Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 45

"You don't trust me? Let's check your phone's call history." Seeing her puzzled expression, Edward started to look for her mobile phone around the room.

"Okay, I trust you. But why did I call you? Why did I come here? Why did I even sleep in your bed?" Daisy asked a long list of questions. All of this made no sense to her. Edward's house was far away from her workplace, she would not come to his house unless she had a good reason.

"Do you want to know? I picked you up from your workplace and you slept in my arms all the way home." A smile appeared on Edward's lips. All of her subordinates saw him taking her in his arms. He was so deep in his thought that he did not notice the surprised expression on her face.

"What? What are you talking about? You took me in your arms? At my workplace, the military base?" Daisy could not believe this. Oh, God. What a shock! What a shame!

"Yes. I held you in my arms at that time. Is there anything wrong in that?" Edward wondered. He could feel unaffected by other people's views. He did not think of it as a big deal.

Daisy fell silent for a moment. She realized that Edward was incapable of understanding the gravity of this matter.

"How many? How many people saw you hold me?" Daisy asked, taking a deep breath. She tried to control her anger and forced a smile on her face. The smile looked quite painful.

"Oh. You can take a guess. What would you do if I say that a lot of people saw you with me and sleeping in my arms?" Edward deliberately said these words. He wanted to play with her.

It's a serious thing!" Daisy blurted out. She used to call him "Mr. Mu" and talked to him in a polite way. At the moment, however, she felt very angry.

either. I am telling you the truth." Edward's lips twitched in a smile as he said these words. He liked how cute she looked when she

mind. But, what about my clothes? Who helped me into these pajamas? Was it you, Edward?" Daisy noticed that she wasn't in her military uniform and was wearing

it, but, so what?

twitched her lips. She felt a little uncomfortable being naked in front of

offended tone. She couldn't

away?" He kept mocking and

How dare you do that!" Daisy said indignantly. Over the past years, Daisy had always be calm, clear, and determined. But she lost all control and went crazy

You need to calm down. I'm just joking. I put them over there." He pointed to

he doing? Was he angry? Unexpectedly for her, he passed her and went inside the bathroom. She

without any luxurious furniture or decorations. Obviously, it was a room for a single man. Because there was no

Daisy's lips touched his cheek when she turned her head. This "kiss" held them in a trance. She turned aside to hide her blushes.

a French kiss. He gently nibbled and sucked her soft lips over and over again. Daisy was wide-eyed and her mind went

kiss on the lips. He didn't let her go until she couldn't breathe. She stayed in his arms and looked at him