



They met at the wrong time when they were young. He betrayed his country to love her, hiding the secret and his deep love on her body, hoping one day in the future she could realize. And then, he left, never appeared again.

She hated him. His disappearance had become another scare with endless pain. Decades later, she finally realized the meaning of the secret hidden there, and realized how much he loved her.



How many times, what's happening in this world had been misunderstood? Time will teach us to look back with another perspective. Why we can't just change to another point of view at that moment, and leave ourselves less regret?

I know how painful it is to meet the right person at the wrong time. If it's destined, if it's my personality is still too shy in front of the one I care and hard to change, why not just change my attitude and give myself more happiness.