

Chapter 1611: Your Role Model

“These insects are very fat. They are as fat as our thumbs. They will squirm at the people’s prickly hairs. When they cry, they might burrow into your mouth. I heard that some poor countries would catch these insects and eat them. They are nutritious, so it should be better to eat them raw. Maybe they look good enough to eat too.” Big Ke laughed evilly. He looked like a hooligan.

“What if it burrows into your nose and ears?” Ah Lu asked as he took out a fat green insect from his pocket. Even Jiang Yao, who was watching from afar, felt disgusted, let alone the two girls watching the insect from a close distance. One of them was so scared that she fainted.

“Someone gave us money to come here to interview the Lu family. He said that as long as we interview Director Lu’s niece-in-law, Jiang Yao, and if we find out if the Divine Doctor will come here, he will give us another 200 bucks for each of us.”

“Who is it? How did he contact you? What’s his name?” Ah Lu saw that the girl had fainted, so he moved the insect in front of the other girl and shook it.

Men were afraid of knives, and girls were scared of creepy crawlies. The girl would be too scared to hide anything from them.

Jiang Yao looked at Ah Lu. After she received the answer, she picked up her phone and called a person named Xiao Fan. Then, she stopped paying attention to Big Ke and Ah Lu. It was only a small matter; they could settle that easily.

After that, Jiang Yao took a nap. Since there was nothing to worry about, Jiang Yao slept deeply until Mrs. Lu came upstairs to call her for dinner.

After dinner, Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu, Old Madam Liang, and Xiao Ya played mahjong.

Even though Old Madam Liang was the oldest, her mahjong skills were not inferior to Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu.

Xiao Ya could not sit still after losing a few rounds in a row. She turned around and called out to Jiang Yao, who was sitting in front of the television. “Yaoyao, do you want to play? I’ll give you my seat.”

“She doesn’t know how to play mahjong.”

Mrs. Lu smiled. “I heard that Yaoyao only learned to play poker when she was in high school. Later, her second brother was afraid that she would be stressed from studying, so he taught her how to play mahjong on weekends to relieve her stress.”

“Wow, that is...”

Xiao Ya curled her lips and did not know what to say. However, Old Mrs. Liang said, “You should see her as your role model. If you were even a bit like her, your parents would be so happy that they would not be able to sleep at night.”

“That won’t do. People won’t feel well if they don’t sleep. I’d better stay like this so that my parents can have a good sleep.” Xiao Ya’s reaction was swift. As soon as Old Madam Liang finished speaking, she spoke like a dutiful daughter.

Jiang Yao listened to Xiao Ya’s gag as the elderly laughed loudly. Then, she went to the kitchen to prepare some medicine for Mrs. Lu’s feet. Xiao Ya’s voice was so loud that it sounded as if a loudspeaker amplified it. When she entered the kitchen, Jiang Yao could hear Xiao Ya acting coquettishly that the elders would give in to her.

Jiang Yao did not know how to play mahjong, but she had learned some skills. A few of her friends would also play mahjong in the dormitory when they had nothing to do. She had a good memory, so she could win if she relied on technicalities...

Chapter 1612: Who Is So Unlucky?

Therefore, every time Jiang Yao played mahjong in the dormitory, she could see Wen Xuehui and Xiao Ya jump up and down when they had lost.

Jiang Yao sighed. She really missed Wen Xuehui.

Mrs. Lu was addicted to mahjong. After Jiang Yao had prepared the medicine, she brought the basin to the side of the mahjong table and let Mrs. Lu soak her feet while she played mahjong. The four played until 11:30 p.m before reluctantly leaving the table. Jiang Yao had already returned to her room and fallen asleep.

The schedule that Lu Xingzhi had set for her was posted behind the room door. It stated that she needed to rest at 10:30 p.m.

Even though he was not at home, Jiang Yao still listened to him.

The night was quiet.

