

Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You

Chapter 111 – 176

Senior Ronghui

Chapter 111: Senior Ronghui

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

This senior, who was bathed in glory, had started to approach Wen Xuehui since she was in her freshman year and started to court her officially during the second semester of her freshman year.

In the past life before Jiang Yao's rebirth, Li Ronghui was Wen Xuehui's first love and also the only man whom Wen Xuehui liked. However, it was Li Ronghui who hurt Wen Xuehui as if he wanted to skin her and crush her bones. Eventually, Wen Xuehui chose to follow Jiang Yao to a poor village to mend her broken heart.

No matter how radiant and glorious Li Ronghui was in the students' hearts, in Jiang Yao's heart, Li Ronghui was no better than Zhao Zhuangzong.

Both of their hearts were like deep waters, and they were scumbags who were good at taking advantage of others.

Thinking of the young and vivacious Wen Xuehui, and recalling the sorrowful person before her rebirth, Jiang Yao vowed to herself that she would certainly not let Wen Xuehui drown herself into the imaginary happiness weaved out by that scumbag during her return this time.

So, the first step would be preventing Wen Xuehui from meeting Li Ronghui.

Wen Xuehui and Jiang Yao were walking and not long after, they saw a shop selling soup noodles. Wen Xuehui brought Jiang Yao into the shop while introducing, "This shop is the oldest one in the university. They use soup stock for the soup of the noodles and it is very fragrant. This shop's best seller would be their noodles, they're a specialty of the owner's hometown."

While they were talking, the owner saw both of them coming in. It was obviously the owner and Wen Xuehui knew each other quite well. When the owner saw Wen Xuehui, she greeted her, "Little girl is back!"

"Have you forgotten that I'm in my freshman year this year? I'm going to visit more often in the future!" Wen Xuehui smiled at the plump owner, then brought Jiang Yao to an empty space and ordered two bowls of noodles.

After they sat down, Jiang Yao looked around. Surprisingly and coincidentally, she saw her two other roommates, Li Yi and Lin Qiaoyu. They were both accompanied by their families and they were from the same hometown, so they had already known each other. They had a lot to talk about and chit-chatted excitedly when they were eating together. The whole shop was filled with their laughter and conversation.

But as they were speaking in their local dialect in their conversation, Jiang Yao did not understand what they were talking about.

Perhaps Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui were too obvious. As freshmen, other freshmen would surely be curious about them as they greeted the owner in such a casual way.

That was why when Jiang Yao looked at them, they were coincidentally observing Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui.

Jiang Yao could not possibly greet them at this time, so she pretended that she did not see them. She lowered her head and talked to Wen Xuehui. Naturally, Wen Xuehui asked Jiang Yao about where her hometown was. When she knew it was just the neighbouring county which required only a few hours' journey, she smiled. "That's close by. If you miss home, you can return home during the weekends."

She had never thought about how boarding the train home required money as she had always been loaded since young. To Wen Xuehui, Jiang Yao did not seem straitened either.

"If you're not going back home this weekend, I can take you around Nanjiang City to admire our awesome scenery." Wen Xuehui was getting more and more excited. "We don't need to go to school on Saturdays, so you can stay at my house! Oh by the way, I have not told you that my dad is our university's vice-chancellor. Don't be too shocked if you come to my house."

Jiang Yao put on a surprised look on her face to amuse Wen Xuehui. She leaned on the table and laughed out loud. Jiang Yao felt a certain warmth within, as Wen Xuehui treated her like her buddy even though they had just met. That was why she was willing to tell her that she was the vice-chancellor's daughter.

The atmosphere between them was just nice. Suddenly, a figure appeared behind Jiang Yao.

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Chapter 112: A Deliberate Encounter

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

“Xuehui, what a coincidence!”

Jiang Yao heard a familiar voice. When she turned around, she was completely stunned. She had not expected it to be Li Ronghui!

“Senior! I can officially call you a senior now, right?” Wen Xuehui became excited and stood up when he saw him. “Senior, this is my roommate, Jiang Yao. We will have a lot to learn from you in the future! Oh by the way, both of us are clinical medicine undergraduates!”

Li Ronghui smiled at Wen Xuehui before lowering his head to look at Wen Xuehui’s roommate.

Li Ronghui is a clever person, so he had his own way of judging people. Looking at Wen Xuehui’s roommate, the first impression she gave him was that she did not like him.

Although Li Ronghui could not think of any reason for a girl to dislike him at first sight, he believed that his sixth sense would not be wrong.

However, if Li Ronghui was asked about his first impression toward Jiang Yao, it would definitely be beautiful!

Jiang Yao sat there while looking at him with an icy and indifferent face. At this moment, he felt that she was like a noble and elegant winter blossom, arrogant and unapproachable. However, she looked attractive.

Her kind of attractive was not the seductive type. Rather, she was more the graceful type, like an unknown lady of a wealthy family hidden deep in Jiangnan Village in a traditional portrait of a lady.

She did not have long hair like the lady in the portrait but had shoulder-length hair instead. However, those eyes really gave people a cold and clear feeling.

Li Ronghui looked at Jiang Yao for a while more and sighed in his heart. It was too bad that she was Wen Xuehui’s roommate, for he could really have stood a chance otherwise.

“Xuehui, I’ve already heard from the vice-chancellor that you passed our university’s examination but did not have the chance to congratulate you face-to-face. Do you mind if I sit down and have my meal with you two?”

“Sure, no problem!” Wen Xuehui nodded straightaway.

Jiang Yao did not say a word. When she saw Li Ronghui sitting beside Wen Xuehui, she furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

Jiang Yao had thought that Wen Xuehui would only meet Li Ronghui tonight at the South Students' Hub. But now, it seemed like they had already known each other for a long time.

Plus, Li Ronghui had probably approached Wen Xuehui deliberately.

It could not be a coincidence. She had already avoided the place where they had first met in the previous life, but Li Ronghui could still encounter them? The only explanation was Li Ronghui must be following Wen Xuehui. No matter where Wen Xuehui was having dinner, Li Ronghui would make up an encounter.

Jiang Yao ate a tasteless dinner, especially when she saw Wen Xuehui chit-chatting and joking around with Li Ronghui, as her heart sank bit by bit.

In the previous life, Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui had known each other too late, so she was not clear about how she and Li Ronghui started. She simply assumed that both of them had met for the first time then. But Jiang Yao could sense that Wen Xuehui had already fallen in love with this senior, Li Ronghui.

After their dinner, Li Ronghui insisted on paying for them, then asked them if they wanted to familiarize themselves with the campus under his guidance. If it wasn't for Jiang Yao who said that she was tired, Wen Xuehui would have really planned to walk around with Li Ronghui.

Li Ronghui accompanied them to the entrance of the females' dorm and waited until they had gone upstairs. Jiang Yao was really impressed with how Li Ronghui courted girls. He was being chivalrous in every situation. He paid the bill after dinner and suggested a walk after dinner to aid digestion, and even though he was rejected, he still put on a smile on his face as he accompanied them to the dorm. Their entire conversation revolved around university life, with only positive and encouraging content, so he could give others an impression that he was a gentleman of utmost integrity.

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Chapter 113: The Pet that She Reared

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As a result, while they were on their way back to their dorm, Jiang Yao's ears were full of Wen Xuehui saying how outstanding Li Ronghui was and how good of a man he was. Jiang Yao could not bear with her anymore and wanted to tell Wen Xuehui eagerly about how filthy the excellent student's mind was.

Wen Xuehui was a step ahead of Jiang Yao. Upon reaching the door of the dorm, she took out the key and opened the door. The first thing that came into her mind was to

switch on the fan. She mumbled and complained to Jiang Yao, "Everything in our school is great but the only downside is the burning hot weather during the summer. It would be nice if I can bring along the air conditioner from my house."

She spoke while throwing the keys onto the tabletop. As she turned around and was about to climb onto her bed, she noticed a white furry ball lying on Jiang Yao's bed.

"Jiang Yao! Look! There's a kitten on your bed, is that your pet? Wow, it's so cute!" Wen Xuehui shouted at Jiang Yao continuously, "Does it have a name? What breed was it?"

Jiang Yao poked her head out and glanced at Moe, which had returned and was snoring on her bed. Moe was stunned when Wen Xuehui shouted at it. It gawked at Wen Xuehui and looked at Jiang Yao.

"It's name is Moe. As for its breed, I'm not certain either." How could she explain herself other than admitting that she had secretly brought a pet to the dorm? However, Jiang Yao could not figure out why Moe had casually come back despite knowing that there was another person living at the dorm.

Back when they were at the Lu family's house, Moe had never showed up when she and Lu Xingzhi were the only ones around, but there were six people including Jiang Yao in the dorm. Why didn't Moe hide itself?

"Moe? What a great name!" Wen Xuehui praised.

Moe heard her and its eyes became friendlier. It then caressed Wen Xuehui's palm while saying to Jiang Yao, "Look! This woman has some taste!"

When Moe opened up and talked, Wen Xuehui could only hear meows and that warmed her heart.

"Moe, sleep with me tonight!" Wen Xuehui looked in Jiang Yao's direction and asked, "Can I?"

"It's a boy!" Jiang Yao did not forget that Moe had always referred itself as a mister. Jiang Yao was worried that Moe would stick to her forever after she admitted that it was her pet.

Jiang Yao was not someone who would forget the good deeds of others, especially when Moe had saved her life before. However, she was worried that Moe might do something a pet could not possibly do and reveal its true identity in front of others.

"Its gender isn't a big deal, it's cute and that's the most important thing!" Wen Xuehui held Moe in one of her arms and caressed it with another hand. "Jiang Yao, it's so tiny. Look, I can cover it up just by closing both of my hands. No wonder you could bring it to

school. Since it's so tiny, it's easy to hide it. If anyone ever comes and runs a spot check, you can just shove it into your pocket."

"Jiang Yao! Jiang Yao! It's a grave sin to cut off a cat's relationship!" Moe was infuriated when it saw Jiang Yao was about to grab it from Wen Xuehui's arms.

Jiang Yao rolled her eyes at Moe and withdrew her hand when she noticed that Wen Xuehui really liked it.

"Jiang Yao, did Moe have its dinner yet? Did you bring along some cat food?" Wen Xuehui asked out of a sudden.

"My cat doesn't need its dinner." Jiang Yao replied. Who knew whether a pet butler from the future galaxy would need its meal or not?

"Petty woman! Petty woman! Cheapskate! Cheapskate!" Moe started to mumble.

Wen Xuehui definitely did not believe that there was a cat that did not need its dinner. Judging by her reply, she assumed that Jiang Yao had fed it.

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Chapter 114: Friendly Roommates

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Wen Xuehui was not willing to put down Moe after she carried it in her arms. She immediately sat on Jiang Yao's bed. At that moment, the door of the room was opened suddenly, followed by two people carrying a lot of luggage walking in.

"Hi." Wen Xuehui hid Moe away quickly, then stood up to greet them.

Jiang Yao walked towards them to help them with their luggage. She knew who they were—the tallest one in the room was Zhou Xiaoxia, while the other was Chen Siyang.

"Thank... you..." Chen Siyang thanked Jiang Yao who was helping her with her luggage awkwardly, then looked around the room and chose one of the empty beds with Zhou Xiaoxia.

"My name is Zhou Xiaoxia, this is Chen Siyang. We met each other at the university's main gate and we were surprised to know that we're living in the same dorm. What about both of you?" Zhou Xiaoxia had a strong Dong Bei accent and it was quite amusing.

"I'm Jiang Yao, and this is Wen Xuehui, who sleeps on the upper bunk." Jiang Yao smiled at both of them.

Right after Jiang Yao finished talking, some noise could be heard outside the door. They were the other two roommates, Li Yi and Lin Qiaoyu with their families.

"Xiaoyi, Qiaoyu, your roommates have arrived!" After they came in, Mrs. Li was the first to say something as she was standing in front. Her pair of eyes glanced at the four of them quickly. She was astute, and anyone who knew how to judge others could easily sense her intimidating aura.

Seeing that there were elders, four of them greeted them politely. Mrs. Li glanced at Zhou Xiaoxia and Chen Siyang quickly before laying her eyes on Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui. She mumbled in her heart, 'Who are they? Is she somehow related to a lecturer? I saw them at the restaurant just now, she seems quite close to the owner. As for the other one, I saw her dress in a branded boutique. That dress costs a few hundred dollars, she doesn't seem like a girl from an ordinary family.'

"Xiaoyi, Qiaoyu, come in and meet your roommates." Mrs. Li urged the two girls behind her.

"Okay, Mom. It's getting late, you should go back. Didn't you book the train ticket for tonight? If you don't go now, you'll miss the train," Li Yi replied to her impatiently before greeting the four of them in the room. She walked inside and immediately sat on her bed.

"Yeah, Uncle, Aunt, it's getting late, you should follow my parents back. Do be careful when you get off the train at midnight." Lin Qiaoyu added and the adults finally left.

Seeing that the adults were not there anymore, Li Yi snuggled inside her blanket and mumbled, "They're so annoying!"

Lin Qiaoyu had already heard Li Yi's complaints when they were coming. She walked toward her and shoved her lightly. "Enough, they're worried about us as this is our first time living far from home, so they followed us here."

Wen Xuehui prodded Jiang Yao softly, then signalled at Jiang Yao with her eyes. Jiang Yao shrugged. She did not know what to do with this situation either.

On the other hand, Zhou Xiaoxia asked obtusely, "Wen Xuehui, I thought I saw you holding something white in your arms just now?"

Wen Xuehui responded instinctively, "Oh, you're referring to Moe!"

After she finished her sentence, she covered her mouth immediately and looked at Jiang Yao as she realized that she had spilled the beans.

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Chapter 115: Miss Him

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“Uhm, do you guys mind if we keep a pet in the dorm?” Wen Xuehui helped Jiang Yao ask carefully. “It’s very cute, just the size of a palm. It’s very gentle. It doesn’t meow aloud, it doesn’t scratch others, and it’s very clean!”

While she was talking, Wen Xuehui grabbed Moe which was hidden in the blanket and placed it on her palm. “This is Jiang Yao’s pet and its name is Moe!”

Four girls took a glance and were all shocked. “Wow! It’s so small! It’s so cute!”

They were all teenagers who were eighteen and nineteen years old, how could they resist a little cutie like Moe?

“We don’t mind! We don’t mind!” Li Yi was the first to speak up. “I can even help to look after it!”

The other three of them shook their heads subsequently. Who would mind having a cute little pet? The girls’ eyes turned into heart shapes and competed with each other to touch Moe.

“It’s so gentle. It didn’t run away nor did it meow aloud.” Zhou Xiaoxia smiled while praising Moe. She then said, “No one in this room can tell others about this. If anyone ever spills the beans, she will be treated as a traitor to our dorm!”

Zhou Xiaoxia’s words united the girls. The six of them looked at each other and all of them nodded more solidly than one another to give their assurance.

With the help of the group of girls, Moe officially became Jiang Yao’s pet. It was even the hottest topic around the dorm. All of a sudden, Moe was treated as an emperor and it had five empresses to sleep with at any time.

That night, Moe was enjoying itself in the arms of the five girls by turns except for Jiang Yao. Moe’s appearance erased all the awkwardness and anxieties of their very first meetup and started a group discussion straightaway.

Listening to the girls’ laughter and chatter, Jiang Yao’s lips curved up into a faint smile. She had never thought that her rebirth could even change her relationship with her roommates.

The atmosphere of their dorm was probably the most harmonious in the whole freshmen building. They talked about their hometown and their high school life. Someone brought up the topic of getting into a relationship as early as a high school teenager. Wen Xuehui subconsciously looked towards Jiang Yao and smiled at her. However, she did not mention that Jiang Yao was already married.

Speaking of the other four roommates in Jiang Yao's dorm, even she was not certain about them herself. In her previous life, she did not get along with them well but that was her own problem. They were very friendly to get along with, but Jiang Yao had always locked herself up in her imaginary room made out of glass, looking out to them but never daring to join them.

After she graduated, Jiang Yao had lost contact with all of them except Wen Xuehui. Later on, they even went to a small village and stayed there for a few years.

The next day, Jiang Yao and the bunch walked out of the study hall after they grabbed their books around eleven o'clock in the morning. Once she got out, she wanted to give a call back home because she wanted to report back to her parents about how she was doing in her school as she did not want her elders to worry about her. She also wanted to ask Mr. and Mrs. Lu about Lu Xingzhi after he returned to his troop.

Jiang Yao must admit that she missed the man dearly even though they had not seen each other for only a night.

Jiang Yao looked at the direction of the small market at her school. She remembered that there was a public phone booth at the market and she could make the call there. As she was about to notify Wen Xuehui and the others, she turned around and saw a man trying to get their attention.

"Ladies, do you know a freshman in the medical school called Jiang Yao? Do you know where her dorm is?"

Upon hearing the question, the five girls looked towards Jiang Yao subconsciously. Wasn't she the Jiang Yao that he was looking for? She was the only Jiang Yao among all the freshmen.

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Chapter 116: Zhou Weiqi Was Here

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Jiang Yao walked towards the man who was talking to the students while observing him. Simply from the way he began the conversation, such as how he had addressed

the students as ladies, Jiang Yao knew that this young man was not a student but someone who had been working for quite some time.

“I am,” Jiang Yao said.

Jiang Yao didn't know who the man was. She was astonished that he came to the college to look for her although she was new here. However, from his physical appearance, Jiang Yao found his clothes were not wrinkled, and there were not even obvious sweat stains on it. She concluded that he must have come to the college town by car or taxi.

The man was Zhou Weiqi. He was bewildered at such a coincidence. It was purely amazing how Jiang Yao was among the random group of girls he had approached to ask for the directions.

At this moment, Zhou Weiqi had to glance at Jiang Yao several times before he recognized her. Indeed, he met Jiang Yao at her wedding, but she had worn overwhelmingly ridiculous bridal makeup on her face at the time. From the looks of it now, he could see the similarities of her face.

“Jiang Yao! Hey! I bet you don't recognize me, do you? I'm Zhou Weiqi!” Zhou Weiqi said excitedly with a large smile. “I'm here to give you something under Brother Lu's order!”

Truth be told, Jiang Yao really didn't recognize the man in front of her, but the way he mentioned 'Brother Lu' reminded her of Lu Xingzhi's buddies in Jindo. She remembered Mrs. Lu telling her about a man called Zhou Weiqi.

Even though Jiang Yao didn't recognize him on the spot, Zhou Weiqi was over the moon when he finally found her. “Jiang Yao, Brother Lu asked me to send a phone to you. Remember to call him once you get back to your dorm. I've already registered the SIM card and everything else for it, you can use it right away.”

Without further ado, Zhou Weiqi stuffed the bag into Jiang Yao's hands and asked, “Jiang Yao, you're not busy right now, are you? Let's go for lunch then.”

Soon after, he gaped and said after realizing the girls with Jiang Yao, “Oh, you're with your friends!”

“No~ No thanks~” The shy and timid Chen Siyang quickly waved her hands and refused.

After that, Li Yi and Lin Qiaoyu also shook their heads, then turned to look at Zhou Xiaoxia and Wen Xuehui.

“Oh no~ Don’t be afraid, I won’t eat you!” Zhou Weiqi whined and turned to Jiang Yao with a sorrowful expression. “Jiang Yao, please tell your friends I’m not a scary man~”

“Alright, I’ll tag along with you guys. Xiaoxia, how about you?” Wen Xuehui looked at Zhou Xiaoxia and asked.

Zhou Xiaoxia tilted her head to think and then said, “Count me out, there’s something I need to settle in the dorm.”

She did not know who the man was, but judging from his slick and flamboyant appearance, he might not be a good person.

After the girls left, Zhou Weiqi sighed dejectedly and pouted, “Jiang Yao, your friends think I’m a bad guy!”

Standing quietly beside them, Wen Xuehui checked out the man secretly and murmured to herself, “Who told you to dress like that?”

She wasn’t sure how much hair spray and wax the man had used to style his hair into such a greasy and sleek style. Moreover, if she wasn’t mistaken, she could smell cologne radiating from his body that was quite pleasant and fragrant. She bet it wasn’t some cheap and overpowering cologne.

To be frank, Zhou Weiqi did not intentionally travel to Nanjiang City to send Jiang Yao the mobile phone. He was here for a business trip, but since he still owed Lu Xingzhi a phone, he thought that he might as well send it to Jiang Yao in person.

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Chapter 117: Conversant

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Jiang Yao dug through her memory to try to recall meeting Zhou Weiqi as she was talking to him. However, no matter how hard she tried to think, she couldn’t recall anything that had happened at her own wedding. The only thing she could vaguely remember was an articulate and talkative man. That person must be him, then.

Zhou Weiqi had driven here, but he had to park the car outside the gate because the university forbade cars without authorized stickers to enter. Because of this, Zhou Weiqi couldn’t stop complaining about his misery to Jiang Yao. He hadn’t been stopped in any way in his life, and Nanjiang Medical University was the only exception so far.

Since she didn't have class in the afternoon, Jiang Yao agreed to Zhou Weiqi's suggestion of dining outside the campus. However, Wen Xuehui met Li Ronghui at the gate.

"Xuehui, where are you heading?" Li Ronghui had seen the three girls from afar, so he intentionally waited for them to approach him at the gate.

Wen Xuehui flashed a cheerful smile as soon as she saw Li Ronghui. "I'm going for lunch with Jiang Yao and her friend. What about you?" Wen Xuehui asked, "You haven't officially started your lectures, right? Are there still any freshmen who will arrive today? Are you going to the station to pick them up?"

Li Ronghui glanced at Jiang Yao and then the man next to her who happened to look back at him too. The man was fidgeting the car key leisurely as he waited for them. Li Ronghui recognized the logo on the car key instantly. It belonged to the luxurious four-seat sports car that was parked in front of the university gate.

Li Ronghui sucked in a breath of shock and bewilderment. He was surprised that Wen Xuehui's roommate had such a rich friend. Besides, he estimated that the man was only in his twenties, but being able to afford such a luxury car at this age meant that he came from an affluent family.

Although Zhou Weiqi was acting as if he was indifferent and disinterested in their conversation, he had been discreetly observing Li Ronghui and the girls. Then, he tilted his head and whispered into Jiang Yao's ear, "Hey, your friend's senior is quite conversant, he immediately knows that I drive an awesome car."

At his remark, Jiang Yao looked at the car key in his hand and found the car a few steps away from them.

She smirked in disgust. She bet that Li Ronghui's vision was equipped with a filter that could identify rich and powerful people in an instant. Not only was he knowledgeable about these things, but he also knew them like the back of his hand.

Although she couldn't recognize the brand of the car or the value of it, Li Ronghui's expression indicated that it was not an ordinary car. After all, he was a humanoid appraisal.

A sudden thought struck Jiang Yao that she exclaimed, "Don't tell me that you came from Jindo to Nanjiang City by car?!"

"Of course not!" Zhou Weiqi shrieked. "I'll be insane to have driven so far! I borrowed the car from my friend."

Li Ronghui might tell Wen Xuehui something when Jiang Yao was distracted with the conversation with Zhou Weiqi because Wen Xuehui pulled Jiang Yao aside and asked quietly, "Are you sure you know that man?"

"Yes, he is my husband's good friend and he attended my wedding too." Jiang Yao shook the phone in her hand. "He is trustworthy enough that my husband would allow him to send this to me in person."

Wen Xuehui giggled immediately. "That's great! I won't be joining you then, I'll have my lunch with Li Ronghui and we'll go to the bookstore after that."

Initially, Jiang Yao thought that Wen Xuehui had assumed Zhou Weiqi was a bad guy because Li Ronghui was making malicious comments about him. If she had known that they were planning to go out together, she would not have let Wen Xuehui leave with him even if she had to discredit him.

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Chapter 118: The Unmentioned Wedding

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Jiang Yao squinted at Wen Xuehui's back desolately as she happily ran towards Li Ronghui while turning back and waving goodbye to her.

She sighed dejectedly as she watched them hop on the bus, so she turned to Zhou Weiqi and said, "Let's go." Then she got into the car with him.

Jiang Yao didn't know where was Zhou Weiqi was heading, but she didn't ask either due to her trust in Lu Xingzhi.

Zhou Weiqi was a very talkative person. He didn't stop talking along the way.

"Jiang Yao, do you mind if I invite two friends to join us later? Don't worry, they are my buddies, they can be trusted and we go way back. I was simply thinking that I'm only here for a couple of days but you'll be here for several years, so I want to introduce my local friends to you. My friends and their families are the leaders of Nanjiang Municipal Bureau, they can look after you when I'm away."

Before this meeting, Zhou Weiqi had a bad impression of Jiang Yao. However, after the short phone call the other day, and seeing how cheerful Brother Lu had become, his impression of her had improved a lot.

“One of them is the deputy mayor’s second son, another is the son of the director of the Ministry of Education. Their social networks in Nanjiang City are wider than mine, so you can look for them when you need help.”

Although Jiang Yao didn’t say anything, Zhou Weiqi could sense her reluctance. He nodded knowingly after further thought. She would be the only girl later, so it might be very awkward for her. Moreover, he could just inform his friends later, there was no need for them to meet in person. So, he dismissed the idea.

Jiang Yao murmured a silent ‘hmm’ to Zhou Weiqi’s lengthy remarks, then asked casually, “Did you come here on purpose to hand me the phone, or were you just dropping by?”

“I’m on a business trip, so I might as well pass the phone to you. I’ve only met you once at your wedding, I had no impression of you at all afterward. Honestly, who did your makeup on your wedding day? It’s so hideous! You look so much better without makeup, refreshing and pretty!”

Zhou Weiqi was so bold. He must be the only person in the world to comment that the bride was ugly on her wedding day.

Thankfully, Jiang Yao did not take his blunt comments to heart. Instead, she laughed out loud when Zhou Weiqi said that she looked pretty without makeup.

“Oh yes, Brother Lu said that you’ll be attending our big brother’s wedding. Is it true?” Suddenly, Zhou Weiqi changed the subject and asked happily. “Our big brother and Xingzhi share very similar personalities. Let me tell you, Xingzhi smiled as wide as he could muster on your wedding day, so when the day comes, you should take a good look at how Big Brother smiles!”

Zhou Weiqi was getting more and more ecstatic as he was talking, but he didn’t realize the confused frown on Jiang Yao’s face. He was revealing too much information that he would face a harsh consequence from Lu Xingzhi when he went back to Jindo.

He wouldn’t have imagined that the National Day holiday was only in a month’s time but Lu Xingzhi still hadn’t told Jiang Yao about the wedding.

The restaurant Zhou Weiqi selected was a restaurant in the newly-opened commercial center of Nanjiang City. After they were seated, Zhou Weiqi handed the menu to Jiang Yao. When he learned that Jiang Yao had never been there before and didn’t know what to order, he took the menu back politely, asked for her preference, and ordered their dishes distinctively.

As Jiang Yao watched his smooth and clear-cut actions, she figured that he must be very popular with the ladies because of his articulate details in the way he treated women. He was very attentive and thoughtful without making the other party awkward.

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Chapter 119: The Abrupt Emergency in the Restaurant

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

When they were having their lunch, the conversation Jiang Yao and Zhou Weiqi had revolved around the topics regarding Lu Xingzhi and his group of buddies. Jiang Yao was so intrigued by the subjects that she couldn't stop laughing. Seeing Jiang Yao's enjoyment, Zhou Weiqi betrayed all his buddies by telling her their secrets. Who had wet their bed when he was five, who had messed with a bird's nest and was smeared by birds droppings—he uncovered all their dark secrets that tickled Jiang Yao.

“Jiang Yao, what happens in Nanjiang stays in Nanjiang, deal? Please don't tell on me when you go to Jindo!” Zhou Weiqi grinned slyly. “They might beat the hell out of me! Frankly, although Chen Xuyao is the youngest among us, he has never been kind to me. He always says that my intelligence is not as high as his too! D*mn!”

Jiang Yao laughed so much that tears streamed from her eyes. She nodded at Zhou Weiqi's pleas for mercy. However, it was quite a pity that there was nothing much about Lu Xingzhi. Either Zhou Weiqi didn't want to tell her about Lu Xingzhi's embarrassing moments, or Lu Xingzhi never did anything foolish ever.

The restaurant served their food very quickly. All the dishes were delivered to the table as they were chatting. Zhou Weiqi urged Jiang Yao to start eating, but he was distracted by a commotion nearby.

“Jiang Yao, something is wrong over there!” He turned and said, “I'm going to check it out, you eat first.”

