

R Woman 291

Chapter 291: is her

If the head of the Mo family really cursed his wife, Lady Nine would not have gone to such lengths to deal with Chu Jin. Couldn't she have simply sat at home and waited for Chu Jin to be cursed to death?

Why bother going through all this trouble?

After pondering, Shen Minjie slowly spoke up, "Jinjin, no matter what, Mom doesn't want you to be in any danger. Think it through and don't do something you'll regret, and you can't delay Lady Nine's plans! Follow her arrangements in everything!"

Chu Jin nodded earnestly, "Mom, don't worry. I know my limits."

**

Capital City.

After a fulfilling meal, the group made their way to the largest amusement park in the Capital City by car.

Since it was Saturday, there was a huge crowd queuing to buy tickets for the amusement park.

"Go and queue for the tickets!" Mo Qingyi unceremoniously pushed Duanmu Zhe outside, while she herself hid in the milk tea shop with Chu Jin and the little Lolita, drinking cold beverages.

Duanmu Zhe patted his chest and said with confidence, "Don't worry, leave the dirty and tiring task of buying tickets to the only man here! I'll be right back."

"Silly." Mo Qingyi huffed lightly.

Because the outside sun was blazing hot, Duanmu Zhe brought back three parasols when he returned with the tickets, handing one to each of the three girls.

"Why didn't you buy one for yourself?" Mo Qingyi asked.

Duanmu Zhe grinned mischievously, his eyes concealing some unreadable emotions, and his tone somewhat hoarse, "Are you worried about me?"

Mo Qingyi rolled her eyes at him without a trace of good humor, "Nutcase!"

Once inside the park and seeing all the fun rides, they immediately forgot about the scorching heat.

Hearing the continuous screams nearby, Mo Qingyi suggested going on the roller coaster right away.

The little Lolita's eyes also sparkled as she said, "I want to go too, I want to go too."

Duanmu Zhe reached over and tousled the little Lolita's hair, showing a smile as affectionate as a loving mother's, "Be good, go ride your bumper cars. Roller coasters are not for you."

The little Lolita immediately protested, not satisfied, "Why not? I'm not afraid of heights! I want to ride the roller coaster!"

Those people were just foolish.

Getting so scared on a roller coaster, if it were her, surely there would be no flinching, no trembling flesh!

The little Lolita's protest was met with Duanmu Zhe's relentless defeat, "Shorty, if you want to ride the roller coaster, you might need to grow a few more years. The park has rules—children under 1.4 meters are not allowed on this ride. You should head over to the children's area instead."

In the end, the four of them discussed and decided that Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi would go to the adult area for thrilling rides, while Chu Jin would take the little Lolita to the children's area.

The four went their separate ways through the park, nearly everyone's face beaming with uninhibited joy.

Youth, vitality, exuberance.

After accompanying the little Lolita through the children's rides, they wandered aimlessly through the amusement park. Fortunately, in addition to the thrilling rides, the park also had several leisure zones suitable for both the elderly and children.

Moreover, the park even had a mid-sized horse racing track.

Many people were already there, horses galloping and riders wielding whips.

The unexperienced riders, meanwhile, had someone hold the reins as they circulated the track at a leisurely pace.

Seeing the shiny coats of the large horses, the little Lolita's eyes revealed an itch to try it out. She had ridden on daddy's neck and on bread, but never a horse; these big horses seemed far more majestic than bread.

The little Lolita tugged at Chu Jin's hand, her eyes filled with expectation, "Jin Brother, I want to ride a horse."

Chu Jin gazed across the vast racetrack; his heart also leaped at the thought. Riding at full gallop was a true delight, all worries rushing past one's ears.

"Okay," Chu Jin nodded, "I'll take you there."

Leading the little Lolita by the hand, Chu Jin walked toward the owner of the racecourse.

Within the crowd, a man cloaked in black, his gaze fixed on the sizes of the large and the small figures nearby, squinted his hawk-like eyes dangerously.

A foreboding and gloomy aura radiated off him.

Seeing him act this way, the woman by his side quickly inquired, "Ida-kun, have you noticed something unusual?"

Ida Ueni's lips curled into a sinister smile, pointing at a slender figure ahead, "See who that is?"

Looking in the direction Ida Ueni pointed, Kato Mai's beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, "It's her!"

The one who had prompted her to spontaneously perform the samurai courtesy.

After returning that day, Ida Ueni, unwilling to endure such humiliation, specially looked into her information.

He discovered that the girl's name was Chu Jin and that she was a well-known 'waste' in the Capital City.

It was said that she couldn't even recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet.

Seeing this, Ida Ueni was even more furious, he, a prominent Onmyoji from the Great Harmony Nation, had been bullied by a 'waste' from Hua Nation!

If this were to spread out, where would he put his face?

A high-ranking Onmyoji from the Great Harmony Nation, yet not even better than a 'waste' from Hua Nation!

It was an immense shame!

Moreover, this 'waste' dared to speak ill of their Great Harmony Nation!

Ida Ueni was a highly patriotic man, he could not tolerate anyone who spoke disrespectfully about their Great Harmony Nation!

All those who show no respect for the Great Harmony Nation must die!

Originally thinking to settle the account with Chu Jin after completing the task assigned by his superiors, he didn't expect to encounter her here today!

It was truly a narrow path for enemies!

Today, he was going to make Chu Jin kneel and apologize to the Great Harmony Nation!

Let her realize, just how formidable the citizens of Great Harmony Nation were!

Having spent so much time with Ida Ueni, Kato Mai knew exactly what was going through his mind, so she reminded him, "Ida-kun, don't be impetuous. Chu Jin is far more complex than you imagine, and besides, we are on a mission today. Don't mess up our master's plans."

Kato Mai was relatively calm and wise.

If Chu Jin were really such a well-known 'waste' as the information suggested, how could she have subdued Ida Ueni so easily?

Either someone had tampered with her information,

Or she was deliberately disguising herself.

In any case, there was more to Chu Jin than met the eye.

Some losses are necessary to take only once; it's better to provoke such a person less.

Unfortunately, these words couldn't get through to Ida Ueni, who scoffed disdainfully, "What's there to fear? Am I, a high-ranking Onmyoji from the Great Harmony Nation, supposed to be afraid of a 'waste'?"

Kato Mai's eyes dimmed, and she continued, "Ida-kun, please be rational. Chu Jin is not as simple as you imagine. If she really were a waste, you wouldn't have been ... last time."

Kato Mai hadn't finished her sentence when she was abruptly interrupted by Ida Ueni, who glared at her with a flash of cold light in his eyes and said furiously, "Enough! Kato Mai! Are you questioning my abilities?"

In Japan, the culture has always revered men; women have little status in both family and society. Japanese women live dependent on men, accustomed to enduring and serving men humbly and without dignity.

So, seeing Ida Ueni angry, Kato Mai immediately bowed her head, "Ida-kun, that was not my intention, please don't misunderstand. I just think we should first complete the task given by our master. Besides, you saw last time, that Chu... 'waste' does have some tricks."

Ida Ueni narrowed his eyes without reducing his anger, his gaze locked onto the little loli beside Chu Jin, "Later, find a way to bring that kid over."

Kato Mai nodded and refrained from contradicting Ida Ueni, "Alright, I understand."

On this side, Chu Jin had successfully rented a horse. According to the owner of the stable, this was a purebred Mongolian horse; a trained Mongolian horse, fearless and brave on the battlefield, has always been considered an excellent warhorse.

Holding the reins, Chu Jin first lifted the little loli onto the horseback, placing her hands on the saddle, "Peng ge, hold on tight."

As she finished speaking, Chu Jin's eyes slightly squinted, and with a light jump, she leaped gracefully onto the horse, her hair flying behind her.

From a distance, her movements were full of vitality, exuding the beauty of martial arts.

On the field, most horse riders were men, with only a few bold women being led around the course by their boyfriends.

Her professional movements immediately caught the attention of the onlookers.

For the little loli, this was the first time riding a big horse, and her excited heart almost leaped out.

"Giddy—giddy—go—" The little loli, just like when she rode a bike, squeezed her legs, hoping to urge the horse to gallop fast. Unfortunately, the horse didn't budge but instead reared up, neighed, and, with a thrust of its hind legs, leapt into the air, losing control, and almost throwing the two of them off its back.

Chapter 292: Control

This thrilling scene left everyone holding their breath.

The little girl too turned pale with fright, her hands gripping the saddle tightly, afraid of falling off the horse.

Chu Jin was also startled, it was reasonable to assume that a tamed horse shouldn't be so wild; why had it suddenly gone berserk?

Chu Jin's expression remained unchanged, her one hand holding the reins tightly and the other wrapping around the little girl's body, her legs clamping the horse's sides, and in the midst of the chaos, she didn't forget to comfort the girl, "Don't be scared, hold on to me."

