

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 121

"Why don't you just ask Leena? She likes Belinda a lot." At last, he was able to travel at a good clip -- the rest of cars were speeding up as well. Traffic was beginning to clear.

"Let's not talk about Leena. I haven't dealt with her yet. She ran off before I came back." That gave Duke a headache. He could hardly believe Leena drugged Belinda.

"Running away from her problems is so like her. Where'd she go this time?" Edward giggled. His luxurious car zoomed through the city, making the night more fabulous.

"Where else? Grandpa's. Running away timely seems to be her main talent." Duke joked. 'Every time Leena does something wrong, she flees. When it blows over, she comes back, and flashes you that puppy dog look, so you can't stay mad.'

"By the way, why did she suddenly come back from Paris? Wasn't she studying design there?" Edward was too busy dealing with Daisy to ask Leena what was up.

"I don't know for sure. I've heard she established her own brand, quite popular in France." Duke spoke to her butler in Paris, which is the only way he knew.

"What? She is so talented! It seems that she has a knack for it, creating her own brand in such a short time. No wonder she wasn't concerned about school. She has acquired achievements already." Edward was quite happy for her, you could tell by his tone.

"Just forget about Leena now. I'm focused on Belinda's number." Then Duke sat down inside his car, weary of waiting idly outside.

"Hold on a sec. I'll have Aaron text you." 'Duke must have fallen in love with Belinda this time, or he wouldn't be so desperate for her number.' Edward thought.

Bye for now." Duke swiftly hung up and

to get

in front of the spacious fancy villa. The

'Odd, ' he thought.

downstairs, and bumped into Mrs. Wu who just came out of the kitchen.

back. Dinner will be ready soon." Mrs.

Mrs. Mu? Isn't she at home?" He missed Daisy so much. He was upset that he couldn't find

how to cook some simple dishes, but it turned out that she was an outstanding cook.

found Daisy to be quite a

all afternoon." Thank goodness that she was there to help, or Mrs. Mu would

the kitchen, trying to find out what she

already beaded with sweat. She was making pan-fried coca-cola chicken wings,

as she was. Who knew the

and saw Edward, she was stunned, but

be ready soon." She turned back to the pots and pans she