With that, Zhou Weiqi put down his chopsticks and sprinted to the scene, fascinated. Jiang Yao turned to look at his back and chuckled at his hilarious characteristic, a busybody who was consumed with curiosity.

Jiang Yao, on the other hand, was unconcerned. She turned back and started eating.

Suddenly, there was a loud wail resonating from where the commotion was and someone shouting exasperatedly, “Help! Is there a doctor here? Help! Please call an ambulance!”

At the mention of a doctor needed, Jiang Yao involuntarily dropped her chopsticks and rushed to the scene in a hurry. She pushed through the crowd and chided, “Excuse me! Excuse me!”

The curious bystanders quickly gave way, assuming that a doctor had arrived.

“Doctor! I don’t know what happened to this customer. He just came in the door and suddenly collapsed!” The manager was so anxious that he didn’t realize the doctor that he meant, who was now crouching down to check on the fainted man, was actually a nineteen-year-old girl.

When Jiang Yao learned that the customer was here alone, she knew there was no way for her to ask his relatives or friends about his medical history. She squatted down and observed the man. He was around fifty-something years old, and his eyes were shut tight as if he had lost his consciousness.

Jiang Yao tried to wake the person by patting him briskly and shouting. She stretched her hand to the position of his carotid artery, but the motion terrified her! She couldn’t feel any pulse!

“Weiqi, call an ambulance, hurry!” Jiang Yao turned to the nosy Zhou Weiqi and yelled, then, she turned to the manager who nearly cried out of distress and said, “Ask your staff to disperse these people, they are blocking the air circulation!”

Jiang Yao spoke in such a fast and precise pace that it sounded like a stern command. Zhou Weiqi and the manager quickly nodded and did what she asked them to do.

Then, Jiang Yao turned back to the customer who had fainted and tended to him, ignoring the bustle among the onlookers. She opened his airways by aligning his head into a straight posture, tilting his head back, and unbuttoning his shirt and unbuckling his belt.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 120: She Did Not Give Up

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

After that, still in the crouching position, she took a step back and performed CPR on the man who had fainted.

After returning to the scene from the phone call, Zhou Weiqi saw Jiang Yao, who had on an inexpressive and serious expression, kneeling on the floor and concentrating on the CPR. At this moment, Jiang Yao looked like a genuine doctor in a white coat. The scene mesmerized Zhou Weiqi that he gaped in a daze.

About seven or eight minutes later, the man was still unconscious despite Jiang Yao’s great effort to revive him. The onlookers pitied Jiang Yao who was drenched in sweat and urged gently, “Miss, I think that’s it. He hasn’t woke up after so long, I’m afraid he is beyond rescue.”

The manager wiped his sweat and uttered with a heavy heart, "Yes, Miss, you've done your best. I think this is it."

The manager sighed, depressed. His heart ached as he looked at the skinny girl gritting her teeth and concentrating on the rescue, the sweat on her forehead dripping like raindrops.

However, it seemed like there was a shield surrounding Jiang Yao that muted all the persuasion and urges. She looked like a robot, her CPR tempo and posture remaining unchanged as she repeated the same movement over and over again.

She did not give up.

Zhou Weiqi began to hesitate, wondering if he should stop her. From the look of her expression, she didn't look like she was about to give up anytime soon. Perhaps she thought that the man could be revived.

However, on the second though, almost ten minutes had passed, yet the man hadn't regained consciousness yet. Did she want to continue until the ambulance arrived?

Moreover, Zhou Weiqi began to regret his decision of taking Jiang Yao to this restaurant. They wouldn't have stumbled upon this kind of emergency then. He bet that Lu Xingzhi would be heartbroken if he saw her in such a condition. And the rescue breath! He couldn't let Lu Xingzhi see Jiang Yao kiss another man, he would be so dead!

"Hey, look! The man's face is getting redder, isn't he?" someone in the crowd exclaimed suddenly. "Look! He's already not as pale as he was before! Am I right?"

Right at this moment, an ambulance stopped in front of the door. The crowd quickly gave way as the doctor and nurses rushed in with the first aid kit in hand.

"Doctor! Hurry and see if the man is doing alright. This girl has been performing CPR on him for ten minutes!" the manager shrieked delightfully as soon as he saw the doctor.

The doctor looked at Jiang Yao and was genuinely surprised at how young she looked. He was also a little shocked by her professional and rigorous technique.

Besides, he also noticed how exhausted Jiang Yao was, so he hurriedly approached her and urged, "Miss, please let us handle this!" He turned to the nurses and ushered them to take over, while he crouched down to check the man's vital signs.

Jiang Yao sat on the floor, all her energy drained to its minimum level. She didn't even have the strength to stand up. She mustered her remaining energy to inform the doctor, "His pulse is back but weak. I suspect that he has heart disease, send him to the hospital immediately!"

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 121 - Praise

Chapter 121: Praise

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

As a doctor, physical fitness and great stamina were paramount in order to sustain long hours of duty and surgeries that required in-depth concentration.

Jiang Yao was reborn to the time when she was physically weak. In her previous life, she had started to exercise rigorously during college. She wouldn't have looked so exhausted and worn out if she had encountered this situation back then.

After listening to Jiang Yao's stats about the man who had fainted, the doctor couldn't help but glance at her again, impressed. Then, he nodded and urged the paramedics to carry the patient to the ambulance.

All the people in the restaurant were equally shocked and mesmerized at the same time. They understood the situation when she said that the man's pulse was back but weak. Not only did it mean that he was alive, but it also meant that he had no pulse for a while and was revived after she had performed the CPR on him. They looked at her differently now, some in awe, some with admiration. They had persuaded her to give up, but she insisted.

Zhou Weiqi recovered from his surprise. When he saw Jiang Yao trembling and unable to stand steadily, he dashed forward to support her. "Come, let me help you back to your seat."

"Miss, you are awesome!" An old lady praised Jiang Yao followed by applause. "You saved the man's life!"

The praise and applause seemed to be contagious as loud cheers and applause resonated across the restaurant.

At this moment, Jiang Yao became a superstar who shone bright, captivating. When everyone had prompted her to give up, she persevered because the man needed help. She clenched her teeth and persisted although her physical strength was diminishing until the doctor had come to take over.

Zhou Weiqi, who helped Jiang Yao back to her seat, stumbled into a kind of illusion as he watched the people giving way and applauding. In his opinion, the applause for Jiang Yao was also for him because he had brought her here!

When they returned to their table, Zhou Weiqi shrieked excitedly, "Jiang Yao, you're so awesome! You are my idol! I've never received such great applause before!"

All the thoughts about his regret and his concern over Brother Lu were thrown out the window. He immersed himself in the light of adoration and ovation thanks to his sister-in-law, Jiang Yao.

As soon as they sat down, a waiter came over and said, "Because the man was here alone, our manager has gone with the ambulance to check on the situation. Before he left, he told us to show our appreciation to you. Your meal today is on the house, and this bottle of wine is our token of gratitude to you. Hope you enjoy it."

The waiter placed a bottle of red wine with exquisite packaging in front of Jiang Yao before he spoke again, "The manager was wondering if you could leave your contact information, please. He wishes to see you after he returns to thank you personally."

Zhou Weiqi gaped in bewilderment once he glanced at the wine and grinned. "Your manager is too kind and generous!"

"It is our pleasure to serve you." The waiter left a pen and piece of paper, then retreated with a polite smile.

"Jiang Yao, this wine is very expensive, it's worth at least five figures!" Zhou Weiqi pointed to the wine and continued, "I guess that the manager has pretty prominent authority in this restaurant, and also this." He gave a thumbs up gesture.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 122: The Proficient Manager

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

"The manager is such a responsible and considerate person for following the customer who hasn't even spent any money in the restaurant to the hospital. No wonder it is so crowded and lively here. If it were up to me, I would love to frequently patronize a restaurant that has a manager like him!" Zhou Weiqi exclaimed as he looked around the restaurant delightedly.

"Then, did you notice what the patient, or rather, the customer, was wearing and its price range?" Jiang Yao asked with a chic smile.

Zhou Weiqi stunned for a moment. "Um, I didn't pay attention to that..."

Then, a sudden recollection struck him. "Oh! I think he was wearing a formal suit. I bet the people who afford to dine here are not ordinary people."

Jiang Yao curled her lips knowingly. When she unbuttoned the man's shirt, she could feel the exclusively silky material of the suit. She also saw a row of English words in tiny font on the buttons and it looked like the designer's name was engraved on it. She guessed that the man was probably wearing a bespoke suit by a famous tailor.

Although the manager didn't know the man, he believed that he was an esteemed person. The manager would be held accountable for such an honorable man succumbing to an unfortunate medical emergency in the restaurant, and thus, he anxiously followed the man to the hospital and took care of the matter. Rather than looking after the customer, he was more likely there to protect the customer's identity.

However, Jiang Yao had to admit that the manager was very observant and nimble in handling the matter in such an effective and wise way. Although he was not the owner of this restaurant, he had given them very expensive wine and waived their bill as an expression of gratitude. In addition, he had even asked her to leave her contact information so that he could thank her personally. Such generous acts were displayed in the eyes of so many customers, including Zhou Weiqi. Undoubtedly, it had left an excellent experience for the diners.

The manager had adapted the marvelous skill of transforming crisis into good fortune.

A light bulb went on in Zhou Weiqi's head with Jiang Yao's tactful remark. He whispered mischievously to Jiang Yao as to how a sly and cunning businessman the manager was, and then, he couldn't resist looking at Jiang Yao and thought about how quick-witted and agile she was despite how soft and weak she looked from the outside. She could see through all the hidden agenda in such an urgent situation that even he couldn't. She knew everything but kept it to herself.

Her perseverance was so admirable when she had gone all out to save the customer. Zhou Weiqi figured that it was justifiable for his Brother Lu to love such a woman so dearly. After getting to know her better, she had very mesmerizing and attractive characteristics that had nothing to do with her beautiful exterior appearance indeed. The temperament came from within her that was invisible to the public's eyes but it would be very captivating when she showed it.

"No wonder Brother Lu loves you so much," Zhou Weiqi chuckled suddenly. "And also, no wonder he wants you and only you. He always falls out with us if we badmouth you."

"He..." Jiang Yao felt a sense of sweetness brewing inside her. "He always defends me before you guys?"

"Of course!" Zhou Weiqi slapped the table lightly and cried. "Honestly, I didn't like you. Xuyao and I had always criticized you too, but we never dared to say it out loud in front of Xingzhi because he would jump on us and beat the cr*p out of us! He has never allowed us to defame you in any way."

Zhou Weiqi continued to blurt everything out, already regarding Jiang Yao as his own buddy. "When you and Xingzhi got married, we could see that you were not very much into him. When he returned to the base after his marriage leave, he didn't look right either. You never picked up his calls nor replied his letters, and we were quite outraged and distressed whenever we saw him getting upset over you."

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Chapter 123: The Nickname 'Hubby' in Her Contact List

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Suddenly realizing that he was spilling too much about her negatively, Zhou Weiqi observed Jiang Yao's reaction gingerly and added, slightly embarrassed, "Jiang Yao, my Brother Lu is a very nice guy, so why didn't you treat him better back then? Did you know that because of your lack of care, he always wandered around the base with a long face? He was like Hades!" When Jiang Yao glanced at him, he hurriedly clarified, "I didn't start it, it was his fellows in the army who called him that!"

"Huh, you hate it when someone badmouths about him, eh! You two are two peas in a pod! So protective of each other!" Zhou Weiqi snorted. "Why didn't you treat him better then?"

Jiang Yao didn't know how Lu Xingzhi had spent the last year. It was very obvious that she avoided him at all cost, he would've known it, but still, why did Lu Xingzhi like her so much? He was so protective of her that he didn't allow his best buddies to badmouth her.

When Zhou Weiqi revealed the truth to her today, her heart ached a little for Lu Xingzhi.

"Jiang Yao, I hope that you can treat Xingzhi better from now on," Zhou Weiqi said timidly and sighed in relief when there was no displeasure shown on Jiang Yao's face. It looked like the girl adored Lu Xingzhi anyway. His Brother Lu was such a fine gentleman and only dim-witted girls would not fall for him. For a woman as intelligent as Jiang Yao, she should love Lu Xingzhi to the moon and back.

When they were about to leave the restaurant, Zhou Weiqi, a rich person, had initially wanted to leave the wine at the restaurant and pay the bill to show their largesse, but after listening to Jiang Yao's analysis, he decided to do as the manager ordered, taking the wine with them and the lunch as their treat.

When Jiang Yao said that she didn't want the wine as she didn't drink, Zhou Weiqi grinned slyly and kept the wine for himself. "I'm going to bring it back, give it to Brother Lu, and tell him that it is from his dear wife!" He laughed. "He will keep it as a precious treasure when he receives it, I'm positively sure!"

Jiang Yao managed a surrendering smile at Zhou Weiqi teasing her and Lu Xingzhi and remained quiet.

Because of the incident at the restaurant, Zhou Weiqi hummed and sang joyfully on their way back to the university. He didn't even get upset when the guard blocked him from entering the campus, but instead, he simply asked Jiang Yao if she needed him to walk her back to her dorm.

Jiang Yao knew that he was here for business, so she politely refused his offer, grabbed the phone, and said her thanks and goodbye before walking back to the dorm.

There was no one in the dorm currently and she was clueless as to where all of them had gone.

As soon as she entered her dorm, she quickly took out the phone and had a good look at it. She smiled delightedly as the phone was the same model as Lu Xingzhi's, but in a different color. Lu Xingzhi's phone was black, while hers was white.

The tiny phone bore some weight as she held it in her palm. Despite being the latest mobile phone in the current market, it was rather outdated and vintage for Jiang Yao, who had been using a more advanced mobile phone in her previous life, but it didn't extinguish the delight and warmth in her heart.

When she switched on the phone and clicked on the contact list, the first number that appeared on it was Lu Xingzhi's number with the nickname 'Hubby'. It was clearly Zhou Weiqi's mischievous doing, no questions asked, but she didn't intend to change it.

Feeling antsy and nervous, Jiang Yao hurriedly dialed the number and put the phone on her ear while murmuring, "Pick up~ Hurry, pick up

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Chapter 124: I Will Go

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

After a few rings, someone at the other end of the line finally picked up the call and a hoarse voice resonated into her ear. Although the voice was a little distorted through the phone, Jiang Yao could recognize the voice in an instant.

"It's me! I got the phone!" Jiang Yao screamed ecstatically. "I don't have to go to the convenience store to use the phone anymore!"

"I know."

Zhou Weiqi called him five minutes ago to update him, but he could instantly recognize the phone number too as he had personally picked the number. The last four digits of both their phone numbers were the same. However, he felt his heart filled with warmth and pleasure when he heard Jiang Yao speaking to him in such a happy tone.

“How are you at school? Is everything okay?”

It was Jiang Yao’s first day at college, but Lu Xingzhi had been worried for an entire night. She had never traveled far before, thus, he had a lot of concerns for her when she was left alone in an unfamiliar place by herself. He was afraid that she might not get along well with her roommates and classmates, or that she was not used to the food at school. Most importantly, he was worried that the immature young dudes would pursue his beautiful and kind wife!

“Everything is fine, my roommates are very good too,” Jiang Yao answered while thinking inside her, ‘At least I get along better with them now than in my previous life.’

Then, she recalled the wedding that Zhou Weiqi had mentioned. She wasn’t sure if Lu Xingzhi didn’t tell her earlier because he didn’t want her to go along or if he had simply forgotten. After a moment of hesitation, she asked curiously, “Zhou Weiqi said that you would be attending a friend’s wedding on National Day, am I right?” She then quickly added, in case Lu Xingzhi thought that she wanted to tag along, “He told me that the wedding will be on the 1st. Should I book my ticket on the 2nd, then? I’ll visit you in the base on the 2nd.”

Lu Xingzhi’s expression stiffened in a gloomy way when he heard Jiang Yao’s remark. He stood on the training field, looking up at the dazzling sun and kicking the grass under his feet irritatingly, and then said, “You don’t want to attend my friend’s wedding with me? Why?”

He was so agitated that he wanted to look for Zhou Weiqi and give him a piece of his mind. What did he babble to Jiang Yao?

Lu Xingzhi had kept the wedding secret because he was concerned that she wasn’t interested to mingle with his friends, so when she came to the base as planned, she had to follow him despite her lack of interest.

Jiang Yao knew that Lu Xingzhi had misunderstood her as soon as she heard his remark spoken in a slightly agitated tone. He didn’t forget to tell her about it—instead, he didn’t tell her because he was afraid that she was going to say no. Both of them were guessing each other’s thoughts but they had interpreted them wrongly.

Hence, Jiang Yao chuckled gently and said, “If you want me to be your plus one, I will! I just thought that you didn’t tell me because you thought that I’d bring you shame and embarrassment.”

"Huh!" Lu Xingzhi huffed a rare laugh. He looked up at the scorching sun again, but this time, it felt very pleasant and comfortable. "I'll take you with me."

He was so eager and desperate to show everyone in the world that Jiang Yao was his wife!

"What about my outfit for the wedding?" Jiang Yao asked, "Your friends are rich and powerful, I bet the wedding reception must be extraordinary too. Should I wear a dress or something?"

"Don't worry about it, I just need you to be here." Lu Xingzhi paused, and continued, "Frankly, they are not my friends. Remember to address them properly when you come, the groom is my Big Brother."

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"Okay," Jiang Yao replied without any hesitation.

If the groom was Lu Xingzhi's big brother, then he was also her big brother. It was normal for her to address someone the same way Lu Xingzhi did, just like how Zhou Weiqi had addressed her by her name despite his irritation.

Nonetheless, Jiang Yao was a little helpless and dejected. There was still a long way to go between her and Lu Xingzhi to trust each other wholeheartedly. She hoped that the day would come when they didn't have to tread carefully on thin ice over such trivial matters.

They chatted for a while, although she didn't tell him about the incident in the restaurant. For her, it was a small matter, while Lu Xingzhi had learned about it from Zhou Weiqi, so he didn't pursue it further.

After a while, Jiang Yao's roommates were back. She ended the call and greeted her roommates.

Holding popsicles in their hands, the girls froze when they saw Jiang Yao in the dorm. They looked down at the popsicles, feeling stunned and awkward.

"Sorry, we didn't know that you were back, so we didn't get you one," Chen Siyang explained frantically.

Jiang Yao smiled instead. She was not a three-year-old anyway, she wouldn't hold grudges over such petty things.

Zhou Xiaoxia possessed a boyish personality. She was kind-hearted but a little clumsy and casual. When she entered the room and saw the phone in Jiang Yao's hand, she

was startled as she recalled the man who had sent Jiang Yao the phone earlier. A mobile phone was still an exclusive item at the time that even her parents were reluctant to buy one. Thus, she asked curiously, "Jiang Yao, who is the man who gave you the phone today?"

Jiang Yao thought about how to describe her relationship with Zhou Weiqi, so she decided to tell them in a straightforward manner, "He is my husband's good friend. He sent the phone to me on behalf of my husband."

If Zhou Weiqi had heard such remarks, he would be crying in the corner, dispirited. He was the one who had given the phones to Lu Xingzhi and Jiang Yao.

However, Jiang Yao didn't know about the backstory of this matter, so she didn't know that it was Lu Xingzhi who had robbed the phones from Zhou Weiqi.

"Hu...hus..." The four girls bore the same shocked expression as if they had heard something extraordinary.

"You're married?" Li Yi yelped in surprise.

"Be quiet." Lin Qiaoyu covered Li Yi's mouth, but she widened her eyes in surprise too.

"I got married when I was eighteen," Jiang Yao answered honestly, considering that there was nothing to hide from her roommates, and that she couldn't hide it forever anyway.

"You are..." Still astonished, Zhou Xiaoxia scratched her head and could only muster two words, "So soon..."

Jiang Yao smiled in amusement. She wasn't the one who wanted to rush it, but instead, it was Lu Xingzhi. He couldn't wait to marry her even though she was only eighteen, as if she might marry someone else if he were to postpone it by a year or two.

Jiang Yao felt the sweetness oozing in her heart when she thought of it. Lu Xingzhi cared about her more than she had imagined. Otherwise, he wouldn't have married her at such a tender age.

Jiang Yao was right.

Ever since Lu Xingzhi had known Jiang Yao and fallen in love with her, he had always worried about losing her if he didn't tighten his grip on her. After all, he was at the base all year round and he wasn't able to stay with her every day to get to know her better. Moreover, she didn't even know him yet. Besides, she was very popular in high school and a lot of male students had a crush on her. Lu Xingzhi was genuinely scared that Jiang Yao would date another guy after she graduated from high school.

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Chapter 126: Freshman Representative

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

If Jiang Yao did end up dating another guy and Lu Xingzhi broke them up forcefully, Jiang Yao would definitely have hated him to her core. So, in order to be with her eternally, the only way was to marry her.

They stopped pestering Jiang Yao after they learned that the phone was a gift from her husband. Although it was normal for a husband to give a present to his wife, they speculated that her husband was from a wealthy family, and that he wasn't the frugal type of husband and was willing to shower her with expensive gifts. Their first impression of Jiang Yao also suggested that she was from a well-to-do family.

The girls were very curious about Jiang Yao's husband, but it was something quite awkward to ask about since they had only known each other for one day.

Lin Qiaoyu quickly changed the subject, "Oh yes, Jiang Yao, the official opening ceremony for freshmen will be in two days' time. I heard that the university intends to select a freshman as a representative to give a speech at the ceremony. There are three candidates currently, and two of them are in this very room!" She winked at Jiang Yao and said in a mischievous tone, "Guess who they are?"

Jiang Yao already knew that it was Wen Xuehui and her.

She had ranked second in the science stream of the provincial college entrance exam. She could've gotten into the top university in the country, but she chose Nanjiang Medical University. So, she supposed that she had been selected as one of the candidates due to being the top scorer in the department.

Wen Xuehui had achieved very good grades in the exam too, and moreover, she was the university president's daughter. It was justifiable for her to be a candidate due to her good grades and the unmentioned nepotism.

However, from her experience in her previous life, she knew that another candidate, who would eventually be appointed as the freshman representative, was Zhang Xiqing. She was a piano prodigy who had been accepted into the Department of Literature. At the tender age of eighteen, she had obtained a lot of awards from various competitions, both domestic and international.

The reason why Jiang Yao knew Zhang Xiqing so well was because of the scumbag Li Ronghui. She only had one adjective to describe her: she's sick, very sick! Before

rebirth, Li Ronghui had dumped Wen Xuehui to be with Zhang Xiqing, and this explained Jiang Yao's hatred towards her.

Therefore, Jiang Yao felt blunt and emotionless about being one of the representative candidates. It would most likely be similar to her previous life if there were no big changes. However, she felt disgusted and agitated when she thought about Zhang Xiqing.

"Our dorm is outnumbered two to one! If you or Wen Xuehui are selected as the representative, we will be famous!" Zhou Xiaoxia cheered delightfully. "We're so lucky to have two candidates in this dorm!"

"The other candidate is a powerful opponent too," Jiang Yao uttered, embarrassed to knock the truth on top of Zhou Xiaoxia's ecstatic emotions.

Lin Qiaoyu found Jiang Yao's inexpressive and emotionless face strange. Others would usually be very excited when they heard such news, but Jiang Yao seemed reluctant and pessimistic. She wondered why Jiang Yao was behaving so unusually. It would be a glorious thing to give a speech as a freshman representative. It could be added to her resume and would likely help her secure better job opportunities.

"Speaking of which, the guys are such jerks. They've privately made a poll of the most attractive freshman among the candidates!" Li Yi rolled her eyes in irritation but looked chicly at Jiang Yao and said, "You are ranked very high on the poll, from what I've heard."

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Chapter 127: Your Favorability Value Has Increased

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

"I saw the poll. The last candidate, Zhang Xiqing, is ranked first," Chen Siyang said, "I heard the boys saying that she is very pretty and plays piano perfectly. Well, she seems like a powerful opponent."

"Yeah, she's excellent indeed. A pretty girl who plays the piano well." Jiang Yao nodded, but deep inside, she muttered, 'Yeah right, a good-looking sociopath who plays piano, or rather, a sociopath with extreme jealousy who doesn't allow anyone else to be better than her and will ruin anyone who is in her way.'

However, her roommates could not hear her inner thoughts. They kept quiet after Jiang Yao's simple remark.

After a while of silence, "Then, I bet that she'll probably be the freshman representative. She's also most likely to be the most beautiful freshman," Zhou Xiaoxia heaved a sigh. "Actually, our Jiang Yao is not bad either. She is very smart and adorable. Honestly, if I were a man, I would like a girl with Jiang Yao's looks, the typical graceful and gentle town girl look that can captivate people's attention at a glance. People will be drawn to your adorableness, but instead of inducing jealousy and profanity, your innocent looks will arouse the desire to cherish and protect you."

The other three girls nodded vigorously at Zhou Xiaoxia's remarks that led to Jiang Yao's astonishment.

After the chat, the girls started looking for Moe in the dorm. They had brought some dried fish to feed him but he was nowhere to be seen.

Jiang Yao hadn't seen Moe since she came back. She wasn't worried about him though, as Moe was a super-intelligent pet butler and it was unlikely that he would get caught. He had probably gone out to play since the dorm was vacant earlier.

Wen Xuehui didn't return until after dinner. She brought back a lot of snacks and the sweet smile on her face had never subsided as if she was showered in a warm spring breeze.

Jiang Yao refrained herself from asking Wen Xuehui where she had gone with Li Ronghui. When she spotted a movie ticket that Wen Xuehui had accidentally dropped, she assumed that they had gone to the movies.

No one else in the dorm except Jiang Yao knew that Wen Xuehui had gone out with someone else in the afternoon. They assumed that she brought the snacks for herself.

For the rest of the night, the topics among the girls revolved around the freshman representative and the most attractive freshman poll. Wen Xuehui was not as excited about these topics as well as she mostly listened and hardly added in her comments. Apparently, she knew some insider news but didn't say it out loud.

Although they were talking about meaningless topics, these girls, who had only gotten to know each other on this very day, chatted until the lights were switched off at 11.30 pm.

Everyone was still a bit discreet and cautious. After the lights were turned off, everyone returned to their own beds and kept their voices down as much as possible for fear that they might irritate the other roommates.

Lying in the lower bunk and closing her eyes, Jiang Yao was about to close her eyes when suddenly, Moe's voice resonated into her ear.

"Your Favorability Value has increased!"

Jiang Yao recoiled in shock as she took in a deep breath. She turned her head and saw Moe, who had appeared on her bed out of nowhere. He was still talking about the system's Favorability Value with a large smile on his face.

"I feel it! Your Favorability Value has increased in just one afternoon! How? What did you do?" Moe was certainly excited about it. It meant that Jiang Yao had actually accepted the Medical System and made some effort to improve herself.

Jiang Yao picked Moe up and placed him on the floor as she growled in a deep voice, "Don't climb onto my bed! I'll get you a bed tomorrow!"

Only then did she use her consciousness to activate the system. Indeed, her Favorability Value had gone up several scales. It must have come from the good impressions of the diners in the restaurant after what she had done there.

Well, good things happen when you least expected them.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 128: Physical Strength Redemption

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

"Master, congratulations! You can convert the Favorability Value to ten points!" The System Admin suddenly popped up on the screen, shrieking even more excitedly than Moe while wiggling his body. "Master, you're so awesome!"

Jiang Yao shuddered in disgust. "You, get out of my sight!"

"Boo hoo~ Master, you don't like me~" the System Admin cried out in dismay and disappeared.

Jiang Yao sighed in relief. Indeed, she didn't like the System Admin, he overdid the sissiness!

Following the system's instruction, Jiang Yao converted the Favorability Value into ten points. She clicked into the Present Value column and stumbled into a dilemma. She stared at the five options, pondering which option she should redeem the points for.

"Hmm, hearing and vision, which one is better?" Moe said that the abilities would be enhanced into the powers greater than X-ray vision and supersonic hearing. Jiang Yao wanted to see it for herself and hence wasn't sure which she had wanted to try first.

Suddenly, the system beeped three times and a notification popped up on the screen, saying, "The system is idle for too long. The value has been added automatically."

Jiang Yao widened her eyes and gaped her mouth wide in disbelief and extreme shock! Hastily, she clicked on the five options and found that the system had added the points to the physical strength column!

Not hearing! Not a vision! Not memory! But physical strength!

The nonessential physical strength!

Jiang Yao nearly fainted out of shock!

She could improve her physical strength through exercise and a healthy diet in later days, why would she need to use her preciously obtained Favorability Value for that?

