

# After Transmigrating, The Fat Wife Made A Comeback!

## #Chapter 1 - Read After Transmigrating, The Fat Wife Made A Comeback! Chapter 1

*Chapter 1: Moment of a Wet Dream!*

So dizzy!

It wasn't just her head. Her entire body felt limp and soft as if she was lying in the clouds.

*Sigh, maybe it was because of the lack of good rest recently, and also it was the time of the month, leading to this dizzy feeling. More sleep should help.*

Qiao Mei comforted herself and closed her eyes again.

But then the next moment!

*No, wait, why is there someone beside me??*

She widened her eyes and took a deep breath. As she moved her body slightly, she found herself in someone's arms.

The man's strong arm curved under her body and held her tightly. In the silence, she could almost hear the sound of a rhythmic heartbeat.

Thump thump thump!

When had Qiao Mei, who had been alone for more than twenty years, ever been hugged like this?

A huge wave of feeling rose in Qiao Mei's heart and her breathing became even more rapid. She tried her best to open her eyes and look around, but all she could see was darkness, as if nothing can be seen clearly.

When her eyes adjusted to the darkness, she could barely make out her surroundings.

It was an old-fashioned room with a muddy floor and a battered table set in the center. By the window was a faded dressing table with a large mirror glowing from the light.

Qiao Mei frowned and looked at the person beside her.

The man's entire face was covered by his messy hair and only the lower half of his face was vaguely showing through. However, his jawline was perfect and his side profile shone with a jade-like luster under the moonlight.

*What a beautiful man!*

*What was going on?*

*Who was this person?*

*Am I dreaming? And a wet dream at that!*

When Qiao Mei thought of this, her entire face turned red. Even though she thought she was dreaming, she could still feel the burning sensation on her face.

*Who would have thought that after being alone for more than twenty years, my first ever wet dream would feature such a beautiful man. Is this compensation from the heavens?*

*If that is the case, then... your wish is my command.*

Qiao Mei reached out to touch the chest muscle of the man in front of her. The firmness she felt under her hand almost made her laugh out loud, she could feel his steady and strong heartbeat and his testosterone-filled breath spreading across his chest.

*What a good figure!*

The beautiful man felt the touch on his chest and let out a soft grunt of satisfaction.

His voice was low and husky.

Indeed, the heavens had taken pity on her, even this man's voice was to her liking. This was such a beautiful dream!

"I want to sleep in this dream forever."

Qiao Mei couldn't help but let out a soft cry. However, she was caught by surprise the moment she heard her own voice.

*What's going on? Even my voice has changed in my dream? This voice is so delicate and charming, and each spoken sentence is so sweet to the core, that probably even the most famous vixen in history cannot compete with it.*

*This voice... was too seductive!*

*It would be great if I had this voice in reality.* As she thought of this, she realized that the man who had his hands locked around her seemed to be waking up soon and was moving about in a daze.

Qiao Mei stretched out her arm and firmly pulled the man into her embrace.

*Eh?*

The man seemed to be a bit dissatisfied. After struggling a few times, he let Qiao Mei do whatever she wanted.

In the end, both of them were exhausted and fell asleep on the bed.

...

The light from outside shone through the crack in the door and onto Qiao Mei's face.

As she opened her eyes slightly, some fragmented memories suddenly crashed into her brain like light. Scenes of events flashed past her eyes as if she had experienced them herself.

*My head hurts!*

After Qiao Mei sorted out the memories, she then realized that she had transmigrated. Furthermore, it was to the year 83, an era long ago.

The name of the original owner of the body was also Qiao Mei. Her parents died when she was young and she had lived with her grandfather since then.

Her grandfather took pity on her because she was an orphan and doted on her ever since she was young. She got gradually spoiled and from a young age, she had been crafty, greedy and lazy. Her body grew to become as fat as a ball, and coupled with her dark complexion, she looked like a black coal ball. When she reached the age of marriage, no one was willing to talk to her about making a match.

As the days went by, her grandfather began to worry.

Coincidentally, the old man was fretting in the house when he saw a handsome young man walk through the front door. The old man's eyes lit up and he secretly made up his mind to find a way to let his granddaughter marry the young man.

Qiao Mei was even more embarrassed about it. After their conversation, she found out that this young man was the grandson of her grandfather's old comrade.

The two of them eventually came to a consensus.

After multiple glasses of liquor, the man collapsed over the table. Qiao Mei then took advantage of the intoxicated man and forced herself on him...

