

Chapter 211: Gentle Persuasion

Lu Xingzhi was not afraid of any politicians. Rather, he was warier of the ruffians hiding in the dark. He had ended the lives of too many people, gaining him plenty of enemies along the way. The moment he had started being a career soldier, he knew that it would not be an easy journey.

Upon hearing these words, Jiang Yao understood what was happening. She knew that Lu Xingzhi was truly concerned that she would get hurt over the cover that he had used over the years.

“Anyway, don’t feel restricted in whatever you do. Let everyone know that you have someone backing you up in Jindo City. Anyone looking for trouble with you must go through me first. Any person wanting to find out who I am will have their death wish signed by me.” Looking at Jiang Yao’s serious expression, he knew that she was startled. “Remember this, my wife can live her life however she wants. Anyone that gets in her way will suffer my wrath.”

Chen Xuyao glanced at the couple sitting behind him and thought, ‘Isn’t he afraid of terrifying Jiang Yao, exposing this intense affection of his to her?’

“My love, do not ever forget this. The Qi family can be used, but never trusted. The Huang family has more credibility than the Qi family, but do not ever count on them fully. Whenever you are using someone, remember to scrutinize, observe, and pressure them.” Lu Xingzhi always believed in trusting his own instincts and acting accordingly.

Anyone that had any use to him, he would gladly manipulate them. He did this merely to take advantage of people that he was not close to, extracting the maximum amount of worth out of them.

When dealing with his closest associates, however, he would closely observe how they worked. Then, to maximize each of their potentials, he would have them work according to their strengths.

Jiang Yao listened intently and nodded. Lu Xingzhi was teaching her how to take advantage of people to protect herself. He put in a lot of effort because he was truly worried about her safety.

“Can you not leave me instead?” Jiang Yao nuzzled close to Lu Xingzhi after he had given her his little lecture. Being a shy and reserved girl, she would not do this normally. However, her emotions got the better of her, and for an instant, she forgot all about the driver in front. She gave him the tightest hug and kissed him.

Lu Xingzhi smiled sweetly. A kiss from her wife was the perfect goodbye gift. He loved how assertive Jiang Yao was in showing her affection and how her eyes betrayed her burning passion for him.

“Well, why don’t you come to Jindo City with me? We can get you transferred to Jindo Medical University. Once you are there, we can see each other every weekend. You will be safer there too!” Lu Xingzhi gently persuaded.

“I didn’t know we could transfer schools that easily in university.” Jiang Yao was caught by surprise. Jindo Medical University was one of the top medical schools in the country. To get admitted was easier said than done.

“With the amazing grades you have, it is Jindo Medical University’s loss if you are not a student there,” Lu Xingzhi responded with a sense of pride. “I am sure you will be a wonderful doctor in the future.”

Lu Xingzhi smiled. "If you want it, I will make it happen."

Chapter 212: A Public Acknowledgement

There were no doubts regarding Lu Xingzhi's ability to obtain whatever he wanted, and this was not even taking into account the influence his buddies had. Seeing as the Zhang family had the power to let just about anyone enroll in Nanjiang Medical University, why couldn't Lu Xingzhi and his gang do the same in Jindo City?

However...

Even though Jiang Yao was reluctant to part with Lu Xingzhi, she could not leave Wen Xuehui just like that. She still had to protect her from a certain two-timer.

Jiang Yao's absence from school this weekend might have given that douchebag just the right opportunity to get closer to Wen Xuehui!

"We will see, alright? I will let you know when I decide to move to Jindo City," Jiang Yao said.

A tinge of regret flashed across Lu Xingzhi's face. Nevertheless, he had somehow expected that response and was not too disappointed.

"Jiang Yao, you do know that Jindo Medical University is better than Nanjiang Medical University! Think this through, and whenever you change your mind, you are always welcome here!" Chen Xuyao added. He could not stand being left out of their conversations.

"Brother Lu seems happier with you being here, Jiang Yao. You probably do not know this, but when you were away, your husband acted as though he was the Grim Reaper. We never see him smile or talk. That was scary! We need you here to save Zhou Weiqi and me from his madness!" Chen Xuyao continued, taking a dig at Lu Xingzhi.

