

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 301 – 320

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Chapter 301: Xu Huan's Youngest Aunt

Xu Huan was Ming Mei's eldest sister's son. Ming Mei had not been able to give birth to a son all these years, so she doted on her nephew from the bottom of her heart. Upon hearing her words, Chen Man smiled and replied, "Of course, of course. I'll see if there are any girls of suitable age who I'm familiar with in the next two days and introduce them to Huan'er!"

At this moment, Xu Huan also stood up and walked to the few of them. When he saw Ming Mei follow Chen Man into the private room, he widened his eyes in surprise and said, "Aunt, why are you in Cloud City?"

Before coming, Xu Huan had always thought that Chen Man had invited everyone to eat together. He didn't expect Ming Mei to have returned from Beijing too.

Ming Mei looked up at Xu Huan indifferently and teased him gently, "I just came back to Cloud City to take a look. Why? Are you even concerned about my schedule now?"

When Xu Huan heard this, he smiled awkwardly and touched his head. He teased, "Aunt, look at what you're saying. How would I dare to!"

The meal was very enjoyable amidst the laughter. After the meal, they heard that Mo Zhu had already developed Feng Yu's antidote. Huo Xuan arranged for Xu Huan to send Ming Mei and Chen Man home and he brought Mo Zhu straight to the hospital.

Sitting in front of Feng Yu's hospital bed again, Mo Zhu looked at the man's pale face that had lost all its color. She sighed slightly and took out the small porcelain bottle containing the pills that were placed in her pocket. Then, she neatly poured out a pill and stuffed it into Feng Yu's mouth.

The pill quickly melted in the man's mouth and was slowly absorbed into his body. In a few minutes, Feng Yu had a slight stressed reaction.

Seeing this, Mo Zhu was afraid that the pill's effects would be too strong and affect Feng Yu's body. She took out her acupuncture bag and started to perform acupuncture treatment for Feng Yu in an orderly manner while the pill was being absorbed.

As she had brought back a lot of the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb from Meng Ran's house the last time, the pills she had developed this time were purer than the ones she had developed previously, be it in color or its medicinal effect. As Mo Zhu inserted the needle, she nervously observed the vital signs of Feng Yu on the equipment beside her. She was a little worried that the man would not be able to endure it.

The time taken to repair the organs and restore the self-recovery ability of the body was very long. Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan were very worried about Feng Yu's condition. The two of them stayed in the hospital until midnight and only left after the man's condition had stabilized.

After returning to the Huo family, Chen Man was watching television in the living room. When she saw Mo Zhu return, she happily went forward and grabbed the girl's hand. "Xiao Zhu, you're finally back. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

After saying this, before Mo Zhu could continue, Chen Man continued, "The bottle of beauty nourishing pills you gave Auntie last time was really useful. Those bottles of face masks that you made yourself as well. Ever since I used those, not only has Auntie's skin become smooth and exquisite, but my body also feels much better. Why don't you prepare some more for Auntie? I'll bring them to Beijing and recommend them to my good friends."

Chen Man raised her hand and touched the skin on her face. Then, she tightened her grip on Mo Zhu's hand again. She had been using the facial mask for a long time. These few days, when her sisters in Beijing saw her, they had praised her for her smooth and tight skin. Even the wrinkles on her neck had faded a lot. She was extremely happy from their praise.

Everyone had asked her for advice on her skincare secrets. Coincidentally, the facial masks and pills were almost used up. She took the opportunity to return to Cloud City for the excuse of hiring tuition teachers for Mo Zhu so that she could ask the little girl to give her some more masks and pills for backup. It was best if she could bring them back to share with her sisters and show off her daughter-in-law's skincare secrets!

'When Mo Zhu heard this, she held Chen Man's hand and replied with a smile, "The raw materials for those masks aren't anything valuable. If Auntie wants me to arrange a list of ingredients for you another day, I can just match them accordingly in the future. I have all the rare herbs here and I'll send them to you next time.."

Chapter 302: A Fake Bomb

After a pause, thinking of the pill, Mo Zhu added, "As for refining the pills, I'll start preparing for Auntie after I'm done with this competition!"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Chen Man was very satisfied with the girl's obedience. She looked up at the clock hanging in the living room and saw that it was already late. She let go of the girl's hand and gently pushed Mo Zhu, urging her, "It's getting late, Xiao Zhu. I won't delay your rest. You must be tired after a busy day. Hurry up and go back to your room to sleep."

A good night's sleep.

The next day, it was Wednesday. As it was the day of the preliminary round of the Mathematics competition, Huo Xuan woke up early and prepared breakfast. He planned to send Mo Zhu to school a few minutes earlier than usual.

Kang Wan and Jiang Yu were still living in the Huo family, so everyone quickly packed their things and got into the car as soon as they were done eating.

It was early today and Xu Huan happened to be free. He came to the Huo family for breakfast and followed everyone into Uncle Zhang's car.

Unexpectedly, just as everyone sat down in their seats, a piercing beeping sound suddenly came from the back of the car for no reason.

Upon hearing this voice, Xu Huan suddenly turned around and looked into Huo Xuan's eyes. He immediately said with a hint of worry, "Brother Huo, what's this strange sound? Why does it sound a little like..."

Before Xu Huan could finish, Mo Zhu, who had been sitting quietly beside Huo Xuan since she got into the car, suddenly opened the door and got out of the car. She walked straight to the back of the car and forcefully opened the trunk of the car. Instantly, a small box suddenly appeared in front of her.

Seeing how agitated Mo Zhu was, Huo Xuan and Xu Huan naturally sensed that something was wrong. The two of them followed closely behind her and got out of the car. When they saw the small box, their eyes widened in unison.

"Brother Huo, from the sound and appearance, this thing should be a small bomb, right?" Xu Huan rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Xu Huan's voice traveled into Kang Wan's ears through the open car door. She got out of the car in shock and shouted in a panic, "What did you say? A bomb?"

Kang Wan had been raised like a princess by the Kang family since she was young. Naturally, she had never seen such a scene, especially when she was suddenly faced

with a small bomb that might bring her life danger. Her face instantly turned pale, and her lips trembled in fear.

Upon hearing Kang Wan's shout, Mo Zhu pinched the space between her eyebrows with a headache. She raised her hand and casually fiddled with the colorful electrical wires that were wrapped around the back of the box. She asked in a low voice, "Do you have any tools in the car for me to use?"

Following Mo Zhu's words, Uncle Zhang quickly found a small box of tools and handed it to the girl. A moment later, Mo Zhu calmly put on her gloves, casually picked up a pair of scissors and began to seriously check the messy electrical wires behind the small box.

Seeing how serious Mo Zhu was, Xu Huan didn't interrupt her. He raised his hand worriedly and poked Huo Xuan, who was standing quietly at the side and not saying a word. He said anxiously, "Brother Huo, do you think Little Bamboo knows how to handle these things? This is a matter of life and death!"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he frowned slightly and replied, "It shouldn't be a big problem. When have you seen her take over something she's not confident in?"

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, although Xu Huan was a little worried, he still gritted his teeth and decided to believe Mo Zhu.

Kang Wan watched the scene in front of her. She was afraid that Mo Zhu would accidentally trigger a device to detonate the bomb. She quickly ran a few steps and casually found a cover in the courtyard to squat down and hide.

A few minutes later, Mo Zhu clapped her hands, calmly took off her gloves and closed the toolbox.

As the small box was still ticking, she raised her eyebrows and said coldly, "This bomb is fake.."

Chapter 303 The Preliminary Competition

After saying this, Mo Zhu walked around them and returned to her seat. She raised her hand and put on her cap. She lowered her eyes and began to catch up on sleep. She had rested late last night, and now that she had encountered such a matter suddenly this morning, Mo Zhu was already starting to feel a little irritated.

Upon hearing Mo Zhu say that this was a fake bomb, Huo Xuan didn't suspect anything. He immediately instructed Xu Huan to cut the wires and throw the small box to the side. Thinking that someone had actually set up a fake bomb in the Huo family's car as a

prank, Huo Xuan's handsome face instantly darkened. Xu Huan also spat angrily. "This bomb is actually fake? Damn it! Who exactly is so bored as to cause such a mess early in the morning! You better not let me find out who did it! Otherwise, I definitely won't let him off!"

After saying this, Huo Xuan lowered his eyes and rubbed his palms thoughtfully. After being reminded by Xu Huan, he recalled something. He wanted to connect the strange events that had happened recently. First, the company was attacked for no reason, then the website's background was casually changed, and now, there was a fake bomb.

All of these were enough to prove that the person was here for him, and he was hiding in the dark, observing his every move.

Thinking of this, Huo Xuan's eyes instantly turned cold. He looked up and quietly scanned the Huo family's mansion. He said coldly, "Send them to school first. We'll investigate this matter slowly."

When Xu Huan heard this, he frowned and wanted to say something else. However, when he saw the man's expression from the corner of his eye, he pursed his lips and nodded angrily before getting into the car.

