

Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 321 Call Me Mrs. Mu

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Daisy pursed her lips at Justin's words, but said nothing in the end. Although Justin was always cute and adorable in her

presence, Daisy knew that he was just as cunning as his father. He might think that he hid it well from Daisy, but how could a

mother not know her own son? But she never thought of exposing him, mostly because she enjoyed it when he made her laugh

and acted cute in her arms. Daisy always felt relaxed around her son.

"Let's go. Let's have lunch first. Then you can decide what to do next." Due to his handsome face and elegant manners, Edward

was always the center of attention wherever he went.

Standing with an aloof beauty and an adorable little boy, Edward and his

family immediately drew a lot of attention.

"Yeah! Delicious food! Daddy, you really are the worm living in my tummy; you always know what I'm thinking about! I was just

thinking about food, and you said 'let's have lunch!'" Justin loved delicious food. It was his ambition to taste all the delicacies all

over the world. Although he was just a little boy, Justin already knew how to appraise food. Edward was confused by this. Both he and Daisy weren't obsessive with food, he had no idea how his son turned out to be a foodie.

"I'm not a worm! That's disgusting. Just tell me what you want to eat." Edward glared at his son and walked to Daisy's side.

Justin's description was disgusting. He had to keep his son at arm's length or he wouldn't be able to eat anything later.

Daisy wore a small smile as she watched her husband and son bicker with each other. Edward and Justin were her whole world.

As long as she had them by her side, she wouldn't ask for anything more. She wouldn't be needing her career or her father. The

only thing she really wanted was to live happily together with her beloved husband and son.

The three arrived at a fancy restaurant and ordered some food. While they waited for their dishes, a soft voice was heard,

"Edward, it's you! I thought I mistook someone else for you." Surprised, they turned around to find a young beautiful woman standing beside their table.

"Hello, Rachel. I haven't seen you for a long time." Edward greeted Rachel with a frown. Rachel used to date Duke, but they

suddenly broke up one day and she went abroad and got married. They had never heard from her ever since.

Edward wondered

why Rachel suddenly showed up. Did she come back for Duke? He could still remember how Belinda got drunk and upset the

last time she saw Rachel.

"May I sit down with you?" Rachel was a bit self-centered. She only saw what she wanted to see, while she ignored the rest. At

that moment, she deliberately ignored Daisy and Justin.

She didn't think a woman and a child would mean anything to Edward,

so she pretended not to see them.

"Sorry, you have to ask my wife. It's fine by me if she says yes." Edward's face changed. He didn't like it when people treated

Daisy as if she were invisible. Rachel had crossed a line.

"Wife? You got married?" Rachel frowned in surprise and turned to the woman sitting next to Edward. Rachel's first impression of

Daisy was that she was aloof. Sitting there quietly, she looked distant yet beautiful. She looked nothing like the women Edward

used to date. No wonder Edward fell for her.

"Sorry to interrupt. But to be more precise, he's now a married man with a son." Justin also hated it when people ignored him. He

would normally ignore them in return, but this woman clearly came for Edward. He couldn't sit back and tolerate it.

"Have a seat." Daisy said briefly. She seemed generous, as if she didn't mind that the woman had ignored her just a few seconds

ago. She still looked distant as she glanced at the delicate woman in front of her. Daisy wondered if she was one of Edward's exgirlfriends.

"Thank you. My name is Rachel. Nice to meet you."

Rachel bit her lip in resentment and forced a smile. She felt uncomfortable

with Daisy's cold attitude. But since she was Edward's wife, they would most likely meet again. Rachel figured she might as well

play nice for the time being. She had a lot of opportunities to get back at Daisy in the future.

"Hello. I'm Daisy. Nice to meet you, too." Daisy curled her lips into a polite but emotionless smile. She had to admit, Edward had

a good taste. The woman looked no less beautiful than Jessica, and her curves were tantalizing. Daisy wondered why Edward

would lose interest in her.

Poor Edward! If he knew what Daisy was thinking about at this moment, he would feel so wronged. After all, Rachel was Duke's

ex, not his.

"Miss Daisy seems so young. I'm surprised that you already have a son." Rachel pretended to be kind as she gazed at Justin,

even though she actually hated kids. Aside from the fact that her husband cheated on her, the main reason she got divorced and

went back home was because her in-laws kept nagging her to give them a grandchild. Because of this, she found kids annoying.

