

Chapter 52: We Are Here to Deliver Food

Xia Xibei's words startled Song Jiaren. "What...do you mean?"

"I think your parents must be great!"

Song Jiaren's face turned gloomy, asking, "Haven't you heard about my family?"

"I have," Xia Xibei nodded.

"Then what did you mean by that? Were you mocking me?" Song Jiaren demanded, her face twisting with rage.

As far as the students knew, Song Jiaren's father was the chief of a gang, a man that couldn't be messed with.

Was Xia Xibei being sarcastic by calling her parents good people?

"Why would I?" Xia Xibei flashed her an indulgent smile. "It's not like I haven't experienced such pointless rumors. I was called a jinx just a while ago, remember?"

In her first life, Xia Xibei believed the sayings about the Song family too. After all, Song Jiaren was too ferocious. This time, however, she wouldn't be so ignorant.

“You’re a very adorable girl who’s loyal to her friends, so your parents must be great people too! As for the rumors, I’m sure people are clueless. They don’t know what they’re talking about.”

Song Jiaren’s cheeks turned red as she met that sincere gaze and heard those enthusiastic words.

“You, you... How, how am I adorable!” This was the very first time someone had called her adorable, causing Song Jiaren to sputter. Nonetheless, she felt a stream of warmth flowing within her, as though she was being soaked in warm water. It was very soothing.

“You really are adorable!” Xia Xibei insisted, “And I assure you, once you lose some weight, you’ll be a great beauty!”

Xia Xibei had met Song Jiaren’s mother before and she was a true beauty. It was a pity that Song Jiaren was overweight, even her facial features were indiscernible.

“Really?” Song Jiaren asked, her face flushed red.

As far as girls were concerned, recognition from people of the same gender was of greater importance than that from anyone else, especially from beauties like Xia Xibei. The joy Song Jiaren felt when being called a beauty by her almost made her soar into the sky!

“Of course! I wouldn’t lie to you! Alright, let’s go back as soon as we can, and I’ll show you some results tonight!”

Xia Xibei held onto Song Jiaren and they found a store that sold bathtubs soon enough. After making the payment, they told the store owner to send the bathtub to the house. Only then did the two of them leave Zhong Hong Avenue.

Upon reaching home, Xia Xibei began to prepare some herbs. Very soon, however, there was a knock on the door.

"I think the bathtub is here!" Xia Xibei called out.

However, she was startled when the door was opened.

"Who are you?"

Standing in front of her were two young men dressed in suits, each of them carrying a lunchbox in their hands.

"Hello, Ms. Xia. We are here to deliver your food," the two of them replied respectfully, holding back the urge to glance around the narrow, dim little room.

"Deliver food?" Song Jiaren approached them. "Whoa, since when have food couriers started dressing people so formally?" Their attire made them look like office workers. Did all food couriers dress like that nowadays?

The two of them did not get angry despite being mistaken for food couriers. Rather, they smiled and asked, "May we go inside?"

“Who sent you here?” Xia Xibei didn’t budge, but already had an idea in the back of her mind.

“It was Mr. Qiao who sent us.”

Just as expected!

Xia Xibei kept quiet for a while, eventually nodding, “Alright then, come inside.”

“No problem!”

The two of them heaved a sigh of relief, feeling the tension in the air disappear. They felt so much more relaxed now. As she watched them opening the lunchboxes, revealing the cuisine inside, Song Jiaren’s eyes grew wider and wider.

“My goodness! This is too much! Are you feeding pigs?!”

The amount of food could feed at least four to five people!

“Enjoy your meal!”

After properly placing the lunchboxes, the two of them offered a light bow and left in a hurry.

Chapter 53: A Men's Problem

Song Jiaren was even more shocked when she saw the lunchboxes.

"This is food from Jia Yao!" she exclaimed, her face full of surprise. "This must have cost at least a few thousand!"

Jia Yao was a well-known restaurant. Their dishes were delicious, but their prices weren't very affordable. Song Jiaren liked the food from this restaurant, but why would anyone deliver such expensive food to Xia Xibei?

Song Jiaren knew Xia Xibei's life story. Even if she hadn't before, she understood after Liu Zhijing's explanation.

Xia Xibei's parents didn't love her, so she lived on her own and worked to make money for herself.

In that case, how could Xia Xibei have afforded such expensive food?

"It was sent by a wealthy patient I helped before," Xia Xibei explained, her expression not changing. She hadn't exactly lied. Qiao Yanjue was a patient she had once saved.

"Wow, so rich!" Song Jiaren widened her eyes. "What was he sick from?"

“You can’t tell anyone!” Xia Xibei warned, suddenly turning mysterious.

“I’m not the gossipy kind!” Song Jiaren patted her chest.

“It was... the most insufferable problem for men.”

“A problem for men... Im- impotence?!”

Jiaren Song took a breath, hurriedly covering her mouth.

“Don’t tell anyone!” Xia Xibei repeated.

“Okay! I will never tell anyone!” Song Jiaren nodded quickly, sympathizing with the man named Qiao.

As a man, if his male ability had something wrong with it, then was he still a man?

“How is he now?” she asked anxiously.

“He is fine now, of course!” Xia Xibei patted her chest and said. “As soon as I worked on him as an expert, there were no more problems!”

Song Jiaren looked at her with surprise and a little bit of admiration, "That's amazing!"

"Of course! So, don't worry. Your problem is only a small one."

Song Jiaren felt more confident hearing her say this. "Should we start now?" she asked eagerly.

"Let's eat first. I'm also hungry."

Xia Xibei only had a bread roll for lunch, so she was starving. If the food was here, why not eat it?

"OK. Let's eat! But... wouldn't I get fat?" Song Jiaren looked at the food, coveting it but trying hard to resist. She would definitely gain weight if she ate all this!

"It's okay, I will help you lose weight if you get fat!" Xia Xibei took out utensils and put them into her hand. "You don't believe me?"

"I do!" Song Jiaren nodded. "But..."

"No buts. Let's eat!"

Xia Xibei sat down and started to feast, nodding with satisfaction as she ate.

Sure enough, there were advantages to the expensive prices. These meals did taste really good.

Song Jiaren was tempted by the food, but she forced herself to stop after eating only some.

Then her eyes grew bigger.

Xia Xibei had finished all of the leftover food, unable to even close her mouth.

What the...? How did Xia Xibei eat all of that?!

Song Jiaren ate only a single portion and there was enough food left over for a few more people, but it was all eaten by Xia Xibei!

Jeez, was her stomach a black hole?!

“What... Aren’t you stuffed?”

Song Jiaren looked at her with a confused expression.

“Not stuffed at all,” Xia Xibei smiled, “But I’m fine.”

Her body wasn't in great condition yet. She still needed a lot of nutrition.

She could handle hunger, but she would also eat this much if she could.

Song Jiaren was impressed, noting that Xia Xibei did not seem to have a problem.

After the meal, the washtub was delivered.