“Which option did you add your points to?” Moe quickly asked when he saw Jiang Yao shift her body.

“The system automatically added the points to physical strength, saying that it was idle for too long,” Jiang Yao growled angrily, “What kind of timer does your master use in this system? I only hesitated for about ten seconds! What’s the rush?”

“Stupid human beings! Hmph, human beings are plain stupid!” Moe squinted indignantly at Jiang Yao. “How dare you to question my great master!”

Jiang Yao turned to the other side, ignoring Moe.

Moe crouched on the floor, gritting his teeth in fury. “When the physical strength value reaches twenty, it will trigger the hidden force by default. Foolish human, do you know what the force represents? It represents your self-defense ability! The higher the force value, the more agile your self-defense ability becomes! Consequently, it will increase your martial arts skills and acute reflex action!”

“Martial arts?” Jiang Yao turned back abruptly and reached out to cradle Moe on her bed. “I didn’t know that there’s a hidden program in it. How do I learn martial arts?”

“You don’t have to. The system will automatically reinforce your body when the value reaches the threshold of the force activation. By that time, you can use martial arts without learning. The higher your force value is, the stronger your self-defense ability becomes. Get it?”

Jiang Yao nodded, impressed. “My mistake for being unjust to the system.”

She made the right decision in hesitating, didn’t she? She would have added the points towards vision or hearing, but the system had the ability to prioritize the option that desperately needed reinforcement and invested the points into it automatically.

Coming to such realization, Jiang Yao was intrigued and looked forward to the benefits the system could bring her. She concluded that the system was not as useless as she had thought it would be in the beginning.

In the middle of the silent night, everyone in the dorm was asleep. Moe spoke very softly that he didn't wake anyone up. When he noticed that Jiang Yao had become quiet again, he hopped onto Wen Xuehui's bed and lay there comfortably.

Jiang Yao didn't fall asleep, but instead, she entered the system and retrieved the herbology collection from the Chinese medicine library to study it. She studied Western medicine, so she had no basic understanding of Chinese medicine at all. Hence, she started reading the collection to feed her curiosity.

Unexpectedly, Jiang Yao was fascinated by the book. She wouldn't even have realized that she had been reading it all night if it weren't for the noises of everyone waking up in the morning. In fact, she didn't even feel in the least sleepy for burning the midnight oil. She felt as energetic and spirited as if she had a good night's sleep.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 129: She Was on the Newspaper

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Jiang Yao couldn't even imagine how large a collection this herbology volume really was. She had spent the whole night reading the volume but did not even reach half of the first level's contents. Many of the contents in the collection were untraceable even in ancient books. If this collection was published in the form of books and distributed to the market, it would be stripped bare off the shelves in no time.

At this, Jiang Yao was grateful that Moe had given her such a precious gift. To express her gratitude, Jiang Yao decided to buy Moe a cat bed so that he could snuggle comfortably in their dorm.

Everyone woke up at about the same time. They freshened up and went out together for breakfast.

"Jiang Yao, when did Moe come back last night? I only realized this morning that he slept by my side the whole night. Thankfully, he was a very quiet sleeper." Frankly, Wen Xuehui was a little surprised to find Moe sleeping beside her pillow. He looked spotless and clean despite being out for the whole day, so Wen Xuehui assumed that Jiang Yao had given him a bath last night when they were all asleep.

"Cats have a homing instinct, I suppose," Jiang Yao said flatly and quickly diverted the subject to breakfast. She was afraid that she would literally let the cat out of the bag if

Wen Xuehui pursued this matter further because frankly speaking, the time she had spent with Moe was no longer than the time he had spent with the girls.

“Do you girls find anything odd? A lot of people have been looking towards us since we stepped into the cafeteria,” Lin Qiaoyu said as she looked around with a puzzled look, then fixed her gaze on Jiang Yao. “Or should I say, they are looking at Jiang Yao.”

The owner came over with the peanut soup and steamed buns that they ordered. When he approached their table, he took a second look at Jiang Yao in bewilderment.

“Hey, it’s you, it’s really you!” The owner quickly put the tray on the table and reached for the square pocket in front of his apron to retrieve the Nanjiang Morning Post. Then, he unfolded the newspaper and pointed at it to Jiang Yao. “Miss, you are the girl in the newspaper, aren’t you? You’re so awesome, you saved a man!”

Jiang Yao glanced at the newspaper in confusion.

There was a photo in the newspaper, which taken at the restaurant that Zhou Weiqi had brought her to yesterday. In the photo, she was standing up from the kneeling position, sweating profusely, while Zhou Weiqi was standing beside her, lending a hand. The photo was taken when the paramedics had rushed to lift the patient onto the stretcher.

“It really is Jiang Yao!” Wen Xuehui and the girls recognized her at a glance. “That was what you wore yesterday!”

Wen Xuehui borrowed the newspaper from the owner to read the content and said, “Jiang Yao, did you save a diner when you were eating at the restaurant yesterday? The reporter interviewed the waiters and the customers, and they said that as soon as you heard the commotion, you volunteered to check out the situation and started performing CPR in an instant. Then, they said that the customer was unresponsive after a long time and they had asked you to give up, but you didn’t and continued what you were doing. Everyone felt bad for you as they were helpless and could only watch you doing what you did, drenched in sweat.”

“Did they say anything about the patient? How is his condition now?” Jiang Yao was more concerned about this. She speculated that the man should have recovered from the critical situation since she performed emergency treatment in time.

Wen Xuehui continued to read the text. “The reporter said that the patient was out of critical condition after being sent to the hospital. The doctor said that he was grateful that you were in the right place at the right time, performed the first-aid procedure professionally, and did not give up on the patient. Jiang Yao, the doctor praised you!”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 130: I Will Vote for You

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

After she finished reading the newspaper, Wen Xuehui was not willing to return it to the owner. However, the owner was not willing to give it out for free either and took it back immediately. "I will not give today's paper to you for free. That outstanding lady is from Nanjiang Medical University. How honorable is that? I'm going to keep this copy!"

After the owner finished talking, he grabbed the newspaper and walked away immediately. A few moments later, the owner's wife appeared and gave them some cookies.

Wen Xuehui twitched her lips. "Just look at the owner's proud face. It is as if Jiang Yao is his daughter. Look at how he treasures the newspaper!"

The people who were gathering around took a closer look and realized that she was the girl in the newspaper and surrounded her immediately.

"Are you Jiang Yao the freshman?! Oh yeah, you are one of the candidates for the freshman representative! Also, you are one of the candidates for the most beautiful freshman! Oh my god, I did not expect you to be that outstanding. You are pretty, your results are good, and you are so brave and kindhearted too. I have decided that I will vote for you! You are the best representative among all the freshmen!"

The crowd was all talking at once and every one of them itched to sit beside her. Luckily, Wen Xuehui and the others sat beside her stunned, or else Jiang Yao would be crushed.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! We are all going to vote for you!" The others around her heard that and they all agreed to vote for her too. "You saved a life and are in the newspapers. You are the best representative of all the freshmen!"

That was the first time Jiang Yao had been admired by others to that extent. She could not get used to it for a while.

At that moment, the System Admin popped out unexpectedly. It was laughing with excitement in Jiang Yao's head. "Ho! Ho! Ho! Oh my god, Master! Your Favorability Value has risen substantially! Wow! It has risen super-duper fast!"

"This Nanjiang Morning Post might be the reason." The subscription rate of newspapers was high during that era and everyone had the habit of reading the news early in the morning. Therefore, the spread of her news through the newspaper had allowed her to gain the attention of the people who read about it. They were attracted to her and that was why she rose to fame.

"It seems like we have a new freshman representative!" Wen Xuehui's little eyes sparkled with joy. People were gathering around and they all wanted to get to know Jiang Yao. Wen Xuehui was in love with the scene. When she heard that everyone was going to vote for Jiang Yao, the smile on her face grew bigger and she could no longer stay silent.

Jiang Yao had a rough time walking from the moment she ate her breakfast and walked out of the breakfast store. There were always people who noticed her and came running towards her just to exchange a few words with her.

When Jiang Yao was rescuing the customer the previous day, she did not expect to be in the newspapers. It seemed like there was a news reporter in the crowd yesterday and he had managed to take a few photos. Then, the news made it to the press today.

Jiang Yao understood that it was an honor for her to be published in the newspaper after doing a good deed and it was very respectful too. Therefore, anyone who saw the news about her would think of getting to know her more even though they were not familiar with her.

It was a good thing that her fame skyrocketed because of a good deed that she had done randomly. However, Jiang Yao could predict that trouble would follow after her fame.

For example, if people from the school recognized her from the news, they would wonder how she could perform such professional first aid as a freshman who had just graduated high school and had never undergone any professional medical training.

If anyone were to ask her about that, how could she answer?

That bothered Jiang Yao the most. She could explain herself better if she was in her second year of her studies.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 131 - Met Chancellor Wen

Chapter 131: Met Chancellor Wen

Wen Xuehui and Jiang Yao were the only ones who were in the same major in their dorm. Therefore, the girls split paths and headed to their respective classrooms.

As for now, Jiang Yao was truly famous among the freshmen. Her fame even overwhelmed Zhang Xiqing, who used to be the candidate for the freshman representative and the most beautiful freshman with the greatest support.

Once they arrived at their classroom, the crowd surrounded Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui immediately. Most of them were asking about the news on the newspaper. Someone had brought a copy of the newspaper into the class and their classmates were passing it around.

“Is Jiang Yao here already?” At the doorstep, the counselor knocked on the door and asked the question suddenly. Although he had never personally met Jiang Yao before, he could easily spot the two girls at the centre of the crowd. He could recognize that one of them was the daughter of Chancellor Wen and the other was the one he was looking for.

Not only was she the center of the crowd, but her face was also easily recognizable, and that was why the counselor could confirm that she was Jiang Yao at just a glance.

“Senior Qixuan!” Wen Xuehui dragged Jiang Yao and walked towards the door. Then, she pushed Jiang Yao to the front. “This is the celebrity among all freshmen, Jiang Yao!”

“Chancellor Wen is looking for you.” Zhang Qixuan smiled at Wen Xuehui and then said to Jiang Yao. He asked, “Are you free at the moment? Chancellor Wen is waiting for you at his office,”

“I’m free...” Jiang Yao nodded her head. She could guess that the chancellor was looking for her because of the news in the newspaper.

When Wen Xuehui heard that it was from Chancellor Wen, she insisted on joining them. Zhang Qixuan certainly did not stop her. The three of them left the classroom and walked to the office together.

The medical school of Nanjiang Medical University was enormous. It took almost twenty minutes for the three of them to travel from the lecture building to the office even though they quickened their footsteps.

“Chancellor Wen, Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui are here.” The counselor knocked on the door and brought both of them inside after they got the chancellor’s permission.

“Dad!”

“Good morning, Chancellor Wen!”

Once they stepped into the room, Wen Xuehui pounced straight forward and shouted “Dad!” while Jiang Yao stood beside the counselor and greeted Chancellor Wen. Then, the three of them realized that there was someone else in the office. They looked at the name card which was hanging on the person’s neck and found out that he was a reporter from Nanjiang Morning Post.

“Look at how old you are, behave.” As there were other people around, Chancellor Wen pretended to reprimand Wen Xuehui and asked her to stand properly when he saw his daughter acting like a spoiled child in front of him just like how she did back when she was a little girl. When he was talking, his focus always remained on Jiang Yao.

As a matter of fact, Chancellor Wen’s first impression of Jiang Yao was not bad. She was in the newspapers, and not only did she become one of the famous freshmen in the campus, but even the people in Nanjiang City were talking about her. However, when she stepped inside, she did not show any signs of being arrogant. She greeted him politely after she entered and stood beside the counselor obediently. Also, she did not look around the room casually. By that, he could tell that she was a polite kid.

“Dad, this is Jiang Yao and she sleeps at my lower bunk. Isn’t she prettier than she looked in the newspaper?” Wen Xuehui did not feel displeased after being reprimanded. However, she understood her father’s intention. She let go of her hands which were wrapped around her father’s arms and returned to Jiang Yao’s side. “I heard that there is a most beautiful freshman award among the freshmen. In my opinion, Jiang Yao looks a few times better than...whoever she is.”

Chancellor Wen knew that Wen Xuehui was referring to Zhang Xiqing. Both Wen Xuehui and Zhang Xiqing had never sat down and talked peacefully with each other ever since they first met, and perhaps they were born to hate each other. That was why Wen Xuehui had never concealed her displeasure towards Zhang Xiqing while with her family.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Read Can’t Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 132 - The Reporter of the Morning Post

Chapter 132: The Reporter of the Morning Post

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

“Of course she is pretty. Which student in our Nanjiang Medical University isn’t pretty and adorable?” Chancellor Wen knew how to play with his words. He would not only praise Jiang Yao in front of a news reporter and ruin the image of the daughter of the Zhang family. “Jiang Yao, this is the news reporter from Nanjiang Morning Post, Mr. He Maoming. You have already seen the news on Nanjiang Morning Post, right? He was the one who edited and published your news report.”

Jiang Yao recognized him once she saw the reporter ID which was hanging in front of his chest because the reporter’s name, He Maoming, was written at the bottom of the news report.

“What’s going on here is that Mr. He would like to have an exclusive interview with you regarding the incident that happened yesterday.” Chancellor Wen introduced He Maoming to Jiang Yao.

He Maoming walked towards Jiang Yao and reached out his hand. “Nice to meet you, Miss Jiang. I’m not certain if you noticed me yesterday, but I was at the scene when the incident happened. I admire the way you saved a life yesterday, Miss Jiang. That was why I wrote the news report this morning and uploaded the photos without your permission, Miss Jiang. I hope you don’t mind.”

“I don’t mind.” Jiang Yao smiled. She rose to fame thanks to He Maoming, and even her system butler was going to crash due to excitement.

“I only did what I could yesterday. You have overpraised me in your news report, Mr. He.” Jiang Yao knew that she needed to be humble.

Chancellor Wen heard that and he liked Jiang Yao even more. He kept on praising her in his heart, saying that she could still keep her feet on the ground and be humble despite being praised by others.

Just like Chancellor Wen, after He Maoming officially interacted with Jiang Yao today, he realized that Jiang Yao, who stood before him, was indeed a calm and clever girl. The chancellor told him that she was only nineteen years old, which shocked him.

She was a nineteen-year-old student who had just left high school and had not integrated into society. He Maoming had been a reporter for five or six years and throughout the years, he had interviewed countless people, with several of them being around Jiang Yao’s age.

He Maoming could recall that he had once interviewed a student who had achieved excellent results in the local graduation examination in Nanjing City. He could recall clearly that back when he had gone to the student’s house to interview her, he discovered that the student was actually from a wealthy family. However, while dealing with a mere reporter like him, the family’s attitude was disturbing, including the student’s.

From the moment he stepped into the student’s house until he left, no one had ever offered him a glass of water. However, when the student felt thirsty halfway through the interview, she had shouted at her mother, who was treated like a servant, and demanded to be served a glass of fruit juice. He could not find any tinge of respect towards her mother in her speech. After they ended the interview, she did not send him off politely nor expressed a few words of appreciation.

During the interview, the student’s family members had assured him that they would send her to the best university around and that she would be an outstanding figure in

the future. However, He Maoming was told that the girl was very picky with her jobs after her graduation and had never settled down in any job.

Therefore, there was an obvious difference between people once you compared them. Some people were true humans, both inside and out. However, some people were just ruthless animals wearing the skin of a human.

“Oh yeah, there should be a person arriving soon.” He Maoming smiled. He did not hide his admiration towards Jiang Yao from his facial expression. He looked at his watch and explained, “It’s Manager Sun from the restaurant yesterday. He’ll be coming over today to personally thank Miss Jiang.”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 133: I Can’t Accept This

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Speaking of the devil, Manager Sun knocked on the door and came inside as soon as He Maoming finished talking. He was even holding an exquisitely wrapped present with an unknown item inside it in his hands.

“Miss Jiang, it’s great to finally find you here!” Yesterday, Manager Sun had stayed at the hospital throughout the afternoon. He was there until the hospital was able to contact the patient’s family and they arrived at the hospital. He had even waited for the patient to come out from the operating theater and met with the patient’s family before leaving the hospital.

After he found out the patient’s identity, Manager Sun’s first reaction was to look for He Maoming. He was told by He Maoming that he had the intention to publish a news report regarding the incident at the restaurant and he agreed on the spot. He had even proposed to find the girl who had saved his customer.

He Maoming notified him immediately once he found her. Despite having other things to worry about, Manager Sun had put aside everything and rushed to the chancellor’s office at the Nanjiang Medical University immediately. Manager Sun had even changed his clothes on purpose because he wanted to look good in the photo that he would be taking with Jiang Yao later on.

Manager Sun greeted Chancellor Wen once he stepped into the office. Then, their topic revolved around Jiang Yao and he started to express his lengthy appreciation towards her.

The main message that he wanted to convey in their conversation was that he really appreciated Jiang Yao's help. Not only did she save a life, but she even helped the restaurant.

Manager Sun had never expected that the man who fainted at the restaurant yesterday was the chairman of Hairun Group. Although the man did dress well, he did not associate him with Hairun Group at that moment.

How influential was the chairman of Hairun Group? He was one of the top shots of the entire business industry of Nanjiang City. If the chairman of Hairun Group had passed away in the restaurant due to delayed first aid, it would be a big misfortune for the restaurant. How could the eldest son of Hairun Group possibly forgive him as the manager of the restaurant?

Besides, if someone had passed away in the well-operated restaurant, especially if it were a top shot like the chairman of Hairun Group, it would be impossible for the restaurant to continue operating.

Therefore, Manager Sun's appreciation toward Jiang Yao was truly sincere and genuine.

However, he was not certain about the stance of Hairun Group, so when Manager Sun was expressing his gratitude, he did not mention anything about Hairun Group. Even when talking about the chairman of Hairun Group, he only addressed him as the customer or the patient.

When Manager Sun was expressing his gratitude, He Maoming was jotting down everything that he said in his notes at the side attentively while observing every change of emotion on Jiang Yao's face.

"Miss Jiang, here's a gift for you to show my gratitude." After he finished talking, he passed the thing in his hands to Jiang Yao.

Jiang Yao reached out her hand but she did not receive the gift. She gently pushed away Manager Sun's hand. "That's too kind of you, Manager Sun. I had mentioned that I only did what I could. I believe that anyone who knows first aid would have lent their help if they had encountered such an incident. Also, you have already thanked me yesterday, Manager Sun, and I accepted your gift. Therefore, I have no right to receive this gift today."

Her bill was on the house and she took the wine. She would be too greedy if she still accepted that gift in front of everyone.

Although she did not know what was in the bag, she could tell that it was not any ordinary gift. Yesterday, he was generous enough to give her a bottle of red wine which cost over five digits. As for today, Manager Sun took some time to prepare the gift and

Jiang Yao was certain that its value would far exceed that of the bottle of wine that he had gifted her yesterday.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 134: There Were Insights

The smile on Chancellor Wen's face had never faded. The more he looked at Jiang Yao, the more he liked her.

"Jiang Yao's right. She only did what she was able to do, there is no need for Manager Sun to give her such a valuable gift." He had voiced out to help Jiang Yao decline the gift politely. Then, he turned around and looked towards He Maoming who was taking photos. He asked, "Aren't you going to interview Jiang Yao, Mr. He?"

He Maoming kept his camera and nodded. Then, he took out his pen and notes again. First, he asked Jiang Yao some simple and ordinary questions such as those regarding her studies and where she got her qualifications to enter the Nanjiang Medical University. In the end, just as Jiang Yao had expected, he asked her the question that worried her the most.

"Although you are currently a student of the medical school, this year is only your first year of studies and you have not been exposed to any professional knowledge. However, from what I have been told, the doctor has praised you for your professional first aid skills, Miss Jiang. May I know where you learned these first aid skills from?"

"During my senior year in high school, my school wanted to help the students relieve their stress and motivate them to strive for their future. Therefore, my school had once organised study trips to places like hospitals, police stations, and fire stations for the students during our senior year. I learned my first aid skills then, and it piqued my interest to be a doctor. Since then, my goals were clear and I knew I wanted to pursue my studies at a medical school after my graduation examination. Also, I had engraved all the first aid skills that I learned back then in my head all the time." Jiang Yao smiled when she said that.

"Actually, I was very nervous that day. I was sweating profusely, not only due to tiredness but mostly out of nerves. Although I had learned the first aid skills from the doctors, I had never encountered anything like that before and I had never practised these skills on a real person. Fortunately, the old man is fine."

Jiang Yao put a comforting smile on her face. She was behaving exactly like an ordinary student who loved to learn. She felt awkward and shy when she was praised. Also, she was honest and told them about her anxiety at that moment, and how she smiled with relief after finding out that the old man was fine.

He Maoming was really fast at jotting down his notes. He could even record Jiang Yao's emotion when she was talking at that moment.

That was the last question for the interview. After the interview ended, He Maoming requested to take a photo with Jiang Yao, Chancellor Wen, and Manager Sun. Chancellor Wen agreed and passed the camera to Wen Xuehui to assist with that.

Jiang Yao did not accept the manager's gift. However, before Manager Sun left, he gave Jiang Yao a VIP card for the restaurant and promised Jiang Yao that there would be a place reserved for her and that he would give her the best offer any time she went to the restaurant.

Chancellor Wen accompanied Manager Sun and He Maoming all the way to the door of the office. Chancellor Wen only turned around and tapped on Jiang Yao's shoulder after both of them had gone down the stairs. "You're the pride of our school!"

"Dad! Isn't Jiang Yao outstanding? Isn't she going to be our freshman representative?" Wen Xuehui had been paying her attention on this topic. "When we were outside this morning, a lot of people were saying that Jiang Yao is the best representation of the freshmen!"

Chancellor Wen gave the avid Wen Xuehui a side-eye and placed one of his hands on his forehead helplessly. He then said, "I will need to discuss with the others in order to make that decision. Both of you can go back for now."

Jiang Yao was slightly stunned when she heard what Chancellor Wen had said. She was not that desperate to be the freshman representative but judging by Chancellor Wen's tone, it seemed like there were insights for the election of the freshman representative.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 135: Your Taste in Picking A Wife

However, Jiang Yao did not care much about who was going to be the freshman representative. She had absolutely no interest in that.

If she eventually became the freshman representative because she saved a life, she would not decline the position as it might further increase her Favorability Value. However, she would not fight for it because of that either.

The news had turned into a hot topic within the campus. As for Zhou Weiqi, who had already traveled back to Jindo City from Nanjiang City, the good news did not die down even though he was far away.

The first thing that he did after he returned to Jindo City was to skip his job and head straight to Lu Xingzhi's troop, which was located at Jin City, with Chen Xuyao.

It was already eight o'clock at night when both of them reached the army camp. Last year, Lu Xingzhi had arranged the rooms and he was living in a double room. Both of them did not plan to leave the camp at night either.

"Brother, look! I brought you a bottle of good wine." Zhou Weiqi handed over a bottle of red wine to Lu Xingzhi as if he was presenting a treasure. "Or should I say, your wife asked me to give this to you."

Lu Xingzhi glanced at the thing in his hands. He lowered his head and tossed two pairs of slippers to both of them. Then, he took the bottle of wine from Zhou Weiqi.

Zhou Weiqi had told him everything before he even reached Jindo City. Therefore, Lu Xingzhi knew that the wine was a gift from the restaurant in order to thank Jiang Yao.

Jiang Yao did not mention the incident on the phone last night. Lu Xingzhi did feel a little disappointed after he ended the call. He did not bring up the topic despite knowing about it, but he did hope that Jiang Yao would share the story with him personally.

"Brother, I will be truthful with you. I used to think that you were great from every aspect, except for not having great taste in picking your wife. There are so many girls out there but you insisted on bringing a female deity back home to worship. But this time, when I went back to Nanjiang City, I only realized something after I've had a closer look at your wife. Bro, you are indeed outstanding from every aspect, and even your taste in picking your wife is such!" Zhou Weiqi gave Lu Xingzhi a thumbs up generously.

"I used to think that your wife is a shy girl due to her young age and would never dare to speak up. However, when I met her yesterday, I could tell that your wife truly cares about you. For example, she would pay full attention every time I mentioned you and she loves to hear things about you."

Lu Xingzhi did not care about what exactly he had told Jiang Yao and what caught her attention, but it warmed Lu Xingzhi's heart when he heard what Zhou Weiqi said. Jiang Yao's face appeared in his mind naturally. She was wearing a faint smile on her face.

Although they had only been apart for three days, he was already missing Jiang Yao dearly.

The feeling of missing her was engraved into his flesh and bones and it was always concealed and restrained inside his body.

There were three grown-up men in the house but Lu Xingzhi was not a welcoming host. He opened the door and went back to his room after he tossed them the slippers. He did not even have the intention to greet his two brothers who had rushed to meet him

late at night. He picked up the phone from the table and wanted to give Jiang Yao a call subconsciously. He wanted to hear her voice and ask what she did today.

“Your wife must be the kind of person who would never tell anyone even though she really misses you.” Zhou Weiqi approached Lu Xingzhi and grabbed his phone. “If you don’t believe me, let’s make a bet. If you can make your wife say ‘I miss you’ on the phone, my new car will belong to you!”

“Xingzhi wouldn’t want your broken car,” Chen Xuyao sneered.

Zhou Weiqi glared at Chen Xuyao. He had only gotten the car after pestering his father for so long, how was it a broken car?

Lu Xingzhi squinted at Zhou Weiqi and reached out his hand to take back his phone. Lu Xingzhi saw Zhou Weiqi wanting to snatch it and he gave him a cold side-eye, and only then did Zhou Weiqi withdraw his hand obediently.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 136: Do You Want A Car?

“I heard Chen Xuyao saying that you will be moving out of the Zhou family home?” Even Lu Xingzhi knew about the things which were happening in the Zhou family. Zhou Weiqi’s identity was awkward among the Zhou family. Among all the family members, none of them were easy to deal with. It might be a good thing for Zhou Weiqi to move out of the Zhou family home and live alone.

After some thought, Lu Xingzhi said, “If I fail to make my wife say ‘I miss you’, my house in Golden Harbor, Jindo City, will belong to you.”

Chen Xuyao was shocked and turned to look at Lu Xingzhi. Although Lu Xingzhi was proposing the idea, Chen Xuyao could guess that Lu Xingzhi had already planned to give his house in Golden Harbor to Zhou Weiqi.

He shifted his glance towards Zhao Weiqi. who eagerly wanted to give it a go. Chen Xuyao chuckled helplessly. He supposed that Lu Xingzhi was supporting the idea of Weiqi moving out of the Zhou family home. Therefore, he had given him a house straight away so he would have a place to stay after leaving his family.

Golden Harbor was located in the center of the city and it was not too far from Zhou Weiqi’s workplace. Therefore, he made a clear stance.

“Xingzhi, quick! Give your wife a call now!” Zhou Weiqi felt on top of the world. He was going to say that if Jiang Yao said it, he would give Lu Xingzhi his car. Even if he lost his car, the old man at home would not do anything to him if he played the victim. If Jiang

Yao did not say it, he was going to get a house from Lu Xingzhi to stay for the time being and the house in Golden Harbor was the one he had been laying his eyes on.

Initially, Zhou Weiqi had only wanted to stay in his house temporarily. However, he did not expect Lu Xingzhi to be that generous to directly give him the house.

As for Lu Xingzhi, the truth was that Lu Xingzhi had been planning that ever since he heard the news from Chen Xuyao. The reason why Lu Xingzhi brought that up was to have an excuse to give Jiang Yao a call.

Previously, he used to call home frequently, but Jiang Yao never liked to pick up. Lu Xingzhi knew that Jiang Yao found him annoying.

He did give Jiang Yao a call the previous night. Therefore, although he wanted to hear her voice, he restrained himself not to call her because he was afraid that she would find him annoying.

However, Zhou Weiqi's proposal was the best excuse that he could use to give her a call and hear her voice.

With that excuse, Lu Xingzhi no longer hesitated and dialed Jiang Yao's number right away.

Jiang Yao had just come out of the bathroom when Lu Xingzhi called. Everyone at the dorm knew that she was a married woman and had a husband. Therefore, Jiang Yao did not hide from anyone to pick up Lu Xingzhi's call. She picked up the phone and answered it while drying her hair on the bed.

"Are you busy?"

Upon hearing Lu Xingzhi's question, Jiang Yao could not help but let out a laugh. "It's only the first day of school, how can I be busy? I was bathing, so I couldn't pick up your call immediately."