In the mountains and forests of the south, fireflies could already be seen at that time of the year. The elite soldiers who had finished their training would sit around the tents and chat at night. Their voices were so loud that they could drown the chirping insects and birds in the mountains and forests.

Although the female special forces soldiers had been eliminated by Lu Xingzhi during the selection process, in the end, they still established a female special forces team based on the results at that time. The female special forces soldiers who had undergone closed-door training at that time were also among them.

The rigorous training during the day was gone. The atmosphere was much more relaxed at night when everyone gathered to chat.

“Hey, where’s Colonel? Did you guys notice that he doesn’t stay with us to chat every night? He’s always alone in the tent. I don’t know what kind of evil plans he has for us tomorrow.” Someone had finally noticed that Lu Xingzhi had not been with them during the group activities at night for a few days.

“You guys don’t know about this?”

Someone stood up; he had a smug look on his face. "My tent and the Colonel's tent are very close. When I passed by Colonel's tent last night, I saw him holding a box and looking at it with infatuation. However, I didn't see the contents of the iron box. I'm guessing that it's a photo of his wife! Didn't she stay at the army base for a few days? We didn't even see her. I heard that Colonel treasured his wife. After being separated for so long, he must be miserable to be here with us. That box must be a picture of his wife. Perhaps he's thinking of her."

A female soldier asked with a smile, "A girl that Colonel loves? Who is so unlucky? Would a man like Colonel, who is so aloof all day long and is constantly lecturing others, dote on his wife? I can't imagine it! How can she stand being married to such an aloof man?"

"I won't be able to stand it, so I agree with your point of view. I don't know which unlucky girl is so pitiful that Colonel has taken a fancy to her. When she returns to the army base, we must treat her even better." Another female soldier shook her head as she laughed.

"That's what you women don't understand. Colonel treats his wife really well! He may look cold, but he is not unfaithful. In the future, if you want to get married, you should find someone like him. Only then will you feel at ease."

When the group gossiped about Lu Xingzhi, their voices subconsciously quieted down. A few of them were muttering to themselves. Someone had mentioned Lu Xingzhi's precious metal box again, and they started talking. "I haven't seen his wife. Do you want to see her photo? I'll start a bet... If anyone can find Colonel's metal box, I'll get him a week's worth of rations!"

Chapter 1613: Going All Out

"I'll also find a week's worth of rations for him!" With someone taking the lead, many people agreed with him.

The most torturous part of that phase of closed-door training was the excessive amount of training during the day and the fact that, after the training, one had to go to the mountains to find food and water if one wanted to eat or drink. It was possible to find dried rations and water that were hidden everywhere in the mountains.

They did not have to search for water all over the mountains because there was a mountain spring there. Even if it was raining in the mountains, the spring water was still very clear. However, they had to search for the rations all over the mountains and ridges. Otherwise, one would be so hungry that one would not have the strength to train the next day.

No one expected Colonel Lu to be merciful enough to let them go the next day so that they could reduce their training. There was no such thing at all. They did not even think about it. In fact, those who could not find food had to step up their training the next day. Colonel Lu would ask why those people could not find food when others could? It meant that they were useless, and that was why they had to step up their training. Stupid people had to be more diligent than others.

Therefore, that group still had to spend some time searching for food all over the mountains and plains during the day's training. Some people also choose to spend two to three hours in the evening after training to go out and look for food for the next day or even the third day.

"It's only two weeks of rations. Who's in? You might not need to look for food for half a month! If anyone does this, I'll bring them water for the next half month!" A female soldier said.

The stakes were getting higher and higher. Whoever agreed to do that would not need to search for food and water for half a month. Other people would get those for them. It was quite tempting.

However, the group sat there in a daze. No one stood up. Everyone was terrified. Colonel Lu's treasure was that metal box. He would skin them alive if he knew that they were planning to take it.

Whether Colonel Lu's beloved wife was real or fake, that metal box was definitely his treasure. Otherwise, why would he bring such a thing for training?

