

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 766 - Chapter 765: Daily Headlines (part one)

Chapter 766: Chapter 765: Daily Headlines (part one)

Oh! So Rachel and Mr. Leng grew up together. They are youth sweethearts!" The employees exchanged similar expressions of dawning comprehension. They turned to look at Rachel admiringly. For a while, all of them thought Rachel was the best prospect for Mr. Leng's wife, which made Rachel feel quite smug about the whole affair.

Yeah! You can say that." Rachel's lips curled upward into a big smile. Anyone could see how happy she was. They wondered at how God had favored her as it gave her exquisite features and an enchanting figure.

"So, are you Mr. Leng's girlfriend?" one of the employees asked. Gossip was always hot among women when they gathered together. For a moment, the entire office was buzzing. They waited with bated breaths for Rachel's answer.

"Why? Do you think so?" Rachel did not answer directly, but posed another question at them. The fact that she hadn't denied the speculation added fuel to the fire. The women grew more curious.

"Surely you are! Otherwise why would Mr. Leng treat you so differently?" came the answer.

"Yes! You call him by his first name, and with familiarity. We can see you are close to him," called out another voice in the audience.

"Isn't that so? Mr. Leng has never been like that with any other colleague before," someone agreed.

The staff continued to gossip among each other. The rumor had spread like wildfire in the company. For a while, the company's grapevine had been rife with speculation that the new group leader of the Sales Department, Rachel, was Mr. Leng's girlfriend. Everyone was beginning to believe it. So when Janice saw the gossip on the company's website, she was so stunned that her mouth dropped open. Without thinking further for a moment longer, she straightaway rushed to the President's office.

"Mr. Leng, you're in serious trouble. Something has happened." Janice was usually known to keep calm. But today, she burst into the CEO's office without even knocking on the door. Her sudden arrival disturbed Duke, who was hardly fond of interruptions. Duke glared at her. His expression warned her that she'd better have something useful to say, otherwise she'd be done for!

"It is you who are in trouble! What in the world happened? Why are you in such a hurry? Do you have any etiquette or not?" Duke fumed, giving her a disdainful look. He continued working on his documents.

"I am not joking! It is an emergency. I don't care about manners under a crisis situation! You'd better log in to the company's website page right now and see the posts!" Janice exclaimed. '

Hmph. Let's see if you can continue to be calm after reading that post. You will regret shouting at me when you see it!' Janice thought gloatingly.

"Is there something wrong with the company website? Have any hackers invaded it? If so, you should go and talk to the Tech Department, not me! Why did you come here?" Duke spared her no attention as he handled the documents. He was quite confident of the company's firewall system and doubted there was anything wrong with the web platform. He hardly had the time or energy to deal with this drama.

"No! It's about you. You'd better see it quickly! I am serious. There would definitely be serious consequences otherwise," Janice said. If the gossip stayed inside the company, it would not cause many problems. However, Janice was afraid that the moment the rumor spread to the public outside, Mr. Leng would be in huge trouble. After all, he was about to marry Belinda Shangguan in a few days. If his bride-to-be saw the post, she would misunderstand him big time. It could affect their upcoming nuptials. But Mr. Leng was also partly to blame here! Why hadn't he revealed the news of his marriage to his colleagues? Now everyone in the company was taking wild guesses about his relationship at his expense.

"It's about me? What's the problem?" Finally, Duke put down the pen in his hand to open his computer. He logged into the home page of the company website. However, he did not find anything unusual on the screen. He couldn't help but raise his head and glare at Janice. She was making trouble out of nothing!

It's not on the homepage. Click on the daily headlines." Janice winced in fear as she prepared herself for his impending outburst.

Duke rolled his eyes at Janice before looking at the screen again. 'Of course, something strange had to happen. Otherwise she wouldn't get her bonus this month,' Duke thought indignantly. Everyone thought that Edward was vindictive. But Duke was definitely not inferior to him in that respect.

"What on earth! Who wrote these comments? Who posted this on the website?" Just as Janice had expected, Duke roared upon seeing the post. He gawked at the hot discussions under the post.

"How would I know? As soon as I saw it, I rushed here to tell you. I also wanted to ask if this post is authorized. Was it you who asked someone to post this on the website?"

