

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 310 - Chapter 310: Daisy Had A Fever (part one)

Chapter 310: Chapter 310: Daisy Had A Fever (part one)

Daisy stepped into the tub and sighed with relief. The bath water smelled great. She realized Edward must have added essential oil to the water so that she could relax better. She smiled sweetly while thinking how considerate he was.

As for the accusation, she could have overturned it and cleared her name by showing her marriage certificate to the inspectors. But she was reported, and that would always remain as a stain on her profile. It would have a negative impact on her future career. Daisy cupped a handful of water and splashed over her face. She panicked when the disciplinary inspectors summoned her; it didn't occur to her that she could prove her relationship with Edward. She remembered that she asked Edward to keep their marriage certificates several months ago. What could she do to smuggle out the certificate without raising his suspicion?

She had thought that she couldn't feel any worse after the interrogation. However, she reached a new low when she got thrilled to see Leo, but Leo forgot her completely. He acted as if he never had a daughter called Daisy in his life.

Thinking of Leo's pale face earlier, Daisy wondered what Edward had told him and what Luke had shown him. Did it have anything to do with her? Daisy sighed heavily. Random thoughts brewed in her mind. The more she thought about them, the more tired she got. She felt sleepy soon, partly because of the fatigue and partly because of the hot bath.

Daisy had been in the bathroom for a long while; Edward rechecked his watch and wondered why she hadn't come out yet. Did she fall asleep? Edward grew nervous at the thought and immediately walked into the bathroom. Damn it! How could he forget about that? She was exhausted. What if she fell asleep and the water got cold? She might catch a cold!

Edward pushed the door anxiously. Luckily, she hadn't locked the door from inside. Edward frowned with worry as he saw Daisy sleeping in the bathtub with an arm on the edge of the tub. He knew it! He thought the essential oil would help her relax, so she would be able to sleep well tonight. However, he didn't expect that she would fall asleep in the tub.

He grabbed a towel from the shelf and lifted Daisy from the tub. After drying her up, Edward tossed the towel aside and went back to the bedroom with Daisy in his arms. Instead of digging the closet to find her pajamas, Edward covered her with a quilt. As he

held her in his arms, he could sense that she was burning up. She probably got a fever. After touching her forehead to recheck her body temperature, Edward frowned in remorse. Eyes still fixed on Daisy, he reached for his phone and called someone. She had to attend the anniversary party with him tomorrow night, and she couldn't be sick at this crucial time. Otherwise, all his preparations would go to waste.

"Hello? Tom, come to Maple Night at once! I think Daisy has a fever. Be quick!" The moment the call was connected, Edward gave orders to Tom. He walked to the closet and searched for Daisy's pajamas. He couldn't leave Daisy naked now that another man was about to visit them. Though a doctor didn't care whether his patient was a man or a woman; Edward wouldn't allow his wife to be exposed in front of anyone but him.

"What the heck? Send her to the hospital! Are you trying to misuse my talent?" Although Tom retorted sourly, he immediately started packing his medical kit.

Cut the crap, Tom! I'll blow up your hospital if she's not better by tomorrow." Edward was anxious and aggressive. He rarely spoke to his friends like this; and when he did, it meant it was crucial to him. Tom paused in surprise and sighed heavily. Then he went back to his desk and took something out of the drawer. Gazing at the bottle that cost him a fortune, Tom decided to make Edward pay for his research someday!

Edward hung up on Tom as soon as he finished speaking. Tom had been to this mansion several times; therefore Edward wasn't worried that he would get lost. Looking down at the pajamas in his hands, Edward closed his eyes and swallowed hard. He glanced at the quilt and shook his head slightly. It was an ultimate test for a man to change the pajamas for the woman he was madly in love with and yet do nothing else. Edward sat at the bedside and felt Daisy's forehead again, it was hot. But as he removed the quilt, Edward found that he was also burning inside. He decided not to look at her body while changing her pajamas; still, he was turned on. Edward had always been able to control himself; if he didn't want it, he wouldn't feel anything even if a naked woman tried and seduced him. Yet, he had an erection just by looking at Daisy lying there quietly.

