#### Chapter 961: I'm A Busybody

"F\*ck! Who's disturbing my sleep?" Moe's body shook when he fell to the ground and stood up.

Jiang Yao was stunned. She had forgotten that Moe had gone to Yuan City with her. He had stayed with Zhou Xiaocheng in the Zhou family residence. Jiang Yao had not seen Moe after the Chai family took Zhou Xiaocheng.

Jiang Yao held her forehead before she reached out to pick up Moe. She felt a little sorry for him. She was an incompetent owner—she had forgotten about her pet.

"What is this?" Madam Chai was shocked to see a small cat. She turned toward a servant as growled, "Where did the cat come from? What's going on?"

The servant was so scared that she was frozen on the spot as she shook her head. Then, Jiang Yao realized that Moe stayed at the Chai family residence, but no one had noticed him until then.

"This is my pet. It probably slipped out of my pocket just now," Jiang Yao replied as she put Moe into her coat pocket.

However, Moe did not want to go into her pocket. He scratched Jiang Yao's hand with all his strength, but his owner still forced him into the pocket. Moe could only look outside from pocket.

Madam Chai saw that the cat was very familiar with Jiang Yao, so she believed her. "Young Madam Lu's pet seems very intelligent. I didn't expect that you are also a cat lover. You even bring your pet with you."

"Is it strange?" Jiang Yao asked with an unfriendly tone.

"How could that be?" Madam Chai could hear the impatience in Jiang Yao's tone. It was probably because she did not want to talk to her when she realized that Madam Chai's words had moved the Zhou family's attitude.

Madam Chai did not want to continue to please Jiang Yao. She looked at Mr Zhou and urged him. "You can discuss it with your wife. The children aren't sensible enough to make this decision. You are the elder, so you should make your own decision. I'm sure you can see the sincerity in my words. The weather is quite cold now, but it is still better to bury the dead as soon as possible."

"Uncle Zhou, Auntie Zhou, I can tell you frankly that Zhou Xiaocheng died because the doctors did not treat her. She had severe injuries, so you can only imagine the physical and psychological torture she went through before she died. If you want to let her die in vain, then I have nothing to say. I'll just think of it as meddling in other people's business and that I have come here for nothing!"

Jiang Yao could see that Zhou Xiaocheng's parents were wavering, so she was outraged!

Jiang Yao, Chen Xuyao, and Chu Sheng were only there because of Zhou Xiaocheng's matter. They had been worried about that issue for the past few days, and Mr Jiang was even hospitalized because of that. He had been discharged before he was fully recovered because he wanted more time to find more information.

None of them had given up; they had worked hard with little regards for their own safety. If Zhou Xiaocheng's parents gave into Madam Chai's words, Jiang Yao could only say that she had nothing better to do than meddle in other people's business!

"Dad, Mom, you can't treat Second Sister like this." Zhou Xiaoguang cried as he held his parents' hands. "Second Sister is too pitiful. You can't treat Second Sister like this. I don't want money or anything else. Even if I can't study in the future, I'm not afraid!"

"I don't think you know what your daughter had suffered when she was alive, right?" Chen Xuyao stood beside Jiang Yao impatiently. "You think that she was only raped by Chai Xianglong? Well, I can tell you that she was raped by Chai Xianglong and his men. That was why she chose to jump off that building. Now that you've known the truth, if you still choose to listen to the Chai family, then I will be disappointed on behalf of your second daughter!"

# **Chapter 962: For Xiaocheng's Sake**

Chen Xuyao's words shocked everyone.

Madam Chai and Chai Xianglong's eyes hardened. The man stood up and pointed at Chen Xuyao. "Don't you spout nonsense!"

"Young Master Chen, be careful with your words." Madam Chai's voice was cold.

"What? My sister, she—" Zhou Xiaoxia covered her face and cried; she knew that her question was a waste of time. Chen Xuyao was Jiang Yao's friend. He would not have said such nonsense if it were not true. "Xiaocheng, Xiaocheng, if I had known about that earlier, I wouldn't have gone to school. I would have stayed at home with you. I'm so sorry..."