"Hey, Hey, why isn't anyone saying anything? Then I'll add more benefits. If anyone steals it, I'll get them rations until the end of that training period! "

Someone at the side jeered, "F*ck! You're really going all out! Who will do it? Is there anyone brave enough to stand up for this? Come on!"

"No one?"

A younger soldier looked around and saw that his comrades around him were silent. When he thought of not having to find food in the future, the young warrior straightened his back and stood up. "Look at you! All of you are older than me, but you are not as brave as me! If no one is going, then I will go! It's agreed that if I bring the box here, Brother Yang, you will be responsible for all my rations in the future.

That person nodded excitedly, "Yes, I agree. With so many people listening, how can I lie to you? Xiao Gao, go, go! Quickly go! Sooner rather than later!"

Xiao Gao looked at his colonel's tent from afar and scratched his head. It seemed that he was a little scared at the last minute, but he had been arrogant just then. They would definitely laugh at him if he went back on his word.

Xiao Gao cheered himself up in his heart and walked toward the tent with a valiant posture.

Lu Xingzhi was the only one who lived in a tent. The rest were all in a tent. Xiao Gao would not be able to find help if he wanted to. Therefore, after he walked forward, he hid beside the tent. Then, he carefully observed while thinking of an excuse to enter the room...

Chapter 1614: Looking Like A Thief

Xiao Gao was lucky. After waiting for a while, he saw Lu Xingzhi coming out of the tent.

"Colonel, you're leaving?" Xiao Gao quickly ran toward Lu Xingzhi.

Lu Xingzhi stood there and looked at Xiao Gao. He raised his eyebrows and said, in a low voice, "Yes."

“What are you going to do, Colonel?” Xiao Gao asked with a smile.

“Toilet,” Lu Xingzhi said concisely. He stood there and looked at Little Gao. A few seconds later, he asked, “You look like a thief. What are you planning?”

Xiao Gao’s scalp was numb from Lu Xingzhi’s gaze. He thought, ‘Is it that obvious?’

Xiao Gao gulped and continued to giggle foolishly. “How can I be a Colonel? I can’t even steal a sweet potato in the wilderness. How can I be a thief? Aren’t you going to the toilet? Number one or number two? Are you going alone? Do you want me to go with you?”

Lu Xingzhi snorted. “Are you waiting here for me? What, are you comparing sizes with me? Don’t follow me. I’m afraid you’ll get a shock. “

Lu Xingzhi glared at the stunned Xiao Gao before striding away.

After Lu Xingzhi had gone far away, Xiao Gao snapped back to his senses and whispered, “Colonel, please don’t look down on me! I’m very talented.”

Then, Xiao Gao confirmed that Lu Xingzhi had gone far away before quickly jumping into Lu Xingzhi’s tent. The tent did not have any lights, not even candles. The only light they had was the light from a flashlight. However, Xiao Gao, who had a guilty conscience, would not turn on the flashlight. He could only find the metal box in the dark.

Lu Xingzhi’s tent was the same as everyone else’s. There was nothing more than a bed and a bag. In the end, Xiao Gao took a metal box from under the pillow.

“It really is the Colonel’s treasure. He actually hid it under the pillow!” Xiao Gao opened the box and touched the things inside. The tent was dark. He touched something that felt like paper, not like a photo. He muttered again, “That group of people will not be able to see the Colonel’s wife’s photo. The Colonel is really weird.”

Xiao Gao closed the box and quickly ran to the door. Just as he felt pleased that he did not need to search for three meals a day, he stepped out of Lu Xingzhi’s tent. A sudden force kicked him back. He fell back onto Lu Xingzhi’s quilt with a plop, clutching his stomach. He was howling in pain.

“I thought you had a sneaky look on your face.”

The person who had walked away walked in through the door. He slowly walked out of the darkness and into Xiao Gao’s line of sight.

