

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 95

The enjoyable evening passed quickly. When they stepped out of Sexy World, it was already past midnight. Thanks to extra drinks with Belinda and her friends, Daisy was seriously drunk. She was now leaning on Edward's arms, and the alcohol painted a pink hue on her cold face.

Leena was not a good drinker, but she only had a little, so at most she was tipsy. She held Belinda's arm tightly, determined to take her home as her real sister-in-law.

"Miss Shangguan, can you still drive?" Since Daisy was drunk, Edward thought he should take care of her wife's good friend. After all, Belinda had drunk quite a bit as well.

"I'm fine. I'll get a cab home." Belinda was not someone eager to prove herself. She would not fool around with her own life and others' safety when she had consumed alcohol.

"Rain, you take Leena home." As Duke spoke, he pulled Leena away from Belinda and pushed her towards Rain.

"Why am I taking her? You're not going back?" Rain was confused, 'Where the hell was he going?'

"Let's go! Let me take you home." Duke didn't answer Rain. Instead, he took Belinda's hand and walked to his own car.

"Duke, really, I can get a cab on my own. You don't need to take me home." Belinda wanted to pull back her hand, but she realized that Duke was holding it tightly, leaving her with no chance of getting away.

that. What are you so afraid of?" He forcefully opened the passenger side door of the car and pushed Belinda in. Duke felt that he had been acting weirdly enough tonight, and that he was too impatient to

bite, anyway." Belinda coldly muttered. Someone had volunteered to be her chauffeur for free, so there was no point in making a

aren't afraid, then just shut it." Duke glared at

on between those two?" Rain's eyes were filled with

sister-in-law?" Leena asked hesitantly. If it were true, then she would be in luck. Her future days would be

what to do with this ridiculous girl. She had been chasing Belinda for the whole night and calling her sister-in-law. Yet, only now,

Edward was lost in his own thoughts. The view stirred something inside him.

bit surprised to see Daisy in Edward's

into fresh trouble almost every day. She knew that she couldn't drink, yet she had downed so many glasses

wouldn't be able

in and held her in his arms again. She didn't react at all, silent like a declawed

in the night. Refracted through the car windows, the psychedelic colors turned the midnight city