The little girl, frightened, immediately clung tightly to Chu Jin's arm.

Seeing that it couldn't shake off its burden, the Mongolian horse 'pfft' snorted and darted off chaotically.

The person in charge of the nearby horse track was also in a mess, trying many methods but unable to stop the horse.

The Mongolian horse became increasingly violent, speeding up as it ran, even attempting to jump over the fence towards the onlooking crowd!

Zi in the Purple Thunder Space also realized the grimness of the situation and immediately tried to control the horse with a hand gesture, but unfortunately, this spell had no effect on the Mongolian horse.

"Chu, be careful, someone has taken control of the horse!"

Chu Jin frowned slightly; she knew there was more to this than met the eye.

However, who was behind this?

Someone who could control a horse must be no ordinary person.

The Mongolian horse ran faster and faster, and Chu Jin, with no time to think further, slightly bent her fingertips and a Golden Needle appeared between them.

In that split second, just as the Mongolian horse was about to leap over the fence, Chu Jin narrowed her eyes, located the acupoint, and fiercely thrust the Golden Needle into the horse's neck!

The Mongolian horse immediately roared, tossing its head forcefully, stomping!

The whole body of the horse was almost vertical!

If it weren't for Chu Jin's firm grip, she would have slid off its back by now!

The watching crowd let out a cry of alarm! Many people had taken out their phones and started recording.

In that fleeting moment, Chu Jin picked up a second Golden Needle and swiftly jabbed it into another acupoint on the horse's neck.

By now, although the Mongolian horse was still running wildly, its speed had noticeably decreased.

There were already many people riding horses on the track, and seeing a horse out of control, they quickly moved aside, fearing for their own safety.

Just then, the Mongolian horse, which had been gradually calming down, lost control again and charged towards the group of people leading horses on the side.

It first neighed loudly, raising its hooves, ready to stamp down on the person leading the horses!

The horse leader was a young guy, and his girlfriend was sitting on the horse's back.

The young guy immediately turned pale with fright, his blood froze, and a sense of terror overwhelmed him.

In the nick of time, Chu Jin, holding two Golden Needles, directly jabbed them into the top of the horse's head. A purple lightning spread from the needles to every acupoint of the horse's body.

The horse let out a painful neigh, and Chu Jin took the opportunity to pull hard on the reins. The horse's head jerked to the side, and its hooves just missed the young guy's body, hitting the ground instead!

It was a close call!

The Mongolian horse trembled, gasping for air.

Chu Jin gently tapped the horse's head three times, and the Mongolian horse 'pfft' knelt down on its front hooves, lying on the ground, quieting down.

Only then did Chu Jin breathe a sigh of relief and, holding the little girl, dismounted.

Surrounding them erupted a burst of strong applause, and even cheers arose.

Watching all this, Ida Ueni clenched his fist in anger, turning to Kato Mai with a cold voice, "Is this your beast-taming technique? It's utterly disappointing!"

Kato Mai also hadn't expected things to turn out this way. Her beast-taming technique was ranked among the best in Great Harmony Nation, yet Chu Jin had so easily tamed this out-of-control Mongolian horse.

She grew even more fearful of Chu Jin, "Ida-kun, let's complete the task our master has given us first. Hua Nation has a saying, does it not? 'A nobleman's revenge is not too late, even after ten years!' Let's not delay our master's plan because of this failure."

"I think you are the failure!" Ida Ueni said angrily, "I will proceed as planned, you go take care of the kid by that waste's side!"

Kato Mai's eyes flashed with concern, but she knew she couldn't refuse Ida Ueni at this moment and simply nodded, "Alright, I understand. Be careful."

Ida Ueni gave Kato Mai a cold look, "I hope you won't disappoint me this time!" With that, he turned and left.

Near the horse track.

A tall and sturdy man sat with his legs crossed on a bench. He wore a black baseball cap, the wide brim hiding his eyes and only revealing a high nose bridge and firm lips.

Despite his plain clothes, he was hard to ignore.

He raised his hand to press down the brim of his cap and spoke slowly, "Have you confirmed the mission target?"

As he finished, a pleasant female voice came through the miniature earpiece.

"Target locked, suspect is moving around the horse track! Behaviour is very suspicious!"

"I'm on my way!" The man spoke succinctly, his long legs striding toward the direction of the horse track.

Chapter 293: New Mission

Because of the recent incident, there are still many onlookers surrounding the horse track.

However, the racetrack was now deserted, after all, no one wants to gamble with their life.

The little girl was still white with shock, her eyes red and puffy, refusing to let go of Chu Jin's neck.

Having encountered such an event, it's inevitable for a child to be utterly panicked.

Chu Jin carried the little girl and walked towards the exit.

A park official immediately came up to greet them. Despite the hot weather, he was dressed in a suit and shoes, his face displaying a standard smile.

"Ma'am, I'm so sorry for the fright you and the child experienced. I am the person in charge of this park. This is our VIP card. All the expenses incurred by you and the child today will be fully refunded, and from now on, our amusement park will be free for life for both you and the child. I hope you can still enjoy your day here."

The official looked at Chu Jin, admiration and amazement clearly visible in his eyes.

He had witnessed the whole process, and if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed that a young girl could have such quick reflexes. In a dangerous situation, she managed to subdue a runaway horse,

protecting not only the child in her arms but also saving a bystander.

If she had not reacted in time, that tourist might have been sprayed with blood right there.

Their amusement park would have had to close down as well.

"Thank you," Chu Jin said as she took the VIP card from the official, her lips curving slightly in a three-point smile, revealing shallow dimples that accentuated the sculpted beauty of her features, bright and breathtaking like the winter plum, cold and exquisite, making one's heart skip a beat.

This incident had nothing to do with the park, so there was no need for Chu Jin to spend much time talking with the park official. She took the VIP card and turned to leave, holding the little girl.

The little girl was still frightened, and it would be better to take her home sooner rather than later.

Staying in this amusement park was no longer an option.

The park official clearly didn't expect Chu Jin to be so easy to talk to, and he stood there dumbfounded, watching Chu Jin's retreating figure, unable to react for a long while.

He had even prepared himself for Chu Jin to ask for compensation for emotional distress.

But she just left.

Wouldn't most people take this opportunity to make outrageous demands?

Kato Mai watched Chu Jin walk away, immediately stepped forward, and followed at a distance not too close nor too far behind.

When Song Shiqin saw the young girl approaching, he was taken aback for a moment, then pressed down the brim of his hat, lowered his head, and walked past Chu Jin.

Luckily, Chu Jin's attention was all on the little girl, and she didn't notice him.

Otherwise, his whereabouts would have been exposed.

As a well-trained soldier, Song Shiqin had of course noticed Kato Mai following behind Chu Jin.

Kato Mai, being a foreign national who frequently appeared in important events, naturally attracted the military's attention.

So, how could it be such a coincidence that Kato Mai appeared together with Chu Jin?

And under these circumstances?

Speaking of which, when they were arresting the world fugitive Dick last time, he also ran into Kato Mai and Ida Ueni in the café. Today, by such coincidence, these three people were together again?

As he was contemplating, a clear female voice came through the miniature communicator in his ear again, "Boss, the suspect has left the horse track and is heading southwest."

"Understood," Song Shiqin said, glancing at the slim figure about to disappear into the crowd before turning and heading in another direction, hoping he was just overthinking it.

Meanwhile, Chu Jin sat down on a bench with the little girl, about to take out her phone to tell Mo Qingyi and the others she was going to head back first, when the system's voice rang in her mind.

[Ding! Purple long-term mission triggered: Find Soul Resurrection Grass to cure Zhao Yan! Reward 288 points of Purple Spirit upon completion!]

However, before Chu Jin could react, another voice from the system followed in her mind.

[Ding! Blue emergency mission triggered: Help the General, Song Shiqin, capture the foreign spy! Ensure Song Shiqin's safety and successfully dismantle the 16 bombs hidden in the park! Reward for completion: 90% Faith Value!]

Bomb!

Chu Jin was instantly awoken by this keyword! Someone had placed bombs in the amusement park!

And there were 16 of them! They were going to blow up the entire amusement park at this rate.

It was terrifying to the extreme.

Last time, while collaborating with Song Shi Qin, he had almost lost his life; unexpectedly, he had to work with Song Shi Qin again, and he also had to ensure Song Shi Qin's safety!

The system was really stirring things up!

Considering Song Shi Qin's suspicious nature, Chu Jin had no idea what kind of 'surprises' Song Shi Qin would bring him this time.

Zi in Purple Thunder Space was also shocked by these two tasks.

He widened his eyes, unable to believe what he was seeing in the task bar. After rubbing his eyes to make sure he wasn't seeing things, he cheered happily, "My God! The system, this little sprite, is finally being generous for once! 288 Purple Spirit points, Brother Jin, you're going to be rich! Holy shit! And 90% Faith Value! My heavens! Brother Jin, you must have stepped in dog shit when you went out today..."

