

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 231

More handwriting in another newspaper read, 'Edward, my Edward, do you know how many times I've called your name when I lay on the bed in labor? I don't mind that you didn't show up during my pregnancy. But could you be merciful to me and not let me see this sweet scene of you with another woman on such a special day? Although I have been telling myself that as long as you are happy, I don't mind only having pictures of you. But how much I have hoped that on this special day, you could give a gentle look to comfort me, or a lovely smile to encourage me. But nothing, there is actually nothing from you. You never belong to me. '

Tears rolled down Edward's face. He wondered how much he had missed of her moments of helplessness and fear. She was a great mother who had raised such a considerate and clever son. He had never cried for any reason, but today he couldn't help weeping over her words. 'Daisy, what should I do? Your life was so hard. I'm willing to lose everything, but we can never get these lost moments back. I love you. It's not a spur of the moment thing, or sweet words to please you. I love you because you have moved me so much and I cherish you. My love for you will never change, ' thought Edward.

He picked up another newspaper, his hands trembling. There were bloodstains on it, which shocked him. Panic rose in him when he saw the blood. But on the newspaper, there was a picture of him with a beautiful woman, a popular singer. Her face was angelic and her figure was super hot. In the picture, the woman whispered something in his ear and smiled gracefully. The scene was very sweet. The handwriting on the newspaper made Edward think that she must have tried very hard to write these words, as if she didn't even have the strength to hold the pen.

and ran to the infirmary. I was constantly praying to God, hoping he would not take my son from me. I promised I would never want something that didn't belong to me. Edward, you're only a dream beyond my reach. While Justin is the closest person I have in this world. So from now on,

uneasy, depressed and confused she was when she wrote it. He picked up another. This time, her handwriting

So just be true to yourself and admit it. It's really very difficult for me to stop loving him. It's more miserable than being shot by ten bullets. Edward, I love you so much with all my heart. But have you ever thought of me who loves you humbly and wholeheartedly, even for one second? Probably not. On that day, I intentionally walked past you, but you didn't even take a glance at

Every word of it made him feel a depth of sadness that he had never experienced. He staggered when he tried to stand up. Then he walked slowly into her

phone call or a car ride away. But she was pushed away from his world by him. As his