

R Woman 321

Chapter 321:

Seeing Mo Qianjue arrive, the little Lolita immediately found her source of confidence.

In her eyes, Daddy was always the most incredible Daddy.

Therefore, Daddy must have a way to turn Brother Chu Jin back into the Brother Chu Jin of before.

"Daddy, Brother Chu Jin said she doesn't want me anymore, can you think of a way? Pengpeng really likes Brother Chu Jin a lot..."

The little Lolita cried to Mo Qianjue, her large, spirit-filled eyes swollen and brimming with tears.

Her nose was also red, and her original milky voice had become extremely hoarse; it was clear that the little Lolita was genuinely heartbroken.

"Pengpeng, be good, listen, your Brother Chu Jin is just playing with you. You're so obedient, how could she possibly not want you?" Mo Qianjue soothed, patting the little Lolita's head.

A look of distress appeared in his perfect phoenix eyes at that moment.

His daughter, pampered from a young age, when had she ever faced such grievance?

"...Really?" The little Lolita sobbed, then raised her eyes to look at Mo Qianjue.

The corners of Mo Qianjue's mouth curled into a faint smile, "Of course it's true. When has Daddy ever lied to you?"

Because of Mo Qianjue's deliberate concealment, in Chu Jin's view, this man before her seemed utterly ordinary, indistinguishable from a stone on the roadside.

This father and daughter pair were truly interesting.

One wonders what the deal was with Chu Jin, to be acquainted with so many disreputable people.

"Miss Chu, Pengpeng is young and ignorant. If she has offended you in any way, I apologize on her behalf. I hope you won't mind," Mo Qianjue then slowly lifted his gaze to Chu Jin.

From a distance, he hadn't paid much attention, but now up close, he realized that this young girl, apart from her face resembling Chu Jin's, there was nothing else similar about her.

She didn't match the elegant aura of the woman in his memory at all.

The woman in his memory, whether standing or sitting, always held her back straight, proud as she was.

But the person before him, with unstable footing, stood in a visibly awkward manner, as if bearing the weight of thousands of pounds on her shoulders, giving off a gloomy impression.

Also, the woman in his memory was always bare-faced, her complexion radiant like jade.

Yet the person before him had a light layer of makeup on her face, as if hiding something.

It didn't seem like she had changed, but rather that she had been completely replaced, inside out.

Mo Qianjue's eyes narrowed slightly, the inkiness in them deepening significantly.

Chu Jin felt uncomfortable under Mo Qianjue's scrutinizing gaze and didn't want to interact with him. She hadn't stepped into Chu Jin's shoes just to deal with two ordinary people.

Who knew where this father and daughter had come from, possibly some slum, not possessing a single valuable thing.

Only Chu Jin would associate with such people.

She, Chu Jin, wouldn't waste a minute on such individuals.

Seeing Chu Jin remain silent, Mo Qianjue continued, "Miss Chu, would you be willing to forgive Pengpeng?"

As he spoke, Mo Qianjue quickly analyzed the current situation.

By now, he could almost certainly determine that there was something odd about this Chu Jin before him.

Chu Jin's gaze was filled with disdain. Now that she was Chu Jin, she was determined to dominate Chu Jin's life. It was better to disassociate from such people who were of no use to her as soon as possible.

"Sir, please look after your daughter and prevent her from running around in the future. I'll let today's incident of her smearing snot on me slide, but what if she damages something here one day? Can you afford to compensate?"

Mo Qianjue's ears twitched, capturing every word Chu Jin said.

Oh, he had discovered another peculiarity.

That was her voice.

Her voice had a clear timbre, exceedingly melodious, like the gentle breeze of April, imbued with liveliness, refreshing to the ear.

Extremely pleasant.

But this voice, right beside him, was very odd, as if suppressing something. At first listen, there seemed to be nothing amiss, but upon closer attention, one could discern the difference within the voice.

Somewhat hoarse.

And a bit... muddled.

It concealed the original vocal quality.

Ethereal, making it somewhat hard to discern the real intention.

Moreover, the woman he remembered was always polite even to a scavenger or vagrant. When had her vision ever been this shallow?

If she had indeed been greedy, she wouldn't have so readily returned the Jade Pendant to him.

Nor would she have been so kind to the little Lolita.

This person, definitely wasn't her.

The one he knew, simply wasn't like this.

Mo Qianjue patted the little Lolita's head and spoke softly, "Pengpeng, look carefully, is she the Brother Chu Jin you know?"

His voice wasn't loud, as if coated with a layer of magic, it traveled through the air and into the little Lolita's ears before sinking into her heart.

Instantly sobering one's mind.