He stood at the door in the faint moonlight, his hands in his pockets. There was a mischievous smile on his cold face. One of his slender legs was steadily tapping the ground. His heel was slightly raised. Obviously, it was that foot that had kicked Xiao Gao.

“Colonel, didn’t you go to the toilet?”

Xiao Gao suddenly had a thought in his mind. ‘It’s over. It’s over. He caught me on the spot. I’ll die tomorrow! It’s over! It’s over!’

"It's not as important as catching the thief. One can wait, the other can't wait," Lu Xingzhi replied as he walked into the tent. When he saw the metal box in Xiao Gao's hand, his expression changed. He quickly snatched the box back... He asked darkly, "How did you get so brave today?"

Chapter 1615: Die Tomorrow

Xiao Gao also felt that he must have had too much courage that day, which was why he had braved himself to accept that. At that moment, he only wanted to use a month's worth of rations to go back on his word. He did not know if anyone was willing to accept that.

He was dead meat! He could feel his colonel's wrath!

"Colonel, I was wrong! It's my first offense. Give me a chance, please?" Xiao Gao quickly stood up with a forced smile on his face. "Colonel, many people in the team are thinking about your metal box. How about I atone for my sins? In the future, I'll help you keep an eye on them and not let them send anyone to steal your box again. I can be your spy."

Lu Xingzhi's lips twitched imperceptibly. Then, he turned around and said, "Good for you!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm a good-for-nothing!"

Xiao Gao replied with a cheeky smile. Then, he ran out as fast as he could. At the same time, he thought that the colonel wanted to settle that debt the next day.

Xiao Gao ran as if he was running for his life. When he ran back to the camp, he was panting like a dog.

"Look at the big shoe print on your clothes. Did the Colonel do that?" Yang pointed at the footprint on Xiao Gao's clothes and laughed out loud. "Why didn't Colonel skin you alive? Why did he let you come back?"

Gao grunted, "I might die tomorrow! But, even though I didn't get the box, I did get the things in it. Does that count? If it doesn't count, then I won't show you what's in it!"

"You took the things in the metal box? Good for you, Gao!" Yang placed his palm on Gao's shoe print. The more he saw Gao bare his teeth in pain and glared at him, the happier he became. "I'll keep my word!"

"We'll keep our word too. Hurry and take out the things for us to see!" The other two pleaded with him.

Xiao Gao's expression was full of pain and suffering. Then, he immediately crouched down on the ground proudly. He carefully took out two pieces of paper-like material from his pocket and said, "The Colonel's precious metal box is filled with these, all of them! When I went in, I was afraid that I would run into him when I came out, so I took a few and hid them in my pocket. I didn't expect to be caught by the Colonel when I came out! But he did not realize that I had hidden them in my pocket!"

"What is that thing? Is it a picture of his wife?" Yang pinched the paper in Xiao Gao's hand and exclaimed, "It looks like a thousand paper cranes. Did you squash it? It seems like it. My niece, who is in primary school, likes to fold these small crafts. That thousand paper crane looks like a girl folded it. Look at how beautiful it is!"

Xiao Gao said with certainty, "Then it must be folded by his wife! That's why they're so precious to him! When he saw me holding the box, the look in his eyes almost swallowed me. It's scary just thinking about it."

"If his wife made a gift for the Colonel, then he is really a romantic. It's like looking at an object and thinking of a person." A female soldier sighed. "I'm envious. I thought that someone would be very unlucky to marry a cold-faced man like the Colonel. But now, it seems that the Colonel and his wife are also very romantic. He even brought her gift to training. To be honest, I have never thought of giving such a small thing to my partner..."

Chapter 1616: It Has Words In It

"I don't know how long it will take to fold that box of paper cranes. If his wife folded them, then she must be a very gentle and patient girl. Do you think we can complain to her the next time we see her?" Xiao Gao curled his lips.

