

Chapter 461: The Main Culprit

How could Brother Hao not hate Zheng Xiaowen to the core?

If not for Zheng Xiaowen, he wouldn't had ended up in such a predicament!

While getting escorted back here just now, he heard a genderless voice out of nowhere.

"If you didn't strike ahead of time just now, I wouldn't even be suspicious of you."

His heart thumped wildly upon hearing that, and his face fell dramatically.

When he turned to look, however, there was no one there. Chaos was present all around him, so he couldn't even identify who the talker was.

Nevertheless, the words had left an impact on him.

According to the voice's owner, he wouldn't have roused any suspicion if he hadn't sent someone to frame Xia Xibei's squad, and things wouldn't have turned out this way!

Why did he do that, then?

Yes! It was Zheng Xiaowen! It was all because of her!

He wouldn't have made a move if Zheng Xiaowen hadn't vented her grievances to him, telling him that Yu Ziqi and the others had bullied her.

Even though he could have used this opportunity to divert the cops' attention... He didn't make it, did he?

The more Brother Hao pondered over it, the more it terrified him.

Why did the kids leave so suddenly? They must have found out that something was off!

He didn't think it was Xia Xibei's squad who spilled the beans, but it might have been his reckless move that gave the word away.

So it was no surprise that his whereabouts were tracked down.

Brother Hao was so mad that he almost went up in flames as he thought of that.

It was Zheng Xiaowen who got him into this mess!

That was why he exposed Zheng Xiaowen right as he got here.

How could the main culprit be roaming out there while he was locked up in here?

There was no way Zheng Xiaowen would know that she had become the main culprit as far as Brother Hao was concerned.

At the moment, she couldn't even afford to think about Yu Ziqi and Xia Xibei anymore. What awaited her was a tragic future.

However, no one else was to be blamed for her plight but herself.

She truly was the main culprit of this entire happening.

If Zheng Xiaowen hadn't incited Brother Hao to set them up, Xia Xibei wouldn't have discovered Brother Hao's identity.

Xia Xibei had met Brother Hao in her past life—he was a wanted criminal indicted for drug-related crimes.

Later on, a handful of cops arrested him, causing a great deal of casualties as a result. It created quite a splash.

That was why Xia Xibei hadn't forgotten Brother Hao.

The havoc this time only reminded her of Brother Hao's identity.

Therefore, she decided to tail Brother Hao after sending the others home, and managed to send him to jail ahead of time, thus forestalling casualties among the cops.

As for Zheng Xiaowen, she was better off going to jail with him.

Hopefully, Zheng Xiaowen would quit finding fault with them after spending a few years in prison.

Much to Xia Xibei's surprised, however, not only was the matter far from over, it even gave rise to more problems.

The next day, Qiao Yanjue's phone rang while they were having a meal together.

A string of woes came through right as he picked up the call, "Yanjue, you've got to help Zhikun!"

Xia Xibei saw Qiao Yanjue's smile vanish and his eyes turn icy.

"Third sister, what happened?"

Qiao Zhiqing did not notice his coldness on the other end, instead bawling, "I just got a call saying that Zhikun was arrested for being involved in some drug-related crimes! That's just not possible! He must

have been falsely accused! I can't go back in time as I'm abroad at the moment. You happen to be in City G, right? Help me sort things out, could you..."

"Drug-related crimes?" Qiao Yanjue's expression turned even colder.

"It's all fake!" Qiao Zhiqing was crying her heart out. "Zhikun is a good child! He's still so young, how would he even commit such crimes?! You've gotta help him! He's your nephew!"

"I'll go take a look," Qiao Yanjue gave a brief reply before hanging up the call.

Chapter 462: Seeking Help

"What's wrong? Whom was the call from?"

Xia Xibei faintly heard the tearful complaint on the other end of the call. Did she mention drug-related crimes?

"It was from my third older sister. Her son got arrested, and she asked me to go help him out."

"Your third older sister?"

It took Xia Xibei a moment to make sense of it.

Qiao Yanjue had two older brothers and an older sister, all of whom were about ten to twenty years older than him.

“How old is her son?”

“Twenty-two.”

“So he’s only two years younger than you?”

“Yup,” Qiao Yanjue nodded.

Despite being about the same age, Qiao Yanjue was his elder in the family.

“I’ll go take a look.”

“You wanna help him?”

Weren’t they on bad terms?

“I’m only gonna go take a look,” Qiao Yanjue’s lips curled into a smile, “If he did it for real, why should I help him?”

If it were just a fight, he might lend him a hand considering that he was a relative.

If it was something like this, however, it would be the last thing he would want to waste his time on.

Besides, he didn't think Ke Zhikun was innocent.

Being about the same age, he and his nephews had grown up together.

Nevertheless, Qiao Yanjue had never opened himself up to them, and vice versa.

On the contrary, they didn't quite get along.

Despite being his family members, the things that they did to him sometimes were even worse than the actions of strangers.

Qiao Yanjue was in fact sneering inwardly when Qiao Zhiqing pleaded for his help.

She must have swooned from living in a wealthy family for so many years. Did she really think that she could just go around giving commands to everyone?

Qiao Yanjue wouldn't consider himself an unforgiving person, but that didn't mean he was that big-hearted.

Did Qiao Zhiqing think he had amnesia? That he had forgotten his childhood?

Alright, putting his childhood circumstances aside, what about the assault he had suffered?

There was no way she didn't know about what Qiao Yuewei and the others had done to him.

"Want me to go with you?" Xia Xibei asked in concern. Qiao Yanjue wasn't looking quite well.

Qiao Yanjue wanted to decline at first, but then he thought again and nodded, "Sure."

Thus, the two of them went to the police station with his lawyer.

Xia Xibei only knew that she had something to do with his arrest after hearing Brother Hao and Ke Zhikun's furious growl upon arriving at the police station!

She blew the whistle on Brother Hao, who then exposed Ke Zhikun to the cops.

It was dramatic how the incident unfolded.

Zheng Xiaowen was terrified after getting exposed by Brother Hao.

No one in her family was able to help her out of it, thus she had no choice but to seek help from others.

She started off by seeking help from Yu Ziqi.

Even though she was estranged from Yu Ziqi now, she was quite certain that Yu Ziqi would give her a hand when she got into trouble!

Much to her shock however, Yu Ziqi hung up the call right after knowing it was her. He didn't even talk to her.

She cursed Yu Ziqi for being cruel in her heart, but she had no idea how genuinely terrified Yu Ziqi was after watching the video that Xia Xibei had shot. He didn't know she could be that vicious.

He wasn't an idiot. There was no way he would risk his safety to mingle with her from now on.

With her back against the wall, Zheng Xiaowen had no choice but to seek help from Ke Zhikun.

Ke Zhikun was one of the KTV owners, one who had expressed his interest in Zheng Xiaowen before, but Zheng Xiaowen could only reject him as she had been with Brother Hao at that time.

However, she turned to Ke Zhikun for help, as she was at the brink of despair at this time.

Ke Zhikun had come to visit Brother Hao this time by using Zheng Xiaowen as a pretext. After all, they ran some secret underhand dealings together, so he was afraid that Brother Hao might blurt out things that he shouldn't.

Unexpectedly, Brother Hao misunderstood things and thought he was one of the conspirators.

He had some private collaborations with Ke Zhikun. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been allowed to roam the KTV freely.

Previously, however, Ke Zhikun wanted to quit. Brother Hao was reluctant to let him go, so it gave rise to some tension between them.

Now that Brother Hao was arrested, there was no way Ke Zhikun could steer clear of it!

Chapter 463: Imagination Kills

Ke Zhikun's intention was to come in the name of visiting Zheng Xiaowen, but Brother Hao had misunderstood it.

The realization struck him as he pondered on the series of events that happened before this.

It was this bast*rd Ke Zhikun who got him into trouble!

Very soon, Brother Hao came up with a “seamless” story from his imagination.

In order to withdraw himself from the collaboration, Ke Zhikun made Zheng Xiaowen incite Brother Hao to set Xia Xibei’s squad up, and then leak the tidings along the way!

After that, it was also Ke Zhikun who blew the whistle on them and got them arrested!

Their transaction spot had always been safe and secluded, not to mention that they had patrolled the area a few times before starting the journey, and passed through a lot of narrow, hidden places along the way.

They would have known if any cars were tailing them.

Despite their cautious, well-concealed maneuver, their whereabouts were still somehow exposed!

There was no other possibility if it wasn’t Ke Zhikun who gave them away!

Brother Hao refused to contemplate on the illogical parts of his own speculation, such as how Ke Zhikun came to know of their transaction spot.

Anyway, Brother Hao had lost his mind since he got arrested.

If he didn’t end up in a good place, there was no way he would let others live an easy life.