Zhou Xiaoguang grabbed the ashtray on the table and threw it at Chai Xianglong. "Chai Xianglong, you b\*stard!"

However, his aim was not good enough. The ashtray fell to the ground; it did not hit Chai Xianglong.

Zhou Xiaoguang glared at Chai Xianglong angrily. He wished he could pounce on him and eat his flesh and his blood.

"Dad! Mom! If you agree with the Chai family, then I would never acknowledge you again!" Zhou Xiaoguang roared at his parents. "I don't want their things because they are dirty. I don't dare to take them. If I do, I'm afraid I'll lose my life!"

"Mom, if you agree, I won't acknowledge you either." Zhou Xiaoxia stood up and pushed the people in front of her. "Dad, Mom, since you think that Xiaoguang and I are just kids and don't know anything, then fine, you adults can talk about it. You can choose whether you want three children or those useless things from the Chai family!"

If their parents took anything from the Chai family, it meant that they did not treat Zhou Xiaocheng as their daughter. If Zhou Xiaocheng really had a soul in heaven, she would not want such parents either.

After they yelled, Zhou Xiaoxia and Zhou Xiaoguang pushed the people in front of them away with all their might. Then, they turned to Jiang Yao, Chen Xuyao, and the others. "Let's go! I was wrong about my family's matters. I shouldn't have called you in the first place. Jiang Yao, I'm so sorry. It's my fault

that you couldn't have a good winter vacation and attend your brother's wedding. It is my fault that you can't be with your family."

"Xiaoguang, Xiaoxia, you don't understand! We are doing this for Xiaocheng's sake!" Zhou Xiaoxia's father shouted.

"Yes, we don't understand. We will never understand that decision!" Zhou Xiaoxia replied coldly.

Jiang Yao did not want to continue to listen to that conversation. She was outraged, especially when she heard Mr Zhou's bitter explanation. Zhou Xiaocheng was already dead; whether she was assaulted by one person or a group of people did not make much difference to them.

"Let's go." Jiang Yao shouted Ah Lu and Big Ke. Then, she left with Chen Xuyao, Mr Jiang, Zhou Xiaoxia and her brother.

Madam Chai did not dare to stop them from leaving, so she did not say anything. Perhaps she had wanted them to go as it might be easier to persuade Zhou Xiaocheng's parents to do her bidding.

After they left the Chai residence, Zhou Xiaoxia crouched on the side of the road and wailed loudly. Zhou Xiaoguang clenched his fists before he hit the Chai residence's main gate.

"What should we do?" Mr Jiang asked, "I think that Zhou Xiaocheng's parents might agree with Madam Chai's suggestion. Her condition sounds good due to the feudal superstitions."

"No, no, my parents won't do that." Zhou Xiaoxia continued to mumble. No one knew if it was an answer to Mr Jiang's question or if she wanted to convince herself that her parents would never do such a thing that brought a chill to her heart.

#### **Chapter 963: Do One Thing For Me**

"How can bad people in this world live so recklessly? And will those like us, who live by the book, always be bullied by these bad people? How can these bad people live for a thousand years? Why do we have to be a good person?" Zhou Xiaoguang held his elder sister's shoulder and asked as he cried. "If a bad person can live so happily, then why do we have to be good?"

He was right—why must good people die so miserably, and bad people could live so freely? Some of them could even live in beautiful houses and had so many people look up to them?

The teenager's voice had not wholly changed; one could still hear the sharpness and naivety in it. He was crying, so there was also a bit of raspiness in its sharpness.

However, every word of his question hammered everyone's heart.

"Xiaoguang, the gods are watching. Even if the torment lasts for a thousand years, you can't choose to be a bad person. We have to live up to our conscience. Just because other people can live well because of their evil deeds, we can't do the same as well." Zhou Xiaoxia was shocked to hear her brother's words; she wiped her tears and reached out to hold her brother's hand tightly. "I'm not going to study anymore. I'll protect you and fund your studies. We need education so that other people won't bully us!"

Chen Xuyao leaned against the car and smoked a cigarette. He looked annoyed—that was probably the most unfortunate thing he had encountered since he was young. He kicked the vehicle's tires as he blew smoke rings. "Both of you should continue with your studies. If you don't have enough money, then I will support you!"

