

## R Woman 281

Chapter 281: I am willing

"Hehe..." Lin Xiaoman sneered coldly, her voice chilling, like a ghost wandering in the wild, "What a line about failing to teach your daughter. Can a mere accusation of failing to teach your daughter wash away all her sins? Do I deserve to die a miserable death? Today, Wen Ziyao must pay with her life!"

At this moment, Lin Xiaoman had completely lost control. Hatred had filled her entire heart, and she had forgotten that warmth existed in the world among humans.

She only wanted Wen Ziyao to pay the price she deserved.

Meanwhile, Shen Suhua desperately wanted her daughter to live well, so at this moment, she could only plead bitterly.

"No, no, no, it's all my fault, I am willing to give my life for hers, Little Man, I know you have hatred in your heart, if you want to kill or slash, take it out on me, don't hurt Yaoyao."

A mother, no matter what her child becomes, still sees her as her one and only child.

Pure and kind.

How could she stand by and watch her own child in danger?

So, she was willing to trade her own life for her daughter's survival.

"Since you wish to die so much, then I'll fulfill your wish first! Nobody in this room today will get away! All of you will be buried with me! All of you will pay with your lives!" Lin Xiaoman lowered her head, her ghostly nature completely revealed, and extended her crimson, sharp nails straight toward Shen Suhua's head; she had completely gone mad, bereft of any rationale.

"The ghost has its mark, the debt has its owner, your only enemy is Wen Ziyao alone, why must you indiscriminately kill the innocent?" Chu Jin slightly narrowed her eyes, standing protectively in front of Shen Suhua.

She grasped Lin Xiaoman's wrist with one hand, the other hand tucked in her pocket.

Her expression remained calm, her features clear-cut and distinct, utterly at odds with the terrifying aura of the room.

She was like a fairy who had descended into the mortal world, pure, flawless, inviolable.

Her fan-like thick eyelashes cast a shallow shadow under the light, effectively concealing her eyes' expression.

A chilling aura emanated from her.

No one knew what she was thinking at this moment.

Although her face showed little emotion, it instinctively inspired a sense of dread in others, making them unable to look her in the eye and submit before her.

The whites of Lin Xiaoman's originally pale eyes instantly turned blood-red, and tears of blood fell drop by drop onto the ground as she roared, "They all deserve to die! They should all be buried with me! I advise you to mind your own business! Otherwise, I'll let you die first!"

Chu Jin lightly raised her eyebrows, "If that's the case, then I can't let you continue to harm the living!"

This Lin Xiaoman had completely lost her mind, and if left unattended, she would only cause more innocent people to die without cause.

She was beyond salvation now.

"No! Master Chu! Don't hurt Little Man!" At a crucial moment, Wen Ziyao spread her arms, shielding Lin Xiaoman with her body and taking the blow for her.

Wen Ziyao let out a muffled grunt, as blood seeped from the corner of her mouth.

Chu Jin looked at her in slight astonishment, "Aren't you the one who wished most for Lin Xiaoman to be utterly annihilated? Why have you changed your mind now?"

Wen Ziyao's face was full of regret as she said, "No, I don't want her soul to scatter! This is what I owe Manman, and I should repay her. It's all my fault, I beg Master Chu to show mercy, don't hurt her. After I die, I hope Master Chu can exorcise Manman, allowing her to be reincarnated smoothly. She shouldn't be delayed by my mistakes."

Chu Jin sighed softly and stepped away from between the two of them.

Let them resolve the matter between them.

Hopefully, Wen Ziyao's sincere repentance could move Lin Xiaoman.

"Put away your false face; I don't need your pretense!" Lin Xiaoman shrieked.

Wen Ziyao reached out to touch Lin Xiaoman's cheek, feeling the rigid coldness of her flesh. She remembered Little Man's cheeks used to be the softest.

It was because of her that Lin Xiaoman had become what she was today.

So, she ought to pay the price.

Tears fell drop by drop, and Wen Ziyao, her voice hoarse, began, "Threads of red and gold amidst a child's play, twin lotuses sharing a stem open and close together, whose young daughter dons the silk dress, with rosy makeup and youthful brows adorned at dusk..."

This poem was recited by the two of them at the freshman welcome party in their sophomore year.

At that time, the two were dressed in identical clothes, with similar makeup, and their faces were adorned with unrestrained smiles. Their bond was so strong that it seemed as though they were sisters by birth, inseparable from one another.

It truly embodied the line from the poem, "Like twin lotuses on a single stalk, they bloom and close together."

Her voice plunged Lin Xiaoman into deep memories.

Bits and pieces of the past surfaced before them.

If only that incident hadn't happened back then, how wonderful it would have been.

Before she could finish the poem, Wen Ziyao's face was already streaked with tears, eliciting an inevitable sense of compassion in the onlooker.

Bloody tears streamed down from Lin Xiaoman's eyes, drop by drop.

Both of them were in a mess of tears.

The Ghost Qi and malevolence enshrouding Lin Xiaoman were slowly weakening.

The terrifying aura in the air was gradually fading away as well, making for a touching scene.

As the poem came to an end, Wen Ziyao could barely breathe, her heart ached so severely. She slowly closed her eyes, her throat tight as she said, "Manman, it's me who wronged you in this life. I no longer dare to ask for your forgiveness. Go ahead."

It was clear that she was prepared to face death.

Lin Xiaoman let out a guttural howl, her expression turning ferocious again. The Ghost Qi that had faded surged back intensely as she reached out with both hands, going straight for Wen Ziyao's throat.

The sharp nails glinted with a chilling light under the lamp.

Shen Suhua's brow twitched, and she was about to step forward to protect Wen Ziyao but was stopped by a pair of delicate and fair hands. Shen Suhua had lunged forward with great force, but the hands that stopped her seemed to do so effortlessly.

Shen Suhua instinctively looked up, only to see a face with clear and handsome features, glowing like jade.

Chu Jin gave her a gentle shake of the head, signaling her not to intervene.

After all, this was a matter between Lin Xiaoman and Wen Ziyao. Even if Lin Xiaoman truly did kill Wen Ziyao, it would be a deserved fate.

When one commits a wrongdoing, they must always face the consequences.

As long as Lin Xiaoman didn't harm anyone else or cause innocent suffering, Chu Jin wouldn't let her soul be utterly destroyed.

The hands on the neck felt cold and hard; the sharp nails barely touched the skin before a trace of blood oozed out, the pain of flesh being torn apart was immediate.

But Wen Ziyao waited for a long time and Lin Xiaoman didn't proceed with her actions.

She opened her eyes in confusion and saw Lin Xiaoman before her, all resentment faded from her body, transformed back to how she looked during their school days, dressed in a red dress, her features delicate and pretty, especially those eyes, shining like polished obsidian.

Back then, she would always take Lin Xiaoman's hand and say, "Our Manman's eyes are so beautiful, like the stars in the sky."

"Manman, Manman, you've come back," Wen Ziyao said with excitement, trying to embrace Lin Xiaoman, but she grasped at air.

Wen Ziyao, unwilling to give up, reached out again to embrace Lin Xiaoman, but her hand passed straight through her body.

Lin Xiaoman just looked at her, silent.

"Master Chu, what's going on? What's wrong with Manman? Master Chu, please save her," Wen Ziyao said, looking towards Chu Jin in a panicked state, a bad feeling rising in her heart.

Chu Jin sighed softly, shaking her head in helplessness, "She has let go of her obsessions. The resentment that kept her bound is destroyed, and soon she will dissipate into nothingness..."

Lin Xiaoman was truly a kind girl after all. She had let go of her hatred and chosen to forgive Wen Ziyao.

Lin Xiaoman looked at Wen Ziyao with a faint smile on her face, her ethereal voice echoing in the air, "Red silk strings, gold beads scattered... The red fades, the moon sets, never to be seen again, pity for the times who touched the cheek." As the lines of the poem passed, Lin Xiaoman's body gradually became more and more transparent.

Immediately, Wen Ziyao covered her face and cried bitterly, "Master Chu, I don't want her to be scattered to the winds. I beg you, save her. Whatever the cost, I am willing..."

Chu Jin looked up at her, her overly clear face emotionless, "Even if it costs you twenty years of your life, are you willing?"

Without any hesitation, Wen Ziyao nodded frantically, "I am willing! I am willing!"

## Chapter 282: Transformation

"What about those 30 years? Are you willing?" asked Chu Jin.

"Willing! I am willing, as long as it does not let Manman's soul disperse, even if it means exchanging my life for hers, I am willing."

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Good, then I will satisfy your wish."

A smile immediately appeared on Wen Ziyao's face, "Thank you, Master Chu, thank you, Master Chu."

Chu Jin turned around and picked up the oil-paper umbrella leaning against the wall, opening it leisurely. In an instant, clusters of deep red plum blossoms bloomed upon the umbrella's surface.

At the same time, Lin Xiaoman's body transformed into a wisp of golden light and vanished onto the surface of the umbrella.

"Master Chu, where's Manman?" Wen Ziyao immediately looked at Chu Jin nervously.

Chu Jin spoke with a calm voice as he closed the umbrella, "She's fine, just temporarily taken into the umbrella by me, she won't disperse her soul, I will arrange for her reincarnation, don't worry."

"Thank you, Master Chu," Wen Ziyao thanked him sincerely.

At the same time, the voice of the system rang in her mind, [Ding! 20% Faith Value acquired!]

