Chapter 251: Do You Have Money or Nah

She remembered Lu Xingzhi mentioning the extraordinary situation of the Zhou family. Last time, Weiqi even had to ask for Lu Xingzhi's help because he did not have a place to stay. Therefore, Weiqi should not be able to take so much money out in one-shot. Even if she asked him, it would only trouble Weiqi.

Jiang Yao sighed. After all her hard work, it seemed like she could only give up on the shares. She did not even know who Mr. Qin would sell his shares to if she did not buy them from him. She would really have a headache if another big shot were to appear.

Initially, Jiang Yao was planning to take leave on Friday to purchase the shares. She did not expect that her plans would fail.

Although she felt that it was a pity, it could not be avoided. Jiang Yao felt downhearted because all her hard work had gone down the drain, as it ended up benefiting others. Therefore, Jiang Yao did not sleep a wink that night, and she spent all her time on her studies. Also, she was contemplating when she should bring Moe to earn some money or go for treasure hunts.

She learnt a lesson: we should always rely on ourselves. Once we have money in our hands, no plans would ever go down the drain again.

Due to the financial issues, there was a sudden change in plans. Once Jiang Yao woke up on Friday morning, she gave Manager Sun a call and informed him about not buying Mr. Qin's shares.

Manager Sun heard the news and he was really shocked. After all, Jiang Yao had been waiting for the opportunity for so long and she just decided to call off everything. It still seemed weird so Manager Sun asked her for an explanation.

"Because I don't have money! I can't take money out at the moment!" Jiang Yao was also the most truthful employer in the world. She was depressed once she mentioned money. "About the thing that I left at your place, just ask around and sell it when you have the time."

After Jiang Yao ended the call, Jiang Yao went for her classes. She was an optimistic lady. Since she could not get enough money to buy Mr. Qin's shares, she did not think about that again. During their break, she even asked Wen Xuehui out on the weekend.

The weather was turning cold at that time. Jiang Yao reminded Wen Xuehui to bring along a thin jacket when they were going out on the weekend. There was a huge temperature difference between the day and night in the countryside and it was going to be chilly.

When they were talking, someone came to the classroom to look for Jiang Yao. Jiang Yao could recognise the man with only a single glance, he was Huang Chengjing's personal assistant.

"Is Mr. Huang looking for me?" Jiang Yao found it weird because Huang Chengjing could have just contacted her on the phone if he needed her for anything.

The assistant smiled at Jiang Yao and said, "Mr. Huang ordered me to pass this to Miss. Jiang,"

Jiang Yao took over the kraft paper bag from Huang Chengjing's assistant's hands. She did not rush to open it either as she thought that it was something for her to eat and thanked him.

Jiang Yao only opened the paper bag casually after she had returned to her seat. She gave it a gentle shake and a booklet came out from it. She picked it up and had a look. To her surprise, it was a passbook and there was a note in it. There was only a short and simple sentence on the note but it looked flamboyant and chic.

After reading the message on the note, Jiang Yao opened the passbook with a big smile on her face and her smile grew bigger as she continued to count the number of zeros on the book.

"Xuehui, I have some urgent stuff to do and I need to go out for a while. Take leave for me." Jiang Yao put away the passbook. She hastily told Wen Xuehui that after she dragged her out of her conversation with their classmate beside her. She then zoomed out of the classroom without any hesitation.

Jiang Yao did not even return to her room. She gave a call to Manager Sun straightaway and said, "The plan is still on! I will transfer the money to your bank account right now!"

Manager Sun listened to the busy beeps from the phone and did not know whether he should laugh or cry. His life was going to be tough one if he had an employer who spoke and did things at such a swift pace like her.

Chapter 252: I'm Not Going to See Her

Jiang Yao took a cab and went to the hospital. Firstly, she needed to go to the hospital and look for Wu Zhong. She needed Wu Zhong to accompany her to find Mr. Qin as she did not have the guts to find Mr. Qin on her own. If she ever did that, she might be kicked out of the door by him.

The cab was speeding through the streets and Jiang Yao's heart was racing as well.

She had never expected that Huang Chengjing would lend his help to her at this crucial moment. Knowing that she did not have the money, he asked his assistant to send the money straight to her silently. Although, he made it clear on the note that she was supposed to pay him back the amount of money along with interest according to the interest rates set by banks. If the amount of money were not sufficient, she could always ask him for more.

