

Chapter 1001: You Like Pink

Coincidentally, Lu Xingzhi, who Jiang Yao continued to think of in her heart, gave her a call. Jiang Yao slowed her car before she picked up the call. Then, she said in an unfriendly tone, "What do you want?"

Lu Xingzhi had just arrived home. When he saw Jiang Yao's missed call on his phone, he had called her back. He was a little surprised; the moment she picked up his call, her voice sounded as if she had eaten explosives.

"You didn't come back at noon? I went on a mission today and just got home." After Lu Xingzhi said that, he paused and asked tentatively, "How was the shopping trip in the city?"

"I bought a lot of things. I can't carry them by myself. Wait for me downstairs in about 40 minutes to help me carry them," Jiang Yao said. "I'm driving now, so I can't talk to you anymore."

"Okay." Lu Xingzhi knew that it was no big deal when Jiang Yao could still order him around. In the end, he reminded her, "The road is slippery in the cold weather. Drive slowly."

Jiang Yao acknowledged his advice and then put her phone back into her pocket. Mrs Lin teased her, "He must have called because he didn't see you at home. It looks like Sergeant Lu is not as cold as other people believed."

Jiang Yao smiled when she thought of how Lu Xingzhi liked to nag and stick to her. Her husband behaved differently with her and other people.

About 40 minutes later, Jiang Yao drove into the compound. However, she already saw Lu Xingzhi's figure before they reached her building. He stood at the side, and he had a rope in his hand.

"Sergeant Lu is waiting for you at the entrance?" Mrs Yang was envious. "The other men in our army can't even compare to our cold and hard Sergeant Lu."

Jiang Yao's attention was on the rope in Lu Xingzhi's hand. It looked like a pet dog's leash. She wondered why Lu Xingzhi had it. Then, the man looked and waved at her when she was only a few meters away.

The car stopped beside Lu Xingzhi. Jiang Yao took a closer look and realized that it was Moe.

At that moment, she saw Moe lying on the ground weakly. He looked like he had nothing to live for and wanted to die immediately.

Jiang Yao unfastened her seatbelt and jumped out of the car hurriedly. She jogged over to Lu Xingzhi and pointed at the thing in his hand. She asked him, "Can you tell me what you're doing? Why do you have this thing at home?"

"You mean this leash? I bought it on the way back. It's pink. I think you'll like this color." Lu Xingzhi handed the leash to Jiang Yao. "You're not at home. I had nothing to do, so I came downstairs to walk the cat. I've walked it to the door."

After he said that, Lu Xingzhi dragged Moe and said in disdain, "Is your pet dumb? Other people's dogs jump happily when they go downstairs. It looks like a crippled cat; I had to drag it around. It's so cold now; doesn't it know that running and jumping will keep it warm?"

Lu Xingzhi's disdain came from the bottom of his heart. He squatted and poked at Moe's forehead with his finger. "Look at how silly it is! It's still lying on the ground in such cold weather. It hadn't changed its position from the door until there. I dragged it for half an hour, and it still looks like it's dead."

Jiang Yao had never felt so sorry for Moe before that. She was so angry that her cheeks were puffy. She glared at Lu Xingzhi and quickly picked Moe up from the ground. She yelled at Lu Xingzhi, "You're the dumb one! It's fine if you want to walk a dog. Why would you walk the cat?"

Chapter 1002: No Lady Here

Moe was a lazy cat. Lu Xingzhi had dragged it around for half an hour; it was no wonder that he had such an expression on his face.

However, Moe perked up when Jiang Yao yelled at Lu Xingzhi. He felt aggrieved, so he nudged Jiang Yao's chest and complained, "Your man is a pervert! He dragged me downstairs and said that we were going for a walk. It's such cold weather, why are we going for a walk? Look at how he tortured me. If you didn't come back soon, he would have tortured me to death."

Moe regretted his decision. If he had known that Lu Xingzhi would come home to walk him, he would not have slacked off. He would have gone out with Jiang Yao.

After his wife yelled at him, Lu Xingzhi realized that he must have done something wrong and made his wife unhappy. He glanced at Moe, who was as quiet as death, as it meowed happily in his wife's arms. The cat had caressed his wife's chest. He felt as if his wife's pet had done that on purpose.

