

## **Chapter 381: Her Time**

After looking at each photograph, Jiang Yao would flip it over to see if Lu Xingzhi had written anything down.

Some had writings on it, some did not.

Jiang Yao tried to imagine Lu Xingzhi writing these notes on the photograph. He must have gone to her house and listened to every story behind the photographs told by her mother. Then, he probably requested for the negatives, developed them, and printed them out before looking at them again and writing down these words himself.

These photographs must have been given to Lu Xingzhi after their marriage as both Jiang Yao's parents would not casually give out their daughter's pictures to a stranger.

Life after their marriage was busy. Jiang Yao rarely visited both Lu Xingzhi's family and even her own parents. As a son-in-law however, Lu Xingzhi made it a point to visit the Jiang family even when Jiang Yao was too busy to go with him.

He could only stay for a short while each visit, and she did not remember seeing him looking at her pictures.

He loved her with all he had, never showing it to anyone else.

If she were not by his side when he left, would he have hidden everything from her?

What about her previous life? Did he request that his comrades burn everything away if he were to die?

Back then, he was probably afraid that she would get mad seeing how he had kept all these from her.

And yet, at this moment, he knew she loved him. Did he want to burn all these mementos away so that she would not see it and get hurt a second time?

It was her Lu Xingzhi, the biggest idiot in the entire world.

Whatever she did, he would always be there for her, protecting his one and only princess.

An idiot who loved her unconditionally. There was no second person in the entire world that would love her in such a way.

Some books could be found in the other half of the drawer.

These were Jiang Yao's notebooks way back in school, pages filled with notes written by herself.

Some of the books were from her elementary school days, while the others were from her high school days. On the cover of each book was a big stamp, with the word "Excellent" printed on it. It was Jiang Yao's pride to use these books in her class. She would write carefully and make sure her notes and handwriting looked tidy.

After she finished them, her parents could not bear to throw them away. They would keep the books as mementos and would show it to relatives and friends whenever they visited.

## **Chapter 382: To Return**

Jiang Yao was surprised that Lu Xingzhi managed to pry these treasured mementos from the hands of her parents.

Placed under the notebooks was a thick stack of letters, complete with stamps. Other than that, the front of the envelopes was blank, with recipient name and address not to be found.

Without even opening them, Jiang Yao knew that they were meant for her.

She wiped the tears off her face.

Having picked a few letters and putting them in between the books she wanted to bring to the hospital, she returned the drawer to its rightful place and locked it up. Putting the keys back to where she found them, she picked up her things and left.

She wanted to see him badly, even though he was still asleep, it was enough to just look at him for even a moment.

After picking up Mrs. Lin, Jiang Yao dropped her child off at her parents' house in Jin City before departing for Jindo City along with Mrs. Lin. She drove a lot faster on the way back, mainly due to her desire to see Lu Xingzhi as soon as possible.

It was almost a full day when Zhou Weiqi left for the hospital, having stayed up for almost 24 hours, Jiang Yao insisted on staying and had Zhou Weiqi leave and get some rest. Seeing Jiang Yao's insistence and her high-spirits, Zhou Weiqi left, but not before reminding her to call him immediately if anything were to happen.

The nurse on duty came and saw Jiang Yao in the ward. She greeted her affectionately, her voice filled with admiration for Jiang Yao.

"I am here, don't worry. You can move along and check in on the other patients." Jiang Yao replied casually. She did not want to shift her gaze, not even for a second, onto someone else other than Lu Xingzhi.

Jiang Yao shut the door after the nurse left. She sat next to Lu Xingzhi on his bed and touched his face with her hands.

"Idiot! Idiot Lu!" She cursed softly, her voice, however, filled with happiness. To Jiang Yao, nothing was greater than having Lu Xingzhi back, alive.

He woke up the third afternoon after the surgery.

It was a beautiful, cloudless day in Jindo City. The warm autumn sun shone through the window, creating a shadow of Jiang Yao, who was reading a book.

This was the first thing Lu Xingzhi saw when he opened his eyes. A peaceful and beautiful sight burned forever into his mind.

Jiang Yao tilted her head slightly; her long hair fell over her shoulders, covering half of her face from view. The book she was holding just a while ago now laid on the bed next to Lu Xingzhi, her hand resting on top of it.

The ward was quiet, not a sound to be heard. The tranquility of the world around them magnified by the deafening silence.

He dared not move in case he disturbed the peace in the room.

