

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 409 - Chapter 409: He Fantasized About Sex With You (part one)

Chapter 409: Chapter 409: He Fantasized About Sex With You (part one)

Michelle smiled in embarrassment when her guard shouted at her. She threw a stone at him to catch his attention. When the guard spun, ready to speak, Michelle put her forefinger to her lips to hush him up. Then she made gestures to show that she was fine and that they should actually stop what they were doing and hide.

Michelle was by no means an easy-going girl. Irritated by Luke's rude conduct toward her moments ago, she began to find fault with him. It seemed she had forgotten what Daisy had told her. Michelle said to Luke in an angry tone, "Well, you... should apologize to me."

In contrast to Daisy's tolerance to Michelle, Luke was savage in the way he treated this naughty girl. He slapped her without hesitation. It was so fierce that Michelle passed out. He seemed to have no sympathy for any girl. He was really cold-hearted in giving Michelle such a heavy slap. What a rude monster!

Edward gave Luke a thumb-up approvingly for his brave conduct. At this critical moment, Luke seemed to be the only man who was fearless and decisive enough to take action against a capricious girl. However, Edward wondered what kind of hell Luke would catch when she woke up. Probably too much hell, but too much fun for the rest of the group. To be frank, Edward longed for that moment a lot.

Daisy's lip curled to show a trace of disapproval. Although Michelle was behaving improperly, she was a tender, pretty young girl. Luke didn't consider this at all, and slapped her to show his displeasure with her actions. It seemed he wasn't willing to spend time and energy in understanding a woman. If this was how Luke treated all women, he'd probably find himself perpetually single in the end. And even if anyone would marry him in the future, she'd probably get angry with his attitude all the time.

"It's quiet now." Luke noticed that Daisy and Edward were looking at him because of his audacious behavior, so he curled his lips to force himself to smile. But his attempt only turned out to be futile. Actually, he felt no guilt for slapping Michelle. He could not smile sincerely enough to defuse the tense situation at all. His smile was so perfunctory that they could see through him completely.

"How many bullets do you have?" Daisy lowered her voice and asked. They should save their bullets as much as possible when Michelle's men were fighting with the gangsters.

"Just a few. We're almost out." Edward furrowed his brow. None of them had imagined that there were so many gangsters who were so well equipped. His group had consumed the majority of their bullets in the fighting.

"We must use the rest of our bullets economically! Don't waste any ammo. Every bullet must be saved for a critical moment. If you don't have a clear shot, don't waste the bullets." Daisy raised her head to look at the gangsters who were approaching inch by inch. A trace of coldness shimmered in her sparkling eyes. Then she raised her weapon and targeted at a man hiding behind a tree. She popped off a shot as soon as he leaned out from behind the tree to peep.

Edward looked at Daisy when she was shooting. She was quite decisive and ruthless. She aimed at her enemies' heads, and none of her bullets had missed their target. The enemies died before they could breathe their last. Daisy was indeed calm and cool in killing those gangsters. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Edward would never equate Daisy, the woman who blushed easily in his arms, with such a cold-blooded killer.

"Don't stare at me. Watch our enemies. This is the moment of death or survival. Even the smallest mistake could mean your death." Daisy's face darkened when she spoke to Edward. She clearly understood that Edward would certainly have a different opinion toward her after this bloody killing.

Daisy, of course, wanted to hide her dark side from Edward, if possible. But to survive this, they had to kill everyone. No time for mercy, no time for remorse. Mercy would mean they'd be sitting ducks, and the gangsters would be the duck hunters. She knew this instinctively, but she wasn't sure if Edward and Luke did.

Edward frowned at Daisy's darkened face. Her expression and tone indicated a trace of anger at him. 'Did I enrage her? Why does she get mad at me?' Edward asked himself while looking at Daisy. Edward understood what Daisy had said was exactly right. He could not afford to pay attention to something else other than the fight at this critical moment. Then he joined the fight again with all his attention and strength.

Their enemies were apparently stunned by Daisy's accurate shooting. As a result, they hid themselves and held their fire to some extent.

"Shit! You're all fools! Find them! They're just a couple of people, and you outnumber them! All of you are incompetent idiots. What are you waiting for? You want me to be arrested by the special troops again!"

Hawk cast a glance at his watch, and calculated the shortest time the troops could arrive in. He had planned to leave the city as soon as he escaped from the prison. However, he accidentally read an article about the wife of the CEO of the FX International Group. He recognized Daisy, as she was the female colonel who had plotted to seduce him and arrested him in the bar.

