

My Wife is a beautiful Officer Chapter 465 - Chapter 465: Who Else Would You Want To Sleep With (part two)

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Well, Edward admitted to himself that he was a bit chauvinistic most of the time, but that didn't make him an unreasonable man. He never forced his decisions on her, unless there was something that would harm her. And no matter how much Daisy enraged him, he would put up with it, and he never took it out on her. He took her as a challenge, one that he would slowly conquer with persistent efforts.

The next step required him to take care of a series of actions. First, he would teach Jessica and Hank a lesson for attacking Daisy. Then he would need to figure out a way to make Yakira turn herself in and confess what she had done to Grace. But he was also worried about Brian. Would Brian find the truth too harsh to absorb? He was so close to Daisy. The truth would break his heart. But that was something he couldn't avoid. After all, Daisy called the shots. In this scenario Edward was merely a projector that screened the truth.

Then Edward dragged his mind back to reality. He was getting completely ignored by Daisy. He had been staring at Daisy for so long, yet he didn't get a glimpse from her in return. Did that mean he was not as important as the work she was doing?

Now Edward shifted his eyes from Daisy to the blank ceiling. The first thing that ran through his head was that he must advise Tom to hang some interesting paintings on the ceiling so that people wouldn't feel as bored as he was feeling right now. At least they could stare at the pictures to kill time.

"What are you looking at? You seem so serious." Daisy followed his look and found only the blank ceiling. Nothing else. She wondered what Edward was gazing at. Perhaps it was some ghost she couldn't see?

"Humph!" Edward growled and turned his face to the other side once again. It seemed that he was still mad. He was being quite childish.

"Ah, I'm so sleepy. My eyes can barely stay open." Daisy didn't take offense at Edward's attitude and buried her head into his arms. She was really exhausted as she had slept only for an hour.

"Get on the bed." Edward ordered. He couldn't be cold-hearted towards Daisy. Daisy seemed to know him quite well, so she just acted intrepidly. He wondered whether it was a blessing or a curse.

With you?" Daisy asked hesitantly. That bed was bigger than the ones in the regular ward. But she didn't feel comfortable to let Edward, the patient, make room for her. As much as she loved sleeping in Edward's arms, Edward was severely injured, not her. She was afraid of bumping into his wound in her sleep. That could turn out to be bad for Edward. She usually slept in a still position. But what if she accidentally touched his wound? That was a possibility she had to take into account.

"Who else would you want to sleep with?" Edward smiled at Daisy playfully. He constantly pushed his agenda in front of Daisy. If she budged, even a little bit, it was enough to make him forget all the bad things she had done and he considered her the best again.

"Of course only you. You want me to go and get someone else?" Daisy replied, trying to cheer up Edward. She knew that she couldn't mess with him at this time as he had just undergone a major surgery. It would be better for his recovery if he stayed calm and composed.

Good girl. You're sleepy, right? Come on. Lie down here with me." Edward tried to make some room for Daisy, but he found that he could hardly move. 'Ah, what the hell. This is the VVIP ward, right? The price is high, yet the treatment is no better.' Edward cursed deep down.

But..." Daisy hesitated. She didn't think it was appropriate. Besides, what if the nurses came in later? How was she supposed to explain why she was lying on the bed with the patient? And she was an army officer. She had to be more careful with her behavior.

What? Are you worried about me raping you? Come on. I can't even move. You know this." Edward stared firmly at her and pondered, 'Daisy used to be bold and decisive. How did she become so hesitant? It's just getting on the bed and having a nap. What's taking her so long to consider it?'

"Come on. I'm not as shameless as you. At least I don't worry about that." Daisy stopped deliberating and lay down beside him. But she was cautious. She kept a proper distance from him, particularly his left hand with the IV drip.

Sleep tight. I'll be quiet." Edward soothed and caressed her hair. Edward knew that Daisy was madly in love with him, he could even determine this from her hair. She was aware that he liked women with long hair. That was why despite all the hassles she kept her long raven hair even in the military.

