

R Woman 161

Chapter 161: Spokesperson

Is the chief meeting with Miss Zhao this afternoon?

Why would Ai Lin be interested in such a thing?

Although Ai Na had her doubts, she still packed up and said,

"It seems so, otherwise the chief wouldn't be in such a hurry for Chu's contract. Speaking of Miss Zhao, she's quite lucky to have accidentally saved the chief. I heard the president even gave her that jade pendant."

Upon hearing this, Ai Lin's face instantly turned pale as she hurriedly said,

"Sister Ai Na, go ahead with your work. I have something urgent and need to leave first." Before Ai Na could respond, Ai Lin had already rushed out of the office like a bolt of lightning.

Ai Na looked up in confusion, but by then, Ai Lin was already out of sight.

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On the other side, Chu Jin hung up the phone, and a look of worry surfaced on her face.

Seeing this, the thoughtful little girl asked, "Brother Jin, are you okay? What happened just now?"

Is the Miss Ai Na that Brother Jin mentioned the same Sister Ai Na that she knew?

"Peng, can you go home with Bread first? Brother Jin still has some things to do and can't play with you today. Next Saturday, I will take you to the amusement park."

She had originally planned to take the little girl to the amusement park today, but it seemed that was no longer possible.

She needed to contact Huang Mao immediately and advance her plans.

Seeing Chu Jin with such a serious expression, the little girl obediently nodded, "Okay, Brother Jin. You go ahead with your work; I'll go home with Bread."

"Such a good girl," Chu Jin said as she ruffled the little girl's hair. "Now, hurry home, and remember to call Brother Jin when you get there."

After spending the evening together, her relationship with the little girl had taken another step forward.

"Okay," puffing as she climbed onto Bread's back, the little girl waved at Chu Jin, "Bye, Brother Jin."

Chu Jin also waved back, "Goodbye."

"Shrimpy, let's go!" With a squeeze of her legs, the little girl sped away on Bread as if flying.

Qin Zhenglin was supervising the renovation of Yan Yuzhai when he received Chu Jin's call. After several days of hard work, Yan Yuzhai finally began to resemble the design drawings.

Learning that Qin Zhenglin was at Yan Yuzhai, Chu Jin immediately hailed a taxi and headed towards Yan Yuzhai.

This was her second visit to Yan Yuzhai since her rebirth, and her feelings were indescribably complex.

The first time she came, Yan Yuzhai was a bustling cafe, but now, it was gradually returning to its former glory.

"Jin, you're here," greeted Qin Zhenglin as soon as he saw Chu Jin approaching.

"Yes," Chu Jin nodded and surveyed the busy workers and the half-finished renovation of Yan Yuzhai before speaking,

"I didn't expect you to finish half of the design in such a short time. At this rate, it won't be long before Yan Yuzhai can reopen."

Qin Zhenglin scratched his head in embarrassment, "That's all thanks to the guys' hard work, not mine. Jin, did you come to see me about something today?"

"Yes, but this isn't the place to talk. Let's find somewhere else," said Chu Jin as she turned and walked away.

Qin Zhenglin immediately followed, "Okay, Jin, there's a cafe next door. Let's talk there."

Inside the cafe, the two found a quiet spot to sit down.

Chu Jin took out a stack of documents and a USB drive from her backpack and handed them to Qin Zhenglin.

"Here's a game engine, but there might still be some bugs that need fixing. Take it back and have the programmers look into it, and strive to showcase it to the public on opening day. Also, make sure the preliminary advertising is well done. If you need more money, you can ask me. By the way, who are you planning to hire as the spokesperson for that mini-game?"

"Don't worry, Jin, you can leave this matter to me," Qin Zhenglin said seriously as he took the documents and USB drive. He continued, "About the spokesperson, after discussing with others, we think the most popular new darling of China, Lu Xinxi."

Lu Xinxi?

Chu Jin frowned slightly, "Anyone but Lu Xinxi."

Having someone tainted with karmic debt and devoid of conscience endorse their game would only bring trouble.

The initial boost in fans and revenue brought about by Lu Xinxi's endorsement might be significant, but such a phenomenon won't last long and will eventually backfire. People like Lu Xinxi will ultimately be rejected by Heavenly Dao.

"Brother Jin," Qin Zhenglin looked up with some confusion, "why won't Lu Xinxi work? Do you have an issue with her?"

Brother Jin didn't seem like someone who would let personal grievances interfere with work.

Why was his reaction to the mention of Lu Xinxi so strong? And last time, at the Blue Eyes venue, Brother Jin's expression didn't seem too good when he saw Lu Xinxi on TV either.

"You'll understand later. Let's replace her," Chu Jin sipped his coffee lightly.

Qin Zhenglin was aware of Chu Jin's abilities and also knew that Chu Jin had a little secret of his own. He didn't ask any further, simply saying, "Okay, I got it. I'll make arrangements for them to find someone else."

Chu Jin nodded and continued, "The image of an endorser is very important. In the future, when selecting endorsers, try to choose those with real talent. Relying solely on looks to attract attention won't last long."

Hearing Chu Jin speak like this, Qin Zhenglin seemed to understand something.

Speaking of which, Lu Xinxi's rise to fame did seem unusually strange.

No one knew how she became famous; it just happened all of a sudden.

She didn't have any notable works to speak of, just overnight fame.

"Alright, I understand," Qin Zhenglin continued, "Oh, and there's one more thing, I might need to get your approval first."

Qin Zhenglin scratched his head embarrassedly as he got to the last part of his statement.

"Hmm, what is it? Just tell me," Chu Jin stirred his coffee gently with a silver spoon, his features artistically serene, exuding an elegant noble charisma in every gesture.

Qin Zhenglin silently admired him; this was definitely someone from a prominent family. Even something as simple as stirring coffee seemed so visually pleasing.

That kind of aura emanated from the bones, from the inside out, something no one could imitate.

"It's like this," Qin Zhenglin carefully weighed his words, "I have a hacker friend who specializes in programming software. She wants to develop her career in our company and I wanted to ask your opinion."

"A hacker?" Chu Jin took a light sip of his coffee, "What's his name?"

"Her name is Chen Xiangrong. Because her education isn't very high, not many big companies are willing to hire her..."

"Chen Xiangrong?" Chu Jin raised his eyebrows slightly. The infamous hacker Ace of Hearts?

She was someone he knew about.

In his previous life, the name Ace of Hearts was known throughout China, having won first place in three consecutive hacker competitions.

Later, it was revealed that the famous hacker Ace of Hearts was actually a woman, and not just any woman but a beautiful one at that.

People were astonished.

You could say that Chen Xiangrong was a woman who had both beauty and brains.

Though she didn't have high academic qualifications, her abilities were not to be underestimated.

However, according to the current timeline, Chen Xiangrong had only just started and wasn't very famous yet, with much room for improvement in the future.

Qin Zhenglin really knew quite a significant figure.

Seeing Chu Jin silent, Qin Zhenglin thought that Chu Jin wasn't impressed with Chen Xiangrong's abilities and felt awkward to reject his suggestion, so he said, "Brother Jin, if it really doesn't work out, let's forget it. I'll tell her to try other companies, you don't have to feel obliged."

Hearing this, Chu Jin quickly regained his composure, "Oh, you misunderstood, that's not what I meant. Have her start work tomorrow. Aren't we just short of a programmer? As for salary, calculate it as a formal programmer. In the future, you don't need to consult me about such minor matters. If you have other friends with special talents who are jobless, as long as the position is suitable, they can come directly to work."

"Okay," Qin Zhenglin said, somewhat surprised, "But Brother Jin, wouldn't it be inappropriate to let her directly work as a programmer?"

He had originally thought of having Chen Xiangrong assist the programmers.

He didn't expect Chu Jin to directly assign her the role of a programmer.

After all, he didn't know the true extent of Chen Xiangrong's abilities.

"Let her try first. I trust the people you recommend," Chu Jin added, "Also, you'll have to work a bit harder for a while. Once the company here stabilizes, I'll need you to take care of some matters at the Chu Corporation."

Qin Zhenglin nodded, "Got it. By the way, Brother Jin, will you come to preside over the grand opening of our company?"

Chu Jin shook his head, "I'd rather not go. It's good enough with you holding the fort."

Chapter 162: The surgery was very successful

She had never been interested in such matters, and moreover, she had enough trust in Lu Zhenglin.

Most of the time, Chu Jin only provided plans and funding, seldom getting involved in the company's affairs, acting as a hands-off boss.

What surprised Qin Zhenglin was that, not only was Chu Jin's mind nimble and her thinking rigorous, the solutions she provided were also perfect, without a single flaw.

Sometimes, when her curious colleagues asked who the mastermind boss was, Qin Zhenglin would casually find an excuse to brush them off.

If those people knew that the enigmatic and incredibly talented boss they spoke of was actually an 18-year-old girl, they would probably be devastated.

Her demeanor was nothing like that of an 18-year-old.

At times, Qin Zhenglin even doubted his own intelligence; he had lived more than thirty years and yet his insight couldn't match that of a girl who had just come of age.

"By the way," Qin Zhenglin continued, "Chu, I've been thinking, why don't we call our company's official website theking? What do you think of this name?"

"King?" Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly and smiled, "Sure, it's a powerful name. Then let's name the company Honor of Kings Network Technology Co., Ltd."

Not long after, Honor of Kings Network Technology Co., Ltd gradually entered the public eye, and its reputation began to grow.

Everyone knew that a mysterious big BOSS was behind King, but no one knew who this enigmatic big BOSS actually was.

It was said that the mysterious BOSS hadn't even attended the opening day of the company, which made King appear even more mysterious in the eyes of outsiders.

However, King did preserve a beautiful tradition: each year on Thanksgiving and Mid-Autumn Festival, they would donate a large number of supplies to local orphanages in Capital City and some impoverished mountain areas.

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Meanwhile, in Goryeo Nation.

Inside a renowned international plastic surgery hospital.

Inpatient department.

In a luxurious VIP ward, a woman in a hospital gown lay on the bed.

Her face was wrapped in bandages, securely covering even her eyes, with two transparent tubes inserted in her mouth, she looked like an immobile mummy.

If not for the beating heart monitor nearby, one might not believe she was alive.

There was also a fresh bouquet of lilies by the bedside.

