

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 41

Daisy stumbled and missed her footing in her state of inebriation when Mark held her and propped her up. All Kevin could do was wear a cold look and frown inwardly. He wanted to be the one standing next to her, the one to hold her steady when she was unstable. Alas, he couldn't. After all, they were in the military now, where a person's demeanor and maintaining the decorum mattered a lot. He didn't care much for his reputation, but he could never risk hers.

Kevin cast a sharp and disdainful glance at the crowd at the table before gracefully standing

up. As he quietly walked out, his cold look was quite perplexing.

Daisy kept stumbling along the family building on their way back, but Mark held her steady and helped her onto the sofa. All the while, deep down he still felt indignant. 'Why didn't colonel get promoted?' He brewed some tea for her hangover, lest she wake up with a terrible headache the next morning.

"Mark, where is my phone?" She was too busy following Kevin along and had forgotten about her phone. With that question, Daisy began groping around for her phone. She nearly fell on the floor from being too drunk. This startled Mark and he stopped brewing the tea and came over to put her on the bed.

"Colonel, you stay there. I will help you find the phone." Mark found her phone on the table and went back to brew his tea.

When the phone rang, Edward was dealing with the files in his study room. Without looking at the caller ID, he answered the phone, because that was his personal phone and only few relatives knew this number.

"Hi. Justin, are you awake? Justin?" A dazed and slurring voice came when the call got through. Edward checked the caller ID in confusion. Surprisingly, it turned out to be Daisy.

angry. Daisy had called him, but asked for their son. He didn't know

should sleep now." Delirious as she was, she dozed off on the couch, without

He said a few words but there was no response. Just when he

time Mark had finished brewing the tea, Daisy was already fast asleep. He put the cup aside helplessly.

"Oh, forget it. She would be the one that

on now," growled an angry voice. Edward was losing his temper. He knew now that Daisy was drunk. But he couldn't believe that she had fallen asleep soundly in the presence of another man. He was quite agitated that she didn't know how to take care of herself. However, he hardly noticed

colonel is the worse for drink. So, now is not a convenient time for her to answer the phone. Can you call back tomorrow?" Mark said, coldly. Soon after his offhanded remark, he felt responsible to clear things up with whoever was on the other side of the phone. After all, the call must have been made by Colonel

you now? I am coming over." Edward just spat the words out without thinking much. He was never the kind that bothered to think if what

suburb of S City. Who are you, may I ask?" Mark replied and finally figured out what was going on. When did his colonel make a male friend that could

Give me the address. I am coming over right now." That reply was characteristic of Edward's nature. He never realized that he had dropped a bombshell, leaving others rather

phone in his hand. The news was so jaw-dropping that he forgot to organize his words more politely. After all, he had never heard much about the Colonel's mysterious husband. Her husband never appeared.

His voice became quite aggressive because he thought

address to their place, but his look remained befuddled. Soon after though, he regretted having given the address out so easily. 'Is the man really the Colonel's husband? If he is, how

today. He hoped that this man was indeed Daisy's

he ran upstairs again, grabbed something and then went out. Luke followed his car all the way. He