

Chapter 24: Being Single Serves You Right

The man was startled by Qiao Yanjue's cold stare and hurriedly stepped back.

His partner shot him a glare and silently cursed, "Idiot!"

The man was aggrieved. Wasn't he just trying to help relieve Qiao Yanjue's burden?

His partner was speechless. How could someone be so stupid? How could he not see what was really going on?

Looking at Qiao Yanjue, who was holding Xia Xibei in his arms, he seemed completely different from his usual ruthless self!

Besides, this was the first time a girl had ever gotten so close to him.

Although Qiao Yanjue was good-looking and was the idol of many girls, there weren't many who dared go near him.

He wouldn't be nice just because they were girls.

Quite opposite to that, his cold attitude and violence had made lots of girls cry.

Worse still, he was a clean freak!

He would despise girls just because they wore perfume!

That was why he was still single at the age of twenty-four!

Even Huo Zijun was looking at Qiao Yanjue. "Have you fallen in love?"

They had been good friends for many years. Sure enough, he knew Qiao Yanjue's character much better than his subordinates.

He was a guy that was destined to be alone!

However, he was holding a little girl and refusing to let her go right now. That was very surprising.

He had never even treated Li Weiyun that way, a friend whom they grew up with.

Qiao Yanjue glowered at him. "What nonsense are you talking about? Save the patient first!"

Xia Xibei was so pained that she stopped being self-conscious had lost her consciousness; she had forgotten about being in Qiao Yanjue's arms. All she could do was try her best to fight the pain.

It had been many years since she last experienced such pain; she had forgotten all about it.

She was devastated to be experiencing this all over again now.

"Bring her in then," Huo Zijun instructed while pointing at the back.

The next moment, he saw a scene that made his jaw drop in awe.

Qiao Yanjue lifted Xia Xibei off her feet and carried her!

—As though she was a princess!

"Hold on!"

Huo Zijun shouted, but he then the next found, he noticed a streak of redness on Qiao Yanjue's abdomen.

"Goodness!" Huo Zijun slapped his forehead. Speechless, he asked, "Have you any idea about your own condition?"

Qiao Yanjue was shot previously. Although the bullet had been removed and his life wasn't at risk, he still shouldn't be using much force for the time being!

And look, his wound had just been torn open!

“Sir!”

The others panicked right away; one by one, they stepped forth.

“Get out of my way!”

Qiao Yanjue said with a stern, cold face. He forgot about his own injury indeed, but it was a critical time. Did they expect him to hand Xia Xibei over?

They exchanged puzzled glances, but made way for him as ordered.

Qiao Yanjue walked off in wide strides with Xia Xibei in his arms.

Huo Zijun followed behind him; he couldn't help but shake his head and mumble softly, “Yet you said you have fallen in love, being single serves you right!”

However, he didn't plan to keep dwelling on the problem.

So what if Qiao Yanjue had fallen in love? Xia Xibei was just an ordinary girl; how long could his feelings last?

Even if they really got together, it wouldn't last long.

The difference between them was like the Great Rift Valley.

There was a room behind the herb store, and there was a bed in the room.

Qiao Yanjue placed Xia Xibei on the bed. "Go ahead."

"Let me help you with your wound first..."

"No need, it's no big deal. Treat her first!" Qiao Yanjue refused.

Huo Zijun shot him a glare and had no choice but to treat Xia Xibei first.

Right when he was about to prescribe medications, he saw Xia Xibei opening her eyes.

"Help me... cook some herbs."

Then, she listed the names of all the herbs that were needed.

By the time she finished, Huo Zijun was in great awe!

Chapter 25: Buying a Whole Box

Huo Zijun was stunned!

He had thought that Xia Xibei was just talking nonsense. After all, she was only a teenager; how could she know how to prescribe medicine?

Moreover, traditional Chinese medicine was not the same as Western medicine. In Western medicine, one could try to find some pain relief on one's own, but the checks and balances in traditional Chinese medicine were not so easily managed.

Taking medicines without knowledge could lead to deaths!

However, the combination of the medicinal materials that Xia Xibei described was extremely clever!

Huo Zijun looked at a very pale Xia Xibei with a shocked expression. "Who gave you the prescription?"

The pain in Xia Xibei's stomach had temporarily subsided, so she had the strength to answer Huo Zijun's question.

"I made it myself. Could you please help? Boil with three bowls of water, then simmer for half an hour, thank you."

Huo Zijun was stunned for a moment before he let people prepare the medicinal supplies.

After giving the order, he looked at Xia Xibei, "Do you know traditional Chinese medicine?"

She didn't look like it!

Xia Xibei was young, and if she knew Chinese medicine, why didn't she take care of herself?

But looking at the medicine she prescribed, it was much better than the version he thought of.

The two prescriptions were not at the same level.

This really confused him.

"I understand some." Xia Xibei gritted her teeth and then blushed again, struggling to get up.

“What are you doing getting up? Aren’t you hurt?” Qiao Yanjue pushed her back down with a dark face.

“Let go!” Xia Xibei blushed and shouted in a low voice, “I’m going to the bathroom!”

She could feel that her pants were wet.

Qiao Yanjue’s movements froze. He was rarely embarrassed.

“The bathroom is in here, but I don’t have what you want here.” Huo Zijun said with a shrug and gave Qiao Yanjue a look.

His shop has female employees, but he had given them time off for a few days.

In the end, it was all because of Qiao Yanjue.

Why did he hate women?

And given his current situation, it was not really not suitable for a woman to get close to him.

Xia Xibei’s face was still very pale, “I can buy it myself.”

“Lay back down!” Qiao Yanjue frowned and said, “I’ll get someone to buy it for you!”

Xia Xibei shook her head, “I don’t want to bother you...”

“You have already bothered me!”

Qiao Yanjue interrupted her and showed her the blood stains on his chest, “I’ll have someone go!”

After talking, he looked at his subordinates.

“...Yes, young master!”

Several tall men blushed in embarrassment.

They never had to buy these things before as men, ah!

However, after meeting Qiao Yanjue’s eyes, they did not dare to have any objections. They immediately left.

Soon, they brought the things back.

Looking at the box of sanitary napkins, Xia Xibei’s mouth twitched. She was speechless.

There were at least a few dozen packs of sanitary napkins here, for day, for night, in mesh, in cotton... everything.

There was so much; when would she use them all?

But now was not a time to refuse. Her period was coming in more than ever.

Fortunately, Huo Zijun was considerate and found a pair of pants for her.

Although the pants were a bit big, they were better than nothing.

By the time Xia Xibei changed into the pants and came out, the medicine was ready too.

Smelling the bitter scent with a hint of sweetness, Xia Xibei didn't hesitate and readily drank the bowl of concoction.

After drinking, Xia Xibei felt a little more warmth in her cold belly, and her heart-piercing pain was finally relieved. Her complexion also improved a lot.

Huo Zijun finally found a chance to ask, "You know traditional Chinese medicine?"

"Yes." Xia Xibei nodded.

“What are you buying these for?” He took out the medicine list that Xia Xibei had dropped earlier.