

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 151

Her cold slender fingers stroked his eyebrows, as if trying to flatten the wrinkles around them. Her moist lips got closer and closer, and finally kissed the eyes gazing at her, gently and fervently burning each of his sense organs.

Who will hold my hand, and keep me from going crazy in the rest of my life?

Who will kiss my eyes, and end my drifting in the rest of my life.

Who will caress my face, and soothe the sadness in the rest of my life?

Who will warm my heart, and melt the frost and ice that have been there for half my life?

Who will take me in his arms, and dispel the silence all my life?

Who will awaken my heart, and shield me from a lifetime of pain?

Who will abandon me, and leave me grieving for the rest of my life?

Who can understand me, and make my life worthwhile?

Who can help me, and make me unrivaled around the world for many years?

Who will I fall for, and change my confined world into an immense happy land?

Who will ease my grief, laugh at the absurd world?

You sealed my lips with yours, and freed me from drifting.

my craziness

hold your hand, and jump into your crazy

to kiss your eyes, and be

to hold your hand, and bravely face hardships

to kiss your eyes, and love you deeply forever.

and you will be

neck, and shelter you from storms and

hair, and embrace your

want to hold your hand, and let the world know how great

you will be happy all your

cherish your love. May you enjoy a peaceful

love for him was true.

He was surprised and happy. Who would know a cold and distant woman like Daisy could be so tender? She was glowing with passion as well, and it was all for

had been trying hard to please him. Could he still be mad?

"I won't be angry anymore?" Edward lightly traced a finger along her

say yes, will you stop being mad?" Daisy loved the way he was at that moment. She fixed her loving gaze on him.

Then what?" He wondered

water. All the while she kept repeating to herself "I'm not angry. I'm not angry. I'm not

smiling in his arms one minute but stood up

to pick him up from work but he still couldn't forgive her. He was just

angry woman in front of him, Edward started to

the buttons that he had undone, but deliberately slid his fingers inside her clothing, running them over her soft