The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

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Chapter 11: Seven Star Acupuncture Technique

"We are doing acupuncture treatment today. You will start taking medicine tomorrow." Mo Zhu looked at Huo Xuan.

"Alright, let Mo Wu know if you need anything."

"Let me administer acupuncture for you first. Take off your clothes and lie down."

In the treatment room, there was another person other than Xu Huan and Mo Wu. Xu Huan and Mo Wu were worried, so Mo Zhu suggested Huo Xuan's personal doctor stand at one side.

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Xu Huan and Mo Wu's expressions were rather subtle. The young girl's face was full of seriousness, and there was not a hint of emotion in her eyes.

Master Huo obediently took off his shirt and laid on the treatment bed.

"Take off your pants too," Mo Zhu said again.

There was a hint of stiffness on the man's elegant face, as well as a tinge of redness. However, Huo Xuan quickly laid back down.

He only saw that Mo Zhu quickly lifted the needle and placed it down.

"It hurts a little. Bear with it."

Mo Wu and Xu Huan watched in astonishment as Mo Zhu quickly placed the silver needles on Huo Xuan's body. They had not seen acupuncture treatment for a long time, as they were already used to using all kinds of medical equipment to examine and treat him.

After a few needles were placed on him, the man lying on the bed started to frown and beads of sweat started to appear on his forehead.

When the other person saw Mo Zhu's acupuncture technique, his eyes flashed with excitement. His gaze followed Mo Zhu's every movement.

By the time Mo Zhu retracted her needles, it was already an hour later. Mo Zhu had also inserted a needle into Huo Xuan's sleeping acupuncture point, causing him to fall asleep immediately. The man on the treatment bed still had a frown on his forehead, but he did not make a sound throughout the entire treatment process.

Mo Zhu knew how torturous this process was. Many people weren't able to endure it.

Mo Jiu went forward to check Huo Xuan's body following their instructions.

Mo Jiu's voice trembled with excitement after he finished reading the data. "Master Huo's poison is under control. It won't spread for the time being. Ms. Mo had helped Master Huo's body coexist with the poison. In the next two years, the poison won't harm Master Huo's body." He looked at Mo Zhu with admiration.

After hearing Mo Jiu's words, Mo Wu and Xu Huan finally felt relieved. They looked at Mo Zhu gratefully.

"Thank you Ms. Mo, for saving my Young Master. Mo Jiu will listen to Miss Mo's orders in the future."

Mo Wu was about to kneel down when he was stopped by Mo Zhu.

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"I can only control his poison, but I'm sorry, I can't cure it." For the first time, the girl's calm eyes revealed something else.

"Don't say that. We are very grateful that you can control his poison." Xu Huan looked at Mo Zhu seriously.

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"Alright, let him have a good sleep and then go buy these herbs." Mo Zhu wrote the herbs on a piece of paper and handed it over.

"Alright, I'll do it right away." Mo Wu took it and left the Huo residence. Xu Huan also went out to make a call.

Mo Zhu and Mo Jiu were the only ones left in the room. Mo Zhu was about to leave.

"Ms. Mo just used the Seven Star Acupuncture Technique."

Mo Jiu stood in front of Mo Zhu excitedly. Although he wasn't a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner, he had read a lot of books. These few years, he had read a lot of Chinese and foreign books for Master Huo's illness.

This was very similar to the Seven Star Acupuncture Technique he had seen in an ancient book. It was written in the book that the Seven Star Needle Technique could revive the dead. However, this kind of acupuncture technique had been lost, so Mo Jiu thought that only the divine doctor might know it.

"Don't worry, Ms. Mo. You are Master Huo's savior and my savior. I won't tell anyone about it."

"Yes." The young girl replied nonchalantly.

'Then are you the divine doctor?" Mo Jiu felt his heart in his throat.

"No," she said and left. She was a little tired and needed a good rest.

Mo Jiu stood where he was. Although he looked calm, only he knew how much courage it took for him to talk to Mo Zhu. His palms were already sweaty, not just because of excitement.

He didn't even dare to look the girl in the eye. This was the first time he had seen someone so intimidating other than Master Huo. And it was a girl. Luckily, they were friends and not enemies.

2

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Mo Jiu loosened his grip on his sweaty hands and shook his head. If Mo San and the rest knew that he was scared out of his wits by Mo Zhu, they would definitely mock him.. Although he was only responsible for checking Master Huo's health, he was trained by the Huo family after all.

Chapter 12: I Want to Marry Young Master Huo!

When Huo Xuan woke up, it was already the next day.

"Master Huo!" Mo Jiu said excitedly when he saw that Huo Xuan had woken up. He had been guarding by the bed the whole time, waiting for Huo Xuan to wake up to help him do a check-up. "What time is it now?"

1

"9 am. Master Huo, Ms. Mo and Young Master Xu are already downstairs."

"I actually slept for so long?" Huo Xuan's expression was a little strange.

Last night, he didn't feel the torture of the poison in his body. A night without pain hadn't appeared in his life for a long time.

When Huo Xuan went downstairs, Mo Zhu and Xu Huan were playing games. Xu Huan seemed to have been losing. "Wait, I'll definitely win this round."

Huo Xuan saw the girl look up and give Xu Huan a provocative look. "That's impossible."

Her tone was a little arrogant and she lowered her eyes. The sunlight shone on her hair and illuminated her cold eyes.

At this moment, the man himself did not realize that his dark eyes were also tainted with light. That light did not dissipate for a long time, it spread and spread.

"You're awake?" Mo Zhu sensed the movement and raised her head to look at Huo Xuan.

Xu Huan also raised his head. "Why do I feel like Master Huo is getting weirder and weirder after he gets better?"

On the other side, at the Fang residence.

Ever since Fang Ran came back from school, something was not right with her. As her mother, Qin Ya also sensed it acutely.

She called Fang Ran into the room and asked, "Ran Ran, did you fall in love with Huo Xuan?"

4

"Yes." Fang Ran did not deny it.

