Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 2201

Chapter 2201: Do You Want To?

"I'm not curious about Chen Qijie's condition. You don't have to tell me. I'll accept this patient. Also, in the next two days, get the nurses in the hospital to get prepared." Jiang Yao glanced at the hospital director. How could she not know what he was trying to say?

However, it meant that the person's condition was very similar to Chen Qijie's. The man had gone through an amputation surgery. If she could heal that patient, would whoever backed Chen Qijie hold a grudge against her? Would they harbor ill will toward her because of Chen Qijie?

"Doctor, do you want to—" The hospital director broke out in a cold sweat. He thought that the woman did not seem afraid of offending anyone.

"There's no need." Jiang Yao turned around after saying that. "Send the patient to my operating theater."

After that, Jiang Yao left the hospital director's office and prepared to go to her operating theater to make the preparations. However, she did not expect to see a familiar figure.

"Sister!"

It was the fair little boy who had saved Lu Xingzhi.

When the little boy saw Jiang Yao, he ran toward her "Sister! What a coincidence! I saw you as soon as I arrived! By the way, have the two uncles recovered from their illnesses?"Come and read on our website B o n n o v e l.c 0 m.Thanks

Jiang Yao patted the little boy's head. Looking at the child's innocent eyes, she did not know how to tell him that Lu Xingzhi's comrade had already died when she found them on the tractor.

The little boy's world was small. Perhaps he still did not know what death was. He thought that the uncle had already fallen asleep.

"My brother said that you are that uncle's wife."

A slightly tanned boy about ten years old followed behind the boy and asked, "Can we go and see them?"

"The second ward on the third floor. He's there." Jiang Yao nodded.

"My brother and I will go and see him! Grandpa said that the hospital needed people. My brother and I left home early in the morning to see if we could be of any help. We also came here to see the two uncles." The little boy looked at Jiang Yao. Then he reached into his pocket, took out a piece of paper, and handed it to Jiang Yao. "Sister, this was written by the uncle when he was hiding in our house yesterday. My brother said it was a will. When the uncle finished writing it, he told me to hide it and that I should give it to his wife."

Jiang Yao was stunned. "His will?"

The little boy grunted and stuffed the neatly folded little note into Jiang Yao's palm. Then, he held his brother's hand and ran upstairs.

Jiang Yao held the paper, but she did not dare to open it.

There was also blood on the paper. Did he think he would die when he hid in the shepherd's house? So he used his last strength to write that letter for her?

At that time, he probably thought that that letter might be his last.

At that time, he probably thought that there was no chance of survival.

Jiang Yao put the paper into her pocket but did not open it. Then, she turned around and headed to her operating theater.

When Jiang Yao arrived at the door, the soldier had already been sent to the operating theater. Two other comrades with minor injuries pushed him in. There was also a nurse nearby to care for him..

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Chapter 2202: I Didn't Expect To See You

Jiang Yao pretended to go to the operating room while looking at the two slightly less injured soldiers. She emerged with two boxes of medicine in her hands.

"One meal a day, two pills a meal, half an hour after the meal." Jiang Yao handed the medicine to them. "It will help your broken hands recover."

The two soldiers were stunned. The nurse reacted and urged them. "Take the medicine that the doctor gave you. This doctor's medicine is something that our hospital doesn't have. She brought her own medicine, and they seemed effective. The hemostatic powder that we gave you yesterday was from her."

"Thank you, Doctor." The two soldiers took the medicine and thanked shyly. Then, they said, "I'll leave my comrade in your hands."

"Don't worry." Jiang Yao smiled. She turned around and let the nurse go out. After she closed the door, she glanced at the operating table and met a pair of deep eyes.

Jiang Yao burst out laughing. "I did not expect it to be you." The soldier also laughed. "I did not expect it to be you either."

That was the second time that soldier had met Jiang Yao.

"After you recover, you should go to the temple and pray. Bring your brother with you. Perhaps both of you will stay safe this year."

Jiang Yao quickly recognized the person. It was the brother of the soldier who had been bombed in the explosion in the cemetery.

"I'm relieved if it's you. It seems like I won't have to retire." The soldier seemed relaxed. "We tried to find you after the surgery, but we couldn't find you.'

"I'm just an ordinanr doctor. There's no need to find me. Also, don't keep talking about me. This is quite awkward." Jiang Yao chatted with the patient to ease his nervousness. Then, she prepared for the anesthesia.

"It's my duty. You're our family's benefactor."

Jiang Yao smiled faintly and did not say anything else.

She only wanted a clear conscience and a medical skill worthy of her. She did not want to be anyone's benefactor.

That operation was not done very quickly. After the anesthetic took effect, Jiang Yao brought the person into the medical system. It took more than two hours before she could get the person out of the medical system. She opened the operating room door and called for two young soldiers who had been waiting outside to push the patient out to the ward.

"Hey, how's his leg?" One of the soldiers asked as he touched the patient's leg. Then, he sighed.

"His leg is still here."

"Don't worry. It's still here. If he can rest well, it will not affect his future. Push him to the ward. Slowly." However, when she saw that the two soldiers' hands were bandaged, she asked the two doctors passing by to help them push the patient.

Perhaps it was because she was pregnant. Maybe it was because Colonel Ye's son had pushed her, but her physique was not as good as before. After performing that surgery, Jiang Yao felt very tired. She found an empty office nearby and rested there for a while. She was prepared to wait half an hour before performing the next surgery.

Jiang Yao had planned to rest for five minutes in that unknown office before returning to Lu Xingzhi's ward..

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Chapter 2203: Swansong

However, after entering and washing her hands, Jiang Yao reached into her pockets and discovered the thin, folded letter.

After some thought, Jiang Yao took the letter out and placed it in her palm. Then, she carefully opened the letter with both hands.

The handwriting in the letter was not very clear. Some of the strokes were heavy, while others were light. In the beginning, it was much clearer, but toward the end, it became a little weak. He probably got weaker as he wrote. He was afraid that he could not finish the letter.

So, he wrote a little faster in the end, right?

[Yaoyao:]

[When I started writing this letter to you, two words flashed through my mind. A suicide note.]

[Perhaps this letter is a suicide note.]

[Even though I don't have much strength left, I still feel as if I have to leave some words for you.]

[Yaoyao, no matter what I say, don't cry. Because when you cry, it makes my heart ache.]

[This mission is even harder than I thought. It's not my fault that my pig-like teammate met a wolf-like opponent, but it's also my fault for underestimating the enemy.]

[As soon as we arrived here, we were injured, one after another. Those people had prepared many bombs for us, but I did not come up empty-handed. Those bombs were made in the same way as the ones in the martyrs' cemetery, including the wiring

arrangement and materials. That proved that the same person had planned the two incidents.]

[Other than that, during the few days I was locked up in the mountains, I also discovered some strange reagents in the hands of some people. Some of my comrades were caught. Even though they were not injured, they had been injected with the reagents. It was as if they were used in an experiment.]

[Yaoyao, if I die, you have to tell Big Brother and Old Master Liang about this.

That is an important matter, so you have to find the bodies of those people and check them carefully.]

Jiang Yao felt a little jealous when she read that. He thought he was dying, yet he was still thinking about other people's safety. He had so much to say, yet he still had to share the letter.

