

Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 310 Daisy Had A Fever (Part One)

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Daisy stepped into the tub and sighed with relief. The bath water smelled great. She realized Edward must have added essential oil to the water so that she could relax better. She smiled sweetly while thinking how considerate he was.

As for the accusation, she could have overturned it and cleared her name by showing her marriage certificate to the inspectors.

But she was reported, and that would always remain as a stain on her profile. It would have a negative impact on her future

career. Daisy cupped a handful of water and splashed over her face. She panicked when the disciplinary inspectors summoned her; it didn't occur to her that she could prove her relationship with Edward. She remembered that she asked Edward to keep their marriage certificates several months ago. What could she do to smuggle out the certificate without raising his suspicion?

She had thought that she couldn't feel any worse after the interrogation. However, she reached a new low when she got thrilled to see Leo, but Leo forgot her completely. He acted as if he never had a daughter called Daisy in his life. Thinking of Leo's pale face earlier, Daisy wondered what Edward had told him and what Luke had shown him. Did it have anything to do with her? Daisy sighed heavily. Random thoughts brewed in her mind. The more she thought about them, the more tired she got. She felt sleepy soon, partly because of the fatigue and partly because of the hot bath.

Daisy had been in the bathroom for a long while; Edward rechecked his watch and wondered why she hadn't come out yet. Did she fall asleep? Edward grew nervous at the thought and immediately walked into the bathroom. Damn it! How could he forget about that? She was exhausted. What if she fell asleep and the water got cold? She might catch a cold!

Edward pushed the door anxiously. Luckily, she hadn't locked the door from inside. Edward frowned with worry as he saw Daisy

sleeping in the bathtub with an arm on the edge of the tub. He knew it! He thought the essential oil would help her relax, so she would be able to sleep well tonight. However, he didn't expect that she would fall asleep in the tub. He grabbed a towel from the shelf and lifted Daisy from the tub. After drying her up, Edward tossed the towel aside and went back to the bedroom with Daisy in his arms. Instead of digging the closet to find her pajamas, Edward covered her with a quilt.

As he held her in his arms, he could sense that she was burning up. She probably got a fever.

After touching her forehead to recheck her body temperature, Edward frowned in remorse. Eyes still fixed on Daisy, he reached for his phone and called someone. She had to attend the anniversary party with him tomorrow night, and she couldn't be sick at this crucial time. Otherwise, all his preparations would go to waste.

"Hello? Tom, come to Maple Night at once! I think Daisy has a fever. Be quick!" The moment the call was connected, Edward gave orders to Tom. He walked to the closet and searched for Daisy's pajamas. He couldn't leave Daisy naked now that another

man was about to visit them. Though a doctor didn't care whether his patient was a man or a woman; Edward wouldn't allow his wife to be exposed in front of anyone but him.

"What the heck? Send her to the hospital! Are you trying to misuse my talent?" Although Tom retorted sourly, he immediately started packing his medical kit.

"Cut the crap, Tom! I'll blow up your hospital if she's not better by tomorrow." Edward was anxious and aggressive. He rarely spoke to his friends like this; and when he did, it meant it was crucial to him. Tom paused in surprise and sighed heavily. Then he went back to his desk and took something out of the drawer. Gazing at the bottle that cost him a fortune, Tom decided to make

Edward pay for his research someday!

Edward hung up on Tom as soon as he finished speaking. Tom had been to this mansion several times; therefore Edward wasn't

worried that he would get lost. Looking down at the pajamas in his hands, Edward closed his eyes and swallowed hard. He

glanced at the quilt and shook his head slightly. It was an ultimate test for a man to change the pajamas for the woman he was madly in love with and yet do nothing else.

Edward sat at the bedside and felt Daisy's forehead again, it was hot. But as he removed the quilt, Edward found that he was also burning inside. He decided not to look at her body while changing her pajamas; still, he was turned on. Edward had always been able to control himself; if he didn't want it, he wouldn't feel anything even if a naked woman tried and seduced him. Yet, he had an erection just by looking at Daisy lying there quietly.

Small beads of sweat formed on Edward's forehead after he dressed Daisy. With a loving smile, he gently caressed her nose tip before entering the bathroom. He had to take a shower and deal with something else before Tom got here.

Edward turned on the tap and let the icy cold water splash all over his body. Keeping one arm on the wall, he closed his eyes and sighed with relief. The cold shower quenched his burning thirst. Edward's lips curled into a big smile, thinking about tomorrow night. He usually brought the actresses of his company as his date for the anniversary party; it would be the first time when he attended the event with his wife. Edward couldn't hold back his excitement.

Lots of celebrities would attend the anniversary party of the FX International Group, and Edward had planned to introduce Daisy as his wife to all of them proudly. Edward beamed and thought to himself, 'So that's how it feels to love someone. I want the whole world to know that she belongs to me, yet I also want to hide her in my pocket and carry her around so other men wouldn't drool over her.'

Edward looked graceful and sexy even in casual and loose outfits. His hair was still wet and was falling on his forehead; he didn't bother to pull it back. He was very handsome in this way.

That was what Tom saw when he arrived at the house. Leaning idly against the doorway, Edward narrowed his eyes and gazed at Tom quietly. Tom shuddered all of a sudden. 'Is he mad at me for being late? Or is he surprised that I come so soon?' Tom had no idea what was on Edward's mind.

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