After returning to the car, Uncle Zhang started the car and drove to Jingyang High School. Huo Xuan placed his arm on the armrest beside the chair and knocked his knees lightly with his fingers.

In a few minutes, the car steadily stopped at the entrance of Jingyang High School.

After Kang Wan and Jiang Yu got out of the car, Mo Zhu casually placed her cap in her backpack. She looked up at Huo Xuan indifferently and asked with a frown, "Who did this today? Did they come for the Huo family?"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he raised his hand and ruffled Mo Zhu's hair. He replied softly, "I haven't found out who the other party is for the time being, but it shouldn't be a big deal. That person looks like he just wants to take me down a notch. You can focus on your exam and don't worry about this. I'll deal with it."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu nodded and replied, "Sure."

After saying this, the girl did not say anything else. She got out of the car and closed the door before walking towards Class Eight.

In Class Eight's classroom, before the teacher-in-charge, Li Xiao, arrived, the students were discussing the Mathematics competition happily.

Not only were the students who had signed up for the competition rather excited, but many students who had not signed up were also looking forward to this competition.

The preliminary round was scheduled for the first and second periods in the morning. Li Xiao and a teacher from another class from the Mathematics team would supervise Class Eight.

The students who had registered were doing the test questions in an orderly manner, while the students who had not signed up were quietly revising for the end of term in their seats.

After the examination, as the time for the Mathematics competition was rather tight, the teachers of the Mathematics team only used one morning to tabulate the results.

As there were many people who signed up, and there were only ten spots given to Jingyang High School in the competition, the teachers of the Mathematics team who had specially chosen a lot of knowledge and information that surpassed the syllabus for the preliminary round. On the one hand, they wanted to choose a more capable competitor for the competition, and on the other hand, they wanted to see everyone's ability to respond to unfamiliar knowledge through the preliminary round.

That afternoon, the results of the competition were posted on the noticeboard. Li Xiao also quickly walked into Class Eight happily with the report card..

Chapter 304 Announcing the Name List

What everyone did not expect was that other than Class One who had four people who were selected and another one from Class Two, the other five people were all from Class Eight.

Li Xiao happily shared this good news with his classmates and announced the name list for the finals.

"Students, I didn't expect everyone to be so good at Mathematics. The results for today's preliminary round have been tabulated. A total of five students in our class have successfully entered the finals. They are Mo Zhu, Meng Ran, Xing Meng, Kang Wan, and Zhang Qi!"

Just as she finished speaking, the students of Class Eight instantly erupted into discussions.

"The questions for the preliminary round this time are so difficult, but our class has actually gotten five people in one go! We're too strong!"

"Yes, yes. I just passed by the noticeboard and roughly glanced at it. It's said that only four people from Class One have gotten in. I didn't expect us to get more spots than

Class One. Let's see how they will continue to brag about it to us in the future!"

As early as after the examination in the morning, the students who had done the questions had already shared the questions with the students who had not signed up. Everyone could see the difficulty of the questions for this preliminary round.

Especially when facing the top students of Class One and Class Two, who had participated in many competitions before this, everyone did not have much hope of entering the finals. They did not expect to be so lucky this time. Out of the ten spots, Class Eight had luckily occupied five of them!

It was expected that Mo Zhu would be able to enter. After all, in order to lead everyone's results to improve, she had shown her abilities a little in Class Eight. There was nothing to complain about Xing Meng and Kang Wan being able to enter. After all, the two of them had good potential from Beijing. Their results in the past were definitely not bad. However, Meng Ran and Zhang Qi were actually able to obtain the spots. This surprised everyone very much!

Not only were the students in disbelief, even Meng Ran and Zhang Qi were stunned. At this moment, Meng Ran was staring blankly at the list of contestants that Li Xiao had sent to her. She rubbed her eyes hard and stared at Mo Zhu as she said, "Sister Mo, I can enter the finals too?"

After saying this, she seemed to have thought of something and suddenly patted her head before continuing, "It must have been Sister Mo who had predicted the questions. I was wondering why the exam in the morning was so easy to complete. Thinking carefully, those questions are really similar to the ones you gave me previously!"

Although Meng Ran had signed up for the competition confidently a few days ago, Mathematics was indeed not her strength. She did not expect herself to be able to get into the finals through the preliminary round.

Although she had always worked hard and studied the question formats with all her heart, she knew very well that compared to the true top students, she, who had only been studying at the last minute, could not improve her results much.

Ever since she told Mo Zhu that she wanted to enter the finals to try and get a place in Beijing University, she received a few sets of Mathematics questions from Mo Zhu that night. Not only were there some high difficulty questions, but in order to let her understand the knowledge more clearly, the

girl had even marked the correct answer and wrote some steps to solve the questions for her.

After the examination questions were released this morning, although she did not know much about the overall type and questions, after seriously studying the few sets of practice questions that Mo Zhu had given her, she was able to solve this set of questions in the preliminary round more smoothly than any of the previous Mathematics examination questions. Although it was the first time she had seen some of the questions, with the solution steps that Mo Zhu had written, she could even directly get the correct answer according to the textbook!

At that time, after completing it, she felt that she did not have any regrets after she had done it with her heart and soul. She did not expect that she would be lucky enough to get into the finals!

When she thought of this, Meng Ran's eyes instantly lit up as she looked at Mo Zhu. She had the look of a little fangirl.

Seeing that the girl was so touched that she was about to cry, Mo Zhu turned to look at Meng Ran and smiled. She comforted her softly, "It's a good result from your own efforts. The finals are coming up soon. All the best."

Chapter 305 Beijing's Training

After handing the registration form to the tables of the five students, Li Xiao happily touched his chin and returned to the lecture table. "Students, other than this good news, I have something else to inform everyone. The finals that were originally scheduled for this week have been postponed until next week. The competition's organizing committee has temporarily decided to arrange for the students who have entered the finals to go to Beijing to participate in pre-match training."

After a pause, Li Xiao added excitedly, "I hope that these students who have entered the finals will take this opportunity to exchange and study with the top students in Beijing and fight for good rankings for the school!"

After saying this, he raised his eyes to look at Mo Zhu, who had been sitting in her seat indifferently since just now. He emphasized in a low voice, "Also, no students are allowed to apply for leave during the training before the competition this time. If you are taking leave during this period of time, you will not be able to participate in the competition, please take it seriously!"

Upon hearing Li Xiao's words, the students of Class Eight followed the man's gaze and noticed Mo Zhu, who seemed to be nonchalant about entering the finals.

Seeing the girl sitting quietly on the chair and calmly playing with her phone without even looking at Li Xiao, everyone sighed silently in their hearts. She was indeed Sister Mo. Her calm demeanor and aura were indeed not something ordinary people could compare to!

At this moment, Meng Ran was filling in the form seriously. Knowing that Mo Zhu was not interested in such things, she took the initiative to take Mo Zhu's one from the desk and filled it up for her.

After a while, Li Xiao kept his watch and looked up at the few people who had passed the preliminary round. He said in a low voice, "Students, you will be competing in teams for the finals. Coincidentally, five students from Class Eight have been selected. In my opinion, why don't we form a group on the spot? Everyone is considered to be relatively familiar with each other. That way, you can save the time to improve your relationship with the other students when forming your teams!"

After saying this, seeing that no one reacted, Li Xiao frowned and continued to persuade them, "I have always told all of you that you should be united in everything. Now, it's the time for us to be united. I hope that you all can..."

Before he could finish, one of his sentences seemed to have caused Kang Wan's displeasure. She immediately slammed the table and stood up unhappily. She said loudly, "Teacher! I don't support the team formation method you're talking about. Everyone has spent a lot of effort to pass the preliminary round. Our class's overall strength is not strong to begin with. If we team up, won't it be equivalent to not having a chance of winning?"

Li Xiao frowned, clearly disagreeing with Kang Wan's words. "Kang Wan, what you're saying is a little one-sided. For Class Eight to be able to get so many spots in the finals, it definitely isn't all by chance. We also have a certain level of ability. How can we praise others and destroy our own prestige before the competition has even started?"

Although she knew that these words might make Li Xiao unhappy, Kang Wan really did not take these teachers from Cloud City seriously. She rubbed the pen in her hand impatiently and said firmly, "In any case, I definitely won't team up with Class Eight. This is such a good performance opportunity, I want to participate in the competition with the top students of Class One!"

Just as Kang Wan finished speaking, a depressing atmosphere instantly filled Class Eight's classroom. Previously, although the students were not too close to her because

of
Mo Zhu, they were still polite to her on the surface.

When she said these words today, everyone looked at her strangely in unison. Not only did their impression of Kang Wan drop extremely low, but they even started to feel a faint rejection towards her in their hearts!

Just as the atmosphere in the classroom was in a deadlock, Meng Ran looked up at the unhappy Li Xiao and the aggressive Kang Wan. She raised her small hand weakly and said, "Teacher, I want to be in the same group as Mo Zhu!"

