

Rebirth of a Village Girl

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Chapter 31: 030: Rare Disease i

This era wasn't as liberal as the ones to come.

However, for a woman to spontaneously offer to wash a man's clothing, the innuendo is evident.

Moreover, Mo Baichuan was known for his aloof demeanor.

Though, the popular phrase aloof wasn't prevalent yet in that time.

Most would describe a man like Mo Baichuan as solitary and proud.

Mo Baichuan always kept to himself, never letting any woman get too close, yet Li Xianxian felt she was an exception.

Being the only female assistant by Mo Baichuan's side.

She was the object of envy amongst all employees.

Besides, she has a lot to be proud of.

She was young, beautiful, intelligent, knew how to watch her step and when to advance or retreat. She stood out from the crowd. And she was personally chosen by the Mo Family. Although they never explicitly said so, Li Xianxian saw herself as the future matriarch of the Mo Family, and the prospective wife of Mo Baichuan.

Furthermore, she was confident that Mo Baichuan held affections for her as well. It was just that societal norms made it unseemly for him to express his feelings. Since Mo Baichuan was too shy to voice his feelings, she felt she had to make the first move.

Frowning coolly, Mo Baichuan declined, No need, you may return.

He was only 26, still in his prime. But his family was in a hurry, fearing that he'd end up as a bachelor.

Li Xianxian was foisted upon him by his father and grandfather under the guise of work.

Outside of work, he never gave Li Xianxian any inappropriate signals.

The perfect partner in his mind didnt have to be the prettiest but certainly had to be the one he loved.

This brought to mind the word love.

The face that emerged in his mind was distinctively fun yet gorgeous.

Such a young girl already possessed qualities that could make men lose their senses. Unfortunately, she was already taken by an unknown older man!

Reflecting on this, Mo Baichuan quickly shook himself out of his reverie.

What was he doing, thinking of that young girl out of the blue?

Upon hearing his words, instead of leaving, Li Xianxian moved a step closer to Mo Baichuan, her face slightly red, her voice flirtatious, Theres no need to be embarrassed, Mr. Mo. Its my job to

Mo Baichuans face chilled even further and he took a step back, Miss. Li Xianxian, please respect yourself!

Mr. Mo Li Xianxian drew out her words, attempting to pull on Mo Baichuans sleeve.

But Mo Baichuan didnt give her a chance.

He quickly pulled away his arm, sternly warning, Li Xianxian, always remember your position! Should you overstep any boundaries, report to the logistics department tomorrow!

Li Xianxian was recommended by his father and grandfather, if he sent her to logistics, it would be a slap to their faces, questioning their ability to judge character. Thus, Mo Baichuan couldnt make such a move yet.

Upon hearing this, Li Xianxian looked at him in disbelief.

How can this be?

She thought she had seen a hint of disgust in Mo Baichuans eyes!

Mo Baichuan clearly liked her too!

Could it be her imagination?

However, this was the office after all, a very serious place. It probably wouldnt be suitable for Mo Baichuan, a man in a position of power, to openly express his feelings here. Therefore, Mo Baichuan mustve repressed his feelings because he had to maintain his dignity.

Thinking along these lines, Li Xianxian started to feel better.

Looking at Mo Baichuan, she sincerely said, Mr. Mo, I understand my mistake! There wont be a next time!

**

Over here.

The Mo Family.

Old Lady Mo, filled with sorrow, was sitting in a very warmly decorated bedroom, where the air was thick with the smell of medicine.

On the pink princess bed, lay a young girl, barely thirteen or fourteen.

The girls face was as white as snow, with her lips becoming paper-white. Looking at Old Lady Mo, she comforted wisely, Granny, dont worry, I dont feel any pain, really no pain. *New updates at [novel/bin\(.\)com](http://novel/bin(.)com)*

Despite her words of no pain, her voice was incredibly weak and feeble.

Due to bedridden years, her body barely had any weight.

Upon hearing this, Old Lady Mo fought back her tears and smiled. Dont worry. Granny is not worried at all. Our Xiaodie will recover soon. This little sickness is nothing.

Mhm. Mo Hudie nodded, I will definitely get better.

Although Mo Hudie was not very old, her mind was extremely mature. She knew that her days were numbered.

In fact, it might be better to die quickly, than to live.

Every minute she lived now was filled with tormenting pain; it was unbearable!

Yet, to prevent Granny from worrying, she never admitted the pain.

The departure of her mother had already dealt a severe blow to Granny. She could not cause her grandmother to endure the pain of losing a loved one again. Therefore, she

had been actively cooperating with the treatments, not letting go of any chance to survive.

It had been five years, lying in bed.

She really tried, tried hard to survive.

But now, she really couldnt hold on any longer

With the help of sleeping pills, Mo Hudie fell into an uneasy sleep. Even in her dreams, her brows frowned tightly.

One could only imagine the bone-crushing pain she was enduring.

At this moment, Old Lady Mo finally could not control her emotions and started to cry softly.

Her daughter had already left

No matter what, she had to keep hold of the only bloodline left in the world by her daughter.

Otherwise, she would have no face to meet her daughter in the afterlife.

After crying, Old Lady Mo went to the living room, made a call, and said, Tell Divine Doctor Li that as long as he can cure Xiaodie, our Mo Family will meet all his demands.

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The Wang Family.

Yang Guobao was chasing a big rooster around the yard.

Grandma was telling her daughter, Wang Meifeng, what happened on the river beach this afternoon.

Listening, Wang Meifeng felt a cold chill. As Yang Guobaos mother, she knew her sons condition well. She knew that in such a situation, if Ni Yang didnt stop her mother and take prompt rescue measures, she might not have seen her son this lively today

Thinking of this, Wang Meifeng was filled with lingering fear.

Mom, we must thank that girl properly. Where does she live? Take me to her quickly!

Grandma frowned slightly, Are you saying that this girl, Yangyang, is really quite capable?

Even now, Grandma still held doubts about Ni Yang, considering her intervention as nothing more than her good luck.

Of course! Wang Meifeng continued, If we sent Guobao to the Health Clinic today as you suggested, I might not be able to see Guobao right now! Mom, youve really met a noble person today!

Grandma looked at Wang Meifeng, recalling the words Ni Yang said in the afternoon, and said, Meifeng, that girl also said that her family has been practicing medicine for generations and she has a cure for Guobaos disease.

Originally, Grandma didnt take this matter seriously, but seeing her daughter praising Ni Yang so highly, she decided to mention it.

When she heard these words, Wang Meifeng exclaimed excitedly: Mom, are you serious?

Chapter 32: 031: Prescription !

Yang Guobao's epilepsy originated from his mother's womb.

Over the years, they had consulted countless hospitals and even tried folk remedies, but to no avail. If anything, Yang Guobao's condition only worsened. The frequency of his seizures also increased substantially.

Even foreign medical experts stated that such a disease could only be managed, not cured.

Hearing someone claim that they could cure her son's epilepsy, Wang Meifeng was of course elated.

Seeing her daughter's excitement, the old lady gently advised, "Meifeng, don't get your hopes up too high. That young girl is only seventeen."

The greater the hope,

The greater the potential disappointment.

At her words, some of the hope in Wang Meifeng's eyes dimmed. She responded, "Mom, no matter what, I want to give it a try."

The old lady sighed helplessly.

"Alright, let's go take a look."

Wang Meifeng nodded and glanced at Yang Guobao, who was chasing after a rooster, a pang of sadness filling her eyes.

Due to his physical condition, there were no children willing to play with Yang Guobao since he was young...

As a mother, she wished so dearly for her son to enjoy a normal, happy childhood like other children.

When Wang Meifeng and her group arrived at the Ni Family's home, Ni Yang was serving food in the kitchen, while Ni Cuihua was feeding her daughter in the room.

Ni Chenggui was sitting at the table, waiting for the meal to start.

The table was set with three dishes and a soup, hot steam rising and filling the air with appetizing smells.

"Is Chenggui at home?" the old lady called out as she entered the house.

At the sound of her voice, Ni Chenggui quickly stood up, looking out to see his guests. Recognizing them, a smile filled his face as he hurried forward to greet them. "Aunt, Meifeng, what brings you here? Have you eaten yet? We were just about to start dinner, please come in and join us!"

Ni Chenggui had heard a bit about Wang Meifeng's situation. He didn't know the specifics, but he knew the Yang family had some influence in Beijing.

Therefore, Ni Chenggui had always been very courteous to the Wang family.

The old lady chuckled, "Chenggui, no need for formalities. We've already eaten. By the way, is that girl called Yangyang staying here with you?"

"Yes, that's right." Ni Chenggui nodded. As he spotted Wang Meifeng holding Yang Guobao's hand, his face looked slightly uneasy. Lowering his voice, he asked, "Did something happen? Did Yangyang cause you any trouble?"

Seeing Ni Chenggui's misunderstanding, Wang Meifeng quickly clarified, "No, not at all, sister-in-law. I'm here specifically to thank her..." After that, she briefly explained the situation.

