

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 440 - Chapter 440: A Dowry Of Five Hundred Million (part two)

Chapter 440: Chapter 440: A Dowry Of Five Hundred Million (part two)

"Let's go!" Jonathan was not planning on staying back to watch the Ouyang couple fight. He just wanted to light the fire, and he didn't care to extinguish it. Let them argue between themselves! Jonathan had no interest in staying any longer, and this was his mellow side as he had grown older. If the same situation had presented itself in the past, he wouldn't have wasted words on Yakira. Instead, he would have sent his bodyguards after her and left straight away.

Yes." Daisy calmed herself and looked at Leo Ouyang with her perplexed eyes one last time. Giving a slightly sarcastic smile, she exited this tainted place with Jonathan Mu without turning back. Five hundred million. As a matter of fact, Daisy never realized that she was worth so much. But now that she knew all the facts, how would she keep her head high in front of Edward? It seemed to her that once again she had fallen into a boundless abyss, and once again she made her own cage.

Daisy, what happened to you?" When Daisy and Jonathan reached back outside the ICU, Tom caught something unusual on her face and his casual look immediately disappeared and was replaced by an uneasy one.

Oh! Nothing, I bumped it by accident." Daisy secretly examined Jonathan and bent down her head timidly. She was afraid that he would suddenly burst out and reveal the truth. After all, the man was an enigma.

What's wrong? Let me take a look." Cynthia said as she approached Daisy. She gently lifted Daisy's face. The moment she saw the severe swelling on Daisy's face, Cynthia became worried like Tom did.

What do you mean nothing? The whole side of your face is swollen. Tom, look at this. Put some ointment on her or use an ice pack or something. Such a serious injury must hurt really bad!" Cynthia's delicate face wrinkled with worry. It seemed as if an intolerably painful injury was inflicted on her, making her furrow with pain.

Mom, it's nothing. Don't trouble Tom anymore. How's Edward? Is everything all right?" Daisy knew what she said might be able to fool Cynthia, but that didn't mean that she could fool Tom. If he could check out her face up close, then she would have nowhere to hide. That was why she tried to distract everyone by bringing up Edward's condition.

He's not awake yet, but things are looking up, so you don't need to worry. Please let Tom take a look at your face! Otherwise, Edward would get agitated when he wakes up

and sees you hurt like this." Cynthia was certainly treating Daisy as her own daughter. She showered Daisy with all her love. Seeing that her face was so severely injured, she couldn't just ignore it because she was concerned. Jonathan didn't say anything; he just stood beside them in silence. He first glanced at the unconscious figure in the ICU bed and then locked his eyes on Cynthia without turning away even for a second. Watching how much Cynthia frowned for Daisy, he couldn't help but feel sad for Daisy. Jonathan detested Leo even more now.

But since Daisy didn't want others to know that she was hit, Jonathan wouldn't break the news to anyone. He wasn't that kind of a man. He had never been the intrusive kind, so normally he would not care about other people's argument at all, but this time he saw that his daughter-in-law was involved. At that moment, he paused for a bit but didn't intend to step forward. He was going to leave quietly as if he hadn't seen anything, but when he heard that Leo was going to hit Daisy, he couldn't help but stay. And the rest was history.

Daisy, let me take a look at it for you!" Tom was worried that her new injury might worsen her old wounds which didn't completely heal yet. He didn't believe that a fine woman officer would bump herself so severely. Something must have happened, and they just didn't know about it! But she wanted to keep it a secret, so Tom would play along and pretend he hadn't figured anything out. Besides, he believed that Cynthia had the same idea. After all, with her intellect, there was no way for her to buy Daisy's excuse.

Okay, thanks!" Daisy bit on her lip, but she didn't expect the small bite would actually hurt the corner of her mouth. She felt a sharp pain and furrowed her distinguished eyebrows. "It's very serious. We must put some ointment on it. I don't have my bruise medication with me, so right now I'll do some basic treatment to alleviate the burning pain. Later I'll go home and get you the proper meds." As soon as he looked at the injury, Tom knew that Daisy was slapped in her face. Only he didn't know who would be cruel enough to do that, and who could compel her to just stand there and take it. Because with her training, an average person wouldn't even be able to come close to her.