The little Lolita immediately stopped crying, wiped her eyes, and looked in Chu Jin's direction.

The moment she saw Brother Chu Jin, she became too overjoyed, and thus, she didn't have the chance to think.

Afterwards, Brother Chu Jin said she didn't want her anymore, which made her too heartbroken, so she hadn't had the chance to think it through either.

Chapter 322:

It was said that the Jin Ge before her eyes seemed a bit strange.

In the past, she loved the scent of Jin Ge the most, so fragrant and sweet.

But today, she not only did not smell the fragrant scent on Jin Ge, but instead detected a disagreeable odor.

Just like the one from those sisters.

And besides, Jin Ge liked her so much, how could she possibly not want her?

However, if she was not Jin Ge, how could she look exactly like Jin Ge?

The little loli stared at Chu Jin, unable to come back to her senses for a long while.

Glistening teardrops still hung on her rosy cheeks.

Despite her young age, the little loli had an incredibly sharp eye that seemed to see through people's hearts, making Chu Jin feel very uncomfortable under her gaze.

Just then, a black Cayenne slowly came to a halt by the roadside.

Chu Jin cast a glance at the little loli, then climbed into the Cayenne.

Immediately, a driver got out and packed the tables and chairs into the trunk.

The black Cayenne kicked up dust as it drove away, quickly disappearing from sight.

The whole process took no more than 5 minutes.

"Ah..." Watching the Cayenne disappear in a cloud of dust, the little loli sighed deeply and asked, "Papa, do you think that person was Jin Ge?"

The little loli's mood had improved a lot compared to before.

In fact, she herself was not certain whether that was really Jin Ge.

Like Jin Ge yet not like Jin Ge.

It left her extremely conflicted.

"What do you think?" Mo Qianjue's voice sounded somewhat distant.

It was difficult for one to grasp his true emotions.

The little loli tilted her head and thought for a moment, "I don't think so. Jin Ge likes me so much and even said she would be my mama in the future, how could she not want me? Besides, that person just now didn't have any fragrance, while Jin Ge smells so good!"

It was only now that the little loli truly came to her senses, she believed in Jin Ge; Jin Ge wouldn't treat her like that.

The bread by her side also chimed in with a 'woof' of agreement.

That surely wasn't Jin Ge!

If only it could talk.

"She said she wanted to be your mother in the future?" Mo Qianjue picked up on the key point in that sentence, feeling a touch of heat in his ears.

"Yes," the little loli nodded, "Last time, Jin Ge admitted in front of my classmates that she was my mama."

With that thought, a smile finally spread across the little loli's face.

Full of happiness and longing.

Her eyes brimmed with bright light.

Ever since Jin Ge taught Yang Kaiyu a lesson, that devil incarnate had turned into a little follower trailing behind her all day.

Now, all the kids in her class knew she had a very pretty and formidable mama.

No one called her a child without a mother anymore.

"Is she really that good?" Mo Qianjue asked, slightly lowering his head, while the golden sunset light evenly cast a soft glow upon his face. Shadows flickered in his downcast eyes, his voice was melancholic with an alluring undertone, as if he was talking to himself, yet also to the little loli.

The sunset stretched their shadows very long.

"Of course, my Jin Ge is the best!"

"Woof!"

"No one but Jin Ge can be my mama!"

"Woof!"

Child and dog, harmonizing together.

Mo Qianjue's lips curled up slightly; he was naturally soft-featured and beautiful, with an androgynous allure that was even more delicate than that of a woman. Now, as he smiled, his features displayed a captivating charm. His beautiful phoenix eyes lifted slightly, adding a touch of seduction.

Such an entrancing face was beyond the power of language to describe or portray.

This beauty transcended all realms of heaven, earth, and humankind.

Leaving one unable to discern gender.

Having faced Mo Qianjue for six years day in and day out, the little loli had long been immune to his stunning looks. At that moment, hugging his neck, she coquettishly asked, "Papa, if that person just now wasn't Jin Ge, then who was she? Why does she look exactly like Jin Ge?"

She indeed looked so similar to Jin Ge that apart from the different scent, in the little loli's eyes, everything else was identical.

Mo Qianjue narrowed his eyes slightly, looking in the direction the Cayenne had gone, his thoughts churning.

He, too, was curious—who exactly was that person?

And what purpose did they have in impersonating her?

He had to find out exactly what was going on.

"Papa, when will the real Jin Ge come back?" The thought made the little loli's nose twitch, and she could no longer hold back her tears.

"All right, no more crying," sighed Mo Qianjue, "Let's go home with Papa first, and Papa will definitely find a way to bring Jin Ge back to you."