Ni Chenggui let out a sigh of relief, laughing, "I knew it. Yangyang's a clever and capable girl, she wouldn't cause any trouble. She's inside, come in." Finishing his sentence, Ni Chenggui leaned in and asked in a lower voice, "Really though, is Yangyang that amazing?"

Having lived with Ni Yang for so long, Ni Chenggui knew that she was no ordinary girl. However, he was clueless that she could also treat illnesses.

“Yes, she is.”

Wang Meifeng nodded, holding Yang Guobao’s hand as she followed Ni Chenggui into the house.

As they entered, Ni Yang was just bringing out three bowls of rice.

Upon spotting Ni Yang, Yang Guobao immediately ran over, smiling, “Sister!”

“Guobao.” Ni Yang calmly put the bowls on the table, then squatted down to pat Yang Guobao’s cute little head, smiling gently, “Did you have dinner yet?” “Yes!” Yang Guobao nodded, pointing at Wang Meifeng and introducing, “Sister, this is my mom.”

Wang Meifeng approached Ni Yang, smiling gently, “Young comrade, hello. I am Guobao’s mother. Thank you for what you did this afternoon.” Her words fell, then she respectfully bowed deeply. Read latest *novels* at [nov/e/l/bin\(.\)com](http://nov/e/l/bin(.)com)

Ni Yang quickly reached out to support Wang Meifeng, “Auntie, you’re being too kind! It’s the duty of a doctor to save lives and heal the wounded. As long as Guobao is okay, that’s all that matters.”

At her words, Wang Meifeng looked into Ni Yang’s eyes with added admiration and surprise.

What was surprising was that Ni Yang, despite her young age, had a character that was as clear as jade: calm and composed. She was beautiful as well, her eyes and eyebrows had the quality of fine artwork, and her every smile and frown was like a scenic view, even surpassing the female teachers at school in terms of demeanor.

What she admired was that Ni Yang did not act arrogantly simply because she saved someone’s life.

She was very indifferent, as indifferent as if she wasn’t the one who saved the life.

Wang Meifeng, who has seen countless people, could tell that Ni Yang wasn’t putting on an act.

“No matter what, we must thank you properly.” Wang Meifeng motioned to Yang Guobao, “Guobao, hurry and thank your sister.”

Most people would avoid Yang Guobao as soon as they saw him convulsing, fearing that they could get involved. But Ni Yang was the only one who not only did not avoid him, but also saved him.

“Thank you, sister,” Yang Guobao bowed slightly.

Ni Yang’s eyes curved, and she reached out to touch Yang Guobao’s head, “Guobao, wait here for a moment. I need to talk to Auntie outside, okay?” “Okay,” Yang Guobao obediently nodded.

“Auntie,” Ni Yang looked up at Wang Meifeng.

Wang Meifeng immediately understood and followed Ni Yang’s footsteps.

Outside,

The sky had darkened, with frog calls and insect choruses filling the air, the stars scattered across the sky, and the fragrance of unmown flowers carried in with the breeze, creating a serene ambience.

A few elderly people sit under the camphor tree, holding palm leaf fans and chatting while enjoying the cool breeze.

The young children sat on small stools, listening attentively to the old people’s tales of the past.

This scene does not exist in the future world, where towering skyscrapers separate people from each other. Even neighbors who live next door might not speak to each other despite living in such close proximity for more than a decade, they might even be.... strangers.

The saying “better a close neighbour than a distant cousin” is also gradually becoming obsolete.

Ni Yang brushed her frontal hair away and looked at Wang Meifeng standing opposite her, “Auntie, since you came here, it means that you believe in me...” As she spoke, Ni Yang handed the piece of white paper in her hand to Wang Meifeng before continuing, “This is the anti-epilepsy prescription handed down by my ancestors. Follow the instructions on this prescription, simmer the herbs on low heat for three hours, reduce the mixture from three bowls to one bowl, and take this consecutively for three months. Guobao’s epilepsy will be cured.”

From the viewpoint of traditional medicine, there is no possibility to completely cure epilepsy.

But Ni Yang was different. After all, she was back from the 21st century. In her previous life, she may have been a businesswoman but she had also devoted half her life to studying medicine. Epilepsy was not a difficult and complicated disease in her eyes, it could be cured.

Wang Meifeng took the prescription with both hands, gratefully saying, "Young comrade, thank you, thank you..." At this moment, Wang Meifeng was so moved that she didn't know what else to say...

Although she did not know if this prescription would be effective for her son's illness.

But at least, Ni Yang had given her a glimmer of hope.

As long as there was even a slightest chance, she would not give up.

All the doctors could only shake their heads helplessly when faced with Yang Guobao's illness, only Ni Yang claimed that it could be cured.

"Don't thank me yet," Ni Yang smiled slightly before continuing, "Wait until Guobao is cured, then it won't be too late to bring him to thank me."

"But you must accept this money." Wang Meifeng stuffed the prepared money into Ni Yang's hand.

She was in a hurry and hadn't brought any gifts.

Moreover, in this era, there was nothing more practical than giving money as a

Chapter 33: 032: Long-term development !

Wang Meifeng handed over the money, which Ni Yang couldn't refuse, so she accepted it.

"Aunt, then I won't stand on ceremony with you."

"There's no need for ceremony, young comrade. This money is what you deserve," Wang Meifeng said with a smile.

For her, her son's life was more important than anything else.

What's the significance of this money?

Wang Meifeng was really fond of Ni Yang. This young lady was delicate in her thinking, even considering to avoid discussing these matters in front of the child.

Ni Yang faintly smiled, "Aunt, since you said not to stand on ceremony, you can just call me Yangyang."

"Alright, Yangyang," Wang Meifeng cheerfully agreed.

When she returned to the room.

Ni Cuihua had already come out of her room and was chatting with the old lady and Ni Chenggui.

Yang Guobao sat quietly at one side, as demure as a young girl.

Ni Yang took the initiative to introduce: "Mom, This is Aunt Yang, Guobao's mom."

Ni Cuihua looked somewhat discombobulated at Wang Meifeng. "Hello. You..."

Wang Meifeng was well-educated and her husband's family was also very affluent, hence she was dressed neatly and was elegant. She was obviously not an ordinary person. Born and raised in a rural area, Ni Cuihua felt somewhat inferior when seeing Wang Meifeng.

Wang Meifeng grasped Ni Cuihua's hand warmly, "Sister, you are really blessed to have such an outstanding daughter."

Ni Cuihua relaxed a bit, and laughed, "My Yangyang has been sensible since she was a child."

After a while of chatting, Wang Meifeng and the others left the Ni's house.

Ni Chenggui stared at Ni Yang with disbelief, "Yangyang, I never thought you would have such skills, even medicine."

Ni Cuihua blinked in confusion, but didn't speak up.

She remembered that her daughter didn't know medicine, and the Mu Family wasn't a family of doctors.

Ni Yang laughed and said, "Aunt Chenggui, it's not as exaggerated as you think. It's just a minor skill. Let's eat soon. The Stewed Carp with Kelp and Pork Tendon will lose its effects once it gets cold."

"Effects?" Ni Chenggui's attention was immediately drawn to this, "What effects does this soup have? There is kelp and pork's feet and carp in it, can we really eat it? This is my first time seeing such method of stewing soup."

People in this era didn't have many demands for food like in later generations, they fancy variety.

There was basically only one requirement.

That there is rice in the pot and meat in the bowl.

Ni Yang served Ni Chenggui a bowl of soup, "It has a beautifying and nourishing effect, and it tastes great too, try it."

After saying this, she served Ni Cuihua a bowl of soup and finally one for herself.

All women loved beauty. Upon hearing that the soup had beauty and wellness benefits, Ni Chenggui immediately took a big gulp, then expressed with sincerity, "Yangyang, your cooking skills are amazing! This soup tastes so good!"

The soup was stewed until it was thick and the color turned into a rich milky white. It combined the freshness of the fish and the gelatinous texture of the pig's feet, and the kelp subtly balanced out the greasiness from these two ingredients. The soup tasted amazingly delicious and was hard to resist.

Ni Chenggui never knew that apart from Sour Fish, there were other delicious foods in the world!

"Try this as well." Ni Yang used the serving chopsticks to serve Ni Chenggui some Fried Shrimp with Green Peas.

"Mom, you should eat more of this dish."

All three dishes and one soup on the table, including the main course Leek Porridge, were meticulously researched and created by Ni Yang which greatly beneficial to the human body. In addition to being delicious, these dishes also had beauty and wellness benefits.

The culture of traditional Chinese medicine is profound. Beauty comes from a substantial diet.

In this life, Ni Yang was not going to shortchange herself.

Neither externally nor internally.

After eating and prepping the Pickled Cabbage Fish Soup and the noodles for the next day, Ni Yang went to bed.

She slept soundly, deeply, and peacefully that night.

Since leaving the big village, everything has been moving in a positive direction.

At three-thirty in the morning the next day, Ni Yang got up.

At this time, it was still dark out.

The stars were brilliant in the sky.

After Ni Yang had prepared everything and cooked breakfast, she set off on her bicycle.