"Mom, I want to marry him. I should have been the one to marry him, not my sister."

"But Huo Xuan only has less than two years left to live. The reason why I brought Mo Zhu back was because I couldn't bear for you to marry him and suffer."

"I'm willing to marry Young Master Huo. Even if he's gone in two years, I can still remarry and get half of the Huo family's assets."

Qin Ya did not speak for a long time. "Ran Ran, have you really thought it through?"

"I've thought it through. I want to marry Young Master Huo!"

Qin Ya looked at Fang Ran and knew that she had already made up her mind to marry Huo Xuan.

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"Alright then, Ran Ran. However, this matter requires your grandmother's approval." Qin Ya did not want to see her precious daughter disappointed. Moreover, on second thought, what Fang Ran said did make sense.

"Don't worry. I'll talk to grandma. Grandma will definitely agree!" Fang Ran happily laid in Qin Ya's arms.

At noon, Qin Ya brought Fang Ran to the Fang family mansion.

"Grandma, ever since sister had Young Master Huo as her backer, she has been looking down on us increasingly. Yesterday, she even embarrassed me and Mom in front of Young Master Huo. I'm worried that if my sister marries into the Huo Family, it will be detrimental to the Fang Family. Besides that, Sister has already moved into the Huo Family," Fang Ran said as she hugged Old Madam Fang's arm.

"That sister of yours is indeed not half as obedient as you. She is also from the countryside and is not presentable." Grandma Fang naturally did not have a good impression of Mo Zhu, who openly argued with her.

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"Grandma, I don't want the Fang family to be hurt because of my sister. I'm willing to marry Young Master Huo."

"Ran Ran, this isn't a joke. Didn't your sister come to marry Young Master Huo for you?"

"Grandma, I'm not joking. I'm willing to marry Young Master Huo. If Young Master Huo passes two years later, I can bring back half of the Huo family's assets."

"Plus, Young Master Huo isn't disfigured," Fang Ran added with a blushed face.

Grandmother Fang understood instantly. Besides, Fang Ran was right. It was a good choice to let Fang Ran marry into the Huo family. "Since you've decided, I'll help you."

Speaking of this marriage, when the Huo family found out about Huo Xuan's health, Mrs. Huo wanted to arrange a marriage for her son. Firstly, it was to bring good luck, and secondly, she didn't want Huo Xuan to not leave lonely after two years.

In the beginning, the Fang family had arranged this marriage for Fang Ran and Huo Xuan in order to build a relationship with the Huo family.

But towards the end, she regretted it. Mrs. Fang only had two sons. Among the younger generation, the most outstanding one was Fang Yun, the son left behind by Father Fang's ex-wife. He was studying abroad now and would take over the family business from Father Fang in the future.

Next was Fang Ran. Although Qin Ya did not give birth to a son when she married over, she did give birth to a capable daughter. Regardless of her studies or other aspects, she was one of the top young ladies in Cloud City. Even Fang Yun, who did not like to interact with others, doted on this younger sister.

Now that Fang Yun was overseas, the only person who could make the Fang family proud was Fang Ran. Furthermore, she was only 17 years old now. In the future, there would be many things that she could do for the Fang family.. The Fang family might even be able to rely on Fang Ran to take another step forward.

Chapter 13: Taking Action

When Mo Zhu walked into the classroom, the first period had already started for ten minutes. It was Yang Rong's English class.

"It's been ten minutes since class started and you're only here now. Do you have any respect for your studies?"

Yang Rong didn't have a good impression of this girl. She was late for her class and she heard that her grades at school were bad. She didn't know why the principal would help her get into the school through the back door.

She had originally thought that Mo Zhu would have relations with the principal, but she had gone to check the student's resume yesterday.

Mo Zhu was just a girl who came from the countryside and she had no background.

Mo Zhu took a glance at her and sat down.

"Sister Mo, you're awesome. You even dare to be late for the old witch's class," Meng Ran said softly.

Mo Zhu did not sleep this time. She took out a book from her bag and flipped it open.

Meng Ran saw that the book was very thick, like a huge brick. She could not understand the words on it either. It looked like ancient hieroglyphics, but there was a picture that appeared on a page. It looked like a picture of a human body?

Meng Ran did not think too much about it. The old witch had set up test questions for them. They had to finish the questions by the end of these two lessons, so Meng Ran buried her head and started writing at a high speed.

"Not only are you late for class, but you're also reading extracurricular books. You should just not attend these two classes and stand outside." Yang Rong had turned around at some point and looked at Mo Zhu with disgust.

Mo Zhu glanced at her, picked up her bag, and walked out. Jiang Xun was woken up and when he saw Mo Zhu leaving, he followed her out.

When Yang Rong saw that Jiang Xun had also left, her expression turned ugly. "What are you looking at? Hurry up and do the questions!" Yang Rong shouted at the rest of Class Eight.

Although the others were unhappy that Yang Rong was venting her anger on them, they still turned their attention to the test. Only Li Lu looked in the direction Jiang Xun left, her eyes filled with unwillingness.

Meng Ran had originally intended to go out too, but Mo Zhu had taken a glance at her before she left, and Meng Ran sat down obediently.

Mo Zhu, of course, did not go out to stand as punishment. She and Jiang Xun left the school building.

"My dad said he wanted to see you."

"Yeah."

Mo Zhu opened the book and placed it on her lap and continued reading it.

"Why have you started learning medicine? I thought you aren't interested?" Jiang Xun looked at the book and asked.

"Just looking around."

The two of them stayed outside for a while before going back.

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In the afternoon, Mo Zhu was obediently listening in class and did not do anything else. However, it would be even better if the homework she had submitted had at least one correct question. Meng Ran glanced at Mo Zhu's homework. Her new classmate was very mysterious, but she did not seem to like studying. What should she do?

During the third period, Meng Ran and Mo Zhu stood up to go to the toilet. Li Lu, who had been paying attention to them, gave Yu Jia, who was beside her, a look and left the classroom shortly after.

