

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 172

Finally everyone was at the table. Now they learned that Daisy was quite an excellent cook. She was a beauty in the hall and a chef in the kitchen. And they respected her even more. They all secretly envied Edward's good luck for marrying such a perfect woman.

Daisy excused herself after the meal and went upstairs to work. Edward knew she was quite busy with the upcoming military exercise. Her weary look made him heartbroken, yet he could do nothing to help. The only thing he could do was to give her a quiet working environment and not bother her.

She only just walked into the study and had hardly taken out the files when her phone rang. She frowned. Hopefully nothing had gone wrong, or she would have to stay up late tonight.

"Hello. This is Daisy." It was a strange number, yet still she answered the call. She was still confused, though.

"Hi, this is the City of Night Romance. A female customer is drunk here, we found your card in her handbag. We need you to come pick her up." The voice sounded young and vibrant.

"A female customer? How old is she?" Daisy was puzzled. The women she knew were all downstairs. Who was that woman?

"She is twenty something. Pretty, quiet. And pickled." The young man on the phone said slowly, likely because he was looking at his guest as he described her.

"Quiet and pretty?" Immediately Daisy thought of the girl on the road that morning. Could it be her? And she did give the girl her card. But was there no else to call? Well, she might as well go pick her up. She seemed nice.

and pick her up?" The man

arrive. Thank you." Quickly Daisy changed into her casual clothing, and then ran downstairs. She headed to

got to his feet and crossed the room quickly with his

City of Night Romance. I'll be back soon. Go keep our guests

go with you." Again Edward gripped her hand, his face looked

I'm a soldier. Don't worry. I won't be hurt easily." Daisy tapped his

from his face. He knew that she was no

can go myself." Then Daisy smiled at the guests and

sofa and held Edward's arm. "Where's Daisy going?" she

game in which you win by going out first. It made him laugh, he'd thought he'd try it with his

Ferrari. She was in a rush, and only the

lights. Daisy kept her coolness, despite her confusion. She just focused on steering, switching lanes and overtaking these cars one by one. Smoothly, she