Although it was early, there were already farmers in the fields reaping the harvest. Find new chapters on [nove.lbin\(.\)com](http://nove.lbin(.)com)

In June, it was still hot, everyone was trying to get more work done before the sun came out. At noon, when the sun was at its hottest, they could take a little nap.

When she arrived at Food Street, it was just after five o'clock.

At this time, several people were already waiting at the spot where Ni Yang had set up her stall yesterday. They had all come specifically to eat her pickled fish noodles.

The noodles were not only cheap, but they were also incredibly satisfying. The tart and refreshing taste was irresistible.

"Young comrade, you're finally here, we've been waiting for a long time," said a middle-aged man wearing glasses.

Ni Yang raised her eyes with a grin, "Uncle, I normally arrive around five-thirty. You don't have to come so early."

In the meantime, Ni Yang quickly set up the stove, fetched tables and chairs from the nearby hardware store, arranged them swiftly, and then invited the customers to sit down.

In no time, all five tables were filled, and there were still many people standing.

Despite being a young girl, Ni Yang was quick and efficient. It wasn't long before she had cooked the first batch of noodles.

Creamy noodles were scooped into bowls, smothered with spicy and sour pickled cabbage fish soup, sprinkled with spring onions, cilantro and garlic, alongside a touch of secret chilli paste.

The taste was beyond compare.

Even before the noodles were served, several diners had started to salivate.

Ni Yang quickly served the noodles to each of the customers, "Here are your noodles, be careful, they're hot."

The air was filled with the sounds of slurping noodles and satisfied sighs.

"They're absolutely delicious!"

In no time, a long queue had formed nearby.

Based on yesterday's experience, Ni Yang had prepared extra soup today, enough for over three hundred servings.

Unexpectedly, even after selling nearly three hundred bowls, there were still many people waiting in line.

Ni Yang could only say, "I'm sorry, I only have about twenty bowls of noodle soup left, there's no need for everyone to keep queuing. For those who missed out, don't worry, come here and take a coupon. Tomorrow you can use it to get three pennies off per bowl."

At her words, the previously disgruntled customers perked up, crowding around Ni Yang and asking for coupons.

The coupons were something Ni Yang had hastily put together last night. They weren't particularly fancy, but neither were they crude.

This was also a way to promote her business.

In her previous life, Ni Yang was a famous entrepreneur. She knew the unwritten rules of business and she suspected that within half a month, others would certainly attempt to replicate her pickled fish noodles.

Whether or not they taste good is one thing, winning the hearts of the people is what really matters.

After selling the three hundred bowls of noodles, Ni Yang had made 106.8 yuan.

The noodles had cost her 6 yuan, the fish 2 yuan, and the pickled vegetables were worth even less. In other words, she had made nearly one hundred yuan in profit that morning.

For the ordinary person, they might be overjoyed to earn so much, but Ni Yang was no stranger to big businesses, she didn't have high expectations for the hundred yuan.

Her sights were set much further.

Now that the noodle business was going well, it was definitely time to consider its long-term development. Always running a street stall wasn't ideal, so Ni Yang planned to rent a storefront in a prime location at the market, apply for a permit, and become a legitimate business owner.

While Ni Yang was moving the tables and chairs back into the adjacent shop, she was thinking about this issue.

“Yangyang, how was your business today? Did you sell out again?” The voice of the shop owner sounded next to her..

Chapter 34: 033: A little girl who sells noodles i

Ni Yang was setting up the tables and chairs as she said, “Uncle Li, surely you aren’t a fortune teller, your predictions are so accurate.”

The Shop Owner thought Ni Yang was bluffing again, and replied, “Yangyang, there’s no need for a girl to work so hard you know, I advise you once again, read more books...”

Before the Shop Owner finished his sentence, a scholarly-looking young man walked out from inside the store, saying, “Dad, have you seen the new pen I just bought?”

Only after he finish speaking, the young man noticed Ni Yang, arranging the chairs and tables.

Ni Yang was facing away from him, and all he could see was her delicate silhouette.

There were many customers coming and going every day and the young man didn’t pay any special attention to Ni Yang. However, after hearing his father’s words, he felt a bit curious about this girl. She didn’t seem very old, had she already dropped out of school?

As his father said, what future could there be without a education?

“Your new pen?” The Shop Owner frowned slightly, “Let me go and find it for you.”

The son was nineteen years old, his name was Li Wei.

He is currently in his senior year of high school, his grades are excellent, he is a leader in his class, handsome, doesn’t give his parents any cause for worry. Therefore, the Shop Owner dotes on his son and caters to his every need.

At this moment, Ni Yang had finished arranging the chairs and tables. She smiled and looked back saying, “Uncle Li, I’ve arranged the tables, I’ll go back now.”

Her pair of clear peach blossom-like eyes collided with the young man’s gaze.

In that instant, ripples stirred his heart.

Li Wei didn’t expect that the ordinary dressed girl in front of him, would in fact, have such an astounding beauty.

She was truly a beauty that could overturn a nation.

He had never seen someone so beautiful.

Beauty is admired no matter what era it exists in.

As Li Wei gazed at her, he was in a stunned silence for a moment before he managed to regain his composure.

By this time, Ni Yang had already ridden away on her bicycle.

“Dad, who was that just now?” The young man walked into the house and asked.

The Shop Owner, Li Dongliang, while busy searching for his beloved son’s pen, responded casually, “Oh, she’s just a little girl who sells noodles, I believe her name is Ni Yang. The little girl is young, but quite vain. Xiaowei, we must be down-to-earth in life, study hard, and secure a good future. Unlike that girl, Ni Yang, who has thrown herself into society at such a young age, can’t even read properly, who knows what will become of her in the future! Her family should have guided her better, it’s a pity to let such a good seedling go to waste...”

Li Dongliang’s voice was full of regret.

Li Wei frowned slightly, a flicker of doubt in his eyes. He thought that Ni Yang seemed to be a person with a story, not as despicable as his father had described.

Ni Yang.

Although he didn’t know which characters made up her name, he instinctively imagined the character ni from the phrase “qingmingtian ni se,” and yan from “fu yan niao niao.”

Li Wei wanted to say more, but just then Li Dongliang found the silver Hero pen in a corner.

“Xiaowei, I found your pen, now go to school quickly.” Li Dongliang handed the pen to Li Wei.

At this time, a Hero pen cost 20 yuan. With 20 yuan, you could buy almost ten pounds of pork. Ordinary families wouldn’t dare to make such a purchase, which showed how much Li Wei was favored at home.

He was truly the pride of his parents.

Upon receiving the pen, Li Wei suppressed his curiosity, put on his schoolbag, glanced at the neatly arranged tables and chairs and said, “Then I’m off to school.”

“Go ahead,” Li Dongliang smiled with satisfaction, “I’ll pick you up after your night classes.”

“Alright, goodbye Dad,” Li Wei nodded.

Just as Li Wei stepped out of the shop, a woman rushed out from behind him, “Xiaowei, wait! You forgot your milk.”

“Thanks, Mom,” Li Wei smiled as he took the bottle of milk.

This heartwarming scene was witnessed by a young girl standing not far away. A look of envy passed in her eyes, then she calmly walked towards Li Wei, “Class president, you seem to have arrived a few minutes late today.”

Li Wei lifted his milk bottle with a sunny smile on his face, “Bad memory, I forgot to grab my milk.”

This bright smile almost stunned the young girl.

Not to mention that Li Wei seemed like a handsome young man who had stepped out of a movie, his academic performance was also excellent. Most importantly, his family was well-off. People couldn’t help but want to get close to such a man, regardless of where he went.

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Ni Yang rode her bike along the busy street. The breeze blew, and her dark hair danced in the air, creating a perfect arc.

Li Wei was crossing the street in the opposite direction, holding his milk. In a fleeting glance, he saw the gorgeous face hidden beneath her flowing hair. He paused involuntarily, halting his steps and staring in her direction.

The girl beside him noticed his behavior and curiously looked in the same direction, her voice full of confusion, “Class president, what are you looking at?”

Li Wei recovered his gaze in an unhurried manner, “Nothing much, we should hurry. It is almost time for school.”

The girl furrowed her brows in bewilderment but did not question further, falling in step with the young man as they headed in the direction of their school. Find *new* chapters on [nove/bn\(.\)com](http://nove/bn(.)com)

With her mind set on expanding her business, Ni Yang investigated the rental prices of the shops along her way.

A decent location was roughly 150 yuan a month, while subpar ones ranged from 80 to 100 yuan. Moreover, such rental agreements either required a lump sum payment for three years in advance or buying the property outright.

Now that she had added the money lent by Wang Meifeng last night, she only had a total of 950 yuan.

If she rented a shop for 150 yuan a month, she would need to pay a lump sum of 5400 yuan.

Even if she rented in a less ideal location, it would still cost 2880 yuan.

She fell far short of these amounts.

As Ni Yang once rich in her previous life, she felt the helplessness of poverty for the first time since her rebirth.

Ni Yang pushed her bike, contemplating in her mind, wondering how to make money quickly.

If she wanted to earn more money, she had to sell more Pickled Fish Noodles.

Although her Pickled Vegetable Noodles were tasty and business was good, there would soon be imitators. Their prices could even be lower than 0.30 yuan for a bowl, the market was ruthlessly competitive.

