

Chapter 231: The Poor Master, Jiang Yao

The poor master, Jiang Yao, was clenching her teeth after it complained about her. She wanted to kill it so badly but what else could she do?

Moe sat on Jiang Yao's shoe and gazed fixedly on the display shelf.

After a while, it let out a sigh and said casually, "You may be poor, but your husband is rich!"

"Even if he's rich, he will not buy a diamond for you!" Jiang Yao replied with a 'hmph'. Lu Xingzhi had never even bought her a diamond ring. She would not want her own husband to buy a diamond ring for this high-maintenance Moe.

Back when they got married, they did have wedding rings but they were made out of gold.

That was the tradition back in their hometown. They would wear gold rings for their wedding and not anything else. Both of their wedding rings were kept in the safe at home.

It was not convenient for Lu Xingzhi to wear it when he was in the platoon and it was inconvenient for Jiang Yao to wear it when she was in school. Moreover, the rings were too heavy and they were not suitable to be worn every day. The pair of rings was only suitable to be kept safe and sound in the coffer.

A cat and a woman, staring at each other with eyes wide open by the street without budging.

When Huang Chengjing walked out of the store, he saw Jiang Yao looking down at the cat that was sitting on her foot. She looked as if she was angry but not entirely so.

"Miss Jiang." Huang Chengjing walked toward Jiang Yao and greeted her, "Are you afraid of cats?"

He thought that Jiang Yao was passing by when she bumped into a cat without its owner. Then, the cat sat on her foot and refused to leave. Therefore, Jiang Yao was stunned.

It was normal for girls to be afraid of cats and dogs. That was why Huang Chengjing spoke up and asked her.

"What a coincidence, General Manager Huang!" Jiang Yao looked up and gave him a smile once she noticed that he was someone she was familiar with. "I'm not afraid of cats. This is my pet and I am bringing it out for a walk."

"The shareholders' meeting had just ended, right?" Huang Chengjing was well-informed by his sources. Although he did not pay attention to the internal news of the hospital intentionally, he still knew most of it.

Initially, he thought that Jiang Yao might have a tough time dealing with the other shareholders today. He did not expect that she would be able to settle the matter so quickly despite being late. She could even tame the bunch of old folks.

Huang Chengjing was contemplating whether or not he should secretly lend Jiang Yao some help. However, judging by the current situation, Jiang Yao did not even need his help.

After giving it some thought, Huang Chengjing told Jiang Yao another intel. "I heard that Mr. Qin invited a lot of people to dine together tonight. After the shareholders' meeting had ended, it seemed that Mr.

Qin left while being infuriated. Along the way, he was saying that the hospital will fall one day if it is in your hands. Therefore, I assume that Mr. Qin might have the intention to sell the shares that he has.”

Jiang Yao was not surprised. She asked Wu Zhong to go all out today and had embarrassed Mr. Qin in front of others at the hospital. For people like Mr. Qin who was concerned about their image more than their lives, they would really consider selling off all their stocks rather than cross paths with her again.

“Oh, by the way, why is Miss Jiang here at this hour?” Since she did not continue their conversation on Mr. Qin’s matter, Huang Chengjing assumed that Jiang Yao had her ways of handling it so he did not continue asking. He switched the topic and asked, “Perhaps Miss Jiang wants to try your luck here at Antique Street? A lot of people in Nanjiang City found their first bucket of gold here on this street.”

“Antique Street? Isn’t this the Jewellery Street?” Jiang Yao pointed at the entrance of the street in confusion. “There is a stunning signboard hanging at the entrance and the words ‘Jewellery Street’ are written on it.”

Huang Chengjing smiled gently. “Miss Jiang is still new to Nanjiang City so it’s normal for you to not know about this. However, those who aren’t in this field might not know that Jewellery Street has another name as well. The name is only used by people in our field which is the ‘Antique Street’. On this street, not only are there people selling jewellery, there are also a lot of stores selling antiques. You can’t find any common items here.”

What he meant was, most people would not come here to look for jewellery for their wedding because most of them could not afford the things sold here.