"There's no need for thanks," Chu Jin looked up at Wen Ziyao, "Since Lin Xiaoman has forgiven you, don't do those deeds that go against the morals of the netherworld anymore. Life is fleeting, like clouds and dogs in the sky, everything is but a passing cloud. Act in a way that's true to your conscience. In the future, you will be a wife and a mother; you should set a good example for your family."

Wen Ziyao nodded, her eyes moist, "Master Chu, thank you for your guidance, I won't do it again."

Chu Jin looked around then set his gaze on the glass jar, and said, "Find a place with good Feng Shui and bury it."

"Okay." When Wen Ziyao looked at the glass jar, there was no longer the surging hatred in her eyes, her gaze was calm.

All was settled.

Chu Jin said to Shen Suhua, "I should also be going back. Aunt Shen, you can just transfer the money to my account later."

Shen Suhua nodded, "Okay, Master Chu, rest assured, I will have someone arrange it immediately."

Li Mi, who was nearby, stood up and said, "Master Chu, I happen to be going back too, I can give you a ride on my way."

After what had happened in the Wen Family, it wasn't appropriate for her to stay any longer.

Moreover, although Li Mi was proud, she was not conceited.

Having experienced Wen Ziyao's incident, she now saw Chu Jin in a new light, conceding to someone of such caliber in the field of medicine.

Was not shameful.

Hence, at the moment, her favorable impression towards Chu Jin was quite deep, even bordering on admiration.

Chu Jin's lips curved slightly, she didn't refuse Li Mi but instead said, "Then I would be troubling Miss Li."



After bidding farewell to Shen Suhua, the two left the Wen Family together.

It was now past 6 in the evening.

The time when the sun sets in the west, and the breeze is gentle and pleasant.

"Master Chu, I'd like to apologize for my earlier attitude, I hope you won't mind," Li Mi initiated as they got into the car.

Chu Jin leaned back to fasten her seatbelt and said with a light smile, "No problem, but I think you owe an apology more to our ancestors. Your perspective is too extreme; you could try and discover, in fact, that there are truly valuable things in what our ancestors left us, whether it's Western or Chinese medicine, each has its advantages and disadvantages."

In truth, Li Mi wasn't a bad person; she simply had spent too much time abroad and was completely influenced by Western culture.

Moreover, she came from a privileged background and had always been above others; sometimes, it's inevitable to have some shortcomings in her temperament.

After all, no one is perfect, and Chu Jin didn't plan on really taking her to task.

Li Mi's hands gripped the steering wheel as she looked intently at the road ahead, "Master Chu, you're right, I should indeed get to know myself better!" Her expression was as serious as her tone.

The journey that day had taught her many profound lessons.

There's always someone better, and heavens beyond the heavens.

The world is truly vast.

She really needed to reflect on herself.

"By the way, Master Chu, where do you live?" Li Mi glanced sideways at Chu Jin.

The setting sun's golden rays filtered through the car windows, evenly casting a soft glow upon her, enshrouding her in a gentle luminescence.

Chu Jin, reclining lazily against the leather seatback, had her eyes closed. Her long eyelashes were curled and dense, creating a beautiful arc, her profile as exquisite as jade.

She seemed serene and lovely.

She exuded an orchid-like quality of tranquility and elegance in the valley, a stark contrast to how she appeared at the Wen Family.

Perhaps, this more natural side of her resembled an 18-year-old child more.

Li Mi couldn't help but wonder about her true identity, what kind of family could raise such an extraordinary daughter.

She, who had lived for 26 years, felt completely humbled.

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin slowly opened her eyes and spoke in a slightly languid tone, "Hmm, please trouble Miss Li to have it sent to Huagui Park."

She was truly exhausted, having already expended too much of her spiritual power while at the Wen Family residence.

At this moment, her entire being felt somewhat weak.

Huagui Park was indeed one of the well-known affluent districts in Capital City.

Hearing this response, Li Mi was not surprised.

For someone like her, living in Huagui Park was quite normal.

"Okay, it's no trouble," Li Mi hesitated, then added, "Actually, Master Chu can just call me by my name, Li Mi or Mi Mi is fine."

The age difference between Chu Jin and herself actually warranted her to be called 'sister' by Chu Jin, but in Chu Jin's presence, Li Mi always felt like Chu Jin was the one in charge.

Though she was young, her presence, insight, vision, and abilities were definitely not inferior to anyone.

Therefore, even if Chu Jin truly called her 'sister', she wouldn't feel worthy of it.

"Okay, Mi Mi," Chu Jin said with a smile, "then you don't need to keep addressing me as Master Chu; my name is Chu Jin, you can just call me Jin."

The two conversed pleasantly, discussing life, ideals, and then Chinese classical studies. Finally, Li Mi expressed that she would definitely delve into traditional Chinese medicine when she returned.

Li Mi also put forth a concept of combining traditional Chinese medicine with Western medicine to complement each other's strengths and integrate the essence of both, which she believed would certainly lead to new medical breakthroughs and benefit the people.

When traditional Chinese medicine was mentioned again, Li Mi's face showed no hints of disdain.

Instead, her eyes were filled with a sacred light.

Chu Jin also expressed her strong agreement with this idea.

At the same time, a system notification rang out in Chu Jin's mind, "Ding! Acquired 2% Faith Value."

Without a doubt, this Faith Value came from Li Mi.

At this time, Chu Jin did not yet know that due to her conversation on this day, Li Mi would create a miracle in the medical field in the future, astonishing not only the whole of China mainland but also abroad.

It is often said that female drivers are not skilled, but Li Mi drove very steadily and at a good speed.

In about half an hour, they arrived at Huagui Park.

Upon reaching the destination, Li Mi somewhat reluctantly brought the conversation to a close.

"Goodbye, Jin."

"Goodbye."

After bidding farewell to Li Mi, Chu Jin walked toward the villa.

The lights in the villa were on.

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, wondering if Mr. Mo hadn't left yet?

With a sense of curiosity, Chu Jin approached the door and just as she pushed it open,

a middle-aged woman came forward, respectfully offering a pair of cotton slippers, "Miss is back."

She hadn't hired any servants or maids.

So who was this?

Chu Jin looked at her with some puzzlement, "Auntie, who are you...?"

The middle-aged woman explained, "Miss, you can just call me Aunt Zhang. I was arranged by Mr. Mo to take care of your daily meals and living.

Chu Jin nodded thoughtfully and instinctively asked, "Where is he?"

"Sir had to go out for some business, and he might not be able to return for the time being," Aunt Zhang continued, "Dinner is ready, you can eat after washing your hands, Miss."

"Okay, thank you for your hard work, Aunt Zhang."

It must be said, Aunt Zhang's cooking was really good. Chu Jin, who usually only ate one bowl of rice, ended up having two bowls tonight.

After dinner, she was served a bowl of Aunt Zhang's special nourishing soup.

After the meal, Chu Jin strolled upstairs. The ancient konghou that was previously placed in the living room had now been moved to the bedroom.

Presumably, this was also arranged by Mr. Mo.

Since today marked the tenth day after Zi's upgrade, Chu Jin went to bed early after taking a bath.

Her consciousness entered the Purple Thunder space.

There were still a few hours to go before Zi's upgrade was successfully completed, so Chu Jin practiced calligraphy in the space for a while and then followed the ancient texts to perform a set of boxing exercises.

## Chapter 283: Zi Returns

Time trickled by, second by second, until Chu Jin finished flipping through the second medical book, but still, there was no news of Zi successfully leveling up.

Now, Chu Jin couldn't sit still any longer. She paced back and forth within the Purple Thunder space, feeling somewhat restless.

Could it be that Zi encountered some problems while leveling up?

Just as she was thinking this, the system chimed in, "Ding! Guardian Spirit level-up successful!"

"Ding! Congratulations to the Guardian Spirit for smoothly advancing to level 10!"

"Ding! Congratulations, host, for increasing life values to 50%. Please continue to strive for more!"

"Ding! The system rewards you with one Perspective Card!"

"Ding! Successfully purchased \*\*, system deducts 2% of Faith Value!"

Finally, the level-up was successful!

A hint of a smile played on Chu Jin's lips. These past days without Zi, she felt a certain emptiness—after all, there was no one to chat with at any given time. Chu Jin looked at the transparent announcement board in front of her, her eyes suddenly narrowing.

Did the system malfunction?

What's with the deduction of 5% Faith Value?

What did she purchase? Just \*\*?

Garbage System!

It even censored sensitive words.

Chu Jin frowned slightly, but at the moment, she couldn't think too much about it. Zi would be back soon, and he would surely know what was going on.

It had been 10 days since they'd seen each other, and she almost forgot what little Zi looked like—wondering whether he had gotten fatter or thinner.

Previously in the Purple Thunder space, he ate so much, she wondered if he felt hungry during the upgrade.

One second passed, then two seconds passed.

But still, Zi's figure didn't appear in the air.

This waiting was truly unbearable, too hard to endure!

Chu Jin lay on the stone table, supporting her chin with her hands, and let out a long sigh.

Right at that moment, a slight sound of footsteps came from behind her.

Chu Jin immediately displayed a motherly affectionate smile and turned around quickly, excitedly saying, "Zi, you're back!"

However, upon seeing her, Zi quickly turned his back to her and waved his paw, "Hey, Jin bro, what a coincidence."

Yes, the voice was still that familiar voice.

