

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 445 - Chapter 445: What Happened To Your Face (part two)

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"Oh! Will he come over if I ring the bell?" Daisy asked, her eyes filled with doubt. Her face was flushed with excitement. If he ignored the swollen half of her face, she looked really lovely and attractive.

"Of course. Unless you're eager to leave me." In Edward's world, everyone bent to his will. He was never in a situation wherein he had to accommodate himself to others. Not to mention that the person involved this time was Tom. He definitely wouldn't cater to Tom in any way.

No, I don't want to leave you." The joy of getting Edward back got the best of her emotions and overpowered the principles she once held onto. Daisy didn't want to deny her true feelings. She didn't want to leave Edward for even a second.

Daisy's prompt reply dumbfounded Edward. He internally wondered when Daisy became so open about her feelings. She had always kept her emotions deep in her heart and seldom expressed herself to others. But this time, she blurted out her feelings without hesitation. He was overwhelmed by the sudden change in her attitude towards him. Did something happen while he was unconscious? What happened to her face? His question was still left unanswered.

"Are you okay? Do you feel any pain?" While Edward was shocked into silence, Daisy started getting anxious. She feared there were some side effects caused by the operation. If that was truly the case, she definitely couldn't handle another deadly blow.

"No, I was just thinking that you're very different from the Daisy I know. I'm shocked." Edward released her hand and gestured for her to sit down. With her standing in front of him like this, he felt as if they were separated by a great distance and everything seemed unreal.

Very different? How about this?" Daisy hurriedly kissed his lips before her voice trailed off. This had plagued her mind for a long time. She didn't do it before because his face was covered by the respirator. Now that the respirator was gone, she had no scruples about doing this. She didn't feel embarrassed by her bold actions. After the incident, she realized that she shouldn't have any qualms if she really loved him. There was no need to care too much about her image and pride. Being shy and reserved was acceptable, but being ridiculously proud and pretentious would do more harm than good.

Edward didn't expect his wife to suddenly be so passionate with him. His eyes widened as he stared at her in disbelief. Where exactly did he get hurt? Was there something wrong with his eyes or his brain? The whole situation felt like a fantasy.

Close your eyes and remember to breathe, " Daisy reminded him in a low voice, the same way he did to her before. Her tone was domineering and bossy, like the tone of a female bandit. But there was also a touch of feminine gentleness behind it. Hearing her words, Edward's jaw dropped again. Why was she behaving so strangely today? What caused this sudden change?

Huh... Excuse me, sorry to interrupt! Daisy, Edward just woke up. He's not in the condition for such temptation." Seeing Edward awake, Tom breathed a sigh of relief. He couldn't help teasing Daisy.

At the sudden sound of Tom's voice, Daisy immediately pulled away from Edward. Her face flushed a deep shade of red at his teasing. She suddenly felt the bolt of the thunderstorm cracking in her world. She felt very embarrassed at being caught on the spot and she desperately wanted to find a hole to bury herself into. She didn't know how to respond to Tom's remarks.

"Why are you still here if you know you're interrupting us? Get out. Did you learn your manners from your physical education teacher?" Although Edward felt very weak and didn't have much energy to argue with others, it didn't mean that he was less eloquent because of his injury.

Get out? I don't remember learning this before. How about you show me how to get out, then I'll follow your demonstration step by step. You should know that I'm a fast learner and a studious student, as you can see from my achievement of becoming a doctor today."

Tom chattered happily as he examined Edward. Tom's quip gave Edward the strong urge to give him a good thrashing. It was a pity that he couldn't move at the moment, otherwise he would've given this cocky and arrogant man a good kick. Then he wouldn't have a chance to show off in front of him.

Jerry, do you think that I can't get back at you just because I'm currently injured? Don't be too cocky. Have you forgotten the saying, it's never too late for a gentleman to avenge himself? And don't tell me that you have put me in the most expensive ward in your hospital. If you did, I'll show you how it feels like when this ward is razed into the ground by me."