In his familiar arms, Daisy soon fell asleep as she was indeed exhausted. She had slept for less than four hours from the time Edward got shot to now.

Lazy bug." Edward stroked her nose affectionately without any worry of an attack in return because she always slept like a log in his arms. She wouldn't wake up no matter how much he caressed her. But he was quite confused why Tom got slammed by her

just for touching her. He needed to ask her and figure it out after she woke up. That way he would know her better.

Chapter 466: Chapter 466: Morning, My Lovely Wife

Daisy felt safe and comfortable as long as Edward was around. The faint jasmine scent on his body reassured her that he was there and she could rely on him no matter what happened. This was what love felt like. When the first morning light quietly came through the curtains, Daisy opened her eyes to find that Edward was affectionately watching her sleep. She rubbed her bleary eyes and gave him a faint smile.

"Morning, honey. Didn't you sleep at all?" Daisy asked. Now that she was awake, she didn't have to worry about touching his wound accidentally. She got into his arms, immersed in the familiar feelings his embrace gave her. "Morning, my lovely wife. You were drooling. Be careful with the saliva on the corners of your mouth. My clothes might get stained." Edward hadn't slept since Daisy fell asleep. He had been watching her sleeping. His eyes hadn't left her even when the nurse came in to change the drip. The affectionate light in his eyes had made the nurse envious and wish she were the one he had been gazing at.

It made sense. After all, Edward was the ideal lover of the women in the entire city. All of them dreamed of being treated that way. At that moment, he looked at the woman beside him so gently and attentively it was an image beyond words.

Drooling? No way!" Daisy was doubtful about his words, but she still wiped her mouth. When she found there was no saliva, she stared at Edward angrily. Damn it! She fell for his trick again. How could she have fallen for that since she had never drooled in her sleep?

Aha, look at how silly you are, but I like it." Seeing his trick succeed, Edward laughed and kissed the corner of her mouth. At this moment, she wasn't aloof at all but adorable and delicate like an ordinary woman.

Hey, can't you two be a little discreet? I don't have a girlfriend yet. How about thinking of my feelings when you behave so intimately?" Tom walked in suddenly without knocking the door. It seemed under Rain's influence he had lost all his manners.

Um... morning, Tom," Daisy said and jumped off the bed immediately, feeling her face burn with embarrassment. This was the second time Tom had caught them making out. Wishing there were a hole she could crawl into, she fled into the bathroom as fast as she could.

Edward, what's up with Daisy? Am I that terrifying? Why is she avoiding me?" Tom asked, rubbing his head.

Are the doors to the wards in your hospital just ornaments? Why didn't you knock? Why are you here so early?" Edward felt speechless at Tom's abrupt appearance. Daisy was shy, she was ashamed enough when Tom had caught them then and there, but Tom had to joke about it after that. Of course Daisy had run away from the embarrassing scene. Couldn't he see he had put Daisy on the spot?

You think this is what I want? It's a ward round." Tom shrugged and ignored Edward's first question. He wasn't impolite, just tended to forget his manners.

"This is the first time I've heard of rounds starting at 7 a.m. Is this a preferential treatment of this damn VVIP ward?" Edward gritted his teeth, looking at Tom. He had accidentally noticed there was a clock at the opposite end of the wall, a bonus of his dullness. That was why he knew the time. "Haha, of course not. I'm special. Do you have a problem with it?" Actually an operation was scheduled at 9 a.m. Tom had made the time to check on Edward's wound before surgery. But instead of telling Edward the truth, he wanted to take this chance to annoy him, because the chance might never come again.

Not really. My life is in your hands now. That would be too much of a risk to take." Edward managed a pathetic tone. He had to admit he was in no situation to negotiate with Tom. He had to put up with him for a few more days. There would be a serious reckoning after he recovered, however.

