

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 460 - Chapter 460: A Burnt Child Dreads The Fire(part one)

Chapter 460: Chapter 460: A Burnt Child Dreads The Fire(part one)

"Don't worry! He won't blame you. Don't cry, okay? Or else you'll look messy." Tom wiped the tears on her cheek with his fingertips. Anyone could get mad at this little girl except Edward. Before Daisy and Justin stepped into his life, Edward had doted on her every single day. It seemed to be a daily chore and a necessity. Edward loved her a lot. It was impossible for him to blame her from his heart.

Really? He won't be disappointed with me? Can you promise that?" Leena sniffed. She was not sure whether Tom was telling the truth or not. She was so concerned about this that she even ignored the word "messy".

Yes, I promise you. Let's go! I'll drive you home." Tom smiled and lightly pinched her tiny nose. Her little nose had turned red because she had been crying. Leena looked really innocent. She was mischievous and guileful yet kind-hearted. That was why she was the apple of everyone's eye. Everyone loved her.

Yes! Thank you, Tom." Leena immediately smiled through her tears as she felt comforted by Tom's promise. She was not the typical crying type. However, when she ran out today, she failed to hold back her tears because tons of emotions had emerged in her mind all of a sudden.

Kevin must have ignored her again! Otherwise, he would have called her by now. But the truth was that she didn't get any phone calls from him. Leena felt miserable, but she comforted herself somehow. After all, they had married each other without love, so it made sense that he didn't bother to call and ask about her whereabouts!

Soon they arrived at Leena's luxurious apartment. Leena said goodbye to Tom and then walked home. She felt that she was lacking courage to go home. So she slowed down. But no matter how slowly she walked, she arrived at her home. She turned on the light, knowing Kevin was not home. There was nothing but loneliness in this big room. Leena had to face it alone.

She cozily nestled herself into the soft couch. It was the first time that she got to know what it meant to be lonely. She poked fun at herself; loneliness? What was loneliness? It had been a "luxury" for her in the past since she didn't find any time to be alone. But now she felt nothing but lonely all the time.

As the clock was ticking, her soul was sinking bit by bit. There was a twisted feeling lurking in her heart. She was drenched with this feeling and was losing herself. It was

the first time that she questioned herself about their marriage. She didn't know whether she had made the right decision by marrying Kevin in such a rush.

She had assumed that she would never fall in love with him. Although she had sensed it on an intuitive level that he was in love with someone else, she chose to ignore the feeling and made herself believe that it would not be a problem between them. But she hadn't anticipated that the woman in his heart might be sis Daisy. It shocked her so much that she could not help but feel deluded and sad.

Daisy was undoubtedly the finest one among all the women Leena knew. Even Leena, a woman, was deeply attracted towards her elegance and poise. No wonder Kevin had affection for her. Leena was not surprised about this at all. Anyway, he had stayed with Daisy for too long, and it made sense that he was attracted to Daisy! She completely understood his feelings. But what made her annoyed was the fact that she had suddenly started caring a great deal about Kevin. Did she have some special feelings for him? But they had not been together for that long. She didn't understand what was wrong with her.

Leena couldn't help the shivering when she thought about this possibility. No, she couldn't let it happen. She clearly knew that she would end up with a broken heart if she fell in love with a man who loved someone else. Leena didn't want herself to be in such a terrible situation. Now that she was trying to convince herself that she didn't love him, why was there nobody but Kevin in her mind all the time? Leena grew perplexed with these thoughts.

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The night began to fall. Edward had already fallen asleep because he was tired when Cynthia and Jonathan arrived at the hospital. Knowing that he had recovered from the coma, both Cynthia and Jonathan sighed with relief and thanked God in their hearts. During this time, Daisy took a break and went home to take a relaxing shower. Then she came back to the hospital with her briefcase and some daily essentials. It seemed that she was going to spend a lot of her time in the hospital, this place had become her home away from home.

The ticking sound of typing on the keyboard was quite distinct in the silence of the night. Daisy flipped through the file and typed different numbers and words into the document. Occasionally, she raised her head to look at the quietly sleeping man. How handsome he was! A gentle smile always rested on her lips.