Lu Xingzhi knew that Chen Xuyao's intention was to help him in persuading Jiang Yao to come to Jindo City, otherwise, with that ridicule he had received, he would have booted Chen Xuyao out of the car.

In just the blink of an eye, they arrived at the airport.

Seeing the various masses of people moving about in the airport, Jiang Yao felt a strong sense of reluctance to part with Lu Xingzhi.

"Alright, your darling husband is leaving." Lu Xingzhi patted Jiang Yao's head as if she were an adorable pet. "Your hair has grown longer, don't cut it. I like it that way."

Jiang Yao muttered under her breath, "Who's my darling husband?"

"Come on! Call me darling, just this once!" Lu Xingzhi insisted. "I've never heard you call me that even though we've been married for so long."

Jiang Yao had never had a pet name for him even after they had gotten married. She was used to calling him by his name, including his last name when she was angry.

Jiang Yao looked at Lu Xingzhi but her mouth stayed shut.

There was nothing wrong with calling each other by some cute names. Jiang Yao, however, was embarrassed to say it. She did have it set as Lu Xingzhi's contact name in her cell phone though, and that proved to be something she preferred.

"If I remember correctly, you had my name in your cell phone set as 'darling'." Lu Xingzhi had stumbled upon this little piece of information when he had picked up her phone that had fallen out of her pocket accidentally. Mistakenly accessing her messages, he had seen a screen full of the word 'darling', all from the texts he had sent to her.

In the dead of the night, he had held on to her phone and smiled like a fool.

"Zhou Weiqi gave me the phone with that name already saved." Jiang Yao explained. "Maybe it was either one of you that entered the name."

"But you did not change it, right?" Lu Xingzhi knew how easily embarrassed she was, so he did not insist for her to call out his pet name in public.

Lu Xingzhi gave Jiang Yao a quick hug. Unlike the previous time when he had lost control and held on to her like a clingy spouse, he knew that they would be meeting each other again in half a month, and seeing that there were so many people around, he let her go after a short embrace.

Chapter 213: Disgust

Jiang Yao took a cab back to school after sending Lu Xingzhi and Chen Xuyao off.

She bumped right into Wen Xuehui and Li Ronghui who had just gotten down from the public bus right outside of school, chatting and laughing together. Wen Xuehui looked content, holding onto a candied plum.

Jiang Yao's heart dropped upon seeing this scene unfold in front of her. She realized that this time, Li Ronghui had possibly changed his tactics in pursuing Wen Xuehui. Looking at Wen Xuehui grinning from ear to ear, she was undeniably in love.

Two days! Jiang Yao had only been away for two days and this had happened. How persistent could Li Ronghui be?!

"Xuehui!" Jiang Yao took a big stride toward the two lovebirds, forcing herself between them.

"Look who's here!" Wen Xuehui seemed to forget the existence of Li Ronghui at the sight of her best friend. She held onto Jiang Yao and smiled. "Looks like you had a great weekend."

Noone except for Wen Xuehui knew where Jiang Yao had gone after taking a leave of absence.

She had overheard from her father that Jiang Yao's husband was here in Nanjiang City too. She had been waiting for Jiang Yao to return so that she could tease her.

"I was not the only one here who had fun this weekend." Jiang Yao grinned, sparing a glance at Li Ronghui.

Understanding what she meant, Wen Xuehui's face turned beet red and she gave Jiang Yao's arm a light pinch. Turning to Li Ronghui, she said, "I am leaving with Jiang Yao, see you later!"

Not waiting for his response, Wen Xuehui dragged Jiang Yao along and disappeared out of Li Ronghui's sight. She would rather not be teased by Jiang Yao in front of Li Ronghui.

A short while later, they came to a stop. Heavily out of breath, Wen Xuehui turned back and looked at Jiang Yao. She was surprised to see Jiang Yao, who was running behind her with her heels on, looking quite fine. "Aren't you exhausted?"

"I'm alright." Jiang Yao nodded and then asked. "Are you a couple with Li Ronghui now?"

Her sixth sense told her that Wen Xuehui and Li Ronghui's relationship had just had a breakthrough.