That was the first time that Chen Xuyao had wanted to help a stranger. Chu Sheng stared at him when she heard his words—he did not look like the Fifth Young Master Chen that she once knew.

Jiang Yao walked a few meters away and took Moe out of her pocket. Then, she said, "Do one thing for me."

"I don't kill." Moe pushed Jiang Yao's hand away and crawled back into her pocket. He had not been willing to stay in the room, but once he was out, he felt so cold that he wished he did not expose a single hair on his body.

Jiang Yao did not even have to say what she wanted him to do, but Moe had managed to guess her intention. After he crawled back into Jiang Yao's jacket, it rolled around comfortably and said, "When I was in the Chai residence, I heard the old woman talking on the phone. It sounded like that person was in Jindo City. She told them to protect her b\*stard of a son. She talked to that person many times and said other things too."

Jiang Yao was stunned. She did not expect that Moe had become a spy while he was at the Chai residence. "Did you hear the name of the person on the phone? Did Madam Chai address that person with a name?"

"No, she did not. She did not mention a name; she was very cautious." Moe yawned. "That person is likely someone in Jindo City. He must have been her backer."

"I know." Jiang Yao was not surprised. "I already guessed that she has a helper in Jindo City. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so bold with her actions. She also managed to investigate Chen Xuyao and my identities quickly."

Jiang Yao fished Moe out of her pocket again. She used her slender fingers to pinch Moe's tail gently and dangled him upside down. "Go and do something for me. If you don't agree, then I'll swing for you like this every single day! I don't want to kill anyone."

## **Chapter 964: Do You Want To Get Lung Cancer?**

Jiang Yao made a promise. "There's no point in asking you to kill anyone; I might as well tell Ah Lu and Big Ke to do it. They are definitely better at that than you. Furthermore, that would not have anything to do with me; the law can't punish me for it."

She took a small glass bottle from the system—it was cylindrical and only the size of a three-year-old child's pinky finger. There was some milky-white, almost transparent liquid in it. Jiang Yao stuffed it into Moe's arms and said, "Pour this into Chai Xianglong's water. Don't let anyone see you."

"What is it?" Moe had wanted to scold and tell Jiang Yao to let go of him, but he was curious when he saw what was in his arms. He held it in one of his claws and looked at it curiously. However, Jiang Yao scolded him when he tried to remove the lid.

"Don't open or smell it. It has no smell." Jiang Yao slapped Moe's paw away. "Don't ask any questions; you only need to know it won't kill anyone. Perhaps it might make its victim crazy. You're a high-level pet butler, Moe, and you can think independently. You've been with Xiaocheng for quite some time, and Chai Xianglong had hurt her. She is now dead, and Chai Xianglong still walks free. I can't take it anymore; what about you?

"I'm not sure if Madam Chai will be able to persuade Zhou Xiaocheng's parents to do what she wanted, but I think there's a high chance that they would go with her wishes. If they don't, then there might be a war between us soon. On the other hand, if they decide to compromise, then Chai Xianglong will be able to get away with what he did, and Zhou Xiaocheng's death will be in vain. No matter what, I want him to pay the price. Even if I can't kill him, I want to drive him crazy and let him live in pain forever."

After Jiang Yao finished speaking, she placed Moe on the ground. "You're small, but you're agile and smart. Very few people can find your tracks, so you're the best choice to get close to Chai Xianglong's food."

Jiang Yao managed to persuade Moe because he was the only one who saw the Chai family capture Zhou Xiaocheng and brought her to Chai Xianglong; she was forced out of her safe and happy world.

It was a tragic scene—a girl who hid behind her parents as she screamed and cried in fear. She even wanted to defend herself with a fruit knife that was on the table.

A few minutes later, Jiang Yao returned to Chen Xuyao's side. She smacked his head when she saw him smoking. "Do you want to get lungs cancer?"

She did not hit him lightly. Chen Xuyao stumbled two steps forward before he managed to find his footing. Then, he turned around slowly and stared at Jiang Yao. "You are really acting like an elder now. It felt as if my grandfather was the one who hit me."