Janice asked. She truly wondered if it was a possibility that Duke was the one behind this. This had been posted right after he had come back from last night's dinner party. Rachel had attended it too. If Janice connected the dots, it would seem that something special had happened last night.

"What! Do you think I'm out of my mind? Why would I ask someone to do that? Janice, Hurry up, ask the staff at the Tech Department to delete this page immediately. Also, tell all employees in the company they're forbidden from leaking this out. Then ask Rachel to come and see me," Duke instructed. He was vexed. However, he was able to reign in his anger quickly. He was a successful leader and CEO, and he was well-versed in sudden emergencies. He knew how to calm himself down and issue commands for subsequent damage control.

"Yes, I will do that at once. But... Mr. Leng, is Rachel really your youth sweetheart?" Janice asked. As the saying goes, "Curiosity Kills the Cat." Before leaving to execute the orders, Janice still intended to know how Mr. Leng defended himself.

"Janice, your bonus for this month is gone." Duke gritted his teeth in anger, scaring Janice awfully as she stepped back. She didn't dare to inquire more and dashed out of the office.

Duke watched as she sprinted away, the corner of his mouth curling. His eyes pivoted back to the computer screen. As he browsed down the comments one by one, he grew even more irritated. The blue veins on his forehead almost popped out.

One comment went as, "Rachel is Mr. Leng's secret lover and youth sweetheart!" Duke thought it was laughable! The people who wrote these comments were definitely in the Sales Department. They had such a rich and preposterous imagination! Why didn't they claim he had been living with Rachel for eight hundred years? That would have been more convincing.

Hastily, Janice asked the technical guy to delete the post and other relevant ones. She also issued a notice to the staff ordering them not to leak the rumor out, otherwise they would have consequences to pay. Then she unhurriedly took a trip downstairs to the Sales Department.

"Who is Rachel, please?" asked Janice. As the primary assistant to Mr. Leng, everyone in the company knew Janice. As soon as they heard her query, they all looked toward Rachel.

"It's me. Are you looking for me?" Rachel looked at Janice with nervousness in her eyes. She knew Janice was Duke's best assistant. She didn't dare to overstep her.

"Please come with me. Your job needs to be discussed." Janice managed to convince Rachel that she truly had something to discuss regarding her work. As she finished speaking, Janice turned around and left her standing. She had seen Rachel before in

the company, but Janice pretended not to have met her. She didn't want the others to speculate over this event and have something new to gossip about. Mr. Leng was in enough deep waters as it was.

"Janice, what do you want to talk about?" Rachel followed Janice and asked her carefully. Right now she tolerated the arrogance of this woman in front of her. But once she became Duke's wife, she would definitely fire her!

"You'll know soon enough," answered Janice. Honestly, Janice didn't like this woman at all. She had always considered Rachel to be badly-behaved. However, she was also curious about whether or not Rachel had been really familiar with Mr. Leng since a long time ago. If so, why hadn't she seen her all these years? Janice felt like this could be the plot of a novel. Rachel was Mr. Leng's ex-girlfriend. When she got to know Mr. Leng was getting married, she was furious about it and came back to ruin the wedding deliberately. Could it be true?

Rachel bit her lower lip, narrowing her eyes at the back of Janice's head. It looked like that she wanted to drill a hole into her skull with her sharp eyes. However, while talking to Janice, Rachel had to be cautious to please her. She believed she had more important things to do. She couldn't fail because of this insignificant assistant. So, she smiled and said,

May I ask what cosmetics you use? Your skin is so clear and soft."

"Sorry, I seldom use cosmetics." Janice smiled breezily. She was neither pleased by her words nor was she irritated. But it became clear she wasn't interested in making friends with Rachel.

"Really? Then you're such a natural beauty!" Although Rachel felt embarrassed at Janice's reaction to her question, she feigned surprise and praised her.

"Thank you for the compliment! You can go into the office now. Mr. Leng is waiting for you inside," Janice said, smiling politely as they reached Duke's office. She stood at such a high position, so what had she not experienced? She wasn't in the habit of paying attention to this kind of compliments. In today's society, if you took the praise seriously, you would fall.

