

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 243

"You wish! If I can't have it, why would I take time to develop it?" Tom complained. Meanwhile, he carefully checked his bruised face. The more he looked at it, the angrier he got. If Edward knew that Tom still had ointment in his drawer, he would definitely steal it for Daisy. He better keep quiet if he wanted to keep it for himself.

"Something's wrong. Jerry, you're keeping something! It's not like you to be so calm." Edward said doubtfully. Peering at Tom inquisitively, he could sense that something was wrong with him.

"I don't know what you're talking about. You have everything in your pocket. I have nothing left in the office." Tom replied. Immediately, he wanted to slap himself. He was trying to cover things up, but he only made it more conspicuous. He just foolishly shot himself in the foot.

"It sounds like you still have some with you. No wonder you're suddenly so generous. You're hiding something!" Edward accused. He wasn't greedy enough to take it away from Tom. He was trying to frighten him in retaliation for tricking him.

"No, developing the ointment isn't easy! Besides, I can't count on it to make a living. I don't need more ointment. And by the way, aren't you busy?" Tom asked. He was obviously hinting for him to leave. If Edward stayed any longer, he would leave nothing for Tom.

"No. To repay your generosity, how about I buy you lunch?" Edward suggested. Tom really wanted to punch the pleased look off Edward's face. Generosity? Edward coerced it out of him!

"Alright. Only idiots would refuse a free meal." Tom replied. Tom wasn't an idiot. He would have Edward pay him back, or he wouldn't get over it.

"Well, I'll see you at the Mochan Restaurant at noon. Catch you later." Edward smiled. Edward behaved like he wanted to get a dressing down. Now, Tom really wanted to give him a good beating.

ointment on his face as soon as Edward left. He didn't want his face

in good mood. He finally got the answer to the problem that had haunted him for a

Lamborghini through the streets of S City. Jessica could never use her unborn child as leverage to threaten him anymore. If he was the only man she had ever been with, then who was the baby's

He wondered where Edward was headed to. 'This is the way to the Maple Night. He hasn't been back there for years. Does he intend to visit it now? Does he

was exactly Edward's intention. The Maple Night was the place where

been taking care of the place for years. They had been alone in the big villa for years without a master. Many young servants had

have never expected to see you again." One butler said sadly. The villa was a wedding gift from Edward's parents, their masters. But the young masters left the house one after another the day after the wedding and never came back. The servants were

He was

highly every month!" replied the butler. The mass of wrinkles on his face became more evident when he started to

over from time to time." Edward replied. Looking around,

The butler was about 60

go about with your business." The butler's enthusiasm and reverence made Edward feel embarrassed and

The villa has remained the same for all these years, and we clean it everyday." The butler smiled graciously. He was the most valued servant in masters' eyes. It was the reason he was appointed to take care of the young master. Unfortunately, they didn't have the chance to get to