

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 113

Surprised, Daisy looked at Belinda's unusually red face. She then said to Duke determinedly:

"Duke, I have a request. Don't hurt her if you don't really like her."

"Don't worry, Daisy. I know what I'm doing." Duke looked at Belinda, only to find she was breathing heavily. He nodded at Daisy and wrapped his arm around Belinda's waist to carry her towards the door. Belinda stumbled because of the drug. Duke had to hold her tighter in case she tripped. When they finally made it to the door, he stopped abruptly and glared at Leena again.

"You're grounded till I decide what to do with you." His cold voice froze Leena. He didn't say anything else; he just carried Belinda out of the room. Duke was furious. As much as he loved his sister, he couldn't forgive her for hurting others.

Startled by his threatening looks, Leena stepped backward out of fear. He must have known what she had done, and he wanted to punish her for that.

Did she regret it? No, she didn't. She convinced herself that she did what she did for her brother's sake. Things wouldn't work out between Duke and Belinda if she didn't intervene. What would happen if Belinda decided to be with someone else before her brother started to ask her out?

Edward once told her that Duke had someone in his heart, someone so special that he could never let anyone else in. But Leena knew that Belinda was different. She was special to him too. Otherwise, he wouldn't tolerate Leena calling Belinda her sister-in-law. Maybe he had already accepted her, but he chose to ignore his true feelings deliberately.

"You've gone too far, missy. Even I can't save you this time." Edward cast a look at the two cuddled figures and slightly shook his head. Hope Duke knew what he was doing.

"Edward, I..." Leena lowered her head and bit her lip nervously. Had she actually done something inexcusable?

done. They could only wait to see how things turn out. She knew Duke. He was a man of

on, Leena. Let's go. They'll be fine." Daisy tried to comfort

She was supposed to be mad at her for what she had done to her best friend. Yet, she

honest, I think it could be an

the passenger's side and then fastened the seat belt for her. Clenching his fists silently, he stared at the woman with

the others. Without his grip, Belinda felt the fire inside of her was burning up again. She tried to find something that

Duke frowned and grabbed her waving hands.

deep, contented sigh and grabbed his hand. It felt good. But it was not enough, and she needed more. Driven by instinct, she leaned forward to

for a second. All of a sudden, He felt like a strange fire was burning inside him as well. He cleared his throat and tenderly caressed her rosy face; then he quickly withdrew his hand. He took a deep breath and

the president suite give people a feeling of

Duke grabbed her hands again and nudged her into the

eased the fire. She couldn't

that his shirt was soaking wet too, Duke supported Belinda with one hand, and with the other hand, he held the shower sprinkler to spray water all

clinging to her body. He could see her sexy curves under her clothes. She slid her hands inside his shirt and stroked his chest. For Duke, this was

at Belinda. She wanted more. She needed more. She grabbed his arms and leaned forward to kiss him randomly