She was working on the report that had to be submitted by tomorrow. Though it was somewhat urgent, she could manage it as long as she worked overtime. But how would she go to the office tomorrow? She was still anxious about Edward's health. But she had already used up all her leaves, and she was struggling to find any good reason for another vacation in such a short time. Besides, Edward was out of danger now. She couldn't continue to extend her leave of absence anymore.

"Colonel, here you are, have some coffee. You'll feel fresh." Mark stayed outside the room, watching TV. He couldn't leave before Daisy went to sleep because he was her aide, and was responsible for taking care of her well-being. So he went out and bought a cup of coffee seeing Daisy was still working so hard.

Yeah! Thanks! Mark. Why are you still here? It's really late now. Didn't I tell you to go back home and take some rest? I just need you to pick me up tomorrow morning. I have some work at the office."

Daisy didn't realize it until now that he was still here. She frowned slightly, thinking that he had already gone home. It surprised her that he was still here.

"But Colonel, you are still working?" Mark stroked his head awkwardly. He smiled with compassion.

"No worries. You can just go home! I have to take care of this document. Tomorrow is the deadline." Daisy was fully dedicated to her job. So whenever her superiors gave her some job, she always tried to finish it as soon as possible no matter if it's urgent or not. Besides, she only needed to manage a document this time.

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"Yes, tomorrow is the deadline. But you don't have to submit it in the morning. You can do it in the afternoon and submit it before the end of day." Was Mark a slacker? Not necessarily! He sometimes liked to find the loopholes in things just like he did right now. Anyway, there were no constraints about the exact time of submitting the file, so one could just consider the last minute to be the deadline. He was not lazy at work. It's just that they did not specify the deadline.

"No. There are probably tons of things I need to manage after I reach the army base tomorrow." Daisy continued her work while she was talking to Mark. Her fingers kept swiftly typing on the keyboard. She wasn't the lazy kind. Although she knew what Mark had said was right, she was also aware of the fact that she hadn't gone to the army base for quite a long time and there would be tons of work accumulated for her. She would have no time for this document because she'll have to look over those things first. So she discerned that it would be better to finish the document tonight when she had some free time! Or else she would be running around all day long tomorrow.

"But Colonel, didn't you ask for two days' leave? There's still one day remaining. If you are going to work tomorrow, who'll take care of Mr. Mu?" Mark looked at Daisy with a puzzled expression. He heard it when Mr. Gu spoke to the commander and asked for two days' leave for Daisy. Wasn't it a loss if she went to work tomorrow?

"It's fine. I'll manage. I don't have to go to the army base, but this file needs to be sent back to the base tomorrow anyway. It's just a matter of time. You can just go home and take a rest!" Daisy raised her eyes and took a look at Edward. She was the last person to leave him alone and go to work. But Daisy was a soldier. When there was a conflict between the country and her personal interest, she had to choose the country. This was the basic code of conduct that a soldier had to follow.

Yes, Colonel. Ok then take care." Though those arms dealers had already been taken into custody, it was still possible that some of them escaped. So it was not the right time to lower their guard.

Yes!

Go home!" Daisy twitched the corners of her mouth. He was acting like a burnt child dreading the fire! Why was he being so high-strung about her safety all the time? She remembered that in the past, whenever she executed a task, no matter how dangerous it got, he didn't seem to be so concerned. Now she was slightly surprised by the anxiety he exhibited.

Daisy picked up the coffee and took a sip. The silky wheat scent instantly filled her taste buds. She let out a relaxed sigh and then got involved in her work again. But suddenly a terrible thought emerged in her head. She was really frightened, and she ran to Edward. She extended her finger and placed it beneath Edward's nose to feel his breath. When she sensed the steady breathing, she could not help laughing at herself. It seemed like Mark was not the only one acting like a burnt child dreading the fire, she was the same! She looked at Edward soulfully. He had been asleep for a long time. It had been four hours already, why wasn't he waking up? Was he exhausted due to the series of visits?