Small beads of sweat formed on Edward's forehead after he dressed Daisy. With a loving smile, he gently caressed her nose tip before entering the bathroom. He had to take a shower and deal with something else before Tom got here.

Edward turned on the tap and let the icy cold water splash all over his body. Keeping one arm on the wall, he close his eyes and sigh wit relief. The cold shower quenched his burning thirst. Edward lips curled into a big smile, thinking about tomorrow night. He usually brought the actresses of his company as his date for the anniversary party; it would be the first time when he attended the event with his wife. Edward couldn't hold back his excitement.

Lots of celebrities would attend the anniversary party of the FX International Group, and Edward had planned to introduce Daisy as his wife to all of them proudly. Edward beam

and thought to himself, so that's how it feels to love someone. I want the whole world to know that she belongs to me, yet I also want to hide her in my pocket and carry her around so other men wouldn't drool over her.

Edward look graceful and sexy even in casual and loose outfit. His hair was still wet and was falling on his forehead; he didn't bother to pull it back. He was very handsome in this way.

That was what Tom saw when he arrived at the house. Leaning idly against the doorway, Edward narrowed his eyes and gaze at Tom quietly. Tom shuddered all of a sudden. Is he mad at me for being late? Or is he surprised that I come so soon? Tom had no idea what was on Edward's mind.

Chapter 311: Chapter 311: Daisy Had A Fever (part two)

"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!

1

"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 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 eyes. He covered his mouth with his palm and pretended to cough, trying not to burst into laughter.

Go ahead and laughed before you choke yourself and asked me for help. Tom retorted sharply. He threw an annoyed look at Edward and carefully check the thermometer. Jeez! Almost 104°F? I have to het her an IV drip before she burns her head, thought Tom while quickly preparing the medicine for Daisy.

Chapter 312: Chapter 312: Wild Cat To Charcoal Cat (part one)

"Should we put her on IV?" Edward ignored Tom's complaints. He furrowed his eyebrows in worry while he watched Tom mix the medicines.

"Yeah! The recovery will be faster. Help me steady her hand in case she makes any sudden movements." Tom signaled Edward to hold down Daisy's hand. If he missed the first attempt he would need to make another injection.

"Take it easy!" When Tom was pushing in the needle, Daisy frowned unconsciously. Edward felt empathetic towards her; he cautioned Tom to be careful. It seemed as if he was going to eat Tom.

"Please. It's just an injection. I am not performing surgery." Tom rolled his eyes. He carefully fastened the needle with medical gauze. People said that women lose their senses in love. But in this case, it seemed that this applied to men as well. Tom was looking at one such man right now.

Cut the crap. Of course, I know it's just an injection. I'm just asking you to take it easy. Why are you arguing?" Edward was surprised by Tom's grouchy mood today. What made him so agitated?

1

Edward Mu had very conveniently forgotten that he had hit Tom moments ago. He shouldn't expect Tom to behave courteously. If it were someone else, they would have shut Edward up from the beginning.

"Buddy, do you think Daisy's made of wax? She's a soldier, OK? This tiny sting won't matter to her. What are you worrying about?" Tom didn't know what to do with Edward. It was only an injection; there was no reason for Edward to be so aggressive.

"What's all this noise..." A faint whisper interrupted the two bickering men. They both turned to the woman quietly lying on the bed, but they realized that she only uttered one sentence without any more movements. It seemed that Daisy was really disturbed, so she protested out of instinct.

