

Chapter 1211: Pointless

Even if Liang Yueze were in Yuan City the previous day, he would certainly be back in Jindo City that day. That was Lu Xingzhi's educated guess.

He was as familiar with Liang Yueze as he was with himself. Lu Xingzhi could empathize with Liang Yueze's emotions during that long year about half a year ago.

He probably did not want Luo Ruoran to leave just like that, which is why Liang Yueze did not accompany her to the airport, even if he were in Jindo City that day.

There was one thing that Lu Xingzhi did not understand. If he could not bear the thought of his wife leaving, why did he leave her in the first place? Even if she had a harsh demeanor, she was still not as bad as Liang Yueze.

If Liang Yueze did not want someone to leave him, that person would not be able to fly away even if they were to gain wings.

Unless he did not want that person to stay.

Even though he wanted her to stay, he did not have the heart to get her to remain with him.

It was a highly conflicting emotion. Lu Xingzhi could feel the strain and pain in Liang Yueze's heart through the phone.

"It's pointless." Liang Yueze, who had been exposed, made no additional comment. "I've asked Eldest Brother to email you the original report from the hospital. Did you receive it? Revisions have been made to the report. It had been modified from immediate kin to no blood ties at all."

"I got it." Lu Xingzhi sighed. It was one of his flaws; he did not know how to comfort someone.

It was the same as when Jiang Yao paid him little attention. Even though he was irritated, anxious, and at a loss, he did not know what to do about it. He did not know how to change the situation.

That sense of helplessness was akin to expecting him to confront an army alone. Even if he had to do that, he would not have to scowl at his adversary.

The worst-case scenario was that he would lose his life.

However, it was different with Jiang Yao. He did not know how to deal with that.

He could not speak harshly with her, could not see her suffer or be miserable—he could not bear to see her unhappy.

However, he was the one who had caused her distress.

Lu Xingzhi considered himself fortunate to have received Jiang Yao's acknowledgment—her profound affection and attachment to him.

Yaoyao had said that Luo Ruoran might not return for several years once she traveled abroad.

"Her ancestors were from here. Her family members are here. She will return," Liang Yueze said. "Even Second Brother comes back frequently, right?"

No matter how busy Luo Ruoran got while she was away, and no matter how much she did not want to return, her family was still there. She was a dutiful daughter, so she would return to visit her parents regularly.

Additionally, her parents were not as adventurous as Gu Haoyu's parents. Her parents were always homesick whenever they traveled for business purposes. They would always stay at home in Jindo City whenever they were not working.

Lu Xingzhi made no other comment. Those two men were not good with words. They remained silent for a little while longer before they hung up the phone.

At dusk, Jiang Yao finally returned home. Lu Xingzhi had not yet reached home when she got back. She examined the pot of cactus, which was only the size of a palm. Then, she looked at the durian that was only available in Jindo City. She pushed the plant aside and walked to the kitchen to retrieve a tool for opening the durian.

She had intended to get durian for Lu Xingzhi to use as a pillow at night when she was upset. However, after she had a whiff of the durian's scent, she had developed an appetite for it.

She could get Lu Xingzhi to consider using such a rare and delectable fruit as a pillow, but it was a waste of the durian. So, she decided to leave the cactus for Lu Xingzhi.

Chapter 1212: Don't Eat It If It's Expensive

Jiang Yao liked fruits, and she was not picky about them.

She had previously eaten a durian by accident, and while it smelled foul, she had loved the aromatic taste. Unfortunately, she did not have any money at that time, so she could not buy a durian.

Imported fruits such as durian were not readily available, which meant Jiang Yao had not had any chance to eat one.

She had forgotten about the existence of such a fruit after her rebirth. She only remembered the durian when she thought about the cactus. She knew that it had harder thorns than cactus, so she told Big Ke to get one for her.

Jiang Yao had strong hands, and she opened the durian without any difficulty. She put half of it beneath the coffee table, placed the other half on the table, and began eating.

When Moe's head popped up, she gave him a piece. However, he rolled his eyes after he had a sniff. Then, he dashed to the bathroom.

