

## Chapter 26: Where Did This Come From?

“Weight-loss.”

Xia Xibei’s answer confirmed Huo Zijun’s guess, and he couldn’t help being even more surprised.

“Did you prescribe this, or did someone else prescribe this?”

“Of course I did it myself.”

Although Xia Xibei knew that he doubted her level because of her age, she was still a little unhappy.

“You really prescribed this?”

Huo Zijun looked at Xia Xibei up and down in disbelief.

A young woman with pretty looks... she could compete with those idols on TV if she was dressed up.

But how could someone this young have this kind of ability?

“If not...?” Xia Xibei couldn’t resist rolling her eyes.

“Why did you prescribe these medicines?”

Huo Zijun pointed to one of the medicinal supplies and asked.

“Clears blood toxins.”

“This one?”

“Reduces swelling and diuresis.”

“And this?”

“Nourishes yin and beauty.”

“This one...”

“Why are you asking so much?” Qiao Yanjue couldn’t help it and finally interrupted Huo Zijun’s endless questions. “Did you not see her discomfort?”

“Why are you in such a hurry?” Huo Zijun raised his eyebrows to look at him, “She doesn’t know you!”

Qiao Yanjue’s face sank.

“She was the one who took out my bullet.”

As soon as he said this, Huo Zijun’s eyes widened in surprise.

“She did it?”

When Qiao Yanjue was sent here before, the bullet from his body had already been taken out, and the bleeding had stopped.

One could tell from the way the wound was treated that whoever did it was very experienced.

He never imagined that Xia Xibei did this!

Then why did Xia Xibei say that she didn’t know Qiao Yanjue?

Huo Zijun looked at Xia Xibei, “You took care of his wound?”

“No. I don’t know him.”

Xia Xibei was startled, but she resolutely shook her head.

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

Now Qiao Yanjue’s face darkened.

What did she mean she didn’t know him?

She talked to Huo Zijun so happily, but she treated him like a stranger?

Usually, he was the one who disliked other people, and now he was being disliked by others. This was a really hard feeling!

He was so angry he grinned, his eyes pausing on Xia Xibei’s school bag.

Then he took ahold of her schoolbag.

“What are you doing?!”

Xia Xibei was anxious, but she couldn’t stop Qiao Yanjue’s movements at all.

“This is mine, don’t you understand privacy?!”

Because of her excitement, Xia Xibei’s stomach hurt again, and she could only get back into bed.

Her eyes were filled with anger as she looked at Qiao Yanjue.

Did she meet a fake Qiao Yanjue?!

The thirty-year-old Qiao Yanjue was cold, cruel, evil, and domineering.

Then how come this Qiao Yanjue would do something like this?!

Huo Zijun also looked at Qiao Yanjue in bewilderment. The Qiao Yanjue he knew never touched other people’s things casually.

—Of course, it was also unlikely for a tiny girl to ignore Qiao Yanjue in the past either.

Qiao Yanjue had no idea he was being slandered and suspected and simply took out a lighter from the school bag.

“Where did you get this?”

Looking at this lighter, Xia Xibei was stunned.

“1...”

Of course, this lighter was her reward for saving Qiao Yanjue before. She hadn't had time to sell it in the last few days.

“If you didn't know me, then why is my lighter with you? Could it be that you stole it?”

Qiao Yanjue finally won a battle. He smiled slightly, “Please explain.”

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P.S.: Qiao Yanjue: The feeling of being rejected is really annoying!

## **Chapter 27: Owe Me Once**

Xia Xibei fell silent in the face of Qiao Yanjue's query.

She spoke eventually, her voice sounding slightly downhearted.

“The debt and owing between us have been cleared.”

She did save him, but she took his knife and lighter in turn. That was enough.

Qiao Yanjue’s face turned cold. “So you’re saying that my life is only worth a knife and a lighter?”

He couldn’t bear with it, even if he wasn’t a narcissistic man!

Xia Xibei: “...”

Xia Xibei did not speak a word, but everyone knew what she meant from the way she behaved.

Qiao Yanjue wasn’t sure how he should react anymore.

Having lived for more than twenty years, this was the very first time he was given a cold shoulder!

Was his life that worthless?

“Alright, the previous matter is over and done with. What about this time?” He took in a deep breath before asking.

“This time?” Xia Xibei looked at him, surprised. She was clueless about what he meant.

Qiao Yanjue rolled up his shirt, exposing his flat belly and the wound on it from which blood was seeping out.

“My wound cracked open when I carried you inside just now. What do you think?”

Huo Zijun’s lips twitched. Even if the wound cracked open again indeed, it wouldn’t be that serious, right was it?

However, he did not speak up as he watched the drama with great interest instead.

He was thinking to himself, he was definitely going to share this incident when he met with the others later.

This side of Qiao Yanjue was far too rare!

Although he kept a straight face, Huo Zijun could see that he was going crazy.

Xia Xibei looked at Qiao Yanjue’s wound and said with a frown, “I’ll prescribe you with some medicines, you’ll be alright very soon.”



Once he got well, there would be no more interaction between them.

Qiao Yanjue heard the overtone of her words, and the fire of anger burned even more vigorously in him.

“Is your gratitude that cheap?”

“When I saved your life back then, I didn’t ask for a lot in return!” Xia Xibei replied unhappily.

“You made the request yourself. Now that I helped you, my request is different from yours.”

Xia Xibei’s face darkened;, she began doubting Qiao Yanjue’s identity again.

This surely wasn’t the Master Jue whom everyone revered! How was he so petty!

“What do you want then?” She asked with her teeth gritted.

“I just want you to remember that you owe me once.”

Qiao Yanjue finally smiled when he saw her attitude soften.

“I don’t have money!” Xia Xibei blurted out with a dark face.

“That’s fine, I have money, I don’t need you to give me money.”

Looking at Qiao Yanjue’s smile, she had to fight back the urge to toss the pants in her hand at him!

How could he be so shameless?!

Huo Zijun, who was watching the drama at the side, coughed softly, breaking off the heated confrontation between them.

He looked over at Xia Xibei. “You said that you were going to prescribe him with medicines, what medicines do you think should be used then? He’s going back in a few days; it is best if he could make a full recovery before that.”

“Going back?” Xia Xibei’s eyes lit up. “In a few days’ time?”

Qiao Yanjue’s cheerful mood dipped down once again when he saw how excited she looked.

Was she happy because he was leaving?

He felt his own hands itch. He wanted to squeeze her face so bad, so he didn’t have to see her annoying look of excitement.

Huo Zijun noticed Xia Xibei's repulsion toward Qiao Yanjue as well. He coughed a few times and concealed the smile on his lips.

Only then did he speak, "He could stay here up to a week at most?"

A week?

Xia Xibei's eyes grew even brighter.

Qiao Yanjue felt even gloomier. .

He was bewildered. What kind of love and hate did he have with this little girl that made her so reluctant to be with him?

"He could make a full recovery in one week if there aren't any unforeseen circumstances."

Luckily, Xia Xibei remembered what was most important.