A well-dressed middle-aged woman stood by the window of the ward, her face adorned with delicate makeup. First, she glanced at the woman on the bed and sighed deeply.

Then, she picked up her cellphone and dialed a number, "Hello, it's me."

Upon hearing the other side, the middle-aged woman continued, "The surgery was very successful, you can rest assured, the surgeon was the most famous Doctor Zhao from Goryeo Nation."

"By the way, have all those photos been bought over? Including the negatives?"

"Good, that puts my mind at ease."

"Not yet, Doctor Zhao said that this kind of surgery would need at least three months to reduce swelling and recover, and moreover, the facial features can only be preserved to a degree of seventy to eighty percent similarity. If we want an exact match, we'll need to rely on makeup."

"I know, we'll see in three months, I promise you'll have an unexpected surprise."

With that, the middle-aged woman hung up the call and looked towards the figure on the bed, a strange smile creeping across her lips.

Suddenly, the fingers of the woman on the bed twitched slightly, and her mouth, unclearly, uttered, "Mom... thirsty..."

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Elsewhere at Zhao Group.

Ai Lin hurriedly made her way to Zhao Yiling's office without pausing for breath.

Seeing the visitor, Zhao Yiling stood up excitedly, "Miss Ai Lin, why have you come?"

Hadn't she arranged to meet with Mo Qianjue in the afternoon? Why had Ai Lin come early?

Ai Lin's expression was somewhat indifferent as she swept a glance over the other three employees in the office, "Miss Zhao, there are some things I'd like to talk to you about alone."

Knowing that Ai Lin was Mo Qianjue's assistant, Zhao Yiling did not dare take her lightly.

Upon hearing this, she turned to the three people and said, "You all can leave now."

"Very well, Manager," upon hearing that, the three people immediately took the files and quickly left.

In the spacious office, only Ai Lin and Zhao Yiling remained.

Ai Lin pulled out a chair and sat down opposite Zhao Yiling, getting straight to the point, "Miss Zhao, I know everything, you are not the person who saved our president's life."

Upon hearing this, a slight change came over Zhao Yiling's face, but she quickly regained her composure, "Miss Ai Lin, what do you mean by that? Mr. Mo has already acknowledged me as his life saver, could there still be a mistake?"

Ai Lin's lips curled into a slight smile, "Then would Miss Zhao please tell me about the process of saving our president that day? What kind of injuries did he sustain? And how did you save him?"

"Why should I tell you these details?" Zhao Yiling clearly lacked confidence.

This made it almost certain for Ai Lin that Zhao Yiling was not the chief's real lifesaver.

Her heart grew even more panicked—if the chief's lifesaver was not Zhao Yiling, then there was only one other person left.

That person everyone called a good-for-nothing.

If the chief discovered the truth, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Most importantly, the chief was currently helping Zhao Yiling in her attempt to acquire Chu Group!

If at this time the chief discovered it was her own oversight that led him to recognize the wrong person, with his methods, her own fate would be miserable!

Since the chief had already recognized the wrong person, why not let this mistake continue indefinitely?

With that thought, Ai Lin's lips curled with a hint of a smile, "Miss Zhao, there's no need to be nervous, I came here today to help you."

Zhao Yiling narrowed her eyes slightly, "What do you mean? I don't understand. I am indeed your president's lifesaver, so please don't spout nonsense here. Be careful or I'll tell your president, and he definitely will not spare you!"

Mo Qianjue must have recognized the wrong person because she bore some similarity to the person who really saved him.

Thus, she was not worried at all about Mo Qianjue doubting her.

Moreover, Mo Qianjue had not realized she was an impostor back at Jun Ao; given her intelligence, Mo Qianjue would definitely not find out she was fake in the future.

Ai Lin looked into Zhao Yiling's eyes and said.

"Miss Zhao, I am here to help you. The president is still unaware of this matter; if you want to escalate things, it'll be no good for you. Fake will always be fake; do you really think our president is a fool? This afternoon, our president will meet with you, and he will surely ask about the details of how you saved him, and also, our president once gave a token to the person who saved him. May I ask, do you have that token?"

With Ai Lin's words, Zhao Yiling's heart began to crumble little by little.

If Mo Qianjue really did start asking, she knew nothing at all.

"What makes you think I should trust you?" Zhao Yiling looked at Ai Lin.

The corners of Ai Lin's mouth lifted slightly, "Because I know who the person who really saved the president is!"

"Why on earth would you help me for no reason?" Zhao Yiling leaned back into the sofa, her expression much more relaxed than before, now that Ai Lin had learned she wasn't Mo Qianjue's real lifesaver.

Why wouldn't she go to Mo Qianjue and reveal the truth?

Instead, she came here, repeatedly saying she wanted to help her.

There was only one possibility: if Mo Qianjue found out she was not his real lifesaver, Ai Lin would definitely not fare well either.

Otherwise, why would she be so eager to help her?

With this in mind, Zhao Yiling no longer felt the slightest bit nervous—she knew Ai Lin was on the same side as her.

With Ai Lin, such a capable and helpful ally, she need not worry about Mo Qianjue discovering she wasn't his savior anymore.

Zhao Yiling picked up a cup and took a delicate sip of water, her posture graceful, "Actually, Miss Ai Lin, you're also helping yourself, aren't you? After all, we two are now grasshoppers on the same string."

Ai Lin did not expect Zhao Yiling to analyze the situation so thoroughly in such a short time.

No wonder she previously managed to make the chief mistakenly believe she was his lifesaver.

She was indeed a person with potential. Since Zhao Yiling was clever, that would make Ai Lin's plan much easier to implement.

As long as Zhao Yiling remained smart, the chief would never find out the truth.

Ai Lin's lips curled slightly, "Miss Zhao is indeed clever. However, I hope you will remain so. That way, the president won't discover your slip-ups. And one last thing, be careful of that cousin in your family."

Chapter 163: Bloodline of Fire Bathing

Zhao Yiling's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, and a hint of disdain flashed in her eyes, "Are you talking about Chu Jin? She's nothing but trash, not a threat at all,"

"Trash?" Ai Lin glanced at Zhao Yiling, her gaze indescribable, her tone flat, filled with irony, "The 'trash' you're talking about is our president's lifesaver."

Upon hearing this.

Zhao Yiling's face changed instantly, "Are you saying that trash saved President Mo? How is that possible?"

Though she said she didn't believe it, her heart was already shocked to the core.

How come she couldn't shake off this 'trash' no matter where she went!

First, she took over the marriage that was meant to be between her and the Mo family head, and now, she even wants to meddle in the rescue!

Truly haunting!

"How is it not possible!" Ai Lin gave her a disdainful look, at that time she had been misled by the written reports, thinking Chu Jin was incompetent, otherwise, how could she have gotten into this situation, "I tell you, our president gave her a piece of Spirit Jade at that time. You must find a way to get that Spirit Jade during this period, otherwise, if the president asks, it will be difficult for both you and me to explain."

Zhao Yiling's face grew uglier by the second!

Why did all the good fortune fall into that trash's hands? No, this time, she had to protect what was hers, she absolutely could not let that trash take it again!

The Jun Ao Group was her strongest backing, she absolutely couldn't lose Jun Ao's support now.

"There are a few things you need to be careful about. First, the day you saved our president, it was in an alley. Second, you saved him using silver needles! Third, when our president woke up, he mistook you for attacking him, so he took a knife to hold you hostage. Fourth, to repay you for saving his life, our president gave you a piece of Spirit Jade as a token,"

Because Ai Lin had also watched the video of what happened in the alley that day.

So, she was quite clear about what happened that day.

Zhao Yiling nodded with a pale face, "Okay, I understand. Is there anything else I should be aware of? For instance, did President Mo say anything to her at the time? Was there any exchange between them?"

Ai Lin shook her head, "I'm not clear on that either, you'll have to play it by ear. I've told you the main information. The most important thing for you now is to find that piece of Spirit Jade. Only with the Spirit Jade in hand will you be safer, otherwise, the president could realize at any moment that you're not his lifesaver."

"Okay, I understand," Zhao Yiling nodded.

After explaining all this, Ai Lin got up from her chair, "Alright, Miss Zhao, I have said all that needed to be said, the rest is up to you. I hope you won't disappoint me!"

Her own safety was now entirely dependent on Zhao Yiling.

She hoped she hadn't bet on the wrong horse this time!

That Zhao Yiling would bring her an unexpected surprise.

"Wait a moment," Zhao Yiling called out to Ai Lin's retreating figure.

"What now?" Ai Na turned her head to look at her, "Miss Zhao, is there anything else?"

Zhao Yiling's eyes narrowed slightly, "How did you figure out I wasn't President Mo's lifesaver?"

Ai Lin's lips curved slightly, "Miss Zhao, you ask a good question. But, if I could find out, the president can certainly discover it himself. Do be careful. By the way, I heard that the president is planning to visit the Zhao family tomorrow. You can use this opportunity to make the president develop a dislike toward Chu Jin. Miss Zhao, you're a smart person, you know what to do."

After saying that, she turned and left.

Having said her piece, if Zhao Yiling still didn't know what to do, then it could only be blamed on fate wanting to destroy her.

Zhao Yiling watched Ai Lin's retreating back, a ruthless look flashing quickly through her eyes, already scheming in her heart.

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At the base of the towering skyscraper of the Mo Group.

Zheng Chuyi, clad in a red dress, stood below, looking up at the building that seemed to reach into the clouds, the corners of her mouth curved slightly upward.

Although she didn't know why Mo Zhixuan hadn't returned to Mo estate for so many days, she still believed that Mo Zhixuan loved her deeply.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have endured the agony of the Bone Eroding Water to reform the Blood Jade Bracelet.

He had used the Bone Eroding Water before the extreme yin night had even arrived; surely, he must be in great pain now.

At a time like this, she had to be by his side.

Thinking this, Zheng Chuyi raised her chin and walked towards the Mo Group building.

As she walked, many turned their heads to look at her.

Perhaps, no one had ever managed to wear red clothing as beautifully as she did.

The receptionist at the front desk already recognized Zheng Chuyi, and as soon as she saw her come in, she hurriedly greeted her, "Miss Zheng, hello, are you here to see the President?"

Zheng Chuyi nodded slightly, "Yes, is Zhixuan in?"

The receptionist was momentarily stunned that Zheng Chuyi had called Mo Zhixuan by his name. She replied, "The President is not in the office at the moment. Would you like to go to his office and wait for him?"

