

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 746 - Chapter 745: What A Caring Husband (part one)

Chapter 746: Chapter 745: What A Caring Husband (part one)

"Mark will drive me there. It's a long, long journey to the army base. Why not save yourself the trouble?" Daisy flatly refused. She picked up the toner on the dresser, and applied a bit to her face. The weather was quite dry in autumn, so though she never cared about skin care, she had to take some measures to keep her face smooth and moist. In fact, she never cared about her appearance before she was with Edward. She would describe him as not only handsome, but also beautiful. His skin was always exquisite and smooth. She wondered whether he was born this way, or he had actually been taking good care of it secretly. Now that she came to think about it, she had never known him to use any special skin products other than toner or moisturizer like her. She felt that if he looked as good as a man possibly could, how could she do any less?

"So is it because you don't want my company?" Edward buttoned his cuff, but he paused on hearing her words. His face darkened. It irritated him every time when she acted this way. Other women would surely be flattered and would even shriek with delight at his offer. But Daisy had never accepted it with any grace when he insisted on giving her a ride, whether it was to pick her up or to drive her to work. He knew that she was only showing her consideration for him, but others might think that she was pushing him away.

"No. I just care about you. You shouldn't spend so much of your time doing this." Daisy denied it hastily. The moment he pulled a long face, she quickly remembered his complaints about her not giving a damn about his feelings and hurting his pride last night. So she rushed to explain that she was worried about him, rather than showing how much she disliked him doing everything for her. After all, they stayed up late last night, and she feared that he might be too tired to drive so far.

Woman, you should know that men are fragile creatures. When you refuse our help, we get hurt. Do that too much, and your relationship may go sour as time passes." He understood that she was truly concerned about his safety, and that was why he did not lose his temper. But it didn't mean that he could bear it if she simply cold-shouldered him whenever he expressed his love and care. He might manage to keep his passion at the beginning, but if she refused him again and again he could get frustrated. And as a result, his love for her might fade away.

"Fine. I'll force you out of bed to escort me to work every morning in the future. Are you happy now? Well well, what a caring husband you are," said Daisy. She giggled, pinching his handsome face gently and naughtily. The skin on his face was like porcelain, but it felt tender and smooth. She just couldn't get enough of it.

"Whenever you reach for me, darling." Edward suddenly took her hand which had been fondling his face, and looked her in the eye. Before she could say a word, he forcibly pulled her closer, twined her waist with his arm and riveted her to his side. They were so close that she could feel his warm breath on her cheek.

"It's getting late, though. I need to fix breakfast. Come down when you're ready." Standing on her tiptoes and bringing her face closer to his, she kissed him on the lips. Although she would be annoyed by his childishness once in a while, she did enjoy this special and unique way of showing his love, but she'd never let him know. It would be her secret.

"No problem. Take your time." He kissed her back before reluctantly letting go of her hand. He liked it so much when she took the initiative, for he knew too well about her reserved manner. That was why her occasional display of passion and affection could easily get him to surrender. It was the thrill of not knowing whether she'd be in the mood that attracted him so much. Too much reservedness on one hand, or wantonness on the other, would bore him.

Daisy then grabbed her briefcase and military cap, and went downstairs with a spring in her step. Usually, Mrs. Wu would not start making breakfast for Edward so early, so she had to get down there quickly to see what she could do.

"Good morning, Mrs. Mu." She heard someone greeting her the moment she got to the kitchen. Then she saw Mrs. Wu smiling kindly at her.

Good morning, Mrs. Wu. I was going to make Edward breakfast today." She got up earlier than usual today so there would be plenty of time for breakfast. She'd planned to go to the hospital later, so getting to the base was not a huge priority. It had been a long time since she last did the cooking herself, and she couldn't wait to cook Edward a simple breakfast now. It was just one of the ways she could show her love for him.

"Is Mr. Mu up yet? Why would he be so early today? Let me cook it for him then. You should eat first and get back to work. Otherwise, you will have to rush again later." Having seen Daisy as busy as a bee every day, Mrs. Wu was a bit worried about her.

It doesn't matter, I'm in no hurry today. Is Mark up yet?" asked Daisy, who opened the fridge to check on what they had. Given her limited time, she decided to make Edward a sandwich. Nice and simple.

"Yes. He's washing the car in the garden. He's such a nice boy, isn't he, Mrs. Mu?" replied Mrs. Wu. She didn't insist on helping her, for she was clever enough to guess that it was probably a way for the couple to deepen their relationship. So she instead stood by, watching with a smile.

