

## **My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 625 - Chapter 625: The Tough Punishment (part one I**

### **Chapter 625: Chapter 625: The Tough Punishment (part one I**

"Save you? Why? I can't wait to see you get shot." Edward gave an evil smile. Since Daisy fainted suddenly, he didn't get a chance to deal with Jessica and Mary. Now they were Hero's hostages. There was divine justice after all.

"Why are you so cruel to me? I did everything only because I love you!" Jessica wasn't desperate yet. She was filled with hatred. She hated Daisy for taking everything from her. She hated Edward for ignoring her love. She hated the fact that the baby she was carrying was not Edward's.

"You don't love me. You just like having me. You enjoy the feeling you get when people see you with me. You love nobody but yourself." Edward looked Hero in the eye. He was not saying this to Jessica alone. He was directing it to both Jessica and Hero.

Hero was clever. He understood what Edward was saying. But he pretended to not hear anything. He stood there quietly because he didn't want to be embarrassed.

"Mr. Mu, don't you think I am a better choice for Colonel Ouyang than you?" Hero was still pointing his gun at Jessica as he talked to Edward. He never let his guard down.

"You can't judge a pair of shoes simply by looking at it. Only the person who wears it knows whether it would suit him or not. Therefore, only the person in a relationship knows how it feels to be with the other person. I'm not sure if I am the perfect guy for Daisy, but I know one thing, I am the person she wants the most,"

Edward retorted casually. He made his point and told Hero how important he was for Daisy. His answer was short yet powerful. The idea was to kill two birds with one stone.

"That's because she hasn't been with me yet. So she doesn't know who is the best for her. You're not her. You don't get to make the decision on her behalf. She should tell me in person herself."

Hero wasn't an ordinary hooligan. He was a well-educated arms dealer. He wouldn't submit to Edward's words.

"I wish she could. Unfortunately, she's in a coma right now."

Thinking of what Daisy was going through, Edward felt a surge of rage in his body. He would have killed the people who had hurt her if Tom hadn't told him that it was because of the anaesthetic that Daisy was still in a coma.

What happened to her? She was fine when I left." Hero narrowed his eyes and glared at Jessica. He had warned her not to hurt Daisy. It seemed that she had ignored his warning.

You should ask the woman you are holding." Edward wasn't trying to get Jessica killed by Hero's hands. He wanted to kill her himself. But since Hero wanted to kill her too, he didn't mind giving him the opportunity. In doing so, he could save some energy. This was Edward's nature. He made use of people, in a way that somehow made him look like a generous guy who gave other person the opportunity to be a hero.

"What did you do to her? Tell me! Don't miss any detail!" Hero pointed his gun to Jessica's face, closer and harder.

"I didn't do anything. Really. Don't you see that I am injured too?" Edward now put Jessica into a more dangerous situation. This wasn't something she expected from Edward.

Don't be surprised. I just gave you a dose of your own medicine." Edward was qualified to be called a merciless man. Nobody could get away with messing with him. Of course Jessica was no exception.

What? Did you disfigure her?" Hero glanced at Mary. Did Jessica and Mary shave Daisy's head too? Was that why Jessica had been disfigured and Mary's head had been shaven?

No, it's not me. It's Wolf and his men." Jessica went stiff. She didn't dare to move, fearing that if she moved, Hero's gun might go off by accident and kill her. She made Wolf the fall guy. Since he wasn't present, he couldn't contradict her.

Hero, don't be stupid," Kevin said with a frown. Unlike Edward, he cared about the hostages and tried to calm down Hero.

"Step down, all of you! Or we'll all get hurt. All I want is to see Colonel Ouyang once." From what Edward had said, Hero understood that Daisy must have been badly injured. So, naturally, he wouldn't be able to take her with him. Now, he came up with a second best alternative which was to have a look at her and see how she was.

"Sorry, you can't. And it's not necessary either. You are going to be a prisoner soon. You're in no place to negotiate with me. Edward sounded arrogant and grim. It was crazy if Hero thought Edward would let a stranger see his wife.

"You're way too arrogant. Are you certain I have nothing to make you cave in?" Hero had anticipated that Edward wouldn't agree to his condition readily, but he hadn't expected him to be so blunt about it.

"If you are talking about the women in your hands, they are nothing to me. You can do whatever you want to them." Edward twisted his mouth contemptuously. Other women's lives didn't concern him.