"Here! Here are her meds. I've written down when to take them. It's your job to give them to her on time. This is the IV liquid, change it once this bottle is finished. This is an ice pack to lower her body temperature. You can help her cool down with this; it would make her more comfortable. I don't want to overstay my welcome, so the rest is up to you now!" Tom lowered his voice while giving the instructions. He had done his part. Daisy just needed to take his specially mixed medicines. By tomorrow morning, Edward would have his active and lovely wife back.

"You aren't staying? What if her condition gets worse?" Edward wouldn't let Tom off so quickly. He wanted to keep a doctor at hand for his peace of mind.

"Are you doubting my skills? It's just a cold. Why are you being so paranoid?" By now, Tom was quite irritated by Edward's paranoia, and he began to raise his voice slightly. Tom felt that he was also a victim! He was punched in the face by Edward. If he didn't go home and put something on it, the swelling would take much longer to fade away. The injury needed immediate attention. Tom didn't want to go to the company's anniversary party with a black eye.

"You can't leave the mansion before her temperature drops. There are a lot of guest rooms for you to choose from." Edward wasn't playing by the rules, so he ignored Tom's anger and was determined to keep him here. Tom curled the corner of his lips on hearing Edward's unreasonable request. He almost regretted his decision to come back to the country. But what he regretted even more was the decision to make an appearance at Edward's door last time, because that was what led to this disastrous outcome. At this point, this line perfectly suited Tom's situation: 'A tree falls the way it leans.' He was now suffering from his own actions. It was clear to Tom that he couldn't leave, so he set out to find something for his bruise.

"Where are you going?" Seeing that Tom was stepping away silently, Edward called out in a flurry. Edward was afraid that in Tom's absence he'd spend the whole night worrying about Daisy.

"I'm going to the bathroom. Do you want to see how that goes as well?" Tom usually acted gentle and kind in front of others. But the way Edward pestered him made Tom lose his patience, and he walked out of the bedroom furiously.

Edward paused for a few seconds and put on a slight smirk. He was glad that Tom was staying after all, and he decided to deal with him later. Edward was shocked at Tom's irritable behavior. He thought Tom's life must have been quite easy.

Edward leaned towards Daisy and caressed her burning forehead. Then he placed Tom's ice pack on her head. Even though he had been as slow and careful as he could, the sudden coldness made Daisy's head twitch. Another low whisper followed: "Mom... Don't leave me..." Both her hands reached out as if she were trying to catch something in the air.

"Honey, don't be afraid! I'm here and I won't leave you." Edward took her hands. Although she was not calling for him, he still decided to lie down beside her, caressing her tenderly. Daisy felt his affection, which made her sleep peacefully.

It was the first time Edward got to look at her closely. He reached out and stroke her face softly. Perhaps, because of her military career, Daisy had a commanding aura that no other woman possessed, making her extremely attractive. Edward laughed at himself for this realization. Didn't he fall in love with her because of this unique features? That sense of mystery made him swoon and drew him closer to her. Eventually and inadvertently, he got lost in her charm. But Edward liked the feeling of being in love with Daisy. There was no hesitance. He was willing to be the one for her.

Chapter 313: Chapter 313: Wild Cat To Charcoal Cat (part two)

He kissed her lips softly. Her usual aloof disposition disappeared, and now her frail body was a tender sight. She was just like any other woman, soft and fragile, almost breaking Edward's heart.

"My little wild cat, be well soon! I can't get used to you lying next to me so quietly. I would rather have you use all your fury on me. At least you will be lively. I guess I am just a masochist. I want you to kick me around all day long. Tell me, am I being too goddamn insatiable?"

Edward didn't eat much at dinner, probably because he was worried sick for Daisy. After a few quick bites, he went upstairs to her, leaving Tom alone with a table full of food.

Tom was not pleased, muttering to himself that thank goodness Daisy was only down with a cold. If it were some serious illness, he might have to give up on Edward.

The night felt endless to Edward. He was feeding medicines to Daisy, changing the IV bottle, wiping her sweat while responding to her spontaneous murmuring. He barely got a moment to relax, yet Tom didn't show up even once as long as Edward didn't call for him. Edward guessed that he must have fallen asleep in the guest room.