As long as she was still in the world, he would find her.

No matter what it took.

The black Cayenne slowly pulled up in front of Jiang Mubai's villa.

Chu Jin got out from the back seat.

With such a serious matter at hand, she, of course, had to come and discuss strategies with Lady Nine.

Since Li Mi had already noticed the problem with her face, she would undoubtedly take further action.

With today's advanced medical technology, a simple examination at the hospital would reveal her facade.

Fortunately, she had the support of Lady Nine.

Otherwise, she didn't know what she would do.

The fake could never be real after all.

The staff in the villa were mostly familiar with Chu Jin, so her passage was unobstructed.

The passing servants all greeted her respectfully with a "Miss Chu."

Chapter 323:

Zheng Chuyi seemed to know that she would be coming and had arranged for Roy to wait for her in the front hall. When he saw Chu Jin arrive, his face lit up with happiness, and he greeted her enthusiastically, "Miss Chu, you're here. Miss Zheng has been waiting for you. I'll take you to her now."

Chu Jin showed a surprised expression, "The Ninth Lady knew I was coming?"

Roy nodded, "Yes," then looked eagerly at Chu Jin, "Miss Chu, I really like you a lot. Could we take a photo together?"

This was Chu, the beauty!

The internet-famous Chu, the beauty. Moreover, there was no news about Chu, the beauty's return on the internet yet.

If he got a photo with Chu, the beauty, and uploaded it online, who knew if he could capitalize on her popularity for his own viral moment.

Chu Jin smiled and nodded, "Of course, it would be my pleasure."

This feeling of being admired was really pleasant.

Seeing Chu Jin agree, Roy immediately took out his phone, switched to selfie mode, leaned close to Chu Jin, struck a scissor-hand pose, and with a 'click', captured their upper bodies on his phone screen.

Roy was a typical southerner, so his skin was somewhat dark, and his features quite ordinary, which made the person next to him appear even more like a natural beauty.

Although Chu Jin's presence wasn't quite like Chu Jin's, at least she had the same facial features as Chu Jin.

Outshining an ordinary person in terms of looks and aura was quite easy.

After the photo was taken, Roy asked cautiously, "Miss Chu, may I post this picture on the internet?"

Chu Jin smiled gently, "Sure."

"Thank you, Miss Chu." Roy contained his excitement, opened Weibo, and logged into his account.

He posted a new Weibo update.

"Finally waited for you, glad I didn't give up, Chu, the beauty, welcome back," with an attached photo.

Because Roy's account was only verified as an ordinary person, the Weibo he posted did not immediately receive any comments or likes.

Roy was not disappointed, he turned off his phone and continued to lead Chu Jin forward.

Upon reaching the drawing room, just like before, Zheng Chuyi still met her behind a red silk bead curtain.

A light fragrance of tea wafted through the air, very pleasant to smell.

"How was your day?" came a voice as gentle as water from behind the red silk, each word reaching her ears.

Chu Jin relayed everything that had happened that day to Zheng Chuyi verbatim.

"Ninth Lady, what should I do now? Li Mi has recognized that I'm not the real Chu Jin," Chu Jin said, her voice sounding somewhat panicked.

She was truly scared.

She had endured so many cuts and suffered so much in the hospital just to gain this appearance, and she didn't want it all to be ruined so easily.

"What's there to panic about?" Zheng Chuyi's voice sounded somewhat displeased, "So you're saying, aside from that Li Mi, no one else has noticed any anomalies?"

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, Li Mi not only realized that I'm not the genuine Chu Jin, but she also knows that my face has been surgically altered."

Thinking of Li Mi, Chu Jin still felt scared.

Moreover, by the look of it, Li Mi seemed to be acquainted with Song Shiqin.

Currently, Li Mi was like a ticking time bomb, potentially threatening her at any moment.

Zheng Chuyi sipped her tea with leisure before asking, "And what about Song Shiqin? What was his reaction? Did he realize that you weren't the real Chu Jin?"

Chu Jin shook her head, "He hasn't noticed anything unusual, and he even took Li Mi away, telling me not to worry."

"That's good," Zheng Chuyi said with satisfaction, "Since Song Shiqin hasn't discovered anything unusual, you need to find a way to gain his trust and use him to eliminate Li Mi." As she reached the last sentence, a malicious light flickered in the depths of Zheng Chuyi's eyes.

Hearing this, Chu Jin's face showed a look of shock, "Eliminate Li Mi? Ninth Lady, do you mean..."

Although she wanted to replace Chu Jin to live a life of glory envied by all, she had never considered murder!

She hoped she had misunderstood the Ninth Lady's meaning.

