

R Woman 181

Chapter 181: Going to the Hospital

After ending the call, Chu Jin looked at the gradually darkening phone screen, feeling inexplicably better.

The gloom that had lingered in her heart disappeared all at once.

Putting the phone back in her pocket, Chu Jin found an old newspaper, folded it into a hat, put it on her head, and, with a feather duster from the vase, began to clean.

"Cough cough cough, this smell is really strong." While Chu Jin was busy, a warm male voice emerged in the air.

Chu Jin put down the feather duster in her hands and looked toward the source of the voice, suddenly colliding with a pair of deep and cold eyes.

Just like the first time she saw him, that stunning beauty made people unconsciously sink into it.

Her heartbeat suddenly sped up.

"You must be Sister Nine, right?" At this moment, a young man with an extraordinary demeanor stepped out from behind Mo Zhixuan.

He quickly approached Chu Jin and greeted her enthusiastically, "Sister Nine, let me introduce myself. My name is Zhou Xunian, you can call me Xunian or Little Zhou,"

Zhou Xunian extended his right hand, friendly and outgoing, the bright red rose tattooed at the base of his thumb was particularly eye-catching.

The young girl before him had a picturesque appearance, perfection embodied; it was no wonder that at such a young age she had a beauty that could cause cities to fall. No wonder Ninth Brother was so worried about her.

Her left face was a bit swollen, and there was a clear fingerprint, but this did not detract from her beauty. Instead, it added a different kind of elegance.

Chu Jin's mouth twitched and she dryly responded, "Hello, I am Chu Jin." Then she extended her hand leisurely.

This Mr. Mo's friend is indeed... interesting.

Not only was he overly familiar, but his taste was also unique—for a grown man to have tattooed a bright, dripping rose on his hand.

Could he possibly be gay?

Chu Jin looked at the rose, her thoughts drifting far away.

Seeing their hands clasped together, and Chu Jin's slightly dazed expression, Mo Zhixuan stepped forward, his eyes darkening with a look that warned Zhou Xunian, "Your Sister Nine is young and timid; don't scare her."

The sharpness in his brows, which had softened slightly, involuntarily furrowed together again.

Zhou Xunian did not miss the warning in Mo Zhixuan's eyes and hurriedly let go of Chu Jin's hand, grumbling inwardly that Ninth Brother was being too petty. It was only a handshake, after all.

He wasn't like this before when he was engaged to Zheng Chuyi.

He remembered when there was an engagement between him and Zheng Chuyi, and Jiang Mubai was hugging and holding her, Mo Zhixuan hardly showed any expression.

Why had he become so petty now!

It appeared that the secular world really could change a person.

Zhou Xunian sheepishly retracted his hand back into his pocket and began nonchalantly inspecting the decorations in the house.

He feared that if he glanced at Sister Nine one more time, Ninth Brother might very well gouge his eyes out.

There's indeed a saying in the secular world that wasn't wrong.

"Women are like limbs, brothers like clothes."

Sigh, it's heart-wrenching.

Alas, it seems I will have to consume dog food by the ton today.

No, he had to speed things up, to earnestly persuade Ninth Brother to return to ruling over the major affairs soon, so that he could return to the Superpower World to complete his mission, and also to see his Weiwei sooner.

"What happened to your face? Who did this?" Mo Zhixuan's frown deepened as he touched her swollen cheek, a chilling aura emanating from him that was hard to bear.

He hadn't noticed when he first came in, but her face had swollen up like this.

Chu Jin subconsciously touched her left face and said indifferently, "It's nothing, just a minor injury. It will be better by tomorrow morning."

The ones in trouble would be the Zhao family.

Starting today, she would reclaim everything the Zhao family owed her predecessor, bit by bit. Now, she had nothing left to worry about.

As Mo Zhixuan spoke up, Zhou Xunian chimed in, "Sister Nine, don't be afraid. Tell Ninth Brother so he can take revenge for you." He had been hesitant to ask about her face directly earlier; being so blunt might have embarrassed a girl.

"It's really nothing," Chu Jin smiled helplessly.

This slap on her face was nothing, compared to the two slaps Zhao Yiling had on her face, it was much better.

"Who did it, exactly?" Mo Zhixuan continued staring at her, the coldness in his eyes almost spilling over.

The voice was so cold it seemed ice might drip from it.

Every time he thought about how this person had been unwilling to lay a hand on herself, yet had been bullied by others like this, Mo Zhixuan felt tightness and discomfort in his heart.

Since he was her fiancé, he had to take responsibility for her.

His fiancée, how could he allow outsiders to bully her?

Knowing that Mr. Mo was showing concern for her, a warm current slowly swept through Chu Jin's heart, and the corners of her lips curved slightly, "Really, it's nothing; even if I told you, what would you do? Get into a fight with someone? How childish would that be?"

Mo Zhixuan's lips were pressed tightly together, and he didn't speak, but deep anger could be seen on his face.

The next second, Chu Jin was lifted by the waist, and a faint scent of tobacco instantly filled her nostrils. The sudden movement made her instinctively wrap her arms around his neck.

Chu Jin looked up in surprise, and from her angle, she could just make out his sexy Adam's apple and his exquisitely cold jawline, "What are you doing? Put me down."

Feeling the warm breath on her neck, Mo Zhixuan unconsciously tightened his grip on his arms and his thin lips parted slightly, "I'm taking you to the hospital."

It's just a minor injury; do we need to go to the hospital for that?

But she knew that she simply couldn't refuse him at this moment.

Chu Jin closed her eyes and spoke helplessly, "Then put me down first, I can walk by myself."

After she finished speaking, she struggled to get down, but the man's arms only tightened around her, "You are injured."

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "...I injured my face."

Mo Zhixuan didn't speak further; while holding Chu Jin, he walked outside and towards Zhou Xunian, "I'm taking your Ninth Sister-in-law to the hospital. Please take care of the sanitation here."

Zhou Xunian smiled and waved at Mo Zhixuan, "Ninth Brother, you just concentrate on taking Ninth Sister-in-law to the hospital. Leave this place to me; I assure you everything will be taken care of perfectly."

Watching the figure gradually receding into the distance, Zhou Xunian revealed an intriguing smile. It seemed that this time... Ninth Brother had truly fallen in too deep.

Mo Zhixuan held her all the way to the parking area. There were many residents in the villa district, and many eyes turned towards Chu Jin as they walked by.

Some were envious, some were scrutinizing, and still others... sympathetic. A mix of all these gazes intertwined.

Overwhelmed by it all, Chu Jin buried her face directly into Mr. Mo's chest.

She could feel his warm breath with each inhale and exhale, clearly traveling through the thin layer of his clothing.

Mo Zhixuan's mood inexplicably brightened, and the corners of his mouth also curled up slightly.

The driver was already waiting in front of the car for Mo Zhixuan. Seeing his own boss holding a woman made him visibly stunned.

But he composed himself quickly and opened the car door for Mo Zhixuan, ignoring the rare smile on his boss's face, and calmly said, "Mr. Mo, please."

How could the boss be smiling?

It must have been an illusion. Yes, definitely just that.

Mo Zhixuan held Chu Jin as he leaned in and sat down in the car, and even once they were inside, he showed no intention of letting go but instead held her tightly, circled in his arms.

With a slight lift of his head, he instructed the driver, "Go to the nearest hospital."

His strong arms were wrapped tightly around her waist, and as Mo Zhixuan lowered his eyes to glance at the person in his embrace, he felt a warmth from deep within his heart, and his pulse missed a few beats.

Then, he slowly closed his phoenix eyes.

His long and thick eyelashes cast a shadow.

The interior of the enclosed car was very quiet.

So quiet that one could hear his heartbeat and the unique clean, cold scent of this person.

A soft blush secretly spread across Chu Jin's cheeks.

"Hey," Chu Jin looked up at him and reminded, "We're in the car, you can let go now."

Mr. Mo, with his eyes closed, acted as if he hadn't heard.

Seeing him remain silent, Chu Jin continued, "Mo Zhixuan, let me go."

Mr. Mo still feigned sleep, without a word or any intention of letting go.

Hey, this man, is he reasonable at all?

Chapter 182: Do you have a conscience?

He felt something unusual originating from somewhere beneath him.

Chu Jin dared not move any longer, her cheeks turning red like a ripe apple.

Fortunately, upon exiting the car, Mr. Mo did not trouble her but simply held her hand as they entered the hospital together.

The two of them.

One with features as exquisite as a painting, with rosy lips and white teeth, her eyes shimmering like peach blossoms in the light, radiating an orchid's grace from a quiet valley, captivating to all who beheld her.

The other with sharp, clear-cut facial features, noble and tall like a jade statue, radiating a cold, lofty presence, his aura powerful enough to invoke awe.

Together, they formed an exceptionally beautiful pair that attracted the gazes of many as they walked by.

"You rest here for a bit," Mo Zhixuan led her to a blue chair in the waiting area, "I'll go queue up for registration."

Chu Jin nodded gently, "Okay."

Actually, a single phone call from Mo Zhixuan would have the hospital director personally come out to greet them.

But he did not do so.

When it came to her matters, no matter how trivial, he didn't want to rely on anyone else, nor did he wish for any special treatment.

Since he had already missed her past,

Then her future, he was determined to accompany her to the end.

It was a Sunday, and the hospital was crowded, noisy.

"I'm sorry Xiaoxiao, wait for me a moment," Zuo Lingxiang stuffed the report into her roommate's hand, her gaze fixating towards the waiting area with eyes that seemed laced with venom.

Indeed, life is full of unexpected encounters; to think she would bump into Chu Jin here.

How could she appear in a place like this?

Zuo Lingxiang had excellent vision, and she clearly saw the palm print on Chu Jin's face.

Could it have been from a slap by the gentleman?

A smug curve formed on Zuo Lingxiang's lips.