"If you see her next time, would you want to go speak to her?" Yang poked Xiao Gao in the same place. Naturally, Xiao Gao retaliated.

When the two of them got into a fight, a paper crane fell to the ground. Xiao Gao stepped on it and immediately cried out in fear, "Oh, my God, it's over! I still need to replace this later! "

"Hey, look, there are words on it!"

A female soldier bent down and picked up the paper crane flattened on the ground. Then, she tore the paper crane apart. "Look, there are words on it."

"It's so delicate, it must be a girl's handwriting! It must be his wife's handwriting!" Yang took the note and read the words on it. "There are still 12 days before I see you. It seems that the closer we are to meeting again, the slower time passes. The more I miss you, the more you must be the same!"

"Wow, so sweet!"

The female soldiers' hearts instantly melted.

Yang nodded. "Yes, it's sweet!" Then, he chuckled. "But his wife's efforts are really in vain! Look at this paper crane; you know that it hasn't been opened before. The Colonel treasured the paper cranes that his wife gave him, but he definitely did not realize that she had written on the paper cranes! My heart aches for her. How did she end up with the Colonel?"

"That's right. If my future wife can give me such a box in the future, I will definitely memorize all the words in each paper crane!" Xiao Gao sighed and then opened the remaining paper cranes in his hand. He opened his mouth and read, "Lu Xingzhi, you—"

Xiao Gao could only read four words. Among them, the name of their colonel took up three words. Then, he looked at everyone else. "Forget it; I won't read this one. Read the next one."

“What’s written on it? If you read it halfway, how would we know? You’ll get beaten up like this!” Yang raised his hand and patted Xiao Gao as he quickly snatched it. He read it according to the words on it, “Lu Xingzhi, you b*stard, you b*stard, you b*stard, you b*stard...”

Yang’s voice suddenly stopped. It was not because he had finished reading, but because he could not continue reading.

A hand suddenly appeared on his neck and pinched him tightly. A cold voice came from behind his ear.

“Why aren’t you continuing to curse? You seem to be enjoying yourself.” Lu Xingzhi increased the strength of his fingers. When he saw that Yang had suddenly stopped, he let go of his hand and walked toward Xiao Gao. He stretched out his hand and said, “Give me the thing.”

“What?”

Xiao Gao blinked his eyes and subconsciously hid his hands behind his back. He was sweating profusely at that moment. It was over. Colonel Lu had discovered it before he could send it back.

“The paper cranes that you took from the metal box, five of them. Give me all of them.” Lu Xingzhi’s expression was not good at the moment. Ever since he counted the paper cranes in the box, he knew they were missing five. His face had darkened.

“Colonel... Colonel, you counted them?” Xiao Gao cried out loud as he looked at Yang...

Chapter 1617: Which Foot?

Yang could not even protect himself. He turned his head away and pretended not to see anything. If they died, he would have his brothers to accompany him. He had no regrets, even if he died!

“Colonel, here!”

One of the female soldiers handed over a piece of paper and said, “We opened it. There are words written on the paper.”

After pausing for a moment, the female soldier said, “Let me explain. Yang wasn’t scolding you just now. Your wife was scolding you in the paper crane.”

Lu Xingzhi took the piece of paper. Looking at the color and texture of the paper, it was indeed part of the paper cranes. However, after he took it, the first thing he noticed was not the words on it but the footprints.

“Who stepped on it?” Lu Xingzhi asked.

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone in the room tacitly reached out their hands and pointed at Xiao Gao.

Well, it was indeed Xiao Gao who stepped on it.

“You... traitors!” Xiao Gao wanted to cry, but there were no tears. He had no choice but to return the paper he had hidden behind his back to Lu Xingzhi. “Colonel, do you think I can atone for my sins one more time?”