Chapter 767: Chapter 766: Daily Headlines (part two)

What? Didn't you say you wanted to talk to me about my job? Why am I here now? What does Duke want?" Rachel was a little worried that Duke had seen the sensational trending post on the company website. She had created it deliberately. She just wanted all her colleagues to assume she was really Duke's girlfriend. She hadn't expected the post would attract so much attention. But not long after it was published on the website, a flood of comments came up under it. Now Rachel was a little nervous. She was afraid

that Duke would think she had asked someone to put the gossip on the website. She hadn't expected he would figure out that it was her in such a short time.

But did I say you had to talk to me? Hurry up and get inside! Mr. Leng will get angry if he is kept waiting for long. Doesn't matter who the person is, it's a horrible sight when he gets vexed!" Janice informed her mockingly. She was not too familiar with Belinda, but she liked her forthright personality. And now, all of a sudden this woman was claiming to be Mr. Leng's girlfriend. It was quite unacceptable!

As Rachel gently knocked on the door, she thought about how she could deal with this situation. If Duke asked her about the post, how would she reply to him? If she was lucky, he might not have seen the post yet. She couldn't show him she was afraid.

"Come in." Duke clicked to close the website. The Tech Department was not bad. In a short time, they had managed to remove every trace of the rumor from the website. Apparently he needed to grant them a bonus. He was pretty satisfied with the efficiency.

"Duke, did you call for me?" Rachel raised her hand and patted her curly hair. She smiled charmingly and walked toward Duke, her hips swaying.

"I want to know why such a post was sent out on the company website." Duke did not ask her to sit down. He leaned back against the chair. He zeroed in on her, and was interested in her answer.

"Website? Post? What are you talking about? I don't know about that!" Rachel tilted her head, pretending to have no idea about what he said. As long as she insisted that sending out the post had nothing to do with her, what ever could he do with her? Although she had misled the employees, it wasn't her intention to let the rumor spread like wildfire. And so what if he was the company President, he could not impose these charges on her!

"Rachel, it's not like you to continue to pretend. I don't believe you know nothing about the gossip on the company website." Duke's face had turned cold. His whole body seemed to turn into ice. What was the most irritating was that someone used him to publicize themselves. For this very reason, he never did media interviews. He didn't want his private life to become the headline of the company's grapevine! How could he not get angry about this?

"Duke, the more you say, the more confused I get. I don't know what you are talking about! Janice just said she wanted to talk to me about my job. She didn't say anything to me about the post on the website." Although Rachel's heart was a little uneasy, she kept calm and tried to persuade him that she didn't know what he was talking about.

Well, let me put it another way. Did you tell others I have known you since young?" Duke's eyebrows snapped together. Just last night, he had begun to think she had straightened herself out and would not persecute him anymore. He had begun to not

dislike her as much as he used to. But he had not imagined that in this short time, she could put out such a rumor. What was her purpose in doing that?

"Do you want me to lie?" Rachel circled her arms around her chest and blinked her big, watery eyes, looking at him innocently.

"No, so tell me why you call yourself my secret lover." Duke gnashed his teeth together. He ignored her fetching figure that she was deliberately trying to show off. His face showed impatience.

"I never said I am your secret lover. Before you accuse me of anything, don't you think you ought to have evidence? Or am I such a horrible woman in your eyes?" Rachel shook her head, pretending to be utterly disappointed. Her eyes grew misty.

Even if you didn't say that personally, you haven't denied it either, have you?" Duke frowned. He was unmoved by her fake innocence. When he had been younger, he might have felt pity seeing her deplorable expressions. But now, he did not have any feelings toward her. On the contrary, he was getting awfully weary of her.

"How do you know I haven't denied them? Besides, this is the age of free speech, I can't ask them to keep their mouths shut," Rachel sobbed. Although she was only pretended to be innocent, she truly felt sad. She had not thought that Duke would use such words to question her. He never shouted at her or scolded her before. But since they met again, every time he saw her he had been cold to her. She could always see the dismissive expression on his face. It hurt her pride.

"If you hadn't given them the wrong idea, how could they have written those ridiculous comments?" Duke looked at her bitterly. When he loved a woman, he was willing to spoil her all the time. But when he did not love a woman, his attitude became frosty. He never gave her any hope.