Daisy left a gentle kiss on his forehead. She felt elated at this moment. She was easily satisfied by the simple pleasures of life. She didn't care if Edward could talk to her or not, as long as she could see him now. She didn't care whether he would value her in the future, as long as she was in his life right now. She didn't care how many women he had had before, as long as she was the last woman in his heart.

Daisy reached out her hand and smoothed the wrinkles between his eyebrows. There was always a slight smile resting on her lips when she looked at Edward. She had never made any unreasonable demands like accompanying him everywhere, let alone asking him to fall in love with her. So when he said he loved her, she was thrilled, and her heart could not help burning heavily. No matter how much time passed, he would always be the man who made her heart flip, just like the time when they first met.

Daisy walked back to the desk. She bit her lip slightly and then continued her work. Occasionally, some medical staff came in to change the transfusion bottle. She just raised her head and took a quick look at them. She didn't pay much attention because she had to finish the work before 3 a.m. so that she would have one hour left to take a quick nap. She would have no time to rest whole day tomorrow as she would get

extremely busy. She was aware that she should speed up with the file. Yet, she kept walking towards Edward to feel his breath from time to time. She was afraid that some unfortunate incident might occur. Now she doubted whether she had the heart to leave him alone and go to the army base. She was so concerned even when she was sitting right beside him. What would happen when she was away from him at the army base? She knew she would struggle to concentrate on her work if she went to the office tomorrow!

It was almost 4 o'clock in the morning. Edward woke up again. He had fallen into a deep sleep and felt quite comfortable after waking up. So when he opened his shining blue eyes, he had already recovered himself. He felt fresh as usual. There was no tiredness on his handsome face anymore.

He raised his eyes and saw his adorable and dainty wife sleeping face down. The wrinkles on his forehead that Daisy had tried to smooth down appeared again. He tried to move his body slightly, but he found he was too weak to move. Now he finally understood why his wife had said he was in no position to bully others. It was indeed proving to be true! He couldn't even turn over to his side, let alone touch her from the bed.

He couldn't move. But he could not bear watching Daisy sleeping in such an uncomfortable position. He had no alternative. He took back his pride and pressed the bell near the head of the hospital bed to call the staff. He was worried that if he didn't do anything his beloved wife would have severe pain all over her body after she woke up.

Chapter 462: Chapter 462: An Overarm Throw (part one)

"Mr. Mu, what can I help you with? Are you okay? Is there anything wrong?" The nurse said softly. Because Edward put his index finger in front of his mouth to indicate her to be quiet.

"I'm okay, send for your director. I need to see him. Thanks," Edward said, also in a low voice. He acted very politely, and he didn't show the slightest trace of putting on airs.

"Are you asking for the director? I'm afraid that these are his off-duty hours. He's not usually here. But since you asked, I'll go to his office and try my luck." The nurse walked out as soon as she finished her words. She knew that usually the director would not come to the hospital, except if there were special circumstances. She wondered whether Mr. Mu was one of those special cases.

Edward didn't worry that Tom wasn't here. Because he knew as long as he was there, Tom would not dare to go home to sleep. Because it would take more time for Tom to come from his place than coming from his office. So Edward predicted that Tom would stay at the hospital overnight in case Edward needed him at any time. It was safer that

way. Just like now, Edward happened to need Tom. Although he didn't know how long he had slept, Daisy had already fallen asleep with an exhausted look on her face, he was sure that it was past midnight now.

Just as Edward had predicted, Tom didn't head home after he applied the medicine to Daisy's face. Instead, he slept in the lounge in his office. Because Edward was such a distinguished guest staying in the hospital, he had to gather his energy and be prepared to be called by Edward at any time. Otherwise he would not be sure whether his hospital could keep running as it did before. So this time when he received Edward's request, although he cursed Edward thousands of times in his heart, he still got up and went to Edward's ward.

"Edward, don't tell me you stay up late because you want to chat with me at this insane hour," Tom said with sleepy eyes. His steps were unsteady because of his drowsiness. Obviously, it was miserable to get up in the middle of the night.