"What's the matter?" Zheng Chuyi chuckled lightly, "Are you scared? Or do you prefer to keep a hazard around that could threaten you at any moment?"

Chu Jin's face turned pale, not expecting that the Ninth Lady truly meant it, "I..."

Zheng Chuyi's voice was still gentle, "Only the dead cannot speak. Unless you wish to fail at the last hurdle, you'd better think it over."

She had already sacrificed so much and could not afford any mistakes at this juncture!

Chu Jin quickly raised her head, looking seriously at Zheng Chuyi, "Ninth Lady, I will follow your guidance."

"That's right," Zheng Chuyi spoke slowly, "As long as you make good use of Song Shiqin, I believe it wouldn't take long to deal with Li Mi."

"But what about my face? What if they take me to the hospital for a verification?" Chu Jin's biggest concern at the moment was still this.

A sly smile curved the corners of Zheng Chuyi's mouth, "Go, to the hospital, of course, and let Li Mi take you there herself."

At these words, Chu Jin looked up incredulously, "What?"

Her face was a sham to begin with; wouldn't going to the hospital be walking right into a trap?

Chu Jin found herself unable to comprehend Zheng Chuyi's true intentions for a moment.

Zheng Chuyi didn't bother to explain, just said, "I have my methods. Just do as I say."

"Okay," Chu Jin nodded lightly, "Ninth Lady, I understand."

In Chu Jin's heart, the Ninth Madame was all-powerful, and since she had said so, Chu Jin felt there was no need to contradict her.

The Ninth Madame had spent so much effort on her, she certainly wouldn't harm her.

Zheng Chuyi continued, "Starting from tomorrow, you will attend school. In the following time, focus on preparing for the college entrance exam, and there is no need to go to that crossroad anymore."

Today's trip to the crossroad was just to test the waters.

The real show was just beginning.

Chu Jin smiled faintly and nodded, "I understand, Ninth Madame."

She was also looking forward to going to school.

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Jiang Mubai had been very busy these past few days.

Every day, he was busy handling tasks, rushing between Superpower World and Ancient Martial Arts World.

It had been a long time since he had seen Zheng Chuyi, and he wondered how she was now?

Was she getting used to living there?

Was she eating on time every day?

Had she lost weight?

With these thoughts, Jiang Mubai quickened his pace, heading towards the place he longed to be.

The moon was ascending into the branches, stars dotted the sky, and the night was very peaceful.

Occasional sounds of insects could be heard, when suddenly, from not far away, there was a 'plop', followed by a rush of water and faint cries for help.

Even though the sounds were not very clear, they were unmistakably real.

It was obvious someone had fallen into the water.

Jiang Mubai's ear twitched slightly, and his footsteps slowed down a bit.

This place was at the boundary between Superpower World and Ancient Martial Arts World, separated by a boundless river that turned into a jade belt, dividing the two worlds.

The Jade Belt River was deep and wide with rapidly flowing water. Anyone who didn't know how to swim and fell in had virtually no chance of survival.

As the cries for help beside him grew fainter, Jiang Mubai could no longer think much about it. In a split second, his body turned into an afterimage, and he leaped forward.

"Plop!"

Jiang Mubai dived straight into the Jade Belt River, and his agile body turned into a river fish, swimming in the turbulent waters.

The person who had fallen into the river had completely lost strength, floundered a few times, and then flopped down like a lump of mud, slowly sinking towards the riverbed.

When Jiang Mubai pulled the person to shore, she had already passed out.

She was a very young girl, about seventeen or eighteen years old, wearing a red dress, with her eyes tightly closed and her face pale.

Jiang Mubai had always had a fondness for the color red, and he immediately started to rescue the girl.

He pressed down on her with both hands crossed, his movements firm and precise.

"Cough cough—" The soaking wet girl in the red dress coughed out the water that had accumulated in her belly and slowly opened her eyes.

They were very lively cat eyes, bright and attractive.

She stared blankly at Jiang Mubai, with a naive smile on her lips, "Big brother, it was you who saved me..."

At this moment, Jiang Mubai was kneeling on one knee, with droplets of water from the tip of his nose and hair falling drop by drop.

Seeing her awake, Jiang Mubai immediately moved his hands away, "Since you're okay now, I'll be on my way."

"Wait," the girl immediately grabbed Jiang Mubai's hand, her voice weak, "Big brother, I have no strength in my body, can you pick me up?"

The girl stared at Jiang Mubai's exquisitely perfect face, her heart pounding non-stop, and her breathing became a bit hurried.

This was the first time she had seen such a handsome big brother, especially those captivating fox-like eyes, alluring no matter how one looked at them.

