

## Chapter 261: Huang Chenchen

Seeing how concerned Chen Zhibin was for her, Jiang Yao felt much better. "How is your mother doing now?" She asked.

He broke into a smile. "No worries! She is feeling so much better, particularly since the past two days. Even the doctor was amazed at how fast she is recovering!"

"That is great!" Jiang Yao nodded, and then continued, "You should consider buying yourself a house since you have some money now. Once your mother is out of the hospital, she does not have to worry about moving around anymore. Look for a neighborhood with a good environment, it helps with her recovery. Plus, Nanjiang City is growing at an amazing pace, and with so many people moving in, it makes good financial sense to buy a property now."

Chen Zhibin had been a great presence with Lu Xingzhi not by Jiang Yao's side. He made sure she was always safe and kept her under good care. Her advice to him could be considered as a gift of gratitude.

Chen Zhibin gave it some thought and nodded. "You have a good point. I will start looking around at some suitable houses for sale."

Understanding that Chen Zhibin had taken her advice to heart, Jiang Yao smiled.

After thanking Chen Zhibin for his services, she arranged for him to return to his mother's ward. Standing at the entrance, she called Huang Chengjing, inviting him to have dinner together.

Having loaned such a big amount of money from Huang Chengjing, Jiang Yao wanted to formally thank him, particularly for his efforts in handling the hospital's affair.

She reserved a table at a nice restaurant. Initially, she wanted to have dinner at Riya Restaurant, but changed her mind after remembering that Zhang Xiqing worked there now.

Upon arriving at the restaurant, Huang Chengjing was already waiting there with his three-year-old daughter.

The little girl had her hair tied up into braids using two pretty butterfly hair clips. With soft, supple skin and rosy cheeks, her eyes glittered like obsidians under the sun. She locked gaze with Jiang Yao, and blurted, "Big Sis!" while extending her arms out, wanting to be hugged.

What happened was too adorable for Jiang Yao to handle. She walked over and held the little girl up. "Gosh, I did not know you have such a cute little angel as your daughter, Mr. Huang!"

What did she mean? Huang Chengjing was at a loss whether to take it as a compliment or not. He said, "So what now? Can't I have an angel for a daughter?"

Jiang Yao giggled and caressed the little girl's cheeks. She had a soft spot for adorable children. Recalling her previous life, Lu Xingzhi longed to have a child together with her. Unfortunately, it did not happen.

What about the future? Would they have a daughter together, just as cute as this little girl in her arms?

"Big sis! Grandpa said that I look like mum, that is why I am pretty!" The little girl sat on Jiang Yao's lap and said, "He also said when I grow up and am taller, Ultraman will bring me to see mum in space!"

## Chapter 262: Big Sis is Pretty!

Jiang Yao remembered Chairman Huang mentioned some time ago that her granddaughter was extremely fond of the character, Ultraman.

After listening to what the little girl said, she had a feeling that Mr. Huang's wife had passed away. Perhaps the little girl had no memory of seeing her mother, thus she had an affinity for a caring, mother-figure in her life.

"Big sis, you are very pretty too! I think my mum is as pretty as you!" The little girl stroked Jiang Yao's hair and muttered, "I really hope mum can see me grow up."

"Absolutely! Your mum loves you so much, she will wait for you!" Jiang Yao replied gently. She then turned toward Huang Chengjing and asked, "What is the name of this little angel?"

"Chenchen! My name is Huang Chenchen!" The little girl immediately answered, cutting off her father before he even began. She then gave Jiang Yao's hand a good tug, and asked, "Big Sis, how do you know that my mum loves me very much?"

"That is because Chenchen is such a sweet and kind little girl!" Jiang Yao grabbed the menu and started asking what Chenchen wanted to eat, ignoring Huang Chengjing.

Huang Chengjing sat silently opposite both the girls. He was always busy with work and did not have the chance to bring his daughter out. When Jiang Yao called earlier today, both his daughter and him were at the hospital. Chenchen insisted on coming along to the dinner, and here they were.

