

Chapter 101: First Day at College

Jiang Yao had spent more than three years in Nanjiang City in her previous life, so she was more familiar with the nooks and crannies in the city than Lu Xingzhi. However, right now, she preferred watching Lu Xingzhi from behind as he held her hand and walked. All she had to do was to follow him closely and Lu Xingzhi would handle everything.

Unlike the stereotypical assumption that men didn't ask directions, Lu Xingzhi, although taciturn on regular days, would still ask passersby when he didn't know the way. After getting the directions, he would then politely thank the person in a flat tone and leave with Jiang Yao.

Incredibly, Lu Xingzhi found the most famous century-old eatery near the train station by using this method.

Despite being in the middle of the late afternoon, the eatery was crowded with diners. After they took a seat and ordered their food, Jiang Yao looked around curiously while asking Lu Xingzhi, "What time is your flight to Jin City?"

"6 pm," Lu Xingzhi replied. "I'll send you to your college after the meal, then it's right about time to go to the airport."

Jiang Yao glanced at her watch after his reply and calculated the time in her mind. She had less than two hours to be with Lu Xingzhi.

After the hearty meal, they took a taxi to Nanjiang Medical School. They settled the admission registration process and went to the girls' dormitory.

Jiang Yao was assigned to the dorm room on the fourth floor closest to the staircase. Men were allowed in the girls' dormitory during the college open days.

Most of the freshmen came with their families while Jiang Yao's case was quite uncommon, where she only had one young man with her. Moreover, they were both attractive that enticing a lot of curious glances along the way.

As soon as they arrived and entered her room, Jiang Yao chose the lower bunk closest to the corridor. The other two lower bunk beds were obviously occupied as there were things on them.

If things went exactly as it was before her rebirth, the person taking up the upper bunk bed above her would be Wen Xuehui, her best friend in her previous life.

After putting the luggage on the bed, Lu Xingzhi took Jiang Yao to the convenience store in the college to buy some daily necessities and they returned to the dorm. Then, Lu Xingzhi tossed a bottle of water to Jiang Yao and asked her to sit still while he swiftly made Jiang Yao's bed and unpacked her luggage.

Watching Lu Xingzhi as he spruced up her things, a sudden impression struck Jiang Yao's mind. It seemed that Lu Xingzhi looked after her as if he was taking care of his daughter.

"Done!" Lu Xingzhi dusted his hands and exclaimed. He then grabbed the bottle in Jiang Yao's hands and finished it in one go. Apparently, he was very thirsty after being busy for more than an hour. While he

was tidying up Jiang Yao's things, he didn't want to take a sip of water in case he would forget something important when he turned his head.

Lu Xingzhi had bought her a mattress topper because the dorm's bed was very firm. He sat down to feel the softness yet he tilted his head in dissatisfaction. He looked up at Jiang Yao and said, "It's not as soft as the bed at home, but you'll have to make do with it."

If Jiang Yao was in Jindo, he could simply buy a house close to the college for Jiang Yao to live in. He would make the best arrangements for her to live comfortably and at ease.

However, they were in Nanjiang City and not Jindo. Hence, although he could afford a house, he was concerned about Jiang Yao staying alone. It would be safer for her to stay in the dorm despite its lack of comfort and facilities.

In addition, his concern was justifiable. This was his first visit to Nanjiang City, which contained a lot of uncertainties, unlike in Jindo where he had a group of buddies to guarantee her safety.

Chapter 102: The Absence

"I'm here to study, not for vacation. Look at what you've done for me, it's already better than the others." Jiang Yao pointed to the other two beds that had been made. If it wasn't for Lu Xingzhi, she would have made the bed simply as long as she could sleep in it.

"You're different," Lu Xingzhi said with a gentle smile. He wished to give Jiang Yao the best in the world, so he wouldn't allow his woman to live in a destitute environment. As for others, they had nothing to do with him whether they slept on a plank or on the floor.

"Since you've helped me put everything up, go and wash your face, I'll send you to the airport and then take a taxi back," Jiang Yao said as she passed a handkerchief to Lu Xingzhi. There was no air conditioning in the dormitory, only a fan, so Lu Xingzhi was sweating like a dog.

"No, you stay here, I can go to the airport by myself," Lu Xingzhi shook his head, refusing her offer. "This is not the county or our city, you're not familiar with this place yet. It's better for you not to wander around for the time being."

Jiang Yao pursed her lips and thought, 'Well, how do I tell him that I know every street and alley in the Nanjiang City?'