"I mean dying together, you and me. Can you still remain calm? Hero looked at Edward provocatively. He wasn't as overbearing as Edward. But he didn't believe that Edward loved Daisy enough to die for her. He was such an outstanding man after all.

Can you do that? I don't think so. Since you can't, why should I be alarmed? Edward raised his eyebrows. He treated Hero's provocation as nothing and wondered why this man was interested in Daisy. Didn't he know that he and Daisy were on two opposing sides?

Should I give up on her? Hero wasn't a sour loser. It was just that he had taken a huge risk to come back for Daisy, but now he couldn't see her. He wasn't ready to give up like that.

You think about it. All I can say is you came a little late in Daisy's life. I don't hate you much. Despite you being a part of the abduction, you didn't harm my wife and son. So I won't interfere in what you do next. Take care.

## **Chapter 626: Chapter 626: The Tough Punishment (part two)**

Edward left composedly, as if it wasn't an arms dealer but a business partner who he had been dealing with. Hero's feelings for Daisy seemed to be sincere. It was only because of Daisy that he had come back despite knowing how dangerous it was. Edward admired his courage and devotion. It seemed that he wasn't the only one who appreciated Daisy's virtues. There were many other men who admired his wife. It seemed he had to be alert now. It was a troublesome issue.

Kevin twitched his mouth. Edward didn't seem to be helping. He was only making the situation worse. The tension hadn't been eased but rather aggravated now. Besides, he had to stand there listening to Edward and Hero talk about the woman he loved too. They could talk about it openly but Kevin felt bitter listening to that. Yet from Edward and Hero's conversation he figured out what Hero had come back for.

Major General Gu, what's going on here?" Mr. Yi, the chief of Public Security Bureau, hastened here with some policemen. He had no idea who the abductor was and why Kevin was doing nothing.

"What does it look like?" Kevin was angry now. He didn't dare to yell at Duke or be mad at Edward. Yet he sure could take it out on Mr. Yi. Mr. Yi gave an awkward smile. He actually couldn't tell what was happening. This was why he asked. But as a lower-level official, he couldn't tell Kevin that. So he quietly put up with Kevin's bad mood.

"Major General Gu, do you want us to leave safely or die together with you? Either way, I don't care." Hero smiled bitterly. Edward had ignored his provocation and left indifferently. The contempt in his attitude was like a blade stabbing his heart. That man was too powerful. He felt like a clown in front of him. He had lost miserably. Suddenly his life was meaningless.

"I choose neither of them." Kevin glanced at Jessica and Mary disdainfully.

"I know you will choose the former. You're a military officer, you won't abandon the hostages. Don't follow up.

"You know the consequence." Hero sounded arrogant and certain. He was certain about Kevin's choice.

Yes, Kevin was a military officer. So he had to watch Hero leave with the hostages in his hands. Because they had bound bombs on them. He had no choice but to compromise for the safety of the hostages. Still, they sent people to follow the abductors secretly. However, Hero was too sly. When the people started to follow him, he had already run far away. This was when, Jessica and Mary's miserable lives started.

"These two women belong to you tonight. Enjoy." Hero was pissed that Jessica and Mary had defied him. He started to ruthlessly deal with them as soon as they reached their new hideout.

"Thank you, boss. We will." Gangsters were usually lustful. So Hero's hooligans got really excited about their reward. Those two women were much more beautiful than the women they had been with before. They all pounced on the two women like predators.

"Hero, I'm your cousin! How can you do this to me?" Jessica was frightened. She tried to grab Hero's sleeve, but before she could reach him, the bodyguard stopped her.

"Jessica, you always look down on me. You shouldn't have hurt the woman I love. And I assume you asked the hooligans to hurt her. So this is what you deserve."

Hero sneered. He was smart enough to figure everything out. Normally, Daisy wouldn't have been so badly injured to be in a coma. He couldn't even have a look at her. Daisy was like a cut in Hero's heart. And Jessica and Mary's action torn that cut wide open. The pain was too much for him to bear. He wouldn't forgive them for that.

"But they failed. So you can't be so heartless to me!" Jessica was too scared. Tears streamed down her cheeks. She started to realize how silly she had been. Everything

had happened because she wanted a man. Why was it so hard for her to let him go? She regretted the things that had happened so far. Things wouldn't have gone so bad if she hadn't acted so impulsively. All this had happened because of her relentless desire to win all the time.