Initially, he was worried that Chenchen would overwhelm Jiang Yao with her inexhaustible energy. Though, it seemed that Jiang Yao had taken quite a liking to the little girl, treating her patiently and tenderly.

Chenchen, on the other hand, was unusually cozy with Jiang Yao, even though this was their first meeting.

Dinner was served, but the two girls kept talking, ignoring the dishes placed in front of them.

Huang Chengjing felt neglected. "And they always say that all women love to talk," he exclaimed. Urging them to start eating, he corrected his daughter, "Chenchen, you should address her as 'auntie', not 'big sis'."

It was not incorrect for Huang Chenchen to address Jiang Yao as 'big sis', since Jiang Yao was still a young lady. However, since she was a married woman, Huang Chengjing felt that it was more appropriate and more respectful for his daughter to address Jiang Yao as 'auntie'.

"Dad! Aunties are for those who do not look good. The pretty ones, we should call them 'big sis'!" The little girl seemed to have forgotten all her manners, refusing to change her stance.

"That is right. The pretty ones are called 'big sis'!" Jiang Yao nodded in agreement. "You are so smart, Chenchen!"

Jiang Yao spent the entirety of the dinner interacting with Huang Chenchen. She fed her, wiped her mouth after the meal, and even brought her to the restroom to wash her hands.

When it was time to say goodbye, Huang Chenchen held onto Jiang Yao tightly, refusing to let go. Only when Jiang Yao promised to visit often, then did the little girl bid her adieu, albeit unwillingly.

Jiang Yao lay comfortably on her bed, when she suddenly remembered that the actual purpose of the dinner was to thank Huang Chengjing. In the end however, the dinner was paid for by Huang Chengjing, and she did not even have a single conversation with him.

So much for wanting to treat him to an appreciation meal. Jiang Yao groaned.

### **Chapter 263: Power Up!**

After ending the shareholders' meeting, Jiang Yao sent Manager Sun to meet Mr. Feng on her behalf. However, Mr. Feng was away for a business trip, and it could be some time before his return. Whether it was a coincidence, or that he intentionally arranged that to avoid her, she had no idea.

Jiang Yao was thoroughly annoyed, to say the least.

There was nothing she could do though; the person of interest was unavailable after all. Plus, the rumors were getting out of hand, for the sake of the hospital, she had to stop it from spreading any further.

The Director, at the request of Jiang Yao and on behalf of the hospital, accepted a press interview by the Nanjiang Daily post. The interview was meant to dispel tales on the transformation of the hospital to a hotel. Rumors finally died down when the news was published.

After the publication, the atmosphere at school seemed to have changed. Before this, wherever you were on campus, you could hear students gossiping and berating the mysterious new hospital owner. Now, things had changed, and the criticism turned toward individuals who spread the rumors.

It was just a few days ago when Jiang Yao was vilified and chided as a threatening and overzealous woman. All the negative comments subsided suddenly, and only words of praise could be heard now.

The protagonist of the entire affair, Jiang Yao, felt like she was watching a soap drama chronicling the events surrounding the hospital.

The Shengqi Hospital affair stirred up quite a huge commotion in Nanjiang City when it first happened. After some time, it began to subside, and people no longer talked about it. Jiang Yao could not locate Mr. Feng still. She knew for sure that now that things were back to normal, the shareholders who had sold off their shares in a hurry probably regretted their decision, with some realizing that Jiang Yao was the person orchestrating the entire brouhaha. Knowing all these, Mr. Feng would no doubt hold on to his shares, refusing to sell it off to Jiang Yao.

At this point in time, Jiang Yao had abandoned any ideas of purchasing Mr. Feng's shares. She instead spent the bulk of her time on her studies and in the Medical System, preparing herself fully for Wu Zhong's surgery.

Still, the biggest bonus that happened during this time was the massive increase in Jiang Yao's Favorability Value.

Till now, nobody knew that she was the new owner of Shengqi Hospital. Yet, after all the chaos surrounding the affair, people were starting to have a more favorable view on the new owner. With this, her Favorability Value increased tremendously.

Converting all her Favorability Value into Present Value, then adding those into her Physical Strength, her hidden Force potential was finally realized.