Daisy was stunningly beautiful. Hawk was fascinated by her from the time they first met. She looked sexually delectable with delicate make-up. But Daisy didn't wear any make-up on the picture of the news. Her beauty was natural. There was no flaws in her white complexion. And her aloof manner added attraction to her elegance. That was a different kind of beauty that Hawk had never seen before. Hawk had, of course, vowed to take revenge for his arrest. So he waited after his escape from prison. He must sleep with the beautiful colonel before he ended her life. But he had never imagined that his men were so stupid. They couldn't find Daisy and capture her.

As Hawk had already issued the order, everyone had to obey it. They all rushed out from behind their hiding places. Hawk's closest bodyguard joined the fight as well.

Shit. It seems they want to kill all of us. What do you think? Daisy was calm and cool all the time. But she begun to feel nervous while seeing those gangsters rushing towards them. The bullets whizzed past their ears and whodshed into the brush behind them.

Listen to me, you must capture that female Colonel alive. How can I sleep with a dead woman? Although, Hawk is a lecher by nature, he was not a necrophilia man.

Fuck! You've sealed your fate bastard! Edward got irrigated again by Hawk's remarks. He care nothing about the distance between him and the enemy. He raised his gun, aimed at one of the gangsters, and shot.

Edward, quit wasting bullets and protect yourself! Daisy turned to pull down Edward, who was shooting at the enemies in fury. No sooner had they hide themselves than several bullets were shoot into the tree behind Edward where he had stood just now. It was so dangerous and so lucky. Daisy felt her body drenched in cold sweats.

Chapter 410: Chapter 410: He Fantasized About Sex With You (part two)

"Sorry! Are you okay?" Edward bit his lip in anger. Although he was a polite gentleman, he would go mad when it came to matters concerning Daisy. He was even unable to think like a normal person.

"I am fine. Don't do that again. Don't pay attention to what he said. It's just talk. He cannot **** me with his imagination, " Daisy rolled her eyes while speaking with Edward furiously. Due to his recklessness, they must have exposed themselves now. It would be more difficult for them to deal with those gangsters.

"But he fantasized about sex with you. I can't let him live." Edward said furiously. If they were in a safer place, Edward would have pushed Daisy down on the bed for her contemptuous attitude just now. He liked to punish Daisy with his kisses and caresses for every arrogant thing that she did.

Hmm..." Edward's jealousy delighted Daisy. She had been tense since the beginning of the fight. However, Edward's childish remarks struck her as funny. She flashed him a brilliant smile for the first time tonight. When she raised her head to glance at the sky, she noticed a ray of purple light shimmering in the air. Daisy could not help but laugh heartily, as the Falcon soldiers were coming.

The purple light was a special sign for all Falcon members. Only Falcon soldiers could recognize this encrypted sign and decipher its meaning. Even the commander had no way to understand it.

"Hold on. Just in ten minutes, everything will be fine here." Daisy's eyes swept around the surroundings. She finally let out a sigh of relief after seeing the Falcon soldiers who were secretly surrounding the air.

"Colonel Ouyang, are you okay?" A Falcon soldier in camouflage coat suddenly appeared. It was so unexpected that he seemed as though he were a ghost from under the ground.

"We're all fine. Hawkeye, are all of you here?" Daisy said with a frown. She didn't think that even Hawkeye would come here to their rescue. Didn't Major General make a fuss over a trifle by sending her so many excellent soldiers like Hawkeye?

No, just half of us. Major General has deployed forces around the area. I just come to verify your location." Hawkeye was thickly camouflaged. The only exposed parts were his eyes. As a result, no one could know what Hawkeye really looked like.

"Hmm! Understood. You can take action now! Please capture Hawk alive. I need him alive." Daisy regained her calm and coolness as a female colonel. She looked stern and dignified even without her olive-green military uniform. The result was predictable. Arms dealers and rogues were by no means matched for experienced professional special soldiers. The gangsters suffered tremendous losses as soon as the Falcon soldiers joined. Like Daisy had expected, silence dominated this place in just ten minutes. Compared to Daisy, the Falcon soldiers seemed faster and much more ruthless. They were brutally efficient. They were like bloodthirsty animals. With gun in hand, they could easily end a life without hesitation. Although the enemies were evil gangsters, their distressing deaths would have shocked and terrified ordinary people as well.

"Let's move! We're clear." Daisy smiled proudly. Falcon was indeed an elite troop. The mission ended much earlier than planned. It seemed Major General had spent too much time and energy training the soldiers.

"So are all of you this fast in achieving mission objectives? This action ended in just a few minutes. Is this your ordinary speed?" Edward said in a gentle tone while looking at Daisy. He stretched out his hand and pulled out a stalk of grass from her hair.

"It depends on who the enemy is. For disorderly mobs like these, this is how fast we can terminate them. But for some well-trained and well-armed gangsters, a few minutes are, of course, not enough. It usually takes us several hours to end a fight with them.

