

Chapter 86: Necessary

After he closed the door, the world went silent. Only then did Liang Yueze ask, "How are her injuries?"

"It shouldn't be a big problem, she looks fine." Lu Xingzhi said, "Big Bro, I want Zhao Zhuangzong to spend the rest of his life in prison,"

"Your wife's injuries aren't that serious. It might be difficult to lock him up for the rest of his life but I will make use of my resources. However, it shouldn't be a problem to lock him up for about ten, twenty years. As long as we get him into jail, we are the ones who decide whether he gets to see the sun again. This is not a big deal." Liang Yueze paused for awhile and continued by asking him in a serious tone, "Is it necessary?"

Lu Xingzhi clenched his phone and remained silent for quite some while. He slightly furrowed his eyebrows. He lowered his gaze and stared at her face with wounds. His hatred was relentless and he did not restrain it from overflowing out of his heart. "Yes, it is."

"Alright then, I guess he's not going to see the sun again." Liang Yueze replied, "I will arrange for that," After he finished talking, he remembered Jiang Yao's temper and expressed his concern. "She did not blame you, right?"

Lu Xingzhi's eyes were filled with gentleness. "No, she fell asleep in my arms obediently. Big Bro, Jiang Yao's a good wife."

"That's great. Well then, you should get some rest too." Liang Yueze hung up the phone and went out of the study room. He saw a man-like monkey jumping up and down in front of the door of the study room. He then kicked Zhou Weiqi. "Alright, Xingzhi said Jiang Yao did not blame him and she's behaving just fine. Oh by the way, Xingzhi even mentioned that Jiang Yao is a good wife."

Zhou Weiqi scratched his head. "That's great. Well, it would also make perfect sense if Jiang Yao had blamed him. After all, she was in deep shock. She's still a woman, she only has her husband to rely on."

Zhou Weiqi was worried because one of his classmates in military school could not make it back in time to protect his wife when she got into trouble in their hometown in the countryside. Although he had gone back to visit his wife afterwards, the couple had a big fight and eventually divorced because of that.

Jiang Yao was only nineteen years old. She had just graduated from high school and she was just a little girl. That was why Zhou Weiqi was worried that Jiang Yao might argue with Lu Xingzhi once he got back home.

"It's a good thing that they did not argue. Since Xingzhi said everything's fine, then everything should be fine. We did not spend a lot of time with Jiang Yao and it's normal for us to not know her personality well. Perhaps she's a thoughtful person and not a mischievous woman," Luo Lauren said while yawning. Then, she tapped Zhou Weiqi's shoulder. "Go back and get some sleep. Don't forget that you have work to do."

After she finished, Luo Lauren turned around and walked back to the room barefooted. Last night, they had gone over to Liang Yueze's house and drank a little. They did not leave after that and stayed over at Liang Yueze's house.

Zhou Weiqi touched the area which was slapped by Luo Lauren and he mumbled about Luo Lauren not having any gentle qualities of a woman. After Luo Lauren entered the room, he covered his mouth immediately as if he had discovered a new continent. "Luo Lauren, you slept with Big Bro last night! You two...You two..."

Liang Yueze strode towards Zhou Weiqi and glared at him with cold eyes. He walked past him and left him there as if he was invisible. He entered the room right after Luo Lauren and locked the door of the room.

Around eight o'clock in the morning, Mrs. Lu brought along the porridge that she had cooked and entered the ward. She was taken aback when she saw the couple cuddling intimately.

"When did Xingzhi arrive?" Mrs. Lu saw the luggage on the floor and immediately recognised that it belonged to Lu Xingzhi. She could guess that Lu Xingzhi had rushed to the hospital at midnight.

Chapter 87: Are You That Worried About Me?

"Around five o'clock in the morning. Good morning, Mom..." Jiang Yao was awake. She then sat on the bed and rubbed her eyes. She used her leg which was under the blanket to kick Lu Xingzhi, who remained in his original sleeping position. She whispered and urged, "Wake up, you should go back with Mom and take a nap later. Visit me after lunch. Perhaps I can go home later in the afternoon."

She could lie in the same bed with Lu Xingzhi naturally and casually when there was no one else in the ward, but she did not have the hobby of superciliously showing her affection towards her husband in front of the elders.

Lu Xingzhi gave the woman, who was urging him to go home non-stop, a faint glance, then woke up and got off the bed. However, he did not go home as Jiang Yao wished.

"Mom, I will be staying back at the hospital. You can go home now. If she gets to be discharged this afternoon, I will give you a call. Just ask the driver to pick us up."

