

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 230

It was the second time Edward had entered this small but sweet apartment. It felt totally different from the last time he came here. At that time, he was only curious about her. But today, he came here with love and care for her, so he had different feelings when he saw the same scene.

His fingers swept over every object within his reach, and they finally paused on a stack of old newspapers which were well-preserved in the study. He frowned in curiosity and picked one off the stack. Each one was about him. In the photo on the cover, he had a charming and cunning smile, while gently gazing at the popular young model beside him. If he hadn't seen the photo, he never would have even remembered it or the article with it. He was dating a young model at the time, and he booked the whole hotel to hold a birthday party for her, or so the story read.

Edward sneered at the report. It seemed that the media was exaggerating. If he wasn't mistaken, he only booked a floor to hold a small party to celebrate her birthday, rather than the whole hotel. He threw the tabloid down in disgust, but suddenly he noticed there were several handwritten words on the newspaper. He picked it up again and read carefully.

It read 'What a romantic birthday party. But it's not for me. Although that handsome man is my husband, he has never appeared in my world. So he doesn't know that today is my birthday too. When he is celebrating a birthday for another woman, I can only stupidly stare at my son's face, which resembles his. That's the only way to show how much I miss him now. '

There were not many words, but Edward was shocked. He quickly flipped through the newspaper and found the date, it was written four months ago. After knowing this, he eagerly took up the next piece of newspaper and read it. The contents of the newspaper were still about him, but this time, the woman who stood beside him was a different one. And there were still handwritten sentences beside the story.

'Jessica, she is a very beautiful woman with a nice look and attractive figure, which make her every move enticing to men. I suppose that's why Edward has loved her for so many years. But does he know that there is another woman -- me -- who is not far from him and has spent several sleepless nights because of her son's high fever? '

cold demeanor. The words pained his heart. He lost his mind and picked up yet another newspaper. It was still about him, looking handsome. But her handwriting was a little scrawled, not as careful as what he had

I just survived a life-and-death fight. Ten days after this piece was published, I finally got the chance to grumble here. Do you know who appeared in my mind the moment when I was stabbed by the gangster? It was not my lovely Justin. It was you, who has never paid any attention to me. Ridiculous, right? If it were possible, I would rather

when I even didn't know that she existed. I now know that when she looked at me and seemed lost in thought, she was not thinking

He looked at Edward, who was sitting on the ground, image

Edward. Edward closed his eyes firmly and asked, almost

to meet with the Colonel, so..." Mark gazed at Edward doubtfully. He didn't know how to

Edward. He looked at the piles of newspapers which he hadn't finished reading. He wanted to stay here and know more about how Daisy

in the study except for the newspapers. He was forbidden to even look at them. So he followed the rules like he was supposed to. With the newspapers piling up, his curiosity grew with each passing

a bitter smile. 'Daisy. You love me. But why don't you let me know? Do you think you can have me