Seeing the realization of her Force potential, System Admin was euphoric.

“Congratulations, Master! You have successfully powered up! Right now, the system is transferring all the basics of martial arts to you.”

Jiang Yao prepared herself for the inevitable change in her body. However, until the end of the transfer, she felt no different physically. Mentally though, her mind was filled with many martial arts moves. The insertion of new knowledge did not feel awkward. Instead, she felt like she had been learning these moves for her entire life.

Right now, she could feel the energy cruising through her body, eliminating any little signs of exhaustion. Since increasing her Physical Strength, she had started to forget the feeling of exhaustion.

#### **Chapter 264: Explanation**

Jiang Yao had a busy schedule filled to the brim with school and work, but she did not feel tired at all.

Time passed by and soon it was National Day. Everyone spent their evenings back at the dorm discussing how they wanted to spend their holiday.

Both Chen Siyang and Jiang Yao came from the same province. Knowing that Jiang Yao planned to spend National Day with her husband, Chen Siyang felt slightly bummed out since she would be all alone on the train ride back home.

“You are not going back home this time, how about winter break? Does your husband get time off for New Years? You should be celebrating it back home, right?”

“Right, I will be returning home for winter break.” Plans for winter break were fixed earlier on. She knew that Lu Xingzhi did not get to have a break during New Years, so she planned to travel to his platoon instead.

Hearing that, Chen Siyang smiled. “Let us take the train ride home together during winter break then! It sure is lonely traveling for several hours without a companion.”

“We’ll see.” Jiang Yao did not give her a firm reply. She had been busy with many things; plans might change in the future and she dared not commit now.

Her cell phone rang right at this moment. Excusing herself, she went out to the balcony to answer the call.

She took the call without even looking at who the caller was, not expecting to hear Lu Xingzhi’s voice.

“Dear, it’s me.” The first thing Lu Xingzhi did after returning to his platoon was to turn on his cell phone. However, it had run out of juice. He charged his phone and immediately received a text message from Jiang Yao. He panicked after reading it.

Jiang Yao called him, but he was away so he did not answer the call. She then sent him a text message, coincidentally, right after his phone died. Unfortunately, she called because she needed money urgently.

Lu Xingzhi was afraid that Jiang Yao would misunderstand, thinking that he had turned off his phone because she called wanting to ask for money.

Once the call got through, the first thing Lu Xingzhi did was to explain why he could not answer her phone call in the first place.

“I was on an emergency mission these past few days and I did not manage to inform you before I left. Leaving you on voicemail was not intentional.”

Lu Xingzhi paused for a few seconds, then asked carefully, “Are you angry?”

How could she be angry hearing Lu Xingzhi’s voice? Plus, she knew he was on a mission and was worried senseless about his safety. She had no time to even think about money matters at that point.

“I contacted Zhou Weiqi when I could not get to you. He told me you went on a mission.” Jiang Yao sighed. “I am not an unreasonable person after all. How was the mission? Were you hurt?”

Carefully analyzing Jiang Yao’s tone of voice, Lu Xingzhi breathed a sigh of relief after concluding that she was not angry at all. He broke into a faint smile, knowing that Jiang Yao was worried about his well-being.

Chapter 265: Where Did the Money Come From?

“The mission went well, with no injuries.” Lu Xingzhi looked down and gently touched his stomach after replying. There was an injury. He was slashed on the stomach by a knife. It was not serious however, so he decided not to tell her.

By the time they see each other during the National Day holidays, the injury would have been nothing but a scar.

He realized that he would not be able to hide his injury once Jiang Yao had arrived. Unless he held off any intimate activities, which was unbearable to even think about.

Scabs would have formed by then, and knowing Jiang Yao, she would probably berate him a little. Since it was nothing but scars, she would not have to worry.

“Good. Next time when you go on a mission, call me, and send me a text message no matter how urgent it is, alright? I was worried sick when I suddenly lost contact with you.” Jiang Yao continued, “Even if I am in a class, just call me and I will answer. If I do it discreetly, the teacher will not find out.”