Then, Chen Xuyao put out the cigarette he had in between his lips.

They waited at the entrance for about 40 minutes before Mr and Mrs Zhou came out of the house. One of the Chai family's servants escorted them to the door.

"Dad! Mom! Did you agree to her request?" Zhou Xiaoguang stood up and pounced toward his parents. Then, he asked quickly, "How could you do that?"

Zhou Xiaoguang was a little agitated. He shook his parents' arms, and he did not even retract his strength when he did that. Instead, he spoke and looked at them as if they were his enemies.

"We'll talk about it when we're home." Mr Zhou looked at Jiang Yao and bowed. "We're very grateful for your help; thank you very much for your hard work. We shall invite you guys over for a meal after Xiaocheng's funeral."

# **Chapter 965: Chai Xianglong Has Gone Crazy**

"There's no need for that. We were only meddling in other people's business; we didn't get to help Xiaocheng at all. We're not worthy of that dinner." Chen Xuyao stuffed his business card into Zhou Xiaoguang's hand after he said that. Then, he pulled Chu Sheng into the car.

Ah Lu was still in the driver's seat. The overloaded vehicle left the Chai family residence and headed back to the hotel.

Moe also left the same time as Zhou Xiaocheng's parents; he went back into Jiang Yao's pocket and began to tell her how he drugged and scolded Chai Xianglong for being an idiot. He did not see Chai Xianglong, but he knew that the man drank the coffee with the added ingredients.

"Your pet looks excited today." Mr Jiang, the lawyer, was beside Jiang Yao when he heard the cat in her pocket meowed continuously.

"It did a very impressive thing today." Jiang Yao praised Moe profoundly—the pet's bushy tail moved as if it wanted to sweep at the sky.

No one knew what the Zhou family decided, but they could guess it correctly. When they saw the matching expressions on Zhou Xiaocheng's parents, they knew that they must have agreed to Madam Chai's proposal.

Jiang Yao was having lunch with everyone at the hotel when Mr Jiang received a call that said the Chai family had rushed Chai Xianglong to the hospital about an hour before that. The Chai family had wanted to keep that information quiet, but it seemed like someone had seen them before they spread the news.

The hospital that Zhou Xiaocheng was sent to also recalled many of their off-duty doctors to help out with that patient. The Chai family also looked for neurology specialists from other hospitals.

"Some of the nurses said that Chai Xianglong seemed to have gone mad; he was screaming about ghosts and monsters that were out to get him. He also said that a zombie had bitten his arm; before the doctor could stop him, he snatched a pen and stabbed his arm with it. He wanted to use it to cut off his supposedly injured arm; else, he would become a zombie. Then, he hid under the doctor's table and refused to come out. Finally, when they managed to bring him to the ward, he screamed about how Zhou Xiaocheng was lying there with her bloodied mouth and that she wanted to swallow him whole."

Mr Jiang clenched his fists and slammed them on the table. "What a wonderful piece of news, indeed! Is this karma? Or did Zhou Xiaocheng come back as a ghost to seek revenge on Chai Xianglong? Zhou Xiaocheng committed suicide last night, and they compromised her parents today. Then, Chai Xianglong has gone crazy."

"You're a lawyer. How can you believe that?" Jiang Yao asked with a smile.

"Even though I'm a lawyer, it's still a good guess. If people have souls, they can seek revenge from their enemies if they died from injustice. Isn't that a good thing?" It did not seem like Mr Jiang suffered from the burdens of a lawyer. Even though he was usually quite rigid, he did hope that Zhou Xiaocheng's soul would seek revenge from Chai Xianglong.

"That's why we can't be as evil as the Chai family. Just look at how fast karma works?" Jiang Yao lowered her head and took a sip of her soup. She raised her eyebrows and said, "This soup tastes pretty good. Why don't you try it?"

Chen Xuyao rolled his eyes and said, "I've drunk it several times already. Why haven't you praised it before this?"

"Oh, well, food tastes differently with a different mindset."

