

Chapter 14 - 14 014 He Makes People Want to Commit Crimes

Chapter 14: 014 He Makes People Want to Commit Crimes Chapter 14: 014 He Makes People Want to Commit Crimes Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation Pingjiang City, a fine rain formed a continuous curtain of water; Tang Wan stood at the hotel window, holding a cup of hot tea, her mind somewhat adrift.

She remembered bumping into him earlier and took a sip of the hot tea, her throat feeling as if it were on fire.

The warmth on her wrist subsided, but the tingling sensation was subtle and pervasive, burrowing into her heart.

She was facing the window, completely unaware of what was happening behind her.

A few people from the Jiang Family were gathered together, pushing and shoving, whispering softly.

“How about you go deliver the medicine to him?”

“Why should I go?”

“Miss Tang is the one you let in; if not you, then who!”

...

Earlier, Tang Wan had removed Jiang Jinsang’s IV drip and chatted politely for a bit before naturally leaving the bedroom. Although he hadn’t said much, his gaze swept over the Jiang Family members, his expression clearly displeased.

It seemed he was reprimanding them for letting a stranger into his room without permission.

Some of his medicine was to be taken before meals, and as the time to take it approached, no one dared knock on the door. They pushed each other around until someone suggested, “How about we trouble Miss Tang? I think he’s quite lenient with her.”

“I think it’s feasible. Since the elders are familiar, even if he’s frustrated, he wouldn’t randomly get angry with her.”

After some discussion, their eyes locked on Tang Wan.

Tang Wan had just turned to place her empty cup when she noticed the Jiang Family members looking at her with a gaze that was...

full of ill intent.

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When Tang Wan stood at Jiang Jinsang's room door with pills and a cup, she was still a bit dazed.

Delivering medicine wasn't a big deal, but before she could react, she was pushed out. Suddenly, she recalled the call from the Jiang Family, saying if Jiang Jinsang didn't take his medicine, forcibly make him. Was serving him medicine really that difficult?

She cleared her throat and raised her hand to knock.

"Come in!" The voice was as calm and smooth as usual.

Tang Wan twisted the door open, and her pupils subtly quivered...

It felt like sparks flew across her throat; the heat made it dry.

Jiang Jinsang had just taken a shower and was dressing with his back to her. He was putting on a light sweater, covering his slender waist.

Even from the back, she could see his smooth, taut muscle lines.

When she bumped into him earlier, she already felt that although he appeared pale and slim, he certainly wasn't weak or powerless.

Perhaps sensing something unusual behind him, Jiang Jinsang turned to glance at her. He wore gray trousers and a soft-toned thin sweater, which made him appear elegant and calm.

"I'm here to bring you your medicine," Tang Wan entered, trying not to look at him.

She had intended to place the medicine somewhere and leave but found Jiang Jinsang walking straight towards her. She had no choice but to present the pills and cup to him personally.

He had just bathed and the heat from his body hadn't dissipated.

Getting closer, the warm air enveloped her, his breath crisp yet dangerous.

“Did you wait for me a long time today?” They had never stood so close before, and hearing him speak, Tang Wan politely looked up at him.

Their eyes met, and his gaze was so deep it made her feel flushed.

“Not really, it wasn’t a long wait.” Tang Wan held the cup, which was only warm water, yet it felt hot to the touch.

“Next time I won’t keep you waiting.”

Maybe it was because of his illness, but his voice was a bit hoarse today. His whole demeanor was imposing, as if his voice surrounded her, slowly invading her heartbeat.

Next time?

Tang Wan raised her eyebrows, thinking: We already made things clear. Are you still not going home? Where would the next time be!

“Give me the medicine and cup,” Jiang Jinsang took the items from her hand.

Their palms and fingers inadvertently brushed against each other.

Their expressions didn't change, yet both felt an unusual tingling in their hearts.

Jiang Jinsang swiftly swallowed the pills and drank the water. With the bedroom door open, his gaze moved past Tang Wan, landing on the few people sneaking a peek from the doorway, his eyes sharp.

Tang Wan pursed her lips; because of the angle, when Jiang Jinsang took the medicine, she caught a glimpse of his Adam's apple slightly moving...

Maybe the water was a bit hot; his pale lips turned a shade of red.

Cold white skin, a hint of red, ascetic yet lax.

She took a deep breath, thinking how this man really looked...

like someone you'd want to commit a crime for.

“Hungry?” Jiang Jinsang lowered his gaze to look at her, his voice calm and intimate.

“Not really.”

“Then you must be hungry. What do you want to eat?” Jiang Jinsang spoke slowly, but his attitude was firm, “You had to wait so long for lunch today. You pick the place, my treat.”

A reasonable offer, impossible to refuse.

**

Half an hour later

“Miss Tang.” Jiang Jinsang was polite and gentlemanly, offering her a bowl of soup before the meal, “Have some soup to warm your stomach first.”

“Thank you.”

Tang Wan lowered her head to drink the soup, still feeling vexed inside. She had agreed to repay a favor, but how did it turn into him treating her? The debt only seemed to grow.

It felt like she'd never finish repaying.

Maybe because of the camaraderie from “fighting side by side” the previous day, the atmosphere during the meal was less tense than the first time. They even chatted about random things. Although these were trivial topics, the atmosphere was harmonious.

Due to the incessant fine rain outside, and because Jiang Jinsang still seemed unwell after eating, Tang Wan set down her chopsticks and directly offered, “Fifth Master, since you're not feeling well today, let me take you back to the hotel to rest.”

“Okay.”

However, just as Jiang Jinsang nodded in agreement, someone from the Jiang Family stepped forward, bracing himself as he spoke, “Fifth Master, there's something we haven't told you...”

“Hm?” He wiped the corner of his mouth, his movements composed and elegant.

“That, the family called and asked us to pack your luggage and send it to the Tang Family.”

“What did you say?” Jiang Jinsang raised an eyebrow at him.

Tang Wan was even more shocked, her eyes wide.

Sent to her home? What's going on!

“And...” Someone from the Jiang Family coughed, “We also checked out of the hotel room.”

The escape routes were completely blocked.