"Let me carry him!" Lu Xingzhi walked forward and lifted the little white ball of fur from Jiang Yao's arms. He said that he would carry it, but he stuffed Moe into his jacket pocket. Then, he urged Jiang Yao to drive the car into the building, and he would wait for her downstairs.

He did not give Jiang Yao a chance to speak; he turned around and ran back. Jiang Yao did not know whether to laugh or cry. He must have been afraid that she would scold him, so he found an excuse to escape her wrath.

Did he think that she did not know what was in his mind?

Jiang Yao did not understand why Moe would act so cowardly in front of Lu Xingzhi? Her husband tortured him so much, but he did not even resist. Lu Xingzhi had wanted to walk it, and Moe had let the man put a leash on him and walked him in the cold wind for more than half an hour.

Moe always acted arrogantly in front of Jiang Yao, but he was as timid as a mouse in front of Lu Xingzhi.

Jiang Yao's heart did ache for Moe when she thought about how Lu Xingzhi had walked it for half an hour.

When Jiang Yao returned to the car, Mrs Lin and the other two women laughed so hard that they almost suffocated.

"Why is Sergeant Lu so funny? Other people don't even walk their dogs in the cold, yet he walks the cat?" Mrs Lin laughed so hard that she could not sit still. "Even my mother's mutt doesn't like to go out in this weather."

“Does a cat need walking?” Mrs Yang laughed. “Where would cats go? They don’t need their owners to walk them. They just run around on their own.”

Jiang Yao did not know whether to laugh or cry. Sometimes she did not understand how Lu Xingzhi’s brain would work.

After she thought about it, Jiang Yao guessed there was another possibility. He must have detected her strange tone while they were on the phone. He was anxious to see her but did not want her to notice his impatience. So, he had walked the cat as an excuse to wait for her at the entrance.

When Jiang Yao drove the car to the residence building, Lu Xingzhi had already brought Moe home. When he saw Jiang Yao get out of the car, he walked toward her, but he did not say anything. Instead, he buried his head in his chore; he helped them move the things out of the car one by one.

“Sergeant Lu, Lady Lu, you’re home!” Old Madam He suddenly appeared downstairs. She said, “Lady Lu, it looks like you bought a lot of things during your shopping trip. You look pleased too. Oh, and you bought lanterns?”

Jiang Yao almost dropped the lanterns in her hands when she heard how Old Madam Lu addressed her. Lu Xingzhi turned to look at the older woman and said unhappily, “Auntie, there’s no one with the title lady here, only military wives.”

Chapter 1003: She Wants To Give Birth To My Child

“Why shouldn’t it be a lady? Sergeant Lu is an officer with a bright future. So, your wife should be addressed as a lady?” Old Madam He did not notice Lu Xingzhi’s displeasure at all. Then, she walked forward and reached out to help them carry their things.

Mrs Yang immediately hindered Old Madam He and said, “Auntie, you’re a senior. We can handle these things ourselves. We don’t dare to trouble you.”

Old Madam He looked at them and muttered in her heart. Were they afraid that she would take their things?

After she thought about it, Old Madam He felt that it was most likely the case. The wealthier one was, the more money one would lose. Since they had gone to buy a lot of New Year’s goods, it was likely that they had purchased a lot of good things too. They were probably afraid that she would steal them. Therefore, Old Madam He gave up on the idea of helping them carry the items.

However, when she saw the lanterns in their arms, she thought they would not mind since they were pretty large items.

“I’ll carry the lanterns for you! The lanterns are big; I won’t be able to hide them.” Old Madam He grinned and reached out toward the lantern in Mrs Yang’s hand.

“Auntie, you must be joking. Why would we be afraid that you’ll hide them? We just think you’re older than us and will tire more quickly if you carry too many things up the stairs. We can come down for the rest of the items. Otherwise, we’ll wait for our husbands to get them later. We really don’t dare to trouble you.” Mrs Lin chuckled and persuaded Old Madam He to go to the side. Then, she gave Mrs

Yang, Jiang Yao, and the others a signal to take their things upstairs first. She held Old Madam He's hand and talked to her downstairs so that the old woman would not cause trouble again.