Jiang Yao burst out laughing. She sat on the sofa and continued to eat.

Before Lu Xingzhi returned home, he called Jiang Yao first. When he learned that she was already home, he put on his thick coat, left his office cheerfully, and headed home.

One would not say that Lu Xingzhi had an excellent sense of smell, but the durian had a potent smell.

He paused at the door, and the moment he opened the door, an intense stench assaulted his nostril. He took two big breaths before he changed his shoes. Then, he yelled, "Is the drain in our bathroom

clogged, Wife? Why does it smell like sh*t? It reeks. Come out! Hurry up! Don't stay in the room, and open the doors and windows. Avoid remaining in the room and becoming enraged. Ventilate by opening doors and windows. Please wait until I am done before you come in."

Lu Xingzhi thought that the sewer was clogged, but he knew he was wrong when he saw what his wife was holding.

"What is that?" Lu Xingzhi shook his head. He strolled into the room and sat in front of Jiang Yao. She looked satisfied and blissful. He raised his hand and wiped the yellow bits from her face with the back of his hand. He decided not to ask Jiang Yao about the foul smell.

"Durian. It's an imported fruit, and it has many nutrients." After a short pause, Jiang Yao said, "I like it very much, but it's very expensive."

Jiang Yao assumed Lu Xingzhi would say that it was okay as long as she loved it. Nothing in the world was too expensive for Lu Xingzhi's wife.

She did not expect Lu Xingzhi to stay silent for a few seconds before he said, "If it's too expensive, then don't eat it. Think of it as saving money."

Jiang Yao was dumbfounded. Then, she glanced at Lu Xingzhi. She immediately knew that he only said that because he hated the durian's smell. He hated it so badly that he would not want her to eat it even if she enjoyed it.

Jiang Yao chuckled. She had bought the durian for him to use as a pillow; could she still trick him?

"Try it. It doesn't smell good, but it's very delicious." Jiang Yao brought the fruit to Lu Xingzhi's lips, but he took a few steps backward with a guarded look. He was afraid that she would force the durian into his mouth.

"It is quite delectable," Jiang Yao slowly stated.

Lu Xingzhi shook his head; his expression was frosty. "Take it away!"

Then, he got up and went to open the window.

Chapter 1213: I'm Not joking

When Lu Xingzhi went to open the windows, Jiang Yao took the opportunity to swallow two more mouthfuls. When her husband was done and stood in front of the windows, she ran over to him and hugged him. She tiptoed to his lips and acted coquettishly. "I haven't seen you for a day. I miss you so much. Kiss, kiss."

Jiang Yao was right about one thing—she had missed him after not seeing him for a day.

Jiang Yao was not someone who liked to stick to others. She was an independent woman and rarely acted coquettishly with Lu Xingzhi. Therefore, Lu Xingzhi enjoyed it very much.

Even though he could not stand the smell of durian on her body, Lu Xingzhi's heart softened when he saw her looking at him with her soft eyes and the way she tiptoed and pouted to ask for a kiss.

He reached out and patted Jiang Yao's head. He lowered his head and gave her a light peck on her lips. Just as he was about to kiss her deeply, the smell spread between his lips and teeth.

His expression froze. The next second, he pushed her away quickly and ran toward the bathroom.

Jiang Yao looked at his back blankly. She thought of how Moe had run away just now. Then, Lu Xingzhi's nauseous voice came from the bathroom.

His reaction to the durian was beyond her expectation. It was even more exaggerated than Moe's.

She was dumbfounded.

Jiang Yao did not quite understand Lu Xingzhi's reaction. She thought the durian was delicious.

Why did he have such a big reaction when he was kissing her?

Jiang Yao sat back on the sofa. Then, she glanced at the remaining small piece of durian fruit on the coffee table and silently picked it up to eat two more mouthfuls.

Lu Xingzhi stayed in the bathroom for quite a while before he came out. When he saw Jiang Yao eating on the sofa, his face turned green again.

"Wife, stop eating." Lu Xingzhi walked toward her with a frown. He reached out and poked Jiang Yao. "Take it out and throw it away. Hurry up and open the doors and windows to let in some air."