However, Jiang Yao was not the kind of person who did not know how to separate the sheep from the goats. Huang Chengjing was neither that rich to the point where he could not find anywhere else to spend his money nor did he just want to earn a tiny bit of interest from her. He was just trying to help her.

Huang Chengjing's kindness was engraved into Jiang Yao's heart. Jiang Yao would never forget his kindness by lending a helping hand when she desperately needed one this time. Jiang Yao would always remember it and she would return the favor to him whenever she had the chance.

Wu Zhong was at the hospital during the day. Jiang Yao found him and asked him to go out with her. She told him that she was going to meet Mr. Qin and Wu Zhong did not ask much about it.

Jiang Yao was the biggest shareholder of the hospital and was addressed as 'Miss Jiang'. Therefore, when she wanted to leave, she asked the director to arrange for a driver and a car for her to send her and Wu Zhong straight to the doorsteps of Mr. Qin's house.

Mr. Qin was at home at the moment. When his caretaker told him that a young lady wanted to meet him, he thought of Jiang Yao immediately.

"I'm not going to see her! No way! Don't you know how to tell her that I'm not around? You moron!" Once Jiang Yao appeared in Mr. Qin's mind, he subconsciously thought of Wu Zhong's rock-hard fist. His anger blazed out instantly and he bellowed at his caretaker.

Mr. Qin was afraid, really afraid.

The rumors about Shengqi Hospital were spreading like a worldwide pandemic, why would Jiang Yao pay him a visit right now? She must have come to seek revenge on the rumors that he had caused just because of a comment that he made due to his dissatisfaction.

As the rumors were spreading these few days, Mr. Qin regretted everything he did that day. It was true that careless talk leads to trouble, he should not have claimed that the hospital was going to close down under the management of the new shareholder because he had only wanted to show his dissatisfaction. Who knew that a statement from him could bring such unbearable consequences and cause the situation to be that bad.

He had done something that caused others trouble and did not benefit himself either.

Those who were contemplating whether to buy his shares or not had all claimed that they needed more time to think about it. Mr. Qin was not dumb either, he understood that they were only trying to sound polite. The truth was, they did not even want to see him ever again.

The rumors were getting worse day by day, even Nanjiang Daily Post had a special column just to discuss that matter and make assumptions. Mr. Qin was waiting for the new shareholder to come out with countermeasures for the past two days. He had not expected the young lady to really fail to settle anything. Instead of clearing up the rumors, she came here to seek revenge!

Words could not express his regret. All of a sudden, the shares that he was holding at that time had become more and more worthless. Back when he wanted to sell his shares, there were a lot of people who came to inquire but now, not a single person had shown up.

After getting some information from other shareholders, Mr. Qin only found out that the rest of the shareholders were also looking for buyers to get rid of their shares. All of them believed that the hospital would not be able to sustain. Before it closes down, they wanted to sell off their shares and cut their losses quickly as every cent counts. However, things did not turn out the way they wanted, now, no one was willing to buy the shares.

The caretaker felt wronged after being reprimanded by him. She cried while defending herself, "The young lady came for your shares of Shengqi Hospital. I noticed that you have been worrying about that recently. I just wanted to inform you..."

The caretaker mumbled after she defended herself, "If I had known that earlier, I would not even bother to care."

Chapter 253: I'm Not Selling

After getting a defiant reply from the caretaker, Mr. Qin almost lost his temper. He opened his mouth and wanted to start chiding but he changed his mind before he said, "Let her in!"

It took a few seconds for him to react. Was the caretaker saying that Jiang Yao came for his shares of the ten percent that he owned?

Jiang Yao was only invited in by the caretaker, whose eyes were slightly reddish, after having waited at the doorstep for quite some time.

However, Jiang Yao did not put an impatient look on her countenance and pretended that she did not notice the tears welling in the caretaker's eyes. She brought Wu Zhong into Mr. Qin's house without any hesitation.

"What a surprise! Welcome, Miss Jiang! Your visit is really an honor to me!" Although Mr. Qin said so, he did not even have the intention to stand up from his seat and greet her. Even a moron could tell that he was not being friendly at all.

