

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 120

"Mrs. Wu, I'll fix dinner. Get some rest." Daisy said to Mrs. Wu, who was gathering ingredients for the next meal.

"Well. Mrs. Mu, it's our job. We can't let you do this." Mrs. Wu was shocked. She couldn't rest while her mistress was preparing the dinner. Besides, did Daisy even know how to cook? She doubted it. Edward was quite fastidious when it came to food.

"That's alright. I am not as good as you, but I'm not terrible. Don't worry. Edward will have a proper meal." Daisy promised as if she knew what Mrs. Wu was thinking.

"Okay, then. I will help you with dinner, Mrs. Mu." Mrs. Wu relaxed a bit. Not many young people knew how to cook now. But Mrs. Mu did. What a good wife!

"Thank you, Mrs. Wu. I need your help anyway." She'd only lived with Edward for just a short time, so she didn't know what food or flavors he liked, but Mrs. Wu could tell her.

"Mrs. Mu, that's exactly what I should do." Mrs. Wu liked Daisy more with every passing day. She felt so lucky that Edward had brought Daisy home and made the luxurious villa like a home, not just an empty house. Hopefully, they could live happily ever after. May there be no more accidents.

The city never slept. The closer it got to night time, the busier the roads became, especially during rush hour. Commuters, just off work, now crowded the streets.

Edward was annoyed. He tapped the wheel impatiently, his handsome face displayed his anger. 'Usually the road is less busy. Why is there a traffic jam now? So both Jessica and the road have it in for me?' Edward protested inwardly.

let up, he'd be late getting home. He didn't want to break his promise

Edward was getting bored, his phone

Edward

just cuz I want to? It has to be for something?" Duke leaned against his car door. He'd waited outside YS

date? Why call me in

at work?" Duke shifted the

Edward stopped

should take the head of Department of Transportation out to lunch. He might be more motivated to do something about the traffic." Duke quipped and

is too valuable. He should feel sorry for the jam." Edward nudged forward. His handsome face was getting more and more

apology." Duke also disliked congestion, but it was the price of

us get to

Duke looked at his watch, wondering if Belinda was avoiding him. But last night when she left, they were