The next day, the man did not refuse to take responsibility for the incident and went with Qiao Mei to register their marriage straightaway.

But after that, Qiao Mei never saw him again. She only received sums of money but he never came back. After 10 months like that, she gave birth to a pair of twins – a boy and a girl.

And then her grandfather passed away.

Without her grandfather, Qiao Mei had to do everything herself at home. In addition, she had to take care of the two children. The anger she held in her heart was easily ignited. She was jealous of her slender and beautiful cousin Qiao Yu who would appear in front of her from time to time.

In her eyes, it was Qiao Yu who made her look so ugly in comparison.

One day, just as she was deliberately pushing Qiao Yu, she slid down the slope herself. Her head happened to knock into a hard rock and she died on the spot.

“Sigh...”

Qiao Mei exhaled and her eyes drooped.

So transmigration really did exist. Why did it happen to her? But why was she transmigrated to this body that was fat and had such dark complexion?

Why must the timing of the transmigration be last night?

It was indeed satisfying to enjoy sex for a moment, but now that everything became real, it had become very scary.

*I actually forced myself on someone last night... And this person is a handsome man? Won't he kill me when he wakes up?*

Thinking up to this point, Qiao Mei was on the brink of tears. The regret in her heart was so real that even the strong body lying next to her was no longer attractive to her.

*Oh heaven! Save me!*

Qiao Mei turned around, not daring to look at the man behind her. The flesh on her face trembled along with her movements, and her round shoulders shook a few times involuntarily.

“Xiao Mei, Xiao Mei, get up quickly. Your Aunt Wang specially came this morning.” An aged voice suddenly came from outside the door, accompanied by the crisp tapping sound of a walking stick.

Qiao Qiang led Matchmaker Wang in.

However, Matchmaker Wang curled her lips indifferently and surveyed her surroundings.

No one would want to marry this girl from the Qiao family even if they did not require a betrothal gift. With that big dark face and fat body, panting like an ox after a few movements, who would want to marry such a scourge?

Even Wanger Mazi, a cripple who lived at the end of the village, would probably shake his head.

However, Qiao Qiang had invited her over time and time again, as well as delivered staples of rice and noodles to her every few days. It would be unreasonable of her if she did not make this trip. Matchmaker Wang sighed. When the time came, she would just pass off a few old men as candidates and then leave it at that.

Qiao Mei, who was in the room, suddenly sat up when she heard the exchange outside. After knowing the whole original story, she knew that she was now in a bad situation!

### *Chapter 2: Just For One Night?*

This scene was completely set up by Qiao Qiang and Qiao Mei. It was to prevent the handsome soldier from refusing to take responsibility. If now the two of them were seen in bed together, then there would be a witness!

But... the Qiao Mei who had transmigrated here really did not want things to get to this point.

After all, she was the one who forced herself on him!

“Aunt Wang? Which Aunt Wang? That old hag Wang who refused to help find me a match and cursed me to be alone for the rest of my life?” Qiao Mei yelled at the top of her lungs. “Tell that old hag to get lost quickly. Don’t dirty our house or I’ll throw her out!”

Qiao Mei’s voice was usually soft and pleasant to the ears, but it was also the same voice that said those harsh words.

Immediately, Matchmaker Wang gritted her teeth in anger and spat on the ground. She turned around and walked out without looking back.

Qiao Qiang leaned on his walking stick with a puzzled look on his face. Surely this was not what they had discussed yesterday?

Did something happen?

Qiao Mei looked through the crack in the door and saw that Matchmaker Wang had left without looking back. She heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed.

There was a tug on the blanket and Qiao Mei suddenly remembered that there was still someone behind her. She froze on the spot, feeling as though the gaze of the person behind her was going to pierce right through her.

*Oh my!*

*This person has such an oppressive vibe!*

Qiao Mei reached out and grabbed the only blanket on the bed and covered herself entirely, hiding her head in it.

Xia Zhe shifted his oppressive gaze away and quickly stood up from the bed. In no time, he had put on the clothes that were scattered on the floor.

Qiao Mei continued to bury her face in the blanket, revealing only her round head.

In the darkness of last night, there was no way to see her dark and chubby appearance at all. Now that it was daytime, if this handsome soldier saw the way she actually looked, wouldn't it leave him traumatized for life?

Since she had already done something wrong, she should not create more trouble for others. Qiao Mei felt that she still had a strong sense of self-awareness.

