

Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 308 What Are You Thinking About (Part One)

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"Mr. Mu, you're here! Is this... Mrs. Mu?" The butler walked to Edward as soon as he saw them. But he became a little hesitant when he saw Daisy. Because he had only seen her once on the wedding day, he didn't recognize her immediately. Besides, Daisy was currently dressed in a military uniform. She looked very different from what she used to look like, it was reasonable that the butler failed to recognize that she was Mrs. Mu.

"Yes. We just come over to have a look. You don't need to serve us." Edward said with a frown. He took Daisy here to let her have a good rest. He didn't want her to be disturbed.

"Okay, Mr. Mu. I sincerely apologize for not recognizing Mrs. Mu immediately. I'm so sorry, Mrs. Mu." The butler apologized profusely, his eyes gazing at Daisy in a trance. Why didn't he know that Mrs. Mu was a soldier? He was so confused. He couldn't believe that the soldier standing in front of him was Mrs. Mu.

"That's alright. I haven't seen you for years. Is everything okay with you?" Daisy asked with a forced smile. But her cold demeanor still made her look very indifferent. Her intimidating nature made it difficult for people to get close to her.

"Yes. Everything is okay. Thank you for your concern. I will take my leave. Please don't hesitate to ask if you need me." The butler wasn't oblivious. He could tell from the expressions on their faces that they wanted to be alone. He stopped blabbering and nodded at them before leaving.

"Let's go. We can go upstairs to see if you still remember something." Edward suggested as he held her waist. He wanted to get her to rest as soon as possible, so that he could ask about what had happened in the military base. Otherwise, he would be on the receiving end of everything if he was completely ignorant of them.

Daisy's face blushed at his words. She wasn't sure what he meant by saying that. Was he referring to their wedding night?

Or was he just talking about the layout of the mansion? She chose to remain silent until things were clear.

Entering the master bedroom where they had stayed only once, Daisy felt very emotional. It never occurred to her that she would come back after so many years. Edward was so determined to get divorced the day after their marriage. And there was no room for negotiation. After she left that morning, she didn't expect that they would fall in love with each other one day. Touching the strange yet familiar furniture, a feeling of distress came over her. She lived with the hope to win this man's love. If he didn't fall in love with her, would that mean her life was wasted in vain?

The first thing Edward did when they came upstairs was to take a shower. After he walked out from the bathroom, he was surprised to see Daisy absorbed in her thoughts. Edward held her slender waist from behind and placed his jaw on her shoulder.

He asked in a gentle voice, "What are you thinking about, honey?"

"Fate is a very strange thing. This is where we parted and went on separate paths but in the end, we come back to the starting point again. Now, our thoughts and feelings for each other have changed. And most importantly, you're mine now." Daisy said

emotionally, interlocking her fingers tightly with his. As the saying goes, "Hold your hand and grow old together with you." May this wonderful moment last forever and never change. Otherwise, she would break down. If she had never felt the happiness of being deeply in love with him, she would still be dreaming of him and hoping for a miracle to come. But if he suddenly stopped loving her after she'd enjoyed his ardent love, all her beliefs would disappear.

"For as long as you want, I'm willing to give everything I have to you, including my body and my soul. They exist for the purpose of loving you. Are you satisfied with my answer, darling?" Although Edward's tone was teasing, this was exactly how he felt. He wouldn't hesitate to give her everything as long as she wanted.

"Okay, I'll believe some of your words. The rest will depend on your actions." Daisy turned around and looked at him, her blank eyes finally flashing with a smile. She didn't look as depressed as she did just now.

"Oh! My dear, do you find my actions lacking? Okay, I'll show you how I feel. I'll let you see how much I love you." Edward smiled

mischievously. His eyes narrowed as he gazed hungrily at her lips. He looked eager to pounce on her for a taste.

"I... I'm tired..." Daisy definitely knew what Edward meant, so she had to nip it in the bud before it went out of control. It seemed she had to be careful in saying things in front of him. Edward was a cunning guy, he would definitely think about sex.

"Okay. Go take a shower, I've filled the tub with water for you." Edward stopped teasing her when he heard her reply. He was only joking earlier. He brought her here to let her forget the unhappy things she had suffered, not to stress her out.

"Honey, thank you for all the things you've done for me." Daisy gazed lovingly at him and said firmly. She wondered when the arrogant and conceited man became so considerate to her. She had always admired his domineering and graceful manner. But now, he was willing to degrade himself to do trivial things such as preparing bath water for her. How could she not feel moved with this affectionate behavior?

"Why are you staring at me? Do you want me to rub your back for you?" Edward intentionally changed the topic. He didn't want

her to express her gratitude, it made them seem estranged. As her husband, he wanted everything he did for her to be taken for granted. He didn't want her to be so polite when he took care of her.

"No. I don't need it." Daisy said, rushing into the bathroom. Edward narrowed his eyes at her actions. Was she so muddled today? She forgot to bring her clothes to the bathroom. Or she probably didn't know that he had prepared many clothes for her in the closet.

Edward shook his head helplessly. He wondered how she became a colonel with her absentmindedness. He took out his cellphone from his pocket and flipped through his contacts as he walked around in the room. Finally, he found the number he wanted and dialed it.

"Oh, hello! Mr. Mu, is there anything I can do for you?" Mark found it strange that Edward was calling him, he had never received a call from him before.

"Yes. Did anything happen to your Colonel in the military base today?" Edward asked in a low voice, looking at the bathroom door.

"Mr. Mu, is the Colonel with you now?" Mark didn't dare to say anything without Daisy's permission, otherwise he would face military punishment.

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