"Not yet!" Wen Xuehui blushed. "He did confess his feelings to me just now. I did not know that he has actually had a crush on me for some time!"

"Well, how long ago was it?" Jiang Yao raised her eyebrows. "You like him, don't you? If he already confessed, why aren't you guys together now?"

"I am a lady, I have to act a little more reserved, of course. I told him I would think about it," Wen Xuehui answered. A brief pause later, she asked, "Was it that obvious that I am crushing on him? How did you know?"

Wen Xuehui seemed to have forgotten that she had told Jiang Yao of her affection toward Li Ronghui some time ago.

"It's as obvious as daylight." Jiang Yao rolled her eyes. "Every single time you went out with him, you came back beaming like a giggly little girl!"

Even if Jiang Yao had lost all her memories before she was rebirthed, just by paying a little attention to Wen Xuehui, anyone could have seen it as well.

Embarrassed, Wen Xuehui covered her face with her hands. She thought she had done a good job hiding her emotions, not realizing that Jiang Yao had seen right through her. "Seeing as you can see through me, do you think Li Ronghui knows as well?"

Jiang Yao sneered. "I don't think he's that bright."

Wen Xuehui knew better. Jiang Yao was obviously mocking her, fully displaying her disdain toward Li Ronghui. Clearly, Jiang Yao did not like Li Ronghui at all.

"Jiang Yao, why do you hate him?" Wen Xuehui racked her brains trying to figure it out. They had only met several times, thus, Jiang Yao's strong hostility toward Li Ronghui baffled her very much.

Chapter 214: He Is Not the One

Jiang Yao checked her surroundings. It was a hot afternoon and no one was out. Most of the students on campus were either in their rooms or somewhere else with cool air conditioning.

"Xuehui, Li Ronghui is not the one for you. He has ulterior motives." Jiang Yao continued after a moment's thought. "I once overheard his conversation. His friend asked if he actually liked you, and do you know what he said?"

"What?" Wen Xuehui's heart dropped. She was not ready for the answer.

“He said that he wanted to do research under your father, Chancellor Wen. You know that your father is very strict about the students he takes in under his wing. Recently, he seems to not accept any post-graduate students at all. This is why Li Ronghui wanted to take advantage of him being with you to join your father’s research team.”

With Li Ronghui’s meticulous personality, he would not have said any of these things to anyone else. Nevertheless, Jiang Yao had not wronged Li Ronghui since that was indeed his plan after all.

In her previous life, through Jiang Yao, Li Ronghui had become the first student accepted by Chancellor Wen into his research team. With that, he had received the education that he had always wanted from the chancellor. He was then asked by the chancellor to stay back and teach at the school, and yet, he had not been contented with that arrangement.

After graduating, he had then set his sights on the Zhang family.

At that point in time, the Zhang family’s business ventures had begun to settle down after years of development and growth. The Zhang family were looking for a capable son-in-law as Zhang Xiqing was their only daughter. Understanding that he would be able to help manage the family business after marrying Zhang Xiqing, Li Ronghui had swiftly gotten married to her after breaking up with Wen Xuehui.

Wen Xuehui was but a steppingstone for Li Ronghui, who was extremely egotistical. After the break-up, she had come across Zhang Xiqing numerous times. Even as Zhang Xiqing ridiculed and mocked her, Li Ronghui only looked on coldly, refusing to interfere. He had even hit back at Wen Xuehui after she had been insulted and got physical with Zhang Xiqing.

Now, Jiang Yao imagined that Li Ronghui had already made his choice between Zhang Xiqing and Wen Xuehui, seeing as the Zhang family getting into trouble was all it took for Li Ronghui to start going after Wen Xuehui.

Li Ronghui was an intelligent person and he knew that he was capable of greater opportunities even after missing out on the Zhang family.

Looking at Wen Xuehui’s pale face, Jiang Yao felt a pang of sympathy for her.

She knew that Wen Xuehui had had a crush on Li Ronghui for the longest of times. His confession now undoubtedly gave her the happiness she so sought after.

Her proclamation of Li Ronghui, despite being the truth, was far too cruel for someone innocent like Wen Xuehui.