"What's the matter Lingxiang?" Zhu Xiaoxiao looked at Zuo Lingxiang, puzzled, her gaze followed where Zuo Lingxiang was looking, but saw nothing unusual, and curiously asked, "Lingxiang, what are you looking at?"

"Oh, it's nothing," Zuo Lingxiang quickly regained her composure, "I just saw an acquaintance, and was thinking whether or not to go greet them."

"If you've seen an acquaintance, then go ahead and greet them; I'll wait here for you."

Zuo Lingxiang smiled, "Let's wait a bit more, maybe it was just my eyes playing tricks on me."

She had to see if Mr. Mo had come with her today; last time, she had offended Mr. Mo once already, and this time, she couldn't make the same mistake again.

No matter what, Chu Jin was still his fiancée.

Even if he did actually hit her, what of it?

As long as their engagement wasn't dissolved, then Chu Jin could still lord it over her head every day.

After all, who told her she was just the daughter of a lowly servant.

At this moment, the system that hadn't sounded for a long time, suddenly rang out, [Ding! A daily mission has been issued: Help the old lady catch the thief and retrieve her lifesaving money! Upon completion, a reward of 6% Faith Value will be given!]

After accepting the mission, Chu Jin stood up from her seat.

She scanned the surroundings and saw that there were many people resembling old ladies, unclear which one exactly was the target.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly.

Calmly, she took out the Tarot cards from her pocket, quickly shuffled them, and held them in her hand, swiftly spreading them out before closing her eyes and drawing one.

The upright: Five of Coins.

On the card's face, in a snowy landscape, two beggars stumble along, both lame and hunched, their clothes tattered and ragged.

They passed by a church, blind to its presence, focused solely on their journey.

A single card can have N different answers and interpretations in the face of different problems.

On this card, Chu Jin saw the weak.

A weak one not guarded against by the public.

A weak one who could garner the sympathies of the masses.

The weak? Chu Jin's eyes slightly narrowed; quickly, an answer emerged before her.

She tucked the Tarot cards into her pocket and walked nonchalantly toward the crowd.

Seeing this, Zuo Lingxiang immediately said to her roommate, "Xiaoxiao, I'm going to the restroom. Wait for me here."

After speaking, she quickly turned and followed Chu Jin.

Intuition told her that following Chu Jin would yield unexpected gains.

Not spotting any suspects here, she turned a corner and headed towards another hall.

The hall was crowded, nearly to the point of people squeezing against each other.

Chu Jin's gaze quickly landed on the payment queue area.

The line was long.

A white-haired, shaky old man was looking towards the long line ahead as if impatient to pay his fees.

But his hand nonchalantly reached into the pocket of an old lady standing in front of him.

His movements were skilled; he seemed to be an old hand.

The old man's face was kindly, and his clothes were old. On the surface, he appeared to be a benign old grandfather.

But it was this seemingly gentle grandfather who was committing an act of theft, something despicable and done in secret.

Elderly people are a vulnerable group, and if one hadn't seen it with one's own eyes, no one would believe that an old man could do such a shameful thing.

Once she had identified her target, Chu Jin quickly walked forward.

The thieving old man had succeeded and was slowly moving out of the line, his steps faltering as he headed toward the exit.

As he approached the main entrance, the old man's pace quickened.

Just then, Chu Jin reached the door and stretched out an arm to block the old man's path.

"You girl, don't you watch where you're going? Why are you blocking my way for no reason?" the old man angrily glared at Chu Jin.

Chu Jin smiled slightly, "Old sir, I saw those little movements you made just now. Just hand over the item, and we can forget this ever happened; I won't call the police."

Looking at the man's age, which appeared to be 60 to 70, Chu Jin felt a bit reluctant to actually file a police report.

"What nonsense are you talking about, girl!" the old man glared furiously at Chu Jin and then pretended to be innocent, "What are you saying? I can't hear you. I'm getting old and hard of hearing."

"So it seems you don't want to hand it over, do you?" Chu Jin gave the old man a look and continued, "They're both elderly, why should one make things difficult for another? The money belongs to that old lady, it's her life-saving money. She is 73 years old, has stomach cancer, and she has lost her only child. How can you sleep at night with that kind of money?"

The old man's lips quivered noticeably, "What, I don't understand what you're saying, what money? I don't know anything about it, don't harass an old man like me here."

After speaking, he attempted to run.

Chu Jin instinctively grabbed the old man's arm.

To her surprise, the old man suddenly collapsed to the ground, wailing, "Assault! Assault! The young lady is beating me up!"

The hospital was already crowded, and with the old man's cries, almost everyone heard.

As soon as people heard the words 'beat up,' many gawked.

Voices of accusation immediately arose from the surroundings.

"What is this young girl doing? How can someone so young bully an elderly person?"

"This young lady looks decent, but she's so malicious at heart! To beat an old person, what kind of upbringing did she have?"

Chu Jin looked at the old man on the ground, frowned slightly, and calmly said, "Everyone, please calm down. This old man just stole an old lady's wallet, and I happened to see it. That's why he is furiously trying to frame me by pretending to be attacked. If you don't believe me, you can check his left pocket, there's a black wallet in it..."

Hearing this, the onlookers' expressions changed, and they looked at each other uncertainly.

Isn't it commonly said online that it isn't that old people get bad, but bad people get old?

But it's also said online that nowadays, many unscrupulous young people bully powerless old people.

At that moment, the onlookers were torn, unsure of whose words to believe.

Seeing the onlookers' hesitance, the old man cried even louder.

After all, the disadvantaged are the disadvantaged. Seeing the old man wailing like this, most people still sided with him.

Standing at a distance, Zuo Lingxiang's mouth slowly curved into a pleased smile as she stepped forward into the crowd.

It was as if even the heavens were on her side.

With Mr. Mo not around this time, she was determined not to give Chu Jin a chance to turn the tables.

"She's lying!" Zuo Lingxiang pushed through the crowd, pointed at Chu Jin, and said righteously, "I saw it with my own eyes; it was you who first laid hands on this old gentleman, and now you won't admit it! Didn't your teachers teach you to respect the old and care for the young? Someone like you is a scourge on society, a parasite to our country! To strike an old man, are you still human? Do you have no conscience?"

Chapter 183: You have today too

Zuo Lingxiang angrily pointed at Chu Jin, speaking nonsensical words with righteous indignation and generous excitement, perfectly embodying the image of a contemporary, passionate, and righteous young person.

The surrounding crowd was stirred into a fervor of excitement, which ignited a public outrage within them.

'Clap clap clap,' the crowd spontaneously applauded for Zuo Lingxiang.

"Good job, miss! We support you."

"Yes! We all support you. Young people should have a sense of justice like this!"

Zuo Lingxiang, looking at the crowd, humbly said, "This is just what a university student should do. You don't need to do this; I believe anyone who sees something like this will step forward."

Chu Jin watched the righteous young woman before her and felt a sense of familiarity but couldn't remember where she had seen her before.

Why is she lying through her teeth?

Could it be that she's in cahoots with this elderly man?

Hearing Zuo Lingxiang say this, the voices of accusation around them grew louder.

"The young ladies these days really lack manners. God knows what their parents have taught them!"

"Exactly, if it weren't for this miss full of justice, we would have wronged this elderly man today."

"It's true what they say, you can't judge a book by its cover. Some young people these days really disappoint!"

"..."

Zuo Lingxiang looked at Chu Jin with satisfaction, wishing for the situation to escalate. Chu Jin was so arrogant, wasn't she?

She was curious how Chu Jin would extricate herself this time.

It would be even better if the reporters were called over—the news of a young woman beating up an elderly man was enough to make the headlines in Capital City.

Don't the wealthy families care the most about their reputation?

She wondered how Chu Jin would manage to stand her ground in Capital City in the future!

Zuo Lingxiang leaned in slightly towards Chu Jin, a smug curve forming at the corner of her lips, and in a lowered voice, she said, "How does it feel, didn't expect to have a day like this, did you? Tell me, do you think Mr. Mo will marry a woman with a heart of a serpent who beats an old man?"

Listening to the provocative words beside her ear.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, and suddenly her pupils constricted—she remembered now, wasn't this the person in front of her Aunt Zhang's daughter, Zuo Lingxiang?

No wonder she was targeting her.

Mr. Mo sure had an abundance of troublesome admirers.

Chu Jin looked at Zuo Lingxiang, her rosy lips slightly curving up, "Miss Zuo, long time no see, your ability to distort right and wrong has grown. You know very well that this man is a thief, so why are you turning black into white? I don't know who Mr. Mo will marry, but I do know this—he won't give you a second glance."

That was a bit arrogant.

The smile on Zuo Lingxiang's face stiffened for a moment, but quickly returned to normal, "Then just wait and see!"

She was convinced Mr. Mo would not marry a woman with such a tarnished reputation.

She believed Mr. Mo would not let Chu Jin off this time!

The old man lay on the ground, wailing, continuously complaining about pain here and there.

The voices of condemnation around them grew louder and louder.

"Who has a phone? Call the police quickly so they can educate this young person properly,"

"Exactly, to beat someone up like this and not call the police? It would take locking up a person like this for ten or a hundred years to feel satisfied!"

When the old man heard the word 'police,' his face changed, and his eyes quickly darted around. Seeing that the focus of everyone was on Chu Jin, he slowly bent his legs and took out a black cloth wallet from his pocket, holding it tightly in his palm, ready to throw it away at any moment.

The instant the old man attempted to flee, Chu Jin's eyes narrowed, discerning his intent.

She stepped past Zuo Lingxiang directly, reached out, and grabbed the old man's shoulder; the old man turned around in a panic, realizing that today he had encountered a tough opponent.

He had thought that by creating a public opinion against bullying the weak, this young girl would back down.

This tactic usually worked well, but today it had failed.

Chu Jin looked at the old man, her lips slightly curving, "Old man, if you haven't done anything wrong, why run away?"

