

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 141 – 160

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Chapter 141: The Divine Doctor

After dinner, Mo Zhu sat quietly at the dining table and chatted with Chen Man.

After replying to a few words about her physical condition, she seemed to have recalled something. Mo Zhu leaned over and looked at Huo Xuan, who was standing quietly at the side. “Who was the person who injured Auntie? Are the results of the interrogation over the past two days out?”

“No, that person probably underwent special training. Before the interrogation began, he had already consumed poison and committed suicide. There weren’t any useful clues left.” Huo Xuan shook his head lightly and pinched his glabella calmly.

When Mo Zhu heard this, her fingers gently tapped the table. She thought for a while and said seriously, “Auntie, you should go out as little as possible these few days. If you have anything to do outside, bring more of your own people with you.”

After a pause, Mo Zhu’s eyes darkened. “If this person’s attack didn’t succeed, he definitely had a backup plan. Besides, judging from his skills that night, he should have come from some well-trained organization in Cloud City. For safety reasons, we can’t let our guard down. We have to be more careful.”

It wasn’t that Mo Zhu was worrying too much. That day, she had hurriedly turned on the satellite’s location to help Huo Xuan chase after the culprit. Just by looking at the fork in the road the other party had chosen, she could determine the background of this person. If he wasn’t so familiar with Cloud City, he wouldn’t have been able to shake Huo Xuan off on so many streets.

Furthermore, the other party had clearly come prepared. Not only did they prepare a retreat plan in advance, they even brought Huo Xuan around the outskirts of the city in an orderly manner.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was deep in thought with her head lowered, Huo Xuan walked up to the girl and gently held her hand. “Xiao Zhu, you just woke up. Don’t think too much about these things. You’ve been sleeping for so long. Is there anything wrong with your body?”

Ever since Huo Xuan met Mo Zhu, this was the first time she had fallen asleep without warning for so many days. Huo Xuan couldn't help but worry about her health.

She squeezed the man's hand slightly and smiled. "It's alright. I feel like I'm almost fully recovered after sleeping."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's reply, everyone was relieved. Xu Huan, who was sitting in the living room and had been suppressing his questions, could not hold it in anymore. He quickly walked to everyone and asked anxiously, "Little Bamboo, you know the Seven Star Chain Needle technique. Are you the legendary divine doctor?"

Just as Xu Huan finished speaking, everyone present simultaneously placed their gazes on Mo Zhu.

Although Mo Jiu was still sitting on the sofa, he had been paying attention to what was happening at the dining table. He was even more curious about this question than Xu Huan.

Mo Zhu lowered her head and frowned. Although she had long known that revealing this would let everyone guess that she had some relationship with the divine doctor, she still wasn't used to being asked by so many people.

Shaking her head, Mo Zhu did not have the intention to hide anything from the people in the room. She explained bluntly, "I'm not the divine doctor. I just happened to have learnt this unique skill from the divine doctor."

"That's impossible! Little Bamboo, your medical skills are so superb. I don't believe that you're not the divine doctor!" Xu Huan shouted with doubt written all over his face.

Mo Zhu was in no hurry to explain. She turned sideways and leaned back in her chair lazily. She glanced at Xu Huan lightly and said, "Didn't you guys investigate the divine doctor before Huo Xuan could control the poison in his body? Why didn't you guys find out if his gender was male or female?"

Once he said this, even Huo Xuan couldn't help but frown and fall into deep thought. Previously, because of his illness, everyone had spent a lot of effort to go around asking about the divine doctor. However, from the relevant information they had gathered, the divine doctor was indeed a man.

If Mo Zhu wasn't the divine doctor, why did she know the divine doctor's unique skill? Was she the divine doctor's disciple?

Thinking of this possibility, Huo Xuan couldn't help but ask, "The divine doctor is indeed not a woman. Did he take you as his disciple?"

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's question, Mo Zhu raised her brows and continued knocking on the table. "He still wants to take me as his disciple? Even if he has such intentions, I wouldn't be willing to be his disciple!"

As she was neither the divine doctor nor his apprentice, Xu Huan scratched his head anxiously. "Little Bamboo, what's your relationship with the divine doctor? Why is he willing to impart his unique skill to you?"

With a light smile, Mo Zhu stood up and patted the man's shoulder. "If you insist on naming our relationship, I'm his creditor!"

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She had helped Yun Jing escape from so many dangerous pursuits. Using the prices of the orders from the Pavilion of Love, she could definitely be termed as his creditor.

After saying this, Mo Zhu ignored Xu Huan and his puzzled gaze. She took out a porcelain bottle from her pocket and handed it to Chen Man.

"Auntie, keep this bottle of pills for now. If there's an emergency in the future, you can take one pill to protect your pulse."

"No, no, Xiao Zhu, you've already saved my life this time. This medicine is too precious, how can I accept it!" When Chen Man heard this, she quickly reached out and wanted to push the pills back.

Mo Zhu had already done enough for her. Although she was not sure about the effects of the Seven Star Chain Needle technique, the girl had already been unconscious for so long to save her. How could she accept such a precious bottle of life-preservation medicine!

Chapter 142: Giving the Pills

Seeing Chen Man refuse the pills, Mo Zhu looked up and stuffed the bottle into the woman's hand. "Auntie, you're treating me like an outsider by saying this. We're all family, you don't have to be so polite to me. Take this medicine first. I'll refine a few more bottles in a few days!"

Since Mo Zhu had already said so, how could Chen Man reject her? She clenched the bottle of medicine in her hand with tears in her eyes. "Okay, Auntie will accept it first. If Xiao Zhu needs anything, just let me know. I will send it to you."

Nodding, Mo Zhu smiled. "Then Auntie, please keep an eye on the good herbs in the market for me. My grandmother's condition hasn't improved. If we have more good herbs, it might have some use."

After hearing Mo Zhu's words, Chen Man was about to agree. However, before she could say anything, Huo Tao, who had been standing quietly at the side, patted her shoulder and said, "I'll pay more attention to this aspect. If you need any herbs, just let me know. As long as the Huo family has a way, we will definitely buy them."

Huo Tao had already treated Mo Zhu as one of his own. Putting aside the fact that she had controlled the poison in Huo Xuan's body, just the fact that she had saved Chen Man's life was enough to make her a benefactor of the Huo family.

Besides, Mo Zhu had given them such precious pills to protect themselves. She was so generous even when it was a life-saving item. Huo Tao had truly accepted this daughter-in-law of his.

Since they were all family, they didn't have to be too polite to one another. If Mo Zhu wanted the herbs, he naturally try his best to help her find them!

After saying this, Huo Tao raised his hand to look at his watch. Everyone had been talking for a long time, and it was time to go back and rest. He cleared his throat and looked down at Chen Man. "It's getting late, let's not stay here and disturb Xuan'er and Xiao Zhu's rest."

Chen Man nodded when she heard this. She shook Mo Zhu's hand and gave her a few more reminders before following Huo Tao out.

After the two of them left, other than Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu, there was only Xu Huan and Mo Jiu left in the house.

Mo Jiu, who had been sitting in the living room, was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses. He suddenly understood something and couldn't help but go to Mo Zhu. "Ms. Mo, please take me as your disciple. I really want to learn medicine from you!"

Looking at Mo Jiu's serious expression, Mo Zhu couldn't help but chuckle. "Mo Jiu, I don't accept disciples. If you want to study medicine, you should find someone else."

"Ms. Mo, I, I will definitely study hard and not embarrass you. You have to accept me!" Mo Jiu took a step forward and knelt in front of Mo Zhu, his hands grabbing the girl's pants tightly.

He had decided that no matter the price he had to pay today, he would want Ms. Mo to acknowledge him as her disciple. Besides the divine doctor, there was no one else in the world who had better medical skills than Ms. Mo. Besides that, Ms. Mo and the divine doctor looked like old friends. If he followed her, his future would be limitless!

As he thought this, Mo Jiu stared at Mo Zhu intently, his eyes filled with sincerity.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was unmoved, he shifted his body and looked pleadingly at Huo Xuan, who was standing behind the girl. “Young Master! On the account that I’m devoted to the Huo family, please help me put in a good word for Ms. Mo and ask her to accept me. When I master it, I will definitely not forget your great kindness!”

Huo Xuan shrugged with a helpless expression. “It’s not that I don’t want to speak up for you, but it’s useless even if I do.”

Mo Zhu was getting impatient from Mo Jiu’s grip. She raised her hand to smooth the crease on her pants and said coldly, “I don’t take disciples, nor do I have the hobby and habit of teaching others medicine.”

After saying this, Mo Zhu stood up and ignored everyone else. She walked straight upstairs, and in a few minutes, the door was closed.

Once Mo Zhu left, Huo Xuan didn’t want to talk to Xu Huan and Mo Jiu anymore. After chasing the two of them out with a few words, he stood up and went upstairs to knock on the girl’s door.

Pushing the door open gently, Huo Xuan saw Mo Zhu leaning lazily against the head of the bed, tapping on her phone. He then sat down on the girl’s bed and laid down beside her.

“Why aren’t you resting?” Mo Zhu moved her gaze away from the phone screen and looked at the man lying on her bed curiously.

“I won’t feel at ease sleeping next door.” Huo Xuan’s voice was hoarse, and he sounded like he hadn’t had a good rest.

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Mo Zhu put down her phone and lowered her head to look at Huo Xuan. The man’s face was slightly haggard. In this case, he looked more like a patient who was overworked.

“You didn’t rest well the past two days?” Mo Zhu pulled her thin blanket from her side and gently draped it over Huo Xuan.

Huo Xuan nodded in agreement. “I’m too worried about you. I only leaned on your bed and rested a while every day.”

The man’s words caused an unknown emotion to surge into Mo Zhu’s heart. So Huo Xuan was so listless because he was worried about her.

“There’s nothing wrong with my body, it’s just that the Seven Star Chain Needle technique had exhausted a lot of my energy. After sleeping for a few days, I’ve already

recovered.” Mo Zhu reached out and combed the hair on Huo Xuan’s forehead, her tone becoming rarer and gentler.

After saying this, Mo Zhu gently laid down opposite the man. The atmosphere in the room was quiet and peaceful. No one took the initiative to speak again, and soon, the two of them fell asleep quietly.

Chapter 143: The Person Behind the Scenes

At this moment, in a luxurious mansion in Beijing.

In front of the huge French window, a man in a customized suit was gently swirling the red wine in his glass, listening to the piano and enjoying the night view outside the window.

At this moment, a middle-aged man opened the door and walked straight to the man. He was dressed like the butler of the house.

“Young Master, the mission failed!” The butler sounded a little depressed.

The man raised his eyebrows slightly and unhurriedly turned around to place the glass on the table. “Oh? Who’s men were sent to do it? You can’t even complete such a simple mission? You’re making me question your ability more and more.”

As if sensing the severity of the matter, the butler’s legs went soft and he knelt on the ground with trembling legs. “Young Master, please calm down! Our people had originally knocked Chen Man to death, but for some reason, that woman was saved by her daughter-in-law in Cloud City’s hospital!”

The man lowered his head and glanced at the person on the ground before curling his lips slightly. “What do you mean? Are you saying that she had been revived after she was confirmed to be dead?”

