

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 297

"Woman, are you doubting me? If need be, I can prove it to you." Edward winked naughtily at Daisy, which gave her goosebumps. 'Could he be more mischievous?' she thought.

"I just think your narcissism has reached a new level. Turn left at the next intersection. I'm taking you somewhere you have never been before." Daisy hadn't been there for a long time herself. She wasn't sure whether the food there was as tasty as it had been before she went abroad. She used to come here often with Belinda, because they both loved the sweet cordial ambiance. People kept going there for its delicious food and friendly atmosphere. Many years had passed since then. Daisy was wondering whether the simple old street was still there.

"I'm a qualified narcissist. Don't you think I'm good-looking?" Edward jested as he rounded the corner. They pulled into another lane and started to zoom to the place Daisy referred to.

"Hah!, I was just being polite. I should have said you are shameless." Daisy was enjoying the moment. Teasing the man she loved was the greatest pleasure for her. It was all loving, and all for fun.

"Thank you for the compliment, honey. Do you really want to go there?" Edward asked with knitted brows. At first he had no idea what place it was, but as rows of old houses appeared before their eyes, he guessed they were close enough. 'Is the food there edible?' he couldn't help wondering. Edward had heard of the street before, but he had never been there, it's not that he hated poor place but because he had a sensitive stomach, which demanded a high standard of sanitation. To prevent himself from suffering diarrhea, Edward never ate at restaurants of bad hygiene, let alone snack bars on the street. Today, for Daisy, he was willing to give this one a try.

"Yes. Don't look down on these snack bars. Their food is yummy. Better than that in five-star hotels." Daisy said excitedly and sank into nostalgia, longing for the old tastes from when she was younger, unaware of the hesitant expression on Edward's face.

Edward didn't say anything but looked at her and smiled indulgently. Nothing mattered as long as she was happy. However, when he parked the car and stood in the old street, his mouth couldn't help but twist. His designer clothes and Daisy's uniform didn't fit the air at all.

place?" Edward soon sensed the stares from the people around them. He was on the verge of fleeing. Looking at the utensils which obviously hadn't been sterilized, he felt his stomach turn

up to your image?" Daisy winced. She thought, born into a wealthy family, Edward wouldn't have eaten in the places that ordinary people loved. So he couldn't drop the sense of superiority

from the ladies. I was saying that for your own good." Edward smiled, held her hand and walked into the hustle and bustle of the street. To make Daisy happy, he was ready to take

was really tall. She was a little more than 170 cm tall but

blemished," Edward said cheekily, without the trace of a blush. If he said he was the second most shameless person in the world, nobody dared claim

long as you are mine, anybody can touch you freely. It's fine with me." Daisy rolled her eyes at him and glanced around. When she saw

answer took Edward by surprise. He fell into a little daze. Before he could realize

down, he stood there in confusion and gazed at Daisy who had already sat down. Could he tell her he regretted coming here? Actually, he thought that if he hadn't indulged Daisy so much

people how tall you are?" Daisy

Since they were here, he had to put up with whatever was coming up. He would pretend that he

have some wonton to warm up your stomach. Then we can grab all kinds of yummys on this street. This is a great place." Daisy had actually noticed Edward's reluctance. But she chose not to pay attention to it. She thought prominent people needed to blend better into society, to understand what ordinary people were going through. This was the best way to develop empathy. Maybe Edward and his Dad could get along better, with empathy.

had neither eaten nor seen it. And he took over FX International Group as soon as he came back home. So he