Zuo Lingxiang's face changed color, and she hastily reached out to block Chu Jin, speaking with great righteousness, "Grandpa, don't be afraid, with me here, she won't dare to hurt you!"

The onlookers also blocked Chu Jin from leaving, and someone directly took out their phone to call the police.

Just then, there was a commotion at the toll booth, where an old lady, unable to find the wallet she carried with her, started to cry bitterly.

Chu Jin glanced at the crowd filled with a sense of justice, then at Zuo Lingxiang, who kept pestering.

Chu Jin abruptly stretched out her hand, forming a purple thunder decision, bypassed the crowd and Zuo Lingxiang, and quickly pulled the old lady through the crowd toward the direction of the old woman who had lost her wallet.

The elder was utterly dumbfounded, almost believing he'd had a hallucination. The young woman's strength was too great; he simply couldn't free himself, and she had easily led him away from the encircling crowd.

He had barely understood what had happened.

Those who regained their senses followed Chu Jin in anger.

They were all descendants of Yan and Huang filled with a sense of justice; how could they tolerate someone bullying an old person in broad daylight!

The old lady was sitting on a blue plastic chair, weeping sadly, surrounded by a few people comforting her.

Chu Jin pulled the elderly thief to stand in front of the old lady, "Don't be sad, old lady, I have caught the person who stole your wallet. Look, is this your wallet?"

The old lady looked at the black wallet before her, a glimmer of light flashing in her dim eyes. She rubbed her eyes in disbelief, took the wallet handed by Chu Jin, and said joyfully, "Yes, yes, this is my wallet. Thank you, kind person, thank you."

At the same time, a system's voice rang in Chu Jin's mind, [Ding! Harvested 6% Faith Value!]

Chu Jin then said, "You're welcome, would you please check if any money is missing?"

Upon hearing Chu Jin's words, the old lady quickly counted her money, and a few minutes later, she looked up and said, "It's all there, not a penny less, thank you, kind-hearted person."

The old lady couldn't stop thanking her, her heart overwhelmed with the joy of her recovered loss—perhaps a feeling no one else could understand.

Hearing the old lady's words, the faces of the previously furious crowd changed, the sudden turn of events leaving them struggling to react.

Had they really wronged a kind-hearted person?

Zuo Lingxiang's face turned even uglier; she had intended to use this incident to make Chu Jin hit the headlines, but she hadn't expected the situation to reverse like this.

Just a moment ago, she had been righteously accusing Chu Jin of assaulting an elderly, but now her own face suddenly felt sore.

She quietly stepped back, intending to leave, but was stopped by a young man, "Weren't you the one who accused that young girl of beating up the elderly? Based on your behavior, you couldn't be in league with the thief, thinking you can flee the scene now?"

"Exactly, she must be an accomplice to the thief!"

Zuo Lingxiang's face turned pale, and she had no choice but to explain weakly, "I'm not an accomplice to the thief; I'm a university student at C University, I am innocent."

C University is a renowned institution with a century-old reputation in Capital City; surely these people have heard of it.

Of course, the crowd was unwilling to listen to her explanation, "If you weren't accomplices with the thief why would you defend him!"

"What's wrong with college students nowadays, stooping to petty theft? It's disgraceful, giving us students a bad name, and we almost wrongfully accused a good person."

All this was pointing fingers at Zuo Lingxiang as an accomplice of the thief.

Zuo Lingxiang couldn't clear her own name.

Seeing that the crowd would not listen to her, Zuo Lingxiang could only turn to Chu Jin with a look of desperation, forcing out a smile, "Miss Chu, please speak up for me, you know I'm not the accomplice of this thief! I don't even know him!"

Now, only Chu Jin could prove her innocence.

Chu Jin looked at Zuo Lingxiang and smiled faintly, "I'm sorry, miss, do we know each other?"

People like Zuo Lingxiang, who are ignorant of their limits, ought to face some hardships. Otherwise, they will always be like this, looking down at others with their noses in the air.

Zuo Lingxiang's face turned white, her smile freezing at the corners of her mouth. She hadn't expected Chu Jin to say such things.

She knew she was innocent but refused to vouch for her, truly a malicious and wicked woman!

How could Mr. Mo get engaged to such a woman!

She's simply not worthy of Mr. Mo!

As more and more people gathered around, Chu Jin, having no interest in being the center of attention, found an opportunity to

Chapter 184: Leg Lengthening Surgery

This was the first time in her life that Zuo Lingxiang had ever entered a police station, and found herself unable to articulate her situation properly.

Moreover, that old man was adamant that she was his accomplice.

The icy interrogation room.

The uniformed police officer gave Zuo Lingxiang a cold glance, "What's your name?"

It's really incomprehensible, what's wrong with young people these days, with able hands and feet yet not doing honest work, only engaging in these sneaky activities.

Have all the years of studying sage books gone to waste?

"Zuo Lingxiang."

"Gender."

"Female."

At this point, Zuo Lingxiang, somewhat agitated, said, "Officer Comrade, I've been wronged, I'm really not a thief; I'm just an ordinary university student at C University."

The officer should know about C University, right? It's a prestigious institution in Capital City.

How could a student of C University do something so ruinous to their future?

The uniformed police officer looked at Zuo Lingxiang calmly, as if he hadn't heard the words "C University," "Everyone who comes here claims they've been wronged."

Zuo Lingxiang's expression began to crumble, "Officer Comrade, I really am not the accomplice of that thief, I don't even know him!"

The police officer glanced at Zuo Lingxiang, "But that old man insists that you are his accomplice!"

Zuo Lingxiang was so anxious she was nearly crying, "Officer Comrade, I'm really not any thief, I truly am a student at C University; if you don't believe me, you can go to the school and investigate. How could I be an accomplice to that thief? I have truly been wronged."

The police officer stood up and walked out, saying with fairness, "Rest assured, we will investigate the truth of the matter. We will certainly not wrong a good person, nor will we let a bad person get away."

Seeing the police officer leave, Zuo Lingxiang stood up excitedly, "When can I leave here then?"

"After we've ascertained the truth, you will naturally be allowed to leave. However, until then, you may need to endure staying here for a while," he replied, then turned away and left.

Watching the officer's retreating figure, Zuo Lingxiang's face gradually twisted. The taste of being wrongfully accused was truly unbearable!

It was all Chu Jin's fault! She clearly knew I was innocent yet refused to prove it for me.

Such a vicious woman.

How coincidental it was to encounter Chu Jin at the hospital. Maybe it was a trap that the malicious woman had set up in advance.

Once I get out, I must expose this woman's true nature to Mr. Mo.

Why should such a vicious woman stand beside Mr. Mo!

**

In the hospital.

When Mr. Mo returned, he found that the person who should have been sitting there was nowhere to be seen.

He sighed softly, lifting his hand to press on his temples.

Truly a cause for constant worry.

He took out his phone from his pocket, about to make a call, when his shoulder was suddenly tapped.

Turning around, he fell into a pair of peach blossom eyes shimmering with light.

"Where did you go?" Mr. Mo raised his hand to rub her head, his eyes, previously cold, softened slightly.

"Have you been waiting long? I just went to the restroom," Chu Jin subconsciously hid the recent events.

It was not something worth showing off, after all.

"Let's go," Mo Zhixuan said, taking her hand and heading in the direction of the surgical department.

The surgeon was a very responsible middle-aged woman.

As she cleaned the wound on Chu Jin's face with a cotton swab, she fixed a stern look on Mo Zhixuan, who stood behind her, "I really don't understand what's wrong with some parents! How could you hit a child like this! If you had been even slightly heavier-handed, it could have led to deafness!"

"Doctor, you've misunderstood," Chu Jin began to explain, "It wasn't him..."

Chu Jin was cut off mid-sentence by the doctor's hurried interjection, "Young lady, don't be afraid! I'm here for you; I will ensure justice is served!"

Listened to the doctor's words.

In Mo Zhixuan's eyes, a thread of dark ink unfolded, his powerful aura reined in as he looked at the doctor and spoke slowly, "Is her injury severe?"

The doctor glanced at him and responded irritably, "Of course, it's severe! Didn't you see how swollen this girl's face is? Can a girl's face be hit indiscriminately? I don't know how you manage to parent, hitting a child like this. If there are any lasting effects, you'll regret it. You have no sense of responsibility..."

And so, the esteemed Mr. Mo, who always looked down at the world from high above, inexplicably received a scolding.

If there were others present, they definitely wouldn't believe their eyes.

It was always Mr. Mo who scolded others, since when was it someone else's turn to scold him?

Upon leaving the hospital, Chu Jin, seeing that Mr. Mo's complexion wasn't looking good, took the initiative to speak, "Why didn't you explain just now?"

Clearly, this matter had nothing to do with him, yet he didn't offer a word in his own defense throughout and let the doctor yell at him.

Mo Zhixuan's expression was tightly drawn, "Explain what?"

"Explain that this whole thing has nothing to do with you. Are you stupid or what, to just take a scolding for no reason without even trying to defend yourself?"

Mo Zhixuan lowered his gaze to the top of her head, his icy eyes softening a bit, "What the doctor said just now wasn't wrong, I bear the major responsibility for this matter, she was right to scold me."

Chu Jin froze for a moment, almost suspecting she was hearing things, and looked up at Mo Zhixuan, raising an eyebrow, "What nonsense is that? Did the scolding knock your senses out?"

Mo Zhixuan stopped walking, squared her shoulders, and looked at her seriously, "As your fiancé, I failed to fulfill the responsibilities I should have. I'm sorry for my negligence, for letting you suffer. It won't happen again."

After speaking, he took her into his arms.

The doctor's words just then echoed in his ears, and his thin lips curled up in an arc of displeasure, exuding a powerful and chilling aura all over.

In the depth of his profound phoenix eyes was a fierce and chilling coldness.

Whoever dared to touch his person would have to pay the price, no matter who they were.