Lu Xingzhi carried the heaviest things. Jiang Yao and the other two women carried a pair of lanterns each. Then, whoever reached their house first would take the things from Lu Xingzhi's hands. Mrs Yang, who stayed downstairs, had also reached her home, so Lu Xingzhi only had half the things in his hand. The rest of the items had belonged to his wife; she had bought the amount of the other two women combined.

Jiang Yao was worried that Lu Xingzhi would be tired, so she walked slowly with the lanterns in her hands. She also wanted Lu Xingzhi to slow down and rest for a while.

Lu Xingzhi noticed that Jiang Yao was walking slowly, so he turned to look at her. When he saw the red-faced Jiang Yao, he laughed softly. "Wife, are these lanterns ours?"

"That's right. The design of these lanterns is quite beautiful, isn't it? I heard that they are handmade by a family who had been in the business for a hundred years. We can hang them on the balcony like Sister Lin's house. It's quite festive," Jiang Yao answered quite seriously.

Lu Xingzhi smiled. "Hmm, the legendary childbirth lantern." Lu Xingzhi paused for a moment before he asked, "Do you really want to have my child so badly?"

Jiang Yao stumbled. If Lu Xingzhi had not pulled her back quickly, she would have rolled downstairs.

"You also know about this lantern?" Jiang Yao was so shocked by Lu Xingzhi's words that she could not stand up straight. How could he know about such a womanly rumor?

Why would he feel like she was rushing for a child just because she bought a pair of legendary lanterns?

"I've heard about them. Many people in the army have bought them." Lu Xingzhi nodded and asked Jiang Yao to walk in front of him. He probably thought that Jiang Yao looked especially cute with the lanterns in her hands, so he did not take the lanterns from her. He was only afraid that the lanterns would be too big and block her line of sight, so when he spoke, his eyes never left her footsteps. He was worried that she would fall if she were not careful.

Chapter 1004: What If She Were Pregnant

When they reached the door, Jiang Yao took the initiative to stand to the side and waited for Lu Xingzhi to open the door. She asked, "Is it really as magical as they say? The seller said that this is not a blessing brought by the lanterns. The lanterns are only well-known for their exquisite workmanship and beautiful designs."

After he opened the door, Lu Xingzhi let Jiang Yao enter the house first. He did not close the door because he had to go down again to help Mrs Lin carry the things. He answered Jiang Yao's question, "People who have bought these lanterns did say that they got pregnant straight away. When we got married, some of my comrades in the army bought a pair for us, but I didn't hang them up."

"Where did you put it?" Jiang Yao asked casually.

"I kept them in the living room at that time. Later, when my friend's children came by, they broke the lanterns, so I threw them away." Lu Xingzhi pointed to a corner of the living room and then looked at

Jiang Yao mockingly. Then, he smiled and asked, "Everyone says that this lantern is very effective if it were hung up. What if you do get pregnant?"

Jiang Yao looked at Lu Xingzhi and said, "Whether or not I get pregnant has nothing to do with the lantern. Don't talk about baseless questions with a medical student!"

Lu Xingzhi thought about it for a moment and nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, whether or not you are pregnant has everything to do with your man, but nothing to do with the lanterns."

He smiled proudly. "If I want to get you pregnant, then you'll get pregnant. If I don't want you to get pregnant, then you won't get pregnant."

As he spoke, Lu Xingzhi put the things on the ground. He turned his head to look at the sofa and exclaimed, "Wife, your stupid cat has disappeared."

The leash was left on the ground. Lu Xingzhi picked up the broken leash and looked at it. His eyes flashed. He looked around the living room, but he did not see Moe. He went to the bedroom and the study room again, but Moe was not there.

"Maybe she ran away from home because she was unhappy after you abused her." Jiang Yao was angry when Lu Xingzhi mentioned Moe. That man did not even know that Moe was not in the house.

"Let me repeat it to you again. Moe is not stupid," Jiang Yao defended herself. "She is smarter than most cats!"

"I can see it now." Lu Xingzhi threw the leash on the coffee table. Then, he looked at the fruit knife on the coffee table. How would a stupid cat know how to use a fruit knife to cut the leash and run away?

Since the cat was not stupid, why did it not react to him for the past two days? When he dragged it downstairs, it did not struggle at all.

