Chapter 1971: Brothers For Life

"Brother Xiao Ding, your brothers and sisters have come to bring you home together. That means that they are very good to you. They have been thinking of you. They will dote on you and treat you well when you go back! Brother Xiao Ding, when you go back, you must study hard. When you join the army in the future, you must be as great as Uncle Lu! When you grow up, you must remember to look for us!"

"Xiao Ding, we have to be brothers for the rest of our lives, so you must remember us even if you go home!"

"Don't worry. I'll leave the village's number with you. I'll call you when I'm free!" Xiao Ding patted his chest confidently. "You too. When you find your family, you must inform me. You must keep in touch!"

Jiang Yao felt a warmth in her heart as she sat in the car on her way back to school. Children's vows had a type of power that could warm people.

Jiang Yao did not know if Xiao Ding and the others would still remember their vows when they grew up. She also wondered if they would part ways when they grew up, if they would remember their brothers who had shared their hardships.

Big Ke whistled as he drove, feeling happy.

"Sometimes fate is wonderful. I didn't expect Xiao Ding to be the younger brother that Ding Xiaomei had been looking for all that time." Big Ke clicked his tongue. "Xiao Ding's father has done all kinds of nasty things. It's pitiful that his son and daughter are suffering. But it's good. Everything is over since his death."

Ah Lu glanced at Big Ke. He felt that Big Ke had become more sentimental.

Jiang Yao sat in the back seat and laughed softly, echoing Big Ke's words. She held her phone and sent a text message to Lu Xingzhi. She told him that Xiao Ding was Ding Xiaomei's younger brother.

She called Lu Xingzhi, but he did not pick up the phone. Jiang Yao thought that he was probably busy and did not have his phone with him.

He would call her back when he saw her text message.

The sky was beautiful. When Jiang Yao returned, it had only been drizzling. Less than ten minutes after she returned to the classroom, the rain got heavier again.

Wu Boyan and the others were taking a break in the classroom. When Jiang Yao opened the door, everyone was shocked.

"Miss Jiang is back!" Liu Chao jumped up immediately as if he was sitting on a spring.

"Yes, I'm back after I finish my work."

Jiang Yao looked at the group of people who looked like primary school students who had done something wrong and were waiting to be scolded. She was in a good mood, so she was more tolerant. Instead, she smiled faintly. "Don't stand like that. I'm not here to lecture you. It's not good to sit in the

classroom all day. When it's time to empty your mind, you should relax." Liu Chao immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "You scared me to death. I didn't expect you to be so easy to talk to, Miss Jiang."

"If the rain continues, the school will close for two days."

Wu Boyan pushed the glasses up onto the bridge of his nose and said, "Many buildings have flooded. The first floor of the lower-lying buildings has already become like a swimming pool. The university is usually closed this time of the year anyway. This year should be no exception.."

Chapter 1972: Drive Slower

Wang Meiyu said, "I heard that the school would start working on the underground drainage system this year during the winter vacation. Everyone was sad for a while when they heard the news, which means there will be no rainy season vacation next year."

As soon as Wang Meiyu finished speaking, everyone immediately burst into laughter.

Jiang Yao chatted with them for a while, then got them to return to their seats and began to re-examine their results. Then, she guided them one by one, like a teacher.

An hour seemed to pass very quickly when they were serious at work. When Jiang Yao told everyone to pack up and return to their dorms, they heard the school's notice for the holidays.

There was less rain that day, so they decided to announce the holidays. Students could go home early, and those who stayed in the dorms were not allowed to leave the school.

The school learned from the weather bureau that the heavy rain would continue until the next afternoon, accompanied by a typhoon.

They said that the rain would be less heavy, but Jiang Yao shook her head when she stood downstairs and looked at the rain.

There was always a period when the weather in the south was annoying.

"Miss Jiang, do you want to stay in the dormitory or go home?"

Wu Boyan asked as he stood beside Jiang Yao.