Therefore, she had to come up with her own unique recipe that couldn't be replicated.

She aimed to achieve what was once said in the future.

Always copied, never surpassed!

Only this way, she could have a continuous stream of customers.

Ni Yang came to the Vegetable Market with her bicycle. First, she bought several pickles, then over 60 pounds of cabbage, ten pounds of onions, garlic and cilantro, along with some Sichuan pepper and other spices...

Since she bought so much, the Shop Owner generously gave her some other vegetables for free.

After buying the vegetables, Ni Yang bought ten fish.

This time, she bought all bighead carp. The ten fish weighed over forty pounds and only cost her three yuan.

Since she had to buy so many things, Ni Yang didn't return home until the afternoon.

Ni Cuihua was lulling the child to sleep in the house. Seeing Ni Yang return, she didn't care if Ni Yun was sleeping or not and immediately handed her over, "Yangyang, why did you only come back now? I was really worried."

Usually, Ni Yang would always return home around 11 o'clock.

Ni Yang took her younger sister from her arms, gently stroking the girl's cheek with a smile on her face, "I got held up at the market. You shouldn't worry about me, I'm not a child anymore."

"Let me hold Yunyun. You should go eat. After eating, go have a good sleep. I'll wake you up when it gets dark." Ni Cuihua truly cared for her daughter.

Yangyang always stayed up late for work and woke up so early every day..

Chapter 35: 034: Who gave you this recipe? 1

This ordinary child, at her age, would still be naive in an ordinary family. But for Ni Yang, almost all of the family's burdens have fallen on her.

Every time she thought of the hardship endured by Ni Yang, Ni Cuihua was overwhelmed with shame. Was it because she had been so incompetent as a mother?

Ni Yang handed her little sister to Ni Cuihua, "I'll go to eat first."

Ni Yang came to the dining room, hurriedly ate a few bites, left her chopsticks, and went to the courtyard to unload the goods from the bicycle.

After the 60 catties of vegetables were unloaded, a large heap was formed. It was indeed a massive task to wash them.

Yet, Ni Yang was not afraid of the trouble. After pressing a large basin of well water, she squatted down and started washing seriously.

She planned to pickle these vegetables into sauerkraut.

Having been in the catering business in her previous life, pickling sauerkraut was not a difficult task for Ni Yang. Moreover, she was skilled and had devised a secret recipe; the sauerkraut she pickled was not only fragrant and crisp but also appetising, leaving a lingering aroma in the mouth.

In the sour fish noodle soup, the secret sauerkraut and the secret chilli were the main characters.

These secret recipes could not be imitated by others. *Neew* updates *at novel/bin(.)com*

She believed that once her secret sauerkraut was out, it would become even more popular given that the noodles she made using ordinary sauerkraut from the market were already selling well.

With this thought in mind, Ni Yang was full of energy and did not feel tired at all.

In fact, most of the sauerkraut available in the market was not washed before pickling, after all, it was to be sold.

But Ni Yang was different.

Since she was depending on customers to make a living, she would be responsible for them. Therefore, the food processed by her was always very clean and hygienic, as if it were prepared for herself.

“Yangyang, why did you buy so many vegetables? Including you and Auntie Ni, there are only three of us for dinner. How long do we have to eat such a large amount of vegetables?” Ni Cuihua walked over to Ni Yang, full of confusion. It was summer, a large amount of piled-up vegetables could easily rot.

Ni Yang explained with a smile, “Mom, these are not for us to eat, I’m going to pickle them into sauerkraut.”

“To pickle sauerkraut?” Ni Cuihua asked surprisingly, “Yangyang, you know how to pickle the sauerkraut?”

Actually, anyone could pickle salted vegetables, but not sauerkraut. It takes a certain level of skill to make the vegetables taste pleasantly sour and delicious. Therefore, Ni Cuihua was somewhat sceptical of Ni Yang.

After all, Ni Yang had never pickled sauerkraut before.

Ni Yang replied with a smile, “I’ve never pickled before, but I’ve read about it in books. It’s actually not that difficult. The sauerkraut from the market is expensive, costing one cent for a catty, while the fresh vegetables I bought cost one cent for five catties. So I thought about giving it a try to save some money.”

Hearing this, Ni Cuihua immediately rolled up her sleeves, “You would have to spend so much time to wash all these vegetables alone. Let me help you.”

“No need.” Ni Yang hurriedly stopped Ni Cuihua, “Mom, how many times have I told you? You can help me with these after you’ve regained your health. Right now, you’re not helping me, but adding trouble.”

Unable to persuade her daughter, Ni Cuihua had no choice but to give up and go back to her room. She quietly took out the ten fish that Ni Yang had bought, cleaned them, and began to slice them carefully.

She didn’t want to put all the burdens on Ni Yang alone.

Ni Yang was washing vegetables outside and had no idea that her mother had started working secretly again.

After washing the vegetables clean, Ni Yang hung them all up on the rope. After the water on them had drained away, she neatly arranged them in the vat. For every layer of vegetables she arranged, Ni Yang would even spread a layer of chopped ginger, garlic and pepper, and fine salt on top.

Even before the pickling was done, a sour aroma was already wafting in the air, smelling incredibly good.

About two hours later, Ni Yang finally finished pickling all the vegetables.

At this moment, the aroma of rich fish bone soup came from the courtyard.

Ni Yang knew, it must be her mother who had secretly started working again.

It seemed that she could only try to nourish her mother more in terms of meals. With this in mind, Ni Yang quickly thought out a set of menus in her mind.

All were made from food that was particularly good for women.

To nourish qi and maintain health, beauty and complexion.

**

On the other side.

In a high-end villa area in Beijing.

Upon receiving the prescription from Ni Yang, Wang Meifeng took Yang Guobao back to her parents’ home.

She couldn’t wait to let Yang Guobao give it a try.

But when she brought up the matter to her family with the prescription in hand, her always sensible mother-in-law Zhou Suhua was the first to oppose, “Meifeng, medicine always has its toxicity, especially this one with no clear origin. Guobao is still small; what if he develops a more serious problem after taking it?”

Wang Meifeng explained, “Mom, this is not medicine of unknown origin. It’s a family prescription from Ni Yang. I believe it can cure Guobao’s illness.”

Zhou Suhua narrowed her brows slightly, “Then let me ask you, how old is Ni Yang you mentioned this year? Does she have a medical license?”

The expression on Wang Meifeng’s face darkened, “Although Ni Yang is young and doesn’t have a medical license, she has indeed saved Guobao. Without her, Guobao might have already...” The rest of her sentence was left unsaid.

Zhou Suhua sighed and continued, “I’m not denying that the girl called Ni Yang may have saved Guobao, but that doesn’t necessarily mean she has the ability to heal. Maybe it was a happy accident? Or she had experienced something similar in the past? Anyway, we cannot let Guobao take this unknown medicine, unless you, as his mother, wish for Guobao to end up like Hudie.”

Zhou Suhua is Yang Guobao’s biological grandmother. She wanted Yang Guobao to be as healthy as ordinary children more than anyone else.

But she couldn’t let Yang Guobao take any risks.

After all, Yang Guobao was the only descendant of the Yang family.

The girl Hudie from the Mo family had taken the wrong medicine for a minor problem and her condition had since become critical and incurable. It was just a matter of a few months now.

Hearing this, Wang Meifeng, somewhat agitated, said, “Mom, I’m Guobao’s biological mother. How could I harm him? What you said just now...”

Just when a war of words was about to erupt, the father-in-law Yang Dahai, who had been silent up to this point, spoke up:

“Meifeng, your mother didn’t mean that, don’t misunderstand. She is also considering the best for Guobao. How about this, you take this prescription to Doctor Wang to have a look tomorrow. If he says the medicine is fine, you can let Guobao give it a try.”

Hearing this, Zhou Suhua’s tone also softened a bit, “Your father is right. You take Guobao to see Doctor Wang tomorrow. If he says it’s okay, we won’t object.”

Given the circumstance, Wang Meifeng could only agree.

Early the next morning, Wang Meifeng took Yang Guobao to Doctor Wang's house.

Doctor Wang was a renowned traditional Chinese medicine practitioner in Beijing. With a long goat beard and a pair of reading glasses, he looked like a wise old man.. After examining the prescription in Wang Meifeng's hand for a moment, he slowly asked, "Who gave you this prescription?"

Chapter 36: 035: Just a swindler from the picaresque world!

Upon seeing Doctor Wang's inquiry, Wang Meifeng immediately asked nervously, "Can this prescription really cure Guobao's disease?" *Neew updates at [novel/bin\(.\)com](http://novel/bin(.)com)*

Doctor Wang looked at Wang Meifeng, sighed, regretfully shook his head, and said, "The ingredients in this prescription are all very common, mostly for general health maintenance and replenishing vitality. Although they are not harmful to the body, they are not effective for epilepsy."

Upon hearing this, the color of hope in Wang Meifeng's eyes dimmed instantly, subsequently, she said, "Doctor Wang, please take another look. Are you sure it's of no use at all?"