However, she seemed to sense it. She turned around suddenly, locking her eyes—now filled with surprise—onto his.

Nobody spoke a word, nor did they shift their gaze away from each other.

Tears started pooling in her eyes, streaming down her face like the Amazon river on high tide.

He raised his hand, gently wiping away her tears.

### **Chapter 383: A Century**

“You woke up.”

She buried her face in his hands, “I know you are fine, even when you are asleep. But I just want you to wake up so badly.”

“How long was I asleep for?” Lu Xingzhi wanted to embrace her, but his current physical condition said otherwise.

However badly he wanted to bury himself in her touch, he could not do it yet.

He did the best he could to console her by gently caressing her face with his fingers.

“A century.” Jiang Yao answered softly. Hearing that, Lu Xingzhi laughed. Not realizing how much it pained him to do that.

“Do not laugh! It really felt like a century for me!” Jiang Yao glared at Lu Xingzhi. “While you are here sleeping your days away like a baby, do you know how worried everyone else was?”

“You are right, it is my fault.” Lu Xingzhi was not mad, rather he apologized, to Jiang Yao’s surprise.

She looked at him blankly for a while before standing up and gave him a light peck on the lips.

“Lu Xingzhi, this is the last time you are doing this to me! You gave me a big scare! In the future, if you are going on such a dangerous mission, I demand to go with you!” She quickly moved her lips away, to the dismay of Lu Xingzhi. She looked at his expression and laughed.

It had been a while since she smiled so genuinely.

She knew he would not agree, but she promised to always be close to him.

Operating on both Colonel Lin and Lu Xingzhi gave her enough credentials to be sent on a mission together with Lu Xingzhi.

Jiang Yao stood up, wanting to grab her cell phone. Suddenly, she felt a little tug on her shirt. It was Lu Xingzhi.

“Where are you going?” Lu Xingzhi asked worriedly, he thought Jiang Yao was mad at him.

“Giving Weiqi and the rest a call. They were so worried about you. Now you are awake, they must know as soon as possible,” Jiang Yao explained.

Jiang Yao called Zhou Weiqi first. After the call was through, she put her cell phone next to Lu Xingzhi’s lips, motioning for him to speak.

Lu Xingzhi was silent. He only had one question when he heard Zhou Weiqi’s voice in the phone, what did Jiang Yao want him to say?

He had so much to say to Jiang Yao, but not to Zhou Weiqi.

“Tell him you are awake!” Jiang Yao urged. Looking at Lu Xingzhi’s reluctant expression, she added, “You brat, do you know how worried Weiqi was?”

### **Chapter 384: Friendly Banter**

Only then did Lu Xingzhi spoke, awkwardly, “Weiqi, it’s me. I just woke up.”

Right away, Zhou Weiqi’s rambunctious voice could be heard from the phone.

That really was him, Zhou Weiqi.

He did not think that Lu Xingzhi’s cold voice was a matter of concern. From what he knew, except for Jiang Yao, Lu Xingzhi talked to everyone in that exact tone.

Hearing that Lu Xingzhi had woken up, Zhou Weiqi was ecstatic. He jumped around the living room, skipped on to the couch, threw pillows around and made a mess of his house.

In just half an hour after receiving Jiang Yao’s call, the Liang family and the rest of Lu Xingzhi’s buddies were already gathered in his ward.

The earliest to come was, however, Colonel Lin.

After knowing that Lu Xingzhi had woken up, Colonel Lin insisted on coming, to the dismay of the doctors. They finally relented and asked several strong male nurses to carry him on a stretcher over to Lu Xingzhi’s room.

Lu Xingzhi looked at the visitor on the stretcher and chuckled. That was enough to make his wounds hurt again.

Jiang Yao glared at him. “Didn’t I tell you not to laugh! The violent contractions of your chest caused by a laugh is strong enough to tear open your wounds!” She used the Medical System and gave him a scan, relieved to find that nothing bad had happened.

“Colonel Lin looks pathetic.” Lu Xingzhi wanted to laugh, but seeing Colonel Lin’s leg, he suddenly felt sorry. He did not know the extent of Colonel Lin’s injuries, but he assumed that his leg was done for.

When Lu Xingzhi found Colonel Lin in the dimly lit room, he was enraged at what he saw. They were only separated for a few hours, but that was enough time for Colonel Lin to go through inhumane torture.

He laughed, not because of how ridiculous it looked when Colonel Lin was carried in, but at how buoyant both he and Mrs. Lin looked. They both faced adversity with a positive attitude.