Let us take the diamond ring that Jiang Yao just saw as an example. In other malls, there were diamond rings that cost from hundreds up to thousands. According to the public’s spending power and the average price point of the goods, you would not even find a diamond necklace worth ten thousand dollars at an ordinary mall, not to mention a small diamond ring worth more than ten thousand.

However, the diamond ring worth more than ten thousand was considered one of the cheaper stuff found on this street.

Chapter 232: Antique Street

It was rare to witness Jiang Yao showing interest in something, therefore Huang Chengjing could not help but talk more about it.

“There are a lot of miracles happening here at Antique Street. It can turn a poor man into a millionaire overnight or make millionaires suffer bankruptcy in just one night.” Huang Chengjing smiled gently. “Since Miss Jiang is here, why don’t you go shopping? There aren’t any events happening at the moment at Antique Street so it is much quieter. Anyway, it still makes sense that this street is called Jewellery Street because you can gamble using gemstones. Gemstone gambling is more stimulating and thrilling compared to betting on antiques.”

“I get the idea now, I will take my time to walk around.” Jiang Yao noticed that Huang Chengjing’s personal assistant was standing by the car while checking his watch from time to time. She assumed that people like Huang Chengjing must be occupied with many affairs besides having a packed schedule.

Therefore, she said, "General Manager Huang, you must have other stuff to take care of now, I will not continue to take up your time then."

After Huang Chengjing had left, Jiang Yao kicked the chubby buttocks that were still sitting on her shoe and shook her foot. "Let's go back to the campus."

When Moe heard her, it changed its position immediately and grabbed onto Jiang Yao's trousers. It shook its head. "Since we're here, it won't cost us anything to walk around."

Jiang Yao let that sink in and agreed. Since they were here, there was no harm for them to walk around, and they could even open their eyes to something new.

She had been living in Nanjiang City for a few years but she had not even been here before. And she certainly had never heard of the name 'Antique Street' as coined by the insiders.

She did some thinking. Even if she was in exactly the same city, the things that she had heard of and encountered now seemed like a whole new world.

And the man who opened the door of the new world for her was Lu Xingzhi.

She had no idea what the man was doing now and she was really missing him.

Jiang Yao carried Moe in her arms and walked further into the streets. It was just like what Huang Chengjing said. The street was very quiet at the moment. Occasionally, only two or three cars passed by. Not only that, all the lights in the shops on the street were also brightly lit. They did not seem to be desolate because of the quiet street.

The stores on that street were odd. If you started walking from the entrance, you would notice that all the stores on both sides of the street were jewellery stores. However, starting from the middle section, it was as if there was a distinct borderline. Further back, all of them were antique stores. Also, the decor inside the stores were different from the jewellery stores at the front. The decorations in the antique stores had more of a vintage feel.

As you walk down the street, you would feel like you were teleporting. A minute before, you would be walking down a street in the modern era. The display shelves of every store had their own dazzling and blinding spotlights. A second later, you would time travelled back to the ancient times. The facades of the stores had an antique taste to them. Some of the signs were even written in traditional Chinese.

"This street is really interesting." Jiang Yao smiled gently and randomly picked one of the stores to enter.

However, it was indeed a small world. Once Jiang Yao entered the store, she saw another man that she was quite familiar with.

"Manager Sun, what a coincidence." Jiang Yao walked over and greeted the man once she saw him. Manager Sun was the manager of the restaurant where Zhou Weiqi took her for a meal.

They had only not seen each other for a few days but Manager Sun was not looking that well. He had a dreary look on his face.

When Jiang Yao entered the store, Manager Sun was looking at the items displayed in the shop. However, he paid more attention to the price of the items rather than the items themselves.

Manager Sun also felt that it was a coincidence to meet Jiang Yao there. He turned around and smiled at Jiang Yao. "Miss Jiang, it is indeed a coincidence."

Chapter 233: Manager Sun was Fired

"Manager Sun, are you here to get something?" Jiang Yao asked casually. She laid her eyes on the items displayed on the shelf in the store. There were a lot of things on display but the price of every item there left Jiang Yao speechless.

She then realized that she was really a 'poor master' once she walked into the store. No wonder 'Master Moe' who previously had diamonds as his toys looked down on her financial capabilities.