### Chapter 966: Gone

Jiang Yao replied with a pleasant expression on her face. Then, she reached out and touched Moe, who was still hiding in her pocket.

She had given Moe a bottle of hallucinogen. Once a person took it, their body would absorb it entirely in less than half an hour. There was no one in the world, except for her, that could concoct the antidote for that hallucinogen.

If she did not treat Chai Xianglong, he would remain crazy for the rest of his life.

The more bad deeds he had done in his life, the more things he had to be afraid of—those with evil karma could not afford to be fearless.

It was like how he would face Zhou Xiaocheng's body in a normal situation. However, deep in his heart, he had suppressed his fear of Zhou Xiaocheng's soul.

Madam Chai reminded her that the people in Yuan City believed in superstitions and the so-called rules left behind by their ancestors. As a native of Yuan City, Chai Xianglong would definitely believe in those supernatural occurrences.

The hallucinogen had worked wonders on Chai Xianglong.

One did not need to kill to punish a person. She could make someone pay without even the need to touch them, and she would make Chai Xianglong suffer forever.

Not even experts from the rest of the world could cure Chai Xianglong, let alone those from Yuan City.

None of them could figure out the reason for Chai Xianglong's madness. So, most people really thought that Zhou Xiaocheng's ghost was out for revenge—like what Mr Jiang had said.

Jiang Yao wanted to see what would happen to those doctors who let Zhou Xiaocheng die in the operating theater when they saw Chai Xianglong like that. Would they be afraid of Zhou Xiaocheng's retribution after what had happened to Chai Xianglong?

After lunch, Jiang Yao took Ah Lu and Big Ke to buy some things. Then, she shut herself in the room to write and draw for a long time. Finally, her two bodyguards drove her past those doctors' homes, one by one. Moe had been very busy that afternoon, but he was also so happy that he could not think of anything else to do. He wandered around those doctors' houses; he only left after Jiang Yao was done with the red cloth strips.

In the evening, Jiang Yao heard the lawyer mention that quite a few doctors in the hospital had applied for leave and that they even traveled in groups as no one dared to leave the office alone. They even needed to have company when they went to the toilet.

Around eight at night, Madam Chai brought some people to Jiang Yao's hotel. She looked at the two bodyguards who stood in front of Jiang Yao's door. Even though she had many people with her, she did not force her way into the room.

"Please tell your madam that I have to talk to her." Madam Chai looked anxious. If Jiang Yao were not Third Young Master Lu's wife, she would have told her men to rush into the room to take her away.

"Madam Chai, since you know our madam's identity, do you think that she will want to see you? You are neither friend nor her acquaintance; she will not see you." Big Ke crossed his arms and stared at the worried-looking woman in high heels.

After dinner, Jiang Yao had mentioned that Madam Chai would look for her eventually, so she told them to be on the lookout for her arrival. If Madam Chai wanted her attention, then they should make her work for it. If she were to force her way into the room, they should make a big commotion—the bigger, the better—to attract more hotel guests and employees.

#### **Chapter 967: Please**

"Madam Chai, you may have a prominent presence in Yuan City, but our madam is not some random person that one can easily meet." Ah Lu and Big Ke stood in front of the door like two guardian gods—one on the left side and the other on the right. They did not let Madam Chai near the door.

Madam Chai knew that those two men did that on purpose—they wanted to make things difficult for her. So, she did not dare to barge into the room; she stood outside the door and shouted at the top of her lungs. "Young Madam Lu, I need your help. Please take a look at my son. Please let me meet the Divine Doctor."

Jiang Yao stayed inside the room; she did not make any sound. She held her phone and texted Chen Xuyao to ask how many reporters he had arranged to guard at the hotel and hospital entrances.

Madam Chai could only remain patient for three minutes before she let her men take over.

She had brought more than 50 men with her, and she told them to open the door forcefully. However, she had to get rid of Jiang Yao's bodyguards first.

Ah Lu and Big Ke fought for about three to five minutes. Then, they pretended to be defeated before they fell to the ground. Madam Chai's men pulled them aside and stopped them.