The back was still that familiar back—yes, it was him, no doubt!

"What coincidence?" Chu Jin reached out and patted his head, "Have you upgraded yourself into stupidity? Don't you see what time it is? If it wasn't for waiting for you, I would have gone to sleep long ago. I missed you to death these ten days!"

At her words, Zi blushed, stammering, "Really, really?"

So moved, am I not?

But before he could bask in his emotions, reality dealt him a hard blow as Chu Jin continued, "You have no idea, I've been so bored these days, no one to chat with. Without you, the ever-so-talkative one, it really feels strange."

Zi: "... So, are you insinuating that I talk too much?

Chu Jin looked at Zi in front of her, touched her chin thoughtfully, "Zi, why do I feel like you've changed?"

The old Zi used to be such a chatterbox, but today he was way too quiet.

And besides, he kept his back to her, head bowed.

This was too uncharacteristic of Zi.



Hearing her, Zi cleared his throat lightly, and then said, "Jin bro, actually, there might be a little bit of a change... Jin bro, why don't you go to sleep first. Come see me tomorrow morning."

His voice sounded somewhat weak.

"You really changed? Turn around and let me have a look." Chu Jin squinted her eyes, her gaze filled with excitement.

But from the back view, Zi didn't seem to have changed much, with rolls of fat on his tiny legs and arms.

Even the color of his bellyband hadn't changed.

"No way!" Zi said firmly, "Jin bro, the way I look now might be a bit... an eyesore and might scare you. Better come to see me tomorrow morning. Maybe by morning I'll be back to normal."

As he spoke the last sentence, Zi's voice was full of uncertainty.

Heaven knows if he would be back to normal by tomorrow morning.

At this, Chu Jin became even more curious, her eyebrows slightly raised, "No worries, no worries. I won't laugh at you. No matter what you become, I won't mock you. I will love you very, very much."

Zi hesitated, "Jin bro, do you really mean that? No matter what I become, you won't laugh at me? You won't despise me?"

"Of course," Chu Jin patted her chest in assurance, "Am I the kind of person who judges by appearance?"

Zi scratched her head and said, "Alright, Chu Jin, you absolutely mustn't laugh at me! And you can't despise me either!"

Chu Jin nodded, "Don't worry, I definitely won't laugh at you."

Zi still felt a bit uneasy and continued, "Chu Jin, then you have to swear."

"Oh, come on!" Chu Jin, somewhat exasperated, held his forehead, "I said I wouldn't, so I won't! Why are you being so naggy like a woman!"

"Sigh," Zi let out a deep sigh, "Fine, Chu Jin, I'll trust you this one time."

With those words, Zi slowly turned around.

Upon seeing the Zi standing in front of him, Chu Jin was completely stunned, his expression frozen like this (◕◕◕)!

He was speechless for quite a while.

Damn it!

Did I just scare Chu Jin silly?

If Chu Jin is scared silly, then who'll go on quests from now on?

Zi carefully extended her chubby hand and waved it in front of Chu Jin, "Chu Chu... Chu Jin, are you okay?"

"Hahahaha..."

Having regained his composure, Chu Jin burst into laughter, tears streaming down his face.

Zi: "... " Damn it, we agreed no laughing!

Alas, I was too naive! To think I would actually trust Chu Jin's nonsense!

Chu Jin rubbed his cheeks, trying to suppress his laughter, and asked intermittently, "Zi, Zi, Zi, did you level up in Africa or something..."

After finishing his sentence, he was seized by another fit of laughter.

"Hahaha."

Zi: "... " Damn it, what happened to trust between people?

Before him stood Zi, her body completely blackened to a charcoal hue, transforming from a porcelain doll to a black doll with a very distinctive look!

The contrast was clear, her backside skin was still snow-white, just her front turned to charcoal black. If she didn't open her mouth to speak, people wouldn't be able to distinguish where her nose or mouth was, all so dark, ten times darker than an African person.

Her teeth were the brightest thing on her entire body!

The most absurd part was that her previous two little braided goat horns had become curled and bent, just like they'd been scorched.

Looking at Chu Jin who was laughing uncontrollably, Zi put her hands on her hips, gritting her teeth, "I did not expect you to be like this, Chu Jin!"

Chu Jin wiped away the tears from the corner of his eyes, barely holding back his laughter, "...Neither did I expect you to turn out like this, Zi! Do you think you can still recover from this?"

Upon hearing that, Zi immediately drooped her head, "I should... be able to, I guess."

"No problem, no problem," Chu Jin patted Zi's chubby cheek and comforted her, "Even if you stay black, it's fine. I really won't despise you! Rest assured!"

After saying that, Chu Jin couldn't hold back and laughed out loud again.

Zi cast a gloomy look at her, her gaze mournful, "... Damn it, what happened to not judging a book by its cover?

\*Is it still possible to apply for a host change now?\*

"Alright, alright, no more laughing now." Chu Jin pulled at her little curly hair, "Seriously, you didn't actually go to Africa to level up, did you?"

Damn it! Still feel like laughing, what to do?

Hold it in! Stay calm!

Zi gritted her teeth, "Chu! Jin!" Damn it, keep it up and I'll bite you!

"I'm really not laughing this time," Chu Jin pretended to straighten his face, "But since you didn't level up in Africa, how did you end up like this? Could it be that you were struck by lightning?"

At that, Zi's expression became even more downcast as she took a deep sigh and then said, "It was my first time leveling up, I lacked experience..."

"Pfft!" Chu Jin hurriedly put down her teacup, unable to hold back a spit take of her tea, "Were you... were you really hit by lightning?!"

It was just a casual remark on her part.

Little did she expect to actually guess it right.

Zi's expression was mournful, "I wasn't careful during my tribulation and got struck by lightning."

"And then you turned out like this?"

Zi nodded, "Chu Jin, can we please change the subject? Don't rub salt in my wounds!"

"Ah! My heart aches so!" Zi clutched her heart in an overdramatic manner.

Watching such a comical Zi, Chu Jin couldn't hold back and chuckled again.

Then she straightened up and said, "Let's change the subject, then. I actually have something I wanted to ask you about."

Chu Jin raised her hand and flipped through the air's bulletin board, pointing at one of the system notifications with some confusion, "Zi, do you think the system is glitching? It deducted 2% of my Faith Value for no reason, saying I bought a '\*\*\*'. What on earth is this '\*\*\*' thing?"

#### Chapter 284: Zi's Secret

Upon hearing this, Zi's expression became somewhat subtle. She communicated with the system through her consciousness, "Freaking MPP! Garbage System! Didn't I tell you to block this notification for me?"

The system pleaded innocence: [I did block it! Look, it's been censored into asterisks.]

"You're trying to kill me with anger and then inherit my snacks, aren't you? I told you to block the entire message, not just the name of the product!"

[It's your fault for not clarifying! Blaming me, huh?]

"Useless! You're useless! You Garbage System!"

After finishing her conversation with the system, Zi turned to Chu Jin with a dry laugh, "Heh heh, Brother Jin, actually... actually, that \*\* is something I bought."

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, "You bought it?"

Zi nodded, "Yes."

Chu Jin touched his nose and curled his lips slightly, "What is that \*\*?"

Realizing that she couldn't hide it anymore, Zi resignedly said, "...It's Immortal Powder."

"Immortal Powder?" Chu Jin frowned slightly, "What's that?"

Zi caught the air with her small, short hands, and a hefty bag of white powdery substance appeared in her palm, quite a hefty amount.

At first glance, well, it looked a bit like flour.

"Here... this is it."

Alas, Zi sighed silently in her heart; Brother Jin was going to be heartbroken again.

She had planned to apply it secretly tomorrow morning, but that Garbage System was so useless! It couldn't even handle such a small task!

System: [...] All wronged, but all silent!

As expected, when Chu Jin became aware of the effects and uses of Immortal Powder, he started laughing heartily. While laughing, he said, "You're already so dark; even if you were to apply ten layers of Immortal Powder, I'm afraid it wouldn't be salvageable."

Zi: "... " See! She knew this would be the outcome.

"Brother Jin, Brother Jin, my abilities have become much stronger after leveling up, and my privileges have also increased by two levels," Zi quickly changed the subject, seeing Chu Jin like that.

"Really?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, the smile on his lips undiminished.

"Of course!" Zi proudly raised her little head, "Not only have I become much stronger, but I also have four hours every day to materialize and step out of the Purple Thunder space. Brother Jin, I can now join you for supermarket trips. Surprised? Pleased? Isn't it exciting?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin sized up Zi, then said thoughtfully, "Then when we go to the supermarket, we definitely can't go out at night."

"Why?" Zi asked, puzzled.

Chu Jin touched his nose earnestly and said, "Because it gets dark at night, and I wouldn't be able to see you."

Zi: "... " That's infuriating!

"Alright, alright," Chu Jin covered his mouth and yawned, "I'm done teasing you; I'm going to sleep."

"Go, go." Zi waved her hand helplessly. If Brother Jin didn't go to sleep, she would be struck down with despair.

Just as Chu Jin was preparing to leave the Purple Thunder space to sleep, Zi sniffed lightly and her expression became tense, "Brother Jin, why do I smell auspicious energy? Have you recently acquired some treasure?"

"Auspicious energy?" Chu Jin pondered for a moment, then pointed to the ancient Konghou on the windowsill and said, "You're probably talking about that, right?"

Zi followed the direction Chu Jin was pointing and looked over.

