

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 415 - Chapter 415: Rd-Negative Blood

Chapter 415: Chapter 415: Rd-Negative Blood

"Who are they? Why didn't you inform me immediately?" Jonathan looked grim. He didn't mean to blame Luke. He was anxious.

Arms dealers. Apparently, they escaped from prison, but the news hasn't been made public. Mrs. Mu put them into prison; hence they were nursing thoughts of revenge." Luke told Jonathan what he knew. He really admired Jonathan for his amazing attitude.

The cops are useless! They let that prisoner break free. What's worse, they don't even issue a wanted circular. It's their fault that the escaped prisoner could commit a crime again. They should have been more vigilant!" Jonathan was burning with anger. He could easily have those incompetent senior officials fired for misconduct.

Luke opened his mouth, but he didn't say anything. He felt guilty as he failed to protect Edward. He was too ashamed to criticize others.

"Luke, how is it going? Who is the doctor?" Cynthia frowned. It wasn't the right time to discuss who was to blame. She was worried about her son more than anything else.

It's Tom Qin. We haven't received any update yet." Luke looked Cynthia straight in the eye. He was cold to others, but he became gentle in front of Cynthia.

"I can relax my mind then. Luke, don't blame yourself. You can't avoid every accident." Cynthia patted Luke's shoulder; he looked grim. Luke took everything to his heart. He was always very meticulous.

"Dr. Qin, we don't have enough blood!" The assistant yelled again, which shocked Tom.

"I asked you to collect all the Rh-negative blood in the hospital. Doesn't that suffice? Tom shouted while gaping at the assistant. There was 2, 000cc of blood, but he said it wasn't enough.

"600cc was transferred to another hospital some time ago, and the worker at the blood bank forgot to update the inventory level." The assistant answered with fear.

"Why didn't you tell me that?" Tom closed his eyes in anger. Without blood, his excellent medical skills would be of no use.

"I thought the blood would be enough for the operation, so I didn't tell you. I didn't think Mr. Mu has lost too much blood before he was brought here." The assistant took a look at Tom and quickly lowered his head. He didn't expect that Tom, who had always been cordial, polite and dignified, would lose control of his emotions.

Damn it! Hurry up and arrange more blood!" This was the first time that Tom had uttered the four-letter word during an operation. Gnashing his teeth in anger, he scowled at everyone present in the room.

"Okay. I will go right away." A nurse immediately walked out of the operating room. She took the blood here, so she had to take some responsibility for the mistake.

As soon as the door of the operating room was opened, the people waiting outside surrounded the nurse.

"Miss, is the operation over?" Daisy asked anxiously.

"Is it over? Is my son all right?" Cynthia was nervous. She trusted Tom. If he couldn't save Edward, no one could.

"My dad's operation is successful, right?" Justin jumped with joy, but he was also worried at the same time. He had seen on TV that when a nurse suddenly came out of the operating room, it usually meant bad news. So he clenched his fists fearfully.

"The operation is not over yet. Please make way for me. We don't have enough blood. I have to arrange more blood from some other hospital." The nurse had to shout loudly as she was surrounded by the crowd.

"What? You don't have enough blood? Draw my blood. I'm in good health." Daisy went blank on hearing the nurse's words. She didn't even consider whether or not her blood type matched Edward's.

"Draw mine. I am also healthy." Justin was afraid the nurse wouldn't believe him, so he rolled up his sleeve, eyes wide open.

Please be quiet. The patient has Rh-negative blood. Do any of you have the same blood type as him?" The nurse rolled her eyes. It was a rare blood type, and very few people had it. That's why she was so anxious.

"What? Rh-negative blood?" Daisy was stunned. There was a low stock of this blood type. Could other hospitals provide it so urgently? In this case, there were some complications in this surgery, which meant Edward was in greater danger.

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"Draw my blood. I have Rh-negative blood." Jonathan said in a low voice. His cold tone cheered up the others like an unexpected ray of sunlight in the winter, which made them feel warm.

