

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 138

Belinda was in misery. Her father had set her up on another blind date. If she didn't get herself married soon, her father wouldn't let her off easily.

"Miss Belinda, what do you like to do for fun?" Her date was obviously taken with her. No surprise, since she was a great beauty. He stared at her constantly, like he was trying to take it all in.

"Go to work, come back home, normal life. Nothing special." Belinda answered him coldly. It was a short, clipped answer. She was bored and distracted, and didn't care if he knew it.

"Oh. Then you must be a quiet person." He continued the talk enthusiastically, not even the least bit troubled by her cold apathy.

"I -- a quiet person, who told you that?" She was never a quiet person. She's quiet now because the blind date was boring. She wondered what Duke was doing right now. Shit! Shit! Why on earth would she think of that horrible man? Could it be that she finally got used to being bossed around by him?

"Didn't you say that? Staying home except to go to work, isn't that a quiet person?" The man frowned. 'What's wrong with her? She's gorgeous, and yet still goes on blind dates.'

Belinda rested her head in her hand and sighed. Rotten luck! Why was the man so stubborn?

"Can you explain what you are doing here, Belinda!" The voice was so cold, and so familiar. Her heart jumped in her chest. Duke!

you... Why are you here?" Belinda stared at Duke, trembling in shock, and finally she managed to spit

She forgot everything he said and went on another blind date. They were apart for just a few days and now

finally blurted out. Belinda was at a complete loss. Why should she explain to him? She

I think? How about you tell me, what I am going to do next?" Duke said, with a dark, playful sneer on his face, and his eyes were icy cold. If it weren't for the business meal he'd

want to think about

ask...." The poor guy didn't have a chance to finish

at him briefly, deciding that this man was not worth the time or the energy.

should I?" He was clearly outclassed by Duke, but he

arrogantly, reaching out

when?" Belinda struggled, trying to free herself. Damn, she was so busted. She needed a good excuse to avoid the third degree from her father later on.

haven't I seen?" Duke said in a sinister,

Who did he think he was, coming here to harass her! And why

be. Well, you want a taste now?" Duke said through gritted teeth, his eyes still fastened on her. Even in