"I agree, but he can be a bit impatient and even immature sometimes." Daisy responded. She took out some toast, eggs and ham, plus a piece of cheese. Pouring

the oil expertly into the pan, she got down to making the omelets. While the egg was fried in the pan, she started to trim the crust off the toast before putting some slices of ham and cheese on it. And when the omelets were ready, she placed them on the top of other fillings, and under another piece of toast. From her proficiency and the way she dealt with details, one could tell that she made this meal quite often. In just a few minutes, a delicious and convenient breakfast was ready.

"He's still young, so that's exactly how he should be." Mrs. Wu had been watching her the whole time. Nodding, she looked at Daisy with appreciation in her eyes. From her point of view, few women were willing and able to cook nowadays, so she would really like to praise Daisy for being such a good woman. And she now adored her even more. Given her busy daily schedule, it surprised Mrs. Wu that she was so good at cooking. After all, Daisy struck her as someone of a high status, who could always order others to do things for her.

"Okay. I'm done now. But I can't guarantee how good this will taste," Daisy said, smiling shyly at Mrs. Wu. It was true that she often made this dish for Justin back at the army base when she was pressed for time. But after she got back with Edward and moved into the house, she never really got the chance to cook it again. So naturally, she was a bit rusty on it. It seemed that living in comfort made people lazy. It was always like that. You had to keep at something to keep doing it well.

"I bet it's delicious. I heard Mr. Mu coming down. Let's take it out now," said Mrs. Wu softly. She regarded Daisy like her own daughter, and could feel a connection with her. Because although Daisy could be aloof in some cases, she had a good nature, and would always treat the servants as equals.

Okay, Daisy answered. She sniffed at the sandwich while walking towards the door, and smiled contentedly when she found that it smelt good. After making some adjustments to make sure that it was perfectly plated up, she left the kitchen.

Sit down and have a bite, and tell me whether you like it or not. Smiling complacently, she placed the sandwich on the dining room table and urged Edward to try it.

Chapter 747: Chapter 746: What A Caring Husband (part two)

"There is no need to ask. I like everything you cook for me. When have I ever complained about your cooking?" He took a look at the lovely breakfast before looking back at her with great affection, as if he could see no one else around but her.

Come on, stop flattering me like that. Just dig in, or I might be really late." Seated herself beside him, Daisy began eating her own breakfast prepared by Mrs. Wu earlier. Everyone else in the house was still asleep, so Mrs. Wu made Daisy's and Mark's meals first. Everyone else's breakfast would be served about an hour later to make sure

that they could enjoy it before it got cold. That was why Daisy made sure she cooked for Edward today.

"I thought you were heading to the hospital first," Edward asked with his mouth full. He had seen right through her.

"So, I guess this is one of the reasons why you insist on sending me to work?" Daisy stopped eating, turned around and looked at him with a frown.

"Well, you can guess." Edward still tried to hide it from her, even though she knew very well what he was up to. So he decided to play along under the circumstances.

"I guess there is no doubt about it, sir," smirked Daisy. She knew him well enough to read his mind. And most of the time, it was all up to her whether to blow his cover or not.

Edward smiled noncommittally, but a trace of slyness could be seen in his eyes. To be honest, even he himself had failed to explain why he would care about Hero. After all, that man could never pose any threat to him. Come to think of it, he thought that maybe it was because that Hero was sweet on Daisy. And this fact left him feeling uneasy. Daisy was his, and no one else's. Only Edward could have her.

It is true that everyone is special, but one might still find it disturbing when being compared to others. And what Edward feared the most now was being compared to Hero by Daisy. He had been feeling good about himself, but this time, he really got stressed out and worried that he might lose to Hero. Because he had to admit that Hero had sacrificed almost everything for Daisy. His love was so profound and selfless that even Edward was shocked by it.

So when they got to the hospital later and saw Hero's condition through the thick glass of the ICU, his heart trembled again. Hero seemed almost lifeless, with tubes attached to him all over. Edward had heard about his standing out and taking the fall, but he never expected that he would want to end this by suicide. If he was ever able to come around, Edward must ask him exactly what kind of emotions let him make the tough decisions.

"How is he now? And what did the doctor say?" Daisy asked the constables keeping watch outside. She had spent some time watching Hero, and this just left her with more questions.