"Really? Are you sure you have Rh-negative blood?" The nurse breathed a sigh of relief. In that case, the success rate of the operation would be much higher. Without blood, the operation couldn't be continued.

"I'm his father. I won't lie." Jonathan looked coldly at the nurse. What a stupid question she had asked.

Sorry, I didn't mean that." The nurse blushed with shame. She didn't expect that such a young and handsome man would be Edward's father. In fact, no one expected that.

"Dad, thanks." Daisy thanked Jonathan with tears in her eyes. Jonathan loved Edward, and he really cared about him too, but he always kept his feelings hidden.

"He's my son." Jonathan frowned dispassionately, but Daisy could feel his care.

"Please follow me. We don't have much time." The nurse asked Jonathan to follow her. Every second counted in the operation, so that the success rate of the operation could be greatly increased.

"Daisy, I'll go with them. Don't worry." Cynthia then left with the nurse and Jonathan. She perceived that Jonathan might get dizzy after donating blood. Moreover, the amount of blood needed wasn't known. Jonathan was fussy and hard-to-please. If Cynthia didn't accompany him, some accident might happen, and the nurse would be petrified.

"Mr. Mu, generally we draw anywhere between 200 to 400cc of blood. If you don't suffer from low blood pressure, I suggest drawing 400cc." The nurse hesitated. Jonathan's cold face scared her.

"It's okay. You can draw more. I'm worried 400cc won't be enough." Jonathan rolled his sleeve, and without hesitation, he extended his arm toward the nurse.

"Please clench your fist but don't tighten your muscles." The nurse began to draw Jonathan's blood carefully. It was the first time that she had seen such a noble and reserved man. His handsome look attracted her, but she didn't dare to look him in the eye. She drew 800cc of blood as he had insisted. The expression in his eyes was frightening as if he would make her suffer if she didn't continue to draw his blood. Unexpectedly, he was all right after his blood was drawn, except for his pale face.

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Please take some rest here. Don't get up right away. I will send the blood to the operating room." The nurse nodded to Cynthia, who was nervously viewing the whole process. She signaled Cynthia to take care of Jonathan. Then she rushed to the operating room.

"Thank you, honey!" Cynthia had tears in her eyes. For years, she had been trying to improve the relationship between Jonathan and Edward, but she didn't succeed. She was glad when Jonathan acknowledged Edward as his son in front of Daisy.

Sorry. I have been too selfish." Jonathan looked at Cynthia who still looked quite beautiful. He knew he had deeply hurt her feelings by rejecting his son. Jonathan had often forced Cynthia to choose between him and Edward. Seemingly, he loved her dearly. However, he repeatedly put her through this dilemma.

"No, I'm to blame. I know you don't want anyone else to share my love for you, but I still went my own way. In doing so, I may have hurt you both." Cynthia bit her lip. She always desired the happy life of a family of three. She insisted on bringing Edward to this world although Jonathan strongly objected. If she had handled things differently, Edward wouldn't have lived an unhappy childhood.

No. To be precise, I hurt you. Let's go. Let's go back. It's not the right time to blame anyone." Jonathan wanted to get up, but Cynthia stopped him.

"Lie down. You have just given 800cc of blood. Don't move. If something happens to you, Daisy will not be able to bear it. She may seem strong, but I know she's fragile." Jonathan wanted to go back despite Cynthia's opposition, but after listening to her reasoning, he obediently laid back down.

"Dr. Qin, the blood is only sufficient for five minutes. Even if we go to the nearest hospital to get the blood, it is estimated that it will take about twenty minutes." The assistant didn't dare to shout again. Instead, he reported calmly.

"Wait a minute. If there is not enough, implement plan B. " Tom glanced at the blood bag and continued to concentrate on what he was doing.

Blood! I got the blood!" The nurse ran in excitedly, with the recently collected blood in her hands. Her words cheered up everyone in the room. The gloomy atmosphere was swept away.

"So fast. Have you confirmed the blood type?" Tom had lost confidence in the staff. After the operation, he would take necessary measures to discipline them, so that they wouldn't be careless and sloppy.

