

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 238

"I didn't see him do anything while I was there, but I'm not sure if he went through your stuff after I left," said Mark. He feared that if she knew that her secrets had been exposed to Edward already, she would definitely hesitate on the idea of calling him. He thought that sometimes it was necessary to tell a white lie, for the greater good.

Daisy pouted, and thought, 'What do you mean you are not sure? Oh, it's highly likely that Edward already saw what's written in the newspapers.' Daisy felt more and more nervous when she thought of this, and hoped that Edward didn't read the newspapers. Everything in them displayed her true self, totally uncovered, like her inner self was completely undressed and naked. Every moment when she was not with him, all of her love and feelings towards him and all of her grievances were presented there. She had thought that all of these would never ever come to light, but considering Edward's eagerness to find her at that time, it was impossible for him not to notice them. Daisy's heart throbbed faster and faster when she thought of this.

"Okay, have a good rest," said Daisy in a faint tone. She then closed her eyes, obviously upset at what was happening. 'Fine. So what if he saw them? I can't do anything about it now anyway. The worst scenario would be that he already knows that I've been loving him in secret all of this time. That's not humiliating! I have done nothing out of the way and I haven't done anything bad. I didn't violate anything, I only wrote about my feelings, ' thought Daisy, trying to convince herself.

"Okay, Colonel," said Mark. He turned around and left, but Daisy was still a bit flustered. She took out her cellphone and stared at it, hesitating and thinking on what to do next. After she thought for a while, she finally gathered enough courage and determination to do what was right. She realized that running away was not the best solution, because it was just a temporary solution, and that everything would eventually come back to haunt her. Several hours had passed already, and she wasn't as emotional as she was before. Her identity and role as a soldier now told her that she should be rational and she was not supposed to declare him guilty before he gave any explanation.

She slowly turned on her cellphone. Her heart was beating fast and her mind was running, and she didn't know how to describe her feelings in that moment. She loved him, and she was sure that she wanted to hear his attractive and familiar voice, but all of her senses told her that she should not lose her principles and values that she had always held onto with so much fervor.

now made it look ironic and out-of-place. She felt stressed, and her hand trembled with panic when she saw his number on the screen. She didn't expect

put her in an uneasy mood, because she knew that these messages were also from Edward. She felt somewhat scared and nervous, because she could imagine how furious he was when she was not answering his calls. She knew he was an arrogant and aggressive guy, no matter what

that spelled out his indifference or his lack of affection to her, but she felt relieved when she opened one of the messages and saw that Edward was still clingy and

I will find every way to make you mine again!" When she saw the message, Daisy couldn't help but feel woman! She was the one who kissed me! You know that my lips and body are reserved just for you.

after she read this message. Daisy sneered, and thought, 'He's lying by saying that his lips are only for me to kiss! Why do men always lie like this? I don't believe that he didn't want to kiss her! Oh, couldn't he find a better excuse? He's so

herself from reading another message. "Daisy, I have some words for you, and I know that they might sound like a cliché, but I still have to say them to you, and I will only say them once, so you'd better read them carefully. I love you. I don't know when it all started, but you have slowly melted my heart. Don't ever try to escape from me in this life, because I won't live a life in which

just saw, and thought, 'He says he loves me! I've been waiting for so many years for him to tell me this! Oh, I heard him saying them in my dreams so many times! Am I still dreaming? Is this real?

Were they coming from a sorrow that she had suppressed deep inside of her for so many years, or from the fact that Edward had just confessed his love to her. It didn't matter whether it