

Heart Stealer Young Master Bo #Chapter 21 - Read Heart Stealer Young Master Bo Chapter 21

21 Bo Yucheng, I Am Going To Stick To You For The Rest Of My Life

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Bo Yucheng's wounds were a bit mangled.

The blood had soaked the white shirt red, and the gauze was stuck to the wound. It looked horrifying.

"I will try to be as gentle as possible."

Despite being annoyed, Shi Qinglan's heart softened when she saw his wound. Even her voice was much gentler. "Tell me if it hurts too much."

Bo Yucheng widened his almond-shaped eyes and looked at the girl with his peripheral vision. He saw her oval-shaped face, which was as smooth as porcelain, flowing with worry. There was also heartache in between her eyes.

"Since Lanlan is changing the dressing for me personally, I am able to bear all the pain that comes with it." He smiled with boundless satisfaction in his gaze.

Shi Qinglan held the tweezers in her fair fingers.

She was cleaning the part where the gauze was stuck to the wound with an alcohol-soaked cotton ball. Shi Qinglan slowly removed the gauze before disinfecting and applying a salve to the wound.

Her soft fingers tenderly caressed his back. The girl's actions were extremely gentle, and they seemed to be stroking the man's heart like a feather.

"The wound needs to air, so we cannot dress it up again. Don't go to work for these few days. Let Wen Mo handle it for you."

Shi Qinglan kept the items back into the medical kit and continued on with concern, "And, don't make big movements. You can only sleep on your stomach now, and don't scratch even when it's itchy...!"

She was talking when Bo Yucheng suddenly sat up, grabbed her waist, pulled her into his arms, and lowered his head.

Shi Qinglan widened her big beautiful eyes.

She pressed her arms against him, as she saw that his back was going to touch the sofa. She wanted to push him away but was afraid to; she didn't want to redress the wound.

"Lanlan is feeling pain for me?"

Bo Yucheng gently put his forehead against the girl's. His lips could touch hers whenever he moved, and they exhaled into each other's faces.

Shi Qinglan pursed her lips and said coyly, "You are my boyfriend. Of course, my heart pains for you..."

Bo Yucheng let out a low chuckle. That magnetic voice sounded so happy and mesmerizing. He lifted his head and kissed her in between her eyes.

"I am your boyfriend, hmm?"

Bo Yucheng took the girl's hand and rubbed its back.

Shi Qinglan smiled and touched the man's chin with her fingertip. She then lifted that devastatingly handsome face up. "It's too late even if you want to back off now. I am going to stick to you for the rest of my life."

She looked at him smugly with her picturesque face, a gleam of confidence and brilliance flashing in her eyes.

Bo Yucheng's black irises darkened as he gazed into the girl's sparkling eyes. A fiery passion was rising up in those pupils.

"However..." Shi Qinglan parted her red lips. She shifted her finger onto the man's lips and pressed it against them. Then, she leaned forward to whisper into his ear, "Why did you disobey my instructions and tear your wound? You better hold it in for another two weeks."

Bo Yucheng: "..."

The grip on her waist tightened. He had pulled Shi Qinglan into his arms again with a vague look. "I have been waiting for you for so many years. What are two more weeks?"

Shi Qinglan raised her eyebrow with a crafty smile.

She didn't want to remind Bo Yucheng that her period would start about two weeks from now...

When Bo Yucheng slept at night, she removed his blanket to prevent the wound from sticking to it. He slept on his stomach for the entire night, cold and lonely, while the girl was sleeping soundly in the next room.

22 Master Bo Is Going To Be Ecstatic To Hear These Words Of Concern From You

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Early the next morning.

Wen Le came to send Shi Qinglan to school. There was a faint scent of aromatherapy in the spacious SUV. The girl leaned against the car window. "Why is there a nerve-soothing scent in the car?"

Shi Qinglan frowned lightly. Although she wasn't good at aromatherapy, she could still recognize some of the herbs in the scent.

Wen Le looked at the girl in his rearview mirror and immediately straightened his back. It was his time to shine!

He cleared his throat before answering honestly, "Miss Shi, Master Bo frequently has insomnia and he is always tired because of work. That's why we have aromatherapy in the car and office."

He snuck a glance at the girl's reaction while speaking.

He saw Shi Qinglan furrow her eyebrows even more. "He has insomnia?"

Wen Le swiftly nodded and feigned surprise. "Master Bo has insomnia for quite some time already. Doesn't Miss Shi know about it?"

Shi Qinglan pressed her red lips together and didn't answer.