However, Jiang Yao put up a smile on her face as if she did not understand what he meant. Without Mr. Qin's invitation, she sat down opposite him. When she noticed that Mr. Qin was sitting up straight and had changed his sitting position once he saw Wu Zhong, she could not help but snicker silently in her heart. As expected, he was traumatised from his past experience and he knew that he needed to behave himself if he were to meet that man ever again.

She liked obedient people like him. She only had to give him a beating to settle everything and that saved a lot of effort.

"There's no need to be so flattered, Mr. Qin. If it were nothing to do with you, I would be too lazy to pay you a visit! Therefore, you don't need to ask me to stay for dinner. You don't deserve such a great honor from me." Jiang Yao was so arrogant the moment she opened her mouth.

People nowadays knew that they had to be humble. Mr. Qin had been living for decades and that was the first time he had ever encountered someone who was so arrogant and unforgiving. Therefore, he found himself speechless at that moment but the expression on his face grew a few tones darker.

Mr. Qin could not believe that Jiang Yao had failed to understand what he meant just now. Clearly, she understood and was even trying to irritate him on purpose.

"I don't have time. Let's get straight to the point. The reason I came here today is to buy your shares of Shengqi Hospital that you eagerly wanted to sell but were not able to find yourself a buyer." Jiang Yao took out a file from her bag and threw it in front of Mr. Qin casually. She looked arrogant as if she was giving alms. "This is the contract. All you have to do is sign it. After signing it, the money will be transferred to your bank account immediately."

Mr. Qin treasured his image very much. Jiang Yao irritated and antagonized him ever since she made her appearance. His anger ignited and it was burning furiously as if someone had poured gasoline on him.

"I'm not selling! I'm not selling! I will not sell them to you even if I have to hold them until they become rubbish!" Mr. Qin slammed the table out of anger and did not even look at the contract placed on the table.

"Mr. Qin, is it necessary for you to get all fired up? Rumors about the hospital are spreading everywhere now. The hospital might shut down at any moment. Mr. Qin, it is hard for you to earn money at your age. How is it worth it if you have to lose so much money? But I'm in a good mood. I respect my elders like you and I decided to take over the dirty job myself. After all, I have tons of cash. I was thinking of renovating the hospital and turning it into a grand hotel after I repurchase all the shares. Isn't that a great idea! The hospital took up so much space and it only brings us bad luck. I do not like to see people cry and die so it's still better to build a hotel. I can build the most stylish hotel in Nanjiang City and I can even build my reputation by inviting my friends to hangout or have a gathering there."

If we were to discuss the skills of provoking people to death, no one would claim oneself to be the champion if Jiang Yao were to say that she was the first runner-up.

Wu Zhong was standing behind her, listening to Jiang Yao sounding like an immature child who was making decisions based on her emotions. If he did not understand Lu Xingzhi's taste in picking a wife, judging by Jiang Yao's attitude when she was talking about shutting down the hospital, he would have believed that Jiang Yao was going to turn the hospital into a grand hotel.

Chapter 254: Brood Over

Mr. Qin was almost out of breath due to anger. He panted while he placed his hand on his chest.

"Hey, you, red-eyed caretaker, why haven't you taken your master's medicine for his heart? Can't you see that your master is having a heart attack?" Jiang Yao reprimanded the caretaker, who was standing at the side, sternly.

The caretaker rolled her eyes and almost burst out in anger. Her master was infuriated by this arrogant girl in front of her, how could it be a heart attack?

"I knew it! I knew that the hospital is going to close down in your hands!" Mr. Qin finally caught his breath and pointed at Jiang Yao while trembling. "Get lost! Get lost! I won't let that happen!"

"Mr. Qin, don't be senile, think carefully, I am not offering a low price." Jiang Yao shook the contract that was thrown back to her by Mr. Qin. "I do things based on my mood. If you don't sell them now, I won't want them even if you kneel down and beg me later on!"

"Send her out! Send her out! Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me asking you to send her out?" Mr. Qin went upstairs right after he finished saying so. He was probably afraid that he might be infuriated to death if he were to stay one second longer. Nobody had ever dared to call him a senile person right in his face!

Jiang Yao was sent out of Mr. Qin's house by the caretaker angrily. However, after she stepped out of the house, her anger suddenly turned into a wide and confident smile.

Seeing that nobody else was around, Jiang Yao could not help but guffaw while holding her belly.

