

## Love So Sweet 51

### Chapter 51 Sprained Her Ankle

The man put her down gently on the ground.

However, Zhang Li Xue was still in her trance and did not stand up properly. She slipped and gasped as the pain was stabbing her ankle.

The man wrapped his arms around her waist again. His expression showed his concern. "Are you alright?"

Zhang Li Xue took a deep breath to calm down. "I'm fine." As long as she could sit down and maybe rest for a bit, she would be alright.

"Li Xue!" Both Mao Xin Yi and Zhuang Li walked over anxiously. Their expression changed slightly when they saw that a man was wrapping his arms around her friend's waist tightly.

This... what was going on?

Their pose was a little ambiguous, wasn't it?

The crowd started to build around them. The women who gathered to join the bouquet toss turned around to look at the situation.

Zhang Li Xue tried to stand up on her own, but her ankle was in pain. In the end, she could only lean on the man again.

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"You sprained your ankle." The man frowned. He look up and carried the girl in his arms. The crowd parted to make way for them.

When she realized what was going on, the man had already placed her on the chair. Then, he looked up and spoke with a straight look on his face. "Excuse me. Let me take a look at your ankle."

Zhang Li Xue pulled her legs. "It's fine." She could not let just anyone touch her legs.

"Don't worry. I'm a doctor."

Somehow, the word 'doctor' sounded magical and Zhang Li Xue no longer tried to hide her legs away. Swiftly, the man took off the straps around her legs and proceeded to check on her ankle.

The man pressed at some point on her ankle and looked up. "Is this painful?"

A deep crease appeared on her face as she bore with the pain. As this was not the first time that she had injured herself, Zhang Li Xue had made herself tolerate the pain.

However, the man seemed to notice her discomfort and began to touch her ankle a little gently.

"Li Xue, what happened?" Zhang Yu Han saw from a distance how his daughter jumped up high to catch the bouquet and heard that she was injured.

As he walked over to check on her, Zhang Yu Han saw that a random man was carrying his daughter. He rushed over anxiously and found that this random man was holding his daughter's feet.

The scene in front of him turned his face dark.

"You, what are you doing?" His baritone voice sounded so scary when he was angry.

Seeing her father's angry face, Zhang Li Xue knew that this man would soon get into trouble. Her father was always overprotective. Other than playing basketball and pestering her mother, her father's hobby was to drive off men from her.

"Daddy," Zhang Li Xue whispered. "He's a doctor."

Just in time, the man raised his head. He met Zhang Yu Han's eyes before turning to the server at the side. "Hello, please help me to get an ice pack."

"Did you sprain your ankle?" Zhang Yu Han asked her daughter.

The girl looked at her ankle and tried to move it around. However, the pain quickly made her stop moving.

"Don't move around carelessly," The man spoke. He held her feet as if to prevent the girl from moving her legs around.

Zhang Yu Han was about to say something when he noticed the way this random man was giving her daughter a message. As someone who was active in sport, he had learned a bit of massage technique and could see that this boy was reliable.

At least, he was not taking advantage of his daughter.

"Li Xue!"

The girl looked up again. This time, the bride came over to check on her as well.

Mo Qing Huan heard that her friend was injured because she was trying to catch the bouquet. She was worried and dragged her husband to check on her friend. Seeing that Zhang Li Xue was sitting on the chair with a frown on her face made her feel a little guilty.

Her gaze fell on the bouquet in Zhang Li Xue's hand and a helpless sigh escaped her. "How did you get injured while catching the bouquet?"

Zhang Li Xue looked at the bouquet in her hand. "I didn't want to join in the fun, but Huan Huan, you threw it too hard. I was worried that the bouquet might hit someone else. Since I'm the closest, of course, I have to catch it."

It was then that Zhang Li Xue realized that she was holding the bouquet in her hand. Her expression stiffened as she recalled something.

Didn't they say that the person who caught the bouquet will be married next? Since she was the one who caught the bouquet, doesn't that mean that it would be her turn next?

Zhang Li Xue shook her head to get rid of this thought.

She did not even have a boyfriend. What marriage?

At this time, the server returned to the scene carrying a pack of ice. The man took the ice from the server and wrapped it up with his handkerchief. Then, he began to press the ice to Zhang Li Xue's ankle.

The cool ice was comfortable. Zhang Li Xue could not help but sigh.

"Is she alright?" This time, it was the groom who came to check on her. He Rong looked at the ice pack against Zhang Li Xue's ankle and frowned.

Zhang Li Xue was his wife's best friend. Of course, he did not want anything bad to happen to her.

"She should be alright." The man spoke. He turned to Zhang Li Xue and spoke. "Just remember not to put too much pressure on it and pressed your ankle with ice every few hours."

"Oh." Zhang Li Xue nodded. She put the bouquet on her lap before taking the pack of ice from that man. "I can do it myself. Thank you."

The man stared at her for a few seconds before nodding. Then, he stood up and faced the groom with a smile. "He Rong, congratulations on your wedding."

"Thank you." He Rong pulled his wife closer and spoke, "Let me introduce you. This is my wife, Mo Qing Huan. Huan Huan, this is my good friend, Bai Qi. I have mentioned to you about him before."