Otherwise, how could he be so lucky to hit two major tasks in a row!

This was the first time since Chu Jin was reincarnated that he received such tasks.

Looking at the task bar in the air, Chu Jin frowned slightly, "What's Purple Spirit? Weren't rewards always given in Faith Value before?"

Zi cleared his throat and explained, "Purple Spirit is a level higher than Faith Value, it takes 5% of Faith Value to exchange for 1 point of Purple Spirit. Calculate how much Faith Value 288 Purple Spirit points equates to."

"So Purple Spirit also has the effect of extending life value?" Chu Jin continued.

Zi nodded, "Right, Purple Spirit can not only extend life value but also help me upgrade for the second time! Brother Jin, after you complete this long-term task, could you consider upgrading me again? It won't cost too much Purple Spirit, just 88 points, which is just a fraction of this task's reward."

Towards the end, Zi showed his small white teeth, smiling ingratiatingly at Chu Jin.

"Of course, though this long-term task seems rather difficult," Chu Jin raised his brow slightly and then said, "Soul Resurrection Grass - just by the name, one can tell it's not any ordinary grass. Where am I supposed to find it?"

Zi raised his hand and flipped through the task bar, "Brother Jin, you don't need to worry about that. With my presence, nothing is a problem. Let's deal with this emergency task first; you've only got three hours left."

Chu Jin nodded, "Alright."

Then he took out his mobile phone and dialed Mo Qingyi's number.

Fortunately, Mo Qingyi wasn't far away and arrived with Duanmu Zhe in just 10 minutes.

"Brother Jin, we're here."

Chu Jin, holding the little girl, stood up. Because she had been frightened, the little girl had now fallen asleep in Chu Jin's arms.

"Qingyi, Pengpeng was a bit scared, you and Duanmu take her home. I still have some matters to attend to. Once she wakes up, please take her straight home," he said.

Mo Qingyi nodded and carefully took over the little girl, afraid to wake her up, "Alright, Brother Jin, I understand. We'll leave now, and you, be careful on your own."

Having been with Chu Jin for so long, Mo Qingyi naturally knew she had some secrets, so he didn't ask any more questions.

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "I will. Sorry for the trouble, you and Duanmu."

"No trouble at all," Duanmu Zhe immediately said, "We're all family. Sister-in-law, you're being too polite."

Mo Qingyi didn't realize anything wrong with this statement and naturally continued, "Duanmu is right, we are all family. Brother Jin, there's no need for you to be so formal with us."

Upon hearing this, the corners of Duanmu Zhe's mouth lifted in an almost imperceptible smile. He felt terrific.

He then happily took the little girl from Mo Qingyi's arms, "Let me do it. The child is quite heavy."

Mo Qingyi didn't refuse and turned to wave to Chu Jin, "Brother Jin, then we'll be going now. Goodbye."

"Goodbye, be careful on the road." Chu Jin also waved back at them.

Not until their figures had disappeared into the crowd did Chu Jin withdraw her gaze.

Unbeknownst to her, as she retracted her gaze, a woman in a long dress and sunglasses followed quietly behind Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe.

Chapter 294: Yang Ming

After they left.

Chu Jin lowered her gaze and communicated with Zi in the Purple Thunder Space using her consciousness, "Are there any hints for this task?"

This urgent task has three critical points: 1. catching a foreign spy, 2. protecting Song Shiqin's safety, 3. disarming 16 bombs.

It's even harder than that last time when we had to capture the world fugitive Dick!

And we even have to ensure Song Shiqin's safety! Could it be that Song Shiqin is related to the system?

Since the system has released this task, it means that Song Shiqin might be in danger of losing his life.

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, "Zi, what would happen if Song Shiqin accidentally sacrifices himself for the country, leading to a failed mission?"

Zi answered very seriously, "You will be erased by the system!"

Erased?

The word made Chu Jin's brow twitch, her blood running cold.

Even as someone who had died once, hearing these words again made it difficult for Chu Jin to accept.

The feeling of death was truly terrifying.

Especially under the current circumstances where she had not yet avenged her great enmity.

Feeling the changes in her host's emotions, Zi hurriedly consoled, "Brother Jin, don't worry. Remember that I've got your back! At crucial moments, I'll exchange some items for you to use."

Chu Jin let out a long sigh and half-jokingly said, "This system is so protective of Song Shiqin; he couldn't be the system's son, could he?"

This system is way too twisted!

To think it even wants her to protect Song Shiqin's safety!

He's the Chief Military Leader of the Hua Nation, and she's just an ordinary citizen. Shouldn't it be the Chief Military Leader's duty to protect her?

Since when does an ordinary citizen have to protect the Chief Military Leader?

Zi shook her head, "No! That Garbage System isn't even capable of having a son!"

Garbage System: [Heh, as if you could have a son.]

Chu Jin stroked her chin, "If he's not the system's son, why does the system favor him so much?"

Zi was also puzzled by this and scratched her head, "Let me check. You follow the map for now." With that, she waved her little hand, and a transparent screen immediately appeared in the air.

A skull icon showed up on the screen, pointing towards the southwest direction of the theme park.

Chu Jin immediately composed herself and turned to walk in the southwest direction.

The southwest area of the theme park was the leisure zone, with lots of scenery and therefore, few visitors. Occasionally, one could see an elderly man or woman enjoying the view.

Following the map's directions, Chu Jin avoided the park's surveillance cameras and kept walking further in. The further she went, the quieter it became until all she could hear was the sound of breathing in the still air.

While Chu Jin was searching for her mission target, a famous social media site released a video titled "The Most Beautiful Girl Battles a Fierce Horse!"

The girl on horseback, dressed in a white shirt, galloping and whipping the horse, had her black hair concealing her jade-like features, making her real face somewhat unclear. She appeared especially mysterious as strands of her hair were lifted by the breeze, drawing perfect arcs in the air.

The way she flawlessly mounted the horse in one smooth motion at the beginning of the video was particularly pleasing to watch, delightful even.

The video wasn't long, only 15 minutes, but those 15 minutes left netizens on the edge of their seats, ending with them applauding.

The girl in the video, facing a frantic horse, didn't succumb to its power. Instead, she stayed calm in the face of danger.

Moreover, she kept protecting the child in her arms the whole time and even managed to save a couple from under the hooves at the last moment.

As soon as the video was released, it immediately prompted a massive number of internet users to share, like, and comment.

User A: You can tell this girl is well-trained! Awesome!

User B: Oh my, that was so nerve-wracking! I was sweating for her several times; such a young girl is no simple matter!

User C: Hua Nation's kung fu is incredible! Double-tap 666666!

User D: Alright, everyone scatter now. It's obvious that this is a horseback performer hired by the theme park to increase their fame.

User E: Idiot above, no explanation needed. Dream World shines on its own; there's a queue to buy tickets almost every day. There's no need for them to create a sensation with a video.

User F: An on-scene onlooker here. This girl is truly amazing and very beautiful. She's definitely not some horseback performer. I saw her tame the horse with my own eyes; it even knelt down! And she's so knowledgeable and well-mannered. She didn't cause any trouble for the theme park afterward. When the manager handed her a VIP card, she even politely thanked them, her voice was simply irresistible.

Netizen E: This is no little girl! What little girl looks like this? ...She's clearly a little fairy!

Netizen G: Fairy sister is so beautiful, I want to become a disciple to fairy sister.

Netizen A: Little fairy +1.

Netizen B: My name is Guo'er, I want to become a disciple to auntie.

Netizen H: [Crying with face covered/] As a loser who is even afraid of dogs, after seeing this video, I feel like I've lived the past 24 years in vain!

Netizen I: *Ding!* Tourist group just passing through!

Netizen J: What kind of little fairy is this? What family's little fairy looks like this? This is clearly a big boss! Kneeling to the big boss!

Netizen K: The young girl is not simple at all, brave and strategic, and also righteous and kind! Good people have a safe life! Thumbs up for you, thumbs up for positive energy!

Netizen G: +1 to the person above, good people have a safe life, thumbs up for the little fairy!

Netizen C: The young girl is beautiful inside and out, truly the most beautiful girl without a doubt!

Suddenly, the most beautiful girl on the internet had completely blown up.

Chu Jin, far away in Goryeo Nation, trembled with anger when she saw the video.

Based on what she had observed about Chu Jin recently, she almost immediately recognized that the person in the video was Chu Jin.

She had not completely recovered yet, and Chu Jin had already become famous in Capital City—how could she not be angry?

Shen Minjie was sitting by her side and hurriedly spoke up when she saw her daughter like this, "Why be angry? Isn't this a good thing? We should be happy."

Chu Jin replied with some dissatisfaction, "Mom, are you confused by the anger? What's there for me to be happy about her becoming famous!"

