Chapter 881: Say That Again

"Hey! Why are you walking so fast?" That woman might have been plump, but she walked quite fast. After all, she had to walk through the streets and alleys all day to introduce people to each other. She had quite a quick pace.

"Teacher Li, it's been a long time. Are you free to go shopping today? Is this Xiaoxiao? Wow, such a big girl now. Is she dating anyone? Do you want me to introduce you to a few men?" The fat lady saw Lu Xiaoxiao and subconsciously thought about the few men she had in her hands. She wondered which of them were suitable to be the Lu family's son-in-law.

"There's no need. My brother-in-law said that he would personally choose the man for Xiaoxiao. He won't be at ease with anyone else choosing for her. Even his elder brother, Hai Tian, won't have a say in it." Mrs Lu's smile was forced. "Besides, Xiaoxiao isn't old. It's not a bad thing for women to get married a little later these days."

"What's not a bad thing? If they were to get married later, all the good men would have gotten married already." The fat lady had a bright smile on her face. However, her smile faded slightly when she looked at Jiang Yao again. "Is this Xingzhi's wife from the countryside? It's not that I'm criticizing you, but didn't I tell you back then that people from the countryside are quite ignorant? The Lu family has such high social standing, so if you get a daughter-in-law from the countryside, it might bring shame to your family."

"That's funny; which family doesn't have a farmer for three generations or more?" Lu Xiaoxiao sneered. "My grandfather is also a farmer!"

The fat woman's face immediately darkened. "The past is in the past, and now is the present. We have to look toward the future. One might have been a farmer in the past, but is it still the same now? Don't you know how to look forward to good things? A country bumpkin is not as sensible as folks in the city. Didn't you all hear the nonsense that your daughter-in-law spouted in front of Chen Lanying just now?"

"What nonsense did I say?" Jiang Yao was already unhappy when the fat old woman used the word 'country bumpkin' to describe her.

She did not feel inferior because she was from the countryside. However, she knew that the fat woman did not respect her. She had spoken ill of her in front of her. Did she think that she was deaf and did not hear her unkind words?

"Well, just now, you said something about a paternity test in front of Chen Lanying. You said that the child was sick. If that was not nonsense, then what is? What paternity test? I've never heard of it. You're just an ordinary folk, not a police officer. How do you know how the police investigate cases? You even said that the police used a test that was imported from abroad. Are you trying to be funny? Also, the mother held her son in her arms. Even though he was crying, you don't have to curse him with sickness. People like you are narrow-minded and have a foul mouth!"

"Say that again?" When Mrs Lu heard that, she did not wait for Jiang Yao to speak before she shouted at that woman. "My daughter-in-law is a student at a prominent medical university. If she says that there's a test, then there must be a test! She has been in school for half a year. If she says that there is something wrong with the child, then there must be some evidence to support that. As a mother, I know

my daughter-in-law's personality and character very well. There is no need for an outsider like you to say such things in front of me to poison our relationship."

Mrs Lu was a teacher, so she knew how to be scary when she was angry. Her round eyes would widen, her waist straightened, the corners of her lips pressed down, and her face looked mad in a fury.

"Hey, Fat Woman, who are you calling petty and smelly?" Lu Xiaoxiao was even more furious. She pulled Jiang Yao behind her before she turned toward her. "Sister-in-law, don't worry. I'll tear this fat woman's mouth apart and avenge you!"

Chapter 882: A Country Bumpkin

"Xiaoxiao." Mrs Lu pulled the furious Lu Xiaoxiao behind her. After all, Lu Xiaoxiao was still a girl who had yet to get married. She could not let other people think that Lu Xiaoxiao was a girl with a poor upbringing. Even though she did not think there was anything wrong with what her niece had said, there were things that only she could say.

Jiang Yao was angry, but she knew what Mrs Lu meant. She reached out and tugged at Lu Xiaoxiao before she gave her a look. Fortunately, Lu Xiaoxiao had a bad temper, but she was not stupid. When she saw the look on Jiang Yao's face, she stood beside her obediently, but she kept that pout on her face.