Her expression changed instantly, "...That, that's the ancient Konghou? The relic of the ancient empress, capable of bringing the dead back to life and mending broken bones, that ancient Konghou?!"

"Yeah," Chu Jin replied nonchalantly.

Zi swallowed hard, then asked, "Brother Jin, where did you get this ancient Konghou from?"

Chu Jin said succinctly, "Won it."

"Can you play it?" Zi continued to inquire.

"I can," Chu Jin answered casually.

Zi seemingly said offhandedly, "It is said that one with destiny can play the Konghou and summon the miraculous sight of the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix."

With the miraculous sight, the dragons and phoenixes emerge, returning to the furnace, granting the empress eternal renown.

Thinking of this, Zi's heart began to thump wildly, and a solemn expression filled her face as she knelt towards the placed Konghou.



She performed a grand gesture of three kowtows and nine bows, "Hail to Thee, my sovereign."

Her expression was both grave and devout, something Chu Jin had never seen in Zi before.

Chu Jin touched his chin, puzzled, and suddenly remembered the previous warning from the system.

The backlash of the Heavenly Dao.

This was something Zi had never mentioned before.

If she couldn't avenge her wrongs in her second life, then what was the point of her rebirth?

If she insisted on revenge, what kind of backlash would the Heavenly Dao bring?

What other secrets was Zi still hiding from him?

What kind of secrets were concealed within this ancient Konghou?

Was her rebirth related to this ancient Konghou?

After performing the grand gesture, Zi slowly got up from the ground and returned to her usual demeanor, "Brother Jin, you are truly incredible, to have the ancient Konghou recognize you as its master! You must have summoned the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix, right?"

"That's right," Chu Jin snapped out of his thoughts, tilting his chin up a bit, "If your Brother Jin isn't impressive, who is?"

Zi gave him a deep look, "Brother Jin, can you be a little more low-key?"

Chapter 285: Am I already old

Chu Jin cracked a faint smile, her eyelashes fluttering slightly, casting a shallow shadow across her eyes. The casual and joking demeanor on her face vanished in an instant, replaced by a very serious expression.

Her red lips pursed lightly as she stared at Zi, silent.

An overwhelming aura emanated from her entire being.

Zi had never seen Chu Jin like this before.

This unfamiliar Chu Jin seemed to have eyes as sharp as ice, possessing a penetrating force.

Even without saying a word, she could make someone shiver with fear.

Zi subconsciously shrank her neck, finding this version of Chu Jin too terrifying!

"Chu Jin, don't look at me like that, I'm scared..." Zi's voice was tiny, with a tremble to it.

He was genuinely a bit afraid.

Chu Jin covered her mouth and yawned gently. When she looked up again, her eyes had returned to their usual laziness, as if that intense moment had been nothing but an illusion. She spoke indifferently, "Scared of what? You haven't done anything wrong. I'm going to sleep; I'm dead tired."

As she finished speaking, her consciousness left the purple lightning space.

She left behind a bewildered Zi: "..."

This Chu Jin was too odd!

Something must have happened during the 10 days he was away.

The Garbage System beside her was already trembling in the wind.

None of this had anything to do with it!

After exiting the space, it was already past three in the morning.

Chu Jin, who was originally very sleepy, now found herself unable to sleep, staring at the ceiling with dark tides swirling in her clear eyes.

From Zi's reaction just now, it was certain he was keeping some secret from her.

Was it related to the ancient Konghou or to the Heavenly Dao?

It seemed that her second chance at life was not as simple as Zi had said.

Mysteries within mysteries.

The fog grew thicker, obscuring the gate to the truth. Just when you finally find the gate, you discover it's been locked.

A lock that no one can open.

But no matter what the cost, she was determined to have her revenge!

At that moment, the cell phone by her pillow lit up.

Chu Jin, who had hardly felt sleepy, quickly picked up the phone. It was a message from Mo Zhixuan.

[Does the food Aunt Zhang makes still suit your taste?]

Her brows relaxed slightly, her fair fingers swiftly tapped across the screen, quickly sending back a few words, [I like it a lot.]

The man on the other side of the screen, not expecting a reply so soon, furrowed his brows slightly.

[Why haven't you slept yet?]

Chu Jin's eyes narrowed slightly, the faint glow from the phone illuminating her elegant face, casting a translucent, jade-like light.

[Going to sleep right now!]

Soon after, two words came back from the other side, [Goodnight.]

Two simple words, as solitary and as cold as the man himself.

Chu Jin's lips curled into a smile, [Goodnight, 'Dad' Mo.]

After putting away her phone, her somewhat frustrated mood instantly cleared up. The words he sent seemed to have a calming effect on her heart.

Chu Jin gazed at the ceiling, slowly drifting off, and not long after, she fell into slumber.

M Country.

Inside a mysterious castle.

Golden sunlight bathed the earth, as the castle walls were covered with fiery red roses.

A gentle breeze wafted through, bringing waves of fragrance that refreshed the spirit.

Blue sky, white clouds, and a pleasant breeze.

"Nine Ye, the person has been captured. How shall we proceed?" In one of the castle's rooms, a blond-haired, blue-eyed man stood rigidly, bowing respectfully to the one sitting at the desk.

Seated behind a large desk, the man's thin lips almost pressed into a line exuding a chill, he gazed at his cellphone as if lost in thought, his sharp features were shaded by the light, involuntarily labeling him as noble and aloof.

Upon hearing the question, he slowly put away his phone and glanced up at the man, revealing a pair of deep eyes, "Did they reveal Luo Tian's whereabouts?"

His voice was low, each word chilled with frost.

You could tell from his voice that he was in a very bad mood.

Upon hearing this, the blond, blue-eyed man's legs began to tremble. He had always been extremely anxious around Nine Ye, fearing that upsetting him could cost him his life.

Especially when Nine Ye was in a foul mood.

"I've exhausted all methods, but he still won't reveal Luo Tian's true whereabouts," said the blond man, sweat breaking out in the palm of his hands as he spoke.

"Won't talk? Chop him up and feed him to the dogs," the man uttered coldly, a chilling curve took form at the corner of his lips, his deep eyes revealing unmistakable ruthlessness and bloodthirstiness. The slightly raised phoenix eyes were stern and exquisitely cold, with an air of noble elegance.

Like a sovereign who looked down upon the world.

Making others unconsciously submit to him.

"Yes." The blond man wasn't surprised by the response; instead, he quietly breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Nine Ye did not take his anger out on him.

Clearly, chopping people up to feed to dogs was a frequent occurrence.

After reporting on his work, the blond, blue-eyed man was about to leave when a deep voice came from behind him, "Sean."

"Nine Ye," Sean paused mid-step, very respectfully inquired, "Do you have any other orders?"

Mo Zhixuan's gaze slightly narrowed, "How long have you been following me?"

Despite wondering why Nine Ye would ask such a question, Sean answered meticulously, "For twenty years."

"So, am I old now?" the low voice rose again.

Sean was taken aback. What kind of question was that?

Why would someone as inscrutable as Nine Ye ever ask about such a thing?

Could someone like Nine Ye care about his physical age?

"Not old, you don't look old at all, Nine Ye."

Sean meant every word. Even though he didn't know Nine Ye's real age, Nine Ye's appearance had not changed in twenty years. His unmatched cool demeanor must have enchanted countless young girls.

Not old, huh?

If he really wasn't old, why would she repeatedly call him "Daddy Mo"?

Mo Zhixuan's eyes were deep, making it difficult to discern his true emotions. After a moment, he slowly looked up and continued, "The Zhao family can go bankrupt now. Make sure the job is done cleanly. In the next few days, keep an eye on Zhao Yiling's movements."

Once the Zhao family went bankrupt, Luo Tian would surely become restless.

Sean adjusted his glasses, "Okay, I've got it. Is there anything else you need?"

"That's all, you can go."

"Yes." Sean stepped back a few paces and left the room, respectfully closing the door behind him.

Capital City.

The next day was Saturday.

Chu Jin had long ago made plans with the little girl. He promised to take her to the amusement park at 11 in the morning.

It was 7 a.m. now. Since it had been a while since he last visited the hospital, Chu Jin stepped out and hailed a taxi to hurry in the direction of the hospital.

Although Zhao Yan was not his biological mother, she was still the mother of his previous self. Now that he was occupying his predecessor's body, as a son, he had a filial duty to perform.

Passing by a flower shop, Chu Jin specifically chose a bouquet of fresh flowers before heading towards the inpatient department.

VIP ward.

Apart from Zhao Yan lying in bed, there was no one else in the room. The nursing attendant must have stepped out for some reason.

Chu Jin walked straight to the bedside, placing the fresh flowers on the bedside table. The addition of the vivid flowers brought a sense of vitality to the otherwise lifeless ward.

However, the air was not pleasant. Beyond the scent of disinfectant, there was an underlying foul smell.

Chu Jin frowned slightly, picked up the remote control, and turned off the air conditioning. Then he walked to the window and opened it. The window handle was covered with a thick layer of dust, suggesting it had not been opened for quite some time.

It was early in the morning, and as soon as the window was opened, a cool breeze blew in.

The fresh air ruffled his hair and dispersed the disinfectant smell from the room.

Since the attendant hadn't returned, Chu Jin went to the bathroom, drew a basin of hot water, and prepared to wipe Zhao Yan's body.