When Jiang Yao heard that, she immediately shook her head. "You're not allowed to do that! Big Ke spent so much effort in getting this durian for me from Jindo City!"

Lu Xingzhi raised his eyebrows when he saw Jiang Yao's protectiveness. "You went to Jindo City with Big Ke and the others today? To see my sister-in-law off?"

"I did not go there. I was in Jin City today, and I spent the whole day with—" Jiang Yao's voice suddenly stopped. Then, she raised her head and looked at Lu Xingzhi. "Don't try to trick me. I won't tell you!"

That guy could not change his nature. He had changed the topic from durian to her whereabouts that day. It was apparent that he wanted to trick her into telling him. Fortunately, she reacted in time.

"Go and cook." Jiang Yao urged Lu Xingzhi.

Lu Xingzhi talked about the conditions with Jiang Yao again.

Jiang Yao shook her head without thinking. The corner of Lu Xingzhi's mouth twitched slightly. "I'm not going to discuss it with you. If you don't throw them away, I'll throw you and that thing out of the door."

One could see just how disgusted he was with the durian.

He nodded silently. The entire room was filled with the smell of durian, which made him feel a little hopeless.

Jiang Yao narrowed her eyes at her husband. She looked at him with an expression that told him to provoke her if he could. She did not believe that he would throw her out the door.

"Yaoyao, I'm not joking," Lu Xingzhi said seriously.

When Jiang Yao looked like she was protecting her baby, Lu Xingzhi thought for a few seconds, took a few more glances at her, and then bent down to pick her up.

Chapter 1214: Throw The Durian Out The Door

Jiang Yao thought that that guy would snatch her durian, so she hugged her treasure tightly.

Then, Lu Xingzhi carried Jiang Yao and durian with him and walked to the door. When he was out of the door, he put Jiang Yao down and said, "When are you going to finish eating, or when are you going to throw the durian out the door?"

After that, Lu Xingzhi left Jiang Yao alone and went into the house. After a while, he brought a small stool with him. "Sit and eat slowly, and think about it. I'll go and cook."

Jiang Yao stood at the door with the durian in her arms; she was dumbfounded. Was that guy for real?

The more Jiang Yao thought about it, the angrier she got. She kicked the small stool stubbornly and walked back into the house with the durian. She deliberately made loud noises with her footsteps.

After Jiang Yao entered the door, Lu Xingzhi had already gone to the kitchen. He heard her footsteps and ignored her, and Jiang Yao got even angrier. When she saw the cactus on the coffee table, she picked it up and went to the room. Then, she lifted the blanket and placed the cactus on the space where she slept before putting a pillow over it and covering it with the blanket.

When she returned to the living room, Lu Xingzhi did not even come out of the kitchen to look at her. She was so angry that she took her durian and kicked the door. Then, she slammed the door angrily and left the house.

When Jiang Yao arrived downstairs, she realized that she did not have anywhere to go, so she carried durian to Colonel Lin's house. She thought she would visit Mrs. Lin.

Colonel Lin had just arrived home and was cooking in the kitchen. When the couple saw Jiang Yao, they greeted her warmly.

"Have you eaten? Why are you here at this hour? Let's go to the kitchen." Mrs. Lin realized that Jiang Yao seemed emotional. She thought that the younger woman might have quarreled with Lu Xingzhi, so she asked her tactfully.

"Here, eat this! Colonel Lin, please make one more serving for me!" Jiang Yao nodded as she called out to Colonel Lin in the kitchen. Then, she sat down with Mrs. Lin.

"Did you quarrel with your husband?" Mrs. Lin knew that Jiang Yao must have quarreled with Lu Xingzhi; she thought it was strange. They all thought that Jiang Yao was a soft-hearted woman and Lu Xingzhi was a sly fox. Therefore, it was unlikely that the couple would quarrel. She did not expect to see the day when the two of them fought.

Company Colonel Lin came out of the kitchen in an apron to join them. "Did he find out about the test, so you quarreled?"

That was the only possibility that Colonel Lin could think of.