Yes. It's the patient's father's blood. I have drawn 800cc." With these words, the nurse dexterously suspended the blood bag.

"In that case, we can use the blood." Tom knew Jonathan also had Rh-negative blood, but he didn't expect that he would do this for Edward. As far as he knew, Jonathan didn't like Edward and treated him like a stranger. However, he quickly came to the hospital tonight, and he offered so much of his blood. It was beyond Tom's expectation.

His surprising move had bought a lot of time for Edward. Otherwise, some unforeseen accident might have occurred because of the shortage of the blood. As a doctor, it was the last thing that Tom wanted to see.

Chapter 416: Chapter 416: God Bless Him

The surgery could proceed because of the blood supply. Through this operation, everyone present got to know the president of the hospital better. He was an elegant and decent man, yet he was cool-headed and indifferent too. Probably that was because there was a deep friendship between Edward and him! His best friend was lying on the operation table, so no wonder he lost control of his feelings.

Mrs. Mu, perhaps you should take a seat for a while! Or you might get sick before Mr. Mu's operation is done." Luke said in a worried voice, looking at Daisy who seemed to be on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

"I'm fine." Daisy moved her mouth a little and forced a response. Her tired face was still pale.

Just then a loud sound of hasty footsteps approached them. Soon, Rain, the charming devil, appeared in front of them.

"Daisy, how's Edward doing?" Rain panted slightly and asked. When he got the phone call from Tom, he was accompanying the clients in a resort of a remote village. He drove back as fast as he could upon hearing the news. But there were traffic jams all over the city. That's why he came so late.

"How did you come to know, Rain?" Daisy bit her lip a little and forced the corners of her mouth to move upwards bitterly. But there was no sign of a smile. She looked miserable and lonely.

"Tom called and told me. Don't worry, Daisy. He is a gifted doctor." While talking, Rain took off his coat and put it on Daisy. It happened so spontaneously that one could easily perceive that he was a man of subtle and refined sensibility. He cared about others for the smallest of things. However, he kept a safe distance from Annie, which was what he regretted the most.

"Yes! Thank you!" Daisy gathered and closed his coat around her. Thanks to his kind act, she could cover the gruesome blood stains on her clothes.

More hurried footsteps were approaching them. Daisy raised her head and saw Duke and Belinda walking quickly towards her. Their faces were drenched with worry. They must have headed for the hospital in a hurry. Looking at all this, Daisy felt a lump in her throat. They were what people called friends! No matter how many times they had mocked each other, everyone was worried sick because of this sudden crisis. This was what real friendship looked like. They stood by each other through thick and thin.

"Are you alright, Daisy?" asked Belinda. She was a true friend. Belinda cared about Daisy the most. So when she saw Daisy sad and depressed, she immediately asked her in an anxious tone. She didn't even mention Edward who was on the operation table.

"Why would all of you come here, Belinda?" It seemed that Tom had informed them. After all, only a few people knew that Edward was severely injured.

"Girl, this is so critical and urgent. How could we just stay at home and wait?" They got a call from Rain and were able to get the information from him. However, the whole city was trapped in a massive jam. It was quite unusual to find this much traffic at midnight.

"Thank you!" Said Daisy. She did not know what else she could say to express her emotions except for these two words.

"Hey, girlfriend! We are best friends! Don't be so formal with me." Belinda softly hugged Daisy. She knew what Edward meant to Daisy. So she understood very well how helpless and afraid Daisy must be feeling. She had been chasing after him for so many years, and finally, she had succeed. But Edward was in terrible danger now. There must be a horrible stillness in her heart!

"Don't worry, Justin. Your dad is a good man. God will bless him, and he will live a long life." Rain sat down beside Justin. The usual cynical smile had disappeared from his face. Instead, he was being calm and composed which was quite different from his usual self.