Edward looked around the room. The more he examined it, the more he felt that this room was very familiar. He remembered when Tom first built this ward, he was very scornful about it. He decided that only stupid people would spend their money on this room.

Compared to the other wards in this hospital, this cage-like ward cost ten times more than the other wards. The only difference was that this ward was furnished with luxurious decorations, the layout was complete, and the equipment was more advanced. But this cunning Tom dared to tag it with an exorbitant price. Wasn't this a typical way to rip off patients? Edward didn't want to be Tom's first victim to be ripped off because of the ward. This had nothing to do with money, he just didn't want to be set up by Tom.

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Chapter 446: Chapter 446: I Love The New You (part one)

"Well, how do you know, Edward? You are staying in the VVIP ward of my hospital. Consider it as the presidential suite of some hotel if that's easier for you to accept. Look how well I've treated you! See? You're the very first patient to stay in this ward! Are you flattered? Yes, you must be!" Tom wore an ear-to-ear grin as he replied to Edward. He didn't mind Edward's threat of tearing down his hospital at all. After all, Edward had enough money to build him another hospital somewhere else.

Damn you Jerry! You did it on purpose! Am I supposed to be grateful to you and take three bows to you to express my sincere gratitude? Is that what you want?" Edward said between gritted teeth. He resorted to the pejorative nickname he had for Tom, "Jerry, " after the titular cartoon mouse. Although he was pale and weary because he was injured, he still looked imposing; the overwhelming aura was born in nature.

"Absolutely not. Edward, come on. I simply thought you would be more comfortable in this ward. How could I let you stay in an ordinary and shabby patient ward? Someone like you deserves a well-equipped VVIP ward like this! As for the bows, well three bows are too much. I think I'll take two, and you can save the last one for someone else. What do you think about that?" Tom pretended to answer casually, yet he was laughing out loud inside, 'Do you think I'm stupid? Do you really think you don't have to pay for the invaluable medicine you took from me before? And don't forget you punched me twice right in my face!

My handsome face! I had to walk around with black eyes in front of my subordinates and my patients! Do you think you can get away with all that? No freaking way!' Tom decided he would make Edward pay for what he had done, starting with paying for this exclusive yet extortionately expensive VVIP ward. Tom had nothing to worry about since Edward was badly injured and couldn't move even a muscle to do anything to him now. That was why he transferred him directly to this VVIP ward, partly because

Edward did need better care, and partly because he could charge him more as compensation.

What do I think? I think you're mocking me! You think you have me over a barrel! You must be gloating inside! Do I look stupid to you? Huh?" Edward was furious that he raised his voice. But he frowned all of a sudden because of the sharp pain coming from his chest area. It seemed he was really badly injured, and he couldn't be emotional or even raise his volume at this point. Edward took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

No, no, no. You're overreacting. That's all. Now that you have the energy to quarrel with me, I think there's nothing wrong with you for the time being. So why not go back to whatever you were doing just now? Just ignore me. I'll leave you two alone. Oh, FYI, as a responsible doctor, I must point out that in your current state, you shouldn't do anything too vigorous; so you'd better keep it slow and gentle. You got it? Great! Then I'll see myself out."

As soon as Tom finished speaking with a smirk, he dashed towards the door and left immediately before Edward could say anything to fight back. Even though Edward was injured and lying in bed, he could still send chills down Tom's spine with his fierce, cold glances, not to mention the sharp and vicious words Edward could hurl at him. Tom only teased Edward because he knew Edward couldn't get up from the bed and punch him this time. Now that he got what he wanted, he'd better stop before he went too far, in case he would end up with no money but a few more bruises on his face. He never doubted what Edward was capable of.

Daisy, however, suddenly blushed when she heard Tom's words and realized what he was referring to. Her face was glowing with both embarrassment and coyness like a ripe and succulent apple. To hide her shyness from Edward, Daisy deliberately crouched down and started to gather the papers that were lying scattered on the floor. She had no idea why she would become so bold and kiss Edward, neither did she expect that someone would barge into the room and see them kissing. That was so embarrassing! Daisy thought about Tom's words again and she was a little surprised. She always thought that Tom was a nice and polished gentleman, but it turned out that he could be as cunning and evil as Edward and his other friends were.