"Auntie, just because you don't know something doesn't mean that it doesn't exist. Tell me, have you ever stepped out of the city at your age? How many times have you been to the city? How much do you know about the medical industry?" Jiang Yao threw a few questions at the fat woman.

"I have not traveled far, but I have eaten more salt than you!" The matchmaker could not answer Jiang Yao's question.

In fact, she had only been to the city a few times. She did not have any relatives or friends there. When she needed to introduce people, she would find them in the county. It was expensive to go to the city, and it would also cost money. Why would she go to the city when she had nothing to do there? Furthermore, a hospital visit needed money. If she could, she would stay away from there for the rest of her life.

However, she was unhappy because a young woman had contradicted her. She was older, so she thought she would know better than those young people!

She was unconvinced. She did not expect Jiang Yao to still have something to say to her.

"Even if you had eaten all the salt that I should eat for the rest of the year, your knowledge wouldn't improve." Jiang Yao mocked her mercilessly. "I'm young, but that doesn't mean I don't have knowledge. Let's talk about culture. I'm younger than you, but I understood culture more than you do. I still know what I could and could not say."

"That's right! My sister-in-law is a student at Nanjiang City Medical University. It is one of the best schools in the country. She is also an honor student and the school's new student representative. If she said that there is a paternity test, then she must be right! She will become a doctor after she graduates. If you go to the hospital, don't you need my sister-in-law to treat your illness? So, if my sister-in-law says that there's something wrong with that child's body, then something must be wrong!" Lu Xiaoxiao knew

that her sister-in-law was a good student and a good person. She was not the kind of person who would talk nonsense.

"What's so great about a university student? Can they look down on others?" The matchmaker was so angry that her face turned red. She turned toward Mrs Lu and said, "A country bumpkin will always be a country bumpkin. She may think that she's amazing because she's in a university, but how can she talk to other people like that? Look at your daughter-in-law. I told you that I would introduce a lady from the city to your son, but you refused. Look at you know; your daughter-in-law is embarrassing you everywhere."

Those who were not stupid would know that the woman was unreasonable. She clung to Jiang Yao's identity as a country bumpkin so tightly; she even called her that. Her words implied that Jiang Yao was from a lower-class family, and therefore, Jiang Yao was a vulgar person who did not know how to respect others.

"Yes, if my daughter-in-law talks to others like this, it is indeed her fault. But what if the other person is inhuman? Do you think she's stupid?" Mrs Lu smiled. She was a teacher, after all. So, no one would blame her. Those few words had confused that fat woman.

Chapter 883: Culture is a Good Thing

The fat woman did not overthink the question; she only heard Mrs Lu asked if Jiang Yao was stupid, so she nodded and said, "Yes, she's stupid!"

Jiang Yao and Lu Xiaoxiao were overjoyed; they smiled.

"Don't say that my daughter-in-law is a country bumpkin. Even if she is, she's not inferior to anyone else. When she was still a student, she was obedient and studious. She was the best student in the school. Every teacher praised her as a good child. After she got married, she is a filial and virtuous girl. She is a good wife. She is a university student because she is a capable woman. Of course, university students are amazing; there are only a few of them in the entire county. There are even fewer who can get into a prominent university. When my daughter-in-law got into that university, even the county's education bureau sent a congratulatory letter to the school—it was that honorable."

Jiang Yao lowered her head guiltily when Mrs Lu praised that she was a good student, that she was filial and virtuous, and that she was a good wife. Mrs Lu did not have to say that.

"My daughter-in-law has brought honor to our family. Furthermore, my son graduated from a prominent university and is now an officer. I think only another student from a prominent university would be a good match for him. Both of them are knowledgeable, and they have a common language. Some people might have a residence permit in the city, but how would they communicate with a scholarly family like mine if they have no merits? Wouldn't they be like a chicken trying to talk to a duck? Would she understand us? Birds of a feather flock together—everyone would have their own match."