Daisy smiled in embarrassment. It was fortunate that gangsters here tonight were ordinary rogues. So they could fight against them for quite a long time. Had they encountered some drug traffickers or mercenaries, they would have been dead in thirty minutes after the start of the fight. In that case, they would have had no chance to wait to be rescued.

"Commencing my report, Colonel. Mission completed. 45 dead, and 30 captured alive. We suffered no casualties. Major General is contacting the Police Station for cleanup."

A Falcon soldier came to report to Daisy when she intended to leave. He wore a camouflage coat and his face was painted with colors as well. He looked very much like Hawkeye. It was due to his voice that Daisy could distinguish him from Hawkeye. She wondered if she'd be expected to write this up.

All right. I got it. Did you capture Hawk or not?" Daisy asked, walking towards the Falcon group. Hawk was a bastard. He had too many dirty ideas. Daisy was considering a perfect place for him. As he liked to fuck, why not shut him up with known felons? Then he would have a nice experience being their prison bitch. Daisy wondered if they would make him wear a wig? Daisy made up her mind to tell the warden her idea.

"Colonel Ouyang, Mr. Mu, are you okay!" Kevin threw Hawk aside when he saw Daisy and Edward walking towards him. Hawk was unwilling to keep quiet even if he was captured. He roared dirty words at Daisy when he saw her.

"We're fine. We are so lucky that you arrived here in time." Daisy looked around the surroundings, and then gazed at Hawk who had yelled and dreamed of bedding with her. She sneered. But Hawk was a loser worthy of no her feelings, even contempt. Daisy showed him her cold face, saying nothing, and then left.

I'm hard to kill. Edward always behaved slovenly and casually in front of Kevin. Although he was terribly disheveled, he still retained an air of nobility. The noble quality was deeply ingrained in his body.

Help! These soldiers... Hawk spat the words, killed people! I will report your crime to the court. You killed so many innocent people. Dare to take a single combat with me? Alone? You're only capable of bullying the weak. Vile people could never get rid of their vile qualities. People like Hawk, were the most shameless bastards among them. He of course, knew that his men had outnumbered the Falcon soldiers to a large extent. He He initiated the fighting and intended to kill each and everyone of them. He was a criminal. But the criminal was shameless enough to distort the truth. He seemed a the thief who was yelling. Catch the thief! When he was arrested by the police. Hawk was despicable.

Chapter 411: Chapter 411: Edward Got Shot (part one)

"Shut the fuck up! Trying to play innocent now? Innocent my ass!" A special trooper grabbed Hawk tightly, and kicked him forcefully in the butt.

"Are you saying that you are weak? Did you feel that when you were trying to kill us? Don't you see that you are outnumbering us. You talk about ethics when you are weak, and throw ethics to the wind when you're strong." Raising her eyebrows, Daisy glared at Hawk mockingly. The expression in her eyes was disdainful.

"Bah! They say Colonel Daisy Ouyang won her position through her own strength and military prowess, but I don't believe it for a second. If you want to convince me, you'll have to beat me one on one, "

Retorted Hawk, changing the topic completely. Sneering wryly to Daisy, he cast a evil glance at her as he spoke. As he couldn't have Daisy, he felt more itchy for her. Especially when she was so close to him, he was even more hell-bent to have her in his bed.

How dare you! Do you think you're worthy enough to challenge her? Know your place, scum! You have to go through me first!" snapped Hawkeye. He went over and grabbed Hawk by his collar. Beneath Hawkeye's face paint was a face darkened in anger.

Fuck you! Why do I have to beat you first? I want to fight Colonel Daisy!" Hawk spat at Hawkeye as he spoke, making a defiant mockery of him.

Hawkeye was enraged. He threatened, "Be quiet, scum! One more word, I'll shoot you on the spot. Don't spit on me, fartknocker!" Gnashing his teeth, he hit Hawk in the jaw with the gun's stock, eyes burning with fury. Hawk was knocked to the ground.

"What? You want to shoot me just because you're pissed? How dare you kill an innocent citizen at will! What an awful soldier you are!" Hawk started yelling dramatically, with unprecedented exaggeration and shamelessness. He was a much better actor than Edward.

"Step aside, Hawkeye. If he wants to have a taste of my iron fist, I can grant his request. How can I be so heartless as to refuse his death wish?"

Daisy suddenly ordered, gesturing Hawkeye to stand aside. Her expression was cold and solemn, without revealing any of her true feelings.

"Colonel..." Hawkeye hesitated. He didn't want Daisy to fight Hawk. In his opinion, the colonel deserved better than a competition with a cunning hoodlum.

"Are you questioning my orders, soldier?" snapped Daisy with unquestionable authority.

No, Ma'am." Hawkeye reluctantly answered. He was still angry with Hawk, so he grabbed his body and slammed him down hard.

