

## Chapter 821: You're Not Allowed

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"I don't deserve that honor. You should learn well from your teacher. I'm not even sure what else I can teach you." Professor Ouyang smiled and said, "Why don't you apply to be my postgraduate student next year?"

"..."

That was the other students' first reaction—they were stunned.

Professor Ouyang had encouraged a freshman to apply for his postgraduate exam next year. How much confidence did he have in Jiang Yao anyway?

"You're not allowed to do that!" Lu Xingzhi did not wait for Jiang Yao to speak; he whispered in her ear, "If you want to apply for a postgraduate course, you can do that in Jindo!"

What a joke! Even if he were to join the special forces and transfer to the south next spring, he would still have to return to Jingdou eventually. If he let Jiang Yao apply for a postgraduate exam, perhaps Professor Ouyang would encourage his wife to an even higher course. She loved to study, and if she continued to do that, did that not mean he would be separated from his wife every day when he returned to Jindo?

Jiang Yao pushed Lu Xingzhi and rolled her eyes at him. Then, she said to the professor, "I'll think about it!"

"Okay! Then I'll wait for your reply!" Jiang Yao did not reject his offer immediately, which meant that there was a chance she would agree to that! Professor Ouyang returned to his office with his precious case files in his arms—he was satisfied.

Once Professor Ouyang left, the students wanted to approach Jiang Yao to talk to her, but when they saw the cold-faced man who looked like he was the King of Hell, they backed off.

They knew that Jiang Yao's husband was not a simple man, and it would not be easy to talk to him. So, they decided to leave. They would only speak to her when her husband was not around—they wanted to know her study methods.

Most of the students had left. However, some of the medical faculty students were still there—they glared at Lin Shunhe.

They wondered about the Shengqi Hospital's recruitment process. How did they find such an ill-mannered doctor to work for them? "To think that I'll be there to work with such a doctor during my internship in half a year; this is so upsetting!" A senior student glared at Lin Shunhe; he was about to start his internship, and he would not be happy if he did not speak up.

"That's right. We may not be sure if he has great medical skills, but there is definitely a problem with his character!" Someone continued to say, "He questioned Jiang Yao's character and came to our school to report it. Now that we are certain that he has a problematic character as well, we can also report him to the hospital."

“Well said! Let’s do it! Jiang Yao is our junior. As seniors, we must protect her!” Each person’s words aroused another’s spirit to fight for what was right.

Jiang Yao stood there and smiled gently at everyone; everyone felt they should do something to protect their delicate and weak junior. After all, Jiang Yao was their school’s pride; even Professor Ouyang could not wait to accept her as a graduate student. She was like their school’s rare panda; they had to protect her well.

When Lu Xingzhi pulled Jiang Yao into the car, her seniors said that they would seek justice for her.

## **Chapter 822: You Are Tempted**

Jiang Yao only stopped hearing those voices when Lu Xingzhi drove away quickly and left those students behind.

One would feel as if the world was a warm place when their university’s campus environment shone bright like the sunshine. Society had not tortured those young minds, so they still had unlimited fighting spirit and courage.

Their world was either black or white, and they had a clear distinction between love and hate. They were also brave to fight against what they thought was unfair.

Jiang Yao hoped that they would still maintain that passionate fighting spirit when they became a member of the working society. She also wished that reality would polish their personality positively until it became smooth.

“Are you very happy now?” Lu Xingzhi parked the car at Jiang Yao’s dormitory building, but he did not unlock the car door. He turned his head and looked at Jiang Yao—he sounded displeased. “You belong to me, and only me. Even if you need protection, I would be the one to do that. What do your seniors have anything to do with that? You should stay away from them!”

It looked like the man was jealous.

Jiang Yao sighed. She could not go against the jealous man at that moment.

“Yes, yes, yes. I belong to you and you only. If I’m not yours, whose am I?” Jiang Yao repeatedly nodded as she smiled at him.