It was already the time when he thought he was going to die, and he was still thinking about national affairs. He only had so much to say, yet he still had to share half of the letter about that.

However, when Jiang Yao looked at the note again, that emotion immediately disappeared.

He apologized to her and explained.

[Yaoyao, do you know how I spent the past two days?]

[My people were blown up. Some were blovvn into pieces right beside me. Blood splattered on my face. Some of their hands were blovvn off and flew into the air, stuck on a tree.]

[After the smoke, I lay there. My vision gradually blurred, but my mind was filled with images of my comrades' broken limbs.]

[When I woke up, I was in a strange place. They were beside me. Some woke up and shouted, while others would never wake up again.]

[None of us were in good condition. Some had lost their hands, some had lost their feet, and some had a hole in their stomach and were gasping for air.]

[I watched them go from blinking to not moving. Then, they were dragged out like trash and never sent back.]

[They were my comrades-in-arms who came here with me.]

[Some of them were killed. Some never returned. Some were taken away not long after that..]

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Chapter 2204: Can't Bear To Do It

[Yaoyao, I can't let them, or rather, we can't die in vain.]

Lu Xingzhi's emotions were not expressed in those few words, but Jiang Yao could imagine them.

He knew Ah Sheng was already dead, but he refused to believe it and even requested for her to treat Ah Sheng first.

She had never seen an irrational Lu Xingzhi before.

She assumed it was because of Ah Sheng and his friendship at the time.

She knew it was because he had seen too many comrades die in the previous few days, and he was afraid of losing another.

He had to be in a lot of pain at the time. He had to have been desperate, and he had to have blamed himself.

[Yaoyao, I was more concerned with you at the time than my parents or our unborn child.]

[I can't even imagine how you will survive in that world without me.]

[I really want to tell you that if I die, you should forget about me, but I can't write that while you are pregnant.]

[If you want to be selfish, be selfish. But don't forget about me. Leave a room in your heart for me.]

[Fortunately, our son will be with you. Let him take care of you in my place.]

[I have also thought of a name for our son. Lu Chenyang. What do you think? Is it a good name?]

[Maybe he can study medicine when he grows up and become as good a doctor as you.]

[It's a pity that I don't have a beautiful daughter. She would be as pretty and as likable as you. But it is a good thing also as I would have one less person to miss.]

[Yaoyao, you can be sad for a while, but you can't be sad for too long. Take care of yourself, take care of our child, and please take care of our parents.]

[I always feel like I haven't had enough fun with you in this life, and I have to say goodbye to you. I can't bear to part with you.]

[Yaoyao, because of you, I believe that people will have an afterlife.]

[So, Yaoyao, remember, you have to be my wife in our next lives too! That is what we agreed on.]

Jiang Yao's tears almost soaked the letter. Was he not 1–lades Lu? Who agreed to be his wife in the afterlife?

He said that she had agreed.

Who was willing to remember him for the next ten or twenty years, and remember him for the rest of his life?

Jiang Yao wiped her tears as she cursed. "Why did you not write just a few short lines like the note you gave me in my previous life, asking me to marry someone else?"

Would she let him go? Could he continue writing?

Once she got him, she could not bear to let him go no matter what, right?

She could not bear to have another man walk into her life and replace his position, right?

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Chapter 2205: What Are You Looking At?

Jiang Yao did not return to Lu Xingzhi's ward after she had calmed down. Instead, she returned to the operating room to complete a second minor surgery.

She was afraid that if she went to the ward to look for Lu Xingzhi, she would be so angry that she would be unable to stop herself from pasting the letter on Lu Xingzhi's face.

The second surgery was straightforward. Jiang Yao finished it in about 40 minutes. She washed her hands and changed back into her work clothes before returning to Lu Xingzhi's ward.

It was lunchtime, and Master Cheng had just finished delivering it. When he noticed Jiang Yao entering the room, he asked, "Are you tired? You do not have to go in the afternoon, do you? I see there are a lot of new doctors here."

"There is another patient in the afternoon. It will probably take about two hours. I have nothing else after that." Jiang Yao was not required to complete the remaining tasks. Those doctors could also do it well. She could stay in the ward and rest.

"Old Master Liang informed me that you like soup, so I brought some for you. Eat it while it is still hot, " Master Cheng said, pointing to the lunch box.

Master Cheng noticed Jiang Yao staring at Lu Xingzhi after he said that. 1–1e reasoned that she might have something to say to Lu Xingzhi, so he left without lingering.

Lu Xingzhi glanced at Jiang Yao as soon as Master Cheng left. He touched the tip of his nose and shifted his gaze from her face to her clothes, then to her pocket.

"What are you looking at?" Despite knowing the answer, Jiang Yao still asked.

"Nothing." Lu Xingzhi responded quickly. He would never say he was looking for the will that the little boy had given Jiang Yao.

Lu Xingzhi reasoned that Jiang Yao had been busy all morning and had not had time to read it yet.

Later, he would entice her to nap before stealing the letter from her pocket to burn it.

Jiang Yao could tell by the look in his eyes that he was thinking about something and only pretending to be unaware. She sat beside him and ate.

He must have Imovvn that the little boy had given her the letter. 1–1e was trying to determine if she had read it.

Lu Xingzhi was in a good mood. He could not stay still because he had been lying in bed for a long time. He insisted on watching Jiang Yao eat.

His stare irritated Jiang Yao. Before lowering her head to eat, she turned her head away from him.

Lu Xingzhi was dumbfounded.

She had given him the cold shoulder for no reason at all. If he could, he would have jumped up and pulled her back.

However, based on Jiang Yao's demeanor, Lu Xingzhi deduced that she had read the letter.

Lu Xingzhi was convinced that he would perish when he wrote the letter. However, as he wrote it, he did not want to die in that manner. So, there were many things that he did not write in the letter.

He used them to motivate himself. He had no choice but to grit his teeth and persevere.

In his mind, he kept repeating what Jiang Yao said.

He remembered Jiang Yao telling him that if he went on a mission, even if he lost his limbs, he had to return to her alive. She would heal him.

Lu Xingzhi thought that he had to return to see her.

In fact, near the end of the letter, he began to faint, but he did not let go of the pen in his hand.

"Did you get the letter?" Lu Xingzhi reached out from under the blanket and kicked Jiang Yao softly in the back. "Please turn around. Let's talk while you eat.."

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Chapter 2206: Which Part Stinks?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Jiang Yao snorted as she slapped Lu Xingzhi's foot. "Get your stinky feet off me!"

"You washed my feet the day before. Which part stinks the most?" How could Lu Xingzhi have missed Jiang Yao's eagerness to speak with him? The letter had to have made her unhappy.

"Your feet do not stink; your entire body does. I am eating. Do not bother me!" Jiang Yao took the bowl and sat to the side. She lowered her head to eat and turned away from Lu Xingzhi.

Her appetite was poor, and the food reminded her of chewing wax.

Lu Xingzhi, who had been given the cold shoulder again, placed his feet back on the blanket. Jiang Yao was eating. He feared that her temper would affect her eating if he continued to bother her. So, Lu Xingzhi sat there waiting patiently.

Jiang Yao got up after a half-hour and cleaned up the remaining mess. She did not bother Lu Xingzhi after she washed the dishes. Instead, she dashed to the other two beds and began conversing with them.

