

Chapter 97 – Gradually Getting Used To It

Okay. Lin Yi had just broken through the first stage after all these years- there was no second stage ready for him to train in just yet, but he was in high spirits nonetheless. It was a big boulder off his shoulders.

Yushu pulled out three bowls from the disinfector cabinet, and Lin Yi filled all three up swiftly with porridge. He took a look at the seats, and decided to settle with sitting on Yushus side. The girl was weird, but Lin Yi found her to be much more approachable than the Miss- there was a secret between them, after all. It was a secret Yushu threatened him with, and it was even a misunderstanding in the first place, but it did get the two closer to each other.

Mengyao and Yushu were gentle and quiet as they slurped their porridges, but Lin Yi didnt care about stuff like that. Hed learned and practiced table manners before, but he didnt really feel inclined for it back home. There wasnt any time to be classy in the North African war jungles, as well- nobody had time to waste on that. Even the girls on the team finished their food with two or three gulps; there honestly was no telling when the next rocket launcher would be fired at them.

Isnt he worried about choking..? Mengyao commented, curling her lips as Lin Yi finished two bowls in no time at all before walking back to his room.

Well, boys, you know? They all eat fast. Yushu said, not minding something like that at all. My brother eats that fast too when he comes home.

Mengyao nodded in understanding- the military wouldnt let you be luxurious with your meal time, that was for sure; what if the enemy attacked when they were in a warzone? But Lin Yi wasnt a soldier, what was with the haste?

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was occupied with some thoughts of his own, not bothering to listen to the two girls commenting on his eating speed. When should he send Huaijun the medicine?

Hed planned on doing so today, but that was obviously off the table with Yushu threatening him into going shopping with them. Lin Yi decided to save it for some other day- Huaijun wasnt gonna die anytime soon, anyway. He did give him something to deal with the pain the last time theyd met, after all. The guy could take it.

Lin Yi took out the bank card Li Fu had prepared for him upon returning to his room. He was planning on getting himself a laptop- hed have much more accessibility to medical information that way, and he wouldnt need to go all the way to the library anymore.

Lin Yi applied some medicine hed grinded up the other day before re-bandaging the wound. He didnt think it was necessary to go back to the hospital anymore- the nurse from yesterday didnt really sit well with him. His own medicine was much better than the ones the hospital provided him, too.

Lin Yi took a look around his room- there wasnt anything else he needed to bring. With that, he walked out of the room and saw Yushu and Mengyao all dressed up. The two even had the exact same dresses and handbags, and their hairstyles were almost identical, as well. The two looked like complete sisters.

They had clearly put in more effort to make themselves prettier, compared to when they were in school- probably because of all the flies they were already attracting. The two were going out shopping on a weekend today, however, and they didnt need to restrict themselves as much.

Eh? Youre wearing that? Yushus mouth opened wide in shock as she pointed at Lin Yis school uniform. She thought the guy was gonna change into some outing clothes when he got back to the room, not expecting Lin Yi to come out wearing school uniform again.

Yeah, whats wrong with that? Lin Yi found the school uniform to be of very high quality, as expected of the best school in the city- there were quite a bit of luxury brand clothes that werent even a match.

Dont you think that your outfit doesnt match with ours at all? Yushu put a hand over her mouth to contain her laughter at Lin Yis reaction- the guy was acting like it was normal to wear a school uniform outside during a weekend.

A thought crossed Mengyaos mind. Lin Yi, did Uncle Fu not give you any clothes other than the school uniforms?

Nope. Lin Yi said with a shake of his head. The only other one is the clothes I came wearing.

The clothes you came wearing? Mengyao blinked as she recalled the image Lin Yi bore when they first met... Yellowing singlet muddy brown pants Its fine, just wear that one. You can just buy something more appropriate later- youre my follower, you know! Look the part.

Mengyao decided to buy him a couple sets of clothes later- the school uniform was weird, but it was way, way better than that other set the guy had.

Kay. Ill follow you guys from really far away- no ones gonna tell that were together. Lin Yi nodded compliantly.

..... Mengyao didnt know what to say. *No one said anything about following from far away Whats the point of going out together then?* Mengyaos personality, naturally, disallowed her from saying something like that to Lin Yi. She didnt understand- everything involving Lin Yi after he butted into her life was a total mess! It was indeed quite troubling.

Lin Yi didnt see Li Fus Bentley anywhere upon exiting the villa. He was wondering how theyd get to the mall when Mengyao opened the garage door with a remote- there was a S5 Audi in there of the A5 variant, a little less eye-catching than the A5.

Lin Yi didnt expect Mengyao to have her own car- hed assumed that she didnt even know how to drive, since it was Li Fu who drove her everywhere.

You drive. Mengyao said as she dropped the keys in Lin Yis hand.

Me? But I dont have a drivers licence yet.... Lin Yi always drove without a licence, but that was when he was on missions or out killing people Not having a licence was the least of his concerns.

Mengyao frowned at the words. Get Uncle Fu to prepare one for you- itll be really inconvenient for us whenever we go shopping again.

Haha, hes working on it already. Lin Yi replied with a smile. Mengyao was starting to accept him, it seemed, completely different from how violently she had reacted a few days ago. Her words implied that she expected Lin Yi around in the future, after all.

Sit at the back then, Ill drive. Mengyao said, pointing to the back seat of the car.

The S5 was a car with only the front doors, and one had to get to the back through the front seats. It was inconvenient, but it was no trial at all for someone like Lin Yi. He jumped in smoothly after pushing the front seat a bit.

Mengyao didnt add anything else as she got into the drivers seat. Yushu got in through the other door, and the two fastened their seatbelts before Mengyao started the car. Lin Yi thought that the girls didnt seem like rich kids who raced around for thrills.