"Brother Zhong! Did I do well? Mr. Qin was so angry that his mouth was crooked! Let's see if he still has the courage to criticize soldiers!" What a great way to work off her anger, let us see if Mr. Qin would still insult or disrespect soldiers!

Lu Xingzhi had not even had the honor to witness this side of Jiang Yao.

Wu Zhong gently curved up the corners of his lips. He thought that this side of Jiang Yao was more like a teenage girl.

Lu Xingzhi, who was such a dull person, should have such a vivacious wife as a companion so that their personalities could complement each other.

The more he looked at Jiang Yao, the more he thought that she was a nice person. She was calm and quiet when she should be gentle, and she was not lacking vivacity when she should be vivacious. With a woman like her by Lu Xingzhi's side, there was no need to mention her being of great help to Lu Xingzhi in the future, at the very least, women who were smart would not drag men down.

The most precious thing that Wu Zhong thought of was, as a woman and a soldier's wife, her protection toward soldiers was way beyond what a normal woman and a normal soldier's wife's limit.

She remembered Mr. Qin's insult toward him until now. Her respect toward soldiers touched Wu Zhong's heart. Wu Zhong thought that if it were not for her love for her husband, Lu Xingzhi, Jiang Yao would not have brooded over an insult made by Mr. Qin toward retired soldiers. The reason Jiang Yao respected soldiers should mostly be because her husband was a soldier too.

However, seeing Mr. Qin being so angry, it was indeed a great way to work off his anger, but Wu Zhong was still worried that something bad might happen.

"Since you infuriated Mr. Qin like that and told him you are going to open a hotel, what are you going to do if Mr. Qin picks on you purposely and stops you from turning the hospital into a hotel by refusing to sell his shares?" Wu Zhong was worried that Jiang Yao had crossed the line in provoking him.

However, Jiang Yao was not even worried. "Brother Zhong, Mr. Qin is in a fit of rage now and refuses to sell his shares. However, Mr. Qin is still a businessman. After knowing that I have decided to play around and not operate the hospital properly, he won't reap any benefits. He was initially planning to sell his shares. After provoking him, he will want to sell his shares more eagerly once he calms down."

After saying that, Jiang Yao smiled gleefully. "Not only that, after he tells the other shareholders that I am going to play around, wouldn't it be easier for me to buy the shares of other shareholders too? You have beaten Mr. Qin up so he hates me a lot. But the other shareholders do not have any hatred toward me. If I want to buy, and they are eagerly wanting to sell, they will definitely sell them to me."

Moreover, if Manager Sun could buy his shares at a low price, she could buy the shares of other shareholders at a much lower price.

Chapter 255: Finding The Truth

No matter how the rumors spread, at the hospital, the director was also quite capable. The employees who heard the rumors could not wait to resign, but surprisingly nobody could leave the hospital.

After coming out from Mr. Qin's house, Jiang Yao was in an unusually good mood. After getting into the car, the driver sent her back to the university before sending Wu Zhong back to the hospital.

Perhaps too many people were concerned about Shengqi Hospital, therefore Wen Xuehui told the girls about this when she returned to the dorm that night.

When Zhou Xiaoxia, Li Yi and the others heard that Shengqi Hospital was going to become a grand hotel, all of them put on a dreary look as if they had all eaten poop.

In their eyes, they had just lost a decent job prospect. If they went to other hospitals in the future, they were unsure if they would still be able to receive such good pay.

They were even worried that they would be unable to stay in Nanjiang City successfully and obtain a registered residency in Nanjiang City.

Jiang Yao did not join them in criticizing the new shareholder of Shengqi Hospital. Qi Xiang had already sent the train tickets to them so Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui left Nanjiang City on Saturday morning.

It required three hours on the train on the journey from Nanjiang City to Li Ronghui's hometown. When they arrived at the county, they needed to board the bus to the town.

When they arrived, Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui first found a place to stay for the night. The small county had a slow economic development. There were not any decent hotels so guesthouses were the only places they could stay.

After leaving their luggage behind, Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui rushed to the bus stop without eating lunch and boarded the bus.

Most of the people who were sitting on the bus were heading to the direction of the same town. Therefore, everyone could recognize each other. That was why Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui attracted the people's attention when they boarded the bus.