Mrs Lu sounded harsh the longer she spoke. It was in the way she praised Jiang Yao and how she insulted those city girls that the matchmaker had wanted to introduce to Lu Xingzhi. She had nothing against those ladies; it was the matchmaker and her hateful words.

"A good horse should be matched with a good saddle. This is the truth that even our ancestors know. My daughter-in-law is a humble person. She's not like some girls in the city who treat themselves like the emperor's daughter because they hold a residence permit. Most of them are arrogant; do they think they are princesses? Didn't you introduce a city girl to a teacher in my school? She complains that her daughter-in-law is very difficult. She has to make three meals daily and tidy the house, wash their clothes and cook for the daughter-in-law. Did she get a daughter-in-law? I think she has found an ancestor and has to provide for them instead."

That was not the end; Mrs Lu's face darkened when she saw the matchmaker, so she said, "I think that my daughter-in-law is a hundred times better than that. A person should be eager to learn as long as they are still alive. It's a good thing to have a higher education. We have the money to let our kids study. Once a person has an education, they won't be so short-sighted or so arrogant."

"Mom, you only know how to praise me—so much that now I'm embarrassed," Jiang Yao said sweetly as she took Mrs Lu's hand. "Let's go. We still have to buy clothes for you. Don't spend more time on unworthy things. It's better to spend it on shopping for clothes to make you look as radiant as when you were young."

As she spoke, Jiang Yao pulled two of them and walked into the shopping mall.

The matchmaker stood there for a long time without snapping back to her senses. She did not understand it. She went there to create trouble for Mrs Lu and to poison the relationship between the mother and daughter-in-law duo. How did they leave as if they were mother and daughter?

Chapter 884: I Won't Fall For It

Also, why did Jiang Yao and Lu Xiaoxiao laugh when she said that Jiang Yao was stupid?

The matchmaker stood there alone and recalled their previous conversation. After a long while, she was furious, so she cursed. She finally realized that Mrs Lu had scolded for being inhuman; Mrs Lu had tricked her!

After the three of them had walked further away, Mrs Lu patted Jiang Yao's hand and said, "Don't listen to that matchmaker's nonsense. I think that you're great. She's just resentful that she didn't earn a big red packet from the Lu family back then, so she deliberately came to disturb our peace."

"That's right. That matchmaker has a nasty mouth." Lu Xiaoxiao repeatedly nodded in agreement.

"Mom, I know. I won't fall for it." Jiang Yao smiled gently. "Speaking of which, I have to thank her for making such a scene. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known that I was so good in your eyes. I feel like if I don't do a good job, I will let you down somehow. Perhaps I'll be a filial daughter-in-law and spend the New Year at home with you and Dad."

"Don't scare me, please." Mrs Lu burst into laughter. "We'd be delighted if you were to stay at home with us for the New Year. However, our son would probably resent us for that; he'd be waiting for you to go to the army to accompany him every day during the New Year."

"Auntie, Sister-in-law is only saying that. Her heart is already with Brother," Lu Xiaoxiao joked.

"You're the smartest; you know everything." Mrs Lu raised her hand and knocked on Lu Xiaoxiao's head. "You may be telling the truth, but don't you know how to keep it a secret. If you say it out loud, won't that make your sister-in-law feel awkward?"

Mrs Lu was an open-minded person. Although she wanted more people around the house during the New Year, she also knew that Jiang Yao wanted to go to the army to accompany Lu Xingzhi. If she were to keep her here, then she would be in the wrong, and Lu Xingzhi would hate her for it.

The three women strolled around the mall for almost two hours before they decided to go. After they left the mall, they accompanied Jiang Yao to buy many local specialty products. After they packed the items, they went to the post office to send them to the address that Lu Xingzhi had provided.

After she sent Mrs Lu and Lu Xiaoxiao to the car, Jiang Yao went to meet her two brothers. In those two hours, Jiang Jie had almost gotten everything.

"Have you bought everything you need? We'll take the car home." Jiang Jie did not have many things in his hands, such as candy and drinks. The shop owner would send those things to their village tomorrow.

