



## Chapter 18

### The First Intimate Contact With the National Goddess

The two of them chatted for a while more before the waiter began to serve the dishes.

There were a total of 15 dishes, and they looked, smelled, and tasted great. Just looking at them was enough to make one's fingers twitch.

"Miss Xia, it's just the two of us. We've ordered too much," Ye Feng said as he looked at the table full of dishes.

Xia Qiu chuckled and shook her head. "It's fine. Try it. See if it suits your taste."

"Alright," he said.

Saying so, Ye Feng picked up his chopsticks and placed a piece of roasted duck into his mouth. “Not bad. This duck meat is crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. It’s oily but not greasy. Delicious!”

“It’s good that you like it! Eat more, don’t stand on ceremony.”

Ye Feng nodded.

He didn’t intend to be polite with Xia Qiu. Since he was hungry, he immediately started eating.

Xia Qiu only ate a few mouthfuls before putting down her chopsticks.

He didn’t know if it was because she didn’t like it or because she didn’t dare to eat too much to maintain her figure.

When Ye Feng was almost done eating, Xia Qiu suddenly said, “Ye Feng, thank you so much for today.”

“If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t even have the chance to sit down and have dinner with you.”

She had always felt that today’s incident was not a coincidence.

After looking at the road surveillance, she was even more sure of her guess that Ye Feng had deliberately saved her.

However, the reason why the fuel tank car had hit the guardrail was that the driver had been driving out of fatigue. There was no human factor...

How did Ye Feng know that the tank car would explode?

Moreover, her whereabouts were not leaked. How did Ye Feng find her RV so accurately?

Xia Qiu’s mind was filled with countless question marks, and she couldn’t wait to know the answer.

Hearing this, Ye Feng put down his chopsticks and wiped his mouth with a paper towel, then smiled. "Miss Xia, if you have anything to ask, just ask."

He knew that Xia Qiu did not treat him to a meal just to thank him.

Xia Qiu did not expect Ye Feng to be so calm. She was slightly stunned before saying: "You went to save me on purpose, didn't you?"

"Then, Miss Xia, do you believe that people can predict the future?" Ye Feng asked instead of answering.

"I don't believe it!" Xia Qiu shook her head. She was a materialist. Predicting the future was not scientific, so she did not believe it.

Hearing this, Ye Feng smiled. "That's right. So, today's incident was just a coincidence."

Was it really just a coincidence?

Xia Qiu opened her mouth, but in the end, she didn't ask.

Everyone had their own secrets.

Since Ye Feng did not want to tell her, there was no point in her continuing to ask. She only looked at Ye Feng curiously.

Suddenly, Xia Qiu's phone rang.

Xia Qiu was shocked. She quickly reached for her phone on the table, but her hand slipped and dropped it.

Ye Feng saw that the phone was closer to him, so he bent down to pick it up.

As soon as he grabbed the phone, he felt a cool and soft touch on the back of his hand...

It was Xia Qiu's hand!

Ye Feng subconsciously looked at Xia Qiu.

Xia Qiu was also looking at him.

Their eyes met, and Xia Qiu's face flushed red.

The next second, Xia Qiu quickly retracted her hand as if she had been electrocuted.

Ye Feng felt some regret.

This was the hand of the nation's goddess, and the touch was not just good...

However, he didn't think too much about it. He just picked up the phone and handed it to Xia Qiu.

"Thank you!" Xia Qiu took the phone and thanked Ye Feng. She looked at Ye Feng with a strange gaze, but it disappeared in a flash.

Ye Feng did not notice Xia Qiu's strange behavior. He only asked, "Miss Xia, your phone isn't broken, right?"

Xia Qiu checked her phone and shook her head. "No, it's not."

Besides, even if it was broken, it was fine. It was just a mobile phone, which was nothing to her.

Then, she checked for missed calls.

Seeing that the call was from Sister Wang, she could not help but frown.

Could it be that they didn't reach an agreement on that matter?

Just as she was about to send a message to ask Sister Wang, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in!" Xia Qiu said.

Soon, Sister Wang pushed the door open and walked in with a bitter face.

Xia Qiu had a bad feeling when she saw Sister Wang, but she did not ask.

However, Sister Wang forced out a smile and greeted Ye Feng before walking toward Xia Qiu. “Xia Xia, that person doesn’t want to help us.”

As expected!

Although Xia Qiu had already guessed it, her eyes still dimmed.

Then, she looked at Ye Feng and said, “Sister Wang, you can leave first. We’ll talk about this later.”

Sister Wang nodded and prepared to leave.

“Miss Xia,” Ye Feng said, “are you in trouble?”



He could tell that the matter Sister Wang mentioned was very important to Xia Qiu. It was only because he was still here that Xia Qiu did not immediately resolve it.

He had a good impression of Xia Qiu, so when he heard this, he asked curiously.

Xia Qiu also did not think that Ye Feng could help, so she did not rush to ask.

But Sister Wang did not think so. Thinking that Ye Feng came in a Ferrari Enzo, she quickly nodded and said, “Mr. Ye, we are indeed in trouble.”