“Yes, ma’am.” Her wish was his command. Plus, hearing his wife’s concern about his well-being made him feel good.

"In your text message, you told me that you wanted to buy the shares off Mr. Qin and the rest of the shareholders, did you do it? How much money do you need? I can do the wired transfer right now." Lu Xingzhi thought that Jiang Yao's idea was brilliant. "Shengqi Hospital does have a huge market share in Nanjiang City. Being the majority shareholder is perhaps a wise decision, giving you absolute decision-making power without the need to consult anyone else."

"I have already purchased the shares, the only one left is Mr. Feng's. I do not think he wants to sell them. Plus, he seems to be intentionally avoiding me nowadays. After much thought, I have decided that it is better to let him be. He holds only six percent of the shares and did promise me to not interfere in any of my decisions." Jiang Yao understood that hounding after Mr. Feng for his shares was not the wisest move right now.

Jiang Yao also mentioned how she used Mr. Qin's rumors to her advantage, lowering the share prices drastically before buying them. "Also, Manager Sun is working for me now. He is my personal assistant!"

Lu Xingzhi knew who Manager Sun was. He replied nonchalantly, indicating that he was informed of the news.

"Where did you get the money to do the purchase though?" Lu Xingzhi was extremely curious.

"Huang Chengjing lent it to me!" Jiang Yao could not hide her gratitude toward Huang Chengjing. "Initially I wanted to give up on the plan. It was Mr. Huang who proactively offered to loan me the money. We had dinner that day too and I met his daughter. She was so adorable!"

Lu Xingzhi did not care how Huang Chengjing's daughter looked. He wanted to know what Huang Chengjing's intentions were doing all these?

### **Chapter 266: No Chance at All**

It was not a small sum of money!

And what was he thinking, bringing his daughter along to a dinner? Perhaps he wanted her to be a stepmom to his daughter?

Outrageous! Absolutely outrageous!

Fortunately, they were talking on the phone. If Jiang Yao could see Lu Xingzhi's face right now, she would be utterly terrified.

"Return the money to him immediately! However much you borrowed, return him with twice the amount!" Lu Xingzhi was enraged. "I will not allow you to use anyone else's money from now on!"

"Eight hundred thousand dollars," Jiang Yao said. "I will pass you his bank account details, you can send him the money directly."

Jiang Yao knew better. Eight hundred thousand dollars doubled amounted to over a million dollars. She would not do it even if she had gone insane.

"I know you are well-off, but this is not how you are supposed to spend your money." Jiang Yao had no idea how jealous Lu Xingzhi was right now. She thought that he was also appreciative of Huang Chengjing's assistance, just like her.

At a loss for words, Lu Xingzhi could not tell her how jealous that made him feel. His own wife was using another man's money to do the thing she wanted to do the most!

It took some time, but he finally calmed down.

Suddenly, he said, "Why don't I transfer all of my money over to your account? This way, you can access it whenever you need them. Even when I am not around, you do not have to go and ask for help."

"What?!" Jiang Yao was caught off guard. Yes, they were married, but it never crossed her mind to take control of her husband's finances.

Hearing this, she could assume that Lu Xingzhi had a lot of cash in the bank.

"It is decided then." Lu Xingzhi continued, "I still have reports to make, I will talk to you later."

"Wait! Hold on a second!" Jiang Yao cried out. "What about you? What are you going to do when you want to spend money?"

"I do not really have the need to spend when I am here in the platoon." He realized, right after speaking, that he had to run errands from time to time. It made no sense for him to not hold on to some cash. "Just send me a monthly allowance then."

Running a business together with Liang Yueze, Lu Xingzhi got used to waiting for the year-end dividends. He planned to ask Liang Yueze to send all the money to Jiang Yao's account instead, saving him some trouble.

Jiang Yao understood that this meant that Lu Xingzhi trusted her completely. He was not at all bothered that Jiang Yao might claim all the money as hers and leave him.

The burden of his trust was heavy, but Jiang Yao was happy to be the one to hold it.

"Alright! Your monthly allowance is ten dollars, for your phone bill, so you can call me every night." Jiang Yao laughed and started joking with Lu Xingzhi.