OK." Daisy knew that Tom had found out her secret, so she didn't argue against his suggestions. Meanwhile, she thanked him for being understanding. Whatever he said, she tried to accommodate.

Wait for a moment." When he finished, Tom walked to his office. He needed to fetch some ointment. Even though it wouldn't be as effective as the one he applied last time, it would still help. He hoped that by the time Edward woke up, Daisy's injury would be unnoticeable. If Edward knew that Tom allowed Daisy to get hurt like this in his own hospital, Tom would get all the blame. He was not sure when Edward would take his revenge, but he sure as hell wouldn't let this go away so easily.

In the end, the violent man lying in bed was still the one to blame. If Edward hadn't beaten up Tom the last time, Tom wouldn't have forgotten to bring back the medicine when he took it home for treatment. So ultimately Edward was to blame. If Tom could apply his own medicine on Daisy's swollen face, she would be as good as new in a couple of hours, and Tom wouldn't need to get paranoid about Edward all by himself right now.

Chapter 441: Chapter 441: The VVIP Ward (part one)

Daisy stood up after she saw Tom's silhouette disappeared around the corner. She came close to the window and focused her eyes on the man that she loved most. Even though it was hard to see Edward's handsome face clearly from a distance, she still enjoyed being with him like this. Just looking at him was a thrill for her.

Daisy sighed before she turned to Cynthia, "Mom, you and dad can go home and get some rest. I'll stay here and look after Edward."

"Alright. It's also time to pick up Justin from school." Cynthia didn't say no to Daisy's suggestion. Even though she worried about her son, she felt assured with Daisy staying in the hospital. Besides, she was also concerned with Jonathan. So Cynthia agreed with Daisy and decided to pick up her grandson after two or three hours.

"OK! Thanks, mom." Daisy felt guilty for not spending a lot of time with Justin lately, so she appreciated Cynthia's help for picking him up from school. Justin had been hanging around with his grandparents these days, so he didn't depend on Daisy as much as he used to.

"Come on, you're being too polite. We're family. Don't thank me next time." Cynthia didn't like Daisy being too polite to her, so she told Daisy to feel at ease when they were together.

"OK, I won't do it next time." Family? What a beautiful word. Daisy liked the word so much. Family was the warmest and most inspiring word in the world.

"Alright, we're headed home now. Ask Tom to ice your face. It looks pretty bad. I wonder who did that to you? It's too much."

Cynthia shook her head before she linked arms with Jonathan and left. She didn't know how much her words meant to Daisy. She was shocked at the warmth in Cynthia's words. Before Cynthia said that, Daisy thought her mother-in-law didn't know how she had got the bruise. It turned out that Cynthia knew it from the beginning. But she didn't expose Daisy's lie. She just pretended she didn't know so that Daisy wouldn't feel embarrassed. After the love and care Daisy had felt from Jonathan, this was the second time that Daisy felt love and care from a family member. '

Edward, when will you wake up? Do you know that I've never been this grateful to you? Thank you for bringing me to your family. Thank you for falling in love with me and making me feel like I own the whole world with you around. You're so important to me. How can you not wake up and still keep me worried?

I miss your hugs so much. I miss your kisses. The tender kisses. The passionate French kisses... I miss it when you get angry with me. You must think I'm being silly. No one likes it when someone's mad at them.

But I miss your angry expressions. I miss your strong emotions. When you're angry, you're so real and so alive. I don't like it when you lie on the bed and don't react to my words, like what you're doing now. You don't know how afraid and helpless I'm feeling now. You're just lying in bed quietly and not giving me warm hug or smile to encourage me. Is this the way you show your love?

You'll never know how I felt when I learned of the fact that you spent five hundred million marrying me! It makes me look like a gold digger. I feel that my love for you suddenly become cheap. Though I want to deny it, I have to admit that I couldn't stop thinking about that huge amount of money.

Maybe five hundred million is nothing to you compared to your assets. But to me, it is a huge amount of money. The money has become a heavy stone placed on my heart leaving me unable to move a step. It shatters my dignity and confidence all at once.