"I know uncle Rain. I am not worried, because daddy is the greatest man ever and so is Uncle Tom. I trust them." Justin's childish words inspired everyone. Indeed, Tom was the best in the medical field. If he couldn't treat a bullet wound, they would be the first to ruin his reputation.

"How's it going inside?" Duke frowned and stared at the closed door intently as if he could see everything inside.

"I don't know. I just arrived. But no news means good news, right? It's probably going well." He arrived after the blood shortage conundrum had been averted. Otherwise, he would not have used the words "going well".

"Luke, how did this terrible situation occur? Aren't your security procedures always well-placed?" Duke said in a cold voice while looking at Luke. He didn't understand how Edward got hurt in the presence of his bodyguards.

"I was careless, I didn't send any bodyguards to follow him tonight." Luke openly admitted his mistake. He didn't make any excuses for his failure. His conscience wouldn't allow it.

It's not Luke's fault. Those men were targeting me. He couldn't anticipate this. I am the one who should be blamed." Daisy was not as panicked as before. Her friends and family were caring about Edward and accompanying her, how could she be afraid now? So she immediately gave an explanation when she overheard their conversation.

Duke moved his lips but did not say anything. Actually, he didn't mean to blame Luke. He knew Luke was loyal to Edward, and he would rather get hurt himself than see something bad happen to Edward.

"How's it? How's it?" A girl rushed to them in haste. It was Leena. It was evident from the tear-stains on her face that she had been crying. She was carrying a large bag while raising her injured hand. Did she just finish shopping, but it was quite late! Or was she carrying something valuable with her?

Why do you come here alone at such a late hour?" Duke reached out and held her slender body into his arms. He took the large bag from her hand. He wondered why Kevin didn't come with her. Going out so late at night was dangerous for a woman.

Kevin told me and asked me to wait for him. He said he'd pick me up later. But I couldn't wait, so I came here alone." Leena knew that Mr. Cold would be blaming Kevin again in his heart. She instantly gave an explanation so no one would find fault with Kevin.

Sis, don't worry. Tom will definitely return you a healthy Edward. Look at the wound on my hand. Tom treated it, and it is healing quickly, " Leena said. She walked to Daisy to show her scalded hand. Tom's treatment was really effective, and the wound was getting better.

Yes! I'm not worried, because all of you are here with me. He would be unwilling to leave us." Daisy touched Leena's head. In her eyes, this little girl could please everyone. No matter what happened, her sweet smile made other people feel a spring-like warmth.

Yes, yes! Hold on, please. I brought you some clothes! You can take a warm shower in Tom's office and relax for a while. Then Edward can see a beautiful you once the operation is finished. Let me tell you a secret; Edward likes beauties!"

Leena raised herself on her tiptoes and whispered in Daisy's ear. Edward sounded like a lewd man in her words. Her arch eyebrows moved a little while she was talking to Daisy. She was genuinely adorable!

Her gesture was very thoughtful. "Daisy, you can go and tidy yourself up first. There're blood stains all over your clothes. At least, go and change your clothes. How can you take care of Edward wearing such filthy clothes?" Belinda lightly pinched Leena's cheek. Although Leena seemed like a young and naive girl, Belinda was surprised to see that she could be so considerate as well. No wonder so many people doted on her. Belinda felt that she didn't know Leena all that well!

"But I am anxious." Daisy looked at the "IN OPERATION" sign with hesitation. She knew she looked afflicted with all the bloodstains on her clothes. But she didn't have the nerve to leave before the operation finished. She wanted to stay close to Edward to make him feel how much she wanted him. She couldn't bring herself to leave.

"It's okay. We're here, aren't we? Take it easy. Just go and take a shower! Besides, you are a soldier. I think it is easy for you soldiers to take a quick shower, isn't it?" Belinda patted Daisy on the shoulder. She didn't know Daisy's clothes were bloodstained and wondered how Leena had anticipated that. No wonder Leena had brought a large bag with her.

