

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 237

He had drunk a lot that time, and had locked himself inside his room for two days. From that day on, he had started to live a decadent life, playing the field and feeding the media with all kinds of juicy stories. He struggled through this to get some attention from his family but failed, and his dissolute lifestyle continued. Now he was again hammered because of family matters, but this time it was different. Luke could see that the young master cared about Mrs. Mu more than he did about his parents, but it seemed that the young master still had a rough road ahead awaiting for him.

Luke knew that Edward was blaming himself for what had happened to Mrs. Mu. In Luke's opinion the young master might not be a good husband but he shouldn't feel guilty for what had happened in Mrs. Mu's childhood. Back then, they didn't know each other, and bore no responsibility to each other.

They arrived, and steadily, Luke parked the car in Edward's garage. He drew a deep breath and then began to help Edward out of car, which was not that hard, because Edward was still conscious.

"Uncle Luke, what happened to my daddy?" asked Justin, worried. Justin noticed the car light when Luke arrived. He ran out of his room and saw his father stumbling on his feet upstairs, supported by Luke.

"Hey, Justin! Don't worry, Mr. Mu just drank a little bit too much tonight. Why are you still up so late?" asked Luke. He frowned, and a trace of concern crossed over his cold face.

"Um! Daddy didn't come back, and I couldn't sleep. How come he's so drunk? Did uncle Duke and the others force him to drink again?" Justin knew that his father was good at drinking, and he hadn't seen his father being drunk not even once. What had happened?

"I don't know," answered Luke. He thought that it was not his place to tell Justin, and that it would be better if Edward explained it to Justin in person when he was sober.

Every day, the first thing that he would do when he came

him on the ground?" Luke gave

Justin looked at his drunken father, and then looked at his uncle Luke frustratedly.

that! If I dare to clean him up now, he'll kill me tomorrow!" said Luke with a cold shiver. He wouldn't dream of taking off his young master's clothes, and there would be hell

all the same," retorted Justin. It was just a small thing. It was not hard to take off Edward's clothes.

I'm not that gullible," said Luke. He had been working for Edward for many years, and if Luke didn't know what Edward liked and disliked,

man? I'm just a little tipsy." The sudden voice made two of them jump out of their shoes.

still conscious?" said Justin, as he climbed onto the bed and helped Edward massage his temples. Luke rolled his eyes at Justin's movement. The kid was pretty cunning, because now he was the sweet

So that the two of you could discuss more about how to deal with my body?" Edward kept his eyes shut, pleased by Justin's warm

he?" Justin gave a quick look around the room and noticed that Luke was already

grateful he was that Daisy had brought this boy to him, or else he would have never known what he