"Heartless? Maybe. Have you forgotten what I do?" Ironically, Jessica had begged Wolf and the other men earlier for the same thing. Now only the environment and the men in front of her changed.

Screaming. Shrill cries. Nothing could make Hero change his mind. Jessica was resisting hysterically. Mary, on the other hand, just lay there, soulless, like a piece of wood. After everything that happened today, she had no energy left to revolt or rebel. She just accepted everything as her fate.

When Kevin and the others found them, they looked as desolate as the fallen leaves in autumn wind. This was what Edward wanted and Hero did it for him.

In this disaster, Jessica lost her child and she could never be a mother again. This was the toughest punishment for any woman. Hearing the result from the doctor, Kevin sighed. Jessica had brought on this to herself. She shouldn't have made so many troubles for Daisy in the first place.

Fortunately, Hero was caught at last. But Kevin thought surrendered on purpose. He had been found too easily. Most likely, Hero had turn himself in because of Daisy. Apparently, he was crazy about her. Sadly, just like Kevin, he too had fallen in love with the wrong woman.

The sky wasn't clouded because of someone's misfortune. It didn't rain because of someone's sorrow either. It was a new sunny day. Daisy finally woke up.

She had been sleeping for two days. It was either because of the effect of the anaesthetic or because she was too tired. Edward had been worried to death. Tom had been requested to stay in Mu's villa so that he could be around Daisy round the clock. He wasn't even allowed to go anywhere. Edward finally realised what Daisy must have gone through during the days when he was in a coma because of the gunshot.

## **Chapter 627: Chapter 627: You're Still Beautiful in My Eyes (part one)**

"Have I been sleeping the whole time? Daisy frowned when she saw the man standing in front of her, with deep-set eyes, sunken cheeks, a furrowed face and un-groomed beard and hair. Hadn't he always been careful about his dress and appearance? Why had his habits changed so drastically?

"Not very long. But it seems like ages to me," said Edward sadly. He took her hands gently, and put them on his face, feeling her soft skin. He was so elated and relieved that he had forgotten how bad he looked right now.

"I'm so sorry. I'm sorry to have worried you." Daisy's mouth twitched slightly. She wanted to give Edward a broad smile and comfort him. But a fit of pain assaulted her, and nearly took her breath away.

"What's wrong? Does it hurt? I'll bring Tom in." Daisy's pain made Edward panic. He was about to turn around and rush to Tom.

"Don't bother. I'm fine. It hurts slightly when I try to smile," explained Daisy in a hurry. Meanwhile, her heart trembled. She was afraid that her face might have been marred by scars. Would Edward care if he had an ugly wife?

"Well, the wound on your face hasn't healed yet. It takes time. So you might feel pain from time to time. But believe me, you'll be fine." Edward shot a worried glance at Daisy. Although her health was much better through Tom's heroic efforts, Jessica had injured her face so badly that the wound hadn't scabbed. Due to immense guilt, Edward didn't dare to look Daisy in the eyes. However, as far as Daisy was concerned, Edward had deliberately avoided her glances because she now looked ugly, and he didn't love her any more.

"Am I that ugly? Am I disgusting?" Daisy suddenly went pale. She thought she must be disgustingly ugly, otherwise, Edward wouldn't have averted his eyes.

"Don't be silly. You're irreplaceable and beautiful no matter what you look like. I love you, darling. I love you forever. Now, get some rest." Edward bent over and kissed Daisy tenderly on her eyelids. As he said, Daisy was his one true love, and no other women could compete with her in his heart.

"I'm not being silly. I just said what all of you are thinking of right now." Daisy bit her lip slightly and sadly. She knew that human beings had the right to pursue whatever they believed was good and beautiful. So, she wasn't surprised at Edward's response.

"Do you really think of me that way? Am I a shallow and ungrateful man in your mind, who abandons his wife because of a scar on her face?" Although Edward had been well prepared to be doubted and teased by his wounded and sensitive wife, he still felt wronged and aggrieved when it actually happened. Did Daisy really think of him as a base and irresponsible husband?

"Edward, don't lie to yourself. Nobody's that saintly. Come on. I was once beautiful, and you loved me for it. Now, I'm hideous. And you can't accept a hideous wife. You know this. If I haven't disgusted you yet, I will one day. When that day comes, you might regret what you have said today." Daisy didn't think she was being unreasonable.