Since Lu Xingzhi seemed determined that he didn't want her to see him off, Jiang Yao nodded eventually, compromising to his request.

"Memorize my phone number. Call me if there's an emergency." Lu Xingzhi took the pen and wrote his phone number on Jiang Yao's notebook. Then, he paused for a short moment and added, "You can also call me at any time even when there's no emergency. I'll pick up when I'm available, I can talk for a while even if I'm not free."

Jiang Yao lifted the notebook and glanced at the row of numbers. She had a pretty impressive memory, she could memorize the string of numbers after reading it several times.

She was aware that Lu Xingzhi had brought a mobile phone with him when he came back this time. She had also seen Lu Xingzhi answering calls on several occasions.

Mobile phones were considered luxury items exclusively for the rich in this era. However, it was within the affordable price range for the Lu family, so Jiang Yao never did ask Lu Xingzhi about his sudden purchase of a mobile phone.

Lu Xingzhi looked at his watch. It was about time for him to catch the plane at the airport.

"I should get going," he raised to his feet and said. When Jiang Yao wanted to see him out, he stopped her and uttered, "It's hot outside, you stay here. Don't go down, I'll go on my own."

He walked towards Jiang Yao and reached out to hold her hand.

Jiang Yao showed a sulky expression. She was unhappy. Lu Xingzhi gently stroked her head, he could feel her sadness of seeing him go. He shared the same feeling.

"I'll get someone to send to you the ticket for the National Day holiday in advance. You must come." Although Jiang Yao had given her promise, Lu Xingzhi couldn't help but confirm it again before he left. He heaved a sigh of relief and smiled when Jiang Yao nodded. "It's just a month and a few days more, we'll meet again soon."

At that, he let go of Jiang Yao's hand, but he couldn't move his legs. Instinctively, he knew that he had to go, but his legs were very heavy and reluctant to move.

"You should really go now. Otherwise, you'll miss the plane," Jiang Yao urged. "I'll visit you during the holidays."

Lu Xingzhi inched slightly, but he retracted his legs again. He locked his gaze at Jiang Yao and sighed a few seconds later.

"I'm starting to regret letting you come here." If she were in Jindo, why a month? He would be seeing her on weekends.

Before Jiang Yao could speak, he bowed his head and kissed her.

His kiss was gentle and even a little discreet. The kiss felt like the soothing spring breeze that quenched the drought in the heart and soul.

He didn't want to rush it because it might backfire if he was overly intense. It might upset her and he wouldn't be able to coax her after he left. Subsequently, she might not want to see him on National Day.

Chapter 103: Best Friends for Two Lifetimes

Deep in his heart, Lu Xingzhi mocked himself. When did he ever treat a person or a matter so cautiously in his life? Out of the million things in the world, Jiang Yao's existence proved to him that sometimes, not all wishes could come true that easily.

"Ah!"

Right at this awkward moment, someone pushed the door open and a high-pitched scream echoed abruptly.

Jiang Yao involuntarily pushed Lu Xingzhi off of her and turned her back against him. Did he cast a spell on her? How could she be so absent-minded and kiss him in the dorm? How did she forget that this was a dorm, and that her dormmates would come at any moment?

“Erm, do you guys need some privacy? I can come back later.” The person at the door stumbled back a few steps in shock when she bumped into Lu Xingzhi’s sullen face.

Jiang Yao recognized the voice in an instant! It was Wen Xuehui!

“No!” Jiang Yao quickly composed herself and looked towards the door. “Please, come in. It’s getting late, you have to unpack your luggage too.”

Jiang Yao looked back at Lu Xingzhi and his gloomy and sulky face immediately fell into her gaze, knowing that he might be upset that someone had interrupted their kiss. Anyway, Jiang Yao didn’t think it was strange for Wen Xuehui to excuse herself as the agitated Lu Xingzhi didn’t look friendly at all.

“I’m leaving, bye.” Lu Xingzhi had to leave even if he didn’t want to now that there was another person in the dorm.

After stealing a second glimpse at Jiang Yao, Lu Xingzhi took his bag and head off. He was serious about not letting her see him off, as he didn’t even let her go down the building with him.

After Lu Xingzhi left, Jiang Yao turned to Wen Xuehui and said, “Let me help you with your bags!” She helped Wen Xuehui to move her bags in and reflexively put the bags on her upper bunk as she continued, “I’m Jiang Yao, what’s your name?”

