

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 115

"Don't move! One more step and you'll..." Duke couldn't finish his sentence. Belinda's howl of pain drowned out his voice.

"Ouch!" Belinda tripped on the couch and fell to the ground. The sheet fell off her body and once again, Duke saw her sexy curves.

"I told you to stand still." With a small gloating smile, Duke stepped forward to pick her up.

"Let go of me! It's all your fault." Belinda shook his hand off. She grabbed the sheet and then dashed into the bathroom, face still burning. That was so humiliating.

Duke looked at his hand held out for her. Did she really need to run from him like that? He was no monster and he wouldn't bite.

Shaking his head, he cast a last glance at the closed bathroom door before getting dressed.

The hotel was the property of the FX International Group, so it was natural that he had his own suite here. Although he seldom stayed the night, the room was always reserved for him in case he needed it for emergencies like last night.

Right as Duke fastened the last button on his outfit, he heard a knock on the door. His assistant arrived more quickly than he had expected. He smiled to himself.

brought what you asked for." Outside of the door, there stood a pretty young woman, slightly panting. There were beads of sweat all over her forehead. She must have run all the way here. She handed over the bag and looked curiously through the half-open

You may go now." Without any hesitation, Duke took the bag and banged the door closed. He couldn't care less what his

just in time to see Belinda walk out of the bathroom. She replaced the rumpled sheet with a blue bathrobe,

second. However, he soon put on his cold face and threw the bag at

can talk." What's done is done. He didn't mind making it up to her. He thought about being with her even. What happened

Belinda was surprised. She only took a ten-minute shower and he prepared a change of clothes for her. How on

her when he called his assistant. How could

rolled her eyes at him. She was only being polite. Besides, she had absolutely no interest in who he talked to or what he

bathrobe. Either way suits me." Duke stared at her in

at him and went back to the bathroom holding the bag. She was wrong about this man. Sometimes Duke could be even more annoying than

wicked smile. Was he shameless? He didn't think so at

long, loose-fitting, orange dress. Belinda lifted the hemline and turned from side to side in front of the mirror. She was used to wearing short skirts. It felt quite uncomfortable to wear a long skirt. She hardly dared to

could cover her curves and stop

he thought of that there were other men drooling over Belinda.