Jiang Yao had not received any reply from Lu Xingzhi. She stood there and thought for a few seconds before saying, "Go home. Didn't the school give us three days off? It's boring to stay in the dormitory alone."

"Then, please be careful on the road. I'll go back to the dormitory with them." Wu Boyan and Jiang Yao waved their hands. Since she was carrying an umbrella, they did not say anything else and left with the others.

Jiang Yao went back to the dormitory. When she was ready to pack her things and leave, the rain had gotten much heavier. Therefore, she waited until past seven in the evening before she got into the car and headed back to the army base.

During the rainy season, the city's streets were sparsely populated, and many places had already started to flood. Occasionally, there would be pedestrians holding umbrellas on the side of the road. When a car

passed by, it would splash puddle water onto the pedestrian, who would then curse and swear at the driver.

"I didn't do it on purpose. It's raining, and the fog is heavy, so the visibility on the road is low." Big Ke shrugged innocently. "I've tried to slow down, but I can't control the splashes."

"Then drive slower."

"If I drive slower, it's no different from pushing the car." Big Ke could not stand that kind of weather. "I used to grumble about how dry the air was when I was outside. It rained only a few times a year, and the water was even more expensive than gasoline. However, the more rain there is, the worse the situation becomes."

As Jiang Yao listened to Big Ke's complaints about the weather, she frowned when she learned that Lu Xingzhi's phone was still turned off.

"Director Jiang, Young Master Lu still haven't picked up the phone?"

Big Ke looked at Jiang Yao and asked, "Maybe he's out on a mission?"

"We'll know when we get to the army base."

Jiang Yao put her phone away and adjusted her coat.

The weather in the south was so strange. It was already autumn, but the weather was still as hot as summer. However, as long as it rained for a few days, the temperature would plummet.

The temperature that day was only 17 to 18 degrees Celsius.

Normally, their journey would only take an hour. Due to the heavy rain, Big Ke drove for nearly two hours before they reached the army base entrance. He had to take several detours due to flooded roads..

Chapter 1973: Fever

The young soldier on duty at the entrance was surprised to see Jiang Yao in the heavy rain. He took an umbrella and ran toward Jiang Yao.

"Mrs. Lu, why are you returning to the army base at such a late hour and in such heavy rain? Did you bring your umbrella? I heard Colonel Lu say that you will stay at the school for a few days?"

The young soldier was not gossiping; he was just concerned. "I heard there were several accidents in the city today, and there was also a landslide. The army sent many people to do the emergency repairs, but fortunately, no one died in that incident."

"Is Lu Xingzhi in the base or outside?"

Jiang Yao shook the umbrella in her hand. "I did bring an umbrella. Shield yourself. Don't get a cold from the rain."

The soldier did not stand in ceremony with Jiang Yao since she carried an umbrella. He positioned the umbrella on top of his head. However, within a few seconds, his entire body was soaked. He did not seem to notice and continued to converse with Jiang Yao.

"Colonel Lu came back more than an hour ago. He has been gone for two days. I heard that he hasn't rested for Ovo days," the soldier said. "It's good that you are back. You can take care of Colonel Lu."

Jiang Yao was relieved to hear that Lu Xingzhi was at home. It was good that he was at home. It was better than being outside.

The soldier was a kind person. He knew that Jiang Yao was pregnant. There was still a long way to go from the entrance to the family area. It was late at night, and it was raining. He was worried about Jiang Yao going back alone.

Therefore, he walked Jiang Yao home. Then, he left after rejecting Jiang Yao's invitation to have a cup of tea.

Jiang Yao looked at the figure running as fast as a rabbit and smiled helplessly. After placing the umbrella at the door, Jiang Yao walked into her home.

The house was pitch-black, and it was impossible to tell if anyone was home.

When she turned on the lights in the living room, she saw a dirty person lying on the sofa.

It was Lu Xingzhi.

He had fallen asleep.