"Wow, it turns out you know quite well the pickle you're in. I thought you had no sense of danger." Tom began to check on Edward's wound carefully while he was joking. But he felt like one of his employees and he hated that feeling, so he pinched the area near his wound lightly. It wouldn't reopen the cut, but it definitely hurt.

What the hell? You did it on purpose, didn't you?" Edward twisted his mouth with pain and shot a grim look at Tom. He didn't think that was a mistake. He was sure that he was abusing his authority to get back at him.

"It's not what you think. I was just checking if the muscle around the cut had necrotized. Give me some credit." He had done it on purpose. So what? Deal with it. Tom got cocky, forgetting what a bully Edward could be. He didn't know yet that he wouldn't get a penny for the treatment on the day Edward was discharged from hospital.

"You're quite full of yourself right now." Edward glanced at him, all smiles, repressing his anger. The ones unacquainted with him might thought he looked amiable, yet to the ones that knew him well, such a smile meant someone was in serious trouble.

"No, no, no. Well, I have some work to do so I'm going back to my office and leaving you alone. The nurse will come and change the dressing on your wound later." Gosh! Who said he was weak after the injury? Seeing that evil smile Tom couldn't even feel his legs anymore. He decided to take flight at once.

Tom, wait a minute. I have to ask you something," Seeing Tom leaving in a hurry when she was coming out of the bathroom, Daisy called out.

"Um... Yeah. What can I do for you, Daisy?" Although he was dying to leave, now that Daisy called his name, he couldn't pretend he didn't hear it and make his way out. In that case what he got from Edward wouldn't be just a stern look. He would be dead meat.

I'd like to ask about your advice on Edward's diet and exercise." Daisy had been thinking about it. That was what you did when you cared about someone.

Oh, I see. No problem. After the surgery, the cut will hurt for some days. His arms and shoulders will be unable to move freely. I can suggest some movements to help him recover. To exercise his shoulder joints, he can stretch his arms upward, backward, outward, and then take them inward, and swirl them clockwise and anticlockwise. For his elbow joints, he can bend his arms or twist them."

Tom frowned. He thought Edward was actually doing very well, much better than the other patients with the same issue. Maybe partly because that guy was tough, partly because the medicine Tom had prescribed was tremendously effective. After all, the medicine used on Edward was expensive. It would be unacceptable if it didn't do the trick.

Then?" Seeing Tom suddenly stopped talking, Daisy urged. She was anxious to hear him out.

Excuse me. I was thinking about something else. On the second day after the surgery, the main exercise should be started. Exercise his leg joints. Help him sit, which will reduce the pressure of the cut on the wound. When the drainage tubes are removed, encourage him to get out of bed. Sit on the bedside at the beginning, feet hanging, then stand at the bed. The exercise should include both indoors and outdoors. The kinds that help him adjust to daily life will suffice,"

Tom said earnestly. Daisy had listened attentively but the patient kept rolling his eyes on the hospital bed. Damn Tom, stop talking nonsense already! 'How could you treat me like a baby?' He thought.

What about diet?" Daisy knew what would affect Edward's recovery. She wouldn't miss anything helpful.

About his diet, the nurses will provide his meals. And they will be customized. But since you asked, I'd like to make some comments on it. After the surgery, when the stomach and intestines can function normally and the flatulence disappears, he can eat a little liquid food. When he gets better, he can have as much liquid food as he wants. Then semi-liquid food." Feeling the scorching stare behind, Tom paused to look at Edward and gave him a meaningful smile. Then he continued, "The trauma is usually enormous

to the patients, so nutrients are essential for the healing and recovery. Food high in calories and vitamins will be recommended. Spicy food will only worsen the condition. That's all. I hope I have made it clear."

Tom felt his back sweat. These measures would help a lot with his recovery. Besides, Daisy had asked his advice, he couldn't refuse to answer her questions. Did Edward have to cast him those scary looks? He felt pressured.