Unlike his previous visit, Zhao Yan's nose no longer had the oxygen mask attached.

There were no longer any tubes of various colors all over her body.

Her breathing was fairly even.



Wringing out the towel, Chu Jin began to undo the buttons on Zhao Yan's hospital gown. As he did, a putrid smell assaulted his nostrils. Her body was covered in bedsores.

Some were swollen and festering, while others were just beginning to form. The sight was shocking and difficult to bear.

It seemed no one had bathed her or wiped her body for a long time.

Furthermore, the skin on her body had already begun to show significant atrophy.

Chapter 286: Anger

Chu Jin's brows furrowed slightly, her face already revealing hints of anger.

She had clearly hired two caregivers for Zhao Yan.

She had arranged for them to take care of Zhao Yan in shifts, day and night, but she didn't expect them to take care of Zhao Yan like this!

Moreover, she had been here for quite some time and had not seen the other caregiver come in.

Chu Jin suppressed the anger in her heart, carefully avoiding the bedsores, and gently wiped Zhao Yan's body, her movements very tender. In her eyes, there was nothing but concern; after all, the reason Zhao Yan had ended up this way was her own dereliction of duty as a daughter.

If she had visited Zhao Yan more often, this wouldn't have happened!

"Zi, exchange some ointment that's specifically for treating bedsores for me," Chu Jin said as she continued to wipe down Zhao Yan's body while communicating with Zi through her consciousness.

"Okay," Zi opened the Purple Thunder Mall and flipped through a couple of pages, then said, "Skin recovery pill, requires 5% of Faith Value. Jin Bro, do you want to exchange for it?"

Chu Jin didn't hesitate, "Exchange it."

Usually, Jin Bro would haggle with her for a long time over an expense of 1% Faith Value, so Zi almost couldn't believe her ears, "Jin Bro, are you sure? That's 5% of Faith Value!"

Would someone like Jin Bro, who usually hesitates over spending just 1% of Faith Value, be so generous today?

Has the sun risen from the west?

"Exchange it!" Chu Jin said concisely, throwing the towel in her hand into the basin, then fetched another basin of clean, hot water from the bathroom to continue wiping Zhao Yan's body.

Zhao Yan's bedsores were quite severe, and ordinary medicine wouldn't have much effect, so Chu Jin thought of directly exchanging Faith Value for it.

The items from the Purple Thunder space were no ordinary things.

Watching Chu Jin seriously wiping Zhao Yan's body, Zi couldn't help but exclaim, "Jin Bro, you're really a national model daughter! In fact, this person isn't much related to you. You don't need to spend so much energy on her, after all, she's just like a living dead person. No matter how good you are to her, she can't feel it."

Chu Jin's hands didn't stop, her tone was indifferent, "Since I've occupied her daughter's body, I have the duty to be responsible for her. She is my mother. Besides, her condition is also my responsibility. If I had visited the hospital more often, those caregivers wouldn't have dared to treat her like this."

Zi took out a bag of sunflower seeds from the Purple Thunder space, cracking them while speaking, "How can this be blamed on you? You've only been reborn for such a short time, and these bedsores on her aren't formed overnight."

Chu Jin sighed softly and continued, "Help me get in touch with the most reputable home service company, and ask them to send over two top-notch caregivers..."

Given Zhao Yan's current condition, the previous two caregivers definitely couldn't be used anymore.

Zi immediately put down the sunflower seeds in her hand, picked up the iPad on the stone table, "Don't worry, leave it to me."

When the iPad's screen reflected Zi's own features, the smile on her face froze instantly, and she was taken aback!

Why was she still so dark after an entire night had passed?

Chu Jin carefully wiped Zhao Yan's body three times, changed her into a new diaper, and nearly an hour passed. The caregiver in charge had still not shown up, indicating that she likely wasn't there the entire night.

The skin recovery pill, though called a pill, was actually a paste that needed to be applied to the bedsores.

When Chu Jin finished applying the medicine to Zhao Yan, the first caregiver, who was supposed to work the night shift, finally arrived, tardy.

It was now 9 o'clock in the morning.

If it wasn't for the upcoming shift change, she probably wouldn't have shown up so quickly.

She walked in, cracking sunflower seeds with a 'crunch crunch,' swaying her hips. Seeing Chu Jin sitting by the bed, she was clearly taken aback, hastily spitting out the shells from her mouth and stuffing the remaining seeds into her pocket.

A hint of guilt crossed the caregiver's face as she smiled obsequiously, "Miss Chu, you're here."

Chu Jin said nothing, not even lifting her eyelids, but the powerful aura emanating from her was unmistakable.

A cold sweat broke out on the caregiver's body almost instantly. Could Miss Chu have discovered something?

It shouldn't be possible! She had wiped Zhao Yan's face so clean, what could she have noticed?

How many young people these days would be willing to actually clean the body of a half-dead person in a vegetative state?

Eating, drinking, peeing, and pooping all in bed, it was disgusting!

Moreover, she's just an 18-year-old girl, and girls her age love cleanliness the most, so how could she possibly bring herself to care for a vegetable!

Thinking this way, the caretaker felt much more at ease.

"Miss Chu, you've just arrived, haven't you? Ten minutes ago, when I was in the hall downstairs, I saw you there. Mrs. Chu is indeed fortunate to have a daughter as filial as you. If my own daughter were half as sensible and well-behaved as you, I wouldn't need to work this hard..."

After all, it's just an 18-year-old girl, and some sweet talk should be enough to confuse her and make her lose her bearings.

Young girls like that love to hear flowery and flattering words.

Just then, another caretaker walked into the ward carrying a handbag.

When she saw Chu Jin sitting there, the smile on her face instantly stiffened, and after exchanging glances with her partner, both saw the confusion in each other's eyes.

The other caretaker greeted Chu Jin with a smile, "Miss Chu, you've arrived."

Chu Jin remained silent, sitting straight-backed, radiating anger from every inch of her being.

The caretaker was puzzled, as Chu Jin usually would politely call her Aunt Liu when she visited.

Why was she silent today?

With no other choice, she nudged her partner with her elbow, who also looked back at her, equally baffled.

It was clear neither of them understood what was going on.

"Since both of you caretakers are here, I'd like to ask, how long has it been since you last bathed my mother? How long since you've massaged her?" Chu Jin slowly raised her gaze, her eyes shooting icy spears.

The two caretakers in front of her felt a shock to their hearts.

"Miss Chu, rest assured, we wash and massage the madame every day."

"Exactly, exactly," the other caretaker hastily nodded in agreement. "Miss Chu, we have been taking care of Mrs. Chu for so long, don't you trust us?"

Chu Jin no longer wanted to listen to their nonsense and said coldly, "You can go back now, and there's no need to come tomorrow."

"Miss Chu, what do you mean?" Both caretakers turned pale.

"Please make yourself clear. What do you mean by 'no need to come'?"

Chu Jin spoke deliberately and coolly, "It means you are fired."

The two caretakers were unhappy when they heard this. Why should they be fired?

For this caregiving job, Chu Jin paid them double the salary each month, and if they were to be fired, where could they find another employer so foolish and generous with money?

Moreover, caring for a comatose person was simply too easy; a comatose person can't speak, so no matter how they were treated, even if they were not bathed for ten days, they would not complain.

Their daily routine was just to check in at the hospital, and then spend most of the time idly cracking sunflower seeds and watching TV since no one would see them.

All they had to do was keep the comatose patient's face clean and tidy, so even if someone came to visit, they wouldn't notice anything amiss.

"Miss Chu, on what grounds are you firing us?"

"Exactly! We have a contract, you can fire us, but first, you have to pay us seven times the penalty fee!"

"Right! First, you have to compensate us seven times the penalty fee!"

Based on their monthly wages, the penalty for seven months amounted to a hundred thousand yuan, they thought, which wasn't a bad deal.

Both caretakers were in their early fifties, broad and sturdy, strong and healthy, and they cast a large shadow over Chu Jin as they stood before her.

It was as if to say if Chu Jin wouldn't pay the compensation, they might resort to violence.

"Penalty fee?" Chu Jin's lips curved into a slight smirk, and as she lifted her eyelids to look at the caretakers, she said coldly, "You two have neglected your duties, lacking any professional ethics, and let my mother develop muscle atrophy and bedsores all over her body. And you still want a penalty fee?"

Upon hearing this, a cold sweat broke out down the spines of the two caretakers.

But after all, there were two of them, were they going to be afraid of a young girl?

Chapter 287:

They had already inquired, and this little girl had no relatives or background in Capital City.

Her father had died, and her mother was a vegetable!

Such an orphan was surely at their mercy to manipulate!

"Miss Chu, please be reasonable," one of them said, "Your mom has been lying in bed for so many years. It's quite normal for her to get bedsores, right? What does that have to do with us?"

"Exactly! Have you considered the state your mom is in now? Everything she does is in bed; it would be abnormal if she didn't have bedsores! I'm telling you, if you don't pay us the penalty today, we'll just stay here and not leave!"

The two caretakers started throwing a tantrum.

Chu Jin's brows were furrowed with deep anger—she had never known people could be so shameless!

Originally, she thought she was largely responsible for the situation and decided not to argue with them. But to her surprise, they had the audacity to shift the blame onto her!

"Damn it!" Zi swore from inside the lightning space, "That's just shameless. Jin bro, torture them, torture them hard!"