Jiang Mubai, by nature, wasn't a bad person. Seeing that she was a pitiful little girl, he did not refuse her. He simply picked her up by the waist, "Where do you live? I'll take you home."

The girl immediately wrapped her arms around Jiang Mubai's neck, her cat eyes blinking, "Big brother, you saved me, I will devote my life to you. From now on, I belong to you; wherever you go, I will follow."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Mubai's face immediately darkened, and he loosened his grip, intending to put the girl down, but the girl didn't give him the chance. Clinging to his neck, she turned into an octopus.

"Let go of me!" Jiang Mubai's voice was a bit cold.

The girl stubbornly shook her head, "I won't! I want to follow you! For a lifetime, I will follow you! You are my savior, and I want to repay you!"

Jiang Mubai's face started to show a hint of anger, "I don't need your gratitude, let go of me right now!"

The girl clung to Jiang Mubai, her voice sweet and soft, "Big brother, my name is Shangguan Xiaoxiao, what's your name?"

Jiang Mubai spoke in a deep, chilly tone, "Are you going to let go of me or not?"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao's eyes rapidly spun around, "If you tell me your name, I'll let go of you."

"Jiang Mubai!"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao held Jiang Mubai even tighter, "Brother Jiang, your name is really nice."

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"Alright," Chu Jin nodded gently, "Madam Ji, I understand."

In Chu Jin's heart, Madam Ji was all-powerful, and since she had said so, it was not her place to argue.

Madam Ji had spent so much effort on her; she surely wouldn't harm her.

Zheng Chuyi continued, "Starting from tomorrow, you will go to school. In the following time, focus on preparing for the college entrance exam, and there's no need to go to that crossroad anymore."

Today's visit to that crossroad was merely a test of the waters.

The real drama was just beginning.

Chu Jin smiled faintly and nodded, "I understand, Madam Ji."

She was also looking forward to going to school.

**

Jiang Mubai had been extremely busy these past few days.

Every day, he was busy with missions, shuttling between the Superpower World and the Ancient Martial Arts World.

It had been a long time since he had seen Zheng Chuyi, and he wondered how she was doing?

Was she accustomed to living there?

Did she eat on time every day?

Had she lost weight?

Thinking of this, Jiang Mubai quickened his pace, rushing to the place he had been constantly thinking about.

The moon was high upon the treetops, stars dotted the sky, and the night was exceptionally tranquil.

Occasionally a few insect chirps could be heard, but at that moment, there came a 'plop' from not far away, followed by the sound of splashing water and faint cries for help.

Although it was somewhat unclear, it was definitely there.

It was obvious someone had fallen into the water.

Jiang Mubai's ears twitched, and his footsteps slowed down a bit.

This place was at the border between the Superpower World and the Ancient Martial Arts World. Separating the two worlds was a vast and boundless river that served as the Jade Belt River, keeping the worlds apart.

The Jade Belt River was deep and wide with rapid currents. Someone who couldn't swim, falling in, had no chance of surviving.

As the cries for help grew fainter, Jiang Mubai had no time to think further; in the blink of an eye, his body turned into a blur as he leaped forward.

"Plop!"

Jiang Mubai dived straight into the Jade Belt River, his agile figure turning into a river fish, swimming through the turbulent waters.

The person who had fallen in had completely lost their strength; after flailing wildly for a few moments, their body went limp like mud, slowly sinking towards the riverbed.

When Jiang Mubai pulled the person ashore, she had already passed out.

She was a very young girl, about seventeen or eighteen years old, wearing a red dress, her eyes tightly closed, her face deathly pale.

Jiang Mubai felt a deep affection for the color red, and without hesitation, he began to administer first aid to the girl.

His hands were stacked, pressing down with a force that was both steady and accurate.

"Cough, cough—" The drenched girl in red coughed up the water in her belly and slowly opened her eyes.

Those were a pair of very lively cat-like eyes, bright and beautiful.

She gazed dazedly at Jiang Mubai, a silly smile forming on her face, "Big brother, you saved me... "

Jiang Mubai was kneeling on one knee, water droplets dripping from his high nasal bridge and hair tips.

Seeing her awake, Jiang Mubai immediately moved his hands away, "Since you're alright, I'll be going now."

"Wait," the girl quickly grabbed Jiang Mubai's hand, her voice soft and weak, "Big brother, I don't have any strength. Can you hold me up?"

The girl stared blankly at Jiang Mubai's exquisite face, her heart pounding wildly, her breathing somewhat hurried.

This was the first time she had seen such a handsome big brother, especially those fox-like eyes that could charm all beings; the more she looked, the more enchanting they appeared.