This was too much for Wen Xuehui to take in, but Jiang Yao had to tell her the truth now or risk her suffering in great pain in the future.

Jiang Yao did not want to see the amiable girl who used to accompany her in the hills lose her sense of self and happiness day by day.

“Also, he had a fiancée back home. He came from a poor background and so, most of his expenses here are paid for by his fiancée and her family. While he is here in Nanjiang City studying, she stayed back and cared for his aging parents,” Jiang Yao continued. “We can visit Li Ronghui’s hometown this weekend if you do not believe what I’ve just said.”

Chapter 215: Exposed

Jiang Yao's words were like daggers stabbing into Wen Xuehui's heart, hurting her deeply.

"You do not have to go to Li Ronghui's hometown with me. The next time you see him again, tell him that your father is planning to retire early and does not want to accept students anymore. Let's see what he has to say then." Jiang Yao tugged lightly on Wen Xuehui's shirt. "Li Ronghui is a heartless and egotistical guy. He does not deserve you at all. You might feel devastated now, but trust me, it will all but pass. We have not known each other for long, Xuehui, but I really want you to know that you are my best friend and I will not let you suffer!"

Tears streamed down Wen Xuehui's face. Biting her lips, her response was somewhat muted.

"What do I do, Jiang Yao? I feel so pathetic." Wen Xuehui grabbed onto her chest. "I feel like my heart is splitting apart."

She believed Jiang Yao completely. Still, she could not believe that the senior she had a huge crush on was such a dreadful guy.

In her mind, Li Ronghui was a young man with a warm smile and a caring heart. He was well-spoken and well-mannered, and despite coming from a poor background, he was hardworking and determined to work his way up.

Li Ronghui had been an angel to her during this period where she had had feelings for him.

Jiang Yao cradled Wen Xuehui gently. She could empathize with Wen Xuehui because she knew what it felt like to lose a loved one.

"You will feel better once you move on," Jiang Yao said. "There are so many more great guys out there that deserve you. Hey, do you want me to introduce you to a few of them? What do you think of the guy that came over that day to give me my cell phone? His name is Zhou Weiqi and he is one of my husband's best buddies. He is funny, a graduate from Jindo Military Academy, and is now working at the Jindo Industrial and Commercial Bureau!"

"Nah, he looks like a player!" Wen Xuehui broke into a smile.

"A player, you said?" Her statement startled Jiang Yao. It seemed as though she needed to put in more effort and find out how Zhou Weiqi treated his woman. "How about Chen Xuyao? He is an architect and an honest guy."

"Are they both older than your husband?" Wen Xuehui asked after a slight pause.

"Nope, both are younger than my husband. He is the third eldest among the five of them," Jiang Yao answered.

"And you're introducing me to the younger ones? What about the older and more mature guys?" Wen Xuehui playfully replied.

Jiang Yao retorted, "Big brother is getting married on National Day. The second elder brother is usually not here as he's always overseas. He might come back during National Day to attend the wedding. Why

don't you come with me to Jindo City, then? There are so many more guys you can choose from especially from my husband's platoon!"

"I don't want to! I'm done being the third wheel here." Wen Xuehui shook her head. "I can't stand the sight of both you and your husband openly showing affection again! Do you have any respect for us single folks!?"

Jiang Yao knew Wen Xuehui was referring to what had happened on the first day of school.

Anyhow, Jiang Yao had succeeded in making Wen Xuehui laugh. Even if it was for just a short while, she would rather see Wen Xuehui forget about her sorrows.

The two of them went back to their hostel. It was empty, save for Moe snoozing on Jiang Yao's bed.

Wen Xuehui took to the bathroom right away, leaving Jiang Yao alone in the room. She walked toward her bed with her arms stretched out, wanting to carry Moe back to his cat bed. Suddenly, he woke up hissing, his back arched and his tail puffed up, looking all alert.

Chapter 216: The Smell of Danger

"What's going on?" Jiang Yao asked gingerly, withdrawing her hands from Moe.

"I can smell danger on you." Moe looked at Jiang Yao grimly. After swiftly scanning his surroundings and determining that there was no imminent danger, he then relaxed and jumped down from her bed. He drew closer and kept sniffing at her.

