

THE DOCTOR'S THREE-TIME MARRIAGE

Chapter 12

[Young Master Yang] “So you’re sleeping in the firewood room?” Su Liang didn’t think that Ning Jing wanted to share a bed with her. He always seemed so pure-hearted and desireless, and it wasn’t an act. Moreover, during their time together, he had always treated Su Liang with great respect. Ning Jing’s expression was indifferent. “I suggested keeping Yang Yu here, so I can’t let you sleep on the floor. I have something to take care of.” “Then how will you sleep when you come back?” Su Liang proposed, “How about we switch rooms with you?” If the bed was a bit bigger, she and Yang Yu could share it. “No need to switch.” Ning Jing left as soon as he finished speaking. Su Liang was a little suspicious that he was doing this just to give up the bed and “create trouble for himself.” But since he was gone, she assumed he really had something to do. Entering the bedroom, she found that the bed had already been changed with new bedding. Su Liang decided to sleep there without feeling guilty and even brought in the newly bought bathtub for a hot bath. The next morning, when Su Liang got up and went out, she saw Ning Jing coming in, carrying a bundle. “Where have you been?” Su Liang was curious. Ning Jing handed her the bundle, “I robbed the Yuanwai Family.” Su Liang’s lips curled into a slight smile, “Next time something like this happens, remember to include me.” After a rough count, there were nearly two hundred taels of silver in bills and coins. With this, the forty taels she had given Young Master Huang yesterday were taken back with interest. Very good. “What about that matter? What have you thought about it?” Ning Jing asked again. Su Liang shook her head, “We’ll talk about it later.” She planned to learn more about writing and law before deciding on her next move. For breakfast, they had Eight Treasures millet porridge and vegetable egg pancakes. There was also a cold side dish mixed with pear juice, which was crisp and delicious. Yang Yu was in charge of cleaning the dishes, and this time Su Liang didn’t stop her. Instead, she told Yang Yu to let her and Ning Jing talk and not to disturb them. With a “you guys can be sweet, just pretend I’m not here” look, Yang Yu closed the door from the outside, covered her mouth, and laughed, finding Su Liang’s straightforwardness adorable. “Teach me how to write!” Su Liang took out the books and stationery she had bought in town yesterday. Ning Jing learned that the writing Su Liang knew was similar to this world’s but simpler, so he just said two words, “Exchange.” Su Liang immediately understood. She wanted to learn, and Ning Jing would teach her. In exchange, she would teach Ning Jing the writing from her previous life. “Deal.”

Su Liang nodded matter-of-factly. She liked Ning Jing's "everything is a transaction, fair and reasonable" attitude. Ning Jing began to explain the primer to Su Liang, and she had no difficulty understanding it. The main purpose was to learn the characters. ... A big incident happened at the house of Yuanwai Huang, one of the wealthiest families in Feiyan Town! Early in the morning, they discovered that a lot of silver had gone missing, and they had no idea how it happened. Moreover, they couldn't find any trace of the robbery. It was as if the silver bills and ingots had grown wings and flown away. As Yuanwai Huang was seething with anger, a servant rushed in with a panicked look, "Master, the young master is gone!" Upon hearing this, Yuanwai Huang nearly passed out. Then he heard that the young master wasn't dead, but missing. This was very strange because just a quarter of an hour earlier, Yuanwai Huang had seen his son when it was already bright outside. Young Master Huang insisted that it was Hu Er who had kidnapped him and planned to take people to the Hu Family to kill him. But during the time it took for him to change his clothes, his son disappeared without a trace! Yuanwai Huang's residence was in complete chaos. ... The sky was covered with dark clouds, and storm was coming. Hu Er, carrying several gift boxes, took a carriage to Su Family Village as agreed to get the prescription from Su Liang. However, just as they left Feiyan Town, they were stopped by someone. "Which blind bastard..." Hu Er cursed as he pulled open the carriage curtain. "It was him! He's the one who took that girl away from me yesterday!" A bruised and swollen-faced fat man blocked the carriage, and Hu Er paused, "Huang Fatty?" A dagger brushed past Hu Er's ear and stuck into the carriage, startling him and causing him to sit on the ground with cold sweat streaming down his face! "Get down!" The guard in the dark robe ordered coldly. Hu Er had no backup today and immediately went soft. He didn't want to be killed. Looking past the man, he saw a young man in a blue robe standing in the woods not far away. The guard in the dark robe was impatient, kicking the cowering driver and grabbing Hu Er, dragging him into the woods. "Master, it's him!" Hu Er was thrown to the ground, and a hand helped him up. "Could you please tell me, where is the young lady from yesterday?" The young man in the blue robe was in his early twenties, elegant and graceful, gentle and courteous. ... Yang Yu cleaned up the kitchen and began to wash the clothes she and Su Liang had taken off yesterday. The water was cold, and she wasn't very good at washing, so her pace was slow. She got wet, and her delicate fingers turned red from the cold. She finished washing and was about to find a place to hang the clothes to dry when she realized the weather wasn't good, and drying them outside would not be possible. "So stupid..." Yang Yu grumbled about herself. Suddenly, she heard someone calling for Su Liang, so Yang Yu, still wearing her apron, came out