"Xiao Mei! Xiao Mei!" Qiao Qiang called out as he made his way over with his walking stick.

"Grandfather, don't come over yet!" Qiao Mei yelled out immediately.

As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Qiang froze immediately and asked with a frown, "Xiao Mei, what's wrong? Did he not treat you well?"

Xia Zhe, who was tidying up his clothes, paused when he heard this. His gaze stopped on his bruised forearm and he pursed his lips. *?I bullied her?*

At this moment, Qiao Mei was so embarrassed that she dug her fingers into the blanket.

*Didn't Qiao Qiang know what kind of person she was? Moreover, wasn't this what the two of them had secretly planned yesterday? Now that he said it so bluntly, it made it seem like the soldier had taken advantage of her.*

"It's inconvenient for me right now, so don't come in first," Qiao Mei replied in annoyance.

*The current situation was really too terrible. Of all the times to transmigrate, why did it have to happen during such an awkward situation? It was so embarrassing!*

"Okay, okay, okay! I won't come in... I won't come in!" Qiao Qiang was overjoyed that it seemed like everything was going smoothly.

The only variable was that Matchmaker Wang did not come in handy, but it did not matter now.

Qiao Mei continued to speak in a muffled voice under the blanket. "Grandfather, I'm hungry. Go buy some meat back!"

Qiao Qiang was even more delighted. "Okay! Grandfather will go and buy it now! It'll be good nourishment for Xiao Mei!"

In this era, it was still a requirement to have meat coupons in order to buy meat. Meat coupons were a type of shopping permit and one must have the corresponding coupons to buy the corresponding items. However, all their meat coupons for this month had already been used up. Now that Xiao Mei wanted to eat meat, even if he had to suffer humiliation for it, he would still find a way to buy half a kilogram of meat for Xiao Mei's nourishment.

From now on, Xiao Mei would have a way out. This was a great thing!

Qiao Qiang turned around with a smile, suddenly feeling much younger. He sauntered toward the door, leaning on his cane. Now he would have to hurry to get to the marketplace in town seven miles away to buy meat. If it got too late, it would be a difficult walk.

The tapping of the old man's walking stick grew farther and farther away. Qiao Mei thought back and finally knew why her grandfather had set this up.

*Sigh...*

"I'm sorry. Last night was my fault. I shouldn't have done that to you..." Qiao Mei's voice was very low when she spoke.

"What? You're sorry and that's all?" The husky and mellow voice sounded from behind her.

Qiao Mei, who had her head buried under the blanket, shook her head vigorously upon hearing this pleasant voice. This voice was really too pleasing to the ears, it was like a godsend for someone who appreciated nice sounds. If she could hear it every day... how great would that be!

If last night did not happen, they might have been able to become friends.

“Apologizing is indeed useless.” Qiao Mei suppressed all her thoughts and said sincerely, “I admit that it’s all my fault. If there’s anything you want to do to appease your anger, you can go ahead!”

There was a hint of grievance in her soft voice. Coupled with what had happened between the two of them last night, it brought about a feeling of sympathy, like how a small animal that had been drenched in the rain could make one’s heart melt.

Hearing this voice, the indignation and complex emotions in Xia Zhe’s heart reduced by more than half.

*It seemed that she was just a little girl. She had only reached adulthood this year and still didn’t know anything. Forget it, I won’t be calculative anymore. After all, we are husband and wife now.*

Xia Zhe’s gaze stopped on the little girl who was curled up in the blanket. Although she was a little girl, her shoulders were thicker than his, her face more fleshy than his, her legs were thick and muscular and her looks were indescribable.

But what happened last night, he was indeed forced at first. However, as it got later into the night, it would be shameless of him to say that he did not participate in or initiate the act.

“I’ll give you some form of closure on this,” Xia Zhe said.

“What?” Qiao Mei was speechless. She did not throw a tantrum like the original owner of the body, nor did she force him to take responsibility and yet he still wanted to take responsibility!

“No, no, no!” she replied. “This whole thing is my fault. You don’t have to give me closure, it’s all my fault and I beg for your forgiveness. You can vent your anger however you want. Really, it’s true!”

Although this man had registered their marriage with her in her past life, he had never returned after that. Wasn’t he just making her a living widow?

Besides, she had only met him once and had no feelings for him.



Although she had been alone for more than twenty years in her other life, that was because of her own unwillingness. There was no need for her to give up the rest of her life just because of this one time, right?

Xia Zhe was puzzled and stood rooted to the ground.