"Let's go! I'll show you the way, Sis. I know where's Tom's office." Leena supported Daisy with her uninjured hand. She worried about Edward a lot, and she didn't want him to see his wife soaked in bloodstains. He would feel heartbroken. Daisy was the first woman he loved from the heart. So she had to take good care of Daisy, to repay the favors he had done to her through the years.

Yes! Mom, I'm also here with Daddy. Don't worry! Think about it. Daddy has a fetish for cleanliness!" Seeing so many people around, Justin wasn't as depressed as before. He seemed relieved.

"Why is everyone here?" Cynthia and Jonathan returned just when everyone was persuading Daisy. Cynthia was surprised to see all of them there.

"Dad, are you okay?" Daisy looked gratefully at Jonathan's pale face. The man lying on the operation table was Jonathan's son. She couldn't help but feel grateful for everything.

"He's fine. I'll get him some blood-tonifying food later. Don't worry dear." Cynthia knew Jonathan wasn't the talkative kind. To prevent Daisy from overthinking about his silence, Cynthia intervened and tried to make up for his quietness.

Chapter 417: Chapter 417: The Surgery Is A Success (part one)

"Blood-tonifying? What do you mean? Uncle is also injured?" Rain had assumed that Edward's parents hadn't arrived yet. But judging from Daisy's words, Rain figured that they had come to the hospital much earlier. After all, they lived very near to the hospital. But why did Edward's father need to blood-tonify? He couldn't figure it out.

"Uncle Rain, that's because grandpa donated a lot of blood for dad." Justin said while sitting on Rain's lap and swinging his legs leisurely.

Justin's words turned all eyes on Edward's father, Jonathan. They knew him quite well and had always known that he didn't like Edward. So how come he gave his blood to his much-disliked son? Maybe it was solely because of the biological father-son bond?

"Why are you all looking at me? I'm not a freak." Jonathan frowned and looked back at them coldly. Though his face looked pale because of the blood drawing, his majestic aura still captured them.

"Grandpa, come and sit here." Justin slid down Rain's lap and pulled Jonathan to the seat near him. As he focused on his grandpa, he forgot about urging Daisy to shower.

"Sis Daisy, let's go. There are so many people here waiting to take care of Edward. You don't have to worry." Leena advised Daisy to get freshened up; she had already arranged her clothes. She brought the clothes not because she had expected Daisy would need a shower; she did it because Kevin had reminded her. That's why she brought one of her latest collection which she was going to gift Daisy anyway. She just gave it to her ahead of time.

But.. Daisy looked at her messy clothes, then the operation room. She still didn't want to take a shower. She didn't want to be too far away from Edward.

"Aunt Cynthia, what do you say? Daisy needs to go freshening up, right? And the cuts on her face should be treated. Or they might get infected and ruin her face." Seeing Daisy's hesitation, Leena asked for Cynthia's help.

"Leena's right. Daisy, you should take a shower first. You will have to take care of Edward later. It'll be fairly tiring. Leena is being quite considerate."

Cynthia patted Daisy's shoulder to reassure her. Her pretty face showed her concern. Although Daisy was tough, she became vulnerable when it came to love.

Finally, Daisy yielded to their persuasion and took a shower. But she bathed so quick that it took less than ten minutes. It was obvious that she worried a great deal about Edward. The clothes Leena brought also helped. The size was a perfect fit for Daisy; only the style was not what Daisy used to carry. She looked hot and sexy in the clothes. If Edward were unharmed, he would undoubtedly flirt with her. The night was quiet. It was even quieter and isolated in the hospital. All eyes were fixed on the closed door of the operation room as if the door had glued their eyes on to it.

Tick, tock.. When the operation was done, it was already five o'clock in the morning. Justin was asleep in Rain's arms. After all, however mature he might act, he was still a little kid---his body was not ready to stay up for so long. Besides, even a grown-up like Leena had dozed off in Kevin's arms.

"How are things going, Tom? Is Edward okay?" Seeing the door open, Daisy instantly moved forward, But she only saw Tom, no Edward. That gave her a bad feeling.

"Daisy, don't worry. The surgery is a success. But Edward has to stay in the ICU. If he remains stable for the next 12 hours, he'll be transferred to ward."