“No, he won’t let me eat this.”

Jiang Yao placed the durian on the table. “Do you want to eat it?”

“Oh! It’s a durian!” Mrs. Lin’s eyes lit up. “Let’s eat it! We love this fruit, but it is hard to find one in China. My relatives brought me a few when they came back from overseas. They are very delicious. I heard that they are very nutritious too.”

“This tastes great!” Colonel Lin patted the durian. “Are you two fighting over this?”

“He left me at the door with a small stool. He told me to consider whether I should finish eating at the door before going home or throw the durian away.” Jiang Yao snorted angrily. “He said he was not joking. If I did not throw the durian, he would throw me and the durian away!”

Jiang Yao patted the durian. “That guy came in and said that the durian smelled like sh*t!”

“How unfortunate!”

Colonel Lin bared his teeth and smiled. “Well, if you have similar good things in the future, just bring it here. We will eat it with you!”

Chapter 1215: Runaway Daughter-in-law

“People who can’t eat durian won’t get used to the smell. My cousin is also very afraid of the smell of durian. The last time I went home, she vomited when she smelled the durian. The smell was so strong that she didn’t dare to enter the house. She stayed outside and only went back in after the house was ventilated.” Mrs. Lin defended Lu Xingzhi.

However, even though she was trying to help the man, she still laughed when she heard Lu Xingzhi carried Jiang Yao to the door and gave her a small stool. Why would he give her a small stool?

He wanted to force Jiang Yao to throw the durian, but he was afraid that Jiang Yao would be furious and that she would get tired from standing at the door. Therefore, he gave her a small stool because he wanted to give her a way out.

He could say that the small stool was not to chase her away.

When she finally found someone to share the delicious fruit with, Jiang Yao happily ate the rest of the durian with Colonel Lin and his wife. Colonel Lin still longed for more of the fruit when he went back into the kitchen to continue cooking. He asked Jiang Yao where she bought it because he wanted to buy one too. He would invite Jiang Yao to eat with them when he purchased one.

When Lu Xingzhi heard the door closed, he knew that Jiang Yao was unhappy when she entered the house, so she slammed the door. Even though he was the one who carried her outside, his wife had gone back to the house by herself, so he could not chase her out again. He was not reluctant to do so, but he was afraid that Jiang Yao would be angry.

After the door closed, Lu Xingzhi did not hear Jiang Yao’s voice anymore. He thought that she had returned to the living room to continue eating. He closed the kitchen door to keep the smell out of the kitchen. It had been almost an hour since dinner time.

He brought the food to the dining table and looked at the empty living room. The unbearable smell had dissipated. It was apparent that Jiang Yao had not been eating that smelly thing in the living room.

Lu Xingzhi thought that Jiang Yao had thrown the fruit away, or perhaps she had already finished eating and returned to the bedroom. He washed his hands and took his apron off before going to the bedroom. When he saw a hill-like curve on the bed, he raised his eyebrows and thought that Jiang Yao was probably sulking.

Lu Xingzhi walked toward the bed and said, "Wife, it's not that I don't want you to eat it, but the smell is too smelly. If you want to eat it next time, just wait until I'm not home. Leave the doors and windows open for ventilation. Then, I won't smell it when I come home. If you can't bear to throw it away, then don't throw it away. Just leave it. You can continue eating it after I leave tomorrow morning, okay?"

The person on the bed did not say anything. Lu Xingzhi's eyebrows twitched. Was she so angry that she did not want to talk to him anymore?

He walked closer, but he could not even see the person's head. He scolded in a low voice, "Didn't I tell you not to bury your head in the blanket? The airflow is not good, so it's not good for your body. You're a medical student, so you should know that better than anyone else."

The person in the blanket remained silent and did not move.

Lu Xingzhi stood there and waited for a few seconds. "It's time to eat. The weather is cold; the food will get cold quickly." Then, he reached out to lift the blanket as he spoke.

However, Lu Xingzhi did not expect to see a pillow instead of his wife when he lifted the blanket.

It seemed that there was something under the pillow.

