## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 114

The first beam of morning sunshine shone through the half-open curtains. Belinda rubbed her eyes and looked around blankly. She turned and saw the handsome man lying right next to her. All her memories about last night suddenly came back to her. She hit her head in remorse.

What happened last night kept flashing through her mind frame by frame. She couldn't believe that bold and active woman was herself! Why couldn't everything be just a crazy dream? It was so humiliated. How could things end up like this? One minute ago she cried that he wasn't her type, the next minute she crawled into bed with him.

"You'll get even dumber if you keep hitting your head like that." The first thing Duke saw after he woke up was Belinda frowning and hitting herself. He squinted at her for a while. Eventually, he smiled and couldn't help teasing her.

To be honest, he was quite surprised that he was her first man. After all, she'd lived abroad for years -she must have had quite a few boyfriends during that time. But he wasn't bothered by it. On the contrary, he was thrilled that she was still a virgin before last night.

"Well... About last night... I..." Startled by him, Belinda wrapped herself in the sheet and stammered. She couldn't look him in the eye.

"What... about last night? Remember, you slept with me, so you should be responsible for me." Duke looked at her and said sternly. He then got up, revealing his glorious body. He took the towel from the chair and tied it around his waist.

"What the hell? Cut it out, Duke! Don't play victim here! You slept with me! You are the one who should be responsible!" Belinda retorted, sitting up abruptly. She was pissed off. She was too furious to notice that the sheet slipped off her body because of her sudden outburst.

I'll be responsible for you." Duke shrugged. He stared at Belinda with a ghost of a smile on his lips and

suddenly realized where he was looking at. She blushed

no trace of emotion on his face, but wait --

Belinda was speechless.

care about anything. But it turned out he could be as annoying as Edward.

faint

her head awkwardly. She closed her eyes and heaved a deep sigh. Never quarrel with a naked man about

But he stole a

the presidential suite in Kate Hotel ASAP." He hung

secretly sighed in relief when he finally disappeared behind the door. She couldn't

were so feeble that she