

# Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 329 Are You Jealous (Part One)

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"Yo! I was wondering who are engaging in a public display of affection here. Edward and Daisy aren't here yet; isn't it too early to

steal the spotlight?" Rain casually approached Duke and Belinda and teased them with his eyebrows raised. He was wearing a

gray suit, exquisitely tailored.

Rain had been calling Annie ever since she disappeared after that night. He felt distressed when her family told him that she

wanted to be left alone for a while. He finally stopped trying to track her down. He believed that Annie would come back to him if

she really loved him! And he would wait patiently until she did. The earth is round. Even though they parted here and headed

different ways, they would eventually meet again someday somewhere if they were meant to be together. If Annie didn't love him,

there would be no point in finding her. We can't force people to love us. And there would only be endless sorrow and pain for

people who were thrown together in a loveless relationship.

"What? Are you jealous?" Duke retorted sourly, rolling his eyes. 'What's wrong with him? Can't he see that I'm in the middle of a conversation with my wife? What's he doing here?' Duke was annoyed.

"Yes! I'm jealous to death! Okay, I'll leave you two alone and spread my charm over there. Go back to whatever you were doing."

Rain put on a devil-may-care smile in front of everyone, but he was breaking down inside. It seemed every one of his friends had someone to love, someone who loved them, except for him!

"Fuck off! No wonder Annie left you! Look at yourself, fluttering around like a butterfly!" Duke was pissed. He was in the middle of something really romantic and intimate with Belinda. And Rain had ruined everything! How could they continue after being interrupted?

"Don't you know? I'm helping them out! Look at all those pretty girls. They'll wither without my love!" Rain folded his arms in front

of his chest and leaned against the pillar. He wore his signature smirk; his amethyst ear studs flickered as he turned his head

toward a gaggle of girls standing nearby. With the complete package, he looked dangerously irresistible.

Almost every girl around

forgot to breathe and could only stare blankly into his charming face.

"That's bullshit! You'll only hurt them in the end. Stop bragging, you jerk!" Belinda had realized that she and Duke drew too much attention; now that Rain joined the party and made things even worse! This man didn't know how to spell the word 'low-key' -- he only knew how to call attention to himself! Almost every woman's gaze was riveted where they stood.

"Belinda! You wound me! Hurt them? Nonsense! You should worry more about me. I'm the one who has to attend to the needs of all these lovely women!" Rain pretentiously brushed his hair with his fingers and winked at Belinda, who shuddered all over and wanted to throw up all of a sudden. No wonder they said Rain never played by the rules! They were arguing and he was suddenly being flirtatious? Belinda was in shock.

"Oh cut the crap! Look! there's a...um...larger lady over there, and she's been checking you out since you got here. Why don't you go after her?" Belinda raised her eyebrows and gestured towards the woman in question with her head. Rain had just taken a glass of champagne from the waiter with the tray; he spurted out the liquid and coughed violently as he heard Belinda, his eyes full of disbelief. He had underestimated her! How could she even make such a disgusting proposal no matter how much she hated him?

"What the hell are you doing? I swear I'll kill you right now!" Duke furrowed his brows as he glared at the beads of champagne on his suit, and then Rain's face. Why on earth was he always the one to get run into, or have a drink spilled on? So unlucky! Why did Rain spurt liquid like this? Did he think himself a sprinkler?

"Hey, it's not my fault! Blame your wife! She wants me to sleep with that woman! Have you even seen her face? I'd rather die!"

Rain shuddered. Come on! If he really slept with that woman, he wouldn't be able to recover from that for the rest of his life. He might even become impotent and lose interest in all women.

Duke was curious and looked in the direction Rain was pointing. His face twitched at the sight. 'Damn it! Why should I care what he saw?' Duke knew he should have just ignored Rain. The woman misunderstood them, and she even winked at Duke as he turned around. Duke felt like he was going to have a heart attack!

"Do you two have to act like this? She is just a tiny bit plus-sized, with heavy make-up, and a unique style. Everything else seems fine!" Belinda held back the urge to burst into laughter and blurted out random sentences with a serious tone. The corners

of her lips were twitching because she really wanted to laugh out loud.

"Belinda, are you serious? Do you even know what you are saying? Plus-sized? She's twice as big as I am! Just imagine how

much pressure she's putting on the earth. And look at her make-up! We're at a party, not the theater! And what else?

Oh, a

unique style? Listen to yourself! I didn't say fat is ugly, but does she have to wear a skin-tight dress like that? You know what? I'm

terrified by the thought that her dress will pop open any second!"

Rain blurted out without stopping, in the end, he even shivered violently.

Duke felt exactly the same. He cast a curious look at Belinda, wondering what was wrong with her. She sounded calm and

sincere as she described the woman just now, as if the woman was just some plain and ordinary female rather than a hideous monster.

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