

## Rebirth: Regaining Joyful Moments

*Chapter 46: Chapter 046 Collecting Money*

"Are you a college student?" Du Chang guessed, looking at Xu Nian'an's age, he should be around 20 years old, the age to be in college."

Xu Nian'an's face flashed a tinge of embarrassment as he said, "No, I'm a high school senior. I didn't get into college this year."

"No problem, study for another year and you'll definitely get in," Du Chang said encouragingly.

The college entrance exam had just been reinstated and there was a shortage of teachers, so very few could get into college.

"Hmm, my little sister and I will definitely get into college," Xu Nian'an said with conviction, never having doubted this point.

Whether it was his grades or his sister's, they were among the top in their school.

"Oh, are you twins?" Du Chang's gaze shifted back and forth between the siblings; although both were attractive, they didn't look alike.

Xu Nian'an had long, slightly upturned eyes; the classic peach blossom eyes that curved like crescent moons when he smiled, ensnaring souls.

But Xu Nianhua was different with her round, limpid almond eyes.

Aside from their dissimilar eyes, their features didn't resemble each other much either.

Still, with the brother handsome and dashing, and the sister bright-eyed and white-toothed, they were both a joy to behold.

"No, my sister is a year younger than me," Xu Nian'an cleared his throat, answering somewhat sheepishly.

Because the college entrance exam had only just been reinstated, Xu Nian'an hadn't had the chance to take it last year, so he ended up in the same cohort as his younger sister, Xu Nianhua.

"My granddaughter is also a high school senior and will be taking the college entrance exam next year," Du Chang said wistfully, thinking of his own granddaughter. Glancing

at Xu Nianhua, he couldn't help but wish his granddaughter was half as sensible as Xu Nianhua; it would save him a lot of headaches.

"Then we'll be in the same cohort. What's her name? Does she go to Gaoliang No.1 High School as well?" Xu Nian'an casually inquired.

Du Chang shook his head and said, "She's not in Gaoliang County."

Xu Nian'an didn't have the habit of prying too deeply.

"Young lady, I'll change your dressing now," Du Chang, being a doctor and all, took out some medicine and gauze, ready to redress Xu Nianhua's wounds.

Xu Nianhua playfully said, "Doctor Du, you must charge us today, otherwise my brother won't be able to explain to our parents. We can't let you waste your medicine and efforts for nothing."

Xu Nianhua's round, large eyes were especially expressive, as if they could speak for themselves.

Du Chang laughed heartily and said, "Alright, I'll charge you."

Xu Nianhua finally relaxed, knowing it wouldn't be right to take advantage of someone when they had fallen into his yard by accident yesterday and had already caused an inconvenience, and he hadn't charged for the medicine administered then. If he continued not to charge, Xu Nianhua felt as though she'd be taking an unforgivable advantage of him.

Xu Nian'an stood like a post behind Xu Nianhua, wanting to see yesterday's wound.

"Big brother, why don't you take the Mung Bean Jelly to Doctor Du's... grandson?" Xu Nianhua wasn't sure whether it was a grandson or great-grandson, but she guessed it might be the former.

"That's my great-grandson," Du Chang glanced at Xu Nianhua and understood in an instant that she wanted to get Xu Nian'an out of the way. He said, "Please trouble yourself to grab a bowl from the kitchen, then divide the Mung Bean Jelly into two bowls, and bring one to my great-grandson, Yicheng."

"Doctor Du, maybe later," Xu Nian'an glanced at Xu Nianhua's bandaged arm.

"The Mung Bean Jelly won't taste good if it gets warm, and Yicheng doesn't like it hot," Du Chang said earnestly.

Only then did Xu Nian'an start walking, asking Du Chang where the kitchen was as he went.

"Thank you, Doctor Du," Xu Nianhua said with a bright, cheerful smile, believing that her gruesome wounds were best kept out of her brother's sight.

*Chapter 47: Chapter 047: Colder than My Mung Bean Jelly*

Xu Nian'an automatically found two bowls and also took two spoons, and in no time, two servings of Mung Bean Jelly were freshly made.

Xu Nian'an placed one serving in front of Du Chang and carried the other to the back yard... to the grandson of Doctor Du.

Watching Xu Nian'an deliver the items to the backyard, Du Chang peeled off the last layer of gauze, revealing an exceptionally ferocious wound beneath.

As he changed the dressings, Du Chang sized up Xu Nianhua, noticing that her eyes didn't even blink, nor did her brows furrow; as he cleaned the wound with medicinal liquid, he said, "Doesn't it hurt?"

Xu Nianhua paused before answering, "It's just a minor injury, it doesn't hurt."

In her heart, she added that the real pain was back in the Sea of Fire, or when treating extensive burns—that was what truly hurt.

"You're very strong."

Du Chang commended as he spoke, Xu Nianhua looked delicate, but in reality, she was very strong.

"Even the grass is so strong, I am human, why shouldn't I be strong?" Xu Nianhua's tone was indifferent, as if she was discussing the weather of the day.

Du Chang took another look at Xu Nianhua, initially just thinking that this young girl was not at all afraid of pain.

Latterly, he thought the girl was very sensible, helping her parents bear the burdens despite her young age.

Upon his third examination, Du Chang found that, aside from having a youthful face, her tranquil, unrippled eyes, like an ancient well without a wave, showed a maturity uncommon for her age.

Perhaps, the child of the poor needs to become mature early?

Thinking this to himself, Du Chang did not ask any more questions, but instead focused on changing Xu Nianhua's dressing.