"The doctor said that he was still in danger. And...it is unlikely that he'd ever wake up," one of the constables replied gingerly. He kept his head bowed low and avoided any eye contact with Daisy. Instead, he kept his gaze at the bottom of her army trousers.

"Are you telling me that he will remain in a vegetative state?" Daisy asked in a somewhat shaky voice, turning back to look at Hero. If that was the case, this man

might prefer dying in peace now, she thought to herself. After all, that was why he committed suicide in the first place, wasn't it?

"The doctors said that they wouldn't rule it out," the other constable answered, holding his breath. They knew clearly who they were talking to, so they spoke every word with the utmost respect.

"But I heard that the operation was successful." she asked, turning back to them. A sudden dizziness overpowered Daisy. Before Hawk was caught, Hero had already been an acquaintance of hers, and they had met for a few times. But she mistook him as a law-abiding and honest man back then. So she was taken aback to discover that he was indeed behind the whole illegal munitions business. Honestly, she felt bad seeing such a powerful man reduce to a vegetable.

"It was successful, yes, but he suffers from complications." Hanging their heads even lower, the two constables were almost shaking in their shoes, fearing that Daisy would flare up at any minute. It seemed to them that people in high office tended to have bad tempers, at least that was the case with their chief.

Alright, I get it," Daisy said, biting her lip. At last, she heaved a sigh and looked back at Hero without another word. She appeared to be calm, which surprised the constables a bit. They exchanged looks, still feeling amazed that she didn't get mad at them. Edward was lost in thought. When Daisy finished the conversation, he suddenly hit upon an idea. Casting a glance at her back, he went out without a word. It was still early in the morning, but he took out his phone and dialed Tom's number without a second thought.

"Listen, who do you think you are? No, scratch that, I don't care who you are! It's too fucking early to call me!" The moment Edward held the phone to his ear, he heard Tom's ear-shattering snarl, sounding like he was going to kill him.

It's me." Edward frowned and quickly held the phone far away from his ear, in case he went deaf. What was wrong with the guy? Edward thought to himself. How come he would get angry so easily early in the morning?

"I don't know who you are. Just give me your name!" said Tom grumpily. He kept scratching his head irritably, half asleep.

"I beg your pardon, Jerry?" Edward asked in a deep voice, gnashing his teeth. If Tom could see Edward now, he would surely be scared out of his wits by his handsome yet grim face.

"Eh... Edward? I didn't know it is you! What do you want at this hour?" Having been stunned for a second, Tom quickly changed his attitude and asked in a fawning tone. But on the other end of the line, regret was written all over his face. 'Just my luck!' he thought, banging his head against the headboard.

"Are you free today?" asked Edward, who tried to calm himself by flicking the dust off his clothes. But his brows kept wrinkling.

"Sort of. Why? Are you inviting me to dinner?" Tom said teasingly. Awakened by the call, he forced himself out of bed and quickly went to the mirror. He had to take a closer look at his face to see whether he got pimples or not, for he felt that his face was a bit rough when he touched it.

"Since you are free, do me the favor of seeing a patient I know," responded Edward. Unlike the constables, he could easily read the dismay on Daisy's face, so he wanted to do something for her. Putting aside the facts that Hero was a criminal, and he had been involved in the previous kidnapping, he did try his best to protect Daisy and Justin at that time. For that reason, Edward thought he was indebted to Hero. So he would now like to return the favor. It didn't matter whether Hero would accept it or not. What Edward wanted was to make Daisy happy again. He didn't want her to agonize over the matter any more.

Can I take my words back now? groaned Tom, drawing a long face. Had he known that Edward wasn't going to buy dinner or anything today, he would have claimed that he was too busy.

I think you the answer to that, Edward said with a malicious smile, thinking that it was no use for the guy to act stupid on purpose in front of him.

Chapter 748: Chapter 747: What A Caring Husband (part three)

"Alright, alright, I can't..." replied Tom with resignation, though he had cursed Edward a thousand times in his head. He suddenly understood why Rain would call Edward a greedy capitalist. Now it seemed to him that he was worse than that -- he was literally a devil who kept exploiting him!

"Now cut the crap and get over here now. I'll wait for you at the municipal hospital," requested Edward, who hung up the phone as soon as he finished. He left Tom no chance to turn him down. Edward had always been like this, a domineering person who would never go cap in hand to anyone.