"Ha ha! When you are out to condemn somebody, you are always willing to trump up a charge. If you want to insist I said that, I can admit to my fault. But are those comments really of such importance to you?" Rachel inhaled. Her voice trembled. She was on the verge of tears. Anybody would be moved by her appearance. However, Duke's heart was cold. He was unbothered.

"Yes, they are important. I don't want my wife to know about them. It would cause unnecessary misunderstandings between us," Duke said with a straight face. He was so good to Rachel before she left him. But now, he was so tired of her. He did not want to ponder on whose fault it had been between them. It could only be said that both of them had met the wrong person at the right time.

"It's her again. Do you really love her so much?" Rachel shook her head. Since last night, he had been emphasizing how important the woman was to him, not knowing how much it upset her to hear that.

"I do not need to tell you. It is none of your business. If you still want to work in the company, I hope you can supervise your behavior. Otherwise, I will have to fire you even if I had feelings for you once." Belinda had asked him not to fire Rachel. Otherwise, Duke would have let Rachel go a long time ago. He had known she could create trouble for him at any given point of time.

"Hmm! 'Feelings for me'? So you still remember that we liked each other before! I was beginning to think it was my own wishful thinking!" It was not that Rachel was unwilling to accept the reality. But she was used to a rich person's lifestyle all these years. No matter what, she would strive to be Duke's wife even if he was about to be wedded to another woman. She knew it was not an easy thing to do. But she would still fight for it.

"You can think whatever you want. I'm just warning you. If you have nothing more to say, get out of here." Duke suddenly regretted calling her in his office. He not only failed to solve the problem, but also grew even more furious. How did he forget how cunning this woman was?

"Duke Leng, I hate you! The reason I am forced to take this drastic step is you! No matter how much you try to escape me, you cannot erase what has existed between us in the past." Rachel raised her hand and slightly wiped at her eyes. She turned to leave the room, fuming and shutting the door with a loud bang. The thundering sound reverberated in Duke's office.

'She hates me? Well! I have never expected her to love me anyway. It is better for her to hate me. Then things would become much easier,' Duke thought.

Rachel straightaway went to the washroom after making herself scarce from Duke's office. She switched on the lights and washed her face. After seeing Duke's reaction to the post, she knew it was impossible for her to get along with him as a friend. Now she must change the plan. She could not directly do anything to Duke, so she must find Belinda. If Belinda really loved Duke, she would know which of them was more suitable for him.

Grabbing the towel, she wiped the water on her face. Watching the lovely but pale face in the mirror, she secretly encouraged herself, "Rachel Qin, this is nothing serious. You have a setback for a while. So what? You would get more opportunities in the future."

Taking a deep breath, she tried to calm herself down. She gently patted her face and pulled her short skirt to arrange it. She glanced at her rosy, beautiful complexion again and walked out of the ladies room with utmost confidence. She was once again in high spirits. Nobody could make out any troubles from her face.

Chapter 768: Chapter 767: The Fragrance (part one)

Though Hero never woke up, he was finally past the crisis point. So Tom transferred him to his own hospital, Renxin Hospital. It was easier for him to treat Hero this way.

And Daisy just got the news about Hero this morning. She was truly grateful and touched, because Edward had done all this for her, he took her feelings into account.

"Honey, thank you so much!" There were tears in Daisy's eyes when she said this. The city hospital had done all they could do, but they still couldn't pull him through this. There was little hope of recovery. Once Tom started treating him, Hero might yet live.

"I know you so well." Edward's eyes were full of affection and love for Daisy, he stared at her lovingly. However, he was still a little bit jealous, but he could surely understand what Daisy was feeling now. He knew that she was conflicted by Hero's sacrifice and touched by Edward's deeds.

"I know, and that's why I'm so grateful." Daisy's eyes locked with Edward's, she didn't give a damn that they were in the crowded hospital. There were people everywhere, and her olive green uniform was so eye-catching. All she could see and think about was the man standing in front of her, and she ignored everyone else around them. It seemed that Edward's carefree nature had rubbed off on her.

"Then how are you going to reward me?" Edward had a playful smirk on his face. He could never change who he was, and the glint in his eyes was meaningful.

"Reward you? I have the perfect idea. Tonight, when we get home, I will let you run about twenty laps around the garden!" Daisy replied, with a smug grin on her face. She really couldn't stand him sometimes. Could he get his mind out of the gutter, even just for a short moment? He could tease her all he wanted when they were home, but he was being extremely shameless right now. After all, they were in a public place.