"Cats are wild and playful. However, they will always know the way home. It might have run to someone else's house through the balcony window. Please don't bother about it. Don't let Mrs Lin wait downstairs. It's hard for her to deal with Old Madam He by herself. Let's go down to help her carry her things home." Jiang Yao placed the lantern on the sofa gently before she turned around and urged Lu Xingzhi, who was staring at the fruit knife in a daze.

"I'll go down alone. It's cold outside. You should stay at home and wait for me," Lu Xingzhi grunted as he looked out the window. He did not want Jiang Yao to go down with him. He was probably afraid that Old Madam He would bother Jiang Yao before he was back. So, when Lu Xingzhi went out of the house, he locked the door.

After Lu Xingzhi went downstairs, Jiang Yao ran to the balcony and shouted to Mrs Lin, who was still downstairs. She wanted the older woman to know that Lu Xingzhi had gone downstairs for her things. Then, Jiang Yao tried to look for traces of Moe in case he had climbed the wall.

However, he liked to be clean. Perhaps Moe had gone for a bath after Lu Xingzhi left the house. Therefore, there was only a little water stain on the wall, but no dirty cat paw prints.

Lu Xingzhi went downstairs and saw Jiang Yao standing on the balcony as if she was looking for something. Then, he told her to go back into the house. The weather was frigid, and there was no heating on the balcony, so he was not afraid that she would feel cold.

Jiang Yao went back to the living room after she responded to Lu Xingzhi. As soon as she entered the room, she saw Moe on the newly bought lantern with a face full of love.

“Is this a new toy for me?” Moe wagged his tail happily and complimented, “It looks perfect! Since you bought me a new toy to coax me, then I won’t run away from home.”

Jiang Yao walked forward and shook Moe off the lantern. “Don’t break it. This isn’t a new toy for you. This is a lantern that we’re hanging on the balcony for the New Year. It’s for decoration!”

Moe’s face instantly fell. His claws touched the lantern as if he was considering whether he wanted to make a hole on the lantern while Jiang Yao was not paying attention. If it were broken, then Jiang Yao would not want it. If she did not want it, then it would be his toy. Only, he did not know if it was expensive or not. If it were broken, Jiang Yao would be angry with him, and she would complain to that man.

Jiang Yao immediately saw through Moe’s thoughts and quickly moved the lantern to the study room that Lu Xingzhi had forbidden her from entering.

As she walked in and out of the study room, Old Madam He, who was in the opposite unit, seemed to be scolding someone. She was loud, so Jiang Yao could vaguely tell that the older woman was scolding her daughter-in-law.

It was supposed to be time for dinner, but Lu Xingzhi was not home yet, and Jiang Yao did not know what to do first. She wanted to wash the vegetables, but Lu Xingzhi had repeatedly said that she was not allowed to use cold water in the winter, so she gave up the idea.

She was bored, so she sat on the sofa and flipped through the newspaper that Lu Xingzhi brought back as she tried to eavesdrop on what Old Madam He was cursing.

With Jiang Yao’s ability, she could hear everything within a two-kilometer radius, even through the wall. Therefore, she did not need much effort to listen to the reason Old Madam He was throwing a tantrum across the door.

Then, Jiang Yao lifted Moe, who had laid on her lap and sniffed his mouth. She questioned him, “Did you steal food from our neighbor?”

“No!” Moe slapped Jiang Yao’s evil hand away and glared at her. “I don’t do that kind of thing.”

“Really?” Jiang Yao had a look of disbelief on her face.

Old Madam He was angry because two pieces of braised pork she had cooked were missing. She thought her daughter-in-law had stolen the meat, so she scolded her. Her words carried a lot of dialect from her hometown, so Jiang Yao did not understand her, but she guessed that she was scolding her daughter-in-law for being greedy. She had stolen the meat that her mother-in-law had specially left for her son.

The battalion commander’s wife denied it, and she cried grievously. Jiang Yao felt that Old Madam He had gone too far by scolding her pregnant daughter-in-law because of two pieces of meat. Even if the

battalion commander's wife had really stolen the meat, it was understandable for her to be ravenous as she is pregnant. Furthermore, Jiang Yao felt that the battalion commander's wife would not have the guts to steal the meat in front of her mother-in-law.

On the other hand, Jiang Yao suspected Moe had done it. He must have done so when he ran out of the house. He had not eaten anything since he came to the army barracks with her. Moe did not even look at the leftovers that Lu Xingzhi brought back from the canteen.