Her laughter sounded like spring. Lu Xingzhi's heart, on the other hand, was as cold as winter.

"Yaoyao," Lu Xingzhi said to Jiang Yao. Unfortunately, no one heard him.

Lu Xingzhi appeared to be clenching his teeth. When the laughter died down, he exclaimed, "Argh!" The laughter stopped, and someone gasped. Everyone in the ward could hear his agonizing cries.

Jiang Yao almost ran over, her steps trembling. When she noticed Lu Xingzhi clutching his waist, she rushed over to him and scolded him harshly, "Did you hurt yourself? Didn't I warn you not to move? Can't you listen to what I said? Don't you understand pain? Why do you keep moving around? Do you want to lose more blood?"

Lu Xingzhi was so angry with Jiang Yao that he had forgotten what he wanted.

He had known Jiang Yao for a long time, and that was the first time Jiang Yao had been so hostile to him.

However, Lu Xingzhi's heart softened when he saw her reddened eyes, and he apologized. "I am sorry, I was pretending."

Jiang Yao's hand, which was checking on his injuries, stopped moving immediately. She was so enraged that her heart pounded for a long time before she managed not to press down on his wound and make him feel the pain.

She was also worried. How could she have forgotten about Lu Xingzhi's personality?

He would remain quiet even if he were in pain.

He could grit his teeth and not say anything, just like that day on the phone when he was severely beaten. What did that sliver of pain he unintentionally drew mean for him?

If he shouted until everyone knew, he must have done so on purpose for her to hear.

"Yaoyao." Lu Xingzhi sighed and reached out to wipe Jiang Yao's tears. Then he reached out and hugged Jiang Yao gently. "I'm sorry."

That apology was different from the one he had just said.

"Why are you sorry? Aren't you proud, seeing how sad I am?" Jiang Yao pursed her lips, but she could not bear the thought of pushing him away.

"Give me the letter. Let's pretend that I didn't write it." Lu Xingzhi magically found the letter Jiang Yao had hidden in her pocket.

"You!" He had taken it out of her pocket!

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Chapter 2207: Saw That

"That is the second will I've received from you." Jiang Yao choked. "Do you know how I felt when I received that letter from that kid?"

"Why didn't you just say that you want me to remarry after your death? Ask me to marry someone who will treat me well." Jiang Yao looked at Lu Xingzhi resentfully.

"You saw that?" Lu Xingzhi looked shocked. "The words were so small, and I even deliberately smeared blood on them. How did you still notice it?"

It was Jiang Yao's turn to be stunned. She was talking about the contents of the first will he had left for her. Why did he look so shocked? Was it also written in that letter?

In a huff, Jiang Yao took the letter in Lu Xingzhi's hand and quickly opened it. As expected, she saw a bloodstain at the bottom of the letter. However, Jiang Yao thought it was accidentally stained by Lu Xingzhi when he was writing, but judging from what he said, it was clearly intentional.

Was it to cover up other words?

Jiang Yao glared at Lu Xingzhi and then looked at that spot carefully. Only then did she see the original words through the dried blood.

[If I'm dead, find someone who will treat you and our child well. Marry him. I'll leave all my inheritance to you. If he's not good to you and our child, you can sweep him out of the house and find someone better.]

[I'm sorry for leaving you and our child.]

[Even if I die, I hope you live happily.]

Each of those words was written in tiny letters. They were arranged in rows and were tightly packed. One would not be able to recognize what was written if one did not read them carefully.

"Okay." Jiang Yao folded the letter again, "If you die, I will take our son and marry someone else. I will use your money to support other young men. I will let your son call another man father and let others hug me to sleep. I will give birth to more children and use your money to support those children." "How ruthless." Those words almost crushed Lu Xingzhi's heart.

However, he had written those words.

Lu Xingzhi panicked as he saw Jiang Yao's tears fall.

"It's my fault." Lu Xingzhi immediately admitted his mistake. He raised his hand to wipe her tears, but she slapped his hand away.

"What did you do wrong?" Jiang Yao stared at Lu Xingzhi with tears in her eyes, looking aggrieved. "Tell me, what did you do wrong?"

"I shouldn't have written that note. If I have the strength to write, I might as well hold on to my breath." Lu Xingzhi knew why Jiang Yao was angry.

JiangYao was a doctor, so she knew his physical condition. Therefore, she understood that writing that letter in his state at that time was a matter that required a lot of energy. It was also something that was damaging to his body.

If he did not write that letter, he would be able to preserve his energy and physical strength, and he would have more time to wait for rescue.

It would be good for him to survive, even for half an hour.

"You could have just written a few simple sentences or told the shepherd. So stupid!"

"I am stupid, and my brain is just for decoration," Lu Xingzhi said sarcastically.

As soon as he finished speaking, he realized it was not the time to be sarcastic. He looked at Jiang Yao, and when he saw that she was not angrier, he was slightly relieved..

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Chapter 2208: Transfer To Another Hospital

Lu Xingzhi had never been scared before in his life.

However, ever since he had Jiang Yao, the person he feared the most was Jiang Yao.

He was scared she would be angry, afraid she would cry, afraid she would be upset, and afraid she would...

Yes, he was still terrified of dying.

Lu Xingzhi considered it. Lu Yuqing had always claimed that he had Jiang Yao under his control, but it was evident that Jiang Yao had him under her control.

She was his downfall.

"However, not everyone's brains are only for show." Jiang Yao was aware that Lu Xingzhi was reprimanding Chen Qijie.

Jiang Yao could not feel upset after seeing Lu Xingzhi's reaction to her emotions.

She comprehended Lu Xingzhi's emotions at the time.

He was frightened, as he stated in the letter, that it would be a pity for him and his buddies.

"Remember, I will know where you are as long as you are not dead. So it is just a matter of time before I discover you. All you have to do is to stay alive."

His heart was conflicted when he penned that letter, and Jiang Yao felt conflicted today.

She could understand Lu Xingzhi's emotions when he wrote that letter, but she was also unhappy with him for not conserving his physical power and squandering his energy on it.

"I know." Lu Xingzhi nodded. Then he stretched out and grabbed the letter from Jiang Yao's grasp. He ripped it up and tossed it into the trash can. He grinned at Jiang Yao after that. "I'm ruined."

"Have you informed Old Master Liang of what occurred in the letter?" Jiang Yao blinked at Lu Xingzhi, trying not to see his devotion.

"I have. '

Lu Xingzhi nodded and said, "Big Brother and Old Master Liang had already reported to higher-ups. You still have an operation in the afternoon, right?

Come here. Have an afternoon nap before you leave."

"It is not necessary. You have wounds all over your body. I might touch your wounds if I don't sleep well." Jiang Yao raised her head. She had not slept well in the past, and when she was pregnant, she had to change positions frequently.

Lu Xingzhi intended to say something else, but Jiang Yao's glare cut him off. He was forced to cover himself with the <u>blanket</u>.

"Then have the nurse give you a bed for an afternoon snooze. You and Master Cheng can retire for the night. You are no longer permitted to remain in the hospital."

After admitting her mistake, a certain someone spoke in his usual tone again.

Jiang Yao laughed. "I will transfer you to Lanning Hospital tonight. We need to make room for the soldiers who can't relocate."