“That’s right, Young Master. We’ve done this kind of thing more than once or twice. We definitely won’t fail. Besides, everyone in the Central Hospital knows that Chen Man is recovering very quickly!”

The man tapped his fingers on the table and squinted with interest. “The Huo family’s daughter-in-law? She was able to save someone from the gates of hell. How interesting...”

Just as he finished speaking, the butler, who was kneeling on the ground, couldn’t wait to continue speaking. “Young Master, why don’t we capture Huo Xuan’s fiancée, and interrogate her to find out how she saved Chen Man!”

The man waved his hand casually and his eyes darkened. "Don't be in a hurry to take action first. The Huo family isn't as simple as it looks."

He paused and lowered his head to ask, "Have you checked on Huo Xuan's fiancée?"

When the butler heard this, he nodded and reported truthfully, "I've checked, Young Master. This girl's name is Mo Zhu. She was born and raised in Qingyuan Village. Her father passed away early, and her mother married into the Fang family of Cloud City. She was raised by her grandmother. Not long ago, the Fang family agreed to marry a daughter to the Huo family, but they didn't want to marry the daughter they had raised. That was when they thought of bringing her to Cloud City to marry in the younger daughter's stead."

After a pause, he recalled Mo Zhu's performance after she came to Cloud City. The butler added, "This Mo Zhu is quite good-looking, but she is ignorant, incompetent, and has very poor grades. Besides that, according to the scouts in Cloud City, although the Huo family really likes her, her status in the Fang family is not high."

Although the butler had already reported all the relevant information about Mo Zhu to the man, it was clear that this information was useless regarding the miraculous medical skills.

Smiling calmly, the man looked up at the bright stars outside the French window. "It's useless even if you find out the information on the surface. With such amazing medical skills, this girl is not as simple as a high school student."

The butler nodded obediently and said with fear, "This is all the information related to Mo Zhu that we have found through our investigations. I don't know why, but it seems like someone is deliberately stopping us from investigating her. All the other information related to her has been concealed."

"Based on the Huo family's way of doing things, as their prospective daughter-in-law, Mo Zhu would naturally not be someone that can be easily discovered by others. With such excellent medical skills, if outsiders find out, the Huo family alone can't protect this young lady." The man's tone was calm, as if he had already expected this matter to not be so simple.

"In Young Master's opinion, we should?" The butler frowned, not quite understanding the man's meaning.

"We'll investigate in a few days. We've already alerted the Huo Family by exposing Chen Man's incident and they've started paying attention to us. Instruct the people in Cloud City to be careful with their work. They should know what to do if they're caught."

"Yes, we'll listen to Young Master's arrangements!"

After saying this, the butler didn't say anything else. He stood up and walked straight out the door.

The man by the window picked up his glass again and quietly looked at the vast night sky.

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Huo Xuan's fiancée?

Her name was Mo Zhu, right?

Interesting. Interesting.

At the Huo residence.

She slept very soundly. When Mo Zhu woke up, Huo Xuan had already gone downstairs to prepare breakfast.

Because of the accident this time, Chen Man specially applied for a few days off from Mo Zhu, so Mo Zhu didn't have to wake up early for school these few days and could stay at the Huo residence to rest.

Seeing that the dining table was already filled with all sorts of breakfast, Mo Zhu didn't stand on ceremony. She sat down on the chair and prepared to eat.

Just as she picked up a small spoon and took a sip of porridge, a hurried ringtone came from Huo Xuan's pocket.

The man frowned and put down the half peeled egg in his hand. He wiped his hands, took out his phone and picked up the call.

"Hello? Why are you calling me so early in the morning?" Huo Xuan sounded a little impatient.

"Brother Huo! It's me! There's news about Black Tiger in Beijing. Our people have blocked him on the street in Golden Sands Beach!"

The person on the other end of the phone was Xu Huan. He didn't purposely insist on calling Huo Xuan at this time but this matter was too important!

Chapter 144: Shaking Off The Pursuit

"What? They're blocking him at the Golden Sands Beach? Give me two minutes, I'll command them personally."

After saying this, Huo Xuan went straight upstairs into the study without looking back.

Mo Zhu was also confused. Golden Sands Beach? If she didn't remember wrong, she had heard a little about it in the Pavilion of Love. However, wasn't it in Beijing? Could it be that Huo Xuan had been involved in Beijing's matters recently?

Before Mo Zhu could figure this out, her phone, which she had placed on the table, started vibrating.

She picked up her phone and looked at the number. Mo Zhu's expression darkened as she quickly went upstairs to answer the call.

"What's the matter!" Mo Zhu opened the drawer of her desk, took out a mini voice changer and plugged it into her phone. Instantly, a male low voice came from the phone's receiver.

This voice changer was specially used by Mo Zhu to talk to others in the Pavilion of Love as "K". Apart from Cheng Yi, no one in the Pavilion of Love knew that the top killer with the famous codename "K" was a woman.

There was a whistling wind on the other end of the phone, and from time to time, there were also two ear-piercing brakes and sirens. A few seconds later, a man's panting and howling could be heard. "Almighty K, save me!"

Sensing the danger on the man's side, Mo Zhu frowned quietly. She opened the laptop that was quietly placed on the table and started typing on the keyboard as she held her phone between one shoulder and her ear.

"Aren't you out of the country? Why did you come back to the capital now?" Mo Zhu was a little puzzled. She clearly remembered that Cheng Yi had mentioned to her a few days ago that this person was completing a mission overseas. Why did the location on his phone appear in the capital now?

"Almighty K, you're too awesome. How did you know I was back in Beijing!" The man was breathing heavily as he stepped on the accelerator fully.

"Stop talking nonsense. Why did you call me? If you don't talk, I'm hanging up. I don't have time to chat with you!" Mo Zhu looked at the red dot moving quickly on the screen and could not help but ask.

"No, no, no, don't hang up, Almighty K, I know that you have remarkable abilities. Aren't we in urgent need of you to save our lives now!" The man's tone now carried a hint of anxiousness. It seemed like he was really afraid that Mo Zhu would hang up on him if she was unhappy.

After a pause, seeing that Mo Zhu did not respond, the man hurriedly said, "Brother K, please take a look at my current location. I'm currently trapped in Golden Sands Beach by those people from Bureau X. Can you help me analyze which path can I break out of?"

"Golden Sands Beach?" Mo Zhu frowned. Didn't Huo Xuan mention this place just now? Could it be that the two of them had bumped into each other?

"Yes, yes, yes. Brother, just take it that I'm begging you. I've been running for more than half an hour and I'm still surrounded. Hurry up and save me!"

Just as the man finished speaking, Mo Zhu heard another ear-piercing screech of tires against metal on the other end of the phone.

Mo Zhu shook her head and put aside her noisy thoughts for the time being. She did not hesitate anymore and directly connected to the satellite location and transmitted the location information of a hundred miles around Golden Sands Beach to the computer screen in front of her.

In less than ten seconds, the entire street terrain of Golden Sands Beach was completely presented in front of Mo Zhu.

"There's a small intersection at your ten o'clock direction. After turning in, quickly jump out of your car and climb over the wall at the second storefront."

"There's a motorcycle ahead of you on the path after you have gone through two courtyards. Mount it and turn left into the next intersection."

"Before that..." Mo Zhu paused, her voice filled with coldness. "Throw away the tracker on your waist."

"Damn! These people actually tied a tracker on my body when I wasn't paying attention. No wonder they can't be shaken off."

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Upon hearing Mo Zhu's arrangement, the man on the other end of the phone was obviously a little exasperated. As he checked the equipment on him, he could not help but start cursing.

Not long later, the man followed Mo Zhu's instructions and rode the car into another alley. At the end of the road, a huge plaque instantly appeared in front of him.

Looking around, the man said helplessly, "No way, Almighty K, you want me to hide in the famous Beijing Museum, which is heavily guarded? It is rumored that not even an ant can enter!"

"That's right. I've checked with an infrared camera. After reaching the intersection, in 20 seconds and the police officers on duty in your seven o'clock direction will take around five seconds to change shift and there would be no one on duty. Whether you can grasp these precious seconds depends on your own ability."

Mo Zhu's voice was very cold. It was not that she did not try her best to help, but the place called Golden Sands Beach was really a little tricky. Besides, the other party had a lot of people. If he did not hide in the museum, she was afraid that the man, who had temporarily shaken off the people behind him, would be caught up by them again.

As the saying goes, one can only survive after putting oneself in danger. At this moment, there was no place safer than being personally guarded by the police!

After letting out a long sigh, the man turned the handle firmly as if he had resigned to his fate. Almighty K wouldn't lie to him. Since he had already spoken, then no matter how dangerous the road ahead was, it was still better than being caught by the people from Bureau X behind him.

Gritting his teeth, he turned the corner and quickly parked the motorcycle at the end of the alley. The man counted the seconds in his heart and jumped directly onto the outer wall of the museum.

As expected, as Mo Zhu had predicted, the two groups of police were in the blind spot where the changing of shifts were taking place. No one noticed the man who had already sneaked into the museum.

Chapter 145: Bureau X

Before the call ended, when she heard that the man was out of danger, Mo Zhu sneered, "Black Tiger, why are you in such a sorry state this time? You got surrounded on a mission? You're really embarrassing the Pavilion of Love."

Sighing, the man found a blind spot where the camera would not be able to capture him and leaned against the wall, pulling down the black mask that covered his face. This person was Black Tiger, one of the four great killers of the Pavilion of Love that Xu Huan had mentioned on the phone just now.

"Almighty K, you might not know this, but the person chasing me now really has nothing to do with the mission I accepted. It's that group of brats from Bureau X. It's probably because they remember that I had disrupted their business the last time. Just as I arrived in Beijing this morning, they blocked my way at Golden Sands Beach. I didn't

expect that after more than a year, they still won't let me off!" Black Tiger swallowed his saliva and complained angrily.

When Mo Zhu heard this, she propped her chin on one hand and pondered for a few seconds. "The people from Bureau X? Are you sure it's them? Have you provoked any other enemies on your recent missions?"

The incident this time was so similar that Mo Zhu couldn't help but suspect that the person Huo Xuan was chasing was Black Tiger. Just now, she had already understood the terrain and street situation of Golden Sands Beach very clearly through the GPS. At this time, other than Black Tiger being surrounded here, there was no sign of anyone else fighting within a few kilometers.

Before Mo Zhu could think it through, Black Tiger lowered his voice and replied, "No. I haven't taken on any big orders recently. Besides the time when I was careless and my whereabouts were discovered by Bureau X, I didn't leave any evidence for the other missions. It shouldn't be wrong as they were able to mobilize so many people to stop me."

Mo Zhu pinched her brows and asked indifferently, "Do you know someone named Huo Xuan? Or Xu Huan?"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's question, the other party seemed to have thought for a while. After more than ten seconds, he answered, "I've never heard of Huo Xuan, but I have some impression of Xu Huan. The eldest young master of the Xu family is considered quite famous in Beijing. The last time I took that order, I even bumped into him overseas!"

