

Chapter 36: Let's Talk

Jiang Yao pouted and wanted to refute, but she failed to find any strong point to overturn his debate. From the way he decorated their room, she could tell that Lu Xingzhi really understood her preferences and he did know a lot about her.

"Then, tell me which is better, the present me or the former me? Do you like the present me or the former me?" Jiang Yao asked with a chic smile. She was absolutely certain that Lu Xingzhi wouldn't hesitate to say that the present her was better.

However, Lu Xingzhi didn't follow the rules of her game as she expected.

He was silent for a moment before he asked her a rhetoric question: "They're both you, is there a difference?"

His defense was as solid as a rock. Even the most unreasonable woman couldn't find a hole to poke.

But Jiang Yao never intended to pick a hole when she asked the question. So, when she received such an answer, Jiang Yao agitatedly turned around and faced the other way.

She said that she wanted to talk, but what kind of answer did he throw at her? Chatting with him felt like he was cautiously treading water. It was so dull.

Seeing that Jiang Yao was a little upset, Lu Xingzhi asked again, "What kind of answer do you want to hear from me, then?"

For Lu Xingzhi, she was his Jiang Yao regardless of which version she was. He loved them all as long as she was Jiang Yao, whether she was nice or wicked. He would take them all for the person he loved.

"I..." Jiang Yao opened her mouth but no words came out after that.

Frankly, she wanted to hear him say that he liked the current her because she was eager to know if her change today had made him a little delighted.

However, if Lu Xingzhi really told her that he liked the current her, would she really be happy?

After all, she was so detached and indifferent in the past that she found it terrible when she thought about the cold violence she had imposed on him.

The previous her was still herself, wasn't it? She did all that in the past, didn't she?

If she heard Lu Xingzhi's resolute and unmoved answer, would she really feel happy? It might make her feel ashamed, sad, and guilty.

"Let's sleep," Lu Xingzhi huffed after waiting for Jiang Yao's response to no avail. He lifted the thin quilt, tugged it gently towards him, and covered himself. He waited for a few seconds and closed his eyes at ease when Jiang Yao didn't object.

It was not because Lu Xingzhi felt chilly, but he was merely trying to see if she would despise his approach. He was glad that she didn't show any refusal. They covered themselves under the same quilt and shared the warmth.

No one said another word. The room was quiet again. The window was open, so when the wind blew in, the curtains would dance willfully with the wind. Jiang Yao opened her eyes and stared at the flying curtains without blinking. She kept staring at them until her eyes were teary that she blinked her eyes and snorted softly.

Jiang Yao wasn't sure if the man lying next to her was sleeping or he only had his eyes closed. Hence, she called out hesitantly, "Lu Xingzhi..."

Her voice was as soft and gentle as a feather, but obviously the man next to her still heard it. He huffed in response.

Jiang Yao frowned at him. Indeed, he was faking his sleep again.

She pursed her lips and wiggled toward Lu Xingzhi until her arm touched his arm. When she eventually found a comfortable position and looked at Lu Xingzhi, the man opened his dark eyes and glared at her like a black panther in the dark glaring at his prey.

Chapter 37: You Are Quite Emotional

"You... can't sleep?" Lu Xingzhi looked over his shoulder. At the moment, Jiang Yao rested her head partially on his shoulder. He didn't move nor push her away, he just lay there like a mannequin. He said after a while of silence, "Since you can't sleep, let's talk."

Lu Xingzhi's compromise made Jiang Yao giggle in victory.

"Your...your sister said that you put in a lot of effort to marry me," Jiang Yao said. It had apparently piqued her curiosity. "Tell me about it."

"Huh." Lu Xingzhi huffed a sigh. He didn't say anything but he didn't miss a glimpse at Jiang Yao's inquisitive expression. Just when Jiang Yao highly anticipated his answer when he gaped his mouth, he blurted the most unbelievable words.

"Go to sleep now."

Then he turned his face to the side and closed his eyes for real.

Obviously, he wasn't ready to discuss this matter with Jiang Yao.

Frankly, Jiang Yao was absolutely clueless in terms of his effort into marrying her. Before the marriage had been proposed, she didn't even know of the existence of Lu Xingzhi. Hence, she didn't know much about him.

In addition to this, Jiang Yao wanted to know how he fell for her. In her defense, she had never seen him before, so how and when did he fall in love with her without her knowledge?