Her laugh radiated through the phone. That laugh comforted Lu Xingzhi, who was miles away, when it reached him. When he was on the phone with her, her voice could tame him and the shadows of him being the chilly Hades Lu was nowhere to be found.

"Do you want a car?" There was not a tinge of impatience in her speech. That was why he had started off casually and did not rush to explain the reason he was calling.

If he were to tell her about his true reason, wasn't it obvious that he missed her?

"I don't even know how to drive one." Jiang Yao answered softly.

She thought to herself, 'Is he going to buy me a car after giving me a phone?'

Therefore, she quickly replied, "I don't want one!"

"Weiqi said that if you said you missed me, he would give me his car and I would own a car. Therefore, the car will be yours." Lu Xingzhi gave Zhou Weiqi who was scratching his cheek a look, signaling him to not follow along. Then, he entered the bedroom. "After you get the car, you can choose to get a driver's license, sell it, give it to someone else, or even break it. As long as you're happy."

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 137: Did You Miss Me?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Zhou Weiqi did not just give up that easily. He leaned onto the door and tried his best to eavesdrop on their conversation. Luckily, the room was soundproofed well. Nobody could possibly hear anything from the room once the door was shut. Otherwise, Zhou Weiqi might die of a heart attack if he heard Lu Xingzhi tell Jiang Yao that she could just sell, give away, or even smash his brand new car.

"His car does not bother me, why would I be so violent with his stuff?" Jiang Yao was surprised that Lu Xingzhi could treat a car in such a casual manner. Also, she was surprised by the fact that the stakes of the childish bet between Weiqi and Lu Xingzhi was that big.

"So...did you miss me?" Lu Xingzhi knew that Jiang Yao had no interest in the car so he did not mention Weiqi's car again. Actually, he was happy to know that his wife was kind toward his brothers. If it were Luo Lauren, she might squeeze every penny out of Zhou Weiqi's wallet.

Lu Xingzhi remembered Jiang Yao saying that she missed him once when he returned home during last summer break. She had suddenly rushed into his arms and said that, and that really caught him off guard.

Jiang Yao did not expect Lu Xingzhi to ask her this out of a sudden. The towel in her hand dropped straight down onto her knees and she looked towards her roommates subconsciously. Just as she expected, all of them were interested in her conversation with Lu Xingzhi and the only thing that they had not done was to stick their ears against her.

Although she knew that they could not hear what Lu Xingzhi had asked her, Jiang Yao's face was still flushed red.

The answer in her heart was that she missed him, but she was too shy to talk sweetly with her husband in front of her roommates for the time being. Therefore, she lowered her voice and said, “No.”

The sound of him chuckling could be heard on the other end of the phone and the image of him smirking popped into her mind automatically. Although she had never seen him doing that, she was very certain that he was smirking at that moment.

“I really did not...” Jiang Yao repeated her answer again but in a very soft tone.

“Hmm, you didn’t.” Lu Xingzhi stopped his laughter. If she did not try to explain herself again anxiously, he might fall for it. However, she repeated with a soft tone despite being anxious about it. By purely judging on that, he was certain that she actually missed him.

Why would she be so anxious to explain herself if she was not thinking about him? She explained herself but she did a poor job of hiding her emotions. In Lu Xingzhi’s eyes, that was cute.

“If you don’t say that you miss me, I guess my house in Jin City will belong to Weiqi.” Lu Xingzhi sighed and seemed to be helpless. “That was my bet with Weiqi—his new car and my house.”

Before Jiang Yao could say anything, Lu Xingzhi opened the door straight away. He was not surprised to see Weiqi and Xuyao stumbling into the room.

“I’m passing the phone to Weiqi.” Lu Xingzhi grabbed Zhou Weiqi who was sitting on the floor like a dummy by his collar and lifted him up. He then passed the phone to him. “Come here.”

Zhou Weiqi got rid of Lu Xingzhi’s hand angrily and signaled to Xuyao by twitching his eyes after receiving the phone from Lu Xingzhi. Then, he dragged Xuyao out of Lu Xingzhi’s room and sat on the couch in the living room. He only spoke after he cleared his throat, “Jiang Yao, it’s me, Weiqi. You have not forgotten about me, have you? We have just met each other.”

Lu Xingzhi walked out of the room casually with both hands in his pockets. He leaned on the door of the bedroom and grabbed a packet of cigarettes from his pocket. He picked a cigarette and tossed the packet towards Xuyao. The packet glided through the living room and landed precisely in Xuyao’s palm. Xuyao whistled. “Bro! That’s sick!”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 138: Just Say It

Lu Xingzhi snorted. He might have wasted all his years being a soldier if he could not even throw something precisely from that distance.

He lowered his head and lit a cigarette. Lu Xingzhi then leaned against the door casually with one hand in his pocket and taking a puff with his other hand holding the cigarette. Although his eyes were on the ground, his attention was on Zhou Weiqi.

Zhou Weiqi did not know Jiang Yao's personality well. That was why he could not figure out the way to make Jiang Yao say the sentence he wanted her to say even after messing with her for so long.

He noticed the one smoking at the door glancing at him impatiently for the second time. Zhou Weiqi swallowed his saliva and muttered in his heart. Lu Xingzhi was so stingy. He only had a few more words with his wife but Lu Xingzhi glared at him as if he was going to steal his wife away from him.

"Jiang Yao, do you miss Xingzhi?" Zhou Weiqi did some thinking and he decided to ask her openly. "Just say that you've missed him, he's not around and I won't tell him if you say it."

"Don't you want your car anymore?" Jiang Yao could not hold it back anymore and laughed. "Are you really planning to give me your car?"

"Huh?" Zhou Weiqi did not expect Jiang Yao to mention the car all of a sudden. After thinking for a while, he assumed that Lu Xingzhi had told her about the bet when he was talking to her on the phone. Therefore, Zhou Weiqi did not try to hide it anymore but he still had something up his sleeve.

Zhou Weiqi's plan was to play the victim and tell her that he was having a hard time staying with the Zhou family. He described himself as a poor thing whose parents did not even care about him. He had wanted to move out but his evil stepmother would certainly hold onto his money and never allow his father to buy a house for him to live alone. Only then did he tell her the reason why he wanted Lu Xingzhi's house at Golden Harbor to live in.

After hearing what Zhou Weiqi had to say, Chen Xuyao thought that Weiqi was dumb. His head had perhaps been slammed by the door panel earlier or he had hurt his head when he fell on the floor just now.

Both of them did not interact with Jiang Yao much and they had no idea about her personality.

Although a house in the Golden Harbor might not seem to be a big problem for Lu Xingzhi, a house in Golden Harbor, Jindo City, could cost up to six digits. Many people could not afford a house there in their entire lifetime.

Even if Jiang Yao had no idea about the property market at Jindo City because she lived in the south, any woman who could do math would not allow their husband to give away a house that easily.

Therefore, after Xuyao heard what Weiqi had said, he believed that Weiqi would not get any help from Jiang Yao. Luckily, Xingzhi was initially planning to give the house to Weiqi.

However, he was worried about what would happen after Xingzhi gave him the house. Would Jiang Yao quarrel with him after she was told about that?

Zhou Weiqi did not know what was going through Xuyao's mind. After he was done playing the victim, he said, "Xingzhi said that he'd give me his house if you say you missed him!"

Upon hearing that, Xuyao ashed his cigarette and rolled his eyes at Weiqi beside him, whom he thought was a dummy.

Jiang Yao, who was on the other end of the line, was stunned because it was the direct opposite of what Lu Xingzhi had told her just now.

Lu Xingzhi told her that if she said she missed him, Weiqi's new car would belong to her but Weiqi was saying that if she said that, Lu Xingzhi's house would belong to him.

Jiang Yao contemplated about what Weiqi just said and connected it with the current situation. She came out with an answer in her heart. There was a higher possibility that what Weiqi said was true, and as for Lu Xingzhi...

Jiang Yao believed that he only wanted to hear her say that she missed him on purpose. He did not even want Weiqi's car and he was planning to give Weiqi the house from the start. The house would belong to Weiqi regardless of whether she said the sentence that he wanted to hear.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 139: A Fox

Jiang Yao did not know how wealthy Lu Xingzhi was, but he had once told her that he had never taken a penny from his family. His paycheck was with her and that proved that his spending had nothing to do with his salary. Therefore, it was certain that Lu Xingzhi had other sources of income and it was not a small amount either.

Zhou Weiqi was Lu Xingzhi's great buddy. Now, Weiqi needed a house and Lu Xingzhi was willing to give him one. There was no reason for Jiang Yao to stop him from doing that as she knew little about their brotherhood. She knew that Lu Xingzhi was a down-to-earth man and he would not do anything beyond his capabilities. Everything that he did would have been well-planned by himself.

However...

Jiang Yao snorted in her heart. This man was beating around the bush just to hear her say 'I miss you'. He had even set everything up to trick both Weiqi and her. She deliberately did not want to do as he said!

"Weiqi, I did not know that your good buddy was a cunning fox. However, you should just tell me if you want Xingzhi's house. Pass the phone back to him and I will ask him to give it to you. He will listen to me!" Jiang Yao was flattered. She would be the kind and generous person! Hmph, that was what he got for tricking her!

"Fox..." Weiqi quietly took a glance at the fox that was smoking at the door. Oh wait, it was Xingzhi. He then talked to Jiang Yao who was on the phone, "Jiang Yao, are you serious about that?"

"Do you trust me?" Jiang Yao asked him back full of confidence. Lu Xingzhi was planning to give him the house anyway, so he would not say no if she asked him to.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Weiqi jumped for joy. "Once you ask, not just for a house, even if you asked for his life, he would give that to you! Who are you to him? You're his wife whom he loves and treasures the most!"

Zhou Weiqi had finally found a sense of security as if he was holding up a shield. If he had Jiang Yao on his side, there was no need for him to be afraid of Lu Xingzhi anymore!

"Xingzhi! Your wife wants you on the phone!" Zhou Weiqi passed the phone back to Lu Xingzhi in joy and he did not even leave after Lu Xingzhi took the phone. He then stood in front of Lu Xingzhi pridefully with his arms crossed.

Lu Xingzhi squinted at Zhou Weiqi and did not care about him. He took the phone and spoke softly, "Are you looking for me?"

"Lu Xingzhi." Jiang Yao called his full name. "Zhou Weiqi said that he wants your house in Golden Harbor. Are you giving that to him?"

Lu Xingzhi replied with "Hmm..." and pushed aside Zhou Weiqi, who was blocking his way. He threw his cigarette butt into the trash can which was placed in the living room and looked at Zhou Weiqi, who was smiling in excitement. Lu Xingzhi slightly curved up

his lips. "Well...I will give it to him if my wife agrees. If my wife does not agree, he will not get it."

"Give! Of course you'll need to give him! If you don't, he'll have to sleep on the streets. How pitiful is that!" Jiang Yao snorted. "For someone as kind as I am, I can't stand seeing anyone getting bullied!"

Upon hearing that, how would it be possible for him not to know what Jiang Yao meant? It was obvious that she had figured out that he was trying to trick her into saying 'I miss you' and she got a hold of the situation after hearing what Weiqi had said. Therefore, she did not say it on purpose and came up with this strategy.

However, Lu Xingzhi was happier listening to Jiang Yao's lively voice rather than actually hearing her say 'I miss you'.

His little wife was putting a good show in front of him and she was helping his buddy take his belongings away from him. As his wife, she showed no pity at all.

If that had happened to another man, it would have been upsetting. However, Lu Xingzhi was very happy as there was no need to explain too much to his wife and that their minds were in sync.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 140

: Kind Wife

He was more pleased with her profound sensibility and consideration. She did not refrain or hinder him in terms of financial expenditure, indicating that she had utmost trust in him and that she believed in his capability and his reason.

"Okay, my kind wife, I hear you. I'll give it to him," Lu Xingzhi answered matter-of-factly.

Zhou Weiqi was extremely bewildered! Wow, it was a deal! Jiang Yao was very awesome! He was so excited that he hugged Chen Xuyao and laughed ecstatically. "Xuyao! Did you see that? Brother Lu's wife cares so much about me! She pities me for not having a place to stay, so she asked Brother Lu to give me a house! Oh my gosh, she is my almighty goddess!"

Chen Xuyao found Zhou Weiqi's excitement the most unbearable, so he quickly ran away from him, but still, he couldn't help but be astonished and surprised. Judging from Lu Xingzhi's several lines of dialogue, he could interpret that Jiang Yao, who was on the other end of the line, didn't ask him about the value of the house and so on. In fact, they

sounded like they were singing a well-rehearsed duet and the end result of the song was giving a house to Zhou Weiqi.

Chen Xuyao guessed that perhaps he should change his initial prejudiced perspective toward Jiang Yao, whom he had only met once.

Jiang Yao sounded casual when she gloated about her kindness, but she was a little embarrassed after Lu Xingzhi repeated it. Then, she chuckled quietly when she heard Zhou Weiqi's delightful cheer over the phone. Perhaps this was the reality of the close-knit brotherhood Lu Xingzhi had with his buddies. She could feel their tight friendship although she wasn't actually with them then.

Suddenly, Jiang Yao began to look forward to the National Day trip. Would he bring her into his brotherhood circle?

The anticipation of the trip and the wedding intensified within her. She couldn't wait to meet all the people whom he cared so much about.

For a moment there, both of them didn't speak but neither were willing to end the call. Lu Xingzhi was taciturn, it was already his limit to tease her occasionally, so when she didn't initiate any conversation, he didn't know what to say. However, listening to her breathing was enough to make him happy.

The girls in the dorm assumed that Jiang Yao had ended her call since she stopped talking altogether, so they surrounded her chicly and teased, "Jiang Yao, your husband called, didn't he? What did you guys talk about? Your face is burning!"

Wen Xuehui jumped down from the upper bunk. She sat beside Jiang Yao, holding Moe in one hand and nudging Jiang Yao in the elbow with the other. "Lu Xingzhi—that's your husband's name, right? Nice name!"

Wen Xuehui was the only person in this dorm who had seen Jiang Yao's husband. She recalled the time she met him. Those sharp eyes were like the terrifying glaciers in the hot summer but transformed into a hungry world when kissing Jiang Yao.

Nonetheless, Wen Xuehui admitted that at first impression, Jiang Yao's husband was an elite man, and he and Jiang Yao made an outstanding couple. Moreover, Jiang Yao was all the man saw in his eyes.

Lu Xingzhi was caught unawares when he heard the joyful commotion of the girls over the phone. He froze for a while, a little surprised that her roommates knew him. In other words, did they know that Jiang Yao was married?

Maybe Jiang Yao had told them about it.

Upon this thought, Lu Xingzhi smirked as if someone had poured a jug of honey into his heart. Everyone around knew him despite their long-distance relationship, so did it mean that she talked about him occasionally?

“Bye!” Jiang Yao blurted out quickly and followed by the beeping sound on the phone. For the first time in his life, Lu Xingzhi kept away his phone delightedly.

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Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 141 - 27 Days to Go

Chapter 141: 27 Days to Go

Facing her roommates' endless pestering, Jiang Yao nodded vigorously and said loudly, “Yes, that's my husband, Lu Xingzhi!”

The girls laughed after hearing Jiang Yao's answer. They sat at different corners of her bed and glanced at her in amusement.

“Wow, calling you every day, huh? I'm so jealous I'm gonna die!” Wen Xuehui grinned. “No wonder he sent someone to give you a mobile phone when you started school—he wants to listen to your voice every day! You guys are in a long-distance relationship, so even if you're not by his side, listening to your voice isn't too bad. Oh my gosh, Jiang Yao, where did you find such a sweet husband?”

“Actually, it's the other way around, he found me,” Jiang Yao said. She plastered a loving smile on her face as she recalled their past. It's true, Lu Xingzhi found her.

The girls looked at Jiang Yao with envy. She was like the product of God's perfect creation. She was blessed with a pretty face and excellent academic track, she appeared in the Nanjiang Morning Post as soon as she started school and gained the attention of the whole university, and she even had a husband who adored her dearly. They never saw even a slight bit of sadness on her face since the first day they met her. They speculated that she must have had a very wonderful life and in-laws who treated her nicely.

After chatting and joking around for a while, they all returned to their respective beds. Jiang Yao dried her hair and hung the towel at the balcony. When she returned to her bed, she saw that the phone screen was lit and a notification that indicated a new incoming message.

Jiang Yao assumed that it was just a spam message. After all, very few people knew her number, except for her roommates, Lu Xingzhi, and Zhou Weiqi. She hadn't even managed to inform her family about it. Who would've sent a message to her then?

Moreover, Jiang Yao subconsciously speculated that Lu Xingzhi was not the kind of person who would send text messages based on her understanding of his straightforward and no-nonsense personality.

However, unexpectedly, when she clicked on the message, it really was from Lu Xingzhi. It was clearly a smack right in her own face.

The message was short and simple.

'27 days to go.'—From: Hubby.

Based on such a simple and direct message, Jiang Yao could feel the uncontrollable sensation and desire from Lu Xingzhi to meet her 27 days later that he had already started counting down the days for her.

Jiang Yao decided not to reply to him. She hurled the phone onto the bed, lay on the bed, and switched off the light. She tossed and turned for a while, stared at the upper bunk, and surrendered herself into replying to his message.

'Hmph!'

She waited for a while but didn't receive any response from him. She guessed that Lu Xingzhi must be asleep as it was getting really late. Hence, she closed her eyes and entered the Medical System.

As soon as she logged in, the System Admin appeared with a string of firecrackers. He lit it and loud bangs echoed all over her consciousness that she squinted her eyes annoyingly. She suspected that there was a huge problem with the admin's setting! Was he a fool?

"Master, congratulations! Your Favorability Value has skyrocketed today!" The System Admin changed into a bright-red attire. "Look, I'm even wearing such festive clothes to congratulate you!"

Jiang Yao massaged her forehead in agitation. She didn't even have the strength to criticize him today. So be it.

'Gah! What should I do with you, my admin!' Jiang Yao thought.

As soon as Jiang Yao clicked into the Favorability Value column, a notification popped up, prompting her to convert all the values to Present Value. She converted them instantly and obtained twenty points. Then, she invested every last bit of the points into physical strength. She grinned in delight as she watched the progression bar for physical strength gradually going from a negative value to a positive one.

She couldn't wait to test how useful and capable the increased Force Value could do to her.

After that, Jiang Yao spent the whole night reading the herbology collection, just like what she did the previous night. Similarly, she logged out of the system the next morning, feeling very energized and spirited.

Jiang Yao was unsure as to why did she not feel tired after burning the midnight oil. Was it because of increased physical strength? Or was it because her body was resting while her consciousness was accessing the Medical System?

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Chapter 142: Goofy

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

After washing up and getting changed, Jiang Yao was drinking water while watching Wen Xuehui, a Rip Van Winkle, try to pull herself away from her warm blanket.

Seeing the mobile phone on the bed with the corner of her eyes, she picked it up and saw a notification. It was a message from Lu Xingzhi. The time indicated that he replied to the message at 5.30 am. She assumed that the day started very early in the base, and that he had replied to her message as soon as he woke up.

Jiang Yao grinned gleefully when she saw the notification and quickly clicked on the message, wondering what would he say to her arrogant 'Hmph'.

She clicked the message, glanced at it, and...

Pooh!

Jiang Yao sprayed water directly onto the phone screen!

Wen Xuehui sat up from the bed, her eyes blinking large and sparkly, the contrary to the look when she struggled to wake up. She watched Jiang Yao in amusement, beginning with the obvious grin on her face, then frantically put down the glass in her hand and grabbed some tissue paper to wipe her phone.

"The lives of rich people are incomprehensible to the commoners like us, I didn't even know that the phone needs to freshen up when it wakes up in the morning." Then, Wen Xuehui picked Moe up and said lazily, "Let's go, I'll take you to wash your face."

Poor Moe, he was awakened by the sudden jolt from his deep slumber. He looked at Wen Xuehui in a daze and screamed, “Argh! Human, what do you think you’re doing! Let me go!” although it was just meow in the ears of others.

Jiang Yao ignored Moe’s pleading gazes. It was about time someone taught him a lesson.

She looked back at the phone that was water-free. She looked at the message again, huffed an amused laugh.

—26 days to go.

—From: Hubby

Huh, this guy...

He was so eager to meet her that he needed to remind her to cross another day off her calendar till the day they would meet.

Jiang Yao sent a text message back to Lu Xingzhi—‘You’re so goofy.’

“Jiang Yao, look at him, did I accidentally knock his head or something?” Wen Xuehui looked worried. “He was still struggling frantically when I put him into the basin, but when I massaged his belly, he froze and lay in the basin quietly. See! Just like this, looking so adorably silly, although he meowed at me occasionally.”

Silly?

Instead of silly, Jiang Yao saw that Moe was enjoying the warm bath. It might sound like meow to Wen Xuehui, but she clearly heard him sighing in an ecstatic huff, “Wow~ So refreshing~ So comfortable~”

“Enough with him. You too, quickly wash up and get changed. We have a class meeting this morning, remember?” Jiang Yao urged Wen Xuehui. Then, she carried Moe up and put him in the cat bed under her desk that she bought specifically for him.

After leaving their dorm, the girls parted ways after breakfast. Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui went to their faculty. As soon as they entered the lecture hall, their class leader came sprinting excitedly.

“Big news! When I went to the Academic Affairs Office this morning, I overheard the director saying that Jiang Yao would be selected as the freshman representative!” The class leader waved the newspaper in his hand. “Look! Your interview yesterday is in the newspaper! I quickly bought a few copies at the newspaper stall outside for our classmates to read. I even saw a copy on the director’s desk!”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 143: Do You Think You're Pretty

Jiang Yao stared in a daze. The class leader, Jiang Fangge, pointed to the group photo in the newspaper and grinned excitedly. "Jiang Yao, you're so photogenic! The owner of the newspaper stall told me that everyone rushed to get a copy this morning! Up till now, you have the highest number of votes for the most beautiful freshman contest! You have 100 more votes than Zhang Xiqing, the girl majoring in literature!"

"That's awesome!" Wen Xuehui hopped happily. "Just as I've predicted, that girl has a slim chance to be the freshman representative!"

"Oh no, the university hasn't officially announced the freshman representative yet, I simply overheard it. But since the director said so, I think it's very likely to be true. The official opening ceremony for freshmen will be in two days' time, so the notice will be posted the latest in this afternoon!"

Qi Xuan, the faculty's advisor, entered the lecture hall as soon as Jiang Fangge finished talking. He smiled at Jiang Yao and squeaked, "I bet he's here for you!"

As expected, Qi Xuan walked straight to Jiang Yao and said, "Please pass me your photo before lunch."

When Qi Xuan left, the whole lecture hall erupted with loud cheers.

What else could it be for if he had asked Jiang Yao to submit a photo at this time?

It was for the official announcement, of course! Usually, when they announced the freshman representative of the year, it would be followed by a brief introduction of the student.

Jiang Yao smiled as she looked at her ecstatic classmates in the lecture hall. They were all freshmen in their late teens who had not experienced the challenges the real world would bring to them yet. They still bore the naivety and purity in them that they were so delighted and honored simply because the freshman representative was from their course.

The few days before the start of the new semester was the most relaxing time in the entire semester. There were no classes, but instead, several activities and orientations were arranged for the students to get to know their classmates and create friendship bonds. Class meetings also ensued, but mostly to discuss the arrangement of activities before the official opening ceremony.

After the class meeting, Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui returned to their dorms to retrieve her photo which she intended to hand over to the advisor. However, they were blocked by Zhang Xiqing when they were on the way to the advisor's office.

Zhang Xiqing was not alone. She came with about six to seven people, who seemed like the students there too.

"So, you are Jiang Yao?"

Zhang Xiqing was arrogantly blocking their way, though she wasn't the first to speak, but it was another girl standing beside her instead.

The girl's body was enormous and her appearance was indescribably horrible. Because of her obesity, her facial features were crumpled together like dough. She donned a fearsome look and frowned, but the frown made her eyes almost invisible, and she looked like a fat balloon.

Through the simple question, her tone and expression were full of mockery and sarcasm. "Look at you, as pale as a weak chicken! Do you really think your look can be categorized as beautiful?"

Jiang Yao laughed out loud at her remarks. She eyed the girl who was teasing her and replied with a smile, "If I look like a weak chicken, how about you? Do you think you're pretty? You look so much like an inflated balloon, I'm afraid that you will float up in the sky if I puff at you."

Jiang Yao's remarks followed by a glance at the chubby girl standing in front of her made the onlookers laugh ecstatically.

"Jiang Yao, that chubby chick is called Hu Yuan and she is a brown-noser who follows Zhang Xiqing around like a dog! She is accepted into this university with her poor grades thanks to the help from the Zhang family!" Wen Xuehui despised bootlickers like Hu Yuan. Instead of concentrating on her studies, she followed Zhang Xiqing around like a slave and only thought about how to flatter her master more than anything.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 144: Foresight

"Her parents had the foresight in naming her," Jiang Yao initiated a casual conversation with Wen Xuehui, speaking rather loudly. "Hu Yuan[1]—the name describes her perfectly. A plump body paired with a feeble and unintelligent brain, she is a typical mobile idiot."

Who was Jiang Yao?

She was the daughter of the Jiang family, who had showered her with unconditional love and care. On the outside, she was a kind and polite girl, but on the inside, she was very rebellious and unruly. Her stubbornness was hidden deep in her blood. Like forbidden fruit, it was well-kept and hidden inside her if it remained untouched, but once someone triggered it, it would be unleashed with an unstoppable and overwhelming speed.

She had never been a pushover. If it wasn't because of her heart of stone, she would never have had the will to protest against the marriage that her parents had arranged for her in such a harsh way in her previous life.

Everyone's first impression of her was always positive. They would compliment her for being a well-behaved and obedient girl. However, for those who knew her well, they could see that she could not be associated with obedience, but she was simply born with an innocent and pure face.

Although Jiang Yao knew a little bit about Zhang Xiqing because of Wen Xuehui and Li Ronghui, she also knew that it didn't mean that she could tolerate Zhang Xiqing's slave's absurd behavior towards her and her friend just because Zhang Xiqing came from a wealthy family.

Hu Yuan was a girl, after all. She had never been ridiculed so directly to her face. Her figure and appearance were her biggest shortcomings, and what she hated most was others mocking her over them. At the moment, she glared furiously at Jiang Yao with her blood-shot eyes while gritting her teeth.

At the same time, Zhang Xiqing did not expect Jiang Yao to humiliate Hu Yuan so mercilessly in front of the students. Jiang Yao's mockery was so blunt and straightforward that she froze in shock.

Since young, Zhang Xiqing had grown up with compliments and praises. When she turned one, she was adored for her cute and angelic looks. When she was three, she could recite poems that earned her compliments for being a smart and intelligent child. At the age of five, she started playing piano and was praised as a music prodigy. She lived up to the Zhang family's hopes for her. She was getting prettier and prettier as she grew up, she had an excellent academic track record, and she had won a lot of trophies and awards from piano competitions. She had always believed that she was the perfect role model of all women, she was a rising star, and her life was the most brilliant among all women in the world, and it would continue to be glorious.

When she heard about the selection of the freshman representative for the opening ceremony, she was absolutely sure that she would be selected. The other two candidates for the position was not even on par to challenge her.

To her, Wen Xuehui was not worthy to be considered her opponent.

As for Jiang Yao, the other candidate from another province, she wasn't even worth mentioning.

Coming across Jiang Yao was purely accidental for Zhang Xiqing. The first time she had seen her was at the university gate when Wen Xuehui was walking with her and she heard Wen Xuehui calling Jiang Yao's name. That's when she realized that the girl standing not far away was another freshman representative candidate.

Just when she was eyeing Jiang Yao, her cousin, who had come to take her home, whispered into her ear, "Xiqing, who is that girl? She looks really beautiful like a goddess who has walked out of a painting."

Zhang Xiqing knew instantly what was running through her cousin's mind. He must be thinking about how to tackle the pretty lady into sleeping with him. Although it was just an ill-intentioned remark from Zhang Xinan, his praise irritated Zhang Xiqing to the point where she was indignant as if someone had struck her heart with thorns!

[1] 'Hu' in its Chinese word means simpleton and unintelligent, while 'Yuan' in its Chinese word means round, or in this context, it means chubby.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 145: Appearance Is Not Important

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Seriously? A goddess who has walked out of a painting? Who did that woman think she was to accept such high praise?

Moreover, her cousin had complimented a woman in front of her! He never said that about her before!

As Jiang Yao walked towards a sports car, Zhang Xiqing quickly snatched the camera in Zhang Xinan's hand and captures pictures of Jiang Yao from the moment she started talking to a man until she got into the man's car.

