

Chapter 951: I Have The Right

The Divine Doctor's name immediately caused a commotion.

"Who doesn't know about the Divine Doctor, especially people like us who are in the hospital all year round?" A random patient shouted. "I heard about that in October. It was something about a Divine Doctor in Jindo City who saved two soldiers on the verge of death. The doctors and nurses there also talked about it at that time! I've been in this hospital for more than half a year, and I still haven't recovered. When I first heard about the Divine Doctor, I asked someone to go to Jindo City to ask about him. But there was nothing I could do. Ordinary people like us have no way of contacting him, so we don't know his location."

"That's right! That's right! I've heard of him. At that time, I even went to the Military General Hospital in Jindo City to ask about him. If possible, I wanted to send my father, who had been bed-bound, there so that the Divine Doctor could take a look at him. However, the Military General Hospital said that the Divine Doctor wasn't part of their medical team; someone else had invited him there. They also couldn't contact the Divine Doctor, so I had no choice but to come back!"

That patient was right—those who stayed in the hospital all year round were people who were tortured by illnesses. So how would they not know about the Divine Doctor?

Who could stay calm when they heard stories about the Divine Doctor? Who would not fantasize about finding the miraculous doctor so that he can cure their illness and let them be healthy again?

"The Divine Doctor is my teacher, and I am his only student. I am also his only assistant. I often follow my teacher to perform various major surgeries and treatments. So, do you think I have the right to say the words that I just said to everyone? Even though I am young, I am still a doctor. So, I can tell at a glance that there had been no signs of resuscitation on the deceased's body!" Jiang Yao raised her eyebrows as she looked back at the director, who had looked down on her.

Did he think that she was powerless because she was young?

It was too bad if he thought that. Even though she was young, she had better medical skills than most doctors!

No one doubted her words—she was a legend in the medical world. She was more talented than anyone else. She was the one who would challenge other people; no one had ever doubted her!

"Yes! The Divine Doctor's student is more than qualified! Young Lady, we believe in you! This world doesn't rely on one's age to speak. There are many geniuses in this world; just because you're young doesn't mean that you don't know anything! I believe in you. These doctors must have been harming their patients!" Someone in the crowd shouted.

"So you're the Divine Doctor's student! No wonder you could tell that those unscrupulous doctors had left that patient to die. Young Lady, I believe in you! There should be people like you to stand up and educate these doctors on medical ethics!" A slightly excited old lady said, "You're the Divine Doctor's student. I also believe in you!"

Jiang Yao knew that the Divine Doctor's story had spread to other hospitals when she was not in Jindo City. Many patients who had been tormented by illness for years had heard about how the Divine

Doctor could save someone from the brink of death. Therefore, they trusted her when she said that she was the Divine Doctor's student.

The hospital's director and doctors panicked when they heard Jiang Yao's identity. However, unlike those people who trusted Jiang Yao, they were more skeptical and worried.

Chapter 952: Two Ways to Prove It

Finally, the hospital director snapped back to his senses and stood up. "What? The Divine Doctor's student? Do you have any proof of that? Everyone knows that the Divine Doctor is mysterious and unpredictable; none of us has seen him. Just because she said that, we're supposed to believe her? Those are only empty words. If I were to say that I am also the Divine Doctor's student, am I right then?"

It was a reasonable rebuttal. The crowd erupted in an uproar again.

"You want proof? There are two ways to prove it." Jiang Yao was not troubled at all. "If you dare, you can call the General Hospital's director and ask him if Jiang Yao is the Divine Doctor's student. Or, you can call General Chen in Jindo City and ask him if the Divine Doctor had treated his grandson, Chen Feibai, with Jiang Yao's help? However, I don't think you have enough standing to call these two people."

"You—" the dean's face darkened due to Jiang Yao's sarcasm and ridicule. "Young Lady, you should be more polite. You're still young, but your words are so sharp and mean. I don't think you'll ever get married in your entire life."

"You don't have to worry about that. Even if you have a son, he won't have the luck to marry me. I'm never polite when I talk to animals. Politeness is reserved for people who are educated and have a conscience." Jiang Yao chuckled. "If I were to call these people, I think you'll say that they are random passers-by who pretend to be someone they are not. But I have another idea."

The director was so angry that his teeth hurt, but he could not refute that. It was true that he did not know Jindo City's General Chen or the Military General Hospital's director. If Jiang Yao had called them, he would say that she had pretended to call two random people.

