Bodyguard 841

Chapter 841: How To Treat It?

How To Treat It?

"No, money is not a problem! Please find one soon!" Zhen Dazhou said. He was associated with the underworld, and he was afraid of nothing. If he was, he wouldn't be doing illegal things like this! However, the more guilty things he did, the more he was afraid that supernatural beings would come to penalize them.

Hence, he worshipped numerous ghosts and fox spirits at home. However, he never imagined that what he was afraid of the most came for him as soon as he came to Songshan city!

He saw his son's crooked mouth and crippled leg, and he couldn't help but feel sorry for Zhen Yingjun, "Son, hurry up and beg the immortals to bless and protect you. Beg them to turn you back to normal again!"

"Okay, okay!!" Zhen Yingjun jumped and quickly prayed silently.

Zou Ruodi turned around and left the father and son's room. He didn't contact an 'immortal' first but called his son, Zou Ruoguang.

Zou Ruoguang saw that Zhen Yingjun left angrily and didn't dare to chase after him, it was better to let him calm down first. Zou Ruoguang wasn't brainless and thought that since Zhen Yingjun offended Lin Yi, should he stay away from Zhen Yingjun? If he was dragged into it, he would be done for his life!

"Dad, what's up?" Zou Ruoguang picked up his father's phone.

"Ruoguang, do you know about what happened to Zhen Yingjun?" Zou Tiandi asked, "He's possessed!"

"Possessed? What do you mean?" Zou Ruoguang froze. He originally wanted to tell his father that Zhen Yingjun offended Lin Yi and tell him to stay away from Zhen Yingjun so he won't drag House Zou into it. But how he heard that Zou Yingjun was possessed, he had no idea what happened, "How? Wasn't he just fine before?"

"Oh? You don't know? Make sense, he was possessed after he left after playing pool..." Zou Tiandi recounted how Zhen Yingjun became possessed and asked, "Ruoguang, are you alright? If you are fine, stay away from that guy, don't let him drag you into it!"

"Dad, I was just going to tell you about this!" Zou Ruouang heard the process and he was even more certain of it. It was the best not to get involved with them to avoid offending Lin Yi. He quickly replied, "Dad, he's not possessed! Do you know who he offended? Do you know who he played pool with?"

"Oh? He's not possessed? Who did he offend?" Zou Tiandi froze. Does his son know the truth?

"He offended God Lin!" Zou Ruoguang replied in horror, "The people he played pool with were God Lin's friends. He made God Lin unhappy, so of course, he ended up like this! Dad, didn't you say that God Lin is almighty? He's all almighty!"

"Huh?" Zou Tiandi heard God Lin's name and jumped up. And I wondered how Zhen Yingjun ended up like this, he offended Lin Yi! That's normal then. No immortal can save them if they offended Lin Yi!

"Ruoguang, the two of them here is a disaster. It's a loss to discuss collaboration with them this time, I don't want to be associated with him anymore. They can figure out the details of the ship out themselves. Hurry up and tell them to leave, don't drag House Zou into it!" Zou Tiandi immediately decided.

"Yes, that's exactly what I thought. Zhen Yingjun acted recklessly and even wanted those two girls with Lin Yi. I tried to persuade him that Lin Yi was almighty, but he didn't listen to me. What happened in the end? He got into trouble!" Zou Ruoguang sighed.

"Alright, I understand. God Lin didn't blame you, did he?" This was the thing he was afraid of the most. As to whether Zhen Dazhou and Zhen Yingjun will die or not, it had nothing to do with him.

"No. There's a redhead who offended God Lin and I even disciplined the redhead for him. I could tell that he was rather satisfied!" Zou Ruoguang replied carefully.

"That's good!" Zou Tiandi nodded, "Alright, I'll contact a shaman for Zhen Yingjun and that's the last kindness I'll show. After that, send them away."

Although Lin Yi aimed at Zou Tiandi and pushed him down, he still had wide connections in Songshan city. Not long after, he found a famous shaman. The shaman was called Ah'Ku and he was rather popular in this region. Whether it was marriage or funeral, many people invited him over for a ritual.

No one knew clearly whether the ritual worked or not. Some said he could catch fierce ghosts with bare hands; some said he could talk to the dead. But whether this was the truth or not, only the ghosts being caught and the dead knew.

After Ah'Ku came, he jumped up and down to perform the ritual for Zhen Yingjun. He chanted the spell a hundred times and attached a charm made from yellow paper to the tip of a wooden sword made from a peach tree. He mumbled incomprehensible words and suddenly shouted, igniting the charm on fire and distinguished it in a bowl of water. He passed the bowl of water to Zhen Yingjun and turned to Zhen dazhou, "Master Jun is possessed by an avenging spirit and that's why all these strange things happened to him! I have caught the wrathful spirit but the evil energy in his body can't be dispersed in a second. He must drink holy water for three days to heal!"

"Thank you for your hard work!" Zhen Dazhou saw Shaman Ah'Ku making threatening gestures like a monkey and thought that Ah'Ku was indeed powerful, and hence he believed him, "This is the donation for the temple as discussed. Please don't decline it!"

"It's nothing, nothing!" Ah'Ku glanced at the red pocket's thickness and smiled. That was more than 50,000 yuan in there!

Zhen Yingjun drank a bowl of water mixed with paper ashes just like so. He didn't know whether it was evil or not, but he ended up with horrible diarrhea. Ever since he drank the bowl of holy water, he stayed in the toilet for the whole night without getting any better.

However, Shaman Ah'Ku told him that it was the stage of detoxicating evil energy. Zhen Yingjun thought that the ritual worked and he happily camped in the toilet.

House Zou's father and son kept cold and watched from the side. They didn't believe that a shaman could heal the illness God Lin created, but they kept quiet. It was good that they knew this themselves as there was no need to tell them.

Was it any of their business if the father and son died? What if God Lin heard about this and blame it on them instead?

"Dad, is this going to heal Zhen Yingjun? Really? Is he detoxicating?" Zou Ruoguang watched Zhen Yingjun throw up and poop and eventually lived in the toilet, he couldn't help but question sympathetically.

Chapter 842: Master Bing's New Idea

Master Bing's New Idea

"You will have the same reaction too after drinking this ash mixed water!" Zou Tiandi was not stupid-how was that thing drinkable? Wouldn't he die from drinking it?

"Indeed," Zou Ruoguang nodded in agreement, "That Ah'Ku was obviously a big fat scammer, only the Zhen father and son would be this stupid to give them fifty thousand yuan! Such an idiot duo!"

Three days had passed in a blink of an eye, Zhen Yingjun didn't seem to get any better- he was completely worn out from his diarrhea. He couldn't even stand still and looked like he would faint at any second.

Zhen Dazhou noticed something wrong as well- his son's condition hadn't improved, not even slightly. He quickly called Ah'Ku the great master to check on his son's condition but the call connected to voicemail instead.....

Until this moment, realization dawned upon Zhen Dazhou- he was scammed by this so-called Ah'Ku the great master! However, who could he blame? Yes, Zou Tiandi was the one who invited Ah'Ku over, but Zou Tiandi had made things clear- he said that he didn't know any immortals and was just helping him out by searching for one!

The immortal had come, and after analyzing and observing, it was Zhen Dazhou who approved this scammer to treat his own son. He even paid Ah'Ku the incense money willingly so this had nothing to do with Zou Tiandi, he couldn't possibly put the blame on them, could he?

Zhen Dazhou was infuriated. Zhen Yingjun was his only son, and he had been pampering and showering him with love and care generously, all this time. Initially, he planned to expand his business in Songshan city and brought his son along to look at the world but who knew that misfortune would befall on his son!

During these three days, Zhen Dazhou seemed like his age had accelerated, his face had gotten very haggard and even the white hair was starting to dominate his whole head.

Looking at Zhen Dazhou who was sighing in despair and Zhen Yingjun who was half dead lying on the bed, Zou Tiandi started to pity them. "I think this is not the work of bewitchment, shall we bring him to the hospital instead?"

Zou Tiandi pondered, if Lin Yi was able to transfer the symptoms from the old lady onto Zhen Yingjun, then it was likely that rather than it being a curse or whatever, it was probably just an illness.

This reminder awakened Zhen Dazhou, he was fired up and brought his son to the hospital. After being examined by the doctor, there was an answer!

Zhen Yingjun's illness was no different from the sequela of stroke, epilepsy, and haemorrhage. The western hospital didn't have any effective treatment methods for now and suggested them to visit the eastern doctor instead, using massage and acupuncture...

The doctor finally cleared the riddle in their head, Zhen father and son now understood what was going on. It was not the cause of bewitchment but rather the illness of the half paralysed old lady was transferred onto Zhen Yingjun! They might be clueless about how this had happened but they were certain that the illness was really from the old lady.

Zhen Yingjun tried to weep but failed to shed a tear, for what reason did he deserve this misfortune? Was it because he had kicked the woven bag of the half-paralyzed old lady? Wasn't life being too harsh on him, unleashing such fury on him?

The father and son were dispirited, they were conned by the so-called great master to find out that things weren't like how he described and the illness wasn't as easy to be treated, either!

The eastern doctors' wordings were simple and straightforward, no one was confident enough to bring him to full recovery. The eastern doctors could only try their best but because the meridian in Zhen Yingjun's body was blocked unnaturally, he would only be cured if a miracle happened.

His condition was different from the old lady he had met earlier, the old lady's sequella was real and happened naturally but Zhen Yingjun's illness was created by Lin Yi- his situation was totally different from a normal sequella!

In other words, from the surface, Zhen Yingjun's body looked healthy but his meridians were blocked by some mysterious energy, this had alerted the eastern doctos. They tried to seek medical history from Zhen Yingjun but he was too embarrassed to say that he was being punished by God so he just casually answered their questions.

However because of this, the doctors were unable to find a suitable solution for him, they could only try treating him.

Try? But how could Zhen Dazhou allow the doctors to just try? He only had this one child which he couldn't afford to lose him. What was the point of having so many businesses when no one could inherit them?

Hence, Zhen Dazhou started to panic again and asked Zou Tiandi to inquire about the Miracle Doctor among the upper-class society of Songshan. He would pay up to one million yuan as remuneration!

Zhen Dazhou was extremely anxious, otherwise, he wouldn't agree to paying such a generous amount. He had brought Zhen Yingjun to many experts but none of them had any effective treatments towards his son's condition!

From a big hospital to a private clinic, all of them said they could try treating him but none were confident enough to guarantee his full recovery!

Meanwhile, Zhen Dazhou's and Zou Tiandi's co-partnership was temporarily set aside- this made Zou Tiandi over the moon as he didn't have the will to continue their collaboration anymore. These two unlucky bastards had offended Lin Yi, how could he still collaborate with them after all this? Only in their wildest dreams would he agree to collaborate!

However, Zou Tiandi was rather displeased, since the father and son weren't looking for collaboration now, why were they still staying here? Shouldn't they get the hell out of this place? Didn't Donghai city have amazing doctors as well? What was the point of staying in Songshan city!

Actually, there was a superstitious thought in Zhen Dazhou's mind, he believed that since Zhen Yingjun encountered this misfortune in Songshan city then there must be a solution only in Songshan city! There was a saying, you reap what you sow! This was the reason why he insisted on staying in Songshan.

In the floating cloud bar, Li Cihua told Zhao Qibing who was on the wheelchair all the events happened in Songshan city recently. The relocation was considered to be going pretty smoothly, the residents of the slums were excited to leave after getting their compensation, the estimated compensation offered was higher than expected, they had slightly exceeded their initial budget.

After finished reporting the relocation project details, Li Cihua went straight to the misfortune that happened to the Zhen father and son from Donghai city, also the request of the Miracle Doctor to treat Zhen Yingjun. A light flashed in Zhao Qibing's eyes when he heard Li Cihua.

"They are paying one million as remuneration? Treating people doesn't sound like a bad job either, huh?"

"Indeed. After all, life is more important than money!" Li Cihua nodded in agreement, "Besides I heard that this illness of Zhen Yingjun is rather special because he got this illness after offending Lin Yi...."

There isn't a wall in the world which doesn't have a crack- there is nothing like an absolute secret, especially when Zou Tiandi and Zou Ruoguang were aware of the cause of this misfortune. It was no secret in the upper-class society that Zhen Yingjun met his nemesis after offending Lin Yi!

Just who was Lin Yi? He was the one who disabled Zhao Qibing, and levelled his skyscraper to a flatland! Anyone who had power and status knew what Lin Yi did but didn't have the balls to bring it up as they were still afraid of Zhao Qibing's power.

"Lin Yi? Again?" Zhao Qibing wanted to say something but Yaowang who was beside him started first....

Chapter 843: Brilliant idea, Master Bing

Brilliant idea, Master Bing

"Got this illness after offending Lin Yi? What do you mean? Could it be that this illness was created by Lin Yi?" Yaowang still held grudges against him. He always reckoned that his medical skill was the best among the others in the mortal world. If he claimed the runner up title, no one could be the first!

Previously, he thought that Guan Xuemin was the one who treated Lin Yi's injuries and created the antidote of the poisoning event so he wanted to have a duel with him! However, after Li Dilei's case, he realized that things weren't like that. Lin Yi was the hidden medical master behind all the solved puzzles!

"I'm not really sure about this, but things were pretty weird back then...." Li Cihua started narrating again until his hairs were all standing straight. "I heard that it was just a split second. The recyclable picking old lady's illness was transferred to Zhen Yingjun...It sounds very abnormal, so I've no idea if this is true or just a rumor...."

"The old lady's illness was transferred to Zhen Yingjun in a split second?" Yaowang couldn't believe what Li Cihua said as he was staring at him in disbelief. "Are you saying that the old lady's paralysis sequella with her twisted mouth and crippled leg were transferred to Zhen Yingjun suddenly? Are you sure?"

"That's what I heard!" Li Cihua nodded.

"Logically speaking, this is impossible," Yaowang murmured. "However, one has to have a superior medical prowess to achieve this feat. I believe that he wasn't transferring the illness but first, he treated the old lady and developed the same illness in Zhen Yingjun! One is treating and another one is creating. However, it might seem like transferring, that's how the outsiders see things...."

"Shi....." Li Cihua took in a breath of cold air. "In such a short period of time, Lin Yi could heal and create the same illness?"

"This, I can do that too!" Yaowang snorted and said with confidence. "I, Yaowang, am no expert in treating but harming people with my medical skills. These little tricks are just a piece of cake for me!"

"I see. I still thought that some evil and unusual things happened. But after hearing Yaowang's explanation, I finally understand the real reason behind this!" Li Cihua nodded. "Never mind. Let's forget about him! Master Bing, about the orphanage...."

"Wait, just put the orphanage aside. I've got a better idea to earn more money!" Zhao Qibing waved his hand. He had planned to use this plan the moment he heard that Zhen Dazhou was willing to pay one million to treat his son. "Nowadays, treating people seems to earn a good amount, don't you guys think so? I remember what Miracle Doctor Guan did. He treated a patient and the patient was so grateful that he rewarded him a great fortune as a token of appreciation. Why not do the same business? All of those rich people are so filthy rich. Besides, nothing is more important than life itself, so we will surely earn a lot with this method!"

"Um.... Brilliant idea, Master Bing!" Li Cihua thought that this was really a good method to earn money but the question was would Yaowang cooperate? Thus, he turned his head facing Yaowang.

"I was sent here by the master to help Master Bing. Master Bing's word is my order." Yaowang didn't really mind. Whatever he was doing was for House Zhao anyway but the only concern he had was the price of the treatment. For him to treat the patient himself, how was that only worth a million yuan? Thus, he felt wronged and requested. "Master Bing, but the fee... I think we should shift it higher..."

"Certainly! How can we earn with just a million every time?" Zhao Qibing smiled wickedly. His voice was dark and cunning. "Isn't harming people your expertise, Yaowang? It's easy. We can give them the treatment and collect one million as the treatment fee but create another illness for them by shifting

the problems to another part of the body. Then, they would look for us again! Thus, wouldn't the profits come pouring in from all sides?! Of course, we can't let them see through our dirty tricks, so hide it properly!

"Splendid! This is indeed splendid!" Li Cihua's voice was full of honor and respect. " Master Bing, you're really quick-witted. Such an evil plan from you. I couldn't even afford to think of one!"