"Silly child!" Shen Minjie tapped her forehead and said, "Think about it, later you will be her, and she will be you. Her fame means your fame, doesn't it? We just fear that she won't become famous! Don't worry, Lady Jiou has arranged everything for you; later on, her halo will belong to you."

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin immediately smiled contentedly, nodding in agreement, "Mom, you're right."

Right now, Chu Jin was just making a wedding dress for her!

In the future, everything she had would belong to her.

Shen Minjie handed her the peeled apple, "The most important thing for you now is to recover well, and as soon as we're out of the hospital, we'll go straight back to Capital City."

Chu Jin touched her own face with some worry, "Mom, what about the scars on my face?"

After all, surgery had been involved and even with the best recovery, up close, some marks could still be seen.

Mainly because the changes to her face had really been too significant.

Nearly every organ on her face had gone under the knife.

After all, what's fake will always have its flaws.

"You don't need to worry about that," Shen Minjie said, unconcerned, "Lady Jiou will surely have a way."

In Shen Minjie's heart, Lady Jiou could do anything!

Chu Jin nodded, then placed the apple on the table, stood up, and walked a few steps in front of Shen Minjie, "Mom, do I walk and pose like her now? Is there anything else that needs to be changed?"

Shen Minjie squinted slightly, "Your footsteps are still a bit stiff. Try to relax more, and when you have time, watch more videos."

"Okay, I got it. How about this?" Chu Jin adopted another posture and walked a few steps in front of Shen Minjie.

At that moment, Teacher Aaron, wearing a long robe, pushed the door open and entered.

Shen Minjie hurriedly turned off the video on the phone.

Aaron spoke in broken language, "Jin Jin, it's time for class. Today I'll give you the final lesson because I won't come tomorrow."

It has to be said that Chu Jin's tarot talent was really high.

In just a few days, she had already mastered many concepts.

Moreover, she had learned to interpret the cards.

She could now be considered a junior fortune-teller.

Shen Minjie smiled, stood up from the chair, and said, "Then Teacher Aaron, please start the lesson. I will not disturb you two."

Chapter 295: Son of the Heavenly Dao

Chu Jin looked at Aaron, the smile at the corner of his mouth somewhat stiff, "Teacher Aaron, shall we begin? What would you like to discuss with me today?"

Aaron slowly flipped open the black leather book in front of him, "Today I'm going to tell you about the dark tarot, and introduce a method for getting other people's Tarot cards to acknowledge you as their master."

A method to make others' Tarot cards recognize oneself as master?

Chu Jin narrowed his eyes slightly, quickly latching onto the key point of that statement.

He then began to study even more earnestly.

**

Capital City.

Here Chu Jin followed the map, searching for the bomb and spy hideouts.

"Holy shit!" Just then, Zi, from the Purple Thunder space, exclaimed in astonishment, "This Song Shiqin is the hidden BOSS!"

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, "What do you mean?"

Zi explained, "Song Shiqin's fate is intertwined with our nation's, bearing the aura of an emperor of three lifetimes; he's the son of Heavenly Dao, and that's why Heavenly Dao favors him so much. Brother Jin, it's time to ride on some coattails! Isn't there a saying in the human world? 'When one man attains the Dao, even his poultry and dogs ascend to heaven.' Just stay close to Song Shiqin, and even you will be looked after by Heavenly Dao..."

Song Shiqin was actually the son of Heavenly Dao and also carried the nation's fate, which was something Chu Jin had never considered.

He was favored by Heavenly Dao.

And she was counteracted by Heavenly Dao.

Going against the tide.

Chu Jin fell silent for a moment before saying, "There's also a saying in the human world, 'Serving the emperor is like sleeping with a tiger.' I'd rather live in peace than rely on the favor of Heavenly Dao."

Having encountered Song Shiqin only twice, he had already stumbled upon such a dangerous mission; if he ran into him a few more times, his own life would likely be over.

Zi stroked her chin, looking thoughtful, and moved her lips as though she wanted to say something, but she swallowed her words before they came out.

Meanwhile.

In the restroom of the amusement park, a young woman wearing glasses was operating the tablet in her hands with a serious expression, her eyes fixed on the screen. When a blurry-faced woman in white suddenly appeared on the screen, her face changed color.

The last thing they wanted during a mission was ordinary people getting involved.

Especially at such a critical juncture, just one careless move could ruin the entire plan because of an ordinary person.

The young woman raised her hand and pressed the miniature communicator in her ear, "Boss, new development. A strange woman has appeared in the southwest, C District, awaiting instructions!"

As she spoke, a deep male voice immediately came through the miniature communicator, "Have the sniper ready at all times, proceed as planned!"

As the man on the other end spoke these words, he raised his hand to press the brim of his black hat, almost without frowning, decisive in his intent to kill.

"Understood." The young woman quickly switched off the video feed and was met with a series of English codes.

The woman's fingers danced continuously across the screen.

The screen alternated between video and code.

Chu Jin followed the map's directions to the end of the park's wall; there was no path ahead.

But according to the map's display, the skull icon was still some distance away from him.

Chu Jin stopped and surveyed his surroundings, speaking with a hint of confusion, "Zi, is there a bug with the map?"

This place was already the end of the park and not open to the public; logically, a bomb wouldn't have been placed here.

Zi also appeared puzzled, now lifting her stubby little hand to check the map.

After a moment, Zi slowly spoke, "There are two strong magnetic fields colliding nearby, causing the map's magnetism to fail. Brother Jin, avoid the cameras first, then turn around and walk 100 steps to the left."

After taking a hundred steps to the left, an entrance to an underground chamber appeared on the ground.

"Enter the basement." Zi continued.

Chu Jin nodded, his fingertips curling slightly as a playing card appeared in his hand.

With a 'snap', the card flew with full force, hitting the miniature camera above the entrance with precision and emitting wisps of smoke.

The camera was destroyed before it could even capture his silhouette.

The young woman in front of the tablet only saw a blurry shadow speeding towards her, and then the screen went black.

Is that a playing card?

If I'm not mistaken!

"Damnit!" the young woman cursed softly.

What kind of big shot has come to the amusement park today?

Even a playing card can unleash such power!

I hope I saw it wrong! That wasn't a playing card at all, but a piece of iron.

The young woman steadied her emotions, pressed her earpiece, and reported, "Boss, an emergency update, a mysterious person has infiltrated our base, and we're still unsure if they're friend or foe!"

The man on the other end lifted his wrist to check his watch while walking towards the underground entrance, and said calmly, "Keep observing and report back with any new developments."

A mysterious person?

For some reason, the moment he heard those three words, the image of a person with clear and extraordinary facial features flashed before his eyes.

Ever since he saw her in the amusement park, a foreboding hunch had been brewing in his heart.

Every time there was a major mission, she appeared; he hoped this time's mysterious person had nothing to do with her.

Song Shiqin pushed open the glass door in front of him expressionlessly and walked inside with steady steps.

In the quiet basement, the lights were bleak, the floor was damp and the air was not only thin but also mixed with an unpleasant odor.

The magnetic field had returned to normal, and Chu Jin followed the map's instructions, continuing to walk deeper inside.

At that moment, a blinking red dot suddenly appeared on the previously silent map, emitting a 'beep beep' warning sound.

"Chu Jin, be careful! At 8 o'clock counterclockwise, there's someone!"

Chu Jin paused and looked around warily, her ears twitching slightly.

"Who's there!" Two figures in black suddenly appeared in the air with murderous expressions, raising their dusky guns at Chu Jin.

"Hmm... Don't be nervous." As Chu Jin faced the two of them, a trace of pure and harmless smile appeared on her lips, "I'm just a student passing by."

The cold light evenly illuminated Chu Jin, coating her in a glow as clear as moonlight. She looked pure with her sleek, glossy black hair draped smoothly over her waist, wearing a simple white shirt. Her eyes, shimmering like ripples on water, were purified even more under the white light.

Her skin was white as jade, as flawless and clean as snow. The girl's gaze seemed bewildered and innocent, with a mix of three parts smile and four parts innocence. The smile on her lips was naive and impish, her aura translucent, making onlookers' gaze waver and their breath catch.

She was clearly an angel fallen to earth.

People always let their guard down in the face of pure and harmless angels.

It must be said that sometimes, appearances can be a wonderful thing.

They can bewitch hearts and also become a lethal weapon.

Taking advantage of the momentary lapse in the two men's reactions, Chu Jin quietly stepped back, then turned into a blur as she lifted her right foot lightly!

With a delicate flick of her toe!

With two 'pop pop' sounds, she knocked the guns from their hands onto the floor.

The angel turned into a Shura in an instant!

The two men were stunned, caught off guard, and at that moment, Chu Jin slightly lifted her eyelids, bringing about an intimidating cold gleam. She quickly moved behind the two men, grabbed their hair with both hands, and slammed their heads together forcefully.