Damn it. Who do you think you are, talking to me like that? You think I jump to the snap of your fingers? I'll tell you what, you've got another thing coming. I'm not going. And there's nothing you can do about it!" Hearing the phone go busy, Tom quickly glanced at the screen. When he saw that Edward had really hung up the phone, he shouted in a fit of pique. But of course, he was only venting his rage behind Edward's back. After that, he could do nothing but throw down the phone and get ready to go. He had to give in since Edward was the boss.

Putting down his phone, Edward grinned gloatingly. If he was not mistaken, Tom must be cursing him right after the call. He knew that he would react in very much the same way as Rain. Neither of them would complain in front of him, but they would definitely protest secretly until they cooled down.

"What are you doing here? I heard you talking to someone just now. Were you on the phone?" Suddenly, Edward heard Daisy's voice coming from behind him. He turned and saw her approaching him with a confused look. Back in the ward, Daisy was caught by surprise when she awakened from her thoughts and found that Edward had disappeared. How could he just leave without uttering a word? Daisy left the ward and finally heard his voice from a distance. Following the sound, she found him when he just finished the call.

"Yes. Just something about work. Ready to go? I think it's about time." Edward didn't tell her that he asked for Tom's help. He walked up to her, took her hand in his, and walked her out of the hospital.

Now, since we saw Hero, you can go back to the office. Mark will drive me to work," said Daisy while putting on her military cap, which added to her dignified bearing. Now that they had come and visited Hero together as he wished, he had no reason to drive her the rest of the way, she thought to herself.

"Well then, something just came up and I need to take care of it ASAP, Take care of yourself, okay?" Edward didn't insist, not because they had seen Hero together, but because he needed to stay here and wait for Tom. Tom was his last hope, if he failed to save Hero, then there was nothing else Edward could do to save him.

"Don't worry. Call me if anything turns up. I'm taking the soldiers out for field training later, so I might not be back till late tonight," said Daisy, looking at her watch. It was near the end of the year, so they had to drill and prepare for all kinds of inspection that came one after another. Today's field training had been scheduled in advance. Originally, Daisy planned to wait until Kevin was back. But now it seemed that time was short and they had to speed up the training.

Training again? Can you make it? You didn't sleep much last night," asked Edward with a concerned look on his face. Had he known that there would be field training today, he would have resisted the sex urge and let her have enough rest last night. It turned out that she had only slept for no more than four hours. Edward was afraid that she would not be able to stand the tough training.

"Rest assured, it is those soldiers who have to take part in the training, not me. All I have to do is to go with and supervise them." Daisy couldn't help but burst into laughter seeing the worry on his face, which made his handsome face quite funny and cute. She again reached out for it, and pinched it softly. She had really grown addicted to interacting with him in this way because of his tender skin.

"Alright, don't push yourself too hard. Hurry up, you are running out of time." But before he let go of her, he couldn't help but kiss her one more time on the forehead. If she was not in uniform, and if he did not have to help maintain the military dignity in public, he would certainly give her a french kiss. However, his peck was enough to make our colonel blush. Lowering her head, she quickly got in Mark's car and sped away to the army base.

Edward didn't head to his car until her military vehicle was out of sight. But instead of leaving, he just sat there quietly, which left Luke confused. Luke was following him, of course. But Luke asked no questions, instead, he watched and waited. It seemed to him that Edward was waiting for someone, but he couldn't say who that might be. He kept wondering until he saw Tom's car pulling in more than twenty minutes later.

Tom should feel privileged that Edward was willing to wait for him, because few people enjoyed this kind of honor. And for those honored ones, this would not happen every day.

"What took you so long, Mr. Turtle? Did you come crawling on your hands and knees?" complained Edward. When he saw Tom arrive, he got out of the car immediately. At the same time, Tom had also opened his door.

"Save it! You know how fast I was driving? This place is so far away from my home, not to mention that I had to drive during the morning rush hour. You really should thank me for how quickly I got here despite all that!" exclaimed Tom, glaring at Edward. 'So now you finally know how annoying it is to wait for others, huh? This is what you get for keeping people waiting for so long! Let's see you do it again!' he thought to himself.

"Be quick! No more excuses," urged Edward. This was the way Edward had always been. While he was free to make demands, he would never let others do the same to him.

I was only explaining myself! Or do you think I should just happily accept it when you call me Mr. Turtle? shouted Tom while trying to catch up with Edward. They walked into the hospital, teasing each other. And their voice somewhat broken the utter silence of this place all of a sudden.