However, his thoughts were one thing, and someone else said it as a slap on his face was another.

"I can use my medical skills to prove it!" Jiang Yao said. "Rather than using words to explain my medical experience with my teacher, it's better for me to use my strength to prove it! Who is willing to be my patient? I'll treat him on the spot!"

No one would have guessed that Jiang Yao would propose that method. Only Zhou Xiaoxia and Chen Xuyao had assumed that, so they did not feel surprised or worried at all. They trusted Jiang Yao incomparably.

However, the crowd was a timid bunch. The excitement they felt when they heard that Jiang Yao was the Divine Doctor's student had wavered when the director said that Jiang Yao had no evidence for that. When Jiang said that she wanted to treat their illness on the spot, none of them dared to step forward.

Indeed, who would dare to gamble with their life?

They would have agreed to it if they had a cold or a fever. However, they would not be in the hospital if they only had a minor illness.

Each of them had a severe illness, and they were hospitalized for treatment. It was not a small problem, especially when they had to undergo an operation. They might be alive when they enter the hospital, but they might not be able to leave in the same condition!

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. No one here believes in your medical skills that they are willing to be your test subject. Do you really want to treat them as lab rats?” The director laughed when he saw that. “Young Lady, it’s not that I don’t want to give you a chance to show off your medical skills, but no one is willing to trust you or be your test subject. So, you should persuade your friend to take the patient’s body and leave immediately! Look at how pitiful you are right now. You have our sympathy for losing your loved one. We won’t charge you any fees, and we won’t hold you responsible for causing trouble in the hospital.”

Chapter 953: Alone And Not Afraid of Death

“Firstly, we are not here to cause trouble. Secondly, the doctors in your hospital have killed people. This matter can’t be settled just like that!” Jiang Yao replied firmly.

The Zhou family stood at the side and cried when they heard the director’s accusation. Mrs Zhou almost fainted from her crying. She hugged Zhou Xiaocheng’s body and continued to shout as if she wanted to wake her daughter, who had already died.

Perhaps it was Zhou Xiaocheng’s tragic death at such a young age. Maybe it was the Zhou family’s grief that made people pity her, or perhaps it was the unwavering determination on Jiang Yao’s face that affected other people.

The old lady who had said that she trusted Jiang Yao stepped forward and said, “I am already old; I’m not afraid of death. Young Lady, I don’t think that you’re lying. I believe in you, and I also believe in my judgment. I’ll be your patient!”

The old lady was about 60 years old. She was probably afraid of the slippery floor, so she walked rather slowly. As she walked, she said, “Young Lady, you don’t have to be afraid. I am alone in this world. I used to have a daughter, but she died when I was still young. My husband also died a few years ago. I know the pain of losing a child better than anyone else. That child looked so young. She must have offended someone, so the doctors in the hospital were bribed to let her die. So, I’m alone, and I’m not afraid of anyone’s revenge! My life will be worth it if I can trade it for hers!”

Jiang Yao was a little surprised that the old lady would trust her in such a situation or that she still wanted to help even though she had guessed that Zhou Xiaocheng’s death was because she had offended someone powerful. Jiang Yao felt touched and grateful.

“Madam, thank you for trusting me. I’ll let you know what’s wrong with your body later. Don’t worry; if I can’t cure you, I’ll get my teacher to help. He appreciates kind and brave people!” Jiang Yao walked forward and held the old lady’s hand. Then, she said, “Oh, yes! I do have another way to prove if they did anything to save Zhou Xiaocheng.”

Jiang Yao felt stupid. There was a quick way to solve their problem, but she had taken the long route.

Jiang Yao looked at the director and said, "If I were to ask the doctors from other hospitals for their opinion, you would say that they are working under my command. You might even say that we are trying to blackmail your hospital."

The hospital director choked. He was confident that no other doctor would dare to step forward because of the Chai family's influence. However, it seemed like the young woman was pretty tactless in her words. Was she not afraid of the Chai family at all? She had to use a few words to scold them in a single sentence. That was too infuriating!

"You said that the doctors tried their best to resuscitate Zhou Xiaocheng. Then, please show me those records in five minutes. I want all the plans and records and a list of medications used during the treatment! Since it has been over for quite some time, the list should have been printed already, right? I'll allow you to describe the deceased's wounds one by one. What they did, how they did it, and what medications were used."