Doctor Wang put the prescription on the table and shook his head again, his eyes full of regret.

"Doctor Wang," Wang Meifeng held back her tears and croaked, "Could you please look at it again? Maybe you made a mistake earlier! The person who gave me this prescription said that her family has been practicing medicine for generations. She told me that as long as we persistently take this medicine, Guobao's disease can be completely cured."

Doctor Wang stroked his beard then opened his mouth, "Generations practicing medicine? I think it's just a quack! You need to understand, Guobao has epilepsy! My great-grandfather was appointed by the emperor for his superior medical skills to be an imperial doctor. Do you know what an imperial doctor is? They treat the emperor! But I have never heard my great-grandfather say that epilepsy can not only be cured but also with such common medicine..."

Pausing here, Doctor Wang continued: "Even my great-grandfather cannot cure epilepsy. He can only control it with medication. How can a countryside doctor have a cure? Isn't it a joke? It's simply ridiculous!"

After a snicker, Doctor Wang continued,

“There are a lot of patients waiting outside. If you don’t have any other issues, please go home first. Epilepsy is not a severe illness, just pay more attention to it on a daily basis.”

Not a severe illness? Epilepsy?

Doctor Wang spoke in such a nonchalant manner.

Only Wang Meifeng knew how hard life had been for her son.

Because no one knew when the disease would strike, almost no children wanted to play with her son. Everyone was afraid of being implicated. Moreover, once the epilepsy attacks, it’s terrifying with froth coming out from the mouth and limbs twitching. If not handled properly, one may lose their life, and no schools were willing to admit such students...

She never dared to let Yang Guobao go out alone.

Wang Meifeng took a deep breath, “Okay...I understand. Thank you, Doctor Wang.” she turned around and began walking towards the door. As soon as she left the consultation room, patients who had been waiting in line pushed the door and went in.

Yang Guobao was obediently waiting for Wang Meifeng in the courtyard.

Although many patients were clearly waiting outside the clinic, Yang Guobao’s small figure looked terribly lonely.

As if he was cut off from the world.

Wang Meifeng adjusted her emotions, smiled, and walked over to Yang Guobao, “Guobao, are you hungry? Mom will take you to breakfast.”

“Mom,” Yang Guobao looked up at Wang Meifeng, his innocent eyes dark and deep, “Did Grandpa Wang say that my disease is incurable?” His voice was very calm, as serene as if they are discussing the weather.

Wang Meifeng didn’t expect Yang Guobao to say something like that. She was first stunned, then laughed, “Silly kid, what are you talking about? You’re not sick! You’re healthy.” When an epilepsy attack occurs, the sufferer falls into a brief unconscious state, so the Yang family has always been concealing it from Yang Guobao.

But while she could keep herself quiet, she could not keep others from talking.

There has been much gossip outside.

Although Yang Guobao is young, he is as clear-minded as a mirror.

“Mother,” Yang Guobao continued, “Didn’t Sister Ni Yang give you the prescription? Don’t you believe Sister Ni Yang?”

For a moment, Wang Meifeng didn’t know how to respond to Yang Guobao.

By now, if she still believes in Ni Yang, what would that be other than self-deception?

After all, Dr. Wang is a famed physician.

Ni Yang, on the other hand, is just a young girl.

“Guobao,” Wang Meifeng squatted down, supporting Yang Guobao’s shoulder, gazing at him and saying gently, “It’s not that mom does not believe in Sister Ni Yang, but Sister Ni Yang’s prescription is of no use to you... Trust your mother, mom will definitely make you better, even if it means traveling to the ends of the earth.” By now, Wang Meifeng did not want to continue lying to her child.

Yang Guobao just looked at Wang Meifeng, his round eyes slightly reddening. He croaked, “Mom, I want to be like normal children. I believe in Sister Ni Yang.”

This was the first time Yang Guobao spoke so directly to Wang Meifeng.

Their words were simple and sincere, but they come from deep within their hearts.

Wang Meifeng couldn’t control her emotions, tears streamed down her face instantly. She hugged Yang Guobao tightly, choked with sobs, “Guobao, I’m sorry. It’s my fault. I’m incapable of giving you a healthy body...”

Yang Guobao blinked his big eyes, very sensible, patting Wang Meifeng’s back, comforting her, “Mum, don’t cry. I’m fine. We should trust Sister Ni Yang once again. I’m not afraid of taking medicine, nor am I afraid of bitterness. I will be obedient in the future.”

He was afraid of nothing, except...

...Loneliness and solitude.

He yearned for freedom.

He yearned even more to be like other children, to play freely and make a group of close friends.

Wang Meifeng felt like her heart was about to break, she couldn’t bear to object Yang Guobao. She quickly nodded, “Alright, alright. We will trust Sister Ni Yang once again. I’ll take you to medicine store now.”

Doctor Wang said that this medicine didn't have any harm but instead had nourishing health effects.

If her son trusted Ni Yang to this extent, then she couldn't put out the faint light in his eyes.

"Thank you, mum." Yang Guobao smiled happily.

He believed that Sister Ni Yang would definitely be able to cure his disease, even if she couldn't, it wouldn't matter.

After all, as the saying goes, 'Gold has impurities, no man is perfect.'

No matter what, he couldn't bear to let Sister Ni Yang's efforts go in vain.

Wang Meifeng took Yang Guobao to the traditional Chinese medicine store to get the medicines. She got the medicine for three months directly, three big bags in total, which cost them less than fifty yuan.

No wonder Doctor Wang said these medicines were too common.

Just taking Yang Guobao to the hospital for a check-up costs more than a hundred yuan. How could medicine that costs less than fifty yuan possibly cure epilepsy?

Wang Meifeng sighed deeply.

Once they returned home, she didn't reveal the truth of the matter to her in-laws and her husband.

Instead, she lied and explained that Dr. Wang had approved of the prescription.

If her in-laws knew that these medicines had no effect, they would definitely prevent Yang Guobao from taking them.

For now, she had to conceal the truth.

"Meifeng, if Guobao's health improves in three months, we must thank Comrade Ni Yang properly." said Zhou Suhua, her face beaming with a smile.

Wang Meifeng's face didn't express much emotion. As she simmered the herbal decoction, she just nodded gently.

She daren't imagine what Zhou Suhua's reaction of disappointment would be once she found out the truth...

However, Yang Guobao was very happy, bouncing around cheerfully and saying, “Grandma, don’t worry. Sister Ni Yang is very amazing, I will definitely get better.”

**

Morning market.

It was already past nine o’clock. Usually, during this time, Ni Yang would have already closed up shop.

However, at this moment, Ni Yang was still busy at her stall. She had prepared two large buckets of pickled cabbage fish soup today, more than five hundred bowls of noodles in total, two hundred bowls more than the day before.

All five tables were filled, and there were even customers still standing in line, waiting.

The air was filled with the sour, spicy, and umami flavors of pickled cabbage fish soup, stimulating everyone’s appetite.

The stall owners nearby, whose businesses were slow, all looked at Ni Yang with envy. The aroma of the pickled cabbage fish was so enticing, and the queue was so long. If it weren’t for the fact that they were in the same line of business, they would have wanted to try a bowl for themselves.

This young girl, though not old in age, was a formidable businesswoman..

Chapter 37: 036: Good wine needs no bush_i

Ni Yang was away for only five days, but she has already brought a considerable amount of foot traffic to the morning market.

With her good looks and deliciously made Pickled Vegetable Noodles, there were even people who came specifically to try her Pickled Fish Noodles.

This validated an old saying.

“Good wine needs no bush.”

Even those who had been doing business for more than a decade were outperformed by the young girl.

The more they thought about it, the more ashamed they felt.

“Look at how she sways her hips. What a flirt! I can’t tell if she’s here to sell noodles or to sell flesh!” a mother and daughter pair selling Buns exclaimed indignantly, casting hostile glances in Ni Yang’s direction.

Selling flesh.

This was an insinuation that Ni Yang was using her looks to attract customers.

The mother’s name was Sun Chunxiang and her daughter’s Zhu Yonghong.

Zhu Yonghong watched Ni Yang busily serving customers, feeling a sourness welling up inside her.

Ni Yang, who looked even younger than her, was not only attractive but also very business savvy. In just a few days she had taken all their business away!

While Ni Yang’s stand buzzed like a bustling marketplace, her own sat silent and deserted. Zhu Yonghong was overwhelmed with frustration.

Before Ni Yang arrived, their Buns were the best-selling, and out of everyone on the street, she was known for her striking features and was affectionately called the ‘Dumplings Beauty’.

Now, Ni Yang not only stole her business but also her honor.

‘Noodle Beauty’ will surely emerge soon! Zhu Yonghong thought bitterly.

No.

She absolutely cannot let this happen. She would not let anyone take what’s hers.

Sun Chunxiang looked disdainfully at Ni Yang, “This kind of business, which depends on selling flesh, won’t last long. We will just wait until she cries.” “You’re right,” Zhu Yonghong responded, narrowing her eyes, she added in a soft voice, “Who knows if someone will find something filthy in her noodles one day?”

Hearing the implication in her daughter’s words, Sun Chunxiang looked at Zhu Yonghong in surprise, “Honghong?”