With a 'clang,' the two saw stars and collapsed to the ground.

Zi, in the Purple Lightning Space, couldn't help but exclaim, "Cool!"

Chu Jin silently stepped back, bent down, gripped both men's ankles with each hand, and dragged them to a pile of clutter on the side, covering them up with the debris.

After finishing these tasks, Chu Jin unhurriedly pulled out a white handkerchief from her pocket and leisurely wiped her hands.

The deeper in she went, the quieter it became.

According to the map, there should be six bombs nearby.

This location was part of 'Legend of the West' in the amusement park, the most popular themed area. It could be said that this was the heart of the entire park.

If the bombs here went off, the resulting collapse would cause countless deaths and injuries, and the aftermath would be unimaginable.

The basement was divided by many walls, and beneath each wall lay some clutter. Besides that, there were no other superfluous things.

Chapter 296: Saved you twice

Compared to the bustling noise above ground, the silence underground was exceptionally eerie.

A terrifying aura spread through the air.

It was enough to cause some instability in one's breathing.

'Beep beep' two faint sounds came through the air.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, locking her gaze onto a pile of debris. She walked over slowly and began to push the debris aside.

Indeed, amidst the pile of debris, she found a black time bomb!

The clock attached to the bomb showed—2 hours, 30 minutes, and 48 seconds.

Chu Jin stared at the bomb and froze!

In her past life, she was merely a literary master, and in this life, she was just an ordinary student. She had never encountered something like a bomb before.

Let alone defusing one.

The bomb was entwined with many messy wires.

If she cut the wrong wire, the bomb would explode immediately!

"Don't panic, Jin, let me see what tools we have," Zi spoke slowly, scrolling through the store's page before saying, "We have a Perspective Card that can be used, 'With a card in hand, the world is yours to command,' it costs 6% of Faith Value, do you want to buy it?"

Without any hesitation, Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, purchase it."

[Ding! Perspective Card purchased successfully! 6% Faith Value deducted!]

[Ding! Perspective Card used successfully!]

Indeed, after using the Perspective Card, the correct answer to the tangled wires appeared before her eyes.

One had to admit, the system was sometimes a fantastic tool for cheating.

It transformed her from a literary figure to a bomb disposal expert.

Zi reminded her, "Jin, the effect of the Perspective Card will only last for 1 and a half hours, you need to hurry up."

"Okay, I got it." Chu Jin took out a pair of scissors from her pocket and moved to cut one of the wires.

Just then, an icy voice sounded in the air.

"Don't move!" He grabbed Chu Jin by the neck with one hand, while the cold barrel of a gun pressed against her waist with the other. His eyes narrowed dangerously, his warm breath spraying on the edge of her ear, "Tell me! Did you plant these bombs?"

Chu Jin put down the scissors in her hand and carefully turned her head, her gaze instantly falling into a pair of pitch-black eyes.

Profound, dangerous!

It was him! The son of Heavenly Dao—Song Shiqin!

Song Shiqin looked at those clear eyes and also paused slightly. Clearly, he did not expect the person to be Chu Jin!

Once is a coincidence!

Is it still a coincidence the second time?

Why was she involved in his operations every time?

Chu Jin looked into Song Shiqin's eyes, her voice calm, "Mr. Song, I'm here to help you."

She just looked at him, her voice clear and melodious, not a hint of panic on her jade-like face.

She was extraordinarily composed.

Song Shiqin narrowed his eyes slightly, his expression complex, his gaze sharp to the extreme, "What makes you think I can trust you?"

At this moment, Song Shiqin was utterly different from usual, radiating a powerful and dangerous aura.

A hint of killing intent was already showing on his stern face.

Chu Jin's eyelashes trembled lightly as she slowly said, "Because I can defuse these bombs. We have only 2 hours left. If we delay any longer, everyone in the amusement park will be buried here. As the General, you have the duty to protect the safety of every citizen here, right?"

At this point, Song Shiqin had completely lost his trust in Chu Jin!

He even included her on the list of foreign spies.

"Speak!" Song Shiqin pulled the trigger slightly, pressing the gun closer to her waist, his voice deep, "Who is instructing you from behind?"

Facing Song Shiqin's questioning, Chu Jin opened her mouth somewhat helplessly, "Mr. Song, you've really misunderstood! No one is directing me, and I didn't plant the bombs. Look at that scissor..."

Chu Jin looked at the scissors, her pupils shrinking slightly—the scissors were metal and could reflect some images.

She had clearly caught a beam of red light reflected in the scissors!

It was the infrared beam from a sniper rifle!

That meant someone was targeting them in the dark!

"Be careful!" Chu Jin's words came to an abrupt halt. She took control of the situation, snatching the gun from her waist with her left hand and wrapping her right arm around the man's trim waist.

Strength against strength, in that blink of an eye, Chu Jin grabbed his waist and forcefully arched back!

A sharp bullet grazed the man's prominent nose and shot unerringly into the wall behind them!

A deep pit immediately appeared on the pristine wall, with small shards of stone falling.

Her hand remained on his waist, and the other held a gun to his temple, her clear voice echoing in the air, "Mr. Song, as long as I wish, I could take your life at any moment, but I won't. I hope you can calm down, I really am here to help you!"

After speaking, she put away the handgun and tossed it casually into the air!

'Bang'—a loud noise.

Sparks flew!

A bullet hit right in the middle of the gun barrel!

If it weren't for considering Song Shiqin's safety, Chu Jin would have found a way to knock him out long ago! Without Song Shiqin's interference, she believed that her task could be accomplished more smoothly.

This man was too suspicious!

Under Song Shiqin's complex gaze, Chu Jin calmly raised her right hand and caught the handgun she had thrown into the air.

She looked at Song Shiqin, her clear and aloof face showing no superfluous expression, "I've saved Mr. Song twice now, can you trust me yet?"

Chapter 297: Delicate Atmosphere

In the silent underground room.

They stood face to face, Song Shiqin slightly lifted his eyelids and looked at Chu Jin, his voice low, "How do I know all of this isn't arranged by you?"

His dark and deep eyes were filled with an inquisitive look.

Her skills were truly outstanding, even surpassing those of professional female soldiers! No doubt about it, her courage was also immense.

But at the same time, there were too many doubts about her, which made one unable to help but suspect.

Chu Jin stood opposite him, one hand in his pocket, the other holding a gun, his eyes slightly cold.

The sparkling peach blossom eyes met those black orbs, delicate and deep with a hint of scrutiny, the corners of her lips curled up in a smile, her dimples shallow.

Seventy percent roguishness, thirty percent chilliness.

It left a person somewhat unable to fathom the truth.

After a moment, she finally spoke slowly, "Mr. Song, do you know how Cao Cao died?"

Imperial paranoia, never pleased with learning.

Throughout history, every emperor had a severe case of suspicion, and Cao Cao could be considered a prime example.

His paranoia not only killed himself, but it also led to the death of the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo.

Given that Song Shiqin had the appearance of an emperor for three generations, it was understandable for him to have some paranoia.

It's not terrible to have paranoia, what's terrible is not recognizing one's own mistakes.

Song Shiqin was a very intelligent man, and right away, he caught the implied meaning behind Chu Jin's words.

"Too bad, I am not Cao Cao, and Miss Chu is not Hua Tuo."

"Damn it!" Zi cursed softly in the space of Purple Lightning, instantly going into full acting mode, "Don't stop me, let me beat this SB up! Is he trying to infuriate me to death to inherit my space of Purple Lightning, MMP!"

Chu Jin's mouth curved slightly, a hint of mockery clearly visible in her eyes and eyebrows, "I hate to say it, but Mr. Song, your bad habit is much worse than Cao Cao's. If we keep at this stalemate, this place is going to turn into hell on earth, and we'll both be buried here."

As she finished speaking, she tossed her gun toward Song Shiqin and whispered, "There's someone at five o'clock in the direction of the clock, I leave it to you, I'm going to disarm the bomb."

Song Shiqin instinctively caught the gun she threw, turned, and squeezed the trigger, firing a shot into the air.

Since the pistol was fitted with a silencer, it made hardly any sound.

Three seconds later, two thuds resounded as heavy objects hit the ground in the muffled air.

At the same time.

A strong smell of blood quickly spread through the air.

One shot, two dead!

And that was without even seeing the enemy!

Worthy of a man with the visage of an emperor for three generations.

Chu Jin inwardly marveled at his precise marksmanship!

Watching her unhesitatingly snip a blue wire, Song Shiqin couldn't help but frown slightly, "Do you even know how to disarm a bomb? Shouldn't we wait for our expert?"

As a military man, Song Shiqin had witnessed many bomb disarming scenes. The experts were all aged scholars, and when they faced wires of various colors, they would hesitate for a long time. A bomb would take at least 30 minutes, but he had never seen someone disarm a bomb so decisively and quickly as her.