Li Lu and her group blocked Meng Ran's path and Yu Jia called four or five girls over. Most of them had colorful hair and looked like delinquents. They had already blocked the door of the toilet, not letting anyone in or out.

"Li Lu, what are you doing?" Meng Ran frowned.

"It has nothing to do with you. Let that whore who seduced Jiang Xun out!" Li Lu did not want to argue with Meng Ran.

"Sister Mo, don't come out yet." Meng Ran understood Li Lu's intentions, she was afraid that Mo Zhu would be hurt.

"Aren't you afraid Jiang Xun will find out?" Meng Ran spoke loudly.

"How dare you mention Jiang Xun to me. I don't know what tricks she used, but she made Jiang Xun pay special attention to her the moment she arrived. Isn't she just a little prettier than others? And she's already seducing men everywhere." Li Lu's expression turned savage, her eyes filled with resentment and unwillingness.

"Hurry up and take action!" A few girls pulled Meng Ran back.

The other person went to kick the door of the cubicle. Before she could land the kick on Mo Zhu, the door was opened from the inside.

The girl was cold and tired. She walked out with her knees bent, in her usual lazy and casual manner.

"You're looking for me?" A pair of eyes lightly glanced at Li Lu. There was no warmth, but Li Lu did not see any fear in her eyes.

Yu Jia and the rest were surprised to see her come out by herself.

"Sister Mo, run!" Meng Ran looked worried, but her arm was held tightly by them. When Mo Zhu looked over, her eyes were cold.

"Let's go onto her together." Period.

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Before the person blocking in front of Mo Zhu could see how she moved, her fist that brought along coldness was already in front of her and she was quickly thrown to the ground. The girl's movements were steady, accurate, and ruthless.

It didn't take long for her to reach Li Lu. Li Lu didn't expect Mo Zhu's skills to be so good and she instantly panicked. She let go of Meng Ran and ran away.

Meng Ran was stunned for a moment before she said excitedly, "Sister Mo is too handsome!"

Chapter 14: The Storm on the Forum

When Mo Zhu and Meng Ran entered the classroom, Jiang Xun was about to look for them.

"What happened?" There was a conspicuous red mark on Meng Ran's arm. Although so, Jiang Xun was not worried that anything would happen to Mo Zhu.

"It's that admirer of yours, she's causing trouble for Sister Mo." Meng Ran was a little angry.

"Li Lu?" Jiang Xun frowned as he looked at the other empty seat.

"You took action?" Zhang Xuan turned to Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu did not speak. She propped her chin on her hand and tapped her phone as if she was replying a message.

"Sister Mo was so cool just now. She flipped those people to the ground in an instant." When she said this, Meng Ran became excited, but there wasn't any change in Jiang Xun's expression.

2

As they were talking, Mo Zhu took out a small white ointment tube from her bag and squeezed it on Meng Ran's arm.

Meng Ran only felt that her arm was cold and it felt very comfortable. The red mark disappeared after a few seconds, and there was no trace of it left.

Meng Ran did not see the tube and only asked excitedly when Mo Zhu had bought the medicine.

"Jiang Xun bought it."

"At least you have a conscience."

Jiang Xun took a glance at Mo Zhu, but he didn't speak, and his expression was slightly helpless.

In the afternoon, Mo Zhu did not go to lunch with them. She only excused herself with the reason that she had something to do and left.

After Jiang Xun and the others had finished eating, they saw Mo Zhu walk into the classroom unhurriedly with a thermos box in her hand, and she placed it on Jiang Xun's table.

"?"

"Uncle Jiang gave it to me."

'Tsk, my father doesn't even care about his own son as much." Jiang Xun was jealous.

"Oh, here you go."

"What did my father say?"

"He told me to keep an eye on you and study hard." Mo Zhu curled her arms and she looked a little wild as she looked at Jiang Xun with a teasing gaze.

Meng Ran felt that they had known each other for a long time. Jiang Xun listened to Mo Zhu really obediently, but she could tell that their relationship was not one that was romantic.

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It was Li Xiao's class in the afternoon. Li Xiao taught physics and for many people, it was the most difficult subject.

Li Xiao was pleased to see that Mo Zhu was focused during his lessons and did not sleep. However, he did not know whether Mo Zhu understood what he was teaching.

Li Xiao even specially came to Mo Zhu and asked her how she was doing. He told her that if she did not understand anything, she could go to him after class. Mo Zhu nodded and Li Xiao left in satisfaction.

"Sister Mo, did you notice the strange look in Li Lu's eyes?" Li Lu had just returned to the classroom in the afternoon, and she had a feeling that something was wrong the moment she returned.

During the break between classes, the students in the class suddenly exploded into an uproar. They were enthusiastically discussing something, and almost everyone cast strange looks at Mo Zhu.

Most of the girls were sneering at her with mocking expressions on their faces.

"I can't believe that the transfer student is such a person."

"Exactly, exactly. She looks so pure and arrogant, but behind our backs..."

The few people in the front spoke a little loudly, and they turned their heads to look at Mo Zhu from time to time. Meng Ran was really angry when she heard it and she said, "What are all of you talking about!"

Jiang Xun noticed it as well, and he grabbed one of his lackey and asked.

"Brother Jiang, look at the school forum."

Jiang Xun and Meng Ran went onto the school forum and saw the most popular post on the forum. The title was "A girl from Jingyang High School is a sugar baby", and a picture was attached below it.

In the photo was a man with his back facing the camera and in front of him was a girl with a cold expression on her face. That girl was obviously Mo Zhu.

There was already more than ten thousand comments under the post. After reading a few comments, Meng Ran could not stand it anymore. It was unbearable to look at. She looked at Mo Zhu worriedly. She believed that Mo Zhu was not such a person.

"All of you shut the f*ck up! If anyone dares to say another word, you don't have to come to school tomorrow." Jiang Xun knocked his fist on the table, and the young man's face was filled with ruthlessness.