Moreover, that bast*rd Ke Zhikun turned out to have a fling with Zheng Xiaowen! If he went to prison, that shameless pair of adulterers could live happily ever after!

Hence, Brother Hao dragged Ke Zhikun down into this mess with him.

How could Ke Zhikun have seen it coming? He was only here to learn about what happened but ended up getting embroiled instead.

It was like he turned himself in without the cops having to capture him.

What an unexpected catastrophe!

But what could he do when Brother Hao had lost his mind completely?

As far as Brother Hao was concerned, no one else should live well if he couldn't survive, nor would he leave these two shameless adulterers, Ke Zhikun and Zheng Xiaowen, in peace!

Ke Zhikun nearly bawled his eyes out when he met Qiao Yanjue.

“Uncle, you’ve got to help me. I’m innocent! Zhan Jiahao did me dirty!”

Ke Zhikun was on edge and panic-stricken.

After all, he was only a 22-year-old who couldn't keep his composure in the face of tribulation.

Qiao Yanjue's eyes were ice-cold.

"Are you sure that you weren't part of the business?"

"I—" Ke Zhikun wanted to nod and admit, but he shuddered and couldn't bring himself to go on upon meeting Qiao Yanjue's freezing gaze.

Qiao Yanjue understood it right away upon seeing his reaction.

"You'd better save your words for the cops and your mom. I can't help you."

Qiao Yanjue turned around and left with his face gloomy.

"Uncle!" Ke Zhikun screamed hysterically behind him, but Qiao Yanjue marched on without a care.

When Qiao Yanjue came out, Xia Xibei looked at him worriedly. "Are you alright?"

"Yea," Qiao Yanjue shook his head at her, then turned to worry about her instead. "Are you startled? You don't look well."

Xia Xibei touched her face, looking rather awkward, "I'm okay. I probably just didn't sleep well last night."

It had nothing to do with sleep. In fact, the truth was that she was exhausted from last night.

It hadn't been easy for her to catch up with Brother Hao and his mates' cars.

She was completely knackered by the time Brother Hao was sent to prison.

Her spiritual power would require some time to recover.

"Let's head back first, then," Qiao Yanjue grabbed her right away.

"Whar about your third older sister..."

"Don't mind her." Qiao Yanjue's face was cold and grim. "That's her son, not mine."

A thought occurred to Xia Xibei out of nowhere, and she asked, "What if it's your son who does something like that?"

"Beat him to death." Qiao Yanjue didn't even hesitate before answering, then shot her a glance. "Why would you make such a supposition though? Our- I mean, my son won't be such a jerk."

Xia Xibei was confused. Did she just hear something strange?

Chapter 464: Encounter with Fans

After coming out of the police station, Qiao Yanjue took Xia Xibei out for a meal.

At the restaurant, Xia Xibei came across a small group of fans. She signed autographs and took photos with them.

She found the experience somewhat magical.

This was the very first time in this life that someone asked for an autograph and some photos with her.

She didn't have any works, so strictly speaking, she couldn't be considered an artist yet.

She became a lot more popular ever since Nie Zehai's scandal.

She was known as the "fairy-like school beauty" on the internet before, which was acclaimed by many. In real life, however, hardly anyone recognized her.

But people actually started to recognize her now, which meant that she was gaining fame.

Once she began producing her own works, things would get even better.

The group of girls were probably college students. After getting her autograph and taking photos with her, they asked with excitement, "Can we ask you a question?"

"Go ahead."

Their eyes were sparkling, "Are you... Close with Brother Hai?"

"Nie Zehai is our friend."

Qiao Yanjue stood forth before Xia Xibei could even speak, his expression rather cold.

"Oh- Oh! We get it now!" The girls were startled by his expression. They nodded non-stop before taking to their heels.

They couldn't help but pat their chests with relief once he was out of sight.

"Holy jeez, that was scary!"

“But he’s so handsome though! He looks like a prince right out of a comic book!”

“Yea he’s handsome indeed, but... A little too cold.”

“You’re right, he was. I almost shivered when I met his eyes just now! He’s just a young man apparently, but he gives off a different vibe.”

“But the way he looked at Beibei was way different!”

“Yeah, yeah! He was so gentle when he looked at Beibei! But when we brought up Brother Hai, his reaction was... Kinda jealous!”

“Could he be Beibei’s boyfriend?”

“Can’t be, right? Beibei is still a sophomore!”

“But they seemed like a perfect match though.”

“Indeed! Beibei is totally gorgeous! I felt so embarrassed while standing beside her just now!”

“Beibei wasn’t wearing make-up today, right? Her skin is flawless! It looked like it was glowing!”

“I’m really curious about what skincare products she uses, they must be superb!”

“Me too!”

“...”

They walked away while chattering gleefully.

Back in the room, Xia Xibei was apologetic, “I didn’t think I’d meet fans here.”

With a tender look on his face, Qiao Yanjue shook his head with a smile. He was a whole different person from the cold, grim self that he showed the girls a while ago.

“It’s a good thing, isn’t it? It means you’re getting popular.”

“Indeed,” Xia Xibei nodded. “I’m becoming famous!”

“It’ll be troublesome to go to places when you become more famous.”

“No worries, I have the mask!” Xia Xibei grinned happily.

Qiao Yanjue nodded in agreement, “The mask that you made is magical indeed. It saves a lot of trouble.”

The dishes were served. With his chopsticks, Qiao Yanjue filled Xia Xibei's bowl plate with food, "Eat more."

He felt that she had lost weight again.

Xia Xibei did not refuse and began eating heartily.

She needed a healthy body to maintain a robust spiritual power, so she had to work on keeping herself nourished too.

Qiao Yanjue was pleased as he watched her eating intently.

While they were eating, Qiao Yanjue's phone rang again.

It was Qiao Zhiqing once again.

"How was it? Is Zhikun out now?"

The irritating prattle began right as the call was connected.

"No."

“N- No?!” Qiao Zhiqing was overwhelmed with shock. “Why is he not out yet? What in the world are you doing?!”

There was a knock on the door at that moment, and a waiter came in.

“Sir, all your dishes have been served.”

Qiao Zhiqing’s growl could be heard from the other end.

“You’re at a restaurant?!”

Chapter 465: Another One

Qiao Yanjue’s face sank, his voice cold and hard.

“So according to you, I should starve?”

How dare she say that her son was human, and he was not. Did he deserve to die due to hunger?

Qiao Zhiqing was startled by his coldness, but quickly recovered. "It's not that you can't be allowed to eat, but Zhikun is now at the police station. You-"

"I've already been over there. He did commit a crime," Qiao Yanjue interrupted her.

"Impossible!" Qiao Zhiqing shrieked, "There's no way he could have done such a thing!"

"If you don't believe me, you can come back and see for yourself."

Sensing that he was about to hang up, Qiao Zhiqing got anxious.

"Qiao Yanjue! He's your nephew!"

"If he wasn't my nephew, do you think I would have gone over there?" Qiao Yanjue's voice was even colder now.

Before, they were unwilling to admit their familial relationship, but now they were trying to make him feel guilty because they were family.

Qiao Zhiqing choked for a moment, but quickly perked up again. "Then why don't you get him out?"

"He made a mistake, so how can I save him?" Qiao Yanjue asked rhetorically. "Do you think I have the power to do that?"

“Of course you do!” Qiao Zhiqing immediately replied.

“Sorry, I don’t.” Even if he did, he wouldn’t save him.

“Qiao Yanjue!” Qiao Zhiqing was going crazy.

“Qiao Zhiqing.” Qiao Yanjue interrupted her in a cold voice. “If you’re so anxious about your son, you might as well come back quickly. I’ve done everything I can. I can’t help with the rest. You can look for your elder brother and second brother, I’m sure they’ll be more than willing to help you.”

“Brother...” Qiao Zhiqing heard Qiao Yanjue’s ruthlessness and immediately softened her stance. “Brother, that’s your nephew. He’s still young, just help him out!”

“Twenty-two years old is still young?” Qiao Yanjue snorted. “Why do I remember you saying I was a grown-up when I was 12 years old? He’s 22 and still young?”

Qiao Zhiqing choked again and asked sheepishly. “You still remember what happened before?”

“Does it matter if I remember or not? I really can’t help,” he said lightly. “Okay, I’m hungry. I need to eat.”

“Yan-”

The person on the other end was still talking when Qiao Yanjue hung up the phone.

Xia Xibei held her chopsticks, looking at Qiao Yanjue in worry.

“Are you okay?”

Qiao Yanjue showed a tired smile, facing her beautiful eyes. “Nothing, just a little tired.”

Xia Xibei nodded, she understood. It was his heart that was tired.

Although she didn’t hear what was said on the phone, she knew from Qiao Yanjue’s response that it wasn’t anything good.

