

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 43

"Master, she is Justin's mother, isn't she?" Luke Luo asked, although he felt that he shouldn't have. He hadn't seen Daisy Ouyang the last time, so he didn't exactly know that she was Justin's mother. What surprised him even more was that she was an officer. He needed some time to reconcile with the fact that she was a female officer.

"Yes! Come on! Let's go home." Edward Mu shifted a little to make Daisy comfortable.

Luke started the car. He glanced backward and tried to ask something.

"She is drunk, isn't she?" he couldn't help but ask. He could tell from the smell in the car. It seemed she had had quite a bit to drink.

"If she wasn't, she would have never allowed me to carry her out like that." Edward stared at Luke as if to say that he had asked a very stupid question. Luke was a little upset. It, indeed, was stupid of him to ask that. She was obviously drunk.

The car ran fast, but smoothly. Luke was a great driver. Daisy had fallen into a sound sleep, her hands touching Edward now and then. Edward was having a hard time. Actually, Daisy was resting her head on his thighs. This aroused him, which he somehow managed to control, and her hands, on him, made him even more excited.

in his and smiled with desire in his eyes. His lips slowly came closer and finally, touched hers, just the way he had dreamed to. Her lips were

he couldn't help but sigh in surprise. As far as he knew, it was the first time for him to kiss a girl

quite

midnight. The servants had gone to bed, so, only Luke and some other bodyguards knew

straight into his bedroom. He didn't think there was anything wrong in that. He put the girl, who had given him a hard time all the way,

all the stress. As he walked out of the bathroom in his briefs, drops of water rolled from his muscular body. He looked sexy and desirable. One

bed. Seeing Daisy still wearing her uniform, he frowned at having forgotten to arrange some clothes for her to change into. Edward sighed.

'Edward, you're just helping her change. It's no big deal. Damn it! You can

pajamas, Edward let her long hair down, which was all over the pillow. This made

long legs. Every part of her was perfect, except for some scars,

that the cold water would help him suppress his desires. It had been a long time since he had