At his words, Chu Jin was mildly shocked, her heart involuntarily skipping a few beats. The emotions that had stabilized came surging back tumultuously. She didn't consider herself a sentimental person.

Yet at that moment, her nose felt a tad sour.

The sensation was strange, and his embrace was overly broad, giving a sense of security.

Her hands involuntarily tightened around his waist.

What echoed in her ears was the steady, powerful beat of his heart.

Each one as if stepping directly onto her heart.

In the sweltering summer heat, he brought her more than just a refreshing coolness, but an emotional anchor as well.

Feeling her response, Mr. Mo's lips slightly curled up, his mood extremely good.

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Goryeo Nation.

Inside a certain internationally renowned plastic surgery hospital.

In the inpatient department, within a luxurious VIP ward.

A middle-aged woman elegantly dressed sat by the bedside, holding a set of Tarot cards, her gaze deep.

Seeing the movement from the woman lying in the bed, she quickly put the Tarot cards on the nightstand, reaching out to help sit up the woman in bed.

Several days had passed, and the woman's condition had improved greatly. The gauze wrapped around her head had also visibly thinned.

The plastic tube previously in her mouth was gone, revealing pale, bloodless lips.

One could tell the woman was still very weak, her vitality greatly drained.

"Mom, is that you?" Since her eyes were bandaged, she couldn't see ahead and could only reach for the hand of the middle-aged woman by feel.

"It's me," the middle-aged woman started slowly, her tone gentle, expressing concern, "Are you feeling better? Does your face still hurt?"

Relieved by her mother's voice, the woman let out a breath, "As long as it's you, I'm fine. I don't hurt anymore. Have you spoken to the doctor? When can I have these bandages removed? When can I live like a normal person again?"

This kind of life was truly unbearable, surrounded every day only by the smell of disinfectant, unable to see, everything a white blur.

Because of her wounds, she could only eat liquid food every day, and she couldn't even have enough to fill her stomach.

It felt like being in jail, even more miserable than imprisonment.

She didn't want to endure this a second time.

The price for beauty was indeed too great.

"You still need a few more days before you can have the bandages removed," the middle-aged woman glanced at her daughter, then continued, "When the bandages are off, I will arrange for Doctor Zhao for the next step which is liposuction and height enhancement surgery."

"Height enhancement surgery?" The woman was visibly taken aback.

She knew of this surgery—limb lengthening through bone fracture, which carried great risks and could only add 2 to 5 centimeters in height.

It could also affect one's ability to carry weight while walking in the future; and if not careful, it could result in joint stiffness, or even disability and paralysis.

The middle-aged woman noticed her daughter's concerns and reassured, "You don't have to worry, it's just a minor invasive surgery without any dangerous elements. You've already gone through surgeries to shave your bones, to pad your chin, enhance your breasts, and raise your nose bridge—aren't you afraid of a small height increase surgery?"

Chapter 185: Replace

Although the middle-aged woman said this, the daughter was still somewhat uneasy.

She knew a classmate who had been paralyzed in bed ever since an accident during height-increasing surgery, living her entire life on that bed, taking care of all her daily needs there. Her life was ruined.

If she also encountered such an accident, her life would be destroyed as well.

"Coco, but I've heard that height-increasing surgery requires breaking and reshaping bones. If something goes wrong, it could lead to lifelong disability!" The woman's voice trembled slightly.

She didn't want to risk an accident during height-increasing surgery, which could potentially leave her disabled for life. What would she then have to compete with Chu Jin?

"What are you afraid of!" Seeing her daughter's hesitation, anger already apparent in her eyes, the middle-aged woman's voice became tinged with anger.

"You've undergone so many surgeries already, and now you're hesitant about this one height-increasing surgery. Do you want all your previous efforts to go to waste? Look at yourself. You're only 1.58 meters tall, not even reaching 1.6 meters. How can you compete with others? I've already spoken to Dr. Zhao. He will increase your height by 10 centimeters. As long as you don't do any strenuous exercise afterwards, it shouldn't impact your life much. A girl like you should be graceful, right? This could even help curb your temper," she comforted.

Despite the middle-aged woman's reasonable arguments, the daughter remained fearful.

The daughter moved her lips hesitantly, murmuring, "Mom... I'm scared, I'm really scared. What if I end up disabled... "

Increasing one's height by up to 5 centimeters per surgery was the maximum, and now they were considering a 10-centimeter increase—a terrifying thought.

She was truly afraid. She had thought her hardships were over, but now faced the prospect of bone-breaking surgery.

This was the final step. If anything went wrong, the consequences were unimaginable.

The middle-aged woman patted her daughter's back, offering consolation.

"It's just an increase of 10 centimeters, that's all. It's a minor, minimally invasive surgery. What's there to be afraid of? How could you possibly end up disabled? As long as you carry yourself with grace afterward and avoid intense sports, it won't affect you. Dr. Zhao is the most authoritative physician here; nothing will go wrong. Don't be scared," she reassured.

The more the middle-aged woman said this, the more the daughter felt frightened, gripping her mother's hand tightly, her palms sweating, she stammered, "But, but I'm still scared..."

Her voice had grown hoarse with fear. If she could cry, she might have already been crying.

At this point, the middle-aged woman had lost her patience and exclaimed, "What are you scared of! The path is your own choice. Now that you've taken this step, there's no turning back."

The middle-aged woman spoke sternly, then continued.

"Besides, you no longer have a place in Capital City. The moment you step out of this hospital, you must forget your previous identity and start a new life. Then you can reach the pinnacle of life. So, the hardship you're enduring now is nothing! What's there to fear from a trivial height-increasing surgery?"

Don't worry, your mom is here by your side." Her tone softened towards the end, not as forceful as before.

"Mom, is it really okay? Maybe we should talk to Dr. Zhao about just increasing 5 centimeters instead. Isn't 10 centimeters too much? Actually, Chu Jin is not that much taller than me. 5 centimeters should be enough," she suggested.

Chu Jin was probably only 1.65 meters tall. She was currently 1.58 meters tall; a 5-centimeter increase would suffice.

A 10-centimeter increase was too risky, a gamble she could not afford.

"What do you understand!" The middle-aged woman narrowed her eyes, imploring, "Height equals presence! You can only outshine her if you're taller. My dear, I'm doing this for your own good. If you weren't my daughter, do you think I'd care for you this much? Lady Ji has already arranged a new identity for you, even your ID card has been sorted. You need a complete makeover from head to toe to be unrecognizable. Once you're discharged, you can start your new life."

Hearing this, the daughter looked up in delight, "Mom, are you telling the truth? Has Lady Ji really gotten me a new ID card?"

Although she knew her daughter might not see it, the middle-aged woman still subconsciously nodded.

"Of course it's true. Why would I lie to you? Lady Ji has arranged everything for your new life, just waiting for your transformation. She's offered us such dedicated help, you can't let her down. Proceeding with the height-increasing surgery was her idea," she explained.

Hearing her mother's words, the daughter squeezed her mother's hand, "Okay, Mom, I agree. I'll undergo the height-increasing surgery! I won't disappoint Lady Ji."

"Mm," the middle-aged woman said with satisfaction as she patted her daughter's head, "That's my good girl. The surgery is in half a month. We'll do the liposuction and height increase surgery together; it'll save some time."

Thinking of the luxurious life her daughter would bring her in the future filled the middle-aged woman's eyes with bright light.

Finally, they would no longer live under the scrutiny of others.

Hearing this, the daughter nodded heavily, "Mm, Mom, I understand. I will cooperate fully with the doctor."

If it would make her the center of everyone's attention, if it would allow her to trample Chu Jin underfoot, then this bit of suffering really wasn't anything.

Moreover, her reputation in Capital City was already in tatters.

Beyond this path, she simply had no other choice.

"That's good," the middle-aged woman nodded in satisfaction. "You can be discharged in three more months, but before that, we need to make some preparations."

"Preparations?" The daughter was puzzled. "What other preparations do we need?"

She had already made such a great sacrifice; wasn't that enough?

Unease began to rise subconsciously in her heart.

The middle-aged woman glanced at her with a mix of disappointment and frustration.

"Do you think just relying on your face will be enough to replace her? You must study and emulate her speech, her mannerisms, everything about her very carefully. Her interests must become your interests. You are her, and she is you. You must replace her entirely and complete the task given to you by Madame Jiufu."

The middle-aged woman paused then took the deck of Tarot cards from the cabinet and continued, "These days, you will start learning with the Tarot cards."

As she spoke, she pushed the Tarot cards into the daughter's hands. "Madame Jiufu called. She said she'll arrange a professional Tarot teacher for you in a few days. When the time comes, you must take it seriously. You can't disappoint Madame Jiufu."

The daughter fumbled with the Tarot cards in her hands, not quite understanding her mother's intentions, "Mom, what are Tarot cards? Why do I need to learn this?"

She couldn't fathom why Madame Jiufu would want her to learn such a thing.

Madame Jiufu was, after all, quite a mysterious figure.

But the enemy of her enemy was her friend, and with Madame Jiufu's help, her own path would be smoother.

One could say that Madame Jiufu was the one giving her a new lease on life.

Therefore, she would do anything Madame Jiufu asked of her.

The middle-aged woman poured herself a glass of water and explained, "Madame Jiufu said that divination is a Western practice. If you want to replace that person, you must learn this. Start by getting to know the cards. Familiarize yourself with the names and meanings of the 72 cards. That way, when the teacher arrives, you'll at least have some foundation."

Listening to her mother, the daughter nodded understandingly, "Okay, Mom. I get it. I will study hard. But how can I recognize the cards if I'm blind?"

"I will start by telling you the names of each card. Then, through touch and smell, you'll distinguish the differences between them. Only by doing this, once you're discharged, will you be able to demonstrate your professionalism. Madame Jiufu mentioned that person is very skilled with Tarot cards, so you cannot slack off even a bit with them."