Behind his laughter though, was sorrow.

When Lu Xingzhi was still a student, Colonel Lin taught him many things not found in classes and books. To him, Colonel Lin was his superior, his comrade, a big brother to him.

Colonel Lin was very proficient in warfare strategy and leading soldiers into battle, even more so than he was.

“Jiang Yao is right! How could you laugh at someone you have just seen?” Colonel Lin exclaimed. “Look at you, you are not any better than me! At least I have been awake for a couple of days, alive and kicking. While you were lying there like a vegetable, I was thinking how much joss paper we should burn for you next year!”

“What’s with you and your big mouth!” Mrs. Lin laughed and tried to hit Colonel Lin on his shoulder.

### **Chapter 385: I Want Some**

Colonel Lin dodged the hit and continued, “I was thinking, you have been living very comfortably when you were alive, I wonder how much joss money you would need in the afterworld. Who knew you would wake up now!”

He looked at Jiang Yao and laughed. “I even thought about burning a paper doll just like your wife for you, you know, a companion in the afterworld.”

Saying this, he changed his tune, “Great to hear that you’ve woken up! This is good news! Plus, with such a pretty wife, I don’t know if anyone could make a paper doll as beautiful as her!”

Soldiers, living their life in constant chaos, were no stranger to death themselves. The matter of death was always joked around among them.

Both Colonel Lin and Lu Xingzhi wrote their wills before going on the rescue mission. Fortunately, they both lived.

“What about you? My injuries are peanuts, I can just sleep them away. You, on the other hand, look pathetic and ridiculous!” Of course, Lu Xingzhi had to fight back, he still had his pride and ego.

After he woke up, he forgot to ask about Colonel Lin’s condition. Seeing that he was not amputated, Lu Xingzhi was puzzled.

“Tsk, look at my leg, it will be as good as new in three months! As for you, I am not sure if you can get down from the bed in three months and spar with me!” Colonel Lin rolled his eyes at Lu Xingzhi. Seeing that the male nurses were starting to tire carrying his stretcher, he requested to go back to his room. On his way out, he said, “Well, I am glad to see that you have your wife here taking care of you. My darling boiled some soup for me, I am going to drink it and I am not sharing it with you!”

After Colonel Lin and the rest left, Lu Xingzhi remarked, “Childish!”

He turned toward Jiang Yao, who had her back turned against him, and called out, “Dear, I want some soup too!”

Jiang Yao retorted, "Who is the childish one now, huh? For now, you can only eat porridge, nothing else!"

Lu Xingzhi realized that he was indeed a little immature and stopped talking.

He looked at Jiang Yao and thought to himself how beautiful his wife was.

Zhou Weiqi and the rest came shortly after Colonel Lin left. Grandmother Liang walked herself here, she looked to be in great condition.

When Old General Liang entered, he saw Jiang Yao moisturizing Lu Xingzhi's chapped lips with some wet cotton swabs. Lu Xingzhi's eyes were fixated on Jiang Yao throughout, and did not even look at the visitors who just came in.

"Did the doctor come and check on him?" Old General Liang asked.

Jiang Yao threw the cotton swabs into the trash can, putting the cup back onto the cabinet, she replied, "I checked just now, he is fine, we don't need to trouble the doctor."

### **Chapter 386: Some Probing**

Everyone in the Liang family had full faith in Jiang Yao's medical skills, seeing that both Colonel Lin and Lu Xingzhi had survived with minimal side effects. They were relieved to hear Jiang Yao's assurance that Lu Xingzhi was doing well.

Lu Xingzhi was puzzled though, when did Jiang Yao check on his wounds?

However, he knew that she was not the type of person to give half-baked replies. Maybe she checked before he woke up. That must be it.

Also, Jiang Yao was a medical student, it was perfectly normal for her to know a little bit more about the human body.

But...

Lu Xingzhi suddenly remembered something that he kept forgetting after waking up.

If his memory served him well, back when he was in the operating room, Jiang Yao insisted on performing the surgery on him after all the doctors had given up.

He remembered trying to persuade Jiang Yao otherwise, but could not get through her thick skull. Administered with anaesthesia, the next thing he remembered was waking up to the beautiful sight in the room.

So, did his beloved wife perform his surgery? Saving him after all the doctors had given him the death verdict?

It was at this moment, Lu Xingzhi realized that Jiang Yao had a secret she carried with her, so hidden that he knew nothing about.