"For the love of God, you smell like that man! Both of your scents are intermingled. Were you with him these past few days?" Moe bolted back to his cat bed. "Don't come close, I don't like his scent at all."

"That man happens to be my husband. That's right, I was with him earlier." Jiang Yao replied.

She did not expect a cat like Moe to have a dog's powerful sense of smell.

Moe glanced at Jiang Yao and replied nonchalantly, "Exactly! That is your husband's scent. I smelled that exact odor back at your house too!"

"What's wrong with his scent then?" Only Jiang Yao could criticize her husband, no one else should be allowed to!

"The scent of someone strong." Moe looked at Jiang Yao meaningfully. "His scent tells me that he is an intense and dangerous character. There is immense potential in his body. I have to say, Jiang Yao, you do have a good eye for choosing a man."

Moe spun around and showed his butt toward Jiang Yao's face.

Jiang Yao gave Moe a little poke on his back. Seeing that he was not entertained, she lay on her bed.

"Would you say that animals are sensitive toward the smell of danger?" Jiang Yao got curious and asked.

"We are sensitive toward the scent of the strong." Moe corrected her and continued, "Our keen sense allows us to evade danger easily unlike humans who are just dumb."

"Well thank you for that!" Jiang Yao retorted. However, she took it as a compliment toward Lu Xingzhi.

It was at this moment that Jiang Yao realized why Moe had vanished after saving her but had shown up here at her school. He had waited until Lu Xingzhi had left before appearing.

Moe could smell Lu Xingzhi's scent, thus, he subconsciously avoided him.

The Lu family home was where Lu Xingzhi grew up, a place filled to the brim with his scent. That was why Moe did not show up there.

Moe had followed Jiang Yao to Nanjiang Medical University and waited until Lu Xingzhi left before coming up to her.

One could say that Moe was trying to avoid the smell of danger, but in reality, he was afraid of Lu Xingzhi and was evading him intuitively.

Jiang Yao could never understand how animals, even a noble pet-butler like Moe, could sense a different being's scent and determine that it was dangerous. This might be similar to what a human would call the sixth sense.

Wen Xuehui finally came out of the bathroom, albeit with swollen eyes. It was obvious that she had been crying.

She was a strong woman. Holding on to her emotions, she had broken down in the bathroom, not wishing for anyone to see how vulnerable she was.

Jiang Yao pretended not to notice Wen Xuehui's facial expressions. Just then, Zhou Xiaoxia and the others all came back.

Zhou Xiaoxia ran toward Jiang Yao in excitement. "You're finally back, Jiang Yao! You would not believe what happened at school while you were away!"

Li Yi added. "Yeah! We heard that the Zhang family got into trouble with someone else. The entire family except for Zhang Xiqing is now behind bars! Who would have thought!?"

Chapter 217: Demise of the Zhang Family

"I heard Zhang Xiqing already quit school. People like Hu Yuan, who got into our school because of Zhang Xiqing, was also asked to leave." Lin Qiayou exclaimed. "The bulletin board in our school also took down Zhang Xiqing's freshmen profile, leaving only yours."

Zhang Xiqing leaving school was nothing surprising to Jiang Yao. She knew that with the Zhang family's downfall, Zhang Xiqing had lost all her backing and was too prideful to stay put in Nanjiang Medical University where she knew she would get ridiculed constantly.

Her brazen attitude and aggressive personality had earned her plenty of enemies along the way and she was wise enough to understand that and leave.

"I wonder whose tail did the Zhang family step on to receive such torment. The Zhang family—well-established here in Nanjiang City—gone in two days?!" Zhou Xiaoxia stroked her chin in deep thought. "They were so wealthy that there was nothing they couldn't pay their way out of. I still cannot believe a big corporation like the Zhang family vanished in such a short time!"

She continued, "The world of the rich and the powerful is too terrifying. Thank goodness we are all just ordinary people. We may not be rich but at least we can live our lives in peace."

"Yes, the Zhang family is rich, but remember, there are wealthier and far more powerful people here in Nanjiang City. The people they infuriated must be of an even higher social standing than they were." Wen Xuehui lowered her voice and added.