Without waiting for Lu Xingzhi to ask, Xiao Gao continued to speak on his own, “Colonel, look, if it were not for us, you wouldn’t have known that your wife had left a message for you on the paper crane. As a result, we unintentionally assisted you. Therefore, Colonel, you should treat this as if it never happened! Oh, right! Yang and the rest said that they would complain to your wife when they see her.”

Yang and the others only had one thought—revenge had come so quickly!

Lu Xingzhi glanced at the people who dared not meet his eyes and chuckled.

It would have been fine if he had not laughed. Everyone was more or less used to his cold expression. When he laughed, everyone had goosebumps.

Those who wanted to see Colonel Lu’s smiling face should come at that time. Colonel Lu’s smile was terrifying.

“Which foot did you use to step on this?” Lu Xingzhi’s eyes lingered on Xiao Gao’s leg for a few seconds.

Xiao Gao retracted his foot and then stuck out his right foot. “This one.”

Lu Xingzhi left Xiao Gao with his guess and his belongings.

Xiao Gao stood there with his right foot tucked away like a red-crowned crane with only his left foot. He was dumbfounded. “Colonel! Colonel! I used my left foot. Can I change my answer to my left foot?”

Lu Xingzhi had already started walking when he grunted a negative response before disappearing into the night and returning to his tent.

To Lu Xingzhi, Xiao Gao’s discovery was a pleasant surprise, but at the same time, he was annoyed because the younger man had stepped on the paper.

If Xiao Gao had not stolen the paper cranes and opened them to find out that there were words inside, Lu Xingzhi probably would not have discovered the words.

That was the first gift he had received from Jiang Yao. Even though he was shameless enough to remind him of his birthday several times, it was a gift that surprised him.

Jiang Yao folded the paper cranes with her own hands, one by one. He could not wait to touch them carefully, not daring to let any of them be damaged in the slightest. How could he bear to open the paper cranes?

She had hidden the words so carefully that he would not have noticed it if he did not open them.

Lu Xingzhi patted the piece of paper with footprints on it. His heart ached a little, but when he saw the words on it, the corners of his lips could not help but curve upward.

That faint smile was utterly different from the sinister smile he had shown Xiao Gao and the others. That smile was a little warm, and even his eyes and brows were tinged with gentleness...

Chapter 1618: The Secret Of The Thousand Paper Cranes

That was a surprise.

Jiang Yao's handwriting was tiny, but every word was still elegant. It meant that she was very serious when she wrote it and did it without any mistakes.

The one in his hand was from 12 days before they met. She said that she missed him very much.

The scolding words that Yang read?

Lu Xingzhi thought for a moment. She should have written it after he had flirted with her on the phone. Thinking about her angry tone, he felt that it was fascinating. Unfortunately, he did not see it.

[I saw someone eating ice cream on the street today. It was so cold that I wanted to eat it. I really want to eat it. I still remember the taste of the ice cream you bought for me during the summer vacation. It definitely is not as good as the others!]

Lu Xingzhi opened the next one and looked at it. He immediately laughed softly.

[I bought an ice cream and smelled it. Actually, it's not as good as the one you bought. It's so cold that it makes my teeth hurt. I did not eat it secretly. I threw it away after smelling it.]

Lu Xingzhi guessed she could not help but buy ice cream in secret. Even if she did not finish it, she must have licked it a few times. She would only throw the ice cream away when the ice melted.

Was she shameless? She was so silly and cute.

[Lu Xingzhi! Hubby! You were so cool today! So Cool! So Cool! When you descended from the sky and landed in front of me, you were so cool!]

Lu Xingzhi smiled. That must have been written after he dealt with the mother and son in Yuan City, right? That day, she was so excited that she looked like a little fangirl. Her eyes almost sparkled with admiration for him.

The lonely cold moon deep in the mountains, just a few words hidden in a few thousand paper cranes, seemed to have made that night completely different.

It was as if that kind of loneliness had become gentle.

After Lu Xingzhi finished reading the five papers Xiao Gao opened, he carefully put them back into the iron box. He wanted to know what she had written in the remaining thousand paper cranes, but he was a little reluctant to open them and read them all in one go.