He knew, however, that this was not the best time to look for answers.

Lu Xingzhi talked to Old General Liang and the rest for a while before urging them to leave. He was getting tired and he wanted to spend some time talking to his wife.

When Jiang Yao returned after sending the visitors off, she saw Lu Xingzhi struggling to sit up on his bed. She yelled, "What are you doing? Lie down!"

Lu Xingzhi raised his brows and looked at Jiang Yao. Well, her wish was his command, he scooted back down onto the bed.

"Dear, I heard that Colonel Lin's leg would heal in three months' time, what exactly did the doctor say?" Lu Xingzhi patted the empty space on his bed, motioning for Jiang Yao to sit down. "You need to tell me what is going on with Colonel Lin's leg. While waiting for the helicopter, I remember the Red Cross saying that his leg most likely had to be amputated to save his life."

Jiang Yao sat down and looked at Lu Xingzhi silently. He seemed to be worried about Colonel Lin's injuries with his incessant questions.

However, Jiang Yao was a bright lady, she could hear the words between the lines. Lu Xingzhi was trying to probe and see how well she understood Colonel Lin's injuries, to understand if she was involved in his operation.

If she were to confidently explain Colonel Lin's injuries in detail while using several often-used medical jargons, Lu Xingzhi would know for sure that she was involved in the operation.

Frankly speaking, Jiang Yao had no intention of hiding the fact that she single-handedly completed Colonel Lin's surgery from Lu Xingzhi.

### **Chapter 387: What a Genius!**

Jiang Yao's silence puzzled Lu Xingzhi.

"It's fine if you don't know," he said.

Jiang Yao smiled. "Lu Xingzhi, you wanted to ask if I participated in Colonel Lin's surgery, right? What is with the tactful questioning? I don't remember connecting your colon to your brain when I operated on you!"

Lu Xingzhi was not embarrassed when his intention was exposed by Jiang Yao. He did not really understand what colons and brains had to do with himself though.

Jiang Yao was scolding him, that was all he knew.

He smiled back at her.

Jiang Yao always mentioned how good-looking he was. Maybe if he tried to seduce her with a smile, she would feel better.

What Lu Xingzhi did not know, though, was how pathetic he looked right now. He had been lying on bed for a few days without any solid food consumption. Along with the various injuries on his body, good-looking was not the right term to describe his appearance.

Jiang Yao was not mad; she could not bear to get angry at a weak patient.

“Your smile looks ugly,” Jiang Yao muttered.

She saw his smile disappear, replaced by the usual frigid look.

That was enough to crack Jiang Yao up. When she smiled, her face lit up like the warm sunshine on a cold winter’s morning, radiating warmth and beauty onto everyone in her path.

“Don’t worry about Colonel Lin’s injuries, I did the surgery all by myself and I know his condition best. Two to three months is enough for his leg to heal completely,” Jiang Yao said.

Lu Xingzhi breathed a sigh of relief. “That is good to hear! No wonder I did not see any concern on Mrs. Lin’s face.”

“They are very positive,” Jiang Yao said truthfully. Colonel Lin and Mrs. Lin trusted her fully when she said that his leg would heal in three months’ time. She was way younger than anyone in the room, but they did not discount her credibility based on her age and experience.

For the past few days, Colonel Lin and Mrs. Lin were found to be very happy in each other’s company. Some of the nurses around even mentioned how Colonel Lin managed to joke and make Mrs. Lin laugh with tears of joy.

Staying right next door, Jiang Yao could often hear their laughter permeating out of their room.

She realized that the couple was very easy-going and had little expectations. She had a feeling that even if Colonel Lin’s leg did not heal after three months, they would not blame her at all.

### **Chapter 388: Let You Stink to Death!**

Just as Mrs. Lin wished, the biggest blessing was to have everyone alive.

“Dear, you are amazing!” Lu Xingzhi was shocked, he could not help but ask, “Did your school teach you all of this knowledge in a month?!”

“Maybe I am, in fact, a genius.” Jiang Yao winked at Lu Xingzhi cheekily, half-answering his question.

He was slightly startled, but soon understood what she implied.

Following up with a nod, he praised her saying, “Exactly! That is me, Lu Xingzhi, who has such great taste that I can simply pick a wife and any one of them would be a genius!”