I'd love to hear you call me "honey" again with your sweet husky voice. I miss the smile you have when you're plotting something. But it's hard to see your smiles or vivid expressions now. I realize how happy my life has been with you around. Now with you in bed unconscious, I'm left with nothing.' Daisy fixed her eyes on Edward through the window and buried herself in sad feelings.

"Daisy, are you OK?" Tom didn't mean to bother Daisy at first, but he changed his mind after seeing Daisy lost in thought. She had stood there for such a long time, unaware of his presence. Out of curiosity and concern, he had to make some noise to remind Daisy that he was there. He wondered what was on her mind.

"Oh! It's nothing." Daisy sniffled and forced the tears back. She suppressed the negative feelings and smiled to Tom. With tears still in her eyes, Daisy's smile looked so delicate and attractive. Even a gentleman like Tom couldn't help but fall for the expression on Daisy's face. His heart stopped beating for a second.

"I've brought you an ice pack for your face. I'll apply some ointment to your face afterward." Tom forced himself to concentrate on the patient and stop thinking about how beautiful Daisy was. He couldn't be too involved in admiring Daisy's beauty even though he knew she was a charming woman. To him, she was someone he shouldn't get too close to. He could only admire her from a safe distance. After all, she was her best friend's wife. Tom shouldn't have any inappropriate thoughts about Daisy.

Thank you!" Daisy took the ice pack from Tom and softly placed it on her wounded face. The coldness felt on the cheek was so healing that she couldn't help but moan out of enjoyment.

It must hurt a lot!" Tom sat on a chair beside Daisy. Instead of sitting too close to her, he kept the necessary distance, which left an impression of a well-educated man.

No, not really. Not a big deal. But...Tom, are you sure it's okay for you to stay here and be with us the whole day? What about your other patients? The ice pack started to have more of an effect as they talked. Daisy's expression shifted slightly from the pain. But she hid her feelings and concentrated on the conversation.

They'll be fine. I've re-arranged my schedule, so all my consultations and surgeries will wait until tomorrow. My colleague will also help me with other patients. Tom cozily lay his back on the chair as he answered Daisy's questions. He was worried that Edward's case might be complicated, so he had to put off new surgeries in advance to avoid the dilemma of having to choose between different patients.

Then you'll be super busy tomorrow. Daisy felt sorry for the inconvenience they brought to Tom. She knew Tom did it for Edward. The friendship between Edward and Tom was so powerful that Daisy found it hard to completely understand. The two men were like brothers to each other. If either of them got hurt, the other one would show great love and care.

I might be. But I can handle it. Tom raised his hand and frowned after he checked the time on his wristwatch. But he didn't react to his worries at all. He didn't want to scare Daisy. Tom predicted that Edward would wake up twelve hours after the surgery. And that diagnosis had already taken unexpected factors into account. Normally, Edward would wake up within eight or ten hours. What's wrong? Is it because of the complication that Edward had this morning? Is that why Edward hasn't woken up? Tom mulled over possible explanations.

Chapter 442: Chapter 442: The VVIP Ward (part two)

"You can attend to it if it's an urgent matter. Leave the ointment with me. I'll apply it myself." Daisy was so observant that she noticed the slight change in Tom's expression. But she took it wrong and thought he had something urgent to attend to.

It's nothing. Remember to apply the ointment. I'll go in and check on Edward." Tom didn't tell Daisy what he was worried about. He stood before comforting Daisy with his calm voice. There might be something wrong with Edward. Tom sensed the anomaly and decided to go in and check on the patient. Daisy's heart sank when she heard Edward needed to be examined again. She was so worried about Edward that she forgot about the ice pack on her hand. Before she realized it, the pain in her face reminded her that she had pressed the ice bag too hard. Daisy regained her composure and focused on Edward's condition.

"Has the patient showed any unusual symptoms? Show me all the data." Tom busied himself the moment he stepped into the ICU. He instantly started flipping switches, turning dials and checking gauges against the chart, examining Edward.

The patient has been in stable condition. There have been no major spikes in his vitals, nothing to affect the data." The paramedics handed a stack of ECGs, BP Logs and other medical records to Tom before they stepped aside and waited.