Oh, I'll remember them. Thank you, Tom." Daisy smiled faintly, thankful for his patience in giving detailed advice.

Daisy, don't mention it. I should have told you about this earlier. Your thanks make me feel more embarrassed." Tom was drenched in sweat. He wished he hadn't come. He couldn't figure out why Edward was fixing his killer eyes on him? He was fidgeting.

Edward was still smiling mischievously. The intensive blue eyes were like a pool of deep water, his thoughts were well hidden under them, nothing revealed. Tom felt creepy, worried about what Edward might do to him next. He felt as if Edward were a god of plague around him, who was going to explode in anger anytime.

Edward kept thinking about the liquid diet Tom had mentioned. He was angrier about the diet than the exercise he had suggested. It made him look weak and delicate. It seemed Tom had really decided to treat him like a newborn baby. Did he really think he was so fragile that he needed to be "reborn" and start over after an injury? Or maybe this was just one of his practical jokes. If that was the case, he would like to cooperate, because it would make a perfect excuse for Edward to deal with him. Now that Tom had presented the excuse himself, it would disappoint him not to use it.

Chapter 467: Chapter 467: A Frank Exchange Of Opinions (part one)

"Anyway, I shall thank you. Please accept my appreciation. You can leave if you have something to do! I'm sorry to have taken up so much of your time."

Though Daisy had a cold voice, she thanked Tom in a polite tone. However, all Tom wanted to do was to rush out of the room due to her excessive politeness. He couldn't take credit for himself. Or there would be severer consequences that he would face later. Come on! Who would dare to accept appreciation from Daisy, the wife of Edward Mu? Was he asking for death?

"I'll leave now, Daisy. If you have any questions, you can ask the staff." How Tom wished there was a pair of wheels under his feet so that he could run out of this place full of threats. The longer he stayed, the angrier Edward would be at him.

"Did I scare him?" Seeing Tom disappear in a second, Daisy turned to Edward and asked in a puzzled tone. She felt that these days she had become more gentle than before. She shouldn't have scared him to make him run away.

No. There's something wrong with his brain. Don't consider him a normal person." Edward slightly raised the corners of his mouth. There was a sly glow flickering in his eyes, 'Tom, just run!' He would come back to him sooner or later. As for Edward? All he needed to do was to wait for Tom to walk right into his trap.

Oh! Before I forget, there's a file you need to sign." Daisy bent down and picked up the file Mark had brought to her earlier. Meanwhile, she murmured in her mind that the leaders of the army group must have the ability to foretell the future. They even anticipated the time when Edward woke up. It seemed like they were more potent than Tom, the gifted doctor.

"What file?" Edward frowned slightly. The file Daisy was asking him to sign must be related to the sponsoring. But how did she know about it? It seemed that they reacted quickly to find out a useful trump card for themselves. What excellent players! It would be easier for them to ask Daisy to get the file signed instead of negotiating with him face to face. After all, he didn't show respect to everyone. But he invariably respected Daisy. So they took advantage of it and arranged for her to do it! After all, she was the wife of the president of FX International Group. Considering this, Edward could not help but sneer to himself. Nowadays, conspiracies were everywhere in the society. You would set up somebody or be set up by someone. You would have to choose between the two options. That's the rule in this jungle.

You'll know it when you take a look!" Daisy said in a fit of annoyance. If the leaders hadn't asked her to get this file signed, how long was he going to conceal this thing from her?

"I can explain it. It's just sponsoring. I don't have any other purpose. Don't get angry, please." Edward took the file from her hand and explained. He was certain that she must have misunderstood him. That's why he started explaining in a hurry.

He didn't deny that he had decided to sponsor this project because of Daisy. But he definitely didn't ask them to favor Daisy and treat her nominally. He didn't want to make her trapped into nepotism, nor did he disrespect her.

I won't get angry. I don't have to, do I? Anyway, it's not my money but yours." Daisy passed a pen to him. Although she said she was not angry, Edward could still feel the turbulent air around her.

