

Chapter 22: Today Was Not Good for Going Out

'Pfft—!'

As soon as Xia Xibei spoke, the people behind him almost spit up. They hurriedly covered their mouths.

Qiao Yanjue's face also darkened.

'Uncle? Who's your uncle?!'

Qiao Yanjue was twenty-four years old this year. He was at his prime, but he was being called an uncle here?

Although he had a reserved disposition, he felt pretty angry at this moment.

His subordinates also thought this was ridiculous.

The girl was only seventeen years old. She was not quite a grown-up, and the two had a seven-year age gap. However, they were not that far apart in generations, right?

Their Master Jue was a god in the minds of many girls! This girl was too much!

If others had dared to say so, then the grass on their graves would have been two meters high by now!

Thinking of this, they looked at Xia Xibei with pity.

But unexpectedly, Qiao Yanjue did not take offense. He raised his eyebrows instead and looked at Xia Xibei.

“Don’t you remember me?”

These words made Xia Xibei’s mouth twitch, and the look in her eyes showed that she was even more disgusted.

Two words were written in those beautiful eyes: despicable animal!

“Uncle, this kind of pick-up line is very dated, okay? Just because you have a good-looking face, it doesn’t mean you can do whatever you want!”

Qiao Yanjue’s interest intensified after listening to the girl’s rude words.

He was sure that this little girl got issues!

He wasn't a narcissist. It's just that whenever other girls saw him, they were never this cold.

His aura, not to mention his face, was not something ordinary people had.

Xia Xibei was not a girl who didn't know anything, or who randomly offended people.

"Oh yeah? Then what should I do?" Qiao Yanjue asked with a smile.

The men behind him were stunned, they were almost scared to death!

Their Master Jue actually laughed! Was he going to start a fight next?

Many people in the capital city knew that Qiao Yanjue was not to be provoked.

Despite having a face that looked better than a celebrity, his personality was really bad!

The more he smiled, the worse the outcome for his opponent!

With Qiao Yanjue smiling like this, the girl was in big trouble!

"Sorry. We don't know each other."

Xia Xibei glanced at him, her disgust obvious.

“Pfft! Ha ha ha ha...”

A hearty laugh can be heard from the side.

Xia Xibei turned her head and looked. A young man in his twenties was laughing heartily, as if he had seen something funny.

The man looked at Qiao Yanjue and then at Xia Xibei, then he laughed even louder.

“I can’t believe you’d have a day like this, Big Qiao! Ha ha ha ha...”

Xia Xibei glanced at the man, and she seemed even more disgusted.

She was speechless. Was it not a good day to go out? Why did she encounter two crazies?

She didn’t verbalize this, but Qiao Yanjue could tell her train of thought. Upon hearing Huo Zijun’s laugh, Qiao Yanjue’s face darkened even more.

“Nevermind, I’m not shopping here!”

Seeing the reaction of the two men, Xia Xibei made a quick decision. She turned to leave the shop.

The man was likely the shop owner who probably had a good relationship with Qiao Yanjue, or he wouldn't casually call Qiao Yanjue "Big Qiao."

She didn't want anything to do with Qiao Yanjue.

As soon as she turned, before she had even taken two steps, she felt her stomach hurting.

Her heart jumped, and her face changed!

'—Did her period come?!'

As soon as she had this thought, she felt her stomach turn, and the pain became more intense.

The pain came so suddenly that she crouched down, her face looking deathly pale.

"What happened?"

Qiao Yanjue strode up to her.

Chapter 23: It's That Time Of The Month

Xia Xibei squatted on the ground while clutching at her belly. She was almost crouching.

She was at her most miserable when it was that time of the month.

She had been living an impoverished life all these years, and she only ever ate simple food that was poor in nutrients.

She started working at the age of thirteen or fourteen. People didn't want child laborers, so she could only hide in the rear kitchen cleaning dishes.

No established premises would want to hire her. At the small shops, she even had to pay for hot water!

Although it didn't snow during winter, the water was still icy cold.

Due to her poor state of health, she had her first period only in high school. Ever since then, her menstrual cycle had been disorderly. She had her period only once every few months sometimes, but each time was miserable.

She had just been reborn for a couple of days. How would she remember such things?

Here it was, catching her unawares!

No matter how great she was at medicine, she was rendered powerless in the face of such misery.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Qiao Yanjue was watching Xia Xibei leave when she hunkered the next moment. Curious, he walked up to her.

Once he had a good look at her face, he was startled.

Her face was ashen pale, even her lips had lost their color.

Xia Xibei gritted her teeth. She couldn’t even muster the strength to reply to him.

“Huo Zijun!”

Qiao Yanjue shouted, “Come here, quick!”

Huo Zijun finally stopped laughing and hurried over.

“Let me have a look.”

He reached out to touch Xia Xibei’s hand.

“What are you doing!”

Qiao Yanjue subliminally shoved his hand away and stared at him with anger in his eyes.

Huo Zijun’s lips twitched. “I wanted to assess her pulse! If I don’t, do you think I can identify the problem just by looking?”

Only then did Qiao Yanjue come to his senses. Huo Zijun was a traditional Chinese doctor, his methods would be different for sure.

“No need...”

Xia Xibei gritted her teeth and said, “I, can walk, by myself!”

She got to her feet as she spoke.

Before she could gain her footing, she swayed.

There was a surge of turbulence in her stomach, and it almost gave her a meltdown!

“Careful!”

Qiao Yanjue was startled. He moved forward in wide strides and held her up.

She bumped head-on into Qiao Yanjue’s arms. It was so painful that she nearly passed out.

The girl’s soft, warm body almost put Qiao Yanjue into a trance, but he panicked when he felt the body in his arms shiver.

“Quick, find out what’s wrong with her!”

Huo Zijun frowned. “Don’t panic!”

As he reached out and held Xia Xibei’s wrist, he knew where the problem lied right away.

“It’s not a big deal.”

“Not a big deal?” Qiao Yanjue shot him a glare. “Why is she in so much pain then?”

Huo Zijun shrugged. "This is a problem common among girls, it is just slightly more severe for her."

It was a special period of time that had to be taken seriously.

Besides, it was also determined by the individual's body constitution. Some girls had no problem with it but some had experienced so much pain it felt like dying to them.

Qiao Yanjue wasn't stupid, he understood what was going on immediately. However, his doubt did not dwindle.

"But why is she in such an excruciating pain?"

Even if it were period cramps, it wouldn't have been so intense, right?

Huo Zijun shrugged. "Body constitution differs from one individual to another, some experience a lot of pain. Besides, she is a little malnourished, she isn't in a very good state of health."

Malnourished?

Qiao Yanjue's brows were deeply furrowed.

It seemed that the results of his previous investigation were true, Xia Xibei hadn't been living a good life indeed.

It was truly surprising that there were people living in these cities that were malnourished.

“Sir, let me take over...”

A man stepped forward in an attempt to take Xia Xibei over, but Qiao Yanjue stopped him with a cold stare.