## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 33

"What? You think I flirted with you? Look at you, do you think I have any interest in you?" Duke looked at her with utter contempt and shook his head to show how terrible she was.

"I look terrible. So what? You still hugged me!" Belinda exploded with anger. This jerk was judging her by her appearance. If her dad hadn't forced her into a blind date with a man, she wouldn't have needed to scare him away with such wretched looks. It was not that she loved to look terrible. However, she was afraid that her dad would nag about what she had done, so she didn't dare to go home, although it was quite late now.

"Ha! Are you kidding me? Do you think I wanted to do that? I was just kind enough to help you when you were falling, or I wouldn't have touched you at all." Duke looked coldly at the chick who turned on him. If his eyes could shoot laser beams, she would have been incinerated. Only he knew how hard she had slapped him as his cheek was still burning.

Belinda hesitated for a while without a word. It appeared that what he had said was actually right. She knew she shouldn't have slapped him, but she wouldn't apologize for that. Even if she had been wrong then, that didn't mean he was a good guy. Look how fierce he was now.

"Anyway, you shouldn't have hugged me." Belinda argued and insisted that she did nothing wrong. We could already tell how competitive she was from her arguments with Edward. She would never admit that she was wrong.

His face clouded, and his fists were so tight that blue veins stood out on them. Thanks to his ability to control himself, Duke didn't punch her. He had never known an unreasonable woman like her.

Damn it! He should leave now and stop arguing with her like an idiot. With that, Duke took a deep breath, trying to calm down. He flicked at the places that Belinda had touched on his coat, as if there were something dirty to remove. Then he glared at her before he started walking to his car. 'I'm not angry, really. I just want to kill that freaking woman.' he kept thinking.

Belinda touched her neck. Oh, my God! It was so scary. She thought that man wanted to kill her just now. His eyes were so horrible. Edward Mu was much better than that jerk. He wouldn't be so cold and terrible no matter how angry he was.

him as well. Belinda was so surprised that she couldn't help putting her hands over her eyes. Oh, my God! Who was that guy? He actually dared to mess with that dangerous monster! He was

you rushing to?" Duke shoved Rain away from him. His expression showed what mixed feelings he had inside.

why are you so cold? I just touched you. Did you need to shove me like that?" Rain rubbed his

of laughter suddenly drew their attention to Belinda. They both looked at her, and she just wanted to slap herself, regretting that she had laughed at the wrong time. Maybe he was truly cold,

him this time." Rain looked at Belinda and smiled evilly. She looked bold and different today, but Rain was good at dealing with all kinds of

know each other?" Duke asked wonderingly.

shocked. Why hadn't she recognized that guy? She still remembered how he smiled ambiguously

me?" Rain was such a playboy that Belinda wanted

a ladyboy! Of course I know you!" Damn it! Except for that shameless Edward,

was embarrassed. Belinda was always tough. She would never give

that she treated everyone that way. Anyway,

person, or you wouldn't be so sure that I'm a ladyboy." Rain grinned cheekily at her with an eyebrow raised. He had the typical smiling eyes of a

retort. She just looked at him like that,

Duke's cold voice woke her up. Oh, my God! He was really enchanting! Sucks! She was