Okay now. How do you want me to prove my military prowess?" Daisy asked arrogantly. At the same time, she started warming up. She laced her fingers and stretched out her arms, cracking her knuckles.

"I'd like a competition of marksmanship, but you won't trust me with a firearm. Let's just have a fist fight! Do you know martial arts?" Hawk sneered wickedly. He did not believe that a woman would be strong enough to beat him. Besides, at close range, he could cop a feel in some way. You could see the lecherous look cross his face.

As an old saying went, "It would be so romantic to die under a pretty woman's skirt." The same went for hand to hand combat with a pretty colonel. Although Hawk was captured, he'd never give up his lustful nature.

Martial arts? Daisy snorted. Give it another twenty years. Only when Hawk was as good as Kevin at martial arts would he stand a chance beating her.

Standing aside and watching, Edward was not at all nervous. He had seen the strength and the great skills possessed by his little woman. Compared with her, a lecherous man like Hawk wasn't nearly as fit. And he was sure that Daisy must have her own thoughts about this. With all the wretched things Hawk had just said, Daisy would definitely beat him up. Or else she wouldn't accept his challenge.

I do. Let's start." Daisy was glad that she was wearing a jumpsuit today. If she were wearing a skirt, she would have to avoid fierce movements.

Hearing that, Hawk smirked. He got up from the ground, and approached Daisy slowly. His eyes roamed around her body greedily, as he wondered how he could get his hands on her.

Daisy was not a cruel person, but she wasn't so generous to forgive a man who was coveting her. As she noticed his creepy gaze, her face fell with anger. Eyes narrowed and lips tightened, she rushed forward, aiming a punch at him before he could even pose for the fight. Her attack was aimed at his eye, as he was licking every inch of her skin with his gaze.

Although it looked like an ordinary punch, people who studied martial arts could see how powerful Daisy's punch was. Except for the people who had known her well, everyone was in awe of her powerful blow. They marveled at her prowess, as such a delicate beauty was unexpectedly good at martial arts.

Nice punch, " complimented Hawk. He was lustful, but still, he was also a master of martial arts. After all, he was a member of the criminal underworld, and if he hadn't known how to fight, he would've been long dead. Thus, as Daisy's attack headed his

way, he easily stepped aside and dodged. He dodged so easily that he was even able to fight back, reaching out a hand to take hold of Daisy's waist.

But Daisy saw through this ruse. She swiftly drew her fist back and kicked him in his shin instead. As Hawk tried to evade her attack again, she took the chance to punch his face, and successfully caught him off guard. Her forceful blow landed on Hawk's eye hard.

Hawk groaned in pain. As he was hit, he became more cautious, daring not to underestimate his pretty opponent. However, although he paid great attention to Daisy's movements, he still failed to follow her. This time, Daisy didn't punch his wounded face, but instead she stepped on the tree trunk to steady herself, the jump up, and rotated in the air, and landed, kicking him with all her strength. Before he could respond, her fist swung violently and hit him hard on the chest. Hawk winced in pain, but at the chance, Daisy kick him again in the knee, and brought him to the ground.

Well fought! Colonel! Colonel! Colonel! Chanted the special soldiers who were present. They all cheered at the sight of their Colonel beating the gangster up.

Edward was also daunted by her elegant and efficient moves. It turned out that her skills in martial arts were better than he thought. Did it mean that when they fought with each other for fun, she wasn't fighting with her true strength, but give in to him on purpose? His "winning" her in fights was merely a fluke.

What do you say, Hawk? Have I proved myself? Panting, Daisy looked down at Hawk triumphantly. Although her face was a blank as always in the depths of her eyes, there was a wonderful light, dazzling and incomparably bright.

Chapter 412: Chapter 412: Edward Got Shot (part two)

"Bah! It's only a fluke." Hawk resisted. However, deep in his heart, Hawk knew that he would never beat her in a fight. After all, during the whole fight, he was the one getting beaten, unable to launch an attack back. His original plan of taking advantage of her was in vain. The woman was so good at martial arts, but her skills with a gun were just as good. She had just displayed her shooting skills on a racing car. The colonel was so versatile, and skilled in combat. "

Fluke? But you sucked so bad. You showed nothing but arrogance and stupidity in our fight, which is why you failed." That said, Daisy cast a last glance at her opponent before she turned away, and walked towards her Edward, knowing nothing about the danger that was about to occur.

Watch out, Honey!" Before she knew it, she heard Edward's anxious shout. Edward grabbed her and swung her around, as a gunshot rang out and a bullet slammed into him. Scared, Daisy raised her head. She saw the scarred man holding a smoking gun fall to his knees, hands held to his bloody abdomen. She turned her attention to

Edward, his muscles stiffened in pain. He whispered in her ear, "I'm glad I protected you from danger." His voice was hoarse and deep, a little louder than murmur. But Daisy was thunder struck and horrified. She trembled as she felt the moist and warm blood. An unspeakable fit of terror engulfed her.