After Meng Ran said this, Zhang Qi, who had been sitting quietly in his seat, also raised his hand firmly and said, "Teacher! I want to be in the same group as Mo Zhu too!"

Chapter 306 Forming a Team Successfully

After the two of them expressed their opinions, the students of Class Eight took the opportunity to look at Xing Meng, who was at the back of the classroom. Besides Mo Zhu, who was chosen by Meng Ran and Zhang Qi, she was the only one who had entered the finals and had not decided if she wanted to enter the team.

Seeing that her classmates had turned their gazes to her, Xing Meng's fingers tapped the table lightly. Her lips curled into a smile. She looked in the direction of Mo Zhu and said with interest, "Teacher, I want to join Mo Zhu's team."

Upon hearing Xing Meng take the initiative to ask to be in the same team as her, Mo Zhu was a little surprised and paused tapping her phone screen.

This was good too. A few days ago, Xing Meng had specially transferred to Class Eight. It was obvious that she was here for her. If she was placed in another team, it would be a worry-inducing disaster. She might as well be in the same team as her to be safe.

Besides that, Mo Zhu still had a lot of doubts about how Xing Meng could pass the preliminary round so easily. If she remembered correctly, when she just came back from school, she had gone to Elder Xu's office and unintentionally looked through the files of the entire Year Three students of Jingyang High School.

The information showed that when Xing Meng was studying in her previous middle school, her grades were not considered top-notch. Even if she had the talent and had received the guidance of a special teacher in

Beijing, with her ordinary results, it was impossible for her to improve so much in a short period of time. For Xing Meng to be able to get the spot to pass the preliminary round so smoothly, there must be something that happened underhand.

Seeing that Xing Meng did not have any objections about the students in Class Eight forming a team, Li Xiao stood on the podium and smiled in relief. "In that case, other than Kang Wan, the four students from Class Eight who have passed the preliminary round will form a team. In a while, the teacher will go to Class One and Class Two to look for the other students who have entered the finals and see if anyone is willing to enter our group."

After a pause, Li Xiao seemed to have thought of something. He scratched his head helplessly and continued, "Don't worry, students. If the children of those two classes have a prejudice against us, we can still invite teammates from other schools after the Beijing collective training. The spots for the finals this time are exactly in multiples of five. It's impossible for us to be unable to form the right number!"

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu recalled Jiang Yu, who was still studying alone in Class One. She pondered quietly for a moment and gently placed her phone on the table. She raised her hand and took the initiative to say, "Teacher, please ask Jiang Yu from Class One directly. She should be willing to participate in the competition with us."

"Sure." In order to persuade Mo Zhu to participate in the training seriously and get a good ranking for the school, Li Xiao agreed readily.

As expected, after he went to Class One to look for Jiang Yu, when the young lady heard that it was an invitation from Mo Zhu, she immediately agreed.

Hence, after school that afternoon, the team list of participants was posted on the noticeboard of the third year.

Because of Kang Wan's withdrawal, Jiang Yu joined Class Eight's team. Kang Wan then became teammates with the other four students of Jingyang High School.

In response to the requirements of the organizing committee, each team had to choose a captain to make decisions on behalf of the team during the training and competition. Under the strong requests of Class Eight and Jiang Yu, Mo Zhu was naturally elected as the captain by everyone.

Although the Mathematics teacher did not think highly of Mo Zhu's results and abilities, she had heard about the girl's glorious achievements and outstanding results. At this

moment, she had reluctantly agreed to let Mo Zhu lead everyone to the competition under the insistence of the class.

The training time was set to be Friday. As she thought that unexpected situations might happen when she went to Beijing, Mo Zhu thought for a moment and decided to arrange everything before she left..

Chapter 307 A Last Minute Incident

After school, she instructed Jiang Yu to get into the car and wait for her. Mo Zhu stood at the school gate of Jingyang High School, took out her phone and made a call. Not long later, Lu Zheng's voice sounded.

"Ms. Mo, I'm Lu Zheng."

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes slightly and looked at the ground. Her voice was calm as she said, "Bring your old master to Cloud City tomorrow. Choose any hotel other than Cloud City Hotel. Send me the location when you reach there. I'll take time to visit him."

Upon hearing that Mo Zhu had already arranged a time for the old master to treat his illness, Lu Zheng laughed happily and replied, "Alright, alright. I'll thank Ms. Mo first!" After saying this, before Lu Zheng could say anything, Mo Zhu had already hung up the phone cleanly and bluntly.

Considering that there was nothing major about her trip to Beijing this time and that she was only participating in a simple training and competition, Mo Zhu did not want to attract too much attention. Therefore, she wanted to place the matter of treating Old Master Lu's illness in Cloud City.

Coincidentally, Gao Qing and Gao Rong had checked into Cloud City Hotel a while ago. In order to prevent them from meeting the Lu family and causing unnecessary trouble, she specially emphasized that the Lu family should not stay in that hotel.

After receiving Mo Zhu's call, Lu Zheng immediately started to arrange for people to leave for Cloud City.

Mo Zhu got into Huo Xuan's car and returned to the Huo family.

After returning home and having dinner, she brought a bunch of herbs into the kitchen.

An hour later, Mo Zhu opened the door with a few bottles of pills and walked out. Seeing that Mo Wu and Xu Huan were discussing something with Huo Xuan in the study, she knocked and walked straight in.

Mo Zhu stuffed the porcelain bottle into Mo Wu's hand and instructed indifferently, "Apart from giving this red porcelain bottle to Auntie Chen, find a time to send it to the Gao family's master."

After saying this, Mo Zhu turned around and left the study without waiting for Mo Wu's reply.

Originally, Mo Zhu had wanted to give Chen Man this bottle of pills that had the effect of beautifying and beautifying her face. However, she didn't see Chen Man after looking around the Huo family just now. Thinking that she might have something on and had returned to Beijing in advance, Mo Zhu had no choice but to ask Mo Wu to pass it to Chen Man for her.

After returning to the bedroom, Mo Zhu lay on the bed and casually picked up the ancient medical book on the bedside table and started flipping through them slowly.

After

a while, her phone in the pocket of her coat that she had casually placed on the chair rang suddenly.

Frowning slightly, Mo Zhu took out her phone from her pocket and took a glance at the caller ID. Just as she raised her hand to answer the call, an anxious male voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Ms. Mo, there's been a major case with terrible circumstances recently. We need your help."

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu subconsciously rubbed her palms and raised her eyebrows. "Alright, tell me what happened first."

When the other party heard Mo Zhu agree, he asked happily, "Ms. Mo, this matter is serious. I can't explain it over the phone. Why don't you give me an address? I'll explain it to you in detail when we meet."

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and pondered quietly for a moment. Thinking that she would have to make a trip to Beijing in two days, she replied indifferently, "I'm in Cloud City now. I have something on in two days and might go to Beijing to stay for a week. If you find the time suitable, you let me know anytime."

When he heard Mo Zhu say that she was in Cloud City, the man on the other end of the phone replied excitedly, "Ms. Mo, you're in Cloud City? That's great. Give me a location. I'll arrange the relevant information tonight and look for you tomorrow morning."

Tomorrow morning?

Mo Zhu raised her hand and knocked lightly on the cabinet by the bed. She lowered her eyes and pondered for a few seconds before replying, "Alright, then wait for me at the school gate of Jingyang High School. Contact me when you're there."

"Jingyang High School?" This name shocked the man.

After a pause, he quickly added, "Ms. Mo, are you a teacher in Jingyang High School?"

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Chapter 308: A High School Student

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When Mo Zhu heard this, she smiled calmly and replied, "No, I'm studying at Jingyang High School now."

Once she said this, the other party was so shocked that he stammered and did not know what to say.

After a while, the man came back to his senses and continued asking, "What year are you in now?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and said lightly, "I'm in Year Three."

The other party was silent for a few seconds before nodding and replying in an extremely respectful tone, "Alright, Ms. Mo. I'll contact you tomorrow morning."

After saying this, the man hung up the phone neatly.

Even when he looked at the screen that showed the end of the call on his phone, he had not really recovered from the shock that Mo Zhu was still a high school student.

He remembered that when he was out on a mission last time, he was fortunate enough to meet this Ms. Mo. He only remembered that the girl was wearing a thin coat and a huge cap. Her figure was slender, but she exuded a cold aura from head to toe.

Although he did not pay too much attention to MO Zhu's personal information or take the initiative to ask about the girl's age and life experience, he really did not expect her to be just a high school student. This overturned his limited understanding of MO Zhu in the past.

After the call, MO Zhu read her medical books in boredom. When she felt sleepy, she raised her hand and rubbed her eyes, preparing to shower and sleep.

Thus, when Huo Xuan knocked and entered, he happened to see a picture of an alluring beauty coming out of the shower. The door of the washroom was slightly open, and a hint of mist seeped out from inside. MO Zhu only had a towel wrapped around her as she stood in front of the mirror, fiddling with the hairdryer and casually blowing at her dripping hair.

Droplets of water landed on the girl's shoulder and slid along her smooth skin, onto the towel that was wrapped around her.