She indeed didn't know about Bo Yucheng's insomnia. After all, she didn't care about him in her previous life. But now, she was going to remember this in her heart.

Just before she got off, Wen Le turned around and hesitantly said to her, "Miss Shi, please don't tell Master Bo that I told you about his insomnia. Take it as me being a busybody."

He and Wen Mo had been working for Bo Yucheng for all these years. Of course, they felt terrible for their master and his unrequited love.

Bo Yucheng had lost his parents when he was young, so his character was already more lonesome than others. Furthermore, Shi Qinglan had been agitating him frequently, causing his extreme paranoia. In the end, it all contributed to his insomnia.

Moreover, telling this to Shi Qinglan...

was his own idea. He might have to ask for punishment when he returned.

“Don’t worry.” Shi Qinglan was about to push open the door, but Wen Le had already gotten out and opened it for her.

The girl slung the school bag over her shoulder. “He’s grounded by me due to his injuries, so we have to bother Wen Mo to take care of the company. And please take care of his injuries for me whenever you are free.”

Hearing that, Wen Le’s eyes lit up instantly.

He nodded his head like a chicken and smiled in a silly manner. “Master Bo is going to be ecstatic to hear these words of concern from you, Miss Shi!”

Shi Qinglan: “...”

She gave Wen Le a disdainful glance before entering the school with the other students.

Shi Qinglan was wearing the most common school uniform and had her black hair casually hang down her back. Her porcelain-smooth face was full of innocence, and her clear eyes were glowing.

She didn’t even have to do anything. She was already the most beautiful scenery in Ming City High School!

“I am not fu*king washing my eyes ever again!”

“Fu*k, Shi Qinglan is simply too beautiful. Why didn’t I notice such a great beauty before?”

“Shen Ruxue is no school belle. She’s just a joke!”

“Didn’t you hear what happened yesterday after school? Shi Qinglan’s foster mother came to create a scene and said she’d accused Shen Ruxue falsely.”

“I saw it with my own eyes; even Master Shao appeared! Furthermore, Shi Qinglan was extremely rude to her foster mother and even humiliated her. She’s an ungrateful ingrate...”

The discussion filled everyone’s ears.

Shi Qinglan narrowed her beautiful eyes, but she didn't pay them much attention. Only her red lips coldly curled up a little.

The noise followed her all the way into the classroom.

"Your class is the noisiest of the senior level! I can even hear you in my office!"

Liao Hongmei, aka Madam Kill-all, walked into the classroom and slammed the chemistry test papers onto the podium. "Your results are already so poor, yet you still cannot behave properly. You are really the worst students I've ever had!"

The class fell silent.

23 Teacher, I Have A Big Business Deal Close To A Hundred Million Last Week

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Liao Hongmei was the best chemistry teacher and also the homeroom teacher of Class 3-2 next door, so she had never liked Class 3-1.

"Class representative, come and distribute the test papers!"

She knocked on the test papers with her fingers and scanned the students with a stern expression. "Some of your scores were even lower than your age for this chemistry test! And, I can't even remember how many times a certain student missed the test!"

Liao Hongmei glared at Shi Qinglan fiercely.

And this girl happened to be listening to music on her headphones.

She had wanted to cut off the discussion, so she began to doodle musical notes on a piece of paper.

"Sister Qing." Jiang Zhi snuck a glance at Madam Kill-all warily and bumped her with his elbow. "Sister Qing!"

"Yes?" Shi Qinglan regained her wits and said.

As she was wearing headphones, her volume was higher than she intended to. She sensed many eyes focusing on her, so she raised her head to look at the clock on the wall-Oh, it was time for class.

"Shi Qinglan!" Liao Hongmei banged on the blackboard.

The girl's beautiful eyes blinked as she looked at the teacher. She reached out to remove her headphones.

At the same time, Shi Qinglan crushed the paper full of musical notes and threw it under her table. She then obediently stood up to listen to the teacher's lecture.

"Tell me how many times have you missed the test?!"

Liao Hongmei walked to Shi Qinglan and threw the blank test papers onto her face. It got stuck there. "Explain to me, what was so important that made you unable to come for the test?!"

Shi Qinglan could only see a patch of white in front of her.

She removed the test paper and gave Jiang Zhi a side glance. She said, stepping on her toes, "When was our previous test?"

Liao Hongmei: "..."

She was so furious with Shi Qinglan that she almost fainted!

Class 3-1 and Class 3-2 were the creme de la creme, so she didn't know how a bad egg had managed to get in.

"Last Tuesday. Class test," Jiang Zhi said in a hushed voice.