Manager Sun shook his head and his face became drearier instead.

"Please carry on, Miss Jiang, I will not continue to bother you." Manager Sun knew that he had only met Jiang Yao a few times so it would be impossible for him to tell her about the difficulties that he was facing.

He noticed that Jiang Yao was looking at the promoter who was standing a few steps away from her. He could guess her confusion. Manager Sun whispered to Jiang Yao in order to clear her doubts. "There's an unwritten rule in all the antique stores. Once a customer steps into the store, the promoters will never serve the customer automatically on their own to promote the goods unless the customer inquires first. This is because, someone who walks into the stores is most probably a connoisseur of antiques. Most of them would prefer to look around on their own instead of having a person tag along and disturbing them."

That cleared Jiang Yao's questions, she was amazed by Manager Sun's outstanding ability in observing people's facial expressions and reading their minds once again.

When she saw that Manager Sun was about to leave, Jiang Yao lost her interest to continue shopping as well since she could not afford anything. If something really did catch her interest, she would be heartbroken instead.

Both of them left the store consecutively. Manager Sun noticed that Jiang Yao followed him out of the store and he looked at Jiang Yao in surprise. However, he did not say anything and only smiled at Jiang Yao. He then stood there and looked around with a dazed look in his eyes.

That was what aroused Jiang Yao's curiosity.

When she met Manager Sun the last time, his spirit was high and energetic. What happened after that short period of time? It was as if he was in big trouble.

Jiang Yao thought that people as intelligent as Manager Sun should not have gotten himself into any big trouble.

"Manager Sun, did something happen to you recently?" Jiang Yao asked casually.

If Jiang Yao did not ask, Manager Sun would never have spoken about it. Once Jiang Yao asked, even if he knew that Jiang Yao could not help much, he still could not resist pouring his heart out.

"I was fired." Manager Sun sighed. "Unfortunately, my daughter was admitted into the hospital at this crucial moment and I am penniless. My family ran out of cash and I refuse to sell the house. I'm afraid that my daughter will have no place to live once she is discharged. Therefore, I'm thinking of selling the teapot that has been passed down for generations in my family but I have no knowledge of the antique stuff. I don't even know whether the teapot is an antique and if so, how much it is worth. That's why I came here to check on the normal price of a teapot selling in the antique stores since I'm free."

"You were fired?" Jiang Yao was stunned. She would believe it if Manager Sun decided to resign or job-hop because she knew well about Manager Sun's capabilities. Which employer in this world would be blind and foolish enough to fire such an excellent employee?

"It's all because of the Zhang..." Manager Sun accidentally blurted out a few words but kept his mouth shut immediately after that. He looked at Jiang Yao subconsciously and averted his gaze. He then shook his head and sighed, "It was just an unexpected misfortune. Moreover, it is not worth it staying in such a restaurant."

For an unknown reason, Jiang Yao came out with a conjecture when Manager Sun glanced at her for that split second. She might be the reason why Manager Sun was fired, or perhaps she was involved at the very least.

Chapter 234: Two Things

That was why Manager Sun was not willing to let her know about it and decided to change the topic.

After Jiang Yao sent Manager Sun off, she caressed Moe that was in her arms and could not figure out the relation between herself and Manager Sun's unemployment.

Jiang Yao did some thinking and decided that she had to find out the reason behind Manager Sun's unemployment. However, depending on the pitiable connections that she had in Nanjiang City, she had no idea on who to look for to do some research.

She thought about it and realized that the only man she knew who had a lot of connections in Nanjiang City was Huang Chengjing.

Since the Huang family still owed her a favor, she took out her phone and gave Huang Chengjing a call.

Huang Chengjing once gave her his name card and she casually saved his phone number in her phone. It had never occurred to her that it might come in handy one day.

Huang Chengjing was on his way to a banquet dinner at that moment and he was sitting in his car when he received Jiang Yao's call. He was slightly surprised to get a call from her.

"General Manager Huang, I might need your help on two things." Jiang Yao voiced out her purpose in making the phone call right away without any intention of hiding things. "Are you free to talk on the phone at the moment? It isn't something urgent, we can continue this later if you're occupied for now."

