

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 127

Belinda found that she had chosen the wrong guy to mess with. He wouldn't let her go after they shared the most intimate connection. What was more shocking? Duke standing on her front porch at the crack of dawn.

She massaged her temples, feeling a headache coming on. She remembered what he said to her that morning. 'I need to be prepared? Why? Does he think I'm clay to be molded as he wishes? It was just a one-night-stand. And hanging up on him should not be a big deal. He did not have the right to threaten me.' Belinda thought.

The secretary's touch jolted her out of her reverie. "Miss Belinda. Are you listening? What's wrong?" the secretary asked in a low voice, wondering what diverted her attention in the middle of a meeting. The expression on Belinda's face told the secretary what she needed to know. She was not paying attention at all.

"Umm...Nothing. Have you all finished reporting?" If that's it, then you're dismissed." Belinda came back to her senses and glanced at them. Her imposing manner was back.

"Miss Belinda, Just now the sales manager asked if we should step up the advertising campaign." The secretary again whispered in her ear, feeling embarrassed by her reactions. Didn't she notice that everyone was waiting? Instead of responding to the manager, Belinda adjourned the meeting. Again, she wasn't listening.

"Oh... I'll talk to FX International Group about the advertising campaign. But I want you to know the advertisement can only be a supplement to our products. It's the quality of our products that matters." Belinda flipped through the documents in front of her to hide her anxiety.

"Yes, madam. We will strictly monitor the quality of our products." The sales manager replied respectfully. Although he was much older than Belinda, he was willing to follow the order, as she had been iron-handed after taking over the company.

"Any more questions? If not, we're done here." Belinda's mind was neither on business, nor on the embarrassing situation she was in. And she wasn't in the mood to continue the meeting. Duke was foremost on her mind, and he was a problem.

night

a good mood. No one dared to say anything even if there was a question, as they

up the file on the desk and left the meeting room. Her phone rang, and when she saw the name

go to voice mail. And no sooner than it stopped did it start ringing again. She didn't have

answer it?" The secretary looked at her curiously and wondered what made her behave

Belinda frowned, staring at

She left the office after piling the

this. Belinda finally decided to steel herself for another argument,

edge of exploding. His hands were shaking in rage and his

dare you ignore my call, Belinda! I'm going to give you a piece

He was about to hang up, but immediately jerked his finger away from the "end call" button. Belinda panicked but pretended that

you doing now?" Duke asked, gnashed his teeth. His