"You have to be able to identify each Tarot card without even opening your eyes. You must do it better than her!"

Towards the end, the middle-aged woman's tone carried a hint of sternness.

Hearing her mother say this only strengthened the daughter's resolve to master Tarot cards. She nodded firmly, "Mom, don't worry. I won't let you down."

Chapter 186: Cotton Candy

Seeing her daughter like this, a look of relief appeared in the eyes of the middle-aged woman as she gently touched the top of her daughter's head, "Truly, you are mother's good girl."

"By the way," the middle-aged woman continued, "Madam Jiou has also sent over her full details. Starting from today, Mom will correct your living habits according to those details. Everything starts anew, and you need to forget your past self as soon as possible."

"Okay, Mom, I'll listen to you. Please come and teach me how to recognize the cards now."

The woman raised the Tarot cards in her hand; she couldn't wait to learn.

At this, the middle-aged woman laid out the Tarot cards one by one on the cabinet, guided her daughter's hand to feel the surface of the cards, and introduced, "This is 'The Fool' from the Major Arcana of Tarot cards, this is 'The King of Wands' from the Minor Arcana, and this is a reserve card 'Blank card'..."

The woman felt the cards intently and soon raised a question, "Mom, you've introduced so many, but I feel that each card's texture and smell are the same. Besides remembering where they are placed differently, I can't remember anything else."

The middle-aged woman sighed, "Take your time, we're not in a hurry. As long as you're willing to put in the effort, you will definitely notice the differences. Look at those blind people; they can distinguish these things based on smell and sensation. Sweetie, being so smart, you can surely do it."

Encouraged by her mother, the woman's confidence surged, "Yes, Mom, you're right. I will definitely make it. Let's continue."

As long as she was willing to work hard, she would certainly succeed.

She had to live up to Madam Jiou's trust and not disappoint her.

Nor could she disappoint herself. She would surely make it. Anything Chu Jin could do, she could do as well.

She was determined to replicate Chu Jin's entire life, not only replicate it but do so flawlessly.

Completely replace her.

Replace everything about her!

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Meanwhile.

After Chu Jin got into the car with Mo Zhixuan, he took her to eat, and after their meal, the two of them went to a movie.

Just like any other normal couple.

It was Mo Zhixuan's first time experiencing such activities. He had never known that couples could do such interesting things together.

Doing the same things with someone you like felt wonderful.

When they left the cinema, it was already past 8 p.m.

Not far from the cinema, an old man was selling cotton candy. A few children gathered around the man, joyfully taking the cotton candy handed to them and running around playfully.

Occasionally, a few couples would come by to purchase some. Mo Zhixuan glanced at Chu Jin and said in a low voice, "Wait here for me for a moment."

Chu Jin nodded, "Okay."

When Mo Zhixuan returned, he had an extra, flower-shaped cotton candy in his hand. He handed one to Chu Jin, "Here, this is for you to try."

Chu Jin looked up at Mo Zhixuan, a hint of amusement in her eyes.

A man in a suit and with an austere demeanor was now holding an exceptionally large cotton candy in his hands, yet his face remained stern and expressionless.

This visual contrast was... well, a bit hard to ignore.

Seeing that Chu Jin did not take the cotton candy immediately, Mo Zhixuan emotionlessly extended it towards her mouth, and she was instantly enveloped by a soft, sweet flavor that tantalized her taste buds.

Bathed in the dim lights, the man seemed unusually tall and handsome, his sharp features softened by the shadows, adding a touch of mystery and aloofness, as well as an undeniable sense of stability. Holding two cotton candies, he appeared exceptionally patient.

The man was very tall.

The girl standing next to him seemed all the more petite and delicate, shrouded in the light, her peachy eyes sparkling, captivating and unforgettable at a glance, forming an incredibly beautiful picture.

Several couples who had come out of the cinema were attracted by the sight of them.

"Look at how her boyfriend treats his girlfriend, then look at you!" a girl said disdainfully to the boy next to her, mumbling her dissatisfaction.

"Is it just about buying some cotton candy?" the boy wrapped his arm around the girl next to him and said with a hint of disdain, "You can tell he's just a poor kid who can't even afford a real bouquet of flowers, so he resorts to buying cotton candy to fool the little lady. Just you wait, baby. When I make it big, I'll take over this cotton candy stand just for you, so he can make cotton candy only for you."

"A poor kid?" The girl glanced at the boy and then said.

"Please open your eyes wide and see. That man is wearing a Brioni summer limited edition. It's at least a seven-figure piece. Look at him, not only does he personally go buy cotton candy, but he also thoughtfully feeds it to his girlfriend. And then look at you, all you do is play games all day. When you come home, you act like a lord, having me wait on you hand and foot. Seriously, it's just maddening to compare people! From today on, I quit!"

The girl stuffed the mineral water bottle she was holding into the boy's arms and strode off angrily.

The boy quickly turned and followed her, sweet-talking her with honeyed words.

Hearing the couple's conversation nearby, Chu Jin felt a bit embarrassed. She swiftly lifted her gaze to look at Mo Zhixuan, and seeing that he appeared unfazed, she quickly lowered her head and took a bite of the cotton candy.

Melting instantly in her mouth, it was sweet but not cloying, and had a hint of mint. The taste was really nice.

Chu Jin took the cotton candy and kept nibbling on it, this being her first time trying such a thing. It felt quite novel to her.

In her previous life, she had spent her entire existence busy for Shen Lingtian, having truly missed out on so many delightful things.

Her peachy eyes slightly curved, like a crescent moon in the sky, dazzling and captivating.

She's really like a little kid, getting so happy from eating some cotton candy.

Seeing her like this, Mo Zhixuan unconsciously raised a pleasant curve on his lips and asked in a low voice, "Is it good?"

"Hmm, not bad," Chu Jin nodded her head without thinking and offered her half-eaten cotton candy to Mr. Mo's mouth, "Do you want to try some?"

It was almost subconscious.

Mo Zhixuan frowned slightly; he never liked these overly sweet things, but seeing her expectant look, he couldn't bring himself to refuse and took a bite.

A clear sweetness instantly melted in his mouth, sweet and cool – it actually wasn't as bad as he had imagined.

Chu Jin lifted her gaze and asked, "Do you like it?"

Mr. Mo nodded slightly, looking into her eyes, "Mmm, it's sweet."

He didn't say whether it was tasty or not, but instead, he said, "It's sweet."

His gaze was like a starry sea, engulfing her involuntarily. Chu Jin hastily averted her eyes and took another bite of the cotton candy.

It was only after she took the bite that she realized she had offered Mo Zhixuan cotton candy she had already eaten. Now, caught in her mouth, the candy was neither easy to spit out nor swallow. Fortunately, it melted quickly.

The deep, magnetic "It's sweet" echoed in her ears, subtly turning her earlobes a shade of red.

Since she had school the next day, Mo Zhixuan took her home to Huagui Park after finishing the cotton candy.

Just as the two of them approached the main gate, Zhou Xunian from inside came out to greet them, bending in a 90-degree bow with aristocratic grace, "Ninth Brother, Ninth Sister, welcome back. Please, come inside."

Chu Jin looked at Zhou Xunian with some suspicion and followed Mr. Mo into the house. No sooner had she set foot inside than she was completely stunned.

Chu Jin blinked, paused her steps, and silently retreated a few paces to check the door number.

9678, right, this is her place!

But why has the decor inside completely changed?

Spotless new furniture, marble floors shiny enough to see one's reflection, a chandelier-sized TV, the thick sheepskin rug under the coffee table, and maids in uniform cleaning.

She had only been away for a few hours, how could everything have changed so drastically?

Compared to Chu Jin, Mo Zhixuan always maintained an unfazed and composed demeanor, as if everything were within his expectations.

As Chu Jin was still dazed, Zhou Xunian sprang to her side, "How is it, Ninth Sister, are you surprised? Pleased? Do you like it?"

Mo Zhixuan quickly pulled Zhou Xunian aside, frowning and saying, "Enough, don't scare your Ninth Sister."

"No, it's fine," Chu Jin, coming back to her senses, gave Zhou Xunian a slight smile and glanced around, "You've really gone to a lot of trouble. I love it."

Chapter 187: Betting

Zhou Xunian raised his hand and touched his head, smiling as he said,

"It's good that Ninth Sister-in-law likes it, it's not troublesome at all. I was actually worried you might not like it. By the way, all those old things from your room, I had people move them to the storage room on the top floor, so if you're looking for anything, you can go there."

Chu Jin smiled and nodded, "Okay, I got it, thank you."

"Ah, Ninth Sister-in-law, you're being too formal, we're all family, what's there to thank for? Since we were young, Ninth Brother has cleaned up so many messes for me, doing a bit of this is nothing."

"Alright, alright," Mo Zhixuan stepped forward at the right time, "It's getting late, your Ninth Sister-in-law should rest. Let's go back."

Hearing what Mo Zhixuan said, Zhou Xunian hurried over to Mo Zhixuan's side and said goodbye to Chu Jin, "Ninth Sister-in-law, then I'll go back with Ninth Brother now, good night."

Chu Jin responded with a smile, "Good night."

Mo Zhixuan glanced at Chu Jin and instructed meticulously, "Be careful when you're alone tonight, don't go out after dark, lock the doors and windows, and call me if anything happens..."

Zhou Xunian never expected that the normally high and reserved Ninth Brother could be so 'fussy' one day.

He never thought such sentimental things could ever happen to Ninth Brother.

Today's visit was indeed not in vain.

After Mo Zhixuan and Zhou Xunian left, Chu Jin gave instructions to the cleaning servants and took her backpack upstairs. It had to be said, Zhou Xunian was indeed very meticulous.

Every room in the villa was prepared with brand-new bedding, and all were pure white, looking very clean and comfortable.

Chu Jin chose a room facing the sun as her bedroom.