"Am I able to get out of bed at night?"

Lu Xingzhi gazed dovvn at his bandaged hands and feet, which were virtually mummified.

Jiang Yao said, "The helicopter is in good condition. You won't fall."

Then, she went outside and asked the nurse to bring the tiny bed she had slept on the night before. She still had surgery in the afternoon, but she also needed to nap.

She altered Lu Xingzhi's dosage again and fed him some medicine before leaving to deal with the procedure. Lu Xingzhi could not stand it any longer and fell asleep again before she left the ward.

Lu Xingzhi was still asleep when she came to the ward after the surgery, but his condition was stable. As a result, she transferred Lu Xingzhi to Lanning's hospital in the evening after consulting with Master Cheng.

Lu Xingzhi was severely hurt and required surgery. He spent a long time talking with Master Liang in the morning. Jiang Yao dozed after lunch, but he insisted on staring at her. So, when he fell asleep, he fell into a deep sleep, so deep that he did not know when they transferred him to the hospital in Lanning..

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Chapter 2209: Keep It A Secret

It was already dark outside when he awoke. Lu Xingzhi was perplexed when he opened his eyes and discovered that the ward had changed.

He took a peek around the ward. There were no other patients on the ward because it was self-contained. There was also a family ward directly across from his bed. There was also a private bathroom. The lights were turned on, and the sound of running water could be heard. Jiang Yao was most likely having a bath inside.

A hospital in Danmu town would not have a ward with such amenities. As a result, Lu Xingzhi deduced that it was most likely the largest and best hospital in Lanning.

He was perplexed. Why did he not feel anything after taking a nap? They had changed location, and it was a distance away.

Jiang Yao emerged from the bathroom after showering and changing her clothes. She cast an unintentional peek at the hospital bed. She exclaimed when she noticed that Lu Xingzhi was awake. "You woke up already? I expected you to wake up in the middle of the night."

"When did we arrive in Lanning? Why didn't we go to the Luo City Hospital since we are already in Lanning? We could have flown there," he said.

"It is an issue with how long the flight will take. How long do you believe you can withstand?" Jiang Yao asked, amused. "Do you believe you can travel into space?"

Lu Xingzhi placed his finger on the tip of his nose. He had the impression that his wife had been speaking in an unusual tone all day, indicating that her rage had not faded entirely.

"I concealed your injury from your parents. They are unaware that you went missing, " Jiang Yao said.

"I will notify them as soon as your condition improves, and you can be transported to Luo City Hospital."

Jiang Xingzhi's parents were in the army base at the time of Lu Xingzhi's accident, so they knew about the situation.

"I had to keep it a secret." Lu Xingzhi would have preferred to keep it a secret. When Lu Xingzhi noticed Jiang Yao wanted to lie on the adjacent bed, he quickly said, "You can sleep on the bed. It is quite large. Don't worry about squishing into me. Or you can move your bed next to mine. Then, it will be large enough."

The two beds were the same height. They were three meters wide when put together. Lu Xingzhi said, "I will take about one meter. I will measure about two meters for you. It will be enough to make you toss and turn."

Jiang Yao considered it and agreed. She shifted the metal frame bed next to Lu Xingzhi's bed. After she was done, she removed her shoes and climbed next to Lu Xingzhi.

The ward's lights were not turned on. However, it was not too dark because the moon was quite bright that night. Jiang Yao was able to observe every detail of Lu Xingzhi's face.

She could see his brows, nasal bridge, and even his slightly chapped lips.

"Let me get some water." Jiang Yao stood up again, poured water into a glass, and took a cotton swab. She sat beside Lu Xingzhi and wiped his lips with a cotton swab. "It is best if you drink less water for the time being. Simply wipe your lips with water. Drink some warm water if you are really thirsty."

Lu Xingzhi grumbled in thanks. Jiang Yao, the doctor, had the final say in those things. He would not go so far as to bother her about such stuff.

Lu Xingzhi's eyes gradually softened as he looked at the woman sitting opposite him, swabbing his lips with a cotton swab.

At the time, his gaze was only on the person who was looking after him, being attentive and gentle..

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Chapter 2210: I Like It

Jiang Yao had always had a pleasant temper. Even if she had a bad temper from time to time, it would pass fast. She would argue with him during the day and then was back to being his gentle wife in the evening.

"In the future, if you are unhappy, you can hit or criticize me," Lu Xingzhi replied abruptly. "Just get it out of your heart."

"Do not ignore me either," he said again.

Jiang Yao was instantly amused. She shook the cotton swab in her hand and sprayed water all over Lu Xingzhi's face. "Why do you talk so much? Go to sleep. It is past midnight."

Lu Xingzhi had no desire to sleep. He shook his head. "If you are tired, go to bed. I am going to touch the baby."

Jiang Yao put down the thing in her hand and lay down beside him. She took the initiative to take his hand and put it on her stomach.

The infant in her stomach seemed to sense something and suddenly kicked Lu Xingzhi's palm the minute his hand touched her belly.

Lu Xingzhi's expression, which had been rather natural at first, abruptly transformed.

"Am I dreaming?"

Lu Xingzhi's surprised face was trembling as he spoke, trying to control his feelings. 1–1 is hand, though, remained firmly on Jiang Yao's tummy. He would have prompted his ear closer if Jiang Yao had not stared at him.

"It's not a dream; it's a prenatal movement." Jiang Yao's voice had a slight smirk when she reported fetal movement. "Our son is animated. He would occasionally flex his limbs and legs.

When Jiang Yao mentioned the baby, her smile grew. "Do you know when the baby first moved?"

"When?" Lu Xingzhi could not take his gaze away from Jiang Yao's tummy, and his interest was genuine.

"When I was nagging and lecturing the baby about you." Jiang Yao laughed heartily. "1 was an asshole when I spoke about the baby's father. Look, the baby is moving again!"

Inquisitively, Jiang Yao placed her hand on the back of Lu Xingzhi's hand and muttered, "Lu Xingzhi is a b*stard."

A certain b*stard cast a longing glance at his wife, who was relishing her reprimand. His eyes were deep, with a tinge of disappointment and resentment.read on our website B on novel.com.Thanks

So the wife was conversing with the infant while he was away?

"Do not speak of those things again." Lu Xingzhi kissed Jiang Yao's hand. "Otherwise, what if the child's first words in the future are that Lu Xingzhi is a b*stard?"

Jiang Yao's lips widened with delight. "If that is the case, I will adore him even more."

Lu Xingzhi wanted to bite her. He let out his frustration by gently biting Jiang

Yao's fingertip. "We'll attend a prenatal education when we get back."

"Didn't you mention you wanted the child to study medicine in the future? I can teach him. We should start while he's young," Jiang Yao said.

Jiang Yao withdrew her hand from Lu Xingzhi's. Looking at the bite mark on her fingertip and his saliva on it, Jiang Yao pretended to be disgusted and wiped her saliva on his clothes.

Lu Xingzhi regarded Jiang Yao's childlike actions with adoration. He gave her a suggestive look, satisfied with himself.

"Do you like the name Lu Chenyang, Yaoyao?" Lu Xingzhi inquired abruptly.

Jiang Yao's breathing stopped. After a few seconds, she nodded gently. "I do.."