"Of course I don't," Chu Jin looked up with a smile, a mischievous glint in her eyes, insincerely added, "Mr. Song, didn't you notice I've been guessing blindly?"

You think I can't cure you of your suspicious bad habit, boy?

Chu Jin had already successfully cut two wires.

Just one more wire to snip.

Guessing blindly?

Upon hearing this, Song Shiqin's brow twitched, how could you guess blindly in such a matter!

Didn't she realize how serious this was?

It was utterly ridiculous! To gamble the lives of thousands on mere guesswork!

If a single wire was cut incorrectly, the bombs would explode immediately!

Luckily, she had guessed the first two wires correctly; otherwise, the place would already be ablaze!

Song Shiqin made a beeline for the scissors in Chu Jin's hand, determined to prevent her from causing any further chaos!

However, Chu Jin moved even faster than he did!

Just as his hand covered hers that held the scissors.

Snip!

She cut the third wire directly!

A cold sweat broke out on Song Shiqin's forehead, his heart almost stuck in his throat, and the air around them seemed to freeze.

The only sound in the silent air was the entangled beating of their hearts, 'thump, thump, thump'.

The expected explosion did not occur, and the timer stopped at 2 hours, 1 minute, and 49 seconds.

Chu Jin curled the corner of her mouth slightly, "Mr. Song, didn't you realize I was joking with you? Seriously, you should work on that suspicious bad habit of yours. The Qing dynasty has already fallen, the Three Kingdoms period is long past, and no one is coveting your exalted throne anymore."

With that, she quickly turned her head, preparing to stand up and walk away. Because they were so close, the soft corner of her lips lightly brushed against his jaw.

To prepare for this mission, Song Shiqin hadn't slept in two days, nor had he properly groomed himself. Thus, his fair jawline was already sprouting a fine stubble, which tickled the redness of her lips, sending a small electric current that traveled from his jaw to his bloodstream.

The atmosphere turned subtly awkward. Song Shiqin's mind went blank as though a soft feather had gently swept his heart, setting off ripples upon ripples.

Song Shiqin was crouching, practically hugging her from behind, trapping her between the bomb and his chest, his hand still on top of the one she used to hold the scissors.

In the urgency of the moment, Song Shiqin hadn't thought it through and was only focused on stopping her from cutting the wire; he didn't expect to end up so close, he could even see her thick eyelashes trembling slightly.

Their breaths intertwined, and with each inhale and exhale, they could feel the warm breath of the other, his figure almost enveloping her entirely.

Awkward!

So embarrassing.

Chu Jin hastily withdrew her hand and stepped back twice in a hurry, quickly standing up with a deliberate calm in her voice, "Mr. Song, we don't have much time left. Let's hurry to find the other hidden bombs."

Song Shiqin was momentarily stunned, then he stood up expressionlessly, as calm as if everything that had just happened was an illusion.

"Let's go."

Chu Jin followed behind him.

After the two left, two soldiers in military uniforms jumped down from the drainage pipe on the roof.

One of the officers said, "Brother Jun, do you think our boss has fallen for her? That girl, what's her background, daring to speak to the boss like that?"

The two had arrived while Chu Jin was disarming the bomb, quietly taking care of many troubles.

Otherwise, Song Shiqin and Chu Jin wouldn't have been so lucky just now.

Zhang Zijun put the disarmed bomb into a strangely shaped box, teasingly said, "Don't bother guessing what goes on in the mind of an eternal bachelor. Who knows what he's thinking."

At that, the other officer immediately gossiped, "Brother Jun, do you think our boss is still a virgin?"

The rough men in the military are used to being blunt, and as their routine trainings are exceptionally boring, they kill time with such idle gossip.

Zhang Zijun smiled and stroked his chin, "An eternal bachelor, what do you think?"

Hearing this, the other officer laughed heartily, a spark of excitement in his eyes, "Even an unworn iron pestle gets rusty, it's no wonder our boss has that evil fire that has not been released till now, no surprise he always has a stern face."

"You've got some nerve, even daring to make up stories about Brother Song!" Zhang Zijun kicked the officer, "Get back to work, I haven't slept for two days, I'm dead tired!"

Chu Jin followed Song Shiqin to the other side of the basement.

The two progressed in silence, the atmosphere oddly awkward.

The air here was even more humid than before, you could even hear 'drip, drip, drop' sounds of water droplets.

"This area is located beneath the Aquatic Paradise Area." Seeing the puzzled look on her face, Song Shiqin explained.

Chu Jin nodded, "Oh, so are they likely to hide the bombs here?"

For some reason, as soon as they got here, the map stopped working, and Zi was blocked as well, and everything within the Purple Lightning Space turned a vast expanse of white.

Unable to see anything.

Song Shiqin sniffed imperceptibly and concentrated for three seconds before saying to Chu Jin, "Follow me." With that, he walked toward the direction of another wall.

Chu Jin stepped forward to keep up.

Chapter 298: Fact is Better Than Eloquence

Behind this wall, there were many empty cardboard boxes stacked up, Song Shiqin, tall with long legs, stood on his tiptoes and directly moved one of the boxes down.

After opening it, sure enough, there were 4 bombs inside!

Chu Jin was somewhat amazed; he had found the location of these bombs thanks to a hint on the map, yet Song Shiqin had instantly spotted them too. Could it be that he also had some kind of system bound to him?

"How did you discover these bombs?" Chu Jin asked.

Hearing this, Song Shiqin raised his eyes to look at Chu Jin, his expression complex, "And how did you find those bombs just now?"

His low voice did not lack probing.

Chu Jin cast a casual glance at Song Shiqin, "I was just lucky, that's all."

As soon as he finished speaking, he took out a pair of scissors from his pocket and started to focus on dismantling the bombs.

Under the light, the person had clear and distinct features, a serious and focused demeanor, so far yet so near.

Everything else around him had become a backdrop.

This made Song Shiqin feel somewhat lost in the moment.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling a headache, he pressed his temples. For the first time, the face of this stern military man showed signs of fatigue.

After this task was over, he definitely needed to rest for a while.

And then, following the old man's arrangement, seriously find a girlfriend.

Thanks to the help of the Perspective Card, the four bombs were quickly dismantled.

Chu Jin dusted off his hands, stood up, and looked towards Song Shiqin, "Which way should we go now?"

The map had failed, and Zi had been blocked; at this moment, she could only follow Song Shiqin.

Hearing the clear and melodious voice close to his ear, Song Shiqin quickly collected himself, his gaze flickered, suppressed the restlessness in his heart, and said indiscernibly, "This way."

Chu Jin looked at Song Shiqin and raised an eyebrow slightly, "Oh, so Mr. Song isn't suspecting me anymore?"

Song Shiqin did not look at her, his gaze averted from hers as he stepped forward, his voice still as deep as ever, "As long as the spy is not captured, you're not free of suspicion."

Chu Jin pursed her lips, "Mr. Song, then just watch and see, facts speak louder than words."

"We shall see," Song Shiqin responded coolly with four words.

**

Elsewhere.

Jiang Mubai's villa.

Today, the villa welcomed two guests of noble status.

"Chuyi sis, so you live in a place like this now," Qiuse covered her nose, looking somewhat dissatisfied with the surroundings, her eyes and brows filled with disdain.

She couldn't understand how Zheng Chuyi could settle in such a tacky place.

Zheng Chuyi smiled warmly, her movements in tea preparation did not stop, clearly practiced; every gesture exuded aesthetic beauty, extraordinarily soft and pleasing to the eye.

Wisps of tea smoke rose into the air, those fair hands never ceased stroking over the teaware, slightly concealed then revealed, very pleasing to look at.

A beautiful woman was indeed beautiful, doing anything she seemed to draw the eye.

Qiuse found herself both envious and jealous at the moment.

Although she was jealous, she did not resent.

Zheng Chuyi poured four cups of tea unhurriedly, pushed the tea tray to the center of the table, and made a 'please' gesture, "Have some tea. This is Premium Purple Peak Cloud Mist Tea, and the porcelain used for brewing is also a top-grade zisha pot. Tell me how it tastes?"

Qiuse immediately reached for a cup and smiled, "Such premium tea can only be tasted at Chuyi sis's place. I heard that drinking this Purple Peak Cloud Mist Tea can even enhance one's cultivation. Wonder if that's true."

The man beside Qiuse also took a cup, his expression as usual, without saying a word.

After both took a cup, Zheng Chuyi then leisurely took one for herself, first sipped lightly, and then slowly spoke, "It's just that the taste is better than regular tea. Enhancing cultivation is just a rumor."

Qiuse gulped down the tea beneath her blanket in one breath, wiping her mouth, "The taste is pretty nice. I like it. It's just a shame that the cup is too small—it's gone in one gulp. Chuyi, why didn't you get a bigger cup?" After speaking, she reached out for another cupful.

The man sitting next to Qiuse couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth.