She closed the bedroom door, drew the curtains and took out the Purple Sound Spirit Box from her backpack, taking out the items she had previously placed inside one by one.

Having anticipated that one day she would leave the Zhao family, she had put some essential and important items in the Purple Sound Spirit Box in advance.

Looking back now, that decision was the right one.

Indeed, she had left the Zhao family without any warning.

There were clothes to change into, shoes, and a pair of old, worn puppets.

These puppets were left by the predecessor and seemed to be important to her; each time she saw these puppets, there was always a strange feeling in her heart, as if her heartbeat sped up and there was a slight pain.

Indescribable feelings.

But the strange thing was, she could not find any memories related to these puppets in her mind.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, looking at the two puppets. Strange images flashed before her eyes, but before she could grasp anything, they vanished.

This was really strange. Chu Jin scratched her head in some helplessness and decided not to think about it any longer, putting the puppets back into the Purple Sound Spirit Box.

After hanging the clothes one by one in the wardrobe, Chu Jin picked up her pajamas and was about to go to the bathroom to shower when her gaze was caught by the exquisite little wooden box on the bed.

This was given to her by Aunt Tong that night. Come to think of it, she had not yet opened it to see what was inside.

With that thought, Chu Jin leaned over, took the wooden box, and carefully opened it, only to see a white object shaped like the tooth of a beast tied with a red string, very natural, without any traces of artificial polishing.

It lay quietly inside the box, exuding an auspicious energy that ordinary eyes could not see.

Although not very elaborate or luxurious, Chu Jin liked it at first sight. She carefully took it out of the box and went to the mirror to wear it around her neck.

Her neck was fair and slender, her collarbones delicately defined with beautiful curves. Adorned with the red string pendant, it was particularly eye-catching but not abrupt. Instead, it gave her an ethereal beauty that made it hard for one to look away.

After a good night's sleep, the next day, Chu Jin woke up at 6 a.m.

After washing up, she jogged around the villa complex and then went to school.

Since Huagui Park was not far from South Bridge No.2 Middle School, Chu Jin chose to walk to school.

Walking along, many male students in pairs and groups paid her attention.

Everyone jostled and pushed their way forward but not a single person dared to actually approach her.

It was simply because the girl was so beautiful that it seemed almost sacrilegious to mar her with clumsy attempts at flirtation.

"Hey, which class is that chick from? What's her name? She's way too gorgeous," said Wang Kai, the top student of the Diamond Class and the recognized heartthrob of South Bridge No.2 Middle School.

He stroked his chin, looking at Chu Jin's profile, a glint of interest in his eyes.

When did South Bridge No.2 Middle School get such a hot girl, and how come he didn't know about it?

Wang Kai, who generally liked to have fun, had already had a string of girlfriends even though he was just a senior.

"She is pretty, but a bit too cold. Look at all those guys whistling and winking at her, and she acts as if she doesn't even see them," another boy replied.

"What do you guys think, are these high and mighty beauties hard to chase?" Wang Kai squinted his eyes, continuing the conversation.

"Can't be sure about others, but with you, Wang the School Apollo taking the lead, one is worth two," another slightly chubby classmate slapped Wang Kai's shoulder, "You conquered the aloof queen of No.3 Middle School just the same, and this little beauty will be easy for you to win over in minutes!"

Excitement gleamed in the chubby classmate's eyes.

"That's not necessarily true," another boy shook his head upon hearing this, sharing his thoughts, "I don't think this girl is easy to pursue, Kai. Not every frosty beauty will like your face, and I advise you to drop the idea, or you might end up getting hurt."

Boys always have a desire to conquer especially beautiful girls, and they particularly can't stand their charm being questioned.

Feeling challenged, Wang Kai patted his chest and declared, "Xiang Dong, Er Pang, I've decided. Starting today, I'm going to chase that girl!"

Li Er Pang clapped in support, while Xiang Dong, wearing a worried expression, patted Wang Kai on the shoulder, "Kai, you'd better be careful."

It was clear to him that this frosty beauty was different from the other girls Kai normally dealt with; she wouldn't be that easy to win over.

"Hey!" Wang Kai was displeased, "What do you mean by that, Xiang Dong? Are you questioning my ability?"

Xiang Dong looked at Wang Kai and said, "I'm just stating the truth. If it were any other girl, with your charm, you would definitely succeed, but with that girl we just saw, I doubt it."

With that, Xiang Dong gently shook his head.

"You little...!" Wang Kai, annoyed, smacked Xiang Dong on the head, continuing with a taunt, "Then let's make a bet. Within a week, I'll definitely win over this cool beauty. If I get her in a week, you, Xiang Dong, have to wash my and Er Pang's dirty socks for a month."

"Deal! Deal!" Li Er Pang raised both hands in agreement.

Xiang Dong frowned slightly, "Kai, that's a bit unethical of you. Why are you using such matters for a bet? If you truly don't have feelings for the girl, don't bother her. What kind of bet is that anyway?"

Xiang Dong, a consistently excellent student inside and out, elegant and cultured, epitomized the model student and thus had a natural aversion to treating the pursuit of a girl as a wager.

How could one's feelings ever be gambled away?

"Cut it out, Xiang Dong, are you scared? Worried about losing to me?" Wang Kai provoked.

Xiang Dong clenched his teeth, "Who's scared of who? What if you lose, huh?" After all, Wang Kai wouldn't be able to get her.

Wang Kai, dismissive, replied, "Me lose? What a joke! If I do lose, I'll wash your and Er Pang's dirty socks for a month!"

"It's a deal!"

"It's a deal!"

The happiest among the three had to be Li Er Pang, because no matter who lost, someone would be washing his dirty socks for a month.

Every word these three said was overheard without missing a beat by Wen Junxi, who was following behind.

Hearing this conversation, Wen Junxi's heart clenched. They were discussing his ex-girlfriend.

Thinking about his ex-girlfriend, who he had dumped, now being adored by so many boys, left a sour taste in his mouth.

This feeling was like throwing away what you thought was a piece of useless paper, only to later realize it was a lottery ticket worth 50 million, but the drawing was already over.

Chapter 188: Too cool

He clearly had the chance to strike it rich overnight, yet he missed it entirely due to his own ignorance.

Distressed, filled with regret.

Wen Junxi, feeling unwilling to accept this, glanced at that slender figure and seemed to brighten as a thought struck him; he immediately quickened his pace to follow.

"Chu Jin, wait a moment."

"Huh, does that silly boy know her?" Wang Kai narrowed his eyes as he watched Wen Junxi chase after her, "Let's go have a look."

He had expected someone so cold, so untouched by worldly concerns, yet she seemed rather ordinary.

This four-eyed creature was a hundred grades below him, Wang Kai secretly thought.

Upon hearing him, Chu Jin paused and turned back to look, asking indifferently when she saw it was Wen Junxi, "What is it?"

Her clear, peach-blossom eyes, reflecting the morning sunlight, seemed to sparkle, leaving Wang Kai somewhat dazed.

He suddenly realized that the eyes of this cold beauty were truly soul-capturing.

More stunning than any other girl's eyes he had ever seen.

Wen Junxi was also momentarily stunned, but having already been tricked by Chu Jin once, he didn't dare speak rashly now, trying to sound as neutral as possible, "I heard you were forced into the school's English speech competition."

In fact, it wasn't just something he had heard; he and Liu Yike had orchestrated it themselves.

Their goal was to drive Chu Jin out of South Bridge No.2 Middle School.

Chu Jin glanced sidelong at Wen Junxi and coldly said, "So, what if I was?"

If not for the sake of courtesy, she wouldn't want to give the likes of Wen Junxi another glance.

After all, they were students of the same school, bound to see each other frequently; some things, if done too absolutely, were no good.

Wen Junxi cautiously looked up at Chu Jin, remembering how she had written love letters for three whole months in pursuit of him.

A person who had been so infatuated with him to that extent surely hadn't forgotten him so quickly.

It's just that he hadn't known how to appreciate it back then, mistaking the counterfeit for the real pearl.

Now, he truly regretted it.

Wen Junxi swallowed and continued, "Chu Jin, I just wanted to ask, do you still have feelings for me? If you do, tell me, and I can help you with this English speech competition. Then you won't need to worry about being expelled."

Wen Junxi's words carried a somewhat threatening intent.

He knew Chu Jin's academic performance well and was convinced that she would undoubtedly finish last in the English speech competition.

To expect someone who can't even distinguish the 26 letters of the English alphabet to participate in a speech competition was utterly laughable, wasn't it?

Having put it like this, Chu Jin would certainly choose to be with him.

Thinking thus, Wen Junxi felt a sense of superiority surge within him—she, whom not even Wang Kai could win over, was about to become his girlfriend.

Wang Kai, who boasted of being the most attractive guy in school, thought he was so great, didn't he?

Lost in his smug thoughts, Wen Junxi cleared his throat before Chu Jin could reply, and added, "However, I should clarify one thing first. I need to discuss this with Ke'er, to have her withdraw your name from the competition. You, for your part, will apologize to Ke'er for the previous incident, and that will be the end of it. Also, I will request from Ke'er that you become my second girlfriend. In terms of seniority, you will not only listen to me but also to Ke'er. You must address Ke'er as 'sister,' and if she's in a bad mood and hits or scolds you, you must not fight back. After all, you are the junior, understand?"

Chu Jin had not expected Wen Junxi to say such a thing.

It seemed he had already forgotten the lesson from last time.

He still thought she was the same naive Chu Jin from before?

Still play the junior?

She truly couldn't fathom how such shameless people could exist in this day and age.

They were simply a waste of air while alive, a waste of land when dead.

Not far from the two, Wang Kai also clicked his tongue in disbelief, even starting to rethink his pursuit of this cold beauty.

What kind of taste does this cold beauty have to actually fall for a four-eyed nerd like him? And to top it off, she's throwing herself at him to be his... mistress?