Shi Qinglan suddenly recalled and smiled. "Teacher, I had to personally handle a big business deal close to a hundred million last Tuesday. I promise I will make time for the next test."

The class erupted into laughter.

Even Jiang Zhi fell into silence as he held his forehead. He had no idea how to save her now.

"You..." Liao Hongmei pointed at her nose with a pale face. "Come to my office after class!"

Shi Qinglan pursed her red lips and sat down after nodding.

She propped her head on her hand as she flipped through the easy-peasy test paper. She was secretly glad that she didn't take part in this stupid test.

Jiang Zhi gave her a thumbs-up. "Sister Qing, it's fine to lie about a hundred million business deal, but you still went on to say that you will try to make it for the test. You've got guts."

“You don’t believe me?” Shi Qinglan narrowed her beautiful eyes.

She really had something on last week. There was a pandemic at F State, so the world’s top institute for medical research had invited her to help create a vaccine. Hence, she had flown overseas and couldn’t make it back in time for the test.

Jiang Zhi gave her two fake laughs. “Believe. I believe you, okay?”

Shi Qinglan raised her eyebrows, an inexplicable gleam in her eyes. She tossed the papers aside and didn’t try to speak again.

She wasn’t going to hide her identity in this life...

The problem was, who would believe that she was the top expert in the medical field and the heir of a prestigious institute for medical research while she was still preparing for her national high school exam?

“Sister Qing, why don’t I explain the test papers to you?” Jiang Zhi pushed his notes over to her when he noticed her lack of interest in the lesson.

Although he was the boss of Ming City High School, he was a brainiac among the delinquents, so he was smart enough.

Shi Qinglan threw him a couple of disdainful glances. “No need.”

“Then, I can only help you to cheat at the next test. Otherwise, you will definitely be scolded because you will fail,” Jiang Zhi said with a worried expression.

Shi Qinglan: “...”

24 The Bo Conglomerate In Beijing Is Our Distant Relative

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Qinglan had a dressing down from Liao Hongmei in the office.

She lowered her head and stared at her toes while twiddling her fingers. She wasn’t listening to her ranting at all.

“Alright. You may go back now!” Liao Hongmei had enough of scolding her. She wouldn’t even bother looking at her. “If you miss a test again, I’m going to call your parents to school. Do you understand?”

Shi Qinglan smiled and obediently nodded.

However, after she turned and left the office, the smile disappeared, replaced by an emotionless coldness in her eyes. She strolled to the classroom.

“Shi Qinglan, stop there.”

An angry shout came from the back, and the girl’s seductive eyes gave it a leisurely glance.

“What’s up?” Shi Qinglan pouted her lips.

She tilted her head a little to look at that youth. Her side profile was so intricate and perfect. The way her luscious red lips parted slightly was bewitching from inside to all the way out.

Xu Sheng was mesmerized by her appearance for a moment. He used to think that Shen Ruxue’s looks were the best in his heart. But he didn’t expect Shi Qinglan to be even more stunning.

“I’m going if there’s nothing.” She sounded coy and lazy.

After speaking, she was about to walk off. However, Xu Sheng instantly regained his wits and stood in front of her. “Ruxue did nothing to you. Why did you accuse her falsely and send her to that place!?”

There was a cold smirk at Shi Qinglan’s lips when she heard that.

She remembered Xu Sheng from the next class, who rotated to be the top student with Shen Ruxue. He was also her number one fan, so it wasn’t a surprise that he would come and argue with her.

Shi Qinglan turned and looked straight at Xu Sheng.

She smiled like the poppy in a field of snow, bewitching and dangerous. “This kind of matter... you should be telling the police, not me.

“If I am the one making false accusations, I should be the one who is punished. But it’s her who lost her freedom.”

Shi Qinglan dragged the last word in a soft and coy manner on purpose, yet it sounded very antagonistic. “Young Master Xu is a smart and reasonable person who understands the law very well. You should know what I mean?”

Xu Sheng was taken aback for a moment.

He never believed Shen Ruxue had anything to do with the fire. Thus, he was furious when he heard the rumors flying in school and Shen Fengzhen’s visit yesterday.

He wasn't going to believe whatever the other party said now.

"Shi Qinglan," Xu Sheng said with a cold voice. "I know you are jealous because Ruxue is smarter than you. Although it isn't proper for her to ask you to donate your bone marrow, you don't have to go to such an extent."

Shi Qinglan simply smiled and looked at the ceiling.

Seeing her nonchalance, Xu Sheng felt a sense of helplessness. He had no way to vent the annoyance and anger in his heart.

