

## Chapter 4 - 4 004 Secretly enticing she should be easy to appease

Chapter 4: 004 Secretly enticing, she should be easy to appease. Chapter 4: 004 Secretly enticing, she should be easy to appease. Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation If it had been anyone else from the Jiang family, things wouldn't have escalated to this point, but it was Jiang Jinsang, who left three parts of everything he said unsaid. It looked like he held back, but one slap...

Even if it didn't draw blood, it made you ache deep inside and tremble.

Nevertheless, although Old Tang tried to persuade him to stay, he didn't stay at the Tang family for dinner.

"I just happened to run into Old Tang; it was a rushed visit. I'll come by for a formal visit some other day," he said in a gentle tone, very humble and polite when speaking to elders.

"If you're so set on leaving, I won't keep you. Wanwan, see him out for me."

Old Tang really admired Jiang Jinsang, even knowing how to help him find a way to back out, but why couldn't this child perform better!

Live a little longer for me, will you!

“Then I’ll trouble Miss Tang,” Jiang Jinsang didn’t decline or act polite, evident that he had something to say to her.

Tang Wan nodded and escorted him out the door. The Jiang family car was parked right at the entrance.

“Do you have time to chat alone?”

The Jiang family had originally come for the purpose of their marriage. He probably wanted to talk about this when suggesting a private conversation, and Tang Wan nodded. “Shall we find a place to sit down?”

Having just witnessed Jiang Jinsang’s prowess, Tang Wan spoke to him with extra respect.

“I’m not familiar here, you go ahead and arrange it.”

“Alright.”

“Shall we take my car?” Jiang Jinsang spoke in a gentlemanly and courteous tone, always asking rather than commanding, without making anyone uncomfortable. “After we talk, I’ll bring you back.”

“Thank you,” Tang Wan didn’t refuse.

However, Jiang Jinsang’s car was unlike the usual ones. It was clearly a special order to accommodate his physical condition. Tang Wan wore a long dress today and carefully gathered her skirt to get into the car.

The cabin was spacious, and although the two sat in the same row, there was a distance of one person between them.

Tang Wan looked down to send a message to her grandfather, simply letting him know she might be home later, but she didn’t expect him to call immediately.

“Hello, Grandpa.” Tang Wan lowered her voice.

“My eyesight isn’t great; what did you message me? It’s already noon; just find a restaurant and eat while you talk.” The old man’s voice was loud enough for everyone in the car to hear.

Tang Wan replied perfunctorily, “Understood, I’ll be back soon.”

“Xiaowu is a good person; you two should get along well. It’s fine if you come back late. It’s his first time in Pingjiang, and we people of Pingjiang are known for our hospitality. Entertain him well.”

“...”

Before hanging up, Old Tang specifically added, “He came solely for you.”

The Jiang family person sitting in the front passenger seat stifled a laugh at Old Tang’s obvious implications.

Tang Wan hung up the phone, head bowed in embarrassment.

Jiang Jinsang, however, asked straightforwardly, “Which restaurant are we going to?”

Tang Wan: “...”

Did she ever say they were going to a restaurant?

But there was no way out now. Tang Wan could only quickly inquire about his tastes and preferences, “Is there anything you particularly like or avoid eating...”

With his poor health, he should have many dietary restrictions.

“I’m fine with anything, you can choose.”

After he said this, the two people in the front and passenger seats exchanged looks,

Whatever you say, you’re not fussy at all!

The entire Jiang family knew that there were two people with the pickiest diets in their family: one was Master Wu, and the other was their little precious child at home.

But Jiang Jinsang’s health didn’t allow for picky eating, so it often happened that the elder brother would keep an eye on his own son while also watching his younger brother.

His mother couldn’t stand it and said directly, “Xiaowu, aren’t you an uncle now? Can’t you set a good example for your nephew?”

Jiang Jinsang just raised an eyebrow and said, “A good example needs a bad example to stand out. Big Brother is his father, and plays the good cop. I’ll be the bad guy, a cautionary tale. Isn’t that great?”

While speaking, he even put the carrot strips his little nephew had picked out back in his bowl.

“Don’t learn from Uncle to be picky. Uncle’s health problems come from being picky.”

The little guy looked at the carrot strips in his bowl, bewildered.