Upon seeing this scene, Huo Xuan's eyes darkened. He swallowed mechanically as if he couldn't control himself. At this moment, a surge of fire welled up from nowhere, burning his tongue until it was dry. It was as if something had quietly scratched his throat, and it instantly felt a little itchy.

Huo Xuan moved his gaze away from MO Zhu and quickly walked to the table. He picked up the glass on the table and impatiently took two large mouthfuls of water.

At this moment, MO Zhu also noticed that he had entered the house. She took off the plug of the hairdryer and closed the door of the washroom. She handed the thing in her hand to the man gently and said, "Help me blow dry my hair."

After saying this, MO Zhu took the initiative to sit down by the bed, revealing her entire back to Huo Xuan.

Huo Xuan lowered his eyes to look at the girl's fair skin and threw all those messy thoughts out of his mind.

He pretended to be calm as he sat beside MO Zhu and turned on the hairdryer to blow dry her hair seriously.

After a while, as if she felt that her hair was almost dry, MO Zhu raised her hand and pulled out the plug of the hairdryer. She turned to look at Huo Xuan and said, "I'm sleepy. I'll sleep first. Hurry up and take a shower."

Ever since Old Guo left after diagnosing MO Zhu's constitution the last time, Huo Xuan stayed in MO Zhu's room almost every night. Even if he was busy until very late, he would sneak into the girl's room and use his body as a heater for MO Zhu.

Recently, with Huo Xuan around, MO Zhu's sleep quality had obviously improved a lot, so she wasn't that against sleeping on the same bed as a man.

They had a good night's sleep.

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The next morning, MO Zhu held her phone and quietly waited for the person who called her yesterday to contact her.

Unexpectedly, she had received the location of a hotel that Lu Zheng had sent her instead.

Seeing that the location was not far from Jingyang High School, MO Zhu replied and set the time for the treatment to be in the afternoon after school..

Chapter 309: A Strange Poison

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Mo Zhu only received a reply from that person when class in the morning was about to end.

So it turned out that everything was coming one after another. She really did not have time to meet him in the morning, but Mo Zhu was not angry. She only replied that she would contact him anytime when she was free and did not disturb the other party's investigation.

As he had told Huo Xuan in advance that he would treat Old Master Lu after school, Huo Xuan had driven a separate car to pick up Mo Zhu to send her to the hotel the people of the Lu family had checked into.

Following the news Lu Zheng had given her, they arrived at the door of the room. Mo Zhu raised her hand and knocked lightly.

Lu Zheng heard a knock on the door. Considering that it might be Mo Zhu, he quickly walked two steps to the door and opened it for the two of them.

It was only when he saw Mo Zhu's face with his own eyes that Lu Zheng felt relieved.

Regarding Lu Zheng, be it the interactions she had with him on the day of the auction or the fact that he had begged Old Master Fluo for help, every single one of them gave MO Zhu a bad impression of him.

When she arrived at Old Master Lu's bed, MO Zhu was in no hurry to take his pulse. She carefully observed the patient's expression and picked up the diagnosis record personally written by the doctor who had diagnosed Old Master Lu's illness. She looked at it carefully.

A few minutes passed and MO Zhu nodded with a look of understanding. Then, she took out the acupuncture bag from her coat pocket and neatly sealed a few major acupuncture points on Old Master Lu's body with silver needles.

After confirming that every silver needle was inserted correctly, MO Zhu raised her hand and gently checked Old Master LUI's pulse.

At this moment, Fluo Xuan was also standing quietly behind the girl and looking at her, taking his pulse seriously. A moment later, seeing that MO Zhu's brows were furrowed and her face was getting paler, Fluo Xuan took a step forward worriedly.

Just as he was about to ask how the situation was, before Fluo Xuan could say anything, MO Zhu, who was by the bed, suddenly held her chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

When Fluo Xuan saw this, his eyes instantly turned cold. He quickly walked to Lu Zheng's side and anxiously grabbed the man's collar. He asked coldly, "Tell me! What exactly is going on? Why did Xiao Zhu suddenly vomit blood?"

Seeing how angry Huo Xuan was, Lu Zheng looked up at MO Zhu's situation with a confused expression. "Young Master Huo, I don't know what's going on either!"

He really wasn't the one who caused this matter. He had spent a lot of effort to invite MO Zhu to treat Old Master Lau, although he knew that the probability of this illness being cured wasn't high.

Therefore, he definitely wouldn't let anything happen to MO Zhu at this time. Wouldn't it be a huge loss and offend the Fluo family?

Seeing Lu Zheng's blank expression, Huo Xuan thought that he might really be unaware of the situation. He loosened his grip on the man's collar and strode to MO Zhu's side. He raised his hand to help her up and said coldly, "If anything happens to Xiao Zhu! Your entire Lu family can forget about getting away with it!"

Unexpectedly, before he could approach, MO Zhu took the initiative to take a step away, held her chest and shouted, "Don't come over!"

When Fluo Xuan heard this, a worried expression appeared on his face. He rubbed his palms anxiously and stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to do. "What exactly happened, Xiao Zhu?"

MO Zhu raised her hand to wipe the remaining blood at the corners of her mouth and suppressed the discomfort in her heart. She looked at Old Master Lu, who was lying on the bed, with a grave expression and instructed softly, "All of you go out and tidy up the room next door for me. Get someone to watch this door. No one is allowed to enter without my permission!"

Just as he finished speaking, Lu Zheng immediately agreed. "Leave this to me!"

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Chapter 310 Something Is Wrong

The Lu family's servants were very efficient in their work. Besides, as this was a suite that Lu Zheng had reserved, the room next door was emptied according to Mo Zhu's instructions in just a few minutes.

When Mo Zhu heard the report from the servant, she endured her discomfort and went to the room next door to rest quietly on the bed.

Seeing that Huo Xuan was standing at the door, wanting to come in and take care of her, she waved her hand weakly and instructed, "Get someone to guard both Old Master Lu's and the room I'm in. Don't let anyone in before I wake

After a pause, she seemed to have thought of something and added worriedly, "Also, don't let anyone take the initiative to approach me. You can't either!" After saying this, Mo Zhu closed her eyes tightly and fell asleep.

Seeing this, although Huo Xuan was very worried about Mo Zhu, he still obediently closed the door after recalling the girl's instructions.

An hour passed quietly. Mo Zhu lay on the bed and quietly sat up after recovering some strength.

She took out a small bottle of pills from her pocket, poured two pills into her palm, brought them to her mouth, and quickly swallowed them. After quietly adjusting her breathing for a moment, the color of blood slowly returned to Mo Zhu's face.

Another two hours passed. When Mo Zhu felt that her body was almost fully recovered, she stood up and moved her arms and legs simply. Then, she went to the door and gently opened it.

Seeing Mo Zhu open the door, Huo Xuan stood up from the sofa in the living room anxiously. He took two steps forward impatiently and asked, "Xiao Zhu, are you alright?" Mo Zhu held the man's hand comfortingly and said softly, "It's alright. I was careless and my internal energy was hurt. I'm almost fully recovered now."

After saying this, Mo Zhu looked up at Lu Zheng, who had been standing behind Huo Xuan the entire time. She frowned slightly and changed her tone. "There's a huge price to pay to cure this poison. Unless we use the entire Lu family's assets to negotiate, I can't cure it."

Upon hearing this, Lu Zheng rubbed his palms awkwardly and stammered, "Ms. Mo, can't we make an exception? Didn't you discuss it with the old master previously..."

Before the man could finish, he was interrupted by Mo Zhu's cold voice. "Previously, it was because I didn't see the patient and only roughly determined the severity of the illness. Now, I have already taken a simple look at Old Master Lu's condition. If you don't give me what I asked for, I won't treat this illness."

Seeing that Lu Zheng looked like he was in a difficult position, Mo Zhu took out her phone from her pocket impatiently and looked at the time. "You have at most five minutes to consider. I don't have so much energy to waste here. I won't be waiting."

The sudden situation had indeed given Lu Zheng a fright. He could understand why Mo Zhu suddenly proposed to change the conditions. It must be because when she diagnosed the old master just now, she had realized that it was not easy to cure this illness.

It was not that he did not want to help Old Master Lu in this situation, but there were too many branch families in the Lu family. As a grandson, he could not agree to such a huge matter!

Although the Lu family was very glamorous in the eyes of everyone, there were actually endless internal conflicts in the family. Some of the uncles and aunts who held power looked very respectful and filial to Old Master Lu on the surface, but in fact, they didn't want Old Master Lu to recover at all.

There were not many people in the Lu family who really wanted to cure Old Master Lu like him. If he agreed to Mo Zhu's request, not to mention the possibility that Old Master Lu would not recover, even if the Old Master had woken up and understood what he had done today, the other elders in the family might not have let him off.

Thinking of this, Lu Zheng was silent for a moment. He frowned and asked Mo Zhu, "Ms. Mo, in your opinion, what exactly is my old master's illness?"