Chu Jin looked at Wen Junxi, the corners of her mouth lifted in a slight arc, her red lips parting lightly, "Snap out of it! The Qing Dynasty is long gone! The era of isolation ended too, and now it's no longer a male-dominated society. A mistress? Hah, Wen Junxi, did you forget to look in the mirror before you left this morning? Someone like you—I feel disgusted even with an extra glance. Where do you get the confidence to say such things?"

Wang Kai, who had been disinterested until now, stroked his chin, a few strands of curiosity flashing in his eyes, and said in a low voice, "Interesting."

"You, you you," Wen Junxi blanched slightly upon hearing this, his body unsteady and weakly said, "You're being insincere! Just think about it, if Yike hadn't withdrawn your competition slot, you would definitely be the last place! If you had come last, you would be expelled! And I know, you still like me, you're just bothered by Yike's presence. But think about it, which man isn't surrounded by women these days? As a woman, you can't be so petty!"

Chu Jin was indeed a difficult choice for him to make between her and Liu Yike. Chu Jin was beautiful and had a presence that turned heads wherever she went, which made him look good.

But Liu Yike was the daughter of the principal, capable of bringing him a lot of tangible help, so he wanted both of them.

Chu Jin frowned slightly, her voice cold, "Wen Junxi, remember to take your medicine if you're sick! Don't embarrass yourself here!"

He must think he's as desirable as money, that everyone likes him!

Such narcissism.

Chu Jin couldn't bother arguing with him any longer and turned to leave. After all, stupidity is contagious.

Wen Junxi followed her closely, not willing to pass up such an excellent opportunity.

With Chu Jin's grades, there was no chance of her making a comeback, so she would eventually have to compromise with him. Hence, he needed to stay on her heels.

In order to keep other boys from getting any ideas about her.

"Stop following me!" Chu Jin stopped in her tracks, her brows cold, warning him.

Wen Junxi, with blind confidence, insisted, "No, I know you still have feelings for me, you're just afraid to face your own heart properly. And you will definitely lose the English speech competition, only I can help you. The competition is in three days. Are you sure you won't regret it? By then, not even knowing the 26 letters, you'll become the laughingstock of the whole school!"

Only he could help Chu Jin out of this predicament.

So she would have to compromise with him.

Chu Jin's lips curled into a smile, her voice steady, "I'm warning you for the last time, stop following me or else, I might resort to violence!"

That smile held three parts chill, three parts disdain, and four parts brazenness.

It was enough for one to feel numb, unable to penetrate the mist to discern her true feelings, unsettling and enigmatic.

As she spoke, Chu Jin clenched her fists, her knuckles cracking loudly.

Even from a distance, the sound was clear and distinct.

Wen Junxi swallowed hard but did not intend to stop.

Wang Kai also smiled faintly and whispered to Xiang Dong and Li Er Fat, "This cold beauty does have some tricks up her sleeve."

Xiang Dong shook his head, analyzing calmly, "I think she's actually quite capable, and not just putting on some act."

Wang Kai said disdainfully, "She's just a woman, do you really think she's capable of anything?"

"Right, Kai, I support you, she's probably just scaring that four-eyed nerd a bit,"

Li Er Fat's words had barely ended.

A 'bang' sounded in the air.

Then there was a muffled groan, as if containing pain.

The three of them instinctively looked towards the source of the noise and saw that the four-eyed nerd who had been following the cold beauty was now lying flat on the ground, beaten down.

His features were twisted, his face full of restrained pain.

Chu Jin, hands in her pockets, looked down at Wen Junxi sprawled on the ground and coldly spat out six words, "I warned you."

The girl was bathed in sunlight, standing against the light. It was difficult to see her jade-like face clearly, but her powerful aura was undeniable.

After dealing with Wen Junxi, Chu Jin turned and walked towards Class 10.

Li Er Fat was shocked by the scene before him, his eyes shining as he blurted out three words, "So cool!"

Chapter 189: Steadfast

Wang Kai also found it hard to believe as he swallowed hard.

He thought she was just talking big, yet to his surprise, she really made a move.

He wasn't sure if that four-eyed geek was just too weak, or if the icy beauty actually had some moves.

It looked like the four-eyed geek must have been hurt badly.

Watching it even made his own knees hurt.

Xiang Dong glanced at the icy beauty's retreating figure and gave Wang Kai a look that said "take good care of yourself."

Wang Kai felt like his abilities were being questioned again, so he quickly caught up with Xiang Dong, slapped him on the back of the head, and said, "What's the meaning of that look, huh? You looking down on me, buddy? I'll have you know I've trained too. Give me a few minutes and I can win that chick over, believe it or not?"

Wang Kai wasn't boasting. He had been practicing Taekwondo since he was six years old, and after over a decade, he was quite skilled. Most people were no match for him.

Unfortunately, the person he was up against was Chu Jin.

Xiang Dong unapologetically said, "I really doubt it. It may hurt to hear this, but that girl you're talking about, her martial prowess is definitely above yours. So, I think you should just concede early and save yourself the embarrassment."

Xiang Dong, who was known for his spot-on judgement of people, was not wrong.

The icy beauty, being able to take down a guy so easily, must be no ordinary person.

Plus, that innate regal aura she had wasn't something you could find on just anyone.

"Me, lose?" Wang Kai gave Xiang Dong a disdainful look.

Xiang Dong shook his head and said helplessly, "Let's just wait and see, then. I don't mind if you extend the bet to two weeks."

"Damn it!" Hearing this, Wang Kai exploded, "You're looking down on me, aren't you? Two weeks? It's never taken me more than three days to woo a girl, no matter how cold the beauty. They never last more than a week with me. Just you wait and see!"

Wang Kai was quite the veteran when it came to flirting. Whichever girl he set his sights on, be it the campus belle or a cute fresh face—none could escape his charm.

He had never failed, and that's where his confidence stemmed from.

Smiling, Xiang Dong said, "Bro, confidence is a good thing. I hope you keep it up."

With that, he headed back into the classroom.

"I'll prove it to you then!" Wang Kai watched Xiang Dong's departing figure, his eyes gleaming resolutely.

He was determined to win over that icy beauty.

And then break up with her right in front of Xiang Dong.

Make Xiang Dong kneel and sing "Conquer"!

Really, how dare he question his charm!

"Er Fatty," Wang Kai put a hand on Li Er Fatty's shoulder, "go find out what that chick's story is."

Li Er Fatty patted his chest, assuring, "Leave it to me. I'll take care of it perfectly."

With that said, the pair walked off, arm in arm.

Class 10.

With the college entrance exams approaching, the classroom's atmosphere was getting tenser by the day.

"Jin, Jin, come over and help me with this problem. Damn it, I've been at it for ages and still can't get the right answer." Miao Xinran brightened up seeing Chu Jin coming over, pulled her hand eagerly, and passed her the math test paper.

Miao Xinran was a super top student. It was rare for her to encounter a problem she couldn't solve.

Chu Jin leaned over to look, the corners of her mouth curling up slightly.

"You should be using the inverse tangent function for this problem..." Chu Jin grabbed a pen and began to solve the problem seriously. In just a moment, she had completed the question. Her solution was clear and straightforward.

Her handwriting was beautiful, neat, and forceful.

Zhang Fangyi, who was distributing test papers nearby, was also stunned. He didn't expect Chu Jin to really solve that problem.

It was an advanced question, and he had struggled with it for more than half an hour the day before without success.

But she solved it in just a few minutes.

If it had been Miao Xinran, it wouldn't have been surprising, but who was Chu Jin?

A notorious underachiever.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed Chu Jin was capable of such a transformation.

Turns out, Chu Jin was indeed not to be underestimated.

"Hey, kiddo," seeing Zhang Fangyi like this, Miao Xinran stood up, tapped his shoulder, and teased, "Staring at our Jin like that, have you taken a liking to our Jin?"

Zhang Fangyi's face turned red instantly and he quickly took a few steps back, stuttering, "No, no, I haven't."

Seeing Zhang Fangyi like this, Miao Xinran laughed even harder. "If there's none, there's none. What are you hiding for?"

Seeing the two of them like this, Chu Jin's mood also inexplicably improved, and a bright smile bloomed on the corners of her mouth.

Life like summer flowers.

"This is your English test paper..." Zhang Fangyi carefully placed the test papers onto the two's desk and then ran off like the wind.

"Hahaha," Miao Xinran laughed so hard she couldn't even straighten her waist. "Look at how cowardly you're acting!"

"Alright, alright," Chu Jin tugged at Miao Xinran's sleeve, "Sit down now, stop teasing him."

Zhang Fangyi was a model student through and through, and he wasn't at all used to Miao Xinran's teasing.

"I'm dying of laughter, how can someone be so funny, behaving like a woman, and even blushing." Miao Xinran was laughing so hard tears came out.

"Hey, by the way," Miao Xinran sat down then seemed to remember something and turned her head to look at Chu Jin, "The English speech competition is the day after tomorrow, Jin, are you prepared?"

Miao Xinran was still somewhat worried about the English speech competition.

After all, every class sent their best students, all with a solid foundation.

Moreover, it was heard that there would even be TV stations coming to interview.

Chu Jin was analyzing a math problem and said, "Almost, I've memorized the speech by heart; there shouldn't be any problem."

Right now, what she was most worried about was not English, but math; thankfully, she still had the knowledge from her previous life, so it wasn't too difficult to learn.

And she was gradually getting back to the level of her past life.

"What's the theme of your speech?" Xinran continued to ask.

"Life."

Miao Xinran raised her eyebrows. "Life?"

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Yes, life."

Having lived a life once over, she had a whole new understanding of life; this theme couldn't be more appropriate.

"Life," Miao Xinran stroked her chin, "that theme seems quite niche; it's unlikely to clash with others, oh right, I heard that the school beauty from Class 5 will also participate in this English speech competition. Jin, you have to work hard, and if you get into the top three, remember to treat me to a meal."