“You were born to be my person. Even if you were to die, you could only be my ghost!”

“Yes, yes, yes! Alive or dead, I am yours! Even when I’m dead, I will still be yours!” The most important thing for Jiang Yao at that moment was to placate that jealous man, Lu Xingzhi.

She would respond positively to him until he was happy.

When he thought that Jiang Yao still had some sense in her, Lu Xingzhi’s unhappiness dissipated. “Are you tempted by the professor’s offer for you to apply to his postgraduate program?”

“To be honest, I’m tempted.” Jiang Yao nodded honestly. Then, she reached out to hold Lu Xingzhi’s palm. “Listen to me, I’m tempted, but that’s because Professor Ouyang is my teacher. He was the one who taught me my skills.”

Lu Xingzhi knew that she meant her rebirth. Her experience was so unbelievable that even he could not get used to it sometimes.

“I’ll tell you about the first time I stepped into this school.” Jiang Yao leaned on Lu Xingzhi’s shoulder. “You weren’t the one who sent me; I came alone. I wanted to be strong, so I bought a train ticket and came to the school with my admission notice. I didn’t even ask anyone to see me off. At that time, I was very different from how I am now—two completely different people. I am happy now, but I was depressed back then. I was alone in this school, and I had no friends because I rejected everyone to enter my life. I shut myself in my own world and tortured myself. Do you know what it’s like to live alone on such a big campus?”

She would go to her classes, to meals, to the library—all by herself. She did join any clubs. Even after she graduated, she could count the number of people in school who had spoken to her in one hand.

If Wen Xuehui had not barged into her world forcefully and refused to leave, Jiang Yao did not dare imagine how the loneliness would eat her alive.

During those years, other than Wen Xuehui, only Professor Ouyang had requested her presence in his office so that he could speak to her. It became one of the few traces of warmth during her university days.

### **Chapter 823: No Need to Take the Exam Then**

Even though she had conversations with Professor Ouyang, Jiang Yao was still that weird and eccentric top student who did not have any friends other than Wen Xuehui. She would never forget the care that the professor had shown her in his office that day.

In her new life, it seemed like she and Professor Ouyang had become closer unexpectedly. She could see that Professor Ouyang really liked her.

In her previous life, after her graduation, Professor Ouyang had once asked her if she wanted to join him as a graduate student. However, she did not have money at that time, and she felt that Professor Ouyang had sympathized with her. He might not have liked her as she was an eccentric student. Therefore, she did not stay in school as a graduate student; instead, she chose to join the workforce.

It seemed like Professor Ouyang not only sympathized and felt sorry for her but he also genuinely liked her as a student. Therefore, she was even more moved.

“But you haven’t confirmed where you’ll be working, so I didn’t agree to it immediately,” Jiang Yao told Lu Xingzhi her thoughts very seriously. “If you’re transferred to the Southern Military Region after the new year, I’ll take the exam then. Once you’re transferred, it’ll take at least two to three years before you can return to Jindo, right? I’ll probably finish graduate school at that time too.”

“What if they transfer me to the north?” Lu Xingzhi asked.

“Well, I won’t take the exam then,” Jiang Yao answered without hesitation. “There are many things that are very important to me, but nothing is more important than my Lu Xingzhi!”

One sentence—only one simple sentence, but it made Lu Xingzhi’s heart move and tremble.

She said that nothing in the world was more important than Lu Xingzhi.

Her words were enough. Even if she had to stay in the south for a few more years, if it made her happy, then he would wait for her.

He was the one who had gradually become greedy and insatiable. He had asked her to stay by his side for longer and longer.

“Silly wife!” Lu Xingzhi lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

It was time for him to leave, but he could not bear to part with the city because of her words.

Suddenly, he had fallen in love with the entire city because of her.

It was because she was there.