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Read Can't Take My Eyes Off You - Chapter 2201

Chapter 2201: Do You Want To?

"I'm not curious about Chen Qijie's condition. You don't have to tell me. I'll accept this patient. Also, in the next two days, get the nurses in the hospital to get prepared." Jiang Yao glanced at the hospital director. How could she not know what he was trying to say?

However, it meant that the person's condition was very similar to Chen Qijie's. The man had gone through an amputation surgery. If she could heal that patient, would whoever backed Chen Qijie hold a grudge against her? Would they harbor ill will toward her because of Chen Qijie?

"Doctor, do you want to—" The hospital director broke out in a cold sweat. He thought that the woman did not seem afraid of offending anyone.

"There's no need." Jiang Yao turned around after saying that. "Send the patient to my operating theater."

After that, Jiang Yao left the hospital director's office and prepared to go to her operating theater to make the preparations. However, she did not expect to see a familiar figure.

"Sister!"

It was the fair little boy who had saved Lu Xingzhi.

When the little boy saw Jiang Yao, he ran toward her "Sister! What a coincidence! I saw you as soon as I arrived! By the way, have the two uncles recovered from their illnesses?"Come and read on our website B o n n o v e l.c 0 m.Thanks

Jiang Yao patted the little boy's head. Looking at the child's innocent eyes, she did not know how to tell him that Lu Xingzhi's comrade had already died when she found them on the tractor.

The little boy's world was small. Perhaps he still did not know what death was. He thought that the uncle had already fallen asleep.

"My brother said that you are that uncle's wife."

A slightly tanned boy about ten years old followed behind the boy and asked, "Can we go and see them?"

"The second ward on the third floor. He's there." Jiang Yao nodded.

"My brother and I will go and see him! Grandpa said that the hospital needed people. My brother and I left home early in the morning to see if we could be of any help. We also came here to see the two uncles." The little boy looked at Jiang Yao. Then he reached into his pocket, took out a piece of paper, and handed it to Jiang Yao. "Sister, this was written by the uncle when he was hiding in our house yesterday. My brother said it was a will. When the uncle finished writing it, he told me to hide it and that I should give it to his wife."

Jiang Yao was stunned. "His will?"

The little boy grunted and stuffed the neatly folded little note into Jiang Yao's palm. Then, he held his brother's hand and ran upstairs.

Jiang Yao held the paper, but she did not dare to open it.

There was also blood on the paper. Did he think he would die when he hid in the shepherd's house? So he used his last strength to write that letter for her?

At that time, he probably thought that that letter might be his last.

At that time, he probably thought that there was no chance of survival.

Jiang Yao put the paper into her pocket but did not open it. Then, she turned around and headed to her operating theater.

When Jiang Yao arrived at the door, the soldier had already been sent to the operating theater. Two other comrades with minor injuries pushed him in. There was also a nurse nearby to care for him..

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 2202: I Didn't Expect To See You

Jiang Yao pretended to go to the operating room while looking at the two slightly less injured soldiers. She emerged with two boxes of medicine in her hands.

"One meal a day, two pills a meal, half an hour after the meal." Jiang Yao handed the medicine to them. "It will help your broken hands recover."

The two soldiers were stunned. The nurse reacted and urged them. "Take the medicine that the doctor gave you. This doctor's medicine is something that our hospital doesn't have. She brought her own medicine, and they seemed effective. The hemostatic powder that we gave you yesterday was from her."

"Thank you, Doctor." The two soldiers took the medicine and thanked shyly. Then, they said, "I'll leave my comrade in your hands."

"Don't worry." Jiang Yao smiled. She turned around and let the nurse go out. After she closed the door, she glanced at the operating table and met a pair of deep eyes.

Jiang Yao burst out laughing. "I did not expect it to be you." The soldier also laughed. "I did not expect it to be you either."

That was the second time that soldier had met Jiang Yao.

"After you recover, you should go to the temple and pray. Bring your brother with you. Perhaps both of you will stay safe this year."

Jiang Yao quickly recognized the person. It was the brother of the soldier who had been bombed in the explosion in the cemetery.

"I'm relieved if it's you. It seems like I won't have to retire." The soldier seemed relaxed. "We tried to find you after the surgery, but we couldn't find you.

"I'm just an ordinanr doctor. There's no need to find me. Also, don't keep talking about me. This is quite awkward." Jiang Yao chatted with the patient to ease his nervousness. Then, she prepared for the anesthesia.

"It's my duty. You're our family's benefactor."

Jiang Yao smiled faintly and did not say anything else.

She only wanted a clear conscience and a medical skill worthy of her. She did not want to be anyone's benefactor.

That operation was not done very quickly. After the anesthetic took effect, Jiang Yao brought the person into the medical system. It took more than two hours before she could get the person out of the medical system. She opened the operating room door and called for two young soldiers who had been waiting outside to push the patient out to the ward.

"Hey, how's his leg?" One of the soldiers asked as he touched the patient's leg. Then, he sighed.

"His leg is still here."

"Don't worry. It's still here. If he can rest well, it will not affect his future. Push him to the ward. Slowly." However, when she saw that the two soldiers' hands were bandaged, she asked the two doctors passing by to help them push the patient.

Perhaps it was because she was pregnant. Maybe it was because Colonel Ye's son had pushed her, but her physique was not as good as before. After performing that surgery, Jiang Yao felt very tired. She found an empty office nearby and rested there for a while. She was prepared to wait half an hour before performing the next surgery.

Jiang Yao had planned to rest for five minutes in that unknown office before returning to Lu Xingzhi's ward..

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Chapter 2203: Swansong

However, after entering and washing her hands, Jiang Yao reached into her pockets and discovered the thin, folded letter.

After some thought, Jiang Yao took the letter out and placed it in her palm. Then, she carefully opened the letter with both hands.

The handwriting in the letter was not very clear. Some of the strokes were heavy, while others were light. In the beginning, it was much clearer, but toward the end, it became a little weak. He probably got weaker as he wrote. He was afraid that he could not finish the letter.

So, he wrote a little faster in the end, right?

[Yaoyao:]

[When I started writing this letter to you, two words flashed through my mind. A suicide note.]

[Perhaps this letter is a suicide note.]

[Even though I don't have much strength left, I still feel as if I have to leave some words for you.]

[Yaoyao, no matter what I say, don't cry. Because when you cry, it makes my heart ache.]

[This mission is even harder than I thought. It's not my fault that my pig-like teammate met a wolf-like opponent, but it's also my fault for underestimating the enemy.]

[As soon as we arrived here, we were injured, one after another. Those people had prepared many bombs for us, but I did not come up empty-handed. Those bombs were made in the same way as the ones in the martyrs' cemetery, including the wiring arrangement and materials. That proved that the same person had planned the two incidents.]

[Other than that, during the few days I was locked up in the mountains, I also discovered some strange reagents in the hands of some people. Some of my comrades were caught. Even though they were not injured, they had been injected with the reagents. It was as if they were used in an experiment.]

[Yaoyao, if I die, you have to tell Big Brother and Old Master Liang about this.

That is an important matter, so you have to find the bodies of those people and check them carefully.]

Jiang Yao felt a little jealous when she read that. He thought he was dying, yet he was still thinking about other people's safety. He had so much to say, yet he still had to share the letter.

