

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 122

"Wow! You cooked all of these dishes?" Edward said excitedly while looking at the food in disbelief. Most of the dishes were his favorites.

"Yes, but I don't know if you'll like Them." Daisy said with a stammer. Though Edward assured her that nothing had happened, she was still a bit worried.

"Wow! Mom, my favorite coca-chicken. Love you!" Then Justin jumped into Daisy's arms and gave her a big kiss. The way he spoke was quite similar to Edward.

"I thought what you really love is coca-chicken, not me!" Daisy said jokingly. Justin seemed to be so preoccupied with his studies that she hardly saw him all day.

"No. I love Coca-chicken. But what I love most has always been you, mom." Justin hugged her flatteringly as if to prove what he said was true.

"Really? But I think you love coca-chicken more than me." Daisy quipped, joking about his flattery.

"LOL. Mom, are you jealous of coca-chicken? Cheeky!" Justin stroked Daisy's face with his small hands.

"Yes. Yes, I'm jealous. I am not as important as coca-chicken to Justin. I'm heartbroken." Daisy said playfully. She knew how silver-tongued and playful Justin could be. But she chose to ignore it because she liked the way he held her.

"Mom, you are the most important person to dad. Right, Dad?" Justin looked up at Edward who was smiling happily, his eyes shining slyly.

was he suddenly involved in their

equally important to me. You both are indispensable for me."

eat. Or the food will get cold." Then

mother is a good cook or not." Edward's look was full of

ask for more." Justin

give it a try." Then he put a spoonful in his

like it? Is it any good?" Daisy looked at Edward

faked the odd expressions to make her nervous. Then he spat out

thing." Justin said to Edward proudly.

often dine with you two?" Edward asked wistfully. He was not the first man to taste the food she cooked. Was it Kevin? What did the

But uncle Kevin is also good at cooking. Mom and I have sampled his cooking." Justin continued, oblivious of

his gloomy face, Daisy asked with concern.

feelings. 'Kevin, right? No matter how much you love Daisy, no matter how many good memories you two have, I don't care. From this day onward, I will make myself a large part

okay? You are not unwell?" Then she turned to him and measured the

removed her hand from his