“It’s okay. When we get back, I’ll give you a massage,” she said as she gave him a chunk of meat. “Eat more meat and you won’t be tired.”

Qiao Yanjue smiled, “OK.”

Seeing him eat, Xia Xibei let out a sigh of relief.

The fact that he could eat meant that there was nothing seriously wrong with him.

However, after eating and returning home, Qiao Yanjue’s phone rang once again.

“Elder brother?”

Xia Xibei raised her eyebrows. Another one?

“How’s the matter with Zhikun?”

On the other end, Qiao Weiyue’s voice was authoritative.

“It’s still under investigation.”

“You didn’t get him out?” Qiao Weiyue asked in displeasure.

“How was I supposed to get him out?” Qiao Yanjue’s eyes were cold and impolite. “I’m not a cop, and this isn’t the imperial capital. How am I supposed to do that?”

“Couldn’t you have asked your friends to help? Haven’t you been there for a while now?”

Qiao Yanjue was exasperated by his righteousness, retorting, “Sorry, I don’t know anyone, and I can’t help much. It’s not like you don’t know that I’m too young for a big job, so how can I know any powerful friends?”

Qiao Weiyue was so upset by his retort that his face turned pale.

Chapter 466: Let Me Hold You

Since the previous events, the two sides were almost inconsolable. Everyone still maintained a basic courtesy, but only on the surface.

If it was before, Qiao Yanjue would still somewhat listen to Qiao Weiyue, since the man was his elder brother.

However, it was already a family favor for him to even go pay his nephew a visit.

“Third sister and third brother-in-law have been here for so many years, they must know more people than I do. Besides, doesn’t my sister-in-law also have relatives over here? Look for them. They are definitely more capable than me,” Qiao Yanjue said nonchalantly. “If you think I’m not doing good enough, then come over yourself.”

“Zhikun is your nephew!” Qiao Weiyue was angry.

“So what?” Qiao Yanjue hummed lightly, “I’ve been incompetent, don’t you know that? Why don’t you guys go talk to Dad?”

Qiao Weiyue instantly became silent.

If the old man knew what Zhikun had done, he would beat them with a stick!

Drugs were absolutely untouchable! If they dared to touch even a little, they would be killed!

“I...”

“Well, I have something to deal with. I have to go.”

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

On the other end, Qiao Weiyue was so angry that he stomped his feet. Qiao Yanjue was too disrespectful!

Watching him hang up two calls in a row, Xia Xibei clearly felt that his relationship with his siblings was really bad.

“Are you okay?”

“It’s okay.” Qiao Yanjue turned up the corner of his mouth, his smile a little stiff.

The lonely aura that radiated around him made Xia Xibei’s heart ache for him a little.

She reached out and patted him on the shoulder.

“It’s okay, you don’t have to deal with them- Ooof!”

She hadn’t even finished her sentence before she winced, because Qiao Yanjue had suddenly turned around and embraced her.

She almost subconsciously tossed him out.

Qiao Yanjue buried his face in the crook of her neck and said in a muffled voice, “Don’t move, let me hold you for a bit.”

Xia Xibei’s movements froze, and her heart was a little stifled, aching for him.

She understood the feeling of being hurt over and over again by family.

After being hurt so many times, one naturally became invincible.

She had already reached the invincible level. Qiao Yanjue did not have a similar situation, so it was not so easy for him to become as hard-hearted.

The more you cared, the easier it was to be hurt.

For a moment, a wave of empathetic sadness welled up in her heart.

She patted his back, softened her body, and said in a warm voice, "It's okay, you still have us."

Qiao Yanjue hugged her soft and slender waist, his emotions instantly healing a lot.

He was getting more and more disgusted with his siblings; he wanted to throw them out.

Their so-called blood ties were completely unable to overcome their interests.

If so, there was no need to continue the entanglements.

The two of them quietly cuddled, everything outside seeming to disappear. The air was much calmer now.

Ding! The elevator door made a crisp sound.

Before the two had a chance to separate, Liu Manhong's voice rang out in surprise.

"Aiya! What's going on here?"

What the- It had only been a few days since she'd seen them, but they were progressing so quickly?

Xia Xibei immediately pushed Qiao Yanjue away, her face all red.

“Sister Hong, why are you up here?”

“I came up to look for you.” Liu Manhong looked at them and tsked, “What are you doing here? Filming an idol drama?”

She had to say that the couple’s faces were indeed idol-worthy, but there was no need to hug so much out here.

Xia Xibei’s face was red. She couldn’t say she was comforting Qiao Yanjue, now could she?

This way of comforting felt strange.

She hurriedly took out the key to open the door, “Come in first.”

Chapter 467: I Didn’t Mess Around

While Xia Xibei opened the door in front of her, Liu Manhong slapped Qiao Yanjue and asked him viciously, “What were you doing?”

Qiao Yanjue didn't notice and was slapped so fiercely that he almost had internal injuries.

He hurriedly pulled away and looked at her warily. "Don't hit me, okay?"

"I'll beat you to death!" Liu Manhong bared her teeth at him. "How old is Beibei?! If you dare to mess around, I'll chop you into pieces!"

The two of them had partaken in a frank chat about Xia Xibei earlier.

Liu Manhong was neither for nor against their relationship.

Qiao Yanjue liked Xia Xibei, so he could pursue her, but only if she would not be hurt.

Also, he couldn't mess around until she turned eighteen.

Liu Manhong was in a difficult position.

Xia Xibei was her goddaughter and Qiao Yanjue was her nephew, and she cared about both of them.

However, their status was too different.

At her age, she knew a couple's family background needed to match to make a relationship work.

If one party was too strong or too weak, the end result would not be good. The couple might become resentful towards each other in the end.

She couldn't bear to see them end up in such a situation.

But Qiao Yanjue was persistent and believed he could break all the barriers between them.

In that case, what could she say?

Qiao Yanjue was stubborn, and it was hard for others to convince him.

So, she could only pretend she knew nothing and let Qiao Yanjue work it out for himself.

Just now, when she watched the two of them hug each other, she was startled and thought Qiao Yanjue had taken a big step forward!

"I didn't mess around." Qiao Yanjue was speechless. "How could I ever dare!"

At most, he was just trying to make Xia Xibei feel sorry for him.

The biggest move he had made so far was a simple hug!

“No messing around is good.” Liu Manhong glared at him. “Or else...”

Qiao Yanjue was speechless. He knew it, he was definitely related to her.

“Sister Hong, please sit down.”

Xia Xibei had already brought water over for her.

“It’s the grand opening tomorrow, do you want to go?”

Liu Manhong took the water and stated her intention.

“I have class tomorrow,” Xia Xibei said. “However, I can take time off to go.”

“It won’t affect your studies, right?”

“It’s fine,” she shook her head. “Besides, I have an idea.”

“What idea?”

“Those whose spending is in the top ten get a free checkup and body-conditioning.”

Liu Manhong’s eyes suddenly lit up, “That’s a great idea!”

She knew about Xia Xibei’s superior medical skills. Moreover, she had personally experienced Xia Xibei’s power.

Even the best skin care products simply nourished the epidermis. If one stopped using it, one would return to their original form after a while.

Therefore, it was necessary to add conditioning.

Before, whenever Liu Manhong had her period, she was always a bit uncomfortable. After Xia Xibei’s conditioning, however, she felt fine every month.

Now, her face was much rosier, and with the topical skin care products she used, she was glowing.

Since Xia Xibei had such skills, Hongyan Beauty Club would definitely be better than before.

Because of Xia Xibei’s ability, she gave her 30% of the shares of Hongyan Beauty Club.

“Okay, let’s do that.”

After some discussions, the two of them decided on what to do.

On the side, Qiao Yanjue watched them talk, the corners of his mouth unconsciously wearing a smile.

In a selfish way, he would love to hide Xia Xibei from the world and not let anyone see how good she was.

But he wouldn't do that.

The glow on Xia Xibei's face when she talked about work was the biggest reason he was so enchanted by her.

Chapter 468: The Customers Are Gone

On Sunday morning, two of the most bustling streets in downtown G were very busy.

And in front of a certain store, there were drums and gongs playing.

Yu Lanxiang stood at the entrance of Xianrong Beauty Salon and looked at the guests who arrived with a big smile.

“Welcome! Thank you for coming to support the opening of our new store. Please come in.”

Then, a greeter immediately came forward to bring the guests inside.

Yu Lanxiang's smile grew even brighter as she saw more and more customers.

She spent a lot of effort on the opening of the new store.

It seemed that, as she expected, the customers were convinced of Xianrong's strength.

By noon, more and more customers were in the store. All those who should have come had arrived. It was then that Yu Lanxiang headed inside.

Looking at the staff walking back and forth in the store, her smile never disappeared, her mouth was sore at the corners.