Chapter 1216: Where Did She Go?

Lu Xingzhi lifted the pillow. As expected, there was still something under the pillow...

It was a pot of cactus. It looked like she had just bought it that day.

When he took a closer look, Lu Xingzhi was not surprised. The pillow on the cactus was his, not Jiang Yao's.

She most likely released her anger on his pillow and then placed his pillow on top of the cactus. Perhaps she needed to vent her anger, and she decided to throw him on the cactus.

However, why did Jiang Yao buy a cactus for no reason at all?

She knew that he would move to Province A after his mission, so she would not have bought something on a whim to decorate that place that would become someone else's home soon.

Did she buy a durian and get a cactus for free? Which shop owner would give such a strange gift?

So, why did Jiang Yao buy a cactus? Well, he was not worried about that at that time. He was concerned about his wife's whereabouts.

She was not home, so where was she?

Lu Xingzhi took his phone and called Jiang Yao. When he dialed her number and heard her ringtone in the living room, he realized that Jiang Yao did not even take her phone with her.

He had started to get anxious. He turned around and opened the closet. He counted the items and rummaged through them. He sighed in relief when he was sure that her clothes were in the closet.

He was scared to death.

Her backpack was still at home; everything was at home. It seemed like she did not take anything with her.

Oh, no, she took Moe!

The car keys were still on the table, so she probably did not leave the barracks. Perhaps she did not go far; maybe she was still around there somewhere.

Lu Xingzhi put on his coat and opened the door hurriedly. Then, he went downstairs. Nothing was more important than coaxing Jiang Yao home.

If she liked to eat durian, then he would let her eat that. At most, he would take a few deep breaths or hide on the balcony.

Lu Xingzhi felt a little regretful. He should not have carried Jiang Yao to the door.

The winter wind in Jin City was rustling. Without an umbrella, the snow would soon dye one's hair into a frosty white color.

Lu Xingzhi left the house in a hurry. He did not even wear a hat or take an umbrella. He walked around the courtyard but could not find Jiang Yao.

Since she was in the courtyard, she would have gone to someone else's house.

Lu Xingzhi knew that Jiang Yao was close to Mrs. Lin, so he headed toward Colonel Lin's house. When he arrived there, he could hear his wife's laughter even before he knocked on the door. He sighed in relief.

Fortunately, his wife was not stupid. Even though she was angry, she would not remain aggrieved. She knew to visit Mrs. Lin at her house.

Jiang Yao and the Lins were sitting at the dining table for their meal. Since they had just eaten durian, they were not very keen on eating. They were chatting with each other.

When Colonel Lin heard the door open, he said, "That must be your husband, looking for you."

"Xiao Wei, go open the door for Uncle Lu," Mrs. Lin ordered Xiao Wei.

Lin Wei went to open the door. When he saw that it was Lu Xingzhi, he said, "You're finally here, Uncle Lu. Auntie Lu is also here. Have you eaten?"

"No." Lu Xingzhi shook his head and changed into the guest slippers at the door before he walked into the house.

Chapter 1217: I'm In The Wrong

Jiang Yao had initially intended to ignore Lu Xingzhi, but when she turned around and saw his head covered in snow, her heart ached for him.

As she walked toward Lu Xingzhi, her feet moved faster than she intended. Her hands were more straightforward than her thoughts as she reached out to brush the snow on his hat. "It is snowing so heavily outside; can't you use an umbrella before venturing outside?"

Even a runaway like her was aware of the need to carry an umbrella. How could that individual be unaware of it?

The snow was thick and chilly. How was he not frozen?

"I forgot; I was pressed for time." Lu Xingzhi saw that Jiang Yao still cared for him. She would even remove the snow from his brow, which caused him to sigh in leisure. "I can't find you at home. Why didn't you bring your phone? I was terrified when I could not be able to locate you, and so, I forgot about everything else. Bring your phone with you everywhere in the future. It's easier for me to find you."