Edward! Stay with me! Stay with me!" She held him in her arms, supporting his slowly falling figure. She never felt that his body was so heavy as a sack of lead. Her mind had gone entirely blank, as she shook her head crazily, refusing to believe what had happened. She said to herself, it wasn't true...

"Edward...No, stay with me, Edward..." Blood oozed from Edward's wound, and quickly his clothes were soaked with blood. Daisy suddenly wanted to cry, not knowing how to bring her lover back from death. Luckily, a voice was heard from the crowd, waking all the scared soldiers. It said, "Call the ambulance! Someone do it! Now!" All the people present were shocked by this sad scene, but when Kevin gave his orders, they started moving quickly. Who would have thought that a man who had been shot could stand up and attack them? They were temporarily overwhelmed by the sense of joy brought by Daisy's victory, and hadn't paid attention to the criminal that escaped the net.

Mr. Mu! Mr. Mu! Are you alright?" Called Luke, who just got out of his daze. It was his duty to protect Edward, but now, the CEO was wounded and lying on the ground, whereas he was standing still, intact. A mistake like that was something that he could not accept.

Luke! Hurry up! Call Tom, hurry!" Daisy shouted to him, her pretty face covered in tears. She did not know how badly Edward was wounded, and the wound was on his chest, where she dared not press with her hands to stop bleeding. All she could do was holding him tight. She could feel his faint breath slowing down as she laid his head against her chest.

"Ro...Roger that! Mrs. Mu! Don't worry!" Replying to Daisy incoherently, Luke stumbled to grope for the phone, eyes filled with fear and panic.

"Daisy! We can't delay! If we wait for the ambulance, it will be too late! Hurry, let's get him into the hummer! We'll drive him to the hospital!" Kevin frowned as he spoke. This accident was caused by his neglect. As the commander of the whole unit, it should've been his duty to confirm whether the enemies were down or not. He blamed himself because it was all his fault.

"Yes, humvee...humvee...Hawkeye! You drive! General Gu, help me put him into the car!" Daisy was so panicked that her whole body was drained of strength. She did not imagine that he would suddenly rush forward, still less that he would be so determined to block the bullet aimed at her with his body. And the moment he passed out, he was still concerned for her safety. They said that at the crucial moment, one tended to reveal his true feelings. She now knew that he loved her so deeply.

"Yes, colonel!" Hawkeye answered immediately, and ran to the car. Their car was a modified off-road vehicle. It had good stability and safety at high speed. It would be nice to use it to transport the wounded.

For the first time, Daisy cried in front of her soldiers. At this moment, she was no longer the colonel whose tactics and tenacity were unmatched, nor the dignified tutor of the new recruits, but a crying, helpless woman. Before long, Edward was carried into the car by Kevin and a special trooper. Daisy helped him lie down, settling his head onto her chest. Her face was as pale as Edward's. The color had drained out of her from the fear.

"Daisy, don't worry! Mr. Mu is a strong man. He's going to be fine. I'll stay for a moment to clear the spot, then I'll meet you in the hospital." Kevin wasn't certain when he said Edward was strong, but he really did not know what else he could do besides comfort her.

Sure! It's going to be okay...I know it...He'll be fine..." Daisy echoed eagerly, as she laid a gentle kiss on Edward's hair. Like so many times before, she kissed him tenderly.

"Mrs. Mu! I've called Tom, and he asked us to bring Mr. Mu to the hospital. He's waiting for us there, " said Luke to Daisy. It was not hard to see how nervous and scared he was from the look on his face.

"Okay! Get in! We don't know where his hospital is. You need to lead the way." Daisy's voice was still trembling, but she had slowly overcome the helpless horror.

"Hey? What are you doing? Where are you going?" Just as Luke opened the car door and squeezed in, a feminine voice suddenly called. It was Michelle, who just woke up from her coma. She had no idea what was going on, but as she spotted Luke get into the car, she rushed to him, asking curiously.

"Get lost!" Luke glanced at her from the corner of his eye, and cursed coldly. He then slammed the door shut, and the car flew off like an arrow. It rushed at such a high speed that when it passed, the fallen leaves floated up and the air stirred.

Chapter 413: Chapter 413: The Warning Lines (part one)

The armoured vehicle dashed towards the city. The piercing siren penetrated the cold night, petrifying the creatures of the vast wilderness. Daisy turned a deaf ear to her surroundings. Her heart beat fast as she was greatly concerned about the man lying on her chest. He was all she cared for now.