The girls were all racking their brains trying to figure out who that elusive individual was. Jiang Yao stood aside and listened, amused with the frantic discussion that was going on.

They did not realize that the person of interest was, in fact, standing right beside them listening to their conversation.

It was a little before evening when Jiang Yao received news that Lu Xingzhi had arrived at his platoon safely. He did not call her earlier as he had too much work to be done.

The next morning, Jiang Yao woke up late. It seemed as though her weekend shenanigans had left her a little too fatigued.

"Yo! Li Ronghui is waiting for you downstairs!"

Zhou Xiaoxi was teasing Wen Xuehui when she came out. Grabbing her toothbrush, she walked toward the balcony.

The first thing she saw when she walked out onto the balcony was Li Ronghui standing with breakfast in his hands. Clearly, he saw her too, and he waved. "Hey, Jiang Yao! Can you tell Xuehui I am waiting for her down here."

Hearing that, Jiang Yao snickered. She ignored him and headed toward the bathroom.

Wen Xuehui was gone by the time Jiang Yao came out from the bathroom. "Where did Xuehui go?" She asked Zhou Xiaoxia who was just preparing to leave the room.

"I almost forgot! Xuehui wanted you to know that she already left with Li Ronghui. She will save you a spot in the class and will see you there." Zhou Xiaoxia tied her shoelaces swiftly and continued, "I'm running late, got to go!"

Waving goodbye to Jiang Yao, she left hurriedly with Li Yi and Lin Qiaoyou in tow.

Picking up her books, she felt something on her foot. Looking down, she saw Moe tugging her pants.

"You want to follow me to the classroom?" Jiang Yao asked. "Get into the bag!" Being a tiny cat, Moe could easily hide in her bag.

Chapter 218: Notes Not Needed

"I am sick of eating dried fish for lunch every day! No more dried fish for me, you hear it?" Moe complained loudly.

"How about cat food? I remember there are still some left in my drawer." Jiang Yao pointed at her desk. "Take it if you want to eat. Hey, get your paws off me, I am running late!"

“That is even worse than dried fish! I am not eating that too!” Moe thought about it, and with a quick movement, jumped up Jiang Yao’s shoulder and stood there. “I am going to class with you. Wake me up when you are eating lunch, I want to see what you are having.”

Not being able to do anything else, Jiang Yao put Moe into her bag and took off. She got herself some breakfast at the cafeteria before arriving at class.

This was the first time Jiang Yao had arrived at a class right on time. Looking at the mass of people in the crowded classroom, she spent a good minute before finally seeing Wen Xuehui.

“You were almost late!” Wen Xuehui did not cut Jiang Yao any slack. “I thought you overslept. Today is our first official class of the semester. You are going to get famous again if you are late!”

Every student that was admitted into Nanjiang Medical University had good work ethics. One would not find any students late to class nowadays, more so at such a prestigious school like Nanjiang Medical University.

“That’s all thanks to him!” Jiang Yao stuffed her bag into the drawer right below her table. She got Moe out, putting him next to her bag.

Wen Xuehui blurted out, “Why did you bring him here?” Even as she was saying that, she stretched her hands out and gently stroked Moe.

Moe’s favorite person in the entire hostel had to be Wen Xuehui, even more so than Jiang Yao. Feeling Wen Xuehui’s touch, Moe rubbed his head against her palm and purred softly.

Jiang Yao knew better, though, that Moe liked being held in Wen Xuehui’s arm the most.

She stole a glance at Wen Xuehui’s chest and then looked down at her own.

Darn that perverted cat, choosing the person with the bigger bust!

Jiang Yao mused. She was not bothered at all nonetheless. At least she was not flat-chested. Plus, Lu Xingzhi had no qualms at all, preferring her cup size over anyone else’s.

The lessons taught in university was too simple for someone like Jiang Yao. Instead, she used the time in class to access the Medical System and learn from it. She wanted to understand the herbs and concoctions that could be used to create a medicine for Mrs. Chen as soon as possible.

Her consciousness withdrew from the Medical System just as the class ended. She looked at Wen Xuehui, who was giving her back a good stretch. Their gazes met and they smiled at each other.