Sorry. I see your point! Are you angry because I didn't tell you about it in advance? I can explain it too." Edward understood the more Daisy wanted to isolate him from her, the more she cared about it. Meanwhile, she would also feel unhappy with him.

"Fine. Try me. There's only one thing I want to know. Why didn't you tell me this in advance? As for others, they are none of my business. That's your cooperation. I won't participate in it, nor make any comments."

She didn't know the benefits in their cooperation; also she didn't want to interfere with the business in his company. All she cared about was Edward and Edward alone. So she was somewhat bothered due to his deliberate camouflage. She felt he didn't attach much importance to her.

Edward looked through the file roughly. He signed his name worth of 500 million at the end and handed it over to Daisy. He slightly puckered up his lips and shook his head helplessly. His adorable wife seemed to be a nutcase. She didn't pay attention to certain important details. Instead, she got stubborn at the most irrelevant points. Should he feel lucky about her considerate mind? Or should he stand in silent melancholy because she didn't care about his money?

"I chose not to tell you because I didn't want you to have any burdens in your mind. Or you may have felt suspicious of yourself and about what you've achieved in your work. You may question your ability because you think you take the lead because of my money. In that case, I'll think what I've done will be completely meaningless."

Though he did this for her, he didn't mean to request them to give special treatment to Daisy for his sake. All he hoped was that they would not give the honor that was supposed to go to Daisy to someone else. Daisy struggled for those honors. She earned them with her ability. He would feel heartbroken if she was replaced by someone else.

Do you think I am the kind who lives for others opinions?

Or am I too stupid to trust myself? Daisy pursed her lips. She wasn't arrogant, but she knew her capability and was sure that no one in S City could be her opponent except for Kevin. Of course, the commander is not included. Nobody could tell who was the best because she never fought with Kevin. Just think about it, why wouldn't she be confident about herself.

Chapter 468: Chapter 468: A Frank Exchange Of Opinions (part two)

"I was afraid that you would get hurt by this. You should know, no matter what I do, it is only for your happiness. I have donated some money to the army base to purchase munitions this time, not because I want to ask for promotion prospects for you. I know who you are. You wouldn't be unworthy of it. All the things I have done are to tell them that you are not alone. You are with me, and FX International Group. We're right behind you." Edward looked at her with a firm gaze. He promised he would never interfere with her work and kept his words. So he could tell her frankly that he didn't drag her down.

Sorry. I am too sensitive. I didn't mean to blame you. It's just that I dislike it that I am always the last one to know everything. I want to feel that I'm worthy of your trust. You are my love and I don't want you to set me apart from your world on purpose. I hope you understand me. I don't want any secrets between us. Of course, I am not saying that you need to show everything to me and become 'transparent'. I don't want to make a big commotion about nothing. I just hope that I can know the things related to me in advance. I don't want to be a puppet."

Daisy steadied her rising anxiety. The moment Edward got hurt, she decided that she would never ponder over anything alone no matter how many questions she had. She would communicate with him frankly about everything. Only through this way could she save her relationship and nobody would be able to take advantage of their mutual suspicion.

Come here." Edward signed slightly. This was just a small thing. She got extremely upset about it. What if she got to know that he was hiding something more important? She might get mad about that too! Despite all this, he could not tell her until he made everything clear. He didn't want her to get distracted because of it. All she needed to concentrate on was to stand out in the military exercise report this time. As for other things, she didn't need to worry. Or she might lose her chance of promotion. Although she didn't reveal her eagerness for the promotion, he knew she must be desperate for it. Because as a hot-blooded soldier like Daisy, a military medal would confirm her capability. Any other praise could hardly match it in her mind.

What?" She didn't walk towards him. Instead, she took a few steps backward. She didn't know what she had said to irritate him. But she was just expressing her thoughts. So she didn't think she did anything wrong.