"OK! He's in good condition. Keep paying close attention to him. If there are no other complications, send him to the VVIP ward at once." Tom looked carefully at Edward's medical records. He compared the records to the results he just obtained from the exam, and found no major differences. Tom was relieved. Now he knew why Edward didn't wake up as he had expected. Since Edward was seriously wounded and lost so much blood, he was undergoing cerebral anoxia, which took him more time than usual to recover from. The cerebral anoxia was something that Tom didn't take into account.

The VVIP ward that no patient has used before?" The medical staff interrupted Tom's thoughts and asked. They asked to make sure they had heard Tom right. The VVIP ward that Tom mentioned held such a strict standard to patients that no one had successfully moved in till now. They didn't expect that Mr. Mu would be the first one to have the honor.

Yeah. What? Is there a problem?" Tom raised his head, and sized up his staff from head to toe in a provocative way. They didn't know how to react to the obvious anger in his eyes. This was the first time they had worked with a doctor who didn't play by the rules and acted casually. As the old saying went, live and learn. This was the first time that the health professionals learned how arbitrary their director was. They still needed time to get accustomed to his style, given that they had been and would be surprised by Tom for many years.

"No problem. We were just wondering when it would be OK to transfer Mr. Mu to the VVIP ward. Obviously, we need some forms signed as well, insurance, etc."

The staff didn't dare to reveal their true feelings in front of Tom. After the snafu with the blood supply, they learned their lesson. Be prepared, and never question Tom's orders. Even if Tom didn't threaten their jobs at the moment, he would probably go after them afterward someday. That was why the staff needed to work harder than they ought to and acted as cautiously as possible.

Tom raised his hand and checked the time again. He looked at the changing data on the screens of the monitoring devices before he said to his subordinates, "If everything goes well, move him in an hour. The VVIP ward has all the equipment we need. I'll run more tests on the patient after he's transferred there."

"Understood, Doctor." The VVIP ward was called VVIP for a reason. It was a luxurious suite with living room and kitchen equipped. The medical equipment in the VVIP ward

was more advanced and precise than equipment used in normal VIP wards. There were also specific techs hired to inspect and clean the equipment every day, which gave the VVIP ward an incredibly high price tag -- not just anyone could afford it. That was one of the reasons that no one had moved in before. Thinking about that, the paramedics had a feeling that their lead doctor was trying to extort Edward's money by transferring him to the special ward.

Pay more attention to the patient. Don't make any mistakes." After giving his instructions, Tom walked out of the ward without looking back. He still remembered the bruise on Daisy's face that he needed to attend to.

Tom, is Edward OK?" Daisy asked, worry lining her pretty face. Her fears were relieved after she saw the peaceful look on Tom's face. No trace of the anger he showed moments earlier was visible now.

If everything goes well, he can be transferred to the general ward in an hour. Don't worry." Tom smiled to reassure Daisy.

Really? Thank you so much!" Daisy clenched her fist and put it on her lips to keep her from shouting out of joy. Her eyes became wet. The good news came to her so suddenly that Daisy needed time to process it. She almost burst into tears at Tom's words.

Now let me help you with the ointment. There's no need to thank me. I'll be grateful if Edward doesn't blame me for not protecting you well after he wakes up. I'm sorry that you were hurt in my hospital." Tom said to Daisy as he gently applied the ointment to her face. He did it with full attention and as gently as he could. He didn't want Daisy to feel more pain, as the wound was already painful.

Daisy blushed at Tom's words. She felt surprised that Tom brought up the wound again. She thought no one knew how she got it, but it turned out everyone knew she was slapped in the face. Daisy knew Tom said the words in jest. He was doing his best to keep her from being embarrassed in front of the other people. Daisy didn't know what to say. She just keep her eyes closed and sat still while letting Tom apply the ointment to her.

Time passed slowly. An hour was so long for some people, yet short for others. As Daisy waited for Edward to get better, Mark stood aside and studied her. He was standing straight with his uniform on. Mark kept staring at Daisy as he felt curious about what the wound on her face. What happened? The Colonel was fine just a bit before. What has she done to get a face like that in less than two hours? Mark wondered.