People change, and their partners must change too. It was just a fact of life. Could Edward fall out of love? Anything was possible.

"Darling, have you lost confidence in yourself or in me? I'm confused. You shouldn't worry about those things. We should trust each other and believe that we can get through this together. So, be strong and confident. Don't lose yourself."

Edward couldn't give his wife a promise as good and convincing as the one she expected. Instead of spewing empty talk, he preferred to take good care of her, and show his true self to her. So, he chose to avoid making promises which might not be kept in the coming days, months and years.

"I'm not myself any more. I will become an unreasonable woman, and an annoying and disgusting element in your life." Daisy sounded disappointed, lonely, sad, downhearted and dispirited, as almost patients did in their sickbeds. They became sentimental and let their imagination run wild. Unfortunately, Daisy was a typical example. "I see. But you got me wrong. You don't disgust me. I feel bad for you. I blame myself for having let those bad guys hurt you and make you suffer. I feel guilty for being an unqualified husband. You're still beautiful in my eyes, in my heart." He stretched out his hand and moved her hair away from her eyes. His mouth twitched slightly. He felt it funny that he would ever care about a woman's sentimentality. Only Daisy could make him feel guilty for her sufferings and her lack of confidence.

"Edward, you're so good at soothing my pain. Why didn't I figure that out before now? What a fool I am." Daisy was teasing her husband deliberately. Her temporary pessimism fled already. Although she was tough and strong, she couldn't help worrying about losing whatever she cared about. It was becoming harder and harder to control her emotions as she got to know Edward more. Edward was a mystery to her. No matter how hard she tried, she could never see through him, which was why she became fascinated by him.

"There's more in me than you think. Every bit of me is something you need to explore. Look at me, I'm an awesome guy, charming, modest....You'll never find someone just like me." Edward felt relieved. Finally, Daisy had conquered her doubts and stopped being pessimistic and unreasonable. She used to be smart and realistic, never making too much fuss over one foolish problem. When she understood this, she would move on and never look back.

"Don't be silly. I see no difference between you and other fools." Daisy showed the whites of her eyes, and pretended to be disgusted by his foolishness and smugness. However, actually she was touched, because he didn't make a promise which he couldn't keep, nor lie to her face. He just talked some sense into her mind.

"Haha. I had better call Tom in to examine you. How could you not see the difference? Did they injured you brain too?"

Edward was neither a saint nor a loser. So, he knew clearly how to get the best results, how to persuade people to see things his way, through logic or emotion, how to make people feel relaxed, and how to soothe away the pains of those people who were hurt and suffering. Simply put, Edward knew people.

"Don't make me laugh. By the way, where are Jessica and her gangsters? What happened to them?" asked Daisy curiously and anxiously. Daisy really needed to know what that proud, hysterical and insane woman had done when her face was also ruined.

"They're none of my concern. I'm quite busy looking after you." Edward told the truth. In the past two days when Daisy was unconscious, he had refused any information or news from outside. He had focused on taking good care of his wife. Especially after he found the yellowish album in Justin's bag and reviewed it, he was actually in no mood to deal with other things.

"Edward, do me a favor and tell me the truth. As far as you're concerned, why does everyone hate me?"

She sighed and got confused whenever she recalled what Jessica had done to her and her son. She rarely made enemies, nor contracted enmity with others. How come she was hated by almost everybody?

"It's not your fault. You know, you just fell in love with an outstanding man and made other women jealous. It's more my fault than yours. And their hatred of you means they're sad and inadequate." By saying this, Edward sounded extremely proud of himself and overly confident. But honestly speaking, he wasn't. After all, it was because of him that Daisy got involved and hurt badly.

"Don't make a fool of yourself. You're just embarrassing yourself." If possible, Daisy would like to get his ass kicked. How could he be so self-centered and narcissistic? However, she had to admit that Jessica hated her and treated her that way thanks to Edward. So, you should never be overly happy when the man you married was far more outstanding and excellent than others. This kind of men would also make trouble for you.

"Jasmine, I'm fascinated by you, as always," said Edward, looking his wife in the eye intently and passionately. His sudden burst of emotion surprised Daisy.

"What're you talking about? Did you just call me Jasmine?" Daisy's lips trembled. 'Was it just an illusion, or did I hear it wrong?' she wondered. Nobody had called her by that name ever since her mother died. Edward shouldn't have known that name.