At that time, Zhang Xiqing's eyes were flooded with disdain and contempt.

'A goddess, you say? So what? She's living her life by selling herself to man!'

Zhang Xiqing had seen way too many of such women. Her cousin, for example, was surrounded by this sort of women all the time.

Zhang Xiqing's main intention in taking these pictures was to scatter them all over the university, thus allowing those who commented that Jiang Yao was prettier than she was to see what sort of a filthy and disgusting woman Jiang Yao was.

Unexpectedly the next day, Jiang Yao appeared in the Nanjiang Morning Post, gaining the attention of the entire university.

Even more unexpectedly, the day after, Jiang Yao was in the Nanjiang Morning Post again and she was selected as the freshman representative!

How could she not be angry? How could she not hate her? No one had the right to take away what was hers! There's only one person who could be the freshman representative, and that person was her, and only her!

Zhang Xiqing looked at Jiang Yao, who was ridiculing Hu Yuan matter-of-factly like she was looking at an ant. How did this idiot who didn't even pretend to be nice beat her into becoming the representative?

Zhang Xiqing tugged Hu Yuan's shirt and passed her something secretly. She gave a knowing look at Hu Yuan, then turned to Jiang Yao and said, "Miss Jiang, you are quite rude. I always feel that you can judge the person's beauty based on their appearance. No matter how pretty they are, if they are corrupted and filthy deep down, they are ugly. On the contrary, if a person is kind-hearted and compassionate, the person's attractiveness will shine inside out."

"Kindness is reserved for those who treat me kindly first," Jiang Yao said as she arched her eyebrows elegantly.

Wen Xuehui quickly interjected, "Yes, that's right! Did you think that Miss Hu was being kind to Jiang Yao just now? Anyway, I do agree with what you're saying, that attractiveness is not only on the outside but from the inside as well. Look at Jiang Yao—not only is she beautiful and kind, but she also saved a man! So, in conclusion, Jiang Yao is the most beautiful freshman of our batch!"

Both Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui had the upper hand. Wen Xuehui's ability to mock was top-notch. She directly quoted Zhang Xiqing's words, wrapped it up nicely, and hurled it back at her.

It was obvious that Zhang Xiqing was implying that Jiang Yao was only pretty on the outside but ugly on the inside when she had accused her of being rude to her friends, and Wen Xuehui was agitated by her bullying. Hence, a simple remark about the CPR incident made Jiang Yao's kindness deeply rooted in everyone's heart.

Didn't you, Zhang Xiqing say that the pretty exterior was not as important as the inner kindness? What a coincidence! You were describing Jiang Yao! A pretty girl with a kind

heart, and also the prettiest freshman of the batch. You don't stand a chance, Zhang Xiqing!

Similarly, Jiang Yao didn't budge from Zhang Xiqing's remarks. 'How dare you accuse me of being rude? What about the one beside you? Was she polite?'

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Chapter 146: Has No Right to Confront Me

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The mocking exchanges between Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui had infuriated Zhang Xiqing so much that she hoped she could kill them with her ghastly glare.

Hu Yuan knew Zhang Xiqing like the back of her hand. With just one glance at Zhang Xiqing, she knew that she was extremely indignant now, so she quickly waved the pictures she just got from Zhang Xiqing and shouted loudly, "How dare you call yourself the prettiest freshman, you promiscuous sl*t!"

Hu Yuan snorted. She raised the pictures in her hand high and continued, "Everybody, don't you know? Jiang Yao is someone's sugar baby! We have proof here, check it out!"

Hu Yuan passed the pictures to the people surrounding them and said, "Who told you that Jiang Yao comes from a well-to-do family? That she can afford a mobile phone when she is a freshman? Don't make me laugh! The phone is from her sugar daddy! God knows how she pleased her sugar daddy in bed to get the phone! How could such a disgusting student qualify to be a freshman representative? How can she be called the most beautiful freshman of the year? In my opinion, she doesn't even have the privilege to be a student of Nanjiang Medical University!" 1

Perhaps the stand-off had drawn in a large crowd of onlookers that it spread like wildfire and reached the top administration of the university in no time, or maybe Zhang Xiqing had asked someone to bring the school leaders here.

As the pictures were being passed around, it ended in the hands of the leaders who came later, and one of them was the director of the Academic Affairs Office.

The school leaders' expression turned into an eerie shade of gray as they looked at the picture and heard Hu Yuan's remarks.

"Jiang Yao, what is going on? Please explain yourself!" the director growled in great dismay, or perhaps, he was angry with her depravation. When they were going through the nominees of the freshman representative, he supported Jiang Yao wholeheartedly. He despised the tacky nature of the Zhang family by solving every problem with money,

so he found Jiang Yao's existence delightful. Finally, they had an excuse to select truly qualified people as the freshman representative.

Jiang Yao took the photo from the director, glanced at it, and then snorted loudly right in front of everyone.

"Zhang Xiqing, did you secretly follow me?" Jiang Yao accused with a tone of consternation and shock.

"Huh, who has the time to follow you? I took it when I was at the school gate at the right time!" Zhang Xiqing stomped agitatedly. "Who are you? What do you have for me to follow you?"

"Oh, so you took the photos, huh? Then why did you pass the photos that you took to Hu Yuan, and ordered her to accuse me instead of you?" Jiang Yao blinked innocently. "Take credit for what you did and come out to face me. Hu Yuan didn't see this with her own eyes and didn't take these photos with her own hands, so she has no right to confront me about it."

Jiang Yao made the deduction from several hints. Firstly, the photos were taken at the school gate. Those who owned a camera in this era must be from a well-to-do family. The easiest example she could think of was the Lu family. They were very loaded, and they had a camera too, but they treasured it like a jewel and used it precautiously.

Jiang Yao deduced that it wasn't Hu Yuan who had taken the photos as she didn't seem to be from a well-off family based on her mediocre clothing. Hence, Zhang Xiqing was most likely the one who had taken these photos.

Zhang Xiqing gaped in shock after Jiang Yao's casual accusation. Everyone suddenly looked at her differently and murmured, "She took these photos, but why did she urge Hu Yuan to confront Jiang Yao? Hu Yuan didn't see anything, so what could she possibly know? What if there is a misunderstanding? It will be an unproven blatant accusation!"

Jiang Yao had intended to drag Zhang Xiqing into this muddy water together. She poured the mud into the water, so it made no sense for her to stand cleanly by the side.

Moreover, Jiang Yao emphasized that Zhang Xiqing had followed her. She wanted to let the bystanders know that no one would secretly photograph other people under normal circumstances unless that person was harboring evil intentions from the beginning.

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Chapter 147: Wild Imagination

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

“Alright, I took it, so what?” Zhang Xiqing snatched the photos back. “My cousin came to pick me up on the registration day. My family wanted to see how everything went, so they asked him to bring a camera to take pictures. On the way back, I saw you getting into a man’s car at the gate, so I took pictures of you!”

“Miss Zhang, it’s amusing how your mind works. When I go out with a camera, I will take pictures of the flowers, the scenery, and the people I’m with, but I’ll never take pictures of some random strangers on the streets.” Jiang Yao smiled and asked, “Miss Zhang, do you know the man who spoke to me in the photo?”

“Of course, not! Why would I befriend someone so disgusting!” Zhang Xiqing quickly disputed as she sensed that Jiang Yao was about to do something cunning.

“If you don’t know him, why are you so certain that he is my sugar daddy? I thought you knew him since you were confident, perhaps even knowing the ladies whom the man is dating!” Jiang Yao smirked. She was waiting for Zhang Xiqing to say she didn’t know Zhou Weiqi. She figured that no matter how influential Zhang Xiqing was, she couldn’t possibly know Zhou Weiqi who stayed in Jindo all year round.

“Oh yes, that sounds plausible. Miss Zhang, if you don’t know the man, how can you be so convinced that Miss Jiang Yao has that kind of relationship with the man in the photo?” the director of the Academic Affairs Office added, seeing how the scene twisted and unfolded beyond his anticipation. He deduced that the matter was not as Zhang Xiqing had accused as he saw how calm Jiang Yao was. “Although Jiang Yao can be seen getting into the man’s car in the photo, they behaved appropriately. Their actions do not seem to be intimate and over-friendly. Is this how you’ve verified their relationship?”

In an instant, Jiang Yao realized that the director was taking her side.

“Miss Zhang, your cousin came to pick you up on the registration day, so why can’t I have friends or relatives sending me here? If you don’t know the man who was with me, how did you come to the conclusion that I’m his sugar baby? How can you be so sure that your speculation is absolutely correct? Is it because of the value of the sports car? Or is this from your wild imagination?” Jiang Yao grinned. “For your information, there are a lot of fancy cars in the world, and this is not the most expensive one that I’ve ridden in!”

The more boisterous Jiang Yao’s laugh was, the more afraid Zhang Xiqing became. She slowly felt that her action of accusing Jiang Yao based on the photos might be a little too reckless.

"So what? Looks like you have a few sugar daddies, do you think it's worth showing off?" Hu Yuan began to feel nervous as she watched Zhang Xiqing's sudden change of expression. She was afraid that Zhang Xiqing would vent all of her frustration on her when this matter went haywire, so she quickly ridiculed Jiang Yao with all her might.

"I have a sugar daddy simply because I got into a fancy car?" Jiang Yao huffed in amusement. "A taxi is worth about tens of thousands of dollars, isn't it? Are you saying that the taxi driver is my sugar daddy every time I take a taxi? What about the bus? I bet the bus is more expensive than the taxi. I took the bus every day when I was in high school. Are you saying that the bus driver was my sugar daddy in high school? I came to Nanjiang City by train, are you saying that the train operator is my sugar daddy? Wow, that's very impressive. If I take a flight home the next time, are you going to accuse me of being the pilot's sugar baby? Or the airline's sugar baby?"

Laughter echoed across the campus as soon as Jiang Yao finished. Even the director laughed out loud and said, "Well, it seems that I was the bus driver's sugar baby this morning."

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Chapter 148: Payback

Wen Xuehui threw her arms around Jiang Yao's arm and laughed hysterically. "Haha, oh my goodness! Then, does she mean that I'm my dad's sugar baby? I ride in his car every day!"

"There's a saying that goes 'the eyes are the mirror of the soul'. What she sees reflects what her mind thinks. She can't see anything good with a filthy mind. She fails to see the beauty of this world because her soul lacks truthfulness, compassion, and forbearance." Jiang Yao smiled sweetly and thought, 'Zhang Xiqing, do you think it's over? I don't think so.'

"For example, if the person in the photo isn't me, my first thought when I see this photo would be that perhaps the man is the girl's brother. He gave his sister a lift to college because he loves her. Another possibility is that they are very good friends. The man came here to meet the girl and they went out for a meal or coffee." Then, Jiang Yao stood with a light smile on her face and stopped talking.

At this point, no one in the crowd doubted Jiang Yao.

Donning an elegant smile, she never showed any panic nor anger since she was wronged. She was as calm as a millpond when she was accused. Not only did she clear her name confidently, but she had also avenged herself from those who had wronged her mercilessly!

‘Zhang Xiqing, you branded me as a harlot, so don’t think I’ll let you off the hook after I clear my name! I’ll let you taste a dose of your own medicine!’

“Alright, that’s enough! You’re all young students, all this talk about sugar daddies and sugar babies offends our university’s standards of propriety!” The director glanced at Zhang Xiqing, who was so angry her face turned green. He adored Jiang Yao even more now for her charisma and capabilities!

“Miss Jiang Yao, did you forget something? In your speeches, you never did explain where your mobile phone originated from and what your relationship with the man in the photograph is,” Professor Chen, who was watching from the side this whole time, suddenly said.

“It’s a waste that you’re not one of our students in the Department of Literature. You’ve missed all the crucial points despite the lengthy speeches you gave and I’m impressed with how you have a way with words that is able to fool everyone here, but not me. I want to know where you got your phone from. What is the true nature of your relationship with that man? Do you dare to say that the phone was not a gift to you from the man?”

Professor Chen was so forthcoming about this because he had happened to witness the man handing the mobile phone over to her yesterday. At the time, although he had speculated the nature of their relationship, he didn’t pay much attention to it because he didn’t even know who the girl was.

However, since Miss Zhang had laid everything out on the table and was at a disadvantage, he, who had been receiving a lot of help from the Zhang family, must take Miss Zhang’s side and support her.

“Oh, I didn’t know that you take interest in this kind of matters too, Professor Chen. I’m curious though—why do you want to know my relationship with the man so badly? Is it possible that you too think that the man is my sugar daddy?” Jiang Yao recognized the man as soon as he spoke.

She knew that Professor Chen was taking the Zhang family’s side as he always did. In her previous life, Zhang Xiqing had become his postgraduate student after graduation. He tried his best to help her and boost her reputation. Labeling Zhang Xiqing as the goddess of the Department of Literature was his doing.

Nonetheless, everyone who went against her would receive her fatal blow. Moreover, Professor Chen couldn’t extend his influence over the Department of Medicine.

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Chapter 149: Married

She literally just said that the eyes were the mirror of the soul. It reflected on Professor Chen immediately, criticizing him for having a mindset of a cad.

“Okay, Professor Chen. Since you are so curious about me, I’ll be truthful, despite my reluctance.” Jiang Yao arched her eyebrows and sneered. “My husband bought the phone for me. Before you start accusing me of shamelessly referring my boyfriend as my husband and receive an expensive gift from him, let me be frank. I am married, officially married, we have the certificate, and whatnot. If you don’t believe me, and if anyone here has the power or authority, you can go to the university’s Registrar Office to check on my record file. I’m pretty sure it is stated that I’m married. If you are curious about who my husband is, I’m sorry, I’m not in the mood to satisfy your ridiculous curiosity.”

The last sentence was a direct mockery to Professor Chen, meaning that she didn’t want any more questions from him nor would she answer even if he asked.

“Yes, I can prove that Jiang Yao is in fact married! Her husband had sent her to our dorm on the first day of school!” Wen Xuehui stood forward and said, “Everyone in our dorm can prove that Jiang Yao is married. She has a very good relationship with her husband, they talk on the phone every day!”

Professor Chen’s face turned into an ugly shade of gloom. He didn’t expect Jiang Yao to be married, and he didn’t even expect that she would make the announcement in front of all the students and university leaders.

Zhang Xiqing knew that she had failed miserably today. Jiang Yao would certainly be the freshman representative. She would only embarrass herself even more if she continued to stay here. Hence, she glared at Jiang Yao viciously before turning and leaving.

Professor Chen followed as soon as Zhang Xiqing left, and the few people who were with her dispersed in an instant.

On the other hand, the director of the Academic Affairs Office still stood at the scene, smiling like a beaming sunflower. “Jiang Yao, we’ve decided on the freshman representative. It’s you! Congratulations! Besides, I hope you’re not bothered about Zhang Xiqing. She has been spoiled rotten by her family, she has always been the center of attention since young. When she entered university, you came out of nowhere, so she...”

Realizing that he had revealed too much information, the director gaped in surprise and covered his mouth with his hand. He shook his head, smiled at Jiang Yao, asked her to prepare for the freshman representative’s speech, and then left.

“Let’s go for lunch!” Jiang Yao rubbed her growling belly and urged. She looked at her watch, shocked that they had wasted half an hour in vain. If it wasn’t for Zhang Xiqing, she and Wen Xuehui would be having their lunch by now.

The news spread like wildfire. Before Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui had finished their lunch, everyone in the university knew that Jiang Yao had been slandered for being a kept woman and also that she was a married woman in her freshman year.

The male students were devastated when they heard the news and sighed in regret. They were a minute too late to meet their goddess. Furthermore, they gritted their teeth in frustration, not knowing as to who the man who snatched their goddess so quickly was!

At the same time, there were rumors that the man in Zhang Xiqing’s photos was Jiang Yao’s husband because she admitted that her husband had given her the phone.

Anyone who had seen the photos of the sports car knew that it was very expensive and luxurious. Therefore, the rumors about Jiang Yao’s wealthy in-laws started to circulate around the university.

More and more people were curious about Jiang Yao’s husband.

Moe was laying at Jiang Yao’s desk when she returned to the dorm. As soon as he saw her, he yelled excitedly, “You were so d*mn cool this morning! But I have to warn you, you’d better be extra careful for the next few days, Zhang Xiqing will not let the dust settle so easily. She has the full support of the Zhang family and they have ordered someone to find out the owner of the car based on its license plate in the photo.”

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Chapter 150: Ruffian

“Wow, you know quite a lot, I’m impressed.” Jiang Yao looked at Moe with an ambiguous smile. “Were you there just now?”

Moe rolled his eyes. After Jiang Yao and the girls had gone out that morning, he went out and wandered around the campus leisurely. He was confidently certain that he was more familiar with every nook and cranny of the campus than Jiang Yao was.

However, a thought crossed Jiang Yao’s mind after Moe’s reminder. Zhou Weiqi didn’t drive his car all the way from Jindo. He had friends in Nanjiang City, so he had most probably borrowed his friend’s car, as the license plate on the car was from Nanjiang City.

If the Zhang family followed the lead from the license plate and found Zhou Weiqi's friend, who was a different person from the person in the photo, she assumed that they would end their investigation there and then. They would not mess with Zhou Weiqi's friend out of frustration like idiots, would they?

"Anyway, be careful," Moe said after not getting any response from Jiang Yao. He hopped onto Wen Xuehui's lap, meowed adorably, and fell in a cozy and comfortable embrace.

Jiang Yao arched her eyebrows. She threw the Zhang family's matters out of the window. Instead, she thought about Lu Xingzhi, wondering how he would react to her message this morning.

She retrieved her phone and was not surprised to see a notification for a new incoming message.

The text message was sent at lunchtime. Jiang Yao clicked it open excitedly and chuckled after reading it.

'Don't be picky, remember to eat properly. If I find out that you're getting thinner, I'm going to punish you.'— From: Hubby.

As she read the message over and over again, Jiang Yao realized that Lu Xingzhi was quiet and reserved in person but very talkative in texts, just like the testament he had left her in the previous life. While he was alive, he would probably never say those words out loud until the day he died.

Lu Xingzhi was not good at expressing his emotions verbally or physically, but it did not mean that he was a dull and unenthusiastic man. On the contrary, he had a heart of gold with a cautious mind. His messages, no matter how short they were, could warm Jiang Yao's heart instantly. His consideration and love were illustrated vibrantly in his lines of words.

"Punish me?" Jiang Yao grinned and proceeded to reply to his message.

'Master Lu, what kind of punishment are you planning to impose on me? A hundred push-ups? 20 km run? Are you willing to see me exhausted?'

She clicked the send button and waited for his reply gleefully.

In the meantime, at the army base, Lu Xingzhi was in the office while his leader was talking to another person. Hearing the beep of notification from his phone, he took out his phone without much thought. The only person in the world who sent him messages would be Jiang Yao.

As soon as he clicked on the message and saw the first two words in it, 'Master Lu', he was amused. He was way too familiar with the address as this was how almost everyone addressed him when he was not in the base.

However, when Jiang Yao addressed him like this, Lu Xingzhi grinned chicly, imagining what kind of tone Jiang Yao was using to address him, or what kind of attitude was Jiang Yao in as she called him 'Master Lu'.

Push-ups? Running? These were the usual punishment he used on his troops, and of course, he would not punish his dear wife in such a harsh manner.

His fingers hovered on the keypad. After a rapid thought, he quickly typed a message and sent it. After receiving the notification that the message was successfully sent, he squeezed his phone nervously, looking impatiently at the heated debate happening in front of him.

He wondered if Jiang Yao would be angry when she read the message. Would she think that he...

D*mn!

When the phone beeped, Jiang Yao swiftly clicked on the message to read it, and almost immediately, she threw the phone away as if it burned her hands!

'Lu Xingzhi, you...

'You ruffian! You thug!'

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Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 151 - Wingmen

Chapter 151: Wingmen

Wen Xuehui was cuddling Moe in a daze, the Zhang family occupying her mind to the brim. She gazed curiously at the phone that Jiang Yao hurled away dramatically, but decided against her curiosity to grab her phone and look at what had triggered such a comical response from Jiang Yao.

"Jiang Yao, the opening ceremony and orientation will be in two days' time. You should prepare for the speech whenever you're free in these two days." Wen Xuehui's face twisted in a disdainful grimace when she thought about Zhang Xiqing. "The Zhang family has really spoiled Zhang Xiqing rotten! I bet that her upbringing was totally lenient and pampered. They've even arrange for a few minions for her at the university! She's

here to study, not fight in a war! Hu Yuan is one of the people that Zhang Xiqing has brought with her, while the other two boys are distant relatives of the Zhang family. The Zhang family has helped them get accepted into our university with the sole purpose of keep Zhang Xiqing company."

Jiang Yao gaped in shock. She thought that those people were simply currying favor with Zhang Xiqing, little did she expect that they were actually sent in here by the Zhang family. Wasn't it obvious that the Zhang family had intentionally brought wingmen in just for Zhang Xiqing?

"In order to arrange for those kids to get in this university, the Zhang family had donated one million dollars! This is just the official number stated in the report. Who knows how much they had actually spent to bribe the university leaders in private, in order for them to accept the admission of these kids who didn't even pass the college entrance exam."

Wen Xuehui sighed before continuing, "My dad said that our university has been suffering some financial distress recently. Did you know that a large construction site in the western part of the campus has been forced into being suspended? It was supposed to be a site for new dormitory buildings and lecture halls, but it has been suspended for more than two years due to insufficient funds."

Nanjiang Medical University was founded a hundred years ago. The original dormitory buildings, lecture halls, and administrative buildings had decayed over time, which was the main reason the university had started construction of a new dormitory and buildings in the western part of the campus. Jiang Yao recalled that in her previous life, the construction site remained suspended even after she graduated.

The reason why Wen Xuehui was so frank to Jiang Yao about this was because she wanted to tell her what kind of person Zhang Xiqing and her family were.

However, an amusing thought crossed Jiang Yao's mind when she heard it. She turned back and smiled at Wen Xuehui. "Do you think the Zhang family will continue to invest money in the university for the sake of letting Zhang Xiqing be the freshman representative? You know, for example, through sponsorship for the suspended construction project?"

As Wen Xuehui listened to Jiang Yao while stroking Moe's soft fur, her hands froze, the sudden change of expression in her eyes indicating to Jiang Yao that she knew the answer.

"Very likely, isn't it?" Jiang Yao continued, "If the Zhan family is really so generous, I don't mind letting Zhang Xiqing be the freshman representative!"

Wen Xuehui gave it a thought and shook her head. "Although they are rich, they are not that rich. The construction of the western block is a very costly project and I doubt the Zhang family has the financial capacity to support it."

The Zhang family was indeed a well-known wealthy family in Nanjiang City, but they would not spend so much money on something without a promise of interest return. A profitable investment was a businessmen's priority. Investment in the university's construction projects was just a chance to earn a good reputation instead of monetary benefit.

Furthermore, based on Wen Xuehui's understanding of the Zhang family, the branches of the family extended quite vastly, so it was very unlikely that the rest of the family would agree to withdraw such a large amount of money from the company capital for a university. After all, what was beneficial to Zhang Xiqing was not necessarily equally beneficial to the entire Zhang family, and Zhang Xiqing and her family were not the sole heirs to the Zhang family's business empire.

Wen Xuehui returned her focus on Jiang Yao after expressing all her distressing thoughts. She noticed how Jiang Yao would always peek at her phone from time to time while they were chatting.

"What did the phone do to you?" Wen Xuehui lurched forward, wanting to grab Jiang Yao's phone.

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Chapter 152: Wait And See

Jiang Yao yelled in surprise, quickly grabbing the phone back and managing an embarrassed smile at Wen Xuehui. She would be d*mned if Wen Xuehui saw Lu Xingzhi's message!

The message was still displayed on the phone screen. Jiang Yao saw it immediately as she glanced at the phone.

'I'll never apply the training regime that is designed for men on women, but I'm willing to make you so exhausted in bed that you cannot get down from the bed. Let's try it out if you don't believe me. I'll be waiting for you on National Day.'

If it weren't for this message, Jiang Yao would never have guessed that Lu Xingzhi had such a mischievous and evil side, a stark contrast to how serious he was on usual days.

Hmph! She had added almost all of the points converted from Favorability Value to her physical strength. Let's see who would be the exhausted one!

There was a saying that went 'he who commits a fault thinks everyone speaks of it'. Jiang Yao was too embarrassed to reply to Lu Xingzhi's message when Wen Xuehui was locking a suspicious gaze at her. It wasn't until Wen Xuehui went to the balcony to

do her laundry that Jiang Yao quickly sent a message to Lu Xingzhi, sounding cocky and arrogant.

'It's too early to tell who can't get down from the bed, let's wait and see!'

Jiang Yao's overconfidence in her current physical strength encouraged her to provoke Lu Xingzhi so daringly.

She felt relieved and at ease after replying to his message, but her face was burning red. It was very interesting to have such a naughty and mischief conversation with Lu Xingzhi, despite feeling extremely shy and coy afterward.

Speaking of which, she was anticipating the National Day trip even more now, or perhaps, the moment when she would suck out all of Lu Xingzhi's energy until his legs turned to jelly.

She still remembered how Lu Xingzhi had tormented her intimately all night and she still managed to see him off at the airport the next day, despite the fact that he was the one carrying her into the car.

Lu Xingzhi didn't see the message immediately. He was busy discussing the recruit training with the leader when Jiang Yao's message came in. He put his hand in the pocket when he felt the vibration without taking it out.

The elderly instructor noticed Lu Xingzhi's unusually uplifted mood today since the beginning of the meeting. If this had happened in the past, Lu Xingzhi would put up a long face when he had to lead the recruit training.

After the meeting was over, the instructor watched Lu Xingzhi take out his phone immediately, and the next scene happened like greased lightning as the instructor watched closely. When Lu Xingzhi looked at his phone, a rather peculiar expression appeared on his face that disappeared rapidly. The corner of his lips twitched at a frequency that was visible, and finally, a handsome smile appeared miraculously.

The smile appeared so abruptly that the elderly instructor was taken aback. He rubbed his eyes, and in the blink of an eye, Lu Xingzhi's expression had returned to its usual mode, stoic and stern. It was as if the smile was just an illusion.

The instructor covered his mouth and coughed gently, then asked, "I heard from Zhou Weiqi and Chen Xuyao that your wife will be visiting you on the National Day holiday, is it true?"

"Yes." Lu Xingzhi nodded while tapping on his phone for a while before placing it back into his pocket. It was rare that he didn't complain about Zhou Weiqi and Chen Xuyao's gabbing. "She will stay at the base for a few days."

“Alright! Good for you! If everyone in the army thinks like you, then we, the old fellows, don’t have to worry so much about you guys. Anyway, we’ve never seen your wife before although you’ve already been married for a year. I’ll ask the chefs in the cafeteria to make delicious food while she is here.”

Although the instructor had never seen Lu Xingzhi’s wife before, he knew that his wife, who was a freshman this year, was much younger than he was.

However, he reckoned that Lu Xingzhi should be the role model for soldiers, with clear objectives and precise execution, lest the entire base be packed with aging bachelors!

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Chapter 153: The Outcome of the Investigation

Lu Xingzhi was in a great mood. He simply sat there and listened as the elderly instructor began with his nagging again. Occasionally, he received an ambiguous smile from the instructor.

Meanwhile, at the university, Jiang Yao stopped talking to Lu Xingzhi after reading his reply. Instead, she took her laundry to the balcony and did her laundry while keeping Wen Xuehui company.

Although Wen Xuehui was the apple of her parents’ eyes, she was a very independent girl, unlike the other rich girls who were spoiled rotten due to their well-to-do background. The Wen family had servants at home and Wen Xuehui’s house was not far from the campus, but she always did her laundry at the dorm and hardly ever brought it home for the servants to wash.

At the Zhang family home, Zhang Xiqing snorted in disdain after learning the results from her mother’s investigation, “I was wondering how great of a person Jiang Yao’s husband must be, but he even had to borrow a car to pick her up! So tacky!”

“Your dad invited the university leaders for dinner tonight. Don’t worry, my baby, you’ll eventually be the freshman representative!” Mrs. Zhang hugged her daughter dotingly. “Xiqing, lowly people like Jiang Yao are not worth your fury. Remember, you are the only child of the Zhang family, you are the blessed girl of heaven, how could a village girl coming out of nowhere compare to you? Hmph! What did she do—she saved a man, so what? Only mundane commoners will try to please others by all means. Our precious daughter, you are blessed to be pampered and adored by others!”