Chapter 1006: Look At How Much Other People Can Eat

Jiang Yao felt that with Moe's personality, he probably smelled the meat and could not help himself; he had run over to steal it.

"If I say no, then no!" Moe jumped off Jiang Yao's lap and laid down in a corner; he pointed his fat bottom at Jiang Yao. Since Jiang Yao could not see him, he rubbed his stomach with his front paws discreetly. He muttered about how the older woman had such sharp eyes. She could tell when he only took two pieces. Did she count the meat?

She was so stingy that it made little Master Moe very unhappy. However, that older woman's braised pork was pretty good.

When Lu Xingzhi came back, he bumped into Major He, who had returned from Yuan City. The two of them talked as they walked upstairs. When they reached the third floor, Major heard his mother's scolding and his wife's crying. When he thought about his wife's pregnancy, Major He did not say anything else to Lu Xingzhi before he sped up and ran upstairs.

Lu Xingzhi could not be bothered with the battalion commander's family matters. So when he reached the door to his house, he did not go to his neighbor to ask about it. Instead, he went back to his own home.

The moment he entered the door, he saw Jiang Yao in the living room with the newspaper. He walked forward and reached out to touch Jiang Yao's hand and reprimanded her, "Don't go to the balcony if you have nothing to do there. Aren't you afraid of the cold?" After he scolded her, he asked, "Let's cook some porridge for dinner. What else do you want to eat?"

Even though Lu Xingzhi had just returned from the outside, his palms were very warm. Women were naturally more afraid of the cold than men. Once Lu Xingzhi held her, Jiang Yao rubbed against his palm greedily and said, "Braised pork with soy sauce."

The ears in the corner of the sofa trembled slightly. He thought that he had acted very well, but his tail had swayed twice; he had betrayed his mood at that moment.

'Great, I'll have braised meat for dinner too!'

When Lu Xingzhi was busy in the kitchen, Jiang Yao had also accompanied him in the kitchen. She did not know how to do anything, so interfering would not help. Therefore, she was only responsible for talking with Lu Xingzhi in the kitchen to relieve his boredom.

"I saw that you brought the local newspapers in Yuan City today, right?" Jiang Yao asked. "Yesterday, I heard you and Colonel Lin say that you want to arrange for your own men to go to Yuan City. It seems that you also intend to transfer Director Ye to Yuan City?"

"Yes, Director Ye's transfer order was sent today. Almost all the officials in Yuan City had been replaced. All the officials have been inspected, and those who have no connection with the Chai family have been transferred to other places to continue their jobs. Those who do have connections to the Chai family are all dealt with according to the law. Yuan City is now very easy to control. Even though one is Nanjiang City and the other is Yuan City, both are still cities. Yuan City is the capital city of a province, and it is also close to the capital city. Director Ye's arrival in Yuan City can be considered a promotion. This can be considered a New Year's gift to him."

Since they were only across the hall, the Lu family's kitchen was very close to the He family's kitchen. When Lu Xingzhi talked to Jiang Yao, he could only hear Old Madam He's voice. When he heard it, he frowned.

"I'll talk to Major He tomorrow and ask him to send his mother back to her hometown before the New Year," Lu Xingzhi said impatiently. "She swears like this all the time, and the neighbors are all living in unrest. His wife is pregnant, and his mother swears like that because of two pieces of meat. She's not afraid of offending her daughter-in-law. When the New Year comes every year, Major He's wife might take the child and go back to her mother's house."

After Lu Xingzhi finished speaking, he looked at Jiang Yao and sighed. "Look at how much other people's wives can eat. Can't you eat more?"

Chapter 1007: Who Was It For?

Jiang Yao wanted to find an excuse to escape from the kitchen when she saw Lu Xingzhi's expression. Moe was still lying on the sofa, so she slapped his butt.

Moe looked at Jiang Yao silently and smiled at her without any hint of anger. His smile made Jiang Yao's hair stand on end. As she thought about how he looked, she went back to the bedroom.

It took time to cook the braised pork. Then, when she was sure that Lu Xingzhi would not see the things she had hidden, Jiang Yao went to lock the bedroom door. Only then did she set her mind at ease to fold a thousand paper cranes.