The young soldier said that Lu Xingzhi and his group had gone out for two days, and it seemed like they had not rested for Ovo days.

He must have been extremely tired. Once he got home, he did not even have the strength to take a bath before lying on the sofa to sleep.

"Xingzhi!"

Jiang Yao called out softly to the person asleep on the sofa. His phone was on the coffee table, and it was turned off. It seemed like the rainwater damaged it; he must not have been able to turn it on.

Jiang Yao wanted to help Lu Xingzhi take off his clothes, but she did not expect her hand to shrink back when she touched Lu Xingzhi's face.

He had a fever.

Perhaps that was why he fell asleep on the sofa before taking a shower.

Jiang Yao did not mind him sleepingwhile covered in dirt. Instead, her heart ached for him.

Being a soldier was hard work. She only knew so little about his profession.

He must have been sick while he was at work.

"Why do you always make me worry about you?" Jiang Yao muttered. Then, she wiped Lu Xingzhi's body and helped him change into clean pajamas. She also fed him some medicine. "Xingzhi, wake up. Take some medicine and go back to the room to sleep."

"Don't disturb me. I'm sleepy. Let me sleep." Lu Xingzhi opened his eyes in a daze for a second, then immediately closed them again. His eyelids were so heavy that it was as if they were filled with lead.

Chapter 1974: Don't Want To Infect You

"Take the medicine before you sleep. You have a fever. You can't lie on the couch like that. The couch is wet." Jiang Yao helped Lu Xingzhi lean on her shoulder. "Wake up. I won't disturb you after you take the medicine."

Lu Xingzhi opened his eyes again. He was probably in a daze, so Jiang Yao placed the glass of water on his lips. He subconsciously drank two mouthfuls and swallowed the medicine she had brought to his mouth. Finally, he drank all the water in the glass.

Lu Xingzhi appeared to have regained consciousness after taking the medicine. He glanced at the empty glass near his lips before facing the person cuddling him. "Why are you home?"

Then, he reached out and touched Jiang Yao. "Am I dreaming?"

"The university is closed for a break," Jiang Yao said. Then she scolded him. "You told me to take care of myself. Look at yourself. If I hadn't come back today, the fever might kill you."

"I am fine. My fever will subside when I sleep," Lu Xingzhi explained.

"You were sleeping while you were still wet. Do you really think the fever would subside? I'll take your surname if that happens. You might get pneumonia when you awake." Jiang Yao laughed at Lu Xingzhi's expression. He thought he was right.

She placed the blanket on the table and patted Lu Xingzhi's face. "Go to bed and sleep."

"Marrying me means you'll take my surname," Lu Xingzhi muttered. Then, he stood up obediently and held Jiang Yao's hand as they walked toward the bedroom. However, when they reached the door, he stopped and shook his head, "Go back to the bedroom. I'll sleep in the study for the night. I don't want to give you a cold. Your immune system is not that strong while you're pregnant. You can't even take some medicine if you get sick, unlike me."

"I won't," Jiang Yao said.

However, Lu Xingzhi was afraid of infecting Jiang Yao. No matter what Jiang Yao said, he insisted on sleeping in the study for the night.

Jiang Yao noticed that Lu Xingzhi was tired, so she could not bear to continue pushing him around. She quickly went to the study to make the bed for him so that he could lie down and rest.

Lu Xingzhi was tired. He fell asleep as soon as his head touched the bed. When Jiang Yao covered him with a blanket, she could hear him snoring.

That was the first time Jiang Yao had seen Lu Xingzhi sick, not counting the time when he was injured.

Perhaps it was because his general health was excellent, so she had not seen him unwell before. It broke her heart when she saw his pale face.

"You must get well soon. I want you to hug me while I sleep." Jiang Yao lowered her head and kissed his face. Then, she closed the study door and went back to the bedroom.