"I have told you everything I should!"

"Even if you don't want to clarify with the police, given the Xu Family's reputation in Ming City and us being the distant relatives of the Bo Conglomerate in Beijing, it's a piece of cake for us to get Shen Ruxue out of the police station.

"I have already given you a chance. You better not regret not taking it."

Shi Qinglan raised her eyebrows in exasperation.

Oh, Beijing's Bo Conglomerate? She wanted to see if Bo Yucheng dared to help Xu Sheng. She could prepare the punishment in advance, though.

The girl curled her red lips, but there wasn't any hint of amusement. "Don't be so sure so soon, Young Master Xu. We shall wait and see."

She turned and left as soon as she finished speaking.

Her black hair hung loose down her back, and a few strands flew up when she turned around. The arc showed aggressiveness, but it died down almost instantly.

"She doesn't know what is good for her." Xu Sheng clenched his fist.

He looked at Shi Qinglan's back and furrowed his brows in disgust. He didn't know why the Shen Family had adopted such an ungrateful thing.

25 Doctor! Do We Have A Doctor Here?!

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

The discussion about Shi Qinglan was still going strong.

The male students were trying their best to see her beauty for themselves, while the female students were condemning her about the Shen Fengzhen's matter. When school was over, colorful banners were raised outside the front gate.

"Adopted a girl out of goodwill, but she was an ungrateful ingrate!"

"Condemning Ming City High School's Shi Qinglan for being disloyal and unfilial!"

"Seeking justice for my maligned biological daughter!"

Shen Fengzhen had hired some bulky men to stand on the streets near Ming City High School with accusation and condemnation banners. They created a scene during the peak period of people going off work and school.

"Sister Qing." Jiang Zhi halted his steps even before he reached the school gates.

He pointed his chin toward them and then pushed up his sleeves. "Let me go and tear them down!"

Shi Qinglan raised her gaze and then blinked her eyes.

She pouted her lips in a semi-smile. "Would it really help to tear them down?"

Jiang Zhi frowned as he calmed his raging emotions, "We also can't let them continue on like this!"

"Let them." Shi Qinglan laughed out loud.

She smiled radiantly, and in that instant, all the flowers in the city seemed to have bloomed at the same time yet lost their colors in front of her.

Jiang Zhi was momentarily dazed as he heard the girl say leisurely, "If the issue gets bigger, it is going to hurt Shen Ruxue more. If Shen Fengzhen doesn't mind shaming her daughter, I don't mind either."

The surveillance cameras had recorded the whole process.

It was already confirmed that Shen Ruxue had caused the fire. Even though she didn't have to go to jail, as it wasn't a deliberate arson, she would still have to suffer a bit.

"Do you think the police station is only for show?" Shi Qinglan was smiling brilliantly. "Let's wait and see. The police are very efficient, so they should be putting a notice by now."

She lowered her eyes and fiddled with her school bag's straps nonchalantly. But there was a hint of coldness and craftiness when one looked at her side profile.

Jiang Zhi was staring at Shi Qinglan in a daze.

The girl was wearing the plainest school uniform and carrying the most common canvas bag, but she had a queen's attitude and a confident aura that seemed to be in total control.

"I'm going to walk out of the school like this, bright and above board."

Shi Qinglan raised her chin and walked straight toward the banner.

Jiang Zhi quickly regained his wits and caught up with her.

Shen Fengzhen's eyes lit up as soon as she saw Shi Qinglan come out. She pointed at her and screamed in a shrill voice, "That's her!"

Hearing that, the bulky men holding the banners all rushed over.

Shi Qinglan smiled lightly. "Madam Shen, do you know that you could be joining your daughter in the police station by gathering a crowd to incite chaos here?"

"Don't... don't try to bluff me!" Shen Fengzhen paled. "How did seeking justice become gathering a crowd to incite chaos?! The police would be catching you even if they came!"

Shi Qinglan smirked when she heard that.

"Then, why don't we try?" She pouted and took out her cell phone to call the police. Just as she was about to place the phone to her ear, a commotion broke out at the side.

"Don't squeeze! There's nothing to see here! An old person has fallen down here. Can you all go away?"

The smile on Shi Qinglan's face vanished. She had no qualms with Shen Fengzhen creating a scene, but it became a whole different thing when it caused a stampede. Furthermore, an old person was involved...

"Doctor! Do we have a doctor here?! The elder seems to be having a heart attack. Anyone here knows about first-aid?"