After a pause, Black Tiger seemed to have thought of something and asked excitedly, "Why did Almighty K suddenly ask about this? Are you going to deal with these two people? This matter is easy to handle. You don't have to take action personally, let me help..."

Before the man could finish, Mo Zhu interrupted him anxiously, "It's alright. I was just asking casually. Since you don't have much contact with them, it's alright."

"Oh," Black Tiger replied softly. He thought that these two people had provoked Almighty K and he even wanted to help Almighty K get rid of them to return the favor. He didn't expect him to be happy for nothing.

"Alright, it's even harder to get out of this museum. Think about how you're going to deal with it yourself. I have something on, so I'll hang up first."

After saying this, Mo Zhu hung up the call without waiting for a reply.

No matter how Mo Zhu thought about it, the matter with Black Tiger had something to do with Huo Xuan. This was a huge problem. If he really had a conflict with Huo Xuan, with Mo Zhu's current status, she really didn't know who she should help.

Not only was Mo Zhu in a difficult position, but Huo Xuan's situation wasn't any better either. Seeing that Black Tiger whom he had chased for a year and almost captured had escaped, he slammed his fist on the desk in anger.

"D*mn! The Black Tiger escaped again!" Huo Xuan's voice was cold, and there was a hint of indignation in his voice.

Xu Huan was talking to the man on the phone. At this moment, he also grumbled on the other end of the phone, "So many people have been mobilized, why did we let him escape? The vicinity of Golden Sands Beach is surrounded by us. This person shouldn't have disappeared into thin air!"

Huo Xuan turned off his computer in frustration. No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't figure out where Black Tiger could escape to. His eyes darkened as he instructed Xu Huan coldly, "Send someone to continue monitoring his every move. If there's any news, report it to me immediately. I don't believe he can escape from under the watch of so many people the next time!"

After instructing Xu Huan, Huo Xuan wasn't in the mood to continue investigating Black Tiger's escape route. Remembering that he hadn't finished breakfast with Mo Zhu, he hung up and went downstairs.

After returning to the dining table, Mo Zhu was enjoying the warm sweet porridge. Huo Xuan quickly walked over and took out two eggs that were still steaming with heat. He sat on the chair and peeled them slowly.

Seeing the man come downstairs, Mo Zhu lowered her head and asked as she ate her porridge, "Are you done?"

He placed the eggs that had been removed from their shells onto the plate in front of the girl and replied indifferently, "Yes, it's done, but we didn't manage to catch him and he escaped."

The answer met what she expected. At that instant, Mo Zhu did not know how to respond and she could only smile politely as she replied, "It's alright. You've failed this time but you can continue working hard for the next time."

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Nodding, Huo Xuan looked at Mo Zhu gently. "Okay, let's not talk about this anymore. Hurry up and eat breakfast."

Knowing that Huo Xuan didn't want to talk too much about it, Mo Zhu wouldn't ask for trouble. The two of them didn't say anything else and they finished breakfast in a short while.

After tidying up the table briefly, Huo Xuan instructed Mo Zhu to take good care of herself before driving to the company to settle some matters.

Mo Zhu was a little bored. She sat quietly on the sofa in the living room and played with her phone from time to time.

At this moment, another unknown number called. When she saw the last few digits of the number, Mo Zhu cleared her throat and picked up the call.

Chapter 146: Investigating the Situation

"What's the matter?" Mo Zhu's voice was cold.

When he heard the girl's reply, Cheng Yi's deep male voice came from the other end of the phone. "I just received some news that the Gao family has decided to publicly auction the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb next Monday. When do you plan to reach the capital? I'll think of a way to get an admission ticket for the auction for you first."

Mo Zhu frowned slightly and was a little puzzled. "Next Monday? Doesn't it mean that there are only three days to prepare? Why are the Gao family taking actions so quickly? Did something happen?"

"It seems like someone went to the Gao family to steal the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb and was discovered. The Gao family was afraid that there would be trouble if they continued keeping it, so they decided to hold the auction in advance," Cheng Yi explained patiently.

"Alright, I'll get ready then. I'll leave for Beijing tomorrow."

After saying this, Mo Zhu hung up the phone without waiting for Cheng Yi's instructions.

After calming her heart and seriously pondering her plan to Beijing, Mo Zhu picked up her phone that she had just put down and gently pressed it a few times before taking the initiative to make a call.

Not long later, the call was picked up. Mo Zhu straightened her back with a very serious demeanor. "Elder Xu, it's Mo Zhu."

Elder Xu, who suddenly received a call from Mo Zhu, was also very surprised. Of course, he knew that the number was Mo Zhu's. "Ms. Mo, why did you call me so early?"

After greeting him politely, Mo Zhu did not stand on ceremony with Elder Xu and directly revealed her motive. "I heard that Beijing's Gao family owed you a big favor many years ago. I wonder if this is true?"

When he heard Mo Zhu say this, Elder Xu immediately sat up straight and replied seriously, "That's true. I wonder if Ms. Mo requires the Gao family's help? As long as it's reasonable, I will definitely do my best to help you."

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes gently and placed her hand on her knees obediently. "Elder Xu, I've received news that the Gao family will be publicly auctioning the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb, a herb, next Monday. I would like to ask you to help me ask for the price and see if we can strike a bargain through your connection."

After understanding what Mo Zhu meant, Elder Xu frowned tightly and shook his head. He replied in a low voice, "Ms. Mo, I might be able to meddle in the other matters of the Gao family, but this Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb is the only exception. Even if I go and meet the Gao family's master personally, I'm afraid he won't agree to it."

After a pause, afraid that Mo Zhu wouldn't understand his words, Elder Xu added, "This one is the only one that has appeared in the past few years. Now, not only are the wealthy families in the capital working hard to get it, but many foreign forces have also targeted this herb."

"Not to mention that I can't find out the price of the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb, even if the Gao family is willing to compromise and offer a low price on my account, I'm afraid some unexpected changes will happen at the scene."

Mo Zhu was also a little surprised when she heard this. She rubbed the corners of her clothes, lowered her head, and continued, "From what you're saying, there are also many forces overseas who want to interfere in the purchase of the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb?"

Elder Xu picked up the cup of tea on his desk and took a sip. He pursed his lips slightly and said, "That's right. Others only heard that the Gao family had no choice but to auction the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb because they wanted to take revenge for their Young Master. However, that's not the truth. Some foreign forces have already spread to the capital for a long time. The Gao family's actions must have been forced by others."

Based on the meaning in Elder Xu's words, Mo Zhu's mind spun quickly. She had already roughly analyzed the current situation.

It seemed like on the surface, it was because the young master of the Gao family had offended a foreign power and wanted to use the auction of the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb to find someone skilled to seek revenge for him. In fact, this was exactly the method the other party had used to control the Gao family.

In that case, the trip to the capital to auction the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb was simply extremely dangerous!

Before Mo Zhu could speak, Elder Xu reminded her worriedly, “Ms. Mo, according to what I know, the capital has been in chaos recently. There has been an internal conflict between the four noble families. Many foreign forces want to squeeze in and take a share of the loot. Besides that, the Gao family’s attitude is unknown. It will definitely be very dangerous to go to the capital!”

Knowing that Elder Xu was worried about her, Mo Zhu’s tone softened. “I understand, Elder Xu. Thank you for telling me so much useful information. As for going to Beijing, I will consider it carefully before making a decision.”

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After saying this, Mo Zhu took the initiative to hang up. Elder Xu had already revealed enough to her. She still had to rely on herself for the rest.

Unknowingly, night arrived.

At this moment, Xu Huan was still following Huo Xuan to the Huo residence to freeload food. Mo Zhu, who was used to it, obediently finished her meal downstairs and ignored them before returning to her room.

Hearing the door close on the second floor, Huo Xuan lowered his eyes and said softly, “It seems like Xiao Zhu already knows that the Gao family is preparing to auction the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb next Monday.”

Xu Huan nodded in agreement with Huo Xuan’s words. As he ate, he spoke with his mouth full, “The capital is very chaotic now, and all the forces are stirring up trouble. Besides that, a lot of people have come to the capital to inquire about the divine doctor after Auntie’s incident two days ago. If Little Bamboo goes there now, she might face a lot of danger..”

Chapter 147: The Huo Family’s Mansion

Huo Xuan placed a hand on the table and pondered for a moment. He then looked at Xu Huan coldly and said, “Send a message to the Dark Department. Tell them to transfer everyone who hasn’t taken on any missions to Beijing by Monday.”

Xu Huan was shocked when he heard this. He could not be bothered to swallow the rice in his mouth. He quickly asked, "All of them? What do we do with Southeast Asia if they are all transferred to Beijing? Bureau X's situation is not too stable now. In addition, the encirclement of Black Tiger this morning had failed. If the secret department is exposed, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

Huo Xuan's hands didn't stop moving. His eyes narrowed dangerously. "Let them put aside the things they have on hand for the time being and settle this thorny situation in Beijing first."

Seeing Huo Xuan's firm attitude, although Xu Huan was a little worried about his arrangements, he still chose to believe in the man. He pursed his lips and replied, "Alright then, I'll make the arrangements later. I'll tell them to gather in Beijing and be on standby at any time."

He looked up and turned his gaze to the door of a room on the second floor. He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly smiled gently. "Let's go to Beijing tomorrow and ask Mo Wu to prepare three tickets."

"Three tickets?" Xu Huan did not understand what the man meant. He glanced at Huo Xuan and asked, "Why would you buy three tickets? If you want to accompany Little Bamboo, why did you ask Mo Wu to be the third wheel?"

Huo Xuan sneered angrily and stared at Xu Huan as if he was looking at an idiot. "The other ticket is for you."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Xu Huan's hand that was about to drink the soup suddenly paused. He looked at the man with a resentful expression and said pitifully, "No way, Brother Huo. That second uncle of yours from Beijing is not easy to deal with. Did you bring me there to use me to distract him?"

Huo Xuan raised his eyebrows noncommittally and lowered his head, not continuing the conversation.

The next morning.

At dawn, Mo Zhu packed up her backpack and prepared to leave for Beijing. She was just about to inform Huo Xuan after breakfast when she saw Xu Huan standing at the entrance, greeting her with a smile.

"Little Bamboo, you're up so early. Did you sleep well last night?"

Seeing Xu Huan appear at the Huo residence so early, Mo Zhu looked up in confusion and asked, "Why are you here so early today? Do you have any important documents for Huo Xuan to sign?"

Xu Huan was not angry when he heard Mo Zhu's irrelevant answer. He went straight to the dining room and pulled out a chair skillfully before sitting down at the table and waited for breakfast. "Nothing much, I just wanted to have breakfast."

At this moment, Huo Xuan also walked down slowly from upstairs. He ladled the food that the chef had sent over earlier into a bowl and placed it on the table. He looked at Mo Zhu and smiled. "Hurry up and eat. Let's set off to Beijing together later. I've already instructed Mo Wu to buy the tickets."

Mo Zhu looked up and glanced at Huo Xuan in surprise. "You guys are going to Beijing too?"

"Yes, it just so happens that I have something on in Beijing that I need to make a trip there personally." Huo Xuan's voice was soft. When he was facing Mo Zhu, the coldness on his body was deliberately restrained.