Jiang Yao did not sleep well that night. She got up and went to the study several times to observe Lu Xingzhi's condition. Lu Xingzhi's fever did not decrease in the night's second half but increased. She drew a fever-reducing medication from the system and gave it to him. She was relieved to see that his body temperature had begun to drop after half an hour.

That was the first time Jiang Yao had taken care of someone so well that she could not sleep. As soon as she lay on the bed, she thought about how Lu Xingzhi was doing in the study room.

She would always get up and head to the study after a few hours of intermittent sleep. She was worried that his fever might rise again, and she was also worried that he would kick the blanket off..

Chapter 1975: A Good Night's Sleep

Jiang Yao did not get any sleep until dawn. Then, someone knocked on their door, and she opened it with a sleepy face.

"Mrs. Lu, you are home?"

Zhou Junmin was carrying breakfast outside the door. He returned with Lu Xingzhi the previous night. He noticed that Lu Xingzhi was feverish when they got back. Then, he heard people at the cafeteria mention that Lu Xingzhi had not been there that morning. He also went to Lu Xingzhi's office but did not see him, so he decided to see Lu Xingzhi, and he brought some healthy breakfast with him.

Zhou Junmin thought that Lu Xingzhi might have fallen ill.

"Yes, I got home last night. Come in." Jiang Yao gave Zhou Junmin a pair of slippers.

"Colonel was sick yesterday, right? You must have cared for him all night and didn't rest well. You even have dark circles under your eyes." Zhou Junmin handed the breakfast to Jiang Yao. "Here, eat some breakfast. I'll get another one for Colonel. Is he awake? How is he?"

"He had a high fever last night. He kept mumbling the whole night. Luckily, his fever has subsided. But not before tormenting me the whole night too." Jiang Yao took the breakfast and thanked him. She did not stand in the ceremony with Zhou Junmin. She was hungry, and Lu Xingzhi was still sleeping.

Zhou Junmin said, "It's all because of the weather. It continued to rain, and we had to keep repairing the road. It looks like it will collapse again. We've been rushing the repairs, and we didn't even get any rest. Many soldiers had fallen sick when we got back yesterday. Many were sent to the infirmary, so the doctors and nurses were busy too. Those in serious conditions were transferred to the city hospital this morning."

Jiang Yao was a doctor, and she had excellent medical skills. Therefore, Zhou Junmin felt that it was not a big deal for Jiang Yao to deal with more serious issues than a fever.

However, it might be hard on Jiang Yao. He knew that Lu Xingzhi took great care of her, and that night, she had to take care of him instead.

"You can go to the infirmary to take a look later. If there's anything serious, you can call me. I can take a look. Also, never delay treatment for a fever. Don't be like your colonel who thinks that everything will be better after a nap."

"Okay!"

Zhou Junmin nodded. "Please, eat while it's hot. I'll go to the infirmary. But before that, I'll go to the cafeteria to get another breakfast for Colonel Lu."

Jiang Yao thanked him and watched Zhou Junmin leave with the umbrella. She was just about to sit at the dining table to eat breakfast when she heard a sound from the study.

It was as if Lu Xingzhi had bumped into something. There was a loud bang.

She was so scared that she ran into the study room without touching the food. She saw Lu Xingzhi sitting on the ground, rubbing his head.

That scene was inexplicably funny. Jiang Yao burst out laughing. "Lu Xingzhi, how old are you? Did you roll off the bed?"

Jiang Yao misunderstood the situation. Lu Xingzhi did not roll off the bed. He did not have much strength, so he fell after he got up. It hurt when he hit his head on the bed corner.

Lu Xingzhi heard his wife's laughter coming from the door. He looked up at

Jiang Yao. Then he remembered that Jiang Yao had returned the previous night. She even wiped his body, helped him into his pajamas, and made the bed for him.

It seemed that she had stayed by his side for a long time the previous night. She gave him water and even fed him some medicine..

Chapter 1976: Forgotten

Lu Xingzhi held the edge of the bed and sat down. The bed in the study was very small, about one meter wide. He sat there and waved at Jiang Yao, who was standing at the door. "Come here."