Zheng Chuyi smiled lightly, "Alright, then I'll go up and wait for him. Thank you."

The receptionist blushed, "You don't need to be so polite with me."

This was the prospective Madam President; she naturally had to treat her with due respect. Who knew, maybe one day by pleasing the Madam President, she could whisper in the President's ear and he might even give her a raise.

Zheng Chuyi, with her elegant steps, gathered her skirt and went directly to the President's private elevator, pressing the button for the top floor.

Her passage was unobstructed; almost no one dared to stop her. Everyone she passed greeted her cautiously.

"Chuyi sister? What are you doing here?" Just as Zheng Chuyi stepped out of the elevator, she was confronted by Zhou Xunian.

He was slightly surprised to see Zheng Chuyi.

"Xunian," Zheng Chuyi said with a slight smile on her lips, "if you're here, why can't I be?"

Zhou Xunian chuckled, "That's not what I mean. But as you know, Brother Nine might not be too pleased with your appearance here."

Ever since he found out that the Blood Jade Bracelet had acknowledged its owner, Zhou Xunian's lingering affection for Zheng Chuyi had disappeared.

When he thought about how Zheng Chuyi had threatened his life using Brother Nine's, he couldn't help but feel furious.

And, after all, the fault of the incident from those years lay with Zheng Chuyi.

Now, because the Clan Leader wished for Brother Nine to return to the Superpower World and reclaim that supreme throne, did Zheng Chuyi begin to regret? What was she doing before?

If it weren't for Zheng Zilong, he wouldn't be bothering with Zheng Chuyi right now.

"Xunian," said Zheng Chuyi, her lips curling into a faint smile, "you can't really say that. You might not be aware, but I'm currently living at the Mo family's residence with Aunt Mo."

Zheng Chuyi didn't know why Zhou Xunian's attitude towards her had changed so drastically. Wasn't he afraid something would happen to Mo Zhixuan on the night of extreme Yin?

Offending her at a time like this was not a wise move!

After all, only she could revive Mo Zhixuan from the brink of death!

"You're living with the Mo family now?" Zhou Xunian's eyes narrowed slightly, "Does Brother Nine know?"

How could the Mo family matriarch, who deeply resented Zheng Chuyi, allow her to live at the Mo residence?

Could it be that the matron was still unaware that the Blood Jade Bracelet had acknowledged its owner?

Zheng Chuyi raised her eyebrows, "Of course Zhixuan knows."

"Xunian, I know you've always had reservations about me, but the past is past and people need to live in the present," said Zheng Chuyi, pausing briefly before continuing, "Moreover, the night of extreme Yin is approaching. Only I can cure the cold poison afflicting Zhixuan. At times like these, I believe you should know what to do, right?"

"Sister Chuyi, don't keep bringing up the night of extreme Yin," Zhou Xunian said slowly with a smirk, "Who knows if you're the only chosen woman in this world with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing?"

Zheng Chuyi's eyes twinkled faintly, "What do you mean?"

"Exactly what it sounds like, Sister Chuyi. Let me give you some advice. People should often look in the mirror; being too full of oneself isn't a good thing. Alright, I've got things to do, so I'll be leaving," he said.

With that, Zhou Xunian turned and walked away.

After a few steps, as if remembering something, he stopped, turned his head, and said to Zheng Chuyi, "Sister Chuyi, don't go any further. Brother Nine isn't in the office today, and you won't be able to enter his office either."

Zheng Chuyi's face shifted from pale to flushed, then she instinctively asked, "Where did he go?"

Zhou Xunian shrugged, "Who knows? Maybe he went to see his wife."

His wife!?

Hearing this term, jealousy surged in Zheng Chuyi's eyes.

There was a time when that title belonged exclusively to her!

And now, it had been usurped by a lowly commoner.

In an instant, Zheng Chuyi was filled with both regret and pain, her heart churning with complex emotions.

Chapter 164: Gorgeous Red

Although Zhou Xunian said he couldn't enter Mo Zhixuan's office himself, Zheng Chuyi did not believe this superstition.

How could she possibly be unable to enter his office!

As Zheng Chuyi strode forward and was about to push the door open, she ran into an invisible white barrier.

With a 'bang,' Zheng Chuyi was violently bounced back by the barrier, which carried an overwhelming pressure.

She braced herself with one hand on the ground and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, her face filled with frustration.

Slowly climbing up from the ground, Zheng Chuyi spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

When she emerged from the elevator again, she was still that high and mighty peerless beauty.

Today, she had to find Mo Zhixuan.

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In the afternoon, Zhao Yiling met with Mo Qianjue at the Western restaurant on time.

By the time Mo Qianjue arrived, Zhao Yiling was already sitting by the window, waiting for him.

For the meeting with Mo Qianjue, Zhao Yiling had specifically changed into a bright red dress.

Her exquisite figure wrapped in a sweep of red fabric, paired with her delicate makeup, made her radiate charm and allure.

Looking at the figure in red, Mo Qianjue suddenly felt that the girl before him was somewhat unfamiliar.

The girl he saw now seemed to be drifting further away from the memory of that pure and clear figure in white shirt and black pants.

The arrival of Mo Qianjue undoubtedly caused another sensation in the Western restaurant, as all eyes followed his footsteps, shifting little by little.

His face was even more stunning than a woman's.

Even Zhao Yiling was once again captivated by Mo Qianjue's breathtaking beauty.

"I'm sorry, Miss Zhao, I'm late," Mo Qianjue said as he pulled out a chair and sat directly across from Zhao Yiling.

Hearing the voice by her ear, Zhao Yiling quickly came back to her senses and smiled gently, "It's me who arrived early."

"Does Miss Zhao particularly like red?" Mo Qianjue's gaze was deep, making it impossible to discern his true emotions.

In any case, seeing Zhao Yiling again this time, Mo Qianjue felt that something was not quite right.

He just felt that the bright red she was wearing seemed too glaring to the eye.

Zhao Yiling didn't know why he would ask such a question, her beautiful eyes flickered as she weighed her words and then replied, "I wouldn't say like, I don't pay much attention to dressing up usually. As long as the clothes are wearable, the color is not important."

Zhao Yiling's words were natural, leaving no room for doubt.

"Miss Zhao is indeed a transparent person," Mo Qianjue smiled subtly, then added, "By the way, I wonder if you still like the necklace Mo gave you last time."

Zhao Yiling, of course, caught the probing in Mo Qianjue's words.

She looked puzzled and said with some surprise, "What necklace? Wasn't it a piece of Spirit Jade? Speaking of which, it was a kind of fate to meet President Mo that day. The Spirit Jade you gifted is too precious, I really feel undeserving..."

Mo Qianjue's underlying suspicions were gradually alleviated, and he chuckled, "It's just an ordinary item. Besides, is my life Mo worth less than a jade pendant? Rest assured and keep it."

Mo Qianjue continued.

"By the way, Miss Zhao haven't dined yet, have you? What would you like to eat? Today, it's my treat."

Zhao Yiling reached out and took the menu Mo Qianjue handed her, "Since that's the case, I am obliged to take up the offer."

The two were conversing and laughing.

"Daddy!" A clear childlike voice suddenly rang through the atmospheric cafe.

Mo Qianjue instinctively glanced towards the entrance.

He saw a delicate little girl riding on the back of a giant black dog, and just as they seemed to be entering, they were stopped by the restaurant's waiter.

The waiter smiled sweetly and said, "Little girl, pets are not allowed inside."

"Okay then, I got it, sister," the little loli grumbled as she climbed down from the dog known as Bread, patting Bread's head, "You wait here for me, I'm going to find Daddy inside."

As she was passing by just then, she noticed that Daddy had also gone in, and most importantly, she saw Daddy sitting with a woman.

And, she knew that woman!

"Daddy, is it really you?" the little loli hastened her short legs as she ran toward Mo Qianjue.

Mo Qianjue reached out his hand to hold the little loli on his lap and introduced her to Zhao Yiling, "Allow me to introduce you to my daughter, Mo Pengpeng."

Zhao Yiling's expression changed slightly upon seeing the little loli in front of her, but she quickly regained her composure.

She had not expected the child she had found annoying last night to be Mo Qianjue's daughter!

Nor had she expected that Mo Qianjue already had a daughter!

Although she had never considered being with Mo Qianjue, the knowledge that he already had a daughter was something she found hard to accept.

What concerned her even more was how that useless person got to know Mo Qianjue's daughter.

And their relationship seemed so close.

A sense of crisis started to emanate from the bottom of her heart.

She knew that the current situation was very unfavorable for her!

A friendly smile appeared on Zhao Yiling's face as she said to the little loli, "Hello, Pengpeng, I'm Zhao Yiling, a good friend of your daddy's."

Her voice was gentle and melodious, as if she really liked the little loli, which starkly contrasted her demeanor from the previous night—it was like night and day.

Tsk, tsk, tsk, what an act!

The little loli humphed dissatisfiedly, turned her head into Mo Qianjue's embrace, ignoring Zhao Yiling's greeting.

"Daddy! Why are you with this bad auntie?" she said, extremely unhappy.

How could Daddy know such a bad auntie!

Zhao Yiling's face stiffened; she had not expected the little loli to be so blunt, nor had she expected to be remembered from just a fleeting glance the previous night!

However, it was just a child, and she hadn't taken her seriously yet.

The expression on Mo Qianjue's face was also not very pleasant, his gaze darkening as he scolded, "Pengpeng, didn't your teacher teach you to be polite to little friends? How can you talk to Daddy's friend like that? Apologize to the auntie right now!"

"It's alright, it's alright," Zhao Yiling said with a curved lip, appearing very understanding, "No need to apologize, children speak their mind without knowing, I'm not offended, Mr. Mo doesn't have to take it seriously either."

Seeing Zhao Yiling's gentle and sensible response, Mo Qianjue felt even more remorseful, and said severely to the little loli, "Mo Pengpeng, apologize to auntie this instant."

"She's bad to begin with!" The little loli pouted her small mouth, complaining, "I'll tell you, she is a bad auntie, she not only falsely accused a bread dog of being unable to change its habit of eating poop, but she also said I had lots of germs on me and didn't even let me get close to her! Daddy, how can you sit with such an auntie, you've disappointed me so much!"