## **Chapter 628: Chapter 628: You're Still Beautiful in My Eyes (part two)**



"No, I didn't. I called you my Goddess." Edward tried to smooth things over, and make an excuse for what he blurted out. He hadn't expected her to know this so soon. He planned to tell her later. As for the exact timing, he wasn't sure. There was a whole life ahead of them, he would finally find a suitable time to tell her, to surprise her.

"Did you? I must be tired and getting sentimental." "I might have heard it wrong. Have I lost my mind to think that Edward knows my childhood name, a name which hasn't been called for a long long time?" she thought to herself.

"What is it? Does that name mean something to you?" asked Edward expectantly. He wondered whether Daisy still remembered their chance meeting in childhood. If she had no clue about it, how could she fall in love with him at first sight?

"Yes, it means a lot. My mother used to call me that. She once told me that I was born in a city filled with the fragrance of jasmine. So she always called me Jasmine. I haven't heard anybody call me by that name since she passed away. So, I must have heard you wrong. I'm sorry for misunderstanding what you said."

Daisy recalled her childhood, when she would cheerfully and happily throw herself in her mother's arms whenever mother called her by that name. However, that was ages ago, and she could never get that back again.

"So, can I call you Jasmine?" asked Edward tenderly. He never expected that, Daisy who was a lovely girl in the past, would grow up to become a cool and aloof beauty twenty years later. He had thought that the little girl with broad and sweet smiles would live a happy and harmonious life. However, he had been terribly wrong.

"Piss off. Never treat me like an innocent kid." Although she liked that name, it was only a memory that nobody should mention it again. Without her mom alive, it meant nothing.

"Mom, you're back finally." Justin walked in cheerfully. The bruises on his face had disappeared thanks to Tom's efforts. As expected, Tom followed him and also walked inside.

Yeah, my dear boy. Are you alright? Does it still hurt?" asked Daisy anxiously, observing Justin up and down. She would never forgive herself for getting Justin involved, frightened and hurt.

Don't worry, Daisy. I have got him covered. He'll be fine," said Tom. "Thank God, you finally woke up. Edward would kill me if you were still unconscious," Tom added, smiling.

Tom slouched into Daisy's ward, tired. He had told Edward that Daisy was fine and would wake up, all she needed was time. But Edward didn't believe him and stayed worried every minute. So Tom had to be vigilant and he hadn't slept for several days in a row, carefully monitoring Daisy so that Edward might feel a bit of relief.

"Thank you so much, Tom. I really appreciate your efforts. It seems that I'm being patched up by you all the time," said Daisy apologetically. She knew that Edward would be bullying and annoying sometimes. Hadn't he behaved that way when she had a cold last time? So she could understand Tom's frustration in the past few days when he was pestered by Edward. However, it still felt sweet to be cared and deeply loved by her beloved husband. Thus, she would not blame him. All she could do now was to apologize to Tom on behalf of her husband.

"Daisy, you're so nice, quite different from Edward who always drives me like a slave but never bothers to say anything sweet." Obviously, he was accusing Edward, meanwhile he started to examine Daisy's wounds.

"Want something sweet? huh?" Edward frowned, and wondered since when had Tom developed the habit of complaining and become so annoying. He realized that Tom had learnt from the best, since he was hanging around with Rain all the time.

"No, Don't bother." Tom was discouraged when he saw the ominous expression on Edward's face. He was one of the few people capable of understanding what Edward was thinking.

Then, shut up and do your job," Edward sneered. Tom could be a whiny bitch if you went soft on him. So, he might learn to show some restraint only when he was treated hard and coldly.

"Daisy, I admire you for your physical and mental endurance. With all those scars and wounds on your body, even my heart trembled when I started to examine you at first. You're such an amazing woman, and I give my thumbs-up to your courage and bravery."

He had never met such an admirable and amazing woman before. If he hadn't seen it by himself, he couldn't have believed that a woman could be like this, enduring all that pain and always keeping the courage to fight for her life. She could easily overdo any man in this way. He adored her even more.