At that time, the expressions of everyone in the Jiang family were:

All of this to avoid eating a few bites of food. Such shameless words!

Then someone began to openly be picky, claiming it was to set a good example for his nephew.

Now that he said he was fine with anything, if Miss Tang chose a restaurant that didn’t suit his taste, he probably wouldn’t even touch his chopsticks. It would be an embarrassing situation.

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Tang Wan had no idea about Jiang Jinsang's discerning palate, so she chose a restaurant she thought was decent, with a light taste and good environment.

When they arrived, since Tang Wan was seated inside, Jiang Jinsang got out first and stood waiting for her.

This car was specially customized for Jiang Jinsang's condition, with many handrails inside, and even some intricate designs. It was convenient for him but would be inconvenient for a normal person.

Tang Wan tried to get out, automatically looking for something to hold onto as support, but because of the different interior layout, her fingers couldn't find anything to grip onto.

"Tang..." Someone from the Jiang family knew that normal people would struggle the first time they rode the car and wanted to give her a hand.

Before he could finish speaking, Jiang Jinsang asked, "Need some help?"

Tang Wan hadn't responded when she saw a hand appear in front of her.

The nails were impeccably trimmed, a cool white color, with long, slender, and distinct knuckles, yet so proportionate.

"No need, it's okay."

Tang Wan remembered that Tang Mo had been criticized as unworthy after calling him Fifth Brother once. No matter how good-looking he was, she dared not take liberties with him.

Polite and gentlemanly as he was, she couldn't overstep the bounds.

Tang Wan was cautious getting out, while Jiang Jinsang stood by the car, instinctively raising his hand to shield the top of the car, preventing her from bumping her head...

"Thank you."

A man with both looks and height, gentlemanly and attentive, made Tang Wan feel that the restlessly beating heart of hers was at it again.

The two were fairly close.

He seemed slender, but as his figure loomed over her, she felt completely enveloped.

There was a faint scent of disinfectant from him, mixed with a hint of bitter medicine. It wasn't overpowering, blending with his fresh and clean scent, inexplicably enticing.

She felt the top of her head brush against his palm...

Like a sudden spring awakening, her heart pounded fiercely.

"Take it slowly," he said, with a hint of a Beijing accent, lazy and casual.

Too close.

Although there was some distance between them, his voice seemed to echo, pounding again and again on her heart.

Pressing against her heart, making it beat hard, staining her cheeks with a flush.

Blushing, full of charm.

“Thank you,” Tang Wan bit her lip. This Fifth Master of the Jiang family was almost too gentlemanly, but...

Just had a short life.

...

After getting out of the car and thanking him, Tang Wan led him to the restaurant. She had reserved a spot online beforehand, and the hostess guided them to a private room.

“This restaurant has lighter dishes, which should suit your taste,” Tang Wan said, smiling as she introduced it.

Jiang Jinsang only nodded, without any words, but couldn’t help rubbing his palm.

He had only ever petted his little nephew, whose hair was cut short...

And prickly.

But her hair was so soft, brushing against his palm, the sensation was...

A tickling itch down to the core.

Must be nice to pat.

\*

Meanwhile, back at the Jiang family's home in Beijing, a group of people gathered around the table for a meal, knowing that Tang Wan was dining alone with Jiang Jinsang. They couldn't help but worry.

Only a particular young one was diligently picking carrots from his bowl, "Second Uncle wouldn't eat people, but he could eat Auntie?"

Everyone exchanged looks; it would be wonderful if he actually ate someone up.

"Isn't calling her Aunt inappropriate?" someone nearby reminded him. Such a title, if overheard and manipulated by someone with an agenda, might cause unnecessary trouble.

His brother didn't care much, as everyone in the Beijing circle knew he had a bad temper, and there was little reputation left to tarnish. However, they worried about sullyng the young lady's good name.

"Do you want to marry her and make her my stepmom?" The little one pouted, poking at the rice in his bowl.

After being away from his mother for so long, was his dad finally thinking of finding a second spring?

The person didn't respond, only silently dumping the carrots picked out into his bowl.

The little guy pursed his lips, taking a deep breath, his expression solemn and weighty.

Jerk uncle left, jerk dad arrived!