Mrs. Lu knew very well what her own son meant. Upon being told that Jiang Yao was injured, he rushed back immediately even though he had only been away for a few days. He had more time to spend with Jiang Yao now and without a doubt, he would like to stay with her alone.

Mrs. Lu smiled and nodded her head. "Alright, I will leave the breakfast here. You two remember to grab something to eat. If anything happens, give me a call." Then, Mrs. Lu left the ward unwillingly.

"You have been travelling throughout the night and didn't even have enough rest. Why don't you go back home and take a nap?" Jiang Yao sat on the bed and stared straight at Lu Xingzhi. "The bed is small and the hospital can be quite noisy during the day, you can't rest well here."

Lu Xingzhi did not answer her and straightaway cleaned himself up. Then, he came back and sat on the chair placed beside the bed. He then arranged the breakfast brought by Mrs. Lu.

Jiang Yao saw him having no intention to leave and started to nag again, "Just go home after you eat your breakfast."

Lu Xingzhi suddenly stopped arranging the breakfast. He looked up and stared at Jiang Yao as if he was ready to endure all her nagging. As she progressed further, he even adjusted his sitting posture and sat straight like a student listening to his teacher in class.

At that time, it was not hard to tell that Lu Xingzhi was not bothered by the woman's nagging at all but instead, a tinge of happiness flashed through his eyes.

He pulled his chair forward and got closer to Jiang Yao. Jiang Yao saw his reaction and did not say anything again.

Nagging at this man was meaningless. He did not defend himself, did not get mad, and did not even answer her. He was just staring at her to the point where she could not continue her nagging anymore.

"Jiang Yao..." Lu Xingzhi spoke suddenly and called her name. His voice was a little gruff. "Are you that worried about me for not having enough sleep?"

Before Jiang Yao could say anything, he stood up, put one of his hands on the back of her head, and pressed onto her face. He sealed her lips which were previously busy nagging at him with his.

This kiss was a little sudden. Both of their lips touched. He gave her a light peck at first, then he got excited and started exploring deeper. He clung onto her elegant little tongue as if he eagerly wanted something. He pulled her towards him but perhaps concerned about the wounds on her back, he only pulled her arms.

Jiang Yao did not know what Lu Xingzhi was desperately longing for, but she could sense his eagerness.

She kissed him back clumsily. Both of them were so close to each other, so close that her eyes could see nothing else but his face.

Chapter 88: Tasted Bitter

Although this was not the first time they were kissing, Jiang Yao was still as clumsy as a bear. She grabbed onto the collar of his shirt with both of her hands anxiously.

Their eyes met and she could see her reflection in his eyes.

After quite some time, Lu Xingzhi ended the kiss. He seemed to be happy and raised his hand to ruffle her hair. He laughed softly. "Next time, remember to keep breathing and don't keep holding your breath. If I were to kiss you for an hour, are you going to suffocate yourself?"

Jiang Yao's face flushed red and she gave him a light push as she was shamed into anger. "You didn't brush your teeth! I was suffocated by your stinky breath!"

"Ha..." Lu Xingzhi curved up his lips and laughed. "I brushed my teeth, you're the one who didn't."

He stopped for a while and added, "Hmm, you tasted bitter,"

“Did I let you kiss me? Did I give you permission to kiss me?” Jiang Yao actually went mad. That guy still made fun of her after he took advantage of her. That b*stard, hmph!

The smile on Lu Xingzhi’s face became even obvious. “I’m fine with that.” It seemed as if he wanted to explain and comfort her with that sentence. However, with the smile that he rarely put on his face, it only gave Jiang Yao an impression that he was making fun of her instead of comforting her.

“Let’s eat.” It seemed like Lu Xingzhi did not notice that Jiang Yao was mad. He ushered Jiang Yao after he was done arranging the breakfast that Mrs. Lu brought. “Go brush your teeth and wash your face, then have your meal.”

Jiang Yao glared at Lu Xingzhi. “I know that I need to brush my teeth and wash my face before a meal without needing you to remind me!” Then, she got off the bed.

After getting enough rest for a night, Jiang Yao was feeling a lot better and her body felt more relaxed. The pain on her back was not that severe compared to the previous day.

Jiang Yao had been a doctor in her last life. She knew very well deep in her heart that the wounds on her back were only flesh wounds that looked terrible. She should be able to get discharged today. She was only uncertain whether the wounds on her face could heal before school reopened. Otherwise, it would be quite embarrassing for her to attend school with wounds on her face.

When Jiang Yao was back after she was done washing up, Lu Xingzhi was still sitting at the same spot as if he had never budged, except for his eyes that were looking in her direction. Breakfast was neatly arranged on the table. He had not touched it, and it seemed like he was waiting to enjoy the meal with her.

