

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 59

As he scrambled up the stairs, Edward could no longer repress his aroused passion. He carefully put her on the bed, his lean figure pressing closer to hers. His cold lips touched her sexual, cherry lips.

The night was delicate and misty. Edward had no idea how long he had been entangled with her. It was not until the potency of love-philter had faded that he realized he was too tired to move. By that time, a satiated Daisy did not seek anymore release for her desires and finally fell asleep. The intense sexual experience had been the result of the strong effectiveness of the philter.

Tired as he was, Edward took Daisy to the bathroom and gave her a bath. Finally, he carried her to the bedroom, as she settled down with a vivid satisfaction on her face.

The sunlight of the morning penetrated through the curtains, falling over the lovers sleeping deeply on the large-sized bed. Daisy opened her eyes slowly, only to find her body tired and aching, even more than what she felt after a long day of training. As she turned over softly, she found herself shocked at the sight of Edward's handsome face, as he slept soundly beside her.

Daisy was going insane. Why did she feel like she was waking up from a hangover and why did she find herself lying on his bed every time? Annoyed, she shook her head and was jolted into an embrace by the sleeping Edward.

As she rubbed over her eyebrows, furious at her rising headache, memories from last night flashed in her mind. She recalled all of her initiative, her boldness and her making love with Edward. She really wanted to strangle herself!

Edward was clearly too tired from last night. Unaware of all the frustration and deliberation Daisy was going through right next to him, he slept soundly. And yet, his powerful hands continued to embrace Daisy's waist firmly.

now, felt remorse at always making a fool of herself before him. After the recollection of the crazy night, she had no idea what to do next or how to deal with him.

move. Otherwise... you know the consequences." Edward spoke in an exhausted and yet raucous tone, frightening Daisy and forcing her to give up her attempts of freeing herself. Feeling Edward's

who had taken initiative and provoked his desires. Although it was induced by the drugs, she still felt

night's love-making. Who the hell drugged her last night, and caused to drain all his energy? It seemed that the woman

aching all over, Daisy had a meeting later in the day, discussing the procedures for dealing

only to close them again. He thought women were too tired to walk after

certain about herself, feeling as though she had been torn to pieces, leaving no strength inside her

his eyes again and looked

phone?" Daisy was puzzled and pulled her bed sheet closer to herself. She felt not so composed and brave as to discuss this

Edward gave a wry smile, and thought of Daisy as slightly stupid. Why couldn't she