"Whatever you say, dear," Lu Xingzhi replied.

The reports could wait, he wanted to stay on the line longer.

"Did you buy the plane tickets to Jin City for National Day?"

"I did! I bought an afternoon ticket, departing at one o'clock on the thirtieth." Jiang Yao could feel his eagerness and longing through the phone. "You have to pick me up then! If not, I am leaving with the first guy I see!"

"Tsk!" Lu Xingzhi exhaled. "Not a chance!"

## **Chapter 267: Cold**

Jiang Yao's mood improved by a mile after hanging up the phone, and not a moment later, another call came through from someone who was in charge in the bank, confirming the transfer. She received a text message soon after that, and opening it, she counted the number of zeroes in the transaction amount, her eyes growing wider and wider at each one as she froze on the spot.

Knowing the fact that Lu Xingzhi was rich and was not one to be short on money was one thing, but seeing it was another. She never would have imagined that he could be this rich. It was no wonder he could be so arrogant, easily stating that he could pay double the amount to Huang Chengjing. He certainly did have the capability and capital to do so, and probably more.

The days leading to National Day seemed to crawl by slowly, but also came particularly fast at the same time.

On the morning of the 30th, morning classes ended at 10.40am. Jiang Yao only returned to the dormitory to retrieve her luggage that she had packed earlier that morning, before heading toward the airport.

After three hours of flight time, the aircraft passed a sea of clouds and started its slow descent toward the ground. Watching as the unfamiliar city grew bigger and bigger under her feet from a small black dot in the distance, Jiang Yao's excitement inside her heart also expanded in the same line.

Disembarking from the plane, Jiang Yao ran all the way while carrying her luggage. Once she reached the exit, she spotted the man in military uniform who was looking for her in the direction she had come from.

"Xingzhi!" Even though they were only apart for half a month, it felt like an entire century to Jiang Yao.

She did not know if Lu Xingzhi had seen her or not, but she shouted in excitement the moment she recognized his person. Following her shout, she bounded toward said man.

"Be careful, don't run so fast!" Lu Xingzhi reprimanded lightly as he watched the figure rushing toward him like a gust of wind, his feet moving to meet her halfway.

With one arm, he grabbed the woman who had rushed at him, helping to steady her. With the other arm, he quickly took over the burden that she held in her own hand which was threatening her balance.

"How old are you? Still behaving like a child, there are so many people here and you're still not afraid of falling!" Lu Xingzhi continued to reprimand her recklessness in hushed tones as he adjusted his grip on her luggage.

Seeing her pursed lips at his scolding, he let go of her and patted her head. Using the same hand, he took her hand in his, and said, "Come on, my car is parked outside."

Jiang Yao hummed in agreement as she scratched the tip of her nose. Lu Xingzhi's reaction and greetings were slightly cold, she thought to herself.

She thought that he would open both his arms for her to fall into, and embrace her tightly. Even if he would not say the things she expected or hoped for, he could have at least embraced her.

All he did was open his mouth only to reprimand her actions, and then took her hand and lead her away.

Although Jin City was just another city, it was still a northern city that was several times more developed than Nanjiang City. The temperature in Jin City was also several times colder than Nanjiang City. As soon as they stepped out of the airport, Jiang Yao shivered at the chilly wind that was blowing.



There were many people coming and going at the entrance of the airport, and many of them were like Jiang Yao, who had come from the south to enjoy the cooler winds.

Lu Xingzhi glanced at Jiang Yao from the corner of his eyes, and his gaze switched to his own military uniform on him. Feeling somewhat helpless at the situation, he instead hurriedly opened the passenger seat door and ushered her in as he said, "I told you to dress warmer because the temperature here is lower than the south side, it seems that you just don't listen."

Having said that, he closed the door with a snap and entered the other side. He then leaned over to strap the safety belt over Jiang Yao, helping to settle her in.

A fire had already been ignited ever since Jiang Yao was met with Lu Xingzhi's nonchalant attitude in the airport. Listening to his continuous nagging, she raised her hand and pushed him away forcefully and said in a raised voice, "Lu Xingzhi, we haven't seen each other for a month, and all you have are complaints about me!?"