"With survival instincts and faith, anything is possible." Speaking of that, Daisy shot a tender glance at Edward. She would do whatever she could and fight to the death to stay loyal and faithful to her husband, unless the enemy was too powerful to be overcome. Otherwise, she would never allow her body to be trampled on. This was her way of loving a man, as well as her promise and a declaration of love. She had won finally, hadn't she? Although she had gone through all this unbearable pain, she was repaid with a harmonious marriage, a beloved husband and a lovely son. Somebody might consider her as a fool, but she believed in her way of loving her husband, son and family. She had to stick to her principles.

Edward felt a sharp pain in his heart. He loved her more for her faith, her loyalty, her adhering to those honorable principles, her love for him, and her considerateness. How could he have allowed Daisy to be hurt by some crazy women?

"I see, you aren't talking to me, are you?" asked Tom. He frowned and felt embarrassed by getting between Edward and Daisy. He knew he had been excluded from their conversation when he saw the loving glances between husband and wife.

"Uncle Tom, Why would you speak it out loud in front of us? I'm embarrassed, too," said Justin. He patted Tom on his legs, sighed and shook his head. His embarrassed expression was funny and made other people laugh.

"Yeah. I know that. It seems we should leave them alone, Justin," said Tom. Then, Tom tilted his head, pretending to be thinking whether he should stay here checking up on Daisy's health or he should just leave.

"I think so too. Let's get out of here so that my parents can hug and kiss," said Justin, winking. Justin's words brought a warm flush to Daisy's face. His mouth twitched slightly, and he giggled.

You two are too much. Now get out of here," said Edward in a fury. He had expected Justin and Tom to leave as soon as Tom finished the physical examination. However, he had been disappointed and increasingly annoyed. He glowered at them, hoping that he and his wife could be left alone as soon as possible.

"Haha! Dad, we're just admiring you two." Justin cheerfully threw himself into his dad's arms, and winked at Tom, "What about you? Uncle Tom," asked Justin.

"Justin's right. We're just jealous of you, a sweet couple. Your public display of affection and love surely makes us feel jealous." Rain had always been the funny one. But Tom had somehow learned how to make fun of other people.

Uncle Tom, don't do that. I'm not one of you guys. I'm just a kid, and have no clue about how love works. And don't tell me, either! Justin prevented Tom from saying anything more. He hadn't forgotten why his laptop was locked up by his mother. So he wouldn't discuss love with three adults.

Damn, little man. You set a trap and I walked straight into it. Tom knew Justin was smart, and had outwitted himself. He hoped that Edward wouldn't lose his temper for this. He didn't want to lose his opportunity of gaining some funds from Edward to finish his experiments.

## **Chapter 629: Chapter 629: Just Go With The Flow (part one)**

"Come on, Uncle Tom. I didn't set a trap for you. You set the trap, and I just pushed you into it." Draping his arms around Edward's neck, Justin smiled slyly and made a face at Tom.

"Justin! You are such a naughty brat!" Tom complained. He furrowed his brow when checking Daisy's face. The wound was so deep that he had to try his best to treat her.

"How is she? How bad is it?" Edward let his eyes settle upon Tom's face, so that he wouldn't miss a single expression.

"Not bad at all. It's just very time consuming." Tom straightened himself. Other doctors might carry out cosmetic surgery to eliminate the scars, but Tom was the exception. He had conducted experiments for so many years and had developed effective scar elimination products.

Great! Time is not a problem." Actually Edward didn't care about the scars on Daisy's face and he would love her in any case. The reason that he was so nervous was that she cared about all that.

"What are you talking about?" Daisy looked back and forth between Edward and Tom, wondering what they were talking about.

"We're talking about your wounds. What do you think we're talking about?" Edward lied because he didn't want Daisy to worry about her face. He didn't want her to know how serious the wound on her face was. She didn't need to know that right now.

"Daisy, please rest assured. I'm a capable doctor. I can cure any wounds without leaving a scar. I promise you will become the pretty lady that you were before." Tom comforted Daisy. He was very confident in curing her as he had the strength. He knew what he was doing.

Don't stress out. I won't blame you if I get scars," Daisy stated indifferently. She was about to give Tom a smile, but when she recalled the sharp pain the last time she tried that, she didn't.

Come on! If I couldn't cure the wound on your face, I would deserve to be called the Genius Doctor." Tom swore he would cure Daisy no matter how hard it was. But if any other woman had the same problem, he would not go to so much trouble. It was only Daisy that he cared about.