"Well, I guess that won't be necessary. I'm not interested in running." Edward instantly lost the enthusiasm to tease her, because the thing he disliked the most was running. He preferred anaerobic exercises.

"I still can't understand why you hate running so much. You see the soldiers at our army base, every one of them has a strong and handsome body. You should run more." Daisy rolled her eyes at him. She didn't agree with him on this at all.

"Are you sure each one has a strong body? Then why did I see a soldier who was quite chubby last time I visited?" Edward snorted. It looked like Daisy exaggerated a bit. He wondered what Daisy would say next.

"Well...about that... That's an exception. You can pretend you never saw him." Daisy clenched her hand into a fist and covered her mouth, coughed, feeling a bit embarrassed about her words. Usually, the canteen staff had much less time to be properly trained, and the man that Edward saw last time was a newbie, so it was reasonable that he was a little overweight. That was quite normal with the canteen staff. Now that Edward had made a note of it, Daisy thought that maybe it was time to add some specific exercises for the canteen staff after all.

"Uh-huh! So I'm right. Not everyone in the army has a fit body. So quit trying to make me want to run. That won't happen." Edward sat down on the bench outside the operating room, waiting for the good news about Hero's second operation.

"I told you, he is the exception! You can't possibly think that all the soldiers in the army base are overweight." Daisy turned her head and glanced at the door of the operating room. Thinking about what Tom said earlier, she couldn't help but feel worried, because nobody could predict how this second operation would turn out. Even Tom didn't know, and he was the surgeon. They had two choices facing them. One was taking a huge risk, potentially saving Hero's life and allowing him a chance to recover; the other was keeping him in a coma where he would never wake up, and possibly get worse. Daisy had weighed the two options a lot. And she thought that Hero would never go for just lying in bed and waiting for death -- he was such a proud man. So she made the decision for him, and signed her name on the consent forms. The operation would proceed.

"Well, I only believe what I see." Edward knew that she was very nervous about Hero's operation, so he intentionally started teasing her, hoping that she could at least relax a bit. If life went back to normal, then she'd feel better.

"Huh. I didn't expect you to be this narrow-minded and short-sighted at all." Daisy knew, when arguing with Edward, you should be extremely careful, or he would certainly get the upper hand. So she briefly forgot about Hero's operation all of a sudden, which meant that Edward had successfully distracted her. 'Bingo!' Edward thought.

"Exactly! That's why I'm so into you!" Sometimes, Edward just couldn't help himself. He just wanted so badly to tease Daisy and make her mad, then once she was angry at him, he would say something sweet to make her happy again. He found it cute when Daisy took things way too seriously when they were joking around.

"So...you're telling me that, you think falling in love with me was a bad decision, right?" Daisy squinted her eyes, staring dangerously at Edward. It was clear in her eyes that if Edward dared to say yes to this question, then he'd be dead.

"I didn't say that! Stop putting words into my mouth, will you?" Edward's hand was turning the ring on his finger, and he looked so defiant, it seemed that he wanted to anger her more. He relished the dangerous look in her eyes, and laughed inside.

"I'm merely saying what you really wanted to say anyway. Truth be told, That's exactly what you are thinking, right?" The longer they were together, the more she appeared to be a little woman in front of him. She would act pouty when they were together from time to time, and she clearly knew more about what he was thinking. She would act dumber and more sensitive than she actually was.

"Who says that? If that's how good you are at reading minds, don't go into business as a psychic." Edward could never fully discover Daisy's beauty, nor could he get enough of

it. Every time he saw Daisy, he would discover something different about her that made her so beautiful. She was full of good surprises. Whether she was wearing her uniform, or some luxury gown, or even just some casual clothes, she was always beautiful in his eyes. And different outfits showed her different sides, which had nothing to do with the way she looked, but something else that was inherent.

"You're deflecting the question. That's interesting. Because I think that I just said the truth, that's all." Daisy snickered, unfazed by his words. But then, she turned her eyes and glanced at the door of the operating room. It had been at least two hours, why weren't they out yet? Why was it taking so long? Why wasn't it over yet? Did anything bad happen while Tom was poking around? Daisy was no doctor. She couldn't have known that most surgeries lasted anywhere from 2 to 6 hours, so she could be waiting there for quite a time.