"Both of you ladies should be outlanders, right?" An old woman who was holding a big basket in her hands asked out of curiosity. As she was looking at Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui's clothes, she reached out her hand and rubbed Jiang Yao's sleeve while exclaiming, "Wow! This fabric is really soft! They must be worn by delicate ladies like you in the city. This type of clothes is fragile and easy to spoil. However, it must be comfortable when you wear it, right?"

Jiang Yao frowned unhappily. She really did not like to have any physical contact with strangers. After all, how many medical professionals out there were not neat freaks?

Even if she was wearing a dark-colored shirt, she could see that the old woman had left a crease and sweat stains on the part where she touched.

However, she had just touched her shirt for a short moment without doing anything else, eventually Jiang Yao held back her feelings without freaking out. She only silently moved herself to the side and avoided the woman's touch.

The woman seemed to not have noticed Jiang Yao's dislike. She grinned and asked, "Both of you ladies are from the city, right? Why are you here in the countryside?"

"We are students. Since it's the weekend, we're here for a trip to relax." Jiang Yao answered casually.

"Students? Perhaps you're university students?" The old woman raised her voice suddenly. "It's rare to see university students here!" Then, she turned to a few seats behind hers and called out, "Fang Fang, I remember that your beau is also a university student, right? I think he is called Li Ronghui, right? Hmm,

it's good to be university students, you can enjoy your lives after you get married! The jobs that university graduates get must be secure jobs!"

Upon hearing the old woman mentioning Li Ronghui, Jiang Yao clearly felt Wen Xuehui quivering beside her.

Chapter 256: Ungrateful

As the saying goes, sometimes it takes ages and great effort to find something whereas sometimes you get what you are looking for through sheer luck. Surprisingly and coincidentally, Li Ronghui's fiancée, who was in the countryside, was on the same bus with them.

Perhaps the old woman felt that the university students from the city were not easy to get along with, she then took her bamboo basket and stepped backward. She walked to the girl whom she addressed as 'Fangfang'.

It was probably because the old woman was used to being a loudmouth, once she opened her mouth, everyone on the bus could hear her clearly.

"Fangfang, your beau is almost graduating, right? I heard that your mother said that both of your families made a promise for you to marry him once he graduates, right? You are so lucky! You can soon enjoy your life! After your beau becomes successful and marries you, let him find a decent job for you so you don't have to work so hard at the factory in the future! Fangfang, we're from the same village, if both of you become successful in the future, don't forget us villagers..."

"Now, now, Auntie! Ah Hui has not even found a job, and I don't know how his university is going to arrange for him in the end. Based on what Ah Hui wrote in his letter last time, he wants to furthur his studies as he said that the higher his education is, the better his future would be." The girl answered.

Jiang Yao had not turned to look at the lady named Fangfang who was behind her. However, judging by her voice, she seemed very young.

She felt her sleeve being pulled by someone. Jiang Yao turned to look at Wen Xuehui.

"Let's go home when we arrive at the station." Tears were welling in Wen Xuehui's eyes, but she was fighting back tears. She clenched her teeth and tried very hard to not cry on the bus. "I shouldn't have come."

Jiang Yao sighed helplessly and reached out her hands to hug Wen Xuehui. "If we did not come here, you won't ever give up. Now, you're sad, right? But it's great to know the truth. You see, even God is giving you the answer. We have not even started looking for her, and we have already met her."

Jiang Yao really did not know how to comfort people. Even though she was stabbing Wen Xuehui's heart, but the truth was the truth. She still had to say it because she should.

The conversation between the girl and the old woman could still be heard. The bus was so small and the voices coming from behind were so loud, it did not matter whether they wanted to listen to it or not.

"He still wants to study? Then, are both of you going to get married?" Upon hearing Fangfang saying that her beau was still planning to continue his studies, the old woman's heart pounded. "Fangfang, if I were you, I would not let him continue. You see, the Li family only has him and his mother left. Your

family has been taking care of his family all these years. Ever since he went to university, you have been taking care of his mother alone with all your heart and money. What if he becomes successful and turns his nose up at you? Can't you see? All the university students in the city look so charming. What if your beau falls in love with his schoolmate and refuses to marry you? Your years of hard work would be wasted!"

"Auntie! I forbid you to badmouth Ah Hui! He is not that kind of a person! We have been friends since were children and we grew up together. The elders of both families witnessed us growing up together, he is not that kind of ungrateful person! It's awesome that he is self-motivated, as long as he continues his studies, I wouldn't mind if I work twenty-four hours a day to earn money. I am willing to support his education!"