Listening to the little loli's words, Mo Qianjue's gaze deepened. Although Pengpeng was usually quite willful, she could discern right from wrong and wouldn't target someone for no reason!

Unless Zhao Yiling really did offend her somehow.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have made such baseless accusations.

Seeing Mo Qianjue's reaction, Zhao Yiling started to feel a bit panicked inside. Her beautiful eyes flickered, and she quickly came up with a plan.

"Pengpeng, I know you have a good relationship with Sister Jin," Zhao Yiling said, with a look of grievance, very emotionally, "but even if you're close with her, you can't slander me like this, she stole my bracelet, and I haven't held it against her, I only scolded her a bit, I know you want to seek justice for Sister Jin, but she was in the wrong to begin with...."

"You're talking nonsense!" The little loli was about to explode with anger, pointing at Zhao Yiling and accusing, "When did my Brother Jin steal your bracelet! You bad auntie!"

This auntie really knows how to twist the truth; she couldn't fathom how her daddy could know such a person!

Mo Qianjue, listening to the two of them, was beginning to understand something.

Moreover, Mo Qianjue noticed that the red Blood Jade Bracelet which used to be on Zhao Yiling's wrist was indeed gone.

Such a treasure couldn't just be lost like that.

The Brother Jin mentioned by the little loli and the Sister Jin referred to by Zhao Yiling were likely the same person.

Considering the little loli's deep affection for that girl, it wasn't impossible for her to slander Zhao Yiling on her behalf.

After all, children are gullible, and that girl's intelligence was so high.

But from his observation that day, that girl didn't seem to be the type who would commit theft for personal gain.

However, as far as he knew, Zhao Yiling was an only child at home, without a sister.

If there was to be a sister, it would only be the Chu family's daughter who had been living in the Zhao family for years.

Could that girl be Chu Jin?

The legendary waste!?

How could a waste have such grace and wisdom, dressed in white with fluttering black hair...

Mo Qianjue narrowed his eyes slightly, as something crucial flickered through his mind.

Chapter 165: The Sister of an Old Friend

A sudden spark of inspiration flashed through Mo Qianjue's mind, further solidifying her determination to visit the Zhao family tomorrow.

She always felt that some truth was waiting there for her to uncover.

But at this moment, Zhao Yiling was still nominally her lifesaver, and she couldn't let Zhao Yiling suffer any grievances without having cleared up the whole matter.

"Pengpeng," Mo Qianjue put the little girl down on the ground, "Don't be rude! Apologize to Auntie right now!"

The little girl's eyes reddened, "I won't! I'm not wrong, she's a bad auntie, and I won't apologize to her!"

How could Daddy be like this, willing to believe a bad auntie over her own words!

Moreover, this auntie even dared to falsely accuse Jin-ge of stealing her bracelet!

It was just too wicked.

Seeing the little girl on the verge of tears, Mo Qianjue felt a twinge of heartache and gently rubbed her head, cooing softly, "There, there, good girl, can Peng-ge apologize to Auntie, please?"

"No way!" The little girl turned her head away, "Daddy, you're a bad Daddy too! You're helping a tyrant, Peng-ge doesn't like you anymore!"

Mo Qianjue picked up the little girl and sat her on his lap again, offering Zhao Yiling an apologetic smile, "Miss Zhao, my daughter is willful, please don't take it to heart."

Zhao Yiling smiled warmly, "I don't mind. Pengpeng is still young and can't quite distinguish right from wrong. Besides, she has an extraordinary relationship with Sister Jin, so it's only natural she would protect her."

There was a double meaning in her words.

The first was to convey that she was dignified and sensible enough not to argue with a child.

The second implied that the young girl, due to her age, couldn't understand the situation and was being manipulated by someone to deliberately slander her. Additionally, this statement also cemented the accusation of Chu Jin stealing her bracelet.

In Mo Qianjue's mind emerged that delicate silhouette, along with the words, "All things in this world are equal."

How could someone who could say such a thing do that kind of deed.

Mo Qianjue's eyebrows raised slightly, "Miss Zhao, that's a bit of an exaggeration," he paused before continuing, "I had the fortune of meeting Miss Chu once. Seeing her grace and humility, she didn't seem like someone who would stoop to petty theft. There must be some misunderstanding."

Zhao Yiling had not expected Mo Qianjue to speak up for Chu Jin.

At that moment, her heart filled with even more anger, but she kept her composure and said, "Hearing Mr. Mo put it that way, perhaps I really did misunderstand Sister Jin. Oh, it's getting late, I should be going."

With that, she picked up her Chanel from the chair, ready to leave.

She knew that for someone like Mo Qianjue, one should not cling too tightly but instead give him a sense of danger when appropriate.

Moreover, at times like this, she could not afford to show any other flaws.

She needed to hurry home and find that Jade Pendant, otherwise, she honestly didn't know how she would face Mo Qianjue tomorrow.

She had a feeling that Mo Qianjue had other motives for visiting the Zhao family tomorrow.

"Miss Zhao, please wait!" Mo Qianjue let go of the little girl and swiftly grabbed Zhao Yiling's wrist.

"What is it?" Zhao Yiling turned her head, annoyance flickering in her eyes, subconsciously trying to struggle free of Mo Qianjue's grip.

Mo Qianjue smiled slightly, "I just wanted to remind Miss Zhao that I will be visiting your residence tomorrow."

"Daddy!" The little girl quickly pried Mo Qianjue's hand away, "You can't hold the hand of a bad auntie!"

Daddy hadn't even held Jin-ge's hand yet, so how could he hold a bad auntie's hand first!

Mo Qianjue's expression darkened, "Pengpeng, that's rude!"

The little girl pouted, humming her displeasure.

Zhao Yiling smiled faintly, "Pengpeng is right, men and women should indeed not touch hands so casually, Mr. Mo, you should respect yourself!"

With that, she freed herself from Mo Qianjue's grip and added, "Tomorrow I'll wait for Mr. Mo's esteemed visit at home."

After speaking, she turned and left the western restaurant.

After Zhao Yiling left, Mo Qianjue crouched down to look the little girl in the eyes and said with heartfelt earnest, "Pengpeng, you can't act like that in the future, okay? Auntie is a good person; she saved Daddy. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have a Daddy now."

That auntie saved Daddy?

Listening to Mo Qianjue's words, the little girl was a bit dumbfounded. That bad auntie from just now?

Could she really have saved Daddy?

Did she hear it wrong?

"Daddy, she really saved you?" The little girl's eyes widened as she looked at Mo Qianjue.

"Yes," though he wasn't quite certain himself, as things stood now, Zhao Yiling was likely his savior, "One should show gratitude and repay kindness. Therefore, no matter the reason, you cannot target Auntie from now on, okay?"

"I don't know! Anyway, I just don't like that bad auntie!" Even if that auntie had saved Daddy, she couldn't bring herself to like her!

It must be said that Zhao Yiling's image in the little Lolita's heart truly couldn't get any worse.

Mo Qianjue, helpless, rubbed the little Lolita's head and had no choice but to change the subject, "By the way, how did you know Daddy was here?"

The little Lolita somewhat resentfully said, "The idiot brought me here!"

Bread: Hey! Idiot? Stupid human, make yourself clear! I haven't even taken a wife yet!

"Papa, I want to go with you to her place tomorrow!" This time the little Lolita did not use the words "bad auntie."

Mo Qianjue's brow furrowed, "Why meddle in adults' matters as a child?"

**

After parting ways with Qin Zhenglin, Chu Jin still went to the crossroads as usual, but just as she arrived, a familiar Bugatti Veyron stopped at the side of the road.

This was Chu Jin's first encounter with Mo Zhixuan since their separation that day.

The feeling was somewhat strange.

Suddenly, this man had become her fiancé, something anyone would find hard to accept.

So, upon seeing the car, Chu Jin instinctively hid behind a tree, not daring to glance at Mo Zhixuan again.

Chu Jin's little tricks were never going to fool Mo Zhixuan.

He didn't know why, but he unexpectedly wanted to sneak a peek at her, as his heart felt empty otherwise.

The car door opened, and a sleek, well-proportioned leg stepped out first.

Following that leg upward, one would see a finely tailored, expensive handmade suit. The man lifted his gaze forward, his chiseled features hidden in the bright light, revealing a jawline so immaculate it was perfection, and his thin lips pursed into a line.

A hint of playfulness lingered in Mo Zhixuan's eyes as his gaze fell on the sturdy sycamore tree, his cool lips curving into a slight smile.

"Hiding from me?" A deep, cold voice sounded from above.

A blast of tobacco smell immediately filled her nostrils.

Chu Jin was startled, then lifted her head to reveal a dry smile, "Ah, what a coincidence, Mr. Mo, you're here too?"

"Yes, quite the coincidence," Mo Zhixuan responded, playing along.

"Do you plan on just standing here?" he continued as Chu Jin remained silent.

Chu Jin, feeling a bit awkward, raised her hand to scratch her head, "Mr. Mo, did you need something from me?"

"Still calling me Mr. Mo?" Mo Zhixuan's eyebrows furrowed slightly. They were, after all, engaged in name—why was she still so distant with him!

"Didn't I tell you last time," Mo Zhixuan said as he reached out to ruffle Chu Jin's hair, "my name is Mo Zhixuan."

"Oh, so, Mo Zhixuan, what did you come to find me for?" Chu Jin looked up at him.

She was probably the first person who dared address him by his full name.

Yet, the girl's voice was clear and melodious, and these three words coming from her lips were especially pleasant to hear.

A pleased smile crossed Mo Zhixuan's face. Although she was addressing him by his full name, at least their relationship had improved somewhat!

"Come with me," Mo Zhixuan said as he took Chu Jin's wrist and began to walk towards the roadside.

"Where to?" Chu Jin instinctively tried to break free from his hold, but it was futile given his strength, and her own physical force was simply laughable in his presence.

"To eat," Mo Zhixuan replied, his thin lips parting slightly and the corners of his mouth lifting.

Again with eating? She remembered the last time he came looking for her was also to have a meal!

Doesn't he have any other ideas besides eating?

He clearly has no experience in romance!

"To eat?" Chu Jin's brow furrowed slightly, "I've already eaten!"

"Oh," Mo Zhixuan said indifferently, "but I haven't eaten yet."

Chu Jin: "..."

Just then, an incredulous female voice suddenly filled the air.

"Zhixuan! What are you doing!"