Seeing that Chu Jin remained silent, one of the caretakers fiercely threatened, "Are you gonna compensate or not? If you don't pay up, believe it or not, I'll strip off your clothes and let the whole hospital see you!"

The other caretaker also revealed a disgusting sneer, "Sister Liu, don't waste your words on her. Let's just strip her down!"

The two caretakers were from the same hometown and not very educated. Their thinking was simple—the girl was just a teen, and she would surely beg for mercy if they really started to strip her.

Plus, this was something they had often done back in their village.

In a radius of ten miles, which woman didn't treat them with courtesy?

Since ancient times, the capable reigned supreme!

If anyone dared to defy them, they would simply strip their clothes off!

If it had been anyone else, they probably would have been frightened into submission right away.

After all, this was a hospital, a public place, and the other party was two strong and formidable middle-aged women. If they really were to strip her, the person who would be embarrassed would only be herself.

Regrettably for them, they were dealing with Chu Jin.

Hearing the caretakers' words, not a trace of fear showed on her face, and a hint of devilry flickered through her low-hanging eyes.



Her lips curved into a slight smile as she chuckled.

The two caretakers exchanged glances, feeling a bit shaky inside.

It was as if the person before them wasn't a mere teenager, but a Shura that had crawled out of hell.

Just looking at her could send shivers down one's spine and make their legs go weak.

One caretaker, feigning composure, spoke.

"Little girl! Stop laughing, we're serious! If you don't pay up, I and Xiao Zhou will really start getting physical!"

"Sister Liu, don't bother talking! People like her deserve to be taught a lesson—a debt must be repaid, it's the Heavenly Dao!"

Not one woman in a ten-mile radius had ever dared to be so insolent to them!

Not to mention, this person was just an orphan without parents!

Even if they beat her up today, they didn't believe anyone would stand up for her!

With this in mind, the two charged at Chu Jin like fiends, their evil hands reaching out to rip open her clothes.

Chu Jin lifted her eyes indifferently, a cold light appearing within, and she stood up from the chair unhurriedly.

She easily dodged the lunging pair and, with a flick of her fingertips,

'Thump,' the door and windows of the ward closed through the air as if by magic.

Even the curtains drew themselves shut, and the once bright ward instantly became a dark and sinister space.

The two caretakers froze, even believing they were hallucinating. They glanced at each other, and from the depths of their eyes, they both saw terror!

The ward fell into silence as the young girl stood there with a hint of a smile on her lips.

"Do you believe in ghosts?" her ethereal voice wafted through the air to their ears.

With a light lift of her right hand, the caretakers felt light on their feet and found themselves floating in mid-air!

Pale terror was written all over their faces.

"Ah! A ghost!"

"Save me! There are ghosts, ghosts!"

Piercing shrieks filled the entire ward!

Twenty minutes later, two middle-aged women staggered out of the ward, disheveled, with the stench of urine on their clothes, and looking disarrayed. As they ran and shouted, "Ghosts! There are ghosts! There's a ghost in that room!"

In between their running, they also fell many times, their faces bruised and swollen.

In a sorry state.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, Jin, you're getting worse and worse," Zi rubbed her chin, a wicked smile on her face.

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow. "Am I?"

As Zi cracked sunflower seeds, she said, "Yes, of course! I bet those two are going to spend the rest of their lives in a mental hospital."

...scared them until they wet themselves...

Jin's methods are getting increasingly appalling.

So bad.

"So does this count as altering their fate?"

Come to think of it, this time she didn't receive a system warning.

In theory, this should be considered as changing the fate of those two caregivers.

If it hadn't been for her, those two caregivers would never have ended up in a mental hospital.

So why didn't she receive a system warning?

Was this deliberate concealment by Zi, or was there a problem with the system?

Zi, without any suspicion, showed her pearly whites and said, "Of course it counts. Theoretically speaking, if it weren't for you scaring them, they wouldn't have gone mad. But such troublemakers deserve it, Jin, I support you. If they continued to work as caregivers, who knows how many people they would harm!"

Chu Jin appeared nonchalant, "If I've changed their fate, could I be subject to retribution by Heavenly Dao?"

"What Heavenly Dao? What retribution?" Zi looked puzzled.

Chu Jin slightly hooked her lips, her face calm, "Never mind."

Zi didn't seem to be pretending.

Could he really not know about this?

Has the system gone haywire?

But then again, things didn't seem that simple.

All of this was too baffling.

Before long, the two gold-medal caregivers Zi had contacted arrived.

Both caregivers were around 40 years old, with kind faces and a faint purple aura around them, suggesting they had accumulated much merit.

Chu Jin meticulously explained some matters to both of them, then pulled out two stacks of cash from her bag and handed it over. "My mom is now in your care, she has developed some bedsores, remember to apply medication on time, and be sure to turn her over, massage, and bathe her regularly..."

"Don't worry, Miss Chu. Our company trains us in all these tasks," they replied.

Both were gold-medal caregivers, very professional in taking care of people in a vegetative state.

When she left the hospital, it was already 12 o'clock in the afternoon.

Only then did Chu Jin remember her appointment with the little loli, and hurried towards the crossroad.

Sure enough, by the time she reached the crossroad, a girl and her dog were already there waiting expectantly.

"Jin!" The little loli threw herself excitedly at the newcomer, a bit aggrieved, "Jin, I've missed you so much, why did you only just arrive? Didn't we agree on 11 o'clock? I've been waiting for you for such a long time!"

Jin had said she'd arrive by 11, and the little loli had been there since 9, waiting for Jin for over three hours.

She thought Jin wasn't going to come after all!

"Sorry about that, did you get anxious?" Chu Jin reached out to scratch the loli's nose, "There was a delay today, don't be mad, Peng-ge."

Bread circled around them excitedly, barking several times with joy.

"Peng-ge is magnanimous. I won't get mad," the little loli emulated Chu Jin, scratching her nose and speaking with a sweet, childish voice, "I'm not mad, but I am a little hungry. Jin, let's go eat first. I want spicy crayfish."

Now that she thought about it, Chu Jin hadn't eaten yet.

Her stomach was starting to feel hungry too.

"I love Peng-ge the most!" Chu Jin planted a firm kiss on her little face, "Let's go eat."

The little loli wrapped her arms around Chu Jin's neck and asked expectantly, "After we eat, are we still going to the amusement park?"

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, of course we are."

"Yay!" The little loli cheered joyfully, "Long live Jin!"

The two headed towards the snack street they'd visited before.

Bread followed behind, its large frame drawing the attention of many passersby.

Chapter 288: Mischievous Child

Zi from the Purple Thunder Space looked at the watery-eyed little Lolita, then looked at herself in the mirror,

MMP, who's this dark ghost in the mirror?

Am I about to fall out of favor?

Chu Jin, this face-obsessed jerk!

It was the same lobster restaurant as last time, but compared to the night, the daytime customer flow was more than halved.

Since pets were not allowed inside, Bread sat obediently at the entrance.

No sooner had the two entered the restaurant and prepared to find a seat than an excited female voice rang out from behind them, "Chu Jin! You're here for a meal too."

That voice, all too familiar.

Chu Jin turned around and sure enough, if it wasn't Mo Qingyi, who else could it be?

Mo Qingyi was accompanied by Duanmu Zhe.

Seeing Chu Jin, Duanmu Zhe nodded politely to her, "Hello sister-in-law."

"Wow!" Mo Qingyi's gaze quickly fell on the little Lolita, and her eyes lit up, "Chu Jin, where did you kidnap such a cute little baby from?"

A pair of hands immediately started to rough up the little loli's face.

The little loli's face immediately turned a cherry red.

Watching Mo Qingyi's hands wandering all over the little loli's face, Duanmu Zhe's gaze instantly turned wistful.

Thank goodness it was a girl, because if it had been a boy, Duanmu Zhe surely couldn't have contained the primal force within him!

He would have rushed over to join the fray!

Chu Jin took the initiative and introduced, "Qingyi, this is Pengpeng."

Hearing Chu Jin introduce her, the little loli immediately lifted her cute little head, "Sister, you have to call me Brother Peng."

"Come here, let sister give you a kiss." Mo Qingyi leaned in with her red lips, but at the critical moment, the little loli quickly covered her face with her hand. Aside from Papa and Chu Jin, no one was allowed to kiss her!

Mo Qingyi's red lips inevitably landed on the back of the little loli's hand.

After the kiss, Mo Qingyi stretched out her hand again to pinch her cheek, "Look at this soft little face..."

Moe Moe little loli's always capture the hearts of young girls.

Duanmu Zhe's face at the side had already turned as black as charcoal. If he had known he would encounter such a child here, he wouldn't have brought Mo Qingyi to eat no matter what!

The rare opportunity he had to spend time alone with Mo Qingyi was just like that, ruined.

Duanmu Zhe gathered his thoughts and called everyone to sit down, "Sister-in-law, let's sit and order. Today's meal is on me."

"Okay."

The four sat down, with Chu Jin and the little loli on one side, and Mo Qingyi sitting with Duanmu Zhe on the other.

While munching on lobster, Mo Qingyi messily asked, "Chu Jin, are you going to the amusement park later?"

Chu Jin pulled out a napkin and wiped off the grease from the corner of her mouth, "Yes, we've been saying we'd take Pengpeng there, but we haven't gotten around to it these past few days."

Mo Qingyi continued, "I'm free this afternoon too, I'll come with you."



Chu Jin nodded, "Sure, Duanmu, want to come along? It's more fun with more people."