Shi Qinglan's eyes turned cold, and she canceled the call to the police. She glanced at Jiang Zhi. "Call an ambulance now. I'm going there to have a look."

"Huh?" Jiang Zhi was befuddled.

26 Young Lady, Are You Really Medically Trained?

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Jiang Zhi did not know how Shi Qinglan could be of help.

Shen Fengzhen was unwilling to let her go, though, as she grabbed the girl's hand.
"You're not allowed to leave until we make things clear!"

Shi Qinglan frowned a little.

During a heart attack, the window for first aid was very short, so the ambulance might not be able to make it in time. If she missed the best opportunity to perform first aid for him, that old man might just die, and she would indirectly be the cause of it.

"Let go." Her tone had turned biting cold.

Shen Fengzhen's nails dug into the girl's uniform as she shrieked, "Shi Qinglan, don't think you can find an excuse to leave. You don't even know anything about medicine; what are you going over for!"

Shi Qinglan was annoyed.

Luckily, although everyone was nosy, they were still quite considerate to stand away from the old man. However, no one dared to go over to move or touch him.

"Master, Master, don't scare me..." A middle-aged man crouched down beside the unconscious old man, at a loss for what to do.

The onlookers did not know any medicine. They were afraid to invite trouble, so they all stayed away.

They even started criticizing others while standing on moral high ground.

"There are so many people here, and nobody is medically trained?"

"That's right. If you're a doctor, do something quickly! You would let yourselves down if something happens to the old man!"

Shi Qinglan squinted. Despite being held back by Shen Fengzhen, she still sized the old man up to get a rough idea of his condition.

He had fainted and his limbs were swelling. It was indeed a heart attack.

“Stop looking! Shi Qinglan, you already have enough on your plate. You don’t have the time to care about others. We should settle the things between us first. That old man’s life or death has nothing to do with you!”

Shen Fengzhen kept going on and on, using even harsher words.

Shi Qinglan swept her a deadly glare. “Let go.”

Shen Fengzhen met her gaze and was stunned. She felt an inexplicable chill down her spine. Still, she did not release her grip.

The girl frowned. She suddenly turned her wrist and grabbed Shen Fengzhen’s arm before pushing her aside. “I’m a doctor.”

It was a clear and confident tone.

Shi Qinglan knelt down beside the old man and held his wrist. She closed her eyes and was ready to feel his pulse, but Shen Fengzhen rushed over relentlessly, shouting and screaming at her.

“Shi Qinglan! You’re still trying to pretend to be a doctor!

“Everyone, don’t be deceived by her! This is my heartless foster daughter. She is just trying to find an excuse to divert all your attention. This old man might very well be putting on an act!”

Shen Fengzhen continued shrieking. She wanted to pull Shi Qinglan up, but Jiang Zhi suddenly grabbed her shoulder. “How dare you touch my Sister Qing? I’ll beat you up if you dare!”

“You...” Shen Fengzhen clenched her teeth.

That middle-aged man gazed at Shi Qinglan with gratitude, but when he heard Shen Fengzhen’s words, his expression changed. He looked at her with disgust. “Ma’am, please do not spout nonsense.”

His family master only wanted to go out for a walk today, but they did not expect to run into this mob creating trouble in front of Mingcheng High School. The old man was pushed and squeezed around, causing him to fall, hence, resulting in a heart attack.

Now, the person who had started the commotion was even accusing his master of putting on an act!

“She’s really a liar! She’s just a lass in high school, yet she wants to pretend to be a doctor to save someone. How-”

“Make her shut up.” Shi Qinglan suddenly interrupted.

She opened her eyes with annoyance and glared at Shen Fengzhen, who kept going on and on.

“Young lady, are you really medically trained?”

The middle-aged man’s unhappy expression changed to an amicable one when he turned to look at Shi Qinglan. His tone was concerned yet friendly.

27 Miss Miracle Doctor, Please Wait For A Moment!

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Qinglan continued to feel the pulse.

After a while, she said, “He has been suffering from coronary atherosclerosis for three years. Recently, he should have been experiencing chest pains, lethargy, low fever, and bloating.”

The middle-aged man was stunned. Immediately after that, he said with a surprised expression, “That’s right, you...”

“The patient has an acute myocardial infarction. I do not have medicine with me. I can only perform CPR on him.” Shi Qinglan started undoing the old man’s suit.

She knelt beside him, overlapped her hands on his chest, and started pumping it.

Jiang Zhi watched with his mouth open. The middle-aged man was also holding his breath. Some of the onlookers whipped out their phones to take videos.