Zheng Chuyi did not expect to actually see Mo Zhixuan here, and even less did she think that Mo Zhixuan would be holding hands with a commoner.

Chu Jin slightly lifted her eyes and saw Zheng Chuyi not far off, raising her eyebrows, she said, "Hey, is that your little lover?"

Chapter 166: Call Sister Jiu

Is that your little lover?

The clear voice carried a hint of gloating.

No wonder Zheng Chuyi showed some inexplicable hostility towards her last time; it was all because of Mo Zhixuan.

She remembered Zheng Chuyi saying that she once had an engagement with Mo Zhixuan, so why did they call off the engagement?

How could Mo Zhixuan bear to break off an engagement with such a delicate beauty as Zheng Chuyi?

And then, for some inexplicable reason, he got engaged to her instead.

She wasn't being used as cannon fodder, was she, deliberately brought in to make Zheng Chuyi jealous?

Sensing the change in the atmosphere around him, Mo Zhixuan lifted his hand to rub her head, "Don't think nonsense, she is merely the sister of a long-lost friend of mine."

The tone was somewhat deep and, upon closer listening, one could detect a barely perceivable indulgence.

Just a normal friend?

A normal friend that could be called so affectionately?

Chu Jin looked up, her voice slightly cold, "You don't need to explain to me. I don't care what your relationship is with her, or what has happened between you two, I just hope that you can leave me out of it!"

She had only recently managed to free herself from the troubles of 'affection'.

How could she make the same mistake as in her previous life at a time like this?

To become the cannon fodder in someone else's love affair, a stepping stone!

"Are you angry?" Mo Zhixuan lowered his gaze to her, the corners of his mouth revealing a half-smile as his distinct, slender fingers unconsciously caressed the girl's smooth and jade-like cheek.

The touch was, as imagined, delicate and soft.

Moreover, it carried a lingering warmth that made Mo Zhixuan somewhat reluctant to let go; this feeling was like an addiction, making one insatiable.

Feeling the cool touch on her face, Chu Jin suddenly snapped back to her senses, slightly furrowing her brows, "Can you not do this? It's clearly between you and her, so why involve me?"

It was clear to see that Zheng Chuyi genuinely liked Mo Zhixuan very much.

That kind of obsession was just like hers in her previous life.

Sensing that she was truly angry, Mo Zhixuan let go of her wrist but, fearing she might run away, he gently wrapped his right arm around her waist, leaned in, and whispered in her ear.

"You really misunderstand; when there's time, I'll definitely explain it to you properly. Regardless of what has happened in the past, my fiancée now is you, and it will be only you in the future."

His words were nearly spoken against her ear, the posture somewhat ambiguous, as the faint fragrance from the young girl's body continuously intertwined around his nose.

Mo Zhixuan's heartbeat sped up.

Feeling the cool breath consistently sprayed on her neck, causing a mild itch, Chu Jin raised her hand somewhat unnaturally to touch her neck.

Her heart suddenly became a little chaotic.

"Mo Zhixuan!" Chu Jin turned her head abruptly, forgetting that he was leaning close to her ear, and her rosy lips lightly brushed against his refined jawline.

Time seemed to freeze at that moment.

Mo Zhixuan only felt that the touch was very soft, much nicer than what he had imagined in his hand.

Chu Jin steadied her spirit, and her clear eyes calmly met the man's deep and inscrutable phoenix-like eyes.

She spoke very calmly, "Mo Zhixuan, what exactly do you want!"

In this life, she simply wanted to carry out her grand plan of revenge; why was it that people always made it difficult for her?

This interaction between the two, in Zheng Chuyi's eyes, seemed extremely irritating!

Zheng Chuyi's eyes reddened with anger as she quickly walked up to the pair and pointed at Chu Jin, "Zhixuan, tell me, who is she?"

Mo Zhixuan instinctively held Chu Jin closer and looked up at Zheng Chuyi, his eyes devoid of any warmth, "This is my fiancée. By the way, since I am a few years your senior, remember to call her 'Sister-in-law Chuyi' when you see her."

Call her Sister-in-law Chuyi?

She was to call this commoner from the secular world 'Sister-in-law Chuyi'?

That sentence of Mo Zhixuan's turned into a sharp sword, piercing directly through Zheng Chuyi's heart, leaving it bleeding profusely.

It was both painful and cold.

For Zheng Chuyi, the title 'Sister-in-law Chuyi' was without a doubt the biggest blow.

That title, which once belonged to her, now...

"What!?" Zheng Chuyi's lips trembled, and she stumbled backward two steps, "Zhixuan, do you even realise what you're saying? How can you treat me like this! Do you know how many years I've been waiting for you?"

How could he treat her so coldly?

She didn't understand how Mo Zhixuan could say such things to her!

Was he saying it on purpose, to hear himself speak, just to make her angry?

After all, he used to love her so much!

Moreover, to spare her any grievances, he had even used Bone Eroding Water to solidify a Blood Jade Bracelet to give to her!

Right, he must be acting, deliberately making her jealous.

"Zhixuan, I know I was wrong, I truly love you, let's go home, okay? Let's not torture each other like this anymore," she pleaded.

Chu Jin slightly narrowed his eyes, glancing at the austere and cold man by his side, then at the woman on the brink of despair.

He was incredibly exasperated.

He tried to break free from Mo Zhixuan's restraint, but his strength was no match for the other man's.

Mo Zhixuan's expression was very cold, "Stop living in your own fantasy. There's no longer any connection between us, let alone romantic feelings. Out of respect for Zilong, I've been treating you as a sister, and I hope you can also properly adjust your own identity accordingly."

Were it not for Zheng Zilong, Mo Zhixuan wouldn't have wasted time talking so much with Zheng Chuyi.

Hearing Mo Zhixuan mention Zheng Zilong, a bright light flashed in Zheng Chuyi's eyes, as if grasping at the last straw, "Zhixuan, you promised my brother you would take care of me. What about now? Are you going to break the promise you made to my brother?"

"And, I know you love me, otherwise, why would you risk your life and lose ten years of cultivation to solidify the Blood Jade Bracelet again? Isn't everything you did for me? Why are you denying it now?"

Zheng Chuyi wiped the tears from her face frantically, looking hopefully towards Mo Zhixuan.

If it weren't for the invisible barrier in front of her, she would have probably lunged at him already.

Zheng Chuyi's words entered Chu Jin's ears one by one, especially when she heard about the life-risking ten years of cultivation loss and the Blood Jade Bracelet.

She subconsciously looked down at her own wrist; since she was wearing long sleeves today, the bracelet was covered up.

Could the Blood Jade Bracelet that Zheng Chuyi was referring to be the same one on her wrist?

Was it actually prepared by Mo Zhixuan for Zheng Chuyi?

And she just happened to intercept it?

Chu Jin felt increasingly that this bracelet was a hot potato, yet coincidentally, she was unable to take it off!

Sensing the changes in the person by his side, Mo Zhixuan subconsciously tightened his hold on her, embracing her more firmly.

His deep phoenix eyes calmly looked towards Zheng Chuyi, bringing with them a biting chill, and he said coldly, "Where did you get the idea that I solidified the Blood Jade Bracelet for you?"

"Isn't it?" Zheng Chuyi also looked up at Mo Zhixuan, speaking earnestly, "Zhixuan, you can't fool me. I know you've always had me in your heart."

Chu Jin felt as though he'd watched a blockbuster melodrama unfold.

But as things stood, Mo Zhixuan truly had no romantic feelings for Zheng Chuyi.

Could it be that he himself had become the shield Mo Zhixuan used to reject Zheng Chuyi?

"I solidified the Blood Jade Bracelet for my fiancée, which has nothing to do with you. Take care of yourself," he said before walking away with Chu Jin.

Zheng Chuyi, seeing that he was leaving, threw caution to the wind and lunged towards Mo Zhixuan.

Regrettably, she was harshly repelled by an invisible barrier.

"Chuyi, are you okay!" At that moment, a man's anxious voice erupted in the air.

Seeing Zheng Chuyi fall to the ground, he hurried over to help her up, his eyes full of deep concern.

Once he made sure Zheng Chuyi was alright, Jiang Mubai assisted her to the nearby car and had her sit down.

Then he walked towards Mo Zhixuan, full of fury, and exclaimed, "Mo Zhixuan, what kind of man are you! How could you treat Chuyi so cruelly!"

To him, Zheng Chuyi was a precious treasure.

He couldn't bear to see anyone bully her, nor could he stand to see Zheng Chuyi suffer any grievances.

Not even if that person was Mo Zhixuan!

The one he vowed to protect, no one in the world could bully her!

"Mubai, you arrived just in time," Mo Zhixuan looked at Jiang Mubai, "However you brought her here, take her back the same way. It'll save me the trouble of doing it myself."

His voice was still as deep and cold as ever.

Chapter 167: Give it a try!

"Mo Zhixuan! How can you say such things!" Jiang Mubai's eyes instantly became bloodshot, his face filled with aggressive fury as he said, "How can you do this to Chuyi! Do you know how much she has suffered waiting for you! Today, I must seek justice for Chuyi!"

Jiang Mubai tore through the barrier in front of him, pulling out a hexagonal weapon that glinted with a cold light, and charged towards Mo Zhixuan!

His speed was exceptionally fast!

His body turned into a blur!

Mo Zhixuan slightly narrowed his eyes as he watched the charging figure, a cold glint flashing through his deep phoenix eyes.

Clearly, Jiang Mubai's target was not himself!

It was the person in his arms.

Chu Jin also realized Jiang Mubai's true target, and was suddenly reminded of the time she was ambushed in Mo Zhixuan's apartment.

Back then, she was puzzling over who would want to target her.

Now, the answer seemed quite clear.

Just as Jiang Mubai was about half a meter away, Mo Zhixuan tightened his hold on the person in his arms, the corners of his lips parting slightly, he murmured softly, "Don't be afraid!"

Then, holding the person in his arms, he swiftly sidestepped, and Chu Jin barely missed the weapon in Jiang Mubai's hand.

Mo Zhixuan sternly raised his left hand, almost giving Jiang Mubai no time to react, and effortlessly seized Jiang Mubai's jaw.

Jiang Mubai was thus lifted by him, his feet immediately leaving the ground.

The air suddenly filled with the sound of cracking bones.

Jiang Mubai's facial features instantly contorted, whether from pain or anger was unclear.