Mo Zhu looked up at Lu Zheng and emphasized seriously, "This is not an ordinary illness. It's poison. Besides that, there's more than one poison in the old man's body. There's even a new type of hybrid poison." "New hybrid poison?" Huo Xuan was a little puzzled.

Chapter 311: New Poison

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

"Yes." Mo Zhu nodded.

After a pause, seeing Lu Zheng and Huo Xuan's puzzled expressions, she raised her eyes and added, "This new type of hybrid poison has actually been developed many years ago. It combines the toxic properties of several top-notch toxins. As the cost is high, it's usually not easily used."

“I didn’t expect to find it on Old Master Lu’s body this time. It seems like your Lu family has been targeted by someone with ill intentions since a long time ago. By the way, this poison will spread through the skin and directly affect one’s health. When you instruct the servants to take care of Old Master Lu, remember to take good protective measures.”

Upon hearing MO Zhu’s words, the two of them looked at each other in disbelief. In fact, many years ago, there had been cases of poisoning with a new type of mixed poison in Beijing. However, the person who was poisoned was in extreme pain and within a few days, he could not endure the pain and committed suicide. Therefore, after discovering that there was such a poison in his body, they had only hastily resolved the case. In addition, there had been no second case for so many years, so no one took this matter to heart.

He did not expect that after so many years, this poison had actually been implanted in the old master of the Lu family. With the old master’s status and the people he could usually interact with, if it wasn’t done by one of the Lu family’s own, the mastermind behind this must have a high status.

Fluo Xuan frowned slightly. Thinking of the Heart-Devouring Poison he had been poisoned with in the past, his eyes darkened as he asked, “Xiao Zhu, is this poison related to the Heart-Devouring Poison?”

When MO Zhu heard this, she lowered her eyes and pondered for a moment before analyzing lightly, “From the source of the poison, although the new poison in Old Master Lu’s body is mixed with many types of poison, none of these poison belongs to the same sect as the Heart-Devouring Poison. However, with so many poisons appearing at the same time recently, I’m afraid it’s not a good thing.”

First, Zhang Fen and Fluo Xuan were poisoned. Then, Feng Yu was plotted against. Then, it was Gao Qing from the Gao family. Now, there was another old man from the Lu family. Although she didn’t know which family had been secretly developing poison to control everything, MO Zhu was certain that that person’s motive was definitely not as simple as just taking their lives.

After MO Zhu finished speaking, Lu Zheng seemed to have thought of something. He took a step closer to the girl and asked worriedly, “Ms. MO, according to you, are we unable to have physical contact with the old master in the short term?”

MO Zhu nodded and raised her eyebrows as she looked at Lu Zheng. She glanced at the phone screen from the corner of her eye and said calmly, “Not to mention that we won’t be able to have physical contact with him for the time being, if your old master still doesn’t receive treatment, the Lu family won’t have a chance to have contact with him in your lifetime.”

Thinking that five minutes was about to pass, Lu Zheng gritted his teeth and looked up at MO Zhu tightly. He asked in a low voice, "Ms. MO, if I'm willing to take out all the assets of the Lu family as a reward, how confident are you in curing my old master?"

Upon hearing this, MO Zhu touched her chin with interest. "I can't say for sure. After all, Old Master LUI's condition is special and tricky. You just have to know that I can cure him."

When Lu Zheng heard this, he nodded after a moment as if he had made up his mind. "Ms. MO, in that case, I agree to your request. Please do your best to save the old man."

After saying this, Lu Zheng recalled that there was nothing wrong when he interacted with him previously. He frowned and asked with a puzzled expression, "Ms. MO, I have something else that I don't understand. You said that interacting with the old master will affect one's health, but ever since the old master fell ill, I have been serving him closely. Why don't I feel any discomfort in my body after so long?" When MO Zhu heard this, she turned to the man angrily and looked at Lu Zheng as if he was a fool. "Do you still need me to explain how many types of poison you have on you? No matter how many types of poison there are that are mixed together in his body, they won't be as effective as the fusion of poison in your body. It won't affect you much."

Chapter 312 The Reason for the Incident

Lu Zheng smiled awkwardly and said softly to ease the atmosphere, "I see. I've learned something. I've learned something."

Seeing that the conditions had been negotiated, Mo Zhu did not waste any more time. Considering that the old man from the Lu family had a deep relationship with Old Master Huo in the past, she quietly thought for a while and instructed Lu Zheng, "On the account of Grandpa Huo, you can just give me the liquid funds and profitable companies in Lu family's entire assets. You can keep those real estate assets for yourselves."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Lu Zheng looked at her in surprise. Just as he was about to smile and thank her, Mo Zhu continued, "Also, I have to go back and study this poison of Old Master Lu's seriously. Before I come again, don't let anyone else approach him except you!" After saying this, without waiting for Lu Zheng's reply, Mo Zhu waved at Huo Xuan and brought him downstairs.

As her grandmother had been poisoned by a poison that was difficult to deal with, other than living normally all these years, Mo Zhu had been quietly researching uncommon poisons in the market. Her goal was not only to cure her grandmother's poison, but also to develop more types of antidotes to deal with more difficult toxins.

Just now, she had given Old Master Lu a simple pulse checkup. Although she had seen the doctor's diagnosis in the past and used silver needles to seal a few of his major acupuncture points to slow the speed of the poison in his body, due to the poison in his body being too domineering, they had still flowed through the small blood vessels in his skin and quickly invaded Mo Zhu's body.

Fortunately, the internal energy in the girl's body circulated automatically to protect her. Otherwise, she would have been seriously injured by the poison.

Before she left, Mo Zhu did not remove the silver needles from Old Master Lu's body. She hoped that she could use this method to slow down the circulation of the poison. This way, when she came to treat Old Master Lu the next time, there might be new progress. After the two of them left, Lu Zheng arranged for servants to buy a lot of protective clothing from the nearby hospital. He then instructed someone to wear it and quickly clean up Old Master Lu's room.

After settling everything, Lu Zheng sat on the sofa in the living room and pondered over what Mo Zhu had said before she left.

With Mo Zhu's explanation, the special events in the Lu family in the past could be explained logically. When Old Master Lu had just fallen ill, there would always be some servants or relatives in the Lu family who died mysteriously. Furthermore, these people usually died from blood loss, and the doctors could not find any suspicious causes.

Precisely because of this, the Lu family had always been in a state of panic. There were also rumors that the family had offended an expert and was cursed. During this period of time, even Lu Zheng had not been living very peacefully. With Mo Zhu's explanation this time, when he thought about it carefully, those people who had died mysteriously had indeed taken care of the old master or came to visit him before they died, so Mo Zhu's words were really true.

On the other side, after Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan left the hotel, the two of them casually found a hotel by the road and ate dinner before speeding back to the Huo family.

Just as she returned home, Mo Zhu went to the storage room to get a bunch of herbs and went straight into the kitchen. After a while, she placed a few bottles of refined pills on Huo Xuan's desk.

Seeing Huo Xuan sitting at the table looking at the documents with a serious expression, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and said, "Get Mo Wu to send these to Lu Zheng tomorrow morning. Tell him to give Old Master Lu pills at fixed intervals. Take three pills a day and control the poison first. I'll personally cure Old Master Lu when I return from Beijing."

After saying this, Mo Zhu raised her hand and yawned twice before returning to her room to sleep without waiting for Huo Xuan's response.

Chapter 313 Emergency Incident

The next morning, Mo Zhu received a call from the hospital early in the morning. She heard from the doctor that Feng Yu's condition had stabilized a lot. Although he had not woken up, after the poison in his body was slowly disappearing, she was so happy that she ate an extra bowl of porridge for breakfast. Because she had been busy until late last night, Mo Zhu couldn't wait to lie on the table and catch up on her sleep the moment she arrived in the classroom today. She planned to bring Huo Xuan to see Feng Yu's condition after school.

The morning flew by. Before class in the afternoon, Li Xiao specially came to Class Eight's classroom to inform the students who had passed the preliminary round of the Mathematics competition that they were leaving for Beijing to participate in the training tomorrow. He arranged for everyone to go home and pack their luggage before gathering at the school gate of Jingyang High School early in the morning. They would then take the school bus specially arranged by the school to go to Beijing.

Unknowingly, it was already time for school to end in the afternoon. After the bell rang, under Meng Ran's urging, Mo Zhu lazily carried the backpack that the little girl had packed for her and walked towards the school gate. Seeing Huo Xuan's car parked at the entrance from afar, Mo Zhu frowned in confusion. She went forward and knocked on the car window. Then, an unfamiliar man she had never seen before got out of the car.

The person was wearing a camouflage suit and exuded the aura of a righteous soldier. He walked quickly to Mo Zhu and looked at the girl carefully for two seconds before saying respectfully, "Ms. Mo Zhu, hello. I'm Mo Qi. Young Master had something on today and couldn't pick you up, so he specially sent me to send you home."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she looked up at Kang Wan and Jiang Yu, who were standing not far away and waiting eagerly for Uncle Zhang to pick them up. She pointed at the two of them and said to Mo Qi, "Go inform them to get in the car."