"Honey, don't be so serious! You really should let yourself relax more sometimes, or you will easily get riled up. Silly girl." Edward pulled her close to him, and made her sit down beside him. He then affectionately pinched her nose, eyes full of affection and love for his little woman.

Chapter 769: Chapter 768:The Fragrance (part two)

As a woman, whether you were successful or not didn't depend on your status or your methods of achieving goals, but whether there was a man who loved you to death, who would do anything for you without hesitation and consistently show his love for you.

"Now you're being mean! You did it intentionally!" Daisy puckered her lips, and plaintively rolled her eyes at him. Edward really liked this side of her, it seemed that she had let all her guard down in front of him, and she was content to be the little woman she was in his eyes.

"Can you blame me? You are so easy and so fun to tease. I just can't help myself! Well, you are a colonel, you should easily see through my tricks. But instead, you fall for it every time. My silly girl." Her hand was in his, their fingers intertwined. He lightly caressed the skin of her finger with the pad of his thumb. Suddenly, he couldn't help but wonder, if he had not met this woman beside him in this life, would he have fallen for another woman like he did now?

Time passed slowly in silence. When the lights in the operating room were finally out, it was already an hour later. But fortunately, Daisy was with Edward, someone she deeply loved, so the long wait was more bearable than she expected.

Tom! You're finally done! How did it go?" Daisy asked, once she saw Tom emerge from the OR. She sounded excited, and slightly agitated.

The operation was quite successful. But now, he's on his own now. It all depends on whether he can recover or not. We need to give him time to heal." Tom felt pretty tired

after the operation. During the entire surgery he found out that Hero's condition was not as good as he had expected. Fortunately, he had prepared for the worst, so all in all, this operation was quite successful.

"Thank you so much, Tom. Every time we run into some problems, you are always here to help us. I'm really thankful. I don't know how I can even repay you." Daisy truly admired and respected Tom. She was very impressed with Tom's magical hands, which could treat every patient with kindness and save their lives on a daily basis. And not to mention that Tom was willing to help them whenever they needed it. She knew that it wasn't just because Edward was his boss, but Tom himself was kind and willing to help anyone who was in need.

"Daisy, don't ever say that! That's what I should do. Besides, if you continue thanking me so effusively, somebody will start getting jealous, you know." Tom turned his head to Edward, and eyed him carefully. As he expected, his boss was looking at him knowingly, with a playful smirk at the corner of his mouth.

"Ummm... What do you mean?" Daisy just looked at him with confused eyes. She was just saying that she was quite grateful for him. Why would someone be mad about it? And who was he referring to?

"Honey, don't mind him. You know he is so weird sometimes. I guess that geniuses are quite different from us ordinary people. That's all." Edward smiled a wicked smile. It seemed that Tom knew his boss's temper very well. Or he surely would pay for his words just now.

The corner of Tom's mouth twitched. Who was the one being weird right now? But unfortunately, he didn't dare to say it out loud in front of his boss. So he just agreed.

"Well, yes! Daisy, you know me! I just have to act weird from time to time. It's who I am. So don't mind me."

What could he possibly say? Edward was his boss, and also dominating as fuck. Well, it seemed that the only thing he could do was shut up now. He was in fact not weird at all, but in front of his boss, he couldn't say anything about it. So he just agreed with everything Edward said and got it over with. Oh, he was such a coward sometimes. But it was better than a black eye and stolen meds. What could he do? He was not the boss after all.

"But..." Daisy frowned, and she had a feeling that something was not right, but she couldn't exactly tell what was wrong. So she could only helplessly look at Edward, hoping he would say something. But what she didn't know was that this was all because of the enticing man standing in front of him.

"No buts. Tom just finished up in surgery. He must be really tired. I really think we should let him go." Edward pulled Daisy beside him, then lightly patted her back, silently comforting her.

"The patient will stay in ICU for a while. So you can go home now if you want! I'll tell you if anything happens. No need to stay here and wait." Tom wiped the sweat on his forehead. He was really tired. The operation was tricky. And he thought that they really didn't need to stay here any longer. It wouldn't help Hero's situation. They could all use some time to relax.