The blood in his eyes did not fade, like an enraged lion!

Mo Zhixuan spoke coldly, "Mubai, we are from the same sect. I did not want to lay hands on you, and I ask that you do not try to challenge my limits!"

With that, he let go.

With a 'bang', Jiang Mubai heavily fell to the ground.

Struggling to rise, Jiang Mubai propped himself up off the ground, wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth with one hand, and looked towards Mo Zhixuan with bloodshot eyes.

"Ninth Brother," Jiang Mubai spat out a mouthful of blood, "today I will call you Ninth Brother one last time. As long as I don't die today, every time I see this commoner, I'll kill her once to see if you can truly protect her!"

Mo Zhixuan's eyes narrowed slightly, his expression grew tense, looking down at Jiang Mubai with an intense severity, with a gaze blood-soaked and chilling, "I'm sparing your life out of respect for Mrs. Jiang. If you dare to touch her in the slightest, I'll slaughter your entire Jiang family!"

Jiang Mubai clenched his fist in humiliation, "You dare!"

Mo Zhixuan let out a cold laugh, his entire being as cold as deep ice in the dead of winter, "It seems that my absence from the Superpower World has been too long. You've forgotten my true nature. If you think I wouldn't dare, then feel free to try!"

His true nature?

Deep memories were stirred in his mind.

Behind him, the sky was drenched in blood, crows flying over the carnage.

In front of him, a nation rejoiced, celebrating universally.

With a turn of his body, he crossed from one realm to another.

The bloodthirsty young man, empty-handed, once singlehandedly slaughtered an entire city!

Jiang Mubai's pupils shrank suddenly, the blood in his eyes gradually fading, his entire body slumped to the ground lifelessly, like a withered tree.

Mo Zhixuan no longer paid any attention to Jiang Mubai, taking Chu Jin by his side and walking towards the side of the road.

Watching the two departing figures, a sinister look flashed through Jiang Mubai's eyes.

It was a while before Jiang Mubai climbed up from the ground, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, the sinister look in his eyes gradually disappeared, and the disheveled aura around him was also reined in.

Turning around once again, he regained the appearance of that extraordinarily handsome young master.

His fox-like, bewitching eyes narrowed slightly as he walked toward the direction of his car.

Only he knew the extent of the agony he was enduring.

He did not want Zheng Chuyi to see him in such a disheveled state.

He was even less willing to have Zheng Chuyi worry about him.

"Chuyi," Jiang Mubai opened the car door, lightly wiping the tears from the corner of Zheng Chuyi's eyes with his fingers, "Don't cry anymore."

His movements were extremely gentle, as if he was handling an unparalleled treasure.

His eyes showed a deep and indulgent affection.

If he could, he truly wanted to replace Mo Zhixuan and cherish Zheng Chuyi for a lifetime.

Unfortunately, she didn't have him in her heart.

Unfortunately, she couldn't see him.

"Mubai!" Zheng Chuyi's emotions completely collapsed, her arms wrapped directly around Jiang Mubai's waist, her head deeply buried in his chest, sobbing loudly, "Why does he have to treat me like this... It's so unfair to me, so unfair..."

It seemed unexpected for Chuyi to make such a move.

Jiang Mubai's body stiffened, his hands awkwardly embracing the slender waist, his eyes filled with pity, "Chuyi, don't worry, I will definitely get justice for you. Mo Qianjue will regret the decision he made today."

Chuyi didn't speak, still holding tightly to Jiang Mubai's waist, sobbing sadly.

Jiang Mubai had never seen this side of Zheng Chuyi before.

The Chuyi he knew was always gentle and elegant, with dignified manners, never having lost her composure like this before.

At this moment, though she was in his arms, her heart and eyes were filled with another man.

A pain, an incomprehensible pain.

Extremely painful, heart-wrenching, skin-peeling, muscle-tearing.

Jiang Mubai slowly closed his eyes, hiding the sorrow within, silently promising in his heart, "Chuyi, rest assured, I will make you happy."

Feeling that Chuyi's cries were getting softer and her emotions gradually stabilizing, Jiang Mubai raised his hand to rub her head gently, calling out softly, "Chuyi, I want to discuss something with you."

Her voice was still hoarse, "Mm, Mubai, what is it?"

Her arms remained tightly wrapped around Jiang Mubai's waist, the sound of his heartbeat in her ear gave her a momentary sense of peace.

Chuyi had always known about Jiang Mubai's feelings for her.

She also vaguely knew that her behavior was somewhat inappropriate since she couldn't promise anything to Jiang Mubai.

But at times like this, she could only seek warmth and comfort from Jiang Mubai.

And only Jiang Mubai could help her at such times.

"Chuyi," Jiang Mubai carefully considered his words, "We've been in the secular world for a while now, maybe in a few days... you could come back with me."

Chuyi suddenly looked up, her eyes unbelieving as she gazed at Jiang Mubai, "Mubai, what are you talking about!?"

Jiang Mubai forced a smile, "Chuyi, trust me, I will make you happy. This time, can you please listen to me?"

"No!" Zheng Chuyi pushed Jiang Mubai away fiercely, "Since I've come here, it's impossible for me to go back alone. Mubai, it's okay for you to help me, I can do it myself!"

She had finally managed to settle down in the Mo family with great difficulty, how could she give up so easily?

She firmly believed that Mo Zhixuan was just blinded by that lowly mortal.

One day, he would see her true worth.

After saying this, Zheng Chuyi swept her sleeve in anger and turned to leave.

Jiang Mubai watched the receding red figure, a smile blooming at his lips, yet tears surged uncontrollably.

A man doesn't easily cry, tears are only shed at the deepest grief.

For you, I've cried with laughter.

For you, I've laughed with tears.

I could give you everything I have.

Sadly, I can't give you a lifetime of smiles.

On the roadside, a red-clad woman with an outstanding temperament walked slowly, attracting frequent glances from passersby with her stunning beauty.

A red sports car followed her, its speed neither fast nor slow, keeping pace with the lady in red.

**

Jun Ao Group.

In the top-floor office.

Mo Qianjue picked up the receiver and dialed an internal number, after a moment, the call connected, "Temporarily halt the acquisition plan for the Chu company, and also, prepare a detailed dossier on Chu Jin, the heiress of the Chu family."

After a pause, he added, "In detail."

He always felt that Chu Jin was not as simple as he had imagined.

Perhaps, that day in Lawless City, he had been too careless.

After hanging up, Mo Qianjue slowly lit a cigar, holding it at the corner of his mouth, his long legs casually resting on the desk, his posture both languid and seductive. His stunning features were veiled in the hazy smoke.

A pair of delicate phoenix eyes gleamed with an intensity that could not be ignored, piercing through the smoke, daunting to onlookers.

The intelligence network of Lawless City spread across the globe, with exceptionally quick information.

Soon, a man in a suit walked in, holding a stack of documents.

"Chief," the man in the suit bowed respectfully towards Mo Qianjue, handing him the dossier, "Here's the information you requested."

Chapter 168: Sweeping Evil

Mo Qianjue took the documents, "Alright, you may leave now."

The man in the suit respectfully backed away and left.

Mo Qianjue casually extinguished his cigar, his jet-black phoenix eyes revealing no emotion. He flipped through the documents slowly and steadily, his expression remaining as calm as ever, until a hint of disappointment eventually emerged on his tranquil face.

The information was almost identical to what he had seen initially, with the descriptions of Chu Jin essentially being words like 'useless' and 'waste'.

Mo Qianjue flipped through the last page with a lack of interest.

His profound pupils suddenly shrank.

The corners of his lips curved into a bewitching smile.

He was looking forward to seeing what would happen tomorrow at the Zhao family's place.

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On the other side, Mo Zhixuan had just walked not far with Chu Jin when they were approached by a middle-aged man.

Upon seeing Chu Jin, the man's face completely changed, and in a flurry, he rushed over to Chu Jin. Before Chu Jin could react, the man knelt down in front of her with a 'thud'.

"Master Chu! You are Master Chu... I've finally found you. Please, you must save my child."

Mo Zhixuan's expression changed and he instinctively shielded Chu Jin behind him, his voice very cold as he spoke, "Who are you?"

The middle-aged man was just an ordinary person who had never encountered such a powerful presence before. The man seemed too frightened to speak, his complexion turning deathly pale.

Chu Jin slightly lifted her eyes, "You're scaring him."

With that said, she helped the middle-aged man up, "Uncle, what happened? Take your time and don't worry. If there's anything I can help with, I'll certainly assist you."

Mo Zhixuan discreetly pulled Chu Jin closer to his side.

Talking is talking, why stand so close!

The middle-aged man first cautiously glanced at Mo Zhixuan, and then turned towards Chu Jin, his voice hoarse as he said, "I heard people say that Master Chu has a golden tongue and a divine ability in fortune-telling. I only have this one daughter, please, you must save her!"

"Master Chu, my daughter, she's been possessed, and she has been unconscious for seven days and nights, constantly uttering nonsense. Master, please

save my daughter. If something happens to her, I won't be able to live either..."

Speaking up to this point, the middle-aged man was almost crying. He had tried all possible methods over the past few days and employed numerous folk remedies, yet none could wake his daughter.

His family had always been sparse in numbers, and it almost ended with his generation, but fortunately, heaven bestowed a blessing, and at the age of 45, his wife finally became pregnant.

At 46, his wife gave birth to a daughter.

In a blink of seven years, as his daughter grew more sensible and sweet, his career also stabilized. But then, this disaster struck.

His daughter was his life, his everything.

He couldn't afford to let anything happen to her!

Listening to the middle-aged man's narration, Chu Jin's brow slightly furrowed, then she asked, "Have you taken her to the hospital?"

The middle-aged man wiped his tears, "Yes, we did, but the doctors said there was no problem, her physical indicators were all normal."

Over the past few days, he had visited all the major hospitals in Capital City, receiving the same diagnosis at each one.

When he had lost all hope, an elderly person mentioned that the child might be possessed and suggested inviting a great immortal to take a look.

However, not only did these immortals fail to improve his child's condition, but they actually seemed to worsen it.

It was then that he suddenly remembered, a few days before, overhearing a colleague talking about a Living Immortal who was supposedly very accurate with predictions, located at the crossroads. He found this place from a photograph provided by the colleague.

Although the girl in front of him was quite young.

Nevertheless, he had to try.