The girl’s hair fell over her shoulder, and she pressed her lips together as she concentrated on the first aid. Her focus made her side-profile even more beautiful. At the moment, her forehead was seeping with perspiration because of the large amount of strength she had to exert.

“Ji... Lin...”

The old man finally regained some consciousness.

Ji Lin changed from nervously waiting to ecstatic. He held the old man’s hand. “Master, I’m here. Master, are you alright?”

The old man lifted his eyelids and glanced at Ji Lin.

Shi Qinglan felt his pulse again to ensure that his heart rate had gone back to normal before she let out a sigh of relief. She wiped the sweat off her forehead and said, "The ambulance should be arriving soon. You can leave everything else to the doctors in the hospital."

After saying that, she turned to leave.

However, Ji Lin pulled her back. "Miss Miracle Doctor, what's your name? Which hospital do you work in? Thank you for your help! Our Master will definitely repay your kindness!"

Jiang Zhi's eyelid kept twitching as he listened.

Initially, Shen Fengzhen could not be bothered about them, but when she heard the word "repay", her eyes lit up. "She's my daughter! If you want to repay her, you can just pass the money to me!"

Ji Lin frowned slightly.

Shi Qinglan broke out into a soft laugh. She glanced at Shen Fengzhen and said, "I'm just an ingrate who's still studying in high school and just so happened to know first aid. You don't need to repay me."

"Darn lass!" Shen Fengzhen glared at her.

Judging from their appearances, Shen Fengzhen could tell that they came from a wealthy family, so she wanted to make a fortune out of them. However, things didn't go as planned.

"The ambulance is here!" someone suddenly shouted.

Shi Qinglan looked up and carried her backpack, getting ready to leave. But Ji Lin did not seem to want to let her off. "Miss Miracle Doctor, please wait for a moment!"

Shi Qinglan turned back to look at him.

Ji Lin said earnestly, "I know this might cause a bit of trouble to you, but could you please take a trip down to the hospital with us in the ambulance and tell the doctor about my Master's condition..."

He had been with the old master for years and was a good judge of character.

This young lady could tell the old master's condition just from feeling his pulse. It meant that she must be highly skilled in medicine. Maybe she would be of some help to them.

Besides, they had always been one to repay the kindness by multiple folds.

“You can just tell the doctor that the CPR was done.” The girl gently pursed her lips.

She really wasn't a nosy person, and it was just a habit to help others because of her years of training in medicine. Furthermore, the patient had indirectly collapsed because of her, so she stepped out to help without hesitation.

Ji Lin saw her hesitation and lamented, “I'm already so old. I really don't know anything about CPR. I can't explain it clearly...”

Shen Fengzhen glared at Shi Qinglan, but in the blink of an eye, her expression changed, and she looked at Ji Lin with a smile.

“It's just CPR, right? I've seen the process just now! Why don't I go on the ambulance with you? We can talk about repayment on the way...”

“I'll go with you,” Shi Qinglan said suddenly.

28 Where Did You Say Lanlan Is At?!

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Ji Lin smiled. “This way, please!”

Shi Qinglan glanced at Shen Fengzhen and then followed Ji Lin and the paramedics up onto the ambulance. The crowd also dissipated.

In a daze, Jiang Zhi watched his Sister Qing disappear as he processed whatever happened. “F*ck...”

He scratched his head and realized he was still holding Shi Qinglan's phone, so he decided to call a cab to follow the ambulance to the hospital.

Shen Fengzhen glared at that ambulance.

“Darn lass!”

Not only did she fail to get some money out of that situation, but she had also hired all these people and banners for nothing!

...

The old man fell asleep from exhaustion after regaining consciousness for a while.

The paramedics in the ambulance put an oxygen mask on him. They asked detailed questions about his condition, which Shi Qinglan answered one by one.

“Young lady, your CPR was very well done,” the paramedics praised with a smile. “Can the family member please fill in the patient’s information?”

Ji Lin received the form from the paramedic.

On the line that said “Patient’s Name,” he wrote... Shi Fu!

The ambulance soon arrived at the hospital, and the old man was sent to the emergency room. Waiting outside with Ji Lin, Shi Qinglan was suddenly reminded of the lonely Bo Yucheng who was waiting for her at home. She sighed.

“Since your master is already safely in the hospital, I doubt he’ll be in any danger. Can I go now?”

Ji Lin paused for a while as he thought for a reason to make her stay behind. “Miss, if you’re not in a hurry, could you wait here with me?”

“If anything else crops up, I wouldn’t be able to handle it... But don’t worry, our young master is on his way to the hospital. You just need to wait until he arrives.”

