

Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 311 Daisy Had A Fever (Part Two)

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"Did you crawl all the way here? I've waited for you for half-an-hour! Is this how you treat your patients?"

Edward was standing

by the doorway because he had been going up and down the stairs to wait for Tom and check on Daisy simultaneously. And the

last time he checked, Daisy's forehead was burning.

He was terrified, so he ran downstairs and anxiously waited for Tom.

"Come on! It's miles away from my place! I literally risked my life and rushed all the way here! You should thank me! I wouldn't

ever make a house call for anyone else." Tom rolled his eyes and replied sourly. Who did Edward take him for, a cheap doctor?

Edward had practically ordered Tom, the legendary genius of the medical world, to come here because his wife had a fever!

"Shut up! Just go upstairs and have a look. Her body temperature seems really high." Normally, Edward wouldn't spare Tom so

easily, but since he only cared for Daisy's wellbeing right now, he chose not to bicker with Tom.

Tom shrugged as he followed Edward. 'Daisy has a fever, not cancer! What's all the fuss about?' Tom felt Edward was overreacted. Tom had never seen Edward so anxious and frightened; he had a feeling that Edward had really fallen in love this time. He was a bit surprised that the famous playboy Edward would give up his whole world for a woman. Life was full of surprises indeed.

"How did she get the fever? What did she do? Would you put this under her arm or should I?" asked Tom while taking a thermometer out of his medical kit. Tom didn't think it was a big deal until he placed his palm over Daisy's forehead.

"I'm not sure. She got some terrible news earlier. And she fell asleep in the tub." Ignoring the option Tom had offered, Edward took the thermometer and carefully placed it under Daisy's arm. He frowned while touching her burning hot skin.

Tom grabbed Daisy's wrist to feel her pulse. Suddenly, he felt sorry, not for Daisy, but for the medicine he had developed. He just brought it with him as insurance. But it seemed that he might have to use it on Daisy. Tom strongly believed that Edward would

blow up his hospital if Daisy didn't recover by tomorrow.

"What? Is it bad?" Edward's heart sank when he saw Tom's frown. It must be really serious. Otherwise, Tom wouldn't have that look on his face.

"Yes. Really, really bad! I'm so sorry." Tom didn't mean to fool Edward; he blurted out those words as he was thinking about his precious medicine. He had spent a lot of time and energy developing it. He didn't expect to use it on someone who just got a cold. However, Edward didn't know that Tom was talking about his medicine. Edward's face changed as he heard Tom.

"What should I do? Should I take her to the hospital?" When it came to Daisy, Edward didn't act prudently. He was too anxious that he couldn't see things straight. What's more, he didn't know that Tom had brought his stashed medicine, and Tom felt sorry to waste his medicine on such an insignificant illness.

"What? Why the hospital? Do you doubt my ability? Then why did you call me in the first place?" Tom had no idea that Edward

had misunderstood his words. When he heard that Edward was planning to send Daisy to a hospital, he thought Edward was questioning his ability.

"Damn it! Didn't you just say it's really bad?" Edward was pissed off. He was freaking out, and Tom had the nerve to joke. He would have knocked Tom out if he wasn't counting on Tom to cure Daisy.

"Did I? Oh, I'm sorry. I was talking about my secret stash! I'm going to use it on someone with a mere cold! What a waste!" Tom

soon understood what Edward was talking about and started to explain himself. However, Edward furiously threw his fist on Tom's face before he finished speaking.

"How about now? Spare some time to feel sorry for your eye! You asked for it! Don't you dare fool me again!" Edward was worried to death, and Tom was feeling sorry for his medicine? Edward was furious and thought that Tom deserved to get punched!

"Holy crap! I told you not on my face! Not on my handsome face!" Edward had given him panda eyes for the second time that week. Tom felt abused. Edward would rob all of his invaluable medicines if this situation continued!

"Aren't you sorry for your medicine? So be it! I don't give a damn! But I'm warning you if you dare fool me again..." Edward

sneered as he watched Tom rub his bruised eye. Sometimes Tom behaved like Rain, as they both had the habit of crossing his line without knowing it. Therefore they needed a serious lesson every now and then.

"Humph." Tom snorted while spreading his hand in front of Edward. Tom swallowed his pride and glared at Edward. He knew he couldn't do anything to him. Edward had a way with him.

"What?" Edward was confused. What was Tom up to this time?

"The thermometer of course! Do you want me to take off her clothes and get it myself?" Damn it! Tom felt so distressed at this moment. He came back from abroad just two weeks ago, yet Edward had bruised his eyes, twice! What's worse, Tom had to do

what Edward wanted even after getting beaten!

Gritting his teeth, Edward suppressed the urge to punch him again and gently took the thermometer out of Daisy's arm and

handed it over to Tom. Edward smirked when he saw Tom's bruised eye. He covered his mouth with his palm and pretended to

cough, trying not to burst into laughter.

"Go ahead and laugh before you choke yourself and ask me for help." Tom retorted sharply. He threw an annoyed look at

Edward and carefully checked the thermometer.

'Jeez! Almost 104°F? I have to get her an IV drip before she burns her head, '

thought Tom while quickly preparing the medicine for Daisy.

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