“Mom, can you find out who Jiang Yao’s husband is?” Zhang Xiqing’s eyes sparkled excitedly when she heard that there was a possible change in the selection of the freshman representative. She plunged into her mother’s embrace and smiled coyly. “Mommy, I know Daddy and you love me the most.”

"There are so many people in Nanjiang City. We can't see his face in the photo and it's very hard to find a person without a name. If you're really curious, I'll ask that kid from the Qi family. I'm sure her husband is from an ignoble background. Huh, if he even has to borrow a car, it's not worth the effort to investigate him."

The sports car in the photo belonged to the Qi family. Mrs. Zhang believed that she could figure out the identity of Jiang Yao's husband by asking the son of the Qi family. Nonetheless, she didn't take him seriously. She knew almost all of the young male offspring of the upper-class circle in Nanjiang City, but she didn't know such a person. For a man who didn't even own a car, Mrs. Zhang assumed that Jiang Yao's husband was a non-influential friend or subordinate of Young Master Qi. He had probably managed to borrow a car from Young Master Qi simply because of a slightly close friendship with him.

Zhang Xiqing agreed with her mother's remarks. She grew up in Nanjiang City and she knew all the rich people here. It was impossible that there would be no news about this man in the upper-class circle if he was such a significant character.

Hence, Zhang Xiqing was certain that Jiang Yao and her husband were nothing but a pair of pretentious snobs.

After taking a second glance at the car in the photo, Zhang Xiqing asked for Qi Xiang's number from her mother. She went back to her room and dialed his number.

Although the Qi family and the Zhang family were not business partners or even related, they belonged in the same social circle and they were always interacting with each other. Nevertheless, when Qi Xiang, who was having fun with friends in the bar, received Zhang Xiqing's call, he raised his eyebrows curiously.

"Oh, my, Miss Zhang, why did you call me all of a sudden? I'm honored. Will wonders ever cease?" Qi Xiang teased a woman beside him while talking on the phone. The woman's coy giggles made him laughed flirtatiously, completely ignoring Zhang Xiqing who was listening on over the phone.

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Chapter 154: Let's Get Together

Zhang Xiqing's face twisted in a contemptuous grimace as the man's laughter echoed in her ear over the phone. Qi Xiang was quite well-known in Nanjiang City, but in a notorious and dishonorable way. He was infamously known as a womanizer in the city, and he could start his own university by gathering all of his girlfriends past and present. Qi Xiang didn't have a bottom line or principle when it came to women. When he had a target, he would aim and charge at her like a predator attacking a prey, regardless of their will.

Zhang Xiqing snorted in disdain. If it wasn't for retaliating against Jiang Yao, she had no desire to befriend such a disgusting man in her life.

"I thought of you when I saw my collegemate's husband driving your new car to pick his wife up from university the other day. When will you be free? Let's get together. You and me, your friends and mine, let's call up the friend who borrowed your car and his wife too. Your friend's wife is my coincidentally my collegemate, so I know her." Zhang Xiqing's tone made it seem like she was an old friend of his. Then, she chuckled, "My collegemate is very pretty, I bet she'll leave an impression to you when you meet her."

Qi Xiang grunted, "Who told you that the guy who drove my car was married? He, Zhou Weiqi, is still a bachelor. I can guarantee that he is not married. Did your friend tell you that? Wow, she's quite ambitious, that friend of yours. Does she really imagine that she is Zhou Weiqi's wife? I bet he was just flirting with her and has dumped her already. He has left Nanjiang City."

Qi Xiang had only loaned his car to Zhou Weiqi after he bought it, so he guessed from Zhang Xiqing's remarks that it was Zhou Weiqi who had driven his car to her school to hit on girls. He wondered if women nowadays were so dumb as Zhang Xiqing mentioned the term 'wife'. Zhou Weiqi was on a business trip here for a day, and he found a woman to spend a night with him out of boredom. Did that woman really call herself Zhou Weiqi's wife after a one night stand? He bet that Zhou Weiqi didn't even see her as a girlfriend, but instead, only as a single-use sex tool. Did she already imagine a future with him after a night of intimacy?

Qi Xiang had furthered his study at a university in Jindo, and it was also by coincidence that he got to know Zhou Weiqi. They didn't have a problem with each other, though Qi Xiang had deliberately coaxed Zhou Weiqi due to his reputation in Jindo. Hence, he had been on friendly terms with Zhou Weiqi all this while.

He had planned to entertain Zhou Weiqi when he was in town this time, but Zhou Weiqi had disappeared for a long time after borrowing his car and was busy with his business affairs. It was only until a day before Zhou Weiqi left for Jindo that they had an opportunity to have a meal together.

Qi Xiang knew of Zhou Weiqi's social status. The Qi family was one of the wealthiest families in Nanjiang City, but they paled in comparison with the Zhou family in Jindo. Thus, Qi Xiang was very certain that Zhou Weiqi would not marry a woman without any significant background as his wife.

However, a wicked idea was generated in Qi Xiang's mind after Zhang Xiqing said that the girl was very pretty.

Zhang Xiqing was generally known for her attractive looks in Nanjiang City. When a pretty girl praised another girl as pretty, and the girl was so pretty that she attracted Zhou Weiqi's attention, then she must be good-looking indeed.

Qi Xiang felt his curiosity tickling inside him, wondering what Zhou Weiqi's woman tasted like. Besides, Zhou Weiqi had gone back to Jindo and would not return to Nanjiang City any time soon, so he certainly couldn't care less about the girl now.

"Deal! Tomorrow night then. Tell your collegemate that I'll bring her husband along, just say that we'll be getting together for tea." Qi Xiang was convinced that the girl would walk right into his trap by luring her with Zhou Weiqi as bait.

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Chapter 155: I Forgive You

After ending the call, Zhang Xiqing plastered a delightful grin on her face. She was eagerly looking forward to the moment when the snobbish Jiang Yao and her husband would be ridiculed.

The next morning, a group of students surrounded the university bulletin board. Wen Xuehui grimaced in great dismay when she and Jiang Yao walked out of the crowd.

"Gosh! The freshman representative has changed from one person to two!" Wen Xuehui grunted irritatingly. Although she had not returned home yet, she knew that the Zhang family had most probably done something that fascinated the university leaders.

"Never mind, I don't care anyway," Jiang Yao arched her eyebrows and said. Moe had already told her about it this morning, though she wasn't sure where he got the news from. However, seriously, she couldn't care less about the selection of the freshman representative. The Zhang family had decided to donate one block of dormitory building in the west district of the campus, which the university repaid the favor for by selecting Zhang Xiqing as the representative, but because the announcement was made yesterday, they decided that both girls would be the representatives and each of them were given fifteen minutes for their speech.

Wen Xuehui was right. Zhang Xiqing's parents did not have enough funds to invest in the construction project of the entire western district. Hence, they could only donate a new dormitory building, although the university was delighted by their generosity because something was better than nothing.

Zhang Xiqing saw Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui from a distance away as she headed in their direction. Unlike the harsh reaction yesterday, she called their names from afar and sprinted towards them with a large smile on her face, then said in a humble tone, "I'm sorry for what happened yesterday. I misunderstood, I hope you can forgive me."

Jiang Yao thought that Zhang Xiqing had come to them to show off about the news, but unexpectedly, she was apologizing for what she did yesterday with such a humble and sincere tone and the arrogance she displayed yesterday was nearly non-existent.

Jiang Yao would have believed her, but thanks to her instinct and the experience she gained from her previous life, she doubted Zhang Xiqing's intention.

"In order to express my sincere apology, I'll arrange for a dinner tonight. Let's get together, shall we? Qi Xiang will invite your husband to join us."

Zhang Xiqing sneered secretly when Jiang Yao tilted her head curiously upon the mention of Qi Xiang's name. How ignorant could she be not to know who Qi Xiang was! She wondered if Jiang Yao's husband had lied to her about his wealth and had borrowed Qi Xiang's car to trick Jiang Yao into believing him. She grinned coyly when she thought of it, looking forward to watching Jiang Yao in extreme shock when the truth was revealed later that night.

Zhang Xiqing presumed that Jiang Yao, who hailed from a small town, must be very self-centered and vain due to her beauty. Thus, her husband must have coaxed her into marrying him by all means.

Yes, Zhang Xiqing was positive that Jiang Yao was a victim of marital fraud!

"Qi Xiang is the owner of the car in the photo. He and your husband are friends, aren't they? So, I've called him to join us. The more the merrier. Since we all know each other and we're all in the same social circle, it's great to chitchat over dinner, don't you think?"

"He invited my husband?" Jiang Yao smiled gently. "Do you know who my husband is?"

If they figured out who her husband was, Jiang Yao would give them credit, regardless of how feeble it sounded. However, when she said that they had invited Lu Xingzhi the previous night to join them for that night's dinner, Jiang Yao wouldn't believe one bit of it even if she was out of her mind.

First of all, Lu Xingzhi was in Jindo, so how could he come over that night? It was absolutely impossible for him to leave the base as he pleased.

Secondly, even if Lu Xingzhi did come, he was not an easy-going person, so she doubted that Lu Xingzhi would hang out with some guy named Qi Xiang.

The thought of the message she received this morning—'T-minus 25 days until our ultimate battle'— flashed through her mind. She was absolutely certain that Lu Xingzhi would come directly to her if he was in Nanjiang City. It was impossible that he would waste his time on irrelevant people.

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Chapter 156: Trojan Horse

"Isn't your husband the man in the picture? Qi Xiang told me that his name is Zhou something-something," Zhang Xiqing answered immediately.

"Ha!" Wen Xuehui blurted out a loud laugh.

Jiang Yao muffled her laugh and said, "Oh, since Qi Xiang is a good friend to my husband, doesn't he know that I don't want to see my husband now? So thanks for the invite but no thanks, I won't go tonight. You guys can get together as you please. I accept your apology and I forgive you, so you don't really have to treat me a meal or something. It's not a big deal anyway, you don't have to feel guilty about it."

Then, Jiang Yao took Wen Xuehui's hand and walked away, leaving Zhang Xiqing alone standing in a daze. Gradually, Zhang Xiqing curled her fists tightly and gritted her teeth as she watched them walking further and further away from her. Those pompous girls!

"Zhang Xiqing is up to no good," Wen Xuehui groaned indignantly. "She can't even figure out who your husband is yet and she has the nerve to say that she invited your husband? What's with the Zhou something-something? She tickles me to death!"

Wen Xuehui paused for a second and continued, "Everyone in Nanjiang City knows Qi Xiang. He is a nasty womanizer. Girls have come and left his embrace in a blink of an eye. I think he can start a college with the women he's been with over the years as its students! She even wants to lead you to Qi Xiang. D*mn, to be frank, they are up to no good! I don't know what kind of evil plans they have in their mind to use on you."

If she was being absolutely honest, she wished that men like Qi Xiang would be locked up in jail forever to prevent them from causing harm in the society ever again. However, the Qi family was too powerful in Nanjiang City for her to offend. No matter how irritated she was with him, she had to force a smile whenever she saw him.

Therefore, Wen Xuehui could only give a heads-up to Jiang Yao about Qi Xiang and warn her to stay away from him at all costs.

Jiang Yao nodded with a smile, but she couldn't help but wonder about the nature of friendship between Qi Xiang and Zhou Weiqi. If Qi Xiang could lend his new car to Zhou Weiqi, it meant that they were on friendly terms. So, what was the purpose of Qi Xiang and Zhang Xiqing hosting a dinner? Anyway, it was certainly not as Zhang Xiqing had said.

Because they didn't want to accept the trojan horse, both Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui immediately threw this minor encounter out the window.

In the evening, Wen Xuehui went out because Chancellor Wen was looking for her. Zhou Xiaoxia and the girls went to the library, so Jiang Yao was left alone in the dorm.

Moe, being the wild child he always was, disappeared as usual. Jiang Yao took out a pen and paper to draft the speech for the opening ceremony. She had already thought about the content of the speech over the past two days, and it would be best to jot it down that night.

“Jiang Yao, Wen Xuehui asked me to inform you that she is waiting for you at the football field in the southern district of campus. She says that she’s looking for you.”

The girl in her neighboring dorm knocked on the door and shouted as Jiang Yao was sitting down. Before she could ask any questions, the girl walked away instantly as if she was just the messenger and didn’t even confirm if Jiang Yao had heard the message.

Jiang Yao put down the pen and paper and yelled a meaningless response towards the door. She wondered why Wen Xuehui was asking her to go to the football field at this hour. It was getting dark and the field was completely empty by this time.

Regardless of her doubts, she took her phone and went out because of her trust in Wen Xuehui.

The football field was not far from her dormitory. Jiang Yao arrived after walking for about fifteen minutes. The football field was not guarded and the iron gate was unlocked. She pushed the gate open and walked in. As she had expected, the football field was eerily quiet at this hour with absolutely no one there.

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Chapter 157: Go After Her!

“Xuehui!” Jiang Yao yelled out after entering the field. “Wen Xuehui!”

Then, a soft female voice echoed from a far corner, “Jiang Yao, I’m over here. Come!”

The voice was vague and ambiguous perhaps due to the far distance, yet Jiang Yao stopped abruptly at the same spot.

Her first instinct told her that it was not Wen Xuehui’s voice.

She and Wen Xuehui went way back. They were together most of the time, so how could she not recognize Wen Xuehui’s voice?

As the sound of running getting closer and closer towards her, Jiang Yao immediately turned around and quickly ran towards the direction she had come from earlier.

"D*mn it! She ran away!" The serenity of the night sky was interrupted by the loud curses, followed by the more urgent and heavier footsteps.

"Go after her!" It was Zhang Xiqing's voice ordering someone. Then, she turned towards Jiang Yao's direction and shouted, "Jiang Yao, don't you want to know your husband's true colors? Let me tell you that you've been cheated by your so-called husband!"

"D*mn! Why are you running away? Stop right there! I won't eat you!" the outraged Qi Xiang screamed after her. He didn't know what had gone through Jiang Yao's mind that she turned and ran away so abruptly. Moreover, he didn't expect that a girl could run so fast! She ran out of the football field in a blink of an eye, running further and further away from them.

Qi Xiang suppressed the anger inside him and shouted ahead, "Zhou Weiqi! Don't you want to know about him?"

That morning, when Zhang Xiqing told him that Jiang Yao would not come for dinner, Qi Xiang was indifferent and disinterested. He had no problems finding women, so why would he care about a woman whose looks he didn't even know of? However, when Zhang Xiqing showed him a picture, he gaped in amazement and an evil thought rose inside him.

No wonder Zhou Weiqi fell for her. She was really beautiful.

Judging from the picture, Jiang Yao's beauty was pure and natural, unlike all the women he had mingled with all this while. Purity and naivety that radiated from her flawless face carried totally different feeling from all the women he had been with. Her face was engraved in his memory with just one glance.

Based on her looks alone, Jiang Yao was worth his effort to come to Nanjiang Medical University at this hour.

At first, they had asked someone to call Wen Xuehui away. Then, they had asked Jiang Yao to the football field, impersonating Wen Xuehui. Zhang Xiqing said that Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui were best friends, so she would certainly come for her.

As expected, less than half an hour later, Jiang Yao came. He had asked someone to impersonate Wen Xuehui and call out to her, but Jiang Yao ran away.

After leaving the football field, Jiang Yao dashed towards the student hub. When she was less than one kilometer away from the hub, she gradually slowed down to a stop when she heard Qi Xiang's yell.

As the people who were chasing her were slowly approaching her, they were panting and extremely exhausted. She, on the other hand, looked like she just came from a leisurely walk. Even her breathing was smooth and relaxed. At this moment, she finally

realized the advantage of enhanced physical strength. Not only did her physique improved, but she could also run much faster now. She, the fitness rookie, could easily outrun the brawny guys now.

The most lively student hub was just a kilometer away from them. Confident with her advantages, Jiang Yao stopped boldly in spot, curious as to what Qi Xiang and Zhang Xiqing would tell her.

Qi Xiang finally arrived at where she stood. He bent down and gasped desperately for air like a pup. He managed to spit out in between his panting, "Oh, you really care about Zhou Weiqi."

"I just want to know what you're about to tell me about him." Jiang Yao secretly dialed Zhou Weiqi's number on her phone. There were not many numbers saved in her phone contact list and one of them was Zhou Weiqi's number, which he had saved.

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Chapter 158: Why Don't You Marry Me?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

"Jiang Yao, your husband borrowed the car from Qi Xiang. Do you think that your husband is wealthy? Let me tell you, your husband is a nobody in Nanjiang City. Your marriage is a lie!" Although Zhang Xiqing needed someone to help her stand due to how tired she was, she would say out the 'truth' once she had the chance. She desperately wanted to witness Jiang Yao being knocked down.

"Jiang Yao, I suppose that your husband even borrowed money to buy you the phone, how wealthy do you think your husband is? Your husband has just bitten off more than he could chew! Your husband might be heavily in debt at the moment, and your certificate of marriage might even be fake!"

"Zhang Xiqing, are you stupid?" Qi Xiang opened up and scolded Zhang Xiqing. The Zhou family was poor? If the Zhou family was poor, wouldn't the Zhang family be sleeping on the streets?

"Qi Xiang!" Zhang Xiqing got scolded out of nowhere and she stomped her feet angrily. "Qi Xiang, how dare you scold me!"

"Hmph." After Zhang Xiqing finished talking, she had just turned herself into a dummy in Qi Xiang's eyes. Therefore, he did not bother about Zhang Xiqing anymore. He turned around and looked in the direction of Jiang Yao, who had been staring at them with cold eyes. "Jiang Yao, Zhou Four¹ was the one who gave you a phone and picked you up with my car. We call him Zhou Four, but do you really know about his identity? You

were telling others that you are Zhou Four's wife. Does he know about that? Did Zhou Four admit that you're his wife?"

Back at Jindo City, once Weiqi heard what Qi Xiang said, he was so shocked that he jumped straight up from his sofa and fell onto the ground. He was currently living at the house which Xingzhi had given him while he was also hearing from his friend Qi Xiang, who was on the other end of the phone in Nanjiang City, saying that Jiang Yao was his wife.

His body quivered once Xingzhi's face popped into his mind.

No, he could not let Xingzhi hear that sentence, or else it wouldn't only be Qi Xiang who would be screwed—he would be doomed too. Xingzhi's possessiveness towards his wife was really scary!

Jiang Yao could not hold it back and burst out laughing. "Oh...so Zhou Four's real name is Zhou Weiqi. I thought Zhou Four was his true name and he might even have brothers or sisters named Zhou One, Zhou Two, Zhou Three."

"Jiang Yao..." Weiqi heard her and spoke through the phone. His voice was filled with sorrow. His feelings were hurt as Jiang Yao did not remember his name even though they had a meal together previously...

Of course, Jiang Yao did not hear him, but she finally understood the current situation. After messing around for so long, everyone thought that Weiqi was her husband. However, Qi Xiang should know about Weiqi's true identity. If that was the case, what was Qi Xiang trying to do?

"Jiang Yao, it would be impossible for Weiqi to marry you. If he told you that he was going to marry you, he must've been messing with you. He has already gone back to Jindo City and he'll never return if nothing happens." Qi Xiang stepped to the front. With the help of the street lights, he could capture the image of a goddess which was few steps in front of him. He could not help but to let out a sigh out of exclamation. "You look even more beautiful in person than you are in the photo..."

As a matter of fact, her photo was taken by Zhang Xiqing and she would not wait for anyone to stand straight or be ready when she took a photo. However, she was standing under a street lamp at that moment and her palm-sized face was fully revealed. Not a single facial feature of hers was covered. Her clean forehead was just on point and her watery eyes were like a pond of crystal clear water. Below her high-bridged nose, there was a pinkish cherry-like mouth and it would tempt anyone to have the urge to taste it.

Beautiful!

Qi Xiang's heart melted as if it was tickled by a cat's tail. She was so beautiful! She was like a hidden gem, as beautiful as the starry night. Quiet yet elegant, there was a distinctive and unique temperament about her.

"Jiang Yao, why don't you consider me? Weiqi might not be able to marry you but I can marry you once you graduate." Qi Xiang was really thinking about that. She was a high performing student of Nanjiang Medical University and looked beautiful. With the help of the Zhang family in the future, even if she did not want to work at a hospital, she could be a lecturer at the university. If he were to marry a woman like her, not only was she pleasant to the eyes, but she could even boost his prestige.

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Chapter 159: Zhou Weiqi Was Mad

It was not a big issue for him even if they came from different family backgrounds. If she did not have a powerful family behind her back, no one could possibly restrain him from mingling with other women in the future.

If this beautiful woman became his wife, he could be honored when he brought her out for social activities. If he ever got bored of her, he would be the one to call the shots on whether he wanted to divorce her or to find another woman.

Moreover, it would take another three to four years before Jiang Yao graduated. Would there be any point in marrying her if he already got bored of her body by that time?

He only had one thing going on his mind at that time. It was to get her into his bed tonight.

"B*stard!" Weiqi blew up straightaway. "That son of a b*tch! I'm going to see if he really has the guts to marry Jiang Yao!"

How would it be possible for Weiqi to not know about Jiang Yao's purpose of giving him the call? Qi Xiang must have been following her around the campus and constantly harassing her. That was why Jiang Yao let him hear their conversation.

Weiqi ended the call straightaway and called Qi Xiang immediately.

Qi Xiang was waiting for Jiang Yao's reply so he frowned impatiently when his phone rang.

However, he was stunned when he saw that it was Weiqi who was calling. He looked at the woman who had a calm expression on her face subconsciously and picked up the phone without any delay.

“Qi Xiang! Are you fed up of living? How dare you disturb Jiang Yao! I, Zhou Weiqi, treated you as a friend and what about you? Who do you think I am? I must have been blind to treat you as my friend! I’m warning you, if you dare lay a finger on Jiang Yao, I will get the whole Qi family out of planet Earth within a week!” Weiqi was rampaging on the other side of the phone. If Qi Xiang were to stand in front of him at that moment, he would have beaten that b*stard into pulp.

Weiqi treated Qi Xiang sincerely as a friend. That was why he had not looked for anyone else and looked for Qi Xiang instead when he was in Nanjiang City. He had never thought that Qi Xiang would try to put his hands on Jiang Yao.

Qi Xiang had a lot of girlfriends back in his university days and Weiqi was well aware of that. However, Zhou Weiqi grew up with people like him, so that seemed normal for him. The number of girlfriends he had did not affect their friendship.

However, he could not tolerate him anymore if Qi Xiang tried to put his hands on Jiang Yao!

Weiqi didn’t even dare to think about how Qi Xiang had found Jiang Yao. Was Qi Xiang spying on him, and had that led him to Jiang Yao? How long had he been harassing her to the extent that she had no choice but to give him a call because she could not take it anymore?

Weiqi was boiling with rage besides shifting the blame onto himself. He felt guilty toward Lu Xingzhi and Jiang Yao.

He needed a house and Lu Xingzhi gave him one straightaway, and even Jiang Yao did not say anything about it. However, he had caused Jiang Yao trouble just by going to Nanjiang City once.

“Weiqi, I...” Qi Xiang glanced at Jiang Yao who stood there quietly while staring at him. He got anxious. Could it be that the relationship between Jiang Yao and Zhou Weiqi was not as he imagined?

“Let me tell you, Qi Xiang. You are no match for Jiang Yao’s status even if you bring the whole Qi family in front of her! Get out of her sight right now! I will be in Nanjiang City tomorrow!” Weiqi was really mad. He no longer wanted to speak to Qi Xiang and ended the call right away. He then called Jiang Yao and apologized to her continuously. “Jiang Yao, I’m sorry. I’ve caused you great trouble, I will book a flight right now and rush to Nanjiang City. I promise that I’ll give you an explanation!”

“Weiqi, it’s okay, there’s no need for you to come over.” Jiang Yao was not trying to blame Weiqi but it would be the most straightforward and effective way for him to settle that because Qi Xiang had misunderstood her relationship with Weiqi. Therefore, she had asked for Weiqi’s help to provide the explanation. Also, it was also the perfect chance for Weiqi to have a clear look at his so-called ‘friend’.

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Chapter 160: Qi Xiang Apologized

Zhou Weiqi ended the call before Jiang Yao was able to say anything. On the other hand, Qi Xiang finally realized how awful the situation was after he saw Jiang Yao keeping her phone. Weiqi was going to rush to Nanjiang City all because of Jiang Yao who stood before him. Qi Xiang had never expected that Jiang Yao would give Zhou Weiqi a call without him noticing.

From Qi Xiang's point of view, Zhou Weiqi was only messing around with Jiang Yao. Therefore, Zhou Weiqi would not even have given Jiang Yao his contact details.

"How are you actually related to Weiqi?" Qi Xiang's frivolous personality, which he had shown just a while ago, could no longer be seen when he spoke to Jiang Yao once again. At that moment, he was only curious about the girl who stood before him and her true identity. He was also worried about how he should explain to Weiqi once he came back tomorrow.

Jiang Yao gave Qi Xiang a side-eye. "Are you concerned about that? But why should I tell you?" Since Weiqi did not tell Qi Xiang about that, she would not tell him either.

Qi Xiang knew he could not get any answers from her, so he did not continue asking. He then voiced out again and apologized sincerely, "Miss Jiang, I was the one at fault today and I apologize."

Qi Xiang had always been a tactful person. When he was at Jindo City, he could disguise his rude attitude and mask his true intention. As for today, he could even apologize to her straight away without hesitating. 'A great man knows when to yield and when to not.' That had always been Qi Xiang's motto. "Milady, will you be kind enough to accept my apology? Is Miss Jiang interested in the housing project that the Qi family is developing? If you're interested, I can give you a house there as an apology. What do you think about that?"

"Qi Xiang, are you crazy?" Zhang Xiqing did not know what had happened. Qi Xiang had only answered a phone call and he had a 180 degree change in attitude. He was calling out Zhou Weiqi's name on the phone but after he ended the call, he addressed Jiang Yao as Miss Jiang unexpectedly and even used the word 'milady' on her.

Also, Qi Xiang could even apologize to Jiang Yao in front of so many people and proposed the idea of giving her a house as an apology. Zhang Xiqing had known Qi Xiang for quite some time and she had never seen him having such a servile manner.

It would have been fine if Zhang Xiqing had never spoken up. Qi Xiang was too worried at the moment and had forgotten about Zhang Xiqing. Once Zhang Xiqing opened her mouth, Qi Xiang redirected all his anger towards Zhang Xiqing.

If it was not for Zhang Xiqing, he would not even have the thought of laying his hands on Jiang Yao and he would not have displeased Zhou Weiqi.

Zhang Xiqing was the one who had misguided him into come up with the idea. Therefore, he was blaming everything on Zhang Xiqing.

Jiang Yao did not know what Zhou Weiqi was planning to do. Although she was shocked when Qi Xiang proposed to give her a house as an apology, she was not moved by him either.

“Qi Xiang, you can keep your stuff.” Jiang Yao had no interest in that. Her husband could simply give Weiqi a house in Jindo City and the cost of a house in Jindo City was way higher than in Nanjiang City. As the wife of the wealthy Mr. Lu, Jiang Yao believed that she could not be that frugal.

She did not give Qi Xiang any chances to continue bothering her. Jiang Yao turned around and walked away. Before doing so, she even gave Zhang Xiqing an icy side-eye.

She was fast and before Qi Xiang could react, she had already walked far away from them.

Jiang Yao snorted coldly. This woman named Zhang Xiqing was superb. Jiang Yao could not be bothered with her but she kept on challenging her limits. If that was the case, she could not blame her for not giving her a chance.

Jiang Yao was no longer rushing back to her dorm to draft her speech. She walked straight to the student hub and bought something before she casually walked back to her dorm.

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Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 161 - Negotiate

Chapter 161: Negotiate

Once Jiang Yao stepped into the room, she heard Wen Xuehui complaining about someone unknown messing around with her. She explained that her father was not actually looking for her and she had made a wasted trip. However, her journey did not

go to waste because her father had finally promised to buy her a phone after clinging onto him for quite some time.

Back at Jindo City, Zhou Weiqi was contemplating if he should tell Lu Xingzhi about what had just happened. That incident was neither significant nor insignificant. If he ever said that it was not significant, it was actually quite a serious matter.

Zhou Weiqi was certain that Qi Xiang would not dare to disturb Jiang Yao anymore after picking up his call. However, it was evidently true that Qi Xiang did harass Jiang Yao before.