It was already the time when he thought he was going to die, and he was still thinking about national affairs. He only had so much to say, yet he still had to share half of the letter about that.

However, when Jiang Yao looked at the note again, that emotion immediately disappeared.

He apologized to her and explained.

[Yaoyao, do you know how I spent the past two days?]

[My people were blown up. Some were blovvn into pieces right beside me. Blood splattered on my face. Some of their hands were blovvn off and flew into the air, stuck on a tree.]

[After the smoke, I lay there. My vision gradually blurred, but my mind was filled with images of my comrades' broken limbs.]

[When I woke up, I was in a strange place. They were beside me. Some woke up and shouted, while others would never wake up again.]

[None of us were in good condition. Some had lost their hands, some had lost their feet, and some had a hole in their stomach and were gasping for air.]

[I watched them go from blinking to not moving. Then, they were dragged out like trash and never sent back.]

[They were my comrades-in-arms who came here with me.]

[Some of them were killed. Some never returned. Some were taken away not long after that..]

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Chapter 2204: Can't Bear To Do It

[Yaoyao, I can't let them, or rather, we can't die in vain.]

Lu Xingzhi's emotions were not expressed in those few words, but Jiang Yao could imagine them.

He knew Ah Sheng was already dead, but he refused to believe it and even requested for her to treat Ah Sheng first.

She had never seen an irrational Lu Xingzhi before.

She assumed it was because of Ah Sheng and his friendship at the time.

She knew it was because he had seen too many comrades die in the previous few days, and he was afraid of losing another.

He had to be in a lot of pain at the time. He had to have been desperate, and he had to have blamed himself.

[Yaoyao, I was more concerned with you at the time than my parents or our unborn child.]

[I can't even imagine how you will survive in that world without me.]

[I really want to tell you that if I die, you should forget about me, but I can't write that while you are pregnant.]

[If you want to be selfish, be selfish. But don't forget about me. Leave a room in your heart for me.]

[Fortunately, our son will be with you. Let him take care of you in my place.]

[I have also thought of a name for our son. Lu Chenyang. What do you think? Is it a good name?]

[Maybe he can study medicine when he grows up and become as good a doctor as you.]

[It's a pity that I don't have a beautiful daughter. She would be as pretty and as likable as you. But it is a good thing also as I would have one less person to miss.]

[Yaoyao, you can be sad for a while, but you can't be sad for too long. Take care of yourself, take care of our child, and please take care of our parents.]

[I always feel like I haven't had enough fun with you in this life, and I have to say goodbye to you. I can't bear to part with you.]

[Yaoyao, because of you, I believe that people will have an afterlife.]

[So, Yaoyao, remember, you have to be my wife in our next lives too! That is what we agreed on.]

Jiang Yao's tears almost soaked the letter. Was he not 1–lades Lu? Who agreed to be his wife in the afterlife?

He said that she had agreed.

Who was willing to remember him for the next ten or twenty years, and remember him for the rest of his life?

Jiang Yao wiped her tears as she cursed. "Why did you not write just a few short lines like the note you gave me in my previous life, asking me to marry someone else?"

Would she let him go? Could he continue writing?

Once she got him, she could not bear to let him go no matter what, right?

She could not bear to have another man walk into her life and replace his position, right?

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Chapter 2205: What Are You Looking At?

Jiang Yao did not return to Lu Xingzhi's ward after she had calmed down. Instead, she returned to the operating room to complete a second minor surgery.

She was afraid that if she went to the ward to look for Lu Xingzhi, she would be so angry that she would be unable to stop herself from pasting the letter on Lu Xingzhi's face.

The second surgery was straightforward. Jiang Yao finished it in about 40 minutes. She washed her hands and changed back into her work clothes before returning to Lu Xingzhi's ward.

It was lunchtime, and Master Cheng had just finished delivering it. When he noticed Jiang Yao entering the room, he asked, "Are you tired? You do not have to go in the afternoon, do you? I see there are a lot of new doctors here."

"There is another patient in the afternoon. It will probably take about two hours. I have nothing else after that." Jiang Yao was not required to complete the remaining tasks. Those doctors could also do it well. She could stay in the ward and rest.

"Old Master Liang informed me that you like soup, so I brought some for you. Eat it while it is still hot," Master Cheng said, pointing to the lunch box.

Master Cheng noticed Jiang Yao staring at Lu Xingzhi after he said that. 1–1e reasoned that she might have something to say to Lu Xingzhi, so he left without lingering.

Lu Xingzhi glanced at Jiang Yao as soon as Master Cheng left. He touched the tip of his nose and shifted his gaze from her face to her clothes, then to her pocket.

"What are you looking at?" Despite knowing the answer, Jiang Yao still asked.

"Nothing." Lu Xingzhi responded quickly. He would never say he was looking for the will that the little boy had given Jiang Yao.

Lu Xingzhi reasoned that Jiang Yao had been busy all morning and had not had time to read it yet.

Later, he would entice her to nap before stealing the letter from her pocket to burn it.

Jiang Yao could tell by the look in his eyes that he was thinking about something and only pretending to be unaware. She sat beside him and ate.

He must have Imovvn that the little boy had given her the letter. 1–1e was trying to determine if she had read it.

Lu Xingzhi was in a good mood. He could not stay still because he had been lying in bed for a long time. He insisted on watching Jiang Yao eat.

His stare irritated Jiang Yao. Before lowering her head to eat, she turned her head away from him.

Lu Xingzhi was dumbfounded.

She had given him the cold shoulder for no reason at all. If he could, he would have jumped up and pulled her back.

However, based on Jiang Yao's demeanor, Lu Xingzhi deduced that she had read the letter.

Lu Xingzhi was convinced that he would perish when he wrote the letter. However, as he wrote it, he did not want to die in that manner. So, there were many things that he did not write in the letter.

He used them to motivate himself. He had no choice but to grit his teeth and persevere.

In his mind, he kept repeating what Jiang Yao said.

He remembered Jiang Yao telling him that if he went on a mission, even if he lost his limbs, he had to return to her alive. She would heal him.

Lu Xingzhi thought that he had to return to see her.

In fact, near the end of the letter, he began to faint, but he did not let go of the pen in his hand.

"Did you get the letter?" Lu Xingzhi reached out from under the blanket and kicked Jiang Yao softly in the back. "Please turn around. Let's talk while you eat.."

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Chapter 2206: Which Part Stinks?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Jiang Yao snorted as she slapped Lu Xingzhi's foot. "Get your stinky feet off me!"

"You washed my feet the day before. Which part stinks the most?" How could Lu Xingzhi have missed Jiang Yao's eagerness to speak with him? The letter had to have made her unhappy.

"Your feet do not stink; your entire body does. I am eating. Do not bother me!" Jiang Yao took the bowl and sat to the side. She lowered her head to eat and turned away from Lu Xingzhi.

Her appetite was poor, and the food reminded her of chewing wax.

Lu Xingzhi, who had been given the cold shoulder again, placed his feet back on the blanket. Jiang Yao was eating. He feared that her temper would affect her eating if he continued to bother her. So, Lu Xingzhi sat there waiting patiently.

Jiang Yao got up after a half-hour and cleaned up the remaining mess. She did not bother Lu Xingzhi after she washed the dishes. Instead, she dashed to the other two beds and began conversing with them.

