

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 29

Justin soon recovered from his illness. In only two days, he was alive and well again. He had no sign of sickness at all.

"Mrs. Wu, shall we have cola chicken wings today?" Justin was drooling over the chicken wings cooked by Mrs. Wu. They didn't taste like those cooked by his mommy, but they tasted better.

"Well, if you want to eat, I will cook them for you." Mrs. Wu was very fond of this little guy. He was not as spoiled as other children and he was so clever and thoughtful. Although he had always pissed Edward off, she still liked him very much. Anyway, she was not the one to be tricked.

"Yeah! Mrs. Wu, I always know that you are the best to me." Justin was really good at pleasing people.

"Justin, is Mrs. Wu the only one who is good to you?" Another servant -- Sunny -- said in a teasing way.

"Well! I know that Sunny is good to me too, but you don't know how to cook cola chicken wings, do you? So Mrs. Wu is the best."

'Well, this little guy is a foodie, and whoever cooks something delicious for him is the best one.' Sunny thought sourly.

"Sunny, take Justin upstairs to play. I'll call you when the meal is ready." Although the kitchen was big, she was still worried that Justin might be bumped.

"Let's go! Justin, if you keep saying those sweet words, the cola chicken wings will not taste of cola." Sunny smirked.

If he didn't understand, he had to ask.

taste of sweets! Don't you know that how sweet your words

these words, he ran upstairs. He was

He ran over happily to pick it up, Sunny's teasing totally

taste your cooking." The reason why he asked Mrs. Wu to cook cola chicken wings was that he missed his

stared at the latest position report in front of her. Although she knew the result, she was still

unhappy? Are you crying?" Justin could tell

misses you so much." Daisy stopped talking, choked with sobs. Actually, she had an overwhelming urge to cry. The physical exhaustion and mental pressure pushed her further into the depths of depression. But she knew that she couldn't cry and she could

be sad. OK? I'll make everything better." Justin's eyes got red. He knew that his mom must be unhappy. He couldn't cry because he was the only one his

doesn't feel sad. I have my Justin with me." Daisy's tears finally cascaded down her face. Her heart was fragile now. She just let the

always the guardian angel of mommy. So mommy, you have to be brave and you can see me tomorrow." Justin bit his delicate pink lips, so as not to let Daisy hear the

was wrong with her and why she became so emotional all of a sudden. This was not like her at all. Was it because she failed

it up. I've bottled everything up so much that it

could be with mom now, so he could support her. He knew exactly how weary his mom had been for all these years, so he tried his best to obey. He never asked his mom to find his dad, nor did he mention him in front of

sitting on the ground with the phone in his hand, sobbing silently.