"Sure, since sister-in-law has invited me, I'll join you. It's really not safe for you few girls to go out alone without a man to accompany you." Duanmu Zhe immediately cast a grateful look at Chu Jin.

Mo Qingyi gave Duanmu Zhe a disdainful look, "Duanmu side piece, what kind of man do you think you are?"

"You're not a man!"

"I'm not a man to begin with."

The two went back and forth in their squabbling, neither willing to give in.

"Chu Jin, I need to pee." The little loli immediately put down her lobster and looked up at Chu Jin.

Chu Jin glanced at the two who were happily arguing and shook her head helplessly, "I'll take you."

These two, they must have been enemies in a past life!

Chu Jin led the little loli towards the restroom as a few children were running around and causing a commotion in the lobby.

Laughter of carefree childhood echoed through the air.

Suddenly, a chubby little boy charged directly towards where the little loli was. Before Chu Jin could even react, she felt a hard push against her waist.

Two greasy little handprints were stamped onto her white clothes.

The little boy, seeing that he couldn't budge Chu Jin, huffed angrily, turned around, and shoved the little loli to the ground.

Mocking childish voices filled the air, "Mo Pengpeng, you motherless child, you're eating here too?"

Chu Jin frowned slightly—what kind of brat was this, so impolite?

And this brat still had the audacity to make a face at Chu Jin, seemingly very pleased with himself.

The little loli just sat there on the ground, not bothering to get up, looking pitifully at Chu Jin with her eyes welling up, "...Mommy, he's bullying me!"

That pitiable look nearly broke Chu Jin's heart, and she immediately leaned down to lift the little loli, "Pengpeng, are you okay? Does it hurt?"

The little loli nodded her head as tears welled up, "It hurts, it really hurts, Mommy, he always bullies me at school and says I'm a child without a mother."

The bratty child planted his hands on his hips defiantly, "Mo Pengpeng, you really don't have a mom! Everyone in the kindergarten knows you don't have a mom! It's not just me saying it!"

Zi in the Purple Thunder Space murmured, "This hapless kid really needs a good straightening out!"

"Little fatty," Chu Jin glanced at the brat and set the little loli down, her tone growing slightly colder, "come here and apologize to Pengpeng."

Turning away, the bratty child wagged his behind at Chu Jin in a very provoking manner, "Won't apologize, won't apologize, come hit me if you dare."

Chapter 289: Spoiling You!

When bratty kids rule the land.

Chu Jin felt somewhat helpless, touching her forehead. Forget it, forget it, why quarrel with a child!

Right then, Chu Jin squatted down, looked the little Lolita in the eyes, wiped her tears, and comforted her, "Pengpeng, don't cry anymore, be good, huh. As your brother, I won't lower myself to argue with a little brat."

The little Lolita rubbed her eyes. Though she didn't cry out loud, her tears kept falling pitter-patter, showing no sign of stopping.

With a sniffle, she said, "He said I'm a child without a mother, he bullies me at school too..."

Chu Jin was so occupied with comforting the little Lolita that she completely missed the sly gleam that flashed through the big eyes beneath the little girl's hands, alongside her tears.

The bratty kid slapped the little Lolita on the butt, singing a tune with great glee, "Poor kid, oh, a motherless child like a rootless weed..."

"Wuu wuu wuu..." The little Lolita cried even harder.

Just as Chu Jin was about to pick up the little Lolita and leave.

The bratty kid actually ran up to them, stretching out his greasy little hand, brazenly wiping it on Chu Jin's clothes without fear, leaving a smudge.

A white garment was instantaneously marred by an oil stain, quite striking to the eye.

Probably counting on his youth, after doing all this, the bratty kid made a face at Chu Jin and even gave the little Lolita a shove.

A look that said, "What are you going to do about it?"

In her ears was the little Lolita's crying, before her eyes, the bratty kid's grimace.

Such a young kid and already so arrogant, what will become of him when he grows up!

How on earth are the parents raising him!

The usually composed Chu Jin's expression changed at that moment as she rolled up her sleeves and stood up.

With a look ready for a fight, she narrowed her eyes and addressed the bratty kid, "Chubby, are you going to apologize or not?"

The bratty kid wasn't scared at all, sticking his tongue out at Chu Jin, he provocatively said, "Apologize? No, I won't apologize. Come on, come on, hit me, do you dare, you..."

Hit you?

You think I don't have the guts, huh?

Just watch this hot temper!

Chu Jin stepped forward, grabbed the bratty kid, bent down, and pressed him over her knee, her fair palm mercilessly greeting his bottom.

"A tree that isn't pruned never grows straight, people unruly if not disciplined, not spanking you is spoiling you!"

The bratty kid howled as he was spanked, "The adult is bullying a child. Uncle, Uncle, come save me..."

"Uncle what uncle? Even if you scream your voice hoarse, no one will come to save you today. That's for bullying others! For being rude! For being so brazen! You really think there's no one in this world who can deal with you? Today, I'm going to straighten out your crooked little tree or die trying! Or else you'll think you can kill someone without consequence!"

To avoid trouble, Zi in her Purple Thunder space reached out and pinched a spell, enveloping the three within it.

So to outsiders, the three of them just seemed to be standing together chatting and laughing, without anything out of the ordinary happening.

The bratty kid was the pampered sole seedling at home, a little emperor in his household, spoiled by everyone, and nobody dared to actually lay a hand on him. He never imagined that today he'd be beaten by a stranger.

In his heart, he was utterly aggrieved.

Plus, he often provoked strangers, spitting or throwing stones and such, but everyone let it slide because he was a child, scolding him was the most they did. He had never expected to encounter someone who didn't play by the rules today!

Crying, the bratty kid protested, "What kind of adult are you! Aren't adults supposed to be lenient with kids? And you even hit a child! You're a troublemaker! A troublemaker! I'll tell my uncle when I get back, have him shoot you dead, troublemaker. You even dare to hit me, do you know who I am? Let me go now..."

Zi silently lit a candle for the bratty kid in her heart.

The little Lolita gradually stopped crying, her hands covered her face, and she peeked through her fingers, her lips curling up slightly.

Brother Jin is so cool!

She'd been annoyed by that little fatty for a long time!

Always talking bad about her in class!

As Chu Jin spanked the bratty kid, she said, "Chubby, feeling bold, huh? Even if you were the son of the king of heaven, I'd still spank you today! I'm not your parents, spoiling you rotten! Letting you bully others as you please, let's see if you'll dare to bully Pengpeng again in the future?"

The bratty kid was sobbing his heart out, but there was no one to save him, he was in despair. He only had to keep begging, "Auntie, please spare me, I won't bully Mo Pengpeng ever again, I'll apologize to her, okay? Just spare my bottom! If you hit it any more, it's going to burst open..."

Uncle said, as a man, you must be flexible!

Bowing to the strong doesn't mean losing face!

Only then did Chu Jin feel satisfied and stopped, pulling the bear child up from on top of her, "See, that's a good child. If you had admitted your mistake earlier, none of this would have happened."

The bear child was truly subdued by Chu Jin and asked with teary eyes, "Auntie, what's your relationship with Mo Pengpeng?"

The little loli immediately looked forward to Chu Jin with big, expectant eyes, blinking rapidly, pleading in her gaze.

She looked absolutely pitiful.

Chu Jin naturally understood the meaning behind the little loli's gaze and took her hand, saying to the bear child, "I'm her mom. If you bully our Pengpeng again, I'll beat you up every time I see you, got it?"

The little loli immediately revealed a triumphant smile, put her hands on her hips, and said to the bear child, "Yang Kaiyu, did you hear that? This is my mom. If you bully me again, I'll have my mom beat you up!"

The bear child, Yang Kaiyu, immediately indicated that he would never dare to bully others recklessly again.

Only then did the little loli nod in satisfaction, "That's being good. From now on, when you see me, you'd better call me 'Brother Peng,' or else I'll have my mom beat you up."

Having been beaten up for the first time in his life, the trauma was too much for the bear child, who sniffed and said pitifully, "Got it... Brother Peng."

Chu Jin patted the little fatty's head and smiled, "What's a big boy crying for? It's embarrassing! Shake hands with Pengpeng and make peace. After shaking hands, you two are good friends now. No one is allowed to bully anyone, understand?"

The little loli nodded obediently, "Understand, mommy."

The little fatty also nodded, "Understood, auntie."

Watching the two little hands clasp together, Chu Jin's lips curled into a faint smile, her dimples shallow and sweet.

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Goryeo Nation.

A well-known plastic surgery hospital.

Inpatient department.

After several days of recovery, Chu Jin's facial features had largely returned to normal, already bearing some resemblance to those of Chu Jin.

Nose, mouth, except for the eyes, all other parts looked very similar.

However, the cut double eyelids, when closed, still showed a clear scar, looking very unnatural.

To completely cover up the scar, she would need to rely on makeup in the future.

Having had leg-lengthening surgery already several days ago, she was now practicing walking in her hospital room.

She was practicing walking and Russian at the same time.

Her voice was still shaky, but by now, her original voice was completely unrecognizable.

Her walking posture was also slowly changing.

"Jinjin," Shen Minjie pushed the door open, holding a thick stack of documents with a pleased expression on her face.

"What is it, mom?" Perhaps a bit tired, Chu Jin slowly sat down with the support of a chair.

Shen Minjie looked around the room curiously, "Why are you alone? Where's Teacher Aaron?"