No one dared to continue speaking, but all sorts of gazes were still falling on Mo Zhu.

In no time, the teacher was alarmed. Li Xiao called Mo Zhu to his office.

The teachers looked at Mo Zhu strangely, especially Yang Rong. When she saw Mo Zhu walk in, she sneered, "A person like this is ruining the school's reputation."

"Ms. Yang, please don't spout nonsense without finding out the cause and reason for it. I believe that Mo Zhu is not such a person."

Li Xiao was a little angry when he heard this. How could she say this in front of the student?

Li Xiao made Mo Zhu sit down and he looked at her. He did not say anything, but his eyes were filled with his trust towards her.

Mo Zhu sat down with her back nestled in the chair. She was a sitting a little lazily as she said lightly, "That's my uncle."

Li Xiao looked at the other teachers. The teachers were hesitant. This matter not only concerned the students themselves, but also the reputation of the school and the teachers.

"Can you ask him to come over to explain it to everyone?" Li Xiao looked kindly at Mo Zhu and asked softly.

"Sure." Mo Zhu's answer was clear-cut.

The girl picked up her phone and made a call. It was a man's voice on the phone and it sounded very imposing.. For some reason, everyone felt that this voice was somewhat familiar.

Chapter 15: The Real Power of Cloud City

When Mo Zhu was in the office, the other classes were also discussing this matter eagerly.

In Class One

"Ran Ran, have you seen the school forum?" Fang Ran was about to start on a set of test questions when Chen Qi held her hand and asked.

"No. What's up?"

"You'll know it when you see it. I didn't expect a transfer student to be such a person. Although she looks aloof, she's someone's sugar baby." Chen Qi pouted. When Fang Ran heard this, she looked at Chen Qi's phone and saw Mo Zhu's face.

"She has a sugar daddy?" Fang Ran was just worried about how she was going to find a way to marry Huo Xuan. Isn't it her chance now?

Although she didn't know why Mo Zhu was still meeting another man privately after she had managed to enter the Huo family, if Young Master Huo found out that Mo Zhu was such a person, he would definitely dislike her.

Fang Ran's lips curved into a happy smile, but she sounded shocked. "Isn't, isn't this my elder sister?"

"Ran Ran, you know the transfer student?"

"She, she's my half-sister from a different father. She grew up in the countryside with her grandma and was only brought back by my mom a while ago. Did my sister do such a foolish thing to take revenge on mom as she was living a tough life in the countryside and she didn't want to acknowledge mom and I?"

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"No, I believe that my sister is not such a person. There must be some misunderstanding." Fang Ran's voice sounded pitiful and her voice was trembling slightly.

When the students around Fang Ran heard this, they all silently assumed that what happened on the forum was true.

"So she came from the countryside. No wonder she would do such a thing."

"Ran Ran, a person like this is not fit to be your sister. You don't have to feel sad for her." Everyone consoled Fang Ran.

Fang Ran was the campus belle of Jingyang High School. She had good looks, a good family background, and a good personality. She did not have the arrogance of a typical rich girl. Everyone in Class One liked her very much.

Fang Ran's piano skills were very good as well. These skills of hers was not only wellknown in Jingyang High School, but also in Cloud City. It was said that she had just passed level ten recently.

Even Young Master Xu, who was always cold, liked to listen to Fang Ran play the piano. Every time Fang Ran performed for the school's finale, Young Master Xu go and watch her.

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In the teacher's office, everyone was waiting for Mo Zhu's uncle to appear.

"Sorry I'm late," the man's deep voice came from the doorway.

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man with a tall and straight figure. He had an imposing appearance and exuded the aura of someone superior.

As he spoke, he looked at the girl and said, "I didn't expect that giving the child a bowl of soup would cause so much trouble."

"Mr. Jiang?" Yang Rong stood up in surprise. Wasn't this Jiang Xun's father?

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Yang Rong only recognized him when she saw him in school on reporting day.

The other teachers had never seen Jiang Yan before, but they had indeed seen him on television! He was Jiang Xun's father and also the true leader of Cloud City, Jiang Yan.

Li Xiao was a little surprised to see Jiang Yan, but he also heaved a sigh of relief. "Look, I told you there was a misunderstanding!"

The other teachers nodded. They did not dare to be disrespectful or offend Jiang Yan.

However, they didn't expect Jiang Yan to come to the school personally to clarify about it. And at that instant, they had already informed the principal.

When Elder Xu arrived, Mo Zhu was playing with her phone with her legs crossed with Jiang Yan sitting beside her. Except for Li Xiao, a group of teachers stood awkwardly opposite them.

"Why didn't any of you inform me about the matter?"

In fact, the other teachers wanted to inform the principal, but Yang Rong stopped them.

The principal had allowed Mo Zhu to get in the school through the back door. If they had gone to inform him, he might cover up for her. That would result in unfairness.

Yang Rong trembled when she met the principal's gaze.

"Elder Xu." Jiang Yan nodded.

"Now that everything is clear, it's time to clear the child's name."

"Close the forum immediately. Find out who had posted it and hold a clarification meeting," Xu Qing instructed his secretary.

Even if Jiang Yan didn't come, he would still investigate this matter strictly. He had waited so long to invite the girl with such potential to Jingyang High School. He would definitely not allow her to be framed under his watch.

However, Elder Xu did not expect that Mo Zhu would know Jiang Yan.

However, what was impossible about this child? Elder Xu smiled in relief.

"In the future, you have to inform me about anything related to Mo Zhu," Elder Xu instructed his secretary.

After receiving a satisfactory answer, Jiang Yan quickly left and Mo Zhu returned to the classroom. The students of Class Eight saw Mo Zhu return and Li Lu was asked to go out.

The two of them brushed past each other, exchanging eye contact. Li Lu saw the ridicule in Mo Zhu's deep black eyes, and she quickly lowered her eyes in panic.

Chapter 16: Madam Huo

When Mo Zhu returned to her seat, Meng Ran questioned her anxiously.

