## **Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 221**

"What? She's also here?" Duke then immediately stood up when he heard the news and darted out the door. He truly cherished Belinda, even though he had not been aware of it himself.

Belinda threw her phone on the table and kept filling her glass up. Her bright eyes were now muddled because of the alcohol, and the more she drank, the more upset she grew. Belinda had never been attracted to any man before, let alone care about one, but at that point, she was also surprised at how much she wanted Duke just for herself.

She smiled bitterly as she was about to down another glass, but then someone swooped in and took the drink away from her. Her slightly reddened eyes looked up at the big hand holding her glass, and when she saw Duke's stern, yet handsome face, she started to laugh immediately.

"Haha! Duke, one really can hallucinate when she's drunk." Belinda gently shook her head and then waved her hands in front of her eyes, trying to get rid of the figure she thought was only in her head. She did not believe that what she saw in front of her was real.

"Why did you drink so much?" Duke furrowed his eyebrows and caught her waving hands, and then sat down and pulled her into his arms.

"You... Who are you? Go away! Don't touch me, I'm married!" Belinda strenuously struggled in his embrace, but what she said gave Duke a smile. He didn't expect that she, even intoxicated, would ever admit to the fact which she never wanted to admit, that they were already married. It seemed to him that she was not entirely against their marriage after all!

"It's me, Duke Leng, calm down!" Duke held the restless woman, and another bitter smile appeared on his austere face. He gave her a kiss on the top of her head, and gently patted her shivering back with his large hand.

As soon as Belinda heard his arresting voice, she became quiet and stopped struggling. She leaned deeper into his warm embrace, as if she suddenly found a piece of drift wood while floating in the sea. She clutched at him closely.

handsome face. She was always clear about her loves and hates, and when she realized her true emotions towards Duke, she no longer backed away from them.

aren't you? What do you think, am I real or

it shouldn't be fake." Belinda indulged in her drunkenness and coddled herself in Duke's arms, a thing she would

go! Let's go home." Duke took her dainty hand and held her up. He picked up her phone and bag that she had thrown aside, and then the

so drunk." Edward was already

a little hesitant. Luke had always been guarding Edward by his side, and Duke worried that something might happen if Luke

to the company anyway. It's only a ten-minute drive. You should be the one to worry when you'll have to explain yourself to her. What happened that made her drink this much?" Edward raised his eyebrows, and curiously looked at Duke, and was surprised that something like this could happen

think about how to deal with all that shit with Jessica Lin! At least I didn't get anyone pregnant." Duke was also an expert in putting people down with

depressing feeling, and no wonder he's so morose every time I

already?" Duke looked around and

so he left early."

stared at the sly-looking Edward in confusion. "What? How did he

because of Edward's words, and wondered what he meant by them. 'Drunk women are very passionate?' Duke thought that Edward probably knew that by experience. Wasn't Daisy pretty drunk last time? Thinking even further,