Colonel, what's wrong with your face? Mark was the kind of person who talked straight. He couldn't hide his curiosity. He found it hard to figure out a possible explanation, so he asked.

Chapter 443: Chapter 443: Another 500 Million

"I ran into some bandits." Daisy joked, which was rare. Since she had been smacked for defending herself, she didn't see the difference between the Ouyangs and some bandits. It felt like she was attacked by some bandits.

What! Bandits? If they can hurt you in broad daylight, they must be good." Mark could be quick sometimes, but he was too trustful. Since he had never seen Daisy joke before, he took her words seriously without questioning. Daisy twitched her mouth in resignation. She hadn't expected Mark to take her joke seriously. For the first time, she felt defeated by him.

Daisy, this soldier of yours is hilarious!" For the first time since Edward got injured, Tom smiled. No one in his circle was as simple as Mark.

"Sorry about that." Daisy gave a smile. She found it hard to believe that Mark couldn't tell a joke from a serious remark.

"Colonel, did I say something wrong?" Hearing Tom's comment, Mark blushed with embarrassment.

No, it's nothing. Did you bring me the file?" Daisy took a deep breath. She had to accept Mark for who he was. His ingenuousness didn't necessarily have to be a disadvantage.

"Yes, I did. Do you want it now?" Mark moved to take the file out of his briefcase.

"No. Give it to me later." Although Daisy was certain that Tom wouldn't be interested in the file, military documents were confidential. Even though she trusted Tom, she had to be responsible and observe discipline, which was fundamental to the code of conduct of a military officer.

Tom, the patient's condition is stabilized. Shall we transfer him to the VVIP ward?" A paramedic came to seek Tom's medical advice.

Good. Wait until I've checked his vital signs again." Tom stood up and left with the doctor. Daisy was thrilled to hear the good news. The transfer was a simple procedure that took less than 20 minutes. Now that Daisy could be near Edward again, her eyes got wet with tears.

She reached out and took his hand in her palms, her heart racing. Without the respirator, she was able to see his face again. Looking at him affectionately, she was overwhelmed with gratitude and happiness. She felt like she had been apart from him for centuries.

"Daisy, Edward will be able to wake up within two or three hours, so don't worry too much. I'll be in my office. Come see me if you need anything, " Taking the stethoscope

off his ears, Tom spoke quietly. He didn't have the heart to disturb her happiness at the moment, but he hoped he could ease her worries.

Okay. Thank you. Go back to your work, " Daisy replied, keeping a tight hold on Edward's hand.

"If Edward comes around, let me know. I'll give him a thorough examination." Although operations for the other patients had been postponed until after tomorrow, he needed to prepare in advance. Now that Edward was out of danger, Tom felt relieved and could go back to his office and get some work done.

All right." Daisy nodded. She watched Tom leave before turning back to Edward. Gradually, the other doctors and nurses also left the ward. Only Mark remained with Daisy in case she needed him.

Colonel, was Mr. Mu badly injured?" Mark asked, unaware of how inappropriate it was to speak right now. But Daisy was used to his personality, so she didn't find Mark disruptive to her peaceful moment with Edward.

Yes, he was. That's why he hasn't woken up after the operation yet." Since Mark had been working with Daisy for a long time, she didn't intend to hide the truth from him.

Oh..." Mark touched his head, at a loss with how to comfort her. How could he ask such a silly question?

"Pass me the file." Daisy figured the file must be important since the commander had told Mark to bring it to her despite knowing that she was distressed about Edward's condition.

Okay." Mark took out a thick file from the briefcase he was carrying and handed it to Daisy. He didn't know about its contents. Throughout the many years he'd been working with Daisy, he'd stuck to his principle of only reading things he was supposed to.

Daisy frowned at the sight of the sealed file, indicating its confidentiality and urgency. What was so important that it had to be delivered to her? Was it related to her?

Did the commander mention when will he want the file back?" Daisy didn't open the file immediately and looked up at Mark instead.

He said that the file has to be sent to the army by tomorrow, so it's best to hurry." Mark didn't ask about the file although he was curious why the commander wanted him to deliver as soon as possible. He knew he wasn't in the position to ask. The seal was enough to tell him how important and confidential it was.