Mo Zhu nodded lightly when she heard this and obediently ate her breakfast.

Not long later, the three of them were done eating. After Uncle Zhang stopped the car at the entrance, they carried their backpacks and got into the car.

Six hours later, the Xu family's driver drove Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu to the Huo family's mansion.

Knowing that the Huo Family in Beijing had deep connections, Xu Huan found a reason to leave as soon as he got off the plane. Before he left, he specially asked his chauffeur to send them back to the Huo Family's mansion.

The Huo family's mansion was rather old and was located in the most famous and wealthy district in Beijing. The courtyard and outside the mansion were decorated like the palace, and even any single strand of grass picked from the garden was worth a lot.

Huo Xuan opened the car door for Mo Zhu habitually and held her hand as they walked into the courtyard.

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"We can't hide the fact that we're coming to Beijing this time. We have to show our faces at the Huo residence first. No matter what happens after we enter, you can't take action rashly. It is especially important not to let the others in the Huo family find out that you know medicine." Huo Xuan pinched his glabella and instructed Mo Zhu worriedly.

The girl raised her eyebrows and smiled teasingly. "Why? Is there a big tiger in the Huo family who can eat me up?"

Huo Xuan gently rubbed the top of Mo Zhu's head, and his expression turned grave. "The Huo family's mansion is in chaos. I'm not joking with you. In short, you have to protect yourself. No matter what happens, you can't reveal your medical skills."

He paused for a second and added, "Even if something happens to me, you can't do anything. I've instructed Mo Jiu to rush over. Just push it him if anything happens!"

Mo Zhu nodded. She understood that Huo Xuan was really worried about her. She instantly put on a serious expression. "Alright, I understand."

As they spoke, the two of them had already arrived at the entrance of the mansion. Huo Xuan held Mo Zhu's hand tightly and slowly pressed the doorbell.

Not long later, a middle-aged woman jogged over and opened the door. When she saw that the person who came was Huo Xuan, a smile immediately appeared on her face. "So it's Young Master. Come in quickly, come in quickly. After receiving the news that you were coming back yesterday, everyone is waiting in the house!"

Chapter 148: Grandpa Huo

The Huo family had a big business. Although the old man only had two sons, with his daughters and a collateral relative, the Huo family could be considered a noble family in Beijing.

Huo Xuan's father, Huo Tao, was Old Master Huo's eldest son. Among Huo Xuan's generation, he was the eldest grandson, so when the servants in the house saw him, they all greeted him as the eldest young master.

"Aunt Sun," Huo Xuan answered the woman softly. He walked around her and brought Mo Zhu straight into the house.

Before the two of them entered the main hall, a noise came from the room inside. Mo Zhu frowned without batting an eyelid, an inexplicable frustration rising in her heart. She really did not like this kind of noisy environment.

The moment Huo Xuan brought Mo Zhu in, the huge living room instantly quieted down. Everyone in the hall looked up at the two of them.

A middle-aged woman who was dressed elegantly cleared her throat and took a few steps forward. She held Huo Xuan's hand affectionately and said, "Xuan'er, I didn't expect your illness to really recover. Last time, I didn't dare to believe it when sister-in-law told me about it. Now that I've seen it with my own eyes, I'm so relieved."

The person who spoke was Huo Xuan's youngest aunt, Huo Lian. She was ranked sixth in the family. Previously, when he was still sick, he hadn't seen this aunt act so eagerly.

Now that he had recovered, she had come up to him forcefully and tried to make her presence known.

Huo Xuan pulled his hand out of the woman's grasp with all his might, and his lips curled into a fake smile. "Thank you for your concern, Aunt. I've naturally recovered faster after staying in Cloud City to recuperate."

Seeing that Huo Xuan had glossed over the matter without a trace, the woman did not ask for trouble. She raised her head curiously and turned to Mo Zhu, who had been standing beside Huo Xuan without saying anything. She smiled and said, "Wow, the girl that Xuan'er brought home looks rather pretty..."

Knowing that Huo Lian had ill intentions when she said this, Huo Xuan quietly used his body to block the woman's line of sight. Before he could explain anything, there was suddenly a rush of footsteps coming down the stairs from behind.

"Brother Xuan, you're finally back. I've been waiting for you for a long time!" Before she could finish speaking, a petite girl rushed over and threw herself into Huo Xuan's arms.

Mo Zhu looked coldly at the two of them hugging in public, her eyes instantly darkening.

At this moment, Huo Xuan didn't expect someone to suddenly appear. He quickly reached out and pulled the girl away from his arms. He didn't control his strength well and pushed her two meters away.

Mo Zhu was amused by the man's stiff movements. The corners of her lips curled up as she used her body to separate the two of them. She raised her finger and pointed at Huo Xuan, saying seriously, "I'm sorry, please stay away from this man. He's mine."

The girl was provoked by her words. She looked up at Mo Zhu with a blushed face and said, "You! How dare you say this in front of me! Do you know who I am?!"

"I don't know and I'm not interested." Mo Zhu grabbed the girl coldly.

Seeing the two of them argue, Huo Xuan stood at the side and watched the commotion.

Huo Xuan chuckled quietly, and the corners of his lips curled up. Was this girl jealous?

The girl was obviously angered by Mo Zhu's disregard for her. She shouted at Huo Xuan from afar, aggrieved, "Brother Xuan! Who exactly is this woman? What relationship do you have with her? How dare she shout at me in the Huo family! Quickly chase her out!"

That was not the end of her sentence. The girl's eyes were red and she wanted to curse Mo Zhu again. However, before she could speak, another lady came down from the stairs and grabbed her.

“That’s enough, Ying’er. Stop fooling around with your Brother Huo Xuan. He just got home, stop it for a while.”

Pulling the girl behind her, the wealthy lady patted her hand and looked at Mo Zhu. “Young lady, don’t be angry. Kang Ying is used to fooling around with Xuan’er since she was young. She must have frightened you.”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she waved her hand generously. She was very clear about the twists and turns in these people’s hearts. However, as long as it wasn’t too much, she couldn’t be bothered to argue with these middle-aged women.

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With these three people taking the initiative to speak, the people who had been sitting in the living room for a long time all gathered around and chatted casually with Huo Xuan. On the surface, they looked like they were very concerned about Huo Xuan’s condition, but in fact, all of their questions were directed to find out the divine doctor who had cured his strange illness.

Everyone surrounded him. Although Mo Zhu stood rooted to the ground, she was still a little far from Huo Xuan as these people squeezed her away from him.

At this moment, the sound of crutches approaching came from afar. An old man who didn’t look young opened the door and walked out. As he walked in the direction of Huo Xuan, he said, “Is it Xuan’er? I heard that Xuan’er has recovered. Come over and let me take a good look.”

Knowing that the person who came was Huo Xuan’s grandfather, Mo Zhu secretly took two steps back and made way for Grandfather Huo.

He successfully walked to Huo Xuan and grabbed the man’s hand in excitement. With tears in his eyes, he said happily, “Xuan’er, I didn’t expect your illness to really be cured. The heavens really took care of you and didn’t make me send you off.”

“Grandpa, I miss you too.” Huo Xuan shook Grandpa Huo’s hand affectionately, his expression polite and respectful.

Upon seeing this scene, Mo Zhu was also moved. She never expected that there would be someone who truly cared about Huo Xuan in the Huo family in Beijing.

Chapter 149: Causing a Storm

“I heard that you’re engaged in Cloud City? Did you bring your fiancée home this time? Where is she? Quickly let me take a good look!” Old Master Huo held Huo Xuan’s hand, his gaze sweeping across everyone before landing on Mo Zhu’s face.

He took two steps forward and pulled Mo Zhu to his side. Huo Xuan looked up and smiled. "Grandfather, this is your future granddaughter-in-law. Her name is Mo Zhu."

Following Huo Xuan's introduction, Mo Zhu greeted him politely and obediently.

Elder Huo quietly looked at Mo Zhu for a while and nodded in satisfaction. "Not bad, not bad. This young lady is beautiful and lively. She's perfect for my Xuan'er."

Seeing that Old Master Huo was personally praising Mo Zhu, Huo Lian, who was watching all of this coldly, was unhappy. She frowned and said angrily, "Dad, you don't know this, but Xuan'er's fiancée came from a remote mountainous area. Not only is her grades bad, but she's also causing trouble everywhere. If such a person marries into the Huo family, who knows how many people will laugh at her behind our backs!"

When she said this, everyone looked at Mo Zhu with even more disdain.

In fact, when Huo Xuan sent the news to the Huo family yesterday, everyone had already investigated Mo Zhu's background clearly. The reason why they didn't mock her when they entered the house was because of Huo Xuan. Now that Huo Lian had started the topic, everyone stopped hiding their opinions and began to discuss Mo Zhu's family background happily.

When Old Master Huo heard his daughter's words, his face instantly turned cold. "So what if she's a child from the mountainous regions? Since ancient times, countless heroes and heroes have come from the mountainous regions. Your great-grandfather is also from the countryside. If it weren't for his hard work and hard work back then, how could you guys be living comfortably now?"

Huo Lian knew that Old Master Huo was angry. She curled her lips and lowered her head. She quickly explained, "I didn't slander the people from the mountainous regions deliberately. I'm saying that this girl's status isn't compatible with our Xuan'er..."

"Hmph." Before the woman could finish, Old Master Huo gave her a cold glance and interrupted her, "It's Xuan'er's own business what kind of wife he is willing to marry. Otherwise, he still has Xiao Man to watch over him. As his aunt, you don't have to worry so much!"

"Dad, I just..."

Huo Lian wanted to explain further, but the old man didn't want to listen anymore. He waved his hand and sat down on the main seat in the main hall impatiently. "Alright, stop talking. You guys have not stopped once since Xuan'er is back."

Understanding the meaning behind Elder Huo's words, everyone shut up and obediently found their seats.

Once Huo Xuan sat down, before he could wave Mo Zhu over, Kang Ying had already aimed for the seat beside him with her sharp eyes and sat down beside him.

She gave Huo Xuan a speechless look before walking over to Kang Ying. "Please make way. You're sitting in my seat."

Kang Ying could hear Mo Zhu's displeasure and she raised her eyebrows with a look of disdain. "Who do you think you are to dare to be arrogant in front of me? The position beside Brother Xuan has always been mine since he was young. What right do you have to make me give up my position?"

Mo Zhu exuded a cold aura from head to toe. If anyone present knew her well, they would definitely know that this was a sign that she was about to flare up.

Suddenly, Huo Xuan slammed the table. He was one step ahead of Mo Zhu as he said, "On what basis? On the basis that she is my, Huo Xuan's, fiancée and will be the officially married granddaughter-in-law of the Huo family in the future. I think you're the one who really doesn't have the right to sit in this position, right?"

Hearing Huo Xuan's roar, Kang Ying lowered her head in grievance. "Brother Xuan, you've misunderstood me. I didn't mean it that way..."

Without giving the girl a chance to explain, Huo Xuan immediately grabbed Mo Zhu's hand and said, "I don't care what the meaning of your words is, please give up your seat for my fiancée."