Chapter 954: What Is The Blood Type?

Jiang Yao snorted and sneered. "I'll ask you one question—what is the deceased's blood type? How much blood did your blood bank use to resuscitate the deceased?"

The crowd clapped when Jiang Yao asked those two questions. "That's right! It's such a simple question that they can prove; why didn't anyone think of that just now? Which doctor can tell us the deceased's blood type? What medicine was used during the resuscitation process? How much blood was used? Get the list immediately!"

"Five minutes! Just five minutes! If it takes more than five minutes, then you must have needed time to make them up!" More people began to comment on that. "Get the list out quickly! The list should have been printed after the resuscitation process. It would only take a few minutes even if you have to crawl to get it, right?"

Everyone had a look of sudden realization. Why would they need to prove that the young lady was the Divine Doctor's student? They only needed to verify if the doctors had tried to save Zhou Xiaocheng before she died. They only needed to see the resuscitation plan and the medication records.

The young lady said that the doctors did not perform any resuscitation on the deceased. Therefore, they probably did not even know her blood type.

If the doctor did not have that information, it meant that the young lady who claimed to be the Divine Doctor's student was right. If those doctors did leave the girl to die, then they were all murderers!

"Yeah, show us the list of medications!" Chen Xuyao's eyes lit up. Then, he stood in front of the director and patted him on the shoulder. "It's okay. We're not in a hurry. Tell your doctors that we'll give them ten minutes to crawl slowly. Go and get the list of medications used during the resuscitation process."

Chen Xuyao's action was extremely rude. The director had never been provoked like that, and he had never let a junior pat his shoulder. He was so angry that he subconsciously raised his hand and was about to hit the hand on his shoulder.

However, Chen Xuyao did not dodge him; his expression turned cold. “Think carefully before you decide on a move. When I went to the Chai family residence, Madam Chai personally invited me into her home and even escorted me out when I left. So think about whether you can afford to offend me!”

The hospital director’s hand hung mid-air when he heard that sentence. He did not dare to go ahead with his plan to hit Chen Xuyao’s hand. He knew nothing about the man in front of him—he looked young, but after he heard that Madam Chai was polite with him, he looked at the man again.

One could always judge a person by their clothes and their gaze. The hospital director observed Chen Xuyao again; he did not dare to make a move.

“Does anyone know any reporter from Yuan City? Can you get them to come here? This hospital is too evil. All of you live in this city, so you must report this kind of unscrupulous hospital because we can’t guarantee who will be their next victim. Perhaps the next person to die in their hands is our family, our children, our brothers and sisters, or even us!”

Jiang Yao said promptly, “If you help them today, you will be helping your family and friends in the future!”

“If you can, call the police! If you know any reporters, call them!” Chen Xuyao said, “That little girl was only a teenager. We can’t let her die in vain.”

Chapter 955: A Reason to Act

“Ah Lu, please protect Xiaocheng’s body. Even if the police want to take her body, no one is allowed to get close. Right now, we don’t trust any of those people!” Jiang Yao shouted. She wanted to let everyone know that the police were not entirely trustworthy.

The bigger the issue exploded, the better it was for them. She wanted to see how the hospital would handle that matter! She wanted to know if the hospital had the ability to bite the Chai family in front of so many people!

At that point, the crowd realized that the doctors treated their lives like grass. Otherwise, they would have been able to answer such a simple question.

They did not need to think about a patient’s blood type if they had treated them.

“A life for a life—even a doctor has to pay with his life!” The crowd was furious. “We came to this hospital to treat our illness because we’re afraid of death; we want to survive. However, the doctors in this hospital did not treat the patients as human beings. The young girl was only in her teens when they killed her. Who would dare to stay in such a hospital? Who would believe such a doctor? Does that mean we can’t come to this hospital if we have enemies? If our enemy can’t kill us, they can bribe the doctors to let us die in the operating theater.”

“The gods will not accept murderers in heaven!”

The crowd erupted in an uproar; the entire scene was chaotic. Some of them even clenched their fists as if they wanted to hit someone.

Jiang Yao took the opportunity to retreat, and with Chen Xuyao, they protected the Zhou family behind them. When the hospital security saw that, they ran to get help. The hospital medical staff might have surrounded the family, but the other patients and their families also surrounded the staff.