Edward said nothing but gazed at Daisy with great interest as she hurriedly organized the papers in her hands. What happened? He wondered whether his coy wife gained another personality overnight and became bold in expressing her love to him. But now it looked like she was still the same woman who would blush every now and then in front of him. Edward couldn't help noticing that Daisy had been avoiding answering his question: what happened to her face? 'Did someone slap her? Who could that be? Why wouldn't she tell me?' Edward was confused.

Daisy picked up all the papers from the floor and placed them on the table. She could feel Edward's inquisitive look boring into her all the time. When she turned around and stole a glance at Edward, who was still eagerly looking at her, trying to find some

answer, Daisy was somehow awkward. She nervously looked away and tried to find something to distract Edward's mind. Then she suddenly remembered that his lips were a bit chapped when she kissed him, so she asked, "Are you thirsty? Let me get you some water."

"Forget about the water. Daisy, where's my answer?" Edward didn't quit. He asked determinedly as he saw Daisy turn around again to pour him a glass of water. He knew she was deliberately avoiding eye contact with him, but he didn't intend to drop it until he had the answer he wanted.

"What answer?" Daisy gazed at him with a confused look, as if she had no inkling what he was talking about. She took a small sip of the water to see whether it was too hot for Edward to drink. When she found that it was perfectly lukewarm, she then went back to his bedside with the glass. Just when she was about to hand the glass to Edward, Daisy realized that Edward couldn't sit upright, let alone drink the water by himself. She frowned and thought of how careless she was to miss that. She looked around the room, trying to find a tea spoon or something that she could use to feed Edward.

I wouldn't mind if you feed with your mouth. Upon seeing Daisy look around, trying to find something, Edward immediately immediately realized what was in Daisy's mind. He couldn't help teasing Daisy again. He decided that he could find out what happened to Daisy's Face later since he would always find out the truth one way or the other ; however, Daisy's forwardness wasn't something that happened everyday. Edward had no idea why Daisy seemed so forward and bold today, neither he really care. All he wanted for the moment was to seize the rare opportunity and take advantage of her as much as he could, in case she changed her mind the next second.

Chapter 447: Chapter 447: I Love The The New You (part two)

"Honey, are you flirting with me? Or do you think I wouldn't dare feed you with my mouth?" Daisy raised her eyebrows and gave Edward a pretentiously flirting and seductive smile. However, Edward shuddered all over in horror all of a sudden. Daisy had never smiled like that before. What happened to her? Was she really Daisy? Edward suddenly had a bad feeling about what she was going to do to him. Was she planning to torture him? Edward had no idea what to think. Everything had been extremely strange about Daisy ever since he woke up. He even wondered whether he woke up in a parallel universe where Daisy's evil and seductive twin sister lived.

"Well, well. So would you dare or not? I'm really curious." Perhaps it was because he lost too much blood before, and he just went through an hours-long surgery and was unconscious for several hours, Edward hadn't fully recovered and restored his energy. After quarreling with Tom and talking with Daisy, Edward felt tired and sleepy again. But he wanted to talk with his wife, tease her and see the blush on her cheeks, especially

when he almost died before. He cherished every moment he could have with Daisy, so he tried hard to stay awake.

Hesitant, Daisy glanced between Edward and the glass of water in her hands. She bit her lip for a short while and finally made up her mind. She took a small sip of the water, and with a hint of slyness glowing in her watery eyes, she leaned forward to press her lips on Edward's, and then she fed him the warm water in her mouth. She even mischievously licked his lips with the tip of her tongue before she sat back with a smile.

Her sudden bold action with obvious sexual indication startled Edward. Gasping loudly in shock, Edward froze for a while and even forgot to kiss her back like he always did. Was Daisy flirting with him? Smiling sweetly at him, Daisy looked so delicious. Edward couldn't help but narrow his eyes with both astonishment and desire while swallowing hard.