So why do they call you a miracle working doctor? Did you get this title honestly? I think its stupid to take every word I say so personally. Squinting at him, Edward started to make fun of his medical skills.

Fine. I will just go if Mr. Mu has no faith in me. You can go and fine a real miracle working doctor if you can! Tom turned on his heel at Edward's words, and seemed to be wearing a pained expression. This was the last straw.

Chapter 749: Chapter 748: An Invitation From Rachel (part one)

"Are you sure you're heading back now?" Edward squinted coldly at him and flashed a sly smile. He did not make any stops at all and kept walking into the hospital. He didn't care about whether Tom was following him or not since he was confident that Tom would not run away now.

"Edward, tell me about him. What is he to you? You're obviously concerned about him, otherwise you wouldn't make me come here so frickin' early." Edward was right. Tom wouldn't leave now. He knew better. He ran to catch up with Edward, complaining all the way.

"Rival in love." Edward's reply was extremely simple but impressive. Tom, who was following him tightly behind, was in a total mess. But Edward stayed calm and cool, as if nothing serious happened at all.

"What did you say? I seem to hear you say rival? Or am I missing something? You dragged me out of a warm bed at the buttcrack of dawn for your so-called rival in love? What's wrong with you? And more importantly, why do you want me to save his life?"

Tom did not think he could understand the weird ways of love nowadays. It must be that he'd stayed in his laboratory too long. How could a man be so generous to save his rival in love? Why? Wouldn't he want his rival stay as far away as possible, or even to die an early death? Wouldn't those two options make more sense?

Just save him. Don't talk too much." Edward stopped walking all of a sudden. He turned his head and shot a cold stare at Tom. Tom was shocked by what he saw and almost walked into Edward.

"I didn't say I wouldn't save him. What the heck are you doing? You scared me," he said to Edward in a hurt voice. Tom patted his chest. His heart kept thumping wildly due to Edward's cold and threatening demeanor. Edward was used to bullying Tom into doing whatever he wanted.

Edward glanced at him coldly and then continued walking through the hospital. But he was not going to the ICU room. Instead, he went to Hero's doctor's office. After all, Tom was from another hospital. Even though he was an excellent doctor in the city, Edward could not just let him treat Hero without the permission from the original hospital. So, there were some procedures they needed to follow.

In the city, many people knew Edward Mu and Tom Qin. After all, one was the most powerful business man and the other was a genius doctor in the medical field. When they appeared in front of Hero's doctor at the same time, the doctor was taken aback.

But he was more delighted since he would never get to see such powerful men under normal circumstances. He snapped to attention right away.

Tom conducted a series of examinations on the patient. How he was doing, what his vitals looked like, and the final prognosis. He finally had the chance to see the Edward's so-called rival in love. He could not help stealing more glances at the patient during the process. He was seriously pale at that moment. But he must admit that the man was not bad-looking. Tom figured that this guy was probably an outstanding man, and no wonder Edward was really worried about being replaced in Daisy's heart. He didn't want to lose her, after spending all that time apart.

"Dr. Qin, how is he? Is there any hope?" Hero's doctor had accompanied Tom during the exam. Seeing the frown on Tom's face, he could not help asking. If Tom concluded that there was nothing they could do to save the patient, then he was definitely going to die and no miracles would happen. He was a miracle doctor, true, but he couldn't bring the dead back to life, or change a man's fate.

"There's still some hope. But it's going to be touch and go. If you are fine with it, I suggest the patient be transferred to my hospital because we have more advantages compared with this place. The better and more advanced equipment in my hospital will be of great help for his treatment and recovery." If this man wasn't the man Edward wanted to save, Tom really did not want to go to all this trouble.

"But the patient is so weak now. I don't think he is strong enough to be transferred." Hero's doctor did not want to reject Tom's suggestion. But right now, the hospital could not devote so much advanced equipment to transfer a patient safely. The man was on life support after all, and transporting those machines alone was a costly endeavor.

"It's not a problem. The ambulance in my hospital has all the equipment he'll need. So all we need to worry about now is how to keep him alive between here and the ambulance. These few moments will be critical." To be the most expensive hospital in the city, a hospital must be able to have the most advanced treatment equipment at the very start. So before other hospitals could purchase that equipment, Tom's hospital always stayed one step ahead. What's more, he had the rich boss Edward at his back, so he was never worried about funding problems at all. Considering this, Edward was actually one of the stakeholders in Tom's hospital now.