Jiang Yao pursed her lips and rubbed her head against Lu Xingzhi’s chin—she acted coquettishly. “I’m not silly. Your wife is a smart woman.”

“Yes, my wife is brilliant.” Lu Xingzhi’s laughter was low and mellow. If his wife were not smart, she would not be able to make him happy with just a few simple words.

Their conversation sounded very childish. However, the two of them exchanged more pleasantries.

After a few long moments in the car, Jiang Yao looked at the time—she finally let Lu Xingzhi leave. She knew that he had other things to do before he was supposed to leave Nanjiang City. She was afraid that if he stayed with her for a while longer, he would miss his afternoon flight again.

Lu Xingzhi looked at the time too—it was indeed time to leave. He instructed Jiang Yao to remember to eat lunch in half an hour. After he saw Jiang Yao walk into her dormitory, he waited for her to appear on her balcony to wave goodbye to them. Then he drove away from the dormitory.

Lu Xingzhi did have other things to do. After he left school, Lu Xingzhi and Manager Sun went to the car dealership. On behalf of Changkang Group, they ordered two cars and left some instructions for modification. Then, they went to Director Ye’s place.

## **Chapter 824: Losing patience**

It was a coincidence that Gu Haoyu was also there.

Gu Haoyu was enjoying tea in Director Ye’s office. However, the director had made the tea, and not Gu Haoyu, who could brew the Big Red Robe tea like it was the Chrysanthemum tea.

The two of them interacted well with each other. When Lu Xingzhi arrived, Director Ye even talked to Gu Haoyu about his daughter, who was abroad, and the younger man listened attentively.

“Don’t you have a flight in the morning? Why are you still here?” Gu Haoyu clicked his tongue in surprise when Lu Xingzhi walked into the room. “It’s a warm night in the lotus tent. From now on, the king doesn’t need to go to court early.”

Lu Xingzhi ignored Gu Haoyu’s teasing and sat down beside the man as he stated the purpose of his visit. “I’ve got two specially modified cars for my wife’s company. I’m here to get a license from the DMV—a special license plate. I’m hoping that Director Ye can help me with that.”

“Of course, it’s a small matter.” That area did not have strict regulations, so it was a small matter for Director Ye, indeed.

“Thanks.” Lu Xingzhi liked a straightforward person like the director. Therefore, if Director Ye had something to ask of him, he would do it for him.

“When are you leaving Nanjiang City?” Gu Haoyu asked.

“Two o’clock in the afternoon,” Lu Xingzhi answered him.

Gu Haoyu smiled. “Well, that’s good. I’m going back to the hotel to pick up something. You can bring it back to Ruoran. I bought her a present when I went shopping a few days ago. Last time, she mentioned that she wanted to visit Nanjiang city when she’s free, but I heard that she has been very busy with her company recently, so she didn’t have the time to go out.”

As they spoke, Gu Haoyu and Lu Xingzhi got up and bid farewell to Director Ye. Coincidentally, just as they reached the police station lobby, they saw a car parked at the entrance. Then, Zhu Shisan and Zhu Qianliang got out of the vehicle.

Zhu Shisan had never met Lu Xingzhi and Gu Haoyu, but he had met Director Ye. When he saw the director personally escorted those two men out, he glanced at them. Even though Zhu Qianliang did not know Gu Haoyu, he knew Lu Xingzhi.

“Young Master Lu!” Zhu Qianliang was very surprised to see Jiang Yao’s husband there, so he snapped back to his senses and immediately called out to Lu Xingzhi.

When Zhu Shisan heard that, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He did not expect Jiang Yao’s unpredictable husband was a young and handsome man.

“Are you here about Zhu Qianlan?” Lu Xingzhi put his hands in his pockets. He looked casual, but it was so calm that it would make one tremble in fear.

It was the truth. His question made Zhu Shisan and Zhu Qianliang’s hearts sink—bit by bit.