Seeing that Kang Ying was still sitting there indifferently, Huo Xuan repeated coldly, "This is the Huo family. If you don't understand human language, I'll arrange for someone to send you back now."

"Xuan'er, we're all family, why do you have to make things so awkward? Ying'er is just used to sitting in this position and is not used to changing seats. Let's talk things out nicely."

The person who interrupted was the lady who had followed Kang Ying downstairs. She was Huo Qing, the eldest daughter of Old Master Huo who was ranked third in the family. Kang Ying was her husband's niece. As she liked Huo Xuan, she had caused her a lot of trouble since she was young. Now that the girl was embarrassed, she could only take the initiative to smooth things over.

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Knowing that she was the one who was in the wrong, Kang Ying stood up in anger and angrily sat in the empty seat beside Huo Qing.

Mo Zhu didn't stand on ceremony. She sat down beside Huo Xuan openly and ignored the surrounding gazes that were looking at her. She directly took out her phone and started playing with it.

Out of sight, out of mind. As long as it didn't affect her interests, she definitely wouldn't provoke anyone in the Huo family.

In the spirit of wanting to avoid trouble, Old Master Huo picked up the teacup on the table and quietly took a sip. He then casually changed the topic back to Huo Xuan. "Xuan'er, although you've recovered, you still have to pay more attention to resting well. If you have nothing to do, bring my granddaughter-in-law to visit me more often. It'll make me happy."

Chapter 150: Questioning Huo Xuan

After a pause, as if he had recalled something, Old Master Huo continued, "I heard from your father that you and my granddaughter-in-law had held an engagement banquet in Cloud City a while ago. Cloud City is too far away, and I haven't been able to go there due to my poor health. I'm thinking of finding a suitable opportunity to hold a simple banquet at home in two days and take this opportunity to announce this good news in the capital."

When the old master said this, everyone in the Huo family looked at each other, their eyes filled with astonishment. Everyone did not understand why the old master thought so highly of this country bumpkin.

Her eyes dimmed. Before Huo Xuan could speak, Huo Yan, who had been silent all this while, answered, "Dad, Xuan'er is the eldest grandson of the Huo family. The marriage can't be done casually. I think we have to discuss this matter again."

Huo Yan was Huo Xuan's fifth aunt and was also the person in the Huo family who paid the most attention to matching families. For someone like Mo Zhu who was a country bumpkin from the mountainous countryside, she really looked down on her.

Before waiting for Old Master Huo's reply, she continued coldly, "When eldest brother and sister-in-law agreed to this marriage, they wanted someone to bring good luck to Xuan'er. Now that Xuan'er has recovered, we naturally have to reconsider this marriage. In my opinion, we should give this young lady some compensation and let this matter rest."

Huo Yan's words touched Huo Qing's heart. In order to matchmake Kang Ying and Huo Xuan, she raised her head and echoed, "Fifth sister, you have a point. Xuan'er had been nurtured as the heir of the Huo family since he was young. Now, he has expanded Cloud City's business and done it well. No matter how I look at it, this young lady isn't worthy of our Xuan'er."

After taking a glance at Mo Zhu and seeing that she was still playing with her phone nonchalantly, she added, "Dad, it's not that I don't think highly of the people from the countryside, but just based on her speech, actions, and manners, she doesn't match up to our Xuan'er."

Upon hearing their words, the others from the Huo family, who were already unhappy with Mo Zhu, could not hold back.

"Look at this girl. She doesn't even care about Old Master Huo. Old Master Huo is sitting in the main hall, and she's still playing with her phone as if it doesn't matter. Who doesn't get ridiculed by others when they marry a wife like this? I think she'll be criticized no matter where she goes."

"That's right. Our Xuan'er is talented and handsome. He could have found any girl from a rich family, but he had to marry a country bumpkin from the mountainous region. The Huo family will definitely lose face in the future."

"If you ask me, Ms. Kang looks more compatible with Xuan'er. No matter what, she should find someone of equal social standing for Xuan'er. The two of them grew up together as childhood sweethearts. They must have a very good relationship."

It was as if she was saying this deliberately for Mo Zhu. Every single word had floated into Mo Zhu's ears. She impatiently turned off her phone screen, turned to look at Huo Xuan and asked, "Is there a quieter place?"

"Yes, I'll bring you around the courtyard." Huo Xuan nodded.

After saying this, Huo Xuan stood up and prepared to bring Mo Zhu out to the courtyard to get some fresh air. Just as he took a step forward, the girl's unhappy voice came from behind him. "Grandfather, the quality of the Huo family really needs to be improved. How dare she act like this. Even any other country bumpkin wouldn't dare to slander others in public."

Grandfather Huo looked up and met Mo Zhu's cold gaze. He laughed heartily and said, "Haha, she's indeed someone Xuan'er has taken a liking to. Good, I will teach them a good lesson."

Ignoring the ashen expressions of everyone in the living room, the two of them walked straight out the door and arrived at the pavilion in the courtyard.

Once they entered the pavilion, Mo Zhu leaned over and pressed the man against the pillar. "Tell me, what's your relationship with that girl called Kang Ying?"

Huo Xuan smiled gently and explained patiently, "There's nothing much. She's my third uncle's niece and has liked to stay in the Huo family since she was young."

Seeing Mo Zhu's dark expression, the man added, "Although she liked to pester me in the past, I swear that you're the only one in my heart. I've never looked her in the eye."

This was the first time Mo Zhu had heard Huo Xuan seriously explain his relationship with other girls. She understood that this man wasn't the type to act recklessly. She slowly loosened her grip on Huo Xuan.

Unexpectedly, just as she was about to let go of her grip on him, Mo Zhu was pressed against the pillar by the man who had turned the tables on her.

"You don't believe me? Or, are you jealous?"

The man teased Mo Zhu and immediately lowered his head to kiss the girl's red lips.

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Mo Zhu didn't react in time to the man's kiss. She was about to bite Huo Xuan ruthlessly, but before she could move, he had already let go of her.

Mo Zhu glared at Huo Xuan and threatened expressionlessly, "You better not let me catch you having an ambiguous relationship with another girl, or I won't let you off!"

The smile in Huo Xuan's eyes deepened as he nodded obediently. "With a powerful fiancée like you, how would I dare to do such a thing?"

"I'll give you one more chance then. Let's forget about it this time." Patting her hands, Mo Zhu turned around and planned to leave the pavilion.

At that moment, Auntie Sun, who had opened the door for the two of them, ran over with an anxious expression. The moment she saw Huo Xuan, she said in a panic, "Bad news, Young Master! Old Master fainted suddenly!"

Chapter 151: The Old Master Is in Danger

When Huo Xuan heard Auntie Sun's words, he immediately stood up and hurriedly replied with a cold expression, "Fainted? Alright, I understand. You go back first, I'll be right there."

After sending Auntie Sun away, Huo Xuan pondered for a moment before turning to look at Mo Zhu, who was equally worried. "I knew that something unexpected would happen after I made the trip to the old mansion today, but I didn't expect that they would actually take action on the old master!"

Mo Zhu slowly touched the man's hand and said softly, "Don't worry too much. This is the Huo family's old mansion after all. They can't let anything happen to the old man."

Huo Xuan nodded and patted the girl's hand. He took out his phone from his pocket and quickly dialed a number.

Not long later, the call was picked up and Xu Huan's voice came from the receiver.

Upon hearing Xu Huan's response, Huo Xuan instructed coldly, "Send Mo Jiu here as soon as possible. We have to let him resolve the current situation."

Xu Huan was confused by Huo Xuan's words. He paused for a few seconds and asked with a frown, "Brother Huo, why are you in such a hurry to ask Mo Jiu to come? Did something major happen in the Huo family?"

"The old man is sick. He suddenly fainted. I'm afraid someone is trying to take this opportunity to make a fuss. I'm not sure about the rest. Don't ask so much first. Hurry up and get Mo Jiu to the old mansion!"

Huo Xuan didn't say anything else. After saying this, he hung up the phone and pulled Mo Zhu towards the main hall.

The two of them walked very quickly and returned to the main hall in a few minutes.

Once they entered the house, Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu didn't even have the chance to see where the old man was when Huo Lian, who was standing quietly by the door, saw the two of them with her sharp eyes.

Huo Lian quickly took two steps forward and stood in front of Mo Zhu. She pointed at the girl's nose and started cursing, "How dare you come to the main hall! It's all your fault for saying such arrogant words and causing the old man to fall unconscious in a fit of anger! I didn't expect you to be so thick-skinned and still dare to come here to get scolded!"

With Huo Lian's curse, everyone in the hall saw Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu. Kang Ying was seriously angered by Mo Zhu just now and was worried that she wouldn't have the chance to take revenge. Now that the opportunity had presented itself, she naturally couldn't let go of the chance to mock Mo Zhu.

Kang Ying raised her eyebrows and rushed to Huo Lian's side. She glanced at Mo Zhu from the corner of her eyes and said to Huo Xuan softly, "Brother Xuan, all of this was caused by this woman of unknown origin. If she hadn't come, Grandfather Huo wouldn't have fainted suddenly! Brother Xuan, quickly chase her out and chase her out of the Huo family!"

"Enough!" Upon hearing the two of them insult Mo Zhu, Huo Xuan's eyes turned cold as he cut Kang Ying off.

He directly grabbed Mo Zhu's hand and walked past the two people blocking the way in front of him. As he walked, he shouted angrily, "This is the Huo family! Mo Zhu is the granddaughter-in-law my grandfather personally recognized. As long as I, Huo Xuan, am still alive, I won't allow you to bully her like this!"

As if he felt that he hadn't finished speaking, Huo Xuan took two steps forward with Mo Zhu. Then, he turned around and said to Huo Lian coldly, "Grandfather had fainted and you didn't hurry up to get the doctor to treat him. And now, you actually have the time to criticize my fiancée. If anything happens to Grandfather, I think everyone here can't escape the responsibility!"

When Huo Xuan finished speaking, not only were Huo Lian and Kang Ying shocked, even the people surrounding Old Master Huo took a few steps back in fear.

Huo Qing and Huo Yan, who were standing by the side and watching the show, lowered their heads and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Seeing that everyone was making way, Huo Xuan brought Mo Zhu to the soft couch where Old Master Huo was resting.

At this moment, Old Master Huo's face was pale, and his lips were dark. He looked as if he had been poisoned. Seeing this, Mo Zhu gently tugged at Huo Xuan's sleeve in an unseen manner. The two of them quickly exchanged a glance in understanding.

Chapter 152: Mo Jiu Is Here

Squatting down lightly by the soft couch, Huo Xuan raised his eyes to look at Huo Yan and asked in a low voice, "How long has my grandfather been unconscious for? Where's the doctor you guys called? Are all of you just standing here and watching the show indifferently?"

As everyone was scolded by Huo Xuan angrily just now, they didn't dare to speak up now. The woman standing behind Huo Yan quickly poked Huo Yan's arm. Seeing that there was no way to avoid it, Huo Yan's eyes flashed slightly. "We... we were too anxious just now. We were only concerned about checking on the old master's condition and forgot to inform the family doctor."

Huo Xuan had already expected this answer from them. He raised his head coldly and glared at the crowd with an extremely displeased expression.