"I'm free, I'm still in the car." Huang Chengjing said.

Jiang Yao was delighted. "I would like to ask General Manager Huang to help me find out the reason why Manager Sun was fired. Oh, for your info, he used to work for Riya Restaurant."

“Alright, how about the other one?” Huang Chengjing accepted her request in an instant.

“Didn’t you just tell me that Mr. Qin was telling everyone that the hospital is going to fall under my management? I would like General Manager Huang to do me a favor and spread around what Mr. Qin had just said. Let everyone think that the hospital is going to fall in my hands sooner or later.”

Jiang Yao came up with this idea after Huang Chengjing left. Initially, she wanted to ask someone else to do the job but she could not think of anybody else at the moment.

Now, since she was going to ask Huang Chengjing for his help to find out about Manager Sun, she might as well request for him to do the job. There was no need for her to ask two different men to assist her.

Compared to the Qi family, Jiang Yao was more willing to look for the Huang family. Even Lu Xingzhi had once told her that the Huang family was more trustworthy than the Qi family.

“Why?” Huang Chengjing was confused. If he really did spread that rumor, it would bring no good to Jiang Yao and the hospital. It might even worry the patients or it could be worse when the doctors start to panic as well.

“Miss Jiang, I don’t think that it’s a good idea.” Huang Chengjing felt that he needed to give Jiang Yao a reminder.

“No.” Jiang Yao knew exactly what Huang Chengjing was worried about. Her reply was strong and firm. “The doctors in the hospital have signed their contracts and they would not resign that easily before their contracts expire. Also, the main reason why the patients came to us is because of the doctors. They will not care about the development of the hospital as long as the doctors are still there to treat them.”

Jiang Yao did not hide anything from Huang Chengjing and told him openly, “This will only benefit me as I want the shares that Mr. Qin has. However, I do not have the money so if I want to get them at a cheaper price, I need to think of a way to turn the shares that Mr. Qin has into a worthless piece of paper.”

That was the first time Huang Chengjing had ever encountered someone who was so straightforward by telling him that she did not have the money.

Alright, she did not have the money but she was longing for the shares that Mr. Qin had. What should she do?

Therefore, the only way was to make Mr. Qin’s shares become worthless. She would be able to get his shares in the cheapest way possible, and reap the benefits to the fullest.

Chapter 235: Young Blood

Nobody would want to buy the shares in Mr. Qin’s hands if they thought that Jiang Yao, the majority owner, would ruin the hospital. Not being able to sell off his portion of shares would only make him even more anxious, lowering the selling price gradually until a buyer was found. At that point, all Jiang Yao had to do was to bargain for more and buy it off his hands at a lower price.

Knowing that she wanted Mr. Qin’s shares, Huang Chengjing was impressed by Jiang Yao’s ambition.

She had the idea back when he casually mentioned how Mr. Qin was preparing to sell off his shares while also complaining to the others that Jiang Yao was going to destroy the hospital. Huang Chengjing had to admit that this girl right there, was not to be messed with.

“Absolutely, just wait for my news.” Huang Chengjing agreed without hesitation, even a little willingly. “However, you have to ask someone you trust to represent you when dealing with Mr. Qin. Do not let him know that you are the buyer. You know how much he hates you and that he will never sell it to you if he knows who the buyer actually is.”

Jiang Yao thanked Huang Chengjing and thought about how he was still the experienced person here, being able to consider that crucial detail.

She would not have thought of it right now. All she knew was to wait till the devaluing of the hospital’s shares. When Mr. Qin becomes desperate to sell off his shares, she would swoop in and take everything.

Although, she did forget to consider the human nature. With the deep-seated hatred for her by Mr. Qin, he would never sell his shares if he knew that the buyer was Jiang Yao.

But...

She had an idea.

“Mr. Huang, what if I request to buy Mr. Qin’s shares, provoking him in the process. Once he is pissed off, I will have someone else pretend to be my rival, wanting to buy the shares off of him. Do you think he would do something foolish, like selling the shares to my rival for an even lower price, just to make me bitter?”