“The Zhu family has dragged this matter with Zhu Qianlan for so long that I’ve lost my patience.” Lu Xingzhi’s expression did not change in the slightest. “I’m adding one more demand. The Zhu family’s jewelry company must withdraw from Nanjiang City. You have only two days to consider it. I’m not talking about the two of you, but the Zhu family has only two days to consider it. After two days, Zhu Qianlan will be imprisoned in Nanjiang City’s prison. As for the issue with YN, the Zhu family will probably need to arrange for a funeral. I heard that the Emerald King has some ruthless and frightening methods.”

Then, Lu Xingzhi and Gu Haoyu strode past the father and son duo as they left the police station.

Director Ye stood there as he looked at Zhu Shisan and Zhu Qianliang, whose faces were ashen. He was not surprised; he had experienced Young Master Lu’s patience a long time ago. It was no different from impatience.

## **Chapter 825: Drive them out**

Gu Haoyu and Lu Xingzhi drove their cars back to the hotel. When they arrived, Lu Xingzhi asked Manager Sun to drive the vehicle away; Gu Haoyu would drive him to the airport later.

“Why did you suddenly add a condition for the Zhu family to withdraw their jewelry company withdraw from Nanjiang City?” Gu Haoyu thought Lu Xingzhi probably added the new condition on a whim because he did not mention it the previous day.

“Jiang Yao is preparing to open a jewelry company. What’s wrong with having one less competitor in Nanjiang City? If I can drive them out, why would I keep them around to cause trouble for Jiang Yao in the future?” Lu Xingzhi felt that Gu Haoyu’s question was a little silly. He had not added it before because Jiang Yao had not decided on anything, but she had already thought things through and decided to open a jewelry company.

Since Jiang Yao wished to open a jewelry company in Nanjiang city, then why would he not want the Zhu family to withdraw from the market in Nanjiang City?

He did not feel that there was anything wrong if the Zhu family gave his wife the market.

Gu Haoyu was rendered speechless by Lu Xingzhi’s rhetorical questions. Each of his answers sounded as if there was nothing wrong with it, like he should have done the same thing.

Lu Xingzhi decided to eat something as he talked to Gu Haoyu in the hotel. It was about time for Gu Haoyu to send him to the airport anyway.

Before the plane took off, Lu Xingzhi sent two messages to Jiang Yao. One was to inform her that he had boarded the plane, and the other was another message.

Jiang Yao was in class when she received Lu Xingzhi’s message. As she sat in an inconspicuous position, she could look at her phone discreetly.

She opened the first text message and glanced at it. In her reply, she told him to message again when he had reached the army. Then, she realized that there was another text message from her husband.

She opened it and saw the short content.

[My dear wife, you can start thinking about the gift you’ll give me for my birthday. Can’t wait.]

After she read the text message, Jiang Yao was confused.

Birthday?

Lu Xingzhi’s birthday?

She blinked as she put the phone away. Then, she scratched her head. She only realized that she did not remember his birthday!

Jiang Yao knew that if Lu Xingzhi found out that she was not thinking about his gift, but instead, about the date of his birthday, he would probably jump out of the plane to settle the score with her.

Unfortunately, Jiang Yao really did not know Lu Xingzhi’s birthday!

She could not even remember her own birthday, let alone someone else’s.

Her family would usually celebrate their birthdays based on the lunar calendar, and she could never remember hers.

She could memorize Lu Xingzhi's ID card number, but that did not mean that she remembered his birthday.

It seemed like she was the worst wife in the whole world.

After she thought about it for a long time, Jiang Yao still could not come up with any idea at all. If she remembered correctly, it might be in February.

Jiang Yao retrieved her phone and sent a text message to Lu Yuqing to ask her about Lu Xingzhi's birthday. Luckily, Lu Yuqing replied to her very quickly.

[That kid really knows how to pick a date. His birthday is on Valentine's day. Why? Did he ask you for a present?]

