

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 78

Leena Leng stroked her flat belly. She'd been wandering all day without the slightest intention of going home. She snuck back here without telling anyone. But now her big brother might have figured it out. Well, screw it. She was not ready to face his anger yet.

All of this was because of that bloody foreigner. Indeed, he was handsome. He was wealthy. He was a romantic Frenchman. But she was also pretty. She was also born with a silver spoon in her mouth. She was no worse than the Frenchman.

She kicked the little garden along the road. And stubbed her toes! Of all the rotten luck! The first day she came back, she slept with a man whose face she hardly remembered. She only knew that the man had eyes full of sorrow. That's why she was drawn to him. She was sad and lovelorn too.

She sat down on the bench beside the road, wondering whether she was really lovelorn. Did she love the Frenchman? If she loved him, why did her heart not race when holding his hands? Besides, she said "no" to him several times, when he pressured her for sex. Her conservatism drove him away.

But she was heartbroken the moment they broke up. After all, the French man was the first big boy type she fell in love with. He was bright, handsome and, most of all, romantic like any Frenchman. That's what captivated her.

Leena shook her head. She knew it was too late to think about it again. But why was having sex the only way to show love? Her rejection was the reason he left. He said what he wanted was no platonic love, but sex. Oh, to hell with that jerk. That's why she flung herself at that guy in the bar and showed him a really good time.

Edward stared at the traffic jam in frustration. He honked the horn, then leaned back in his seat in annoyance. Helplessly he turned around and looked at his passengers.

Daisy looked out at the traffic.

It's my fault. I forget how heavy traffic was about now." What Edward hated most was waiting. Normally it was others waiting for him. This was not doing his mood any

early. We can eat later." Daisy was always poised, so there was

Are you hungry?" Edward looked at Justin

wait for a while." But deep down Justin was thinking of dinner. His voice sounded a bit low and disappointed. He protested inwardly about the poise of Edward and Daisy. After all, he

only when Justin's plans were foiled. But Edward didn't know

and thought, 'I'm plotting

he glanced back at the road behind him, when suddenly he spied a slight girl. He

He got out and rushed at the figure sitting

person rushing toward her, and was confused. Was he chasing someone else? No, there was no one else around. Oh no!

you run away?" Edward sported an angry look and

a coincidence! What are you doing here?" Knowing there was no escape, Leena put on a big