Zhu Yonghong folded her arms, smiling, “Don’t worry, Mum. I know my limits.” Zhu Yonghong was a street expert, she knew many bad guys in society through selling buns.

If she really wanted to do something, it would be easy peasy. Find *new* chapters on [nove/lbin\(.\)com](http://nove/lbin(.)com)

Although this period was marked by a strict crackdown on crime, there were still many who dared to take risks.

By the time Ni Yang sold out all of her 500 bowls of noodles, it was already half past ten in the morning.

Even though it was late, there were still many people who hadn't eaten, waiting in line.

Ni Yang wished she could sell more noodles each day, but she had other things to do. Besides, her body could not handle much more, she was, after all, only seventeen.

Transporting nearly two hundred kilograms of soup from the outskirts to the city every day was already the limit of what her physique could manage.

Today she sold over five hundred and sixty bowls of noodles, making a total of 168.3 yuan.

If she could sell over five hundred bowls a day, then she would make 5040 yuan a month.

After deducting expenses and daily overheads, she could make around 4800 yuan.

With this pace, she could rent a shop space in two months.

4800 yuan might be considered a common monthly wage in later generations, but in this era, it was considered a huge amount of money. After all, a worker's salary was only tens of yuan a month at this time.

However, the reputation for private enterprise was not great during this period, which is why most families were unwilling to start businesses.

It's for this reason that many people who ventured into business in the 1980s eventually became billionaires.

Start with small money, then make big money.

After tidying up the table and stove, Ni Yang moved all her stuff to the neighboring shop.

Usually, Ni Yang came around eight o'clock and Liu Dongliang would always be waiting at the door on time, but today due to her delay, Liu Dongliang was nowhere to be found.

After arranging the tables and chairs, Ni Yang called out habitually, "Uncle Liu, are you in?"

After putting down the stuff, it was necessary to greet the shop's owner.

Shortly, the footsteps inside the house could be heard.

It must be Liu Dongliang about to make his appearance. Without lifting her head, Ni Yang declared, "Uncle Liu, I've put the table and chairs away. If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

"Um... my father left for some errands." A strange male voice sounded in her ear.

His voice was as gentle as jade, a stark contrast to Liu Dongliang's coarse voice.

Upon hearing this, Ni Yang looked up in surprise. Standing in front of her was a teenager about seventeen or eighteen years old. He was tall, dressed in the most popular plaid shirt, and was wearing top-quality pants. In the parlance of later generations, he was indeed a "handsome young man".

During their eye contact, Liu Wei's face turned slightly red and he broke into a nervous sweat.

People of this era were truly innocent like this.

Ni Yang withdrew her gaze indifferently and smiled, "Since Uncle Liu isn't here, could you please tell him that Ni Yang stopped by? He knows me."

Liu Wei nodded in response, "Sure." After a pause, he added, "My name is Liu Wei, Liu as in Liu Bei, and Wei as in greatness."

Ni Yang returned the gesture politely with a smile, "Nice to meet you. I have things to take care of, so I'm heading home now." With that, she got on her bicycle and left.

The bicycle was large and had two big iron buckets attached at the back. Despite her slender figure perched atop the bicycle, she exuded an air of unyielding beauty. Indeed, when a person is attractive, they make everything around them beautiful.

Watching Ni Yang's figure gradually disappear into the distance, Liu Wei let out a huge sigh of relief.

It was strange.

He had never been so nervous in the presence of a young girl.

Even the belle of his class seemed ordinary to him, but Ni Yang was different...

This girl, whom he had only met twice, had left a deep impression on his heart.

Unfortunately, she had already dropped out of school.

In the future, he was going to university to do great things...

A girl who didn't even graduate from junior high school was no different from an illiterate. He couldn't possibly introduce such a girl to others.

Remembering this, Liu Wei jolted back to reality, mentally slapping himself. What was he thinking!

Today, Ni Yang bought another 60 kilograms of vegetables and twenty fish.

Since it was summer, she had to ensure the taste of her Pickled Cabbage Fish Soup noodles, so she needed fresh live fish. Dead fish were absolutely unacceptable.

Moreover, dead fish weren't good for health.

Doing business must be in good conscience. Only then can it last.

When she got home, Ni Yang washed the vegetables and prepared them for pickling. After a quick meal, she made her way up the mountain with her bamboo basket.

The main reason for her trip to the mountain was to find herbal medicines for her mother Ni Cuihua. She had checked at the pharmacy before. The herbal medicines she needed were too expensive! Also, many herbs were not available for private sale, so she had to go up the mountain herself to dig for them.

The mountains of this era had not yet been exploited, so the mountains were filled with treasures..

Chapter 38: 37: Treasure Hunt in the mountains i

Ni Yang walked along a mountain trail with a small bamboo basket slung on her back.

She encountered quite a few villagers along the way.

She politely greeted each one of them.

She addressed the slightly older ones as uncles and aunts, and the elders as grandpas and grandmas.

Who doesn't love a sweet-talking young girl? Especially, one who is as pretty as Ni Yang.

As soon as Ni Yang was out of sight, the villagers immediately began to gossip.

“Don’t be fooled by her youthful appearance. She’s quite capable. I heard she saved Meifeng’s child when a ghost took possession.”

“What ghost? I heard it was epilepsy.”

“If Zhenzhen was half as sensible as her, I’d be content.”

An angular-faced, short-haired woman with a sarcastic manner chimed in: “Of course, she’s capable. Otherwise, how could she afford a Phoenix-brand bicycle?”

Upon hearing this, everyone else’s expression immediately changed.

Yes.

It was indeed suspicious that a family headed by a widow and her orphan, which didn’t even have a labor force, could afford a bicycle.

After all, even those of them who had toiled in the fields all year round couldn’t afford one!

A middle-aged woman with long hair furrowed her brows a little, saying, “Wang Jinfang, you can’t just make assumptions. Perhaps they earned the money. I heard that young girl wakes up early every morning to sell breakfast in the city.”

“Sell breakfast?” Wang Jinfang hinted, “Who’s to say she’s selling breakfast and nothing else.”

Wang Jinfang was a notorious gossip in the village, and a typical example of one who wants others to be poorer than oneself.

If she saw someone living a better life than herself, she would become discontent and immediately resort to sarcasm and curses, wishing ill luck on them.

The long-haired woman, who was more reasonable, immediately retorted, “Wang Jinfang, we’re in front of everyone here, and we should ensure we have evidence before we speak.”

Ni Yang was too young to have her reputation ruined by Wang Jinfang’s, how would she hold her head high in the village in the future?

Looking at the long-haired woman, Wang Jinfang spitefully shot back, “So, you witnessed her selling breakfast in the city? Or are you her business partner?” Her last sentence was especially pointed.

“You!” The long-haired woman’s face turned red in anger. She coughed and retorted, “You’re just babbling nonsense! You’re just stirring up trouble for no reason!”

"I'm stirring up trouble? I think it's you, Zhou Qingshang, who is feeling guilty." Wang Jinfang widened her eyes, looking very fierce.

Zhou Qingshang didn't even know Ni Yang, she must have seen her buying the bicycle and wanted to ingratiate herself, so she stood up for her! Otherwise, why would she be so kind-hearted?

Hypocritical! Shameless!

"Ahem, I'm feeling guilty? Ahem... Wang Jinfang! You tell me now, for what reason should I feel guilty?"

Seeing that the argument was escalating, someone immediately stepped in to mediate, "Enough is enough already, let's not quibble over an outsider."

Since Zhou Qingshang, who was educated and also felt a bit under the weather, was coughing all the time, she didn't want to argue further with Wang Jinfang. She picked up her hoe and headed towards the field. *Neew updates at [novel/bin\(.\)com](http://novel/bin(.)com)*

How can you reason with such a person?

**

In the mountains.

Ni Yang, with her basket on her back, was venturing among the rocks on the mountainous trail, finding many wild medicinal herbs along the way.

Such as Angelica, Lingzhi, Astragalus, Bupleurum, and more.

At this time, western medicine was emerging, and traditional Chinese medicine was gradually being forgotten, so the mountains were rich in resources.

Ni Yang even discovered a wild ginseng plant that was a hundred years old, judging by its seven leaves.

Ginseng is renowned as the king of all herbs and is famed for its abilities to calm the mind, stabilize the soul, reduce palpitations, dispel evil, clarify vision, uplift mood, and stimulate the mind. It is particularly suitable for women recovering from childbirth and suffering from deficiency of vital energy.

Ni Yan was overjoyed and took a spade, carefully digging around the base of the ginseng plant, terrified she might break even a single root hair.

A moment later, an entire ginseng plant had been unearthed.

Although it was wild, the quality of this ginseng was exceptionally good and quite large. At the pharmacy, you couldn't buy such a ginseng for less than several hundred Yuan.

Ni Yan placed the ginseng in her bamboo basket and continued to wander through the forest.

If there was one ginseng in this forest, there had to be more than just one.

Sure enough, before long, Ni Yan found a second ginseng plant nearby. However, this one wasn't a seven-year-old plant, but a younger ginseng of three to five years.