The long time taken to perform the surgery made Tom look exhausted. But he was also relieved to have saved Edward's life. There were some complications, but nothing he couldn't handle. When Edward was brought here, he was in a critical situation. Tom wasn't quite sure if he would be able to save Edward, but didn't reveal his concern in front of Daisy. Thankfully, Edward's condition was much better now.

Can we inside and see him now? They surrounded Tom and asked. Their eyes were filled with expectation.

Well, you can see him through the window. We need to keep him in a sterile environment, and visitors might bring germs which can lead to infections. Tom knew how much they worried about Edward. But he couldn't allow them to visit at the risk of Edward's life. He had to follow the course of action that was in Edward's best interest.

Okay, we will stay outside, thank you Tom, Daisy said earnestly. She knew that if it hadn't been for Tom, Edward might have suffered greater risk in surgery. The bullet was in crucial part of his body. He might have got killed, had there been any oversight in the surgery. Only Tom's superb medical skills could be trusted.

Daisy, no need to be so courteous to him. It will make him arrogant. Rain quipped, with Justin in his arms. They were all relieved to know the operation was a success.

Tom, thank you. Cynthia held Tom's hands, and her eyes turned red. That made Jonathan frown a bit, but he didn't obsess over it as Tom had save his son. The past few hours had felt like a dozen years to him. During that time, he had straightened out a few things in his mind, things he had been struggling with for many years.

Chapter 418: Chapter 418: The Surgery Is A Success (part two)

"Aunt Cynthia, that's my duty. No need to say thank you." Tom answered while peeking at Jonathan. Tom felt reassured when he saw that Jonathan wasn't angry.

They followed Tom to the ICU to see Edward from outside. As they looked through the window, Daisy felt anxious, and her heartbeat quickened its pace. She could barely see Edward's face with the oxygen mask. Lots of flashing medical equipment surrounded him, which she hadn't seen before. Daisy stared at his chest, but with the quilt covering his body, she couldn't see it either.

She wanted to caress his face and tell him that she would never doubt his love, ever. She wanted to tell him that a world without him was sheer darkness for her, that she would never hide her love ever again, that every day she would tell him how much she

adored him... She had so much to say to him, but she didn't know where to start. Her thoughts were messy and cluttered.

Others hadn't seen the horrible scene of Edward covered in blood. But the view of him laying listlessly on the bed was enough to sting their hearts. They were so used to the lively and arrogant Edward. This sudden change caught them by surprise. 'Maybe I should change the way I get along with him. We are father and son, not enemies, aren't we?' Jonathan thought to himself.

"Uncle Tom, is my dad sleeping now?" Justin's eyes went red at the sight of Edward plugged with all kinds of equipment. He had been asleep, but he struggled to wake up when he heard their voices. He wanted to touch Edward. Yet, he could only see him through the cold, thick window. Justin got a bit upset.

Daddy doesn't like me anymore? Why won't he open his eyes and look at me?" Justin questioned.

"No, Justin, your dad loves you. He is just too tired. And the anesthetic is still working on him. That's why your dad is sleeping. You miss your dad?" Tom explained and caressed Justin's chubby face. All his fatigue vanished in front of the adorable Justin.

"Uncle Tom, I will be a good boy, and I won't bother dad. Then after dad is awake, he would play with me, right?" Justin replied. Children were so innocent that they didn't consider bad things, but focused on their honest wishes.

Sure. Justin you are so cute. Your dad will wake up soon and play with you." Tom figured that the biggest blessing for Edward was to have Daisy and Justin. Such a good family was a distant dream for many people, but it was a reality for Edward. He deserved to be envied.

"Okay, it's almost sunrise. You should all go home and have some rest. You'll have to go to work after a while. You can't be with him in the ICU anyway. It's better to come around after he wakes up." Cynthia advised, her heart full of gratitude. She was thankful that during all those years when she was away, these people had kept Edward company so that he wouldn't feel lonely.