### **Chapter 268: Just Arrived**

The man, whose full name had been used, merely gave a meaningful long stare at the woman seated beside him, who was obviously unhappy. He then turned on the heater and proceeded to drive out from the airport parking space.

Jin City's airport was in the suburbs, and once they were out of the airport, there were fewer cars on the road. There was only one road into Jin City, causing it to have quite a lot of traffic. However, the road that led to Lu Xingzhi's platoon was a different road, and there were rarely any cars on that road as compared to the other.

After about fifteen minutes on the road, Lu Xingzhi pulled over to the side, and turned the car off. He turned his gaze toward Jiang Yao's questioning look, and he finally said, "I'm in uniform, it wouldn't have left a good impression."

He did not really care whether Jiang Yao understood the implications of his words, he could not hold himself back anymore. Unbuckling both their seatbelts, he pulled Jiang Yao, who was still stunned at his action and words, into his arms. He lowered his head, her parted lips an invitation that he took without hesitation as he sealed her lips with his.

He could feel the unhappiness radiating off her because of his attitude when he greeted her at the airport, but only God would know how much he had missed her.

If it were not for the uniform that he was wearing, he had wanted to do this the moment his eyes had landed on her. To pull her into his arms, hold her tight and never let go regardless of all the eyes on them, and kiss her senseless, feel her body warmth as it molded into his own.

Lu Xingzhi's kiss was frenzied and somewhat desperate, a tinge of irritation in his heart that she would think that he was willing to be so cold to her. He was slightly annoyed that she still did not understand him at all.

The irritation faded somewhat when she responded to his kiss with vigor, pressing harder into him as much as their position allowed.

So what if she had misunderstood him? If she did not care about him at all, would she have shown such feelings toward his actions?

“Pant, pant.”

Jiang Yao was finally released after nearly ten minutes, she leaned back onto her seat, her face flushed as she panted lightly, her head slightly dizzy from the lack of oxygen. Knowing that she was very much addicted and had been extremely reluctant to end the kiss, she resisted the urge to turn her head to face Lu Xingzhi.

“In the future, don’t overthink things.” Lu Xingzhi said, not moving to immediately resume his drive. He had one arm propped on the window, while the other was holding Jiang Yao’s soft hand tightly in his. “It would affect the image of the platoon if a man in military uniform were seen embracing and kissing in such a public area with so many people present.”

Jiang Yao hummed in response, finally understanding the meaning of the words he had said about him wearing his uniform to explain his cold attitude previously.

Rather, instead of being cold, it was the total opposite.

“How long had you been waiting?” Jiang Yao asked after a long while of struggling to find her voice. She raised her free hand to caress his uniform. “It feels as cold as ice.”

“I’d only just arrived.” Lu Xingzhi said nonchalantly, as though it was unimportant. “Should we head into the city to buy a coat for you before we return to the platoon?”

Jiang Yao rolled her eyes at his question, “Isn’t that a bit too late for you to ask this now?”

Lu Xingzhi snorted, not saying that the question had already been on his tongue the moment he saw what she was wearing. However, he was not able to resist the desire to get into the car as soon as they could in order to find a more secluded place to properly greet her with a kiss before going into other things.

Fortunately, Jiang Yao was not aware of the thoughts running in Lu Xingzhi’s mind as she pointed to the luggage that had been thrown into the backseat. “I packed two thicker coats inside since you said that the weather in Jin City is way colder than Nanjiang City. I’m already wearing a coat, but the weather is still colder than I expected, compared to Nanjiang City.”

“The platoon is located in the mountains, where the temperature is lower than the city. You should take your coat out first.” Lu Xingzhi said as he nodded his head.

Not waiting for a response from Jiang Yao, he reached his arm to the backseat and dragged her luggage forward, digging out the coat. He draped the coat over her body himself, ensuring that it was on properly before giving a satisfied expression.

He sighed silently as his eyes fell on her slightly swollen lips, holding himself back but still moving forward, pressing a gentle kiss on her lips and forehead, which was enough for now, before finally being able to pull away from her to resume their journey.