"Of course, hng hng. Isn't there a Miracle Doctor Guan or Miracle Doctor Kang? Let's go with the name of Medicine King Zhao. Once our reputation is high enough, we can earn as much money as we wish!" Zhao Qibing said cockily.

"It's really plausible!" Yaowang didn't oppose the idea- after all, he was an insidious person, to begin with. Harming people was his expertise. As things stood, one patient could potentially get them more than just one million now!

Medical skills could be used to save lives but at the same time, it could be used to harm people. A medical practitioner understands human anatomy very well, especially eastern medics. They could create illness with just some little twists and tricks!

Nowadays, most doctors became doctors to save lives but there was still a small fraction of doctors only work to making a living. But of course, after receiving the money, they would still save those lives.

However, there was still another fraction of people that was different from those two categories. The reason why they studied medicine was not to save lives but to harm people! And this fraction of people was mostly the minister of the palace or noble houses during the ancient time. They purposely created the illness to save the prince or courtier from troubles and fool the king, just so the prince or courtier could avoid the limelight.

For instance, in the palace, there were two different factions of people fighting under the emperor. While the prince or grand secretariat didn't want to get involved in the fight, they would either report sick and take leave just so they could evade the issues during the morning assemblies in front of the emperor. However, it was natural that the emperor wouldn't believe them so he would normally send imperial physicians to visit. This was where those people shine brightly as they would create a fake illness to fool the imperial physician.

However, with the change of dynasty, some of the noble houses had fallen so these people were scattered into the non-governmental world living amongst the common folks. Some started their own business, some stuck with the rich landlord, providing them with specialized private treatment.

Since they had been earning a lot in the noble houses, normal treatment fee from the rich landlord couldn't possibly satisfy them. Hence, whenever they gave those rich plutocrats treatments, they would never completely treat them but leave some problems behind. Those people would then collect sum after sum of money until those rich people went bankrupt. Lastly, whether to treat those patients or not depends on those people's frame of mind. They could treat them or just ignore them and let them die on their own.

Thus, no one could say that these people weren't insidious. Of course, there weren't many left in society now. After all, it'd been such a long time and some of those medical skills weren't handed down from

past generations and many had changed their professions. Only a handful of people were forced to abandon this method and become a private doctor instead.

Chapter 844: House Zhen is Seeking for a Doctor

House Zhen is Seeking for a Doctor

But Yaowang still had his medical prowess to harm people so he was very fond of Zhao Qibing's idea.

"Go spread the news later. Our business is ready to operate anytime. Medicine King Zhao is a specialist in treating intractable disease!" Zhao Qibing continued. "Of course, you have to let them know that Medicine King Zhao is a private doctor from the hidden noble house...."

"Alright, Master Bing. That's for sure!" Li Cihua nodded. He agreed that Zhao Qibing's idea was pretty smart- other than having a high income, the best part was that there was no risk nor danger.

"Now, tell me what's wrong with the orphanage. Any problems?" Zhao Qibing asked.

"It's like this. Remember the last time we visited, the old dean of the orphanage is a golden class master, right? I'm thinking of using Yaowang to scare the hell out of them, so they would give out the land willingly...." Li Cihua replied.

"Ugh... there's no rush! Go spread the news first. After all, we can earn instant money with this but as for the orphanage, it takes time!" Zhao Qibing ordered.

"Okay." Li Cihua nodded and went spreading the news.

What Zhen Dazhou was hoping to see were the miracle doctors from the wealthy family. He believed that his son's illness couldn't be treated by normal doctors now. Only the miracle doctor could create miracles.

Heaven will not disappoint the people who try. Zhen Dazhou couldn't believe that as soon as the news of him seeking a miracle doctor just released, the private doctor from House Zhao started providing medical consultation service!

As one of the high ranking people in Donghai city, it was natural for Zhen Dazhou to have heard the name of House Zhao. After all, House Zhao was one of the hidden noble houses and their base was in Donghai city. However, never in his mind did he imagine that a person like him could have the opportunity to get in touch with one of Zhao's as House Zhao alone was a very powerful existence!

Hearing that House Zhao was willing to spare their private doctor to visit, he quickly sent Zhen Yingjun over. As far as he was concerned, House Zhao's private doctor must be a lot more skillful than the commoners' doctor!

Hence, Zhen Yingjun became Yaowang's first patient.

"What's wrong?" Yaowang looked at Zhen Yingjun whose mouth was twisted and leg was crippled. He acted like he was clueless of his condition as he asked faintly.

"My son, Zhen Yingjun. I don't know what has happened to him. It was like he was possessed and became like this...." Zhen Dazhou pondered and thought that it wasn't necessary to talk about the whole story. Otherwise, they would be made laughing stocks instead so he just directly told him the illness."

"What's your son's name? Zhen Yingjun? Ha, he is indeed very handsome!" Zhao Qibing looked at Zhen Yingjun's face and couldn't hold back as he burst into laughter. Just which part of him was handsome?

(Zhen Yingjun's name means very handsome in Chinese.)

Zhen Dazhou had heard the big name of Zhao Qibing. He knew that he was the famous young master in Donghai city and sometimes, he heard that he was from the hidden noble house so after seeing Zhao Qibing who was standing right beside Yaowang, he was convinced that Yaowang was the real deal so he whole-heartedly allowed him to treat his son.

Zhen Dazhou didn't dare to be angry when Zhao Qibing laughed at his son's name and face as he smiled bitterly. "My son doesn't really look this bad actually, but whenever I bring him out now, everyone would laugh like how Master Bing laughs after hearing his name!"

Zhao Qibing regretted his decision after bursting into laughter. He was trying to earn money from this Zhen Dazhou. How could he offend him? But he let out a sigh of relief after hearing Zhen Dazhou. This Zhen Dazhou is pretty smart, huh? Knowing when to back off when he must! "Yaowang, he's all yours."

Yaowang nodded, looked at Zhen Yingjun, and casually examined his body. Very quick, he found the problem. What Lin Yi did was very simple- he just blocked some meridian acupoints with his energy. Even if this was not treated instantly, his body would recover on its own after eight to ten years.

Of course, Yaowang wouldn't say this out loud.

"It can be cured, but it is extremely complicated!" Yaowang acted like the condition was severe.

"Mr. Yaowang, I beg of you, please. You have to save my son. As long as my son Yingjun recovers, I'm willing to fulfill all of your conditions!" Zhen Dazhou was overjoyed when he heard Yaowang because other doctors were helpless.

"Zhen Yingjun's illness is actually not an illness nor was he possessed. However, his body has been tampered with." Yaowang replied faintly. "This is no normal sequella of stroke! Although it might look alike, the difference is vastly huge!"

Zhen Dazhou nodded and thought, So my son's body has been tampered with? No wonder the normal doctors in the hospital were all helpless!

"AH! Tampered?" Zhen Yingjun was taken aback greatly- suddenly, he remembered that he got this illness after being tapped on the shoulder by Lin Yi! Could it be that he was the one who did it? "Right! It must be Lin Yi! Dad, I know it now!" he shouted in shock.

"Lin Yi?" Yaowang heard the name and asked pretentiously. "What did you say? Did you just say that Lin Yi was the culprit behind this?"

"Yeah! What's wrong?" Zhen Yingjun startled.

"Yaowang, you know who Lin Yi is?" Zhen Dazhou never thought about the possibility of his son's body being tampered by others as it sounded insanely absurd so when his son narrated the whole process, he didn't realize the issue. However, now that Yaowang had mentioned it and his son also suspected the same person, he couldn't help but question it.

"Of course!" Yaowang nodded in agreement. "This Lin Yi is an expert in the medical field. He's good at saving lives but as well as harming people. Why wouldn't I know him?"

"Ah! Motherf*cker, so it was Lin Yi's doing! I'm going to make him die so badly!" Zhen Yingjun loathed Lin Yi as he cursed after finding out the truth from Yaowang.

Zhao Qibing, on the other hand, was staring at Zhen Yingjun with cold eyes. You are trying to kill him? Who do you think you are? I couldn't even mess with him. I wanted him dead from the beginning, but in the end, look at both of my broken legs! Look at Uncle Zhu who was still lying on the bed. Look at my skyscrapers. I've lost all my money, yet this Lin Yi is jumping around, alive!

However, Zhao Qibing didn't comment on it, he didn't mind the Zhen father and son go mess with Lin Yi a little. Even if they couldn't kill him, at least they could Lin Yi suffer a little?

Zhen Dazhou coughed and stared at his own son. If you want revenge, shouldn't you be getting better first? Can't you understand what is the priority? After stopping his son's bullshit, he looked at Yaowang. "Yaowang, you and Lin Yi, who's better?"

"Hmph, I can neutralize the illness he created. You decide yourself who's better?" Yaowang didn't answer the question directly but instead, he asked back a question.

"Of course it's your almighty Yaowang!" Zhen Dazhou thought that Yaowang was rather indirect with his answer because of his humbleness so he quickly added, "Then can you please save my son?"

Chapter 845: Getting Worse and Worse

Getting Worse and Worse

"Sure, but I have to tell you the theory behind this problem." Yaowang continued. "Have you heard of pure qi? In this world, other than us commoners, there are still practitioners that could use pure qi!".

"Certainly, I've heard of them before. House Zhen has a relative. He's a mystic class master..." Zhen Dazhou nodded but he spoke mostly bullshit. The mystic class master was no relative of them but a master who they hired to fight their enemy- they were just benefits based relationship.

"Ugh, things will be easier for me to explain now since you've heard of it before!" Yaowang continued. "Your son's meridian acupoints are blocked by Lin Yi's pure qi, creating a blockage which is causing the current illness. It might look like the sequella of stroke but it's nothing like that. This is more complicated than a stroke!"

"I see, that's it!" Zhen Dazhou got even worried after listening to Yaowang's explanation. "So how should we deal with this?"

"I can only use acupuncture and my pure qi to neutralize it slowly! However, this will exhaust a lot of my power and this can't be cured just in a day or a night so the process is rather complicated!" Yaowang sighed. "Honestly speaking, this patience is not good news!"

"Yaowang, you have to save my son. What can Yingjun do if you refuse to save him, Yaowang? Although a twisted mouth and a crippled leg wouldn't affect his life, he would become a joke of the century!" Zhen Dazhou panicked. "We can discuss the fee, no problem! Just please save my son okay?"

"Since I've some grudges against Lin Yi and your son is my first patient, I'll take up this difficult job and treat him!" Yaowang continued. "But I've to be honest with you, I'm not doing this for charity and my fee isn't cheap so let's set the price as one million per visit!"

"Sure sure!" Zhen Dazhou nodded violently the moment he heard one time for one million. It wasn't that much either. Others couldn't even get his son back to normal with ten million so he was fine with the fee.

"Great, since you have agreed to the terms. Shall we start with shifting the energy to another part of the body first today? Maybe from the leg to the hand and from the mouth to the ear? Getting a twisted ear and crippled hand wouldn't look bad on the surface. His appearance will be the same as a normal person! As for the energy in the ear and hand, I'll slowly neutralize them after that." Yaowang concluded.

"Okay, that's the best option!" Zhen Dazhou heard that Yaowang was able to shift the energy and after shifting the energy, his son wouldn't look ugly anymore- he would look like a normal person! He was satisfied as long as his son could return to his normal appearance but as for the ear and hand, it was just a matter of time since Yaowang promised that he could recover them slowly.

"Sure! Now that you approve my decision, let's get things started!" Yaowang nodded, took out his needles, and was ready for treatment.

In fact, Lin Yi was just trying to give him some insignificant small punishment. He wasn't trying to create some incurable disease or whatnot to torture Zhen Yingjun so Yaowang solved the puzzle without a sweat. The so-called "shifting" Yaowang mentioned earlier was just treating Zhen Yingjun's mouth and leg then using the same method to block the acupoints of his ear and hand!

It might look like shifting but it was just another opportunity for him to rob the Zhens' money! Otherwise, they could only earn one million out from it- it was too small for them! Yaowang had already had a target in mind; he would at least suck ten million out from Zhen Yingjun's body.

Soon, Zhen Yingjun's twisted mouth and crippled leg were back to normal but one of his ears became deaf and one of the hands became senseless!

However, all these defects were implicit- it was not exposed on the surface so it was natural for Zhen Yingjun and Zhen Dazhou to be extremely grateful to Yaowang. After paying the fee, they booked the next visit and left with satisfaction.

Seeing the Zhen father and son left, Zhao Qibing's lip starting to curve into a smirk, a cold smile could be seen. "Two idiots, giving us money for free!"

"Master Bing, I've decided to at least get ten million out from them. What do you think?" Yaowang told Zhao Qibing about his plan.

"Ten million? That little?" Zhao Qibing furrowed his eyebrows. "I heard that this Zhen Dazhou is filthy rich! His business is worth over a hundred million. We should at least get half of it, right? Make it fifty million!"

"Sh..." Yaowang sucked in a breath of cold air, his heart jumped a skip. Master Bing was indeed a merciless man! He was even more merciless than him by a lot- he thought that ten million was already a lot formally but little did he know that Master Bing would call out fifty million on the first call. However, Yaowang couldn't understand no matter how much he wrecked his head, with this small tiny illness, how could it be worth fifty million? No longer able to hold back his question, he asked, "Master Bing, one million per visit, ten visits is like ten million, isn't that enough?"

"Are you dumb?" Zhao Qibing glared at Yaowang like he was a complete idiot. "When you treat him, can't you just create more problems for him? This is not a hard task for you, is it? Should I really be teaching you such a simple thing? Just look at the face of Zhen Yingjun, he is obviously an incorrigible drunkard and lecher. Just make him unable to get erect. I don't believe he won't come back for you! If you are afraid that he will suspect you, then just make it on Zhen Dazhou, let the old fart have sexual dysfunction!"

"I got it, Master Bing!" A sudden flash of insight and all was clear. Yaowang was a money-minded doctor but he realized that Master Bing was more avaricious than him by far! He was just too corrupted from the inside!

Everyone in Songshan city had heard the news of Zhen Yingjun's illness. The Zhen father and son made quite a big scene in the society and Zhen Dazhou's inquiry for the miracle doctor to treat his son was no secret as well! However, the fact that a mysterious title, "Medicine King Zhao", came out of nowhere and suddenly treated Zhen Yingjun's illness completely shocked everyone tremendously!

Back in those days in Songshan city, when someone mentioned miracle doctor, everyone would remember the name of Guan Xuemin but today, a Medicine King Zhao came out of the blue and it seemed like he was slightly stronger than Guan Xuemin. Because everyone had seen or heard of Zhen Yingjun's severe condition, twisted mouth, and crippled leg, they had even visited the doctors but all of them were helpless but with just a few needles, Yaowang created a miracle!

Zhen Yingjun's leg was not crippled anymore and his mouth was not twisted, either! Of course, they didn't know about the deaf ear and senseless hand. Zhen Dazhou refused to reveal the bad news to the public, so he only mentioned that his son had recovered! Thus, they became the best advertisement for Medicine King Zhao! In just a moment, everyone knew about the existence of Medicine King Zhao and learned that he had superior medical prowess even far superior to Miracle Doctor Guan himself. Hence, Medicine King Zhao's reputation skyrocketed throughout society.

In the future, if those rich people with powerful status wanted medical consultation, what came first would be Medicine King Zhao instead of Miracle Doctor Guan now. After all, Yaowang really treated someone and Zhen Yingjun was really jumping around lively now....

Lin Yi heard the news from Fatty Lai and Guan Xuemin but he didn't really care if Zhao Qibing wanted to earn money through this method- it had nothing to do with him. As for Zhen Yingjun's recovery, Lin Yi didn't really mind, either. He was just trying to teach Zhen Yingjun a lesson, to begin with, not trying to kill him. So even if his illness was cured, it was cured. Nothing really mattered to him.

Chapter 846: Hiring a Brand Ambassador

Hiring a Brand Ambassador

"Do you know what Zhao Qibing is trying to achieve? Could it be that he is following your footsteps, boss?" Fatty Lai felt that something was wrong as he asked.

"It seems like he had lost too much recently. The slums relocation project didn't go well too. He probably didn't earn a lot from it so he wanted to earn more money by all means." Lin Yi was able to guess what was in Zhao Qibing's mind. That Yaowang truly has some medical skills. Anyway, things are like that- one is willing to give while the other one is willing to take and besides, it has nothing to do with us!"

"Yeah, ignore them then. They have nothing to do with us!" Fatty Lai nodded.