'Great. You've learned how to play with fire now. Are you seducing me because you're sure that I couldn't do anything to you now? Don't forget I won't be in this bed forever. Sooner or later I'll recover; and when I do, I swear to God I'll make you pay for what you did to me, both you and Tom. I'll definitely beat him up again. As for you...' Edward mulled the thought over in his mind. He was secretly plotting what he was going to do to Daisy, including what positions they should use, because he wouldn't give her the chance to leave their bed for at least a week! Or maybe two weeks. Since she dared to seduce him, she should be aware of the consequences.

What about now? You tell me if I dare or not!" After she finished speaking, Daisy deliberately licked her own lips and winked at Edward. The seductive and sexy smile on her face once again made Edward doubt that the woman sitting in front of him was actually Daisy's lustful twin sister or someone else with the identical face as Daisy. That must be the case! Otherwise how would his wife be so bold and keep seducing him like this? No warm up, no blushing, no shyness. It didn't make any sense to Edward. But the affectionate love in her eyes, the touch of her lips, and even the scent of her hair were all so familiar to Edward, and they all indicated that the woman in front of him was truly his wife.

Brilliant. I love the new you. I think people will have to reconsider your image as a fierce and serious colonel. Someone might be shocked by your actions. Or should I say he already is?" Edward didn't mean to tease her this time, but he felt he had to warn her since Mark had just walked into the ward and seen everything. In the end, the words that came out his mouth still sounded like teasing.

Who is he talking about?' Daisy felt bewildered. Edward used his head and nodded in the direction of the door. Daisy took the hint and suddenly turned over. When she saw Mark standing by the door, his eyes filled with disbelief and his mouth dropping open in shock, Daisy pretended to clear her throat and put on a calm look, trying to cover the blush on her face and hide the embarrassment that simmered inside her mind.

Daisy knew Edward must be gazing at her with an annoying smirk and wanting to see how she would handle the awkward situation. She ignored him and turned to Mark, asking him with a stern voice, "Where's my laptop? Did you bring it? Give it to me now." In fact, she didn't need her laptop right now. The work could wait, but her embarrassment couldn't. She had to say something to distract both Mark and Edward as well as help her forget the awkward scene.

Oh yeah. I've brought it over. Here you are. By the way, Mr. Mu, I'm so glad that you finally woke up." Mark noticed the change on Daisy's look, and he knew she was talking to him as his superior now. No matter how much he was curious about what was going on, Mark knew that he was a soldier and he must obey Daisy's order as her aide. So he got rid of his random thoughts quickly and reported to Daisy. When he saw Edward look at them, he also greeted him.

Thank you, Mark." Edward tried to hold back the urge of bursting into laughter. It amused him to see Daisy get knocked down a notch in front of her subordinate for a change. She was always cold and indifferent in the army, maybe they should know that she actually had a lot of unrevealed faces other than the 'devil instructor'. She could be nice and gentle in private.

Colonel, here's your laptop." Mark handed the laptop over to Daisy while gazing at her, a hint of curiosity flickering in his eyes. He hesitated because he really wanted to say something, and yet he was afraid that Daisy would get angry about what he was going to say.

Do you have something else to say to me? Just spit it out now." Daisy glanced at Mark and calmly said. She knew about Mark. He would hold onto a matter for as long as one could imagine until he got some answer. Judging from his look, he must have something to say at the moment. Daisy saw through his hesitation and decided to save him some time by asking him to say out loud, in case he kept it to himself for too long and got depressed.

Chapter 448: Chapter 448: I Love The New You (part three)

"Well, it's no biggie. But...colonel, are you also ill?" Mark hesitated for a moment and finally spoke his mind. What he had witnessed was too shocking to believe. Was the woman with sly yet coy smile on her face who was passionately kissing Edward really his Colonel Daisy, the one who was known for her indifference and coldness in the military? Were it not for the fact that Mark saw it with his own eyes, he would never believe it. In fact, he was still doubting it.