Shi Qinglan: “...”

She leaned against the white-tiled wall with her red lips pressed together gently. It looked like she had quietly agreed to stay with him.

Ji Lin let out a silent sigh of relief. The main reason for making her stay was that he had not even gotten her name yet, and the old master would blame him for that once he regained consciousness. Waiting for the young master to arrive would be a wiser choice.

...

Bo Yucheng was ordered not to wear a shirt.

He sat languidly on the chair in the study with his arms propped up on the table. He did not dare to lean into the chair for fear that it might touch the wound, and his wife would scold him when she returned home for being disobedient.

It was way past the time Shi Qinglan should be back from school.

Bo Yucheng knitted his brows. He unhappily looked at his phone and called her.

“Buzz—”

Just as Jiang Zhi arrived at Mingcheng Hospital, the phone in his hand suddenly vibrated. He got such a fright that he almost dropped it.

He looked at the caller ID, which indicated “Cheng,” and recalled the man who had come after school yesterday. He hesitated for a while before picking up the call.

“Lanlan.” Bo Yucheng’s deep and husky voice came from the speaker. He continued, “Why aren’t you home yet, hm?”

Jiang Zhi’s hand almost turned into jelly. Still, he braced himself and answered, “Erm...”

“Who are you?” Bo Yucheng squinted his long eyes. When he heard a man’s voice coming from the phone speaker, his voice turned cold. “Where’s Lanlan?”

Jiang Zhi could immediately feel a chill coming from the other end. It traveled down his spine, and his palm started perspiring. “Sister Qing is now at Mingcheng Hospital...”

When Bo Yucheng heard that, he sprang to his feet. His grip on his phone stiffened, and he felt his chest tighten. “Where did you say Lanlan is at?!”

“Mingcheng Hospital. She...”

Before Jiang Zhi could even finish his sentence, Bo Yucheng hung up the call. He grabbed a random shirt and put it on before rushing out of the manor, and to the hospital.

Jiang Zhi: “...”

29 Did We Use To Know Each Other?

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Fu was still undergoing a checkup at the emergency room.

The doctor gave a stack of bills to Ji Lin. Shi Qinglan helped him check all of them and taught him how to pay the bills. That was how she continued staying in the hospital with them.

“Sister Qing!” Jiang Zhi finally arrived while panting.

He passed the phone over to Shi Qinglan while still feeling the shiver down his spine. “Someone called you just now...”

Shi Qinglan unlocked her phone to check.

When she saw that it was indeed a call from Bo Yucheng, she redialed the number, but there was no response from the other side.

“Ji Lin.”

Just then, a deep and cold voice called out anxiously.

Shi Qinglan looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man in a suit. He was handsome and had sharp, angular features, making him appear cold and distant. His lips were pursed into a thin line and his tie was a little crooked after rushing over in a hurry.

Ji Lin went up immediately. “Young Master.”

Shi Qingjue had deep-set eyes. He coldly glanced at the person standing at the side and asked, “How’s Grandpa doing?”

Ji Lin recounted how Shi Fu had a heart attack and looked at Shi Qinglan with bright eyes. “Young Master, it was all thanks to Miss Miracle Doctor. She was the one who did the CPR for Master and sent him to the hospital.”

When he heard the story, Shi Qingjue was no longer so cold towards Shi Qinglan.

He glanced at the girl. Her long, black hair was a little messy, but that did not affect her beauty. Her features were exquisite and her skin was fair.

He felt a sudden sense of familiarity, and his heart skipped a beat. Shi Qingjue actually dazed out for a moment.

“Since your young master is here, can I go now?” Shi Qinglan said. She looked down and swiped on her phone again, but there were no calls from Bo Yucheng.

“Erm...” Ji Lin looked at Shi Qingjue.

Shi Qingjue opened his mouth and subconsciously withdrew some of his indifference. “You are the one who saved my grandpa?”

“I merely performed first aid for him,” Shi Qinglan replied.

She looked up, and her eyelashes trembled. Her eyes were so bright and dazzling.

When he looked into her eyes, Shi Qingjue felt his heart skip a beat. He felt an even stronger feeling that there was some sort of bond tying the two of them together.

He frowned slightly. "Excuse me, did we... use to know each other?"

Shi Qinglan raised her brow in a charming way.

She looked at the man carefully, but it was difficult to read into those deep-set eyes. Hence, she laughed softly. "Sir, I think that is a pretty outdated way of picking a girl up."