Apparently, Lu Xingzhi wasn't about to feed her curiosity. Jiang Yao pouted. She wasn't surprised at his lack of response though. This was typical of Lu Xingzhi, the man who liked to keep everything to himself.

"Lu Xingzhi," Jiang Yao whispered while poking at his masculine arm mischievously, but he ignored her.

"Huh, you're quite emotional," Jiang Yao exclaimed in a sarcastic tone. She moved on to tug his singlet and started to get agitated at his lack of response.

"Lu Xingzhi, if you ignore me, I'll never talk to you ever again," Jiang Yao growled as she poked his shoulder with all her might, but for Lu Xingzhi, it felt like she was tickling him.

Eventually, her string of actions and words caught his attention.

He turned his head to face Jiang Yao and stared at her for a moment. Just when Jiang Yao was about to speak again, a large shadow stumbled upon her, sealing her lips.

Jiang Yao was stunned!

Lu Xingzhi kissed her!

This man...

For Jiang Yao, the kiss came without warning.

For Lu Xingzhi, on the other hand, it was premeditated.

It was on their wedding night when Lu Xingzhi kissed Jiang Yao for the first time. It was also the night when they fornicated and became one. However, throughout the night, fear and confusion were written all over Jiang Yao's face. She didn't struggle and resist his desire for intimacy, but she was so scared that he could feel her shuddering.

From that moment on, Lu Xingzhi could feel genuine abhorrence coming from Jiang Yao's heart toward him.

Lu Xingzhi always knew that in addition to disliking him, another reason for Jiang Yao's passionlessness was her angst on him because she knew nothing about him.

That night, Jiang Yao was not the only one who was terrified, as so was he. He was scared and hurt to see her so afraid.

But, he was selfish.

So, that night, despite her terror, he relentlessly made Jiang Yao his woman.

However, he had never touched her ever since.

Any normal man, moreover a man in his twenties, would activate their biological response when the woman he liked was lying beside him. That was a common reaction.

However, he only dared to think about it but remained physically still. He couldn't bear to see her afraid and panicked again.

The kiss was sincere and passionate. It was also a risky attempt to see if she could finally accept his approach and intimacy.

Chapter 38: Not Bad

This kiss happened because it was irresistible. It was also because he had dreamed about it forever.

He didn't dare to attempt it again, he didn't dare to take another step. But tonight, he wanted to test the waters once again.

The kiss reminded him of their first kiss. Her lips were so sweet that he was addicted to it, he was reluctant to let go.

Lu Xingzhi kissed with his eyes closed. He used only his senses to feel the reactions of the woman under him. He could feel Jiang Yao's body stiffen as she was kissed.

Since she didn't push him away, he started to increase the amount of force in kissing her. He gently bit her lips and his tongue found a way to glide into her mouth and taste her tongue, their tongues battling back and forth like wrestlers.

If someone were to ask Jiang Yao how it feels to kiss Lu Xingzhi?

Before tonight, she might not have been able to give an answer.

Because it had been some time ago for her to recall.

In her previous life, they had only kissed once—that was, on their wedding night. After that, they hung onto the marriage without intimacy.

All the memories and feelings on their wedding night had faded over time. After all, eleven years had passed, all the sensations at the time had long since dissipated.

However, this particular night, his swift kiss made her heart skip a beat, followed by vigorous thumping as if it wanted to jump out of the rib cage.

Her limbs and bones melted into the bed. It seemed that all her senses rushed toward the lips and focused solely on the sensual kiss.

She opened her eyes a little, staring at Lu Xingzhi's closed eyes that were less than an inch away from her. She slowly closed her eyes, her eyelashes twitching. His nose gently brushed her cheek. He held her chin with one hand, while the other rested on her head.

Suddenly, he rolled over and pinned her underneath him.

He opened his eyes, but that didn't stop the kiss. In fact, it became rougher, stronger, and more intense.

It was a long time before Lu Xingzhi stopped. He grinned and huffed, "Breathe, my little dum dum."

He had no doubt that if he continued, Jiang Yao would likely become the first person in history to choke herself to death while kissing.

After Lu Xingzhi's reminder, Jiang Yao panted heavily with her mouth open and muttered, "No wonder I feel dizzy, I've forgotten to breathe."

Jiang Yao's remark made Lu Xingzhi chuckle silently. She was neither angry nor terrified. She was just a little nervous.