"Okay, well, it's lunchtime. Why don't we go out and grab a bite to eat? I can use some food right now. My treat!" Edward glanced at his wristwatch, checking the time. It was almost twelve o'clock, and just the time for lunch.

"Well, you two have fun! I guess I'd better stay here. With Hero in the ICU, you never know what could happen." In fact, Tom would like to go with them, but as a doctor, he had to be responsible for his patients after all.

Then okay! We're going now. You take care of yourself and Hero, okay? And if anything happens, just call me. Thank you, Tom." Edward patted Tom's shoulder, then left the hospital with Daisy. It was the first time that he waited outside the operating room for someone he didn't really know. He wouldn't even imagine that he would do this before, but for Daisy, he had done so many things that he didn't think he would ever do for a woman. It must be true love. This little woman held a very important place in his heart.

"He'll be okay now, right?" Daisy mumbled to herself. She didn't know if it was a question or she was just trying to comfort herself right now.

"You're still worried." Edward pressed his lips tightly together. Though deep in his heart, he knew clearly that Daisy was in love with him, he still felt kind of uncertain. Maybe it was because he cared for Daisy too much and couldn't stand even the slightest chance that Daisy would fall for someone else.

"Not really. It's just that...I know him. That changes how I feel. So I can't help but feel kind of sad for him." She bent over and climbed into the car. Her face was a little pale. Edward could tell that she really felt quite sad for Hero.

"Don't worry! Tom is looking after him right now. He'll be fine." Edward lightly patted the back of her hand. To be honest, whether Hero died or lived had nothing to do with him, and it didn't concern him at all. But once he saw the sad look on Daisy's face, he hoped that Hero would survive. Because Daisy would definitely be sad if Hero died, and he couldn't even stand the thought of Daisy being unhappy.

Yeah, you're right. Let's go now. I still have a meeting this afternoon in the city, so I also have to spend some time preparing the documents I'll be using later on." The corner of Daisy's mouth twitched unpleasantly, and she deeply sighed, momentarily getting her mind off this thing. She'd neglected her work so she had to work double time trying to get everything done.

What kind of food do you feel like? Western or Chinese? Edward started the car and stepped on the gas, slowly driving out of the parking lot of the hospital. Other cars were waiting behind him and a couple speed past him on the other side, headed to the expensive hospital.

Well, both sound good to me. But maybe something with a mild taste would be better. The weather these days is a bit dry, and my appetite isn't as big nowadays. She didn't know if she was bothered by Hero's situation, or she was simply affected by the dry weather like she suggested. She didn't feel very hungry these days, and had no interest in food.

Chapter 770: Chapter 769: The Fragrance (part three)

"Something light? Let me think...Ah, I know just the place! Let me take you there." Edward's smile was mysterious. He hadn't been to The Fragrance for a very long time. Today was just the right time to have lunch there!

"Where are we headed?" He sounded so excited, and it made Daisy become quite interested herself. Where was he taking her this time?

"Well, you'll know when we get there." Edward just smiled his secret smile, setting his GPS for the restaurant, offering few details to Daisy.

"Huh. It seems that it must be a special restaurant. Or you wouldn't be this smug right now." Daisy glanced at him and saw the smugness he couldn't bother to hide on his face. Well, for a grown man, he was quite childish sometimes. And she secretly loved this side of him.

"Well, I can only tell you that I'm sure you will be satisfied." Edward was quite confident about this. Because he believed that she wouldn't dislike something he liked. To be honest, he believed that they had similar tastes.

"Uh-huh, I sure hope so. Or I'm going to tease you mercilessly." Daisy playfully smiled and teased him back. Now in front of Edward, she was more and more like the girl she was. But there was still a trace of aloofness she couldn't get rid of. The combination drove Edward mad with desire, and he fought hard to suppress his urges.

He heard her, but Edward just smiled at her and didn't say another word. Because he knew that this kind of thing would never happen to him. He was confident in himself.

It wasn't until they arrived at The Fragrance that Daisy realized why Edward would be so smug just now. She really liked the decor here, as it gave off a feeling of simplicity and elegance. It was definitely the kind of restaurant she would choose herself. "Ah, this restaurant looks really nice. I wonder how the food is here." Daisy's face was full of expectation. Just looking at the pictures of the dishes on the menu was enough to make

her feel hungry. She looked around the place, her eyes settling on one specific spot. The koi swimming in the artificial pond was almost hypnotic.

