

# Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 320 Pledge of Eternal Love (Part Two)

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"Edward, how long will your love for me last? Will you walk out of my life someday? Will you leave me when I get old? Will you suddenly let go of my hand? Will you eventually get tired of me?"

Daisy put her hands around Edward's firm waist and held him tightly. Worried that he might have lost interest in her while he was trying to answer her questions, she kept her head down, afraid to look at him in the eye. She had gone through so many things in the past that she didn't even have enough strength left to make an effort for him. If Edward hurt her, she would fall apart.

"Honey, how little faith you have in me to think such nonsense! I admit that I was a playboy, I never deny it. But that was back when I couldn't find a place to repose my heart. I kept looking until I was lost in the world of turmoil. But I have you in my life now, and I love you. Although I can't promise you the next life, I will love only you in this life."

Edward stroked her lustrous hair gently. His intense eyes looked distant, making him seem like a wandering soul looking for security. His heart hurt deeply for the days without her, for the rotten lifestyle he once had, for the fact that he almost lost her for good, and for the insecurity at the bottom of her heart.

Some said that loving someone was easy, but it was easier said than done. No matter what, he was willing to drop his pride and dignity to give her the deepest love. That was what he wanted to do for her. Besides, he owed her that much. He would rather betray the whole world than let her down.

Daisy realized that her worries were unnecessary. The pleasant air in the room had become depressing due to her groundless suspicions. She still had faith in him, but she had lost confidence in herself. Having seen so many beautiful women around him, sometimes she couldn't help questioning herself. Could she be as attractive or captivating as the women around him? The answer was usually no.

As Edward expected, Daisy drew the attention of the passersby in the streets. But they looked away quickly because of her aloof

bearing. Her beauty was unique and natural, which could be reflected without excessive movements.

"Mommy!" Justin exclaimed. He started to run towards Daisy as soon as he got out of the car, but Edward stopped him immediately.

"Son, don't you know that your mom hasn't recovered from her cold? You'd knock her over and make all her four legs in the air if you're reckless like this," Edward said to Justin. He pinched the boy's chubby cheek in rebuke, his face full of indulgence.

"Humph, daddy, you referred to mom as an animal. You called her someone with 'four legs.' Mommy is a person. People only have two legs." Justin looked at Edward disdainfully, as if he thought his father was ignorant. Actually, Justin said this on purpose. He was mad at his dad. Recently, Edward kept Daisy to himself and left little time for Justin to spend with his mom.

Furthermore, his parents didn't come home the night before. Justin had waited for them for a long time.

"That was only an exaggeration. I wasn't referring to your mom as an animal. You're the only one who thinks so," Edward said.

Justin was twisting his words to turn them against him, but he wasn't stupid enough to fall for it.

"I knew you'd deny it! Mommy, you heard it. You must be my witness. Otherwise, I'd be all by myself." Justin kept blinking his eyes and acted sad and cute, fixing his wide eyes on Daisy. He knew his mom would soften at the pitiful expression on his face.

"Sorry, sweetie. I'm staying neutral. I'm not going to get involved in your meaningless war," Daisy responded with a faint smile.

Her affections for her family were all over her face. The joy her family gave her allowed her to temporarily forget the pressures from the military base and the pain that Leo caused. "Mommy, how could you? You and daddy don't love me anymore." Justin pretended to be sad. His mom had always been healthy and strong. She had never gotten sick in the past no matter how tired she was. But last night, she got a fever. He didn't know what caused it. He guessed it was partly because of too much work, but mostly because she was under too much pressure. But he had no idea where the pressure was coming from. His current task wasn't to ask for her love, but to try to make his mom happy by distracting her from upsetting things. That was his goal for today.

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