Jiang Yao stopped smiling and walked toward him. He touched his wound and asked, "Where did you get hit? Anywhere else?"

Jiang Yao was standing while Lu Xingzhi was sitting. He hugged her and pressed his face against her chest.

Lu Xingzhi rubbed his face against her and kissed her through her clothes. "You smell so good."

Jiang Yao suspected that he was not talking about her scent but her chest.

"Your fever has subsided. Are you feeling better?" Jiang Yao might have slapped his forehead if it were any other time.

However, Lu Xingzhi had been sick for the whole night and still did not seem to be in good spirits. She could not bring herself to do it.

"I feel weak," Lu Xingzhi answered honestly.

"Even a mountain will topple when one is sick—especially someone like you because you usually don't get sick. Your illness is worse than anyone else's," Jiang Yao scolded Lu Xingzhi. "What did I tell you on the phone?"

"I forgot."

Lu Xingzhi's confidence made Jiang Yao angry.

It was not that he had forgotten, but he did not take her words to heart. He thought that he was strong.

Or perhaps, he remembered, but he did not have time to drink the tea.

"Who came just now?"

Lu Xingzhi hugged her for a long time before releasing his hand and pushing Jiang Yao forward. "Stay away from me. I haven't fully recovered yet. I don't want to infect you. '

"Why didn't you think about not that when you hugged me so tightly just now?"

Jiang Yao tapped Lu Xingzhi's head. He eventually drew her hand over his, and she kissed his lips a couple of times.

Women were not the only ones who could become sick and fragile. Men were sometimes the same way.

When Jiang Yao was not around, Lu Xingzhi would live roughly, like sleeping on the sofa. When Jiang Yao was around, he would be more delicate.

He wanted to hug Jiang Yao, but he was afraid that he would infect Jiang Yao if he got too close to her. He could only settle for the second -best and let Jiang Yao be within his sight.

Zhou Junmin sent another meal to the house. He told Jiang Yao that there was no need for her help in the infirmary for the time being. After sending Zhou Junmin away, Lu Xingzhi started to cook.

Jiang Yao, who had already finished her breakfast, could not leave the dining table during the meal. She had to sit across from him and accompany him, even if she did nothing.

When he sat on the sofa and read the newspaper, she had to sit next to him. He said that he did not have the strength to pick up the newspaper. So, he stuffed the newspaper into Jiang Yao's hands and asked her to read it to him.

Jiang Yao almost threw the newspaper at his head. It was so light that she did not need to use her strength to pick it up!

Where was her dignity?

Did his fever go away last night?

After listening to her read the newspaper, he felt sleepy again. He wanted to go to sleep, but he insisted on going back to the study. When he slept, he insisted on Jiang Yao sitting by his side. He held Jiang Yao's hand to fall asleep.

"You're like a chile!"

Jiang Yao had almost lost her temper because of Lu Xingzhi's childish behavior..

Chapter 1977: Support Me

Lu Xingzhi did not wake up until after midday. He instantly felt like he was alive again when he awoke. As he looked at Jiang Yao, who was reading over to the side, he wanted to stand up and hug her. However, the corner of his lips curled, and he sat down again quietly.

"You're awake?"

Jiang Yao turned to look at Lu Xingzhi when she heard the movement. "Zhou Junmin has just delivered the meal and left. The meal should still be hot. Do you want to eat it now?"

"Have you eaten?" Lu Xingzhi asked.

Jiang Yao nodded. Pregnant women could not withstand hunger. Lu Xingzhi was in a deep sleep, and she did not know when he would wake up, so she did not wait for him.

"Okay."

Lu Xingzhi was relieved when he heard Jiang Yao say that she had eaten. "I don't have the strength. Feed me."

Jiang Yao thought for a moment and nodded.

Sick people had the right to act coquettishly.

