

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 305

"Honey, What's wrong?" Edward reached out and held her hands. He wanted to turn around to check up on her. Why was she in his office at this time? He remembered she had a report to write. Perhaps she had finished it already.

"Don't move. I want to stay like this for a moment." Daisy sensed his movement and tightened her arms around his waist, her eyes closed, indulging herself in the faint Jasmine scent coming from him. She realized how reassuring it was to know she could rely on someone when she was wronged. It felt like nothing mattered any more and everything would be fine as long as he was by her side.

"So, what happened?" Edward asked, his voice was never so soft. He didn't move as she had asked. He realized this was the first time she revealed her vulnerability in front of him, which was very rare since she always appeared strong-minded and resolute. He wondered what had happened at the army base? Did she get in trouble for a bad report? Or someone took her promotion again? Last time she called Justin and cried on the phone for this. But none of this made sense. The military exercise had just ended. Although he wasn't familiar with the way the military operated, still he knew it would be too soon to get a result. So what on earth was going on?

"Don't ask. I don't want to talk about it." How could she tell him she had been accused by someone, especially when she had promised she wouldn't do anything to interfere with the investigation. Besides, she wasn't sure that Jessica was behind this. If Edward knew about this he would definitely step in, which would break the promise she made to the inspectors. It was all she could do to remain silent.

was feeling frustrated by this situation. He could tell from the way she behaved that something really serious had happened. He couldn't just stand there and do nothing, he wanted to hold her tightly in his

the rearview mirror, and she had to draw her hat over her eyes on the

that she was crying made his heart ache. It wouldn't take much effort to turn around, but he didn't want to make her unhappy and increase her sadness. It was

up in her eyes. It didn't matter how other people treated her, she could

silently. So he turned around and saw her face, the image sent a sharp pain through his chest. Her swollen red eyes told him that she had cried before she came to him, and

his chest, trying to hide her terrible face from his eyes. She

face. Never in his life had he hated himself so much. He was such a horrible husband, he didn't even