

Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 312 Wild Cat To Charcoal Cat (Part One)

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"Should we put her on IV?" Edward ignored Tom's complaints. He furrowed his eyebrows in worry while he watched Tom mix the medicines.

"Yeah! The recovery will be faster. Help me steady her hand in case she makes any sudden movements." Tom signaled Edward to hold down Daisy's hand. If he missed the first attempt he would need to make another injection.

"Take it easy!" When Tom was pushing in the needle, Daisy frowned unconsciously. Edward felt empathetic towards her; he cautioned Tom to be careful. It seemed as if he was going to eat Tom.

"Please. It's just an injection. I am not performing surgery." Tom rolled his eyes. He carefully fastened the needle with medical gauze. People said that women lose their senses in love. But in this case, it seemed that this applied to men as well. Tom was looking at one such man right now.

"Cut the crap. Of course, I know it's just an injection. I'm just asking you to take it easy. Why are you arguing?" Edward was surprised by Tom's grouchy mood today. What made him so agitated?

Edward Mu had very conveniently forgotten that he had hit Tom moments ago. He shouldn't expect Tom to behave courteously. If it were someone else, they would have shut Edward up from the beginning.

"Buddy, do you think Daisy's made of wax? She's a soldier, OK? This tiny sting won't matter to her. What are you worrying about?" Tom didn't know what to do with Edward. It was only an injection; there was no reason for Edward to be so aggressive.

"What's all this noise..." A faint whisper interrupted the two bickering men. They both turned to the woman quietly lying on the bed, but they realized that she only uttered one sentence without any more movements. It seemed that Daisy was really disturbed, so she protested out of instinct.

"Here! Here are her meds. I've written down when to take them. It's your job to give them to her on time. This is the IV liquid,

change it once this bottle is finished. This is an ice pack to lower her body temperature. You can help her cool down with this; it would make her more comfortable. I don't want to overstay my welcome, so the rest is up to you now!" Tom lowered his voice while giving the instructions. He had done his part. Daisy just needed to take his specially mixed medicines. By tomorrow morning, Edward would have his active and lovely wife back.

"You aren't staying? What if her condition gets worse?" Edward wouldn't let Tom off so quickly. He wanted to keep a doctor at hand for his peace of mind.

"Are you doubting my skills? It's just a cold. Why are you being so paranoid?" By now, Tom was quite irritated by Edward's paranoia, and he began to raise his voice slightly. Tom felt that he was also a victim! He was punched in the face by Edward. If he didn't go home and put something on it, the swelling would take much longer to fade away. The injury needed immediate attention. Tom didn't want to go to the company's anniversary party with a black eye.

"You can't leave the mansion before her temperature drops. There are a lot of guest rooms for you to choose from." Edward wasn't playing by the rules, so he ignored Tom's anger and was determined to keep him here. Tom curled the corner of his lips on hearing Edward's unreasonable request. He almost regretted his decision to come back to the country. But what he regretted even more was the decision to make an appearance at Edward's door last time, because that was what led to this disastrous outcome. At this point, this line perfectly suited Tom's situation: 'A tree falls the way it leans.' He was now suffering from his own actions. It was clear to Tom that he couldn't leave, so he set out to find something for his bruise.

"Where are you going?" Seeing that Tom was stepping away silently, Edward called out in a flurry. Edward was afraid that in Tom's absence he'd spend the whole night worrying about Daisy.

"I'm going to the bathroom. Do you want to see how that goes as well?" Tom usually acted gentle and kind in front of others. But the way Edward pestered him made Tom lose his patience, and he walked out of the bedroom furiously.

Edward paused for a few seconds and put on a slight smirk. He was glad that Tom was staying after all, and he decided to deal with him later. Edward was shocked at Tom's irritable behavior. He thought Tom's life must have been quite easy.

Edward leaned towards Daisy and caressed her burning forehead. Then he placed Tom's ice pack on her head. Even though he had been as slow and careful as he could, the sudden coldness made Daisy's head twitch. Another low whisper followed:

"Mom... Don't leave me..." Both her hands reached out as if she were trying to catch something in the air.

"Honey, don't be afraid! I'm here and I won't leave you." Edward took her hands. Although she was not calling for him, he still decided to lie down beside her, caressing her tenderly. Daisy felt his deep affection, which made her sleep peacefully.

It was the first time Edward got to look at her so closely. He reached out and stroked her face softly. Perhaps because of her military career, Daisy had a commanding aura that no other woman possessed, making her extremely attractive. Edward

laughed at himself for this realization. Didn't he fall in love with her because of these unique features? That sense of mystery made him swoon and drew him closer to her. Eventually and inadvertently, he got lost in her charm. But Edward liked the feeling of being in love with Daisy. There was no hesitance. He was willing to be the one for her.

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