The Chai family's men pried open the door promptly as Ah Lu and Big Ke were not there to stop them. At that moment, the entire hotel floor was filled with people. The noise disturbed most of the guests on the floor, and they came out to check the situation. Some felt afraid because there were too many men there, and they retreated to their rooms. Some decided to watch the fight from a tiny crack of space in their door. The hotel staff were so terrified that they could not speak.

"Young Madam Lu, I'm sorry to meet you like this. I am sure that you have heard about what had happened with my son, right? I hope that you can understand my feelings as a mother," Madam Chai said in a humble tone. "I know that you are the Divine Doctor's student, so I hope that you can go to the hospital to take a look at my son. I heard that you had performed quite a few surgeries with your teacher, so I'm confident that you'll have a way to save my son."

Even if Jiang Yao did not have a way to do that, she could still get some help from the Divine Doctor. Madam Chai had high hopes for that miraculous doctor because everyone said he could work wonders on his patients.

"How does it feel to be a mother?" Jiang Yao sat on the sofa and sneered at the older woman. "To be honest, I feel that your words are very ironic. Do you think that you are the only mother in the world? What about Zhou Xiaocheng's parents? You allowed your son to do evil deeds and violate those poor girls, and you continue to indulge him. You even use unscrupulous means to oppress their parents. Madam Chai, did you say that you wanted to understand Zhou Xiaocheng's parents' feelings?"

"I didn't have a choice." Madam Chai's eyes were red. "Young Madam Lu, I beg you, please, help me save my son."

"I'm sorry, but I'm very happy to hear that Chai Xianglong has gone mad. Why would I save him? You may be rich, but I care not for your dirty money. Zhou Xiaocheng is my friend's sister, and your family caused her death. Do you really think that I'd pity you?" Jiang Yao wore a cold expression on her face. "If you leave now, then I won't hold your trespass into my room against you. Otherwise—"

"Otherwise, what? Jiang Yao, you will save my son today. Even if you don't want to do it, you will still have to save him today." Madam Chai roared before she called for her men to take Jiang Yao away.

Jiang Yao cursed the men who took her, and she cursed Madam Chai's name. She also scolded Madam Chai and Chai Xianglong because they had treated other people's lives like dirt, and they even dared to kidnap other people. Jiang Yao looked weak and powerless as they dragged her into the car.

## **Chapter 968: Young Master Jumped Off A Building**

After they got into the car, the person in the front passenger seat turned around and said, "Madam Chai, there are reporters here."

"I don't have time to care about that. Let's go to the hospital first!" Madam Chai frowned. "Without our permission, these reporters won't have the guts to write anything about us in the newspaper!"

She spoke in a calm and unworried tone. Madam Chai was very confident of her family's power and influence.

When she turned around and saw Jiang Yao's gloomy face, Madam Chai softened her tone and said, "Young Madam Lu, I'm very sorry. After you help me with this, I will definitely apologize to you properly."

Jiang Yao did not say anything; she turned her head and looked out of the car window.

At that moment, the hospital was quite strict with everyone's access to the building. Half of their patients had been transferred to another hospital the day before that, so there were not that many patients. Since Chai Xianglong was there, the hospital did not allow any outsiders and other patients' family members to come and go as they pleased. One could say that the Chai family treated the place like their royal palace with added security.

"We're here. Please get out of the car, Young Madam Lu."

Jiang Yao still sat there motionlessly like a Buddha. "Madam Chai, do you think I'm so shameless that I'd treat Chai Xianglong? Even if you brought me to the hospital, you can't force me to do anything if I'm unwilling. I'm here to watch as Young Master Chai goes crazy. Isn't this the best place to see that? I'm very good at guessing other people's mood and applying what I've learned."

"If you don't help, then I'll get someone to kill Zhou Xiaocheng and Zhou Xiaoguang!"

"Are you threatening me?" Jiang Yao moved but only to straighten her back; she had no intention of getting out of the car. "Do you really want to see if I can be threatened?"

Chen Xuyao had arranged for someone to protect the Zhou family. However, since the Chai family had mobilized most of their men to be at the hospital, who did they have to capture anyone from the Zhou family? They did not have an army—how would they do that?