After saying this, Mo Zhu opened the door and got into the car with familiarity. She recalled that Huo Xuan had promised her to visit Feng Yu after school. Although she didn't know what important matter had delayed him, she still felt a little irritated.

Mo Qi looked at Mo Zhu's back view as she got into the car neatly and closed the door coolly. He scratched his head in confusion and obediently took two steps forward to pick her up according to the girl's instructions.

Due to some special reasons, he had just been called back to the country by Huo Xuan this morning. Previously, he had been hearing Mo Wu and Mo Jiu complain about how amazing Ms. Mo was. Now that he finally saw her in person, although he had seen Mo Zhu's information and knew that she was a high school student in her teens, he still found it difficult to believe the words his brothers used to describe her as amazing when he saw her.

After bringing Kang Wan and Jiang Yu into the car, Mo Qi started the car and drove straight towards the Huo residence. About ten minutes later, a hurried ringtone of his phone suddenly came from the quiet car.

Mo Zhu was resting lazily against the back of the chair. When she heard the piercing voice, she frowned unhappily.

It was a call from Mo Qi's phone. He took his phone out of his pocket skillfully and looked at the caller ID before answering the call.

The volume of the man's phone was set very low. Even though Mo Zhu's hearing was very good, she did not hear who was talking to Mo Qi.

In this situation, she could only hear Mo Qi's low reply from the front passenger seat. "What? Sure, I'll rush over now!"

After saying this, it seems like something tricky had happened on the other end of the phone. Mo Qi hung up and quickly parked the car by the road.

He turned around and looked at Mo Zhu. He frowned uneasily and said, "Ms. Mo, I might not be able to send you back to the Huo family. Now that something has happened on Young Master's side, I need to rush over immediately. It's convenient to take a taxi at this intersection. I'll have to trouble you to take a taxi back this time."

Chapter 314 Xu Huan's Disappearance

Upon hearing Mo Qi's words, Mo Zhu nodded in understanding. She opened the car door neatly and turned to instruct Jiang Yu, who was in the back row. "Xiao Yu, bring this troublesome girl back to the Huo family and don't let her run around. I'll go and see what's going on there."

When Jiang Yu heard this, she had heard Mo Qi's words just now and guessed that it might be because something had happened to Huo Xuan and Sister Mo wanted to rush over personally to take a look. She looked up at Mo Zhu worriedly and said, "Sister Mo, why don't I go with you..."

Before she could finish, Mo Zhu interrupted her bluntly, "No, Xiao Yu, be good. Keeping a good eye on this girl is helping me a lot."

When Jiang Yu heard this, she did not refuse. She obediently got off the car and stood by the road. She watched as Mo Zhu closed the car door without any hesitation in front of her.

Kang Wan's unhappy grumbling came from beside her. "What right does that girl have to get out of the car just because she wants me to? She even arranged for someone to watch over me. Who does she think she is to dare to control me?"

After saying this, Kang Wan felt a cold gaze land on her. She looked up at Jiang Yu's murderous gaze not far away and suddenly shivered. She lowered her head and did not dare to say another word. Under Mo Zhu's instructions, Mo Qi had no choice but to bring her to see Huo Xuan.

The car sped along the road. A few minutes later, another call came from Mo Qi's phone. The situation was urgent now, and he picked up the call without even looking.

Mo Qi listened quietly for more than ten seconds after the other party said something. He said in a low voice, "Young Master has already made the arrangements. Our people have searched a few suspicious places now. Cloud City's police station has also sent police officers as reinforcements. Investigate again. We will definitely be able to find out Young Master Xu's whereabouts soon." Mo Zhu listened quietly as Mo Qi spoke to the person on the other end of the phone. After the man finished talking and hung up, she raised her hand and patted the back of the driver's seat. She asked coldly, "Xu Huan is missing?"

Mo Zhu's sudden words frightened Mo Qi so much that he trembled for no reason and almost grabbed the steering wheel in his hand. The girl's aura was too strong. He took a deep breath to calm himself down and replied with forced calm, "Ms. Mo, Young Master Xu disappeared this morning."

After saying this, he didn't reveal any more information about this matter. Before he was sent to pick them up, Young Master hadn't told him whether he should inform Mo Zhu of this matter. Now that he had already rushed to see him with Mo Zhu behind Huo Xuan's back, he really didn't dare to say another word.

When Mo Zhu heard this, she calmed down and pondered for a moment. She seemed to have thought of something and continued instructing coldly, "Tell me about this in detail. Tell me everything in detail!" Once she said this, Mo Qi was even more at a loss for what to do. He hadn't served Mo Zhu much and he didn't understand the young lady's temper and personality. In the current situation, he really didn't know if he should reveal this fact.

Seeing that Mo Qi did not respond, Mo Zhu could not suppress her frustration any longer. She raised her hand and knocked on the back of the chair in the front row unhappily again. She emphasized impatiently, "Don't make me repeat myself a second time!" Under Mo Zhu's pressuring, Mo Qi could not take it anymore. He looked at the girl in the back seat through the rearview mirror uneasily and explained nervously, "Young Master has been unable to contact Young Master Xu since this morning. He hadn't picked up calls or reply to messages. Young Master Xu has always been living alone in Cloud City. The surveillance camera showed that he opened the door for a stranger in the morning and was taken away."

Mo Zhu thought about the man's words and her fingers knocked lightly on the armrest beside the car seat. "He was taken away by a stranger? Did the surveillance camera capture the person's face?"

Mo Qi replied softly, "It didn't manage to capture it. Ms. Mo, this is not an ordinary case. I can't explain it clearly for a while. Why don't you ask Young Master to tell you when he sees you later?"

Chapter 315 A Mysterious Figure

Mo Qi was a crude person. All along, he had always done things for Huo Xuan with few words and more action. The fact that Young Master Xu had gone missing today was too bizarre. There were some parts that he couldn't understand either. At this moment, he should try his best to say as little as possible to avoid misleading Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu nodded and looked out the window. "Alright, drive seriously."

Seeing that Mo Zhu did not probe any further, Mo Qi heaved a long sigh of relief. Then, he focused his energy on driving and started driving seriously.

Not long later, the car steadily stopped at the entrance of Cloud City's Public Security Bureau's headquarters. After the two of them stopped the car, Mo Qi brought Mo Zhu straight to the office of the Public Security Bureau's surveillance department.

People came and went in the monitoring room. At this moment, because of Xu Huan, everyone was busy. Huo Xuan paced back and forth in the crowd, looking like he hadn't gotten any useful clues.

Seeing Mo Qi push the door open with Mo Zhu and walk in, Huo Xuan took two steps forward and looked at the girl worriedly. He raised his hand and touched the center of Mo Zhu's hair. He said softly, "Didn't I ask you to wait for me at home? Why are you here? I know you're worried about Xu Huan, but this matter is a little tricky. The opponent isn't easy to deal with."

After saying this, before Huo Xuan could instruct Mo Qi to send Mo Zhu home, a middle-aged man's deep voice suddenly came from behind. "Ms. Mo, why are you here?"

The person who came was Qian Jiang, the person-in-charge of Cloud City's Public Security Department. The person who had called Mo Zhu and invited her to meet him was also him.

Upon hearing that someone else knew Mo Zhu, Mo Qi looked at the girl in shock and asked in surprise, "Young Master, Director Qian and Ms. Mo are?"

Huo Xuan lowered his eyes and rubbed his palms slightly. Not to mention them being shocked, even he did not know that Mo Zhu was still in contact with the people from the Public Security Bureau. He raised his head and gave Mo Qi a cold glance. He frowned and said, "I don't know."

Mo Zhu nodded lightly in response to Qian Jiang's greeting. Then, she grabbed Huo Xuan and casually found a computer with a lit screen before sitting down on the seat in front of him.

She raised her hand and skillfully pulled up the surveillance video of the streets of Cloud City. As she operated the video, Mo Zhu asked Huo Xuan, "When did Xu Huan disappear? Has there been any progress in the investigation?"

Because the person who had disappeared was Xu Huan, Mo Zhu was very concerned about this matter. Ever since she came to the Huo family and met Huo Xuan and Xu Huan, Xu Huan had always taken very good care of her. No matter what requests she had in the past, Xu Huan had never rejected anything that he could do.

She didn't have any other strengths, but she had always been biased towards her own people. Through the time they had spent together, she had long included the Huo family, who truly cared about her, Xu Huan, and the other friends who would always stand by her side and believe in her, as people important to her.

She did not care who the other party was or what his motive was. Since he dared to touch Xu Huan, she would definitely make him pay a hundred or a thousand times!

Seeing how Mo Zhu was checking the surveillance video so seriously, Huo Xuan raised his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He said seriously, "In the past few days, starting from Beijing, there have been constant disappearances of descendants of influential families. I don't know what schemes the people who kidnapped them have. The next day, they will take out their hearts and send their corpses back to their families."

