

Chapter 70: Make Money

Of course, Xia Xibei wasn't admitting defeat.

With her powerful memory, she had managed to finish reading all the required books during the past few days after her return.

Her memory was so powerful that it took her just one glance to remember what she had read. Better still, she was able to read ten lines at once.

Besides, she had always been fast when answering questions. She did questions that she knew and questions that she didn't know both at the same speed.

For the ones that she knew, she would come up with the answers rapidly.

For the ones she didn't, she would skip them directly, wasting no time.

Furthermore, she was an arts student, so the majority of knowledge relied upon memorization.

In the past, she used to painstakingly practice speaking English for a period of time, hoping to get a role in a movie from Country M. Thus, she was able to speak with the same accent as that of people from Country M, and her vocabulary was very wide.

Although she didn't succeed in the end, her English had always been quite impressive.

Besides, she was pretty talented in mathematics too.

In fact, Xia Xibei had chosen arts back then mainly because of Jin Yazhen. She was so terrible at science, she could only opt for the arts.

As a good friend, Xia Xibei had no choice but to choose arts as well, just to keep Jin Yazhen company.

Upon stepping out of the exam room, Xia Xibei did a rough estimation. Her results for the monthly assessment should be satisfactory, and it wouldn't be a problem for her to be ranked among the top.

After the exams, Xia Xibei made another trip to the herb store.

The herbs that Huo Zijun had provided were of great quality, so Qiao Yanjue's injury had healed rapidly.

"I've changed some of the herbs for you. Like before, take these orally and apply these topically..."

Xia Xibei finished what she had to say with an expressionless face. Right as she finished, she grabbed her bag and got ready to leave without the slightest hesitation.

Huo Zijun spoke hurriedly as he saw the expression on Qiao Yanjue's face turning dismal.

"You're on holiday now, aren't you? You wouldn't be in a hurry to leave, then. How about staying for dinner?"

"No need for that," Xia Xibei shook her head. "I have to go back to help my friend lose weight."

At that point, she turned and shot a look at Qiao Yanjue. "Oh, right, you don't have to send me food anymore. I can cook on my own."

She didn't want to hear Song Jiaren mentioning the impotent Mr. Qiao all the time. It was way too awkward!

Qiao Yanjue's expression finally seemed a bit better. "I'm just paying you back, it's not a big deal to me."

Before Xia Xibei could speak, he went on, "Don't worry. Once I go back, I won't be sending you food anymore."

Since Qiao Yanjue had put it that way, Xia Xibei had no choice but to go along with it.

He would be gone in just a couple of days anyway. It would be nice to have a few more free meals.

Besides, her treatment for Qiao Yanjue had yielded superb effects, so she didn't feel guilty accepting his money.

Xia Xibei had over 400,000 yuan in hand at the moment, but that money couldn't be mobilized for now, and she couldn't possibly spend a thousand on a single meal.

400,000 yuan might seem like a great sum, but once it was put to use, it wouldn't appear to be a lot anymore.

Moreover, she had to keep strengthening herself, so money was of paramount importance at the moment.

Therefore, she had to come up with new ways to make money.

But how could she generate more money with the money that she had?

Looking at the milk tea that a customer in the herb store was holding, an idea popped into Xia Xibei's head.

—As long as people lived, food would be their greatest necessity!

As the thought occurred to her, she instantly became invigorated, her little mind working at a very fast speed.

“Brother Huo, I'd like to buy some herbs from you.”

Upon meeting Xia Xibei's glittering eyes, Huo Zijun was a little taken back.

"Which ones do you want?"

Xia Xibei fumbled to take out her notebook right away, scribbling the names of a bunch of herbs.

"Just these ones!"

Huo Zijun took the notebook and skimmed through it. They were common enough herbs but were required in great quantities.

"We have all of them here."

He handed the notebook to the shopkeeper.

Very soon, several bags of herbs emerged and were placed in front of Xia Xibei.

