

## CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU

### Chapter 8: Don't Hold Back

"I miss you, that's all." Jiang Yao curled her lips and smiled at Lu Xingzhi. "Oh yes, why are you back at this time?"

This was too long ago that Jiang Yao could not recall what had happened on this day of the summer holidays. She could remember vaguely that the summer holidays after her college entrance examination was quite turbulent and choppy.

Lu Xingzhi, on the other hand, had not heard Jiang Yao's question. His mind lingered deep in limbo the moment he heard her remark 'I miss you'...

Did his wife just say that she missed him?

Lu Xingzhi was a little skeptical of what he heard, wondering if it was all just a dream. Huh, who would have thought that Jiang Yao would hug him and said she missed him?

"There's a phone at home. You can just call me directly at the military base whenever you miss me, don't hold back," Lu Xingzhi said solemnly. It didn't matter whether Jiang Yao was really missing him or not, he certainly missed Jiang Yao—that was the truth.

The Lu family was considered well-to-do in this town. Lu Haitian, Lu Xingzhi's father, was the head of the teaching department of the middle school in town, while Lu Xingzhi's mother was the language teacher at the primary school. Meanwhile, Lu Haixing, Lu Haitian's younger brother, was the owner of the largest brick factory and food factory in the county. The two brothers retained such a good brotherhood relationship that Lu Haixing was willing to share some of his wealth with his brother. Lu Haitian owned some of the factories' shares. Although the business affairs of the brick and food factories were not a concern to Lu Haitian, he obtained lucrative dividends from the businesses annually. Therefore, the Lu family was well-known as a rich family in the town and even the entire county.

For example, there were only two double-story villas in this town, both owned by the Lu brothers. One was Lu Haixing's home and the other was the one Jiang Yao was currently living in.

The phone had been installed at their house a long time ago. Whenever Mrs. Lu missed her son and daughter, she would call them on the phone and talk for a dozen or twenty minutes, the bill being the last concern on her mind.

As Jiang Yao didn't talk, Lu Xingzhi remained quiet. He couldn't figure out what she meant. There was the saying 'a woman's heart is a deep ocean of secrets', Lu Xingzhi strongly believed this statement. He had yet to decipher and understand Jiang Yao's heart and internal feelings.

He suddenly remembered what Jiang Yao had just asked and realized that she was waiting for his answer. "I've taken time off from work since there is nothing urgent at the base lately. Minus the time spent on the road, I can stay at home for two days and two nights."

Lu Xingzhi had calculated the timing and duration. Jiang Yao's admission notice should arrive in a few days' time and the weather in the north was a stark contrast to the weather in their hometown. He had pondered the circumstances when he was at the base and had decided to take a trip back to check on his wife in person. This would put his heart at ease a little.

Jiang Yao nodded. She looked down at her toes and stayed quiet.

She used to find his voice extremely annoying and noisy even though he rarely spoke. However, today, she felt warmth and affection as his voice echoed into her ears.

At this moment, faint speaking voices came from downstairs.

"Maybe it's Mom and Dad. When I called Mom earlier, she said that she would take some time off after her class in the morning, and I think I heard Dad's voice too," Lu Xingzhi explained when he saw Jiang Yao extending her ear to the noises. He then looked at Jiang Yao and said, "Get changed. I'll wait for you downstairs."

Lu Xingzhi exited the room and went downstairs.

The Lu family's house was a double-story western-style bungalow. Lu Xingzhi and Jiang Yao's room was on the second floor. When he went downstairs, he saw his parents talking in the living room.