"During this period, the other party didn't send any information about asking for money or items from the family. From this, it can be seen that their motive isn't that simple. I suspect that there might be some unknown hidden secrets."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she frowned and looked at Huo Xuan. She asked in a worried tone, "So, if we can't find Xu Huan tonight, he will be sent back to the Xu family by someone tomorrow morning?"

Huo Xuan nodded and replied with a grave expression, "That's right. We have to hurry up."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu retracted her gaze and kept typing on the computer. She continued to ask in a low voice, "Did you find any other useful clues?"

Chapter 316 Investigating Information

Huo Xuan shook his head with a depressed expression. "I've already contacted Beijing. There hasn't been any progress on this case so far. If we still can't find Xu Huan, according to the current time, he might be in danger."

After saying this, Mo Zhu's fingers tapped the computer's table lightly. She lowered her eyes and pondered quietly for a moment before looking up at Qian Jiang, who was constantly on the phone and asking about the situation.

After pondering for a while, she asked in a low voice, "Director Qian, why did you call me that day? Was it for this case too?"

At this moment, when they heard Mo Zhu's question, the entire office suddenly became quiet. Everyone followed the girl's cold voice and looked at Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan, who were sitting in front of the computer table.

Because of Xu Huan's disappearance, everyone now knew the identities of Huo Xuan and his subordinates. However, Mo Zhu, this young lady, came a little suddenly. She knew Director Qian and acted like she was very familiar with the young master of the Huo family. She instantly attracted the curiosity of everyone, causing the police officers in the office to be very interested in her identity.

Qian Jiang also followed the voice and turned to look at Mo Zhu. He replied respectfully, "That's right, Ms. Mo. This case has a lot of implications. Currently, we have no clue about it. Firstly, trouble started to happen to the children of wealthy families in Beijing. Recently, the scope has been expanding to Cloud City. We had no choice but to call you for help!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she nodded and raised her hand to continue operating the computer. As she typed on the keyboard, she asked, "Mr. Qian, have you checked the surveillance cameras before the missing people were taken away? Is there anything abnormal?"

Qian Jiang touched his chin and took out a stack of sorted information from the folder in front of the desk beside him. He placed it in front of Mo Zhu and replied seriously, "We've checked, Ms. Mo. We've already sorted out all the information related to the case. It includes the surveillance video at the time of the incident and the chat history of the victims before they died. We've printed out all the materials that we can use."

Mo Zhu looked up at the thick stack of information in front of her and started flipping through it with a grave expression. Upon seeing this scene in front of him, Mo Qi quickly walked over to Mo Wu, who had been investigating the case with Huo Xuan in the office. He raised his hand and poked the man's arm. He raised his eyebrows in surprise and asked, "What do you think Director Qian meant by what he said just now? He's the

person-in-charge of the Public Security Department. Why did he ask Ms. Mo to help investigate the case? Ms. Mo is just an ordinary high school student!”

Mo Wu was currently busy checking the location of Xu Huan’s phone. He looked up and gave Mo Qi a faint glance, speechless. He waved his hand and said, “This is not something you and I should worry about. Ms. Mo’s ability is not as simple as that of a high school student. Based on my understanding of her these days, there’s nothing she can’t do if she wants to do it.”

Ever since Mo Zhu had a relationship with the Huo family, Mo Wu had been working closely by Huo Xuan’s side, so he understood a lot about Mo Zhu. Through the abnormal things that had happened previously, he naturally knew that although this girl was young, her ability was not inferior to Huo Xuan’s.

Mo Qi stood rooted to the ground in a daze, still unable to understand. According to Mo Wu’s words, did Ms. Mo really have a way to find Young Master Xu?

Seeing how respectful Qian Jiang was to the girl, when Mo Zhu was quietly flipping through the documents, the people in the office did not dare to disturb her. No matter what they did, they tiptoed carefully. After a while, after checking the information, Mo Zhu realized that there was nothing abnormal. Mo Zhu looked up at the computer screen thoughtfully and said coldly, “There are no obvious clues in these materials. Let’s start investigating Xu Huan.”

Chapter 317 Surveillance Recording

After saying this, her hands did not stop moving. Not long later, she had pulled up all the video camera recordings within a few kilometers of Xu Huan’s house that was shown on the data.

A small screen filled with dense recordings appeared in front of everyone. Qian Jiang took two steps forward and stood behind Mo Zhu. He also began to observe these images seriously.

They pulled up all the videos of Xu Huan’s disappearance and the viewing speed was also increased by a few times. They did not see Xu Huan for a long time.

Mo Zhu turned to look at Qian Jiang and frowned slightly in confusion. She asked, “Director Qian, please take a closer look at the location and video information of these cameras. Which street in Cloud City have I missed?”

Upon hearing Mo Zhu’s words, Qian Jiang leaned close to the computer screen and looked at it seriously for a while. Then, he pondered for a moment and said, “Ms. Mo, you’ve found the effective surveillance videos. Other than these, we had previously placed a camera in a rather concealed location. As that equipment has been in place for many years, we haven’t connected it to it. Even if we transfer the recordings from it now

at the last minute, it might not be successful. Besides, we're not sure if the equipment is broken or if there's enough electricity for it to function."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she calmly took out a map of Cloud City from the materials on the table. She raised her hand and handed it to Qian Jiang. She said coldly, "Give me the general location of that camera and inform all the police officers who can be on standby to be ready to take action."

Seeing Mo Zhu arrange everything in an orderly manner, Qian Jiang sighed silently in his heart. She was indeed Ms. Mo. Then, he casually picked up a pen from the table and quickly marked the location of the old camera he had seen in his memory. After Qian Jiang finished drawing, Mo Zhu nimbly started to operate the computer again. Strands of dense and dazzling codes instantly appeared on the screen.

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and searched for the equipment source that belonged to that area among the countless information sources. Ten minutes later, she finally found a piece of equipment that could be connected and repaired from the many independent signals.

After decoding the source of the equipment and cracking the firewall, Mo Zhu quickly connected the source of its signal to the computer control panel of the Public Security Department's headquarters.

In such a quiet environment, the crackling sound of the keyboard was particularly loud. Everyone followed the sound and noticed Mo Zhu's actions that were as fast as lightning. They were all so shocked that their eyes widened and they started discussing in whispers.

"Oh my god, I didn't expect Ms. Mo to have such strong computer skills. Look at her smooth typing speed. Doesn't she need to think through it?"

Upon hearing someone's words, the staff members who were in charge of managing the Cloud City's cameras in the office quickly came to Mo Zhu's back to observe the girl's actions.

Unexpectedly, after looking at it for half a minute, he sighed in disbelief. "Ms. Mo is using the headquarters' system to remotely connect to other equipment, and..."

After a few seconds of pause, the person added, "Besides that, she's still trying to crack the surveillance cameras installed in Young Master Xu Huan's house."

When everyone heard this, they sighed with emotion. "This is too amazing. Look at her hand speed. Even I, a computer science graduate, am inferior to her. Besides, I heard that Ms. Mo is a high school student!"

“How did Mr. Qian know such a powerful expert? If he had invited Ms. Mo over a few days ago, the cases in Beijing might have been resolved long ago!”

At this moment, Mo Zhu was focused on decrypting the surveillance video and did not hear the discussions of the staff in the office. A few minutes later, a prompt sounded. She looked at the notification page that showed that the decryption had been successful and heaved a long sigh of relief.

Chapter 318 Xu Huan's Location

Mo Zhu moved the mouse and arrow to the surveillance camera that had just been saved and tapped it lightly.

Two surveillance videos instantly appeared on the computer screen. One of them was a surveillance video taken by the camera in Xu Huan's house. The other was the camera that was mentioned by Qian Jiang just now. It was the slightly old camera that coincidentally was able to capture the corner of the road.

Controlling the time to a few minutes before Xu Huan's phone signal disappeared, Mo Zhu looked at the scene in the video and rubbed her palms nervously.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was staring at the computer screen intently, Huo Xuan, who had been quietly observing her, saw the girl's nervousness. He gently held Mo Zhu's sweaty hand and comforted her softly, “Xiao Zhu, Xu Huan will be fine.”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she looked up at Huo Xuan and smiled. Then, she saw something in the video from the corner of her eye. She quickly retracted her gaze and tugged at the man's hand. “Something is wrong here.”

After saying this, she raised her hand and controlled the mouse to zoom in on the video in Xu Huan's house.

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's shout that something was wrong, even Mo Wu and Mo Qi put down their work and came over to take a look.

Standing quietly behind the girl, they saw through the video that around 8:30 in the morning, a man in a courier suit and a thick sunhat knocked on Xu Huan's door.

After that, the two of them spoke through the walkie-talkie at the entrance. Xu Huan opened the door of the house for the man in his casual home clothes without any hesitation. Immediately after, the man quickly took out a bottle of spray from his pocket and sprayed it at Xu Huan twice when he was not paying attention. It happened so suddenly that Xu Huan fainted before he could dodge it.