Lu Xingzhi couldn't help but intend to tease the woman with red, swollen lips who was breathing heavily like an adorable puppy.

"Not bad, did you take half a bravery supplement this morning?" So, she didn't show any fear or unease in the face of his undisguised passion and desire, and furthermore, took the initiative to hug him twice today.

As Jiang Yao slowly regained her composure, the mocking echoed in her ear and she rolled her eyes at him.

This guy could be such a bad boy at times!

How dare he make fun of her while knowing she was embarrassed?

Jiang Yao lifted her leg and kicked Lu Xingzhi in the calf as she whined, "Get off me, I'm going to sleep."

Lu Xingzhi didn't move. Her gentle kicks not only did nothing to intimidate him, but she was also starting a bigger fire as she unintentionally brushed his manhood.

"Looks like I've underestimated you. You didn't take half the supplement, but you took a full bravery tablet instead," Lu Xingzhi exclaimed in a low and alarming tone. He hesitated as he looked at the woman underneath him who wasn't aware of her misbehavior.

Jiang Yao stopped kicking and retracted her leg. She looked up and stumbled upon Lu Xingzhi's eyes that radiated sensual and desirous aura. She recoiled in surprise.

Chapter 39: It's Still Early

Although she was no stranger to lovemaking, the look on Lu Xingzhi's face triggered an alarm in her head.

It would be foolish and risky to provoke Lu Xingzhi at this very moment.

"I... I surrender.. Let's sleep." Jiang Yao put her hands to her ears, making a surrender gesture. Her big and innocent eyes stared at Lu Xingzhi.

However, she was too adorable for Lu Xingzhi to let her off the hook now.

"Jiang Yao..." Lu Xingzhi called out abruptly.

Before Jiang Yao could speak, her lips were muffled once again.

This kiss was different.

Lu Xingzhi couldn't hold back. He kissed and slowly moved downward.

He moved his lips from her lips to her ears, feeling the slight shudder as he touched her sensitive spot. Slowly, he went from behind her ears to her neck.

She was wearing buttoned pajamas. He unbuttoned it one by one until he ran out of patience and pulled her pajamas apart, the last two buttons flying off and dropping on the floor.

The wonderful view under the pajamas came into his sight as clear as crystal...

There was no confusion, no resistance, even the last bit of anxiety was thrown out the window in the end.

She had never felt the raging turbulence inside her body. She never knew that the human body could generate such tremendous and mysterious sensations.

He was inside her, making her feel like she was floating in the clouds and mist. She felt like her strength was being deprived layer by layer as he thrust her with all his might. She lay soft and weak under him, letting him take her to the next level of endless pleasure.

His hoarse voice resonated into her ears. He was calling out her name: "Jiang Yao, Jiang Yao..."

The voice drifted in the passionate air, sounding far yet near.

"Jiang Yao... Jiang Yao..."

"Yaoyao... Yaoyao..."

The hushed whisper seemed to have some kind of captivating magic. Jiang Yao couldn't help but answer to his call, and she received an even harsher and desperate response.

Slowly and exhaustedly, she opened her eyes. The room was bright and sunny. Her view, however, was blocked by his bare and broad chest.

And around her waist was a gallant arm that was clutching her with slight force.

She was wearing pajamas. It wasn't the buttoned pajamas that she put on last night, but a nightdress instead. At the moment, the skirt of the nightdress had lifted to the level of her waist. Her legs clutched onto Lu Xingzhi's thigh like a sloth hanging onto a tree.

Blood rushed to her face at such an erotic sight. She shifted her body hastily, retracted her legs, and pulled her skirt down.

Last night...

She didn't know how many times Lu Xingzhi had tortured her pleasantly. In the end, she was extremely exhausted. She remembered him carrying her to the bathroom and taking a bath. She had lost all consciousness after that. When did they finish their bath? How did they return to the bed? When did he put the pajamas on for her? She had no idea at all.

"Are you awake?"

A voice came from the top of her head, sounding distinctively delighted and joyful.

“Yes.” Jiang Yao nodded. “What time is it?”

“It’s still early, the alarm clock hasn’t rung yet.” Lu Xingzhi gently rubbed her messy hair. “Do you want to continue your sleep? Mom just got up to make breakfast.”