"Sister Chen," she greeted a middle-aged woman. "How's it going? Have you been sleeping well the past few days?"

"Pretty good," Chen said with satisfaction. "After the massage in your store, it's much easier to sleep at night."

Although it was still a little difficult to fall asleep, compared to before, there was indeed a great deal of improvement.

More massages should improve things even more.

“That’s good,” Yu Lanxiang smiled. “I’ll have someone give you a good massage.”

“Good.”

“Aya, looking good!”

“I’ve had a good rest these past couple of days,” Aya, a socialite in her thirties, said with a smile to Yu Lanxiang.

“That’s good,” Yu Lanxiang also smiled. “I’ll have someone wash your face.”

“Good.”

Along the way, Yu Lanxiang’s face was stiff from smiling. After all, there were quite a few familiar customers who came over this time.

These guests started their membership at another store, and now that a new store has opened, their membership cards were usable here too.

Because of the discount, there were a lot of new customers who signed up for a membership today.

After going to the counter and looking at today's earnings, the corners of Yu Lanxiang's mouth were unable to close.

These kinds of sales could definitely beat Hongyan!

Hongyan must have no customers right now!

Thinking of this, she became even more smug.

However, shortly after she sat down, she noticed a few customers about to leave.

"Done so soon?" She immediately stood up. "Was there a problem with the service?"

"No," a few women shook their heads. "We just happened to need to take care of something. We're in a hurry, but we'll come back next time."

Yu Lanxiang did not doubt the story and immediately assured them, "Oh that's fine, you guys go ahead."

"Good, then we'll go first."

Several people waved at her, turned around and leaving rather impatiently.

Yu Lanxiang did not think too much about it, but, as more and more guests left, she began to notice something wrong.

Then a beautician came over with a strange look on her face.

“Sister Xiang.”

“What’s wrong? Why are they all gone?” Yu Lanxiang glared. “What did you do?”

“We didn’t do anything!” the beautician protested. “They just looked at their phones and suddenly left!”

Yu Lanxiang was puzzled, but her doubts were soon solved.

Her phone vibrated, and when she checked it, a clear picture popped out.

In the photo, the sign for “Hongyan Beauty Club” could be seen clearly, the words glowing.

Through the transparent glass door looking in, one could see many people inside.

Several of them looked familiar to her— they were the customers who had just left her store!

She read the message below the photo.

“Sister Xiang, there’s suddenly a lot more customers here in Hongyan!”

Yu Lanxiang’s face became grim. What the hell was Hongyan doing?

Chapter 469: What Kind of Magic?

At ten o’clock in the morning, Hongyan Beauty Club reopened.

Liu Manhong sent out a number of invitations before, urging previous guests to come over for the opening of the new store.

However, not too many people came over.

After all, there were quite a few customers who had a membership at Xianrong, and today Xianrong was playing against them.

Liu Manhong became a little anxious looking at such a small number of people.

Fortunately, Xia Xibei comforted her.

“Don’t worry. If there’s more people later, I’m actually afraid I won’t be able to accommodate them.”

Sure enough, after the first guest had her face done, the situation immediately changed.

The first guest was a friend of Liu Manhong’s called Liang Biyu. As a friend, of course she came over to support.

Moreover, she had also heard Liu Manhong say that they would launch a new product, one which was much more effective than the previous Hongyan cream.

She came over with some doubts.

As she lay on the bed and let the esthetician work on her face, she could feel her whole face relax.

She found that the beautician’s technique was different and much more comfortable than before.

When the skincare products were patted onto her face, the sensation was even more intense.

It was so comfortable!

When she opened her eyes, she realized that she had fallen asleep!

This was amazing!

She hadn't been sleeping very well for a while now, and would wake up at the slightest bit of movement.

But how did she fall asleep when there was clearly music playing here, albeit quite softly, and there were people walking around?

When the beautician brought the mirror over, she drew in a breath when looking at herself in the mirror.

"OMG, did you change my skin?!"

Her skin was pretty good. After all, she spent a lot of money maintaining it.

However, because of poor rest, her face still had some spots and fine lines. With makeup, they were hidden, but after removing the makeup, one could see signs of aging on her.

Now, however, the spots and fine lines, as well as the lines at the corners of her mouth, were much lighter

At first glance, she felt as if she was several years younger.

The effect was stunning!

“What magic did you perform while I was sleeping?” she asked, glaring at the beautician.

The beautician was her acquaintance.

The woman wasn't mad, she only pursed her lips and smiled. “This magic is powerful.”

She picked up a few bottles nearby, “These are the magic.”

A beautiful, white porcelain bottle with these black words on it: Hongyan Shao.

The words looked very melodic, making the bottle feel more upscale.

“This is your new product?”

Liang Biyu took it and opened the lid. S fragrance wafted out from inside, refreshing her. It was the same scent she had smelled when she slept.

“Right,” the beautician nodded, “It's very effective.”

“More than effective!”

Liang Biyu finally understood why the price set by Hongyan this time was so expensive, which ended up discouraging many people.

But now it seemed that the value in fact exceeded the price!

“By the way, you can also let the expert in our store give you a checkup.”

Liang Biyu was confused now.

“Expert?”

“Right.”

Bewildered, Liang Biyu was brought into a room.

In the room, a woman with a mask and glasses on.

Looking at her beautiful eyes, you could tell that she was not old, in her twenties at most.

What kind of expert was so young?

Nevertheless, she put her hand out, as the expert requested.

When the expert finished the review of her health, she was stunned.

All correct!

What was even scarier, however, was that after the expert helped her with a few acupuncture jabs, she felt so much lighter!

The young woman really was an expert!

She had to tell her friends!

Chapter 470: Crazy Sharing

Liang Biyu took a picture of herself and posted it onto her social media.

“Just had a facial at Hongyan and feeling superb! Absolutely no photoshop!”

This was what she shared with her social circle, while she sounded different in the message she sent to just her friends.

“Hurry over to Hongyan! Their products are fantastic! Look at my face! There is absolutely no photoshop! The wrinkles on my face are almost gone! And there is a Chinese medicine doctor there who is superb! Hurry up and come here!”

The phrases with exclamation points managed to make people truly understand her excitement.

Those who received her message were her good friends.

Although they were fair weather friends, they were still on good terms when there was no conflict of interest involved.

And of course they would share these kinds of beauty resources with each other.

However, Liang Biyu was Liu Manhong’s friend, so wouldn’t she be advertising for her, right?

Faced with such a question, Liang Biyu replied, “If I am lying to you, I’ll grow a face of spots!”

Holy cr*p! This oath was pretty harsh!

It would be too much to say something about getting hit by a car.

But having spots on the face was pretty terrible for a woman, especially women like them. It was simply unbearable.

Moreover, Liang Biyu also said that if they came over and found her to have lied, she would give each of them a bag.

If she said so, what else could they say?

So, her friends went over.

Apart from Liang Biyu's crazy sharing, the others were in a similar situation.

They finished a little later than Liang Biyu, and without exception, they were all very satisfied with the results.

Everyone felt several years younger.

If this continued, wouldn't they be able to age in reverse?

Moreover, the Chinese medicine expert at Hongyan was simply too powerful.

One of the guests was a young woman. She was 30 and had been married for several years but had not been able to conceive a child yet.

After leaving the treatment room, she also went to see the expert.

The expert pointed out her problem and gave her a prescription.

“No intercourse for one month. After one month, resume life as normal. After three months, I guarantee that you will be able to conceive.”

The young woman held the prescription prescribed by the specialist, feeling very skeptical.

Was she for real?

However, after the expert took out the silver needles and gave another person a few punctures, and then seeing that person run towards the toilet, she gained a lot more confidence.

That person had been constipated for a very long time, and her face was not looking good.

After being treated by the expert, she actually went to the toilet! And when she came back, her complexion instantly improved.

Everyone was shocked! This expert knew her stuff! Although it was not possible to see her appearance, her strength was definitely out of the ordinary!

After coming out, they went to Liu Manhong with a curious look.

“Where is this expert from? She looks so young!”

It was a pity that you couldn’t clearly see her face.

“Don’t worry, she’s great,” Liu Manhong winked at them. “I spent a lot of money to hire her! Just tell me, did it work?”

“Yes, it did!” They nodded their heads in unison.

“Exactly!” Liu Manhong smiled, “Do what she told you, and you’ll stay in good health. Look at me! Don’t I seem different?”

Only then did they realize that Liu Manhong looked so much younger! While she was more than 40 years old, she looked like a young woman in her twenties.

“It’s all because she helped me tune up!”

The young woman instantly had hope.

“So I can really get pregnant after taking these pills?”

“Of course!” Liu Manhong patted her chest in assurance. “If it doesn’t work, come find me!”

