

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 260

Edward threw himself onto the bed and sighed heavily; he felt like a flat tire at this moment. He didn't even go take a shower like he used to do as soon as he got home. He simply lay on his bed, staring blankly at the ceiling, with a mixed feeling of confusion and sadness tangling in his eyes.

Someone knocked on the door. Cynthia pushed the door open and walked directly towards Edward's bed. She lay down beside Edward, but instead of looking at the ceiling like Edward did, she turned around and fixed her eyes on Edward's handsome yet dreamy face.

She noticed when Edward walked off. Though she adored little Justin, Edward was her only son. But most of the time, she focused on Jonathan instead of Edward when he was little. It was the promise that she gave to Jonathan, that even if they had children, he would remain the most important man in her life. Cynthia knew she wasn't the best mother in the world; she wasn't there for her son when he was little. No matter how many babysitters or servants she had arranged to look after him, still nothing could be compared to the love from his parents. And Edward still longed for that. Edward grew increasingly distant and indifferent as time went by.

Edward didn't have any siblings, so Cynthia brought Luke home to be Edward's playmate so he wouldn't be alone. However, being an orphan, Luke was cold and indifferent as well. Instead of playing with Edward as Cynthia had expected, he preferred to be alone. Cynthia was surprised, but she didn't send Luke away. She knew Luke would be a loyal friend to Edward and protect him no matter what happened.

"Eddie, are you mad at me?" Cynthia reached out her fair index finger and gently rubbed Edward's frowning brow. Gazing lovingly at her son, she felt sorry for her absence all these years.

"No, mom. I'm not mad at anyone." Edward whispered as he closed his eyes; he didn't push his mother away. He meant what he said. His life went on pretty well without them. He learned it when he was only a little boy that his father only cared about his mother; as for his mother, although she loved him, she loved his father even more. Day by day and year by year, Edward eventually realized that he was an invisible member of the family.

selfish. We should have been there for you. You know what? Your father loves you very much; he just doesn't know how to tell you how much he loves you. He did what he did for your good. You know we sent you abroad because he had a double life, and it was too dangerous for you to stay with us. You are our only child; we couldn't risk your life. We had no choice but to send you away." Cynthia's biggest regret was not being able to be there

unless they wanted him to. It had the most advanced weapons and extensive connections. Governments, officials and moguls around the world

you hate us?" Cynthia tenderly caressed Edward's head and asked again. She had never felt sorry for anything or anyone in her whole life

grab a shower." Edward sat up abruptly and muttered. For some reason, he didn't dare to look into his mother's eyes. He got out of bed and went directly into the bathroom. To be honest, he was a little overwhelmed because his mother had never talked to him like this, so lovingly and gently. 'Why now? I didn't have it

her thoughts for a while. The gap between them was growing bigger every day. She suddenly realized that no matter how hard she tried to fix things between Edward and them, they couldn't start all over again. She closed her eyes and sighed in agony. Whatever was lost was lost forever, and no matter how hard they tried, it just couldn't be found again, like time, like Edward's childhood, like his love for

hate them?" What if he did? And what if he didn't? Did it even matter? Wasn't it too late to ask him now after all these years? They should have thought about that before they asked. Edward took a deep breath and rubbed his face before looking into the mirror again. He had decided to care for nothing and no one but Daisy and Justin, his beloved wife and son. He could give up the whole world for them if necessary. He didn't have a loving family when he was a kid, but he had it now. And he vowed to himself that he

planning to avoid me? Huh?" Rain cornered Annie and put both of his arms against the wall to prevent her

you, Rain. Are you drunk?" Annie frowned as

some. But no, I'm not drunk." Rain leaned forward and maliciously breathed on her. The smell