Zheng Chuyi covered her mouth with a light laugh, chiding, "Qiuse, even after all these days, you're still so impetuous. That's not the way to savor tea."

"Tea is meant for drinking, right? You literati are such a hassle, making so many rules about drinking tea." Qiuse waved off the suggestion nonchalantly.

As she finished speaking, she continued, "Chuyi, you haven't answered me yet—why are you living in this kind of place now? It's so small, and so crowded, and on top of that, it's filled with ordinary people and not a speck of spiritual energy."

"I think it's quite nice here," Zheng Chuyi smiled gently, "after all, it's just a place to live. As long as it's peaceful, that's enough—there's no need for all the fuss."

Although Zheng Chuyi spoke in this way, her lowered eyes betrayed a coldness.

If it weren't because of that lowly commoner Chu Jin, how could she possibly have left the Mo family!

Moreover, having left for so many days, the Mo family hadn't shown the slightest reaction.

She wondered if Mo Zhixuan had noticed the red dress she left in the cabinet.

"Chuyi! You are the number one beauty in the Superpower World; if people knew you were living in this kind of place, they'd be heartbroken," continued Qiuse. "By the way, wasn't it said that you were living with Older Brother Nine? How come you've moved here now?"

At these words, Zheng Chuyi's face showed a trace of dejection, "It's a long story. Zhixuan now has a new fiancée, and my relationship with him has ended. So, I moved out of the Mo family."

"What?" Qiuse wore an expression of shock on her face, "Chuyi, you must be joking! Older Brother Nine has a new fiancée?"

In Qiuse's mind, no one was worthy of Mo Zhixuan other than Zheng Chuyi, so hearing such news was hard for her to accept.

Zheng Chuyi and Mo Zhixuan were supposed to be a perfect match; how could he be with someone else!

Leaving aside a top beauty like that, is he blind?

The corners of Zheng Chuyi's mouth tinged with a faint smile, her voice as gentle as ever, "Why would I joke about something like this? My relationship with him has truly ended."

Qiuse pressed on, "Chuyi, who is Older Brother Nine's current fiancée then? From the Ancient Martial Arts World or the Underworld?"

As far as she knew, both the Ancient Martial Arts World and the Underworld had long been interested in courting Mo Zhixuan.

This couldn't be a honey trap set up by the Ancient Martial Arts World and the Underworld, could it?

At this thought, Qiuse's face filled with a vigilant look.

If either of these two realms managed to draw Mo Zhixuan to their side, it would be bad news for their Superpower World!

Zheng Chuyi shook her head lightly, her expression changeable, her tone as gentle as always, "She is neither from the Ancient Martial Arts World nor from the Underworld."

"Then who is she?" A puzzled look crossed Qiuse's face, "Don't tell me she's also from our Superpower World?"

Zheng Chuyi gently sipped her tea, "She is from the secular world."

Boom.

That statement from Zheng Chuyi struck Qiuse like thunder and exploded next to her ear!

The man sitting beside Qiuse also wore a look of shock on his face.

Clearly, neither one of them had expected that Mo Zhixuan would choose a lowly commoner as his fiancée.

What high stature Mo Zhixuan had!

To think that his fiancée would only be a commoner!

Isn't this madness?

It took a moment for Qiuse to recover, "Chuyi, has Older Brother Nine gone mad?"

"Don't speak ill of Zhixuan," Zheng Chuyi said understandingly, "It's clear that Zhixuan really likes that commoner. Besides, even by the standards of the Superpower World, her beauty is outstanding—exquisite enough to eat, no wonder Zhixuan dotes on her so much."

Qiuse angrily retorted, "Older Brother Nine is too muddle-headed! I don't believe that commoner could be prettier than you, Chuyi! And he actually chose a lowly commoner to be his fiancée! Doesn't this make the other two worlds laugh at us in the Superpower World? Besides, with her little status as a commoner, how could she be a match for Older Brother Nine?"

With a status like Older Brother Nine, it's not something that a mere commoner could aspire to!

"Alright, don't be angry; we have to respect Zhixuan's choice," Zheng Chuyi gently patted Qiuse's hand and consoled her, "Perhaps that commoner has exceptional qualities that set her apart. Otherwise, why would Zhixuan be so fond of her?"

Chapter 299: Giving the Superpower World a Bad Name

Qiuse said infuriatingly, "What extraordinary qualities can a commoner have? She will only bring shame upon Jiuge and our Superpower World."

People from the Superpower World are born superior; the education they receive from an early age is also different from ordinary people, which is why they naturally look down upon the common world.

Therefore, Qiuse's reaction was nothing out of the ordinary.

However, what Qiuse didn't realize when she made that statement was that Mo Zhixuan had announced his withdrawal from the Superpower World more than a decade ago.

He had already severed ties with the Superpower World; at this moment, no matter who his fiancée was, it had nothing to do with the Superpower World.

With a slight smile, Zheng Chuyi continued, "Qiuse, calm down a bit. That commoner will become our sister-in-law in the future. We'll be seeing each other often, so don't harbor any prejudice against her. Actually, I've met that commoner, and she has a good nature. She's virtuous and well-mannered, no wonder Zhixuan has chosen her."

As she spoke, Zheng Chuyi's expression remained unchanged, the picture of grace and composure, with no trace of envy in her eyes.

But her heart was already twisted into a knot.

The thought of Mo Zhixuan abandoning her for a lower-class commoner made it hard for her to breathe.

She, the first beauty of the Superpower World with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, had lost to a lowly commoner!

It was an utter humiliation.

"What sister-in-law! I will never acknowledge her!" Qiuse, who was always quick to show her emotions, retorted directly, "I bet Jiuge is bewitched! Pah! A lowly commoner is worthy of being my sister-in-law? That's utter delusion! If Jiuge wants to marry her, I will be the first to object!"

Upon hearing this, the corners of Zheng Chuyi's mouth curled up in a shallow arc, her tone mockingly cheerful, "You can't say it like that, Qiuse. Aunt Mo also likes that commoner quite a bit, and Zhixuan even gave her the Blood Jade Bracelet. Now, no one can change the fact that she's going to be our sister-in-law."

Hearing this, Qiuse abruptly stood up, knocking over the table, "What! He even gave her the Blood Jade Bracelet! That commoner really has no shame! She must have resorted to some trickery! Otherwise, there's no way she could get past the old lady. Chuyi, tell me, who is this commoner? I won't rest until I have torn her face to shreds, sent her to hell, stopped her from seducing Jiuge, and prevented her from stealing someone else's fiancé!"

Zheng Chuyi was always cunning and manipulative; with just a few words, she had filled Qiuse with hostility towards the unseen Chu Jin.

She had already suffered a setback once, and this time she wouldn't foolishly rush into the fray.

It's the early bird that catches the worm; such matters were best left for others to tackle head-on, letting them take the lead.

"Qiuse!" Zheng Chuyi chided her with a glance, then stood up and patted Qiuse's shoulder to calm her down, "You're just too impulsive! What's the use of getting worked up over a commoner? Whom Zhixuan likes is his right; we outsiders can't really interfere."

"Sister Chuyi! Your heart is just too kind! That's why you let a commoner walk all over you!" Qiuse felt indignant on behalf of Zheng Chuyi, "It's one thing for Jiuge to be muddle-headed for a moment but how could you be confused as well? In any case, I won't let that commoner off the hook! I must seek justice for you!"

Just like countless others from the Superpower World, Mo Zhixuan was the sun and faith in their hearts, while Zheng Chuyi was the moon and their light.

Such two people were naturally destined to be together; no one had the right to interfere!

Even the man who had been sitting silently next to Qiuse spoke up, "Jiuge's handling of this matter is indeed inappropriate."

Even though Mo Zhixuan had already left the Superpower World, he shouldn't randomly choose a commoner as his fiancée.

Wouldn't that degrade the bloodline of the entire Superpower World?

Since the establishment of the Superpower World, there had never been a marriage with a commoner in the clan.

Therefore, the bloodline remained exceptionally pure.

Especially for someone like Mo Zhixuan with a high-ranking bloodline, only a Saintess like Zheng Chuyi with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing was a suitable match.

How could just any commoner be the head of the Mo family?

A fitting smile appeared on Zheng Chuyi's lips as she poured a cup of tea for Qiuse, "Alright, let's have some tea, and no more talk of unhappy things. I respect Zhixuan's choice; a melon forcibly twisted off the vine isn't sweet."

Qiuse's face was still filled with anger as she downed the tea in one gulp, a swell of frustration trapped in her chest, "It's infuriating, Sister Chuyi, your gentle nature should really change. Jiuge has been stolen from you, and you still have the mood to sit here and drink tea!"

At this moment, she wished she could immediately flay the commoner who had dared to touch Jiuge.

After sipping her tea, Zheng Chuyi said, "Let's leave things to fate, everything is predestined. By the way, did you come to see me for a specific reason?"