Huang Chengjing sat in his car, at a loss for words. For what seemed like ages later, he smiled and remarked to himself, ‘The young ones nowadays are getting better.’

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Yao felt much better. The issue now was to find a person who she could trust. But who could it be?

She was not that sociable, and she just realized how few friends she had.

Lost in thought, she walked around aimlessly, not knowing that she had reached the end of the street.

There were several huge courtyards at the end of the street. The doors to the courtyard were locked, but they were decorated very grandly, just like how the rich lived back in the old days.

Splitting from the end of the street were two alleys. Surprisingly, a couple of vendors had set up stalls in the alley. The vendors were huddled around playing cards due to the seemingly lack of customers.

Jiang Yao walked into the alley. Hearing footsteps, which meant potential customers, the vendors abandoned their game of cards. They got close to Jiang Yao, wanting her to check out their respective stalls.

“Miss, you don’t look familiar, is it your first time here? Let me tell you, someone bought a painting from me some time ago. He spent a thousand dollars on it and guess what? He sold it to a collector for twenty times the money he spent! Twenty times!”

The guy got excited and dragged Jiang Yao to his stall when she was not paying attention.

Once Jiang Yao was standing in front of his stall, the rest of the vendors left. There was a set of rules here in this alley that everyone followed. No one could nab someone else's customer standing in front of their stalls.

Chapter 236: Perception

"Miss, have a look around and see if you find anything you like. I will give you a good bargain!"

The vendor introduced his goods enthusiastically. He would not say where he purchased his goods, but he would mention how expensive and valuable his merchandise had become. Listening to his sales pitch, one could be forgiven for giving in and making a purchase right then and there.

Jiang Yao took a glimpse at the merchandise displayed in his stall. There were not many things there, which were laid on a piece of cloth. They looked decent, but the most noticeable piece displayed would be a sword. It was decently sized, with rust stains here and there, making it look like it was indeed an ancient artifact.

"Miss, you like this sword?" The vendor noticed Jiang Yao's sight that had lingered momentarily on the rusty sword. He continued, "I purchased this at a rural village far away. It has been told that in that village lived the descendants of a general from the Warring States Period. Many in the village practiced martial arts, and I got this sword from a very poor family there. Apparently, it has been passed down as a family heirloom for centuries. If you like it, how about I sell it to you for..."

He stopped right before mentioning the price, unsure of how much he should ask for.

He was in the business for a long time, but he had never seen such a young lady, who looked like she was just a little over eighteen, coming to check out his stall.

On one hand, he was afraid he would scare away his customer by asking for too high of a price. On the other hand, if the price were too low, he would not have made enough profit off it. It had been a few days since he had his first customer, of course he wanted to take advantage of it as much as possible.

"How much?" Jiang Yao noticed that the vendor was checking out her clothing and Moe in her arms. She knew that he was looking to give an amount based on how much she could afford.

The vendor flashed two of his fingers.

"Two hundred?" Jiang Yao asked.

"Two thousand! Two thousand! I bought this for one thousand and nine hundred dollars! Miss, you have got to let me earn at least a hundred dollars, right? I would have sold it for five thousand dollars if not for the lack of customers recently. This is a great bargain for you!" He could not believe Jiang Yao's offer of a meager two hundred dollars.

He thought to himself, 'Coming here, wearing nice clothes, and carrying a very well-groomed pet, she must be quite well off herself. It doesn't matter if she is not a millionaire, surely she can afford to fork out two thousand dollars?'

He actually obtained the sword for less than a hundred dollars from a farmer. Selling it off for two thousand dollars would have made him a hefty sum.

Working within the business, he would not say that he was an antique expert. However, he was sure that this sword was no ancient artifact. He bought it because it looked authentic for an imitation. The rust stains were real too.

Jiang Yao nodded lightly. She did not intend to buy it at all, plus she had zero knowledge dealing with antiques.

It was Moe, who was in her arms, that snickered. "Just another rusty old sword! You are better off not buying it. If you want, Jiang Yao, get that vase behind him! I do not know what it is, but I am sure it is at least a thousand years old!"