Even though it was not an older plant, the effectiveness of this young ginseng still exceeded the ones sold in the pharmacy.

Having dug out the second ginseng, Ni Yan was unable to find a third.

Ginseng is a plant that one stumbles upon rather than actively seeks. Ni Yan didn't persist in looking for more ginseng but started to dig up some other herbs. During this process, she also discovered a cluster of aloe vera plants.

Aloe vera is a valuable asset. It not only enhances beauty but also serves as traditional medicine and can reduce inflammation, detoxify, dissipate blood stasis, and kill parasites. It treats ocular inflammation, constipation, leukorrhea, hematuria, childhood epilepsy, retained phlegm, burns and scalds, hemorrhoids, scabies, abscesses, bruises and injuries, and many more ailments.

Ni Yan picked up her spade, dug up a few aloe vera plants and put them in her basket. She planned to plant them in front her home when she returned.

After finishing all these tasks, Ni Yan slung her bamboo basket over her back and started descending the mountain.

The lush vegetation and the mountain breezes refreshed her spirit and soothed her mood.

As Ni Yan walked, she started to hum a little tune, filled with happiness.

Just then, Ni Yan perceived a slight movement and immediately froze in her steps, looking towards a bush nearby.

There was a grinding, "gurgling" noise coming from the bush.

Something was in that bush.

Having realized this, Ni Yan stepped towards the bush, and with a swift motion of her hand, parted the foliage.

There, hidden within the bushes, were seven or eight grey baby bunnies.

No bigger than the size of a palm, the bunnies looked at Ni Yan, issuing sibilant warning sounds from their mouths.

Such adorable bunnies, they'd undoubtedly be more adorable when they grew up, and their meat would be delicious!

Ni Yan could almost see roasted rabbit, stewed rabbit, braised rabbit, spicy rabbit, and other delectable dishes waving at her.

Ni Yan counted – there were nine bunnies altogether. She took eight out and put them in her basket, leaving one for the mother rabbit.

Looking at the spoils of her venture in the bamboo basket, Ni Yan's lips curled in satisfaction. Today's harvest was excellent.

The sun was setting, and Ni Yan shouldered her bamboo basket, making her way home swiftly.

At this time, a middle-aged woman with long hair walked towards Ni Yan, constantly breaking into fits of coughing.

The woman was none other than Zhou Qingshang who had spoken up for Ni Yan in the afternoon.

Although unaware of the incident in the afternoon, Ni Yan courteously greeted her, "Hello, Auntie Wang."

Zhou Qingshang laughed, "Oh, it's you, Yangyang. Have you just come down from the mountain?" She burst into a fit of coughing before she could finish, her eyes red from the intensity.

People suffering from flu get worse at the beginning and the end of the day.

Ni Yan nodded, "I have picked some herbs from the mountain. Auntie Wang, have you caught a cold? Have you been to the hospital?"

Zhou Qingshang dismissed it casually, "It's just a minor cold, it'll be fine in a few days." Villagers usually react this way, because they are keen to save money. They endure both major and minor illnesses on their own, only opting for a hospital visit when absolutely necessary. Many have even turned minor illnesses into major ones, eventually leading to fatalities.

"A cold is not a trivial matter. If the cold virus enters the bloodstream, it can lead to complications such as pneumonia and hypoxia." Ni Yan cautioned while taking a few

plants that appeared similar to a bamboo leaf from the basket and handed them to Zhou Qingshang.

She continued, "Auntie Wang, this is a medicinal herb called Bupleurum, after you go home, strip off the leaves and twigs, clean the roots and stems thoroughly, and then boil them to drink. Within three days, your cold will be gone."

According to the "Compendium of Materia Medica", Bupleurum is bitter and sweet. It is capable of dispersing body heat, soothing the liver and lifting yang energy. It is highly effective against colds.

In fact, it could cure the cold in a day, three days is just a conservative estimate..

Chapter 39: 038: Caught the Little Rabbit i

As Ni Yang had previously saved Yang Guobao, everyone in the village knew that she was quite capable.

Zhou Qingshang also took a great liking to this young girl, promptly taking the Bupleurum from Ni Yang's hand, laughing as she said, "Thank you so much, Yangyang, I'll decoct it into a drink as soon as I get home."

Ni Yang gave a slight smile, speaking softly, "Auntie Wang, no need for formalities."

The more Zhou Qingshang saw of Ni Yang, the more she liked her.

She regretted not having a good squabble with that gossipy woman, Wang Jinfang.

If she heard the gossipy woman bad-mouth Ni Yang again, she herself would certainly give her a slap!

After saying goodbye to Zhou Qingshang, Ni Yang continued on her way home.

It was already half past five.

Since it was June, the sun was still high in the sky.

When Ni Yang returned home, her younger sister, Ni Yun, was wailing loudly, while Ni Cuihua was trying to calm her down.

However, the little girl seemed to have suffered some wrong, the more she cried, the louder she became, refusing to stop despite the placating efforts.

"Mom, what's wrong with my little sister? Why is she crying so pitifully?"

As Ni Cuihua peddled back and forth to shush the child, she said, "All children are like this, it's fine, she'll stop crying in a while, you just go about your business."

Ni Yang had never had or cared for children in her previous life, and was clumsy at consoling children, so she could only first leave the room, allowing Ni Cuihua to soothe her alone.

Ni Yang went into the yard, and suddenly remembered that she still had eight cute little rabbits in her basket.

So she found a large cardboard box from her house, and put the little rabbits inside it. The little rabbits were highly adaptable, and as soon as they were placed inside the box, they began to happily hop about.

Thinking that the little rabbits hadn't eaten anything all afternoon, Ni Yang took a few veggies from the kitchen and placed them in the box. The sight of the greens made the rabbits' eyes practically glow, and they immediately began to nibble on the leaves.

After settling the rabbits, Ni Yang took the aloe vera and herbal medicine that she had dug up from the mountain, selected a few plants, and planted them in the ground in front of the door.

This was originally a wasteland that hadn't been cultivated for many years, but Ni Cuihua was diligent. After reclaiming the wasteland, she not only sprinkled vegetable seeds on it, but also built a fence around it to keep chickens and ducks away.

The vegetable seeds that Ni Cuihua had planted a few days ago had already sprouted. Before long, they would be able to eat the vegetables they had grown themselves.

It hadn't rained for several days, so after she finished planting the aloe vera and herbs, Ni Yang watered the vegetable sprouts. After doing all these, Ni Yang finally had time to prepare dinner.

There were still some river snails she'd found before. Tonight, she could cook spicy stir-fried snails.

And also a pig's feet and clam soup, carrots stir-fried with meat, and stir-fried leeks.

Except for the spicy stir-fried snails, the other three dishes all have beauty benefits.

Some dishes can help with breast growth, some are good for the skin, smoothing wrinkles and anti-aging, while some are good for the hair.

The taste is excellent, she could cook even the most ordinary ingredients into a feast, causing one to be unwilling to stop eating.

When dinner was ready, it was already past seven. At this time, Ni Chenggui just got off work and came back home. “Yangyang, your cooking skills have improved greatly. I could smell it from far away, should we wash our hands and eat now?”

After living together for these days, Ni Chenggui had fallen in love with Ni Yang’s cooking.

Moreover, Ni Chenggui had surprisingly found that his physical condition had also undergone considerable changes recently.

For instance, the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes seemed to have lightened a lot, and his complexion was not as dull as before...

He felt that all these changes should be attributed to the delicious meals that Ni Yang cooked.

“Auntie Ni is back, dinner is ready, we can start eating now.” Ni Yang replied, bustling about in the kitchen.

“Then I’ll go wash my hands.” Ni Chenggui made a beeline to wash his hands with quick steps.

Eating meals had become the thing he looked forward to the most after work every day.

In a short while, Ni Chenggui’s surprised voice echoed from outside, “Wow! What delightful little rabbits! Yangyang, did you buy these rabbits?”

Ni Yang laughed as she explained, “No, I caught them in the mountains this afternoon.”

Ni Chenggui marvelled, “You could even catch rabbits in the mountains, Yangyang, you are really lucky.”

Ni Yang nodded, “Yes, quite lucky. Auntie Ni, please come in and eat.”

“Alright, I’m coming.”

Three people sat around a table, chatting and laughing together in a lively atmosphere.

The next morning, Ni Yang got up before dawn as usual. After making breakfast, she headed out to set up her stall at the morning market.

Today, she had also made two barrels of fish soup, enough for more than five hundred and sixty bowls. *Neew updates at [novel/bin\(.\)com](http://novel/bin(.)com)*

The noodles were selling incredibly well today, with a long queue that never seemed to shorten.

Seeing the success of Ni Yang's business, Zhu Yonghong gritted her teeth in frustration.

Observing the long queue, Zhu Yonghong decided to take action. She announced loudly: "The price of meat buns has dropped! Six meat buns for just a cent!"

Vegetarian buns, which usually cost a cent for three, were now six for a cent, and they were filled with meat.

Even if she didn't make a profit, she couldn't let Ni Yang benefit today!

As some of the customers in line heard the announcement, they were tempted to run over there.