In the end, Qiao Mei's tone confirmed that she was telling the truth.

*However, didn't the two of them cook up this plan to make me take responsibility? Could it be that their goal was just... to let Qiao Mei sleep with me for a night?*

*Wasn't this too incomprehensible?*

*Chapter 3: Black Bear Spirit*

*The Matchmaker Wang from just now should be the witness that the two of them had prepared, for the purpose of making me acknowledge what had happened. Could it be that this woman in front of him did not want to marry me?*

Xia Zhe's puzzled gaze slowly landed on Qiao Mei.

"Get dressed and leave quickly. If you stay any longer, you won't be able to catch the train to the city. Don't you have to rush back?" Qiao Mei wanted to chase him away. "Besides, you're not helping anything by staying here. I need to get up quickly and get to work."

As soon as she finished speaking, she lifted the blanket and prepared to get up, revealing her muscular thighs.

Xia Zhe let out a breath, averted his eyes and walked out.

"He finally went out." Qiao Mei sighed lightly and hurried to put on her clothes.

But when she saw her pants, her eyes widened.

Were such wide pants really for the 18-year-old girl who was the original owner of the body? One pant leg was enough to use as a skirt.

Exactly how fat was she?

Fortunately, the clothes of this era were all handmade. Otherwise, in the future, even large department stores would not have clothes in her size.

Qiao Mei had to recall her past memories carefully to remember that her weight had already reached more than one hundred and ninety pounds. In that era where supplies were scarce, such a body figure would be rare not only in the entire village but even in the city.

At the thought of this, she got out of bed and walked to the dressing table beside the bed. She took a few steps back before her entire body was reflected in the mirror.

In an instant, the huge figure in the mirror shocked Qiao Mei.

*Oh my god, this was simply a bear!*

Her limbs were thick and muscular. As the original owner of the body had lived a rough life, her entire body was very tanned and her facial features were squeezed together by her fleshy face. Her hair was withered yellow and coarse, making her look extremely unkempt.

*Oh my, how ugly!*

Qiao Mei was now really on the brink of tears. She was going to cry from her own ugliness.

Her voice alone was indeed delicate and charming, but she was really unbearable to look at. She was simply a black bear!

The only presentable feature on her face were her eyes. Her dark eyes looked very bright and lively, and although her eyelashes were messy, they were long and perky.

*Still this would not help at all!*

Dong dong!

Sounds of things being packed came from the courtyard. Xia Zhe had quickly packed up his things.

He should not have stayed so long. Qiao Qiang was his grandfather's old comrade and the two of them had a close relationship, which is why he did not reject Qiao Qiang's fervent invitation to dinner. He never expected such a thing to happen.

"I have a mission to complete, so I'll head back first. It'll take about a month." Xia Zhe looked in the direction of the room and said, "When I'm done with my mission, I'll come back and give you and Grandpa Qiao closure on this. I'll report to the higher-ups... about marriage plans."

When he mentioned making the report about marriage plans, his tone was obviously a little gloomy.

It was already dark when he came to the Qiao family house last night. There were no lights in the house so he could not see Qiao Mei clearly. However, with regard to her huge body, thick thighs, rough skin... this matter was way beyond his expectations. He did not expect to have to marry such a person.

*I have no choice... I must bear the responsibility.*

“What? Report about marriage plans?” Qiao Mei asked in surprise.

She hurriedly ran to the door and wanted to reject him through the gap. “No, no, no...”

However, after she opened her mouth, she finally saw Xia Zhe through the gap in the door and she could not get another word out.

*Heavens!*

*How could there be such a good-looking man with such a nice voice?*

*He had sharp eyebrows and thin lips. Dressed in a military uniform, he looked very righteous. His clean and fair face was angular and coolly handsome, and his deep-set dark eyes were of a charming color.*

*How handsome!*

His looks were so appealing to Qiao Mei.

At that moment, she swallowed all the words she wanted to say and stood rooted to the ground. She did not know what to say and just stared at Xia Zhe blankly.

“Give me a month,” Xia Zhe said before he turned around and left immediately.

Qiao Mei looked at his back view as he left. Her original thought of not wanting to get married had vanished into thin air. She could not even open her mouth to reject him.

Principles did not stand a chance against feelings of the heart.

It could be decided later whether to get married or not. If he really did come, it could be discussed then. He might just forget about this matter in a few days so just let nature take its course.

After Xia Zhe left, the whole place was empty except for Qiao Mei sitting on the bed absentmindedly. She was in a daze as she recalled what had happened since she transmigrated.