Although Mrs. Lu was uncertain about what Lu Xingzhi would arrive, she could guess that Lu Xingzhi would head straight for the hospital once he was back. That was why she had prepared an extra set for Lu Xingzhi.

There was porridge, some side dishes, and the buns made by Lu Haixing’s caretaker. Jiang Yao gained her appetite just by taking a sniff.

Lu Xingzhi could tell from Jiang Yao’s eyes that this little girl would like to eat the buns on the table. Therefore, he gave Jiang Yao a bun right away after she sat down. His eyes were locked on Jiang Yao as she held the bun with both her hands and ate the bun bit by bit like a little hamster. When she noticed that he was looking at her, she even gave him a stare and made a cocky “hmph!” sound before she looked away.

At that very moment, Lu Xingzhi felt that his heart was filled with something, or in other words, his heart was suddenly overwhelmed with a blessing called happiness.

Jiang Yao lowered her head and finished half a bowl of porridge that Lu Xingzhi gave her. A bun, half a bowl of porridge, and a few bites of side dishes—that was her portion of breakfast. After she finished her meal, she stretched herself with satisfaction and regained all of her energy.

She saw that there was another bun laid in front of her. Jiang Yao pushed it straight towards Lu Xingzhi while asking, “How many days are you going to stay for this time?”

Lu Xingzhi grabbed the bun that Jiang Yao had pushed towards him and took a bite. He only replied after he glanced at Jiang Yao, "I will return to my troop after I send you back to school. Remember to let both your brothers know later."

Chapter 89: Leave Me Alone for A While

Lu Xingzhi was casually eating his porridge but Jiang Yao's joyful expression slowly changed into a shocked look, then to a face full of excitement.

She was rejoicing due to his existence. She was then excited because he could send her to her university.

There was no way to fake those emotions. Those were the true feelings reflected in the eyes of a human being.

"Happy?" Lu Xingzhi asked her, despite knowing the answer.

Jiang Yao hid her emotions immediately. She put one of her arms on the table and supported her cheek with her other hand. Then, she drawled, "No, I'm not..."

However, her statement was not convincing at all because she was trying very hard to hold back her smile when she was talking. In the end, she still laughed.

"Don't get too excited too soon." Lu Xingzhi did not want to throw a wet blanket over her on purpose. "I used up my New Year holiday in order to get back here. Therefore, I can't come back to celebrate the New Year with you."

Without any surprise, he then saw the smile on the woman's face crumple gradually.

"I can't come back, but you can celebrate with me at my unit." Lu Xingzhi said.

Jiang Yao pouted. She did not reply whether she would be going.

"The food prepared for the new year's celebration at my unit isn't too bad. The buns there smell better than these, and the dumplings are even made according to the elders' recipe." Lu Xingzhi did not see any response from Jiang Yao, so he compromised and said, "You'll know after you visit during the National Day,"

Noticing that Jiang Yao still remained silent, he rapped on the table with his fingers. "Don't forget that you promised to pay me a visit during the National Day."

"I did not forget about it. I'm just unhappy because you do not have any holiday left for the New Year celebration. Don't bother about me, leave me alone for awhile." Jiang Yao answered in a soft voice and laid back onto the bed silently, with her back facing Lu Xingzhi.

After finishing their breakfast, Lu Xingzhi cleaned the table and washed the cutlery in an instant. When he was done cleaning, he saw Jiang Yao still lying on the bed without budging. He walked towards her and tapped on the back of her head with his index finger. Lu Xingzhi couldn't help but smile when he saw her turning around and rolling her eyes.

"It's not good for your stomach if you lie down straight after your meal. I see that you're quite energetic, get up and move around. I'll be going out for a while. When I'm back later, I'll bring you down for a stroll

to aid your digestion.” After hearing Jiang Yao’s response, he left the room with satisfaction after she sat back up slowly.

Lu Xingzhi did not go anywhere else except to look for the doctor in charge of Jiang Yao to ask for further information about her wounds. After getting a clear explanation from the doctor about Jiang Yao’s wounds being fine, his worrying heart finally eased.

When he returned to the ward, Jiang Yao had already taken off her hospital gown and changed into her own set of clothes.

The set of clothes that she was wearing was not the one she had worn yesterday. It was a clean set of clothes which was brought by Mrs. Lu.

“Where are you going?” Lu Xingzhi asked her while looking at her all dressed up.

Jiang Yao was stunned and stared at Lu Xingzhi blankly. A few seconds later, she asked him back softly, “Didn’t you just say that you are going to bring me down for a walk?”