After Mo Zhu was called to the office, she had been very worried, but she couldn't do anything. Now Mo Zhu had returned, she finally felt relieved.

She knew that Mo Zhu had the ability. Although they had only known each other for a short time, she trusted her.

On the other hand, after Mo Zhu was asked to go out, Jiang Xun had followed after her, but until now he hadn't return.

Li Lu was asked to go to the office.

Ever since Li Xiao came to look for her, she had been feeling uneasy. She had asked someone to encrypt the information on the forum and thus, they shouldn't be able to find her. She prayed in her heart, saying, "Maybe there's something else."

It was only until the teaching secretary placed a document in front of her that had obviously showed her as the culprit. The document had shown that the message was obviously sent by her, and even the time and place were clearly stated.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

She thought about how she bumped into Jiang Xun at the door just now. The person she had liked for so long did not even look at her.

There was unwillingness, anger, and hurt in Li Lu's eyes.

At the same time, another video had appeared on the forum. It was a video of Li Lu and Yu Jia bullying a girl.

After this, Li Lu had become an existence that everyone in Jingyang High School despised.

Jiang Xun returned very quickly. After Mo Zhu was called to the office, he hacked into the school's website and found that it was Li Lu who had posted it. Then, he anonymously sent the information to the school's technical department.

However, it was not him who posted the video on the forum. Jiang Xun looked at Mo Zhu, who was reading a book with her arm bent. Then, his gaze landed on Meng Ran's arm. There was no longer any traces of an injury there.

She was still so protective of her loved ones. The worst thing Li Lu had done was not provoking Mo Zhu, but hurting Meng Ran.

Before long, Li Lu was publicly punished by the school, and Mo Zhu's name was cleared. Mo Zhu then got to enjoy a few days of leisure with no trouble coming after her.

Huo Xuan had been picking her up from school every day.

"My mom is coming today."

The man took the bag from Mo Zhu's hands naturally and told her that after he helped her into the car.

Mo Zhu's hand that was holding her phone paused for a second before she replied, "Oh."

When Huo Xuan brought Mo Zhu in to the house, there was a beautiful woman sitting in the living room. When she saw Mo Zhu, she grabbed Mo Zhu's hand excitedly.

"This must be my daughter-in-law! She's so beautiful!"

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It was obvious that Chen Man liked Mo Zhu very much. When she looked at her, there was a warm smile in her eyes.

She had long heard from Xu Huan and the others that the Fang family had secretly changed the girl who was supposed to marry to her son.

The young lady had been abandoned by her biological mother in the countryside since she was young. She had grown up with her grandmother, but she had superb medical skills. She controlled Huo Xuan's poison the moment she had arrived.

Chen Man fell in love with Mo Zhu the moment she saw her. The girl was neither servile nor overbearing, and her eyes were a little cold.

However, she had seen countless people over the years and knew that Mo Zhu's personality was much better than those young ladies who pretended to be reserved. Furthermore, she had such brillant medical skills.

Qin Ya gave up such a good daughter and instead, treated Fang Ran like a treasure. She had seen Fang Ran before, and she could tell how scheming the girl was from a glance.

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Even if Mo Zhu didn't know any medical skills, she would ensure that she wouldn't be bullied after she had married into the family. Even if Huo Xuan wasn't around in the future, she would still protect her.

"Hello, Auntie." This was the first time Mo Zhu had seen someone so warm other than her grandmother. She had not felt motherly love since she was young, but Chen Man gave her the feeling of a mother. The girl's cold eyes turned much warmer.

"Just treat this place as your own home. If Huo Xuan bullies you, you must tell me. I'll help you teach him a lesson." Chen Man held onto Mo Zhu's hand and refused it to let

go as she kept chatting with Mo Zhu. Although Mo Zhu was a person of few words, she would respond to Chen Man.

Mo Zhu had always disliked being too close to others, but she couldn't bear to let go of Chen Man's hand.

It could be seen that Huo Xuan's father protected Chen Man very well. Huo Xuan was also very blessed to have such a good mother. Mo Zhu was a little greedy for such warmth.

Standing behind them, Huo Xuan with a smile on his face.

"Oh yeah, you must be hungry. Let's go eat."

"Huo Xuan, go get the dishes."

Huo Xuan saw that his mother had finally noticed his son's existence. Huo Xuan liked peace, so he didn't arrange for too many people to stay at his place. Most of them left after finishing their work.

Chen Man arrived early that day and personally made dinner for Mo Zhu and the rest. Now, only the family was sitting at the dining table. It was rare to have such a heartwarming scene in the wealthy families.

Chen Man kept putting food into Mo Zhu's bowl and soon, the food in her bowl had piled up into a small mountain.. Mo Zhu was helpless, but she didn't refuse it.

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Chapter 17: Fang Ran

Chen Man left after dinner. However, because of Chen Man's arrival, Mo Wu and Xu Huan were not around either. There was only Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu left in the huge Huo residence.

After Mo Zhu had finished her meal, she sat on the sofa and played her game while Huo Xuan was reading some documents. Neither of them spoke, but the atmosphere was strangely heartwarming.

They had gotten used to such interactions over the past few days.

Huo Xuan looked up and saw the speed of the girl's hand across her phone screen. His gaze froze for a few seconds.

The girl's hands were slender and white. Her maneuvering skills were so fast that only after-images were left behind.

One could not blame Xu Huan for being tortured by Mo Zhu.

"The treatment will be over in three days." Mo Zhu had just finished a game, and she looked at Huo Xuan with her cold eyes.

The man paused for a few seconds. "You're leaving?"

"Yeah."

"My mom really likes you," Huo Xuan said, his deep eyes filled with seriousness.

Mo Zhu did not speak. After a while, the girl closed the game interface in frustration and went upstairs.

Huo Xuan raised his head, and his gaze lingered on the direction in which Mo Zhu had left.

After returning to his room, Mo Zhu turned on her computer and logged into an account. A notification popped up.