"Huh..." He slightly coughed in her arms. His sound was so weak, yet it still made her heart skip a beat. She was delighted to see his movement. It meant he was still alive.

However, what happened the next second made her heart freeze. Daisy felt as if she couldn't breathe anymore.

"Mrs. Mu, it's getting worse. Mr. Mu is coughing up blood now. His nose is also full of blood." As he was facing Edward, Luke noticed what was going on straightaway.

Hawkeye, floor it. Hurry up!" The distance seemed endless. Daisy's heart was heavy with heartache. She felt hopeless as the destination seemed impossible to reach. She hated to admit that she was weak and helpless. At this moment, a horrible desperation seized her. She had never been this petrified before, even when she was chased away by the Ouyang family.

"Yes, Colonel." Despite the vehicle already reaching top speed, Hawkeye still obeyed her command. He knew right now, the Colonel's attention was not on their speed at all, but on the heavily wounded handsome man in her arms.

"Honey, please don't scare me like this. You haven't finished the things you promised me yet. You can't leave me alone like this..." Daisy's hands trembled uncontrollably. She had never been this desperate. Even when she was walking between life and death, she was not this scared. She couldn't possibly figure out how to carry on with her own life if she ever lost him.

"I am so sorry! So sorry! So sorry! I... shouldn't have acted impulsively. I shouldn't... have stayed there and tried to teach Hawk a lesson. Otherwise, we could have retreated earlier and you wouldn't get hurt rescuing me."

Although she promised him that she would never say "sorry" to his face, she couldn't help apologizing to him right now. She only hoped that by saying sorry to him, things would go back to normal, to a time when he was still safe and sound. The guilt and remorse nearly broke her heart, and tears filled her eyes. She wanted nothing more than his companionship for a lifetime. As long as he could make it, she would rather him get annoyed by her mumbling "sorry" to his face, than see him lying motionless in her arms.

As if he heard her words, Edward's eyebrows slightly furrowed. His palm in her hands also moved a little. It seemed that he was really bothered by her apology. Even if he was heavily wounded, he still cared about the issue of hearing her saying sorry.

"Mrs. Mu, don't worry too much. Mr. Mu is a lucky man and he will survive this. We won't lose him." Luke was also petrified by the situation. He saw the preoccupied Daisy and felt greatly sorry for her. However, as a brave man, he must take control of the situation and remain calm. Right now, he needed to focus so he could attend to Edward better.

Luke, are we there yet? Is everything gonna be alright?" Tears kept running down her cheeks. Daisy couldn't help crying. She cried as if life itself were going to end. All these

years of hardship and sorrow flooded towards her, Daisy found it hard to wipe away the tears that refused to leave her eyes.

"We are entering the downtown area. I hope the road is smooth." Luke raised his eyebrow. He was concerned about the traffic in the city. Although it was midnight, the streets were still occasionally packed with cars. He was afraid that the traffic lights would also delay their progress.

"Hawkeye, please notify the city center of our location and apply for a green path." A green path meant that cops would block off intersections -- they wouldn't have to deal with other vehicles coming in from sidestreets. Daisy finally came to her senses and hastily gave orders to Hawkeye. It was critical that they could move along as smoothly as possible.

"Colonel, don't worry. Major General Gu has already approved the green path for us. Otherwise, we wouldn't be moving along this smoothly so far." Hawkeye knew Kevin well enough. The Major General was a man who paid great attention to elementary details. Therefore, it came to him as no surprise that as soon as they entered the city, each intersection was blocked by police cars with blaring lights. Behind them, the traffic was also efficiently stopped by the traffic officers. The whole city was suffering a tension at midnight. People could feel it in the air. Pedestrians and cars were diverted to a different route. Everyone could tell that something major had happened, however they didn't have a clue what exactly was going on. The traffic officers who were on holiday were urgently called back to be put on duty. Under the direct order from the Department Chief, warning lines were put all around the city.

It was at this moment that Luke felt the vast difference between civilians and army officials. His young mistress could easily get things done and got them a green path. The whole city was making a way for them to travel through without any glitch. It was not something that mere money could manage. It occurred to Luke that sometimes power outweighed money.

The dark green coloured AFV dashed toward Tom Qin's privileged hospital like a storm. With the help of both the traffic department and police department, they were unstoppable all the way. The traffic lights were always green and the streets were thoroughly emptied for them. Apart from police officers, they didn't see any civilians in the streets. The Major General had done them a great favor and made things possible for them.