"I am mad at you. I didn't want to speak with you in the first place, so why should I bring my phone with me? To wait for your call? Do you think I'm an idiot?" Colonel Lin, who observed the commotion, decided to provoke her some more. He reminded Jiang Yao, who was caressing a particular someone's head, that she had been angry, but she seemed to have cooled when she saw him.

Jiang Yao removed her hand when Colonel Lin said that. She snorted as she turned her back on Lu Xingzhi. How useless of her! Her heart ached for him when she saw him in that state, and she seemed to have forgotten about everything else when that happened. She was no longer angry.

"It is nothing. There is no reason to be mad. Pay no attention to my husband's foolishness. You should return home since your husband is here to pick you up. He must have cooked dinner for you, so don't let the dishes get cold. He had been working hard all day, so don't make him eat cold dishes. It's not good for his health. It's easy to feel sorry for our man, so no one will laugh at you. Go home." Mrs. Lin decided to be the mediator.

"I appreciate your help, Sister Lin and Colonel Lin. Then I shall go home with Xingzhi." Jiang Yao thought it would be awkward, but her heart melted as she heard Mrs. Lin's remarks.

She might have eaten something, but Lu Xingzhi must not have had anything to eat. He had come looking for her as soon as he finished cooking at home. If she were to drag things out, their dinner would be cold when they reached home. Lu Xingzhi would still eat those cold dishes.

It was natural for her to feel sorry for her husband; she continued to tell herself that. Why did she pity Lu Xingzhi? Perhaps it was because she had always been kind to her.

"Go home." Mrs. Lin escorted the two of them to the door.

Lu Xingzhi clung to Jiang Yao's hand the entire way down the stairwell. It was as if he feared that if he were to let go of her, he might lose her.

Lu Xingzhi apologized to his wife when they were downstairs.

“Oh...” Jiang Yao replied timidly. Then, she said in a low tone, “I will never eat durian at home again. From now on, I will eat it at Mrs. Lin’s house.”

Lu Xingzhi quietly curved the corners of his lips in the darkness. Yes, his wife was still quite amenable to coaxing. It seemed like ultimatums were the best way to deal with her. It always worked, and she never grew tired of it.

Lu Xingzhi had no doubts in mind that Jiang Yao would not have left him if he had not gathered two handfuls of snow from the ground and placed them on his head before walking to his neighbor’s house.

Chapter 1218: Up To You

Jiang Yao held the umbrella for Lu Xingzhi so that he could hug her tightly. Lu Xingzhi did not see Moe, so he asked, “Where is Moe?”

“He left me.” Jiang Yao grinned. She had abducted Moe to the Lin family’s house. While she and Colonel Lin’s family were eating durian blissfully, Moe had run to Colonel Lin’s balcony. It was as if he was fleeing for his life.

“Did you torture him?” Lu Xingzhi’s voice was somewhat amused.

Jiang Yao pursed her lips but remained silent. If Moe were there, that small traitor would undoubtedly inform Lu Xingzhi about it.

When Jiang Yao got home, she noticed the cactus pot on the bed had been moved to the dining table. Lu Xingzhi must have removed it and placed it there.

She told Lu Xingzhi to eat as she prepared a bowl of soup and fiddled with the potted plant.

The cactus was slightly bent where she had pressed a pillow and a quilt onto it.

Jiang Yao looked at it with pity. She had pleaded with Big Ke to get one that was as large as a washboard, but he had bought her such a small one.

The durian shell was still behind the sofa in the living room; she had not had a chance to discard it when she left.

“By the way, I am leaving for a mission the day after tomorrow.” Lu Xingzhi noticed Jiang Yao was concentrating on the potted plant when he addressed her. “I suppose you can book your ticket early.”

“Oh,” Jiang Yao said. To avoid attracting Lu Xingzhi’s attention, she did not even lift her head or look into his eyes.

“I will depart the morning after tomorrow, so you can buy an airline ticket for the day after that.” Lu Xingzhi said. Based on her apathetic reply, she was still suppressing her wrath and disregarded his words. “When I’ve completed the mission, if I have time, I will join you in Nanjiang City. After that, I will report to my new unit.”

“That’s up to you.” Jiang Yao responded to each statement, although her response was brief.