The young woman couldn’t help but squeeze the piece of paper tightly.

Chapter 471: You’re Unbelievable

Liu Manhong became happier and happier when she saw more and more customers arrive.

Moreover, under the recommendation of the beautician, almost everyone signed up for a membership card.

They could also buy the Hongyan Shao cream alone, but they still chose to buy the membership card. After all, the beautician delivered a different effect.

In addition to the beauty membership, there were also many people who got a massage membership.

Sister Chen, who came over from Xianrong Beauty Salon, tried a massage and immediately got a membership card.

“I have never slept so comfortably!” she exclaimed.

After a massage of an hour and a half, she felt quite sore, but she still fell asleep!

When she woke up, she felt completely refreshed. Even the dark circles under her eyes were lighter.

This was the first time it had happened in a long time!

“When I was at Xianrong before, their masseuse was good, but still not as good as the one here,” she said unceremoniously.

Hongyan’s masseuse was much more effective and put her straight to sleep!

When comparing the two, of course she chose Hongyan. After all, who would not listen to their own body?

Moreover, she went to see the expert afterwards, who helped her with acupuncture, and her whole body felt relieved.

Such an immediate effect convinced her.

After seeing the results of other people after their beauty treatment, she also opened a beauty membership, and bought a set of skin care products.

All in all, she spent hundreds of thousands of yuan!

However, this amount of money was nothing to her. She didn't even blink while swiping her card.

Besides her, everyone else also had a very good impression of Hongyan and the Hongyan Shao cream.

The effect was really visible to the naked eye!

If it wasn't for Liu Manhong saying that there was still a lot of Hongyan Shao cream left, they might have fought over the product!

Sister Lili came out. She took Liu Manhong's hand and lamented, "Your Hongyan Beauty Club is unbelievable!"

She said this because she knew that the Hongyan Shao cream was exclusively sold by Hongyan, and it was developed on their own.

It was much stronger than other skin care brands on the market.

If the Hongyan Shao cream were to be sold openly, it would definitely have a huge impact on the whole market.

Faced with her praise, Liu Manhong did not lose her composure. She smiled, "I'll have to trouble you guys to introduce more guests."

"Don't worry, I'll introduce you guys to more customers!" Sister Lili nodded her head. "If they knew that Hongyan was this powerful, those celebrities would go crazy!"

As a makeup artist, she knew the mentality of female artists very well.

Who didn't want to look their best?

Although the prices here were expensive, the effect was worth it!

Many stars also had dedicated beauticians which cost more than here, and the results were not necessarily as good.

"I also have private rooms here. They could come over anytime," Liu Manhong replied with a smile.

After sending away one satisfied guest after another, Liu Manhong breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, everyone did well today!

After the guests left, Sister Chen came over and pulled Liu Manhong to the side.

"Where is that expert from? Is there a hospital where she sees patients?"

While Liu Manhong's heart fluttered, her face stayed impassive. "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

“I just wanted to ask, can she cure other illnesses?”

“What illness?”

Liu Manhong didn't answer directly.

“That child's illness is rare, and I do not understand it. It's just that the body suddenly grew a lot of hair...” Sister Chen explained with a worried look.

“I'll have to ask about this,” Liu Manhong did not agree right away.

When she went inside and came out again, her smile was confident.

“You can bring the patient over.”

Chapter 472: The Strangely Sick Child

“It's really possible?”

Sister Chen immediately perked up.

“Don’t get too excited yet,” Liu Manhong warned her. “The doctor said we have to see the person to know the specific situation. However, she is highly skilled in medicine, so there shouldn’t be any problems.”

Sister Chen did not mind. They were desperate for medical help. As long as they could save the child, anything would be good.

“You have no idea how much the child has suffered!” She sighed, explaining to Liu Manhong, “The child is the son of one of my cousins. The couple got married late, about the same age as me, and the child is only about ten years old. Now that the child has problems, they can’t even focus on their work.”

“It’s true. Who wouldn’t be anxious when their child is sick?” Liu Manhong concurred.

Although she didn’t have children, that didn’t mean she couldn’t understand how much others cared about their children.

“Yes,” Sister Chen shook her head and sighed. “The boy is so smart, but he’s been tortured by this illness. His father is a filmmaker and was ready to shoot a movie, but with the child’s issues, he stopped.”

Liu Manhong was surprised.

“He is a filmmaker?”

“Yes, a director,” Sister Chen nodded. “Jiang Shenghe. You know of him, right?”

“I think so.”

Liu Manhong did not change her expression.

Even if she didn't know, she had to nod and say that she did.

The good thing was that Sister Chen did not dwell on this matter and continued, “Now they just hope the child will get better quickly, so that everyone will stop worrying.”

“Right,” Liu Manhong nodded.

“Can the... Doctor go over and take a look?” Sister Chen asked.

“Well...” Liu Manhong was a bit conflicted. “The doctor usually has something to do and can't get away. It's best to have them come over.”

And Xia Xibei was “practicing medicine without a license” at the moment, which was why she was wearing a mask and glasses.

If someone found out about Xia Xibei's lack of license, it would become a problem.

“Oh...” Sister Chen was disappointed and could only nod helplessly. “Then I’ll have them come over. Fortunately, they are not far away. It’s just that the child has to commute back and forth.”

Sister Chen was an efficient person and called them right away.

Jiang Shenghe had been worried about the child. These days, they were losing weight along with their child.

It hurt their hearts to watch their child suffer from an illness and not get any better.

They had money but having money didn’t always mean that they could buy health.

Especially since the child’s issue was rare. There were no other examples of the illness, nationally or internationally.

So they were now stuck in the hospital, a useless IV drip by their side.

The new movie should have started shooting, but with the child suddenly ill, Jiang Shenghe simply could not leave.

Even if his wife let him go to work, there was no way he could work properly.

If you had something on your mind, how could you make a good movie?

It was a quandary when the time came.

Therefore, when he received a call from his cousin, he decisively took the child out of the hospital.

Even though the doctor said that they should not trust outside doctors, they were still determined to leave.

It was useless to stay here. It was better to take a chance. At least they would have tried their best.

They went to the hospital in the capital city before and transferred back to the best hospital in G City, all without much result, and they were already preparing to go abroad.

Now, their cousin said there was a very powerful Chinese doctor. They could not let go of the chance. Could there be hope?

In just two hours, they arrived at the place their cousin told them about.

But, looking at the sign for "Hongyan Beauty Club," the couple was confused.

Was this a mistake?

Chapter 473: I Can Heal Him

Throughout the day, Xia Xibei was in the room helping the guests with their body conditioning.

Originally, they were only going to see the ten guests who spent the most money, but in the end, they decided to help them as long as they wanted.

Luckily, Xia Xibei was powerful enough, and fast too. Even if there were many guests, there wasn't a problem.

The guests who came to Hongyan Beauty Club were all rich and had money to maintain their health, so they were generally in good shape. A silver needle usually solved all the problems.

Even if a few people's conditions were a bit special, with the addition of spiritual power, Xia Xibei immediately gave them results.

Of course, in order to cure those ailments, they still had to go through multiple treatments. After all, she was not a god who solved all their problems at once.

She hardly stopped throughout the day, except for a half-hour break in the middle.

She didn't expect that there would be new patients in addition to the guests.

However, since it was someone referred by Sister Chen, a big client, she gave it a try.

Moreover, knowing that the patient was a child, she had a little more sympathy.

Only, she didn't expect that it would be Jiang Shenghe, here with his wife and son.

"Director Jiang?!"

At the sight of them coming in, Xia Xibei stood up in surprise.

Jiang Shenghe froze for a moment and looked at her in surprise.

"You know me?"

He couldn't help but frown. He thought that this doctor was too young and felt like he had seen her somewhere.

Xia Xibei coughed lightly and lowered her voice, "I've seen you on TV."

"Oh." Jiang Shenghe didn't think too much of it. After all, he was often on TV, so it wasn't surprising that he would be recognized.

"Doctor, please help our child."

Jiang Shenghe's wife looked very haggard, but she was actually only 40.

She and director Jiang Shenghe were more than ten years apart in age, known as a model couple in the industry.

Moreover, they had just one child.

"Have the child sit."

Jiang Shenghe nodded, bent down, and released the child from his back.

The boy was actually 13 years old and in 7th grade, but he hadn't been to school for some time because of his illness.

Xia Xibei looked him up and down.

He looked black— except for his face, long, dark hair covered his entire body.

At first glance, it was easy to be shocked.

Xia Xibei was not intimidated.

“Give me your hand.”

The boy obediently put out his hand.

Looking at her tender and slender fingers, Jiang Shenghe and his wife looked at each other, regretting their decision a little.

Had they known that this doctor was so young, they would not have come over.

Although they couldn't see the doctor's face, what ability could she have when she was so young?