How could he be unaware of how protective Lu Xingzhi was towards his wife? Back then, Lu Xingzhi did not even allow anyone to badmouth Jiang Yao behind her back when she did not even bother to talk to him. Now that their relationship had gotten better, Lu Xingzhi would probably protect Jiang Yao with everything he had no matter the cost.

How could anyone in Jindo City not know that Hades Lu had a bad temper? He could put up a poker face or shoot an icy glare at any time. If Lu Xingzhi found out that Jiang Yao was harassed by Qi Xiang, he might abandon his job in the troop and rush straight back to Nanjiang City to settle the matter himself. Alternatively, he might go against Jiang Yao's wish and drag her all the way to Jindo City so that he could have his eyes on her all the time.

After some thought, Zhou Weiqi decided to call his big brother, Liang Yueze, to give him a heads up. Even if they were on the phone, Zhou Weiqi could feel the chilling aura radiating from his big brother's side.

"Bro, it's all my fault. I was the one to start this and I've caused trouble for her. Later, I will take a flight to Nanjiang City and settle that personally. Also, I will apologize to Jiang Yao." Zhou Weiqi's attitude in apologizing was great, but he was still irritated by the fact that he was blinded by the gum in his eyes to have treated Qi Xiang as his friend.

Liang Yueze's first reaction was to scold Weiqi as a pig when he told him everything but he held that back.

He thought for a while and said, "Don't tell Xingzhi about that yet. Judging by his temper, it's not impossible for him to murder Qi Xiang," He was not worried about making away with Qi Xiang, but Lu Xingzhi was going to have a promotion and he could not afford to suffer the consequences. However, Lu Xingzhi would lose all his senses in everything which involved Jiang Yao.

If we were to talk about the past experience, upon knowing that Jiang Yao was involved in a mishap, he had put his troops aside and rushed straight back to her without any hesitation despite knowing that Jiang Yao had only suffered minor injuries which were nowhere close to fatal. If not for Liang Yueze's help, he would have been punished once

he returned but fortunately, he was just assumed to have taken his annual leave beforehand.

“Weiqi, your family have their eyes on you. If you were to put everything aside and rush to Nanjiang City now, I’m afraid that your family might accuse you of slacking from your job. You know your dad’s temper...” Zhou Weiqi’s father could be convinced easily and anyone could gain his trust without fail. Weiqi’s father was very upset when Weiqi decided to move out of the family. If anyone were to badmouth him at that particular time, his father might give up on him completely.

When Liang Yueze spoke about that, he thought for a few seconds and said, “Let Xuyao go to Nanjiang City in your place to settle that tomorrow. Although the Qi family is based in Nanjiang City, it’s not an impossible task to bring them down.”

“Alright, I will do as you say. Let me give Jiang Yao a call and explain to her.” Zhou Weiqi sighed. He thought about the people in his family who were not easy to deal with and his brothers who were not blood-related to him and sighed. People have been saying that blood is always thicker than water. However, the people that bothered him the most in the world were his own family members. No one in the Zhou family could be on par with his four buddies.

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Chapter 162: The Opening Ceremony

The opening ceremony for the freshmen was held at the biggest hall in the campus. Jiang Yao was awakened by Wen Xuehui early in the morning. Due to Wen Xuehui’s pestering, she changed into a bright red gown made of silk and wore a pair of black high heels.

“Do you want to apply some makeup?” Zhou Xiaoxia eagerly wanted to give it a try. “My makeup skills are not bad!”

“Just do it! Zhang Xiqing will definitely put on makeup!” Lin Qiaoyu looked at Jiang Yao who had been tossed around by others for half an hour. Her eyes were filled with admiration, but not even a tinge of jealousy.

Usually, Jiang Yao would prefer her clothes to be plain and simple. She did not like to be in the spotlight as if she were a magnolia flower that bloomed freely in silence and had no desire to attract people’s attention. No matter how attractive the outside world was or how many people treated her indifferently, she could still keep calm.

However, she wore an eye-catching bright red gown. Her fair skin was even white and snowy in contrast with the bright red. Also, she had a beautiful body. Her gown’s flounce reached her knees, and her lean and long calves could be seen. Jiang Yao’s skin was

very healthy and even the skin on her insteps was fairer and softer than any other girls'. The pair of black heels even added to her dashing aura.

Her shoulder-length hair was styled up by Wen Xuehui. A diamond-encrusted hairclip was used to clip the hair on the sides to the back of her ears. She looked even lovelier when she smiled.

She was like a red lotus that day. Although pure-looking, she was filled with lively energy, like a blazing flame that seemed dazzling to others.

"There's no need for that. Our Jiang Yao is different from those coquettish women like Zhang Xiqing." Wen Xuehui scanned Jiang Yao thoroughly and was satisfied with her outfit. "Jiang Yao was born as a beauty. She looks prettier than Zhang Xiqing even without makeup. Zhang Xiqing only likes to put on thick makeup. It's our best chance to let Jiang Yao teach Zhang Xiqing a lesson and show her how should a dignified beauty actually looks like."

Jiang Yao looked at herself in the mirror and felt surprised too. She only realized then that she looked really beautiful in a red dress. Suddenly, she wanted to let Lu Xingzhi have a look at her.

"Wen Xuehui, help me to take a few photos later when I'm giving my speech!" Jiang Yao curved up her lips into a smile. "I know that you brought a camera here last night!"

Wen Xuehui chuckled. "Aren't I going to take a few photos of you for you to keep as a memory? You're giving a speech as the freshman representative, that's definitely an honor."

Wen Xuehui nodded and agreed to help. She then smirked at Jiang Yao. "I made a deal with my dad last night. You'll be the first to give a speech on the stage. Once you're up, say whatever you want and there's no need to care about the time limit of fifteen minutes. If you talk for five minutes more, Zhang Xiqing who's next will need to cut short her speech by five minutes. Just drive her crazy!"

"Xuehui, you're such a great friend!" Jiang Yao embraced Wen Xuehui immediately. "Don't you worry, I will drive her crazy today."

It was great news for her to be able to go first. That was why she was at an undefeatable advantage to have the chancellor's daughter as her friend.

Due to the freshman representative, the batch of freshmen were more excited for the school opening ceremony than the previous ones. When Jiang Yao arrived at the hall, there was already a full house. Qi Xuan was waiting for Jiang Yao at the entrance of the hall. Since she was the freshman representative and needed to give a speech on stage, she was assigned to a seat at the front of the hall.

When Qi Xuan saw Jiang Yao, she was stunned. Amazement flashed through her eyes but she suppressed her feelings quickly and praised her, "You look very beautiful today!"

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Chapter 163: Returned Your Compliment

Jiang Yao curved up her lips into a faint smile. When she smiled, her head was slightly lowered. In Qi Xuan's eyes, she looked as if she was bashful.

Zhang Xiqing arrived not long after Jiang Yao sat down. Just like what happened in her last life, Zhang Xiqing treated the freshman representative's speech as the grandest show in her life. She was wearing a very formal outfit with heavy makeup on her face. Also, anyone could smell the scent of her perfume when they approached her.

To be honest, Jiang Yao loved the perfume that Zhang Xiqing used. However, she had applied too much. Once the smell got too strong, it could be very unpleasant.

When Zhang Xiqing saw Jiang Yao, she gave her a gloomy look. She still could not figure out what had happened last night. After Jiang Yao left, Qi Xiang left too right after he gave her a mean glare.

Upon noticing that Jiang Yao had no makeup on her face, Zhang Xiqing snorted and laughed silently in her heart. She was indeed a country bumpkin who did not even know how to put on some cosmetics to prep herself up.

By giving a speech on the stage as the freshman representative, her photos were going to be kept in the school magazine and the school's publicity board but she had only dressed herself up casually.

Jiang Yao knew that Zhang Xiqing was looking at her. However, she did not bother about her and only focused on her conversation with Qi Xuan who was beside her. She did not know that her meticulous makeup only made her look casual to Zhang Xiqing who had applied heavy makeup. She could only say that the difference between each other's esthetic preferences was too scary.

Jiang Yao was sitting on her seat. As she was talking with Qi Xiang, her side was facing Zhang Xiqing. Therefore, Zhang Xiqing could only see that Jiang Yao was wearing a red dress. She could not tell its brand nor notice Jiang Yao's legs at her side. Naturally, she had not witnessed Jiang Yao's beauty when she stood up.

Jiang Yao only stopped talking to Qi Xuan once the school opening ceremony began. It started off with the vice-chancellor's speech followed by the dean's. Then, it was time for the freshman representatives to give their speech.

When she heard the emcee call out Jiang Yao's name and invited her to be the first to go up the stage and give her speech, Zhang Xiqing wished that her eyes could turn into sharp daggers and stab Jiang Yao to death immediately.

Once Jiang Yao got on the stage, her faint smile won a round of applause from the audience. It was evident that she was popular among all the freshmen.

Jiang Yao looked even appealing on stage with her high heels. She did not bring along her script. With a faint smile on her face, she kept her eyes on the audience and the spotlight was on her. The audience remained silent as they were all waiting for her to speak.

"My respected lecturers and friends, I'm honored to stand here and introduce myself as one of the freshman representatives. At the same time, I feel as if I'm not worthy of this title because I'm only a freshman. I have not done anything significant for the school nor brought any glory to the school. Everyone only knows my name, Jiang Yao, a freshman of the medical school, through the news in the Nanjiang Morning Post.

I hope that I, Jiang Yao, will be able to stand here again as an outstanding graduate in a few years' time and once again share my learning experience as well as my university life with all of you. As for now, I'm just an eagle chick that has just left home and has a thirst for knowledge. I can't mislead all of you and that's why I will not continue my speech for today! I hope that we will create more wonders in our future university lives! Thank you!"

Jiang Yao's eyes fell on Zhang Xiqing who was sitting below the stage. "A wise man once said that time has more value than gold and we can never buy more time. However, this quote is not suitable for me at the moment and I will hand over the stage to Miss Zhang, who has made many contributions to our school. Now, I will give my time to Zhang Xiqing. Also, I would like to express my appreciation for Miss Zhang's contributions to our school on behalf of all the students of Nanjiang Medical University. Thank you."

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Chapter 164: She's Got Character

Jiang Yao bowed slightly. She then walked down the stage slowly while everyone stared at her with their mouths agape.

That was the reason why Jiang Yao did not prepare a script for her speech. She had not planned to give a proper speech since the previous night. It would be the best if she was the first one to give the speech. Even if she was arranged to give the speech after Zhang Xiqing, she could invite her back onto the stage again.

With a time limit of fifteen minutes, she stepped down from the stage after only a minute and gave rest of her time to Zhang Xiqing.

Zhang Xiqing became the second freshman representative all of a sudden. Anyone who was smart enough to get a line on her knew that the Zhang family had given money to the school.

Jiang Yao had only spoken for a minute and she even openly mentioned the truth indirectly. Also, she even set up a deadly trap for Zhang Xiqing.

Jiang Yao claimed that she was only a freshman and she might mislead others if she talked too much. However, she forced Zhang Xiqing to be on the stage and give her speech. She even forcefully lengthened her speech duration from the initial fifteen minutes to twenty minutes. Also, she even thanked Zhang Xiqing on behalf of all the students and teachers or in other words, thanked the Zhang family's contributions to the school.

Wasn't Zhang Xiqing eagerly wanting to have the title of the freshman representative? She would let her have time to shine and give her speech in the opening ceremony.

That would be Jiang Yao's gift in return for her compliment and she hoped that Zhang Xiqing would not let her down.

Wen Xuehui gave Jiang Yao a big thumbs up from far away. She looked at Zhang Xiqing, who was invited onto the stage by the host with a gloomy face, in excitement.

The emcee knew how to play the game too. He coordinated with Jiang Yao's words and invited Zhang Xiqing who still remained in her seat forcibly. Jiang Yao was indeed good at playing with words. Each word she used was able to insinuate that Zhang Xiqing was not up to par for the title of the freshman representative. However, no one could possibly find anything to debate about in her speech.

Zhang Xiqing had no choice but to walk up the stage. However, her script was written by the secretary of her family's company and it was supposed to be fifteen minutes long. As for now, she had so much extra time out of nowhere. She did not have such great eloquence!

Indistinct waves of laughter were heard from the audience. Hatred and enmity welled up in Zhang Xiqing's heart. Jiang Yao! Jiang Yao! How dare she embarrass her like that!

"You really are audacious." Qi Xuan looked at Jiang Yao who returned to her seat and spoke softly, "She is Zhang Xiqing and you did that to her? Aren't you afraid that the Zhang family will..."

"No, I'm not." Jiang Yao's answer was clear-cut. She was not afraid at all.

In Nanjiang City, the Qi family was a few levels above the Zhang family and a call from Wei Qi could still turn Qi Xiang into a stray dog, let alone Zhang Xiqing.

Moreover, even if she did not set Zhang Xiqing up today, there was no guarantee that Zhang Xiqing would not do anything to bother her again.

Since their rivalry was confirmed, she would be committed to it to the end.

When Jiang Yao was giving her speech on the stage, Chancellor Wen led a man in full suit into the hall, and both of them heard Jiang Yao's speech without missing a single word.

Without a doubt, Chancellor Wen was really having a headache. He did not expect that Jiang Yao would embarrass Zhang Xiqing in such a straightforward manner.

However, the man beside Chancellor Wen smiled and praised, "That lady's got character,"

The man whom Chancellor Wen had brought into the hall was in his 30's and he was Huang Chengjing, the General Manager of Hairun Group. The customer that Jiang Yao saved back at the restaurant was his father, the Chairman of Hairun Group.

Zhang Xiqing, who was on the stage, did not know what to talk about after she had finished reading through her script. She saw Jiang Yao who was taunting her with a smile under the stage and she refused to get down the stage so simply. She felt that if she stepped down the stage after finishing her speech in fifteen minutes, it would mean that she had admitted defeat.

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Chapter 165: The General Manager of Hairun Group

Therefore, Zhang Xiqing gritted her teeth and decided to talk about her process of growing up. She talked about the things she learned at a specific age, the people who praised her, and the awards she received. Also, she bragged about how good she was at playing the piano and how much she liked playing the piano. At the end of her speech, the whole topic revolved around her experience learning how to play the piano.

Actually, if Zhang Xiqing had not been that arrogant and had stepped down the stage after finishing her fifteen-minute speech, she would not have further embarrassed herself. However, she insisted on using up all the time that Jiang Yao had left for her.

Her script was written by someone else and it was flawless but she chose to talk about her life. To be honest, no one was interested about it, especially with the tone she used while she was speaking and her facial expression. It was as if she was completely

bragging about it and the audience lost their patience over time. Shortly after, the audience started to ignore her and talk to their friends around them. Zhang Xiqing's voice drowned in the voices of the audience below the stage.

When Jiang Yao witnessed the scene, she wanted to clap her hands and cheer for that!

All she wanted was to embarrass Zhang Xiqing and let her be the biggest joke on stage by insisting that she stood there until the time was up.

At last, even the emcee could not stand her anymore. He walked up the stage and invited Zhang Xiqing, whose eyes had become watery due to anger, to step down. Zhang Xiqing had probably gone crazy by that time, she even grabbed the microphone and threatened Jiang Yao before she came down from the stage. "Jiang Yao, I will take my revenge! I will take my revenge!"

Zhang Xiqing's words were greeted with boos from the audience. If it was not because of the Zhang family, there might have been people throwing shoes onto the stage by that time.

Huang Chengjing and Chancellor Wen went up the stage together with the emcee. The emcee said a few words to calm the audience and passed the microphone to Chancellor Wen. After Chancellor Wen took over the microphone, he only introduced the man's identity and passed the microphone to the person beside him.

Most of the freshmen were locals of Nanjiang City. Once they heard that he was the General Manager of Hairun Group, the audience were wowed.

"I believe that everyone here knows about the story of a freshman saving a life, right? The reason why I'm here today is to personally express my appreciation for Miss Jiang Yao. The old man whom Miss Jiang saved back then was my father." When Huang Chengjing said that, his eyes looked in the direction of Jiang Yao. Both of their eyes met and he smiled at Jiang Yao in a friendly manner.

Then, he continued by saying, "In order to show appreciation for Miss Jiang's help for my father, and to appreciate Nanjiang Medical University for being able to cultivate students like her who are brave and willing to lend their help, Hairun Group will be fully sponsoring the expansion project of the western block of Nanjiang Medical University. Also, the new building in the western block will be named the Gratitude Block to remember the kindness of Miss Jiang Yao and Nanjiang Medical University on behalf of Hairun Group and the Huang family."

When he said that, he even led the audience to give a round of applause. "Therefore, I think that I need to make some corrections to Jiang Yao's speech just now. Jiang Yao is indeed worthy of the title of the freshman representative. She did contribute to Nanjiang Medical University and this had nothing to do with money. There are too many things

that you can learn from her and it will be useful throughout the rest of your life if you learn them. Those are the experiences that you can't buy with money."

Jiang Yao, who sat below the stage, was staring at Huang Chengjing from far away. It was no wonder he was the General Manager of the Hairun Group. He was used to speaking at formal affairs as a person with high status and the way he spoke was more tactful and slick.

When she was mocking Zhang Xiqing, she needed to be very careful with her words. As for Huang Chengjing, he came straight up and slapped the Zhang family in the face. He was speaking openly while insinuating that the Zhang family had used money to get the title of freshman representative for Zhang Xiqing. Even so, Jiang Yao was the only freshman representative who lived up to the title in Huang Chengjing's eyes. Only she deserved the title and that was the way how Huang Chengjing conveyed the message to everyone, saying that the Huang family of Hairun Group had Jiang Yao's back now.

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Chapter 166: Why Are You Here?

Before the opening ceremony ended, Jiang Yao left the hall alongside Chancellor Wen and Huang Chengjing. The reason why Huang Chengjing was here today was not merely to express his gratitude, but he also wanted to bring Jiang Yao to the hospital.

"My father's condition has been getting more stable in the last two days. He was quite energetic this morning. He wanted to see you and thank you personally." Huang Chengjing was afraid that Jiang Yao would be scared and explained immediately, "My father is a nice person, so there's no need for you to be nervous. Chancellor Wen will be going with you too."

"Alright." Jiang Yao agreed after she gave it some thought. Jiang Yao was willing to follow him to the hospital because Huang Chengjing had assisted her in his speech.

Not only did Zhang Xiqing embarrass herself at the school today but she even embarrassed the Zhang family. She also considered it as helping Wen Xuehui in the previous life to take revenge on Zhang Xiqing.

Huang Chengjing did not drive himself here and his driver was waiting for him outside. Jiang Yao went to the hospital by Chancellor Wen's car.

When they were on their way there, Chancellor Wen was perhaps still worried that Jiang Yao would be nervous, so he told her some things about the Chairman of Hairun Group. He was mostly saying that the Chairman was a friendly man.

The three of them gathered at the entrance of the hospital. After they got out of the car, Jiang Yao followed both Chancellor Wen and Huang Chengjing into the ward section. However, even Jiang Yao herself did not expect to see a familiar figure walking down the stairs that led to the ward section when she first walked into the hospital. He was walking at a fast pace and focused on his steps as if he was in a hurry to leave the ward section.

“Lu Xingzhi!” Jiang Yao shouted the man’s name from far away. She got excited and pushed both Chancellor Wen and Huang Chengjing aside. She did not care if Lu Xingzhi had noticed her or otherwise and dashed towards the man immediately. She lunged into Lu Xingzhi’s arms straightaway without considering whether Lu Xingzhi could hold her violent dash.

“Why are you here?” Jiang Yao wrapped her arms around Lu Xingzhi’s waist in excitement. Upon seeing Lu Xingzhi’s stunned face when he saw her, she kept on smiling at him. “Quick! Tell me! Why are you here?”

When she first saw Lu Xingzhi’s figure, she thought that she was hallucinating. However, upon taking a closer look, and judging by his body figure and the way he walked, she was certain that the man she saw was Lu Xingzhi, who should be in the army by that time.

Lu Xingzhi had rushed back to town the previous night by flight and had gone straight to the hospital without stopping anywhere. He was about to go to Jiang Yao’s university to give her a surprise but he did not expect to meet her at the hospital.

When he saw Jiang Yao’s little head leaning against his chest, looking at him with her eyes gleaming, there was only one feeling in his heart, which was happiness. The low spirits that Lu Xingzhi was in for the whole night finally faded away.

“I’m here to settle something,” Lu Xingzhi explained in one sentence. “My comrade’s mother has been admitted into hospital and I’m here to comfort him. How about you?”

Lu Xingzhi reached out his hand to touch Jiang Yao’s forehead immediately when he was talking. He thought that she had fallen sick.

“Ah!” Jiang Yao only remembered her purpose of being there once Lu Xingzhi asked her the question and she remembered the men she had pushed aside. She turned around and saw both Chancellor Wen and Huang Chengjing looking in her direction.

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“I’m here with the vice-chancellor to pay a visit to the chairman of Hairun Group.” Only then did Jiang Yao back out from Lu Xingzhi’s arms and feel disgusted with herself. Her heart could literally block anyone out once she saw Lu Xingzhi.

“Jiang Yao, he’s your husband, right?” Chancellor Wen was the first to react. He assumed that the man was Jiang Yao’s husband once he noticed a soldier in uniform who had a straight and firm stance.

“Yes. Chancellor Wen, General Manager Huang, he’s my husband, Lu Xingzhi, and he’s a soldier.” Jiang Yao introduced him to them while touching her nose, feeling embarrassed. After all, she was behaving like a little lunatic just now while dashing straight to Lu Xingzhi to hug him. Looking back at the scene, she felt that she was a little...

Erm, a little out of control.

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Chapter 167: Encounter

Lu Xingzhi reached out his hand to hold Jiang Yao’s hand first, and only then did he reach out his right hand to shake Chancellor Wen and Huang Chengjing’s hands.

Huang Chengjing was very shocked. First, he saw the seemingly introverted girl dashing towards a man and lunging into his arms. Then, he heard Chancellor Wen saying that the man was Jiang Yao’s husband. Huang Chengjing was astonished and his jaw almost fell to the ground.

A girl, who was just in her first year of university, was married? However, Huang Chengjing smiled when he saw Jiang Yao’s expression during the conversation with her husband. That was the energy an eighteen-year-old girl should have. At a single glance, he could tell that Jiang Yao really cared about her husband with all her heart.

The three of them greeted each other and Lu Xingzhi only let go of Jiang Yao’s hand after he heard her saying that she was going upstairs to visit the Chairman of Hairun Group.

“I will be waiting for you on the third floor. Come and find me once you’re done. I will bring you to visit my comrade,” Lu Xingzhi spoke while gently patting on Jiang Yao’s head. “Tomorrow is Saturday and I will be staying in Nanjiang City for the whole day tomorrow. Remember to take a leave and come out at night.”

“Okay...” Jiang Yao nodded and then reached out her hands to cover her head. She was going to pay someone a visit. If she let him continue messing with her hair, was she going to meet the chairman of Hairun Group with a bird’s nest on her head?

Lu Xingzhi, who was about to leave, followed the three of them up the stairs and split paths on the third floor. He went back to find his comrade, Chen Zhibin, and waited for Jiang Yao in his mother’s ward.

After Lu Xingzhi left, Huang Chengjing let out a sigh of relief. He looked at Chancellor Wen and realized that he clearly felt relaxed out of a sudden. Huang Chengjing could not help but shake his head and laugh.

Both him and Chancellor Wen had seen the elephant but they had never expected to be pressured by a young man today.

Four of them walked up the stairs together. In that short period of time, Lu Xingzhi and Jiang Yao did not talk but he was holding her hand all the time.

Although he did not say anything and followed them while holding Jiang Yao's hand, Huang Chengjing and Chancellor Wen could still sense enormous pressure. The strange thing was that the aura came from the young man who was behind them.

That aura could get anyone on their nerves and get them to place all of their attention on Lu Xingzhi.

Once Lu Xingzhi left, Huang Chengjing finally got back the freedom to breathe in and out deeply.

"Jiang Yao, which unit is your husband from?" Huang Chengjing could sense that Jiang Yao's husband was not an ordinary soldier.

Jiang Yao's husband's face did not even flinch when he heard the name Hairun Group. He was not sure if he had not heard about Hairun Group before or if Hairun Group was not worthy enough to get his attention.

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Huang Chengjing believed it was the latter because even if he had never heard of Hairun Group, the word 'Group' would catch any ordinary person's attention. After all, any company that could be named a 'Group' would not be any small enterprise in town.

"He's not from Nanjiang City." Jiang Yao's reply was more casual. After all, she did not consider Huang Chengjing as someone close to her and there was no need for her to explain Lu Xingzhi's affairs in detail to him.

Huang Chengjing was not a foolish person. Once he heard Jiang Yao's reply, he understood and did not continue to ask her.

The chairman of Hairun Group's ward was on the fifth floor. When Huang Chengjing led them into the ward, Chairman Huang was reading his newspaper. Just as Huang Chengjing had said, he seemed energetic.

Chairman Huang was wearing his hospital gown in the ward. Without his cold suit, he looked friendlier than the first time Jiang Yao had met him.

“Jiang Yao, come come come...” Although he did not see Jiang Yao that day at the restaurant, Chairman Huang had seen Jiang Yao’s photo in the newspaper afterwards, and that was why he could recognise her once she stepped into the ward.

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Chapter 168: Ask Ultraman

Mr. Huang had learned about the whole incident that happened in the restaurant the other day from He Maoming and Manager Sun. When he regained consciousness, his doctor had told him that if it wasn’t for Jiang Yao, he would have died in the restaurant.

“Hi Mr. Huang, how are you?” Jiang Yao walked into the ward graciously and greeted him. Then, she stood there as Mr. Huang looked at her as if he was looking at the prized cat in an exhibition.

She didn’t mind the stare. If he wanted to look at her, be her guest.

“Hi! I’m fine! In fact, I feel terrific!”

Mr. Huang withdrew his gaze and started laughing. His first impression of her was great and he began to admire this confident young lady. It was rare for a girl her age to have such a calm and relaxed temperament.

“Thanks to you, young lady! You saved my life!”

When Jiang Yao was saving him, she didn’t think much of the patient’s identity except that he must be a somebody. Little did she know that the man was actually the chairman of Hairun Group, and he was exceptionally kind and friendly.

Before rebirth, her life didn’t revolve around the upper-class social society. She didn’t even recognize the wealthy and famous people in Nanjiang City. Now, she had saved the life of one of the men of substance in Nanjiang City.

“Dad, I’ve sponsored the construction fund for the entire western district of Nanjiang Medical University and also a building that will be named Gratitude Block,” Huang Chengjing said.

“Great! You did a good job!” Mr. Huang nodded delightfully. He thought to himself how his eldest son had always been cautious and prudent in his execution of things. Although Huang Chengjing had not informed him about this plan in advance, he believed that his son had a reason for doing so.

Jiang Yao turned a sideways glance at Huang Chengjing and quickly looked away so he wouldn’t notice it.

She assumed that the donation of Gratitude Block was the decision made by both Mr. Huang and Huang Chengjing. As it turned out, it was an idea that Huang Chengjing thought of suddenly this morning. No wonder Chancellor Wen looked so awkward and peculiar when Huang Chengjing made the speech this morning.

What was the reason behind Huang Chengjing's decision of spending a hefty amount of money on the construction project in the western district of the campus?

"Jiang Yao, you saved my life, so what can I do to return your favor? I can give you anything as far as Hairun Group can get." Mr. Huang was sincere and earnest in his remark. After all, he could survive all thanks to Jiang Yao. Should she not have lent a hand in time and persevered in rescuing him, he didn't know what would become of him now.

Chancellor Wen had speculated that Mr. Huang would give Jiang Yao something as a token of gratitude, which most probably and practical would be money. A monetary gift might seem superficial and shallow, but it could buy off many things, such as the favor he owed her.

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To his surprise, Mr. Huang allowed Jiang Yao to make her request. He must like her very much.

"Mr. Huang, aren't you afraid that I would make ridiculous demands?" Jiang Yao chuckled chicly. Honestly, what if she asked for the lion's share of Hairun Group? Jokes aside, Jiang Yao comprehended that as a form of trust Mr. Huang had for her.

Perhaps due to Jiang Yao's blunt remarks, Mr. Huang laughed out loud cheerfully. He patted the chair next to his bed, gesturing at Jiang Yao to sit. "Come, tell me what sort of ridiculous demand you mean. Do you want the stars in the sky? Or the moon?"

"Hmm~" Jiang Yao pinched her chin, pretending to be thinking hard, then answered with a serious expression, "I want the entire universe."

"Haha! You'd have to ask Ultraman for that!" Mr. Huang burst out laughing at her request.