Jiang Yao raised her eyebrows. She did not know Moe possessed the ability to identify an antique.

Moe was quite pleased with itself. It brushed its tail across her face. "Wait till you improve your Vision Value, you can do it too! The older an object is, the greater its aura. These auras cannot be perceived by the human eye, but mine can. Once your Vision Value goes up, you can too!"

Chapter 237: Chamber Pot

Jiang Yao had absolutely no idea the perks that came with increasing her own Vision Value. What an unexpected find in this deserted alleyway!

Unfortunately, she spent all her points on her Physical Strength Value. Plus, it seemed that her Favorability Value had become stagnant.

"Jiang Yao, buy that vase and sell it off! Then, buy me that ring we saw just now!" Moe wagged its tail furiously, trying to convince Jiang Yao to make the purchase.

Annoyed, she gave Moe's butt a hard slap, silencing it in the process.

"Sir, how much for the vase behind you?" Jiang Yao peeked at the pile of scattered stuff behind the vendor. Without looking at it properly, one could be forgiven in thinking they were just trash.

Shocked, the vendor looked back at the vase behind him. The girl in front of him showed no interest at the sword but asked for a completely different thing. He said, "Miss, that thing has no value. Listen to me, the sword is better! Remember how I sold a painting a couple of days ago that had its value increased by twenty times? I believe you can do the same with this sword too!"

"Is that a flower vase?" Jiang Yao had no interest whatsoever at the rusty sword, instead showing fascination at the supposedly thousand-year-old vase. She was in need of some money, and the idea of selling it off to earn some extra cash sounded like music to her ears.

"What flower vase? That is not a flower vase, Miss!" The vendor shook his head. "This is a chamber pot! Do you know what it is for?"

Jiang Yao's face turned bright red.

Of course she knew what a chamber pot was, it was used by the men in the olden days as a portable toilet!

The vendor kicked the vase around, and sure enough, a handle appeared. He continued with a face of disgust, "I got this thing for free from another purchase. A freebie! What do you expect? Plus, I do not think it is appropriate for a lady like you to buy a chamber pot, don't you think?"

Jiang Yao lost any remaining interest at purchasing that vase once she heard that it was a chamber pot.

However ancient and historical that thing was, she did not want anything to do with it!

She turned around swiftly and walked away. Staring at Moe with a sour face, she berated, "What is wrong with you?!"

Moe lost its temper hearing that. "That is my question! What is wrong with you?! Buy it! Why are you walking away? That is what you humans would call an authentic piece of antiquity."

"That is a chamber pot! It was what the men used to pee in centuries ago. It just makes me want to throw up thinking about that! And you still want me to buy it? Then what? Carry it back to my dorm room and look at it every night before I sleep? Outrageous!" Jiang Yao was pissed off. She threw Moe onto the ground and said, "Walk yourself!"

How could Moe understand what a chamber pot was? All it knew was that the piece of antique was worth a lot of money and that money could be used to buy him new toys. Looking at the furious Jiang Yao, he thought that she was being too irrational.

She knew that she could not have done it with her being a germaphobe. Also, she could fathom just how Lu Xingzhi would react if he knew she had bought herself an ancient chamber pot.

Unless she paid for the stuff, and had it sold off before it even touched her hands, there was no way she would purchase it. She could not help but feel disgusted.

Chapter 238: Villain

Moe angrily jumped out of Jiang Yao's bag once they arrived at her dorm. On the way back, they gave each other the silent treatment. Still bitter, he leaped onto her bed and violently attacked her mattress with his little black paws.

"Moe!" Jiang Yao shouted in exasperation. She seized a book, wanting to hit Moe. Moe did not wait for that to happen. Staring at Jiang Yao, he exposed his claws.

"Dumb human! You are no match for me! I can handicap you using one swipe of my paws!" Moe glared at Jiang Yao.

It had been a while since Jiang Yao saw Moe's claws. She suddenly recalled that it was still a dangerous pet butler with high attacking power.

"Why aren't you trying to kill me instead? Can it be that you and I are the same, we can't kill others?" Jiang Yao chuckled. She picked up her courage and went closer to Moe's paws. "Bring it on! Do whatever you want! But remember, if anything happens to me, let us see how Lu Xingzhi will deal with you."