This trip was also a torture for the child.

However, as depressed as they were, they did not say anything out of respect for the doctor.

If this didn't work, then they'd go abroad.

Under their eyes, which were not optimistic in the slightest, Xia Xibei withdrew her hand and said indifferently, “It's not a big problem.”

“What?!” Jiang Shenghe and his wife shouted in shock. “What did you say?!”

Did they hear wrong? She had said “it’s a big problem,” right? Not the opposite?

Xia Xibei looked at them and didn’t stop her writing, words soon appearing on the paper.

Jiang Shenghe was a little distracted, as the handwriting was quite beautiful.

“Don’t worry, I can heal him.”

Jiang Shenghe’s wife almost pounced on Xia Xibei, her face eager.

“Are you telling the truth?! You aren’t lying to us?!”

Xia Xibei understood her feelings and handed the paper over.

“Don’t worry. If others can’t cure him, I can.”

These words immediately made the couple embrace each other and cry.

Chapter 474: Procedure Reversed

After the brief moment of surprise, Jiang Shenghe and his wife felt rather uncertain.

Could such a young doctor really do that? Was this some kind of hoax?

Xia Xibei smiled warmly when she saw the doubt on their faces, "It's okay, I'll ask someone to send the medicines here."

She took out her phone and gave Huo Zijun a call.

On the other end, Huo Zijun was slightly dazed upon picking up the call,

"What's wrong with your voice?"

"Nothing," Xia Xibei skipped the subject. "Help me send some herbs and bring the cooking utensils along too."

Despite his puzzlement, Huo Zijun said yes to her request.

For the past month, the cosmeceuticals company that they newly founded had produced a series of skincare products, all of which they named Hongyan Youth.

Despite its low cost and its manufacturing process, which was much simpler than that of other companies, they did not produce it on an excessively large scale.

According to their plan, Hongyan Youth would be promoted to the market in full scale next year. For now, it was only on sale in Hongyan Beauty Club.

Once it gained enough popularity, things would be much easier to deal with.

Besides, they had only utilized part of the formula, while many others were still held in their hands.

Judging from today's sales of Hongyan Youth, Huo Zijun could already picture how spectacular it would become in the near future.

Indeed, women were the best population to earn money from.

As long as the effects were visible, they would have no regards for how much money they had to spend.

Nevertheless, it was all thanks to Xia Xibei's efficacious formula that the products were selling so well.

It had never been this easy for other companies to make products because there were lots of procedures involved.

With the mature formula provided by Xia Xibei, a lot of steps could be bypassed.

Most importantly, they had started making money in just a month!

Huo Zijun was pleased as he thought about how things would soon progress.

Therefore, he made his workers collect the herbs upon receiving the formulary that Xia Xibei sent and sent them to Hongyan Beauty Club in person.

After hanging up the call, Xia Xibei looked at the couple with the anxious faces and the boy who was sitting obediently on the chair.

She smiled, "Don't worry, I'll commence my first treatment for him once the medicines are here. You'll see if it's effective right away."

"Thank you, doctor!"

The couple exchanged a glance and thanked her hurriedly.

However, they had a feeling that something wasn't quite right.

The procedure seemed... Somewhat incorrect!

"Little boy, what's your name?"

When Xia Xibei asked for his name, they finally came to their senses. This doctor was conducting the treatment in a reversed procedure!

“My name is Jiang Qirui,” the little boy replied meekly.

He didn’t eat much because the illness had reduced his appetite, so he was skinny and feeble, and his cheekbones were protruding.

He was a good boy nonetheless, one whom people took a fancy to at first sight.

“I’ll call you Ruirui then?”

“Sure, sister-doctor,” Jiang Qirui nodded in a docile manner.

“Don’t worry, I’ll cure you. Then you’ll be able to go back to school,” Xia Xibei stroked his head.

“Thank you, sister.”

Although he couldn’t see the doctor’s face, Jiang Qirui felt reassured by her gentle tone, her tender moves, and her beautiful eyes.

“Doctor, about the fees...” Rubbing his hands together, Jiang Shenghe asked rather uneasily.

“No rush for that,” Xia Xibei shook her head. “Rest assured, my pricing is always reasonable.”

“Yea, no rush.” Liu Manhong smiled at the side, “Sister Chen is our major client, don’t worry about the fees.”

The couple exchanged a glance. Upon seeing Sister Chen nod, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Very soon, Huo Zijun arrived with the herbs. Upon entering, he nearly jumped when he saw Jiang Qirui.

“Goodness, what’s going on?”

“Come here and have a look,” Xia Xibei waved a hand at him.

Chapter 475: A Way Out

Huo Zijun walked over. After glancing Jiang Qirui up and down, he reached out with a hand to take his pulse.

Then the look on his face changed subtly.

“You asked for those herbs so that you can treat him, right?”

“Yup,” Xia Xibei nodded while sorting the herbs.

Although the herbs were complete, some required special handling before they could be used.

“Are you sure these will work?”

Everyone else held their breaths.

“Or else what?” Xia Xibei raised her brows. “You think I’m gonna play games with these?”

Huo Zijun shook his head. She sure wouldn’t fool around with things of such nature.

“Does this one need to be handled like that?” He stared at Xia Xibei’s actions in surprise.

“Yes,” Xia Xibei nodded without stopping what she was doing.

Others watched them discuss these matters as if no one else was around. Although they didn’t quite understand the contents of their conversation, everyone started to feel more at ease.

Jiang Shenghe and his wife held each other's hands, feeling the warmth coursing back into their bodies.

They had only been here for less than an hour, but the gloom that had been hovering above them was starting to fade.

Despite her young appearance, the doctor's placid attitude and confident remarks had given them a great deal of reassurance.

They had seen many doctors before and had been switching from hospital to hospital. Without exception, all the doctors told them that they would "try their best" with solemn faces, western and traditional Chinese doctors alike.

Having said that, they understood the challenges involved in treating their child.

The illness struck so unexpectedly. According to one of the doctors, it was caused by a certain gene deficiency.

They weren't doctors themselves, nor did they understand what the doctor said. However, they knew one thing for sure— the disease was a rare one.

Being rare meant that it was difficult to treat.

Too many doctors had shaken their heads at them and told them that it was hopeless, but right here, Xia Xibei had just told them that it could be treated.

It felt as if they had finally found a way out after countless dark nights. Salvation had finally arrived!

As they watched Xia Xibei sorting the herbs while clarifying Huo Zijun's doubts, Jiang Shenghe exchanged a glance with his wife and smiled.

The fog was finally clearing!

On the other hand, Huo Zijun wasn't feeling quite at ease.

If he were to treat the boy, it would take him a period of time to experiment with the regimen and make adjustments before effects could be seen.

Xia Xibei, however, had stunned him with her effortless dexterity and confident tone of voice.

It made him marvel again—what kind of monster was Xia Xibei exactly?!

His family would be scared out of their wits if they knew what Xia Xibei was capable of!

As he thought of how awful some people would feel, Huo Zijun felt a lot better.

The Huo family was a big, prestigious family. With so many members in it, conflict and strife were inevitable.

He had his own reasons for coming to City G to develop his career.

Huo Zijun's medical competence was merely above average in the entire Huo family, and he had yet to achieve the top rank. He was still young, after all.

However, he found himself getting better under Xia Xibei's casual guidance.

It was so much more useful than listening to the elders in his family.

Xia Xibei had no idea what the others were thinking. When she was done sorting the herbs, she began cooking the medicine.

Fortunately, many customers had left the shop by now. Besides, Hongyan had rooms with decent airtightness, thus the smell of the herbs did not emanate far.

Half an hour later, Xia Xibei brought out a bowl of black concoction.

"Drink it."

Without any hesitation, Jiang Qirui took over the bowl and finished it in one shot.

His face was like a crumpled piece of paper when he finished the medicine. It was too bitter!

Xia Xibei smiled, "Good medicine always tastes bitter."

Ten minutes later, she made Jiang Qirui lie on the bed. Then, she lifted his shirt and commenced acupuncture.

Chapter 476: Too Cheap

Jiang Shenghe and his wife were waiting outside, anxiously pacing in circles. Sister Chen went forward to comfort them.

"Don't worry, she's a wonderful doctor!" Sister Chen kept singing Xia Xibei's praises in front of them like an ardent fan. "I hadn't been sleeping well lately, right? But I instantly felt better after she poked me! The results were amazing!"

"I only went to western doctors before this, but I never expected traditional Chinese doctors to be so capable. If I'd known about it earlier..."

Her nagging managed to comfort the couple somehow.

"But the doctor's so young!" Jiang Shenghe's wife, Meng Qiuyue, couldn't help but chime in.

“Ah! It’s all because she takes good care of her skin!” Sister Chen shook her hand, “Tell you what, this shop is awesome!