It was getting closer to Lu Xingzhi's birthday, but more than half of the thousand paper cranes she needed were still unfinished.

She unfolded the paper crane in front of the table and wrote a sentence on it with a pen. [Suddenly, I find the way you wrapped yourself in an apron as you cooked braised pork in the kitchen particularly handsome]

The paper was very small, so the words on the paper were tiny, but the paper was still full of words.

After she finished her writing and waited for the ink to dry, Jiang Yao took out another piece of paper and wrote another sentence. [Mrs Lin said that many people come to you to write couplets every year. Your handwriting is very good. If you have time, you can teach me calligraphy]

Each of the 400 plus paper cranes had a short sentence like that hidden in them. It was all from her heart.

She had written on many paper cranes while she was at the Yuan City Hotel; most of them were about how much she had missed him. Some were about how handsome he had looked when he jumped out of the helicopter.

Of course, there were also some new ones that she had made over the past few days. Some were about how he was too naggy. She was only two kilograms lighter, but he could still talk about it every day.

After Jiang Yao finished that, she propped her chin on her hands and leaned against the table. Her soft eyes were full of smiles. At that moment, she imagined the moment Lu Xingzhi saw the words hidden in those paper cranes.

When he found out about the paper cranes, she would have already started school, right?

When he saw her complaints, he would definitely be angry and helpless and call her a heartless little b*tch.

“Wife, come out for dinner.”

Lu Xingzhi came out of the kitchen and knocked on the bedroom door when he could not find Jiang Yao in the living room. As he yelled for her, he reached out to open the door, only to realize that the bedroom door was locked.

“Coming, coming!”

Lu Xingzhi stood outside the door and heard Jiang Yao respond hurriedly. However, he waited at the door for nearly two minutes before she came out; her palm was still stained with black ink.

“What are you doing? Homework?” Lu Xingzhi asked.

“Hmm, smells good.” Jiang Yao did not answer his question. Instead, she sniffed the air and ran to the kitchen.

Lu Xingzhi followed behind her with his hands in his pockets and raised eyebrows. If she did not answer and changed the topic, then she was not doing her homework.

When he saw her guilty look, Lu Xingzhi did not expose her. Instead, as she took a bowl from the cupboard, Lu Xingzhi asked, “Who is it for?”

“Moe. He hasn’t eaten for a few days.” Jiang Yao pouted at Moe, who was on the sofa. Coincidentally, Moe also jumped down from the couch. However, Lu Xingzhi was standing beside Jiang Yao, so he could only stare at the man with his cat eyes. He did not dare to go forward.

Lu Xingzhi glanced at Moe and then watched as Jiang Yao scooped half a plate of braised pork and placed it into the bowl. He was slightly shocked. “Are you sure that it can eat so much meat?”

Chapter 1008: How Are You Different?

“I love to eat meat, and I’m especially picky about food. I don’t like to eat food that isn’t delicious,” Jiang Yao said. “I’ve tasted it. Your cooking skills are not bad.”

Lu Xingzhi did not feel happy even though Jiang Yao praised him because his wife had given half of the braised pork that he had cooked so well to that stupid cat.

"I'll take it over to him." After Jiang Yao was finished with the bowl, Lu Xingzhi snatched it. He was not happy to see his wife with the stupid cat every day. When she first came back, she had even yelled at him because of the stupid cat.

The moment Moe saw Lu Xingzhi come over with the bowl, he immediately jumped back to the corner of the sofa. He did not even dare to meet Lu Xingzhi's eyes. He buried his head in its front paws.

Lu Xingzhi placed the bowl on the side of the sofa and reached out to carry Moe back to the ground. He threatened him, "If you don't wash your face after eating, don't you dare to rub your face on the sofa!"

Moe nodded his head stiffly.

Lu Xingzhi was about to turn around and go back to the dining room, but he was stunned by Moe's nod. No one knew what he was thinking. After a few seconds, he turned around and returned to the dining table as if nothing had happened.

"Moe seems to be quite afraid of me," Lu Xingzhi asked as he sat down.

"Yes." Jiang Yao nodded. "That guy always bullies the weak and is afraid of those who are strong. He's a coward."

The coward was eating the braised pork with tears down his face. He had a hunch that it might be the last feast of his life. The look in that man's eyes was too scary.

