

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 144

"It's all your fault." Belinda rolled her eyes. His smile was so annoying. Wasn't he the whole reason that she ached all over?

"Come on. Take my hand." Duke didn't argue with her. It was all his fault. With a dotting smile on his face, he gently helped Belinda up.

Belinda didn't push him away, for she couldn't make it to the bathroom on her own. Now that he offered to help, she'd better accept it.

Belinda took a long hot bath to soothe her aching joints and muscles. She felt better after freshening up, but her legs were still weak.

"Come eat something." Noticing that she emerged from the bathroom, Duke put away the documents in his hands and seated her at the table.

"What time is it?" Duke had closed all the curtains in the room, he didn't want the sun to interrupt her rest. Belinda couldn't find a clock -- she had no idea how long she had slept.

"It's one in the afternoon. What's the matter?" Duke looked at her and kept filling the bowl with soup leisurely. He had put on his usual poker face.

"What? One in the afternoon? OMG! What should I do now!" Belinda jumped to her feet in panic. She was to attend the board meeting that morning. Her father would definitely give her an earful.

"Sit down. What's the fuss all about?" Duke frowned and grabbed her arm to make her sit down again. The meeting was probably over now.

very important meeting this morning." Belinda glared at him. It was all because of him that she didn't go home last

casually. He set the bowl down in front of

know? You know nothing! How can I go home after this?" As one of the board members, her father

the thought of how her father was about to punish her. But Duke's words dropped another

about?" Belinda suddenly felt her

his cold eyes on Belinda.

her eyes in disbelief. To be honest, she wanted to look into his eyes and hurl insults at him every time he

about such things." Duke's lips curled into a ghost

In fact, Belinda herself would be screwed once

his coffee and answered

When?" Belinda was desperate. It seemed that she would be forced to marry Duke no matter what.

you this morning." Duke crossed his legs and leaned back. He gave her a

did you answer it?" Belinda

I supposed to do?" Duke tilted his head and asked calmly. He knew she was angry,

me up! I was asleep, not passed out." Duke's uncaring attitude made Belinda