“Look at me! I look much younger now, don’t I?”

Meng Qiuyue finally had the mood to look closely at her, becoming amazed instantly. “Sis, you really do look a lot younger than before!”

“That’s for sure!” Sister Chen nodded firmly, “The beauticians told me I can look at least ten years younger with just a few more treatments!”

Meng Qiuyue drew a sharp breath.

“Did they really say that?”

“Yeah,” Sister Chen laughed. “Manhong told me that the doctor also plays a role in their products, so she definitely puts more effort in taking care of her own skin!”

The couple were relieved after listening to Sister Chen.

Although Xia Xibei’s confidence had convinced them, they still couldn’t help but worry when they thought about her age.

However, since her cousin had put it that way, they could put their minds at ease for now.

Jiang Shenghe still found it a bit strange somehow. He kept getting the feeling that he had seen the doctor somewhere before.

But he was soon occupied with something more important.

The room's door opened, and Huo Zijun stepped out.

"You may come inside now."

The three of them dashed inside in a hurry. Upon entering, they saw Jiang Qirui getting down from the bed, while Xia Xibei was tidying up the scene.

"Ruirui, how do you feel?" Meng Qiuyue rushed to her son's side and asked anxiously.

Jiang Qirui rubbed his belly, then looked up and said, "Mom, I'm hungry."

"Hungry?" Meng Qiuyue gasped, and her eyes lit up. "Are you hungry for real?!"

Jiang Qirui's appetite had been poor ever since he fell sick. He only ate a tiny amount of food every day, and they usually forced the food down his throat.

His nutrition was normally maintained by injection, which only caused him to become skinnier and skinnier every day.

His mother was so happy that she was at the brink of tears upon hearing her son say that he was hungry.

“Doctor, how’s Ruirui now?”

“Get him something to eat first, something easily digestible, and keep his food intake sensible. Don’t let him overeat,” Xia Xibei said while packing her utensils.

“Sure, sure, sure!” the parents nodded non-stop.

“Bring this medicine with you and let him drink it three times a day. Come back to me after a week.”

“What about the hair on his body...”

“Don’t shave it yet. I’ll deal with it once it’s time.”

“Alright!” There was nothing they could do besides nod. “The fees...”

“The consultation and treatment fees are one thousand yuan altogether. As for herbs, you may look to him,” she pointed at Huo Zijun while speaking.

“One thousand?”

The couple were astonished.

It was too cheap!

When Jiang Qirui was staying at the hospital previously, they had to spend a thousand or two yuan a day!

This doctor was such a kind soul!

“Beibei,” a voice called, along with a knock to the door.

All of them turned around to look and became dazed at once.

“Why did you come here?” Xia Xibei asked in surprise.

Chapter 477: A Boastful Hypocrite

Qiao Yanjue walked in and looked around with doubt, “It’s late but you weren’t home yet, so I came to see what’s going on.”

He went to stand beside Xia Xibei, "Have you eaten?"

"I'm just about to have dinner."

Qiao Yanjue immediately put on a disapproving look.

The three staple meals had to be taken on time, otherwise it would cause harm to one's health.

Only then did Jiang Shenghe and his wife realize that it was almost 9 o'clock at night.

"Sorry for the trouble, doctor," Meng Qiuyue apologized immediately. "We've taken up so much of your time."

"It's alright," Xia Xibei shook her head, "Ruirui's health is more important."

"Then...I guess we shouldn't disturb you anymore." Meng Qiuyue took the prescription and turned to look at Huo Zijun, "Umm... Where can we purchase these medicines?"

Since the doctor recommended Huo Zijun, they wouldn't look for another seller for fear of poorer results.

"Oh, let me give you the address."

Huo Zijun grabbed a paper and a pen, then swiftly wrote down the address.

“Thank you!” They kept thanking them. “We’ll be on our way then. Doctor... Oh, by the way, how should we address you?”

That was when they finally came to their senses. They didn’t even know the doctor’s surname!

“My surname is Xia.”

“Oh, Doctor Xia!” they nodded. “Alright then, you should go to the date with your boyfriend. We won’t disturb you now.”

Boyfriend?

Xia Xibei was taken aback. What boyfriend were they talking about?

Right as she wanted to explain, Qiao Yanjue cut her off, “We’ll get going then.”

“Alright, alright,” the three adults left with Jiang Qirui.

“Let’s go eat,” Qiao Yanjue told Xia Xibei, as if nothing had happened.

Xia Xibei was still pretty dazed. Something didn't feel quite right to her.

Huo Zijun pouted beside them.

'This boastful hypocrite is getting more and more savage these days,' he thought. He was clearly taking advantage of Xia Xibei's slow response!

What a shameless guy!

"Okay, let's go eat," Xia Xibei nodded.

"I'm going too!" Huo Zijun chipped in.

Qiao Yanjue shot him an icy glance, but it didn't scare him away.

"I have something to discuss with Xia!"

"Alright then, let's eat together."

What more could Qiao Yanjue say when Xia Xibei had agreed? All he could do was fix a death stare on Huo Zijun.

Huo Zijun was a little nervous when Qiao Yanjue first shot daggers at him, but he soon became comfortable with it.

Qiao Yanjue couldn't kick him out anyway.

After bidding farewell to Liu Manhong, the trio found a restaurant nearby.

Xia Xibei removed her mask upon entering the restaurant.

"Doesn't it feel uncomfortable?" Qiao Yanjue asked with concern while pouring her a glass of water.

"Nope," Xia Xibei shook her head, "I made this mask myself."

The usual masks would give people a stifling feeling, regardless of their materials.

It would definitely cause a great amount of discomfort if one were to wear it for an entire day.

Thus, she made herself a mask using simple materials. It was well-ventilated and felt almost non-existent.

"Is it really so magical?" Huo Zijun reached out for the mask. "Let me try it."

Before he could even touch the mask, however, Qiao Yanjue stopped him.

“It’s her mask. Why would you want to try?”

Huo Zijun was caught unaware. He was speechless when he finally figured out what was bothering him.

What a petty guy!

Did he really think wearing her mask was the same as kissing her?

“It’s okay, you can have a try.” Oblivious to the undercurrents between them, Xia Xibei handed the mask to Huo Zijun. “If possible, we could mass-produce it too.”

Huo Zijun took the mask but flipped it over before he dared to put it on.

It surprised him, causing him to exclaim, “It’s very well-ventilated indeed!”

Chapter 478: Female Companions Allowed

With Qiao Yanjue staring more and more ferociously at him, Huo Zijun chatted happily away with Xia Xibei, without a care in the world.

Huo Zijun realized that Xia Xibei was a real treasure!

How did she come up with so many products?

A lot of things in the market were improved and updated through decades of hard work, and it took the persistent efforts of many generations of people to achieve the best results.

But look at her! All she did was look around and randomly come up with something that others might not have been able to accomplish even with years of hard work!

He couldn't help but ponder, where on earth Xia Xibei had come from?!

He used to think that Xia Xibei wasn't a match for Qiao Yanjue, but if this went on, Qiao Yanjue would end up being the one who didn't deserve her!

As the thought occurred to him, he couldn't help but shoot a disdainful look at Qiao Yanjue.

Qiao Yanjue was fuming. How he wished he could smash his head into pieces!

Luckily, Huo Zijun hadn't lost his sanity. He knew that he couldn't afford to provoke Qiao Yanjue, so he quickly changed the subject.

“By the way, it was you who treated Brother Jiang, right?”

Jiang Liran had returned to the capital a couple of days ago, and Jiang Yuran had followed him back.

Before leaving, the three of them had a meal together.

Jiang Liran seemed like a whole different person from whom he used to be, so he supposed he had recovered almost completely.

However, the two brothers kept trying to steer him away from the subject when he asked about the details. They looked awkward, so he didn't ask further.

Still, he couldn't help his curiosity now that Xia Xibei was sitting right in front of him.

“I didn't treat him, I resolved the poison in him,” Xia Xibei replied placidly.

“Poison?!” Huo Zijun gasped sharply, his eyes filled with horror.

He finally understood why the Jiang brothers were so evasive about the topic.

If it was a case of poisoning, who had put the poison?

As the thought occurred to him, Huo Zijun shivered a little and quickly cast the subject aside.

If they were unwilling to disclose, then it must be something that he shouldn't know. After all, it was their family matter.

"By the way, did you receive the Mo family's invitation?" he asked Qiao Yanjue.

"What invitation?"

"You didn't receive it?" Huo Zijun was doubtful. "It shouldn't be. How could you not have received it?"

Didn't Qiao Yanjue rub elbows with Mo Bonan often? How could he not have received the invitation?

"I have no idea." Qiao Yanjue was totally unruffled as he continued peeling shrimps for Xia Xibei, "Maybe I received it without noticing."