After she read the text message, Jiang Yao silently put her phone back. Lu Yuqing sure did know her brother—just one message, and she had guessed her brother's action correctly.

### **Chapter 826: You're Already His**

It was only the end of November, so there were still two and a half months until February 14th. How could the guy remind her to prepare a birthday present so early?

Was he afraid that she would not remember and not prepare anything for him?

Perhaps he was too excited to celebrate his birthday with her?

As she thought about that, Jiang Yao retrieved her phone again and opened the calendar. She looked at the dates for next February, and when she confirmed that the date was included in the countdown for their winter vacation, she began to think about his question.

Since Lun Xingshi looked forward to that day, he would probably get upset if she did not prepare a gift for him. So, what should she get him?

Jiang Yao did not come up with anything even after her classes.

"Have you gone crazy? Your expression keeps changing during our last class," Wen Xuehui asked Jiang Yao. "What's on your mind?"

"I'm thinking about what I should give someone for their birthday," Jiang Yao said. "Clothes, maybe? But he doesn't seem to lack that. He still hasn't worn the new clothes that I bought for him."

Wen Xuehui said, "He's in the army all day and wears training and military uniforms. He can't wear regular clothes. It's useless even if you buy too many for him. Is there anything that he wanted? Or wanted you to give him? Maybe you can tie a bow around your neck and give yourself to him."

Then, Wen Xuehui shook her head. "Wait, maybe not; you're already married. You're already his anyway, so you can't use this idea. Your husband doesn't lack money or clothes. Oh, right! You can cook a meal for him!"

Jiang Yao noticed that Wen Xuehui got even more excited as she spoke. She shook her head and interrupted her friend. "He's always the one who cooks for me, even when we're in the barracks. If I went to the kitchen to help wash the vegetables, he wouldn't let me do that either. Furthermore, I can't cook."

"What's the point of him having you, then? You're so done!" Wen Xuehui pushed Jiang Yao lightly with a look of disdain on her face.

"What's with that expression? Do you know how to cook?" Jiang Yao laughed and scoffed at Wen Xuehui. Her friend was the Wen family's pampered daughter; she was utterly spoiled. What was the difference between her and Jiang Yao anyway?

"Well, I'm not married yet! Why would I cook?" Wen Xuehui looked at Jiang Yao as if she had gone crazy.

"And I didn't get married to become a chef in my husband's family. Why do I need to know how to cook just because I'm married?" Jiang Yao asked matter-of-factly. Then, she raised her hand and touched the tip of her nose. "It's not that I don't know how to cook. It's just that I can't cook well. My parents didn't want me to cook while I was at home. Even though my mother nagged that girls still have to learn some housework, she always complained when I did this and that. If I used the knife, she was afraid that I'd hurt myself. When I wanted to wash the vegetables, she was afraid that I'd be hot if it were summer or cold when it was winter. One time, I got splashed by hot oil when I was cooking, and her heart ached so much that I wasn't allowed to do that again."

Jiang Yao shrugged helplessly. "So, when I got married, I didn't learn that many dishes. I can only fry eggs and stir-fry vegetables."

Wen Xuehui held her stomach as she laughed loudly. "Your mother and my mother are exactly the same. Every time she talks about my housework, she feels so conflicted!"

Then, Wen Xuehui said, "Forget it. Your husband can cook and doesn't want you to do that. This is also because he loves you. If a man is willing to dote on you, you'll just have to enjoy it."

### **Chapter 827: You bring honor to us**

After they talked for a long time, the two still could not come up with a practical suggestion. Jiang Yao also knew that she could not count on Wen Xuehui anymore, so she did not ask any further questions.

The two of them held hands and returned to the dormitory. Jiang Yao was relieved. She still had time to think about it; eventually, she would come up with a good gift.

Lin Shunhe had gone to her school in the morning to expose Jiang Yao for lying, but she had defeated him. The news had spread throughout the school, and it included the news that she was the Divine Doctor's student.