Moe's entire body froze upon hearing the name of Lu Xingzhi. A few seconds later, he retracted his claws and looked at Jiang Yao in disdain.

"You villain! Let us do this one-on-one next time, with no outside help!" Moe shook his paws, and angrily marked two paw prints on Jiang Yao's bed. With a swift motion, he rolled and jumped off her bed.

Jiang Yao exhaled. She was right. Moe was indeed afraid of Lu Xingzhi.

She remembered that whenever Lu Xingzhi was here, Moe would disappear out of sight. This was great news to Jiang Yao. She could use his name to contain this little varmint called Moe.

"As husband and wife, we are considered as one. If you dare, go battle it out with Lu Xingzhi!" Jiang Yao laughed heartily and changed her bedsheets in a good mood.

Moe scurried off to the bathroom and washed his paws. Returning to his bed, he turned his butt toward Jiang Yao, as protest for not buying him a new toy.

Jiang Yao left to wash her bedsheets. When she returned, she saw Moe still in a crummy mood. Wanting to bury the hatchet, Jiang Yao called out, "Moe! I will buy the next antique I see, and then buy you the diamond ring. What do you think?"

Moe ignored Jiang Yao and thought to itself, 'The master was right! Women are such melodramatic creatures!'

She was still cleaning her room when Wen Xuehui came back with the rest. Looking really happy, she had in her hand a cell phone that was the exact model as Jiang Yao's.

"You are back!" Wen Xuehui had no idea where Jiang Yao went this afternoon after school. She knew, however, not to ask too many questions. She waved the cell phone in her hand and said, "My dad bought it for me! Let me get your cell phone number, it will be easier for us to contact each other now!"

Jiang Yao looked at Wen Xuehui, there was no indication of yesterday's anguish. She hid it all too well.

Chapter 239: I Am Waiting for You

Zhou Xiaoxia and the rest were envious looking at Wen Xuehui's new cell phone. However, they understood, as ordinary students, they could not afford it.

"By the way, Xuehui, are you a thing with Li Ronghui now?" Zhou Xiaoxia asked suddenly. "I overheard at the library today that he confessed to you, is it true?"

Wen Xuehui's face twitched.

"Nah, those are just rumors. Her focus right now is her studies. Relationships can wait till after graduation, right Xuehui?" Jiang Yao came to Wen Xuehui's rescue.

Zhou Xiaoxia did not realize the change in Wen Xuehui's facial expression. She playfully pushed Jiang Yao and said, "Come on, you are married! You do not know how we singles feel! Let us say we get a partner when we are eighteen years old, our freshman year in school. If everything is fine when we graduate,

the time is perfect for marriage. We are wasting our time in college if we do not get ourselves a boyfriend!”

Lin Qiaoyu and Li Yi got in on the conversation after hearing Jiang Yao’s marital status being mentioned. “Say, we are all friends from the same dorm, when are you going to let us meet your husband, Jiang Yao? We want to know what kind of guy he is to not be able to wait to get his hands on you!”

“Go on, tease me all you like! I will return the favor when you all get married!” Jiang Yao chuckled. Giving Wen Xuehui a pat on her shoulders, she continued, “It’s getting late, get some rest soon.”

Jiang Yao managed to speak to Wen Xuehui alone after the rest went out to the balcony to do their laundry and chat, reassuring her to not feel sad over an undeserving guy.

The girls took a long time to finally settle down. Lying down on her bed, Jiang Yao could not help but send Lu Xingzhi a text message.

She had never felt this way, how much one could yearn for another. Even though he was away, memories of him were there.

Jiang Yao sent Lu Xingzhi a text message asking if he had already slept.

She remembered hearing him say how disciplined he was in his platoon. There was a regular pattern of waking up at five in the morning and going to sleep at ten at night.

It was already a little over ten now, he might have already gone to bed.

Five minutes later, Jiang Yao’s phone buzzed. It was a text message containing two pictures.

The images were blurry, but she could recognize them being photographs of a room.