Her laughter sounded like spring. Lu Xingzhi's heart, on the other hand, was as cold as winter.

"Yaoyao," Lu Xingzhi said to Jiang Yao. Unfortunately, no one heard him.

Lu Xingzhi appeared to be clenching his teeth. When the laughter died down, he exclaimed, "Argh!" The laughter stopped, and someone gasped. Everyone in the ward could hear his agonizing cries.

Jiang Yao almost ran over, her steps trembling. When she noticed Lu Xingzhi clutching his waist, she rushed over to him and scolded him harshly, "Did you hurt yourself? Didn't I warn you not to move? Can't you listen to what I said? Don't you understand pain? Why do you keep moving around? Do you want to lose more blood?"

Lu Xingzhi was so angry with Jiang Yao that he had forgotten what he wanted.

He had known Jiang Yao for a long time, and that was the first time Jiang Yao had been so hostile to him.

However, Lu Xingzhi's heart softened when he saw her reddened eyes, and he apologized. "I am sorry, I was pretending."

Jiang Yao's hand, which was checking on his injuries, stopped moving immediately. She was so enraged that her heart pounded for a long time before she managed not to press down on his wound and make him feel the pain.

She was also worried. How could she have forgotten about Lu Xingzhi's personality?

He would remain quiet even if he were in pain.

He could grit his teeth and not say anything, just like that day on the phone when he was severely beaten. What did that sliver of pain he unintentionally drew mean for him?

If he shouted until everyone knew, he must have done so on purpose for her to hear.

"Yaoyao." Lu Xingzhi sighed and reached out to wipe Jiang Yao's tears. Then he reached out and hugged Jiang Yao gently. "I'm sorry."

That apology was different from the one he had just said.

"Why are you sorry? Aren't you proud, seeing how sad I am?" Jiang Yao pursed her lips, but she could not bear the thought of pushing him away.

"Give me the letter. Let's pretend that I didn't write it." Lu Xingzhi magically found the letter Jiang Yao had hidden in her pocket.

"You!" He had taken it out of her pocket!

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Chapter 2207: Saw That

"That is the second will I've received from you." Jiang Yao choked. "Do you know how I felt when I received that letter from that kid?"

"Why didn't you just say that you want me to remarry after your death? Ask me to marry someone who will treat me well." Jiang Yao looked at Lu Xingzhi resentfully.

"You saw that?" Lu Xingzhi looked shocked. "The words were so small, and I even deliberately smeared blood on them. How did you still notice it?"

It was Jiang Yao's turn to be stunned. She was talking about the contents of the first will he had left for her. Why did he look so shocked? Was it also written in that letter?

In a huff, Jiang Yao took the letter in Lu Xingzhi's hand and quickly opened it. As expected, she saw a bloodstain at the bottom of the letter. However, Jiang Yao thought it was accidentally stained by Lu Xingzhi when he was writing, but judging from what he said, it was clearly intentional.

Was it to cover up other words?

Jiang Yao glared at Lu Xingzhi and then looked at that spot carefully. Only then did she see the original words through the dried blood.

[If I'm dead, find someone who will treat you and our child well. Marry him. I'll leave all my inheritance to you. If he's not good to you and our child, you can sweep him out of the house and find someone better.]

[I'm sorry for leaving you and our child.]

[Even if I die, I hope you live happily.]

Each of those words was written in tiny letters. They were arranged in rows and were tightly packed. One would not be able to recognize what was written if one did not read them carefully.

"Okay." Jiang Yao folded the letter again, "If you die, I will take our son and marry someone else. I will use your money to support other young men. I will let your son call another man father and let others hug me to sleep. I will give birth to more children and use your money to support those children." "How ruthless." Those words almost crushed Lu Xingzhi's heart.

However, he had written those words.

Lu Xingzhi panicked as he saw Jiang Yao's tears fall.

"It's my fault." Lu Xingzhi immediately admitted his mistake. He raised his hand to wipe her tears, but she slapped his hand away.

"What did you do wrong?" Jiang Yao stared at Lu Xingzhi with tears in her eyes, looking aggrieved. "Tell me, what did you do wrong?"

"I shouldn't have written that note. If I have the strength to write, I might as well hold on to my breath." Lu Xingzhi knew why Jiang Yao was angry.

JiangYao was a doctor, so she knew his physical condition. Therefore, she understood that writing that letter in his state at that time was a matter that required a lot of energy. It was also something that was damaging to his body.

If he did not write that letter, he would be able to preserve his energy and physical strength, and he would have more time to wait for rescue.

It would be good for him to survive, even for half an hour.

"You could have just written a few simple sentences or told the shepherd. So stupid!"

"I am stupid, and my brain is just for decoration," Lu Xingzhi said sarcastically.

As soon as he finished speaking, he realized it was not the time to be sarcastic. He looked at Jiang Yao, and when he saw that she was not angrier, he was slightly relieved..

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Chapter 2208: Transfer To Another Hospital

Lu Xingzhi had never been scared before in his life.

However, ever since he had Jiang Yao, the person he feared the most was Jiang Yao.

He was scared she would be angry, afraid she would cry, afraid she would be upset, and afraid she would...

Yes, he was still terrified of dying.

Lu Xingzhi considered it. Lu Yuqing had always claimed that he had Jiang Yao under his control, but it was evident that Jiang Yao had him under her control.

She was his downfall.

"However, not everyone's brains are only for show." Jiang Yao was aware that Lu Xingzhi was reprimanding Chen Qijie.

Jiang Yao could not feel upset after seeing Lu Xingzhi's reaction to her emotions.

She comprehended Lu Xingzhi's emotions at the time.

He was frightened, as he stated in the letter, that it would be a pity for him and his buddies.

"Remember, I will know where you are as long as you are not dead. So it is just a matter of time before I discover you. All you have to do is to stay alive."

His heart was conflicted when he penned that letter, and Jiang Yao felt conflicted today.

She could understand Lu Xingzhi's emotions when he wrote that letter, but she was also unhappy with him for not conserving his physical power and squandering his energy on it.

"I know." Lu Xingzhi nodded. Then he stretched out and grabbed the letter from Jiang Yao's grasp. He ripped it up and tossed it into the trash can. He grinned at Jiang Yao after that. "I'm ruined."

"Have you informed Old Master Liang of what occurred in the letter?" Jiang Yao blinked at Lu Xingzhi, trying not to see his devotion.

"I have. '

Lu Xingzhi nodded and said, "Big Brother and Old Master Liang had already reported to higher-ups. You still have an operation in the afternoon, right?

Come here. Have an afternoon nap before you leave."

"It is not necessary. You have wounds all over your body. I might touch your wounds if I don't sleep well." Jiang Yao raised her head. She had not slept well in the past, and when she was pregnant, she had to change positions frequently.

Lu Xingzhi intended to say something else, but Jiang Yao's glare cut him off. He was forced to cover himself with the blanket.

"Then have the nurse give you a bed for an afternoon snooze. You and Master Cheng can retire for the night. You are no longer permitted to remain in the hospital."

After admitting her mistake, a certain someone spoke in his usual tone again.

Jiang Yao laughed. "I will transfer you to Lanning Hospital tonight. We need to make room for the soldiers who can't relocate."