"I like that, bro! You may leave now. Remember, come and change the dressing on the wounds tomorrow," Edward demanded indifferently as if it was a great honor for Tom to treat Daisy. "

"Yes, Your Majesty," Tom taunted him, rolling his eyes. Countless patients flattered him and asked him to cure their terminal diseases. But Edward always asked him to cure Daisy's little wounds. He rated himself above the job. "

"Just go. Now! Otherwise I might regret letting you go later." Edward felt Tom's unspoken criticism. But he ignored that. He didn't want to argue with Tom, and he only wanted to comfort Daisy.

"Daisy, don't get your wounds wet, otherwise they might get inflamed. As for the diet, I will tell Mrs. Wu about the things that need attention. She can put some herbs in her meals to help you heal. Have a good rest. I'm leaving now." Tom didn't want to argue with Edward either. After saying goodbye, he turned around and left the room quickly as if he was chased by some rampaging beast.

"What's wrong with Tom?" Daisy asked, watching his receding figure. Why did he leave in such a hurry?

"Just ignore him. Talented people are all freaks." Edward smiled. Of course he knew what Tom was afraid of. But he wouldn't tell her. "

"Dad, stop! That is not cool! I'm talented, and I'm not a freak!" Justin pursed his mouth, grumbling. He was not happy as his father just insulted all gifted people.

"Well, so you think of yourself as a gifted person, eh?" Edward was amused by Justin's words. Looking at Justin's angry face, Edward gave a teasing smile, giving a unique sense of beauty. He also knew it would piss Justin off further.

"So you're saying I'm not? Or you think your genes aren't good enough, huh?" Justin raised his head and looked at Edward in the eye.

"Fine! You got me." Edward rubbed his nose in embarrassment. He was unwilling to admit that his genes weren't good enough. He lost out to Justin this time.

"Come on, both of you. Stop." Daisy feigned anger, but her smiling face betrayed her. She looked lovingly at the two most important men in her life, and felt she was so lucky to have them. After going through so many difficulties, she truly believed that she would have a better life in the future.

However, Jessica was living in hell now. She lost her baby, and she would be unable to be a mother anymore. More importantly, she was badly disfigured. She stared dejectedly out the window in the blue sky with white clouds, full of hate and bitterness.

"Jessica, are you okay?" Coco entered the ward. She was wearing a beautiful dress and looked like a fairy. She was much more simple and elegant after she was not a star anymore. Coco." Jessica greeted the visitor as she turned to face her. The moment she saw Coco's refined features, she looked away, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Jessica, what's going on? There are so many cops outside the ward. Are they going to take you to the police station?" Coco trembled in fear. She had something else to do that day. Otherwise, she would have taken part in the event.

"I guess so. I did something wrong, and I have to pay the price." The price was too high for her to pay. But who was to blame? She could only blame herself for loving someone who didn't love her in return. "

"Are you going to jail?" Coco was very worried about Jessica. If Jessica went to jail, her life would be screwed.

"What do you think they're doing? They have so much free time that they can hang out outside my ward, huh?" After getting through the disaster, Jessica was not the same woman who tended to go to extremes. On the contrary, she was now more cautious, more fatalistic. Before learning her lesson, she had always believed that she could manipulate anyone. But now she realized that she was nothing.

"What are you going to do in the future?" Coco asked as she sat down. After seeing Jessica's tragedy, she had totally given up on Edward.

"Just go with the flow. Don't tell my parents what happened. I don't think they can withstand the blow." Was it too late for her to think of her parents now? At least she knew she had been wrong in the past. If she still went up against Daisy, she would be totally screwed.

"They will figure it out sooner or later. Jessica, what about you? Is it a blow to you?" Coco frowned after asking the question as it was a stupid one. A woman had been left hideously disfigured and would be unable to become a mother. If it wasn't a blow to her, then she must be a machine with no feelings.

"It was more than a blow to me." Jessica lifted her hand to touch her abdomen. There was once a baby there, but it was destroyed by her ignorance and envy. The baby was both unfortunate and fortunate; unfortunately, it had no chance to come to this world, but fortunately, it would not have to have such an irresponsible mother.

"Jessica, don't be so sad. You can have plastic surgery. You'll be the same beautiful lady for sure. As for the baby, you can adopt one. It's not a big deal. Coco tried to comfort Jessica. But she couldn't help but sigh when saying this. After all, Jessica was unable to have her own child.