiled bitterly and said to himself, 'Kevin, don't forget that you are married. Are you forgetting that you have a wife named Leena? Why do you desire a woman who will never be yours, and who doesn't even pay any attention to you?'

Kevin carefully stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray. He looked into the sky, and then walked back into the room, trying to repress his racing heart. Would the pain and bitterness fade away if he stopped thinking of her? Would he have to start a new relationship to forget the past? Would he have to fall in love with another woman before he could stop admiring her secretly? In that case, he would strive to fall in love with his wife Leena. He would open his heart to her and let her in.

When he got home from work, he looked everywhere but he didn't find Leena's note. Out of boredom, he picked up a small round item on her dressing table and started to play with it. However, he accidentally dropped it on the floor. It rolled under the dressing table and couldn't be seen anymore. Kevin was in a daze for a few seconds. Then he gave a wry smile and bent down to look for it. Since he had no idea what it meant to Leena, he felt he had to put it back.

"Kevin, I have gone

short and concise but Kevin felt relieved after reading it. 'Turns out that she has gone to France, but why so suddenly? She didn't mention anything about it before the war games. But

of my sight. Did Leena put it there intentionally?' he wondered. Kevin shook his head

and active girl like Leena coped with the solitude. In this respect, he thought Leena was amazing. The way he had married her seemed despicable to him now. Young and beautiful, she was supposed to have a lot of

5 p.m. in Paris. Leena's phone was off. Kevin decided to find out whether she was online and what she was busy with. With a cunning smile, he sat in front of the computer and logged on the QQ number he had just

what to say. He thought about it for a while and then typed a short sentence- "Hi, beauty! I am glad that you befriended me." But on second thought he felt

typed another sentence which he felt conformed more to his personality. He sent it before he could regret it. He worried that nothing would get solved if he kept hesitating, so he decided that the best way was to send the greeting first and work on the rest later. However, even after a long time there was still no response from Leena. Kevin started doubting, 'Did I use the wrong