The police arrived not long after that. They must not have expected the scene to get that big as only three or four police officers were sent to help. There were so few of them that they could not control the scene. They were helpless; one of the police officers fired a warning shot into the air.

The gunshot stunned everyone; they immediately quieted down.

“What’s the commotion? This is a hospital, not a wet market! We received a report that someone beat a doctor. What’s going on?” The police officer put his gun away and walked toward the doctor.

“Officer, we want to report that a doctor had killed someone!” the crowd explained.

“We received a report that someone had struck a doctor!” The policeman shouted angrily, “What are you people doing here? Look at how badly you’ve beaten the doctor!”

“These policemen and doctors are in cahoots. The police are protecting the doctor who has killed someone. We have nothing to say to these policemen! No wonder the young lady didn’t believe the police!”

“You guys were the ones who hit other people first. Is that a reasonable excuse?” The policeman pointed his gun at the person who had spoken.

That man also had a bad temper—he shoved himself toward the gun’s muzzle. “Shoot me if you have the guts to do so. Shoot me in front of all these people!”

Chen Xuyao pushed Jiang Yao behind Big Ke and Ah Lu. He walked forward and pulled the man away before he rammed his body onto the gun’s muzzle. He sneered, “Pretty impressive! You’re the one with a gun and showing off to these people. You’re a policeman, yet you’re covering up for murderers. Not bad at all; so interesting.”

Chapter 956: Yuan City’s Sky

Chen Xuyao raised his hand and pointed at the pistol. “Do you think that you are special because you have a gun? If you want to shoot me, that’s fine. Don’t shoot at other innocent people. Come on, shoot me! Fire! If you dare to hurt me, let’s see how you’d compensate for my injuries!”

The hospital director pulled the police officer hurriedly and whispered a few words in his ear. The officer’s face paled as he put his gun away. He said, “Since the family has doubts about the deceased’s death, we’ll take the deceased’s body with us. We’ll let the forensic doctor verify the cause of death!”

“There is an obvious answer, why do we need the forensic doctor?” Jiang Yao’s voice was forceful as she retorted. Then, she looked at those sanctimonious people with a wave of disdain. “If we let you take the body, you won’t find a forensic doctor. Instead, you’ll cremate the body and destroy the evidence.”

Jiang Yao would not allow them to take Zhou Xiaocheng’s body. The Chai family controlled Yuan City; therefore, they could not let anyone in Yuan City handle that problem. Otherwise, their effort would be useless.

“Since you don’t trust me—the Divine Doctor’s student—we can send the body to Jindo City. The doctors from the Military General Hospital can verify whether the doctors in your hospital had performed any resuscitation attempts on the patient!” Jiang Yao called out to Chen Xuyao and said, “Let’s take Xiaocheng with us for now and get ready to go to Jindo City.”

Just as Jiang Yao was about to let Ah Lu and Big Ke take Zhou Xiaocheng’s body away, a group of people in uniforms suddenly appeared from behind them. Chai Xianglong swaggered to the front and glared viciously at Jiang Yao. “I’d like to see you take the body away today!”

Chai Xianglong had brought a lot of people with him. Madam Chai was worried about Chen Xuyao, but Chai Xianglong no longer cared about that since she was not there. He made a hand gesture, and his people immediately surrounded Jiang Yao, Chen Xuyao, and the rest. Then, they swarmed forward.

Ah Lu and Big Ke’s primary task was to protect Jiang Yao’s safety. Therefore, they quickly went to Jiang Yao’s side to help her fend off their opponents while Chen Xuyao protected Chu Sheng. Chai Xianglong had many men with him, so they had managed to snatch Zhou Xiaocheng’s body in only a few minutes. The Zhou family cried as they fought with those people. The crowd saw what had happened, but they did not dare to help.

Chai Xianglong’s men were fierce and heavy-handed; they did not hesitate to kick their opponents.

Chai Xianglong stood there as he took a call from someone. After he hung up, he said, “Bring the Zhou family with us!”

“Jiang Yao, we have fewer people. We have to retreat for now!” Chen Xuyao turned to look at Jiang Yao in anger.

Jiang Yao nodded. They had to retreat; it was stupid to fight Chai Xianglong’s men.

She managed to leave the building unscathed with Ah Lu and Big Ke’s help. However, her heart sank when she realized that Chai Xianglong had taken the Zhou family with him. She did not even want to think about what the Chai family would do after they took Zhou Xiaocheng’s body.