It was fine if someone did not know anything about the Divine Doctor. However, if one wanted to know, any student from the medicine faculty would undoubtedly be enthusiastic enough to give you an answer.



Therefore, the emergence of the Divine Doctor and his student, Jiang Yao, became a hot topic among the Nanjiang Medical University students, regardless of faculties. Almost everyone paid attention to the topic.

Jiang Yao's participation in Professor Ouyang's impromptu case file diagnosis also went viral around their school—everyone had spread it. Since everyone loved to share their version of the story, it transformed as it spread until it became extremely outlandish.

Regardless of whether the people who spread the story were medical students or not, and regardless of whether they understood the context of Jiang Yao and Professor Ouyang's diagnosis, their faces were filled with passionate adoration when they talked about it.

The whole school was also envious when Professor Ouyang made an exception to accept Jiang Yao as a graduate student.

When Wen Xuehui heard the news, she ran all the way back to the dormitory, opened the door, closed the door, and banged on the corner of her table as if she could not feel any pain.

"Jiang Yao! Jiang Yao! You're too good!" Wen Xuehui acted as if she had been injected with stimulants. As soon as she entered the room, she hugged Jiang Yao and spun her friend around. "You bring such honor to our faculty! I didn't expect that you'd have such an amazing teacher! No wonder you knew all the answers when I tested you last time. Will you be Professor Ouyang's graduate student? Will you be our senior soon?"

"Calm down! Calm down!" Zhou Xiaoxia comforted Wen Xuehui, but it was quite useless. She also felt the same when she first heard the news.

It turned out that her roommate, Jiang Yao, had hidden her real identity. So many respected and looked up to the Divine Doctor's student.

"Nothing's confirmed yet." Wen Xuehui shook Jiang Yao so much that she wanted to throw up. If they knew that she was actually the Divine Doctor, would they go crazy?

Perhaps they would think it was a joke, like how she mentioned that she was Shengqi Hospital's shareholder. No one would believe it.

"It hasn't been confirmed yet? Professor Ouyang has already extended an invitation to you, and yet you're still hesitating. He doesn't have any graduate students; almost all of his students are doctoral students. Wake up! If it were me, I would have agreed to that in a heartbeat!"

Professor Ouyang was a respected and experienced teacher; it was difficult for one to get accepted into his doctoral program. So, it was rare that the professor would take the initiative to accept a graduate student. Wen Xuehui could not stand it—Jiang Yao was still considering that offer?

## **Chapter 828: Hurry Up and Go Get Treatment**

If it were to happen to Wen Xuehui, her father would probably be so happy that he would go home and set off a string of firecrackers to celebrate the occasion.

Jiang Yao did not explain much. She just smiled and poured a glass of water for Wen Xuehui so that she could take a few sips to calm down. In just a short while, Ah Lu called and said that he had arrived at the dormitory for her.

“I’m going out; I have something to do, but I’ll return tonight. I’ll bring you guys supper then, so wait up for me!” Jiang Yao took her bag and put on her coat. Moe had been hiding in his nest. When he realized that Jiang Yao was about to head out, he quickly jumped into her backpack. It was obvious that he wanted to go with Jiang Yao.

Jiang Yao thought that it was strange. Moe had not wanted to follow her whenever she went out. When she was back in the dormitory, Moe had always stayed away from her. However, that day, he had taken the initiative to jump into her backpack. She could not understand it at all.

“You’re still going out?” Wen Xuehui asked. “Didn’t your husband just go back to the army?”

“He went out to settle some personal matters.” Jiang Yao smiled. “What? I can only stay in school because he’s not here? Is my life only about my husband and studying? Can’t there be anything else?”

The other five people in the dormitory nodded tacitly and replied in unison, “Yes!”