In actuality, no matter how active Zhao Qibing was in the city, as long as he didn't offend Lin Yi, Lin Yi wouldn't even give two shits to whatever he was doing because he had better and more important things to deal with. For instance, Miracle Doctor Guan company was going to release their very first product into the market soon.

"Just forget about him. Do you have something to discuss with me?" Lin Yi was rather free in these few days. Tangyun's house issue was settled, Zhong Pinliang and An Jianwen were probably still in the hospital, and while Zhao Qibing hadn't given him much trouble too lately, even Zou Ruoguang almost wet his pants seeing him in the school as if he was more terrifying than his own father. Thus, Lin Yi was able to be at ease these days.

Other than just accompanying the Miss and Shu to school and meeting Tangyun during the break time, he had nothing to do- it was some happy go lucky days.

This was what Lin Yi had been longing for- no fights, no wars, protecting the people he loved and enjoying every second of his peaceful life.

Lin Yi didn't know how long this peace could last. If it was possible, he wished that this could go on forever.

Even if life was a bed of roses now and made Lin Yi comfortable, he never put his guard down as he knew that leaving Yu Kun alive was still a bad decision like setting a tiger free back to the mountain. Although House Yu was quiet now, future trouble was surely inevitable. It was just a matter of time until House Yu was going to come for him.

As for Zhao Qibing, Lin Yi didn't believe that he wouldn't look for revenge, either. Who knew that he would come out with a silly idea and come for him again?

"Exactly, our very first product, the Injury Medicine, is ready to be on sales in the market anytime now." Fatty Lai replied. "But we didn't do any ceremony when we opened our company. Despite the fact that the Miracle Doctor Guan Medicine company is very famous in society, we still have to conduct a new product conference for our new product!"

"Conference? For real?" Lin Yi didn't know that launching a new product required so many processes.

"Yeah, actually this is just a way to show the capability of a company. It was the same for Qibing Real Estate company. They had to conduct an opening ceremony on the first day." Fatty Lai was an expert in the business field so it was natural for him to speak this fluently with logic and example. "The problem was just that we were the one who sabotaged their opening ceremony."

"I see, I'll let you handle this." Lin Yi felt like he was useless in this field, he knew nothing about business and operating a company, if it wasn't Fatty Lai, he believed that he and Guan Xuemin wouldn't be able to handle this company in the slightest.

"Okay, I'll see what I can do about it." Fatty Lai nodded. "Our company has been in the spotlight for a while. It's the ideal time for us to enter the market now. Once our product is released into the market, the media will surely give us some free advertisement..... But, according to many big companies' way of doing things, they would normally hire a celebrity to hype things up...."

"Celebrity? Do you know one?" Lin Yi was disinterested with those things, and he didn't watch TV shows often. To him, the two beauties in the house were way cuter than those celebrities.

"Nope...." Fatty Lai smiled bitterly. "But you know there's a saying. Money will make the Devil turn millstone? As long as we are willing to pay, hiring a brand ambassador is just easy-peasy.

"Oh, you decide yourself then." Lin Yi shrugged his shoulder.

"Boss, do you have any preference in your mind?" Fatty Lai knew that many companies hired a brand ambassador not just to promote their company's product but to meet their idol as the founders of the company were a big fan of the celebrity themselves. Thus, Fatty Lai asked Lin Yi if he had someone he wanted or what.

"Preference?" Lin Yi shrugged his shoulder again- he had no idea about celebrities, how could he name one? However, a name flashed into his mind suddenly. "Is there a celebrity named Xu Shihan?"

Lin Yi remembered that the Miss and Shu requested him to buy Xu Shihan's latest album last time and he had seen them watching Xu Shihan's live concert on the TV shows. He remembered the performance she performed on the stage: a rather angelic girl dancing and singing. It was indeed a pleasant-looking young girl. However, who knew what she would look like when the makeup was removed?

"Ah—— there is!" Fatty Lai was flabbergasted at the name and nodded after a second. "Boss, Xu Shihan is a top-notch singing idol...."

Fatty Lai started calculating silently in his mind. How much would it cost to hire a brand ambassador like Xu Shihan? Xu Shihan's popularity was crazy at this moment- many middle schoolers were a fan of her and her net worth and condition were absolutely not low, either! However, since Lin Yi had mentioned the name out, he had to do his best.

"Oh, hire her then." Lin Yi didn't know how good Xu Shihan was so he didn't really care about it. He only wanted to hire her because of the Miss, Shu, and Tangyun. They were all her fans so he tried to have the singer here to play with them. As for Lin Yi, he didn't know about celebrities so it was natural for him not to be part of the singer's fandom.

"Okay, I'll try my best!" Fatty Lai nodded and jotted down the name. "Right, Boss. During the conference day, would you be available?"

"Me? Never mind." Lin Yi shook his head. Formally, he made this medical company just for fun and to earn some pocket money but now that the Miss', Shu's, and his "friendship" was getting deeper and deeper, Lin Yi no longer felt like he was lodging under people's roofs. Although he might not know if that was considered as a friendship or not, the point was that the Miss was not looking down at him like how she previously used to. Besides, the Miss didn't put much value on the concept of money, either.

Hence, this medical company became a company that only focused on public welfare instead of earning money. To start earning money from the first go was impossible as the price of the medicine was set to the minimum- it was the total opposite of what Miracle Doctor Kang company was doing.

Fatty Lai knew that Lin Yi wanted to remain a low profile so after he got rejected by him, he didn't insist him to join. "Boss, I've arranged the posts for Kang Xiaobo and Fen. Do you want to have a look?"

"Tell me about it." There was still another reason for Lin Yi to open this company and that reason was for Kang Xiaobo and Fen. Lin Yi didn't have many friends and Kang Xiaobo was one of them so he would like to help him as much as he could.

Chapter 847: Swindler Company

Swindler Company

"Kang Xiaobo, I've arranged for him to be in the position of intern vice president. He will be mainly in charge of the marketing department." Fatty Lai continued. "While the current executive vice president in charge of the marketing department now is my friend, he's here just to help me out. I believe that Kang Xiaobo will be able to master everything in no time with my friend teaching him the important stuff.

"Good. Just do it your way." Lin Yi couldn't believe that Fatty Lai did a pretty splendid job in arranging all these. It was a surprise to him.

"As for Fen, I'll put her to work in the quality inspection department first but the quality inspection manager seat is still currently available when Fen got used to the work. We'll slowly move her to the manager position." Fatty Lai explained.

"You have this planned thoroughly." Lin Yi was the most classic example of nepotism but no matter how close Kane Xiaobo and Fen were with him, they couldn't just get whatever they wanted without any efforts. Although Kang Xiaobo was Lin Yi's lackey, the CEO of the company, was Fatty Lai not Lin Yi's lackey too?

With Kang Xiaobo's test result, he probably couldn't even afford to enter a university, at most just some third-rate universities. For him to get such an average result was not because of him not working hard to achieve the ideal result but Kang Xiaobo himself didn't have what it took to be a student- he wasn't as smart as the Miss or Chen Yushu so even if he worked extra hard, he couldn't escape the fate of having a result that was below average.

Songshan First school might be an elite school but not everyone in the school was able to pass the exam to enter a prestigious university. People who had a result like Kang Xiaobo with a rich family could find a route to attend a better university with money but for those who had a bad result and no money, they could only attend normal third rate university.

While Kang Xiaobo had already accepted his fate and moved on with his decision, he chose to give up his studies now by studying at a random third rate university and putting all his focus on the company first. He planned to pursue his MBA after working out some decent result in the company. It was not a bad route, either.

Meanwhile, Kang Xiaobo's parents were able to see things through as well. What was the point of persevering ten years in one's studies in spite of hardships? Wasn't it all for a better job in the future? Now, Kang Xiaobo had a steady job as the intern vice president of a big company. Without a connection or experience, who would hire a kid to be in that position?

After Lin Yi left, Fatty Lai started searching for connection and routes to contact the entertainment industry. The ways to contact artists might be confidential to the commoners but it was not hard for businessmen because they would always organize events or conferences which required artists to hype things up and the entertainment companies were glad to work with them as well.

Very soon, Fatty Lai found a way to contact the entertainment company where Xu Shihan was working for. He started calling the agent.

It was an undeniable fact that the agent of the superstar was actually a rather nasty and cocky person. She picked up the phone and sounded impatient. "Who are you? What do you want?"

Fatty Lai couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows when he heard the tone from the other side but he still remained his composure and replied calmly, "Hello, I'm a businessman, looking forward to collaborating with Miss Xu Shihan..."

The agent's voice became softer when she heard that Fatty Lai was a businessman but her tone was still cold. "Which company are you from? How big is your company? What do you want to collaborate with Miss Xu? Attending events or brand ambassador?"

No one could blame the agent for being so impolite and cold. There were many people calling to harass her every day and the agent was so annoyed to a point of no return so before the caller's identity was confirmed, she would never let her guard down that easily.

"Good day, I'm Lai Changyi, the CEO of Miracle Doctor Guan Medicine company, looking for Miss Xu Shihan to be the brand ambassador of our upcoming product and would like her to attend our new product conference!" Fatty Lai saw that the agent was a very straightforward person, so he cut the bullshit and went directly to the point as well.

"Miracle Doctor Guan company?" The agent was taken aback and asked, "You mean this is calling from Guan Xuemin's company?"

"Yeah.... Miracle Doctor Guan is Guan Xuemin..." Fatty Lai nodded. It seemed like the agent had heard of the company before?

"Isn't Guan Xuemin's company the swindler company?! What Miracle Doctor Guan? You should call him SWINDLER GUAN instead!" The agent suddenly threw tantrums and before Fatty Lai could speak.

Pap The call ended.

"Dududu....." Fatty Lai only heard the ended call sound from their other side of the phone. He didn't know if he should be laughing or crying! When did his company become a swindler company? And when did he offend the agent of Xu Shihan?

"Wang sis, why were you so loud just now? And did you just call him a swindler?" A heavenly voice sounded from the back of Wang sis. A girl with a bathrobe strolled towards her. Her face was white and slightly flushed like an angel of a young lady who just came out from her bath. Her hair was still wet with water vapor diffusing into the thin air. There was no trace of makeup and blush on her face yet she still looked remarkably stunning.

She was the one who owned countless fans, the one who was adored by middle schoolers and university students greatly, and the one who became the idol of youth in the fans' eyes. She was none other than Xu Shihan, the superstar. However, she didn't have the air of a superstar at all- she looked like a mischievous child around her agent. She bent her back trying to have a peek at her agent's phone to find out who she was talking to just now.

"Han, are you feeling better?" Wang sis's coldness disappeared completely and turned back to look at Xu Shihan with an unconditional love face.

"I'm fine. It's nothing...." Xu Shihan shooked her head and smiled sweetly. "Wang sis, you don't have to worry about me. Right, who were you talking to just now? What happened? And, Wang sis, recently, you've become pretty bad-tempered. When you pick up the phone, your voice is always cold...."

"I'm not cold. It's just that some entertainment reporters tried to pry on your news pretending to be your fans or collaborator. It was really annoying!" Wang sis sighed. "It seems like I'll have to change the number again. This number is known by too many people!"

"But what if someone was genuinely trying to collaborate with me?" Xu Shihan nodded and asked.

"Real or fake, I can identify it with just a few words with them. Many people are too rich and trying to have fun with you, but our Han is not that kind of person, is she? If they really want to hit on a celebrity, they better go find someone else!" After so many years working as an agent, Wang sis had gained a new ability which was a pair of fiery eyes and golden pupils that could discern truth from falsehood and see through the net worth of the company. Only developed and well-known companies could afford to hire Xu Shihan.

"Oh.....so the previous call you had wasn't looking for collaboration?" Xu Shihan knew that Wang sis was going through all that for her so she was not irritated by that. She'd lost her mom when she was young. Her neighbor, Wang sis, was the one who took care of her all this while. They had been sticking together

and helping each other in difficulties- when Xu Shihan was bullied, Wang sis was always the one who stood up and protected her.

Chapter 848: The Superstar's Mysterious Malady

The Superstar's Mysterious Malady

After Xu Shihan grew up, she entered the entertainment industry with Wang sis as her agent, still protecting her from wind and rain. Wang sis might not be blood-related to her but she was seen as a blood-related sister in Xu Shihan's eyes. Now that she was able to earn money herself, she'd never taken things for granted and split her income into two portions, one for herself and another one under Wang sis' name.

Although Wang sis had turned down the offer, Xu Shihan still insisted on doing so.

"No, it's a swindler company." Wang sis shook her head. "It's the what... Miracle Doctor Guan Xuemin's company actually. They become a pretty hot topic in the newspaper and TV recently but they are just a bunch of swindlers....."

"Hehe...." Xu Shihan smiled helplessly after hearing what Wang sis said. "Wang sis, Elder Guan is an expert in the medical world. How is he a swindler?"

"He's not a swindler? Why can't he treat your illness? After so many sessions of acupuncture, nothing seems to work in the slightest! He even guaranteed that he would be able to treat you!" Wang sis hmped in disdain.

"Things are different. I've been to so many hospitals. They were all helpless with my condition, weren't they? It's just that my illness is rather abnormal...." Xu Shihan didn't blame Guan Xuemin and didn't think that he was a swindler as she knew how complicated her malady was.

"Fine fine, we should at least talk about conscience, shouldn't we? He couldn't even treat you. How can he be called a miracle doctor? I can't just let you tell a bare-faced lie, can I?" Wang sis said non-chalantly.

Xu Shihan shook her head and smiled after listening to Wang sis. "There are many celebrities that are doing the same thing, right? Fake endorsement, there's plenty in society! I'll have to call Elder Guan and apologize later. He really did use all his efforts when treating me."

"Whatever. I don't know why you give so much care to a swindler like him." Wang sis was a person who drew a clear demarcation between whom or what to hate or love. Unlike Xu Shihan, she was pure, innocent and never had complicated thoughts.

However, if it wasn't for Wang sis, people like Xu Shihan would surely be taken advantage of.

Xu Shihan smiled lightly, picked up the phone, and found Guan Xuemin's number. However, Guan Xuemin's phone was switched off so Xu Shihan had to put this aside first....

Fatty Lai informed Lin Yi the moment the collaboration was declined but Lin Yi didn't seem to mind in the slightest and when he heard that Xu Shihan's agent was a cocky and nasty person, he instantly gave up the thought of having a brand ambassador.

An Jianwen hadn't been living peacefully recently with his house and Fire Wolf gang pressuring him. He felt like he was out of breath in the midst of suffocation.

However, the good thing was that he did a pretty great job in earning money for his house and Fire Wolf gang when the organization was not sabotaged. Previously, when his brother, An Jiande, was still the head of the kidney trafficking organization, things were safe and tranquil but his way of obtaining the kidney was to buy them. Thus, after all the buying and selling, they didn't earn much, either. The amount of money his brother earned for a year wasn't even on par with what An Jianwen earned in one month- this was also the reason why the Fire wolf gang and House An didn't send him back to where he was.

An Jianwen might be overconfident and unscrupulous in handling things but he really did earn a fortune for his house and the Fire Wolf gang- in just one month, he earned them more than ten million as a profit and this made the Fire Wolf gang's branch leader in the north sit up and take notice of him.

Now, An Jianwen was lying on the sofa as he picked up a phone call from his father.

"Jianwen, you're still way too young and you have much more to learn from your carelessness!" The tone of Jianwen's father, An Mingyue was sincere and caring. "Look at your cousin. He's only been in Songshan city for a year. His result might not be as colorful as you but he's steady and the Fire Wolf gang always places him in an important position."

"Dad, me too. Do you think that I don't want to show grandpa and the Fire Wolf gang some results? After I went overseas, the business in the north was passed to uncle and our standing in House An and the Fire Wolf gang became so unstable!" An Jianwen smiled bitterly.

"Idiot! Your old man, might have abandoned the business in the north but I'm the middle man between House An and the Fire Wolf gang- comparing it with your uncle's glorious result, it might not look like something to be proud of but, in fact, every transaction made with the Fire Wolf gang is your old man's doing!" An Mingyue continued. "Otherwise, do you think you could enter the business in Songshan city the first day you returned? As for your brother, was he really being put in an important position? He was sent outside the border to deal with drug addicts. It seems like a profitable business but do you have any idea how dangerous is that place? Which drug addicts in the foreign country has moral values? They are all merciless, killing people without even blinking!"