Then, Jiang Yao sat there calmly, and the corners of her lips curled upward. Then she looked forward and saw an interesting scene.

Perhaps it was because Jiang Yao had a strange and cold smile on her face, Madam Chai felt a chill down her spine.

Just as Madam Chai was about to speak, she heard a loud noise in front of her. Immediately after that, she saw many people run in the direction of that loud noise.

"Go and see what's going on!" Madam Chai shouted at her driver. "I'll skin those people if they scare Young Master!"

Then, Jiang Yao bent her body and got out of the car elegantly. She evened the creases on her coat as she stood up straight. Then, she said, "What could have happened? It sounded like something had fallen from a tall building onto the ground."

Madam Chai felt strange and puzzled when Jiang Yao got out of the car and answered her. She glanced at the younger woman who acted like everything was a show; she furrowed her brows.

The driver was back right at that moment; it seemed like he almost pissed his pants. He ran as he shouted, "Madam Chai! Something terrible has happened! Young Master has jumped off the building!"

The driver had to shout multiple times before Madam Chai could hear his words. Her body trembled. She ignored the fact that she wore a pair of 10-centimeter heels and rushed to the front.

Jiang Yao was really there to watch the show. That was right—she had seen Chai Xianglong on the sixth floor in the building in front of her just moments before that. He had climbed out the window on his hands and feet before he lost his grip and fell.

## **Chapter 969: Hope For Our City**

He was on the sixth floor.

Zhou Xiaocheng had committed suicide by jumping off a building, and then she was left to die in the operating theater.

Chai Xianglong had accidentally fallen off a building because he had gone mad; no one could have predicted his death.

Even if he died, what did it have to do with her?

She had only messed with his sanity; she did not kill him. Even if he had fallen off a building, that was because he had climbed up the window on his own accord; she did not push him off it. Therefore, Chai Xianglong's death had nothing to do with her.

Therefore, it turned out she did not hate the system's rigid rules all that much.

Madam Chai ran to the front while Jiang Yao trailed behind her leisurely. When she arrived at the scene, she saw Madam Chai crouched in front of a bloodied body as she cried uncontrollably. She continued to call for a doctor to save her son.

Chai Xianglong had climbed out the window, but he could not hold on to his grip, and he had fallen and landed head first on the ground. How could Jiang Yao save someone who had plummeted from such height?

Chai Xianglong was at the end of his breath when Jiang Yao reached him. His body twitches as blood continued to pool under him.

He did not die instantly; he had to lie there in pain as he waited for death to claim him under everyone's cold, stern gazes.

It seemed like there was really retribution in the world.

Chai Xianglong had died the same way as Zhou Xiaocheng had lost her life.

He had felt the same pain that Zhou Xiaocheng suffered before she died.

"Jiang Yao! Please, save him! Save him! Other doctors can't do it, but I know that you must have a way to save him!" Madam Chai stood up and grabbed Jiang Yao's hand with hers that was covered in Chai Xianglong's blood.

Jiang Yao dodged her touch and said sternly, "Madam Chai, don't touch me with your bloodied and dirty hands. I feel disgusted!"

"Save him! I order you to save him!" It was as if Madam Chai had lost her mind—she took a pistol out of her handbag and pointed at Jiang Yao.

"Oh my god! Wow! Madam Chai is holding an illegal gun! I am so scared!" Jiang Yao shouted at the top of her lungs.

"Madam Chai!" The hospital director, who stood at the side, was shocked. He reached out to pull Madam Chai promptly. He knew that Madam Chai was inconsolable because her son had fallen off the building. However, there were too many people there, and she was holding a gun so openly. People would scold her again if word about that were to get out.

What was done was done—no one would be able to save Young Master Chai, not even if a god were to appear, let alone a young girl like Jiang Yao. Even though she claimed to be the Divine Doctor's student, they still had yet to verify the authenticity of that case.

"Do you think that I won't dare to pull the trigger, Jiang Yao?" Madam Chai roared. "Call your teacher, get him here now! Immediately!"

"Madam Chai, even if—" Even if they managed to get the Divine Doctor there, it would still be too late. However, before the hospital director could finish his sentence, they heard propellers from the sky. Everyone turned toward that loud sound, and they saw many helicopters headed toward them.