Jiang Yao nodded and then glanced at Yang Gaoshu, who was still with them. When she saw the way that woman spoke to Jiang Lei, she admired how she controlled her second brother so well.

Had Yang Gaoshu managed to coax Jiang Lei in such a short time? She wondered how she did that.

"Jiang Yao, didn't you go shopping with your mother-in-law? Why didn't she buy you a set of clothes?" Yang Gaoshu asked with a smile when she saw that Jiang Yao was empty-handed. "Have you prepared your clothes for the New Year? Your husband is in the army. Did he give you money to buy new clothes? Your husband didn't come back, and your mother-in-law didn't prepare any clothes for you?"

Jiang Lei only responded after Yang Gaoshu asked about that. "You brought us a bunch of presents. What about your own? Lu Xingzhi definitely wouldn't have the time to prepare those for you while he's in the army. Did you buy them? If not, let's go. Second Brother will buy you two sets of clothes. My sister will have new clothes for the New Year."

Chapter 885: Probing Again and Again

When Yang Gaoshu heard Jiang Lei's words, she was so angry that she pursed her lips for a few seconds. She did not ask that question to remind Jiang Lei to spend money on his sister. She only wanted to remind Jiang Yao that she did not get any benefit from her mother-in-law. She also wanted to know how the Lu family treated Jiang Yao.

In other words, she wanted to hear Jiang Yao complain about how her mother-in-law was miserly and how she favored her niece. Everyone knew that the Lu brothers were very close and that Mrs Lu loved her niece as much as she did her daughter. Therefore, Jiang Yao had two sisters-in-law of equal status.

Yang Gaoshu had heard about Lu Yuqing a long time ago. She could not control her husband; he had cheated on her with another woman. She had gotten a divorce, which was a shameful outcome. Since she had returned to her parent's home, Yang Gaoshu thought that Jiang Yao's life must be even more difficult with a divorced sister-in-law.

That was because it was not easy to get along with divorced women. They would not like it if their brother were to spoil their wife, so they would take advantage of Lu Xingzhi's absence to make things difficult for Jiang Yao.

"I will rush to Jindo before the New Year. I still have many clothes in the barracks, so I didn't bring that many clothes with me. My mother-in-law wanted to buy some for me, but I rejected her offer. I don't want to carry so many things to Jindo," Jiang Yao explained patiently to Jiang Lei. "Xingzhi won't let me down. Maybe he has already prepared them for me."

"You're right. He's used to pampering you; I think he would buy all the best clothes for you so that you can wear them for him every day." Jiang Lei also knew that he did not need to worry about that at all.

When she heard Jiang Lei mention how Lu Xingzhi would buy the most beautiful clothes in the world for her, Jiang Yao's face reddened. She recalled the embarrassing clothes that Lu Xingzhi had bought for her in the hotel in Nanjiang City the day before he left.

If that guy dared to buy her those inappropriate things again, she would confiscate all his money when she went to see him and leave him with none. She would see if he still had money to spend it so recklessly!

"Oh right, Eldest Brother, Second Brother, I saw Chen Lanying at the mall just now. She was Lu Xingzhi's ex-fiancée." While they waited for the bus, Jiang Yao suddenly recalled the mall's incident, so she mentioned it to her brothers.

"Chen Lanying? She's Director Lin's daughter-in-law, right?" Yang Gaoshu sounded excited. "She just gave birth to a son while her husband cheated on her with another woman. I heard that the mistress is also pregnant."

"Pregnant?" Jiang Yao was surprised. "How did you know?"

"I heard about it from a friend of mine." The man who could interact with Director Lin's son was probably the man Yang Gaoshu knew in the city. They had gathered with some friends for a chat, and Yang Gaoshu had heard it.

Jiang Yao was speechless. No wonder that man did not react when his mistress bullied Chen Lanying. When his wife put their son down on the ground to hit the mistress, that man even helped his mistress suppress Chen Lanying. He did not see her son as his child at all.