Mo Zhu opened it. It was a video and in the video, there was a gun. She looked at it, took out a piece of paper and her hands moved quickly across the paper.

In the Fang manor, Fang Ran and her family had just finished dinner.

Usually, at this time, Fang Ran would leave to practice her piano. But today, Fang Ran did not leave the dining table immediately.

Qin Ya asked curiously, "Ran Ran, what's wrong?"

"Mom, there's something I want to tell you. It's about my sister." Fang Ran told Qin Ya about what happened on the forum.

"How could your sister do such a thing? No, we can't let Young Master Huo know about this. Otherwise, the Fang family will be implicated."

Qin Ya's voice suddenly became shrill as she neared the end of her words.

She was angry and anxious. After all, the Mo Zhu had come from her womb. It was impossible to say that she had no feelings for her.

Although both of them had come out from her womb, why was there such a huge difference? If Mo Zhu could catch up to Fang Ran by half a point, Qin Ya would not be so cruel to Mo Zhu.

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4

However, very soon, Qin Ya realized how serious the consequences of this incident would be.

If Young Master Huo knew that Mo Zhu went to meet another man behind his back, he would definitely fly into a rage. He might even implicate the Fang family and her, the person who married Mo Zhu to them.

"Ran Ran, you have to make Young Master Huo like you as soon as possible. Go to the Huo residence tomorrow and cultivate your relationship with Huo Xuan," Qin Ya quickly said to Fang Ran.

"But will Young Master Huo like me?" Fang Ran asked softly.

3

"Don't worry, Ran Ran. You're so outstanding, your sister can't even compare to onetenth of you." Qin Ya was still very confident in this daughter she had personally nurtured.

2

The next day, Fang Ran appeared at Huo Mansion with gifts and fruits.

"Mom was worried that my sister wouldn't be used to living in the Huo family, so she asked me to come and visit her." Fang Ran's eyes fell on Huo Xuan.

1

Mo Zhu sneered. Would Qin Ya be so kind?

Fang Ran looked around. She hadn't seen a single servant since she entered. Even the door was opened by Huo Xuan.

Was there only Mo Zhu and Young Master Huo in the house? Fang Ran felt even more jealous.

"Ms. Fang, have you had breakfast?"

"No." Fang Ran lowered her head with a red face when she heard Huo Xuan's question.

As she remembered that she was going to see Huo Xuan today, she hadn't slept a wink last night. She had asked the driver to send her here early in the morning.

"Ms. Fang, you came at the right time. Why don't you go make breakfast?" The man said lightly.

3

1

Fang Ran did not know what to do. He wants her to cook? Why not let Mo Zhu cook instead?

Fang Ran looked at Mo Zhu, who was playing with her phone on the sofa.

Realizing that the man was not joking, she suppressed the indignation in her eyes and walked towards the kitchen.

She really knew how to cook. Although she didn't need to cook because of her status, cooking was also one of the things that the young ladies from rich families had to learn.

Fang Ran wondered if Young Master Huo had asked her to cook for him with the intention of testing her. She was secretly delighted when she thought of this, and happily prepared breakfast for Huo Xuan.

"Do you want me to chase her away?" In the main hall, Huo Xuan looked at Mo Zhu and asked softly.

"It's alright." Mo Zhu looked up. Her expression was still cold as usual, and she looked a little tired, as if she hadn't slept the entire night.

Soon, Fang Ran brought out the breakfast she had made. "Young Master Huo, Sister, it's time for breakfast."

Mo Zhu did not stand on ceremony. She sat down at the dining table and Huo Xuan sat on her left.. As Fang Ran did not want to sit next to Mo Zhu, she could only sit opposite them.

Chapter 18: Monthly Examination

As Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu didn't talk much to begin with, the three of them had nothing to talk about.

"Why don't I stay here? In this case, I can take care of my sister too." The young girl had an innocent smile on her face as she looked at Mo Zhu sincerely.

4

1

Mo Zhu found it funny and looked at Huo Xuan with a deep meaning in her gaze. The man's eyes also landed on her, as if he was asking her a question.

"Sure, it's just so happens that there are no servants here."

Fang Ran almost lost her composure. Mo Zhu actually compared her to a servant. It took her a long time to calm the anger rising in her heart.

As long as she stayed here, she would be able to win Young Master Huo's heart. Then, Mo Zhu would have no choice but to go back to where she came from. Then, she wouldn't be so arrogant anymore.

Fang Ran put on a sweet smile again. She was not in a hurry. Once Young Master Huo knew what kind of person Mo Zhu was, he would definitely not look at her again.

After the meal, it was still Fang Ran who washed the dishes. When Fang Ran came out of the kitchen, she saw Huo Xuan holding Mo Zhu's backpack and the two of them were preparing to leave.

Fang Ran picked up her bag quickly and followed Huo Xuan. Originally, Fang Ran had wanted to sit at the back with Huo Xuan, but when she met the man's cold gaze, she could only resentfully retract her legs and go to the front passenger seat.

The driver was Mo Wu, whom Fang Ran had never seen before. As Fang Ran was there, Mo Wu did not speak.

"Sister, the monthly exam is in three days. How's your preparation going?" Fang Ran broke the silence.

Mo Zhu leaned against the wall and squinted her almond-shaped eyes. "It's alright." Her tone was rather casual.

Fang Ran knew about Mo Zhu's results. Qin Ya had mentioned it countless times.

Uneducated, incompetent, loved to fight, and ranked last in her academics. These adjectives appeared in Fang Ran's mind.

She asked this to embarrass Mo Zhu, but she did not expect her to lie.

However, three days later, she wouldn't be able to fake her results. When that day comes, Young Master Huo would definitely find out that Mo Zhu was lying and thus detest her.

The car reached Jingyang High School in no time. Huo Xuan got out of the car, opened the door for Mo Zhu and handed Mo Zhu her bag.

Fang Ran opened the car door and when she saw this scene, the jealousy in her eyes intensified.

Mo Zhu took the bag from Huo Xuan and walked into school.