"It's fine even if you forgot to call him. I'll arrange for the best doctor for Grandfather, but the air in this room is thin. Grandfather needs sufficient oxygen now. I'm afraid I'll have to ask everyone to go home and rest today."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Huo Lian's temper exploded. Her expression changed as she said anxiously, "Huo Xuan, what do you mean by this? The doctor hasn't arrived

yet, and we have yet to find out why he fainted. You're actually chasing us away now? Do you have any respect for your elders? Is this how your parents taught you?"

Huo Xuan sneered coldly and looked straight into the woman's angry eyes. "Respect the elders? Haven't you been arrogant and despotic all your life? Now that Grandfather is sick, you're putting on the airs of an elder in front of me and spouting nonsense in front of Grandfather. I think you're the one with no manners."

"You!" Huo Lian was speechless from Huo Xuan's reprimand. She held onto the table beside her to catch her breath as she pointed at Huo Xuan.

While the scene was in a deadlock, Aunt Sun, who was waiting at the entrance of the mansion, successfully picked Mo Jiu up and hurriedly brought him to the main hall.

Upon seeing Mo Jiu's figure, Huo Xuan heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he had long expected the Huo family to cause trouble and had informed Mo Jiu beforehand to ask him to rush to Beijing with them. Otherwise, it would be difficult to deal with the current situation if they left Cloud City now.

The moment Mo Jiu entered the main hall, he hurriedly greeted Huo Xuan and walked around the crowd to treat Old Master Huo. He did a check up on Old Master Huo and checked his pulse. A moment later, he frowned slightly and looked up at Huo Xuan.

Understanding the meaning in Mo Jiu's gaze, Huo Yan couldn't hold back and walked to Mo Jiu before Huo Xuan could speak. She grabbed the man's arm and asked anxiously, "How is he? Did you find anything?"

Mo Jiu shook the woman's hand away gently. He ignored Huo Yan and said plainly, "Old Master Huo's faint isn't normal. If my diagnosis is correct, he should have been poisoned."

Before coming, Mo Jiu had expected that Old Master Huo might have been poisoned. It couldn't be a coincidence that he had fainted at this moment, but he hadn't expected that Old Master Huo would be plotted against in his own house.

Just as Mo Jiu finished speaking, Huo Xuan's body trembled violently. His gaze swept across everyone in the hall ruthlessly, his expression so cold it was as if he was about to kill.

Elder Huo had fought for the Huo family for more than half of his life, and he had spent half his life's effort to ensure that his children and grandchildren could have a good life. He didn't expect to suffer such a calamity in his own mansion when he was already at such an old age.

“Poisoned?” Huo Xuan clenched his fists tightly. “I only left for a few minutes and my grandfather was poisoned. I have to ask all my aunts about what happened during this period of time!”

When the Huo family heard this, they instantly panicked and started discussing softly.

“Poisoned? How could he be poisoned? He had suddenly fainted. I didn’t see him eat or drink anything before he fainted!”

“That’s right, that’s right. The old master has always been healthy and he’s very particular about what he eats. Everyone in this house is family, how could he be poisoned!”

Chapter 153: It’s The Heart-Devouring Poison Again

Everyone was discussing in a panic. Mo Jiu stood up and came to Huo Xuan’s side. He leaned close to Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu and added, “Master Huo, the poison in the old man is the same as the poison you were poisoned with previously.”

“What did you say!” Huo Xuan’s eyes darkened when he heard this. He didn’t expect his grandfather to be poisoned by the Heart-Devouring Poison as well. It seemed like this matter wasn’t as simple as he had thought.

Not only did Huo Xuan think this way, even Mo Zhu’s pupils constricted when she heard Mo Jiu’s words. Previously, when she looked at Old Master Huo’s expression, she could vaguely tell that this was a sign of poison. She didn’t expect the Heart-Devouring Poison to appear again.

“The same poison as what Xuan’er was poisoned with? What should we do then? Previously, Xuan’er’s poison was really aggressive. Even someone as young and strong as him was seriously affected by it. The old master is already so old. If he’s not careful, wouldn’t it be...”

The person who spoke was Huo Qing. She was originally standing closest to the soft couch. When Mo Jiu approached Huo Xuan, she had also turned her body to listen. Now that she knew the truth, she was already frightened.

“If anything happens to Old Master, what will happen to the Huo Family in Beijing?”

Huo Qing’s worry was not without reason. Although the Huo family in Beijing had a deep foundation built by the older generation, ever since Old Master Huo retired, the Huo family’s business was getting worse under Huo Peng’s management.

The family that Huo Qing had married into was one of the most prestigious families in the city. If the old master fell ill, her life in her in-laws wouldn’t be good. Besides, this not only concerned the wealth of the Huo family’s descendants, but if the Huo family was

swallowed up by someone who was eyeing them covetously, it would affect the reputation of her ancestors.

After hearing Huo Qing's words, the main hall became even more chaotic. Seeing that Mo Jiu had already diagnosed Old Master Huo's poison, Huo Lian, who was standing at the door, took a step forward and said, "Xuan'er, since Old Master is poisoned with the same poison as you, quickly think of a way to solve it!"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he raised his head and looked coldly at his sixth aunt, who harbored ill intentions. He didn't say a word or move forward.

Huo Lian didn't notice Huo Xuan's abnormal behavior. She took another two steps forward with an anxious expression and rushed the man. "Xuan'er, I heard that your illness was cured by a divine doctor. Quickly send someone to bring that divine doctor over to take a look for the old man. He might even be cured by the doctor!"

Realizing the meaning behind Huo Lian's words, Huo Xuan smiled coldly and turned around, ignoring Huo Lian.

At this moment, Mo Jiu, who was standing at the side, took a step forward and said, "I was the one who cured Master Huo's poison. I checked his pulse just now. The situation of the old man's organs is inferior to that of a young man's. I'm not confident that I can save him."

When Huo Lian heard this, her expression turned cold. She looked at Mo Jiu in disdain and said, "You? Don't think that I don't know how capable you are. How could you have cured Xuan'er's illness? I won't believe it even if you kill me!"

After a pause, Huo Lian turned around and suddenly tugged at Huo Xuan's sleeve. She said anxiously, "Xuan'er, this poison is so powerful. You can't hesitate any longer. Quickly invite the divine doctor to cure the old master's poison. If you're any later, the old master's life will be in danger!"

Huo Xuan was amused by the woman's words. He turned his body and shook Huo Lian's hand away. He replied in a deep voice, "Mo Jiu was the one who cured my poison. It doesn't matter if you believe me or not. It's not that I'm not doing my best. Didn't you hear Mo Jiu say that he wasn't confident just now?"

Huo Lian didn't believe that Mo Jiu was the one who cured Huo Xuan's poison. "That's impossible, Xuan'er. I know that you are angry with all the aunts and said that on purpose. Let's invite the divine doctor over to take a look at the old master's body first. When the old master recovers, we will definitely apologize to you personally."

Chapter 154: Treating Old Master Huo

“I did cure Master Huo’s poison.” Mo Jiu looked at Huo Lian with a firm gaze. “Ever since Master Huo was poisoned, I had read many ancient medical books, visited many famous doctors in seclusion, and racked my brains for several years to develop a medicine that could cure this poison. It took me an entire year to cure Master Huo.”

After a pause, Mo Jiu added, “It’s not that I didn’t try my best to save Old Master Huo, but Old Master Huo is really weak and this poison is too strong. I’m really helpless.”

Although Huo Lian didn’t believe Mo Jiu’s words, she had no evidence to prove anything now. Huo Lian took two steps back, shook her head and muttered, “No, this is impossible...”

“Why can’t it be me? We did try to hire the divine doctor, offering him a huge reward for it, but the divine doctor wasn’t in the country and he didn’t accept the Huo family’s order. I had no choice but to try my luck to travel all over the world to find a solution. The heavens indeed rewards those who work hard and I really found a way to cure the poison.”

Mo Jiu stared at Huo Lian coldly and replied disdainfully.

Under such circumstances, Huo Lian saw that there was nothing she could say. She lowered her head and thought for a moment before saying with a frown, “Alright, then I’ll believe you today. Since you can cure the Heart-Devouring Poison, hurry up and save the old man!”

When she said this, not only Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu, even Mo Jiu looked at Huo Lian in surprise.

Huo Xuan’s pupils constricted suddenly as he raised his eyebrows. He grabbed Huo Lian and shouted, “Mo Jiu and I never mentioned this poison’s name before. May I ask how you know the name of this poison?”

At this moment, the entire hall was silent. Their conversation had reached everyone’s ears very clearly. Under the gaze of everyone, Huo Lian’s eyes were obviously filled with panic.

She kept tugging at her clothes that were held in Huo Xuan’s hand and said intermittently, “Didn’t Mo Jiu say that the old man was poisoned with the same poison as you just now? Aren’t you poisoned with the Heart-Devouring Poison?”

Huo Xuan’s voice turned even colder. “Sixth Aunt, I’ve never mentioned in the Huo residence that the poison I’m poisoned with is called the Heart-Devouring Poison.”

When Huo Lian heard this, she smiled awkwardly and pulled back her sleeve. She said guiltily, "This, this is all because I was very worried about your illness. That's why I had used all means and ways to find out what the poison was. I was hoping that when I see a cure in the future, I would be able to help you recover from it."

A cold smile appeared on Huo Xuan's face. He clapped his hands and turned his head to look away from Huo Lian. He said disdainfully, "I have to thank you for your good intentions then. It must have been hard on you to remember to help me find the cure to my poison despite your busy schedule."

"We're all family. Xuan'er, there's no need to be so formal. This is my duty." After saying this, Huo Lian was so guilty that she didn't dare to look at Huo Xuan anymore. Her gaze wavered. "Xuan'er, you should quickly think of a way to save the old master. Right now, the old master's safety is the most important."

Huo Xuan frowned, his hands paralyzed as he replied helplessly, "Sixth Aunt, you make it sound so easy. Didn't Mo Jiu already say that he can't be saved? I really have no choice this time. Since you were able to find out what poison I was poisoned with, I believe you can definitely save grandfather's poison too."

Huo Lian's expression froze when she heard this. She suddenly took two steps back and said with a trembling voice, "Me? How am I able to save the old man? If I had an idea, would I still need to wait for you to invite the divine doctor?"

Seeing that everyone's eyes were on her, Huo Lian quickly waved her hand. "Don't look at me, I really have no solutions!"

After Huo Lian said that, the situation became tense.

Mo Zhu had not taken the initiative to speak or answer anyone's question ever since she entered the house. She observed everyone's expressions and movements quietly. Now, her eyes darkened. She moved her body gently and approached Mo Jiu quietly

Chapter 155: Unable to Dispute

Pretending to be uninterested, Mo Zhu suddenly bumped into Mo Jiu as she walked past him. She said as she walked towards the chair, "How boring, it's useless even if you come. Even playing a game is more interesting than this."

After saying this, Mo Zhu ignored the others in the hall. She found a chair and sat down, taking out her phone and playing with it.

After Mo Zhu passed by Mo Jiu, Mo Jiu retracted his hand that was hanging by his side and looked up at Huo Xuan with deep meaning in his eyes. "Master Huo, although I'm not 100% sure that I can save Old Master Huo, I'm willing to give it a try."