"The teacher had something to do and left. Also, I've pretty much learned Tarot cards by now. The teacher said the rest is up to my own exploration; he has no more knowledge points to teach me." Chu Jin picked up her cup and took a sip of water.

These days, she had gradually gotten used to drinking water to stave off hunger. Her appetite had decreased significantly, and the hunger was not as intense as before.



Everything was moving in a positive direction.

Shen Minjie nodded with satisfaction, "Our Jinjin is so clever. Oh, I have some good news for you. Dr. Zhao just said you can be discharged in another week."

"Really?" Chu Jin looked up with delight, a spark of excitement in her eyes.

Could she finally leave this hospital and start a new life under the sunshine?

She was really tired of these days, cooped up like she was in prison.

In this lifetime, she never wanted to experience this again.

Shen Minjie smiled, "Of course it's true, why would I lie to you? I've already shared this good news with Madam Jiǔ, and she's very happy too."

## Chapter 290: Knife

"Mom, I'm really so happy." Chu Jin hugged Shen Minjie tightly, her eyes brimming with excited tears.

Hearing this answer, she was truly happy, feeling that everything she had done before was worth it.

As long as she could see the sunlight again and walk in the Capital City, what did all her sacrifices matter?

She wanted those who had mocked her to pay the price one by one!

Whoever made her unable to stay in the Capital City, she would make sure they couldn't stay either!

Shen Minjie patted Chu Jin on the back and continued, "To help you adapt to that person's identity as soon as possible, the Ninth Mistress has specially prepared a gift for you."

"What gift?" Chu Jin looked up, somewhat puzzled.

Shen Minjie simply smiled without speaking, helped Chu Jin to sit down in a chair, then took out an antique wooden box from the document bag, which was carved with exquisite patterns.

The box was small yet delicate, and the patterns on it were so lifelike that they seemed as if they could walk right out of the box.

Antique, mysterious.

Just by looking at this box, one could tell that the contents inside must be extremely valuable.

At that moment, Chu Jin's eyes were fixed on the wooden box, her heartbeat quickening.

She was someone who was vain, and seeing such a desirable object, a sense of possessiveness immediately surfaced in her eyes.

Actually, Shen Minjie did not know what was inside either, as she had hurriedly brought it to Chu Jin after receiving it, so she was also dying of curiosity at that moment.

Shen Minjie slowly opened the box, and immediately a streak of red light burst out from within.

Dazzling! Blinding! Shimmering!

Upon clearly seeing the item inside the box, both mother and daughter gasped in surprise.

They thought to themselves that the Ninth Mistress was really generous!

They had originally thought that the box only contained a small trinket, but they had not expected it to be such a valuable item.

Inside the box lay a top-tier red jade bracelet.

Under the sunlight, it emitted a mysterious red glow.

On the outside, it was almost indistinguishable from the Blood Jade Bracelet.

But it was crafted from two different materials, the Blood Jade Bracelet was formed from coagulated blood, whereas this red jade bracelet was made of top-grade agate.

Both mother and daughter had seen the world and frequented various upscale places in the earlier half of their lives; they recognized the value of this red jade bracelet at first glance.

Shen Minjie held the red jade bracelet in the palm of her hand, exclaiming repeatedly, "What a wonderful item, truly a wonderful item."

Chu Jin frowned slightly, puzzled, "Mom, why would the Ninth Mistress be so kind to me?"

These past few days, she had been wondering, unable to understand why the Ninth Mistress was being so kind to her.

Was it just to deal with a Chu Jin?

If it was just to handle Chu Jin, with the Ninth Mistress's ability and wealth, couldn't she have done it with a flick of her finger?

Was there really a need to go to such great lengths?

Although she was truly grateful that the Ninth Mistress had given her a chance at a new life, she was also somewhat suspicious of the Ninth Mistress's true intentions.

A person couldn't possibly be so good to you just because you share a common enemy.

Unless, they're using you as a pawn!

Was the Ninth Mistress using her as a pawn?

"How can you talk like this, child! If the Ninth Mistress heard this, how disappointed she would be! She has wholeheartedly worked for your sake, arranging this and that for you. Have you forgotten how your father drove us out? If it weren't for the Ninth Mistress, you wouldn't even know where you'd be begging now! One must be grateful and repay kindness; you can't be the kind of person who is heartless!"

Shen Minjie trusted the Ninth Mistress absolutely.

These past days, she had received many benefits from the Ninth Mistress and felt like she was back to living the life of a wealthy lady.

Shop, shop, shop! Swagger, swagger, swagger!

Upon hearing her mother say this, the doubts in Chu Jin's heart instantly dissipated by half.

If it weren't for the Ninth Mistress, who knew where she would have ended up in dire poverty.

It was the Ninth Mistress who had reached out to her at the most critical moment.

She should be grateful to the Ninth Mistress.

How could she casually speculate about the Ninth Mistress's intentions!

"Mom, I was just talking casually, don't take it seriously, I of course won't forget the great kindness of Lady Nine, rest assured, I will definitely not disappoint Lady Nine."

Shen Minjie nodded with satisfaction, "That's more like it," she said and then slipped the red jade bracelet onto Chu Jin's wrist.

Due to excessive dieting, Chu Jin had become as thin as a bolt of lightning at this point, with hardly any flesh on her hands,

and the red jade bracelet on her wrist looked not only devoid of beauty but was especially jarring.

The red was somewhat glaring.

But Shen Minjie still praised with stars in her eyes, "Jinjin looks really pretty wearing this bracelet."

In her eyes, the most expensive was always the most beautiful.

It was obvious that this bracelet was valuable, how could it not look nice?

Looking at the bracelet, a complex expression flickered through Chu Jin's eyes as she nodded absent-mindedly.

Shen Minjie sat down on the chair and continued, "Right, Lady Nine has other tasks for you as well."

"What other tasks?" Chu Jin also took a seat.

"Identify people," Shen Minjie slowly began and took out a stack of photos from a document bag, placing them on the table, "Sort out everyone who has had any involvement with Chu Jin."

"Okay," Chu Jin nodded obediently.

Shen Minjie took out the photos and started to introduce them one by one to Chu Jin, in accordance with the information provided by Lady Nine.

"This is Miao Xinran, desk mate with Chu Jin..."

Seeing this photo, Chu Jin's eyes looked as if they were laced with poison, suddenly turning malevolent as she grabbed a fruit knife from the table and viciously stabbed at the face of the person in the photo!

"Jinjin! What are you doing?" Shen Minjie looked up in surprise.

"Mom, you don't need to introduce this person! Move on to the next," her transformation to the way she was today was partly thanks to Miao Xinran's contribution!

Whether it was Miao Xinran or Chu Jin, she wouldn't let either of them go!

"This is," Shen Minjie looked at the photo in her hand, hesitated for a moment, and then laid it on the table, her tone somewhat shocked, "This is the head of the Mo family, Mo Zhixuan, he is Chu Jin's..." Upon seeing this, Shen Minjie could scarcely believe her own eyes.

She swallowed hard before continuing, "This is her fiancé!"

The head of the Mo family turned out to be Chu Jin's fiancé!

Wasn't it said that the head of the Mo family was a man past his fifties, ugly in appearance, and moreover a husband who caused the death of his wives, an unpleasant old man?

But now—

Looking at the photo, Chu Jin's heart was pounding violently.

Even through a photo, Mo Zhixuan's immense aura and captivating charisma could not be concealed.

Especially that sharply contoured, stunningly handsome face, which could make one thoroughly smitten.

Not only Chu Jin was stunned, but Shen Minjie was as well.

Neither of them had anticipated that the infamous wife-killing demon of Capital City would possess such a celestial appearance.

The man in the photo, in terms of looks and aura, was probably unmatched throughout China mainland.

He was truly outstanding!

Chu Jin, looking at the man in the photo, slightly curled her lips revealing a glint of excitement in her eyes.

Since she was to completely replace Chu Jin, that naturally included this man.

She hadn't expected that Chu Jin, who was nothing but a good-for-nothing, could actually bring her such an unexpected surprise.

That was the Mo family, the Mo family that was rich enough to rule the world.

Thinking that she could live with such an outstanding man in the future, Chu Jin's heart thumped violently once more.

At that moment, she was filled with gratitude toward Lady Nine, and all her previous doubts vanished completely.

She was thankful for the opportunity Lady Nine had given her to get close to a significant figure.

She must seize this opportunity well! To fully replace Chu Jin and stand shoulder to shoulder with this significant figure!

How could Shen Minjie fail to see through her daughter's little schemes? She patted Chu Jin on the shoulder and said earnestly, "Jinjin, you must not harbor improper thoughts about the head of the Mo family. Who in Capital City doesn't know he has already been the death of eighteen wives? Otherwise, do you think such a good match would fall into Chu Jin's lap? I advise you to rein in those thoughts and follow Lady Nine's arrangements obediently, and you'll surely enjoy endless wealth and honor! Don't dwell on those fanciful notions; otherwise, you might lose more than you gain!"

Hearing this, a shadow fell across Chu Jin's expression, "Mom, I don't believe this rumor is true! If the head of the Mo family really caused the death of his wives, then why would Lady Nine go to so much effort to deal with Chu Jin?"

Shen Minjie narrowed her eyes slightly, her daughter's words also made sense. Among the wealthy and powerful, the waters ran deep, and there might well be more to the story.