His daughter was now the sole pillar of support for both him and his wife, and if something happened to her, they wouldn't be able to go on living.

Listening to the middle-aged man's plea, Chu Jin's expression turned somber as she said, "Uncle, don't be sad. Take me to your house to have a look."

Hearing Chu Jin say this, a glimmer of hope appeared in the eyes of the middle-aged man, "Okay, thank you, Master Chu. Please follow me, my home isn't far from here."

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Alright, please lead the way then."

After speaking, she turned her head toward Mo Zhixuan and said, "I'll go with this uncle to take a look. If you're busy, you can go back first. Don't worry about me, goodbye."

Upon finishing, Chu Jin turned and followed the middle-aged man.

In her heart, she quietly breathed a sigh of relief, finally having escaped from that man. Heaven knows his aura was too strong, being with him she always felt an oppressive sensation, making it somewhat difficult to... breathe.

Who knew, just as her heart had not fully settled, a cool sensation came from her wrist, causing her heart to be suspended once again.

A shadow cast overhead, the man beside her blocking most of the sunlight, like a moving block of ice,

bringing a hint of coolness to the blazing summer.

"I'll accompany you," a deep, magnetic voice sounded in her ear.

She suddenly felt a headache coming on.

Chu Jin raised her hand and rubbed her temples, "I can go alone, aren't you busy?"

"Not busy," the man said succinctly.

The CEO of the Mo Group saying he's not busy, who would believe that?

"Why do you want to follow me?" Chu Jin suddenly felt irritable.

The man's expression remained indifferent, feeling the lingering warmth in his palm, he automatically filtered out the anger in Chu Jin's words, his attractive Adam's apple moving up and down twice, "Because you are my fiancée."

Not follow her, and let a flower-like girl trail behind a strange old man?

Chu Jin: "..."

Ah, this person can't be serious!

Chu Jin's heart suddenly became chaotic.

Fortunately, the district where the middle-aged man lived was not far from here, a ten-minute walk brought them to their destination.

It was an old residential area with good greenery, the path leading to the building was lined with large trees; many elderlies with white hair sat beneath them on small stools, cooling off and chatting.

The environment was very peaceful.

The middle-aged man's home was on the 7th floor, and since it was an old district, there were no elevators.

"I'm sorry, Master Chu, for the trouble of having you climb the stairs," the middle-aged man said to Chu Jin with a guilty smile, but the sorrow in his eyes could not be dispelled.

Chu Jin smiled, "It's okay, good for exercising."

With that, she broke free from Mo Zhixuan's hand and began climbing the stairs.

Mo Zhixuan frowned slightly, seemingly dissatisfied with the surrounding environment, but he still followed behind her.

With each floor they ascended, Chu Jin noticed almost every household placed a brand new broom in front of their doors.

There was a folk belief that placing a broom at the doorway could ward off evil spirits.

Broom=Sweeping Evil.

Arriving on the seventh floor, the middle-aged man took out a key from his pocket and opened the door, "Master Chu, please come in; this is my home."

Chu Jin noticed that there was also a broom placed outside the middle-aged man's door.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan entered the apartment one after the other; it was a modestly-sized two-bedroom flat, arranged warmly. It was evident that the lady of the house must be a gentle and kind-hearted person.

Upon hearing the noise, a weary middle-aged woman with red eyes came out of the inner room. She paused slightly when she saw Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man immediately went forward to introduce them, "Lan, this is Master Chu Jin that I asked for help. This gentleman is..."

When it came to Mo Zhixuan, the middle-aged man's face showed a hint of difficulty; judging by the man's impressive appearance, he was definitely not a simple character, and he seemed to have an unusual relationship with Master Chu Jin, but it was not his place to speculate and risk misspeaking.

Mo Zhixuan put his arm around Chu Jin's shoulder and introduced himself to the couple, "Hello, I am her fiancé, last name Mo."

The middle-aged woman immediately greeted Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan, "Hello Master Chu, Mr. Mo."

Then she grasped Chu Jin's hand, her voice tight with emotion, "Master Chu, you must save my daughter."

Mo Zhixuan's eyes subtly fell on their clasped hands, his gaze becoming somewhat profound.

"Lan, don't be like this, let Master Chu go in and see Lili first."

"Yes, yes, I'm just too excited," the middle-aged woman wiped away her tears, "Master Chu, please follow me this way."

As they spoke, the group stepped into a children's room.

Like any little girl's room, the decorations were all pink, with pink Hello Kitty curtains, and Hello Kitty patterns on the wardrobe doors.

The small children's room, now cramped due to the people entering, felt even more crowded.

The middle-aged woman pointed to the girl lying in bed, introducing her, "Master Chu, this is my daughter, Lili."

The girl on the bed looked to be about seven or eight years old, with her eyes tightly closed, her face deathly pale, and dark circles under her eyes.

Chapter 169: Pear Pear

The bed held a little girl about seven or eight years old, her eyes tightly shut, her face deathly pale, dark circles under both eyes.

Her ghastly pale complexion seemed especially unsettling under the reflection.

The faint sound of breathing was nearly inaudible.

Chu Jin came to the bedside and sat down, extending his hand to feel the girl's pulse, his expression somewhat grave.

The girl's pulse was extremely weak, almost imperceptible, the situation quite dire. Chu Jin then lifted the girl's eyelids, her pupils dilated and unfocused, showing signs of a person on the verge of death.

"Uncle, Auntie, have you fed Li Li anything in the past few days?"

Seeing Chu Jin's troubled expression, the middle-aged couple exchanged a glance, and the woman spoke first, "Other than some milk, we haven't fed her anything else."

"Only milk?" Chu Jin slightly furrowed his brow. The girl's pulse was very weak, and just by Soul Departure Syndrome it shouldn't be this severe.

Her vital spirit was not only departing her body but even her physical flesh had suffered damage.

"If it was just milk, Li Li's condition shouldn't be this serious. Uncle, Auntie, think carefully, is there anything else you might have fed Li Li."

"Oh, right!" The middle-aged woman recalled with a start, "A few days ago, a great immortal came to our house to perform a ritual, and he fed Li Li two bowls of Incense Ash Water..."

Chu Jin slightly frowned, "How could you feed a child such a thing!"

Incense ash contains too many harmful substances and chemicals—how could they casually have the child drink it?

The middle-aged man also looked distressed, "The great immortal said that the Incense Ash Water contained the blessings of our ancestors and could prevent evil spirits from possessing us, that's why we..." he trailed off before pleading, "Master Chu, is there any hope for my daughter?"

Chu Jin sighed, "If it had been only the Incense Ash Water, it would be manageable, but your daughter has contracted Soul Departure Syndrome, also known as 'losing the soul' in common parlance. A person has seven spirits within them, and from the day the soul departs, if there is no proper solution found, one spirit will be lost each day. Today is exactly seven days since Li Li fell unconscious, and now there is only one spirit left inside her. I'm afraid..."

Reaching this point, Chu Jin gently shook her head.

According to the Annotations of 'Shuowen Jiezi': the soul, it is yang energy.

And as for the wisp, it refers to yin energy.

Now that there is but one spirit left, only yin energy remains in the body, and this child's chances of surviving are exceedingly slim.

Upon hearing this, the couple's emotions collapsed on the spot.

They both knelt before Chu Jin, begging, "Master, I implore you, please save my daughter, I beg you to save her at any cost, even if it shortens my lifespan by 20 years, I am willing. She is my only daughter..."

By the end, the middle-aged woman had burst into uncontrollable sobbing.

Mo Zhixuan looked at the couple with indifferent eyes, his inscrutable gaze void of warmth as if nothing could perturb his emotions.

Pity for the hearts of all parents in the world.

Chu Jin softly sighed, feeling a twinge in her nose. She leaned over to help the couple up, "Uncle, Auntie, don't panic just yet. There might still be a way to save Li Li, but this will require your full cooperation."

Upon hearing this, a flicker of hope ignited in the couple's previously dim eyes.

They eagerly nodded, "Yes, yes, yes, Master Chu, as long as you can save my daughter, I'm willing to do whatever it takes."

Chu Jin methodically took out an acupuncture kit from her backpack, inserting needles into the girl's seven orifices while speaking, "I am now going to seal the remaining one spirit and three wisps within Li Li. Before nightfall, convince all the residents of this apartment building to bring in the brooms in front of their doors. I will try to summon Li Li's six lost spirits back."

Placing a broom in front of the door indeed helps to ward off evil spirits.

However, once the spirit leaves the body, it becomes malevolent.

While these brooms drive away negative forces, they also make it impossible for the girl's six remaining spirits to return home.

The couple might not understand the true purpose behind Chu Jin's actions, but now they didn't have the luxury of thinking too much.

If it could save their daughter, they would be willing to climb a mountain of swords or plunge into a sea of flames.

Listening to Chu Jin's words.

A rare flicker of change appeared in Mo Zhixuan's eyes, as he knew that souls on the brink of extinction, should one try to defy fate and snatch a life from the hands of the Ghost Envoys, any misstep could lead to backlash and punishment by the Heavenly Dao.

With this thought, Mo Zhixuan's gaze tightened, and he instinctively raised his eyes to look at Chu Jin.

Under the light, the girl's serious and focused demeanor, her exquisitely beautiful features showed a hint of stubbornness, and her natural poise was captivating.

Mo Zhixuan strode quickly to Chu Jin's side, his expression extremely tense, and took the Golden Needle from her hand. Looking down at her, he parted his thin lips to speak, "She is supposed to be a dead person. You should not go against the heavens. Do you realize the consequences of failure if you do this?"

Chu Jin looked at him with a detached expression, "I only know that Li Li's parents really need her."

She had just seen the breath of extinction in the eyes of that couple; if something were to happen to this child, it's likely they wouldn't survive either.

Having lived once again, she cherished life, valued life.

Whether it was someone else's life or her own, in any case, she couldn't just watch life fade away before her eyes.

Even if there was only a one in ten thousand chance, she wanted to try.

Mo Zhixuan looked at her, sighed softly, reached out to rub her head, and murmured lowly, "What a foolish girl."

His tone was somewhat deep and helpless.

At this moment, a crisp clattering sound suddenly filled the otherwise quiet room.

This sound was odd, like the sound of metal chains dragging on the ground, heavy and eerily bizarre.