The room was quite empty. The bed was well made, with a blanket folded neatly into a square tofu shape. Lu Xingzhi’s jacket could be seen on the chair next to the bed. She assumed they were pictures of his room in the platoon.

Confused as to what this meant, she received another text message immediately after. It contained a few simple sentences, but Jiang Yao could not stop her face from turning bright red after reading it.

‘Dear, without you here, I feel cold, empty and alone. I can only imagine you being next to me, and how we embrace each other to sleep. Sent by, Darling.’

Jiang Yao was sure that Lu Xingzhi intended to tease her using these cheesy words.

However, she genuinely felt the longing for her by Lu Xingzhi. She missed him too. The times they spent together were short, but wonderful.

A brief thought later, she replied to the text message.

‘Twelve more days till we can see each other again.’

Just as quickly, he replied.

‘I am waiting for you.’

Squeezing her cell phone tightly, she could feel the butterflies in her stomach. How dare he!

Expressing everything he could not say in person through text messages, she saw a different side of him, shown only to her.

Chapter 240: See It for Yourself

Jiang Yao slept soundly that night holding onto her cell phone.

She only wished that National Day would come earlier, so she could see Lu Xingzhi, who was miles and miles away from where she was.

It was not easy, longing for someone so far away.

Now, Jiang Yao finally knew how Lu Xingzhi felt when he was waiting for her.

She understood, however, that her expectancy had a deadline. They would meet soon after.

Back then, Lu Xingzhi waited for all his life, but never got to see Jiang Yao.

A freshman's timetable was packed very tightly with plenty of classes back-to-back. Moe was still angry at Jiang Yao for not buying it the ring, so it did not follow her to class. As usual, Jiang Yao would log in to the Medical System instead during classes. Sometimes, she would revise any previous knowledge she had learned.

The medicine for Mrs. Chen was completed at the lab, ready to be given to Chen Zhibin during her weekend visit to the hospital. This medicine might not cure Mrs. Chen right away, but it would at least strengthen her body and alleviate some symptoms she had.

After an entire morning filled with classes, Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui went to the cafeteria together. Jiang Yao realized that Wen Xuehui seemed to be a little absent-minded today. She did not even take many notes during this morning's class.

After getting their food, Jiang Yao sat down opposite Wen Xuehui. She asked, "Are you still thinking about Li Ronghui?"

Hearing that name out of the blue, Wen Xuehui jerked her head up and looked at Jiang Yao, denying fervently.

Jiang Yao knew everything she needed to know just by looking at Wen Xuehui's dramatic reaction.

"You cannot go on like this. It is going to affect your grades here in school!" Jiang Yao exposed Wen Xuehui's current situation. "I noticed that you were daydreaming the entire morning in class. Xuehui, we are all studying to become doctors. Do you understand what the consequences are if we flunk our classes? Think about the dangers it will bring to our professional lives and our future patients! Why not use the time now and work on bettering yourself, instead of sulking over a boy? Li Ronghui is not yours, but the knowledge you learned here, will be a part of you forever. Which do you think is more important?"

Wen Xuehui picked up her chopsticks and twirled her rice around. She sighed, "That is right. It is just that, I cannot control my emotions. He came looking for me these past few days, do you know that? I do

not see any of the bad things you mentioned. He was really genuine; it just pains me to think otherwise!”

“You know, I think he will be a great actor in the future. I can see him winning the Oscars!” Jiang Yao laughed. She knew how much pain Li Ronghui brought to Wen Xuehui back then. She would not allow it to happen again.

“If you do not believe me, let us visit his hometown this weekend, and see it for yourself,” Jiang Yao said. “Just think of it as a short trip with me.”

“Well, I trust you Jiang Yao, but...” Wen Xuehui tried to explain.

“I understand.” Jiang Yao sighed. “You cannot face reality. That is why it would be best to see it for yourself. You will believe it then. It is for your own good...”

Jiang Yao’s cell phone rang suddenly, cutting her off.

It was Huang Chengjing calling. Excusing herself, Jiang Yao picked up the call.

“Mr. Huang!” Jiang Yao smiled. “That was mighty quick of you to call today.”