

Chapter 47: Have to Start Working on Herself

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Xia Zhi was a natural optimist but extended poverty had eroded his hope for a bright future.

Therefore, suddenly moving into the villa was, for him, an unreal experience.

“Zhi, I’m going to return to you a piece of advice that you once gave me, don’t dwell on the past. I promise you, things are only going to look up in our future. Anyway, let’s not waste any more time, let me show you your room.”

“Okay!” Xia Zhi followed with a giant smile plastered on his face.

His room was on the second floor. Like Chengwu’s, it was a spacious single bedroom. It came equipped with a large wardrobe and opposite it was a sturdy study table. Sitting on top of it was a high-tech laptop, the model that he had always wanted!

Xia Zhi ran towards it happily, asking, “Sis, is this for me?”

Xinghe nodded with a smile. “Do you like it?”

“Of course! Sis, you’re so good to me, I like it, I like everything here very much.”

“I’m glad.”

“Sis, this must have cost you quite a bit, right?” Xia Zhi calmed down and asked.

Other than the expensive laptop, Xia Zhi noticed Xinghe bought some furniture to give the house a new look, she must have burnt through her savings.

“One can always earn more money,” Xinghe said with a shrug.

Xia Zhi thought back to that miraculous night where Xinghe managed to earn several hundred thousand RMB and his worry was slightly assuaged. “Sis, I’ll start working in a few days’ time, I’ll help add to the family budget!”

“There’s no need to rush because I need your help with something.”

Xia Zhi was caught by surprise. He asked, “My help, with what?”

“I’ll tell you in a few days. Don’t go to work yet, stay home to unwind and help me take care of uncle.”

“Alright! I’ll listen to sis,” Xia Zhi promised easily without even enquiring the details.

He was always willing to do his sister’s bidding.

“Then, rest well. I won’t disturb you any longer.” Xinghe turned to leave but Xia Zhi suddenly called after her.

“Sis, did you buy any new clothes and make-up for yourself?”

Xinghe swiveled back with a quizzical gaze. Why would he ask something like that?

Xia Zhi took a closer look at her and knew she had skipped spending on herself again!

He reprimanded her, “Sis, you need to start taking care of yourself. You’re young and beautiful so you must take care of your image or else certain people are going to look down on you!”

Xinghe understood what he meant immediately.

He was still hung up on what Tianxin said to her that day.

Xinghe didn’t care much about her appearance but since she could afford to spend on her image, there was no reason not to fix her haggard appearance. Plus, Xia Zhi was right, negligence of her appearance would only give others a reason to look down on her.

“I understand.” Xinghe retreated out of his room.

She stayed at the room that was originally hers. After Wu Rong took over the villa, she changed Xinghe’s old room into a storage space but Xinghe undid her damage. She had her pick of any room in the house but she still preferred her old room.

Xinghe stood in front of the wall-length mirror and inspected herself closely.

She wasn't exceptionally tall, only 165 centimeters.

Her body was well-proportioned, she had a pair of great legs. Hidden under the sickly pall that drew over her face from years of hardships was a set of exquisite facial features.

All these combined with her less than fashionable clothing choices made her disappear among the crowd.

Thankfully, the gods had given her a good base so she trusted she only needed time and effort to regain her beautiful self. She was once a teen girl obsessed with make-up and self-image; she had faith she could channel that past self when needed.

Nonetheless, as the saying goes: beauty doesn't come cheap.

She had burnt through her money in the past few days, she didn't have much left for a make-over. Earning money though was for her an easy feat.

However, this time she set her sights higher, she would no longer settle for several hundred thousand RMB!