Okay. Are you going back to the military base? Or staying here?" Being Daisy's aide, Mark was supposed to be at her side at all times. But because Daisy didn't like being followed around, she usually refused when Mark offered to keep her company.

I'd like to stay. If I had been around last night, you and Mr. Mu wouldn't have been in such danger." As the aide of the colonel, Mark had to be very capable to protect her. He was right, but did he have to be so conceited? Daisy twisted her mouth in dissatisfaction. Would the arms dealers have given up their attack if he had been around?

Are you confident that you'd be capable of resisting a hundred enemies on your own?" Daisy turned around and couldn't resist rolling her eyes, which she had done a lot since she'd been with Edward.

"Um... No, but at least I could've helped you." There was a wide gap between Mark's and Daisy's capabilities. On the military base no one could compete with Daisy except for Kevin, not to mention Mark who hadn't spent much time training.

Why do I feel like you're holding me back?" Daisy said quietly to herself, but Mark still picked it up. His habit of sniffing around had finally paid off. It seemed his hearing had improved a lot and become much better than that of others.

Colonel, you're belittling my ability." Fortunately, he said "my" instead of "Mark's." Otherwise, Daisy would have laughed her head off. The combination of Mark's feminine tone and ingenuous air would have made an extremely awkward image.

No, you're thinking too much. I'd like you to fetch me my laptop now. I might need it later." Daisy stifled her laughter and changed the subject. Mark tended to take things seriously. Daisy didn't want him to misunderstand her and feel bad about himself. She wondered where Mark had picked up his manner of speaking. Was it from Rain and the other guys that he usually hung out with? Whenever he spoke now, he sounded too gentle to be a soldier.

Yes, colonel." Reassured that Daisy still valued him, Mark saluted her excitedly. Daisy was startled by his abrupt action and immediately wanted to take back her words.

After Mark left, Daisy opened the file. It was regarding another 500 million. Her eyebrows furrowed tightly. What had been going on recently? Why was her life suddenly linked with one 500 million after another? She hadn't figured out the story behind the first 500 million yet. Now, there was another 500 million. She suddenly felt like she was worth a lot. It seemed she was worth 500 million in every respect.

She turned to look at Edward who was lying unconscious in silence. All of a sudden, she felt as if they were drifting apart and she didn't know him anymore. She wondered what his world was like. The way he spent 500 Million with an easy stroke of his gold pen gave her a lot of pressure.

Money seemed to be an impossible mountain lying between them. It was like an obstacle she could never overcome.

She knew that the army was considering purchasing a batch of military weapons. She hadn't expected Edward to be the sponsor. He must have done it for her, because she knew that associating with the military didn't fit Edward's business philosophy.

Jeez! Daisy let out a heavy sigh, suddenly feeling depressed. Now she knew why the commander wanted her to have a file. Because the 500 Million was Edward's call. But the army was going to far to mention it at this point. How could they make her think about such matters when her husband was in a coma? Didn't her superiors know what had happened last night? Even if the army didn't know about it, the commander definitely did. Kevin must have reported the matter to him.

Daisy sat on the sofa, deep in thought. Besides Edward's signature, the file included the detailed report she wrote on the performance of the new types of weapons and how they compared to similar products. She seemed to have made the right decision to ask Mark to fetch her laptop, it looked as if she could foresee what was coming. She couldn't help but wonder how many things Edward was keeping from her. What was this huge sponsorship for?

Chapter 444: Chapter 444: What Happened To Your Face (part one)

Daisy kept abreast with the new weapons and equipment that were constantly emerging, and she had experience in assisting the elites from the army by discussing their advantages and disadvantages. But this was the first time that she had received such an official document that requested her to complete an important task. Daisy realized that a strong background really mattered for social climbers even in the military, where people could easily pass off fake as genuine.

If she was still the poor single mother colonel who lived in obscurity, rather than the wife of the CEO of FX International Group, would they still treat her so politely? The possibility was next to none.