"I'll take six meat buns."

Zhu Yonghong smiled as she took the money. "Sure, just a moment."

Seeing that she had taken half of Ni Yang's customers, Zhu Yonghong felt even more smug, her mouth curling into a satisfied smile.

Selling six meat buns for a cent was indeed unprofitable, even at a loss.

However, the loss was only for this morning. She planned to replace the meat tomorrow and add more ingredients, naturally making a profit.

Ni Yang, on the other hand, seemed unfazed by the customers flocking to Zhu Yonghong's side and continued to calmly serve the remaining customers her noodles.

Such is business.

Competition creates pressure, and pressure creates motivation.

Someone raised their voice from the crowd, "Hey boss, the bun shop next door has lowered their prices. How about you lower the prices of your noodles too? With three cents, I can now buy eighteen meat buns."

Ni Yang replied with a smile, "Sorry, you get what you pay for. I've already priced my food as low as I can. I can't lose money selling it, now, can I?"

In fact, three cents for a bowl of noodles was not expensive, especially considering the delicious fish that came with it.

On the street, a bowl of plain noodles would cost two cents.

But with cheap buns on offer, people inevitably make comparisons.

Besides, human nature is greedy. If she really lowered her prices today, they would wonder just how much profit she must usually make from the noodles.

Ni Yang had always competed on the quality of the product, not on the price.

Just making it cheaper won't ensure long-term business.

The key is good taste.

On hearing her words, the man sighed, "Oh, well, if you can't make it cheaper, I'll just go and eat buns over there."

Ni Yang gave a slight smile, "Please do."

Seeing her customers constantly crossing over to her side, Zhu Yonghong looked at Ni Yang with a smirk on her face.

Yes.

It was a provocation.

Ni Yang finally realized why Zhu Yonghong was selling her buns at a loss. It was to undercut her.

Since she was the one starting trouble, Ni Yang could not just sit back and do nothing.

If she didn't react, Zhu Yonghong would think that Ni Yang was like her steamed buns, to be handled as she pleased.

Ni Yang raised an eyebrow and met Zhu Yonghong's gaze, a faint smile on her lips.

Although her smile was slight, Zhu Yonghong couldn't help but feel a chill. She quickly averted her gaze.

She never expected Ni Yang to fight back so openly!

Ni Yang had completely exceeded Zhu Yonghong's expectations. She had a feeling that Ni Yang wouldn't be easy to deal with and was very different from the other country folks she had encountered before..

Chapter 40: 039: Have you stopped studying? _1

Although Zhu Yonghong snatched away many of her customers, Ni Yang's five small tables were always full.

After all, quality ensures patronage.

But Zhu Yonghong did affect Ni Yang. Yesterday, all the noodles were sold out past ten in the morning, while today they continued to sell until after eleven. Whereas Zhu Yonghong packed up early.

On her way out, she even sneered at Ni Yang.

But, this time, Ni Yang chose to ignore her, concentrating only on her noodles as if she hadn't seen her.

The business is more important.

She doesn't have the time to squabble with someone irrelevant.

Plus, she roughly calculated that Zhu Yonghong sold about a thousand buns this morning.

The current pork price in Beijing is two yuan and eighty cents per jin.

With the additional ingredients, about 70 to 80 meat buns can be made from one jin of meat.

Not counting the price of flour and labor, the cost per bun is about 4 cents.

Under normal circumstances, one cent can buy only two meat buns, so selling a thousand buns needs to bring in more than 35 yuan for a profit.

However, selling a thousand buns at Zhu Yonghong's price of six for one cent would only garner around 15 yuan.

That means Zhu Yonghong lost over twenty yuan this morning...

The reason Zhu Yonghong can still smile is that she hasn't done the math yet and doesn't realize how much she has lost.

I guess she won't be able to smile when she gets home.

"Ni Yang." Ni Yang had just finished setting up the tables and chairs when she heard a gentle male voice above her.

"Hmm?" Ni Yang looked up in confusion.

The speaker was none other than the sunny young man Liu Wei. *Neew updates at [novel/bin\(.\)com](http://novel/bin(.)com)*

“Is anything wrong?” Ni Yang asked politely.

Ni Yang was standing against the light, with people passing by and towering plane trees behind her. Bright sunlight scattered through the leaves, bathing her jade-like face in light.

Liu Wei felt his heart was about to jump out. He struggled to control this unusual emotion before saying:

“Ni Yang, I heard... you’ve stopped going to school?”

“Yes.” Ni Yang nodded, “That’s right.”

Liu Wei was surprised that she admitted it so calmly. He then asked, “What do you plan to do in the future? You can’t be a peddler all your life, right? Have you thought about making a change?”

Being a peddler is the least promising profession.

There was a popular saying at the time: “If a young lady wants to experience life and practice haggling, she should marry a peddler.”

This gives an idea of how low the status of being a peddler was.

Ni Yang shook her head, “Not for now, I think being a peddler is okay, it’s all honest work.”

“That’s not what I mean.” Liu Wei continued, “I think it would be better if you, a girl, read more. If you encounter any difficulties, you can tell me, maybe I can help. Being a peddler... is ultimately not a long-lasting profession. Your future life path is still very long.”

Girls who are always out in the open, yet illiterate, will find it difficult to find a good husband.

Even if Ni Yang was attractive, he doubted any college students would want to marry an illiterate woman.

He said this for her own good.

If Liu Wei knew that the peddlers of today would become the first generation of rich people in the future, he would certainly regret his words today.

No matter how much people look down upon peddlers today, later generations will be envious of the first generation of peddlers.

Ni Yang nodded with a smile and said, "Thank you for your suggestion, I will consider it seriously." Regardless of what Liu Wei said, she was not going to give up her studies.

It's just that the time is not yet ripe; she has not yet found her footing in Beijing.

In her previous life, she was a top student at a 211 University.

This life can't be too bad either.

Liu Wei scratched his head, laughing, "You're welcome, if you encounter any problems, you can tell me."

Ni Yang politely smiled, "Thank you, I will."

**

In a courtyard home in Beijing.

Zhu Yonghong, pushing her old bike, walked in beaming with pride. "Honghong's back. How was business today?" Sun Chunxiang immediately greeted her.

She was feeling a bit off today, so she hadn't gone out with her daughter.

Zhu Yonghong parked her bike and said, laughing, "Mum, I sold all the buns today."

Upon hearing this, Sun Chunxiang was astonished, "Honghong, are you joking with me?" She then asked, "Didn't the woman who sells noodles show up this morning?"

"Mum, what are you talking about!" Zhu Yonghong hugged Sun Chunxiang's arm and said, "In your eyes, am I not even comparable to that hillbilly?"

Sun Chunxiang patted Zhu Yonghong's hand, "I didn't mean that, so you really sold over a thousand buns?"

"Of course it's true!" Zhu Yonghong puffed up her chest, "You don't know who your daughter is!"

Hearing her words, Sun Chunxiang's smile became even more kind, "Right, how can my daughter not be awesome?"

Zhu Yonghong held onto Sun Chunxiang's arm and continued, "Mum, you didn't see Ni Yang's face when I stole all her customers this morning! Haha, I laughed so hard!"

Just the thought that she had successfully stolen most of Ni Yang's customers this morning made her feel so satisfied.

Sun Chunxiang couldn't help laughing either, then she held out her hand to

Zhu Yonghong, "Where's the money, let me have a look."

The bun business hadn't been so good in a long time.

Zhu Yonghong pulled out a handful of change, "Here, this is it."

Sun Chunxiang took the money and stood there happily counting it, but slowly, her smile faded.

Did she miscount?

Sun Chunxiang counted it over and over, but no matter how she counted, it only amounted to 15 yuan and 70 cents.

These over a thousand buns were supposed to sell for at least thirty-seven eighty yuan, so why is there so much missing?

"Honghong, is there more money?" Sun Chunxiang looked uneasy.

Did her daughter secretly misappropriate the money from selling the buns? "That's all there is," Zhu Yonghong frowned slightly, "I gave you everything." Sun Chunxiang's face suddenly darkened, "Over a thousand buns total, and here's only 15 yuan and 70 cents, where's the other twenty or so yuan? Did you eat it?"

She still has a son in college, who needs about fifty yuan a month for living expenses. All the money she earns each month goes to her son. Seeing that her son's living expenses for this month have not yet been settled, of course, Sun Chunxiang is anxious!

"Don't worry, let me explain." Zhu Yonghong told the whole truth about this morning to Sun Chunxiang.

After listening, Sun Chunxiang was immediately furious. She threw all the change in her hand at Zhu Yonghong's face, "You good-for-nothing! Rip-off! You've squandered the buns I worked all night to make! Go get my money back right now! If you don't bring it back, don't bother coming back!"

That's over twenty yuan! That's enough for half a month's living expenses for her son!

All her work for the past several days had been for nothing!

Sun Chunxiang, who hadn't been to school for very long, didn't mind her words when she was full of anxiety and anger.

“Mum! How could you say that about me!” Zhu Yonghong wept plaintively, “Didn’t I do it for our business? You don’t understand how many people came to buy buns this morning..”