Then, the door was closed and the phone that Xu Huan had brought with him was quickly taken care of by the person.

Upon seeing this, Mo Zhu's eyes darkened. She tapped the screen and switched to another surveillance camera. She adjusted the video according to the time when Xu Huan was ambushed. As expected, this slightly old camera happened to be able to capture a small corner of Xu Huan's house.

Through this video scene, everyone noticed that after Xu Huan's house was closed, he was violently stuffed into a cardboard box as tall as half a person by the "courier" in the big truck behind him. Then, he drove the truck straight to the outskirts of the city's north.

Staring intently at the courier whose actions were strange and slightly mysterious in the video, Mo Zhu's fingers gently tapped the mouse as she pondered.

No matter what, Xu Huan was a man. From the video, the courier had lifted him up and placed him in the box effortlessly.

If not for special training, ordinary people would not be able to complete such a difficult action. In Mo Zhu's opinion, there were only two possibilities to achieve the level of the courier in the video.

Either he was like her, or maybe he was born in a noble family, or he had coincidentally received guidance from an expert and learned inner force, or...

He was no longer a normal human!

When she thought of this, Mo Zhu immediately felt that the matter was even more tricky than she had imagined. Regardless of which possibility it was, it was not a good thing for Xu Huan.

She raised her hand and gently knocked on the table. Mo Zhu turned to look at Huo Xuan and said with a worried expression, "This courier is abnormal. Does the Huo family have enough people? Can you transfer some people over?" Huo Xuan placed his hand on Mo Zhu's wrist and patted the back of her hand comfortingly. He said softly, "We have enough. If you have any instructions, just say it. In Cloud City, the Huo family has the ability to save Xu Huan."

Chapter 319 Finding the Location

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu did not hesitate any longer. She immediately controlled her computer to return to the first page and quickly checked the trajectory of the huge truck that had taken Xu Huan away through the surveillance video of Cloud City's streets.

The routes on the computer were drawn and connected by Mo Zhu. The short lines that were marked on the surveillance camera turned into a map that covered the entire North District of Cloud City.

Half an hour later, Mo Zhu stopped moving her fingers. The video showed that the last stop of the truck was in a deserted warehouse district on the outskirts of the city.

Upon seeing the location of the warehouse district, Huo Xuan's eyes darkened. His other hand, which was placed by his side, clenched tightly into a fist. He ordered with a cold tone, "Mo Wu, Mo Qi! Bring the Huo family's people to this location as quickly as possible. If he's alive I want to see him, if he's dead, I want to see his corpse. Even if we have to turn the entire north of the city upside down, we have to find Xu Huan!"

Mo Wu and Mo Qi were currently immersed in Mo Zhu's smooth operation. Now that they heard Huo Xuan's voice, they looked up at the man in a daze. It was only when they saw their young master's cold gaze that they suddenly retracted their thoughts from the surveillance camera recordings.

Nodding quickly in agreement with Huo Xuan's instructions, the two of them hurriedly walked out of the office.

After they left, Mo Zhu seemed to have thought of something and turned to look at Qian Jiang indifferently. She said in a low voice, "Director Qian, in order to prevent this mysterious person from escaping Cloud City, please instruct the people from the Public Security Bureau to look after the various exits of Cloud City. Once you find a similar suspect, you have to investigate it thoroughly."

Seeing that Mo Zhu had specially instructed him, Qian Jiang could tell that there was something unusual about this matter from the girl's nervous expression just now. He nodded and agreed to Mo Zhu's words seriously. He immediately walked out of the office in large strides to arrange for people. The Huo family was very efficient. Cloud City was not big to begin with, and the area had been locked up by Mo Zhu in the North District. Under Mo Wu and Mo Qi's lead, it did not take long for them to find Xu Huan, who was still unconscious, in an old abandoned warehouse.

Upon hearing that Xu Huan had been saved, Huo Xuan instructed the two of them to send him to the hospital first. Then, he immediately left the police department with Mo Zhu and rushed over to check on the situation.

Xu Huan was sent to the hospital. The doctor gave him a detailed physical examination and after confirming that he was fine, he gradually recovered.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw Mo Wu and Mo Qi guarding the door of his ward like the door god. Xu Huan touched his head, unsure of the current situation.

Because the spray that the criminal sprayed on Xu Huan was a hallucinogenic drug, although he had woken up, he was still a little uncomfortable.

Seeing that Xu Huan had woken up, the two of them explained in detail the exact process of his kidnapping in the morning and the entire process of saving him. When he

heard that Mo Zhu had saved his life with her abilities, Xu Huan was immediately so touched that his eyes welled up with tears. If it wasn't for the fact that the girl had long been engaged to Huo Xuan, he would have given himself to her for such a great favor!

Half an hour later, Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu finally arrived at the Central Hospital.

The moment she pushed open the door of the ward, Mo Zhu saw Xu Huan lying on the bed safe and sound. Before she could ask him if he was feeling okay, the man raised his hand and grabbed her arm, dragging her roughly to the bed. Then, he started wailing with snot and tears.

"Little Bamboo, I heard that it's all thanks to you that I was able to survive this time. I'm so touched. In the future, if you need help with anything, feel free to look for me. As long as I, Xu Huan, can do it, I will definitely help you without hesitation!"

Chapter 320 The Kidnapping Process

Seeing that Xu Huan was already chattering away with Mo Zhu as soon as he woke up, Huo Xuan calmly took two steps forward to put some distance between the two of them. He raised his hand, pinched the space between his eyebrows, and changed the topic. "Tell me, who kidnapped you? Did he say anything after he was kidnapped?"

After being reminded by Huo Xuan, Xu Huan lay back down on the bed and touched his head as he seriously recalled everything that had happened during the morning's abduction.

Thinking of the person who had kidnapped him, a cold feeling welled up in his heart for no reason, and he suddenly shivered. Images suddenly appeared in his mind. Although he had been in a daze the entire day after inhaling the knockout powder, he remembered that he had unconsciously opened his eyes when he was tied up by the robbers in the dim house.

Thinking of this, Xu Huan couldn't help but retch twice. Then, he looked at Huo Xuan with a frown and said seriously, "Brother Huo, now that you mention it, I remember. That person is indeed a little strange."

After a pause, Xu Huan continued to explain the incident in a grave tone. "When the doorbell rang this morning, I was quite puzzled. All the brothers who are close to me know the password to my house. The doorbell on the entrance has not sounded for a long time. I followed the sound and walked over. The person at the door said that there was a parcel."

"Coincidentally, my aunt came to Cloud City a few days ago. I thought that she might have sent me some food and so I didn't suspect anything and opened the door for him. I didn't expect that I would be unconscious the moment I opened the door."

Although Xu Huan didn't show it on his face, he did take this matter to heart. After all, he had been training with Huo Xuan since he was young for so many years. He did not expect that he would be knocked unconscious in front of this criminal this morning before he could even react. It was embarrassing enough for anyone to spread this matter, let alone it was repeatedly mentioned by his own people.

What he could think of, Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu naturally thought of as well. Mo Zhu gently raised her hand and placed her fingertips on Xu Huan's pulse. After giving a simple diagnosis of his body, she continued indifferently, "This medicine is very domineering. Although the effects are fierce, it won't hurt your body. Rest well for the next two days and don't worry about this first."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Xu Huan seemed to have recalled something and a hint of fear appeared on his face. "I remember, I remember. When that person was standing at my door, his entire body was covered so tightly that I couldn't see his face clearly. However, I woke up in a daze for a while in that old warehouse in the afternoon."

Xu Huan stared intently at Huo Xuan in front of him and said word by word in front of everyone, "That courier doesn't look like a normal person at all. Although his body is wrapped in the courier uniform, his exposed skin is all festering and filled with pus. His body smells rotten."

"Especially those eyes. There's no white in his entire eye sockets. They're all filled with black..."

Upon hearing this, before he could finish, Mo Wu couldn't help but quickly continue, "Young Master Xu, according to your description, can he still be considered a human? Isn't that a zombie, or a corpse?"

Xu Huan nodded in agreement with his words. He lowered his eyes and muttered, "That's right. Compared to a living person, he's more like a corpse that has been dead for a long time."

As he had inhaled a large amount of hallucinogenic medicine, although Xu Huan slowly recalled those scenes when he woke up, he still couldn't believe what he had seen in the afternoon.

Why would such a thing that he did not know if it could be called a living creature appear at his door, and why did it take so much effort to kidnap him to the old warehouse in the north of the city? There must be something about it that he did not expect.

When Mo Zhu heard this, she touched her chin and pondered for a moment. She raised her eyes and looked at Xu Huan, who seemed to be in a daze. She lowered her voice and asked, "Do you remember what he did in that warehouse? Or did he use any method to send messages to the outside world?"

Xu Huan thought for a moment and shook his head. “No. After I was tied up and thrown into a corner, I lost consciousness and fainted. I can’t see anything clearly when I open my eyes occasionally. Apart from his face that I still have some impression of, I can’t recall anything else.”