"It's my bad, dad. I know I was careless this time..." An Jianwen digested his father's advice and realized that he was really wrong this time.

"Hmph, even if your business wasn't ruined, the kidney trafficking organization didn't seem like it could last long as well. An Jiande had already attracted the police's attention when he was the head. It was just a matter of time before it got caught. Whatever is ruined is ruined. At least you earned us quite a lot this time. Forget it and remember not to do it again!" An Mingyue continued. "Fortunately, the branch leader in the north is also a vicious and merciless person. He liked the way how you deal with things and with me convincing them from the inside, they finally assigned you a new task!"

"WHAT? New task? This news is too good to be true!" An Jianwen was on cloud nine when he heard his father. He was still depressing not knowing what to do with his future, having one kidney removed and his job lost. How could he still hit on Chu Mengyao? But the good news came as a shock to him. He gained a new task!

"En, the most profitable business in the underground now are p*rnography, drug abuse, gambling, and kidney trafficking. While every area in the sex industry has its own local mafia boss doing business, it's not very appropriate for us to stick our head in." An Mingyue continued. "While your cousin is handling the drug industry now, you're assigned to gambling!"

"Oh? They want me to build a casino?" An Jianwen could more or less figure out what was going on.

"Yes, but this is no ordinary casino. This is an underground boxing stage!" An Mingyue explained. "Normal casinos are also controlled by the local underground forces. We can't lay our hands in it so what we are doing is being the dealer of the gamble. Not only can we earn money from the entrance fee, we can also earn money from people who gamble in the game!"

"No problem. Just leave this to me. I'll surely make this grand!" An Jianwen nodded. "But I've no lackeys under me now. The tattooed guy has carried everything on his shoulder for me."

"Don't worry about this. The branch leader has sent you two valuable assets! A physical master has the strength of a peak early phase mystic class- he's able to hold down the entire stage alone! The other one is a professor who excels in arousing one's potential- he will give you a type of medicine that could instantly make people invincible! However, these two assets are just here to assist you. They're definitely not your lackeys! Treat them with respect, and don't slow them down!" An Mingyue made things clear.

Chapter 849: An Jianwen Changing Kidney

An Jianwen Changing Kidney

"Rest assured, dad. I know what to do but can you at least send me one that I could use to run some errands for me? I can't possibly order these two to do that for me, can I?" An Jianwen was not stupid. One was a boxer and the other was a professor. They were both important and valuable assets of the Fire Wolf gang so it was impossible for them to become scapegoats for him when things went south. The sabotaged kidney trafficking organization taught him something precious: no matter what happened, a scapegoat was needed! He was lucky this time but he had to be more careful in the future. Otherwise, he would be the one entering the jail next time.

"Hehe, you don't have to worry about this." An Yueming smiled. "I've found you a suitable man for this job. He's a criminal with one younger brother who is still studying in middle school. He will become the scapegoat when it's needed."

How could An Yueming not understand what his son was asking? Besides, he didn't want anything to happen to his son as well so he had everything prepared for him.

"Oh, this guy has no other issues that concern him anymore?" An Jianwen quickly asked.

"No, he only has this one younger brother in middle school. After he committed a crime, he lied to his brother saying that he went overseas for work." An Yueming continued. "I got my man to visit his brother and sent him some money, telling him that his brother will not be back so soon."

"Good!" An Jianwen nodded. "Just leave the underground boxing stage to me. I'll make it flourish in prosperity!"

An Jianwen ended the call. His heart was pumping very quickly from the excitement. This was his new leaf. He thought that he would be desolated by the Fire Wolf gang for a few months but it seemed like his dad's and the Fire Wolf gang's friendship wasn't that shallow, either!

However, he was a little depressed by the thought of not having the mystic class physical master as his bodyguard. How great could things be if he was his lackey. He could very much be the big tyrant in Songshan city and do anything as he liked!

In fact, An Jianwen would never put Zhao Qibing in his eyes if he had a strong master in his hand! What could a hidden noble house's bastard son do? Even if he was the rightful heir or grandchildren of a hidden noble house, they still had to give face to the Fire Wolf gang's leader!

This was also the reason why An Jianwen didn't give any face to Zhao Qibing during their last encounter. And while Zhao Qibing would never act rashly because he knew that the people behind An Jianwen was none other than the Fire Wolf gang itself. Only people with a certain height in status knew how powerful the Fire Wolf gang was. Even Zhao Qibing didn't know much about them but he knew that they were something out of his league to deal with. Obviously, people like Li Cihua was totally ignorant of the strength the Fire Wolf gang held!

Now, An Jianwen still felt like he lacked something. It was the kidney, if he was able to retrieve back his kidney, his glorious day was not far from his reach! He just got back his job and gained overpowered underlings. If he could get back his kidney, then he could very much regain back the title of being one of the heroic young masters of Songshan!

After ending the call with his dad, he was prepared to call Zhong Pinliang to ask him for his kidney but Zhong Pinliang took the initiative first and called him!

An Jianwen quickly answered the phone. "Hello? Pinliang bro? How're you doing? Is the result out yet?"

"Aye, it's out!" Zhong Pinliang acted like he was in misery and said in an anxious tone. "Indeed, the kidney doesn't match my body....."

"Pinliang bro, don't be overwhelmed in grief. I'll surely find you a suitable one this time, you see. Is this kidney..." An Jianwen asked carefully.

"Yeah, this kidney is yours. I guess I'll have to return it to the owner then!" Zhong Pinliang sighed. "An bro, please do not forget your little brother. You have to find your little brother a good kidney, okay?!"

"That's for sure, you see. When can we start the operation?" An Jianwen was scared that things would go south if he didn't resolve this quickly so he wanted to get back his kidney as soon as possible.

"This soon? My body has been going through operations continuously a few times. This body of mine is too frail for an operation now. Maybe I should replenish a little first?" Zhong Pinliang acted pitifully. "Besides, the operation fee is pretty expensive, y'know. I've to discuss with my dad first...."

"Don't worry about the fee! I'm the one changing the kidney. Of course, I'm the one in charge of the fee too. How could I allow my little brother to shoulder this?" An Jianwen quickly added. "As for your body, we can replenish your body after this, right? How about this? I can give you some money and you buy whatever you like to replenish your body?"

"Hmmm...." Zhong Pinliang was tickled pink when he heard An Jianwen. Was An Jianwen an idiot? You're paying me to give you a dog's kidney? How could someone be this dumb?! Without changing his expression or tone. "Since An bro has spoken out, then it's best for me not to turn down the offer.... But how much are you giving me?"

"How does five hundred thousand sound like?" An Jianwen clenched his teeth. That was half of his secret stash of money. All of his earnings were given to the Fire Wolf gang and house An so his heart was screaming in pain! However, after remembering that he got himself a job now and his kidney was secured. How could this little money affect him? It was as in like a double blessing has descended upon him!

"It should be okay, right? So when should we start the operation?" An Jianwen was rather impatient as he asked.

"This... An bro, since you are in such a hurry, little bro will not drag your time as well. Let's do it tomorrow, shall we?" Zhong Pinliang continued. "I got Xiaofu to contact the private clinic here and they allowed us to do our operation tomorrow!"

"Good, good! Tomorrow then! Pinliang bro, your brother is very grateful! I'll treat you generously next time!" An Jianwen was even happier after listening to Zhong Pinliang.

After ending the call, Gao Xiaofu who was beside Zhong Pinliang asked. "Liang bro, is everything okay? Did An Jianwen agree?"

"Yeah, we'll change the kidney tomorrow and he even promised to give me five hundred thousand!" Zhong Pinlaing asked. "Is everything settled?"

"I have them prepared, so we can start the operation any second!" Gao Xiaofu chuckled. "Liang bro, the rabid dog is ready too. I went all the way to buy this rabid dog from this group of dog abusers. This dog was rather difficult to catch indeed!"

"HAHAHA, we'll give this rabid dog's kidney to An Jianwen and watch the show. How dare he make fun of me last time? Taking my kidney away?" Zhong Pinliang roared in laughter. "An Jianwen, just you wait. The good show is about to start! The day that Zhang Naipao returns is the last day you will be in this world!"

"Yeah, who dares to oppose when Pao bro returns!" Gao Xiaofu was also looking forward to that day. "Liang bro, shall we go visit Naipao someday?"

"En, after the transplantation is over, we'll go up the mountain and check him out. Otherwise, I can't be at ease too." Zhong Pinliang replied. "However in this period of time, we have to stay as low as possible in school. Avoid Lin Yi's attack at all cost!"

Chapter 850: Yu Xiaoke, Yu Dull Ke?

Yu Xiaoke, Yu Dull Ke?

"I'm well aware of our condition!" Gao Xiaofu nodded in agreement. Either in happiness or in grief, both of them had grown a lot all this while. They felt very childish after recalling the things they did last time. However, in life, how many hadn't been through the age of being childish? How many hadn't grown up and learned from their mistakes in failure?

Zhong Pinliang's and Gao Xiaofu's way of thinking had become mature and more developed. They wouldn't put the "hate" word on their face and wouldn't attack their enemy directly in a fight anymore. They learned to use tactics and conspiracy....

The second morning, Zhong Pinliang and Gao Xiaofu came to the clinic they agreed upon. This clinic was under Li Cihua's scoop of infleunce. Using Li Cihua's name, Goa Xiaofu easily got the approval of the doctor to use this place.

Initially, An Jianwen thought that it was a impossible to do a kidney transplantation in a normal private clinic but after seeing how big the clinic was, he was relieved! This clinic was indeed big! Even appendicitis surgery or cholecystectomy was not a problem. Of course, kidney transplantation was no exception.

Zhong Pinliang moved into the surgery room with Gao Xiaofu helping him after acting pitifully and greeting An Jianwen.

The doctor injected an anesthethic into An Jianwen's body. To avoid suspicion, he injected the "same" anesthethic to Zhong Pinliang as well! In fact, after the previous incident, An Jianwen became more and more cautious. It was natural for him to be more careful than before this time!

It was not that he suspected Zhong Pinlaing to trick him. It was just that he didn't even suspect Zhong Pinlaing at all. Why would he want a kidney that didn't match him? So when Zhong Pinliang agreed to give him back the kidney, An Jianwen didn't even consider the possibility of Zhong Pinliang tricking him. He was just catious of the doctor only.

After a while, a wave of dizziness kicked in. While An Jianwen was fast asleep, Zhong Pinliang who way lying beside An Jianwen sat up abruptly, got out of the bed, stared at An Jianwen who was in deep sleep, and split a moutful of thick sputum on the floor as he shouted. "Xiaofu, let the dog in!"

"Okay, Liang bro!" Gao Xiaofu pushed in a surgery vehicle. A big black dog was paralyzed, lying on the vehicle.

"Doctor Zhang, they are all yours now!" Gao Xiaofu smiled like a Cheshire cat and talked to the doctor.

"Don't worry! I'm good! I don't have the courage to change a human kidney but if it's a dog's, I've no problem with it! It's okay if the kidney died in his body, right?" Doctor Zhang nodded and asked.

"No problem." Zhong Pinliang replied like he didn't care at all.

The rest was left to Doctor Zhang to handle while Zhong Pinliang and Gao Xiaofu took their leave first.

Yu Xiaoke was pretty bored recently. She was becoming Yu Dull Ke soon! Qibing's real estate company was trying to relocate the orphanage but they hadn't come up with an actual plan yet and her financial road was cut off too. The police were attacking the thieves by making crime prevention special activities in the city. The activity was unstoppable like a glowing vicious fire. Yu Xiaoke couldn't make a move as there were always policeman inches away from her patrolling the whole city!

Besides she would just be looking for death if she went ahead and started stealing. Although what she was doing was not enough to make Song Lingsan issue a warrant to arrest her, who knew if Song Lingsan told her underlings how she looked like? What if she was recognized by the police when she tried to be sneaky?

However, not earning money was not an option either. The orphanage's spending was getting larger and larger. The money she stole back was decreasing day by day. This made Yu Xiaoke panicked.

"Xiaoke, what are you doing? Moving here and there, master's eyes became a blur with you walking around." The dean couldn't help but ask after seeing Yu Xiaoke act like a headless fly knocking around without direction.

"Master, the police is getting serious now. I can't work...." Yu Xiaoke sighed and continued. "We've to think of an idea. It seems like I'll have to let the rumors out, and take up some big business...."

"Ah, Xiaoke, it's too much for you..." the dean felt a prick in her heart and looked at Yu Xiaoke. "If it isn't because master can't show her face, master would gladly share some responsibility.... You're just eighteen. You're at the age to be carefree and enjoying your youth life, but you are carrying this heavy burden on your shoulder everyday...."

"Master, you are being too formal. You treat me as a daughter and I take up some responsibility. Isn't that natural?" Yu Xiaoke didn't feel that her life was a misery as she had gotten used to it after so many years. There was only one thought in her mind- it was to earn more money so that she was able to uplift the standard of living in the orphanage.

"Xiaoke, you're not small anymore, are you? In my whole life, Master has this one big wish- I hope that you are able to get into a proper family, escape the miserable life you are living now, and enjoy the life you are supposed to...." The dean looked at Yu Xiaoke and said.

"Me? Getting married? Ha, master, stop joking..." Yu Xiaoke shook her head. "Who wants me anyway? I'm a burglar. Which proper guy would want to marry me?"

"That's not important. If you don't reveal it yourself, who knows?" the dean said nonchalantly. "Move to a new place, conceal your identity...."

"Move to a new place and conceal my identity? No way! How about the children in the orphanage? How could I ignore them?" Yu Xiaoke shook her head vigorously. "So I say, if someone really wants to marry me, he has to take care of the whole orphanage too... Ha, who would want to marry me? Even if I was as pretty as an angel, it would still be impossible right? Not to mention I was no angel myself...."

The dean let out a big sigh and stopped the discussion. The dean knew Yu Xiaoke very well. If the orphanage's problem was not solved, how would she consider or even think about marriage? Besides, for a man to shoulder the responsibility to take care of the whole orphanage like what Yu Xiaoke said was impossible. No one would dare to marry Yu Xiaoke if that was the condition!

Yu Xiaoke might be stunning but she was wild, always in contact with knife and spear and a burglar, no less! Which rich family would want a girl like this? If it was just a normal family, how could they afford to pay all the expenses of the orphanage?

Back to the previous topic, even if a rich family wanted to marry Yu Xiaoke, why would they agree upon taking up all the responsibility alone? He might be rich but how could he just spend it like that? An orphanage's expenses were up to a million per year, and things were getting more and more expensive as we spoke.

The dean shook her head and changed the topic. "You really want to get a mission from the outside? Xiaoke, you should know that it's dangerous. Missions from the outside are not easy tasks. Although Feiyan sect also practices the art of stealing, we are just some small thieves compared to other sects...."

Chapter 851: Urging from House Kang

Urging from House Kang

"Then what else can we do? The least we can do is to try right? At least our Feiyan sect has excellent qing gong skill and we have intensive knowledge on uncovering traps. That alone makes me a better choice than them!" Yu Xiaoke said proudly. "Last time, I went to help them tomb raid. If I wasn't there, they would've died to traps inside..."

"Just listen to me and be careful," the dean emphasized. She knew that Yu Xiaoke had already decided, so further persuasion was not necessary. There was a clear imbalance of spending the income for the orphanage. If they didn't do anything, then it will definitely shut down.

Yu Xiaoke would post on "Thief's Door", a website specifically made for posting mission requests. Then, she would wait for someone to accept her conditions.

Even after posting the mission request, it would take some time before anyone responded back. During this time, Yu Xiaoke thought about what she could do to earn more money. She thought about what other talents she had, but the only method she can think of is selling flowers by the hospital gate. There was a small risk associated, but there was definitely room for earnings. After a little more pondering, she brought along several older children with her to the wholesale market to buy flowers in bulk. Then, she would sell the flowers individually at People's First Hospital courtyard entrance.

In actuality, the business that goes on in this plot of land is controlled by the local gang. However, since the leader of this local gang knows Yu Xiaoke as the female thief, he doesn't mess with her since he is aware of her condition. He had heard of the constant police patrol in the city so he knew that it would be hard for Yu Xiaoke to earn her regular income. As for selling flowers, it was a temporary supplementary income for her. She wasn't going to do it long-term so the local gang leader allowed it.

