

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 242

"Yes, I'm sure. Are you doubting me?" Tom sighed again. He looked away, and tried to suppress his urge to burst into laughter; In Edward's eyes, it looked like Tom was feeling bad to tell him the truth. That was it. Everything was going offtrack, and none of it went as they had expected.

"No, I completely believe you, and that's why I'm done for." Edward got off the operation table with a sort of dreamy look on his face. He stared blankly at the floor and silently moved his lips. He still looked handsome, even with the devastating look on his face.

"Here you are. Have a look at it for yourself." Tom then shoved the report to Edward and hastily left the room with a gloating smile drawn all over his face. Because he knew what would happen after Edward read the report. He had to walk fast to his office to lock himself in it before Edward found out the truth and wanted to strangle him. A few seconds later, when he heard Edward's raging growl, Tom dashed towards his office and tried to lock the door behind him, but Edward caught up with him before he could have the chance.

"God damn you Jerry! You'd better have a really good reason for this, or I swear to God I'll kill you right in this moment!" Edward crumpled up the report and glared at Tom with raging eyes, as if he were about to skin him alive on the spot. He was ready to throw his fists at Tom any second. He had really believed Tom, and he was in his peak of desperation earlier.

"Well... Relax! It was just a joke! You looked so desperate and frightened earlier. Look at you now! How lively you are! Don't you feel better now that you know that it can't be your child?" Tom didn't expect that Edward would be so furious, and was afraid that Edward would destroy his office if he didn't stop him.

he even finished speaking, and he was quite satisfied with the bruise he left around Tom's eyes.

the hell? Not on my face! My handsome face!" Tom let out a terrified scream and then darted towards the mirror. When he saw the bruise on his face, he gasped violently and his mouth dropped open, but he was unable to let

that Tom would have to carry the panda eye on his face for

magician! Even with my special ointment, it will take at least two hours to have effect and reduce the bruise. I have an appointment with a VIP patient in just a few minutes. How am I supposed to see him with this on my face?" Tom then took a small bottle from his desk and began to carefully apply the ointment around his swollen eye; Edward had hit him pretty hard.

The miracle ointment you said?" Edward became interested in what he said and snapped the small bottle from Tom's hand. He looked at the bottle and even brought it to his nose to take

make just this small bottle of ointment? This is not something that you can just buy with money." He rolled his eyes at Edward. Didn't he believe what

it since it's so effective." Edward held the bottle and thought of Daisy. Her arm had been wounded last time, but from now on, there wouldn't be any more problems with the special ointment he had in

dashed forward and tried to take back the bottle from him, but Edward deftly moved aside and quickly slid the bottle into his pocket, smirking like a little boy who had just successfully tricked another.