Why? What do you mean?" Daisy took the laptop and put it on the nearby table. Upon hearing Mark's question, she turned around and asked with a confused look. She didn't know what Mark meant or why he would suddenly think that she was ill.

Because you're acting strange. I mean, it's not like you or what you would do. I've been your aide for many years and I've never seen you like this. So I think maybe you're also severely ill, the kind that will affect one's behavior, which may probably explain why you're not yourself and acting weird." Mark said discreetly as he stole a nervous glance at Daisy. Although he was speaking the truth, he was afraid that Daisy would get upset and kick him. He couldn't fight back and attack his superior, so he'd better prepare himself for some proper self-defense.

Haha!" Edward couldn't help but burst into laughter, but it was soon interrupted by violent coughs. Edward was amused by Mark and his whimsical words. However, he laughed too loud that it tore the wound. He felt a sharp pain coming from his chest area all of a sudden and cold sweat began to form on his forehead as he coughed and panted heavily.

Are you okay? How do you feel? Is it hurt?" As much as Daisy was annoyed that Edward was secretly gloating at her, she got nervous when she heard him coughing and saw him in pain. Instead of getting angry with him, she immediately leaned forward to check if he was okay.

I'm fine. You guys can carry on." Edward said with a smile as he pursed his lips to replay the soft and intoxicate taste of her lips on his own just a few minutes ago. However, in Daisy's eyes, it felt like that he was flirting with her outright with such a move. She once again regretted her reckless move of kissing him. The more she thought about it, the more embarrassed she felt.

You're gloating." Daisy glared at Edward as she spoke. Although Edward was pale and weary, lying in bed and not able to do anything, he could still enjoy seeing Daisy make a fool of herself. He was obviously amused by what he had seen, which irritated Daisy.

No, you're wrong, " Edward said in a low and soft voice, which sounded almost like a whisper to Daisy. He felt his eyelids becoming so heavy and his mind melting away that he couldn't stay awake any longer. The smile on his face also became a bit stiff. He wondered what had happened to him. He had always been a strong and vigorous man, but why would he get so tired after only a couple minutes of talking?

Are you tired? Just close you eyes and have some rest." Daisy could notice even the slightest change on his look. When she noticed his eyes losing focus and his voice getting soft, she knew he must be too tired to stay awake. After all, he took a bullet for her and lost a lot of blood, and Tom performed an hours-long surgery to bring him back from the land of the dead. He was just starting to recover. It was quite normal that he wasn't strong enough and he needed more rest to restore his energy. Daisy knew that well and she couldn't let him wear himself out at this critical moment, so she insisted he should rest.

I'm fine, don't worry about me. Mark, tell me what happened to your colonel's face." It turned out that Edward hadn't forgotten about the matter, and he wouldn't go back to

sleep again until he had the answer he wanted. Even though he was too exhausted and was about to fall asleep on any second, he tried hard to stay awake. Since Daisy wouldn't tell him what happened, Edward turned to Mark and hoped he had the answer he wanted.

I'm not sure about that. Nothing happened before noon. But her face has become swollen and red like that when I returned from the army base to fetch some documents for her. She said that she bumped into some bandits and that was the end of the story." As long as it wasn't relating to confidential knowledge in the army, Mark would answer whatever Edward asked him, especially when it came to Daisy. Daisy was so frustrated and even wondered for more than once that who Mark really worked for. Was Mark her aide or Edward's? Shouldn't he be taking her side and helping her? Daisy felt like that she couldn't hide anything from Edward since Mark would always give her away.

Bandits in Jerry's hospital? How is that even possible?" Edward turned his eyes to Daisy with great interest as he muttered. It was obvious that he didn't buy her story at all. But to his surprise, he had never thought of that Daisy would just blurt out something ridiculous to lie to someone as simple and honest as Mark, who seemed to be convinced by Daisy's story. That was quite impressive.

Why are you looking at me like that?" Daisy looked away nervously to avoid eye contact with him. She acted as calmly as she could pretend, however, deep down, she was cursing Mark silently for a million times. If only they were in the army base right now! She would definitely punish him and make him do all the training programs to make him remember whose side he was on. Daisy thought that might be the only way Mark could learn his lesson, keep his mouth shut, and side with Daisy next time.

