

Chapter 20: I Want One

Jiang Yao was taken by surprise and startled when she heard his voice. She could not figure out Lu Xingzhi's current emotion.

"Don't you want one?" Jiang Yao asked him back again.

Lu Xingzhi pinched his temple and massaged his forehead in agitation, looking down at the woman who kept her head down and looked at her own toes.

'A woman's heart is a deep ocean of secrets'

Lu Xingzhi agreed with the saying. It was more difficult to understand a woman's heart than to understand the heart of a newcomer at the base.

"Of course I want one, but not now," Lu Xingzhi whispered agitatedly. "Lift your head, look me in the eyes, and tell me what you're thinking."

Jiang Yao pouted and slowly raised her head to look at Lu Xingzhi. But after a glance, she quickly averted her eyes and looked at the unripe grapes.

"What I said is what I think. I've decided not to go to Nanjiang, I've decided that I want to retake the exam next year, and I've decided to apply for Jindo Medical University. While doing this, it isn't a bad idea to have a baby. Both our families can help raise the kid anyway." Jiang Yao did not dare to look at Lu Xingzhi while talking about having a baby as she was embarrassed.

"If this is your decision, then let me tell you that you don't have to. Since Nanjiang Medical University has accepted you, then go. You're still too young to have a baby, it's not good for your body," Lu Xingzhi said in a stern yet gentler voice, but his choice of words was still stiff and cold as always.

"In that case, you'll have to wait for me for four years," Jiang Yao mumbled.

Lu Xingzhi arched his eyebrows. "Four years. It'll be great timing to have a baby by the time you graduate from college. I can wait."

He continued without waiting for Jiang Yao's response, "That's it. I'll convey what we've said to my parents. Let's go back to lunch."

After motioning Jiang Yao to return to the house with his eyes, Lu Xingzhi walked ahead. But after taking a few steps, he noticed that she was not keeping up, so he looked back. Jiang Yao was still standing at the same spot, fidgeting her fingers, twirling her head, and kicking the small stones on the ground. He could not read her mind.

Lu Xingzhi sighed in defeat. He walked back toward her and asked, "Is it not hot enough? Do you want to continue baking yourself under the sun?"

"Lu Xingzhi." Jiang Yao did not even have to look at him to know that this man would return when he realized that she was not keeping up, but his remark pierced her ears unpleasantly. If it was not for the fact that he loved her deeply, she would have thought that this man lacked gentleness.

Lu Xingzhi mumbled a 'yes' and stood straight, hands in his pockets.

The position he was standing in perfectly blocked the sun in front of Jiang Yao like a parasol. She was not sure whether it was a mere coincidence or if he was deliberately blocking the hot sun for her.

"Were you angry when you knew about the letter of admission and the fact that I applied for Nanjiang? Or are you angry now?" This was where Jiang Yao could not figure him out. He was the kind of person who kept everything to himself. Moreover, he would not throw a tantrum at her.

"Are these questions important to you?" Lu Xingzhi asked her back instead.

"You're not denying it. That means you're angry." Jiang Yao pouted.

"I'm not," Lu Xingzhi denied.

Suddenly, Jiang Yao glanced up at him and eyed him discreetly as if to check that he was not angry as he claimed.