

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 76

The spectacular sunset was always followed by the twilight just around the corner.

Holding hands with Daisy and Justin, Edward walked out of his office. Everyone was just getting off work, and they stopped and stared. They didn't dare come any closer than that.

Daisy was used to attention, conducting meetings in the military. But with Edward it was a different story. Their gaze made her nervous, but she didn't know why.

Feeling her hand tense up, Edward turned to look at her and found her pretty face as calm as usual in spite of her sweating hand. She took pride in her stoicism as a soldier.

Edward nodded to the employees who greeted him. He walked out FX International Group confidently, leaving his co-workers to talk and gossip.

"Daddy, can we have Western food tonight?" Justin looked at his father, waiting for an answer. Out of all the meals they could have chosen, Western food was the most romantic.

But it reminded Edward of what Belinda had ordered at noon. He lost his appetite immediately. Who would eat Western food all day?

used the term "honey" naturally,

uneasy again. Their eyes met. Her moist lips moved a little, but nothing came out of her mouth. Looking into his bright eyes, she had forgotten everything but love.

OK?" Edward asked. Noticing that something was wrong, he

forehead, Daisy lowered her head,

quietly. Daisy looked at him, lost in thought again. 'Do I remind her of somebody else?' A shadow crossed his gaze, then his eyes became bright again. 'Daisy, I don't care who you are thinking of.

have with Western food. After his parents got tipsy, an intimate moment would follow. So he was expecting his mom to say

not fond of Western food, so she tried to make Justin give up easily. Years of living

the manners that go with it." Justin had never eaten Western food before staying with his father. He'd

want any more of it. Foreigners never ate their steak well done, and anything less reminded her of raw meat. She got

the matter? Do you hate Western food?" This was the first time he had found that she could

teeth. 'Fine, Western food

had figured out she hated it by her expression. 'How could the daughter of a wealthy family not like Western