

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 180

Rain was such a lonely man when he remained calm in this solitude. He leisurely laid back in his chair on the balcony, with a cup of coffee in his hands, and looked at the beautiful sky above. His eyes seemed to be cold, and distant, but he seemed to be enjoying himself in the quiet of the morning, with the gentle warm breeze blowing over his face.

A tender ray of sunshine touched the beautiful lady's sleeping face, while a gentle breeze came flying through the silk curtain inside the room. Her eyelashes suddenly started to tremble slightly, and her eyes gradually opened. She was unfamiliar with the room's furnishing, but with the vibe in it, accustomed.

She jumped out of the bed and immediately rubbed her forehead. She wasn't feeling well because of her hangover, and curiously looked around her, barefoot. The place was strange to her, but the scent in the air wasn't. She had smelled it before on the man that she loved so deeply that she even sacrificed her individuality. The aromatic rose scent was as glamorous as his charming appearance was.

She stepped forward, and saw the man that she had dreamed of for so long. She saw him laying back in his chair on the balcony, charming her with his laziness. That was the character which attracted her most about him, but why was she really there, she wondered.

She remembered that she had arrived in S City in a rush that night. To surprise him, she hadn't contacted anyone in the FX International Group, and instead had gone straight to his cottage; what she saw there, broke her heart. She knew that it would be impossible for him to keep his celibacy for her during all these years, but she still couldn't believe her eyes.

She was standing outside his cottage, telling herself over and over again that the beautiful lady was just one of his close friends. When she didn't see the woman come out for the whole night, she realized that she was too naive.

the cottage; she thought that there were no reasons for her to appear in front of him. For all these past years, she had tried her best to change her personality and hobbies, and to become the knowing and profound woman

no special training or hard study, yet still, she changed her ways with each passing day when she deeply missed him. She didn't have to pretend to be profound,

whole day, without even taking a break, because this was the only way that she could exhaust herself to fall asleep when she came back to the hotel. She didn't know how to stop thinking of what she had seen at the cottage, or

went back to his place, and silently remained

life. She didn't know how much she had drunk, but she did know that every time she remembered how Rain smiled at the lady beside him in

gently towards him, and bit her lips and didn't know what to say to him. She thought she would say 'Hi!  
It's been a long

now?" He frowned, because he felt that Annie was very different from the Annie he used to know. She  
was not as cheerful and lively as

didn't dare to look at

to his house. I happened to be there, and I offered to take you here." It seemed that she had retained  
her old habit of walking barefoot, no