Meanwhile, Kang Zhaoming was laying in bed. Both his legs had bone fractures, but it was not severe like a comminuted fracture. As far as sayings go, it was better to injure the tendon than to injure the bone. Perhaps due to Kang Zhaoming taking in better supplements, he was able to walk in half the time it would've taken normal people.

Kang Zhaoming's modern wheelchair was equipped with smart technology; it was capable of moving forward, backward, and turning to both sides. With his two lackeys, Wang Shubin and Zhu Xiaozhang, tailing him, there was no delay in whatever he wanted to be done.

Today was the day that Kang Zhaoming was released from hospital care. To any normal person, this was a very joyous event. However, Kang Zhaoming wasn't happy at all.

He had laid in bed for so many days, but Guan Xin only dropped by to visit him once. It was the first initial visit. Then, she never came by again! Kang Zhaoming's whole purpose of living in the hospital was to get closer to Guan Xin. Not only did he not gain affection, but he also wasted away several days.

"Shubing, so do you have any other good ideas?" Kang Zhaoming urged. Over the past few days, his family checked up on his progress over the phone to rush the completion of his task. With his legs broken, how could he find an opportunity to meet Guan Xin?

"Master Zhaoming, I don't think that we should continue using the strategy of using your injuries!" Shubing was the first to speak up.

"Pathetic! You don't think I know that already? Guan Xin suspects something already. If I go to her with an injury as an excuse, even if she doesn't think it is on purpose, she would think that I have shitty luck. To get sick or injured every other day... who would want a friend like that?" Kang Zhaoming continued, "The patients that she is responsible for who can control the degree of injury to make it less inconspicuous? A hit might be too severe or not severe enough. It is too hard to get this wild factor correct!"

"You are right, but I really can't think of any good ideas..." Wang Shubing carefully chose his next words "The courting tips online are all bullshitting. There is no actual practical use for any of their claims."

"What does the internet say?" Kang Zhaoming quickly asked.

"It suggested things like using drugs, kidnapping, and sexual advances..." Wang Shubin was thinking off the top of his head.

"Holy shit, are you on some porn site? What kind of bullshit tips are those?!" Kang Zhaoming started screaming without reserve. If he could drug Guan Xin, he would've done that a lot earlier. If that had happened, Guan Xin would hate his guts. Why would she divulge the secret remedy to him? The more likely outcome would be that she would want to send him to hell.

"Right... Right..." Wang Shubin pulled out a handkerchief to wipe the sweat rolling off his forehead. He was thinking to himself, But you were the one to told me to check out the site.

In the middle of their conversation, Kang Zhaoming's phone rang. On the phone screen, it was his brother, Kang Zhaolong, calling. Without hesitation, he picked up the call "Big brother?"

"Hey Zhaoming, I heard that you are leaving the hospital today? How are you doing?" Kang Zhaolong had to be concerned with his little brother's health first before getting to the main point of the call.

"I'm good, but I still have to move around in a wheelchair. Big bro, is there something you need from me?" Kang Zhaoming asked.

"It's about that task?" Kang Zhaolong sighed. "House Xiao paid us a visit and forced our hand with the marriage. They brought along a Mystic class fighter. Those motherfuckers are trying to scare us, House Kang? So you need to pick up your pace. We need Guan Xin's help to get that secret formula! I don't care what tactics you'll use, but you must hurry. Otherwise, I will be forced to marry Wang Xinyan..."

Kang Zhaoming was thinking that it was a beautiful and wonderful thing to be able to marry Wang Xinyan. If he was the groom, he wouldn't have minded at all!

Yet, Kang Zhaoming knew that if House Kang had the formula for Pill of Life Extension and Toxic Cleansing, then their house tier would jump exponentially. They would be a rising household!

Although the Houses that have consumed the Pill of Life Extension and Toxic Cleansing didn't publicly announce the pill's effect, they have sent messengers in secrecy to find out more information. Those Houses wanted to know if House Kang wanted to let go of their auctioned pill for a trade. They would put up a reasonable amount to trade for it!

A reasonable amount? It didn't mean much to House Kang, especially when House Kang had spent four million yuan to bid for it. It was unfathomable! Kang Zhaoming thought long and hard about it. He understood that even if those Houses gladly paid five million yuan to those hidden noble houses, it would all be worth it! A pill that can extend up to ten years was definitely worth spending money as it could buy more time! If money could solve that problem, then it was worth it!

As for the special effects of the Pill of Life Extension and Toxic Cleansing, Kang Zhaoming experienced it himself. Even now, he still reaped the benefits. His recovery rate was sped up for all his illnesses and injuries up until now. His body qualities had changed since taking the pill!

He was no longer the kidney deficient, unhealthy Kang Zhaoming!

So the moment House Kang can get the formula, they will mass reproduce the pill. Then, the noble House would have to pay respect to House Kang. They wouldn't even have to ask to be a noble house anymore! They would be granted that status!

"I will hurry up..." Kang Zhaoming said, "But some things can't be rushed, you know?"

"No! Rush it! It's urgent! You have to hurry. It is grandfather's will!" Kang Zhaolong continued. "Aside from that, I have another thing that I wanted to update you. I heard that Miracle Doctor Guan's Medicine company was releasing their product. They will open a press conference next month. It will have the same effect as our Golden Creation, but it is called Injury Medicine! You have another task now. Aside from getting the formula for the Pill of Life Extension and Toxic Cleansing, you have to find out the Injury Medicine's formula. Specifically, find out how they get their raw materials!

Chapter 852: A Good Idea

A Good Idea

"Oh? Injury Medicine formula? The raw material procurement? Why is it necessary for that?" Kang Zhaoming couldn't figure it out. Why would Kang Zhaolong want to know all about that lame stuff?

"If we are able to uncover that, their formula is the same as our Golden Creation medicine. Then, we can use that as evidence to sue them for patent infringement!" Kang Zhaolong continued, "As for the reason for the raw material procurement, we can get in touch with the supplier to sell it to House Kang instead. This way, Miracle Doctor Guan's medical company won't have any raw materials to create the product. Thus, he won't be able to sell anything! Even if he had the formula, it would be useless in his hands!"

"Ohh, I see now! I will do my best to inquire that information." Kang Zhaoming nodded.

"It is best if you can find that information out first. As for the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing formula, that can be set aside," Kang Zhaolong spoke up. "After all, our biggest competitor is Miracle Doctor Guan's medical company!"

"Okay..." Kang Zhaoming reluctantly agreed even if he had his own thoughts on the issue. He was thinking that there was no way that the formula and the raw material procurement would be something that Guan Xin would know about. Even if she didn't know anything about it, she would know who could tell her more. Seems like he would have to make Guan Xin his own first!

After hanging up on the call, Kang Zhaoming felt the urgency. It was close to the date Miracle Doctor Guan was going to host a press conference for his new product. What a tight schedule to work on!

"Wang Shubin, there's a change in the situation. I need to get Guan Xin immediately!" Kang Zhaoming didn't need to hide anything from his followers. "My brother is already rushing me. Next month is when Miracle Doctor Guan will be announcing their product to market. We need to get our hands on the formula and their raw material source!"

Wang Shubin and Zhu Xiaozhang were close aides who have earned his trust from the moment they had planned to kill Fen. These small issues were nothing in comparison to what they had done before.

"Master Zhaoming, there is a bit of difficulty on this task. Guan Xin is one of those pure type girls, so her self-defense awareness is very high. With her family background, she doesn't feel the seduction from money. So all our prior dating experiences by flaunting cash around the girls won't work." Wang Shubin frowned and sighed. "Young ladies from wealthy families like Guan Xin enjoy romantic relationships, which is something we've never experienced ourselves..."

"Romances... Motherfuckers, I have not experienced romantic relationships at all. Once I see a beautiful girl, I will throw money at her until she bends to my will!" Kang Zhaoming aggressively shouted. "I don't care what you do. You will think of a romantic idea for me! I need to have my fingers wrapped around Guan Xin. I don't have much time left!"

"Well..." Wang Shubin wiped the sweat rolling off his forehead. Where could he find inspiration for something romantic? It is something demanded by Kang Zhaoming, so he can't refuse. He can only scratch his head on this task...

Zhu Xiaozhang wasn't personally asked by Kang Zhaoming, but that doesn't mean he can escape this responsibility completely. Kang Zhaoming might ask him later on, so he also started thinking ideas for his own sake.

"You three fuckers! Why are you standing in the middle of the road? Blocking my way to the hospital! Are you guys looking to enter the hospital laying down?"

As the three stooges were deep in thought, they were interrupted by a vulgar driver. Coming to their senses, Kang Zhaoming and his two lackeys realized they were standing in the middle of the road in front of the hospital entrance. A hearse was stopped in its tracks.

The hearse had a flower wreath to symbolize that it was ready to pick up its passengers. It was blocked by Kang Zhaoming. After several aggressive honks, the three obstacles haven't moved at all. Without any other ideas, the driver pulled down the window to curse at the idiots!

But Zhu Xiaozhang wasn't someone who would take on such verbal abuse without paying back. Normally, he was the one who did as he pleased like a tyrant. The moment he heard someone curse at him, he glared at the hearse driver and verbally assaulted back. "Who are you saying that needs to be carried into the hospital? You bastard, are you bored of living? Do you know who I am? What's the rush? Are you rushing to die?"

The hearse driver was only heated at the moment. His words didn't go through his brain when he had no choice but to scold the people blocking his path. Once they moved, then he could have quickly forgiven them. However, once Zhu Xiaozhang retaliated, the hearse driver saw red. The hearse driver instantly shouted back, "I'm going to pick up a dead person! If you don't move aside, I'll run you over so you can join them! I can even give you this flower wreath as a gift!"

"What?" Zhu Xiaozhang wanted to continue screaming at the hearse driver, but the moment he heard the words 'flower wreath', a light bulb triggered in his mind! He saw some soap operas before and the plot in those dramas consisted of the male main character usually courting the female characters; the male main character would usually pull out a guitar standing in a sea of flowers to express his love...

Guan Xin wouldn't bend for the gold, but she might accept these romantic gestures like a flower bed! Almost every girl wished for these romantic scenes where love was professed. Thus, Guan Xin might be one of those types of girls. Zhu Xiaozhang thought about it for a bit and he was in joy. He turned to look at the hearse driver with gentler eyes! The reason for that was because the hearse driver gave him a great idea! What a great help he was for his cause! Instead of arguing, Zhu Xiaozhang replied back to the hearse driver, "Thank you!"

The hearse driver was shocked. Who were these people? He was going to give them a flower wreath and he got thanked for it? Was there a loose screw in their head? He must be a psychotic person. It was highly plausible since Zhu Xiaozang had a stupid smiling expression. The hearse driver felt a shiver down his spine. He just remembered that this was a hospital, so it might house some psychotic patients too?

At this point, the hearse driver was scared. A psychotic person killing someone can't be prosecuted. So the hearse driver started to slowly back off so he didn't trigger the psychotic person. The hearse driver drove in reverse and left the way he came in. It was not worth the risk with a psychotic patient.

Zhu Xiaozhang didn't care about what the hearse driver was thinking. He had thought of a great idea. He turned to look at Kang Zhaoming to present his findings. "Master Zhaoming, I thought of a great idea!"

"Oh, what is your great idea? Tell me now!" Kang Zhaoming couldn't wait for the suspense.

"This is it! We can use the sea of flowers method!" Wang Shubin said. "Master Zhaoming, we can buy a whole bunch of fresh flowers and place it at the entrance of the hospital. There, you will express your love to Guan Xin. It is such a romantic event. You might entice Guan Xin to give you a chance!"

"Oh? Will that work?" Kang Zhaoming was moved by the strategy. He was thinking about the possibilities of what might come after the strategy works and he was motivated.

"Of course it will! Master Zhaoming, just think about it. A lot of girls enjoy these romantic gestures. Especially pure girls like Guan Xin who never dated before. She never had any past love experiences. So she never had any trauma and will likely fantasize about love!" Wang Shubin explained. "Just like those TV dramas or movies, the female characters would feel moved when someone expresses love over a sea of flowers; these epic scenes are proof that it will work! Otherwise, why would they continue replaying these ploys over and over?"

Chapter 853: Yu Xiaoke Making a Fortune

Yu Xiaoke Making a Fortune

"You are spot on!" Kang Zhaoming nodded in agreement. "From what you have said, I feel that I have seen that flower bed strategy used by male main characters to profess their love!"

One big misstep that Kang Zhaoming and Wang Shubin didn't realize was that in these soap operas, the male and female relationship was completely different from Kang Zhaoming and Guan Xin's relationship! The male characters in soap operas had displayed a good impression to the female characters and the only barriers between the two potential couples were either misunderstandings or hesitation. It was a very specific case where the male was pursuing and the female was accepting, which is why the sea of flowers strategy would have such wonderful, and positive effect.

The biggest problem was that Guan Xin has no interest in Kang Zhaoming. There were absolutely no positive feelings toward him at all. Why would she like Kang Zhaoming with this strategy? However, if it was Lin Yi was the one doing the professing, then maybe, Guan Xin would accept...

"So we should go to the local flower shop?" Wang Shubin noticed that Kang Zhaoming agreed, so he continued with the thought.

"Go somewhere else to buy? Why bother? Can't we buy flowers from here? Things like these need to be completed the sooner the better!" Kang Zhaoming was reluctant to wait any longer.

"Okay, then we will buy it here..." Wang Shubin nodded. He pushed Kang Zhaoming further out away from the hospital building. It was there that they saw Yu Xiaoke and a group of orphans selling flowers!

"Ha! See! Aren't they selling flowers?" Kang Zhaoming saw Yu Xiaoke and his eyes lit up. What a beautiful young lady! However, she looks very familiar. Where has he seen her before? He was currently

focused on Guan Xin, so all these other distractions had to be set aside. If his goal wasn't already set, he would have definitely pursued this flower lady.

Wang Shubin and Zhu Xiaozhang also thought that Yu Xiaoke looked very familiar. They don't know where they've seen her before. They didn't think too deeply on it because they assumed that she was there daily to sell flowers by the hospital entrance.

In actuality, Yu Xiaoke was wearing the nurses' white robe when they first met. The look was completely different, but Kang Zhaoming, Zhu Xiaozhang, and Wang Shubin wouldn't recognize that it was the prankster Yu Xiaoke that told them to go to the basement for the mortuary.

Yu Xiaoke, on the other hand, was able to recognize these three young masters. As a capable thief, her eyesight was very good. She could recognize the three fat sheep from afar, but she grew nervous as they walked toward her.

Could it be that they recognized her? Yu Xiaoke was deep in thought. Yu Xiaoke couldn't just reveal herself. She knew what she had done by pranking them and stealing their wallet. She should just play it off as it was her first time meeting them.

"Hey, how much are your flowers? I want to buy more. Do you have some in stock?" Zhu Xiaozhang's tone was arrogant. The more he sounded like this, there was a higher chance that he would get taken advantage of.

"Of course I have. How many more do you want?! What flowers do you want?" Yu Xiaoke's eyes lit up. She knew that these three idiots were giving away free money.

"We want roses. How many do you have? The ones in your hand aren't enough for me!" Zhu Xiaozhang impatiently grunted.

"Roses are three yuan each. I have as many as you want. If there isn't enough, I can give you the seed too," Yu Xiaoke replied.

Zhu Xiaozhang heard Yu Xiaoke running her mouth and he felt that she wasn't reliable. He wanted to go to the flower store on the side, but Kang Zhaoming spoke up before he can speak his suggestion.

"Ha, you are quite interesting!" Kang Zhaoming laughed. "Okay, we will buy it from you! I want ten thousand roses. I want it delivered to the hospital entrance. I want a sea of flowers. I want it within an hour. Can you do it or not?"

"Of course I can, but I require a bit of deposit first..." Yu Xiaoke was so happy. She didn't expect that the first day she sold flowers, she would find an idiot who wouldn't even bargain the price for an order of ten thousand roses!

Each rose was three yuan each, but that is only the price for individual sale. It was common sense that buying ten roses can get discounts and even have it wrapped up nicely!

"The deposit isn't a problem. I can't give you too much, but I can give you ten thousand yuan as a deposit. As for the remainder of the payment, I will pay it when you finish the job!" Kang Zhaoming spoke up. In his eyes, ten thousand yuan was a drop in a bucket. He could just get it back from Li Cihua's compensation money, so he felt wealthy.