In the backyard, Xu Nian'an, carrying the Mung Bean Jelly, strode into the yard.

Under the lush persimmon tree sat a man in a wheelchair, with unripe, green and small persimmons hanging above, not yet in season.

"Hello, I am Xu Nianhua's brother, thank you for saving my little sister yesterday," Xu Nian'an gratefully looked at the large persimmon tree, if it weren't for Xu Nianhua climbing up the big persimmon tree, she could have been bullied by that jerk Gao Jianshe!

Although it wasn't confirmed that it was Gao Jianshe, Xu Nian'an thought, why else would he scurry off to his wife's grandmother's place if he wasn't feeling guilty?

Pei Yicheng turned his wheelchair around.

His handsome, rosy face and those calm, black and profound eyes seemed indifferent to everything, as if not even the sky falling down would change his expression.

A chill seemed to emanate from him.

"This Mung Bean Jelly was made by my sister and me; it's for you," Xu Nian'an said, never having encountered someone so cold before.

Colder than the Mung Bean Jelly he had just scooped up from the well!

"Thank you," Pei Yicheng's clear voice sounded.

"Then I..." Seeing that Pei Yicheng showed no intention of taking the Mung Bean Jelly, Xu Nian'an glanced at the small table next to his wheelchair.

"Your sister also knows how to make Mung Bean Jelly?"

Pei Yicheng reached out and took the Mung Bean Jelly from Xu Nian'an's hand, the crystal clear jelly, topped with brown sugar and served in a white porcelain bowl from home, was visually delightful.

"Yes, my sister is quite skilled," Xu Nian'an boasted proudly about his little sister.

Not only could she make Mung Bean Jelly, but she was also obedient, kind-hearted, and especially endearing to people.

Listening to Xu Nian'an's endless praise of his sister, Pei Yicheng couldn't help but think of the little girl who had fallen from the tree yesterday, thin and small, with bangs almost covering her eyes.

*Chapter 48: Chapter 048 Dry Bean Sprouts*

"Second Brother."

Having had her arm wound rebandaged, Xu Nianhua noticed that Xu Nian'an hadn't come out yet, so she got Du Chang's permission and walked to the backyard.

As soon as she entered the backyard, it was overwhelming to hear Xu Nian'an praising her, blushing at the endless compliments!

Was she really that outstanding in her second brother's eyes?

"Little sister, has your medicine been changed? How's the wound? It hasn't festered, has it?" Xu Nian'an immediately halted his praises and looked at Xu Nianhua with concern.

"No, Doctor Du said my wound is healing nicely and will be fine in a few days, not a problem at all."

Xu Nianhua raised a smile and spoke cheerfully.

Xu Nian'an looked at Du Chang, and only after Du Chang affirmed that her wound was healing very well did Xu Nian'an happily thank him, paying the one penny fee for the medicine change. Xu Nian'an knew that Doctor Du had undercharged by one penny, but considering they would need to return for more dressing changes, Xu Nian'an thought that next time, they could bring some Mung Bean Jelly, that way they wouldn't feel like they were at an unfair advantage.

"Doctor Du, my sister and I have other matters to attend to, so we won't disturb you any longer." Xu Nian'an led Xu Nianhua out.

No sooner had they left the backyard than Du Chang's gaze fell on Pei Yicheng, who had been ignored by Xu Nianhua but was still holding a bowl of Mung Bean Jelly that had been eaten more than halfway.

"Stop looking, they're all gone." Du Chang said nonchalantly, picking up his own bowl of Mung Bean Jelly, which, although not very cold, tasted indeed quite good.

"This young lady isn't bad, maybe I should inquire if she's spoken for?"

Du Chang liked Xu Nianhua quite a bit; he didn't care about matching family statuses, as long as the girl was nice, he was interested.

Besides, if one didn't mention it, who would think that Xu Nianhua came from the countryside?

"Grandfather, this is only the second time we've met."

Pei Yicheng put down the bowl of Mung Bean Jelly and, taking a handkerchief out of his pocket, wiped his mouth, saying, "She's skinny as a bean sprout."

Pei Yicheng thought of her round, limpid eyes which made her face look even smaller.

Xu Nianhua, who had forgotten to ask when to come for the next dressing change, was standing in the hall, and heard everything they said!

Bean sprout? Where did she resemble a bean sprout?

Xu Nianhua couldn't help but lower her head; while not very plump, the well-developed parts definitely weren't like bean sprouts at all!

Xu Nianhua pursed her lips, her gaze falling on Pei Yicheng's feet, deciding it was best not to quarrel with someone with a leg impairment, after all, she was a grown person herself.

Stay calm.

"You little rascal!" Du Chang was about to reprimand Pei Yicheng, telling him not to be so hurtful with his words, when suddenly he felt something and turned his head to see Xu Nianhua, he was startled, and almost dropped his bowl of Mung Bean Jelly.

"Young lady, when did you come? Do you need anything else?"

Although Du Chang was somewhat embarrassed, having lived most of his life, he quickly regained his composure.

Pei Yicheng turned around and saw Xu Nianhua standing under the eaves, the sunlight shining on her, casting a straight shadow on the ground. It was his most awkward moment ever, having talked about someone behind their back.

But there stood Xu Nianhua, as calm as if she hadn't heard anything, making Pei Yicheng wonder, did she not hear?

He hadn't finished what he was saying behind her; he just wanted to express that Xu Nianhua was too thin.

"Doctor Du, when should I come for the next dressing change for my wound?" Xu Nianhua's tone was as usual, betraying nothing else.

Du Chang let out a sigh of relief and said, "The day after tomorrow."

