

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 118

"So, I can have the baby?" Jessica's future looked brighter and happier. She was elated.

"Sure. If that's what you want." Edward teased and said coldly as if he were talking about the weather.

"Then will you marry me?" Jessica spat out the question she wanted to ask most.

"Marry you? So that's what you want. But Jessica, you? How dare you think you're good enough for me?" The cruel words jumped out of Edward's mouth, a look of arrogance and disgust contorted his face.

He wouldn't let anyone he disliked have any fantasies about him. He wouldn't even flirt with them. People might think he's cruel, but he never cared about what others thought.

"But shouldn't our child have both father and mother?" Jessica panicked. If he didn't marry her, how could she trust that he'd support her, and how to deal with the baby inside her? She didn't want to be a single mom.

"That's not my concern." Edward looked sideways while he spun the pen in his hand. He was teasing her, but his face was full of amused contempt.

"Edward, you can't do this to me. You know how much I love you. What am I supposed to do without you? What about your kid?" Then Jessica pounced forward and grasped his arm, her tears dripping into Edward's big hand.

squinted his eagle eyes and looked coldly at Jessica's hands. His distaste was growing more and more obvious.

his baby? He never liked her? Then what should she

always known what a fickle lover he was. He never wasted his time or had feelings for any

for several years, so she thought she was different. But in the end she was just another

She waited so long, but he never came

still think the child is mine? You don't think someone else could be the father?" Edward

believe me?" Jessica's lips shivered. She could hardly believe that Edward could be so cruel

coolly. He was not moved by any of her words.

stepped back, and collapsed on the sofa,

He had no remorse or pity for others. Jessica meant nothing to him. He hated it when women bothered him, especially with

ordered coldly. She should have seen this coming. She was not

-- her ashen face made her look so helpless, yet it couldn't melt Edward's icy heart. "Miss

You care nothing about our baby?" Jessica struggled to the last, trying to win the