"I'm scary?" Lu Xingzhi could not tell if he was happy or unhappy when he heard that.

"There shouldn't be that many people in this world who don't think you're scary, right?" Jiang Yao blurted.

In the end, Lu Xingzhi's face darkened. "Do you think I'm scary, too?"

Jiang Yao quickly swallowed the braised pork in her mouth. It was over; Sergeant Lu was furious. She had to smooth the tiger's fur first.

She put her chopsticks down and quickly tightened her grip on Lu Xingzhi's side. She rubbed her head against his arm and giggled. "Why would I? I'm different."

"How are you different?" His wife's affectionate act made Sergeant Lu's face look so much better. He reached out and patted her head. When he asked again, his tone was much better than before.

"I'm your wife. Of course, it's different." Jiang Yao smiled sweetly at Lu Xingzhi. Then, she stuck her head forward and kissed his lips lightly. "I know you're good to me."

Lu Xingzhi curled his lips into a smile. He even stuck out his tongue to lick her lips and praised, "It's not bad."

Jiang Yao's face turned hot, and she sat back down. Lu Xingzhi chuckled softly. "I'm saying that the braised pork I made is not bad."

Jiang Yao rolled her eyes at Lu Xingzhi. "Oh," she said as she lowered her head to dig into the rice.

"It seems like you're not afraid of me at all." Lu Xingzhi was in a very happy mood as he picked up two more pieces of meat for Jiang Yao. "Eat more, and make up for the two kilograms that you lost as soon as possible."

He loved feeding Jiang Yao, and he liked to watch her eat until she was full. He always felt that it was the best reward and motivation for his hard work learning to cook.

After dinner, Lu Xingzhi put the dishes away and washed them. Jiang Yao was so full that she walked back and forth in the living room to help with her digestion. After Lu Xingzhi was done, he went back to the bedroom to get Jiang Yao a jacket, scarf, gloves, and so on. Without saying anything, he put them on for her. Then, he led her out of the door and was ready to take her downstairs for a walk. When they reached the door, he turned back and picked up Moe from the sofa. He tied the leash as a temporary fix.

Chapter 1009: He Loved To Eat Meat

"Why are you torturing him again?" Jiang Yao ran back into the house and hugged Moe in her arms.

"He ate so much meat in one night. Shouldn't he go down for a walk to digest it?" Lu Xingzhi snorted. "He has legs. You're not allowed to carry him at any time!"

Then, he threw Moe back on the ground tyrannically; he held the leash in one hand and Jiang Yao in the other.

"He won't be able to stand it. He has a big appetite. Can you stop walking him?" Jiang Yao saw Moe's hopeless expression and did not have the heart to persuade Lu Xingzhi. Yet, for some reason, Jiang Yao felt that Lu Xingzhi wanted to drag Moe out for a walk on purpose.

It was as if he wanted to torture Moe.

"Cats can't eat greasy food. So tomorrow, I'll buy some dried fish and cat food for him." Lu Xingzhi held Jiang Yao's hand and went downstairs.

"He doesn't like dried fish and cat food. He only likes meat." Jiang Yao saw Moe's pitiful look, so she bent down and untied the leash around Moe's neck. Then, she put Moe into her pocket.

Lu Xingzhi felt aggrieved when he saw his wife's heartbroken expression. He and his wife had spent so little time together in a year, and there was an extra cat that needed his wife's attention.

When he was in Jiang Yao's pocket, Moe felt that Jiang Yao was a kind person for the first time. She was like an angel who understood cats, so he swore that he would treat Jiang Yao better in the future.

When the two of them arrived downstairs, Major He and his family were also outside for a walk. Major He and his wife did not look very happy, but Old Madam He's face was dark as if she was miserable.

However, they only looked unhappy until they saw Jiang Yao and Lu Xingzhi about to come down for a walk.

"Sergeant Lu, you are also taking your wife for a walk? Even though it's such a cold day, we can't be lazy. Even if it's cold, we have to come down for a walk."

“Auntie, it’s better to let Major He’s wife rest at home. She seems healthy, and she’s different from us. If she catches a cold, she can’t take medicine or injections due to her pregnancy. She’ll be the one to suffer in the future. I’m not trying to scare you, but some people have suffered miscarriages due to severe colds.” Jiang Yao was unsure why Old Madam He would want to drag her pregnant daughter-in-law down for a walk in such cold weather.