Lu Weihua must have listened to someone else's instigation and thought that the child was not his son. Since his mistress was also pregnant, he no longer valued Chen Lanying's son because he would have another child soon.

Chapter 886: Sewing Machine

"You're very well-informed." Jiang Yao praised Yang Gaoshu with a smile that did not reach her eyes. Then she continued to say, "I think there's something wrong with Chen Lanying's child."

"Did you tell her?" Jiang Jie asked.

"I did, but she didn't seem to take it to heart. She just thought that her child had a normal fever." Jiang Yao sounded a little helpless.

"Well, it's her child. If she doesn't take it seriously, there's nothing you can do about it. Don't overthink it." Jiang Jie patted his sister's head. "My sister will become a doctor in the future. If she doesn't want to listen to the doctor's words, then she will have to bear the consequences herself."

"Yaoyao, how many medical skills did you learn in the six months you went to school?" Jiang Lei moved closer to Jiang Yao. "Can you tell that there's something wrong with that child's body just by looking at him?"

"That child's condition is obviously not right, and his face is also unusually green. There are also some other symptoms, but you won't be able to understand them."

If there were something wrong with a child's body, those who knew about medicine would be able to tell with just a glance. A pediatrician would be able to tell too. However, if the child's parents ignored the child's unusual condition, then the child would have to endure the pain from his illness.

Jiang Yao felt sorry for the child and sympathized with the child's mother. Her husband had an affair while she was pregnant, and her husband even doubted the child's paternity. The worst thing was that the husband had impregnated his mistress.

"My sister is amazing!" Jiang Lei was very proud. "Then take a look at me. Am I healthy?"

"Don't worry, you're fine." Jiang Yao scanned her family members as soon as she was home; the results were good. Other than her mother and sister-in-law, who had mild anemia, most of them were very healthy.

Yang Gaoshu was annoyed when Jiang Lei praised his sister. She knew that he treasured Jiang Yao as his sister.

The four of them got into the car together. When Jiang Yao realized that Yang Gaoshu had gotten into the car with them, she knew that the woman would head home with them as well. She wanted to ask why Yang Gaoshu was with them, but she decided not to say anything when she saw Jiang Lei's happy expression.

Since they did not waste much time in the county, it was still very early when they reached home. The sun was still shining at the Jiang family's courtyard, so Mrs Jiang and Wang Xian felt warm since they were in the yard.

Mrs Jiang really liked Wang Xian as her daughter-in-law. She was always quiet and gentle. No one would be able to say any harsh words toward her, so the two of them got along really well.

"Mom, are you nagging at my sister-in-law again?" Jiang Yao pounced on Mrs Jiang as soon as she entered the door. Then she leaned her head on Mrs Jiang's shoulder like a boneless woman. "Mom, don't nag. You might scare her away. Eldest Brother won't be able to get married then. Let's see how he'll be anxious with you when the time comes."

"No, mom didn't do that," Wang Xian said with a smile. "She was only telling me about the sewing machine. She said that she told someone to get a sewing machine, and it will arrive tomorrow at the latest. When it arrives, please put it in our room."

"Sewing machine?" Yang Gaoshu's ears perked up again when she heard that. A sewing machine was not cheap. It seemed like Mrs Jiang was very good to her eldest son, Jiang Jie.

Chapter 887: What's the Matter?

"Oh, Gaoshu is here. Go on in and have a cup of tea." When Mrs Jiang heard Yang Gaoshu's question, she realized that the woman had come home with the three siblings. She looked at Yang Gaoshu with hidden displeasure in her eyes.

Yang Gaoshu did not even greet anyone when she entered the house, but she sounded excited when she heard about the sewing machine.

Mrs Jiang patted Jiang Lei's hand again. "Why didn't you inform us that we have a guest? Quickly, go and get her a cup of tea!"

"What guest? How is Gaoshu a guest?" Jiang Lei retorted unhappily. "I brought her back to see if there's anything we can do to help Sister-in-law."

Mrs Jiang's words made Yang Gaoshu's expression freeze; she felt displeased. She could tell that Mrs Jiang treated her as a guest; she did not treat her as one of her own.