Chapter 71: Milk Tea that Wouldn't Make You Fat

Upon arriving at Xia Xibei's house, Song Jiaren found out that herbs weren't the only new thing at her house. There was also powdered milk, tea leaves, and a bunch of strange but familiar-looking utensils and appliances.

"What are you trying to do?"

Song Jiaren watched Xia Xibei begin her tasks with a look of bewilderment.

"Are you fond of milk tea?" Xia Xibei asked mysteriously.

"Of course I am!" Song Jiaren nodded, her eyes lighting up immediately.

But very quickly, she hung her head low in dejection. "Who doesn't enjoy milk tea? But drinking a lot of it makes you fat."

How could she possibly not like milk tea? However, she could only fight back her craving for it whenever the thought of gaining weight after drinking milk tea hit her.

She drank one cup of milk tea a month, at most, and it had to be a mildly sugared one.

—Although she didn't seem to lose any weight by doing so.

“If there’s a kind of milk tea that doesn’t make you fat, would you want to have it?” Xia Xibei asked again.

“Of course!” Song Jiaren shot her an annoyed glance. “Who wouldn’t love milk tea that doesn’t make them fat?”

Milk tea shops were all over the place these days and new recipes were being introduced relentlessly, but milk tea that wouldn’t make people fat...

You had to be kidding!

If such a milk tea existed for real, that shop would have been flooded by endless swarms of people by now!

“Hold on then, I’ll give you a surprise later.”

Xia Xibei winked smugly at her, and then began to prepare herbs for the bath.

Song Jiaren sat in the washtub, shrouded by the aroma of the herbs.

Their scent was so soothing, she felt herself dozing off.

Very soon, a sweet fragrance wafted through the air, instantly rejuvenating her.

—It was the smell of milk tea!

The smell was sweet but not sickening, the fragrance rich and mellow with a refreshing tinge of tea leaves. It was truly mouthwatering.

What was going on?

As she recalled what Xia Xibei had said about milk tea moments ago, Song Jiaren was surprised.

Could she really be making milk tea right now?

Song Jiaren's doubt grew even more intense as the fragrance diffused through the place.

Not even the aroma of herbs could conceal the tantalizing smell.

A few minutes later, another refreshing whiff of herbal fragrance filled the air.

The fragrance quickly blended with the scent of the milk tea, suppressing its sweetness and fusing together with the fragrance of the tea leaves.

Song Jiaren could almost feel herself beginning to drool.

“Beibei, what are you doing?” she asked, her voice slightly raised.

“You’ll see in a while!” Xia Xibei yelled from the kitchen.

Song Jiaren grimaced. It was such a torment!

When she finally got to crawl out of the tub and put on her clothes, Xia Xibei emerged in front of her before she managed to head for the kitchen.

Song Jiaren’s eyes went saucer-wide as she saw the cup of light-brown liquid that Xia Xibei was holding in hand.

“This is...”

“My homemade milk tea. Have a try.”

Xia Xibei handed her the milk tea.

Song Jiaren reached out with a hand but recoiled immediately, exclaiming, “No! That’ll make me put on even more weight!”

She had gone to great lengths to get rid of a few pounds over the past few days, and her facial features were finally looking slightly more conspicuous than before. How could she bear to let things go back to square one?

Xia Xibei chuckled, "Do you think I would let that happen? Don't worry, you won't put on any weight after drinking this!"

"Really?" Song Jiaren looked at her skeptically. How could there be a milk tea that wouldn't make her fat?

"Drink it," Xia Xibei insisted, stuffing the cup into her hand.

Song Jiaren took the cup somewhat reluctantly, but she was exhilarated inside.

Putting aside her concerns for her weight, who wouldn't be delighted by the sight of milk tea?

She took a careful sip, the smoothness of the drink as it went down her throat causing her to widen her eyes in surprise.

She gulped down the rest of the milk tea, relishing the feeling greatly.

Merrily, she exclaimed, "Delicious!"