Don't you think you owe me an explanation? Or do you think I'll actually believe that you ran into some bandits in a hospital which is well-equipped with security guards? Mark may buy your story, but I'm not him. Do you think you can fool me with that lame explanation?" Edward had no intention of dropping the topic. He had to figure out who would be so bold and ignorant and desperately court his own death by attacking his beloved wife. Once he found out who the culprit was, Edward wouldn't mind finishing the person off himself.

Chapter 449: Chapter 449: To Have And To Hold Till Death Do Us Part

Mark unconsciously twitched his mouth. He didn't know whether Edward was praising him or debasing him. No one would ever praise like Edward, the master of backhanded compliments. He'd pick you up one moment and bring you down the next.

Mark, you go out first." Daisy ordered, frowning. It seemed that Edward was determined to get an answer today. So she decided to tell him. She would always give in and tell him anyway.

Yes, colonel." Mark smiled tacitly and walked out. He was used to it -- his colonel yielding to Edward. That happened every day recently. What confused him was the U-turn she made, from a tough military officer to a meek little woman. And Edward had everything to do with it. Indeed, love had scary magic. He preferred not to experience love for fear of ending up like Daisy.

So... What do you want to know?" Daisy pulled a chair up to the bed and sat down. She stared at Edward and determined to tell him whatever he wanted to know.

Who slapped you? If I have to guess, it was Leo, right? That's why you didn't dodge or fight back."

Edward's eyes were as sharp as an eagle. He knew with only a glance that Daisy's swollen face was because of a heavy slap. But Daisy was too capable to let that happen, unless she was willing to take the slap. But who would have that effect on her? It must be someone that meant a lot to her. So quite naturally, Edward figured that Leo must be the one that slapped her. He knew that though Daisy was tough, she always desired her father's love.

"How do you know it's him? You must think that I'm stupid, right? I know he doesn't love me, but I just hope that maybe, maybe he would change his mind some day and take me as his daughter, you know." Daisy bit her lip in sorrow and smiled in self-mockery. She looked both sad and lonely. She should have understood that Leo didn't see her as a daughter when she was kicked out of the Ouyang Family twelve years ago. But she always remembered how much Leo indulged her in her childhood. She always hoped that his aloofness was just a bad dream, that deep down he still loved her.

Yes, you are stupid. But you're also kind and sweet. Does it still hurt?" Carefully Edward caressed her swollen face, his hand quivering for fear of hurting her. Then he helped brush her hair behind her ears, like he used to do. That long-absent move made Daisy's eyes red.

It hurt initially, not physically, but mentally. But when I saw you wake up, it didn't hurt any more. Having you is like having the whole world."

Daisy held Edward's hand, gently rubbing her face against his big warm palm. Her eyes were full of happiness. She knew that even if she lost everything, she would still have him with her. And that was more joyous for her than anything else. Luckily, she had him.

Don't ever let anyone hit you again, okay? It'll make my heart ache." Edward urged, frowned. 'Leo, it seems that you just can't realize your mistakes. Even such a large pile of documents couldn't convince you. You are such a pity -- toss aside your daughter who loves you so much, but dote on a woman to whom you mean nothing. Since you don't think of Daisy as your daughter, I wouldn't regard you as my father-in-law, '

Edward pondered.

I know. After this slap, I will hold no more illusions about him. From today on, he is not my father. And we are just strangers." Daisy said so, but her heart ached. After all, blood is thicker than water. No matter how cruel Leo was to her, he was a father to her anyway. But after everything he'd done, she figured out that no matter how much she loved him, she was still nothing to him. All she did was just ridiculous in Leo's eyes.

Don't be sad. You have us. We will always be your family." Edward put on a reassuring smile. He really wanted to hold her in his arms if he could. Plus, he would deal with Tom later. Tom should have done better than to let Daisy be slapped in his hospital. Besides, Tom put him in the most expensive ward. That's a bill they would settle later.

