

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 280

"Great, Daisy. You'd better pray I don't catch you; or it's going to be a very long night for you." Edward's smile grew bigger. He regarded her with great interest, eyes glowing dangerously. She wanted to knock him out? She was getting bolder now!

"Well... I didn't... I didn't mean that. I'm sorry, honey. You're not mad at me, are you? I know you can't be, because you're a generous man!" Daisy sputtered away hastily to excuse herself. She felt like she just shot herself in the foot.

"No, I'm not mad. I'm actually very happy. Why would you think I'm mad?" Edward was telling the truth. He had the whole night to play with Daisy; of course he was happy.

"Don't smirk like that, Edward! I'm scared." Daisy would rather see Edward's angry face than his smiling one. She suddenly had a hunch that tonight wouldn't be easy for her.

"You should be. Your fear is additional seasoning for our game." While Daisy was in a trance, Edward leapt forward and blocked her way. The game was about to officially begin...

his handsome face and stammered, her heart beating fast like a

first move? Or should I? Take your pick! By the way, I personally like the former." Edward took a lock of Daisy's hair and tucked it behind her ear, eyes fixed on her coy face. The look in his eyes spelled

shifted and pulled her into his arms. He leaned forward to press his aggressive lips against hers; he even bit her rosy lip in punishment for trying to attack him again. When Daisy frowned and gasped in pain, he then gently licked his bite mark to ease her pain. 'Fool me once, shame on you; fool me twice, shame on me!

a dog? You bit me again!" Daisy pushed him off and touched her lip, glaring at the man still smirking annoyingly. She had to

lowered his head to kiss her again; and this time he was slow and gentle, as if he wanted to

around his neck, Daisy was drowning in his love and kissed him back. She wouldn't pretend to be shy and push him off at this moment. She loved him, and she wanted him to know it. She fell apart willingly when he was gentle. His smirk, his temper, his kiss, she

about to take things a step further, a loud gasp brought the love birds back to reality. They both turned around and saw Cynthia standing by the door with a small tray on her hands. Daisy broke free of Edward's arms,