However, Jiang Lei's words also made her unhappy. Did Jiang Lei treat her like a servant girl? Why did he want her to work for Wang Xian?

"Sister Wang Xian, may we go to your new room to take a look? I heard that you had decorated it very nicely. You can let me know if you need help with anything." No matter what she thought, Yang Gaoshu knew that she had to put on a good show. Furthermore, she did want to go to Wang Xian's room only to take a look, but she wanted to see the gifts that Jiang Yao had given her, especially the gold jewelry.

Yang Gaoshu knew that Wang Xian would not refuse her, and so they went to her new room. Jiang Yao snorted, but she could not say anything. Just as she was about to follow them, her cell phone in her pocket rang.

Her first reaction was that Lu Xingzhi had called her back after he had read the message, but when she picked it up, she realized that it was not from the Jindo Army, nor was it from Lu Xingzhi's cell phone.

It was an unknown number. When Jiang Yao picked it up and heard the voice, she knew it was Zhou Xiaoxia.

"Jiang Yao, are you in Nanjiang City now or back to your hometown? Are you busy?"

Zhou Xiaoxia sounded a little different. Her voice was hoarse, like she had been crying.

"I'm in my hometown; my brother is getting married the day after tomorrow. We were just waiting for the wedding day," Jiang Yao answered truthfully. Suddenly, she felt as if she could hear Zhou Xiaoxia crying. Jiang Yao was stunned, so she hurriedly asked, "Xiaoxia, is there something you want to talk to me about?"

"Nothing, nothing. I just wanted to say Happy New Year in advance." Zhou Xiaoxia quickly denied it. "Your brother is getting married in two days, so please congratulate him on my behalf. Also, congratulations on getting a sister-in-law."

Zhou Xiaoxia was about to hang up the phone when Jiang Yao hurriedly stopped her. She said, "Xiaoxia, we're classmates, roommates, and good friends. If you need my help, you can just tell me. Don't feel embarrassed. I will help you if it's within my ability to do so."

"No, no. I'm just afraid that I'll forget, so I wanted to wish you a Happy New Year in advance. I still have to call Xue Hui and the others, so I'll hang up for now." Zhou Xiaoxia chuckled, but it sounded forced somewhere. Then, she hung up.

Jiang Yao held her hand and pondered about it. It was still too early for new year wishes; they had about 12 days until the new year. Why would she greet her so early?

Furthermore, Zhou Xiaoxia did not sound right. She sounded as if she had cried for a long time. Her voice was very hoarse. Most importantly, when she was on the phone, she heard Zhou Xiaoxia crying in the background. She seemed very sad.

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Chapter 888: Give This to M

Zhou Xiaoxia had probably called her for help, but for some reason, she seemed to have changed her mind after Jiang Yao picked up the phone.

Jiang Yao was a little worried, but since Zhou Xiaoxia did not tell her, she did not know what had happened to her. So, it was useless to worry.

"Who was it? Was it Xingzhi?" Mr Jiang asked casually as he came in from the outside. "That man calls you several times a day."

It was a joke because after their dinner the previous night, Jiang Yao had been on the phone with Lu Xing Zhi for a long time.

"It wasn't him. It was my classmate; she wanted to wish me a Happy New Year in advance," Jiang Yao explained.

"Your classmate sounds interesting. Why would she wish you a Happy New Year so early?" Mr Jiang laughed when he heard that.

"Right? Dad, you think it's weird too, right?" Therefore, Zhou Xiaoxia's excuse was quite lame.

"Yes, it's weird. It's probably because young people like you have different thoughts from us old men, just like the bell-bottom pants are currently so popular. You can't even see the shoes in those pants. Your mom and I don't know what's so good about it, but look at how your second brother likes it. He dresses like a hooligan all day long." Mr Jiang was furious when he saw his youngest son smoking like a hooligan. Then, he muttered, "He's not serious, and he's not looking for a serious girl to be his partner."