After listening to her words, Jiang Yao could not help but curse at the man deep down.

Coincidentally, the bus arrived at an en route stop. Wen Xuehui was literally scurrying down the bus, and Jiang Yao followed her quickly.

After the bus left, Wen Xuehui could no longer hold back and squatted by the roadside with her head between her knees while bawling her eyes out.

Chapter 257: Don't Be Foolish

Jiang Yao stood at the side and quietly gave Wen Xuehui some tissue. She knew that Wen Xuehui needed to cry it out and vent out her feelings.

After having a crush on him for so long and realizing that he was a sanctimonious hypocrite, not a single person would feel happy about that.

Wen Xuehui cried for a long time before she stopped. She looked at the rows of short wooden houses at the roadside. She did not know which town it was but it seemed very dreary.

Although she knew that Li Ronghui was from a small place, she had never expected such a wellmannered man to have such a revolting idea brewing in him.

"Jiang Yao, that girl Fangfang seems to love him dearly, how could he do something so ungrateful?" Wen Xuehui suddenly asked.

"He is willing to deceive such a nice lady like you, there is nothing else he can't do. Perhaps in his eyes, the foolish girl, Fangfang, is a fool that he can take advantage of." Jiang Yao uttered softly. "Let's go, it's meaningless for us to stay here, let's go back to Nanjiang City."

They had thought that it would take a lot of effort to find Li Ronghui's house, that was why they chose to go back during the weekends. However, God was helping them now, therefore this journey was a very short one. They could leave without even giving the place a proper glance.

Wen Xuehui nodded, but suddenly she shook her head. "Jiang Yao, I am different from the girl named Fangfang. Didn't you hear that she and her family has sacrificed so much for Li Ronghui? It was Fangfang and her family who was taking care of Li Ronghui's mother, and it was also Fangfang working hard to earn money for Li Ronghui's course fees. Li Ronghui could never pay back that girl and her family even if

he were to use his entire life. I have never expected him to be so ungrateful. He is enjoying that girl and her family's sacrifice while wasting that girl's youth."

Wen Xuehui clenched her teeth. "I heard Li Ronghui say that his aim is to obtain his PhD. How long more is he going to waste that girl's youth? How much more is he going to leech from that girl and her family?"

Wen Xuehui suddenly felt that her sorrow was no match for that girl's. What she sacrificed was just her affection, but that girl sacrificed way more than that.

"I know that you pity that girl. However, Xuehui, we can't do anything about that." Jiang Yao knew what Wen Xuehui meant, but the truth was they could not do much as bystanders.

Jiang Yao looked at Wen Xuehui who was rather stubborn and sighed, "Think about it, that Fangfang and Li Ronghui were childhood friends, they have known each other for twenty years. If you tell Fangfang that Li Ronghui is a bastard and that he is deceiving and using her and her family, will she believe you, a stranger, or her childhood friend? What if Li Ronghui twist your words to make that girl assume that you are a city girl who messes up other people's relationships? If that were to happen, you will only bring misfortune to yourself."

In the previous life, Li Ronghui did not marry the girl named Fangfang in the end. Jiang Yao did not know what happened to Fangfang either.

However, did she have anything to do with Fangfang's ending?

She was not God, she was not able to take care of everyone. What she could do was to protect the people she cared about.

Jiang Yao's words made Wen Xuehui speechless. She understood that Jiang Yao's words made sense and what she said was right. Since Li Ronghui could deceive someone for so many years, it was clear that he was very manipulative and he had his own ploys. Therefore, if she really were to create trouble, Li Ronghui might come up with a countermeasure against her.

Chapter 258: Well Done

Both of them arrived at the university in the evening. It took only one day, but to Wen Xuehui, it was as if the whole world had changed.

The truth was cruelly revealed even if she was not willing to believe it.

That night, Wen Xuehui went back home with Chancellor Wen and did not stay at the dorm. Jiang Yao knew that Wen Xuehui needed her family's accompaniment and encouragement especially at a time like this. Wen Xuehui did not wish to let her friends see her being dejected, or perhaps she did not want to see Li Ronghui.