Zheng Chuyi was a smart person; she knew there was a degree to everything, to grasp and manipulate situations with ease, so she promptly changed the subject.

Dwelling too much on it would only backfire.

Upon hearing this, Qiuse temporarily put aside her anger, leaned forward to sit on the stool, and seriously said, "Sister Chuyi, it was the Great Elder who sent Changyin and me to find you."

"Oh?" Zheng Chuyi put down the cup in her hand, looking somewhat puzzled at Qiuse and Changyin, "Did the Great Elder have any instructions?"

"Sister Chuyi, everyone knows about you playing the konghou and eliciting the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix phenomenon," Qiuse continued, "Now all three realms are spreading the word that you are the reincarnation of the empress, and the Great Elder even wants to confer upon you the title of Saintess. The auspicious day for the Saintess enthronement ceremony has already been chosen; we're just waiting for you to return. Changyin and I are here for this matter. The Great Elder asked you to prepare well."

Qiuse's face was full of excitement when she spoke of this, and her blood was boiling.

A marvel appeared, the dragon and phoenix danced.

With the phoenix's descent, the three realms were to be unified.

Zheng Chuyi was destined to stand at the pinnacle; their Superpower World was finally going to rise above all and unite the three realms!

Upon hearing this, a flicker of light passed through Zheng Chuyi's downcast eyes, and a wry smile formed on her lips, "You are mistaken; the one who elicited the dragon and phoenix wasn't me."

Zheng Chuyi, of course, understood what the title of Saintess represented.

Even the King who ruled the Superpower World had to treat the Saintess with due respect; it was a position of supreme authority and the focus of everyone's attention.

She had never dreamed that she would one day become the Saintess of the Superpower World—what immense honor that would be!

The reason she said this was that she already had plans in mind; she knew the people of the Superpower World all too well.

"Not you? Sister Chuyi, stop joking around!" Qiuse looked up, somewhat incredulous.

Changyin also looked at Zheng Chuyi with a shocked expression.

"I'm not joking," Zheng Chuyi said calmly, "Truly, the person who elicited the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix is not me; therefore, the Saintess you're looking for is someone else."

Qiuse said with a light smile, "Sister Chuyi, under the heavens, you are the only one with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, a woman of destiny. Besides you, who else could elicit the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix? Not only would they fail to elicit the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix, but I suspect they wouldn't even have the ability to play the konghou. You're being too modest!"

Qiuse thought Zheng Chuyi was just joking, after all, in this world, there was only one woman of destiny like Zheng Chuyi.

Besides her, no one else could possibly play the konghou.

Zheng Chuyi spoke earnestly, "The person who elicited the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix really isn't me."

Changyin asked, "Then who is she?"

Qiuse also looked at Zheng Chuyi with curiosity.

Could it be, there was another person in this world with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing?

Could it be, they had really made a mistake?

Zheng Chuyi looked at them and slowly began, "It's Mo Zhixuan's fiancée."

No sooner had she spoken than Qiuse laughed out loud, bursting out, "Haha, Sister Chuyi, stop joking around, how could an ordinary human play the konghou..."

A hint of mockery also flashed through Changyin's eyes.

Zheng Chuyi sighed softly, and seriously said, "Do I look like I'm joking? Although she is just an ordinary person with a lowly bloodline, she indeed successfully played the konghou and elicited the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix. So, the Saintess you're looking for is not me, but her."

Seeing Zheng Chuyi's serious demeanor, both Changyin and Qiuse were stunned.

Changyin steadied his emotions and tried to speak in an even tone, "Sister Chuyi, could you have made a mistake?"

Chapter 300: Seeking Justice

How could the Superpower World possibly allow a commoner to become the Saintess!

Isn't that a laughable matter?

Zheng Chuyi shook her head, her tone still as gentle as always, "How could I be mistaken about such a matter, the Saintess is indeed not me. You should look for that commoner instead, it was she who summoned the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix..."

Before Zheng Chuyi had finished speaking, Jia Zhuo's voice sounded in the air, "Qiuse, Chang Yin! Don't listen to Chuyi's sister's nonsense. I was there at the scene. The person who played the Konghou and summoned the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix was not that lowly commoner, but our sister Chuyi!"

Hearing this, Zheng Chuyi glared at Jia Zhuo, "Jia Zhuo, you talk too much! Didn't you go to find Mu Bai? Why are you here now?"

"If I didn't come, you would've pushed the position of Saintess onto that commoner!" Jia Zhuo looked at Zheng Chuyi, "Sister Chuyi, are you being foolish? It's not enough that you gave Jiu Ge to that commoner, now you want to give her the Saintess's position as well?"

Zheng Chuyi sipped her tea, her expression placid, and spoke no word, looking as if she had no disputes with the world.

"Jia Zhuo, what exactly is happening here?" Chang Yin looked at Jia Zhuo and asked.

Qiuse also couldn't wait and said, "Yes, Jia Zhuo, please tell us quickly, does sister Chuyi have some unspeakable troubles?"

"Enough, Jia Zhuo," Zheng Chuyi set the teacup on the table, "Don't you have things to be busy with? Go on, it's fine with just me here."

"I'm not going!" Jia Zhuo sat down in a chair, "Today, I must make everything clear!"

Jia Zhuo had grown up with Zheng Chuyi, and Zheng Chuyi had saved her life. At this moment, how could she let Zheng Chuyi suffer grievances in silence!

Seeing that stopping her was ineffective, Zheng Chuyi could only sigh helplessly.

After grabbing a cup of tea and drinking it in one gulp, Jia Zhuo began to talk non-stop about what happened that night.

One must say, Jia Zhuo's expressive ability was really good. She had only spoken halfway, and Chang Yin and Qiuse already had angry expressions on their faces.

Among those present, only Zheng Chuyi's expression remained as calm as usual. She even leisurely sipped her tea, with a sharp light flickering in her downturned eyes.

A lowly commoner dares to compete with me!

Truly laughable.

"This is despicable!" Listening to Jia Zhuo's recounting, Qiuse slammed the table in anger, "That commoner is too arrogant! How dare she snatch the honor that belongs to sister Chuyi! I will not let her get away with it!"

"It's more than that!" Jia Zhuo said indignantly, "She not only snatched the honor that belongs to sister Chuyi, but also took over the ancient Konghou!"

"What?" Hearing this, Chang Yin's face also changed, "Are you saying, she took the ancient Konghou as well?"

Jia Zhuo nodded, "Yes! That lowly commoner, relying on Jiu Ge's support, not only took the ancient Konghou, but also angered sister Chuyi to the point of spitting blood. And if I didn't have the Spiritual Medicine given by the Elder with me, sister Chuyi would have..." At this point, Jia Zhuo's eyes reddened slightly.

"Stop it, Jia Zhuo," Zheng Chuyi interrupted at the right moment, "Those are all just material possessions, I don't care about them, justice will prevail in people's hearts."

The less Zheng Chuyi seemed to care, the more others felt she was wronged.

She always had a long-term perspective and knew how to plan for herself.

"Sister Chuyi, don't worry. I will get justice for you! I'll get the ancient Konghou back for you. You are the Saintess in the hearts of everyone in the Superpower World; no one can replace you!" Qiuse stood up from his chair, his eyes shining with a resolute light.

Chang Yin spoke slowly, "Sister Chuyi, rest assured, I will report the situation here to the Elder, and I believe he will uphold justice for you."

With these two people standing by her, Jia Zhuo immediately felt emboldened, "Right! Sister Chuyi, we will definitely get justice for you."

Seeing the three of them like this, Zheng Chuyi sighed softly, "I accept your kindness, but she is now Shi Qin's fiancée after all. It wouldn't be good to go too far. Since these are all material possessions, let's just let it go. Actually, it doesn't matter to me whether I become the Saintess or not."

"Sister Chuyi! You are just too kind! You don't need to worry about this matter, leave it to us!"

The other two nodded, agreeing with Qiuse's words.

How could the people of the Superpower World let a lowly commoner bully them!

Seeing them like this, Zheng Chuyi sighed helplessly, but nobody noticed the triumphant look flashing in her downcast eyes.

Seeing that the timing was almost right, Zheng Chuyi smiled and shifted the topic, "Alright, alright. Qiuse, you and Chang Yin don't often come to the secular world, so let's not talk about these depressing topics. Let's talk about something happy. Speaking of which, I haven't been back for a long time; I wonder if anything new has happened in the Superpower World recently?"

A commoner dares to steal my position as the Saintess without weighing her own worth!

**

The underground room of the amusement park.

Chu Jin and Song Shiqin came to the third hiding spot for the bombs.

On their way, they had encountered quite a few ambushes.

But the two cooperated well and without any misfortune, they were unharmed.

This time, they found a total of 6 bombs! These were the last batch of bombs hidden in the amusement park area.