Yu Xiaoke heard the amount that Kang Zhaoming proposed. She didn't dare to make a squeak. Ten thousand yuan! The wholesale price of ten thousand roses was less than ten thousand yuan. Currently, the wholesale price in Songshan was just fifty cents each, but bundle purchases could lower the price to thirty cents. Making the total price of the wholesale price to three thousand yuan!

This idiot straight up gave away ten thousand yuan away! What a profit! Yu Xiaoke was prepared to bargain and give them a discounted price of eighty cents. Obviously, these three were outsiders who didn't know how to haggle prices. To give away so much money as the down payment!

Yu Xiaoke kept on a calm expression and replied, "Okay, once you give me the deposit, I will arrange for the delivery."

Kang Zhaoming and his lackey didn't even think of haggling. They felt that Yu Xiaoke's flower selling activity couldn't be too profitable. In fact, since each rose was only a few yuan, they felt that it was worth it! He was House Kang's second young master. Why would he risk losing face with a couple of street vendors? If news got out, he would be laughed at!

Kang Zhaoming ordered Zhu Xiaozhang to withdraw ten thousand yuan to give to Yu Xiaoke. "Here is your deposit. If you do a good job, then there will be a bonus reward!"

For Kang Zhaoming, thirty thousand yuan was just chump change. That is why he offered Yu Xiaoke the opportunity for a bonus. It was worth it for the extra effort to do better.

The moment Yu Xiaoke heard that there was more money, her eyes lit up with money signs, which was why she offered Kang Zhaoming an extra hand. "Boss, may I ask who you are welcoming? Is it for someone like your girlfriend?"

"Yes! It's my girlfriend! I want to express my love to her!" Kang Zhaoming jumped on the opportunity. He was in a very good mood and nodded "Yes, is there something else?"

"So you want to give it to your girlfriend. Do you want me to prepare some nice phrases for you?" Yu Xiaoke thought up. To earn so much money from them and with a possibility of a bonus, she felt like she should give them back a few benefits.

"That sounds good!" Kang Zhaoming was very satisfied with an enthusiastic worker. "A slogan sounds like a great idea! That is not a bad suggestion at all. If you need additional money, let me know! You are a smart young lady. Not bad at all!"

Chapter 854: Battle of the Courtship

Battle of the Courtship

Yu Xiaoke was speechless. She wanted to just offer him slogans free of charge. Does this person really want to give away money? Now, why would Yu Xiaoke reject this monetary assistance? So she nodded and replied, "Boss, you are very decisive. Your girlfriend must be very lucky!"

"Keke hahaha. You understand me very well! It is exactly as you have said!" Kang Zhaoming was happy to hear these blessed words from someone else's mouth. It was as if he would succeed in making it happen. He turned and joyfully said to Yu Xiaoke, "I know we agreed to thirty thousand yuan, but if you

do a great job, I can give you fifty thousand yuan! However, aside from slogans, I would need you to run errands for me!"

"Okay, Boss! Tell me what you need!" Yu Xiaoke was listening closely. She had found a big spender. If she didn't take advantage of it, then she will feel guilty later on!

"I need some fireworks, a guitar, and loudspeakers. I will need those for declaring my love!" Kang Zhaoming thought. In the movies, aside from the sea of flowers, there were also fireworks! If Kang Zhaoming set his mind to do something, he would go all out. Kang Zhaoming was too lazy to get it himself and he didn't even know where to buy fireworks. He still wasn't familiar with Songshan City, so he hired the local Yu Xiaoke as his aide.

Yu Xiaoke happily intended to do these tasks for Kang Zhaoming. As a female thief, she has been to many places so she was very familiar with which location sold the product she needed. She assigned Ken to the flower market for wholesale purchases. Then, she assigned one kid to purchase fireworks and another kid to the flea market for guitar and loudspeakers. Yu Xiaoke was responsible for creating slogan banners to hand to Kang Zhaoming.

With the division of labor, by the time Yu Xiaoke was able to get the slogan banners from the photocopying agency, all the others had returned with their products. It was all according to Kang Zhaoming's request.

Kang Zhaoming was impressed with Yu Xiaoke's work efficiency. He was so happy about it that he gave the remaining payment of forty thousand yuan to Yu Xiaoke right away.

Ken and the other orphan kids never expected Yu Xiaoke to be so useful. She was able to chat her way into a fifty thousand yuan business. Flowers and banners, and a second-hand guitar with loudspeakers would've cost a total of four thousand yuan. In one move, they were able to earn forty-five thousand yuan. It was unbelievable!

Once Yu Xiaoke got the money, she left with her crew. She had profited more than enough. If she got greedy and stayed behind, other people would get jealous! Yu Xiaoke knew the rule in her line of business. In addition, there was a nearby flower shop, and they had also sent a representative to the hospital entrance too. Yu Xiaoke had robbed this flower store of a large business order, so the store owner would definitely be upset.

If she continued to sell the flowers, then someone would definitely come looking for Yu Xiaoke for trouble. Thus, Yu Xiaoke knew when it was time to retreat. She got the remaining payment and departed.

Even so, her actions had made some set of people jealous. In particular, the flower store owner had a greedy and hateful mindset. He watched Yu Xiaoke leave the area, which made him feel a bit bitter! If he hadn't been warned off by the local gangster that Yu Xiaoke wasn't to be looked down, then he would've given her a piece of his mind!

Once Yu Xiaoke had left, the flower store owner walked over to greet Kang Zhaoming. "Hello, Young Master. I am Tiandao Flower Shop owner. I was wondering if you still needed any more flowers? I have a lot of variety..."

"I bought everything I needed. Why would I need more?" Kang Zhaoming looked at him with disgust. Kang Zhaoming was mentally preparing himself for his speech, but this store owner had to interrupt his thought process. This made Kang Zhaoming displeased and he replied, "Just step aside. Don't block us!"

"Well..." The flower store owner retreated back, but not before yelling, "If you need more flowers, you can buy them at my shop. I can give you a good discount..."

"Okay, got it. I know now!" Kang Zhaoming waved his hand like he was brushing it away. "Now move!"

Guan Xin was one of the many nurses working at People's First Hospital, but a lot of other people had heard stories about the beauty of Guan Xin. She was top beauty of the People's First Hospital. She was so famous; whether it was people who had personally interacted with her before or heard the stories, they all knew the name.

Presently outside of the hospital, Kang Zhaoming had a huge banner that displayed, "Guan Xin I Love You". With many onlookers speculating the identity of the one in the wheelchair. Could that be Guan Xin's boyfriend?

As for within the hospital, the news spread like wildfire. Those who knew Guan Xin immediately notified her of the situation.

"Xinxin, Xinxin, let me tell you about a piece of big news. Outside our hospital, there is someone who laid out a sea of roses. They are preparing to confess their love! That is very romantic... they must be from a wealthy family..." Nurse Lee Xiaomei enviously said.

"Oh..." Guan Xin smiled gently. "Well, what does that have to do with me?"

"What do you mean?! That person has a banner that points to you! It says Guan Xin I Love You. It was all prepared for you! Rumors have started spreading in the hospital already!" Lee Xiaomei continued. "I only heard of the gossip from the doctor from my last patient checkup!"

"Ah? Me?" Guan Xin was shocked with her eyes wide. It was a little unbelievable. "Are you sure that it's not a prank? Did it really say my name?"

"It's true!" Lee Xiaomei nodded. "It definitely said your name."

Now, who could it be? Was it Lin Yi? He was the first image that appeared in her mind. Once she realizes that it was Lin Yi, she shook her head. She was blaming herself. How could it be Lin Yi? Why would he ever come and expresses his love to her? She must be daydreaming...

The moment she corrected her thoughts, Guan Xin wasn't interested if it wasn't Lin Yi. She returned to her calm demeanor and asked, "Who could be so bored?"

"Oh? Xinxin, you don't look touched at all from hearing this explosive gossip? Don't you want to take a look outside to see who is stirring up the gossip?" Lee Xiaomei asked in surprise.

"Nope, what is there to see? I assume it is someone like Kang Zhaoming being bored."

"Hey, now that you mention it, It is very possible!" Lee Xiaomei lost interest once she heard the name. Evidently, she didn't have any warm feeling towards Kang Zhaoming. She was able to learn about him

through Guan Xin, which was how she also learned how he had emotionally injured Fen. She had a very poor impression of Kang Zhaoming and it wasn't getting any better.

"So, just focus on work!" Guan Xin continued to focus more on work.

Later that night, as their shift had ended, Guan Xin and Lee Xiaomei left through the front door of the hospital. Wang Shubin was standing on guard duty, the moment he noticed Guan Xin, he signaled to Kang Zhaoming and Zhu Xiaozhang.

Timing it perfectly, the fireworks lit up right in front of the hospital entrance. Following up was Kang Zhaoming's voice that echoed. "Miss Guan Xin, if you would allow me a few words to confess my feelings for you..."

Chapter 855: Greedy Flower Store Owner

Greedy Flower Store Owner

Guan Xin thought that Kang Zhaoming would give up after waiting for hours. She didn't think that he would wait there until she left for work. The moment she stepped outside of the door, she jumped up in fright from the sudden fireworks as well as from Kang Zhaoming's voice.

Guan Xin couldn't recover from her shock fast enough. Kang Zhaoming started singing. "Guan Xin is the most beautiful girl in the hospital. She is the best, she's pretty, kind, and she has large bright eyes and healthy long braids..."

Kang Zhaoming was singing with his guitar that gave off the aura of a romantic prince. The exception was that his singing voice was out of tune; it sounded like a toad croaking. That shocked Guan Xin the most and every bystander frowned in disappointment!

"Xiaomei, let's leave quickly. Don't pay attention to him!" Guan Xin had never experienced such an embarrassing situation before. She was shocked by Kang Zhaoming.

Kang Zhaoming saw that Guan Xin was rushing away. He sped up his timeline of events. He stopped singing and went straight into the confession phase. "Xinxin, you are the goddess in my heart. You are my source of light. You are the only one that I have eyes for. I love you..."

"Hey, where are you from? Within the confines of the hospital, fireworks or explosives are not allowed! You are causing noise pollution and bothering other patients! Follow me back to the security room to accept the punishment!" Kang Zhaoming was in mid-shout. The police on duty had received multiple noise complaints, so they rushed over to surround Kang Zhaoming.

"Um?" Kang Zhaoming didn't think that he would get surrounded by the police. "I'm just courting a girl. Is that illegal?"

"Courting is not illegal, but the methods you used have violated multiple rules set by the hospital. Quickly return with us!" The two police officers were on both sides escorting Kang Zhaoming away.

The bystanders were watching the drama play out as they have been waiting for a while. In the end, Kang Zhaoming wasn't able to finish his confession and the police escorted him away. The group disbanded shortly after.

Guan Xin was able to sigh out in relief. This Kang Zhaoming was like a mosquito that didn't go away; he was truly bothersome. Out of nowhere, he made such a huge scene. She didn't really know how to dissolve it. Guan Xin had pursuers before, but not to this scale.

"Sigh..." Guan Xin sighed again. She decided that the next time she saw Kang Zhaoming, she would give him a good talk. There was nothing in between the both of them, so he should just give it up!

"That person is so unlucky. He didn't even get to confess. Then, he ended up getting locked up by the police!" Lee Xiaomei was giggling. It was hilarious.

"It is good that he was taken away because I don't know how to handle it!" Guan Xin shook her head. She and Lee Xiaomei were rushing over to the commuter's parking lot...

Kang Zhaoming was sitting in the security room within the hospital. He was signing his letter of guarantee and paying his penalty fee. His actions weren't too severe so he was reprimanded by the police before being released.

Kang Zhaoming didn't say a word because he wanted to leave police custody as soon as possible. He saw Zhu Xiaozhang and Wang Shubin standing by at the front entrance of the holding area.

"Where is Guan Xin? What happened?" Kang Zhaoming urgently asked.

"She left a long time ago!" Wang Shubin replied without holding back. "Master Zhaoming, you weren't here so we had no reason to stop Guan Xin from leaving!"

"Well, when she was leaving, what were her facial expressions? Did she look happy?" Kang Zhaoming asked again.

"No, she looked more like she was angry..." Wang Shubin carefully worded.

"Damn it. We invested so much time and effort for this!" Kang Zhaoming was unsatisfied. "How come this hospital is so strict on the rules?"

By the time the three troublemakers had left the hospital, the sea of flowers, guitar, and loudspeakers were all gone. They didn't know where it went, but they didn't care about it. His focus was to capture Guan Xin's heart, but he has failed multiple times!

Kang Zhaoming wasn't entirely sure if he was angry because Guan Xin didn't accept his love or if it was because his opportunity was foiled.

The owner of the flower store at the end of the block had earned the most! After Kang Zhaoming had been arrested, Wang Shubin and Zhu Xiaozhang left the area. Thus, making the ten thousand of roses ownerless. The flower store owner ordered his workers to gather up all the flowers and store them in the basement.

The owner had picked up easy money. He planned to continue reusing these flowers as new and resell to Kang Zhaoming! When he saw the three waiting by the hospital entrance, he walked up to them with

a smile. "Three bosses, do you need flowers? I have some cheap roses. Would you like to continue again tomorrow?"

"What the fuck!" Kang Zhaoming was unimpressed with the flower store owner. Buy it again? So he can make a fool out of himself tomorrow?

"Boss, didn't you fail today? Why not continue trying tomorrow?" The flower store owner was unrelenting. He was envious of Yu Xiaoke and of how much she had earned. Even if he had scooped up ten thousand roses for free, it wasn't as useful as having cash in hand.

The flower store owner shouldn't have mentioned it. Kang Zhaoming was so upset at his failure that he was triggered to the onset of rage. It was a huge embarrassment that hurt his ego. He pointed at the flower store owner and said to Wang Shubin and Zhu Xiaozhang, "Beat him up! That motherfucker dared to teach me what to do!"

There's a saying that describes the flower store owner: his greed knows no bounds. The owner had picked up to ten thousand worth of roses, but he still wasn't satisfied. He wanted to resell the same flowers back to Kang Zhaoming!

The outcome was great. Wang Shubin and Zhu Xiaozhang had beaten the temper out of the flower store owner.

Even if the store owner has local gang connections, he knew of the leader called mad cow. However, his opponents were three people driving a Porsche Cayenne. One look and he could tell that they were wealthy people. He didn't have the balls to provoke them. He could only cry and pray for mercy.

Kang Zhaoming's Battle of Courtship was a massive failure. He was interrupted midway, and Guan Xin wasn't even moved by his effort. To sum it up, Kang Zhaoming had wasted fifty thousand yuan.

That isn't enough to make Kang Zhaoming give up. The next afternoon when it was close to the time for the workers to end their shift, Kang Zhaoming and his crew waited by the hospital's entrance, waiting for Guan Xin to get off work.

"So with this situation at hand, what do you guys suggest I do?" Kang Zhaoming sighed out in disappointment. He was so confident before when he accepted the request from his family. He thought that he could demonstrate his usefulness when he accomplished this reward, but he didn't expect that Guan Xin would be so hard to handle. No matter what he did, Guan Xin didn't feel moved by his actions!

According to that logic, his House's background matched Guan Xin's House. They were a perfect match in terms of household names. So why wouldn't Guan Xin feel motivated to join hands in a stronger House?

"Master Zhaoming, I feel that since Guan Xin had been growing up in a house full of intellects, she would've received an excellent education. That would explain why it is so hard to win her heart!" Wang Shubin reasoned.

Chapter 856: Guan Xin's Father

"Originally yesterday was the perfect opportunity for you to confess. If this continued, there might really be a chance that Guan Xin would fall for you. Then, she may even give you another chance. Yesterday's failure was a misstep. Let's learn from our mistakes and not use the same strategy twice. Even if we reuse our strategy it wouldn't have any effect, so I feel that we should change up the strategy again!"

"What you are saying is all crap. I know that already!" Kang Zhaoming weakly sighed, "What I want is for a successful strategy and not your analysis! I don't have anymore time, don't you know that? My House is rushing me for results. If I don't get the formula, then my House's reputation will fall. Then, you two wouldn't have my support as you wouldn't have as much prestige as before!"

"Well..." Wang Shubin and Zhu Xiaozhang were speechless. They knew that things couldn't be as simple as just trying to get the formula. Kang Zhaoming was spot on when he said that once the House Kang drops in prestige, then they wouldn't be able to do things as they pleased.