However, Fang Ran didn't move. Huo Xuan looked over lazily and asked, "What's up?"

"Young Master Huo, I have something to tell you." Seeing that the man did not respond, Fang Ran took a few steps forward.

"It's about my sister."

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"I had originally wanted to hide it for my sister, but seeing that Young Master Huo is treating her so well, I can't bear to hide it from you."

"My sister, I can't believe that my sister is secretly meeting another man behind your back." Fang Ran's face was full of sadness, she had gone through a huge struggle voicing this out.

"Oh? Your sister is such a person?"

Fang Ran was pleasantly surprised when she heard this. She looked up, wanting to see Huo Xuan's expression.

However, she saw the man turn around, leaving her with his back view. "I think Ms. Fang should ask your chauffeur to pick you up in the afternoon. The car can't fit all of us."

Fang Ran looked in the direction where the car left and was slightly taken aback. Did Young Master Huo hear that? Was he starting to hate Mo Zhu?

If the car was able to fit all of them just now, why wouldn't it be able to in the afternoon? Thinking of Huo Xuan's words, Fang Ran felt a little wronged.

Mo Zhu had already arrived at the classroom and just as she sat down, her form teacher, Li Xiao, walked in.

"Students, there are still three more days before the monthly exam. Hence, we will be giving you tests in advance for the next two days. Firstly, it is to allow the students to familiarize themselves with the examination format and secondly, we have to let the students enter the state of mind in advance."

When the students in Class Eight heard this, they all looked annoyed.

Meng Ran and Jiang Xun were not in a good mood either.

The papers were marked before school ended that day and were handed out to them. Mo Zhu stuffed them into her bag casually.

When Huo Xuan came to pick up Mo Zhu, Xu Huan was also there.

"Little Bamboo, why do you look like you're not in a good mood? What happened? Tell me." This was the first time Xu Huan saw Black Bamboo like this. He grabbed her and asked.

"I had a day of tests." Mo Zhu lifted her eyelids.

"How did you do? Do you have the test papers? Let me take a look." Xu Huan was curious.

Mo Zhu took out the crumpled papers from her bag and threw it to Xu Huan.

Xu Huan was somewhat convinced. He opened up her paper with a good temper and said, "Little Bamboo, you only got one question correct." She did not get a single multiple choice question correct!

3

He finally understood what it meant to perfectly avoid the correct answer. This person was incredible.

Xu Huan regretted his words as he was afraid of hurting Mo Zhu's pride. Mo Zhu closed her eyes and did not respond.

Xu Huan had also heard that Mo Zhu's results weren't good, but he hadn't expected it to be so bad.

Huo Xuan's gaze fell on Mo Zhu. Should he buy some exercise questions for her to do and get Mo Wu to contact a tutor for her?

However, he gave up on the second idea.. He could tutor Mo Zhu personally.

Chapter 19: "K"

After saying that, Mo Zhu ignored Xu Huan and covered her face with her cap to catch up on her sleep.

The car was quiet for a while.

"Mo Wu, hasn't K accepted the job yet?" Xu Huan looked at Mo Zhu through the rearview mirror and saw that she had fallen asleep. He looked at Mo Wu, and his tone was not as casual as usual.

'There's still nothing." Xu Huan looked at Huo Xuan with a grave expression.

2

If they wanted to find the whereabouts of the miracle doctor, they could only place their hopes on the Pavilion of Love. The information network of the Pavilion of Love was shocking. Even the presidents of various countries would spend a lot of money to buy information there.

2

K of Love Pavilion was a world-famous hacker. If he was ranked second, no one would dare to be ranked first.

A year ago, they had already placed an order in the Love Pavilion, but K refused to accept the order. They had contacted each other, and the other party only said that K only accepts orders according to his wishes. If K was unwilling, the Love Pavilion had no authority to interfere.

Although Huo Xuan's poison was temporarily under control, and they have two more years to search for the divine doctor, Huo Xuan was still in danger as long as the poison wasn't cured.

The man in the back row still had a calm expression on his face. He looked lazy and conceited.

The three of them didn't know that when Xu Huan mentioned K, the girl's eyelashes trembled. She opened her eyes, then closed them again.

"Speaking of which, Master Huo, your wife is really interesting." Xu Huan changed the topic to Mo Zhu, and the atmosphere suddenly changed.

"Do you know who I saw last time?"

Huo Xuan's indifferent gaze landed on Xu Huan's face.

"I saw Jiang Xun and Mo Zhu together."

"Jiang Xun?" Mo Wu asked.

"Jiang Yan's only son," Huo Xuan replied, his slender hand casually resting on his leg.

"Not only did I see them together, I even feel that Mo Zhu and Jiang Xun are extremely familiar with each other. Mo Zhu hasn't even been in Cloud City for a long time, why did she know Jiang Xun?"

"Did Ms. Mo really come from the countryside?"

"But with her superb medical skills and the feeling that she gives off, I have a feeling that there's something we don't know about her." Mo Wu sounded rather certain.

Xu Huan didn't answer. Instead, he looked at Huo Xuan with a smile. "Master Huo, do you think Jiang Xun has taken a liking to Mo Zhu? After all, she is so cute."

After saying this, he felt the atmosphere in the car suddenly change. The lazy and noble Master Huo's eyes were terrifyingly silent. Xu Huan felt that he might lose his life in the next second.

"How could that be possible? Little Bamboo doesn't even fancy you, so how could she possibly fancy Jiang Xun?"

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2

When Mo Wu heard Xu Huan say that Mo Zhu wasn't even interested in their Master Huo, he instantly felt a little strange. However, it was also the truth because Ms. Mo was indeed the first person who wasn't interested in their Master Huo.

The car soon arrived at the courtyard. Mo Zhu woke up before the car stopped and put on her cap.

They ate in the courtyard before heading back home. It was already very late when they returned to the Huo residence.

When the car stopped at the entrance of the Huo residence, Fang Ran had been standing there the entire night.