“Just go for a walk in your hospital gown. Did you purposely get changed for that? We’re only going to have a walk around the hospital. It’s not going to be far away.” That was actually the first time Lu Xingzhi saw the clumsy and silly side of Jiang Yao. Surprisingly, she was very cute. “Did the nurse run check up on you this morning?”

“She came in right after you went out. She took a blood sample and measured my blood pressure. Everything’s alright and she even re-applied my ointment.” Jiang Yao said that while raising her arm and pointed at the needle mark which was left on her. “See, evidence.”

Chapter 90: Got Discharged and Went Home

Lu Xingzhi glanced at the bruise left by a needle and nodded. Jiang Yao’s skin was indeed delicate, it could bruise easily just from a blood sample taken. Also, it seemed like she was more afraid of pain than other girls. Jiang Lei once told him that she was so delicate, she would cry even if her finger got pricked by a sewing needle.

Therefore, the wounds that she endured this time was probably the most painful experience she ever had in her life.

“The hospital gown doesn’t look good, my clothes still look better.” Jiang Yao awkwardly explained.

“Moreover, I know I’m fine and that I’ll surely be discharged this afternoon. I’m going to change back to my own clothes anyway, so isn’t it the same as doing it now?”

Lu Xingzhi nodded and chuckled. Evidently, nineteen was the age for a lady to start caring about her appearance more. Jiang Yao was no exception.

However, he did not know that a lady would only apply makeup for the man she loved. That’s why Jiang Yao particularly cared about her appearance in front of him.

The summer’s morning sun was blazing enough but it was not as sweltering as noon. They had a walk around the hospital building after they left the ward.

The hospital was a place to celebrate the newborn, treat the elderly and sick, and for some people, it was the place to spend the last moments of their lives. It was a place to bid farewell to the past and welcome the future. That was why it was always busy and crowded with people from all walks of life with different emotions.

In the hospital, you can see through people's emotions at a glance and have a clear look at the people who have just parted with their loved ones.

Jiang Yao withdrew her focus on people around her, turned around and looked at Lu Xingzhi. To her surprise, he was looking at her too and both their eyes met. Suddenly, Jiang Yao remembered a word called 'tacit' and smiled at Lu Xingzhi.

Lu Xingzhi stopped in his tracks abruptly. Possibly blinded by the sun or perhaps stunned by the gorgeous smile she gave him, Lu Xingzhi forgot to continue walking and he only stood straight while staring at her.

Just as Jiang Yao predicted, the doctor had instructed the nurse to send her the medicine after lunch and notified her that she could be discharged.

Lu Xingzhi asked Jiang Yao to wait for him at the ward as he called home. He asked for a driver to be sent to pick them up at the hospital. The weather was blazing hot and he was not going to let Jiang Yao be exposed to sunlight because her sweat might remove the ointment on her back.

After she was discharged from the hospital, Jiang Yao felt rejuvenated from head to toe. She was not a fan of the smell of the hospital or the overly narrow beds. Lu Xingzhi could not even straighten his legs once he lay on it.

The driver brought them straight back to the Lu family's house in town. Zhao Zhuangzong had been caught and the cops came to town to arrest him. The Zhao family did not have any time to visit the town, as they were probably busy finding ways to get Zhao Zhuangzong out of jail.

Lu Xingzhi's parents and the four members of the Jiang family were all waiting in the house. Jiang Yao was welcomed with open arms once she stepped into the house. Jiang Lei could not even wait to wrap his little sister in his arms and to check if his sister had lost a few pounds after this tragedy had happened to her. If Jiang Yao had not grown up and she was still four or five years old, Jiang Jie and Jiang Lei would definitely ask her to show them her injuries. Only then would they stop worrying about her.

"Luck is on our side! Luck is on our side! Our Yaoyao will be blessed by good luck after that mishap!" Mrs. Jiang held Jiang Yao's hand while wishing a whole lot of blessings. She even sprinkled some water boiled with pomelo skin on her. She believed that by doing that, it could chase away all the bad spirits and people. It was one of the villagers' beliefs and Jiang Yao did not avoid it at all. She only bowed down and gave Mrs. Jiang a bear hug after she was done with the ritual. "Mom, there's nothing to worry about. I'm fine."

"Fine! Fine! Fine! How could that be fine? You almost gave me a heart attack!" Jiang Lei raised his hand and was about to smack Jiang Yao's head just like how he used to do when he reprimanded her back when they were kids.

However, he could sense a murderous aura after he raised his hand. He looked back and saw his brother-in-law glaring at his hand like a fierce tiger. Jiang Lei withdrew his hand immediately and tried to cover it up by scratching his head awkwardly.