Only a few days had passed since the six-month closed-door training, but in those few days, time seemed to move very slowly every night.

Those few days, the paper cranes that she had given him had accompanied him every minute and every second of thinking about her. In the future, the words that she left in the paper cranes would accompany him and warm his heart.

Therefore, he suppressed his inner thoughts and read a few pieces a day. As he thought of her expression and actions when she wrote those words, it was as if she was acting coquettishly and glaring at him from the side.

It was a long night, but so what if it was long?

He had people he cared about, and the people he cared about must have also cared about him. So, what was there to be afraid of?

It was better than old bachelors who did not even have a single person they cared about.

Outside, Xiao Gao, who had no idea that his Colonel despised him, was surrounded by a group of depraved comrades. He kept his right foot raised, and after lifting it for a while, he stepped on the back of his left foot when he was tired. However, his strength was still placed on his left foot. He was complaining incessantly.

His comrades were asking for a beating. One moment, they would touch his head. The next moment, they would throw a leaf at him. He would not be able to outrun them anyway!

“Hey, enough is enough! Who has a watch to check the time for me? How much longer until midnight? My left foot can’t hold on much longer.” Xiao Gao bent down and grabbed the rock on the ground... “Whoever touches me again will feel my wrath!”

Chapter 1619: Aviation Accident

“There’s still an hour and 10 minutes left. Hang in there,” Yang replied and helped Xiao Gao chase their comrades away. “Go away! Xiao Gao is the youngest among us, so leave him be.”

Xiao Gao raised his head and let out a long sigh. Then, he helplessly sat on the ground and raised his right foot. Suddenly, he stood up again and used his right foot to jump back into the tent while laughing. “The Colonel only said that my right foot is not allowed to touch the ground before midnight. He did not say that I was not allowed to sit, and he did not say that I was not allowed to go to sleep! I’m going back to sleep. Why don’t I just put my right foot on the blanket? “

The laughter outside reached Lu Xingzhi’s ears. He was lying flat on his back. His eyes were closed, but he had not gone to sleep. He had not intended to punish Little Gao, but he wanted to see if he was smart enough.

In the end, did that kid stand there for more than half an hour before he realized what was going on?

Compared to the hustle and bustle of the young warriors in the mountains, even though they could still hear people talking in the middle of the night, it was still time for everyone to fall asleep in the small town.

Moe was lying on Jiang Yao’s side when he fell asleep. Since Lu Xingzhi was not there, he took up the position that belonged to Lu Xingzhi. Moe was comparable to Jiang Yao’s mysophobia, so Jiang Yao did not dislike it.

The phone that was charging on the bedside table suddenly rang. Moe woke up before Jiang Yao did. Then, he saw Jiang Yao roll over and rub her eyes as she reached for the phone on the bedside table.

The phone call was from Liang Yueze, whom Jiang Yao had just contacted earlier in the day. He was talking about arranging for the Divine Doctor's accidental death.

Liang Yueze said, "An hour ago, a plane from MD Country to M Country crashed into the sea. According to the news, more than a hundred passengers from different countries were on the plane. The allied countries are trying to find the crash site to rescue and salvage the plane."

Jiang Yao was immediately jolted awake by the news. "You mean to use that aviation accident to arrange for the Divine Doctor's unexpected death?"

Liang Yueze said, "Yes. Even though I hope that the plane can be salvaged and there will be survivors, everyone knows that the survival rate of an aviation accident is extremely low, let alone when one falls into the sea. With the current salvage technology, the probability of the plane being salvaged is almost zero. It is just a show for the victims' families, but everyone knows that the likelihood of salvaging the plane is very low."

In her previous life, Jiang Yao was so focused on her studies that she did not know that there had been such an aviation accident in history. She did not expect such an aviation accident to happen just as she was about to make the Divine Doctor disappear from that world.