Did she think it was better for the baby? It was not even a good time for a child to be outside anyway.

“Major He, you should take your wife back upstairs. We are men, and we should dote on our wives. Otherwise, who would? Furthermore, she is currently pregnant. This is the time when women suffer the most. Don’t just listen to older people saying that women shouldn’t be spoiled. Women should be spoiled by their husbands.” Even a grown man like Lu Xingzhi could not stand the situation.

Major He was not sure whether a woman should walk more when she was pregnant. His mother said that his wife should walk more so that she could have a better life. However, he could tell that his wife had not wanted to go downstairs; she was bothered by the cold.

After what Sergeant Lu’s wife had said, he knew that his mother was wrong. So he thanked Jiang Yao hurriedly and led his wife upstairs.

He could question the words of others, but he believed Sergeant Lu’s wife. Furthermore, he knew that Sergeant Lu’s wife was a doctor with exceptional medical skills, so she could not be wrong.

Chapter 1010: Sergeant Lu’s Child

When she realized Major He trusted her, Jiang Yao said a few more words. “Major He, a woman’s mood during pregnancy is critical. Also, you must remember to supplement her nutrition during her pregnancy. Lack of nutrition and depression can cause a severe effect on the baby. Let her eat anything she wants during her pregnancy, and if there’s no harm, you should try to satisfy her needs. Her food intake will supplement the child in her womb so that the baby will have sufficient nutrition. When the baby is born, they will be fat, smart, and have soft skin too.”

“Mrs Lu, you don’t know, do you? If she overeats, then the baby will be too big. She won’t have easy childbirth!” Old Madam He quickly said.

“Pregnant women with excess nutrition have bigger babies and perhaps more difficult labor. However, Major He’s wife is already a little malnourished. In her current condition, she might not even be able to make up for the lack of nutrition.” It was impossible for Major He’s wife to make up for the nutrition in a short period.

“You’re still young. You don’t know anything. I’ve given birth before—”

“I’m a doctor. I know better than anyone.” Jiang Yao interrupted Old Madam He’s words impatiently. “Even though some of your experiences are suitable, they’re not completely accurate. I’m a doctor. I know better than you.”

“I got it. I understand, Mrs Lu. Thank you for your kindness!” Major He thanked her hurriedly. Then, he held his wife’s hand and said in a low voice, “Tomorrow morning, I’ll ask for a two-hour leave to go to Tianjin City to buy some food and supplements for you.”

Major He scratched his head and looked at Jiang Yao again. He asked, "Mrs Lu, can I ask you what I should buy to supplement her nutrition?"

"Buy her some calcium tablets and let her eat some fish, meat, and eggs. If possible, eat more fruits too." Jiang Yao gave her opinion before she reached her hand into Lu Xingzhi's hand and walked away.

When Old Madam He heard Jiang Yao recite such a long sentence, her heart ached. She immediately muttered, "Fish, meat? How much would that cost? You, young people, don't know how to save money!"

Jiang Yao and Lu Xingzhi had only taken less than ten steps when a soldier carrying an unknown object ran toward them.

"Sergeant Lu! Sergeant Lu! There's a child here that's yours!" The soldier started to shout from afar, "The child has been crying all the way. I don't know what's wrong with them, but their little face is so red as if they are holding their breath."

"Whose child?" On the other side, Old Madam He, who was already prepared to follow her son and daughter-in-law home, heard that and quickly ran back. She stuck her head out and looked at the soldier's arms. It was really a child. "When did Sergeant Lu have a child?"

"Speak clearly." Lu Xingzhi frowned and shouted at the young soldier, "Say it again, where did this child come from!"

The young soldier was frightened by Lu Xingzhi's shout. After a few seconds, he stammered, "Just now, a woman came to the entrance with a child and said that she was looking for Sergeant Lu. We didn't let her in, so she gave the child to us and then said... and then said..."

"What did she say?" Old Madam He asked.

Lu Xingzhi glanced at Old Madam He. The older woman subconsciously shrank her neck and shivered in fear. She thought to herself, why was Sergeant Lu's gaze so scary? It was as if it could devour people.