

# Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 325 Do As Mrs. Mu Said

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Although Daisy asked the sales clerks in the mall to ignore her and Edward and go back to their normal work, the clerks wouldn't

leave them alone. They were Edward's employees, so it was his thoughts and orders that mattered most to them.

"Do as Mrs. Mu said. Get back to work," Edward said softly. He understood that since he scarcely ever turned up in the mall, the

employees got nervous to see him there. So he didn't act bossy today. He almost never insulted his employees, because he

thought that would mean that he was a lousy manager.

"Yes, Mr. Mu." As the CEO of FX International Group, Edward was extremely well-mannered, but overbearing as well. Few

people dared look him in the eye, let alone his employees.

With Edward's permission, the sales clerks went back to work. They

felt overwhelmed by his bearing.

Daisy stood there quietly, tender eyes fixed on Edward.

Just as she had surprised Edward, she had found her husband had

many surprising sides as well. She had always thought that the rich and famous tended to look down on ordinary people. She

discovered that Edward wasn't one of them. He treated everybody equally and thought of himself as nothing but a commoner. He didn't discriminate against anyone. These were his merits and they appealed to her strongly.

Looking at the fashionable clothes that she designed herself, Leena couldn't help smiling. LN was a fashion brand Leena

created. As a rising new star in the fashion world, it had enjoyed global popularity in two years' time, standing alongside other

popular brands. It was lauded for its originality and keen insight in fashion, enjoying a high reputation among European

aristocrats. It had been taken as a great example of the brands which were all the rage at the time in fashion industry.

One thing that made Leena stand out as a designer was that besides ladies' wear, she also designed menswear for cultivated

tastes, suitable for many different occasions. Leena was confident in her designs and decided to pick a dress of her own design

for the party tonight. There were several styles of menswear that fitted Kevin perfectly. With his outstanding appearance, he

would look smart and dashing in them.

"Leena, are you picking out suits for Kevin?" Seeing her wandering about in the menswear zone, Daisy came over.

She was curious.

"Yes, sis. But don't you want to know about something else? My lightning marriage, for example." From the way Daisy had asked

her, Leena sensed that she knew about their marriage. A bright red flush spread over Leena's face, making her more charming than ever.

"I just want to say that Kevin is a man of not only good looks but also integrity. You've made the right decision, and you won't

regret it." Daisy knew Kevin well. Once he made the choice, he wouldn't back down, no matter what.

"Thank you, sis. You're the second person to support me in this matter," It was true. Before Daisy, no one agreed with Leena's

decision except for her father. So she had started to have doubts about her marriage, although she pretended to be calm. She

had thought that she might have made a mistake. Daisy's opinion reassured her and strengthened her confidence in her marriage.

"Are there many people who disapprove of your decision?" Daisy smiled faintly. Leena had been spoiled since she was a baby

girl. Naturally her marriage would arouse a great deal of concern. And it was quite normal for the people around her to be angry

when she didn't ask their permission. Sometimes this concern was annoying, but mostly, it was enviable. Daisy, for one, wished

there had been someone that cared about her so much growing up.

"That's it. Let's talk about something else. Sis, would you like to choose some clothes for Edward? I designed quite a few clothes

according to his style," Leena said. She hadn't intended to brag. She just blurted it out. It was too late when she realized it.

"What? You designed all these?" Daisy asked. She had gotten a weird feeling about these clothes, but hadn't known why. It all made sense now. What a surprise! Who would expect a muddled girl like Leena to become the designer of a global brand? Like

they say, the better you feel about yourself, the less you need to show off.

"Haha, I don't think my designs are good enough, so I was too embarrassed to tell you guys. But, me and my big mouth..." Leena

gave an embarrassed smile. Leena didn't think she was qualified to be ranked among the best designers, so she felt bashful in

front of Daisy, who was sort of a relative to her.

"No way! Aunt Leena, did you really design all these clothes yourself? Promise you aren't just taking the credit for someone

else's work?" Justin happened to hear Leena talking as he got closer. He looked at the ornately designed fashionable clothing

around him and didn't believe careless Leena was the designer. He wouldn't have called her aunt if his mom hadn't asked.

"Well, didn't you refuse to call me aunt just a short time ago? Why have you changed your mind? What trick are you up to?"

Leena didn't believe Justin had changed his mind for no reason. He might be planning to start his sarcasm the next minute.

"Huh! Do you have a persecution complex? I just heard that you said you designed these clothes yourself. Maybe there is really

something wrong with my ears. Just think about how active you are. Designing is boring. How could you possibly focus on such

dull work?" Pretending there was really something wrong with his ears, Justin rubbed them with a cute facial expression. Leena

would have loved him if he hadn't despised her so much.

"It's a pity that it is really me who designed them. I'm sorry to disappoint you." Provoked by the little boy, Leena answered back

sarcastically without thinking and forgot her intention to keep a low profile.

Watching Justin and Leena, Daisy touched her forehead resignedly and wondered why they were fighting all the time. Was it so

difficult to tolerate each other for them?

"Duke told me that you created your own brand. So it's LN. It seems that we underestimated you. It took up a lot of time and

energy for us to become your brand's agent. It would have been much easier if I just went through you, "

Edward said approvingly, leaning on the counter and looking enchanting. He had engaged in the negotiation for the agency himself. He had been curious about the designer. He had wondered who could be so important as to make him put everything aside for his or her luxury brand. Because of either its high quality or the good materials it used, LN's price was rather high, higher than its like products. Hence, it was considered a luxury brand.

"Oh. How did Duke know? I didn't tell a soul." Leena frowned in confusion. She had been happy that she had done a good job hiding it from everybody. But now it seemed Duke had already known about her secret for some time.

"He knows that you've created your own fashion brand, but he doesn't know it is LN. He will be thrilled if he knows it's such a well-known brand. He's always proud of you."

Edward could imagine how happy Duke would be if he knew about it. He always took pride in Leena. He was more of a father to her than a big brother. He spoiled her so much that he became a different person around her. If Leena hadn't gone abroad to study fashion design, he would still be her overprotective brother.

"I was considering giving him a surprise in a few days. Leena patted her chest as she was saying this. Seeing her movement, Justin rolled his eyes at her and thought it childish and stupid. 'God, how could you let a befuddled and evil woman like Leena become a fashion designer? Maybe you are just as muddled as she is, ' Justin thought.

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