“Let me have a look at the notes you made.” Wen Xuehui turned her gaze to Jiang Yao’s book on the table. Surprised at seeing an empty book, even though Jiang Yao was listening to the lessons taught intently, Wen Xuehui asked, “Wait, you didn’t write down anything?”

“My notebook is right here, my brain.” Jiang Yao pointed at her head. “Furthermore, the contents of this class are easy. We are freshmen, so these are just introductory lessons.” She continued, “If I can remember everything, I don’t need to write it down. Any further questions I have, I could go do my own research and get them answered.”

“So, this was how you got through school before coming here?” Wen Xuehui looked at Jiang Yao, suddenly having the urge to find out how exactly was her brain made.

Chapter 219: Postpone the Meeting

They were both beginners in this. Since it was the first time she was exposed to these theoretical syllabi, she found it very hard to understand, so why did Jiang Yao find it easy and simple?

Jiang Yao did not even take notes during lecture, it was very impressive that she passed the college entrance examination with flying colors.

Wen Xuehui recalled those days of torment when she had to take notes vigorously in every class, and she suddenly felt that the Creator was unfair in Its production.

Jiang Yao hooked her lips into a faint smile without saying anything. She shared the same hardship like Wen Xuehui too in high school. She was not a prodigy, to begin with. Just like all high school students, she took notes in every class and revised them over and over again. Her high school life was equally tough at that time.

“Having a curve wrecker as a friend is such an unfortunate thing for me, the study slacker. I want you to know that I’m seriously hurt by you,” Wen Xuehui pouted, then, she pointed at Jiang Yao’s bag. “Your phone’s ringing.”

“Oh,” Jiang Yao said and slowly retrieved her phone. It was very unlikely that Lu Xingzhi would call her at this hour, so she did not know who else it could be.

Looking at the number of the screen, it was from an unknown caller but it was from Nanjiang City, Jiang Yao answered it.

The caller was the director of the hospital himself. He called to inform Jiang Yao that the shareholders’ meeting will be held at 3.30 pm at the hospital.

“I’m not available at 3.30! Postpone it to 5, and have someone come to fetch me at my university’s main entrance at 4.40 pm,” Jiang Yao uttered coldly. What did they think they were doing? She, the majority shareholder, had not even said anything about a meeting, how dare those minority shareholders decide to hold a meeting on their own?

They even had the nerve to merely inform her about the meeting instead of asking for her opinion!

Were they trying to overpower her, or even overturn her? What was the hurry?

“Miss Jiang, 5 pm is a little late, don’t you think? Why don’t you...” The director stuttered, trying to negotiate with Jiang Yao.

“I have classes until 4.20 pm, I need to go back to my dorm to make some preparations, and it takes time from the college to the hospital. My final answer is five. If they can’t wait, then postpone it to Saturday! Those minorities are very diligent in holding meetings, huh? I, as the majority shareholder, haven’t even said anything about a meeting. Tell them, if they can’t wait until 5 pm, I won’t go. I want to see what kind of meeting they will have if I’m not present!”

Jiang Yao ended the call right away, she did not give the director any chance to speak again.

She felt the wrath of fury burning inside her as soon as the director told her about the shareholders' meeting. They did not even have someone ask her first before scheduling the meeting, it proved that they did not take her seriously. They believed that she was still too young to know any better.

Staring at the phone, the director turned to the few shareholders who were standing in front of him and said with a helpless look on his face, "Miss Jiang wants to postpone the meeting to five."

"What!?" Mr. Qin growled and slammed the table furiously. "Who is she to decide the time of the meeting? What else can we discuss at 5 pm? She might as well suggest that we come here to have dinner together and go home right after!"

"Mr. Qin, Miss Jiang is still a student, she has classes in the afternoon. She also suggested that we can postpone the meeting to Saturday."

The director wiped the cold sweat on his forehead nervously. Ever since the Qi family had transferred their equity to Miss Jiang, he felt that his position as the director of this hospital was shaky and turbulent.

Initially, he thought that as soon as the equity transfer agreement was signed, Miss Jiang would convene a shareholders' meeting immediately, take the position of chairman as the majority shareholder, and then expel him from the position of the director. To his surprise, Miss Jiang did not do anything of that sort, yet these minority shareholders already had ants in their pants.