Shi Qingjue retracted his gaze. He rubbed his fingers together and smiled bitterly. "I'm sorry I must be mistaken."

Shi Qinglan smiled and did not reply.

Ji Lin was watching their interaction. When he saw Shi Qingjue's bitter smile, he was shocked. Could Young Master have fallen for Miss Miracle Doctor?

"Can I go now?" Shi Qinglan frowned.

It was apparent that she was getting annoyed after wasting so much time in the hospital. Besides, she could not get in touch with Bo Yucheng at the moment.

Shi Qingjue nodded slightly. "I'm sorry to have troubled you today. May I know your name? If you don't mind, you can also leave your contact number with me so I can transfer the repayment into your account."

"There's no need for money. I do not lack it." Shi Qinglan raised her head slightly. "Your grandpa's heart attack was indirectly caused by me, so now we are quits. I'm off."

After saying that, she turned to leave.

Jiang Zhi followed behind her immediately.

30 Lanlan, How Dare You Hide Your Condition From Me?

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Qingjue gazed deeply at Shi Qinglan's back view.

The more he looked at her, the more he found her familiar, as though her back view was overlapping with a certain silhouette in his memory. "We really haven't met before?"

"What?" Ji Lin looked at Shi Qingjue with confusion.

He could faintly hear the young master mumble something. Furthermore, seeing how his gaze remained on Miss Miracle Doctor...

“Ahem.” Ji Lin let out a cough.

Shi Qingjue said, “I’ll take a look at Grandpa.”

He then turned to walk towards the ward, but Ji Lin’s voice suddenly sounded behind him. “Young Master, there are some things that everyone, including you, might not like to hear. But...”

Shi Qingjue paused in his tracks and froze slightly.

Ji Lin swallowed and braced himself to go on, “Master’s health has been deteriorating. He might not have much time left.”

“I’ve been serving him by his side ever since I was young. I know very clearly what Master is thinking of. The only regret he has in his life is that until now, Young Mistress hasn’t come back home...”

Shi Qingjue closed his eyes and clenched his fists.

After a while, he opened his eyes slowly, but they were bloodshot. “It’s my fault for not protecting her well.”

The Shi Family in Beijing used to have a little princess. She was pampered by the wealthiest families in China and was the apple of everyone’s eyes.

However, at the age of three, she was abducted when she went out with her older brother, Shi Qingjue. Shi Qingjue was still young at that time, so he did not have the ability to protect his sister against a group of kidnappers.

The Shi Family’s young mistress had gone missing henceforth, and there was no news of her.

“Young Master, you’re not to blame for that...” Ji Lin sighed. “But, is there no other way to find her?”

The Shi Family had never given up the search all these years.

They weren’t even sure whether she was still alive or not. However, no one was willing to give up as they continued their frantic search for her.

“Lan’er will come home.” Shi Qingjue’s adam’s apple bobbed. “She wouldn’t bear to stay away from home for all her life.”

His fingernails were almost digging into his palm. His fists were so tightly clenched that the veins at the back of his hand were popping. He took a giant step and strode toward the ward.

...

Shi Qinglan was still dialing Bo Yucheng's number when she left.

Bo Yucheng had never been unreachable, but now, he did not even pick up his phone. This made her worried if something had happened to him. After all, his back injury was quite serious.

Shi Qinglan's brows were tightly knitted with anxiousness.

Just as she quickened her pace, a dark shadow suddenly flashed past her eyes. Following that, a strong force brought her into an embrace. "Lanlan... Lanlan!"

Bo Yucheng bolted into the emergency room.

He failed to get any information at the counter, so he decided to rush in to look for her on his own. Thankfully, she was alright.

"Cheng?" Shi Qinglan blinked, putting her arms around his waist. "Why are you here?"

Jiang Zhi, who was standing at the side, wished to slide into a hole.

He wanted to explain, but Bo Yucheng had hung up on him. Shi Qinglan was also intercepted by that man, so he didn't manage to explain to any of them. And hence the misunderstanding.

"How dare you hide your condition from me?"

Bo Yucheng's voice was cold. He cupped the girl's face in his hands, his brows tightly knitted together. "What's wrong? Where are you feeling unwell? Have you done your checkup? What did the doctor say?"

Shi Qinglan: "... What?"

She glanced at Jiang Zhi, who was staring at the floor, and remembered him saying that Bo Yucheng had called. She could already guess what was going on.

"Shi Qinglan!" Bo Yucheng raised his voice slightly to bring the girl back from her thoughts. "Don't hide anything from me! I will get you the best doctor. Medical technology is very advanced now, I...!"