"Am I able to get out of bed at night?"

Lu Xingzhi gazed dovvn at his bandaged hands and feet, which were virtually mummified.

Jiang Yao said, "The helicopter is in good condition. You won't fall."

Then, she went outside and asked the nurse to bring the tiny bed she had slept on the night before. She still had surgery in the afternoon, but she also needed to nap.

She altered Lu Xingzhi's dosage again and fed him some medicine before leaving to deal with the procedure. Lu Xingzhi could not stand it any longer and fell asleep again before she left the ward.

Lu Xingzhi was still asleep when she came to the ward after the surgery, but his condition was stable. As a result, she transferred Lu Xingzhi to Lanning's hospital in the evening after consulting with Master Cheng.

Lu Xingzhi was severely hurt and required surgery. He spent a long time talking with Master Liang in the morning. Jiang Yao dozed after lunch, but he insisted on staring at

her. So, when he fell asleep, he fell into a deep sleep, so deep that he did not know when they transferred him to the hospital in Lanning..

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Chapter 2209: Keep It A Secret

It was already dark outside when he awoke. Lu Xingzhi was perplexed when he opened his eyes and discovered that the ward had changed.

He took a peek around the ward. There were no other patients on the ward because it was self-contained. There was also a family ward directly across from his bed. There was also a private bathroom. The lights were turned on, and the sound of running water could be heard. Jiang Yao was most likely having a bath inside.

A hospital in Danmu town would not have a ward with such amenities. As a result, Lu Xingzhi deduced that it was most likely the largest and best hospital in Lanning.

He was perplexed. Why did he not feel anything after taking a nap? They had changed location, and it was a distance away.

Jiang Yao emerged from the bathroom after showering and changing her clothes. She cast an unintentional peek at the hospital bed. She exclaimed when she noticed that Lu Xingzhi was awake. "You woke up already? I expected you to wake up in the middle of the night."

"When did we arrive in Lanning? Why didn't we go to the Luo City Hospital since we are already in Lanning? We could have flown there," he said.

"It is an issue with how long the flight will take. How long do you believe you can withstand?" Jiang Yao asked, amused. "Do you believe you can travel into space?"

Lu Xingzhi placed his finger on the tip of his nose. He had the impression that his wife had been speaking in an unusual tone all day, indicating that her rage had not faded entirely.

"I concealed your injury from your parents. They are unaware that you went missing, " Jiang Yao said.

"I will notify them as soon as your condition improves, and you can be transported to Luo City Hospital."

Jiang Xingzhi's parents were in the army base at the time of Lu Xingzhi's accident, so they knew about the situation.

"I had to keep it a secret." Lu Xingzhi would have preferred to keep it a secret. When Lu Xingzhi noticed Jiang Yao wanted to lie on the adjacent bed, he quickly said, "You can sleep on the bed. It is quite large. Don't worry about squishing into me. Or you can move your bed next to mine. Then, it will be large enough."

The two beds were the same height. They were three meters wide when put together. Lu Xingzhi said, "I will take about one meter. I will measure about two meters for you. It will be enough to make you toss and turn."

Jiang Yao considered it and agreed. She shifted the metal frame bed next to Lu Xingzhi's bed. After she was done, she removed her shoes and climbed next to Lu Xingzhi.

The ward's lights were not turned on. However, it was not too dark because the moon was quite bright that night. Jiang Yao was able to observe every detail of Lu Xingzhi's face.

She could see his brows, nasal bridge, and even his slightly chapped lips.

"Let me get some water." Jiang Yao stood up again, poured water into a glass, and took a cotton swab. She sat beside Lu Xingzhi and wiped his lips with a cotton swab. "It is best if you drink less water for the time being. Simply wipe your lips with water. Drink some warm water if you are really thirsty."

Lu Xingzhi grumbled in thanks. Jiang Yao, the doctor, had the final say in those things. He would not go so far as to bother her about such stuff.

Lu Xingzhi's eyes gradually softened as he looked at the woman sitting opposite him, swabbing his lips with a cotton swab.

At the time, his gaze was only on the person who was looking after him, being attentive and gentle..

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Chapter 2210: I Like It

Jiang Yao had always had a pleasant temper. Even if she had a bad temper from time to time, it would pass fast. She would argue with him during the day and then was back to being his gentle wife in the evening.

"In the future, if you are unhappy, you can hit or criticize me," Lu Xingzhi replied abruptly. "Just get it out of your heart."

"Do not ignore me either," he said again.

Jiang Yao was instantly amused. She shook the cotton swab in her hand and sprayed water all over Lu Xingzhi's face. "Why do you talk so much? Go to sleep. It is past midnight."

Lu Xingzhi had no desire to sleep. He shook his head. "If you are tired, go to bed. I am going to touch the baby."

Jiang Yao put down the thing in her hand and lay down beside him. She took the initiative to take his hand and put it on her stomach.

The infant in her stomach seemed to sense something and suddenly kicked Lu Xingzhi's palm the minute his hand touched her belly.

Lu Xingzhi's expression, which had been rather natural at first, abruptly transformed.

"Am I dreaming?"

Lu Xingzhi's surprised face was trembling as he spoke, trying to control his feelings. 1–1 is hand, though, remained firmly on Jiang Yao's tummy. He would have prompted his ear closer if Jiang Yao had not stared at him.

"It's not a dream; it's a prenatal movement." Jiang Yao's voice had a slight smirk when she reported fetal movement. "Our son is animated. He would occasionally flex his limbs and legs.

When Jiang Yao mentioned the baby, her smile grew. "Do you know when the baby first moved?"

"When?" Lu Xingzhi could not take his gaze away from Jiang Yao's tummy, and his interest was genuine.

"When I was nagging and lecturing the baby about you." Jiang Yao laughed heartily. "1 was an asshole when I spoke about the baby's father. Look, the baby is moving again!"

Inquisitively, Jiang Yao placed her hand on the back of Lu Xingzhi's hand and muttered, "Lu Xingzhi is a b*stard."

A certain b*stard cast a longing glance at his wife, who was relishing her reprimand. His eyes were deep, with a tinge of disappointment and resentment.read on our website B o n n o v e l.com.Thanks

So the wife was conversing with the infant while he was away?

"Do not speak of those things again." Lu Xingzhi kissed Jiang Yao's hand. "Otherwise, what if the child's first words in the future are that Lu Xingzhi is a b*stard?"

Jiang Yao's lips widened with delight. "If that is the case, I will adore him even more."

Lu Xingzhi wanted to bite her. He let out his frustration by gently biting Jiang

Yao's fingertip. "We'll attend a prenatal education when we get back."

"Didn't you mention you wanted the child to study medicine in the future? I can teach him. We should start while he's young," Jiang Yao said.

Jiang Yao withdrew her hand from Lu Xingzhi's. Looking at the bite mark on her fingertip and his saliva on it, Jiang Yao pretended to be disgusted and wiped her saliva on his clothes.

Lu Xingzhi regarded Jiang Yao's childlike actions with adoration. He gave her a suggestive look, satisfied with himself.

"Do you like the name Lu Chenyang, Yaoyao?" Lu Xingzhi inquired abruptly.

Jiang Yao's breathing stopped. After a few seconds, she nodded gently. "I do.."

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