"I'm afraid we may have difficulty making it unless he gets past the most dangerous period. It will be much easier for him to be transferred at that time." Hero's doctor looked at Tom. Tom was actually younger than him, but his talent in medical field was far beyond him. So there was nothing but admiration in his mind now. And to meet the man! That was a tale he could tell to his kids.

Tom stroked his jaw, considering all the options. He finally spoke, his voice full of gravitas, as if he had made some important decision, "How about this? He'll stay here tonight. But tomorrow he'll need to be transferred to our hospital, Renxin Hospital. It

doesn't matter if he's past the dangerous period or not. We'll take care of everything from here."

"That's probably the only option we have now. Our hospital doesn't have the advanced equipment, not to mention so many excellent doctors. I will talk with the president about it later." Hero's doctor knew he did not have the capability to treat Hero's wounds. He might heal, but he might never come out of his coma. So he would definitely agree with Tom's advice as long as it could help his patient. As a doctor, he should think about the patient's good health first, and not worry about who was going to pay and how much. And he would never feel jealous about Tom and try to purposely make problems for him. Tom had the reputation to protect anyway, not him.

"Good. Then you need to keep a close eye on the patient. Here's my card. You can call me if this man's condition changes in the slightest." Tom took a look at all the data indicators on the screens of the various equipment before he walked out of the room. He then took off the mask and gloves outfits one by one.

"How's he doing?" Seeing Tom step out of the door, Edward walked over to him and asked worriedly.

"The outlook is not optimistic. But there is still some hope. So I suggested we transfer him to Renxin hospital and see what we can do." Tom knew that Edward cared about Hero, so he told Hero's doctor to call him if any emergency happened, or really, any change in his condition at all.

"It's good as long as there's still some hope. Let's go! Tell me more after we get outside." Edward did not like hospitals much. Probably it was because he had stayed in the hospital for quite a long time when he got hurt before. So he did not want to stay in the hospital even if he was not the patient. He wanted to go other places to talk with Tom.

Edward, can you tell me why? Why do I have to save him?" Tom asked, following Edward. He was quite intrigued by Edward's attitude towards this man. It was extremely abnormal. That was not like Edward at all.

"Because Daisy doesn't want him to die," Edward stated calmly. Daisy was the reason. And also he had his own reasons. If Hero really died this time, Daisy would feel uncomfortable about his death in her mind. After all, Hero got caught and Daisy had something to do with it. If Hero did not love her, he would not have taken the risk. Although he knew there were people waiting for him inside, he still chose to break in for Daisy. Not only that, but he knew that Daisy might harbor some resentment against him if he didn't do everything in his power to save Hero.

"Oh, I see now. It's because of Daisy. So you mean, Daisy wants to save him, right?" Tom's curiosity became a terrible itch that needed to be scratched. If what Edward said was the truth, then he thought it was time for him to have a new impression of Daisy.

"Come on, do you think she would ask me to save him? I volunteered to do it because I don't want her to be sad." Edward stopped walking for a second. To tell the truth, he really hated it when his woman felt sad for other men. But he also realized one thing; if a woman did not have a kind and grateful heart, she would not be worthy of his love.

So, when faced with such an situation, Edward felt tough and stumped too. But he would put himself in other people's shoes. He might be childish about some things. But those things were irrelevant and unimportant. Daisy was his wife, the one he loved with every inch of his heart, every fiber of his being. He would surely care about her mind and soul.

"I know Daisy wouldn't ask you to save him." Tom finally relaxed and sighed. He knew it! Tom was a fairly bright chap when given a chance. How could an elegant woman like Daisy do such a rude thing?

Whether she did or not isn't the point. Please save him. If not for me, then her! Just let me know if you need anything. Money will never be a problem." Edward was not pretending to be generous. He said that to let Tom know that he was determined to see Hero healthy once more.

Got it. I'll take care of it. Don't worry! As long as there's a shred of hope, I won't disappoint you and Daisy," Tom said. He did not feel relieved at all after he gave out his promise. Instead, his thoughts weighed heavy on his mind. Hero's condition was a real problem for him, and not easily solved. So he decided to go home later and research it carefully to see what could he do to make things right. He might have to use some experimental procedures to save this guy's life.