#### *Chapter 4: Transmigration Gift Pack*

She had worked hard for more than 20 years and had a car and a house to show for it.

Now that she had transmigrated all the way back to a starting point, she felt really indignant!

The good thing was that when she was alive in her other life, her parents had passed away two years ago. She did not have any relatives or close friends who would feel sad about her death.

Thinking about it carefully, there was nothing that she could not let go of. It was actually quite satisfying not to have to live a life as a stressed out employee...

Qiao Mei recalled her other life and lowered her head to look at her ample chest. This was the kind of bosom that she had dreamed of having, but now it did not seem like a good thing. She really did not have the fortune to enjoy good luck. Just sitting on the bed, she already felt like she could not breathe.

Even her stomach was starting to growl. She looked through the window and saw a few stalks of vegetables sparsely planted in the courtyard.

She swallowed her saliva and thought about eating them raw.

*Heavens!*

*She used to be an exquisite city beauty. Now that she had transmigrated to this mountain village, she actually got to the point where she could not care less and even wanted to eat raw vegetables.*

“No, I’m going to change everything.”

There was a determined look in Qiao Mei’s eyes. She tried her best to stretch out and have a feel of her ample chest as she clenched her fists and encouraged herself by saying, “I must lose weight successfully!”

Putting aside how others despised her appearance, even she herself could not stand this fat body.

Thinking about weight loss, Qiao Mei recalled her past experience when she was in university.

At that time, she had gone through a phase of overeating and overdrinking because of her ex-boyfriend cheating on her and found herself gaining more than thirty pounds.

She was shocked when she saw herself in the mirror, and had to muster great determination before she managed to lose all that weight.

The thing about losing weight is to eat less and exercise more.

“I can definitely do it!” Qiao Mei quickly jumped down from the bed and cheered herself on loudly before pushing open the door and walking out of the house.

The Qiao family house was a mud house with three small rooms. The kitchen and dining area were in the middle room while the two rooms on each side were occupied by her grandfather and her.

The mud house was in shambles and looked like it could not withstand a strong wind. However, as Qiao Qiang was a retired soldier and enjoyed the welfare of the village, they would send people to repair the house every year so that at least it would not collapse.

There were only a few pieces of furniture in the house, all tattered and barely usable.

The entire house, including the floor and the tables, was covered in dust, making it look messy and dirty. The firewood in the kitchen was casually piled in a corner and the walls were just haphazardly smeared with layers of gluey paste.

*How dirty!*

*This was no different from a pigsty!*

Qiao Mei frowned and checked the past memories. The original owner of the body was very fat and lethargic so there was no way she could clean the house. Qiao Qiang was old and his legs were not well so there was nothing he could do about it.

*No wonder...*

She shook her head and walked out of the house. As soon as she stepped outside, she saw a spacious courtyard with an open view and surrounding it was a large field with fencing made out of straw bundles.

At a glance, the dark soil looked very fertile.

Unfortunately, it was early spring and there were no crops in the field. There were only a few sparse stalks of vegetables scattered on the ground.

In the courtyard, there were a few small mounds with light greenery.

Qiao Mei looked at the courtyard and could not help but smile.

*How good that I can also have my own land!*

Although Qiao Mei was totally a city dweller in her other life, she loved plants and yearned for a rural life. She really liked crops and vegetables.

When she bought her house, she even topped up a few hundred thousand dollars to buy the ground floor unit with a yard to fulfill her dream of gardening. Whenever she was free, she would loosen the soil and plant vegetables to enjoy the joy of harvest.

With her transmigration, she now had a large courtyard where she could cultivate all kinds of plants.

It was really great to have one of her wishes come true!

“Ah!” A huge smile blossomed on Qiao Mei’s lips. She opened her arms and took a deep breath before shouting, “Let’s get to work!”

As a city dweller, she naturally loved cleanliness and could not stand any filth and disorder in the house.

Given that she had time now, she naturally had to clean up.

When she was in the house earlier, she did not smell anything strange. Now that she was outside looking in, she realized that the house was filled with the smell of mold mixed with dust.

How could anyone live in such conditions?

*Chapter 5: Magical Pendant*

Qiao Mei quickly walked into her room and excitedly lifted the blanket, all prepared to go all out with her cleaning plans. It was then that she saw the bright colored stain on the blanket.

*This was...*

*Oh right!?* Qiao Mei suddenly thought of a very important issue. Last night was her first time and according to her past memories, she got pregnant after this and then had a pair of twins.