"That plane is not a direct flight. It stopped at an airport midway. In order to prevent unnecessary trouble, the airlines and the country will definitely hide the number of people who died. Master Sen and Master Zhu will not be able to find the list of people who died." Liang Yueze felt that the aviation accident would be more useful than arranging another accident.

"I did tell someone during the day that my teacher had booked a plane ticket to come here. That aviation accident happened so coincidentally this evening, so we can use that accident to announce to the public that the Divine Doctor had died on the way to treat the victims. That way, the death of the Divine Doctor could be crowned with a sacrifice..."

Chapter 1620: Thinking Of Him

An aviation accident was a major accident, and it would inevitably attract the attention of many people. It involved the death of the Divine Doctor, so there was almost no need for her to deliberately exaggerate it. As long as people knew about the accident, they would know the Divine Doctor had died in the accident.

"Will the airline deny it?" Jiang Yao asked.

Liang Yueze smiled and said, "No. The airline would not know the identity and occupation of every passenger. Besides, we are only paying tribute to the Divine Doctor's death, and we won't go to the airline to cause trouble and ask for compensation. The airline wouldn't bother with us. As for the rest, don't worry. Haoyu will take care of it. "

“Okay!” Jiang Yao nodded. When Liang Yueze said that Gu Haoyu would take care of the aftermath, it meant that Gu Haoyu knew the airline’s higher-ups. Otherwise, he would not have gotten so much information.

After answering the phone, Jiang Yao lay back on the bed and rolled around for a long time without falling asleep. She had to start brewing the emotions of losing a significant mentor in her life.

After a long while, Jiang Yao sighed. “I can’t cry.”

Moe glanced at her, turned over, and continued to sleep soundly with his fat bum facing Jiang Yao.

“I realized that Lu Xingzhi isn’t here. You don’t even have any love for me.” Jiang Yao poked Moe’s bum and then reached out to turn Moe around. “Don’t you like beautiful young girls? Why are you turning over when I’m lying next to you and not facing me properly?”

“I’m tired of watching you,” Moe replied without even opening his eyes. His calf kicked the hand that was touching him, feeling a little annoyed that Jiang Yao was disturbing his sleep.

“Didn’t you say you’re never tired of watching beautiful women?” Jiang Yao pulled Moe’s eyelids. “Open your eyes and take a good look at the beauty in front of you.”

“I’ve looked at you day and night more than a hundred times!” Moe’s soft paw slapped Jiang Yao’s palm. “Let go, let go. Don’t disturb my sleep.”

Jiang Yao replied shamelessly with a smile, “Nonsense, Lu Xingzhi looked at me for such a long time, and he still thinks I’m pretty.”

“Do you miss your man? Why do you want your man to torture me?” Moe got up, jumped away, and then ran back to his own bed. He lay down and fell asleep.

Jiang Yao pursed her lips and gave up on the idea of torturing Moe.

Indeed, she wanted to stop.

How could she not?

Even Lu Xingzhi’s scent on the bed had disappeared completely. That kind of thinking was simply a lingering obsession.

Jiang Yao spent the second half of the night in the medical system. She waited until Mrs. Lu got up to make breakfast before she tidied up, put on her clothes, and went downstairs.

Mrs. Lu heard footsteps and came out of the kitchen to take a look. When she saw that it was Jiang Yao, she was surprised. “Why did you wake up so early today?”

“Yeah, I couldn’t sleep.” Jiang Yao looked sad. “Brother Liang called me in the middle of the night last night. He told me that my teacher’s plane had crashed into the ocean. Although the airline is doing their best to search for it, the chances of my teacher surviving it are not high.”

After saying that, Jiang Yao’s tears streamed down her cheeks. She was so sad that she could not even speak.

Jiang Yao did not intend to lie to her family. However, her family knew that the Divine Doctor was her teacher. However, she could not tell them that she was the Divine Doctor...