Jiang Mubai wasn't a bad person by nature. Seeing that she was a pitiful young girl, he didn't refuse her. He promptly picked her up by the waist, "Where do you live? I'll take you home."

The girl immediately wrapped her arms around Jiang Mubai's neck, her cat eyes blinking, "Big brother, you've saved me. I want to repay you with my body. From now on, I'm yours. Wherever you go, I'll follow."

At these words, Jiang Mubai's expression turned grim; he loosened his grip, intending to put the girl down, but she didn't give him the chance. Clinging to his neck, she turned into a sticky octopus.

"Let go of me!" Jiang Mubai's voice was somewhat cold.

The girl stubbornly shook her head, "I won't! I want to follow you! For my entire life, I'll follow you! You're my savior, and I have to repay you!"

Jiang Mubai's eyes started to show a trace of anger, "I don't need your gratitude, let go of me right now!"

Clutching Jiang Mubai tightly, the girl's voice was sweet and tender, "Big brother, my name is Shangguan Xiaoxiao. What's your name?"

Jiang Mubai's voice was deep, cool, "Are you going to let go of me or not?"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao's eyes quickly rolled around, "Tell me your name, and I will let you go."

"Jiang Mubai!"

But Shangguan Xiaoxiao clutched Jiang Mubai even tighter, "Brother Jiang, your name is really nice to hear."

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Jiang Mubai's face had already turned as dark as the bottom of a pot, "Why haven't you let go of me yet?"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao chuckled softly, "Brother Jiang, you are really too naive. Do you actually believe what a woman says?"

Jiang Mubai's frown had already tightened into a knot, "Are you going to let go or not?"

"No, I won't!"

"Then don't blame me for getting..." Before he could finish the word 'hands,' Jiang Mubai's lips were blocked by someone else's.

His mind went blank all at once.

The girl's lips were very soft, and very sweet.

"Do you have any sense of shame at all?" Jiang Mubai, having recovered, shoved Shangguan Xiaoxiao hard to the ground.

"Sense of shame? What's that? Can you eat it?" Shangguan Xiaoxiao got up from the ground, her smile brimming with mischief, "Anyway, you've kissed me; now you have to take responsibility for me!"

Jiang Mubai snorted coldly, "Crazy!"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao was not angry, "Brother Jiang, my name is not Crazy, my name is Shangguan Xiaoxiao. You can call me Shangguan or Xiaoxiao."

After that, every step Jiang Mubai took, Shangguan Xiaoxiao followed.

He sped up, she sped up.

He slowed down, she slowed down.

She became a clingy plaster that just couldn't be shaken off.

Jiang Mubai stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her, his tone already very impatient, "Can you stop following me?"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao replied earnestly, "I can't! Alive I'm your person, dead I'll be your ghost! I want to marry you!"

Jiang Mubai took a deep breath, "I already have someone I like! Please stop wasting your effort."

Shangguan Xiaoxiao was determined not to give up until she achieved her goal, "It doesn't matter, I don't mind. Who hasn't loved a few scumbags when they were young? I'll wait for you."

Jiang Mubai, unable to bear it anymore, his handsome face flushed with rage, his robust chest heaving violently as if a forbidden line had been crossed, seized Shangguan Xiaoxiao by the neck, his eyes bloodshot, "Don't you dare talk about her like that!"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao didn't resist, her face showing no sign of fear, her cat eyes fluttering, her tone sweet, "Brother Jiang, I really like you more and more. Please marry me."

At that moment, Jiang Mubai really wanted to strangle Shangguan Xiaoxiao, but for some reason, when he looked into her watery cat eyes, he couldn't bring himself to do it.

Shangguan Xiaoxiao said cheerfully, "Brother Jiang, you couldn't bear to do it, could you?"

"Just go!" Jiang Mubai turned away coldly, "Stop following me!"

Without a word, Shangguan Xiaoxiao just followed Jiang Mubai, not too close but not too far away.

After leaving the barrier and entering the mundane world, Shangguan Xiaoxiao still silently followed behind Jiang Mubai.

His own villa was now in sight.

Unable to stand it any longer, Jiang Mubai turned angrily, "I'm going home now! Can you stop following me?"

Shangguan Xiaoxiao switched tactics, putting on a pitiful look, her cat eyes brimming with tears, "Brother Jiang, this is my first time in the mortal world, I don't know anyone here but you..."

Jiang Mubai clenched his fists, "I really do have someone I like, and she's at my home right now. If you follow me like this, she'll get the wrong idea."