"Right. You all should go back. Don't worry. I will stay here with Edward. Dad, Mom, you should also go home with Justin. Dad needs to rest after the blood transfusion." Daisy licked her parched lips and looked gratefully at them for supporting her in her time of need. For the first time, she realized the magic of fate. What we lose on the swings we gain on the roundabouts. After she lost her beloved mother, she gained another lovely family.

"Mom, I'm okay. Grandpa and grandma can go back. I want to stay here with you and dad." Justin moved towards Daisy and held her hand. He wanted to wait at the hospital for his dad to wake up and play with him.

"Justin, be a good boy. Come back later with grandpa and grandma. You can visit daddy after you take some rest." Daisy answered while kissing his forehead. She had regained her composure and decided what had to be done.

Daisy will go home then. We will come back later to substitute for you and then you can take some rest. Call me if anything happens. Cynthia was aware that Daisy wouldn't leave anyway, so she didn't bother to try. She knew that Daisy loved Edward too much to leave him at this time. She had been through this after all.

I know, drive safe. Daisy curled his lips with an attempt to give a smile, yet was in vain.

Are you alright? This is the first time that Kevin had spoken to Daisy since he got to the hospital. He didn't want to bother her as she was already disturbed and anxious. So he just remained silent, but he hadn't taken his eyes off her for a second.

Kevin, I'm okay. How are things going with the gangs? When she was extremely vulnerable, Daisy would always put aside their superior-subordinate decorum and treat Kevin just as a big brother. That was an old habit.

We have locked up all the gang members in prison. The police have gone there to collect evidence. So you don't need to worry about that. Take care of yourself. Edward needs you. All this while, Kevin had resisted the urge to pull her into his arms. Because he had realized that no matter how vulnerable Daisy was, he would never be the one whom she resorted to. It would always be Edward.

Chapter 419: Chapter 419: The Special One For Kevin Was Sis Daisy (part one)

"I will, thanks. Please ask the Commander to sanction a two days leave for me. I will submit the application when I go back to work." Today was a day full of gratitude for Daisy. She felt appreciative towards everyone who had shown their compassion for her suffering.

"Don't worry, I will explain it to the Commander. You need to take good care of Mr. Mu." Kevin gathered himself, trying to suppress all his emotions for Daisy. But his eyes betrayed him. Daisy sensed his feelings in his eyes. She frowned and remembered what Edward had told her about Kevin. Edward had said that Kevin's feelings for her weren't limited to those for a close friend or a sister in the neighborhood. He had inferred that Kevin had strong feelings for Daisy. Perhaps Edward wasn't joking about it, Daisy thought.

"Okay. Leena, go home. Be careful with your wounds. You will have problems with drawing your design sketches if you don't pay attention to them." Daisy gently caressed Leena's hair. Looking at the kind and lovely girl, Daisy suddenly felt a surge of guilt. It was probably because she sensed Kevin's feelings for her today.

"Sis Daisy, would you be okay staying here by yourself? It would be better if I stay here and wait with you till Edward is conscious." Leena smiled sweetly, trying to hide her uneasiness about Kevin's strong feelings towards someone.

She wasn't sure whether she was being too sensitive about it, because she had sensed Kevin's passionate gaze on Daisy. Although he was sitting right beside her, his attention was constantly focused on Daisy. There was an unspoken concern and worry on his face.

She had known that there was someone special in his heart, but she never pried because she knew she didn't love him. Then why was she feeling sad about it today? Was it because she realized it was quite possible that the special one for Kevin was Sis Daisy? Thinking of this possibility, Leena felt the need to reconsider everything, such as their marriage, what was his real intention behind marrying her? There were many more questions hovering over her mind.

"It's okay. I can deal with it myself. You'd better go home now. Kevin, take care of Leena. She is reckless, and she always ends up hurting herself carelessly. You need to keep a watch on her." Daisy pushed Leena into Kevin's arms, looking determined.

