

The Beloved 56

Chapter 56: No Next Time

For the next few days, Ling Xiaoyang had to face high-intensity training in the day and give Jian Dan extra training at night. Jian Dan was very grateful to him, but seeing him work so hard every day made Jian Dan feel very bad.

However, what Jian Dan did not know was that although Ling Xiaoyang was very tired these days, the time spent training with Jian Dan every night was the happiest time for him. It seemed that he would be very happy even if he did nothing with Jian Dan.

Today was already the sixth day of military training. Professor Wang had also returned early, so Jian Dan could go home early.

Jian Dan did not tell Chu Liyuan that she would be back early. Obviously, she wanted to give him a surprise.

However, just as Jian Dan walked out of the military camp, she saw an eye-catching white Aston Martin parked at the entrance. A tall and handsome man was leaning against the car.

Other than her dear Uncle, who else could be so suave?

Jian Dan immediately ran over to Chu Liyuan. "Uncle, why are you here?" Jian Dan did not understand how or why Chu Liyuan appeared here. She did not tell him about it.

When you care about someone, you will take note of everything about them.

Chu Liyuan pulled Jian Dan into his arms and hugged her tightly... Chu Liyuan had been working non-stop for the past six days to lessen his longing for Jian Dan. When he found out that Professor Wang had returned early, he immediately drove to the military camp.

The moment he saw Jian Dan again, the longing that he had suppressed in his heart broke the dam and surged like a tide.

“Uncle, you’re strangling me; I can’t breathe.” Jian Dan patted Chu Liyuan’s back and said with some effort.

Only then did Chu Liyuan let go of Jian Dan... Jian Dan gazed intently at Chu Liyuan and suddenly seemed to have discovered something new. “Uncle, I can see myself in your eyes!”

Seeing that Chu Liyuan did not react, Jian Dan hugged his waist and said sweetly, “Uncle, I missed you.”

When they got back to Li Garden, Chu Liyuan whipped up a sumptuous spread for Jian Dan. There were sweet and sour pork ribs, cherry meat, sweet and sour pork with pineapple, stuffed lotus roots, and yam ring. They were all sour and sweet dishes.

“Uncle, I thought you don’t like sweet food?” Jian Dan looked at the spread before her and asked.

“But you do,” Chu Liyuan said tenderly.

Jian Dan happily took a bite of the sweet and sour pork with pineapple. “So yummy! How can your cooking be so good?” Jian Dan gushed.

Chu Liyuan noted Jian Dan’s enjoyment of the food and revealed a satisfied smile. Happiness could be so simple.

“Uncle, shall we watch a movie?” Jian Dan suggested after dinner.

Jian Dan chose a popular and highly-rated movie, “The Young You”.

“Yichun Qianxi is so handsome!” Jian Dan gushed. She did not notice Chu Liyuan’s long face.

“Is he very handsome? He’s just a brat,” Chu Liyuan said unhappily.

Only then did Jian Dan notice Chu Liyuan's expression. She secretly smiled. "Uncle, are you jealous?" Jian Dan was asking for it.

"Are you kidding? Would I be jealous of a brat?" Chu Liyuan said in a failed attempt to hide his true feelings.

Xian Jian was overjoyed. How could Chu Liyuan be so cute?

"Don't tell me that I'm just a brat in your eyes?" Jian Dan pretended to be unhappy.

"You..." Before Chu Liyuan could finish his sentence, Jian Dan had already climbed onto the couch and knelt on it. She used her index finger to lift Chu Liyuan's chin up so that he looked at her. Jian Dan gave Chu Liyuan the glad eye. "What's wrong with a brat? Didn't you fall for a brat like me?" Jian Dan teased.

Chu Liyuan's Adam's apple bobbed, and his breathing became much heavier. His body temperature kept rising.

Chu Liyuan pulled Jian Dan into his lap and she straddled him. He got up and quickly strode upstairs. He kicked open the bedroom door...

The moment he was in the bedroom, he slammed Jian Dan against the door. "There won't be a next time," Chu Liyuan suddenly said.

"What?" Jian Dan asked in confusion.

"You're not allowed to be away from me for so long," Chu Liyuan ordered tenderly.

"Then... how many days is okay?" Jian Dan raised her eyebrows and asked.

"None!" Chu Liyuan said in a tone that brooked no opposition. After that, he did not give Jian Dan a chance to speak again...

The next morning, Jian Dan woke up early. She looked at Chu Liyuan who was still sleeping soundly and smiled sweetly. She cautiously left the bedroom and went to the lotus pond in the backyard alone with a glass.

Jian Dan took off her shoes and rolled up her pants. She slowly walked to the lotus pond and carefully collected the dew on the lotus leaves into the glass. Soon, she collected a lot of dewdrops.

Jian Dan brought the collected dewdrops to the kitchen. After the complicated process of sterilization, filtering, and distillation, she made coffee for Chu Liyuan.

While Jian Dan was busy in the kitchen, Chu Liyuan had already woken up. Jian Dan brought the brewed coffee to him. "Uncle, try it!"

Jian Dan waited with anticipation for Chu Liyuan's evaluation... He took a sip and asked, "This coffee?"

"I brewed it with the morning dew I collected this morning," Jian Dan said.

Only then did Chu Liyuan notice that Jian Dan's rolled-up pants were still stained with mud.

"Is there anything different about the taste? Let me try it." Jian Dan leaned over to the coffee cup that Chu Liyuan was holding and took a sip. "It seems to be about the same!" Jian Dan said while smacking her lips.

Jian Dan looked at Chu Liyuan with a smile. The period dramas that Jian Dan watched portrayed emperors loving tea brewed with morning dew, so she wanted to try it on a whim. However, Chu Liyuan liked to drink coffee, so she made coffee..