## **Chapter 269: Pretending**

Jiang Yao tilted her head slightly to the side, biting her lips lightly as she tried to keep her smile that was threatening to spread wide on her face.

She quietly watched Lu Xingzhi, who was driving with one hand on the wheel with the other still holding her hand. She smiled softly, this was the Lu Xingzhi that she knew.

A man with few words that would silently stick to her side, and even though he did not say anything, the fact was that he would only be satisfied if he were tied to her side twenty four hours a day.

By the time they reached the platoon, the journey from the airport to the platoon had been delayed by half an hour, due to the little pit stop full of enthusiasm that was made. Lu Xingzhi held her hand all the way there, only releasing it when they reached the platoon.

“You weren’t even afraid of accidents, with the dangerous way you were driving.” Jiang Yao had pointed this out several times without success during the journey, and she could not resist whispering it again to Lu Xingzhi after they had stopped.

Hearing Jiang Yao’s words, Lu Xingzhi chuckled lightly. When it came to this road, he could close his eyes and still maneuver without a problem. Using one hand was no challenge, and practically a piece of cake.

Lu Xingzhi had driven the car directly toward the family building, there were two family buildings in the platoon. One was built in the earlier years, and was slightly further away. It was an ordinary farmhouse with one family per unit, a large yard, and rooms at the back. There was also a large open space which was mainly for vegetables.

The other, was the newer building that Lu Xingzhi had parked at. It had been built in the past two years, having a total of seven floors. There were two units per floor, with each unit being a two-bedroom. Lu Xingzhi lived on the fifth floor toward the right side of the building.

The car was parked downstairs, and Jiang Yao saw a gathering of men in uniforms in front of the building even before she got down from the car.

“We’re here, let’s go.” Lu Xingzhi said, getting out of the car first. He took Jiang Yao’s luggage out at the same time, and called out to a figure that was hiding amidst the crowd, “Jin Cailiang!”

The figure shivered slightly, muttering that a person’s eyesight should not be that far-ranged or good, as he pushed his way through the crowd, “Here!” His eyes then turned toward the woman beside Lu Xingzhi, a smile breaking out on his face as he greeted, “Good day, Madam!”

Lu Xingzhi raised his hand and punched Jin Cailiang on the shoulder, not too hard, but not soft either. Jin Cailiang grunted, rubbing the spot where the hit had landed in a clearly exaggerated motion.

“Drop the act!” Lu Xingzhi said, throwing the car keys at Jin Cailiang, “Drive the car back.”

Jin Cailiang resumed his normal expression as he dropped the act, catching the keys that had been tossed at him, muttering sullenly, “You’re being stingy Sergeant, not even letting me have two words with the Madam.”

He opened his mouth, intending to say a few more words to the Madam, when he met the cold eyes of his Sergeant, and suddenly his mind went blank. Forgetting the words that had initially been at the tip of his tongue, he hurriedly jumped into the car and started it, time to run!

“Just like a rabbit, with how fast he ran away.” Lu Xingzhi chuckled darkly, turning toward Jiang Yao, he made the introduction, “That was Jin Cailiang, the platoon’s correspondent.”

Having introduced the person who had run away, he beckoned to the others who were still gathered there, and asked, “It seems that you have such an abundance of time to be gathering here, is there not enough training set for you?”

There was a scuffle as the men pushed each other amidst hushed voices before one of them finally stepped forward, seemingly to have been elected as their representative.

“Replying to Sergeant! We were thinking that this is Madam’s first arrival, and might require assistance that we could provide, that’s why we were waiting here!” Once Zhou Junmin finished his sentence, he did not wait for Lu Xingzhi’s response as he turned toward Jiang Yao, introducing himself, “Good day, Madam! My name is Zhou Junmin, the right hand to our Sergeant! Representing our platoon, we would like to welcome the arrival of Madam!”

### **Chapter 270: Lack Of Training**

After saying those words, Zhou Jumin glanced at Lu Xingzhi, and continued, “Madam, you are very beautiful!”