Wen Xuehui laughed out loud. “It seems like I’m not the only one who thinks that you’re the kind of person who wants to be around your husband 24 hours a day. I reckon that you’d want to make a pendant out of yourself and hang it on your husband’s body.”

“Well, you’re wrong. It seems like you’re sick—hurry up and go get treatment.” Jiang Yao raised her hand and flicked Wen Xuehui’s forehead. Then, she carried her backpack and left the dormitory.

After she walked away, she muttered, “Why didn’t I know that I’m the kind of person who can’t wait to be around Lu Xing all day long?”

“Why aren’t you?” Moe replied Jiang Yao from the backpack. “Smell yourself. Your whole body has a scent that the man had left behind!”

Jiang Yao felt insulted; she shook her shoulders unhappily. Even though she did not shake Moe out of her bag, she still snorted happily when she heard him moan. “Why did you follow me today? You don’t usually tag along. I was in Rong County, and you didn’t even tell me you were coming back with Manager Sun.”

Moe laid quietly in Jiang Yao’s bag and did not answer her. He only swept his tail across Jiang Yao’s face to express his displeasure.

“Oh, right, I didn’t tell you. I’ve found a little friend for you. Her name is Mimi. She’s an adorable and well-behaved little cat, and she’s currently at the hotel. When the house is renovated, you and Mimi can move in together. There will be a nanny at home to take care of you.” Jiang Yao moved the bag on her back to her chest so that she could see if Moe had listened to her.

Moe still did not say anything, but his face was filled with disgust and contempt.

When Jiang Yao saw his face’s expression, she was so angry that she raised her hand and poked him on the forehead. Then, she moved the bag to her back again. It was most likely that Moe disliked ordinary cats like Mimi.

Jiang Yao did have a private matter that she needed to do at night. She had promised the chancellor to check on his friend's daughter. However, a lot had happened since then, and the matter had been delayed.

### **Chapter 829: I Scared You**

Chancellor Wen had arranged to meet at a well-hidden teahouse. After Ah Lu parked the car, Jiang Yao brought Ah Lu and Da Ke with her and was led to the private room.

As soon as she entered the private room, Jiang Yao greeted Chancellor Wen. The man she had seen in his office stood up as he nudged the woman beside him.

The young woman sat with her back toward Jiang Yao, so she only saw the girl's slender back. She had gorgeous long, straight hair, and her jet-black ponytail hung loosely over her shoulders.

However, when the girl stood up and turned to look at her, Jiang Yao was shocked when she saw the young woman's face.

"Did I scare you?" Jiang Yao's expression made the woman feel helpless. She quickly turned around and apologized. "Sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

"It's okay; it's okay." Jiang Yao quickly shook her head and followed Chancellor Wen to sit across from the lady and her father.

Jiang Yao had heard from the chancellor that the woman had been a victim in a fire. However, based on her judgment, the woman's face must have been injured by something corrosive like sulfuric acid. Half of her face was severely wounded, and Jiang Yao had not been mentally prepared to see that. She was shocked when she saw her at first glance.

Other than the scars on her face, the woman's neck and arms were also severely injured. She must have subconsciously reached out to cover them when it happened. Therefore, only one side of her face was affected, followed by the other side of her arm and neck.

Fortunately, only one side of her face was injured. Her nose, lips, and other facial features were still intact.

"This is a student from our school. Her name is Jiang Yao. If you had read the newspaper in Nanjiang City, you should have heard of her. She is a brave student who has saved other people's lives. I thought she only knew the Divine Doctor. Today, I found out that she is actually his student. So, let her take a look first. If we need the Divine Doctor, then perhaps we can ask her to introduce us to him," Chancellor Wen explained to his old friend.

"Jiang Yao, I'll have to trouble you then! This is my daughter. Her name is Zheng Yi." It did not matter if Jiang Yao was the Divine Doctor's friend or a student; there was no disdain or pity in her eyes when she saw his daughter that day. That was enough for the father to thank Jiang Yao.