*Oh my!*

Qiao Mei’s hand that was holding the blanket trembled as she opened her mouth in shock.

*Children?*

*I actually have children? And twins at that!*

In her other life, after Qiao Mei found out that her ex-boyfriend had cheated on her, she never fell in love again. Following that, due to a car accident, she had to have her uterus removed and thereafter lost her right to be a mother.

*But now she would have children!*

*Heavens, it was so hard to believe this is real. Thank you Heaven, thank you Guan Yin Bodhisattva, thank you God! For letting her have children of her own!*

Now that she had transmigrated, the children she was carrying in her womb were naturally hers.

“Thank the heavens!” Qiao Mei knelt on the ground with a plop and clasped her hands in prayer.

Since she was able to transmigrate in such a magical manner, then perhaps fatefully there was a scientific basis behind it. She had no choice but to believe it.

As Qiao Mei raised her head, she caught a glimpse of a streak of green light.

*Eh?*

*What is this?*

Following the green light, Qiao Mei reached out to flip the blanket and found a dark green pendant tied to a red string. The crystal clear gem that she was holding in her hand should be the rare imperial green jade.

It looked like the type that was of great value and it felt very comfortable in her hands.

There was a flash of light in her mind and she suddenly remembered that this pendant belonged to Xia Zhe. The strenuous activity between the two of them last night had caused the pendant to fall off accidentally.

In her past memories, Xia Zhe seemed to have come back to look for it, but Qiao Mei refused to return it and the matter was left unsettled in the end.

Later on when she was pregnant, she had completely no food left in the house and also ran out of money. Her cousin Qiao Yu had then come to find Qiao Mei and, after some coaxing and cajoling, bought the pendant for eight dollars.

There was a gleam in Qiao Mei's eyes as she remembered this part of her memories.

Maybe the Qiao Mei of that time did not understand it, but the person now was someone who had been out in society for many years and this matter was definitely not as simple as it seemed.

Her cousin Qiao Yu, had undergone a huge change in those few years. If she delved into the details, it seemed to have all started after obtaining this pendant. In just one year, she had gone from a country girl to a rare beauty.

Later on, her cousin Qiao Yu's family situation got better and better. In that era, her family was also the first to have big-ticket items like color television, refrigerator, washing machine and so on. Their days were flourishing.

Before Qiao Mei died, Qiao Yu's family had even bought a car and moved to the city.

As she got to this point, Qiao Mei picked up something from her past memories. The original owner of the body had gone to look for Qiao Yu with a sum of money she received from Xia Zhe for her living expenses, with the intent of getting back the pendant.

Qiao Mei had not expected Qiao Yu to treat her like a great enemy and kicked her out of the house.

The next day, news of Qiao Yu's family moving to the city had spread in the village. Qiao Mei completely lost contact with Qiao Yu and never saw this jade pendant again.

The Qiao family had been born and raised in the countryside for several generations, so they naturally did not know anything about imperial jade or the like. This jade piece was at most worth a few thousand dollars, but at that time, the Qiao family had already become famous locally for being a "ten-thousand-dollar household".

Given that Qiao Yu had valued this pendant so much, it must be hiding some huge secret.

*Perhaps... it was the artifact of a transmigrator!*

Thinking of this, Qiao Mei became really excited. She held the pendant and shouted, "Pendant space! Enter!"

However, the pendant remained tightly held in her hand after she spoke. There was no change in her surroundings at all.

*Huh?*

*What was going on?*



*Could it be that this pendant did not have any special function??* Qiao Mei felt a little disappointed. She looked at the pendant and examined it carefully.

*Could it be that... it would only recognize its owner's blood like in the legends?*

At this thought, Qiao Mei immediately walked to the kitchen and resolutely cut her finger with a knife. Blood instantly gushed out and dripped onto the pendant.

In an instant, the pendant seemed to emit a green light. It happened so fast that Qiao Mei thought that she might have been hallucinating.

Qiao Mei stood where she was and touched her head. She placed the pendant in her palm again and shouted, "Space! Enter!"

However, everything still remained normal.

Nothing happened!

"Hehe..." She rubbed her nose awkwardly and giggled. Her actions just now were indeed a little silly. Even if no one saw it, she still felt a little embarrassed.

*Forget it.*

Although it neither conjured up a space nor was it a perk for transmigrators, it was still a piece of imperial jade that could be exchanged for thousands of dollars.