She went straight to the Huo residence after school, but Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan never came back. She was cold and hungry, and when she thought of Huo Xuan, she felt wronged.

Furthermore, she had never suffered such grievances in her entire life. However, she was not willing to go back just like that. She had yet to make Huo Xuan like her.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Fang," Huo Xuan said, but his cold eyes didn't look apologetic at all.

Tsk, what a pitiful sight. Mo Zhu thought that if she were a man, she would also embrace Fang Ran at this moment. However, Huo Xuan remained expressionless.

The three of them entered the house.

"Ms. Fang have you not eaten?" Huo Xuan asked.

"No, not yet." Fang Ran saw that Huo Xuan was finally starting to show concern for her, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Your sister and I have already eaten. If Ms. Fang is hungry, you can cook for yourself." After Huo Xuan said that, he entered the study.

Mo Zhu also returned to her own room. After seeing Mo Zhu return to her room, Fang Ran finally couldn't bear the grievance and called the chauffeur, asking him to take her back to the Fang residence.

Mo Zhu did not see this scene. She returned to her room and turned on her computer.

After entering a string of codes, a website soon popped up. She entered the password and the webpage flashed, it was now different from the previous website. Inside was information that only internal staff could see. The previous one was the website seen by ordinary users who logged into the Pavilion of Love.

The main page was filled with users who posted requests, and the reward amount was marked on it.. As long as an internal staff accepted the order, they could receive the reward, and the person who posted could also designate the person whom they want to take up their orders.

Chapter 20: Fang Ran Went Back Home Crying

Mo Zhu clicked into the webpage and looked through it. There were many new orders.

When she saw one of the orders, her hand paused. It showed that it had been posted a year ago.

The bounty on the list was 1 billion. The person who issued this list specified a single person at the back. There was only one letter, "K".

On the webpage, Mo Zhu's username happened to be "K."

Mo Zhu logged out of her account after browsing through the webpage.

When Mo Zhu logged into her personal account, the internal of Love Pavilion had already exploded. When they saw the irises that bloomed on the page suddenly, they knew it was "K". After "K" had informed them a year ago that he would no longer take orders, he had never appeared again. Everyone was guessing the reason for K's sudden appearance.

Just as Mo Zhu logged out of the account, her phone rang and she picked it up.

"K, you've finally appeared." Cheng Yi was a little excited. He had originally thought that K would not pick up the call so easily.

"You logged into your personal account, does this mean that you are willing to start accepting orders?"

"Reject all requests related to the divine doctor. Also," Mo Zhu thought for a while and said, "Give me the news about the person who posted order 009."

"Okay, I'll send it to your phone immediately." As long as K was willing to take orders, anything was fine.

A year ago, Mo Zhu's grandmother's condition started to deteriorate. The medicine Yun Jing left behind was no longer effective. Her body was already resistant to medicine. No matter how good the medicine was, it was useless. Mo Zhu became anxious and stopped everything to treat her grandmother.

She was used to being free and undisciplined. Only her grandmother was her bottom line. She could not watch her grandmother suffer in front of her.

Just as Mo Zhu was feeling desperate and anxious, Yun Jing called and told her that the special medicine from Cloud City's First Hospital might be useful to her grandmother. She then bought some medicine from the First Hospital for her grandmother. Fortunately, it was still useful.

Later, Qin Ya came to look for her and said that she wanted to bring her to Cloud City for school and she would even help her send her grandma to Cloud City's First Hospital.

Her grandmother had always hoped that she could go to university properly. Moreover, it was indeed more convenient for her grandmother to receive treatment in Cloud City as compared to Qingyuan Village, thus she agreed to Qin Ya's request.

It didn't matter to her whether she accepts the order or not, but she couldn't expose Yun Jing's whereabouts.

Mo Zhu hung up the phone and went into the bathroom. When she came out, Cheng Yi had already sent her the message with what she had requested.

It was Xu Huan. She had guessed it after hearing their conversation today.

At the Fang residence, Qin Ya was putting on a face mask when the butler came to inform her that young missy was back.

When she saw Fang Ran, Qin Ya felt like her heart was going to break. How did her daughter end up in this state? Her makeup was ruined, her hair was messy, and her eyes were swollen from crying.

"Mom!" Seeing Qin Ya, Fang Ran finally could not hold back the grievance in her heart and cried loudly.

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"Ran Ran, didn't you go look for Young Master Huo? What happened?" Qin Ya hugged Fang Ran in shock.

Qin Ya knew that the chauffeur had sent Fang Ran to the Huo family after picking her up from school. She had originally thought that Ran Ran would build a good relationship with Young Master Huo, so she was relieved.

But her precious daughter ran back crying!

"Sis, sister and Young Master Huo didn't go straight back to the Huo Mansion. They had dinner outside."

Fang Ran sobbed as she said, "I waited outside the whole night."

"Sister even treated me like a servant and asked me to cook and wash the dishes."

2

Qin Ya's heart ached when she heard that. When she heard Fang Ran's last sentence, Qin Ya felt like her lungs were about to explode.

She was treating Ran Ran like a servant? Mo Zhu was getting more and more arrogant.

She was only here to get married on behalf of Ran Ran. Who gave her the authority to bully Ran Ran? If not for Ran Ran, she would still be suffering with her grandmother in a

remote corner of Qingyuan Village, and her grandmother would have been dying at home not getting to receive good treatment from the hospital.

Qin Ya thought that everything Mo Zhu had was given to her by the Fang family, but she forgot that her motive for bringing Mo Zhu to the Fang family was impure from the start and she felt that Mo Zhu should be grateful to her.

"Don't be sad, Ran Ran. Mommy will definitely help you marry Young Master Huo."

"Really?" Although Fang Ran was sad, she didn't want to give up. She had to get that man.

"Has Ran Ran forgot? Mo Zhu's grandma is still lying in the hospital. Don't worry, she won't dare to go against the Fang family." Qin Ya's eyes were filled with contempt.

2

Fang Ran stopped crying when she heard Qin Ya's words.