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 750 - Chapter 749: An Invitation From Rachel (part two)

Chapter 750: Chapter 749: An Invitation From Rachel (part two)

"How about I buy you lunch?" Edward smiled. He trusted Tom. So when he said there was still some hope, Edward did not cast any doubt on him at all and believed that Hero's situation was not that bad.

"Buy me lunch another day! I want to go back and make some careful plans for treatment. I won't lie to you; this won't be a walk in the park. You can thank me later on." If someone offers to take you out to lunch, you shouldn't refuse. You'd have to be a fool to reject the invitation. Particularly because Edward had offered to pay. He had such deep pockets that such a meal would likely be more expensive than any food Tom would grab for himself. But in order to save Hero, Tom had to be the responsible one, and give up on the lunch offered by Edward.

"Okay! Then I'm heading back to the office now. You can call me if there's anything I can do to help. See you." Edward walked towards his car. He felt so much better now that Tom was on the case. He raised his arms and waved bye to Tom without facing him.

Tom turned around and walked to his car too. Likewise, he raised his arm and waved his goodbyes to Edward. Then he hopped in the car and drove away. Luke also followed them in his car. So the three famous cars left the parking lot one by one. They went away and disappeared from sight.

At the same time, in the meeting room of Leng Group, Rachel Qin fixed her gaze on Duke Leng. Duke sat in the president's chair. There was nothing but love and passion for Duke in Rachel's eyes. She did not rush to Duke and ask for attention from him. She did not want Duke to think she was a boring woman, or to be suspicious of her. So, no matter how much she wished to get closer to him, she had to suppress her feelings and try not to be too aggressive. She should wait for her chance.

Duke was known as a cold and fair-minded man in the company. No one saw him ever smile. But as long as you did your job well and didn't offend him, it was easy to get along with him. He was a good boss in this respect. He never punished employees who didn't deserve it, and treated them all equitably.

"Is there any other business that needs to be addressed? If not, the meeting is over and you can leave now." Duke took a look around the meeting room. He felt like someone was watching him during the whole meeting. But when he tried to find him or her and meet the gaze, the feeling left him suddenly. Who could it be? He wondered if it was Rachel Qin. But he saw that she had her head lowered and was writing something. It wasn't her, was it?. But who else apart from her would be so interested in him?

"Mr. Leng, can I make a simple request?" When Duke was about to declare the meeting closed, Rachel suddenly spoke out.

"What is it? Spit it out!" Duke frowned. He wondered what kind of tricks she was going to play. As a matter of fact, it was not appropriate for her to say a word in the meeting. Her position in the company wasn't high enough.

"I have a very simple request. Our department is celebrating tonight. I'd like to invite Mr. Leng to join the party." Rachel looked right straight at him with no hesitation.

His thoughts went unbidden to her wounds. So he picked up the phone and dialed up Tom.

"Hello! Duke, is there anything I can do for you?" Tom was looking carefully at the x-ray film he took from the hospital. Sometimes he marked some vital points on his simulated operation.

"Are you free at noon? Let's have lunch." Actually inviting Tom for lunch was just an excuse. The main reason he wanted Tom to have lunch with him was for Belinda. He wanted him to check her wounds again.

"No way! Hey, are you guys doing this on purpose today? Is this a prank? Both of you invited me out for a meal when I'm so busy. Why aren't you so hip to pay when you don't need something?" Tom pushed the ground with his feet, and his chair rolled smoothly to the other end of the desk. He picked up one slide from the desk and then pushed off with his feet again. The chair rolled back to where he started.

"What? Is there someone else who invited you for lunch?" Duke wasn't worried when Tom rejected his invitation. He would find a way to make Tom accept his offer.

"Of course. I've become quite popular recently." No one knew when Tom had become narcissistic just like Rain. If they continued keeping in touch, they'd end up as clones of each other. And no one needed more than one Rain. One was more than enough.

"Did Rain invite you? If so, be careful. Don't let him turn you gay." Even though Duke was talking about boys' love stuff, he still stayed cold and calm. It was supposed to be a joke. But from Duke's cool face, no one could tell that he was telling a joke at all.

"Look at you, the little matchmaker. Don't forget, he likes women, not men. So I know you want us to be a couple so bad, but you should at least know his sexual preference before shipping us."

Tom was annoyed. He rolled his eyes without a word. It was impossible to match him and Rain. Come on, everyone knew Rain had it bad for that girl named Annie. Ever since Annie disappeared, Rain became a zombie. And Tom had no interest in guys at all. He always liked women instead of men.