Jiang Yao shook her head. “Nope. I’ll get up and help Mom wash the vegetables.”

“Okay.”

It seemed that there had been distinct changes between the two of them overnight.

Jiang Yao turned to look at the man standing next to her brushing his teeth. She then lowered her gaze to see his arm that he curled around her waist. Gosh, this man even wanted to hold her while brushing his teeth! She felt her heart melting.

This man was as sly as a fox!

Jiang Yao could sense that Lu Xingzhi was advancing his passionate approach step-by-step!

Chapter 40: Look at All These Mosquito Bites

Instinctively, Lu Xingzhi noticed Jiang Yao looking at him. He wouldn’t have pulled his hand away from her waist if it wasn’t for having to wring the towel.

“Wash your face.” After handing the towel to her, Lu Xingzhi grabbed his own and quickly washed his face. Like greased lightning, he restored to his original position with his arm around her waist. “Let’s go downstairs.”

Jiang Yao glared at Lu Xingzhi and then at his hand around her waist, motioned him to take it off. The parents were downstairs at the moment, did he really want to go downstairs like this?

However, Lu Xingzhi seemed not to comprehend her warning gesture. He waited for her to hang her towel and walked out of the room with his hand tightly clenching her waist.

Luckily, as soon as they left their room, Lu Xingzhi retracted his hand and put them in his pockets, then watched Jiang Yao hastily run downstairs.

Lu Xingzhi was particularly delighted early in the morning. He greeted his father in the living room and went out to jog with his father.

In the kitchen, Mrs. Lu was picking and prepping the vegetables.

Mrs. Lu was a person who would live her life in an exquisite and impeccable style. She would pay extra attention even to breakfast. Every morning, she would get up 15 minutes early to prepare two dishes with porridge.

“Mom,” Jiang Yao greeted Mrs. Lu when she entered the kitchen. She then stood by Mrs. Lu’s side and started prepping the water spinach, which was brought from her mother’s place the previous day. They were very tender and fresh.

“You’re up so early. How about Xingzhi?” Mrs. Lu asked when she heard her footsteps and saw her entering the kitchen without Lu Xingzhi by her side.

"I think he's probably gone out for a run with Dad," Jiang Yao said as she had seen Lu Xingzhi and Mr. Lu exiting the house.

"I don't think they know what 'stop' means," Mrs. Lu teased and laughed. "Why don't you join them? You need to exercise more to stay young."

Jiang Yao simply smiled without answering.

First of all, she was a lazy bum. Second, after last night's intense battle, she had no energy left for a morning jog.

Anyhow, Mrs. Lu was merely teasing her. She wasn't actually urging Jiang Yao to go for a morning jog.

Since Jiang Yao was there to help her with the vegetables, Mrs. Lu turned to take some eggs from the refrigerator. When she walked past Jiang Yao, she noticed some red marks on her neck and behind her ears.

"Jiang Yao, you didn't light some mosquito coils before you slept last night, did you? Look at all these mosquito bites," Mrs. Lu drawled. "The summer is full of mosquitoes, you must remember to light some mosquito coils when you go to bed."

"Huh?" Jiang Yao blinked in bewilderment. She recalled lighting a coil after taking her shower last night.

"Look at all these red marks. Afterwards, remember to apply some oi..." Mrs. Lu urged while reaching over to touch the red mark behind Jiang Yao's ear. Before she could touch it and finished her sentence, however, it suddenly dawned upon her.

The mosquito was actually her son, Lu Xingzhi!

How could Mrs. Lu not tell what did the red marks meant? Been there, done that!

She didn't think of it that way at first because Lu Xingzhi was rarely at home. When he was, she hardly saw any intimate interactions between Lu Xingzhi and Jiang Yao, so, instinctively...

However, this time was different. Lu Xingzhi had only returned yesterday, and Jiang Yao already had love bites all over her body this morning.

Mrs. Lu stifled a giggle and huffed, "Lu Xingzhi, that naughty boy..."

Listening to Mrs. Lu's muttering, Jiang Yao subconsciously stretched her hand and touched the place where Lu Xingzhi gnawed at for a long time last night. A sudden thought struck her and she immediately gasped in shock, digesting what Mrs. Lu meant by mosquito bites. It was very easy to leave marks on her fair complexion, it must be...

Blood rushed to Jiang Yao's face. No doubt, Mrs. Lu must have guessed what they had done last night.