After a pause, Mo Jiu continued, "I happen to have brought along the remaining pills that I have used to cure your poison the last time. Let's help the old man to the bed in the room and lie down. I'll give the old man acupuncture treatment and see if I can think of a way to stabilize his condition."

Upon hearing Mo Jiu mention the pill, in addition to the fact that Mo Zhu had bumped into Mo Jiu for no reason, Huo Xuan immediately understood what had happened. His eyes darkened as he replied softly, "Alright, then let's carry grandfather back to the room."

After saying this, Huo Xuan called for the Huo family's servants to carry the old man back to his room. Before entering the house, he instructed Mo Zhu worriedly, "Wait here for me to come out. Don't run around. The Huo family is not safe."

Mo Zhu was playing with her phone casually with her head lowered. When she heard Huo Xuan's words, she understood that he was worried about her. She looked up and met the man's gaze, nodding lightly. "Alright, I understand. I won't go anywhere. I'll wait for you here."

Not long after Huo Xuan and Mo Jiu entered the room, the people waiting in the main hall couldn't help but start chattering again. Mo Zhu didn't want to listen to the noisy discussion of the crowd and directly raised the volume of her phone to the maximum, blasting the sound effects of the game.

Seeing this, the few aunts of the Huo family grew an even stronger dislike of Mo Zhu. Huo Lian was already an impatient person to begin with, and after being provoked by Huo Xuan just now, she could no longer hold it in. She immediately rushed forward and cursed Mo Zhu angrily, "The old master is still critically ill, and you actually have the mood to play games on your phone here? How disgraceful!"

She still was not done venting her anger after saying this. She suddenly stood up and slammed the table with all her might. "A country bumpkin really has no manners at all. Not only did she not care about the old man's health after what happened, she even turned up her phone's volume so loudly. She's really driving me to my grave!"

Upon hearing Huo Lian's words, the word "victory" appeared on the phone screen in front of Mo Zhu. She took a glance at Huo Lian as she started the next round and replied calmly, "Yo, am I considered uneducated with terrible upbringing because I'm playing games here? Then why are you standing at the side and watching the show when Old Master Huo has fainted?"

"You!" Huo Lian was so angered by Mo Zhu she was almost breathless, and her chest heaved up and down violently. She quickly picked up the tea on the table and took a sip to catch her breath.

Old Master Huo's situation was still unclear. Huo Qing thought about the pros and cons and quickly came forward to help Huo Lian up. "Sixth Sister, don't be so calculative with a junior. Mo Zhu had led a poor life in the past. It's fine if she doesn't know the rules, but you can't lose the manners as an elder in the Huo family. Don't be angry with the younger generation."

Huo Lian glared at Mo Zhu. Since her older sister had spoken, she naturally had to give her some face. She waved her hand and said, "I naturally won't stoop to the level of a country bumpkin. I'm just too worried about the old master's condition and my thoughts are a little messy right now."

Seeing her in this state, this scene made Mo Zhu smile without batting an eyelid. These people were really like clowns. They were performing in their own show, it was extremely ridiculous.

Retracting her gaze, Mo Zhu continued playing with her phone. She had promised Huo Xuan that she would wait in the hall. As long as these nosy aunts of his didn't provoke her, she naturally wouldn't bother with them.

Chapter 156: Stabilizing His Condition

After winning another round, Mo Zhu was not in the mood to continue playing. She turned her phone screen off and stuffed it into her pocket. She leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes to rest.

The chaotic conversation around them continued intermittently. Half an hour later, Huo Xuan and Mo Jiu walked out of Old Master Huo's room one after another.

Seeing the two of them appear, Huo Lian couldn't help but take a step forward and ask, "How's the old man? Is he alright?"

Huo Xuan, who came out first, ignored her and walked past Huo Lian to Mo Zhu's side.

Upon seeing this, Mo Jiu looked up and answered calmly, "I just gave the old master a pill that can alleviate the poison. After taking the pill, I gave the old master an injection. He's much better now. He should not consume overly nourishing food for the time being. As long as you nurse him well, his condition shouldn't worsen."

Upon hearing Mo Jiu's words, the entire Huo family heaved a sigh of relief. The old master had suddenly fainted and was found to be poisoned. Everyone had gone through a lot that night.

“As long as he’s fine, as long as he’s fine.” Huo Qing nodded, stood up from the chair, and walked to the door of Old Master Huo’s room. “Since Old Master’s condition has stabilized, I’ll go and see him.”

As Huo Qing spoke, she raised her hand and was about to push open the door. Unexpectedly, just as she finished speaking, Mo Jiu reached out and stopped her. Mo Jiu frowned and said coldly, “It’s not convenient for others to disturb Old Master Huo’s current condition. If it affects his condition, with his current physical functions, it will be harder for him to recover in the future.”

When she heard this, Huo Lian, who was about to enter with Huo Qing, couldn’t help but reprimand, “What are you talking about! We’re all members of the Huo family. Are we not allowed to see him now that he’s sick?”

After saying this, Huo Lian still felt that it wasn’t enough and continued nagging. “How can we know how the old man is now just by listening to your one-sided story? You’re not a member of the Huo family. You have no right to stop us from visiting the old man!”

Huo Lian’s words resonated with many of the members of the Huo family. The main hall that had been quiet for a while now was filled with whispers and agreement.

“Yes, allow us to go in and visit the old man. Who knows if he has really recovered?”

“I don’t care. I won’t listen to anyone. I want to see the old man’s condition with my own eyes! That’s the only way we can be relieved.”

Seeing that everyone was arguing non-stop, Huo Xuan gently raised his hands and placed them by Mo Zhu’s ear. He looked up in Mo Jiu’s direction and instructed with cold eyes, “Open the door and let them stand at the door and look from afar. Without my permission, no one is allowed to approach the old master from now on!”

After receiving a definite answer, before Mo Jiu could open the door, everyone rushed in.

A few minutes later, the Huo family members walked out of the house one after another after they had finished observing the old man’s condition. Seeing that the old man’s condition had stabilized, no one was willing to stay and get involved in this mess. One by one, they took the initiative to leave the Huo residence.

When most of the people had left, Mo Zhu leaned against the back of the chair and slowly opened her eyes. She had just stretched when Mo Jiu walked over from behind. “Ms. Mo, I’ve already given the pill that you secretly gave me to the old man. Not only that, I brought the Seven Star Needle with me when I came to the Huo family. After giving the old man the pill, I gave him a simple acupuncture treatment according to the acupuncture technique you taught me previously.”

“Yes.” Mo Zhu nodded in understanding when she heard this. She seemed to have recalled something and she frowned as she asked, “Has the poison in the old man really been controlled?”

Mo Jiu’s expression froze as he replied worriedly, “No, the excuse I gave was instructed by Master Huo. The old master’s poison is still spreading in his body, the situation isn’t looking good..”

Chapter 157: There’s Some Danger

“Ms. Mo, you have to think of a way to deal with this. I’m afraid I can’t save Old Master Huo in time with my current ability.” Mo Jiu’s tone was a little anxious, and he secretly reprimanded himself for his lack of skills.

Before helping the old master into the house, Mo Zhu bumped into him on purpose. She secretly stuffed a pill that would help to alleviate the poison in the Old Master’s body into Mo Jiu’s hand when no one was looking. When they entered the room, Mo Zhu secretly sent him a message to ask him to give the old master acupuncture treatment.

However, even so, he wasn’t able to control the poison in the old man’s body successfully. After studying medicine for so many years, other than the basic illness and pain, Mo Jiu was really helpless against such a domineering and rare poison.

Seeing how Mo Jiu was blaming himself, Mo Zhu patted her hands indifferently and stood up. She changed her expression and said with confidence, “You don’t have to be so anxious. Don’t worry, the poison in Old Master Huo is not the Heart-Devouring Poison.”

Mo Jiu didn’t quite understand Mo Zhu’s words. He scratched his head and looked back at her in confusion. “Ms. Mo, what do you mean by this? When I diagnosed the old man, be it on the surface or through his pulse, they were exactly the same as Master Huo’s symptoms back then. Besides that, the spread of the poison in his body was very similar.”

“Just by looking at the symptoms and the time it takes to spread, we can’t confidently diagnose which poison it is. The poison of the Heart-Devouring Poison is very tricky, and it’s different from the spread of ordinary poison in the organs of one’s body. There are many similar types of poison. You’ll understand after you study a few more types of them.” Mo Zhu rested for a while and her mood improved a little. Seeing how eager Mo Jiu was, she couldn’t help but share more.

Mo Jiu was stroking his chin and pondering over the meaning in her words. Mo Zhu was not in a hurry. She moved her wrist and added, “This poison is not Heart-Devouring Poison. The pills I gave you just now are enough. Old Master Huo is old and weak.

When he wakes up, ask the kitchen to brew a few bowls of medicine. It will drain the poison faster.”

“Alright, Ms. Mo. I’ll pass down the instructions in a while.” Mo Jiu nodded in agreement when he heard this. Then, he patted his head as if he understood something and asked curiously, “Ms. Mo, according to you, why did the Huo family spend so much effort to get a poison so similar to the Heart-Devouring Poison and poison Old Master Huo at this critical moment?”

Upon being questioned by Mo Jiu, Mo Zhu rolled her eyes at him angrily and looked at Mo Jiu as if she was looking at a fool. She said lightly, “Why do you think they kept pestering Huo Xuan tonight to ask who the divine doctor who cured him is?”

“Could it be?” Mo Jiu reacted immediately after Mo Zhu’s reminder. “Could they be using this poison to lure out the divine doctor hiding behind Master Huo?”

With a light laugh, Mo Zhu looked up at Mo Jiu. “That’s right. They got the news from somewhere and suspect that I’m the legendary divine doctor who cured Huo Xuan. Not only did they cause a scene today to probe my identity as the divine doctor, but they also want to see my understanding of the Heart-Devouring Poison and my true medical skills.”

As she spoke, Mo Zhu’s expression became increasingly grave. She did not expect the Huo family to be filled with danger. They did not dare to really harm Old Master Huo’s life. The other families in Beijing were eyeing the Huo family’s every move covetously, so they could only take the risk and use this method to test her.

However, she felt sorry for Old Master Huo. He was already so old, but he still had to suffer from such pain.

Sighing lightly, Huo Xuan had arrived beside Mo Zhu at some point in time. He grabbed the girl’s hand and rubbed it a few times before asking, “How did you see through all of this?”

Huo Xuan was also very surprised. This was the first time Mo Zhu had come to the Huo family and she had already encountered such a huge emergency. He didn’t expect that not only was she not flustered, she was able to calmly analyze so much to understand the true reason behind their actions..

Chapter 158: The Antidote

Mo Zhu held Huo Xuan’s hand and raised her eyebrows. “Make a guess.”

After hearing her words, not only Huo Xuan, even Mo Zhu was speechless for a moment. However, it wasn’t surprising that Mo Zhu could understand all of this given her sharp mind.

