

Chapter 22: A Truly Fruitful Night

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After leaving the hospital, Xinghe found her way to a nearby internet café.

She used the rest of her money to book as many hours as she could for one of the available rooms.

Other than reading, Xinghe spent the rest of the time she was in the hospital researching for ways to earn money.

In our online era, even money-earning methods had gotten far more varied in nature.

For example, many online companies offered monetary rewards for hackers that could figure out the weaknesses in their security programs.

The hackers were paid according to the size of the weakness found.

Not only that, some business organization would set up hacking competitions with monetary prizes on special occasions...

In any case, Xinghe found out ways she could utilize this to convert her talent into cash.

Her original plan was to go about it one by one but the urgency of the situation had forced her hand!

It might cause quite a stir but she didn't have time to worry about that anymore.

She needed to earn more than 300000 RMB in a single night.

She truly believed that she could accomplish the task but it would put a great strain on her mental health.

She didn't want to commit to it fully on account of her recently recovered body and memory but she was stripped of the choice.

The internet café Xinghe opted for was a bit expensive but the location had fleshed out amenities that Xinghe felt won't die

out on her in the middle of the night.

Furthermore, it provided the service of isolated rooms which meant that she won't be rudely disturbed.

As the computer screen came alive, Xinghe took a gulp of her water and immersed herself into the IT world that she was once intimate with...

“Ding!” It was a message alert that told its user there was a new message in its inbox.

Xia Zhi quickly opened his phone. The message was from his bank.

There was an incoming transaction for 5000 RMB!

Xinghe had left for less than 30 minutes and there was already an additional 5000 RMB in his account.

Xia Zhi found it difficult to contain his excitement and curiosity.

What was his sister doing that money could come in so fast?

Xia Zhi alternated between trepidation and elation.

He spent the next few hours staring at his phone, afraid that he would miss any incoming messages.

In less than 30 minutes, another message came notifying him that another pile of money was coming into his account.

After that, his account would receive new transactions every other 30 minutes or 1 hour.

The amount varied between several thousands and several ten thousands.

Xia Zhi was a bundle of nerves.

The money in his account slowly increased...

Until it reached the necessary threshold, he rushed to handle the operation fees. Xinghe's mission for the night was off to a good start.

However, Xia Zhi got increasingly worried about her since he still received no personal update from her.

His worry was exacerbated by the fact that he had no idea where she was and what she was doing.

A part of him was also worried that she was involved in something illegal.

All he had was her verbal promise that she wouldn't do anything stupid and rash so he hung onto it like it was a lifeline.

He prayed for her safety and waited patiently for her to return. That was all he could do and all that she had asked him to do.

While Xinghe was out earning money, Xia Zhi didn't rest. He was fighting the battle his own way, cheering for Xinghe even though they were physically separated.

He gradually tuned out his phone's message alert because he believed fully that Xinghe would accomplish what she set out to do.

His initial agitation turned into serenity born out of faith...