"I'm sure that you won't be disappointed at all. Don't you see that there are no empty seats in the lobby?" Edward's tone was proud, because he was really quite satisfied with his word. He had put a lot of effort into running this restaurant. After all, Leena was just a little free rider, and she had lost her interest in running the restaurant quickly after the decorations were put in.

Yeah, you're right. But how come we get a private room right when we get here since this place is so popular? Not to mention that it's lunch time right now." Then it dawned on her. "You know the owner!" Indeed he did, for he was the owner. The wait staff was particularly different when they entered the restaurant, so she couldn't help but look at him confusedly.

"Yeah, of course. You know, the room we're in is reserved." Edward just secretly smiled again. He didn't know if Leena was helping them run the restaurant or not, well, he couldn't let that girl continue to be a free rider any more.

"Ummm... But...why? You wouldn't happen to book the room forever, right? If you didn't come here, then this beautiful suite would be wasted! You are really a profiteer who likes to use his power to do whatever he wants." Daisy really didn't like this kind of people. They always did what they wanted regardless of others' needs because they had a lot of money.

"Well, honey, I found an interesting thing about you. You are extremely sensitive about anything having to do with money." Edward's brow furrowed. He wouldn't deny that he liked to use his money and power to make things easier for him, but everything he did was legal and fair. And he had worked hard to achieve his fortune and status today. So he didn't think that he did anything wrong. What was his was his, fair and square.

"Well, I can't help it. I'm a colonel, not a business woman." Daisy raised one of her eyebrows smugly. She really didn't like using power and money to do things. So it didn't matter who was with her, she would treat them with the same attitude.

"Huh, but I thought that you officials and we businessmen always stick together? That's just the way it is." Edward intentionally said these words, trying to rile her up. He couldn't be blamed, really. It was not his fault that she was so gorgeous and cute when she was mad. And he really loved it. He decided to keep goading her.

"Pfft! Who the hell hangs out with you filthy businessmen? Don't ruin my reputation, okay?" Daisy said these words, then glared at him, eyes full of disdain.

"Haha. Are you sure that you still have a reputation after marrying me, a so-called filthy businessman?" Edward was so happy right now, bantering and flirting with the woman he loved so deeply. This was the life! "That's why I'm so upset!" Daisy sighed helplessly

after she said her piece. Her face showed that she clearly had trouble with this. It intrigued Edward all of a sudden. He wanted to tease her even more.

"Well, if you're really that upset, then I don't know what to do about it. Fine. I guess I'm in the market for another woman, who truly likes me for who I am." The women he met before only liked him for his money, but Daisy was the exception. She had no interest in his money or status, and she didn't care how much he earned and what he could do with his fortune. She just completely ignored it, even despised it.

"How dare you! If I ever see you with another woman I don't know, I swear to God, I will handcuff her first, then castrate you." Daisy smirked coldly at Edward, looking fierce and intimidating. Who said that this woman was gentle and soft? Look at her right now, she was definitely a jealous, deadly lioness.

"Huh! Colonel Ouyang, it seems that you really know nothing about men! If I were really going to cheat on you, why would I even let you know about it? I'd definitely hide it." Edward shook his head, feeling amused. It looked like his little wife was also a jealous type just like him. They were indeed a matched couple after all. But why did he feel so happy about her threats? Was he such a masochist? Or was he just happy that her words showed him how much she cared about him? He didn't know the answer.

"Well, you talk like you already have some other woman besides me. So tell me the truth." Although deep in Daisy's heart, she knew he wouldn't do such a cruel thing to her, she couldn't help but tease him with this. Well, it was a payback for his teasing earlier. It was infuriating and endearing at the same time that he liked to tease her and she would fall for it every single time.

"Of course not! Jeez you're paranoid! You're already a handful. How would I find the time and energy to entertain other women? Perish the thought. Besides, I got you, didn't I? Why would I ever need anyone else?" Of course Edward knew that she was just being playful, so he didn't really mind or get angry at her. He just kept looking at her with a small smile on his face. And his eyes were full of love and endearment reserved only for her. God, he really loved her so much that it hurt. How was this possible?