Huo Zijun was speechless. His attitude was outrageous!

Xia Xibei wondered, "What invitation is that?"

"Mo Bonan's birthday party. Many people were invited," Huo Zijun explained.

“Mo Bonan’s birthday? So he made it into a huge event?”

“This is Mo Bonan’s first year of officially taking over as Mo Enterprise’s CEO, so they’re planning to make things big using this opportunity.” Huo Zijun seemed to know a lot about it.

“Oh,” Xia Xibei got her head around it.

At first she thought Mo Bonan organized a birthday party every year, which didn’t quite match his character.

“He must have invited you.” Huo Zijun turned to look at Qiao Yanjue, “You going? Female companions are allowed.”

“I’ll see,” Qiao Yanjue replied.

But he regretted it two days later.

Why didn’t he say yes earlier?!

Great! Now Xia Xibei had become someone else’s date!

Yes, Xia Xibei was Tang Luo’s female companion for the event.

When he heard about it, Qiao Yanjue nearly broke the pen in his hand.

How could Xia Xibei know what he was thinking?

When Tang Luo invited her to become his companion for the birthday party, she agreed without much consideration. She happened to be available on that day anyway.

After two days of preparation, Mo Bonan's birthday banquet officially began.

On that day, Xia Xibei attended as Tang Luo's companion, dressed to the nines.

Chapter 479: When Did He Get a Girlfriend?

Mo Bonan had been an intern at Mo Enterprise while he was in college.

After graduating, he became the manager of Mo Enterprise.

After a few years of training, Mo's father decided to retire officially and handed over the baton.

Old Mo was merely in his early fifties, the age at which he was supposedly most powerful and capable, but he wasn't a materialistic man.

He had almost let go of it all two years ago, allowing his son to take over the responsibility of managing the enterprise. Meanwhile, he traveled everywhere with his wife, having the time of his life.

He only had one son anyway. Things had to be handed over to him sooner or later, so he didn't see the need to cling on to it. It was tiring to tax your body and mind for business all the time.

Thus, they invited their friends and business partners to get together on Mo Bonan's 26th birthday, so that everyone would know that Mo Bonan was now the CEO of Mo Enterprise.

Of course, this was only one of the reasons.

Mo Bonan's parents also wanted to take this opportunity to find their son a girlfriend.

He wasn't young anymore; it would be sad for him to stay single.

It wasn't like he had a health problem or something. How could he not have a girlfriend by now? People would laugh at him if they knew.

Much to their surprise however, Tang Luo, who was usually quiet as a mouse, brought a date to the party!

As he watched the gorgeous couple walking towards him, Mo Wenfan grabbed his wife, Zhong Xianjing, and whispered to her, "When did Luo get a girlfriend?"

They left for vacation some time ago and made Mo Bonan take care of Tang Luo.

When they returned, they were surprised to discover that the house had changed a lot, and what had changed even more was Tang Luo's personality!

He used to be reserved and introverted, but he had become much more cheerful and lively now.

Most surprisingly, he had gotten himself a girlfriend!

And his girlfriend was absolutely stunning!

"Uncle, auntie." Tang Luo walked up to them with Xia Xibei's hand around his arm and told them with a bright smile, "Let me introduce to you my deskmate, Xia Xibei. Beibei, they are Brother Bonan's parents."

"Good day, uncle, auntie. You can just call me Xibei," Xia Xibei greeted them with a lovely, dazzling smile.

The couple couldn't help but be amazed upon seeing Xia Xibei smile.

This young lady was truly ravishing, her smile was warming too.

“Hello, hello,” Zhong Xianjing replied with a benevolent smile. “Thank you for taking care of Luo.”

“It’s alright, Luo takes care of me too.” Xia Xibei’s smile was genuine. “We basically take care of each other. Without him, I wouldn’t have improved so fast.”

“Oh?”

“Luo is the first in our cohort now, I’m second,” Xia Xibei flashed an obedient smile.

“That’s great!” Zhong Xianjing was surprised.

“That’s what young people should do, look after each other,” Mo Wenfan also nodded in approval.

“Alright, you youngsters shouldn’t hang around with us oldies. Go have some fun,” Zhong Xianjing patted Tang Luo on the shoulder.

“Sure.”

Tang Luo nodded before leaving with Xia Xibei.

As she watched them leaving, Zhong Xianjing couldn't help but heave a sentimental sigh, "If Zhenzhen knows about this, she'll be really happy, I guess."

"She will," Mo Wenfan nodded.

With a nostalgic, wistful look in her eyes, Zhong Xianjing couldn't help but reminisce about Tang Zhen.

Tang Luo had been living with them for a long time, and they took good care of him, but he had always isolated himself somehow, shutting people out. He usually even cleaned the room by himself.

She was relieved that Tang Luo had become a much livelier, happier young man.

However, they still had to remind Tang Luo that friends would be friends, and everything else could wait until he got into college.

While pondering over it, Zhong Xianjing turned around and got dazed.

"The Zhangs are here too?"

Chapter 480: Provocation

Many guests had attended the party tonight, mostly wealthy businessmen and well-known people nearby. Many had brought their daughters along too.

After all, everyone knew the ulterior purpose of such occasions without having to say it aloud.

Furthermore, it would be a blessing to get an outstanding husband or son-in-law like Mo Bonan.

Therefore, there were quite a great number of young ladies of various kinds at the banquet, their ages ranging from teens to thirties.

The girls were all dressed to the nines in their most striking dresses and styles.

In comparison, Xia Xibei and Tang Luo's styles seemed much simpler.

After meeting Mo Bonan's parents, all they wanted was to find a personal spot and chill.

"Events like this aren't really entertaining," Xia Xibei pouted.

Tang Luo chuckled, "I agree with you."

There was a profound, intriguing look in his eyes.

It was better to be bored than to put up with all sorts of mockery and humiliation.

“Let’s go have some food,” Xia Xibei pointed at the long stretch of banquet tables in the distance. The wide assortment of food on the tables seemed extremely appealing.

“Sure.”

Right as they held the plates in their hands, they heard a commotion some distance away.

It stunned them a little when they turned around to look.

“Zhang Yiqi is here too?”

Standing beside Zhang Yiqi was Xia Qinghan and another beautiful young lady.

Xia Xibei couldn’t help but raise her brows when she saw the lady’s face clearly.

Li Weiyun?

Shouldn’t Li Weiyun be in the capital? How did she get here?

Li Weiyun had a tall, slender build, dressed in an elegant blue cheongsam. She looked charming and sophisticated.

With her chin slightly raised and her back straight, she gave off a dignified aura that was unique to members of noble families.

Her lips were curled into a reserved smile, drawing a great deal of attention as she passed.

“Zhang Yiqi, Xia Qinghan... They’re all here?” Tang Luo looked distraught.

He didn’t feel like seeing them here at all, it would ruin the vibes.

“Nevermind, don’t bother them.” Xia Xibei turned, ignoring them completely.

According to their plan, they would be on their way in another half an hour. It was better to spend time with cats and dogs at home than to deal with these boring, ill-intentioned people.

Tang Luo also turned away, pretending that they were non-existent.

Too bad, luck clearly wasn’t on their side. Even though they paid no attention to those people, they insisted on harassing them.

“Aren’t they Ms. Xia and Mr. Tang?”

Zhang Yiqi hurried over to them with a strange smile, “Why are you guys eating by yourselves in the corner? Haven’t you eaten?”

“We have,” Xia Xibei replied with nonchalance while shooting a glance at Li Weiyun and Xia Qinghan, who followed behind Zhang Yiqi.

“You have?” Zhang Yiqi chortled, clasping her mouth with a hand. “I thought you guys didn’t have food at home!”

The amount of food on their plates made them look like starving fugitives.

Xia Xibei raised her brows at her teasing, then replied without much inflection, “Can’t help it, we’re still growing, Eating more helps increase height and chest size.”

Zhang Yiqi’s face became distorted upon sustaining the brutal blow.

Tang Luo quickly turned around to prevent spitting out his food.

Xia Xibei was a true savage!

But Zhang Yiqi was undeniably an idiot. She had no one to blame but herself for inviting this humiliation to herself.

“You...”

“Qiqi.”

Xia Qinghan grabbed Zhang Yiqi to stop her from losing her temper.

They didn't come here today to pick a fight with Tang Luo and Xia Xibei.

Zhang Yiqi's face twitched as Xia Qinghan pulled her, but she managed to hold herself back at last.

Somehow, she tended to lose her temper whenever she met the two of them.

"Xia Xibei, let me introduce you to-"

Xia Xibei grabbed Tang Luo and strode off right away, showing them her disgust with practical action.

"It's so annoying, we can't even eat in peace now."

The three girls' faces fell.