And what were Edward's true intentions? First, he invited the military officers to attend the anniversary ceremony of the FX International Group. Then she discovered that he was the sponsor behind the weapons purchase. She had a feeling that the two were closely connected. What was Edward thinking about? Lost in deep thought, Daisy didn't notice that the man lying on the bed motionlessly started to furrow his handsome eyebrows slightly. His beautiful eyelashes fluttered, followed by his opening eyelids. The first thing he saw was blurry snow-white blankness. It was so pure and serene that he felt like he was in paradise. Edward slightly moved his body and found that he was too weak to move. Waves of pain filled his chest. What happened to him? Where was he?

He closed his eyes again, searching his memory for what happened. He remembered encountering some arms dealers after he and Daisy left the auction. Then a fierce gunfight followed. Yes, the gunfight. He focused on the memory, but the image that filled his mind suddenly made him very anxious. He opened his eyes in panic.

Where was Daisy? The last thing he remembered was a gangster covered in blood pointing his gun at Daisy. He screamed and ran to Daisy, and that was where his memories ended. He had no idea what happened next. He only remembered falling into a deep sleep. His dreams were filled with sounds of someone crying. The sobbing was extremely sad and somber, it was heartbreaking.

Edward shifted his gaze slightly and a familiar beautiful figure immediately came into view. Although she had her head lowered and most of her face was covered by her hair, he instantly recognized the woman to be his sweetheart, the aloof beauty Daisy.

But what was she looking at? What was in the document in her hands that interested her so much? Was the document more important than him?

He licked his dry lips with the tip of his tongue. If it hadn't been for the constant crying he heard in his dreams, his exhaustion would have made him want to sink into deep sleep forever. But there were too many things that he was reluctant to leave behind. He still had to make up for the love he owed his beloved wife. And there were too many things he still had to experience with his son Justin as well. He couldn't be so irresponsible. No matter how hard and difficult it was, he had to hold on and come back to her.

Edward gazed at his wife ardently. Although he really wanted to take her into his arms, he didn't want to interrupt her. She looked so engrossed in reading the document. He focused his gaze on her silently, as if trying to carve her deep into his heart so she would never leave his side again.

Daisy pursed her lips and gave a self-deprecating smile. She didn't want to think too much about this anymore. No matter what Edward did, she believed that he did it for her well-being.

When she tucked her hair that had fallen over her face handsomely, her eyes suddenly met with Edward's. Gazing into his deep blue eyes, Daisy sprang up from the chair in shock, the document in her hands slipping from her grasp and scattering all over the floor.

"You... "Honey... You... You've finally woken up! You frightened me to death, I was so worried!" Daisy walked to Edward's side with joy. The sudden happiness she felt made her falter with her words. At the sight of Daisy's red and swollen face, Edward frowned deeply.

"What happened to your face?" Edward ignored her when she lowered her head and affectionately rubbed her face against his. Why was her face swollen like this? He remembered that before he lost consciousness, there were only small scratches on her face. She didn't have any serious injury. How did she get hurt?

Biting her lower lip, Daisy also chose to ignore his question. She gazed at him obsessively. Even though he was ill, he still looked very handsome. His voice was hoarse from not speaking for a long time, but it was still appealing to Daisy's ears.

"Daisy, I'm asking you a question. Didn't you hear me? What..." Edward started coughing. It was difficult to speak when he tried to raise his voice a little. He felt a great ripping pain in his chest.

"Are you okay? Oh, I almost forgot!" Daisy became anxious at the sight of Edward's anguished face. At the same time, she remembered that Tom told her to call for him when Edward woke. Turning around to send for Tom, she was surprised when she felt Edward grab her wrist. Although his grip was weak, it stopped Daisy from walking further.

"Where are you going?" Edward's face was pale. He didn't know why she was suddenly rushing to leave him when he finally gained consciousness.

"I'm going to call for Tom. He needs to examine you. Does it still hurt a lot? Seeing Edward awake made Daisy excited. But the sight of him suffering made her very miserable.

"Don't go. You can ring the bell to notify the nurse. You have to tell what happened to your face first. Edward seemed very persistent to know the answer. He didn't even care to know about his condition when he woke up. Wanting to know what had happened to Daisy's swollen face, he felt reluctant to let her leave the room.