On Sunday, Jiang Yao received some good news from Manager Sun. He said that he had bought Mr. Qin's shares at a price two times lesser than their discussed price.

"Well done! I'll give you a bonus this month!" Jiang Yao was exhilarated. "Since Mr. Qin was willing to sell his shares at such a low price, it seems like he could not wait to get them off his hands."

"Miss Jiang, many people were eyeing the sales of Mr. Qin's shares. Someone asked me at what price he sold his shares, and I told him truthfully. I bet everyone would know about this after just one night." Manager Sun was happy because he helped his new employer to complete a task and received a genuine compliment from his new boss, not because of the bonus that Jiang Yao mentioned!

"I'll settle the other shareholders in the afternoon. After all the shares are in my hands, you can get an official position!" After Jiang Yao ended Manager Sun's call, she called the director's office. She asked the director to inform all the shareholders about a meeting at the conference room at two o'clock in the afternoon.

After lunch, Zhou Xiaoxia looked at Jiang Yao who had changed her clothes and asked in confusion, "Jiang Yao, are you going out? Why are you so busy lately?"

"Shengqi Hospital is closing down, don't you think that I, the new shareholder, should be busy? I'm going to the hospital for the shareholders' meeting, you guys can have dinner without me, I think I will come back after dinner." Jiang Yao sighed on purpose, smiled at them and carried her backpack before going out.

Zhou Xiaoxia and the others heard what she said and laughed out loud. "Jiang Yao, you're hilarious!"

When everyone was praising her for being hilarious, they did believe that she was indeed hilarious. She made a passing remark about it the other day, they did not think that she would actually still make a joke about it now. Zhou Xiaoxia and the others laughed to the point where they could not straighten their backs.

"Well, have a good day, Miss Jiang! We are counting on you to arrange for our future jobs!" Zhou Xiaoxia shouted at Jiang Yao.

"Well said, well said!" Jiang Yao knew that nobody believed her so she did not explain any further. She took her stuff and glanced at Moe who was still reluctant to reconcile before going out on her own.

The driver, Xiao Fang, was already waiting for Jiang Yao at the university entrance. After she got into the car, Xiao Fang started the engine and drove Jiang Yao to the hospital.

Jiang Yao cut it fine and arrived at the conference room ten minutes early. Unexpectedly, the other shareholders had already arrived even before she did.

When the people in the conference room saw Jiang Yao, their faces darkened, with the exception of Chen Zhibin and the director.

Chen Zhibin knew that Jiang Yao was coming to the hospital for a meeting and came to the conference room to be Jiang Yao's temporary bodyguard proactively without asking her.

"All of you are so early! Not bad, I like people with a good sense of time." Since they had arrived, Jiang Yao had no reason to wait until the scheduled meeting time to start the meeting.

She carried her school bag inside and took out the things that she had prepared in the morning from her bag before handing it to the director. She considered the director as her personal assistant as she said, "Distribute these contracts to the shareholders."

The director took the contracts without looking at them before distributing them to the shareholders accordingly.

Chapter 259: Time to Act

Not a single shareholder present was happy receiving Jiang Yao's contract. Their expressions started to change upon realizing that it was a contract to purchase their shares. Everyone expected to instead receive a document detailing the transition from a hospital to a hotel.

"What do you mean by this, Ms. Jiang?" Someone asked. "I heard that you wanted to shut the hospital down and turn it into a hotel, is that true?"

"Excellent question! I believe everyone here wants to know the truth." Jiang Yao sat calmly at the head of the meeting desk with her fingers laced. She nodded and continued, "What you heard is the absolute truth. Mr. Qin has been going around spreading rumors about the demise of the hospital, making everyone involved anxious and worried. There was nothing I could do to stop the rumors so I might as well close it down and do something else with it."

The director wiped his brows and thought, 'Certainly there was something she could have done!' Knowing that the rumors were started by Mr. Qin, she took no action against him and allowed them to spread around. He believed that it was intentional. She wanted the rumors to spread, giving her an excuse to demolish the hospital.

"Anyway, I do not think having a hospital at a place like this is a good idea. It sure gives off some bad vibes. That is why I have decided to build a hotel here instead." Jiang Yao knocked on the desk twice and continued, "I know you are not willing to see it happen, nor are you happy with my idea. I hereby offer a solution. Sign the agreement in front of you and sell your portion of the shares to me. Whatever happens here in the future has nothing to do with you. Even if the business fails, you will not be affected."