She was more sensitive than usual while at home, especially when she was unwell. She would cause a stir and throw a tantrum. She would even insist on staying with Mrs. Jiang. Sometimes, she would even insist that Mrs. Jiang sleep with her.

Jiang Jie and Jiang Lei would spend the entire day around her whenever she was sick. They were scared she would get bored, so they would try their best to tease her.

Zhou Junmin's lunch for Lu Xingzhi was porridge with some delectable side dishes. He ate the bowl of porridge for nearly half an hour.

The weather was only more than ten degrees Celsius, and the food had been left out for a while. Lu Xingzhi would still say that it was hot and ask her to blow on it.

"Are you full?" Jiang Yao asked as she took the empty bowl. "It's not good to sleep for too long. Do you want to watch TV, listen to the radio, and eat some fruits?"

Lu Xingzhi touched his stomach. He wanted to say that he was not full. He was sick, so those dishes should have been enough for his appetite. However, he was also recovering, so he thought the portion was too little.

He had not eaten properly for two days, and he was sick the moment he returned home. Of course, Lu Xingzhi wanted to have a full meal.

Unfortunately, he did not want to show weakness.

"Okay, then have some melons."

Lu Xingzhi nodded. "Don't wash the dishes. Let Zhou Junmin wash them when he comes over tonight."

Zhou Junmin, the dishwasher, was taking a lunch break. He sneezed suddenly; he felt as if someone was plotting against him.

Jiang Yao could not do such a thing. Zhou Junmin had already delivered the food. She did not know how to cook, and Zhou Jumin had to run around. How could she ask him to wash their dishes?

Jiang Yao tidied the kitchen. When she returned to the study, Lu Xingzhi was fiddling with the radio.

"Do you want to go to the bathroom?"

Jiang Yao thought that Lu Xingzhi did not have the strength to stand, so she asked, "Do you want me to help you?"

Lu Xingzhi's attention shifted from the radio, and his eyes narrowed. "Yes."

When Jiang Yao went to help him, he did not dare press his body weight onto Jiang Yao. She was pregnant, so he could not risk it.

However, he was used to acting as a rough man, so he did not feel like his acting was bad at all.

He sighed, took small steps, and looked annoyed. He was the epitome of a useless person.

"Where are you going?"

Lu Xingzhi stood in front of the toilet and asked when he saw that Jiang Yao was about to leave.

"You just need to stand still. I'll wait for you at the door," Jiang Yao replied. "I don't have the strength. Help me unzip and support me. Otherwise, what will I do if I pee my pants?" Lu Xingzhi looked at Jiang Yao helplessly.. How could she not help him?

Chapter 1978: A Victory

"Support you?" Jiang Yao walked forward and held onto Lu Xingzhi's arm.

Lu Xingzhi lowered his head and looked at his wife, who seemed to be a little too naive. For a moment, he was stunned. He did not know if he should continue to tease her.

She was so innocent. If he continued to tease her, she would definitely get angry, right?

However, it was interesting to see her red-faced and angry as she stared at him.

"Why are you looking at me? Aren't I supporting you?" Lu Xingzhi was staring at her without saying anything else. Jiang Yao raised her head and looked at him in confusion. "Do you have a fever again? Or do you feel uncomfortable?" Lu Xingzhi stuck his tongue on his cheek and revealed a very innocent expression.

"Nothing. I need you to support me."

"I am supporting you." Jiang Yao blinked.

Lu Xingzhi leaned half of his body onto Jiang Yao. Then, he took the hand holding his arm and held it downward. "I mean, help me hold it."

Jiang Yao stared at Lu Xingzhi with her eyes wide open. That guy was half-dead sick, and he still wanted to act like a hooligan!

"If you can't hold it, then pee your pants!"

Jiang Yao retracted her hand and pinched his arm. Then, she turned around and walked out of the bathroom.

Even though he did not get what he wanted, he still smiled in satisfaction when he saw his wife's pretty face. Her cheeks were so red when she left.