"Hush! Lower your voice. Don't you see that Daisy is asleep?" Edward was irritated by Tom's sudden high volume. He was relieved when he noticed that Daisy was not awakened by him. Probably because she was too tired. She was still in a sound sleep.

"Oh! Daisy fell asleep." Tom scratched his head and lowered his voice. No harm, no foul. He didn't raise his voice intentionally.

"No more nonsense, what do you think I'm calling you for? Do you really think that I'm out of my mind and want you to come over to have a chat? Moreover, do you think that you're more attractive than Daisy and I would ignore the person right under my eyes yet try to seek what is far away by waking you up in the middle of the night?"

Edward stared at Tom peevishly. Did Tom really think that he was so bored as to want to chat with him so late? He wouldn't have called Tom if he could move.

"Oh, no. How can I ever compete with Daisy who is so beautiful, ethereal and aloof? Are you teasing me? Or do you just want me to put Daisy on the bed for you?" Tom waved his hand while stepping back. Even Edward allowed him to do so, he would not offend Daisy or him. Who knew whether this mercurial guy would take offense and take revenge?

"Why not?" Edward rolled his eyes and smiled cunningly. He wouldn't mind letting Tom carry his beautiful wife, even if it would make him feel jealous. Why did Tom seem to have an issue with it?

"Are you sure if I get near Daisy, she wouldn't suddenly give me an overarm throw, based on her sharpness as a soldier?" Tom thought that Edward was joking about it. If he really dared to irritate Daisy who was like the sleeping lion in the middle of the night, it was only because either he was a moron, or he was still drowsy and not clear about what he was doing.

Don't worry. She's probably exhausted. If she wasn't sound asleep, she would have immediately woken up when you came in, and you wouldn't stay here unharmed while talking about her like this."

Although Edward was given to exaggerating about Daisy, this wasn't one of those times. As a soldier, she had sharp senses. She was highly vigilant and very sensitive to every unusual sound. But she didn't stir when Tom came in. Normally, she'd stand bolt upright. Left to her own devices she slept lightly. One reason might be that the gunfight had consumed most of her energy, and another might be that she didn't rest well, worried about Edward when he was still in a coma. And once Edward woke up, she suddenly felt relieved, so she could fall into a sound sleep now. She could make up for all the rest she didn't get.

"Easy for you to say. You're not the one bothering her. If she knocks my block off, I'll blame it on you." Tom looked at Edward with a somber look while approaching Daisy with small steps. He was doing it with desperation as if he were sacrificing himself by taking the tough stuff.

"Okay, I guarantee nothing will happen." Edward wore a cunning smile. There's no telling how Daisy would react when someone touched her. Edward would pay if he were wrong about this. Tom would avenge himself while checking on Edward. Maybe taking his temperature by putting the thermometer in a very uncomfortable place... Tom was a doctor, and he had plenty of ways to deal with Edward who was unable to move now.

Chapter 463: Chapter 463: An Overarm Throw (part two)

Tom had a miserable look on his face. He moved Daisy's hand from the laptop -- a risky move -- but as soon as he touched her, what he had predicted came to pass. Before Tom could figure out what happened, he was slammed hard onto the ground by Daisy, who was sound asleep moments before. He looked amusing and pathetic. Even Edward was dumbstruck by Daisy's sudden move.

Ah! It's you! Tom, I'm so sorry. It's just instinct. Are you okay?" Daisy pursed her lips, feeling guilty. She hurriedly reached out her hand to lift him up. She looked a little embarrassed.

Huh! Daisy, are you trying to kill me? Even so, you should tell me beforehand, at least I can be mentally prepared." Tom rubbed his butt with his hand. His backside hurt, but this move was very unsightly, especially for a gentleman like Tom. His actions made Tom seem more like Rain, who was always frivolous.

"Sorry, I might be stressed and nervous recently. So I instinctively fought back at any sign of trouble. Next time if you see me asleep, don't try to touch me. Just try and get me to wake up by calling my name."