“Ms. Mo, with Old Master Huo’s current health, can he really be cured with just a few doses of medicine? Does he require other treatment?” As Old Master Huo’s doctor, Mo Jiu was really anxious about his condition.

Mo Zhu sighed and replied lightly, “I’m afraid drinking medicine alone won’t do.”

When Huo Xuan heard this, he looked up and grabbed Mo Zhu’s hand worriedly as well. He frowned and said, “The situation in Beijing now is not simple. The various families are restless. The old master is the backbone of the Huo family. Nothing must happen to him!”

Regardless of whether it was for the Huo family or himself, he didn’t want anything to happen to Old Master Huo.

Mo Zhu understood Huo Xuan’s feelings for his grandfather. In the Huo family’s mansion, Old Master Huo should be one of the only few people who had treated him well sincerely. She gently patted Huo Xuan’s hand and said softly, “Don’t worry. Using the acupuncture technique I taught you, use the Seven Star Acupuncture Technique to consecutively give the old man acupuncture for seven days. Together with the medicine, the poison should be able to be expelled cleanly.”

After a pause, Mo Zhu pursed her lips and continued, “However, Old Master Huo is old after all. After all this, it’s impossible for his body to return to its former tough state. You have to be more careful in the future. If you’re not careful, he might end up bedridden with diseases.”

Just as Mo Zhu finished speaking, Mo Jiu slammed the table and cursed angrily, “The Huo family is really full of scoundrels. It’s fine that they didn’t care about Master Huo when he was in trouble and continued to add fuel to the fire, but now, they are disregarding Elder Huo’s safety to achieve their goal!”

At this moment, Huo Xuan also felt a surge of anger in his heart. His expression was cold and his face ashen. He wished he could make the mastermind behind the scenes kneel down in front of the old man to apologize to him. However, even so, it couldn’t make up for the hurt and pain the old man had suffered.

Mo Zhu understood how Huo Xuan’s felt. She was silent for a few seconds before comforting him, “God will definitely bless Grandpa Huo. As long as he nurses his body well, he will definitely live a long life.”

Considering the other people in the Huo family, Mo Zhu changed the topic and her expression darkened. “Although this matter has passed, we still have to be careful. These people won’t stop until they have achieved their goal. Old Master can’t afford to suffer a second time.”

Naturally, Huo Xuan knew what kind of people the Huo family had. He nodded, his eyes dark. "I understand. I'll send people to keep a close eye on this place."

After saying this, the three of them fell silent in thought. Not long later, Old Master Huo woke up and learned about what had taken place in the main hall. He instructed the servants to call Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu in.

When Mo Zhu pushed the door open and entered the house, Old Master Huo was leaning against the soft mattress on the bed. When he saw Mo Zhu enter, he smiled kindly and waved at the girl from afar. "Xiao Zhu, come to grandpa."

Mo Zhu obediently took two steps forward and sat down on the side of the bed.

Old Master Huo propped himself up and sat upright. He pulled Mo Zhu's hand and said sincerely, "Xiao Zhu, I'm sorry that you had to encounter such a situation the moment you arrived at the Huo family."

Mo Zhu obediently held the old man's hand and nodded lightly. "It's alright, grandpa."

After saying this, Old Master Huo turned to look at Huo Xuan, who was following behind Mo Zhu quietly. "Xuan, this girl has just arrived in Beijing and is unfamiliar with the people and place. You have to take good care of her for the next few days. When I'm feeling better tomorrow, go book a hotel and let's have a happy family reunion dinner."

Huo Xuan looked up at Old Master Huo and replied gently, "Okay, grandpa, rest well."

Chapter 159: Bad Intentions

After instructing Mo Jiu to stay in the Huo residence to take care of Old Master Huo, Huo Xuan brought Mo Zhu out of the Huo residence and prepared to find a hotel to have a simple meal.

Just as the two of them reached the door, a ringtone suddenly sounded. Huo Xuan took out his phone from his pocket and looked at it. He looked up at Mo Zhu and said, "Wait here for me for two minutes. I'll take this call."

Mo Zhu nodded and took out her phone to play as well.

At this moment, a car horn suddenly came from behind. The car door was opened from the inside and a woman walked forward with a bag.

"Where's Xuan'er?" It was Huo Qing. She knew that Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu hadn't left the house and had been waiting for them at the entrance of the Huo residence for a long time.

Mo Zhu did not have a good impression of this woman either. When she heard Huo Qing's question, she raised her eyebrows and did not plan to answer.

Seeing Mo Zhu's cold attitude, Huo Qing's hands were on her waist and was about to flare up at Mo Zhu when Huo Xuan finished his call and walked over.

"Why haven't you left although it's already so late? Is there something you haven't finished with?" Huo Xuan's tone was cold, and he sounded a little unhappy.

Huo Qing turned his head and saw that the one who replied was Huo Xuan. With a smile on her face, she no longer bothered about Mo Zhu and said obsequiously, "Xuan'er, we haven't seen each other for a long time. I have specially waited at the door for you as I want to treat you to a meal tonight."

"Sure, thank you for the gesture." Huo Xuan curled his lips mockingly. Of course, he didn't believe that this aunt of his who harbored ill intentions only wanted to treat him to a meal. However, he would just have to deal with whatever came his way. He wanted to take this opportunity to find out what role this aunt of his had played tonight.

Mo Zhu didn't say much about Huo Xuan's decision. She obediently got into the car and arrived at a luxurious hotel with Huo Xuan.

This store was decorated very luxuriously. Just from the outside, it looked very high-profile.

The moment the car stopped, Huo Xuan habitually opened the door for Mo Zhu. Just as the waiter took the key and was about to park the car, Huo Xuan's phone rang at an inopportune time.

Huo Xuan lowered his head and looked at the caller ID on the screen. He then looked at Mo Zhu and said, "Follow Huo Qing to the private room first. I'll come after taking a call."

Mo Zhu did not say much either. She acknowledged him softly and looked for Huo Qing's car. Seeing the woman and Kang Ying get out of the car together, she raised her eyebrows with interest.

Kang Ying didn't see Huo Xuan after getting out of the car. She angrily held Huo Qing's arm and walked to Mo Zhu's side. She glared at her and asked, "Where's Brother Xuan?"

Mo Zhu looked up at Kang Ying and answered disdainfully, "He went to pick up the call."

"Hmph." Kang Ying found Mo Zhu's arrogant appearance very displeasing. She stomped her feet and turned around.

Seeing that Huo Xuan wasn't around, Huo Qing understood her niece's temper. She was afraid that she would argue with Mo Zhu in public, so Huo Qing grabbed Kang Ying's hand and turned to instruct Mo Zhu, "Follow us then. We'll go to the private room first."

Mo Zhu nodded to indicate that she had heard her as she tapped her phone in boredom.

Huo Qing stopped talking and pulled Kang Ying along as she quickened her steps towards the entrance of the hotel.

As Mo Zhu was looking at her phone, she walked relatively slowly. In addition to that, she was not familiar with the place. Thus, when she reached the entrance, Huo Qing and Kang Ying had already entered the hotel and could not be seen.

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She sneered and was about to enter when she was stopped by the waiter just as she pushed the door open. "Miss, please show me your VIP card."

This hotel was only for VIPs and it could be considered a high-end one in the entire capital. One could only enter if they had a VIP card. Furthermore, not all VIPs could book private rooms in advance as the management of the hotel was very strict.

"I'm with the two women who entered the hotel just now." Mo Zhu pocketed her phone, her tone cold with a hint of displeasure..

Chapter 160: The Saga Just to Enter the Hotel

The waiter had carried out his duties according to the rules. He cleared his throat and answered seriously, "Then I'll have to trouble you to call your friend and get her to pick you up with her card."

Mo Zhu understood the intentions of these two women. She looked up to see Huo Qing and Kang Ying hiding behind the corner and watching the commotion. Mo Zhu glared at them disdainfully and said calmly, "Forget it then, I'm not going in."

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not stay at the door any longer. She immediately turned to leave.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was really leaving, Huo Qing hurriedly walked out from the corner and pretended to be angry as she came to the waiter. She said anxiously, "Didn't I ask

you to follow us closely? This restaurant has a VIP management system. Not everyone can enter.”

Huo Qing had originally wanted to embarrass Mo Zhu in front of everyone. It would be best if this country bumpkin lowered her head and begged her to bring her in. She did not expect Mo Zhu to just turn around and leave without even arguing with the waiter.

Mo Zhu coldly looked at Huo Qing, who was directing and acting the show by herself, but she did not respond to her. Huo Qing’s heart trembled by her stare. She touched her chin and looked away. Thereafter, she took out her VIP card from her bag and handed it to Mo Zhu. “How about this? Come in with my card first.”

Mo Zhu raised her eyes gently, turned her eyes to the VIP card Huo Qing had passed to her, and said casually, “I have my own card, I don’t need to use yours.”

Upon hearing Mo Zhu’s words, Kang Ying, who was hiding at the corner and watching the show, was amused. She walked out from the shadows and sneered, “You? You think you’re worthy of holding this hotel’s VIP card?”

At this moment, Huo Qing also believed that Mo Zhu was just blowing her own trumpet. For the sake of her own reputation, she had pretended that she had a card. She pursed her lips and said, “Why don’t you use my VIP card and hurry in? Don’t embarrass the Huo family here. It’s not a big deal to not have a card. You don’t have to be so conceited.”

Mo Zhu speechlessly stuck her hand into her pocket. Before she could reply, Kang Ying started mocking her again. “I really don’t know what’s wrong with Brother Xuan to be willing to get engaged to someone like you. The country bumpkins in the village are indeed country bumpkins. Besides having little experience, they have very bad character too. It’s really embarrassing to bring them out.”

Mo Zhu was not angry when she heard this. She raised her eyes and looked lightly at the two people who were echoing each other. She replied calmly, “How did you guys know that I don’t have a VIP card? Are the VIP cards here that expensive?”

“Let’s not talk about whether it’s valuable or not first. At the very least, I have what you don’t!” Kang Ying had a child’s temper. After recognizing Mo Zhu’s stare as a provocation, she immediately shouted loudly.

After she had said this, Huo Xuan had coincidentally finished his call. When he arrived at the door, he managed to catch the last few words of what Kang Ying had just said. His eyes darkened and Huo Xuan came to Mo Zhu’s side. “What’s wrong?”

Mo Zhu did not respond, but Huo Qing was the first to explain, “It’s not a big deal. It’s just a small argument between the children. Ying’er and I had good intentions and

wanted Ms. Mo to use our VIP card to enter, but she actually lied and said that she had one. Thus, we ended standing her for a few minutes.”

After a pause, Huo Qing added, “Xuan’er, it’s not a big deal not having a VIP card. Quickly persuade this young lady to come in with us.”

These words were said with great technique. However, her words revealed that Mo Zhu wasn’t sensible.

Huo Xuan held Mo Zhu’s hand and looked at the two of them coldly. “In that case, we won’t trouble you. We brought our own VIP cards. Let’s eat separately.”

Kang Ying was unhappy when she heard this. She pursed her lips and said angrily, “Don’t, Brother Xuan. I can finally have a meal with you. Don’t let this woman disturb our meal.. Why don’t you ask her to go back and we can eat with auntie?”