By the time Daisy's body temperature dropped back to normal, he was too tired to go on. He carefully changed her pajamas and held her in his arms. He closed his eyes and fell asleep because of exhaustion.

Daisy's circadian rhythm jolted her awake at the usual time. She slowly opened her eyes after a night of deep sleep. She tried to move her limbs a little but found it difficult to exert any strength. She wondered what had happened to her. The last thing she remembered was taking a bath in the bathroom. Then how did she get in bed?

She looked around and immediately noticed Edward's extraordinarily handsome yet frowny face. She felt that she had lost a part of her memory. She couldn't seem to connect the dots and explain how she ended up here. Daisy had no idea what had happened. She didn't want to think that she passed out. That'd be impossible! She had been healthy for years. Other than some injuries suffered during missions, she didn't even have a slight cold. How could she pass out for no reason? Daisy turned around, unsure why her whole body was sore. She couldn't even tell the time. Was it evening already?

"Honey, you're finally awake. How do you feel?" Edward couldn't sleep too soundly, so her slightest movement was enough to wake him up. The first thing he did was to feel Daisy's temperature by touching her forehead. He was relieved that the fever didn't return.

"What happened to me?" Daisy asked in confusion. She seldom lost her consciousness unless, of course, she suffered some serious injury. She remembered that she had once fallen into a week-long coma after being stabbed by a thug. Justin cried his eyes out when that happened; the memory made her heart ache. He was only two years old at that time, so he didn't understand what was going on exactly. But he did know that his mother wasn't responding no matter how hard he tried to wake her. That was one of Daisy's most severe injuries. There was also a gunshot wound beside this knife wound. That time she had to stay in the army base hospital for two months before she fully recovered.

"Silly girl, you fell asleep in the bathtub. You had a cold because of that!" Edward gently pinched Daisy's pink cheek. Her goofy look was adorable.

"What? You mean I have a cold? How's that possible?" Daisy couldn't believe she had a cold. Was that why her body felt so weak, and her head hurt?

"Yeah! The little wild cat was almost baked into a little charcoal cat. You were burning to a crisp." Realizing that Daisy was no longer feverish, Edward joked with her comfortably.

How come I don't remember a thing? You looked after me?" Daisy asked as she saw Edward's tired face. Before she realized, her hand was already caressing his face. She didn't like it when he furrowed his eyebrows. So she carefully brushed her fingers between Edward's eyes.

You had been burning up all night. You must be hungry. I'll get you some porridge. The butler has kept it warm for us." Edward held her hand, asking her pleadingly.

No! Get some more sleep. You clearly didn't sleep much because you had to take care of me last night. Besides, I should get ready for work anyway." As she spoke, Daisy tried to get up, but Edward wrapped his arms around her waist.

Don't go. You are really sick. You can't go to work like this. Rest at home. I've already called the army base for you." Edward never held Daisy back from her work. It was his promise to her from the very beginning, but he couldn't allow her to neglect her health. Edward insisted on this. So he already had Mark call in sick for her last night.

Chapter 314: Chapter 314: You Little Monkey. That's What You Want Right (part one)

"But you promised that you wouldn't interfere with my work. I haven't finished my report yet." Daisy was very serious about her work, so she was displeased with Edward's decision, but didn't blame him. She knew Edward did that because he cared about her health, so she spoke not so much in anger as in coquetry.

Yes, I did say I wouldn't interfere with your work, but that's only when you are taking care of yourself. Anyway, you can write your report at home. Just ask Mark to send you the material." Edward didn't want to upset Daisy again, so he said that on purpose. The truth was that when he called up Mark last night, Mark told him that there was no need to ask for leave because the higher administration had decided to suspend all her work in the military base. Even if Edward hadn't called Mark, Mark would have called him to convey the same. It was just a matter of who called first.