Daisy bit her lip and felt apologetic towards Tom, she wondered why he was here at this time. Did something happen to Edward?" Thinking of this possibility, Daisy immediately turned her head to Edward. When her eyes met with his blue eyes which showed a playful smile, she felt relieved. And this charming look made her heart beat slower.

"Daisy, it's all Edward's fault. I was asleep in my office, and was suddenly awakened by the nurse. Edward sent her to fetch me. He might have been bored after he woke up, and thought of waking everyone up to keep him company."

'Huh, this is definitely a trap set up by Edward. He had the nerve to guarantee something he was completely unsure of,' Tom thought. He tried to fight back. He didn't want to be the only one to take the blame while letting Edward lie on bed leisurely, mocking him.

What happened? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" It surprised them that Daisy didn't feel angry at all. On the contrary, she talked to Edward with concern in her voice. And the difference between how she treated Edward versus how she treated Tom left the director flabbergasted. He widened his eyes trying to take this dramatic change in. He then realized why Edward would be so confident about his guarantee. It turned out that Edward firmly knew that he would be absolved of any blame. And that was how Tom unknowingly became the scapegoat for him.

No, nothing happened. I just felt that you may be uncomfortable sleeping there. I have planned to ask Tom to put you onto the bed without waking you up. I didn't expect that you would be awakened by us." Edward smiled gently. He ignored Tom's hard stare boring into him. Tom looked furious, as if wanting to swallow Edward right now.

"Oh! I'd intended to sleep after I finished organizing these files. I didn't imagine that I would fall asleep. In fact, you could have woken me up, why take the trouble of sending for Tom? I'm so sorry, Tom." Because of her carelessness, she knocked Tom down and sprawled him on the ground. She still felt the heat of embarrassment. She still felt guilty about Tom and didn't dare to look at him.

Yes, why did you wake me up? Don't you know that I have an operation to perform tomorrow? Yes, please give us an answer. I'd love to hear it." Tom seized every chance to avenge himself on Edward. Daisy's throw was a professional one. He could still feel the burning pain on his buttock now. He wondered why he was so unlucky recently. Why every time he was close to this couple, he needed to be prepared to be hit at any time.

Tom, if you have nothing to do here, get out of here and get back to sleep." Edward definitely belonged to the kind of people who kicked the ladder away after they got to the top. He ignored Tom's questions completely.

"Oh, no! Even if you're my boss, you can't treat me like this. You throw me out after you used me. No one bullies others like you do to me." 'Huh! Edward asked me to go back

to sleep. I am not going. I'll stay here and be the third wheel. I am totally awake after Daisy's throw,' Tom thought. He decided to stay here and irritate Edward.

"Jerry, are you sure you'll stay?" Edward didn't become angry, on the contrary, he smiled. But the underlying meaning behind the smile made Tom feel nervous.

"You... What are you up to?" Hearing Edward's words, Tom was frightened. He didn't know what was on Edward's mind. He feared that he was up to something, maybe threatening him again. Edward was a cunning guy. And Tom was overwhelmed by the depths of Edward's cunning.

"You see, I'm lying on the bed, what do you think I can do to you?" Edward's smile became more unfathomable. He looked gentle on the surface with the smile, but the more he smiled to him, the more Tom felt his blood freeze. He was positive that he was right and this was a bad thing. Edward was up to something.

So before Edward announced his plan, Tom thought it was safer for him to run away. Many people might be cheated by his gentle, kind and innocent face, Tom knew that Edward was sly. Edward could make him break down only by using psychological tactics. And Tom was not inclined to continue to stay here and take the risk of being tortured by him.

Chapter 464: Chapter 464: Who Else Would You Want To Sleep With (part one)

"It's quite possible. haha... My head feels dizzy. I should go back to sleep. Ciao." Tom said. Meanwhile, he was thinking, 'Now is the best time for me to escape. Otherwise, Edward might expose his intentions at any second. Who knows what kind of challenging task he would assign to me then? I must run off now in order to avoid all possible troubles.'

"What's the matter with him? Why did he run away so abruptly?" Daisy spotted Tom running and asked in confusion. She wondered if Edward's joke had scared him away.

