

Chapter 28: Hello, Mister Qiao

“Are you sure that he can recover in a week’s time?” Huo Zijun was amazed by Xia Xibei’s promise.

If it was him who managed the treatment, it would take at least a fortnight for him to recover.

Even if his master were to take up the matter, it would still take around ten days.

But Xia Xibei was saying that she could settle it within a week?!

She must be kidding, right?

Faced with Huo Zijun’s doubt, Xia Xibei flashed him a confident smile. “Of course!”

In fact, she could make Qiao Yanjue recover within three days, but she didn’t want to put up such an outstanding performance.

Huo Zijun’s face turned serious. “May I know who your master is?”

“Does it have anything to do with my skills?” Xia Xibei questioned in return.

It had everything to do with her skills!

Traditional Chinese medicine was a heritage passed down from one generation to the next. Without being led by a master, it was very difficult for one to continue down the path.

It was different from western doctors that were produced in batches, which caused traditional Chinese medicine to suffer a gradual downfall.

Once he got to know who Xia Xibei's master was, he would know her level.

"You can't tell?" Huo Zijun asked.

"It's not that I can't tell, but you wouldn't know the person even if I tell you." Xia Xibei shrugged. "If you're willing to let me treat him, I'll commence. If you're reluctant, you could settle it on your own."

She wasn't so earnest in treating Qiao Yanjue after all!

She wouldn't even save him if she had known this! This guy was so annoying!

"Alright, you treat me."

Qiao Yanjue gave her the green light before Huo Zijun had properly considered it.

“Yanjue!” Huo Zijun panicked.

“I trust her.”

Qiao Yanjue recalled the time when Xia Xibei helped him clean his wound. Her skills were smooth and clean, without the slightest bit of hesitation.

Although he wasn't completely conscious, he could feel that Xia Xibei was capable.

Hence, he trusted her when she said she could do it.

‘I trust her.’

His words startled Xia Xibei a little. She never expected Qiao Yanjue to have so much confidence in her.

She felt that he wasn't as annoying as before because of those three words that he had said.

“To ensure the results of the treatment, you have to come here every day.”

Xia Xibei frowned. “No way! I'm busy! I'm still a student!”

She still had to deal with Song Jiaren, so how would she have the time to come here every day?

Qiao Yanjue raised his brows. "I'll go to your house then?"

"No way!"

Xia Xibei's face turned very dark. "My house is small, it can't accommodate a big Buddha like you!"

Qiao Yanjue wasn't angry. "You decide, it's either I go over, or you come over."

"You'd better come here, I have all sorts of herbs here; it's convenient at the least," Huo Zijun chipped in.

If Xia Xibei came here, he would get to observe her up close, then he would know what level she was at.

After a moment of hesitation, Xia Xibei eventually nodded. "Okay, I'll come here."

"By the way, I forgot to get your name," Huo Zijun asked like a gentleman.

"Xia Xibei."

“Alright, I’ll call you Xia then? My surname is Huo, and my name is Zijun. ‘Zi’ with a ‘mu’ and a ‘xin’, ‘Jun’ as in gentleman.”

“It’s fine, I’ll call you Brother Huo then!”

“I’m Qiao Yanjue.” Qiao Yanjue joined in.

“Mister Qiao,” Xia Xibei called him in a distant yet gracious tone.

Qiao Yanjue couldn’t help but begin to doubt himself when he saw Xia Xibei being so friendly to Huo Zijun but so indifferent toward him.

He couldn’t be so loathsome-looking, could he?

Having thought of that, his eyes turned hostile as he looked at Huo Zijun.

Huo Zijun finally came to his senses when he felt Qiao Yanjue’s hostility.

“Xia, you may take a rest first, I’ll excuse myself.”

“Alright.”

Chapter 29: Don't Smoke

After dealing with Qiao Yanjue, Xia Xibei felt tired and fell asleep.

By the time she woke up, it was already after three in the afternoon.

She was shocked upon seeing the time.

It was already the second period!

She had originally wanted to ask for a day off, but she was supposed to meet with Song Jiaren today. If she didn't show up, wouldn't Song Jiaren be angry?

So, after she cleaned up, she got up from the bed.

As soon as she did, Qiao Yanjue came in.

“What are you doing?”

“Going back to school.” Xia Xibei stroked her belly; she was already feeling much better.

Although she hurt a little bit, it was much better than before, and she could move.

“You can’t get the day off?”

Qiao Yanjue looked at her disapprovingly. Why was she even going to school now?

“I have something to do.” Xia Xibei casually replied. “Okay, I’m leaving now.”

“I’ll take you there.”

Qiao Yanjue’s words stunned her. “You’ll take me there?”

“Why, are you scared?”

“What won’t I dare? You will not eat me.”

Although today’s Qiao Yanjue was very strange, and she couldn’t see his usual dominance and arrogance as Master Jue, Xia Xibei did not doubt his character.

“Follow me.” Qiao Yanjue showed a hint of a smile.

Xia Xibei shrugged and followed.

Huo Zijun came out, handing over a large package of medicinal ingredients. . “These are the medicinal ingredients you wanted.”

“Thanks. How much are they?” Xia Xibei asked.

“They’re free.”

Huo Zijun looked at Qiao Yanjue before Xia Xibei could refuse. “This Mr. Qiao next to you is very rich. These are his medical expenses.”

Xia Xibei was stunned; she kept feeling as if she had overlooked something.

But she didn’t think too much. She took the medicinal ingredients and nodded at Qiao Yanjue. “Thank you.”

It was rare to hear such kind words from Xia Xibei, and Qiao Yanjue could not react for a while.

“You’re welcome.” Qiao Yanjue coughed and took over the medicinal package in Xia Xibei’s hand. “I’ll carry it for you.”

Xia Xibei couldn't help raising her eyebrows upon looking at her empty arms.

She didn't expect that Qiao Yanjue could be quite warm!

After getting in the car, Xia Xibei frowned, "Why did you get in the car? Shouldn't you be resting?"

"Didn't I say I was taking you?"

"I thought you were talking about making your driver take me."

Qiao Yanjue glanced at her and sat in the back seat. "Why can't I go?"

Xia Xibei stared at him wordlessly for a long time and finally nodded in resignation. "If you want to come along, fine!"

She sat on the side, far away from Qiao Yanjue.

On the way, the driver suddenly lurched to the right, and Xia Xibei went directly into Qiao Yanjue's arms!

"Sorry, a car rushed out suddenly!" The driver was also in shock.

“Be careful!”

Qiao Yanjue said coldly, his expression unchanging, as if the warmth in his arms did not exist.

“Yes!” The driver wiped off some cold sweat.

Xia Xibei sat up in Qiao Yanjue’s arms. She looked at him, frowned, and said, “Don’t smoke anymore.”

Although the smell of cigarettes on his body was very light, Xia Xibei still disliked it.

“I can’t smoke? Or you just don’t like it?”

Thinking of the lighter Xia Xibei threw away when she rescued him, Qiao Yanjue felt that he understood something.

“I hate the smell of cigarettes! And not smoking is good for your health.” Xia Xibei said, wrinkling her petite nose.

“Alright.” Qiao Yanjue nodded.

He agreed so readily that Xia Xibei was a little surprised.

She had thought he would argue with her.

Qiao Yanjue glanced at her. He was not a fool; of course he knew she wanted this for his own good.

Moreover, he didn't have a strong addiction to cigarettes. He only occasionally smoked a cigarette or two.

If Xia Xibei said he shouldn't smoke, then he might as well quit.