"What? You are a colonel, and I am just a patient. Would a colonel be afraid of a patient?" Edward felt his girl was quite funny. She just made tons of suggestions and comments to him and he was almost stunned and speechless. He didn't know when she became so logical and talkative. But now she got confused in a second.

I'm not afraid of you! I'll come." Daisy puckered up her lips and moved her feet towards his bed gradually. She was very careful and looked quite gentle. She was quite lovely and adorable! There was a sharp contrast between her cute expression and the cold air. But she was still exhibiting a heroic spirit.

"Wind up the bed for me. I feel tired lying on the bed all day long." Edward smiled. He stopped making fun of her. Lying in the same position made him feel tired. That's why he wanted to sit up. But there was another more important reason; he didn't want to look up at her. He wanted to be at the horizontal line with her. Now he had difficulty making it, but he could at least sit up a little to get closer to her. In that situation, he wouldn't feel the distance between them. Moreover, he asked her to do this because he wanted to distract her attention. He feared that he might tell everything he had done and was doing for her if she forced him too much. In that case, all his work would go to waste.

"Is it okay? It may press your wound. I'd better ask the nurse to approve it." Daisy was in action; she rushed out to call the staff before she finished her sentence. But she hit Mark on her way out as he was about to enter the room.

Ah! Colonel, are you okay? I'm sorry to hit you." Mark stepped backward. He was in big trouble! Wasn't he throwing himself on the path of death? He still remembered the time when he was punished to take the cross-country race of 15-kilometer because he had been too impatient. Was he going to have a longer one today? But it seemed that he was not responsible for it. His colonel ran into him and hit him. She would not punish him indiscriminately, would she?

"Oh! I'm fine, wait a moment." Surprisingly, Daisy wasn't angry at all, but she hurriedly went out in a quick yet steady pace.

"Good morning, Mr. Mu. Where is our colonel going in such a hurry?" Mark turned his head and pondered. He placed the breakfast he brought from Mu House on the coffee table aside.

"Mark, are you curious about it?" A meaningful smile appeared on Edward's mouth. He was really interested in Daisy's aide. It seemed that he was too bored these days and he was considering finding something interesting. Or he would feel the minutes dragging like hours staying there before he came out of the hospital.

Yes! She is usually patient and calm. And she would definitely punish me in that situation. But I am safe for now. That's why I am a little bit curious about what made her rush out like this." Mark was a honest man. He didn't know Edward's plan and he shared all his thoughts with Edward.

Chapter 469: Chapter 469: Kevin's Feelings For Daisy (part one)

"Well. She's back now. You can just ask her!" Edward saw Daisy who was already back. A touch of exciting energy gleamed in his eyes.

What are you going to ask me?" Daisy raised the head of the bed upto about 45 degrees while asking Mark. She just confirmed with the nurse that 45-degree was fine and wouldn't press Edward's wound. So she immediately took the action as soon as she came back to make Edward feel better by sitting up for a while.

"Oh! Nothing much, Colonel, the weather seems good today." Mark twitched his mouth. He realized how sly Mr. Mu was! It's fine he didn't tell him the answer. He even sent him in front of the gun. His colonel might punish him to take another cross-country race! He was honest. That was true. But he was not silly enough to mention to her the fact that he had just hit her! He didn't wish to ask for trouble.

"Of course it is. Why are you talking nonsense? Autumn Weather is always good. You are asking a silly question." Daisy frowned slightly and shot a glare at him. Then she began to collect her documents and computer. She had already got everything ready. All she needed to do was to print the file when she arrived at the office.

"Ur, yes! Are we going to the army base now?" Mark was speechless due to Daisy's speech. He stroked his hair awkwardly and smiled affably.

Wait a moment. There's no hurry." She couldn't relax leaving Edward alone in the hospital. She didn't want to go before someone took over here.

Honey, are you going to the army base today?" Edward's eyes darkened. But he didn't show any sign of unhappiness. He had married a soldier, and he felt a sense of bittersweetness in this situation. She couldn't always stay beside him even in this particular situation when he was hurt. But he would definitely keep his promise that he would never come in the way of her work no matter what happened.

