

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 139

"Duke! Let! Me! Go! Why do you bring me here?" Belinda punctuated each word with dramatic pauses. She wanted each word to count. Belinda panicked as she was led away from the restaurant. Straightway she was practically thrown into the presidential suite of the luxury hotel. Her anxiety grew stronger by the second.

Duke did not answer. His handsome face reflected a mesmerizing evil under the colorful lights. A smile swept across his face. 'Are you afraid now? A bit late, isn't it?' Thought Duke.

"What do you think?" Duke chuckled playfully, suddenly pushing Belinda up against the wall. His lanky body closed in as he slowly touched her soft lips with his fingers. It was all so dangerous yet so delightful.

"Well... How would I know?" Belinda answered hesitantly. Inside, though, she was thinking 'My God! The man is a force of nature! How can he be so sinister and sexy at the same time?'

"No rush. You'll know very soon." He whispered. The hot air warming her ear was soon felt by her whole body. Belinda felt her knees get weak.

"I... I don't want to know, is that okay?" Belinda felt like crying, unsure what Duke's motives were. Whatever his motives were, she just wanted to run away. Yet she was already locked in his arms. She couldn't get loose no matter how hard she tried.

me, how should I punish you?" Duke's anger had faded, but he was not yet ready to let

I really can

this bastard become so wicked? Is he playing cat-and-mouse with me?' Duke could've had his way by now, he was just teasing Belinda's fragile nerves non-stop. What made her

listening." Duke's coolness was entirely different from Edward's allure. Duke's every move was infinitely smooth and gorgeous, while Edward was extremely charming in his

with sweat. Her heartbeats rang through her chest as if her heart would jump out

me." Duke didn't loosen his grip, but instead got closer. His icy lips brushed over

you want?" Belinda just let him have it, let all her anger out. There was nothing she could do anyway, so why not just get it over with? It would be better than enduring the sexy sensations Duke

then? Tie you to the bed? Or should we just do it

it." Belinda gave him a powerful kick. Only a

completely

isn't you." It looked like the man had lost his mind. Every time Belinda saw him, he was always excessively aloof and quiet. Why did he start talking