Mr Jiang, the lawyer, felt embarrassed as he stepped out of the hospital building and saw the reporters who were there with cameras in their hands. He looked up to the sky and said helplessly, “The sky in Yuan City is black. I’m afraid that the surname of Yuan City is Chai.”

Chapter 957: No Matter How Unwillingly

“There’s something fishy about the Chai family.” Chen Xuyao said, “The Chai family is only a merchant family. Why would these people protect them? Just because they are rich? Are they akin to Yuan City’s sky? How could they give up everything for this little bit of money from the Chai Family? How could they not care about anything else? The Chai family has revealed unimaginable connections everywhere.”

Jiang Yao’s helpless gaze landed on the reporters when she heard that. She had told the crowd to call the media, but none appeared. It looked like their access was blocked. I don’t know what will happen.” Mr Jiang sighed helplessly.

Jiang Yao was about to say that Lu Xingzhi would arrive soon, but she saw Madam Chai walk toward them.

The first thing that she did was apologize to them. "Fifth Young Master Chen, Young Madam Lu, I'm very sorry. My son has a reckless personality. He came here without telling me, so I rushed here after I heard the news. Are you two hurt? No matter what, I have to apologize for my son's behavior. I'm very sorry. He was really anxious. The Zhou family didn't know what was good for them; they said that we bribed the doctor to leave Zhou Xiaocheng to her death."

Madam Chai looked furious. "Zhou Xiaocheng committed suicide by jumping off a building. What does this have to do with the Chai family and the hospital?"

"I really do admire you, Madam Chai." Jiang Yao's lips curved slightly. "You can lie through your teeth. No one would say they are better than you in this."

Jiang Yao was surprised that Madam Chai addressed her as Young Madam Lu. She had managed to learn Jiang Yao's identity as Lu Xingzhi's wife in just a short while.

Chai Xianglong had led his men to snatch Zhou Xiaocheng's body from Jiang Yao and Chen Xuyao, so there was bound to be a conflict between them. Therefore, Madam Chai deliberately mentioned that she did not know anything about that. She only arrived after the fact and apologized to them as if her son had done something wrong.

"If you want to apologize, Madam Chai, I'm afraid that you'll spend the rest of your life saying that you're sorry." Zhou Xiaocheng was already dead; even if the Chai family offered their apologies, could they exchange it with Zhou Xiaocheng's life?"

Furthermore, Madam Chai only apologized because of Chen Xuyao and Jiang Yao's identities; it was not because she thought she had done something wrong.

Thick-skinned people would always speak unpleasant words so sweetly. Madam Chai continued to smile. "I'm also very sorry to hear about Zhou Xiaocheng's suicide. After all, we're walking about a human's life. We want to settle the matter sincerely. Since Zhou Xiaocheng's sister is your friend, why don't the two of you serve as witnesses and come with us to sit down with the Zhou family? Then, we can discuss how to solve this matter amicably."

Madam Chai continued to speak when Jiang Yao and Chen Xuyao were unmoved. "Zhou Xiaocheng is already dead. Even if my son were to go to jail, she would not come back to life. You must know what Zhou Xiaocheng's parents want, right? Why don't we sit down and talk about it?"

"I'd like to see how much sincerity the Chai family has to resolve this matter." Chen Xuyao raised his eyebrows. Then, he turned to Jiang Yao and said, "Do you want to go to the Chai family residence? They are dirty, but perhaps we should go, no matter how unwillingly, for the Zhou family's sake?"

Chapter 958: Fear of Poisoned to Death

Jiang Yao nodded and agreed to that. Since Madam Chai knew her and Chen Xuyao's identities, she would not dare to do anything to them even if they went with her.

The Chai family had the guts to snatch their people from her and Chen Xuyao, but they did not dare to attack them. Otherwise, Madam Chai would not have pretended to apologize to them.

The six of them squeezed into a car and followed Madam Chai to her home.

Even though the Chai family was dirty—Chen Xuyao’s words—their house was built extravagantly. Jiang Yai thought about the things that the Chai family did because they were rich—the gods must have been blind to let them have such a smooth business.

When Jiang Yao and the rest arrived at the Chai residence, the Zhou family were already there. However, they did not see Zhou Xiaocheng’s body anywhere in the large living room.