"Please call me Mrs. Mu or Daisy." Daisy never cared about what people called her, but she didn't like Rachel for some reason. It

had nothing to do with the possibility that she might be one of Edward's old lovers, but with the contempt emanating from her

eyes as she spoke. If she didn't like someone, she would just walk away and wouldn't look down on them. This was the way

Daisy lived her life. Since Rachel had offended her, she didn't have to be nice to her.

"Forgive me, Mrs. Mu. I've been abroad for many years, and I've become a little rusty with these titles." Rachel's face changed

when Daisy snapped at her. Since Edward showed no intention of intervening, she had to apologize to Daisy.

Surprised, Edward fixed his eyes on Daisy with great interest. There was a ghost of a smile on the corner of his lips. Was his wife

jealous? As Edward enjoyed Daisy's jealousy very much, he didn't have the heart to tell Daisy that he wasn't actually familiar with

Rachel. Edward figured that Daisy must have mistaken Rachel for one of his ex-girlfriends. He was secretly happy to see Daisy

showing her feelings this way. At the same time, Edward wondered how Daisy could be indifferent in front of Jessica, a woman

he actually dated before, but overreact like this when Rachel had nothing to do with him.

"It's fine. You don't have to apologize. What does Miss Rachel like to eat? We can order some more." Daisy didn't know what

was wrong with her. Maybe the emotions she had suppressed desperately needed an outlet, and this Rachel happened to be the

last straw. Daisy felt that she might have overreacted.

However, since Edward introduced her as his wife, anyone would've called

her Mrs. Mu. When Rachel called her 'Miss Daisy,' it seemed like she was deliberately ignoring her relationship with Edward.

"It's okay. I'm not picky with food." Rachel was a bit confused. Daisy seemed quite unpredictable. One minute she was snapping

at Rachel with a sullen face, and in the next instant, she was amicably asking her to join them for lunch. Maybe she was not as

aloof as she looked. Or maybe she's picking on Rachel.

To marry Edward, Daisy must be a cunning woman.

Rachel narrowed

her eyes at the thought.

"Are you here for a short trip or are you moving back?"

Edward noticed Daisy's unusual behavior, but he didn't give it much

thought. He knew Daisy was a sophisticated and elegant woman; she wouldn't be rude to anyone. That was her biggest virtue.

But because of this, some people thought she was an easy target and would try to hurt her.

"I'm moving back. Actually, I met Duke earlier. He seems to have changed a lot." Rachel suddenly recalled the scene of Duke

passionately kissing another woman in front of her. Didn't he say that he loved her more than anyone in the world? It had only

been a few years, but he already had a new lover. Was he lying about his feelings for her?

"Really? I guess it's because he's a married man now. You know how marriage changes a person in many ways."

Edward

reached for his glass and took a sip of the lemonade as he studied Rachel. To be honest, he thought that Belinda was more

suitable for Duke. They were like fire and ice, and everything melted into a sweet river of love when they were together. Rachel

was beautiful, but she was pretentious. That was the reason Edward never got along with her. When Rachel left Duke, Edward

was secretly happy for his friend.

"What did you say? He's married? That's impossible! He told me that he'd love me forever!" Rachel froze in shock.

Didn't Duke

love her? Did he really change his mind and give up on her? Was it because of the woman she saw the other day? Rachel

blanked out all of a sudden. It turned out that no one would remain in one place and wait for someone forever. Everything changed as time went by. What should she do now that he was married? She divorced her husband and came back for Duke, but it turned out that he already married another woman. Were they not meant to be together? Upon hearing Rachel's words, Daisy looked at her in surprise. Did she misunderstand something? Rachel wasn't Edward's exgirlfriend, but Duke's! No wonder Daisy didn't like her, she was Belinda's rival in love. Daisy wouldn't let this woman hurt her best friend. She knew what her friend had been through. She unconsciously picked on Rachel because she and Belinda had experienced the same thing. "Miss Rachel, forgive me, but aren't you thinking too highly of yourself? Duke loved you before, but who would give up everything for a love long gone? No one would be that stupid." Edward cast a look at Daisy as he spoke calmly. Actually, Daisy was that stupid. But he was glad that she didn't give up on him, and now they were finally together. He felt extremely grateful to Daisy for loving him unconditionally all these years. "No! You're lying! He wouldn't leave me and marry someone else!" Rachel wondered if things would be different if she stayed

with Duke. She didn't stay because she thought he was poor, she dumped him. She could still remember the way he begged her to stay. But she determinedly left and married a rich guy. When she found out later that Duke wasn't a penniless man but the heir of the noble Leng family, she regretted her decision.

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