

## Chapter 198 Rich Fool

"Where's Dr. Zhao?" I thought of speaking to Zhao Zichen before we left.

The doctor's expression became sorrowful. "Dr. Zhao is in the ICU. One of the patients he brought in was badly injured and might not make it."

I recalled that Ergouzi had been unconscious from smoke inhalation.

"Is everyone else alright? Why is he so badly injured?" Chu Xiaoxiao inquired.

"We're not sure. He breathed in a lot of toxic gas, perhaps he was shouting for help in the fire. His airways are badly burned and infected. We're doing our best."

I thought it was odd. "That's strange. When I rescued them, everyone had their mouth shut and no one was calling for help. Zhao Zichen's a doctor after all, he knows that shouting in a fire is fatal."

"That's true, but we can't predict how people act in the middle of an emergency. Maybe he didn't pay attention to what Dr. Zhao said. Ugh, Dr. Zhao must be feeling terrible..."

Chu Xiaoxiao said quietly, "Of course, he's Zhao Zichen's brother. I hope God is smiling down on him."

"They've got a long friendship. This guy's called Huang Han. They were classmates in junior high, and they're closer than blood brothers. Ugh..."

I was stunned. Something was not right.

If their friendship was that good, Huang Han would never not believe Zhao Zichen.

But thinking about this would not help anything. We could only hope that Huang Han survived this.

After we left the hospital, Chu Xiaoxiao and I rushed to the mall to help Tsai Xiaobing pick out a birthday present for Lin Yue'er.

I was hopeless at picking out presents, but Chu Xiaoxiao was an old hand at shopping. This item could not be too cheap, or it would seem like he was reluctant to spend any money. It could not be too expensive either, or she might not dare to accept it. Besides, with Tsai Xiaobing's salary, he could not afford something too expensive.

Eventually, Chu Xiaoxiao chose a Swarovski crystal necklace. She opened the box to show it to me; it was very pretty.

"How much is it?" I asked.

I was not asking because I was worried about paying for it. I was worried that this price would be beyond Tsai Xiaobing's budget, and Lin Yue'er would be able to tell that he was not the one who had bought it.

At that point, I had not known that the necklace only cost a thousand. It looked quite high-end, and this was a big brand. I assumed it cost seven or eight times that. Since I was in the military when I became rich, I had no knowledge of such things.

Who would have expected, after I asked this question, a pale and long arm reached over and gently removed the box from Chu Xiaoxiao's hand.

We were still talking, and we both looked in the direction of the arm. It belonged to a saleswoman with a heart-shaped face and a cold expression, who was returning the box onto the display cabinet.

"Yes? We want that necklace." Chu Xiaoxiao was a bit stunned. The saleswoman clearly did not want to sell the necklace to us.

"Excuse me, Miss, Sir. This necklace is a bit expensive."

At this, Chu Xiaoxiao and I exchanged a glance and could not help but smile. I knew what she was smiling about. This kind of shopping experience, where people assumed we were poor, was something that neither of us had experienced in a while. To my surprise, even though I had created so much trouble and eight out of ten people on the street recognized me as the heir of Junran, this drama could still be played out.

"You think I can't afford it?" I asked.

I glanced at the price tag. It was one thousand two hundred, a good price for a present for Lin Yue'er.

"Sir, that's not what I mean. You don't need to be too proud. You can wait to buy it when you have a more stable income."

Chu Xiaoxiao and I exchanged a smile and we nodded, saying that she was right.

I put my arm around Chu Xiaoxiao. "Honey, when I was in high school, I heard about a rich man who went to a luxury store to buy something. He was looked down upon by the salesperson, who thought he was poor. What do you think happened?"

Chu Xiaoxiao shook her head in an exaggerated manner and asked me what happened.

I said, "That fool then proceeded to buy everything in the shop. That's a rich fool. The salesperson looked down on him, and he still gave them commission. If it were me, I wouldn't do that."

The derision on the saleswoman's face was obvious and she gave us a faint smile as if to say "Don't dream if you don't have any money".

"Sir, don't be mistaken, I'm being kind. If you wish to buy it, we don't accept refunds. You can't wear it for two days then return it,"

she changed her tune when she saw the store manager peering in our direction. We were not being quiet, and the manager must have overheard.

"Honey, it seems like we're really too poor. What do you think we can do to look richer? Maybe we have to dress up, otherwise, we can't buy that present for Lin Yue'er today."

Under the saleswoman's questioning gaze, we strolled hand-in-hand to the Cartier next door.

I had already wanted to buy something for Chu Xiaoxiao. We had been together for a while, but I had not bought her any gifts before. I did not know much about accessories, so I let the Cartier salesperson recommend some pieces, and had Chu Xiaoxiao try them on.

Once we bought three big gold bracelets, we returned to the Swarovski store looking like the nouveau riche. The manager and saleswoman both had thunderous expressions.