After resolving his physiological needs, Lu Xingzhi washed his hands and walked out of the bathroom. The moment he opened the door, he was back to his fragile self. He acted like he was too weak to walk. He looked at Jiang Yao with a mournful expression.

Jiang Yao wondered if she was too heartless.

At the last moment, her rationality returned. If he had a fever, he would be weak. Would he even have the strength to go to the toilet?

Lu Xingzhi was being a hooligan!

Ever since he found out that she was pregnant, Lu Xingzhi had tried not to behave like a hooligan. However, he was back to his old self again.

"Did you wet your pants? Do you want me to change your pants?" Seeing Lu Xingzhi's expression, Jiang Yao said sarcastically, "As a doctor, I should teach you some common sense. Usually, people only pee their pants because their penis is short and soft."

Then, Jiang Yao raised her head and turned around to return to her room, ignoring Lu Xingzhi, who was standing there, helpless.

She had won with what she had said to him!

Lu Xingzhi stood in the living room for a few seconds before he snapped back to his senses. Then, he laughed out loud. He looked at the fruits that Jiang Yao had washed and cut on the dining table. He was not in a hurry to go back to his bedroom to look for Jiang Yao. Instead, he picked up the fruits and ate two pieces.

Jiang Yao was pregnant, so she had to abstain from eating many things. Therefore, he would buy all her favorite fruits that she could eat. He would not have let her wash the fruits if he had not been sick the previous night. As long as Lu Xingzhi was at home, Jiang Yao only needed to open her mouth to be fed.

Lu Xingzhi stayed in the living room for a while and did not see Jiang Yao before returning to the bedroom. When he went in, Jiang Yao was reading a book. He could not tell if there was anything wrong with her.

"Oh, right."

Jiang Yao waved at Lu Xingzhi when she heard a noise at the door. "Let me tell you something that you would never have expected.."

Chapter 1979: That's Good

Jiang Yao was like that. She was quick to lose her temper. She was not the kind of person who would hold grudges against her family overnight.

Furthermore, she had just defeated Lu Xingzhi once and had behaved even more like a hooligan than him, so she was not very angry.

"What's the matter?"

She waved at him with a smile. Lu Xingzhi followed her action and sat directly next to her. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. It was very gentle and did not carry any other meaning; he just wanted to kiss her.

"You ate fruits?"

Jiang Yao immediately tasted fruits from that kiss. "You ate peaches!"

"Do you want to try what else I ate?"

Lu Xingzhi raised his eyebrows and asked in a low voice with a seductive tone.

"No need."

She had cut the fruits. How could she not know?

"Xiao Ding's family has been found."

Jiang Yao cleverly changed the topic. He sat next to her. If she did not say something else to attract his attention, that guy might start to attack her. He always said that she was torturing him, so he had to get some benefits from her.

"So soon?

Lu Xingzhi was surprised. "Zhou Junmin told me that Xiao Ding only had very little information about his family, so it might be difficult to find them. I didn't expect him to find them so soon. Have you met his family? What do you think of him? How did Xiao Ding leave home and become a homeless child?"

Lu Xingzhi liked Xiao Ding. Therefore, compared to other children, Lu Xingzhi cared more about the boy, and he also paid more attention to Xiao Ding's family.

If Xiao Ding's family did not meet his expectations and did not satisfy him, he could arrange a new way out for Xiao Ding and place him with other foster families.

"It's Ding Xiaomei! Xiao Ding is Ding Xiaomei's brother, the one she has been looking for for a long time!" Jiang Yao's eyes lit up. "Are you surprised? Ding Xiaomei's family will be able to go to the city to pick up Xiao Ding personally. Xiao Ding was also very excited when he talked to Ding Xiaomei. Xiao Ding's brothers and sisters treat him very well. Once they heard that Xiao Ding had been found, they said they would pick him up personally and bring him home."

"Surprised?"

It was more than a surprise. It was simply too shocking.