Lu Xingzhi was at a loss for words. After a short pause, he asked, “Are you still angry?”

“No.” Jiang Yao sluggishly shook her head. Then, she raised her eyes to gaze at him. She narrowed her eyes and smiled at him, a sign that she was not furious with him.

“They changed my partner today; it is no longer Chen Feitang,” Lu Xingzhi said.

Lu Xingzhi saw Jiang Yao stop toying with the potted plants. Sensing her keen interest in the subject, he said, “Colonel Lin and the others altered the sequence of tests in my personalized test plan.”

Jiang Yao smiled as she bared her teeth; she said nothing. It seemed like he had no doubts at all since he could still talk to her about that.

“Are you interested in hearing about my tailored test plan?” Lu Xingzhi inquired.

“Sure.” Jiang Yao was curious; she even moved the cactus from the table to an empty chair.

Lu Xingzhi’s statements were cut short by a loud bang.

He raised his eyes and cast a peek in the direction of Jiang Yao. He observed Jiang Yao abruptly reclaim the cactus she had just removed and place it heavily on the table without warning.

“It is all right; my hand slipped. Continue; who is this moron? Is he your new companion?” Jiang Yao asked with a phony smile.

Lu Xingzhi had a strange feeling that if he said that, the cactus in his wife’s hand would immediately get attached to his forehead.

Lu Xingzhi shook his head. “No, I am talking about the people who stole my plan and altered it without my consent, as well as the individual who took part in the test.”

Chapter 1219: Changed To The Morning of the Day After Tomorrow

“Oh, I just heard from Colonel Lin that you read the report. You don’t seem to be very satisfied with your new partner,” Jiang Yao pretended to ask casually.

“The time is too short. If only I could arrange and carry out the test myself.” Lu Xingzhi sounded regretful. Then he chuckled. “Colonel Lin kept telling me that my new partner is beautiful.”

Lu Xingzhi sneered. “I hate a beautiful empty vase.”

The small flame in Jiang Yao’s heart burned. She stood up and took the durian shell from the coffee table, and placed it on the dining table. “Look at how similar the cactus and the durian shell look!”

When she saw Lu Xingzhi’s stern face, Jiang Yao said, “Oh, right, you said you don’t like an empty vase?”

“I wasn’t talking about you; why are you angry?”

Lu Xingzhi’s temples were throbbing. “My wife is good-looking and smart.”

Then, Lu Xingzhi thought he understood the situation. Even though Jiang Yao was interested in the topic of his new partner, she did not want to hear his analysis or comment on her.

He felt that Jiang Yao was jealous. After all, his partner would be in a fake relationship with him. So, he decisively chose to end the topic.

Lu Xingzhi realized that Jiang Yao had already finished her soup, so he wolfed down three big bowls of rice and cleared the table. He ate so fast that Jiang Yao was dumbfounded.

While he was washing the dishes in the kitchen, Lu Xingzhi was still thinking about ways to make Jiang Yao happy. After all, he had to spend a lot of time with another woman on that mission, so he could understand if Jiang Yao was upset.

Furthermore, even though she was unhappy, she did not fuss about him going on that mission. She only sulked about it.

However, Lu Xingzhi did not expect that when he finished washing the dishes and returned to his bedroom, Jiang Yao informed him that she had booked a flight back to Nanjiang City tomorrow afternoon.

“Change it to the morning of the day after tomorrow. Stay with me for one more night,” Lu Xingzhi said.

“It takes a long time to get from here to the airport, so how early do I have to get up to prepare?”

Jiang Yao shook her head. “It’s better to go back tomorrow afternoon.”

Lu Xingzhi was speechless.

He observed Jiang Yao’s expression. When he saw her determined look, his heart sank. “Are you still angry with me? Because I left you out at the door? Yaoyao, I didn’t do that to chase you away, or else I wouldn’t have given you a small stool.”

It was too sudden for Lu Xingzhi.

Jiang Yao Would return to Nanjiang City the following afternoon. Did he have to sleep alone on his last night in Jin City?