It also carried a hint of chill.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, her ears twitched, and she was about to stand up from her stool, but Mo Zhixuan saw through her thoughts.

A pair of large hands pressed on her shoulders, and his low, magnetic voice resounded beside her ear, "Sit here quietly, don't move."

The cool breath on her neck tickled a bit, and Chu Jin unconsciously froze.

By the time she came to her senses, the man beside her had vanished, and the room's door was closed.

Most importantly, she found herself completely stiffened, unable to move at all; even bending a finger was extremely difficult.

Come on! Telling her not to move, she had to be capable of moving in the first place!

Just as she wanted to speak up, she found she couldn't utter a single syllable.

Outside the room, in the living room.

"Black and White Impermanence, long time no see," the man slowly emerged from the room.

Upon hearing this, two figures, one black and one white, gradually appeared in the air.

These were the Ghost Envoys known as Black and White Impermanence.

Black and White Impermanence each held a mourning stick, one black and one white, and also had thick, long chains hanging from their waists.

The chains were called Ghost Chains, specifically designed to handle harmful ghosts that refuse to heed guidance.

The clattering sound just now had come from these Ghost Chains.

Seeing the visitor, Black and White Impermanence both showed reverence on their faces and bent forward with hands clasped, saying, "Greetings, Mr. Mo."

Their attitude was exceedingly respectful.

Mo Zhixuan gave a slight nod, "I wonder what brings the two ghost lords here today?"

Black and White Impermanence exchanged glances, both seeing confusion in each other's eyes.

Where else could a Ghost Envoy appear if not to collect souls? What other business could they have?

Could it be for tea?

Black and White Impermanence silently wept in their hearts.

Respected sir, if you have something to say, please just say it, don't beat around the bush...

"Mr. Mo," Black Impermanence bowed to Mo Zhixuan, "We brothers have come to collect a soul. The daughter of this household, Wang Li Li, has exhausted her lifespan; with only one soul and three spirits remaining, there is no chance for her to live. We hope Mr. Mo can make it convenient for us so that we can return to the underworld and settle our duty."

"Her lifespan has expired?" Mo Zhixuan frowned slightly, "Does this mean she has no choice but to die?"

"Indeed," Black Impermanence bowed again, his manner exceptionally respectful.

This esteemed man was someone a mere Ghost Envoy like himself couldn't afford to offend.

Mo Zhixuan narrowed his eyes slightly, then continued.

"To be frank, the male head of this household once did me a kindness. They only have this one child, and now I am entrusted with her care. I must cure this child. I hope the two ghost lords can do me this favor, accommodate me, so I can properly repay this debt of gratitude."

Chapter 170: I'll treat you to a meal

Black and White Impermanence showed troubled expressions on their faces and conversed with each other in Ghost Language, lowering their heads as they did so.

They certainly couldn't afford to offend the big shot, and besides, it was just a minor ghost.

With so many lonely ghosts and wandering spirits in the underworld, they believed no one would notice if there was one extra minor ghost or one less.

Moreover, there were now so many evil cultivators who feed on ghosts.

Having served as Ghost Envoys for so many years, it wasn't their first time bending the rules.

Black Impermanence once again made a courteous gesture toward Mo Zhixuan, "Since it's a benefactor of Mr. Mo, my brother and I naturally cannot afford to slight Mr. Mo's honor. However, this girl has lost six of her seven souls, and if those six souls fail to return to her body before midnight tonight, even if my brother and I do not come to take that remaining soul, she will still perish."

"For this, I have my own methods. Thus, I sincerely thank both of you, ghost officials, for your accommodation," Mo Zhixuan thanked with a bow toward Black and White Impermanence.

Black and White Impermanence, startled, quickly returned the gesture, "Mr. Mo, if there's nothing else, my brother and I will take our leave now."

Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly, "Farewell, ghost officials."

With Mo Zhixuan's response, Black and White Impermanence's figures gradually disappeared into the air, and the clanking of chains against the floor could be heard once again.

Only this time, the sound was fading into the distance.

No sooner had the Ghost Envoys departed than the door opened; it was the middle-aged couple returning, "Mr. Mo, what brings you here? Where's Master Chu?"

Seeing Mo Zhixuan standing in the living room, the middle-aged woman said, surprised.

"Jin is inside," Mo Zhixuan looked up at the couple, "have you finished what was asked of you?"

The couple quickly nodded, "We have gathered all brooms from the doors of the residents. For those who weren't at home, my wife and I collected the brooms together and placed them in the storeroom on the top floor," said the middle-aged man.

As they talked, they walked into the house.

Hearing the door open, Chu Jin was jolted awake and found herself able to move suddenly; she quickly turned her head to look toward the door. Seeing the couple, she swallowed the words she had intended to say and instead changed her greeting, "Uncle, Auntie, you've returned."

"Master Chu, we've done as you asked. Is there anything else we need to do?" asked the middle-aged man eagerly.

Chu Jin took her backpack and pulled out some yellow paper and cinnabar, then raised her eyes to the middle-aged man, "Do you have a writing brush at home?"

"Yes, I'll fetch it for you right now."

The middle-aged man quickly ran to the study and returned with a brand new writing brush.

Chu Jin took the brush, dabbed it in cinnabar, and almost effortlessly created a talisman—the 'Spirit Recovery Amulet' was completed in one smooth motion.

This was an amulet from Maoshan Daoist practices, specifically for the treatment of children's lost souls.

Chu Jin handed the two amulets to the couple, "Take this amulet to the doorway and burn it, and while burning it, remember to chant Lili's name, asking her to come home. As for this one, just affix it to Lili's headboard," instructed Chu Jin.

There were two instructions; the former to the middle-aged man, the latter to the middle-aged woman.

Upon receiving the talisman paper, the couple immediately set about the task.

Once done, the nervous couple guarded their daughter's bedside.

"Master, my daughter... why hasn't she woken up yet?" the woman asked anxiously.

Packing up her backpack, Chu Jin replied, "Don't worry. It takes some time for the seven souls to be restored to the body."

No sooner had she finished speaking than the girl, who had been lying with her eyes tightly shut, suddenly opened them.

"Lili!" The woman, seeing her child awaken, excitedly wanted to embrace her yet dared not to move rashly.

"Mom, I'm hungry." The child was somewhat weak after days of being on a liquid diet.

Seeing his child awake, the middle-aged man shed tears of excitement and, with a choked voice, said, "Master Chu, thank you. You are the savior of our entire family!"

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged woman also took her child's hand and said, "Lili, hurry and thank Master Chu. Without her, Mom might have never seen you again."

Chu Jin shook her head with a smile, "Actually, it wasn't just my own doing. You owe even more thanks to Mr. Mo. Without him, I alone wouldn't have been able to pull Lili back from the Gates of Hell."

She might not know what exactly Mo Zhixuan had done, but she knew the success of this matter was inseparably tied to him.

This man had helped her once again.

At her words, the middle-aged couple once again burst into thankfulness.

As they were leaving, the middle-aged couple took out all the cash they had at home and offered it to Chu Jin. She only took a small portion and instructed, "The child's flame is quite faint, and sometimes he may be able to see things that adults cannot. As parents, please pay extra attention and try to keep him away from certain places if possible."

The middle-aged couple nodded in agreement.

It was noon when the two had arrived, and by the time they were leaving, the sun was already setting.

The evening glow of twilight cast a uniform layer of golden light on them, giving them both a haloed appearance.

An evening like this was both relaxing and beautiful.

"Thank you for earlier. Without you, I couldn't have saved Lili," Chu Jin said, initiating the gratitude as they walked side by side.

The corners of the man's mouth lifted slightly, and his deep voice was slow, "I wasn't helping you, I was helping myself."

"Hm?" Chu Jin raised her eyes in confusion, wondering if he knew the little girl's parents?

Raising her head, she caught sight of his exquisitely perfect jaw and that sexy Adam's apple.

His sharply defined features were hidden in the twilight, and one could only make out the general contours, making him seem both ascetic and aloof.

Hearing the confusion in her voice, the man's sexy Adam's apple bobbed twice, and his deep eyes held a hint of jest. The magnetic sound of his voice rose in her ear, "Husband and wife are one body."

After he finished speaking, not only was Chu Jin stunned.

Even Mo Zhixuan himself was taken aback, for he didn't know why he would say something like that.

It seemed that ever since meeting this person, he was becoming more and more unable to control his own emotions.

This feeling was indeed... strange.

Ah, come on! Having an unexpected fiancé was one thing!

But why was this fiancé always flirting with her?

Despite his cool and abstinent appearance, how could he do things so out of character!

To hide her embarrassment, Chu Jin cleared her throat and then proposed, "Let's go have dinner."

"Sure," Mo Zhixuan replied without any pretense.

"I know a private restaurant that serves good food. I'll take you there." Approaching the Bugatti Veyron, Mo Zhixuan extended his hand to open the passenger door for Chu Jin.

Chu Jin didn't refuse and directly sat down in the car.

The car was fast and steady.

Soon it turned into an alley and stopped.

This alley was very old-fashioned, paved with blue stone slabs, with retrofit buildings on either side showcasing the profound cultural heritage of Capital City for over a thousand years.

Almost every family's front door was adorned with rustic lanterns.

In the night, they glowed gently.

The quiet and relaxed atmosphere, isolated from the city's noise, gave the illusion of having stepped back in time.

Chu Jin stood in the alley, momentarily lost in thought.

It was her first time discovering such a charming place in Capital City.

"Let's go in," said Mo Zhixuan, after seeing Chu Jin standing still, and looked back at her, "This is the private restaurant I was telling you about."

Chu Jin quickly snapped back to reality and followed Mo Zhixuan.

The moment the two entered the building,

A beautiful woman in a cheongsam approached them. The woman, around thirty years old with delicate arched eyebrows,

Moved gracefully, her face adorned with exquisite makeup, and her lustrous black hair was casually pinned up with a jade hairpin.

Her fair and slender neck exposed, the green cheongsam matched perfectly with the green hairpin.

The heavy makeup and red lips paired with the fresh green did not seem abrupt, but rather quite charming, provoking an amazing impression.

"How does someone as busy as you find the time to come here today?" The woman swayed her hips as she walked towards Mo Zhixuan. Catching sight of Chu Jin behind him, a flicker of surprise crossed her beautiful phoenix eyes. She clicked her tongue twice and teased, "Yo, where did you pick up such a spirited young girl?"