

# Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 337 A Sublime Melody (Part One)

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"Mu, what you said isn't true, is it? How could she be your legal wife? If that is true, how come she didn't show up earlier? You

are deliberately making me give up, that's why you are making her play along, aren't you?"

Jessica caught Edward when he was standing alone. She wouldn't accept her defeat. Her outfit and makeup were captivating

enough to amaze every onlooker, yet Daisy Ouyang's pure and intense aura trumped them. Initially, all eyes were on Jessica, but

when Daisy entered the venue, all the attention shifted to her. Jessica was jealous of both Daisy's gorgeous figure and noble

background.

"Jessica, it's you. Do you think you are so important that we have to put up a performance for you? Don't think so highly of

yourself. We don't consider you a threat. Since we've known each other for years, let me give you a fair warning! Don't do

anything stupid that doesn't match your status."

Edward noticed Jessica's pale and soft hand holding onto his sleeve. He raised his eyebrows and ordered her unmercifully,

without a hint of emotion. His frigidness was like the severe winter wind that erased all traces of warmth. "Do you really love her? Till death do you apart? It's not just a lie?" Jessica bit on her lip. No matter what, she couldn't believe a philanderer like Edward could give up on his lifestyle for one woman, for one icy bloom named Daisy. Jessica was determined to reveal what was behind Edward's facade.

"What do you think? Are you curious? But why should I tell you? I'm not obliged to do that, am I?" Edward smirked and pulled

back his sleeve assertively. His love for Daisy was sacred and personal, and he had no reason to explain his emotions to an

irrelevant outsider. He did not expect everyone in this world to understand his affection for Daisy. All he wanted was her trust. He

couldn't care less what other people thought.

Jessica tripped because of Edward's unexpected reaction. Luckily, the bar table was right next to her, so she was able to find

balance. But her already wounded heart was hurt by Edward once again.

"Are you afraid to admit it, because you don't love her? All of this is just a hoax you have used to fool people. Am I right?" Jessica

ignored the prying looks of the bystanders. Under her gorgeous appearance was a woman in despair, hopelessly begging for a

final confirmation. Jessica was too stubborn and proud to admit defeat against Daisy.

"Tsk! I must say you're seriously self-absorbed. It doesn't matter if what I said is true or not; what matters is that my heart beats

for her. Do you get that?" Edward frowned at Jessica's constant pestering. He had lost the patience to deal with her. If they were

somewhere else, he wouldn't even bother acknowledging her, let alone giving an explanation.

Jessica's lips trembled, she bit on them. Just as Edward turned around to leave, she forgot all her inhibitions and held onto his

body. Edward wasn't expecting the sudden embrace. He didn't know how to react. Meanwhile, melodic piano tunes started

playing at the venue. The entire place turned silent. There was no other sound except the music.

And there she was; Daisy Ouyang's pristine white dress almost blended with the color of the piano, looking magnificent and

elegant. She was sitting right in front of the piano. Her spellbinding appearance showed no regard for worldly matters. Her long,

fair and dainty fingers danced gracefully on the keys, sending waves of melodious notes. The music was like a clear pond, coolly

whisking through the hearts of everyone present. It was like a cool night breeze sweeping over a summer lake, soothing the spirit

and clearing the mind.

Everyone was attracted to her beautiful curves. They were shocked to see that a tough military officer was capable of such a delicate art. And it was not just a rookie show of skills; Daisy's performance was clearly well-crafted, showing years of practice.

Everybody was charmed by the smooth stream of Daisy's music. The sound suddenly took a sharp turn with a flick of her fingers and rose to the heavens as if countless wild horses were charging ahead, fierce and intense. The listeners didn't find the shift jarring; they became more invested as they melted into the song.

However, Daisy's gaze was fixed on Edward and Jessica. On her carefree face there was a slight sense of sarcasm. She trusted

her husband, but she didn't appreciate the fact that another woman had her hands on Edward. Therefore, when Daisy saw the two arguing, she started to play. Since she couldn't just interrupt them and express her distress, she thought of this other

approach to get what she wanted. She was playing a soothing song, but when she saw Jessica embracing Edward, and he didn't push back right away, Daisy decided to use impassioned melodies to express her anger.

Edward was stunned by Daisy's unanticipated solo performance, that's why he forgot to push away Jessica immediately. He

didn't know that Daisy was so good at playing the piano. She gave him such pleasant surprises every so often in their

relationship. Edward wondered how many delightful surprises awaited him. His own imagination overcame him.

So when he realized the tonal shift in her music, he understood the reason instantly. The woman was angry at him now. Thinking

about this, he gave a broad smile and unflinchingly pushed Jessica off of him. Edward did not want to be butchered by Daisy's

sharp notes, which might happen if this went on any longer.

Edward wasn't the only one shaken by Daisy's music.

Everyone present was overwhelmed by her breezy yet stern, subtle yet

sublime tunes. When she finally finished her song, Daisy gently smiled and stepped off the stage cautiously. The mellow aura still

lingered on people's ears. By the time she approached Edward, thunderous applause was exploding from every corner of the

room. Every man in the room stared at Edward with obvious envy, feeling jealous that they didn't have a gifted woman like Daisy.

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