Thinking up to this point, Wang Shubin took a big breath before going deep in thought.

Kang Zhaoming didn't want to break his concentration, since Wang Shubin was considered a think tank, most of the strategy relied on him.

"I know!" Wang Shubin suddenly shouted, "Master Zhaoming, all of these indicators have shown that Guan Xin is a good girl. So these types of girls are very obedient to the teachings of the family. So I suggest that you go directly to House Guan to propose. There may be hope there! Just think about it. You are Miracle Doctor Kang's grandson, and she is Miracle Doctor Guan's granddaughter. You two could be a power couple, I think Guan Xuemin wouldn't oppose this marriage proposal, right?"

"Your idea feels like it is actually viable. But, you need to get something straight. I'm chasing Guan Xin to trick her into giving up the formulas. I don't want to marry her, I might mess around with her, but marriage is definitely out of the question!" Kang Zhaoming declared, "If I can get the formula, why would I marry? Even if you say that it is a marriage proposal, big events like these should be arranged by my grandfather. I shouldn't do something as ridiculous as going to Guan Xuemin to propose a marriage. Do you think Guan Xuemin would believe us?"

"Well..." Wang Shubin hesitated, "Then, Master Zhaoming, why don't you take this opportunity to pay him a visit. You can say that you want to interact and know Guan Xin better like a friend? That way it wouldn't be an official marriage proposal, but it would hint at one. That way Guan Xuemin won't reject you right away, and you can still get closer to Guan Xin,"

"Ah... You are right!" Kang Zhaoming finally nodded, "The problem is that I'm not familiar with Guan Xuemin, and we were never formally introduced. If he rejects my suggestion, then what can I do?"

"Then... let me think. Master Zhaoming, since you aren't officially proposing, but suggesting to meet Guan Xin as a friend, then I don't see why Guan Xuemin would reject you. As long as he doesn't give you a solid rejection, then anything is possible," Wang Shubin added. "Well there is a possibility that he strongly rejects you, then even if you were able to win over Guan Xin's heart, he would try to break up the relationship. He definitely won't give the formula to Guan Xin!"

"That sounds reasonable! The key factor is House Guan's attitude towards you! So let's hurry and pay Guan Xuemin a visit!" Kang Zhaoming nodded. "I don't think we should go empty handed. I should go back home to ask my family for their opinion on what to bring as a first meeting gift!"

The three were in deep conversation until it was already time for the shifts to end. Guan Xin and Lee Xiaomei left their work together and arrived at the entrance gate. Guan Xin turned to Lee Xiaomei and said "Xiaomei, you can go home alone tonight, I have other matters to attend to..."

"Oh? Is that a date?" Lee Xiaomei raised her eyebrows. While giggling, she added, "it wouldn't be with that Kang Zhaoming right?"

"Why would that be possible?" Guan Xin glared back. "You can hold a knife to my neck and I wouldn't go on a date with him. Stop guessing, my dad is coming to Songshan City for business, he is dropping by to pick me up,"

"Ah, I see, I see. So that's the reason!" Lee Xiaomei nodded, "Is it the rumored major shareholder? The one that even the Hospital Dean had to come out to greet?"

"My dad is just driving by, he isn't coming here to pay an official visit. So why would he have to notify the Hospital Dean?" Guan Xin was chuckling loudly, "Well I'll leave first!"

Right as Guan Xin had said those words, a parked Audi A6L drove over to the gate entrance. The car was very inconspicuously parked outside away from the entrance, and since it hadn't entered the hospital vicinity, no one had discovered that it was the hospital shareholder, Guan Xiaoxiang's car.

"Master Zhaoming, Guan Xin is walking out..." Wang Shubin notified Kang Zhaoming when he noticed her.

"Oh? Why isn't she riding in the commuter shuttle?" Kang Zhaoming was stunned. Their plan was to wait until Guan Xin boarded the commuter shuttle and tail it with his own car. Then, ring the door to ask for a meeting with Guan Xuemin. He didn't think that there was a slight chance that Guan Xin wouldn't board the commuter shuttle. Could she have different plans for tonight?

"No way... oh? Master Zhaoming, she went into that Audi A6L. It has a Songjiang license plate..." Zhu Xiaozhang pointed at the direction of where Guan Xin was heading towards.

"Songjiang City license plate? Could it be that Guan Xin is going to meet with her lover?" Kang Zhaoming's face darken. Most of the owners of Audi A6L are male, and it was confirmed when Guan Xin opened up the car door which lit up the interior of the car to reveal a male car driver.

"It doesn't seem to be a lover? The guy looks a lot older..." Zhu Xiaozhang rubbed his eyes a few times as he chimed in.

"Could it be that he is picking up a prostitute?" Zhu Xiaozhang blurted out. It was at that moment, he knew he fucked up. Kang Zhaoming's expression looked angry and disgusted as he ordered them, "Investigate the owner of the car! Who is it! Ahhh, I'm so mad!"

Kang Zhaoming felt insulted. He thought that the reason Guan Xin didn't accept his love confession was due to the fact that she was too innocent-minded and pure like a sheet of white paper. She was without any experiences of love, so she subconsciously had that barrier to outsiders! However, from the look of things, it doesn't seem like this was the case?

Zhu Xiaozhang and Wang Shubin didn't have many reliable connections in Songshan City. However, in Donghai City they were able to piggyback off Kang Zhaoming's relationship to meet many exceptional

individuals. With one phone call, they were able to reach an insurance broker to find out the details leading to that car.

"Master Zhaoming, that car belongs to Ming Yang Pharmaceutical Company Limited..." Zhu Xiaozhang reported his findings back to Kang Zhaoming.

"Ming Yang Pharmaceutical Company Limited? Why does the name sound so familiar?" Kang Zhaoming frowned. He kept on repeating the name, in hopes of remembering it.

"I remember now! Master Zhaoming, that Ming Yang Pharmaceutical Company is owned by Guan Xin's dad!" Wang Shubin had thoroughly researched Guan Xin before. He was responsible for gathering information and he remembered seeing the name show up, so it was familiar to him.

Chapter 857: Kang Zhaoming Paying Respects

Kang Zhaoming Paying Respects

"Oh right, that sounds correct!" Kang Zhaoming was reminded by Wang Shubin's words. "According to that then, could that man be Guan Xin's father?"

"That should be right, if not it would be her father's driver!" Wang Shubin nodded. "Master Zhaoming, I just thought of this! If you paid respects to her father, Guan Xiaoxiang, then perhaps it would have an even better effect than a visit to Guan Xuemin!"

"Oh? What should I say?" Kang Zhaoming quickly added.

"Master Zhaoming, your House has Miracle Doctor Kang's Pharmaceutical Company, and they work with many hospitals right? People's First and People's Second Hospital's are just one of many hospitals you have worked with. As for Guan Xiaoxiang's company, it doesn't amount to much in comparison?" Zhu Xiaozhang interrupted, "Even so, Guan Xiaoxiang would still want to maintain a good working relationship with House Kang, he wouldn't offend you straight to your face. As long as he agrees to allow you to be in contact with Guan Xin, then it is your win!"

"Right, that is sound logic. Let's go, we should tail him to see where they go!" Kang Zhaoming agreed.

Guan Xiaoxiang hadn't learned any investigation and anti-reconnaissance tactics as there was no need for him to. So he didn't notice a Porsche Cayenne driving slowly right behind his car. He was nonchalantly chatting away with Guan Xin in the car, "Xinxin, How was work? Are you tired?"

"It was okay, there were moments where I felt tired, but I really enjoy my job," Guan Xin nodded.

"If you feel tired, then you should come and help daddy? You can't work as a nurse for life!" Guan Xiaoxiang laughed. He had always wanted Guan Xin to work at his company, but Guan Xin was very stubborn.

"No, I want to stay here to accompany grandfather," Guan Xin shook her head.

Guan Xiaoxiang sighed. He didn't want to continue on the topic, so he asked "How's his health?"

"It's not bad, it's just that grandfather is starting his own company, so he is quite excited about it,"

"Company? You need to pay close attention to your grandfather. He has never done business before, so don't let him fall into any scandals. He will have to pay more than just fees, it will behis reputation too!" Guan Xiaoxiang had personally experienced it before when he was young and naive. He wanted to be an entrepreneur and tried to borrow his father's name to establish a foothold in the industry. "Who is this Lin Yi, he is so young, so how can he be accomplished. Why did you let grandfather fall for his tricks?"

This was what Guan Xiaoxiang had thought, he was rejected by his father when he was younger. It was because his father thought that he was being tricked by his friends and that will tread the House's name through mud. Later on, it was due to angel investors that helped jumpstart his business. Then, it was through his own effort that he was able to marry Guan Xin's mother!

At first, Guan Xin's mother's House was extremely opposed to the marriage. Every time Guan Xiaoxiang recalls this memory, it is like a thorn to his heart. Even though it had been many years, Guan Xiaoxiang's relationship with his father hadn't gotten any better.

"No way, Lin Yi is a very nice person. He wouldn't trick grandfather," Guan Xin rebutted. She unconsciously defended Lin Yi without thinking about her position, and she immediately flushed. with embarrassment.

From her daughter's look, Guan Xiaoxiang raised his eyebrows and wondered if his daughter had fallen for Lin Yi?

Guan Xiaoxiang didn't want to confront his daughter into a definitive yes or no situation, but they were close to their destination. Carefully, Guan Xiaoxiang drove into the place – Songshan Medical University 松山市医科医药大学. Guan Xiaoxiang parked at the entrance of his father's villa. Even if the father-son relationship wasn't on good terms, Guan Xiaoxiang would still visit his dad whenever he was back in the city.

Guan Xiaoxiang and Guan Xuemin's relationship had been like this for the longest time ever, and they had gotten used to it. When Guan Xuemin saw his son's return, he just nodded in acknowledgement. Without saying much, Guan Xuemin walked back to his study room.

Guan Xiaoxiang sat in the living room sofa and started chatting with Guan Xin about hospital works.

Kang Zhaoming was tailing the car from behind, all the way to Guan Xuemin's villa. For the sake of pursuing Guan Xin, he purposely purchase a fake Medical University Pass so he can pass through security easily.

"Master Zhaoming, from the looks of it, it seems that person is Guan Xin's father. If it was the driver, they usually don't enter the villa. Should we pay our respects now?" Wang Shubin asked.

"Yea, but let's buy some gifts first. Then we will come back to pay respects," Kang Zhaoming was able to calmly reply after he was reassured that the mystery man was her father.

Kang Zhaoming returned with brand name alcohol and Cigarettes recommended by Wang Shubin. He walked up and rang Guan Xuemin's doorbell.

Zhu Xiaozhang was stationed inside of the car. His personality was not suited to be brought inside.

Caretaker Liu opened up the door to find Kang Zhaoming in a wheelchair and Wang Shubin pushing him. She was caught off guard by the sudden patient visit. She asked "Excuse me, are you here for Doctor Guan for a checkup?"

"No, I am Kang Zhaoming, I am Miracle Doctor Kang's second grandson. I came here to pay respects to CEO Guan Xiaoxiang," Kang Zhaoming said clearly.

"Oh, please wait here while I notify him," Caretaker Liu nodded. She didn't open the exterior steel door to let the strangers in, and turned around and went to the living room.

"Mrs. Liu, who is it?" Guan Xiaoxiang asked since she didn't bring anyone in after answering the door.

"Mister Guan, there is someone claiming to be Miracle Doctor Kuan's second grandson. He said his name is Kang Zhaoming, and he wants to pay respect to. What is your answer?" Caretaker Liu responded.

"Hmm? People from House Kang?" Guan Xiaoxiang was shocked by the unexpected visit, "Let me take a look," he responded.

Guan Xin's facial expression changed, she didn't expect Kang Zhaoming to stalked her all the way home. What is he planning? She was about to tell her father to not go, but since he had gotten up, it might be better for him to reject Kang's advances.

Guan Xiaoxiang and caretaker Liu walked up to the doorway and saw Kang Zhaoming sitting in his wheelchair. He had never met Kang Zhaoming before, but it was unexpected to see him in a wheelchair. He asked "Hi, you are Kang Zhaoming? How come you are like this?"

"Uncle Guan, how are you? I am Kang Zhaoming!" Kang Zhaoming quickly self introduced, "Oh, this is just a normal bone fracture that happened a few days ago, I'll be up and running in no time!"

"Ah..." Guan Xiaoxiang didn't want to continue prying. He opened up the exterior steel door to let them into the villa, "Kang Zhaoming, do you mind if I called you that?"

"Oh Uncle Guan, you can call me Zhaoming!" Kang Zhaoming respectfully said. He needed to leave a very good impression of a young adult to Guan Xiaoxiang.

Guan Xiaoxiang nodded, "Kang Zhaoming, you are here to pay respects to me? Can I ask why? Are you representing your grandfather or...?"

"Hm, Uncle Guan, it might be better if we went to the study room to talk about this?" Kang Zhaoming was afraid that Guan Xin will rebut what he had to say so he suggested for a change of place.

Chapter 858: Guan Xin Is Engaged?!

Guan Xin Is Engaged?!

"Okay, please you first..." Guan Xiaoxiang couldn't pinpoint Kang Zhaoming's purpose for holding this meeting. Nevertheless, he was from House Kang and they were both in the same line of business. His company and House Kang frequently worked together so he didn't dare to upset Kang Zhaoming.

Once they entered the study room, Guan Xiaoxiang sat on the couch, while Kang Zhaoming remained in his wheelchair. Guan Xiaoxiang thought it was time to drop the formalities as he asked the person standing by Kang Zhaoming, "You are?"

"Uncle Guan, no need to pay attention to him. He is just my friend, he's just here to help me move around," Kang Zhaoming waved his hand nonchalantly.

"Okay, well why did you come for a visit?" Guan Xiaoxiang couldn't figure out the reason for the unexpected visit. How did Kang Zhaoming know that he would be here? Was it just a coincidence? Even though he was suspicious, he didn't mention it at all, he had to hear what Kang Zhaoming would say first.

"Uncle Guan, the reason for this visit... I feel slightly embarrassed to say the reason why..." Kang Zhaoming purposely scratched his head, "I didn't come here to represent my grandfather nor Miracle Doctor Kang's medical company. It is for myself..."

"Oh?" Guan Xiaoxiang frowned. He just sounded suspicious, but didn't ask any questions.

"Haha... Uncle Guan, I didn't want to bother you so suddenly, but I have a reason for it! So... remember when I told you that I broke my leg, I went to the hospital to have it treated. That was where I met miss Guan Xin. She patiently took care of it until I was able to leave the hospital early! Miss Guan Xin is a beautiful and kind lady, and moved my heart! Girls like her are hard to find, so I really respect miss Guan Xin. I came here wanting to befriend her, so I was hoping Uncle wouldn't reject us..."

"Beautiful and kind girls are hard to find? So you mean you just want to be friends with Guan Xin?" Guan Xin 's brows were in a cluster from frowning so much.

"Ah, it is indeed close to that, Uncle Guan. I don't mean to befriend Guan Xin immediately. I just wish for an opportunity from you, if we aren't a match, then I will know when to give up!" Kang Zhaoming tried his best to sound as pathetic as he could so that he could earn the most empathy points. His terms were to ask for an opportunity of a union from which both sides of the Houses could benefit from. It would be unfathomable for Guan Xiaoxiang to reject the terms since it would mean disrespecting House Kang! Once he was finished his side of the story, he was expecting Guan Xiaoxiang to agree. However, what followed was rejection!

"I'm very sorry, but I can't agree to your request," Guan Xiaoxiang replied after hearing the request. He undoubtedly heard the full request and he calmly rejected it, without giving any care for Kang Zhaoming's pride!

Kang Zhaoming's request was straightforward, with polite intention, but a sloppy execution. It gave off the feeling that he didn't have any bad intentions! The reason for this was because the dialogue had been scripted with Wang Shubin's assistance. This way, his performance is smooth and uninterrupted, which would appeal to Guan Xiaoxiang's feelings. However, he didn't expect that Guan Xiaoxiang would directly reject him, which stunned Kang Zhaoming as he wasn't prepared for this scenario!