Zhou Jumin turned to flee the moment the words left his mouth, pushing his way through the other men, desperately running off to save his own hide!

Once Zhou Jumin had left, the others followed his footsteps and fled the scene. Who would be stupid enough to continue standing there, waiting for the axe to fall?

“They’re lacking training.” Lu Xingzhi said as his eyes darkened, watching the men flee. “Right hand? I have never acknowledged that stupid kid as my right hand. How thick can his face be, daring to say that he represents the entire platoon too.”

Even though his mouth was criticizing Zhou Jumin who had fled the scene, the undertone of his words obviously spoke of recognition of said underling.

Once the last figure had disappeared from their sights, Lu Xingzhi led Jiang Yao upstairs. As they were walking, he said, “Zhou Jumin is one of the platoon leaders under my command, the rest were fresh egghead recruits under him. They are the same sort as their leader, hence they get along well.”

“They seemed rather afraid of you.” Jiang Yao thought that it was a rather hilarious scene, with Zhou Jumin clearly fearing Lu Xingzhi, but still wanting to take a poke at the sleeping dragon. He probably did not have a chance to see Lu Xingzhi’s reaction to his words, running off almost immediately after saying his piece, as though it was an ingrained reaction.

“Haha...” Lu Xingzhi chuckled, not explaining to Jiang Yao that there were only a few people in this platoon that did not fear him, and could probably be counted on one hand. Those who feared him thought he did not know that they called him Hades Lu behind his back.

They reached the fifth floor while talking, and as Lu Xingzhi took out the key to open the door, he gave a once over at Jiang Yao.

He thought that Jiang Yao would complain that there were too many floors, and struggle to climb all the steps it took to reach here, so he intended to distract her with the small talk as they were climbing. He did not expect for there to be no breaks in between the climb, no sign of any irritation in her voice, and no strain on her face after climbing five floors.

The last time he saw her, she did mention that she had joined a martial arts club. At that time, her physical strength had already surprised him and was good. But it seemed that in this half a month's time, she definitely did not fall behind in her learning and training with her studious attitude.

Jiang Yao was confused as to why Lu Xingzhi was staring at her, he had not even opened the door yet. Seeing that he was not about to move anytime soon, she said, "Why aren't you opening the door? Is there something on my face, or are you trying to make a flower bloom on it, with the way you're looking at me?"

With her words, Lu Xingzhi seemed to snap back to reality as he continued his action of opening the door. Incidentally, he could not help but think that the face of his woman was infinitely more beautiful than any flower one could find in the world.

Perhaps it was their voice that had carried through the walls, as they were about to enter the door that had just been opened, the door opposite their unit opened up at the same moment. A woman in a grey sweater and loose black pants stepped out, holding the hand of an eight-year-old girl.

"Oh, Commander Lu, you're back? And this would be your wife, yes?" The woman greeted them warmly, and then she turned to her daughter, "Wenwen, greet auntie."

The little girl seemed very bashful as she hid behind her mother's legs, not saying a single word. She peeked out from behind, looking quietly at Lu Xingzhi and Jiang Yao.

"Yes, this is my wife, Jiang Yao. She's visiting over National Day." Lu Xingzhi said, introducing her. "She just got off from her flight, so she's a bit tired. We'll catch up another day, Mrs. Ge."

Saying that, Lu Xingzhi nudged Jiang Yao through the door, not saying anything further to the woman outside and closed the door. To be honest, Lu Xingzhi's way of dismissal was quite rude, however he was already accustomed to doing things his own way, and did not find his actions wrong.

Jiang Yao was well aware of Lu Xingzhi's temper, and his need to maintain the platoon's image. If he were not concerned about the other party's opinion, he had no qualms in dismissing people the way he just did.

She followed after Lu Xingzhi who was carrying her luggage into the bedroom. The room was plain and simple, having a table, a wardrobe, a bed. It looked exactly the same as the picture that Lu Xingzhi had sent her.

Entering the room, Lu Xingzhi started talking to her about the woman outside that they had just met as he sorted through Jiang Yao's clothing and putting them into the wardrobe.