

Chapter 33 - Husband, come out quick!

After Chen Qianqing was discharged, he felt very energetic. Lu Zhengfei asked him if he was uncomfortable anywhere, and he said he wasn't.

However, considering that the drug given to him by Xu Shaoren caused him unease, Lu Zhengfei found the time to have it tested. The results reported that there was nothing illegal in it. It was just as Xu Shaoren said: it was mostly composed of Chinese herbs, which usually didn't cause such a big reaction.

The real problem was in front of him. Even if Lu Zhengfei didn't want to admit it, he needed to understand one thing — Chen Qianqing might have a serious mental problem. He had even developed symptoms of Dissociative Identity Disorder.

As Lu Zhengfei struggled, the National Day holiday came to an end. Chen Qianqing officially started school.

After National Day, the term was a third of the way through. Lu Zhengfei couldn't accompany Chen Qianqing on the day he went back to school; therefore, he sent people to accompany him there in his stead.

Because Chen Qianqing's leg hadn't fully healed yet, his luggage was carried by others and left by the door to his dormitory. Only after that did Lu Zhengfei's people leave.

Chen Qianqing used his key to open the door and found that Zhu Mao was already there. He greeted him. "You came early, what time did you arrive?"

Zhu Mao was solemnly reading a book. When he heard the sound of the door opening, he cheered up. "I came yesterday. During the last class, did the teacher take attendance?"

No wonder he was a star student, his first worry after arriving at school was whether or not the teacher called for attendance.

Chen Qianqing felt that it was a little funny. "No."

Zhu Mao let go of his worries. "I was worried about that; if that weren't the case, I wouldn't be able to get ninety points again when it's time to check the attendance."

If other people had said those words, it would've been a pretentious pretense. However, Chen Qianqing and Zhu Mao had lived together for several months. He knew how much his roommate valued scholarships and grades, so it wasn't anything weird.

Zhu Mao, "I brought you a duck. It's our local specialty. Steam it, it's very fragrant!"

Chen Qianqing took it and thanked him.

While Zhu Mao read books, Chen Qianqing made the beds. They often talked. After putting away half of their things, they heard someone knocking on the door.

“Who is it?” Zhu Mao went to open the door. Right after he opened it, he dumbly stayed by the door.

“Why are you just standing there?”

The voice of the person outside the door was sharp and pleasing to hear. It truly didn’t sound like a man’s voice.

“Get out of the way!”

Zhu Mao was stunned.

After a second, a person dressed in leather from head to toe came in. This person was slightly shorter than Chen Qianqing and his face was caked in make-up. He wore earrings and had who knows how much hair gel on his head.

Chen Qianqing and Zhu Mao had a shared opinion right now — they were both going blind.

“What are you looking at? Have you never seen a pretty boy?” he said. “If you keep looking, I’ll suspect that you love me, ah!”

Zhu Mao was obviously unable to deal with this kind of person. He lowered his head and continued to read his book.

After looking for a bit, Chen Qianqing felt that his eyes had received serious damage and didn’t want to look anymore. Actually, he didn’t know how many people lived in this dorm. However, if this person really was going to stay here... he would rather live with Lu Zhengfei, because this was injuring his eyes too much already.

“I’m moving back here this semester,” that person said. “Zhu Mao, why can’t I see Liu Jingyang?”

“Oh, he...” Zhu Mao said softly, “he dropped out.”

“Dropped out? Dropped out!” he showed a surprised expression. “Why did he drop out?”

“Gao Ziyu, how long have you not been attending school for...” Zhu Mao, “last semester, everyone in the department heard about it. The reason why he dropped out wasn’t mentioned. Liu Jingyang also didn’t say anything about it.”

The one that Zhu Mao called Gao Ziyu furrowed his brow. He looked back and forth between Zhu Mao and Chen Qianqing, then he laughed. "In my memory, this classmate is new here. He looks unfamiliar, what's his name?"

Zhu Mao, "He's Chen Qianqing."

Gao Ziyu hummed, his eyes didn't move from Chen Qianqing. After a while he spoke. "Zhu Mao, I'll be living here from now on, take good care of me."

Zhu Mao laughed.

Communities have their own radars that go off when they meet similar people. After so many years, he could tell that the person in front of him, Chen Qianqing, was a top.

"Classmate Chen~" Gao Ziyu smiled tenderly, "let's take care of each other from now on~"

Chen Qianqing, "Oh."

Gao Ziyu didn't think that he was being too passionate to a cold person: on the contrary, he was laughing even harder. His laugh made goosebumps appear all over Zhu Mao's body.

Actually, if Gao Ziyu were only a cause of noise pollution and looked peculiar, Chen Qianqing would be able to endure it. What made him unable to endure it was the cheap cologne Gao Ziyu was wearing.

Chen Qianqing sat in the dormitory for a while and felt faint. He got up and prepared to go outside.

Zhu Mao saw Chen Qianqing getting ready and hastily asked, "Qianqing, where are you going?"

Chen Qianqing, "To the library."

Zhu Mao, "I'll come too!"

After he was done talking, he packed up his bag at lightning speed and joined Chen Qianqing in leaving.