Upon further reading of the agreement presented by Jiang Yao, some of the shareholders were quite relieved. They were keen to sell off their shares but could not find a single buyer who was interested.

However, the price offered in the agreement was too low!

"Ms. Jiang, we have no qualms about selling our shares to you, but could you raise your asking price?" Someone suggested. "How about by twenty percent, at least!"

"This is what I am willing to pay, and it is final! Do what you want but remember this! Mr. Qin sold off his entire ten percent of shares at this price without a single complaint, what more do you want? Let me tell you, if you are not selling it now, do not expect to resist my decisions with those tiny numbers of shares you own. No one can stop me from expanding my hotel business!" Jiang Yao broke into a smile. "I now own seventy percent of the shares, granting me absolute decision-making rights! If you do not plan to sell, let us end the meeting and go our separate ways. If the hotel makes profit, the dividends will be given to you. But! If it loses money, you are all responsible too!"

With the shares under her name, Jiang Yao had no fear at all. She had to announce the news sooner or later, why not do it now and use it as a tool to pressure the rest of the shareholders?

The room turned silent in an instant. The shareholders were shocked to hear that Jiang Yao now owned seventy percent of the shares.

Chapter 260: Support

Mr. Feng was a smart person. He figured that Jiang Yao might have played dirty to purchase the shares from Mr. Qin.

He saw Mr. Qin today, who was happily envisioning how enraged Jiang Yao would get. If only he knew, Mr. Feng thought, how wrong he was.

Not allowing his ego to be challenged, he was willing to sell his shares at an extremely low price to anyone but Jiang Yao. Little did he know, he fell right into her trap.

Mr. Feng realized that the nineteen-year-old girl right in front of him was not as naïve as she seemed.

Everyone else rushed to sign the agreement, fearing that Jiang Yao would renege on her offer. Only Mr. Feng sat there holding his pen, unfazed.

Upon receiving the signed contracts, Jiang Yao nodded in approval. "Great! I will wire the money to your bank accounts soon."

With Mr. Qin selling off his shares at a surprisingly low price, she was able to slash the prices here at the meeting. Because of that, she still had sufficient funds—borrowed from Huang Chengjing—to pay them out.

Flipping through the stack of papers in her hands, she noticed that Mr. Feng did not sign his agreement. Annoyed, she said, "It seems like Mr. Feng still needs some time to consider? I would suggest against that. I am free-spirited, I do what I want whenever I want. Just so you know, I may take back my offer anytime if you do not hurry up! Anyway, I am already the majority shareholder now, it really does not matter if you sell your shares to me or not."

Jiang Yao overplayed her hand intending to only intimidate Mr. Feng. He capped his pen and returned the unsigned paper. "If you are confident about the whole hotel business, I am happy to be a part of it! I am not signing the agreement. Whatever you plan to do with the hospital, I have no opinions. I will be waiting for the year-end dividends."

He chuckled and continued, "I am nothing but a lazy person. Earning money without putting in any effort is my dream come true!"

Frankly speaking, Mr. Feng's shares did not really amount to much. He owned a meager six percent of the hospital's shares having run into some financial issues back when the hospital was being set up. However, his small portfolio did more than enough to earn him plenty of income.

To own these shares, he sold his car off and mortgaged his house. He was daring then, risking everything he had. Right now, he was once again betting on Jiang Yao's capabilities.

Having done that, Mr. Feng—joined by the rest of the shareholders—left the meeting contentedly, leaving a sulking Jiang Yao behind.

"Ms. Jiang, are you seriously considering building a hotel?" The director asked timidly, afraid of hearing yes as an answer.

Rolling her eyes at the director, Jiang Yao left the meeting room grumpily.

"Jiang Yao, what do you think Mr. Feng was doing back there?" Chen Zhibin had no idea what she planned to do now. Nevertheless, he knew for a fact that Jiang Yao attended the meeting with one goal in mind—to purchase everyone's shares. Who knew a Mr. Feng would appear just like that?

"How would I know?" Jiang Yao retorted sullenly. She also wanted to know why.

However insignificant his shares were, she desired all of them for herself.

A brief thought later, Jiang Yao decided to meet Mr. Feng privately and find out what was actually going on in his mind.