Madam Chai invited everyone to sit down before she told the servants to serve them tea. Then, she glanced at the Zhou family members who were kept in their seats by a few bodyguards. She did not say anything to them; she knew that they would attack the mother-son duo if they had the chance.

“Since everyone is here, let’s talk business. I don’t think I can enjoy the Chai family’s tea.” Chen Xuyao crossed his legs and flicked his fingertips. “I don’t want to be poisoned.”

Madam Chai’s expression stiffened, but she quickly put it away and nodded. “Alright.”

Then, she looked at the Zhou family and said, “Mr Zhou, you have my sympathy for your daughter’s death. After all, I was prepared to acknowledge Zhou Xiaocheng as my daughter-in-law. Unfortunately, she has passed away now. I know that my son did something wrong, and it’s my fault for not teaching him well as his mother. I’m very sorry, but since things have already progressed to this stage, it’s useless for you to continue to cause trouble for us. Zhou Xiaocheng is already gone, and you won’t be able to bring her back to life. We are still alive, and we would have to move on with our lives.”

“You knew that you didn’t manage your son well? If it weren’t for you, how could our daughter have died? You forced her to jump off a building to commit suicide, and you even tell the doctors to let her die. Each of your family members will die a horrible death! You will have retribution for doing such a thing! Our daughter died tragically, and her soul would seek revenge as a malicious ghost!” Mr Zhou cursed in grief.

Madam Chai said that she did not teach her son well and that she was sorry. Why did she not offer her apologies in the past? Why would they need an apology now?

The dead would stay gone, while those left alive would have to move on—that was easy for her to say because her son was not dead. She could say anything she wanted!

“My poor Xiaocheng!” Mrs Zhou cried so much that her voice was hoarse; she almost lost her voice. “She was only in her teens, and she was killed before she could even get married. I’m sorry I didn’t protect you!”

Madam Chai frowned when she heard Mrs Zhou’s cries. However, she endured it; she did not tell the woman to be quiet.

On the other hand, when Chai Xianglong heard Mr Zhou mention a malicious ghost, he sneered to express his disdain. He continued to sit there with his legs crossed as he drank his coffee.

“It’s a custom passed down by our ancestors in Yuan City. When an unmarried daughter dies, she can’t be buried in her parents’ ancestral grave. Since she doesn’t have a husband, she’ll be a lonely ghost after she dies. She’ll be buried at a random place, and she can’t even have a tombstone. Since she died at a young age, she’s destined to be lonely. In a hundred years, no one would remember to burn any incense for her or some paper money so that she would have an easier afterlife in the underworld.”

Chapter 959: Underworld Marriage

Jiang Yao had a bad feeling when she heard Madam Chai say that, especially when she saw Mr and Mrs Zhou's sorrowful eyes. However, she knew that Madam Chai did not pick her words carelessly.

Therefore, Jiang Yao quickly interrupted Madam Chai's words with a hint of impatience. "Madam Chai, you said that you wanted to resolve this matter. I am not here to listen to any superstitions in Yuan City. A life for a life. Madam Chai, you are not a child, so I don't need to tell you that Xiaocheng did not commit suicide—she was killed. I don't know if you have anything to do with it, but I am sure it has everything to do with Chai Xianglong and the doctors at that hospital. These people are the criminals who killed Zhou Xiaocheng. So, if you want to discuss it, then let them surrender to the police."

"It seems like Young Madam Lu is really humorous. Zhou Xiaocheng is dead because she committed suicide. Why would that have anything to do with doctors? Even if you are Third Young Master Lu's wife, it doesn't mean that you can go around accusing someone without any proof, right?" Madam Chai smiled forcefully.

Then, she chuckled and continued to speak with the Zhou family. "Even though Zhou Xiaocheng is dead, she can still be our daughter-in-law if you are willing for that to happen. My son's second wife will pay respect to her when they get married. And when their children grow up, they will also continue to burn incense to pay their respect to Xiaocheng. Of course, I understand if you don't want to do that. After all, Xianglong had wronged her. I can find a medium for Zhou Xiaocheng and also a good-looking husband with a good family background so that they can get married in the underworld. We can raise a child on their behalf, and the child can address them as Mom and Dad."