Yes, I have you. So, next time we face this kind of accident again, you can't do the same thing. You shouldn't have taken a bullet for me... I would rather be the one that gets shot than watch you do that, " Daisy said earnestly, her fingers shuffling through his hair. She dreaded the feeling of almost losing him. So if they were in danger next time, she hoped that it would be her falling in his arms, not like this time when she held his bleeding body and felt it gradually turn cold. It made her vision go black as if even her soul was sucked up by something invisible.

"You are being selfish, you know? Seeing you fall would also tear my heart apart, same as you. It would be cruel if you ever do that, " Edward answered and lightly shut his eyes. He didn't know whether he should be enraged or touched by her words. But one thing was clear -- he loved her with all his heart and soul. He would shudder just to listen to what she had said.

Please let me be selfish for one time. Without you, my existence will mean simply nothing. For all these years, I have been following your steps. You have become an indispensable part of my life. You are, indeed, my life's aim. Without you, I'll crush and collapse. So please take good care of yourself for my sake."

Daisy's eyes were all about love. She stared straight at Edward without the slightest feeling of timidness. You could tell that she really changed a lot today. After all, she never spoke out her love before. So her sudden switch caught Edward quite by surprise. He sensed that something must have changed fundamentally during his coma.

"Sorry. If that promise is at the cost of your life, I can't let you be selfish and sacrifice yourself. Don't forget that you are my wife. If I can't protect you from harm, then I'm not a good husband and won't deserve your love and trust, "

Edward said, his voice a bit hoarse. But it didn't weaken his determination on this. He didn't want her harmed, not even a little bit, under his watch. Or he would prove untrustworthy to her and not deserve her affection.

"Edward, you don't even consent to my simple request. You don't love me at all, " Daisy complained, then bit his lips as punishment. As touched as she was to his confession,

she was also mad at Edward's denying her. So right now she was staring at him grudgingly, her lips pouted. But the scene was more attractive than threatening.

"So you've been by my bedside the whole time. How long have I been out? I was gone for just a little while and everything seems to have changed." Edward began to lose his cool. "Was I in a coma for months? Why did Daisy change so much? But her clothes don't seem like any winter outfit. Maybe a year has passed? OMG!" Edward pondered.

That possibility made Edward widen his eyes in surprise. He gaped at Daisy, desperate for an answer. "Was I really in a coma for an entire year? That's why I can hear her cry and complain in my dreams? But if a year has passed, how come my chest still hurts? The wound hasn't recovered after a year? If so, I must beat up Tom, the quack. But Tom is a superb doctor. So what's going on?" Edward felt a turmoil of thoughts surging in his head. A multitude of speculations sprang up in his mind.

"From the time you got shot til now, twenty hours have passed. Why do you ask? You have somewhere you need to be besides here?" Daisy answered and checked her watch. It was about six o'clock p.m.. Edward woke up half an hour later than Tom expected, but he woke up anyway. That was what mattered.

"Oh. Nothing. I thought a year had passed." If not for the pain on his chest, he would really think that a year had gone by. After all, Daisy was poles apart from her usual self. Luckily, it had just been dozens of hours. He wouldn't lose a year in his happy life with her.

Edward's answer made Daisy twitch her mouth in confusion. What gave Edward such a strange idea? Maybe because she was too outgoing today? Maybe Edward didn't like it?

"Do you think that my change is too weird?" Daisy shut her eyes in a bit of embarrassment. She herself thought that she deviated from her usual self too much. It was a bit unlike her, truth be told. But she had promised to never hide her love for Edward anymore. Though unconscious Edward hadn't heard about her promise, she must deliver it anyway. She didn't want to regret not displaying her love to him should she lose him again.

"No. You know I love you no matter what kind of person you become. You will always take a lion share of my heart. Besides, I love your change. You're more lively and vivacious now. I like it."

Edward held her head in his arms and kissed her hair affectionately. Though, he was a bit tired now, he didn't let go of her. In his eyes one could only see love. They were the living example of the oath, "To have and to hold till death do us part."