“Wen Xuehui.” Wen Xuehui didn’t say anything about Jiang Yao’s actions. After giving it some thought, she figured that it wouldn’t be too bad to be bunkmates with this enthusiastic girl. At least, her first impression of this girl named Jiang Yao was pleasant.

However, Wen Xuehui blushed and got excited when she thought of the intimate scene she had witnessed when she entered the room. “Is he your boyfriend?”

“He is my husband,” Jiang Yao explained. “Lawful wedded husband. We’ve been married for a year.”

“Oh my goodness!” Apparently, Wen Xuehui didn’t expect to hear the word ‘husband’. After all, they were only freshmen. Although it wasn’t uncommon for girls to be married at this age, most of them were from impoverished families in the countryside whose parents would let allow them to start a family early.

On the other hand, Jiang Yao didn’t seem like a child of a poor family from the way she carried herself. Besides, after getting married, how many poor husbands would still allow their wives to go to college?

When these thoughts hovered in her mind, Wen Xuehui felt the itch from curiosity. She wished she could pester Jiang Yao into telling her more about herself. But it was their first meeting, she should be grateful that the girl was willing to reveal that the guy was her husband.

Even though there was no rule that prohibited the admission of married students, they didn't encourage students to get married too early either.

Wen Xuehui was the only child of the president of Nanjiang Medical School and her family lived in Nanjiang City. Therefore, Jiang Yao wasn't surprised to see Wen Xuehui's scarce belongings. Wen Xuehui even brought her daily necessities from home. Jiang Yao could smell the unique fragrance of the laundry detergent from her body.

"I'm local, where are you from? I can take you to visit Nanjiang City at the weekends. Did you know that Nanjiang City has a diverse variety of local cuisine and delicacies? We also have a lot of historical and cultural relics for you to visit. Are you interested?" After Wen Xuehui was done, she thought for a second and then asked, "What major are you in?"

Chapter 104: Moe

Nanjiang Medical University focused on its medical division but it was not the only major faculty in the university. The faculty of liberal arts here was also famous in the southern region. From the quick glimpse of Jiang Yao's gentle outlook, Wen Xuehui presumed that Jiang Yao was probably admitted to the liberal arts faculty.

"Same as you." Jiang Yao pointed to the book retrieved from Wen Xuehui's bag and chuckled. "I guess you're also a medical student."

"You're so brilliant!" Wen Xuehui exclaimed. Then, she scratched her head awkwardly and thought to herself, 'Phew, it's fortunate I didn't say out loud that she is a liberal arts student. It would be so awkward.'

Furthermore, Wen Xuehui discovered that Jiang Yao was very sharp and observant. She had simply taken the book out of her bag and placed it on the desk casually, and Jiang Yao had never touched it, but she noticed it and even knew of its contents.

Jiang Yao accepted Wen Xuehui's compliment with a wide smile. These scenes were the same as her previous life. The same luggage, the same outfit—the only different element was their conversation. This time, she took the initiative to approach Wen Xuehui and made her first friend in the university.

Before her rebirth, as Jiang Yao recalled, she wasn't as chatty and outgoing as she was now due to the pressure and trouble she suffered silently in her mind. It would be appropriate to describe her like Lu Xingzhi. She was a reserved and unsociable person who preferred to keep everything to herself. It was the same when she was immersed in the new environment in college. In her previous life, it took her days to exchange simple pleasantries with Wen Xuehui on the upper bunk after she lived in the dormitory. Later, it was Wen Xuehui who took the lead to walk into her life and became friends with her.

As she thought about her own changes, she couldn't help but think of Lu Xingzhi too.

Before her rebirth, due to his forceful intervention into her life, she had transformed from a happy-go-lucky girl to an aloof and quiet woman.

After her rebirth, she also returned to her normal self because of him.

“I need to head out for a moment, I’ll come back soon. Wait for me for half an hour or so, let’s go for dinner together tonight. If the other roommates come back, please inform them, okay? It is fate that we’re sharing the same dorm, we can get to know each other over dinner tonight.” Wen Xuehui unpacked her stuff very quickly since she didn’t bring many items. She turned to look at the other two occupied beds. She didn’t know who they were nor when they would arrive.

“Alright,” Jiang Yao said, “I’ll let them know when they return.”

Wen Xuehui smiled back at her and left the room. Jiang Yao chuckled when she watched her pacing hastily. She was still as impatient as usual.