"Urgh, smelly men!" Gao Ziyu threw the clothes he was holding and looked at the door.

On the way to the library, Zhu Mao looked like he was about to cry. "What do I do? God, after this he's going to stay in the dormitory, should I kill myself?"

Chen Qianqing considered Zhu Mao's situation and felt like laughing a little. He couldn't tolerate Zhu Mao looking fuzzy-minded. "After meeting him, I don't want to spend the entire day in the dormitory. Can't we look for a place to rent together?"

Zhu Mao pushed his glasses up. "Okay, then let's look for one."

Chen Qianqing actually quite liked Zhu Mao's habit of devoting the entire day to studying, being absorbed in science; he was also tidier than most people and his thoughts simpler.

So the two people spent the afternoon in the library. When they went home in the evening, they discovered that not only Gao Ziyu was still there, he was even on a video call with someone.

"Sigh~ do you think everyone's gone~" Gao Ziyu wore a tight t-shirt and talked on the video call, "you're rotten, not giving anyone a phone call~"

Chen Qianqing frowned but didn't say anything. Actually, this dormitory thing really was based on luck. If your luck was good, the roommates would all be understanding and reasonable. If it wasn't, running into Gao Ziyu, who was an exotic flower like Lu Jingyang, was common.

From that moment onwards, Chen Qianqing's luck was very bad.

Gao Ziyu was having a video call in the room, so Zhu Mao couldn't read. He took a bath early, then went to bed. Even after eleven p.m., Gao Ziyu was still talking.

Zhu Mao weakly said, "Gao Ziyu, can't you be quieter?"

Gao Ziyu wore earphones, so he pretended not to hear Zhu Mao and intentionally started to type loudly.

Zhu Mao was a pushover, but Chen Qianqing wasn't. He got the pitcher full of water and poured it over Gao Ziyu; he made him almost fall off his chair.

"What are you doing!" Gao Ziyu abruptly stood up, did [orchid fingers](#) and began cursing. "You fucking try to do that again."

Chen Qianqing, "Didn't you want to know why Liu Jingyang dropped out?"

Gao Ziyu, "Don't talk bullshit!"

Chen Qianqing, "Act up again and I will let you experience how Liu Jingyang dropped out." His voice was very level, his expression could also be considered cold; the words he was saying made Gao Ziyu feel like he shouldn't play around and instead tell the truth.

Gao Ziyu's breathing quickened, then slowed down after a while. He smirked. "Beloved, you said it so earnestly, what should I do? I'll go turn off the computer~ muwah~"

Chen Qianqing, "Also, my nose is sensitive. If you're going to live here, better avoid wearing perfume."

Gao Ziyu packed away his computer and paused. His mouth let out a groan, but in the end he didn't refuse. His experience was greater than a student's. Just from looking at Chen Qianqing's clothes he knew that his family wasn't bad off; he also had something to do with Liu Jingyang dropping out. Smart people know not to attack people who are stronger than them.

Gao Ziyu thought that it was just a dormitory. It wouldn't be easy to change him!

On Chen Qianqing's side, he had just run into an annoyingly effeminate man; on Lu Zhengfei's side, he was busy looking for a good psychiatric hospital. Xu Shaoren recommended several famous hospitals overseas that specialized in psychiatry and suggested that he take Chen Qianqing to one as soon as possible.

Lu Zhengfei was very busy at this time, but he still found time to visit Chen Qianqing. However, the biggest problem right now was that he didn't know how to bring this up.

Saying it straight up wouldn't work, since Chen Qianqing would outright refuse to go with him. But if he didn't say it, considering Chen Qianqing's intelligence, he would notice it.

For therapy to yield the best results, the patient needs to consent to it. Lu Zhengfei was aware of this and was in a bit of a pickle.

However, without allowing Lu Zhengfei the time to think of how to make it clear to Chen Qianqing, a bigger problem had emerged for him.

Who knows where Lu Zhengfei's cousin, Ruan Wenhong, heard the rumors that Lu Zhengfei brought Chen Qianqing to a personal gathering! He didn't know what his business was. To fly back here directly, and then go back the same day! The first words he said were, "Are you being serious?"

Lu Zhengfei was dazed for a second before nodding his head. "Couldn't be more serious."

Ruan Wenhong, "Lu Zhengfei, do you know what you're doing?"

Lu Zhengfei, "I'm twenty-seven, I'm not a child."

Ruan Wenhong's eyes went cold. "Lu Zhengfei, I hope you will take responsibility for the words you've just said."

Lu Zhengfei knew that his family would object to him and Chen Qianqing, but he didn't think that his cousin's response would be this extreme.

Ruan Wenhong, "That's good, so let me see the romantic story between you two. How much you really are lovers."

After speaking, Ruan Wenhong turned around and left, not giving Lu Zhengfei a chance to explain.

Seeing Ruan Wenhong's wide back, Lu Zhengfei knitted his eyebrows. Ruan Wenhong's words weren't blessings, rather they were a challenge.

(1.) 'Orchid fingers' - this gesture looks like a sideways 🍷 and is typically used in Chinese Operas to show delicacy and grace.