"Ah... Well..." Kang Zhaoming couldn't handle the shock. Why? He had planned his words carefully. He was just asking for an opportunity, he didn't ask to be with her. Even that is not possible? Thinking up to this point, Kang Zhaoming was starting to get heated up, but he refrained from an emotional outburst. He just asked, "Uncle Guan, may I know the reason why? Guan Xin isn't young anymore, she is close to the age where she should be marrying. As for my qualities, is there anything that Uncle Guan doesn't like about me? If there is anything bothering you, I can try changing if it is possible,"

"Oh, this has nothing to do with you!" Guan Xiaoxiang waved his hands, "It is as you said, you are Miracle Doctor Kang's grandson! As an Elder, I should give you an opportunity, but I cannot do that as it is out of my powers! The reason is because Xinxin has had an arranged marriage since she was young. It's the type of arranged marriage that was predestined many years ago. It is not that I have any bad feelings toward you, but that Guan Xin has a fiance already. So how can I give my approval knowingly? It is just unrealistic!"

"She has a fiance already?" Kang Zhaoming's expression turned sour! He thought that Guan Xiaoxiang had heard negative rumors about his name, so he was rejected. He didn't think that it was because of another reason! He thought that as long as he could work hard on resolving the problem then he could talk his way through with no problem. But how can he talk his way through this? Guan Xiaoxiang had clearly stated his stance on this issue. Guan Xin already had a fiance, even if he worked hard, it wouldn't change that fact.

Guan Xin and Guan Xiaoxiang already had their own stances, and no matter what Kang Zhaoming said it wouldn't change a thing. He couldn't change Guan Xiaoxiang's opinion!

Kang Zhaoming didn't think it was possible that Guan Xiaoxiang was lying to him. There was no reason for him to lie. With Guan Xiaoxiang's status, if he wanted to reject the offer then he had the final say. As of right now, House Kang wasn't a noble house, so Guan Xiaoxiang had no reason to give face!

With Guan Xiaoxiang's word, Kang Zhaoming had to give up completely! If she already had a fiance, then no matter how good their relationship became, it would never be marriage material. Kang Zhaoming sighed, without any other reason to stay, he said, "Well if it's like that, then I shouldn't bother Uncle Guan anymore..."

"Kang Zhaoming, you are Miracle Doctor Kang's grandson, that is a very exceptional quality. You don't have to focus on a tree to give up the whole forest. Xinxin has an arranged marriage already and that can't be changed. I hope you are able to grow positively from this experience!" Guan Xiaoxiang tried to offer words of encouragement. In the end, this kid was Miracle Doctor Kang's grandson, Guan Xiaoxiang had to give him some face.

Kang Zhaoming heard the words of comfort, even if he believed in Guan Xiaoxiang's words, he was still heated from the outcome. He was so angry that he wanted to have the last word. He curiously asked, "I heard that Guan Xin was getting familiar with a person called Lin Yi recently. Could that person be Guan Xin's fiance?"

Kang Zhaoming knew that Lin Yi was definitely not Guan Xin's fiance, but he purposely let that slip out as provocation.

"Oh? Lin Yi?" Guan Xiaoxiang had a slight unpleasant look. This Lin Yi again? Could it be that there is something going on between Lin Yi and Guan Xin? However, in front of Kang Zhaoming, Guan Xiaoxiang didn't add anything about the issue. He plainly replied, "Oh, you don't need to worry too much about that."

Kang Zhaoming sneered in his heart. Oh Lin Yi, it is because you had insulted me that I won't let you win her over. You can forget about it! Ha! Without giving his inner feelings away, Kang Zhaoming held his poker face on and said, "Well Uncle Guan, since that is the case, then I will take my leave!"

"Then take your time," Guan Xiaoxiang knew of the purpose behind his visit so he didn't bother to continue trying to build a connection with Kang Zhaoming.

Meanwhile, Guan Xin saw that her father and Kang Zhaoming entered the study room. She had been worried about what Kang Zhaoming would say to her father so she waited until they had entered into the study room before lightly creeping her way to the door to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Chapter 859: You're Marrying Him No Matter What

You're Marrying Him No Matter What

As for Nanny Liu, she usually spends her time with Guan Xin and Guan Xuemin. Although she was close with Guan XiaoXiang in his childhood years, their relationship has become strained over the years. This was the other reason why she turned a blind eye at Guan Xin's eavesdropping behaviour.

When Guan Xin heard Kang Zhaoming telling her father that he wanted to date her, her heart almost stopped. She was really scared about her father mistaking Kang Zhaoming as a young man with talent and agreeing to him dating her. Fortunately for her, her father was still wise and rejected his request.

It's just that the reason her father gave was really weird. He told him that she had a fiance and that the fiance was there for prenatal purposes. Is this still a thing in today's society? Isn't that a bit too strange?

She never expected her old fashioned father to have this witty side to him, which she found to be quite interesting.

But what made her happy was when Kang Zhaoming took her father's words seriously and actually decided to give up on her. What a dumbass.

But in reality, it was Guan Xin who was wrong. For big families like Kang Zhaoming's, marriages arranged by parents were regarded as unalterable principles, just like the marriage between her brother and Wang Xinyan from the Xiao family which was decided by the elders as well. And after the decision was made, it could not be changed by the younger generation. That's why Kang Zhaoming thought Guan Xin's situation must've been the same where the decision couldn't be changed no matter what he did so the only thing he could do was give up.

When Guan Xin heard Kang Zhaoming come out, she quickly moved to the couch nearby and pretended to watch TV as if nothing happened.

Kang Zhaoming opened the study room door with Wang Shubin pushing him out from behind. Feeling dejected, he glanced at Guan Xin who sat on the couch watching TV and sighed helplessly. He knew the

personality of girls like Guan Xin who were born into wealthy families. Now that she already had a fiance, there would be no way she would go out with him.

Because of this he wasn't even bothered to talk to her anymore. To him, no matter how pretty the girl was, there was no point if he couldn't have her. That's why he just let Wang Shubin push him out of Guan Xuemin's mansion and left the place crestfallen.

However when Guan Xin saw her father walk out of the study room, her face reddened at the fact that she had been eavesdropping on them. Although it was nothing serious, it still wasn't something honourable.

She started getting embarrassed when she noticed her father watching her. She's never done anything bad before so she just admitted what she had done, "Hey Dad, that Kang Zhaoming was actually lying about what he was saying, I've never cared for him in that way before..."

"Oh really? You heard everything?" Guan Xiaoxiang never expected his daughter to eavesdrop, but nodded his head understandingly after seeing her reddened face, "this guy doesn't seem like a good person, so don't talk to him anymore."

"I know that, I don't talk to him anymore," Guan Xin said, "he was always the one nagging me..."

"Alright. Oh and the one called Lin Yi or something, stay away from him too, don't get too close to him. You're a good girl so you need to maintain that image," Guan Xiaoxiang added when he remembered Lin Yi. He's always had a biased view towards Lin Yi and disliked him ever since he formed the company with Guan Xuemin.

"Wait what? Lin Yi's really nice though, he's different from Kang Zhaoming, he's not a bad guy..." Guan Xin paused at her father's words and shook her head, confused as to why her father just wouldn't leave Lin Yi alone.

"As I already said, you are a girl. You should be watching out for your actions," Guan Xiaoxiang said strictly, "And you already have a fiance, if rumours start spreading now it's not good for your image as well."

It's the first time that Guan Xiaoxiang had spoken to Guan Xin in this strict and undoubting tone.

"What!" Guan Xin looked at her father stunned and slightly confused, "Dad what do you mean by 'fiance'? Wasn't that a lie you told Kang Zhaoming to get him to give up on me? How did I get a fiance?"

"That's not an excuse", Guan Xiaoxiang said while dismissing her with a wave, "Xin Xin, you're a big girl now so I should tell you this. The thing is, before you were born your mother and I arranged a marriage for you. Now that you've grown up, I guess it's fine that you know about this now..."

"Wait how can you do this?" Guan Xin was overwhelmed by what her father had said, it was just a bit too much for her. She never even had the thought that she was betrothed to someone, and now out pops a fiance from literally nowhere.

"What do you mean how? It's been arranged by your parents, an unalterable principle, it has always been like this!" Guan Xiaoxiang never thought his daughter, who had always been meek, would question

him. With that he frowned even harder and wondered if there's actually anything going on between his daughter and Lin Yi.

"Dad, do you realise what year we're in right now? Why are you still arranging my marriage? I've never even met the person you're talking about, how can I just marry him like that? Also how can it still count when it's been so long already? Can you push it off for me?" This whole situation was too unimaginable and unthinkable for Guan Xin, she just couldn't accept this.

"What do you mean push it off? That's impossible!" Guan Xiaoxiang didn't allow room for any reasoning, "You must marry that boy, no one can change this!"

"I'm not marrying him!" As obedient as she had always been, it was the first time Guan Xin reacted this strongly against her father's decision. This would impact her future, how can she succumb to this?

"You! You're marrying him no matter what!" Guan Xiaoxiang huffed a bit, he was starting to feel annoyed as well, "I'm not changing my mind no matter what you say."

"Why should I? I've never even seen that guy before and I have no idea what he's like and what he does, and you're telling me to marry him?" Guan Xin frowned and grumbled stubbornly.

"Well who do you like then?" Guan Xiaoxiang retorted.

"I like... I just don't like him!" Guan Xin blushed and stopped herself when she realised she almost gave herself away.

"Do you like that Lin Yi?" as if Guan Xiaoxiang couldn't tell what his own daughter was thinking, "you better stop talking with him now, otherwise I'll get someone to bash him up! Your marriage was decided by both your mother and I. I owe that person a favour, my success in my business is all thanks to his elders. I, Guan Xiaoxiang, is not someone who goes back on his words, if you eventually accept it, that would be good, but even if you haven't, you will still be marrying him!"

After that Guan Xiaoxiang turned his back on Guan Xin, and strode out the mansion.

Guan Xin on the other hand burst into tears. She just couldn't get it, how could her father be so stubborn and oppressive, forcing her to marry someone she didn't like. Even though her father owed a favour to his elders, couldn't he just repay it another way, why did he have to force her to marry him?

Chapter 860: The Dominating Guan Xuemin

The Dominating Guan Xuemin

The problem is, Guan Xin was afraid that her father would hurt Lin Yi out of anger, which made her uneasy. She doesn't know what to do now. This had nothing to do with Lin Yi but now he's getting involved in it as well...

Guan Xuemin heard the quarrel downstairs and came down to check it out. He saw Guan Xin crying on the couch and paused before asking her worriedly, "Xin Xin what's wrong? Why are you crying down here? Where's your dad?"

"Grandpa..." Guan Xin saw her grandpa and cried even harder. She had never felt such a grievance. She just didn't understand. How can her father control her marriage, forcing her to marry someone she doesn't even know?

"There there. Dry your tears now. Tell Grandpa what happened first, what else is there that can't be solved? Why are you crying so hard?" Guan Xuemin didn't know what happened to Guan Xin. He walked over to the sofa and sat down, patting his granddaughter's shoulder while comforting her.

"Grandpa, dad said that he had arranged a marriage for me when I was little. He wants me to marry someone I've never met before..." Guan Xin sobbed as she explained the story to her grandfather.

"Rubbish!" Guan Xuemin slammed his fist on the table in anger, "Guan Xiaoxiang's getting more and more unreasonable. How can he just casually decide on something like this? Don't worry Xin Xin, Grandpa will help you with this. Without my permission, no one can do anything. I'm giving your dad a call right now!"

Guan Xueming was angry. Although he was a righteous man, he was not narrow-minded. So, when he heard about Guan Xiaoxiang arranging Guan Xin's marriage, he felt a wave of anger. Also, his preferred son-in-law was Lin Yi. Of course, he couldn't let Guan Xiaoxiang just marry Guan Xin off like that.

"You bastard what did you say to Xin Xin?" Guan Xuemin berated through the phone. "Because of you, my beloved granddaughter's now crying her eyes out! Do you think you're so grown up now you brat? Arranging marriages now huh? You better cancel this arrangement right now and don't even think about it again!"

Guan Xiaoxiang was stunned at the scolding. The last time his father yelled at him like this was back when they argued about the formation of his own company. It gave him the feeling he had back when he got in trouble as a kid. He was somewhat fearful of disobeying his father's wishes...

However, he did not have a say in the matter his father had mentioned. He had decided on this marriage along with his wife and an important figure. How could he one-sidedly go back on this promise? Looking back at how the person had helped him back then, it was a huge favor. Had he not received the investment and had those connections, he would never have made the achievements he has now, nor would he have gotten the recognition from his family in law.

Guan Xiaoxiang was not an ungrateful person, so at that moment he felt uneasy. After giving each other the silent treatment for so many years, Guan Xiaoxiang knew his father losing his temper today for Guan Xin was a turning point for their relationship. Therefore, if he could compromise, then his relationship with his father would improve.

The thing is, could he compromise? It was a promise between him and that person, he couldn't just break it. Unless that person broke it first, Guan Xiaoxiang couldn't force himself to do such an ungrateful thing.

At this point, he could only force a smile. He couldn't be both loyal and filial, so what could he do? He didn't want to anger his father further, especially when there was a chance for their relationship to improve. Yet, he just couldn't decide to cancel the arrangement.

"Look, dad... I can listen to you for any other thing, but for this, I really can't change anything. I had arranged this with that person back then, you know him too..." He sighed before continuing, "how could I cancel this?"

"But did you ever consider Xin Xin's happiness? In this case, when that person comes just tell him to come to me! Just say I'm the one who canceled this arrangement!" Guan Xuemin couldn't help but smirk at the excuse, "sure he helped you, I even helped treat his wife's leg! If he's unhappy about it, just tell him to come to me. If you still force Xin Xin into that marriage, I'll tell her to emancipate from you and give you the silent treatment like you did to me back then!"

With that, Guan Xuemin hung up, ignoring whatever else Guan Xiaoxiang had to say.

Guan Xiaoxiang, on the other hand, stood there holding the phone unsure whether to laugh or to cry. He didn't even know what to say anymore. His father used the same actions he had taken to threaten him. However, at least his father took on the matter himself and promised that if anything happened, the person can go to him directly. Although relieved some of the pressure on Guan Xiaoxiang, he still didn't want to go back on his words.

As for this matter, Guan Xiaoxiang would have to slowly convince his father who, at that moment, was already in an awful mood. If he called back again to discuss that topic, then he'd strain their already strained relationship even more. It wasn't something Guan Xiaoxiang would have wanted to see.

On this end, Guan Xuemin had hung up and next to him, Guan Xin was also smiling through her tears. After she saw her grandfather fighting for her in such an unyielding manner. She was sure her father would compromise. Yeah, that's right, if worse comes to worst, she would just give him the silent treatment. What else could he do to her?

As long as she doesn't want to marry, he wouldn't be able to force her.

"Xin Xin, are you feeling happier now? Grandpa is on your side for this so don't worry, as long as I don't nod my head to this, no one can force you into marriage!" Guan Xuemin could at least still have a say in this matter.

"Thank you, Grandpa," Guan Xin smiled happily.

"Why are you thanking me? Come on now, go wash your face. Nanny Liu's almost finished preparing our meal, let's go eat something," Guan Xuemin nodded and smiled back.

Guan Xin went off merrily to wash her face, completely unaware of her father's plans.

Meanwhile, after Kang Zhaoming left Guan Xin's house, he sullenly got in his car with a depressed look on his face. Zhu Xiaozhang, who was waiting in the car, saw his melancholic expression and found it quite strange. "What's the matter, Young Master Ming?" He questioned, "Does Guan Xin's father object to you two dating?"

"Oh my gosh, don't talk about it anymore. It's a long story," Kang Zhaoming felt that all that time and banknotes had been wasted. The worst thing was he gave Xiaofen a few hundred thousand dollars for free. What a waste!

"Let me answer this," explained Wang Shubin while looking at Zhu Xiaozhang. "Guan Xin already has an in-law and this can't be changed. Therefore there's no way that Guan Xiaoxiang would allow Young Master Ming here to visit Guan Xin. With this arranged marriage, Guan Xin can't even go out with Young Master Ming or do anything that would ruin her imager for the sake of it. So there's no hope for him with Guan Xin."

Wang Shubin had entered the mansion along with Kang Zhaoming so his words were based on what he witnessed. Zhu Xiaozhang listened to his explanation and stopped questioning Kang Zhaoming. He merely pondered sulkily, "so basically we put so much effort in for nothing?"