

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 216

"Duke, you are unbelievable! Yes, Leena is married. It's not the end of the world. How long are you going to stay here? I've got a ton of work to do. C'mon. Just let it go." Belinda exploded with anger. All morning he had been sitting there brooding. And he still hadn't gotten over losing his sister to another guy. Or at least that's how she saw it. He was exaggerating!

"I haven't said a word yet. I see no reason why you should feel disturbed. Why do you care how long I will stay?" Duke said, without looking at Belinda. He was still flipping the magazine in his hands.

"You haven't spoken, but the very air feels oppressed. You're sitting there like a Buddha statue! If I sit in your office and look at you every few seconds, you'd feel weird too." Belinda rolled her eyes. If he was really upset, Duke could go find that man, have a fight, settle it once for all! What was the point of just sitting here and sulking? And worse, instead of his own company, he chose to sit in her office. What on earth was he thinking?

"Um! Good advice. How about you come to my office and watch me at work this afternoon. So I can have a taste of this pressure." Duke seemed accustomed to Belinda's anger; He didn't move even an inch.

"You really think I have nothing better to do? I've got so much work piled up. Why would I waste time watching you work? Plus, it's not worth my time to look at you." Belinda glowered at him. She wished she could just throw this man back to his own office, then she could focus on her work.

"It's not worth your time? Say that again!" Duke narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at the defiant woman sitting opposite him.

in a low voice only she could hear herself. Well, at least it was true that he was affecting her mood. Everything was fine until he came and sat here statue-like. His face was sullen with anger, as if he were conned by some

warning, Duke stood up and came forward. He leaned towards her, his face only inches from hers. Belinda was startled by his sudden movement. Did he have to move so fast? He

it go. What was so bad about Leena's husband? Duke didn't like

to freak out, Duke realized. Hands on her desk, he eyed Belinda playfully, and a fond look crossed his cold

it won't make any difference staying here." Belinda was beginning to

good point here. Then before she could blink he just leaned over and his thin lips fell on hers without any

were wide open; she was shocked by this kiss out of the blue. He was utterly brazen! They were still in her office! Anyone could walk in here any moment. It might not matter to him but she had no wish to cause a scandal. Her credibility would be in tatters if a

her lips and teeth. He could feel his frustration seeping through the kiss. He inhaled her sweet scent hungrily and ferociously. After his dismay gradually

this wasn't love, how could she feel more drawn to this man with each passing day. She even started to notice his habits and hobbies, which was unlike her. Was there a possibility that she fell for him already?
If