"Just ignore him. It's quite possible that he has too much on his plate." Edward answered. But he didn't tell her the truth. The fact was that Edward was playing some psychological tactics with Tom. And Tom had lost the battle, so he fled. But Tom shouldn't have escaped in such a hurry. After all, Edward was still too weak to do anything to him.

"Would you like some water?" Daisy asked, getting over Tom's sudden sprint. She was not nosy. Since Edward said that nothing was wrong, she stopped further questioning.

"If you would feed me from your mouth, I would definitely love some more water." Edward put on a luscious smile. He loved the softness of Daisy's lips.

Then I will pour you some water." Daisy smiled slyly and handed over a cup with a straw to Edward. Daisy had already seen through Edward's tricks -- he just wanted to take advantage of her. So she had prepared all daily necessities beforehand and caught Edward by surprise.

No way, honey. Are you going to feed me water like this? It's so lame and sissy." Edward frowned in rejection. 'The reality is miles away from what I was imagining. I thought I could drink the water from her mouth, and I'll get to kiss her. Not only do I not get the soft kiss I was hoping for, but I'm also being forced to drink through a straw. Daisy treats me like a child.' Edward complained in his mind.

Sissy? Not at all. I think it's cute." Daisy examined the cup and frowned as if in serious contemplation. She looked truly innocent.

"Seriously? Now you are comparing me to cute things?" Edward distinctly enunciated each word. He was a handsome and well-built man. How could someone call him cute? It was a feminine word. Daisy was probably lost in her dream world, and that's why she didn't notice his macho personality.

No. It has nothing to do with you. I'm just saying that the cup is cute. Stop playing your dirty little tricks on me. Rest assured, I would not feed you water through my mouth." Daisy made her point; then she placed the straw into his mouth. With a curl of her brow, she hinted to Edward to take a quick sip of the water.

What if I ask you to feed me through your mouth?" Edward licked his mouth with the tip of his tongue. His sensuous gesture was so tempting that Daisy's hand quivered in response. Noticing her own gaffe, Daisy reminded her inner-self, 'Daisy, you are in the military. You can't get mesmerized by Edward's good looks and charm.'

She somehow managed to regain her composure and said, "Do you seriously think I will feed you that way?" Without further bargain and negotiation, Daisy just stuffed the straw into Edward's mouth. Her action wasn't the least bit tender; rather it was quite rough just like a bold soldier.

"Hey, are you trying to murder me? Be gentle." Edward rolled his eyes in annoyance, and he finally gave up the idea of mouth-to-mouth feeding. Instead, he took several sips, then turned his face to the other side as an indication of his anger. His complaining look really got to Daisy. But she loved him too much to bash him up.

Then she decided to ignore him and began to think about asking Tom what diet and exercise were recommended for Edward after the surgery. This way she would be able to give better care to Edward and it would also help speed up his recovery. As her little quibble with Edward had alleviated her sleepiness, she decided to finish her work instead. Edward continued his moping, but she decided to let him be for a while. She thought it would be best if she waited till his anger subsided. In doing so, she had to dismiss him from time to time. Otherwise, he would think that she couldn't live without

him. Edward was waiting for Daisy to console him, but his wish didn't come true. For a long while, he just heard the firm sound of tapping on the keyboard and nothing else. It totally shattered his confidence.

Perplexedly, he turned around and what he saw was quite a sight. Daisy was working intently. He had planned to get her attention, but now he didn't want to disturb her. It must be some urgent work, or else she wouldn't need to burn the midnight oil. But wasn't Daisy on vacation? How urgent was the task that she had to finish it now?

Daisy, on the other hand, noticed his stare, yet pretended not to see it. She continued her work, typing into the document her insights and the contrasting parameters of various weapons. Since there wasn't much left to be done, she decided to finish her work first before talking to Edward again.

Tick tock... Edward's eyes were fixed on Daisy. 'Tom must have applied some ointment on her face. That's why it's turning rosy now. Huh, Tom may not be reliable in other matters, but he is one hell of a doctor for sure. His treatment takes effect rather quickly. Edward thought.