The dormitory was a spacious six-person room with three bunk beds and six desks. There was still a large vacant space in the room. If what had happened in her previous life would be replayed exactly as it had been in this life, the remaining two roommates would arrive at around 7 or 8 pm. Both of them were from the same town, which was far away from Nanjiang City. The other two roommates would return to the dorm after dinner with their families.

The washroom was located on the left side of the balcony in the dorm. Jiang Yao went in to wash her hands and when she came back to the room, she saw a cloud-like fluffy thing lying on her bed, with its four paws hugging its belly and rolling on her bed leisurely.

“I know you!” Jiang Yao shrieked in surprise. She dashed over and poked the little thing’s belly excitedly. “You can talk! It was you who rescued me in the woods that day!”

“Good for you, you still remember me!”

Jiang Yao laughed delightedly when she heard the familiar tone. “What are you? How did you get here? I didn’t know there was a talking cat in this world.”

Chapter 105: Don’t You Feel Anything?

“Cat? Oh, please, don’t make me laugh. I’m not the low-level creature on your planet. My name is Moe, I’m a noble pet butler from the Future Galaxy.” As he was talking, suddenly, Moe erected four shiny and sharp claws from his fluffy paw.

Jiang Yao was taken aback by the intimidating claws, and then suddenly recalled the incident. She remembered Lu Yuqing telling her that Zhao Zhuangzong was seriously injured. Of course, not only would he not come out unharmed after being attacked by such claws, but she also assumed he was disfigured.

“Where is this Future Galaxy that you’re mentioning?” Jiang Yao asked curiously. “Noble pet butler? What kind of status is it on your planet?”

At this remark, there was a clear sign of dismay on Moe’s expression. “The Future Galaxy is a planet far away from the earth, maybe a billion light-years away? No, maybe further, longer.”

After a pause, Moe continued with a sigh, "Unfortunately, the planet crashed and I don't know where my master is now."

Although Jiang Yao was completely clueless about the Future Galaxy that Moe was talking about, she could feel his genuine concern and yearning for his collapsed hometown.

Jiang Yao was aware that Moe had lost his master and his home forever.

"Do all the pets in your galaxy speak the language of the earth?" Jiang Yao assumed that the noble pet butler held a very prestigious honor in his planet, and that would explain his arrogant and cocked head when he mentioned it.

"Of course not!" Moe shooked his head in annoyance. All of a sudden, he returned to his posture when Jiang Yao first saw him. He spoke as he rolled his body on the bed. Several purrs echoed from his little mouth as he stretched his body comfortably. "I've been on your planet for hundreds of years, but up until now, you are the only person who can understand me. That is so weird."

Jiang Yao blinked at his remarks. She was also surprised by the findings. When she first saw Moe the other day, he had dashed over abruptly to help her and growled at her furiously. At that time, she had no time to think. She could only escape from the scene and save herself.

She had always thought that Moe was just a talking cat. Unexpectedly, she was the one who could understand this little alien pet butler.

"Oh yes, give me your hand." Suddenly, Moe got up from the soft bed and patted Jiang Yao's hand with his left paw. Jiang Yao couldn't help but steal a glimpse at his fluffy little paw that looked extremely adorable without the sharp claws.

Jiang Yao stretched out her hand undoubtingly. Before she could ask what was it for, she felt an abrupt pain from his fingertips. She fixed her gaze at the source of the pain and recoiled in shock! Moe had bitten her fingertips! They were bleeding!

"You bit me!" Jiang Yao quickly retracted her hand, tears flowing in her eyes. "Oh my god! Oh my goodness! I have to get a shot!"

She wanted to run out of her dorm and ask if she should get a rabies vaccine after being bitten by a noble pet butler from outer space!

Moe rolled his eyes at Jiang Yao irritatingly. "I told you, I'm not the low-level pet from your earth!" The contempt on his face and tone were so obvious and authentic.

Jiang Yao hurriedly grabbed a handkerchief and placed it over the injury. She glanced at Moe suspiciously. After a second thought, she thought she should probably get the vaccine shot anyway. Better safe than sorry.

Because of the inexplicable bite, Jiang Yao was a little annoyed. She moved a chair and sat at the far side of her bed. She decided to ignore him before he apologized. Even if he had rescued her previously, it didn't give him the right to bite her!

Regardless of her current fury, Moe stared nervously at Jiang Yao.

When he saw her sitting stoically, he asked, "Hey, don't you feel anything?"