Madam Chai looked at Mr and Mrs Zhou to gauge if they would agree to her suggestion. She said, "I heard the news mentioned that a 19-year-old boy died in an accident about a month ago. He was a university student, and he looked like Zhou Zheng. When he was alive, he had a good temper, was filial and well-behaved. At a glance, he looked like a person who would dote on others. He seemed like a perfect match for Zhou Xiaocheng. That boy's family is quite well-off. The boy's parents adopted a child from a relative's family for their son. Therefore, Zhou Xiaocheng can go with him. You don't have to worry about her being a wandering ghost."

"As parents, you have to think about your children. Zhou Xiaocheng is already dead, but you still have a son and a daughter. You can't ignore them because of your dead daughter. You have to worry about their future. If you insist on making a fuss, I'm sure you know that your family has no money and can't afford to waste any more time. It will only bring disaster to your two remaining children." Madam Chai's tone became colder. Then, she took her teacup and drank from it. She wanted the Zhou family to think about her words.

Zhou Xiaoxia shook her father's arm gently. "Dad, don't listen to her nonsense. I'm not afraid! In any case, we can't let my sister die in vain. Those who wronged her must pay the price!"

"Eldest Sister is right! If you're worried about Second Sister's burial plot, then we'll just bury her in our family's ancestral grave. I'm the only son in our family, and I'll agree to that. When I get married and have children, I will tell my children to burn joss sticks and paper money for her!" Zhou Xiaoguang nodded in agreement.

Chapter 960: Don't Mess With the Rules

"What do you kids know?" Madam Chai put the teacup down. "The ancestral tombs have a set of rules that were passed down by each family's ancestors. How can we break it just like that? Even if you were to agree with that, would your ancestors think the same way? If you broke the rule and ruined the tombs' feng shui, let's see if you would still agree to it."

"No, we can't mess with the rules that our ancestors had set," Mr Zhou said hurriedly. "I won't agree to that either!"

"Dad!" Zhou Xiaoguang growled. "That's my sister and your daughter—she was a member of our family. Why can't we bury her in our ancestral tomb? It's not fair for her! She trusted us the most when she was alive. We're her family!"

Tears welled in Zhou Xiaoxia's eyes. "Dad, have you ever thought about how disappointed Xiaocheng would be if she heard what you said? Xiaocheng has always been dependent on us. Isn't it right to bury her in our family's ancestral tomb? If you say that Xiaocheng is a daughter and can't be buried in our ancestral grave, then why can't we bury her in the empty lot beside the tomb? If the dead have a soul, then it's a good thing for our ancestors to accompany her in the underworld too! Then, when Xiaoguang and I have our own families, we won't forget our sister either. Perhaps Xiao Chen and I can even have one child in Xiaocheng's name. Won't that be enough?"

Jiang Yao felt that the conversation was ridiculous. She wanted to refute everything they said and tell them that death was like a lamp that had been switched off. However, she was rendered speechless when she was reminded of her rebirth.

She sighed. If someone were destined to go through reincarnation, she wished that Zhou Xiaocheng would have that chance.

However, she knew that if Zhou Xiaocheng heard what her parents had said, she would be very disappointed in them.

When Chen Xuyao heard what the Zhou family said, his face immediately turned cold. "When a person dies, they die. Soul? A hundred years later? If a person could not find peace when they were alive, how would they find it when they die? I have also heard that those who died unjustly would not be allowed to reincarnate. They would always float around in the underworld. After a long time, they would become part of the lonely souls and wild ghosts!"

"You don't understand." Mr Zhou wiped his tears and shook his head. "You have to believe this. It's a rule that our ancestors have passed down."

"Young Master Chen, Young Madam Lu, the two of you don't understand our customs. It's just like feng shui. You may not believe it, but you can't deny its existence." Madam Chai said, "In addition to marrying Zhou Xiaocheng, I will also give you two houses in the urban area, each of which is no less than 100 square meters. I will also give you one million in cash. In the future, if Zhou Xiaoxia and Zhou Xiaoguang need our help with their studies or work, you can come to me at any time!"

After a pause, Madam Chai continued to say, "The Chai family will pay for Zhou Xiaocheng's funeral. We will hold the biggest funeral for her, and we will use the best funeral goods and coffin for her."

Chen Xuyao could not take it anymore. He stood up and kicked the coffee table. "Stop with the nonsense!"

His action created a loud bang; everyone jumped in shock. Then, a white ball rolled out from under the table, accompanied by curses that only Jiang Yao could understand.