"Brother Jiang..." Shangguan Xiaoxiao bit her lip, looking like she was about to cry, "Here, you really are the only person I know. Can't you just take me in for one night, and I'll leave as soon as it gets light tomorrow?"

"Are you serious?" Jiang Mubai looked up.

"Mm-hmm, Brother Jiang, my word is my bond!" Shangguan Xiaoxiao nodded hastily.

Jiang Mubai sighed deeply, somewhat helplessly, "Come with me then."

"Thank you, Brother Jiang." Shangguan Xiaoxiao broke into a smile through her tears.

The villa was brightly lit, as if it were daylight.

When Jiang Mubai returned, a servant immediately greeted him, "Mr. Jiang, you're back."

The servant's eyes, looking past Jiang Mubai, revealed a curious expression.

Mr. Jiang had never brought a woman home before, but lately, he'd been bringing back one unfamiliar woman after another.

Judging by this young lady's appearance, she couldn't be very old, could she?

Noticing the servant's scrutinizing gaze, Shangguan Xiaoxiao introduced herself proactively, "Hello, my name is Shangguan Xiaoxiao, I am Jiang's brother's fiancée, and I'll be marrying him in the future."

Fiancée!?

The servant was stunned for a moment. If this young lady was Mr. Jiang's fiancée, then who was that other person inside the house?

Jiang Mubai spoke to deny it, "Don't listen to her nonsense, where is Miss Zheng?"

The servant regained composure and then said, "Miss Zheng is in the backyard playing the zither."

Jiang Mubai took off his suit jacket and handed it to the servant, then walked toward the backyard.

Shangguan Xiaoxiao followed closely behind.

She was determined to see what the woman who enchanted Jiang's brother looked like—a beauty of what heavenly grade!

As soon as she walked out the door, a melodious zither music reached her ears.

It was extremely pleasant to listen to.

Bathed in moonlight and light from the villa, just like daylight, she saw a red-clad beauty sitting under the pavilion in the distance, plucking at the zither with her gaze lowered.

Her eyes were slightly closed, as though she was immersed in the delightful sound of the zither.

A gentle breeze wafted by, carrying the scent of lotuses with it.

She was truly beautiful.

This was Shangguan Xiaoxiao's first impression of Zheng Chuyi.

The sound of the zither grew more and more urgent, creating a sense of approaching storm.

The closer they walked, the more intently Zheng Chuyi played, as if oblivious to anyone's approach.

Beautiful she may be, but she lacked manners.

This was Shangguan Xiaoxiao's second impression of Zheng Chuyi.

"Chuyi," Jiang Mubai began slowly, his tone softer than ever before.

Shangguan Xiaoxiao frowned displeasingly.

Only then did those delicate willow-leaf eyes slowly open. As if the beauty of spring was revealed in that moment, her clear eyes spread across the horizon. Instantly, all the colors of the world seemed to fade away.

She turned her gaze slowly, her voice soft, "Mubai, you're back."

The increasingly urgent music of the zither also came to an abrupt halt.

Red is normally a lurid color, but on her, it seemed to make the radiance dim in comparison. That vivid red made her look ethereal instead.

Jiang Mubai's breathing was slightly constricted. "Why are you still playing the zither here so late? Aren't you afraid of catching a cold?"

Zheng Chuyi smiled faintly, "I couldn't sleep anyway, might as well pass the time playing the zither." Her gaze drifted past Jiang Mubai to the Shangguan Xiaoxiao beside him, and the smile on her lips stiffened slightly.

This was the first time she had seen a stranger of the opposite sex by Jiang Mubai's side.

A subtle sense of crisis began to rise within her.

Who is she?

Chapter 326: Zheng Chuyi's Sense of Crisis

While Zheng Chuyi was looking at Shangguan Xiaoxiao, Shangguan Xiaoxiao was also watching her.

Eyes met.

Sparks flew in all directions

Zheng Chuyi's gaze was soft yet sharp, and although her face seemed to be smiling, her heart was already a jumble of feelings.

How could Jiang Mubai suddenly bring a woman home?

Who is she?

What is her relationship to him?

Although Jiang Mubai had never verbally expressed his love for her, she had always known that he deeply loved her.

Had Jiang Mubai's heart changed so quickly after just a few days?

Zheng Chuyi had never thought about being with Jiang Mubai, but at this moment, seeing him bring home a strange woman, she felt somewhat unable to accept it.

She liked being adored, even more so being loved.

Especially by someone as devoted as Jiang Mubai, who would give everything for her.

But now?

How could Jiang Mubai treat her like this?

How could his heart change so easily?

Zheng Chuyi's heart was gradually becoming distorted, and a sourness kept bubbling up uncontrollably.