Heads turned to the AFV as it stormed into the far distance. People started to guess who on earth was inside the vehicle. He must be someone of great importance as all the policemen in the city were called to make way for him. He couldn't be some mere low-ranking official. People used to gossip about the youngest female colonel in the city being the wife of the CEO of FX International Group, and now there was something new for them to gossip about. "

Move, move, move. Everyone, hurry up!" As soon as the AFV pulled in front of the hospital, the waiting medical team jumped into action. It was a matter of life and death, no one dared to slack off at this critical moment. The patient must be someone important, as the head of the hospital had given clear orders to treat him with priority.

Edward was efficiently transferred onto a stretcher. An oxygen mask covered his face. Daisy's clothes were stained with his blood, but she couldn't care less about how she looked right now. She held onto his hand tightly, she simply couldn't let him go.

Tom had fully prepared for the forthcoming surgery. He cautiously paced in front of the surgery room, his face looked serious. He was concerned about Edward's wound. He knew he was shot in the chest but he had no idea where exactly the bullet entered. The limited information he got from Luke's call didn't help much as he couldn't make an educated guess and foresee the outcome of the surgery. Finally, with the stretcher coming to his way, Tom breathed a sigh of relief and earnestly guided them into the waiting room.

"Daisy, relax please. He will make it." Tom quickly checked Edward's wound while comforting Daisy so she could calm down.

"Tom, please, please save Edward's life for me." At the sight of Tom, Daisy felt much better. She finally saw a glimpse of hope in his gaze. Edward once told her that Tom's medical skills were extraordinary.

Trust me. I won't let you down. I will save his life and nothing can take him away from you." Tom made a swift yet thorough check on Edward. He was heavily wounded, worse than he had expected. However, he was confident he could use his surgical skills to bring him back to health. Tom was determined to give Daisy a hale and hearty Edward through his skills.

"Hurry up. Get him onto the table. Set up an IV line ASAP. Start transferring blood to the patient and bring his oxygen levels up. Prepare Coramine 0.375g and Robeline 3mg to drip.

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Tom rapidly spoke to his assistants, his voice was calm and authoritative. Then he nodded to Daisy and walked straight into the surgery room. The door slowly closed in front of Daisy, her heart seized.

Doctor Qin, the patient has a low heart rate and his blood pressure is plunging. The assistant kept a close eye on the situation and updated Tom.

Insert 1mg Epinephrine through IV line and used Dopamine to increase the pressure. Tom's eyebrows furrowed more deeply. It was quite normal to come across abnormalities during a surgery. However as a trained professional, he knew how to

remain calm. In the face of danger, the calmer he was, the better solution he could come up with.

Chapter 414: Chapter 414: The Warning Lines (part two)

Meanwhile, Daisy couldn't rest at all. She kept pacing restlessly outside of the surgery room. Heads turned, eyes went wide for her as her clothes were stained with Edward's blood.

Mrs. Mu, please sit down and rest for a while! I have just called your in laws, I am sure they'll be here in no time." The moment Edward was sent into the OR, Luke immediately called Jonathan. He felt obliged to inform Edward's parents about their son's situation. Jonathan paused for a long time on the phone. Luke could imagine how devastated the old man was when he heard the sad news.

"Luke, Tom is renowned for his extraordinary skills, isn't he?" Daisy felt nervous about the surgery. Although Tom had promised her that he would deliver a sound Edward to her in no time, she still couldn't help thinking about the worst.

Of course, domestically, he ranks among the top surgeons. However, I don't know what is his reputation across the globe." Luke only cared about Edward, he didn't pay much attention to Edward's friends. Therefore, he couldn't give Daisy an objective review on Tom's medical skills.

"Colonel, have a sip please." Hawkeye gently handed a cup of hot coffee to Daisy. His boss was always a tough woman. Right now, he was not used to seeing her being scared and weak.

Thank you! You should head back and support them! I will be fine." Daisy took a sip of the coffee to soothe her nerves. Edward was still in danger and she needed to be brave for him. She was also surprised to see Hawkeye's kind gesture. Her soldiers were all tough men who underwent hard training day and night. However, they were also gentle and considerate when they needed to be.

"Yes, Colonel. I will set off now to support them. Please take good care of yourself and don't worry too much. I am sure Edward will be fine." As a special forces soldier, he had faced many critical situations. He was quite indifferent to death itself. However, he was greatly moved by the love between his Colonel and her husband. He couldn't bear to see the sad look on her face.

"Sure. Go ahead! Be safe." Daisy lifted her hand and brushed the loose hair away from her eyes. Her heart and soul were filled with a sorrow and loneliness that encompassed her entire being. It was once Edward's favorite thing, he loved to tidy her hair for her and she enjoyed every bit of his gentle touch. He treated her as the apple of his eye when

he moved some of her hair away from her eyes. She knew that was his unique way of saying "I love you". But right now, he was lying there on the cold surgery table, not knowing how desperately she wanted him back.

