

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 281

Astounded, Jonathan twitched his mouth fiercely and wondered what he had done to deserve such treatment. He couldn't believe his son dared yell at him like that. For his daughter-in-law's sake, he decided to let it go. But next time he wouldn't be easy on him.

"Let's go. Don't take it seriously. He's furious because you really should have knocked first, or at least listened at the door." Jonathan comforted Cynthia. A rare smile crossed his face. This intoxicating charm had never been seen before -- except by Cynthia.

"I didn't know they are so horny. By the way, our son is enthusiastic and good at foreplay," Cynthia said, thinking of the awkward moment. She was like a charmed teenage girl. Jonathan squinted at her and asked in a jealous tone, "Honey, do you mean I'm not good enough? Huh?" In contrast to Edward's pristine manners, Jonathan was as domineering and stern as an emperor whom others had to look up to.

"That's ridiculous! In my heart, you're the most romantic man in the world. Of course, Eddie can't compete with you." Cynthia had to say this to pacify the tyrant. When the man's pride was wounded, it was hard to anticipate the fallout she might have to deal with.

"If you two want to talk about love, please do it away from my bedroom door. And don't call me Eddie! It gives me goosebumps! I'm an adult, not the poor child thirsting for your love." Edward thrust open the door with repressed anger in his eyes. But he kept smiling. The old couple had not only ruined his beautiful moment but also kept creeping him out by their flirtatious talk. He couldn't take it anymore.

"Okay, son, we can take a hint. You go on with what you were doing," Cynthia said and started pulling Jonathan away. He cast black looks at Edward. He wouldn't turn a blind eye to the way Edward talked to her. Cynthia had to separate them before the volcano erupted.

have to make a fuss about it?' She was glad that

on Daisy's pretty face when he went back to the room. The frustration grew stronger. What a perfect timing his mom had picked! He should have been under Daisy

smiling at once. She thought it wise not to provoke him, who was horny and depressed at the moment. A smart woman like her knew how to adapt to

you mocking me. Do I have to go over there and catch you or will you come to me?" Edward asked as he was locking the door in case the same thing happened again. If he waited longer, he'd

a standardized test? But what could she do? In spite of her reluctance to give in, there wasn't much strength left in her to play hide-and-seek. She decided to give what he wanted so

me over there? No problem, but it will cost you.' She came to him, stood on tiptoes and bit Edward hard on the lips. It was payback for him biting her formerly. It's never too late for a gentleman to take his revenge. Nor was it too

him. Looking at his seductive and enchanting face, she was lost in thought. 'What a wonderful man he is! Countless women want him for their own. Now he is

shirt, leaned over him, and kissed his ear tenderly. Her bright eyes sparkling, she looked sexy and naughty, as if she

what she was dishing out. This was the woman he loved, special and capricious. 'She might get mad at me at the drop of a hat, and then I'll find myself at the receiving end of one of her powerful kicks. She could also admire me one minute

mood, Edward's heart shivered. He pressed his lips on hers before she lost her temper and started to kick him. 'Shouldn't women be gentle and soft? Why is mine so violent?' he couldn't