Edward was delighted by the higher administration's decision. He knew Daisy didn't embezzle money or engage in any corrupt practices, so he was not afraid of the so-called investigation they had initiated against her. Anyhow, they would know the truth tonight, and they would pay for the wrong decision made by them. His wife was sick, and he desperately hoped that Daisy wouldn't have to go to work. The investigation helped serve his purpose.

Edward knew that Daisy was accused of bribery, but it was not so simple. In addition to being charged with bribery, Daisy was also accused of being a homewrecker. That's why this matter was so complicated. Daisy could get reprimanded, either by being dismissed from the military or by being demoted if either of the two accusations was proved to be true. She knew the gravity of the situation, that's why she was so upset.

After hearing him, Daisy stared at the ceiling without saying anything. In spite of the surprise in Edward's eyes, Daisy pulled up the quilt and prepared to go back to sleep. She thought, since he had already arranged everything, she shouldn't waste time in discussions. She knew that any protest would be useless now.

"Babe, why are you so submissive today? I am really flattered." Edward smiled and thought how unpredictable Daisy was, even when she was at odds with him. Edward had been really stressed wondering how to convince Daisy to not go to the military base. Surprisingly, Daisy didn't struggle with the issue at all. She just went back to bed. She amazed him every single day.

Humph! Can I be unsubmitive? No, I can't! Then why discuss it? I'd rather sleep and slack off for once. It feels so good to laze around." Daisy went into Edward's arms as she spoke. She felt sorry that he took care of her all night, so she wanted to sleep with him for a while. If she got out of bed right now, he would be reluctant to continue sleeping. In order to let him have a good rest, she was willing to take rest. It wasn't clear what decisions the higher leadership would make.

"OK, let's be lazy together today!" Edward still felt quite sleepy. He cared about his sleep very much, and he might get up on the wrong side of the bed in the morning, especially when he was woken up by others. Because of Daisy, however, he changed a lot in these aspects as well. No wonder people said that adjustment was the most important thing to make a marriage work.

Daisy did not answer him, she drew circles on his chest with her fingers. Although Edward was sitting in the office every day, he not only had strong muscles but also had smooth skin. He was indeed god's favorite child, who got everything that others could only dream of. It seemed that god was really unfair to create such a perfect man.

"Stop it; I'm not vicious enough to have sex with a patient." Edward grabbed her little hands. No matter what she did, it was always easy for her to arouse his desire. Therefore, to keep her from suffering he stopped her from touching him. It was a wise choice. Otherwise, he would have ended up suffering.

However, the more Edward resisted, the more Daisy wanted to tease him. She raised her head from his arms, gave him a playful wink, and then kissed his thin lips to tease him some more. Daisy liked this feeling because she felt delighted when he restrained himself for her. She used to pretend to be aloof in front of everyone, but in front of Edward, a man she loved, she didn't want to pretend anymore. She wanted to be the

apple of Edward's eyes. But when she was in her army uniform, she had to be strong and brave, and that was the only way for her to be respected by others.

How could Edward control himself when Daisy kissed him like this? So, Edward kissed her back passionately, gently responding to her clumsy kisses. Edward was a good kisser, Daisy was completely lost in his kisses and she forgot that she just wanted to flirt with him.

"You little monkey. That's what you want, right?" Edward felt very helpless looking at her cheerful face. He didn't dare to do anything to her again, because he was afraid that he could not help having sex with her. After all, she was still sick.

Well.... Uh... I.. Daisy blushed. Daisy knew she had aroused his desire, so the most important thing at this time was to stop what he was going to do next. Although Daisy's hand was still on his bare chest, she was afraid to do anything else, because she had felt his intense desire.

Don't tease me unless you can bear the consequences. Edward said that in a hoarse voice. If she wasn't down with fever, he would have done what he wanted to do, and he wouldn't have to control himself anymore.