

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 156

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Daisy was embarrassed at his gaze. Edward was looking at her with love and desire in his eyes. And staring hard.

"Oh, I just found my wife so attractive, so hot." Edward touched the tip of her nose to show his affection. Actually he wanted to come clean and shared everything he knew with Daisy. But Edward worried that it would cause problems. He didn't know everything himself yet.

"Edward, I've got lots of work to do." Daisy told him. Daisy couldn't control her feelings when she was near her charming husband. She didn't know why. Was it because she loved him even more now? Or was it because she was girlish and giddy while with him?

"Okay, get back to work. I'll leave you alone. I have work to do, too." Edward had agreed to never come between Daisy and her work. He was a man of his word, and did as asked.

She put herself in work mode, not allowing her emotions to interfere. She nodded at him and got to it.

Edward sat down at his desk and continued to stare at Daisy. Her face was cold as ice. Her aloofness was a wall preventing Edward from getting close. 'Why was she so cold to me just now? Did she know who called him? Or is there some other reason?' Edward thought to himself.

could tell Edward was staring at her. But she had no time for him. Daisy was an officer, so she

breathed a sigh of relief and moved her head around to soothe her aching neck. Edward dozed

if he was resting or sleeping. Daisy thought about getting a

the silence, his deep voice came crashing through the quiet. It startled her. "Are you

he was still the beautiful and proud boy standing against the sun on that warm afternoon.

she had grown apart from him lately. Even his affection couldn't change her profound distrust. It must be because of the mysterious

could, she'd trade places with him. Seeing him unhappy hurt

a frown from him made her heart ache. She had to fight these feelings, so the other issues she had with him

one of

felt uneasy under Edward's warm eyes. She swallowed,

charming man in front of her and her heart raced uncontrollably. But she was torn: should