“Hold on, I thought you married me because you were madly infatuated with me? In the end, I was just another girl on the street for you,” Jiang Yao said. “I went back to the platoon to get some of your clothes three days ago and I saw a pair of keys on your desk...”

Lu Xingzhi coughed violently, interrupting Jiang Yao.

She immediately scooted over and soothed him, patting his back, and slightly massaging his lower neck, before asking, “What are the keys for?”

“Oh, I don’t remember what it was for, probably nothing of significance.” Lu Xingzhi answered instantaneously. He was a little too eager in his reply, seemingly to stop Jiang Yao from overthinking it.



He then rested his gaze on his hospital gown, which reminded him of something, to which he quickly asked, "Did you personally change my clothes too?"

He felt refreshed. Gone was the filth and grime all over his body when he was transported to the hospital, he was obviously cleaned by someone.

"Hmph," Jiang Yao smiled. "It was the care worker!"

Lu Xingzhi's face dropped. "Even the underwear?"

Jiang Yao nodded. "That's right! She was such a sweet lady; she even wiped every nook and cranny of your body clean! Don't you feel refreshed now?"

No! Not a single bit!

Lu Xingzhi's expression turned so dark, even Hell, in comparison, looked pleasant.

"Dear! I have never shown my wiener to anyone else, except for you! You are quite the generous one, eh? Showing it to random strangers just like that!" If he were alive, he would rather stink to death than let other people touch him.

Jiang Yao's face turned bright pink hearing that.

"What wiener? What a bunch of nonsense!" Jiang Yao rolled her eyes. "If I hear another nonsense from you, I'll end your life with my own two hands!"

"I swear, Dear! It is for your eyes and your use only!" Lu Xingzhi replied earnestly, not realizing how mad the other person was becoming.

"Lu Xingzhi! Will you stop it!" Jiang Yao blurted out.

Lu Xingzhi laughed heartily, he loved watching his wife get embarrassed.

Right, now that she had forgotten all about the keys, he would have to hide it somewhere else once he returns. No! He had to move the contents in the drawer somewhere else! What if she remembered what he said when he left for the rescue mission?

They were a little, how should he say it, too embarrassing to be seen by anyone else.

"Only if you are the one who is going to change my clothes from now on!" Lu Xingzhi said. "Either you let me stink to death, or you clean me down!"

"Well, a stinking corpse you shall be!" Jiang Yao rebutted.

Lu Xingzhi's smile softened. Looking at Jiang Yao's blushing face, he thought to himself how Jiang Yao was not like Mrs. Ge so she would not have allowed the care worker to clean him up.

So, it must have been Jiang Yao! She was probably extremely embarrassed getting teased by him.

He liked her better that way, an embarrassed Jiang Yao was much more adorable.

## **Chapter 389: Discussion**

Even though Lu Xingzhi wanted to stay up and talk to Jiang Yao, with wounds and injuries all over his body, he eventually succumbed to exhaustion and fell into a deep slumber.

His right hand was still lightly holding onto hers when he fell asleep. His warmth radiated from his fingertips, through her palms, into her heart.

Lu Xingzhi did not look much different asleep, although he looked much more relaxed, with his brows loosening from its usual tight position. His usually frigid expression softened, bringing about an air of mellowness not always present.

Seeing this, Jiang Yao instinctively kissed him on his lips. Frankly, the kiss was not great. He had been lying on the bed in the hospital for days, his lips even tasted like medicine.

“Crap!” The first thing Chen Xuyao saw walking in was Jiang Yao smooching Lu Xingzhi. He called out, swiftly turned around, and left the room while pushing both Gu Haoyu and the director of the hospital away. “Brother Lu, Jiang Yao, let us know once you are done kissing!” He yelled from the other side of the door.

Jiang Yao awkwardly listened to Chen Xuyao’s teasing, before tucking Lu Xingzhi in and leaving the room.

“He is asleep.” Jiang Yao looked at Chen Xuyao and Gu Haoyu, “I thought you went back.”

“How can we? We know that Brother Lu sees us as third-wheelers here, he just wants to talk to you alone.” Chen Xuyao chuckled. “Although, Jiang Yao, I have to say, you are quite the sneaky person here. Kissing Brother Lu even though he’s fast asleep!”

Noticing Gu Haoyu’s glare, Chen Xuyao realized he must have overstepped the line. He looked at Jiang Yao and realized she was rolling her eyes.

Chen Xuyao scratched his head trying to think of an excuse to distract his companions, “Which reminds me, Director Lee has some matters he wants to discuss with you.”