In less than ten seconds, ten helicopters hovered just above the ground in the open space in front of the hospital. The cabin door opened, and a rope was thrown out of it. Then, fully-armed green shadows descended via the rope, and each one landed steadily on the ground before they rushed toward the crowd.

The first person to reach the scene saw a woman pointing a gun at another woman—they fired a shot that hit the armed woman's shoulder. The woman let go of the pistol, and it promptly fell onto the ground. Then, the shooter ordered his fellow newcomers to surround the crowd.

"It's the soldiers!" Someone from the crowd shouted. "Look, the soldiers are shooting Madam Chai! They are not Yuan City's police—is there finally hope for our city?"

#### **Chapter 970: A Joyous Occasion**

Jiang Yao stood as she looked at the group of people—there were more than a hundred of them. It took only one glance for her to identify the man with the outstanding figure.

He had a gun and wore a mask; he stood at the back in his military boots, and he gave his commands with simple gestures.

He did not look at her, but she knew that he must have seen her.

That was her man—Lu Xingzhi!

When Madam Chai pointed a gun at her, he descended from the sky and shot her weapon down. It was magical.

The man had sworn to protect her, and he had done it.

That was the man who had sworn to protect her, and he had done it.

He had appeared like a miracle—he gave her stability and great hope.

He was hers.

Jiang Yao looked at the man—he was so busy that he could not even spare her a glance. Her heart was in turmoil; she felt as if she wanted to cry.

"Report, sir! We have all members from the Chai family in our control!"

"Take them away! Team One can stay behind to keep an eye on the doctors in the hospital. Team Two and Team Three can assist the hospital to transfer their remaining patients; send them to other hospitals for treatment!" His voice was low, but it was deep and powerful.

"That's great! Great! The Yuan City tyrant is finally captured! That's great!" The crowd applauded and cheered in unison. "A new sun is about to rise in Yuan City! A new dawn will arrive soon!"

Lu Xingzhi had brought all the elite soldiers with him, and they carried their tasks and duties as per his command.

The Chai family, Madam Chai included, were taken away. Chai Xianglong had died without anyone's notice, and his body was still on the ground like a piece of rotten meat.

Blood had oozed from his body until it reached the small pool of blood from Madam Chai's injury. The mother and son's blood had finally merged.

How ridiculous was that mother-and-son's love?

It seemed like evil would always be with evil.

Chai Xianglong was dead, but there was no one to collect his corpse. One would say that he had deserved it.

Lu Xingzhi took his mask off and fixed his eyes on the petite woman who stood a few meters away—her eyes were red as she stared at him. His eyelids twitched as he thought—damn it! Did his wife cry?

How was he supposed to coax her?

He made his way toward her hurriedly and then reached out to pull her into his arms. He said gently, "My dear wife, don't cry. I'm here now."

"You looked so magnificent when you got off the helicopter just now!" Jiang Yao threw herself into his arms and sniffed. Then, she said, "I'm not crying. I just felt so moved when I saw you appear just now. Did you see how many people hated the Chai family in Yuan City? They all cheered when you guys got here. It was as if you were their hope!"

One might say that Lu Xingzhi's shot had paved the way for Yuan City's new dawn.

"Leave the rest to me." Lu Xingzhi patted Jiang Yao's head. "Ah Lu and Big Ke are waiting for you out front. Go back to the hotel and wait for me there. I'll handle the rest of the things here. But I might not be able to make it back to the hotel tonight. Don't go anywhere; just wait for my call."

Jiang Yao grunted a reply. Then, she watched as Lu Xingzhi's back gradually left her sight.

Ah Lu and Big Ke were there to look for Jiang Yao. They glanced at the dead body on the ground and scoffed,"It's rare that people are joyous when someone has just died."

"Let's hope that Zhou Xiaocheng can now rest in peace when she knows that he had fallen to his death so tragically." Big Ke sighed. "Such a pity. Chai Xianglong has done all kinds of bad deeds; no one cares if he's dead. But Zhou Xiaocheng, that little girl—"