"Yes! I'll go when Luke's here. Is it okay if I won't be here for a while?" Daisy asked him in a careful tone. Meanwhile, she started to massage his arms and shoulders slowly following Tom's advice.

It's okay." Edward smiled at her. Though he didn't want her to leave, he still behaved sensibly and didn't reveal any unhappiness. A bright and big smile spread at his mouth.

Are you sure about it?" Hearing his response, Daisy felt relieved yet desolate. If he requested her not to go to the office and to accompany him at the hospital, she wouldn't go and would stay with him because she still had one more day's leave. But she didn't expect that he'd give her such a positive response without hesitation. It seemed that he wasn't going to ask her to stay.

Yes, I'm sure. No matter how far away you are, you'll always stay with me in my heart. No matter how long we'll be apart, I'll wait for you here." Edward smiled softly. He was so warm and kind-hearted. Daisy felt touched by his words. Now she came to realize that he was reluctant to leave her too. He wanted her to stay. But he did not ask for it because he knew her responsibilities. This arrogant man was caring for her in his own unique way. He made concessions for her sake. He loved her so much. How could she stop her heart from loving him?

It was late morning when Daisy and Mark reached the army base. She went to her office and changed into her army uniform. After she prepared everything that she needed, she knocked at the door of the Commander's office. It was almost 12 o'clock. Unexpectedly, Daisy saw Kevin in the office. He looked exhausted.

What are you doing here?" Kevin was surprised to see Daisy. He asked her abruptly without realizing where they were right now.

"I'll explain to you later." Daisy nodded to him and walked straight to the commander's desk. As always, she looked brave and courageous in her uniform.

"Commander, here's the file." Daisy passed the file to the commander with frowned eyebrows. She remembered yesterday's incident when Leena ran out gloomily. Although Tom confirmed that Leena had calmed down, Daisy still felt a little suspicious whether Leena was fine or not. From the sight of Kevin's weary face, she gathered that he had again worked overtime last night. She doubted that Leena probably didn't have a comfortable night at home yesterday.

"Sorry, Daisy. The superiors are urging for the file. So I had to give you this urgent task. I had no choice but to ask you to finish it as soon as possible. Is Mr. Mu better now?" The commander was a little embarrassed in front of Daisy. He made such an inconsiderate request by asking her to handle an urgent assignment while looking after a patient. But it was an order from the superiors. As a soldier, he had no choice but to obey.

"It's okay. He is better now. Thank you for your concern, Commander." Daisy was the kind of woman who would cite right from wrong. Therefore, she understood the commander with respect to this situation. She didn't see the need to complain to him.

"Good. Then what's your opinion about the recent prison breakout?" The commander didn't rush to open the file. Instead, he solemnly asked Daisy about her opinion on the prison breakout of the arms dealer as well as the firefight following that.

"I don't think my opinion matters much in this case. Anyway, it has already happened. The most important thing to consider now is whether they would acknowledge the mistake and how we are going to deal with it afterward. I am not supposed to make the judgment, right?"

Daisy didn't like to nitpick about the mistakes of other people. Another reason why she chose to be generous was because Edward was better now; otherwise, she would not have acted so calmly.

"I have already reported it to the superiors yesterday. Now that you're not going to deal with it yourself, let's wait for their verdict! Kevin, are you done with the follow-up?"

"Yes! I'm almost done, they have sent a couple of police officers to offer help. So everything is going smoothly. Colonel Ouyang managed it well, so no other vehicle got involved and there weren't any misfires either. Besides, the fire field was relatively far, so there wasn't any panic caused in the surrounding."

Kevin's voice grow hoarse. The non-stop work made him a little tired. But still, he was able to endure it. So he had sat up all night to document the entire process in formal language. All he needed to do was to ask Daisy for some details and add them to his document.