"Damn it! That young girl is so ignorant!"

Smart people could interpret some useful information from a person's expression and tone when they talk on the phone. Although the director conveyed Jiang Yao's message euphemistically, Mr. Feng, the other shareholder, could tell that when the director was talking to that bratty girl over the phone, her tone was unpleasant and rude.

Mr. Feng and Mr. Qin were the initiators of the shareholders' meeting. Although they did not know what kind of relationship she had with the Qi family that they would suddenly transfer all their equity to her, they were convinced that the girl could be easily manipulated. What could a freshman do anyway?

Chapter 220: Big Eater

They speculated that the girl must have had a special kind of relationship with the Qi family, either Mr. Qi's illegitimate daughter or his mistress. Otherwise, why did the Qi family keep their mouth tightly shut about her, to the point where not even a word had leaked out? They could not explain the Qi family's generosity too.

Jiang Yao threw the matter out of the window after ending the call. If the director were to arrange for a car to come pick her up, she would attend the meeting. If not, she would not go.

Now, she was the majority shareholder of the hospital, she had the ultimate control in her hands. However, from the looks of it, being the majority shareholder alone was not enough. There were still some buggers who were trying to get in her way.

She was furious with those minority shareholders who initiated the meeting without her knowledge beforehand. She doubted that these people did not know she was a student! They deliberately wanted

to hold the meeting at 3.30 pm to see if they could manipulate this young shareholder, they wanted to see where her bottom line was and what kind of tricks she had up her sleeves.

Jiang Yao pondered upon the means to seize the control power of these shareholders. She figured that the best and most effective way was to buy back all the shares from these minority shareholders, and became the only owner of the hospital. By doing so, she would have absolute authority in the hospital and no one could object her decision anymore.

Although the idea was very good, it required a lot of money.

If it were not because of her wealthy and heroic husband, she had no idea what kind of hard life she would be having right now.

There was no doubt that Lu Xingzhi was wealthy, but she did not want to rely on him for every single matter.

Her top priority for the moment was to get more money.

She decided to first determine the monetary value of the shares these people had, and see if there were any way she could generate the money needed. If she did not have the means, there would be no choice but to ask from Lu Xingzhi first. When she becomes the owner of the hospital, she could use the revenue to earn money and pay him back.

The morning class ended at 11.10 am. Jiang Yao and Wen Xuehui waited for the rest of their roommates at entrance no. 1 of the cafeteria before the six of them went in together.

As soon as they entered the cafeteria, Moe, who had been sleeping in Jiang Yao's bag, jolted awake instantly. He hid in the bag while peeking out through the tiny gap, observing the people and their food.

"Jiang Yao! Jiang Yao! That guy in the black shirt, what is it he's holding in his hand, the red sauce thing? I want that!"

Moe even booted Jiang Yao's back with its legs in case she could not hear it.

Upon his urge, Jiang Yao looked at the plate as the man was passing by them. The red sauce thing that Moe mentioned was actually sweet and sour ribs.

"Are you sure you can eat that?" Jiang Yao wondered out loud, "I thought that cats and dogs can't eat food with soy sauce or salt?"

Jiang Yao had never reared a pet, but she had heard about the basic knowledge about animals not being able to eat oily and salty food.

"How can you compare me with those inferior animals? I can eat whatever I want to eat!" Moe locked its mesmerized gaze on the man passing by, feeling that its happiest moment was at noon ever since it tagged along with Jiang Yao.

Eventually, Jiang Yao ordered herself a set meal and packed a whole-meat dish for Moe. When she walked to the table where her roommates were sitting with the tray and a takeaway box in her hands, all of the girls stared at her like they were looking at an insane person.

“Jiang Yao, why did you become such a big eater all of a sudden?” Zhou Xiaoxia said while pointing at the takeaway box, “Is this your snack after a nap later?”

“Jiang Yao, are you...” Lin Qiaoyu was sitting beside Jiang Yao. When she spoke, her eyes slowly shifted from the takeaway box to her belly and stared in a daze. “Are you pregnant? I remember when my sister-in-law became quite a glutton, she was pregnant, she could consume several meals a day.”