

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 143

"You're usually on the ball. Why are you so careless today?" Kevin asked with concern. He sat back down, looking at her, smiling. He was with her, and that was all he wanted.

"Maybe I'm too hungry." Daisy said uneasily. Although they often had meals together, she was never so rash as today.

"Did you plan to eat at all? Don't get yourself so tired. You should treat your body well." Kevin was worried. She was usually after him to take care of himself. Now their roles were reversed.

"Yes. I was planning on eating something anyway. You saved me from having to go to the canteen." Kevin was like a brother to her, so she didn't mind him doing things for her. And she always felt she could say or do anything in front of him.

"How are the military exercise going? You ready?" Kevin was also busy, but he never missed a chance to see her. She still had a special place in his heart. He knew there was no way they could be together, but he wouldn't give up on the idea. He was high on the feeling he got when they were together. He just couldn't snap out of it.

"Kevin, are you trying to pry classified info out of me?" Daisy tilted her head and smiled gracefully. Her charm took his breath away. This was the first time he'd seen her smile so sweetly -- it seemed that the man she loved was good for her. She looked happier than she ever had been.

"Is he...good to you?" Kevin blurted out what was on his mind. His voice was clear and distant. He was absent-minded, completely unaware of what Daisy had asked him. The words tumbled out of Kevin's mind and fell from his mouth.

didn't

What was he doing?

her. If he'd controlled his impulses and kept her at arm's length, he wouldn't have fallen in love with her. If he had

love for Daisy to the stars. He stared at the sky as if he could see through the darkness and reach the window his heart longed for. When he woke up every morning, he wondered how far he would walk on this path, and

felt. And the fact that she trusted him made it worse. Her

You continue to eat. I've got work to do." Embarrassed, Kevin left quickly. He wanted to see her, and help her with her tasks. But he feared he'd lose control and

frowned with doubt. 'Wasn't he talking with her at leisure just now? Why did he suddenly run

lot of work to do. He acted very strange lately. This

slept for a very long time. When she woke up, it was almost past noon. Duke

looking at her closely

he looking at me like that? Is he still not satisfied after last night's torture? Is he going to torture

to see her stare at him like he was a bad