He had brought his daughter to see many doctors and other experts after her accident. Sometimes Zheng Yi would shout and yell at them, especially those who looked at her with pity in their eyes. He knew that his daughter was a proud woman; she did not like it when other people looked at her like that. That kind of pity would make her cry even more miserably.

“Chancellor Wen told me that Miss Zheng used to be a police officer?” Jiang Yao asked Zheng Yi as she used the system to scan the lady’s condition. If she did not use the medical system, she would not be able to do anything about Zheng Yi’s situation.

Even though there was positive progress in the plastic surgery industry, they were still in a relatively backward era. Furthermore, her injuries were quite extensive. Even if the plastic surgery industry had developed further, it would not be much use to her. It would not be able to change much.

Zheng Yi did not expect Jiang Yao would ask about that, so she paused for a moment before she said, “I used to be in the city’s Police Crime Squad.”

### **Chapter 830: It’s all in the past**

Mr Zheng said, “I regret that I let her become a police officer. But even though I’m her father, I couldn’t stop her. It was her work that caused her injuries.”

Even though it had been years since the incident happened, My Zheng sobbed. “My daughter was an outstanding police officer. She handled hundreds of cases while she was in the force. She was injured because she brought a criminal to justice and sent him to prison. The criminal’s mother had begged for mercy, but when that had failed, she ambushed Xiao Yi at the police station entrance and splashed acid on her face when she walked out the door.”

At that point in the story, Mr Zheng was in a rage. “But you know what? Do you know what that criminal did? Murder! That woman’s son was a serial killer. He had killed and raped five young girls within two years. He even dismembered them! His methods were ruthless! When her son was caught, he said that he was not in the wrong. It was all those girls who were wrong, and those girls deserved to die! That mother pleaded on her son’s behalf; she said that her son was pitiful as he grew up without a father, and his victims were not innocent girls. That was why he killed her. She said that she only had one son and that the police were trying to force her, a mother, to her death!”

“Dad, don’t say that. It’s all in the past.” Zheng Yi reached out and gently held her father’s hand to comfort him. “Those who deserve to be punished have received the punishment they deserve. No matter what, at least I’m still alive. Isn’t that a good thing?”

“What’s so good about it? You know that better than I do. And I know about all the pain that you’ve been through these past few years.” Mr Zheng sobbed softly. “You were such an outstanding criminal police officer. After the incident, you had no choice but to be transferred to the archive department. You resigned from the police station and didn’t want to go out and talk to anyone. I watched you as you tortured yourself. My heart ached for you.”

When Zheng Yi had been discharged from the hospital, her state of mind was quite good. She had also followed her superior’s orders and agreed to be transferred to the archives department to manage the files. However, every time she went out, the crowd would look at her differently, especially the children. They would be so frightened that they would burst into tears. Then, Zheng Yi quit her job and was unwilling to go out.

Jiang Yao also felt uncomfortable when she heard that. An outstanding police officer’s life was ruined because of a mother who doted on her son. That mother had crossed the line, and she had no legal awareness.

“My husband is a soldier. I admire him as much as you do a police officer.” Jiang Yao extended her hand toward Zheng Yi and said, “Let’s be friends. Hello, I’m Jiang Yao! I’m a medical student at Nanjiang City Medical University!”

At that moment, no matter how scary Zheng Yi’s injury had looked, Jiang Yao thought of her as that high-spirited police officer. The woman was still that outstanding and proud police officer.

Jiang Yao’s action shocked the other three people in the room.

“Actually, I’ve seen you before. You were in Rong County.” After Zheng Yi snapped back to her senses, she extended her scarred limb and shook hands with Jiang Yao. Unlike her ice-cold fingertips, Jiang Yao’s palm felt very warm, just like her personality. Her slight smile could penetrate the bottom of one’s heart.

That was the first time after her accident that Zheng Yi saw someone smile so sincerely at her.