of the kitchen and asked, "Who is it?" The door was forcefully opened, and seeing the person standing at the entrance, Yang Yu was taken aback. Tears filled her eyes as she lifted her skirt and ran towards him, "Big brother!" Ning Jing and Su Liang stood side by side at the door, watching the reunion of the siblings. "You really are a fortune teller," said Su Liang. She didn't expect the eldest son of the Yang Family to arrive so quickly. Soon, Yang Yu was leading her brother Yang Feng over. "Big brother, it was Ning Qi and his wife who kindly saved me and took me in!" Yang Yu said, her eyes red, her face filled with joy. Yang Feng looked at Ning Jing, his gaze slightly condensed, "Took you in? You mean, letting you be a maid?" Su Liang was taken aback. However, seeing the Yang Family's young lady wearing an apron, her clothes slightly wrinkled and damp, her face smeared with ash, and her hands red and wrinkled, it seemed true... Before Yang Yu could explain, Yang Feng snorted, "Ning Qi, you saved my sister, and you must have ulterior motives. Just tell me the truth." "Big brother!" Yang Yu was very embarrassed. Just now, Yang Feng had asked her if she had been "bullied" by Ning Jing, and now he was acting arrogant. "My little sister is inexperienced and must not really believe that there are living Buddhas in this world, right?" Yang Feng's gaze fell on Su Liang, with a faint hint of inquiry. "Big brother, why are you behaving like this?" Yang Yu looked disappointed. "I insisted on doing the work myself. Isn't it only right for us to help them if Ning Jing and his wife are in trouble?" "You may leave now," Ning Jing turned and went back to his room. "Su Liang..." Yang Yu's face was full of regret. She was half a year older than Su Liang. Ning Jing always mentioned the transaction, but it wasn't bothersome. Yang Feng, on the other hand, looked so sure that Ning Jing had ulterior motives in saving his sister. It was so presumptuous. Su Liang didn't even bother to make eye contact with him, and only said two words to Yang Yu, "Take care." Yang Yu had a feeling that Su Liang was angry, but Su Liang didn't give her a chance to explain. The door closed, and Yang Feng's face showed a strange expression as he dragged Yang Yu away. Su Liang's voice came from the room, "Young Master Yang, your forehead looks dark. Be careful; there may be a bloody disaster in the near future." "Little sister, did you hear that? She's cursing me," Yang Feng said. Yang Yu looked serious as she shook off Yang Feng's hand, "Big brother, you said that half of the family property belongs to me. When we get back, I want to give it all to my benefactors, and it's none of your business!" Yang Feng shook his head, "Ning Qi is just trying to trick you. You've fallen into his trap." With the window open, Su Liang heard Yang Feng's words and was speechless. Just now, Ning Jing had noticed the dark mist on Yang Feng's forehead, and that was why Su Liang had warned him. She just thought that with Yang Yu being with Yang Feng, she didn't want her to have an accident. "He thinks you're a down-and-out noble with the intention

of using his sister to climb up in the world?" Su Liang pondered. Ning Jing's slender fingers pointed at a certain place in the book, "This character." Su Liang lowered her head and read the word, "Hysteria." It meant insanity...