Lu Xingzhi clicked his tongue to express the feelings in his heart. It was a wonderful thing.

Jiang Yao had saved a child at the train station, but the child's mother turned out to be Brother Ding's daughter. The boy he had saved from the hands of Colonel Ye's wife turned out to be Ding Xiaomei's younger brother, who had been looking for him for so long.

"Ding Xiaomei's family is very simple." Lu Xingzhi commented, "Dingzi won't have a hard time with such a family."

Ding Xiaomei's brothers and sisters, including her sister-in-law and brother-in -law, were not rich, but they were all simple and kind. Xiao Ding had been away from home for many years, so it would be good if he could return to that family.

It was good that Dingzi could grow up in such a family. It would be a great help for his temperament in the future.

"Everyone in the Ding family is good except for Brother Ding."

Jiang Yao nodded. That included Brother Ding's mother and his wife. They were good people. Othervvise, they would not have cut off their relationship with Brother Ding because of his heinous crimes. No matter how much money he earned, they would not have any contact with him..

Chapter 1980: Don't Leave The House

In the era of people laughing at the poor and not the prostitutes, very few could resist the temptation of money and maintain that personality forever.

Xiao Ding's experiences meant that he was destined to become a person with a tenacious heart who was not afraid of trouble—he would be brave and strong. It is family members would also gradually wear down his overly cold and hard edges.

"That's good. Isn't that a good result?" Jiang Yao reached out and hugged Lu Xingzhi, acting coquettishly. "Ding Xiaomei blamed herself for losing her younger brother, and she was so upset that she did not dare to go home even though she had escaped. When I knew that her younger brother might have died, I felt sad for Ding Xiaomei."

Later, the matter had ended. Even though Ding Xiaomei brought her child home, Jiang Yao knew that Ding Xiaomei would always carry a heavy burden in her heart.

God was always kind. He would always be kind to good people.

Jiang Yao did not know the final outcome of Xiao Ding's previous life, but she saw a young and inexperienced youth. He did not have an overly violent aura; it was clear that Xiao Ding had grown up in a similar environment.

Even if Xiao Ding did not find his family and did not meet Lu Xingzhi, Xiao Ding would definitely meet another person to pull him out of the abyss.

"Well, very good.'

How could it be bad? His wife's hug was soft and delicate. How could it not be good?

Lu Xingzhi felt like his heart was about to bloom into a flower because of Jiang Yao's coquettishness.

It seemed like she wanted to kill him when she acted so coquettishly.

Fortunately, his wife was not the kind of person who liked to act coquettishly at any time.

It had been raining since they left the city. Therefore, most of the flights and trains were canceled. Hence, Xiao Ding had to wait for his family to pick him up or wait for the trains to resume operation.

Jiang Yao and Lu Xingzhi hugged each other intimately in the room and had just exchanged a few words when someone knocked on the door.

It was Zhou Junmin. "Mrs. Lu, how is Colonel Lu? If he is okay, please come to the infirmary with me. They have someone suffering from pneumonia. However, our infirmary's conditions are not good enough. We want to send the person to the hospital, but the road is currently blocked. A villager drove a tractor in the heavy rain, but it overturned. He is dead. His family did not take his body home. They held a funeral right away. Our troops can't get in or out. They were negotiating with the villagers and told them about the urgency of the matter."

Jiang Yao agreed immediately. "Wait for me. I'll get the first aid kit. Mine is better equipped."

Jiang Yao went to her room and pretended to take a box. Then, she took some medicine from the medical system and put it in.

"It's raining heavily outside. I'll send you there." Lu Xingzhi looked at Jiang Yao as if she was performing a magic trick, but he did not ask any questions.

"You're not allowed to go out!"

Jiang Yao glared at Lu Xingzhi. "You're still running a fever. Calm down. I'm in the army base. Do you think I'll get kidnapped here? Stay at home and rest.. If I come back and find you disobeyed my words, 1'11—"