“Mrs. Lu, if it is convenient, can we do it in my office?” Even with more seniority, Director Lee was cordial and courteous talking to Jiang Yao, confirming her status as Lu Xingzhi’s wife.

Jiang Yao had an inkling as to what Director Lee wanted to discuss. She looked at the busy corridor, nodded and called out to Gu Haoyu and Chen Xuyao, “Let’s go!”

Director Lee broke into a smile seeing Jiang Yao’s cooperation; therefore, he was not too particular with the fact that there would be two more participants in the discussion.

The director’s office was in a different building, about one hundred meters away in this building they were currently in, with better natural lighting.

Jiang Yao had to admit, after entering his office, that Shengqi Hospital was no match for this hospital. Everything was better here, from the facilities, the equipment, to the medical personnel, even the director’s office here was much more spacious.

The office was empty when they entered. Director Lee closed the door after everyone and started making tea for his visitors.

Jiang Yao swiftly stopped him. She explained, “We are fine without the tea. Let us know what you need from us. I still have to return to the ward and check on the patients.”

“Alright!” Even as he said it, he still poured each one a glass of water before continuing, “Captain Lu has woken up, right? I wonder how his condition is. Should we arrange a comprehensive examination for him? If you need it, I will let my subordinates know and hasten the waiting process for his check-up.”

### **Chapter 390: Refusal**

“There is no need for that, thank you. He is in good condition, and he will heal even quicker within the next few days.” Jiang Yao prepared Director Lee for what was to come. Starting now, she would concoct every one of Lu Xingzhi’s medicine from the Medical System lab and do a switch with the hospital’s medicine to avoid any suspicion and cover the existence of her own medicine.

The medicine that she was able to synthesize and concoct in the lab was way more advanced than any medicine found in the hospital. This would be helpful for Lu Xingzhi to heal faster.

Telling Director Lee that Lu Xingzhi’s healing progress would speed up was to ensure that the director would not be startled seeing how good his condition would become in the next few days.

Just like so many other things, the impact of knowing something beforehand and finding out suddenly were vastly different.

Hearing Jiang Yao’s refusal, Director Lee was a little surprised. Under normal circumstances, the hospital would arrange a full-body comprehensive examination for a patient who had just undergone such a complex surgery, what more with Lu Xingzhi’s severe injuries.

Mrs. Lu refused it flat out. What on earth was she thinking?

Why was she so sure that Lu Xingzhi did not need another examination after his surgery?

Whatever it was, the spouse of the patient explicitly stated her intention, there was nothing he could do about it. Director Lee was at a loss, not knowing how he should go about convincing Jiang Yao otherwise. After all, she was the one who saved him from the brink of death and nursed him back to health.

“Mrs. Lu, the reason I called you here today is to discuss another matter.” Director Lee chose not to pursue the subject and revealed his actual intention. “Captain Lu’s condition was extremely critical. No one in the medical field has been able to perform a successful surgery and save the life of a patient in such a critical state. We want to invite you to speak in a seminar regarding this surgery of yours. We hope you would be able to share your experience and method with us. Hopefully, with your wisdom and knowledge, we will be able to perform more life-saving surgeries in the future, particularly in a critical situation like this.”

That was exactly what Jiang Yao thought.

Frankly speaking, Director Lee’s request was reasonable. Not considering Colonel Lin’s surgery, Lu Xingzhi’s operation was a first in the medical field.

It was natural that the doctors wanted to learn from this precedent, improving their skills and knowledge. Facilitating knowledge exchanges was extremely important as it allowed doctors to further hone their skills, which would ultimately result in better patient care and health.

However...

Jiang Yao was facing her own predicament; she could not do it.

How could she tell everyone that she was able to do the surgeries because of a Medical System? It would probably lead to her being an experiment subject at the National Research Laboratory or worse, sent to a mental asylum.

Even she was at a loss, not knowing how to explain all these to Lu Xingzhi. Truthfully, everything that happened was absurd and unbelievable. She chose to hide it from her husband, why would she, in turn, reveal everything to an outsider like Director Lee?

Fortunately, even though suspicious, Lu Xingzhi did not press her further for more explanation after she had indirectly demonstrated her reluctance in providing more clarification. His buddies were cool as well, not asking any more questions.

“Director, I am so sorry, but I will have to decline your invitation to the seminar.” Jiang Yao rejected in a straightforward manner. She still had to look for an excuse to cover her refusal.