"Okay, we are going to leave now. You take care, too." Kevin smiled lightly and turned around to leave with Leena. He was calm on the outside, but he felt heavy with every step. It was as if he had left behind the most precious thing in his life. He felt very distressed.

"Rain, you should go home, too. You'll have to take care of the business in the company." Rain always seemed relaxed and carefree to Daisy. But the way he behaved today offered a new side of him in front of Daisy. Her view changed towards this handsome man who always wore a smile.

"It's okay. I'm still young and healthy. I will stay with you." This was what Rain was really like. He seemed not to care about anything, but nothing escaped his attention. He was the kind of man who always offered his help in times of need. Such a thoughtful man touched others with his kindness.

"I really appreciate your kindness. Don't worry about me. I will be fine. Don't forget that I'm a Colonel." Daisy saw a slight shadow of herself in Rain, they both became very emotional after they suffered a lot of pain inflicted by their families.

"Daisy, I know. I'm alone, and as a matter of fact, I don't have anyone to go home to. I'd better stay here with you. At least I have your company here, so I won't feel lonely."

Rain leaned against the wall and looked through the thick glass at Edward who was lying on the bed unconscious. He wondered if he was the man lying there, would Annie stay by his side the way Daisy did for Edward? He shook his head and scoffed at

himself. Why was he thinking of that heartless woman? She didn't care about him one bit. Why was he still holding onto her?

"Do you miss Annie?" Daisy leaned against the wall beside him and also looked at Edward who was lying on the bed motionlessly. Annie, whose name was just like her person, graceful and serene, always seemed melancholy. Moreover, Annie seemed more aloof than Daisy. But why would such a gracious and gorgeous beauty fall in love with Rain who had such an unpredictable personality? Daisy wondered, she was very curious about this question.

"Not really. Since she was determined to leave, it's useless for me to miss her, isn't it?" Rain shifted his gaze from Edward to Daisy, he frowned when he noticed the scratch on Daisy's face. He felt the need to ask Tom to apply some medicine on her face. It would be a great pity if there was a scar on her flawless face.

"Don't be reckless. In fact, love is very simple, but we often complicate it. The reason why she left is not certainly because she doesn't love you any more. Probably because she loves you too much and this is her way to test you to see how much you love her."

Daisy sneered with a self-mocking smile. She felt like she was talking about herself. She remembered she left Edward back then because she loved him and didn't want to cause any trouble for him. Out of this love, she felt that as long as he was happy, she was inclined to keep all the pain and sorrow to herself. And his happiness was the biggest consolation for her.

"Daisy, so is this just like what happened between you and Edward? But not all the women in the world are as devoted as you are to Edward, isn't it?" Rain pursed his lips lightly and sneered. There was a touch of sadness looming in his eyes.

He said it nonchalantly as if he didn't care about Annie anymore. But deep in his heart, he was struggling with the complicated emotions that were ripping apart his heart. All of this was happening because there was no news about the woman he loved. It was as if she had completely disappeared from his world and there was no trace of her to be found. How could he not worry about her? It was impossible.

"Do you think the woman you love is not as good as you have anticipated? Do you lack confidence in yourself? Or you don't believe in the woman you have fallen in love with?"

Daisy took back her gaze which had been focused on Edward for a long time and glance at Rain. She examined him closely with curiosity.

"Who says that I have fallen in love with her?" Rain's face flushed at Daisy inquisitive gaze. In an attempt to hide his emotions, he looked away evasively. He felt relieved when he saw Tom quickly walking towards them.

Your words deny it, but can your heart do the same? Daisy smiled gracefully. She wondered whether all men were conflicted about love. They were always more nice than wise. The man lying in the hospital bed was also one of them, he was always pretentious in front of her.

What are you two chatting about? The atmosphere is weird here. Tom shifted his glance between Daisy and Rain. He had taken a shower, the scent of the body shampoo made him calm and fresh.

Nothing special. I'm persuading him to go home. Daisy replied softly, looking very calm. She didn't plan to tell Tom what they were talking about. It was Rain's private matter, and she was not in the position to disclose it.