After completing the mission, it would be fine if he had some time to go to Nanjiang City. If he did not have time to go to Nanjiang city, he would report directly to the new unit. Once he arrived at the new team, there would be a lot of work for him to do. He could imagine how busy he would be in the first half of the year.

Everything would be fine if the undercover mission were successful. It would be over in ten days to half a month. If the mission were difficult and delayed for a few months, he would have to report to the new unit immediately. That meant he would need to wait a year before he could see her again.

Furthermore, Lu Xingzhi was afraid that he would have to endure closed-door training when he arrived at the new unit. Even if Jiang Yao wanted to visit him then, he would not have the time or opportunity to see her.

Chapter 1220: She Told Me To Buy It

“I’m not angry,” Jiang Yao explained again. “I’m really not angry. You can go ahead with your mission. When you’re free after your mission, come to Nanjiang City to see me. If you’re not free, then I’ll come to the army to see you on the weekend.”

To make Lu Xingzhi believe that she was not angry, she continued to say, "Your new workplace is so close to Nanjiang City. In the future, we can meet every weekend, so we don't need this extra night."

Jiang Yao felt delighted after she said that. 'Hmm, let's get you annoyed!'

The more he missed her, the more surprised he would be when he saw her the day after tomorrow!

Jiang Yao really wanted to set the clock forward so that she could see how Lu Xingzhi would look when he saw her as his new partner.

"That's no good." Lu Xingzhi's face turned sour. "Leave the day after tomorrow morning."

"No." Jiang Yao took her clothes and went straight to the bathroom. She was in a good mood and even started humming a song.

It was never too late for a young woman to take revenge!

She still remembered how that guy had tricked her into singing on stage!

That was the best time to teach him a lesson. She wanted to see if he still felt that he would be willing to do whatever she wanted in the future.

Jiang Yao felt that Lu Yuqing was right. If she were willing to let Lu Xingzhi do whatever he wanted, that guy could always do whatever he wanted with her. There was no stopping him in the world.

He would take advantage of her.

Jiang Yao went into the bathroom. Lu Xingzhi eavesdropped on her singing before going to the study. The first thing he did was to call Big Ke. He asked, "Where did she go, and who did she see today?"

"She didn't see anyone, and she didn't go anywhere either." Jiang Yao had already given them instructions, so Big Ke did not reveal a single word.

Big Ke and Ah Lu were not stupid. Lu Xingzhi had no bottom line when he spoiled his wife. He could tell Lu Xingzhi about Jiang Yao's day if he wanted to curry favors with the man. However, he would offend Jiang Yao, and the woman would torment him and Ah Lu while Lu Xingzhi watched from the side. He would be helping the devil.

Big Ke and Ah Lu had come to a conclusion. They would rather offend Young Master Lu than Director Jiang—it was easier to discuss things with her.

"Did you get the cactus as a gift from buying the durian?" Lu Xingzhi changed the question.

"No, I bought them individually," Big Ke said. Jiang Yao did not say that he could not say anything about that. Furthermore, Jiang Yao had already taken everything home, so he could not hide it.

"She asked you to buy it?" Lu Xingzhi pressed.

When he heard that question, Big Ke said, "Yes, she told me to buy it. At first, she told me to buy a washboard. Later, she asked me to buy a cactus the same size as the washboard. However, I couldn't find one that size even after searching all over Jin City. So I had to buy a small potted plant. Who would

have thought that Director Jiang would ask me to buy another durian? I had no choice but to go to Jindo City to buy it.”

“She did not say anything about me in front of you and Ah Lu today?” Lu Xingzhi had a hunch. Jiang Yao probably did not buy the cactus because she was interested in it. Maybe she wanted to take it home and torture him with it.

Was it because he tortured her so much the previous night that she got angry and wanted to take revenge?

Was it because he over-indulged the previous night that she was unhappy and wanted to return to Nanjiang City earlier?

Lu Xingzhi, who was reflecting on himself, heard the sound of the bathroom door and chased after Jiang Yao, who had just come out. “Wife, change your ticket to the morning of the day after tomorrow. I promise I won’t torture you for the next two nights.”