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Sure, no problem, I'll definitely treat you."

Not to mention the first place; with her level, making it into the top three shouldn't be a problem.

The last class of the afternoon was still PE.

As usual, Chu Jin went to the fence, ready to climb over and slip away, when she felt a gentle tap on her shoulder.

The deep voice of the PE teacher came from behind.

"Chu Jin, are you planning to skip class again? Tell me, how many PE classes have you skipped now?"

Shoot! Caught in the act of skipping class.

A sudden chill ran through Chu Jin's heart as she slowly turned her head and gave an embarrassed smile.
"Mr. Wu, are you also here to enjoy the scenery?"

Mr. Wu had been aware of Chu Jin for a long time; almost every time it was roll call for PE class, she was absent.

However, students who could study at South Bridge all came from distinguished families, so Mr. Wu didn't dare to offend her seriously, only saying sternly,

"Chu Jin, if you don't like attending academic classes, that's one thing, but why are you skipping PE class too? Hurry up and go to the field to run laps with me if you skip class again, I will have to give you a major demerit."

"Yes, teacher, rest assured, there won't be a next time."

It seemed that Mr. Wu did not expect Chu Jin to be so cooperative and looked at her unconsciously,
"Alright, come with me."

With that, he turned and walked briskly toward the direction of the field.

Chu Jin quickly followed after.

She silently sighed in her heart; she could no longer skip PE classes to go fortune telling. It seemed she would have to extend her fortune telling sessions after school hours in the future.

Class 10's students had almost all gathered on the field already.

In neat lines.

Seeing Chu Jin being caught by Mr. Wu, Miao Xinran gloated and made faces at Chu Jin.

"Join the team," Mr. Wu glanced at Chu Jin.

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin quickly ran to stand next to Miao Xinran.

"Did Old Wu catch you?" Miao Xinran whispered low.

Chu Jin nodded, sounding somewhat dejected, "Yeah, just my luck."

Chapter 190: Rescue

Teacher Wu blew the whistle and said, "Everyone, start off by jogging five laps around the field, and then gather here after the fifth lap."

Upon hearing this, the students let out a sigh before lining up and reluctantly started to jog around the field.

Summer was already hot and dry, and after running two laps, many students were showing signs of physical exhaustion, panting heavily, and covered in sweat.

At this moment, Miao Xinran was as tired as a dog, while Chu Jin still looked refreshed. Xinran couldn't help but express her jealousy, "Damn! Jin, are you even human? After running so many laps, you're not even breaking a sweat. Aren't you tired?"

"It's not too bad. I jog every morning, so I'm used to it," Chu Jin said while jogging, "Besides, I was born with a body that doesn't sweat."

Xinran found this explanation reasonable, so she didn't press the matter further.

Just then, the system's voice echoed in his mind,

Having accepted the mission, Chu Jin unconsciously slowed down and quickly scanned his classmates.

He immediately spotted Wang Han amidst the crowd; her face was pale, her forehead was covered in cold sweat, and her lips had lost much of their color.

Her steps were heavy, as if lead were poured into her shoes, gradually slowing down, appearing as if she could faint at any moment.

Chu Jin narrowed his eyes slightly and quickly diagnosed the cause: it appeared to be a vascular thrombosis leading to a pulmonary embolism, likely due to sitting for prolonged periods and not moving, which worsened with the sudden exercise.

Before Chu Jin could reach Wang Han by jogging over,

with a 'bang', Wang Han, who was still running, suddenly collapsed.

This frightened the nearby students, who immediately ran to find Teacher Wu, shouting as they ran, "Teacher, something's wrong, Wang Han has fainted!"

The students huddled around Wang Han were in chaos.

Chu Jin quickly made his way to Wang Han and crouched beside her, "Don't panic, everyone. My ancestors have been doctors for generations. Let me check on Wang Han first," he said.

After saying this, Chu Jin reached out to feel Wang Han's pulse.

After a moment of concentration, he took out a Golden Needle from his pocket and pricked several major acupoints on Wang Han's body, his movements fluent and extremely skilled.

From a distance, the action had an almost animated martial beauty.

Xinran and the classmates nearby were all stunned by the sight, taking in a sharp breath and not daring to make any noise. They watched Chu Jin intently, as if afraid to miss anything.

The Golden Needle was coated with a layer of Spiritual Energy which traveled along the meridians to all parts of the body, irrigating the internal organs with Spiritual Energy.

The blockage in her blood vessels and lungs gradually cleared.

Chu Jin pinched the Golden Needle and slowly rotated it, as Spiritual Energy continuously poured out from his fingertips, following the Golden Needle into Wang Han's body.

Cold sweat was starting to bead on his nose.

The classmates began to notice that Wang Han's complexion was starting to return, her pale lips slowly regaining some color.

"Jin, are you alright?" Noticing the large beads of cold sweat on Chu Jin's nose and forehead, Xinran quickly pulled out a tissue to wipe them off for him.

"I'm fine," Chu Jin said, but his focus remained on the Golden Needle at his fingertips.

By the time Teacher Wu arrived, he saw Chu Jin inserting needles into Wang Han.

He immediately went pale with fright, "Chu Jin, what are you doing? How can you just stick needles in Wang Han? Do you even know medicine? Are you aware of the human acupoints?"

"This is reckless, utterly reckless!" Teacher Wu said angrily, "Chu Jin, stop right now. If something happens to Wang Han, can you bear the responsibility?"

Teacher Wu instinctively shifted the responsibility onto Chu Jin.

"Teacher Wu, let Jin try. Her medical skills are inherited from her ancestors. I believe in her," said Xinran.

"Yeah, Teacher Wu, I think Chu Jin seems to know what she's doing. Let her try," said another classmate, speaking up for Chu Jin.

Chu Jin looked up at Teacher Wu and said calmly, "Teacher Wu, Wang Han's situation is critical right now, and it's too late to take her to the infirmary. Don't worry. My family has been practicing medicine for generations. I'm confident I can revive her. If something happens to Wang Han, I'll take full responsibility."

Relieved by her words, Teacher Wu was initially worried about not having an excuse. After all, the incident happened during his PE class.

He had thought that his teaching career was over, but now there was this turn of events.

Since someone was willing to treat Wang Han and take full responsibility, nothing could be better.

Teacher Wu cleared his throat and continued speaking to Chu Jin.

"Since your family has been practicing medicine for generations and you are confident you can cure Wang Han, I will entrust her to you. Please make sure to cure her. If anything goes wrong under your treatment, it has nothing to do with me or the school. You alone will bear all responsibility."

Chu Jin nodded, "Okay,"

"Alright," Teacher Wu glanced at the onlooking students and continued, "You all heard what Chu Jin said, right? If there are indeed any problems later, just tell the truth."

At that moment, Wang Han, who had been unconscious with eyes closed, slowly came to and began to open his eyelids, looking bewilderedly at the surrounding crowd.

"He's awake, he's awake!"

"Wang Han is awake!" The crowd cheered excitedly.

"You're awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Chu Jin asked while removing the needle.

Wang Han nibbled on his lip, "I'm fine, just feeling a bit dizzy."

At the same time, a voice from the system echoed in her mind, "Ding! Task completed, reward 10% Faith Value!"

Receiving the Faith Value meant that Wang Han was truly out of trouble.

After removing the needle, Chu Jin and Miao Xinran supported Wang Han as they slowly stood up. Wang Han, still a bit dazed, looked around and then recalled that he had fainted. Just before collapsing, he felt soreness and pain all over, and his legs were weak.

But now, those symptoms were slowly easing and his strength was gradually returning.

He felt considerably lighter and more relaxed.

"Was it you who saved me?" Wang Han raised his eyes to look at Chu Jin. During his unconsciousness, he had a faint sense that someone was inserting needles into his body, and then he felt his whole body enveloped by a warm current.

If it were not for that person, he might have really died.

That feeling was truly terrifying.

"Yeah, yeah, if it wasn't for our Jin, how could you have recovered so quickly," Miao Xinran quickly responded.

Teacher Wu also asked urgently, "Wang Han, are you sure you're all right now? Do you still feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Wang Han shook his head, "Teacher, I'm fine."

Upon saying this, he also turned to Chu Jin and gratefully said, "Chu Jin, thank you."

Chu Jin smiled faintly, "It was just a small effort, we are all classmates, after all."

Hearing this, Teacher Wu let out a sigh of relief. He hadn't expected Chu Jin to actually possess some medical skills.

When he looked at her again, his eyes held a different expression.

After this incident, Teacher Wu did not have the students continue running.

Instead, he allowed everyone to freely engage in their activities.

"Jin, you're really amazing, how can you know everything!" Miao Xinran said, looking at Chu Jin with admiration shining in her eyes.

Chu Jin laughed, "I just know a little bit, that's all."

Although Chu Jin said this, Miao Xinran didn't believe it.

Needless to say, Chu Jin's mystique in her heart had increased by several degrees.

The class ended in a hurry.

Rumors of a Divine Doctor in class 10 spread with the dismissal bell.

One could say that the students of class 10 gained a new understanding of Chu Jin that day.

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Jun Ao Group.

The company's employees had observed that the big boss had recently been entering and exiting the company frequently, almost seen every day.

This had never happened before; the big boss used to only appear during the company's annual meeting, the enigmatic big boss who was rarely seen was suddenly appearing so often in the company, which was quite implausible.

With the top-level boss around, all the employees were on edge every day, fearing that they might do something to displease the boss and lose their jobs.

In the top-floor office.

"Go and call Ai Lin here for me," Mo Qianjue spoke coldly.

Mo Qianjue knew that admitting the mistake and thanking the life-saver was not going to be simple.

Someone inside must be colluding with Zhao Yiling; otherwise, how could Zhao Yiling be so aware of the entire process, even knowing that he had given away a Spirit Jade at the time?