Jiang Yao knew that her parents did not like Yang Gaoshu. When she heard what her father had said, she held his arms and acted like a pampered daughter with him. She wanted him to be happy so that he would not worry about Jiang Lei. Then, she went to her brother and sister-in-law's room.

However, Jiang Yao did not expect that she would hear such shameless words from Yang Gaoshu as soon as she arrived at the door.

After Yang Gaoshu entered Wang Xian's room, she pretended to look at the new room and found a few nice words to compliment it. Then, she tactfully suggested that she wanted to see the gifts Jiang Yao had brought back from the city for Wang Xian.

Wang Xian was relatively thin-skinned, and Yang Gaoshu was her brother-in-law's partner. Naturally, she could not refuse her request, so she took out some of the things that Jiang Yao had bought for her and showed them to Yang Gaoshu. She did not want Yang Gaoshu to think that she wanted to show off, so she only showed a portion of the items. Wang Xian did not show her the gold jewelry either, only some clothes and cosmetics. However, she did not expect that Yang Gaoshu would be so fond of the items that she did not seem to want to put them down. She was so fond of them that she asked Wang Xian for some of the things.

That put Wang Xian in a difficult position. She was unwilling to give her things away because she was not familiar with Yang Gaoshu, and she did not like that woman very much. Furthermore, she knew that her parents-in-law did not like Yang Gaoshu either. She was afraid they would be upset if she were to give away what Jiang Yao had bought for her.

"Sister Wang Xian, Jiang Yao bought so many gifts for you. Why don't you give this to me? You still have so many anyway." Yang Gaoshu was sure that Wang Xian would not refuse her request because she was Jiang Lei's girlfriend. If Jiang Lei were to ask her, she would say that Wang Xian had offered her the gift. That way, Jiang Lei would have nothing to say about that.

Jiang Yao heard that from outside the door as she walked into the room. She asked with a cold expression, "Sister-in-law, don't you like what I gave you? If you don't like it, you should have said so earlier!"

Wang Xian was shocked by Jiang Yao's accusation. She quickly explained, "No, no, no! I like everything you gave me!"

Chapter 889: Didn't Say I'm Giving It Away

Jiang Yao had good taste, and that was the truth. She had chosen every single thing purposely. Furthermore, Jiang Yao had given her so many things, and she was very touched by that gesture. It meant that Jiang Yao had really liked her as her sister-in-law.

"Since you like it, why would you give it to someone unrelated to us? I selected those gifts personally and carefully. Since they were for you, I didn't mind the trouble of bringing them back from Nanjiang City." Jiang Yao curled her lips and looked aggrieved as she said, "If you don't like them, you can tell me."

"I like them very much." Wang Xian took the items back from Yang Gaoshu's hands hurriedly. "I didn't say I wanted to give them away. I took them out because Gaoshu wanted to see them. Even if you wanted me to give them to her, I couldn't bear it!"

"Really? I knew you would definitely like the things that I had chosen!" Jiang Yao's anger turned into joy, and she smiled innocently.

Wang Xian heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Jiang Yao's smile. She knew that Jiang Yao did not bring anything back for Jiang Lei's girlfriend. Therefore, Wang Xian understood why she had behaved that way. She knew that Jiang Yao was not really angry with her. She only wanted to help so that Yang Gaoshu would not be able to take any of those things from her.

Wang Xian thought that Jiang Yao and her parents must not have liked Jiang Lei's girlfriend.

When she thought about their personalities and the fact that they did not like Yang Gaoshu, she knew that the woman must have done something wrong for them to dislike her.

Yang Gaoshu was so furious when Jiang Yao interrupted them that she had the urge to flip the table!

Jiang Yao did not even get her a single thing, but she had prepared a lot for Wang Xian.

She was so jealous when she saw the expensive perfume and cosmetics.

Each of the clothes was from a brand name that one could only find in departmental stores, and they were made from comfortable materials.

"I'll go out and see if there's anything I can help." Yang Gaoshu left with a sullen face. Since she had asked for it, it would be a shame if she did not get it.