Hawkeye stood straight, solemnly saluted to Daisy and strode away. Although his face was covered with greasepaint and his look couldn't be read easily, Daisy still could sense his deep concern for her from his last heated gaze.

All of sudden an alarm went off. The surgeons scrambled to different positions to respond to this new development. "Doctor Qin, the patient's heart just stopped!" The sudden panicky shout from the assistant made Tom raise an eyebrow. He was not pleased at his assistant's reaction. When operating a critical surgery, one should always remain calm. He wondered if he had used the wrong guy for this job. Was this actually his first time in surgery? How could he possibly not foresee a situation like that?

"Insert 1mg E and 0.1g Lidocaine and 1mg Atropine now. Start the closed thoracic drainage and keep the blood transfer smooth." Tom straightened his back as he calmly gave a string of orders to the rest. Sweat beaded on his forehead, but his hands were steady and his attention was fully focused. The bullet went through the lung, but fortunately it missed the heart. Otherwise, Edward would have died onsite and they wouldn't be able to rescue him right now here in the hospital. The surgery went on for a long and tedious time.

The surgery went on for a long and tedious time. Anything could happen at any time. Cynthia rapidly walked over with Jonathan's arm around her waist. The moment she learned about the tragedy, she fainted. Jonathan picked her up, and it was his strong arms that enabled her to come to the hospital. Justin was walking beside them, his eyes were red and his tiny face was covered with the salty trails of dried up tears.

"Mom, Dad." Daisy painfully bit on her bottom lip. Tears welled up in her eyes again as she saw her family walking toward her.

"My dear child, don't be afraid. Everything will turn out fine." Cynthia opened her arms and embraced Daisy tightly. She didn't care about the blood stain on her clothes at all. At this moment, all she wanted to do was to give Daisy a warm hug and comfort her trembling heart. Cynthia patted Daisy's back softly. She was petrified herself but she couldn't show her weakness as she knew right now Daisy needed the comfort.

"Mom, I am so sorry. It was all my fault. He only caught the bullet to rescue me. If I ...If I..." Tears rapidly ran down her cheeks. Standing right in front of the surgery room where the love of her life was lying, Daisy was no longer a tough female Colonel, nor was she a cold-faced fighter confronting gangsters. Right now, she was just a weak woman who cared greatly about the life of her husband.

"Don't talk like that. It is his responsibility to save your life. Please don't blame yourself for what happened, otherwise he'll feel bad when he wakes up." Cynthia shook her

head and tried her best to comfort Daisy. However, as a mother, she couldn't help worrying about her son. She trembled uncontrollably at the thought of the worst outcome.

"Mommy, is Daddy still being operated on?" Justin raised his head and tried to ask her in a calm voice. He was scared, sad and yet he had to pretend that he was brave enough to face the tragedy. In front of his beloved mother, he was always the devoted son who would provide support and comfort for her anytime and anywhere. Right now, he needed to be strong for her.

"Justin." Daisy left Cynthia's arms, knelt down on the floor and hugged Justin with all her force as if someone was going to steal him away from her.

"Mommy, stop crying. Otherwise, you won't look pretty anymore! Daddy only loves pretty ladies. So you should stop crying and make yourself pretty so that when Daddy wakes up, he gets to see the best version of you." Justin bit on his bottom lip hard. He bravely raised his head and forced himself to look at the ceiling. He couldn't let tears run down his cheeks in front of his mother. He believed that his father would be fine eventually. He wanted him back. He had just had a taste of Father's love, it would be way too cruel to be deprived of that so soon.

"What's going on, where are all the bodyguards?" Jonathan cast a glance at Luke. He raised his eyebrows in distress. He thought Cynthia was all he could care about in his heart, however it turned out that he cared about his son just as much. The moment he received Luke's call, he felt dizzy. What Luke said to him gave him such a huge blow that he almost passed out.

Deep down, he cared. It was only when he was about to lose him that he realized how much he cherished his son. For years, he thought Edward was just a gift that he gave his wife under her constant begging.

Subconsciously, he had always kept his distance from his son. Judging from his reaction today, it was not that simple. He was not that emotionally detached from his son as he thought he would be. He had missed a lot of things in his relationship with his son. The bond seemed much stronger than he had thought. He hated to admit that, for years, he had been taking things for granted. Some feelings were hard to describe and yet he had to face them and make it up to his son as soon as he woke up.

"Dad, I'm terribly sorry. It's my fault. I thought that with the help of Mrs. Mu, I would be able to handle the situation. I never thought things would get that nasty and cause this tragedy."

Luke's face turned dark at the thought of the bodyguards. He blamed himself for not training them as efficiently as he should have. They didn't get there until the fighting was done. Edward was already wounded by then, therefore their arrival appeared ridiculously useless. He just hoped that Tom could salvage things where he had failed.