Jiang Yao couldn't hold it back either. She giggled joyfully and complimented him. "Mr. Huang, you are so funny!"

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Chapter 169: Favorable Impression

"Every day, my little girl says that she wants to marry Ultraman and that she wants to save the world with him!" Mr. Huang said with a laugh and pointed at Huang Chengjing. "His daughter, who isn't even three years old yet, can't stop talking about Ultraman, calling him the most powerful man on earth."

"Oh, I can't be Miss Huang's third wheel then," Jiang Yao replied chicly. The little girl that Mr. Huang was talking about was his granddaughter, who was Huang Chengjing's daughter.

Jiang Yao's intention in saving Mr. Huang was not to gain a monetary benefit to begin with. She had benefited from this incident with the Favorability Value, and the increment in the value was an unexpected reward brought to her by this incident. In fact, Huang Chengjing had praised her in front of so many people this morning and even insulted the Zhang family by doing so. She had gained so much from this and she was happy with what she had.

"Mr. Huang, your son has given me an unforgettable token of gratitude this morning, so you don't have to give me any more gifts. I was just doing what I could that day at the restaurant, I don't want anything," Jiang Yao replied with a serious and stern tone despite the decent smile on her face.

She expressed her thought very clearly that she didn't need any more rewards from him. The Gratitude Block that Huang Chengjing sponsored was already the best gift she could ever receive and she would forever remember their generosity.

Not only were both the young and old Mr. Huangs taken unawares by Jiang Yao's remarks, but even Chancellor Wen also glanced at her in awe.

Chancellor Wen was fully aware of the events unfolded in the university for the past few days. First, Zhang Xiqing had accused Jiang Yao of having a sugar daddy. Then, the Zhang family threw in a lot of money in order to get their daughter to be the freshman representative. Zhang Xiqing was obviously hostile and bitter towards Jiang Yao, so Chancellor Wen thought that Jiang Yao would take advantage of the situation and ask Mr. Huang to retaliate Zhang Xiqing for her sake.

To his surprise, Jiang Yao did not do so.

As for the Huangs, they assumed that late teenage girls were quite materialistic and naïve when they left their homes for the first time for college. They lacked the life experience to think wisely and plan for their future, unlike those who were already in the workforce. These young girls would not be able to resist the temptation of wealth and would ask for materialistic rewards that weren't practical such as branded handbags, watches, or perhaps even sports cars and mansion.

Mr. Huang was intrigued. He looked at Jiang Yao in amusement and asked again, "Seriously? You don't want anything else? Young lady, don't let the chance slip by, it won't come by again."

When Jiang Yao shook her head, he turned to Principal Wen and uttered with a smile, "You have a wonderful student."

By now, Mr. Huang genuinely adored Jiang Yao. Greed was an aspect of human nature, very few could live without desire and even fewer could resist the temptation that the fame and material could bring. However, Mr. Huang didn't see any of these in Jiang Yao's eyes. She was too young to understand the temptation, or perhaps it was not what she asked for.

After a second thought, as Mr. Huang looked at Jiang Yao again, he figured that Jiang Yao had something in her mind, but it was not on the common things that most of the people were after. Her eyes were bright and smart, unlike those who looked rather dispirited and hollow.

After a while, Mr. Huang began to look exhausted. He had just recovered not too long ago, after all.

"Mr. Huang, please have some rest. I'll come with Jiang Yao to visit you again soon," Chancellor Wen said as he noticed the fatigue on Mr. Huang's face. Jiang Yao's husband was still waiting for her on the third floor, so he and Jiang Yao quickly excused themselves.

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Chapter 170: His Comrade

Huang Chengjing walked with them to the door. Before they left, he looked at Jiang Yao and said, "Miss Jiang Yao, although the Huang family isn't king in Nanjiang City, we still have some influence and power. This is my card, please don't hesitate to contact me if you have any problem in the future."

He jotted down his personal number on his business card and handed it to Jiang Yao.

Jiang Yao and Chancellor Wen separated on the third floor. Chancellor Wen left the hospital, while Jiang Yao took out her phone, wanting to call Lu Xingzhi. But before she could do so, Lu Xingzhi's message came in abruptly.

'How long more will the meeting take?' —From: Hubby

Apparently, the man was getting impatient, hence the text message. She could see that he was trying to urge her to hurry but he was afraid that it would irritate her, so he used a subtle way to ask her instead.

Jiang Yao kept her phone away instead of replying. She walked quietly towards the man who was leaning against the wall beside the door.

Unfortunately, Lu Xingzhi took all the fun out of it because he looked up in her direction suddenly before she could even approach him. How did he sense her whereabouts so soon?

“Huh~” Jiang Yao sighed dejectedly and pouted, her face disinterested and sullen. It was very boring to play hide-and-seek with a trained soldier. He must be equipped with an extra pair of eyes or something.

“Are you done?” Lu Xingzhi placed his phone, which was scorching hot as he had been holding it for a long time, in his pocket. Then, he took Jiang Yao’s hands into his and complained gently, “Why are you so slow?”

Staring at Jiang Yao’s sweet smiling face, Lu Xingzhi suppressed the beastly urge to kiss her right in this alley. Huffing a few heavy breaths, he composed himself and led her into the ward.

The ward on the third floor was nothing like the exclusive VIP ward where Mr. Huang stayed. Noisy was a suitable word to describe the ward on the third floor. There were six beds in the ward and the patients plus their families added up to more than a dozen people, including the visitors. It was as lively and bustling as a market.

“Sergeant.” Chen Zhibin stood up and saluted Lu Xingzhi as soon as he saw him coming in. He only realized Lu Xingzhi was holding a girl’s hand when Jiang Yao revealed herself from behind Lu Xingzhi.

“This is my wife, Jiang Yao.” Lu Xingzhi led Jiang Yao towards Chen Zhibin. “She is furthering her studies here in Nanjiang City.”

Chen Zhibin was surprised. “Hi!” He couldn’t resist taking a second look at Jiang Yao curiously and said, “You are very beautiful, you and our sergeant are a match made in heaven.”

Most of the people in the base knew that Sergeant Lu was married, but no one had ever seen his mysterious wife. Thus, they often wondered what kind of woman the sergeant was married to. What kind of woman could withstand Hades Lu’s bad temperament and aggressiveness?

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Unexpectedly, his wife was so beautiful and gentle. She looked like she was only in her late teens. He couldn't help but sigh at the sight. How did she end up with Hades Lu? He felt pity and sympathy towards her.

"No matter how much compliments you can think of now, it won't reduce the punishment you will face when you return to the base," Lu Xingzhi blurted out coldly as he squinted.

"Sergeant, I will not retur..." Chen Zhibin's words were left hanging. He was stunned and his emotions fluctuated slightly after getting a cold warning glare from Lu Xingzhi. However, as he was not a rebellious young boy now, he quickly suppressed his angst.

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Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 171 - Stay at the Hotel

Chapter 171: Stay at the Hotel

Jiang Yao gazed at the unconscious patient on the bed next to Chen Zhibin. Her hair was as white as snow and her face was wrinkled, with wires and tubes were scattered all over her body. If she hadn't heard Lu Xingzhi earlier, she would have thought the patient was Chen Zhibin's grandmother.

Jiang Yao observed the men's standoff closely. Lu Xingzhi was a sergeant whose base was in Jindo, a city far away from Nanjiang City. If a comrade's mother fell ill, under normal circumstances, the army would not have sent a sergeant to visit his comrade's relative.

Moreover, it seemed that Lu Xingzhi had rushed here in a hurry.

There must be a reason behind all this.

"The hospital has assigned a nurse to look after your mother, you can take turns with her," Lu Xingzhi uttered. His tone was natural despite the lack of gentleness when he spoke to his subordinate. He patted Chen Zhibin's shoulder and continued, "The hospital will arrange for a new ward for you. I'll come back later."

"Sergeant, you don't have to come..." Chen Zhibin gritted his teeth and relented the truth in his heart. "I've made up my mind, I won't return to the army no matter what."

"Chen Zhibin, I told you once and I told you twice, don't make me repeat again. Listen carefully, it's not up to you to decide!" Lu Xingzhi growled in dismay, "You! Stay here and wait for the updates!"

Lu Xingzhi walked out of the ward, taking Jiang Yao with him. His indignant expression was like an ambulance where all the doctors and nurses who walked past them quickly stood aside to make way.

Similarly, Jiang Yao was frightened by Lu Xingzhi's sudden burst of temper. He was not the type who would get irrational when he got angry which paired with shouting and yelling. Instead, he would suppress the burning rage in his heart. There was not much expression on his stone face, but his eyes were icy cold and the dangerous aura that radiated from his body was so distressing that it would make everyone around him choke and gasp for air.

"Xingzhi," Jiang Yao nudged him gingerly and mumbled, "what happened to your comrade?"

Lu Xingzhi stopped abruptly. He turned his head to look at Jiang Yao, but his eyes were in a daze as if they had lost focus as they stumbled into deep thoughts. Very swiftly, he composed himself and looked at Jiang Yao again like he was trying to determine something. At the same time, he withdrew his raging emotions.

Lu Xingzhi was so agitated by Chen Zhibin's remarks that he forgot that Jiang Yao was with him the whole time until her voice echoed into his ear, and that caught him by surprise.

"I'll go back to the base latest by tomorrow afternoon. Chen Zhibin will not return to the base right away, I assume. After I go back, please visit him and his mother at the hospital whenever you're free. Please keep an eye on them for me," Lu Xingzhi said.

Jiang Yao nodded. She was a little disappointed when she learned that Lu Xingzhi would leave tomorrow. "So, you'll stay here overnight? Where will you stay?"

"At the hotel." Lu Xingzhi didn't notice the change in Jiang Yao's expression as he was bothered by the matter in hand. "Do you have anything to do later? If not, I'll accompany you back to your dorm now to pack your clothes. Stay with me at the hotel tonight, I'll send you back to the university tomorrow afternoon."

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"No, I'm free."

After the opening ceremony this morning, the matter that ensued after that was not significant and she could get Wen Xuehui to help her with that. It happened to be Friday today. The next two days would be the weekends and her class would officially start next Monday.

After they came out of the dorm, they went straight to the hotel where Lu Xingzhi stayed. He stayed at the most exclusive hotel in Nanjiang City.

When they had checked into their room, Lu Xingzhi began to tell Jiang Yao about Chen Zhibin.

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Chapter 172: The Tragedy

Chen Zhibin's father had passed away when he was a kid. It was his mother who brought him up. The Chen family was from the countryside, where most people were uneducated and illiterate. In order to support her family, his mother worked as a cleaner in Nanjiang City. Every day, she worked very hard to support Chen Zhibin and herself with a meager salary.

In order to reduce the burden on his mother's shoulder as well as to improve the financial condition of his family, Chen Zhibin joined the military right after high school graduation. He was blessed with an excellent physique and talents. The leaders saw him as a potential soldier when he first joined the army, so they valued him very much and began a special training regime for him.

A few days ago, Chen Zhibin suddenly received a call from the hospital. His mother had been involved in a serious car accident and was sent to the hospital. She had not regained consciousness after staying coma for many days now.

The hospital had issued several medical crisis notices after Chen Zhibin rushed home from the base. He also learned the truth about his mother's accident. She had been hit by some rich kids in Nanjiang City who were drunk. According to the witnesses' testimonies, after the perpetrator had hit his mother, he reversed his car, crushing her for the second time when he saw her struggling. At the same time, the witnesses had heard the perpetrator shout that he intended to kill her because he didn't want the crippled poor person to come back and haunt him for compensation later on. Fortunately, a few bystanders had witnessed the horrifying scene and quickly stopped him.

After the news broke out, the perpetrator surrendered a scapegoat to face the charges. When Chen Zhibin confronted him, he even beat Chen Zhibin and threatened to kill him if he persisted.

The Chen family was just one of many poverty-stricken folks in Nanjiang City with three no's—no influence, no connection, and no money. The perpetrator paid a sum of money to the hospital and never appeared again.

This was just the beginning. The most annoying part was the perpetrator's ill-intentioned scheme. It was uncertain how the perpetrator had manipulated the case, but he made the witness change their testimony and claimed that the accident had occurred because Chen Zhibin's mother was actually a scammer who tried to get compensation by staging

the accident. Eventually, the scapegoat was released two days later and the case was left hanging.

“So, is that why Chen Zhibin doesn’t want to return to the base?” Jiang Yao asked. She speculated that the military had sent Lu Xingzhi, the sergeant, to knock sense into Chen Zhibin’s head because they had spent money and effort into training an elite soldier.

Just after her own question, Jiang Yao shook her head reflexively. This was not as simple as she thought. “The military has the intention to intervene in this matter, am I right?”

Lu Xingzhi nodded. “Of course.”

The nature of this case was too horrid and atrocious. As soldiers of the nation, they protected every citizen with their sweat and blood, but their families were bullied to this extent. Who could surrender to such a tragic incident?

It was also the reason why Lu Xingzhi had rushed to Nanjiang City overnight. He came to persuade Chen Zhibin and also to watch him.

“Judging from the way he reported to the base through the phone call, it is very likely that he is seeking revenge for his mother,” Lu Xingzhi said, “it will be fine if his mother recovers, but if she doesn’t, I’m afraid that Chen Zhibin will lose his mind.”

The military was concerned about the possibility of Chen Zhibin’s extreme retaliation. He was an elite soldier that was specially trained by the army. With his skillset, if he planned to execute a series of retaliation moves on the society or people, no one could stop him, not even if they sent a team of police to watch him 24/7.

If Chen Zhibin resorted to such action, it would not only be the loss to the military, but also of his life and future.

“I’m heading to the police station now, wait for me here. I’ll be back before noon, let’s have lunch together then.” Lu Xingzhi paused for a while and frowned. “Are you okay being alone in the hotel? Will you be afraid? What about I send you back to your dorm first? I’ll pick you up after I’m done.”

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Chapter 173: Let Me Taste the Sweetness of Yours

Jiang Yao’s heart swelled with warmth and love. “Go ahead, I’ll wait for you here.”

‘I’m not a three-year-old, why would I be afraid of being alone in a hotel?’ she mocked silently.

Seeing the confident and poised smile on Jiang Yao's face Lu Xingzhi nodded. He turned and walked towards the door.

When his hand rested on the doorknob, he suddenly let it go, then turned his body towards Jiang Yao, who was watching him leave.

"Come." Lu Xingzhi waved at her.

"Why?" Jiang Yao tilted her head in confusion. She stood where she was and asked, "Did you forget something?"

Lu Xingzhi froze for a while, his eyes pacing left and right uneasily. Finally, he shook his head and uttered dejectedly as he heaved a sigh, "Forget it, it's nothing." Since she didn't want to come over, let it be.

Jiang Yao burst out laughing and hopped towards Lu Xingzhi while teasing, "Dawdling is so annoying, did you know tha... mmmm!"

A fire of lust ignited Lu Xingzhi's eyes as Jiang Yao headed towards him. He stared at her like a thirsty wanderer encountering an oasis in the middle of the desert. He swallowed her last word by smacking his lips against the mocking mouth and let her go for a short while to blurt out, "You came to me yourself, let me enjoy that sweetness of yours."

He curled his arm around her slender waist and locked it, whirled, and pinned her against the wall. He leaned over and sealed her delicious and flirtatious lips.

Behind her was the hard and cold wall, while in front of her was the solid and warm chest—Lu Xingzhi's chest. He pressed her against the wall, placing his weight onto her body. He was so strong that it felt as if he was trying to push her into the wall, or rather, he desperately wanted to absorb her into his body and become one.

They kissed and kissed until the damsel hooked on him weakly before he let her go. He lifted her chin and chuckled at her blushed face. "We'll continue this battle tonight."

She rolled her eyes annoyingly at him as he pinched her nose, which made him laughed joyfully.

"So, did you call me over just to kiss me?" Jiang Yao pouted and nudged the man who was still laying his weight on her with a wicked smile. "So, did I walk right into your trap on my own?"

"Yup," Lu Xingzhi admitted.

He earned another annoyed eye roll from her, yet he was delighted as if he had received a kiss instead.

“Wait for me here, don’t run away, tonight...”

Before Lu Xingzhi could finish, Jiang Yao opened the door and pushed the man out, then slammed the door close on his face.

Outside the door, Lu Xingzhi knocked twice and thought, ‘If I didn’t have to go to the police station now, I would’ve barged in and thrown her on the bed, ready for our battle!’

Lu Xingzhi’s mood was uplifted by Jiang Yao’s arrival, but once he exited the hotel, he restored to his terrifying and nerve-wracking Hades Lu mode. On the way to the police station, the taxi driver hoped he could accelerate his speed like an airplane so that he could send the humongous ice block in his passenger seat to his destination like greased lightning, getting rid of him along with the dangerous aura radiating all over his body as soon as possible.

After Lu Xingzhi left, Jiang Yao received a phone call from an unfamiliar number fifteen minutes later. As soon as the person on the other end of the line addressed her as sister-in-law, something sparked her memory. Chen Xuyao would come today.

Zhou Weiqi had called her yesterday. Initially, she had asked them not to come, but Zhou Weiqi had insisted on sending Chen Xuyao here.

She had totally forgotten about Chen Xuyao’s visit when she met Lu Xingzhi today.

When Chen Xuyao called her, he had already arrived in Nanjiang City and was on his way from the airport to Nanjiang Medical University to meet Jiang Yao.

“Jiang Yao, are you in college now? Are you free? I’m going to pick you up,” Chen Xuyao said.

Jiang Yao told him the name and location of the hotel she was at. Chen Xuyao was puzzled, but he didn’t say much, except that he would go to the hotel and asked her to wait for him at the hotel lobby twenty minutes later.

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Chapter 174: Enemies’ Narrow Path

Twenty minutes later, Jiang Yao left the room and went to the lobby. After waiting for about five minutes, she saw a taxi driving up to the entrance of the hotel and Chen Xuyao disembarking the taxi. He wore a gray T-shirt and a pair of jeans, looking like a freshman in college.

Although she had never had any impression of Chen Xuyao, she recognized the man at a glance. Her instinct told her that he was the guy.

"Hi Jiang Yao," Chen Xuyao greeted after getting the change from the driver.

After a quick glimpse, he felt that Jiang Yao was better looking than on her wedding day. Although she was wearing a red dress as she did on her wedding day, the impression was totally different. She stood there with a warm smile on her face, very lively and energetic, becoming the center of attraction.

"Jiang Yao, why are you staying at the hotel?"

Chen Xuyao had already wanted to ask her this when they were talking on the phone. He finally succumbed to his curiosity and quickly asked, worried that it was because of Qi Xiang's harassment that she couldn't even stay in school now.

"I just took leave, I'm staying here with Xingzhi tonight," Jiang Yao explained with a smile. "Your Brother Lu is here too. He took an overnight trip and just arrived this morning."

"Is he? Did you tell him about Qi Xiang?" Chen Xuyao frowned in confusion. Did she intend to make the matter worse?

Jiang Yao shook her head. "No. I only knew about his visit after I bumped into him at the hospital this morning. He was here for his army duty and he didn't even tell me before he arrived."

Jiang Yao knew what Chen Xuyao was thinking at a quick glance at his expression. She didn't even want him to come, so how was it possible that she summoned Lu Xingzhi all the way from Jindo just for a menial matter like this?

She would have mentioned it to Lu Xingzhi if Qi Xiang and Zhang Xiqing were still harassing her, but Qi Xiang had been punished for his wrongdoings. Zhang Xiqing was just an unimpressive opponent whose bark was worse than her bite. Why would she tell Lu Xingzhi about it? Just to make him nervous and concerned in the base?

Moreover, if the Zhang family stretched their ill-intended claws at her, she had the Huang family to back her up now.

Chen Xuyao heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that he must be expressing his emotions too obviously that even she could see right through him.

Chen Xuyao asked Jiang Yao to wait for him. She was standing beside him when he went to the front desk to check-in. He turned his head to ask which floor she was staying at and she answered before remaining quiet.

Zhang Xiqing and Zhang Xinan were at the entrance when they saw Jiang Yao talking to a man in front of her. Zhang Xinan's eyes were like a pair of precision radars that

could detect beautiful girls accurately and quickly. He lay eyes on the pretty woman in the red dress almost instantly.

“Hey, isn’t that your collegemate? Wow, she is prettier today!” Zhang Xinan smacked his lips flirtatiously.

“Do you know her? Let’s go and say hi! You can also introduce her to me.”

Zhang Xiqing could read what Zhang Xinan was thinking like the back of her hand. Her eyes were burning with an extreme rage of fury as she glared at Jiang Yao. The embarrassment that she suffered at the opening ceremony this morning was still vivid in her mind.

“Hmph! I was right, that girl is an escort, she is a sugar baby! So what if she is married? A lot of women cheat on their husbands anyway!” Zhang Xiqing snorted in disgust. “She is very nasty. Why would I know her?”

Zhang Xinan was taken unawares by Zhang Xiqing’s remarks and he gaped in surprise. He returned his gaze at the girl in the red dress again. He thought that such a girl was the naïve and pure type.

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Chapter 175: Making a Scene

However, a coy smirk appeared on Zhang Xinan’s face when he recognized the watch on the man’s wrist. “His watch is not cheap, but I’ve never seen or heard about him in Nanjiang City.”

“I’ll bet he is here for a business trip and is hooking up with a young college girl while he’s at it,” Zhang Xiqing mocked with a scornful smile on her face. “Otherwise, why would they check in to a hotel at this hour? This is outrageous!”

Zhang Xiqing left as soon as the opening ceremony ended and she was here with Zhang Xinan to pick up a relative for lunch. She didn’t expect that she would be witnessing such an arousing scene here at the hotel, Jiang Yao checking in to a hotel room with a man.

Zhang Xiqing gritted her teeth, disgruntled. It would be such a scandalous topic. Too bad she didn’t have a camera with her today, otherwise, she would see what that b*tch had to say about this.

“Business trip? Hehehe~” Zhang Xinan giggled in amusement. “Xiqing, you go ahead with our task, pick Uncle up and go to the restaurant straight away, I’ll catch up later. If I can’t make it, cover for me with whatever excuse you have off the top of your head.”

“What do you want to do?” Zhang Xiqing frowned, displeased.

“What do I want to do? F*ck that pretty little thing, of course~ I bet your collegemate tastes quite nice~” Implicit didn’t exist in Zhang Xinan’s dictionary. He always said whatever was on his mind out loud. “She looks so pure and innocent on the outside but she must be a frisky little cat inside. Woohoo, I can’t wait to screw her!”

Before Zhang Xiqing could react, Zhang Xinan had already moved towards Jiang Yao and Chen Xuyao, blocking their way arrogantly.

The snobbish Zhang Xinan wouldn’t dare to offend those who were out of his league, but an outsider who came to Nanjiang for a business trip? He scoffed at them. To him, snatching a girl from an outsider like that guy was a piece of cake.

As the drama unfolded, Zhang Xiqing decided to stay. She wanted to stay back to watch the show and also to ridicule Jiang Yao.

“Hey pretty, instead of this toy boy, why don’t you come with me? If you make me happy, I can make you live like a queen in Nanjiang City.”

Zhang Xinan reached out his hand to grab Jiang Yao, but Chen Xuyao was faster. He immediately pulled Jiang Yao behind him and protected her. Despite his fair complexion and scrawny appearance as an interior designer, he was a graduate of the military academy. He hadn’t lost touch of his strength and fast reflexes. He stretched out his arm, grabbed Zhang Xinan’s hand, and clasped it tightly. Zhang Xinan’s face twisted in an agonizing grimace, yelling loudly.

“Let go! Let go of me! B*stard, do you know who I am? Do you want to die?” Zhang Xinan stomped angrily, extreme pain was radiating from his hand. He saw Zhang Xiqing standing not far from him and anxiously shouted, “Xiqing, Xiqing! Help me! Get this lunatic off me!”

Zhang Xiqing cursed at her cousin quietly before walking over to him. She finally got to see the man who was standing with Jiang Yao clearly when she approached them. She even froze for a while upon the scene, for he was such a handsome man.

She quickly came to her senses though. Why did this man fall for Jiang Yao out of so many girls out there? She thought for a while and came to a conclusion. He must be as nasty and cheap as Jiang Yao if he fancied her. What a big waste of his good looks.

“Let go of him!” Zhang Xiqing lifted her chin like a proud poodle. “How dare you touch us, the Zhang family!”

“Hey, are you scared! Let go of me!” The cowardly grimace on Zhang Xinan’s face disappeared after Zhang Xiqing announced their family name.

"The Zhang family?" Chen Xuyao said in a mocking tone. Instead of letting go, he gripped his clutch even tighter.

The grip was so tight that Zhang Xinan yelled loudly in pain, wondering if his hand was broken in half. He tried to shake off the grip while shouting, "Let go! Apologize to me at once and let me play with your girl first. After I'm tired of her, I'll give her back to you. If you do as I say, I'll forget about everything that happened here."

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Chapter 176: Attack

Chen Xuyao glared at them coldly.

"The Zhang family? Huh, I've never heard of you."

Upon their so-called announcement, he realized that these people, who called themselves members of the Zhang family, were coming after his Brother Lu's wife. Did he bear some evil thoughts in his mind because of Jiang Yao's beauty? Did he think he had nine lives? What was actually going on?

"You!" Zhang Xiqing and Zhang Xinan were extremely furious by his response.

In Nanjiang City, whenever someone heard that they were from the Zhang family, who wouldn't come wagging their tails at them like an obedient puppy, except for some people? But this man so spontaneously said he had never heard of them. He was here for a business trip and he had never even heard of the Zhang family. How dare he! Was he a dimwit?

"Are you here on business? Which company are you working with?" Zhang Xiqing asked pompously before turning to Jiang Yao and shouted, "Miss Jiang, ask your sugar daddy to let go of my cousin! If he offends the Zhang family because of you, let's see how you're going to settle the dispute! By the way, this is a different guy today, you shameless little b*tch! You are a disgrace to our university and also the freshmen! I should let them see your filthy look right now!"

Chen Xuyao was stunned for two seconds. Then, he released Zhang Xinan's hand and said, "I, Chen Xuyao, have never hit a woman before in my life. Thanks to you, I'll make an exception today. It's your honor for making me break my principle."

In a blink of an eye, Chen Xuyao lunged a direct and hard kick towards Zhang Xiqing. He deliberately did not reduce his strength, so Zhang Xiqing suffered a solid and firm kick on her stomach that she stumbled for a few steps before falling onto the ground. She crouched on the floor holding her stomach and her mouth was wide open but nothing came out. She was in so much pain that she couldn't even scream.

Zhang Xinan was shaking his reddened hand. He gaped in extreme shock upon the scene.

“Xiqing!” Zhang Xinan dashed forward frantically to help Zhang Xiqing up while cursing inside him, ‘Damn it!’ Uncle and Aunt loved their only daughter like a prized gem. If they knew that she had been kicked while she was out with him, he would be scolded and punished.

Zhang Xiqing had never gone through a second of suffering since he was young, so when she was kicked in the stomach, her legs went jelly that she couldn’t even stand up straight. As the man was walking towards them, she quickly hid behind Zhang Xinan.

Chen Xuyao shot a cold glance at Zhang Xiqing and turned to Zhang Xinan. “And you.” He lifted his leg to kick directly towards Zhang Xinan. “I’m going to teach you a lesson today. I don’t care if you’re from the Zhang family or the Dog family, but don’t bark like a mad dog in front of me! Also, you are foolhardy to go after the woman I’m protecting.”

Jiang Yao stood frozen, her eyes widened in awe. She had never expected that such a gentle-looking man would be so violent. Disagreement—attack, dispute—attack, physical provocation—attack. He didn’t even give them a chance to respond.

Although it seemed inappropriately brutal, Jiang Yao’s heart swelled with warmth. She knew that Chen Xuyao’s agitation was because of the insults from Zhang Xiqing and her cousin. He was Lu Xingzhi’s best buddy and he protected her like his own buddy because she was Lu Xingzhi’s wife.

Zhang Xinan was a man, after all. After being kicked, he struck back suddenly like a crazy lion who had lost its mind. Yet, how could a good-for-nothing rich playboy fight with Chen Xuyao, who was a military academy graduate?

Staring blankly at Zhang Xinan’s counterattack, Chen Xuyao was so calm and relaxed as if he was teasing an energetic puppy. He put his hands into his pocket casually, using only his legs to restrain Zhang Xinan.

Anyway, Jiang Yao was worried that Chen Xuyao would attract unwanted attention and trouble if he went on. She walked to him, tugged his sleeves, and whispered, “That’s enough.”

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