After she left, Jiang Yao sneered, "Sister-in-law, this woman is too cunning. Don't let her take anything from you in the future. If she dares to ask for it again, you can push it all on me. I'll cover for you! You are my family, so I'll tell you honestly—I don't see Yang Gaoshu as my second sister-in-law at all."

"I understand," Wang Xian replied gently. She smiled at Jiang Yao and nodded. When she saw how Jiang Yao suppressed Yang Gaoshu, she felt happy that Jiang Yao was satisfied with her as her sister-in-law. Otherwise, with Jiang Yao's temper, it would probably infuriate her to death.

Just as Jiang Yao was about to explain to Wang Xian, the phone in her pocket rang again—it was a call that she had been waiting for quite a while.

Lu Xingzhi had just finished his training. His face was covered in sweat, and his palms were still sweaty. He did not have time to wipe it off before he picked up his phone to take a look. He was happy when he saw the text from Jiang Yao. He wondered if his wife had missed him; perhaps that was why she sent him a text so early.

However, he did not expect to be so scared that his soul was almost half gone when he opened the text!

Chapter 890: Almost Became Your Wife

Chen Lanying! Chen Lanying!

He had forgotten about that woman, who was thousands of miles away. When he saw his wife mentioned that name, he was so scared that his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

What did his mother say to Jiang Yao about Chen Lanying? Why did she tell his wife about Chen Lanying?

After he read the text message, Lu Xing Zhi could no longer sit still. He immediately took out his phone and dialed a number. The call beeped, but no one picked up his call. He thought, 'Is my wife angry? Is that why she did not want to pick up the phone?'

With another beep, Lu Xingzhi's heart continued to beat faster.

With the third beep, he wondered if he should call his home to check first?

Finally, at the fourth beep, someone had picked up the call.

He heard the sound of breathing from the other side of the call, and Lu Xingzhi's heart skipped a beat. "My dear wife? Are you busy?"

Jiang Yao shook her phone at Wang Xian, a signal that she wanted to go out to receive the call. Then, she went out of the room and leaned against the wall in an empty corner.

As she listened to her husband's voice, it sounded like he wanted to know what she was up to at that moment. However, she could sense the doubts in his tone and words.

Jiang Yao knew Lu Xingzhi's tricks all too well. It was apparent that her text had scared him, but he could not figure out how she felt about it. So, he deliberately did not mention anything about that. He would ask her other questions; he wanted to see if she would answer him or if she would still talk to him as usual.

Jiang Yao leaned against the wall; her gloved hands were in the pockets of her down jacket. She clumsily held her phone to her ear. Just as she thought about her answer, Lu Xingzhi spoke again.

"Yaoyao, you texted me this morning to say that Mom had told you about Chen Lanying. What did she say to you?" Lu Xingzhi asked when Jiang Yao did not reply to him. However, he did not think it was too bad since she was still willing to pick up his call. It meant that she was not angry. However, she did not want to talk to him when she picked up his call, so perhaps she was a little mad.

Jiang Yao held back her laughter. She knew that her husband still tried to probe further.

"Mom told me about what had happened between you and Chen Lanying. She almost became your wife—"

Lu Xingzhi immediately interrupted Jiang Yao. "Nothing happened between Chen Lanying and me. Mom had forced me into a corner. I was in Jindo, and mom was at home. She kept nagging that she wanted to get married to carry on the family line. She wanted someone to accompany them as they are now older. You were still young at that time, and I didn't think that I could marry you. Since mom said that Chen

Lanying was a suitable candidate, I had agreed to her request. To be honest, I've only met that woman once. It was only for about half an hours, so I had nothing to do with her."

It was not easy for Lu Xingzhi to finish so many words in one breath. Jiang Yao could tell that he was really anxious.

She snorted discreetly. She wanted him to feel anxious for one. Perhaps he would not dare to call her in the middle of the night to tell her that he had been injured like last time. She had been so worried that she almost cried in the middle of the night.

It was not that he did not want to report it, but it was not the time yet. There were also times when he was so anxious that he could not do anything because of the distance.