It was uncomfortable, embarrassing.

Shangguan Xiaoxiao's gaze towards Zheng Chuyi was an unabashed assessment. Having been spoiled since childhood and raised as the apple of her family's eye, she was in no way intimidated by a great beauty like Zheng Chuyi.

Shangguan Xiaoxiao's cat-like eyes squinted at Zheng Chuyi, winking playfully, her pupils glittering, looking very cute and endearingly soft.

"Mubai," Zheng Chuyi's mouth curled into a pleasant arc, as she slightly lifted her eyelids and said in a gentle voice, "Aren't you going to introduce me to this little sister?"

Zheng Chuyi could tell that this woman was no ordinary person, and definitely not a commoner.

Moreover, when she saw her, there wasn't a hint of astonishment in her eyes.

Anybody who met her for the first time would be captivated by her beauty.

Unexpectedly, this woman didn't show any reaction upon seeing her.

Didn't she realize how vast the gulf was between them?

As Jiang Mubai was about to speak, Shangguan Xiaoxiao cut in front of him, her smile incredibly sweet, "Auntie, my name is Shangguan Xiaoxiao, I am Jiang's fiancée, you can call me by my name directly."

Although both were dressed in red, they were each unique in their own way.

Zheng Chuyi was gentle like water, while Shangguan Xiaoxiao was innocently naïve.

In terms of presence, Shangguan Xiaoxiao wasn't the least bit inferior to Zheng Chuyi.

Auntie!?

The thing that women are most concerned about is their age, and even though Zheng Chuyi was good at disguising her feelings, the smile on her face was now almost impossible to maintain.

Moreover, she said that she was Jiang Mubai's fiancée?

This...

The expression on Zheng Chuyi's face remained unchanged, but inside, she felt as uncomfortable as if being pricked by needles.

Jiang Mubai did not see the look on Zheng Chuyi's face that he had hoped for, and his downcast eyes grew dim. He then lifted his eyes nonchalantly to look at Zheng Chuyi and explained, "Chuyi, I have nothing to do with her, don't listen to her spouting nonsense."

Upon hearing this, Zheng Chuyi felt somewhat better.

Jiang Mubai had always been true to her.

"Jiang, are you saying you no longer want to take responsibility for me?" Shangguan Xiaoxiao's expressive cat eyes immediately misted over with a layer of water, speaking with a very aggrieved tone, "You just kissed me and said you wanted to marry me..."

Facing Shangguan Xiaoxiao, a master at playing the victim, Jiang Mubai seemed somewhat powerless, and with a solemn tone, he said, "When did I say I was going to marry you?"

"Weren't we just kissing each other a moment ago?" Shangguan Xiaoxiao retorted.

Jiang Mubai clenched his fists, "That was not..."

Heh, they had even kissed?

Zheng Chuyi scoffed in her heart.

What was she then, standing here? A joke?

Jiang Mubai had indeed betrayed her and fallen in love with someone else.

"Enough, Mubai," Zheng Chuyi interrupted Jiang Mubai, "I'm going back to my room to rest, you and Miss Shangguan should rest early too."

The tone remained gentle, and the smile at the corner of her mouth was just right.

The whole person showed no signs of abnormality.

"It's not like that, Chuyi. My relationship with her isn't what you think, that kiss was just an accident. Listen to me explain," Jiang Mubai instinctively grabbed Zheng Chuyi's wrist.

"Mubai," Zheng Chuyi turned her eyes away, her gaze filled with a smile, and spoke softly, "It's quite normal for an unmarried man and woman to be together, there's no need to explain anything to me. I'm

very happy that you finally found your happiness. Take good care of Miss Shangguan, she's frank and eloquent, a good girl. Don't let her down."

What Zheng Chuyi said seemed to praise Shangguan Xiaoxiao, but in reality, she was implying that the other lacked manners, with an undercurrent of sarcasm.

Jiang Mubai failed to catch the subtext, but Shangguan Xiaoxiao did, and she looked at Zheng Chuyi with a smile brimming with meaning, "Thank you for the compliment, Madam. Rest assured, I and brother Jiang will be very happy."

"Can you stop causing more trouble!" Jiang Mubai glared coldly at Shangguan Xiaoxiao.

Shangguan Xiaoxiao had an innocent expression, "Brother Jiang, I'm not causing any trouble..."

Zheng Chuyi turned her gaze towards Shangguan Xiaoxiao and spoke with a light smile, "I'm only a few years older than Miss Shangguan, it's not appropriate to call me 'Auntie.' If you don't mind, you can call me 'Sister.'"

This woman was definitely doing it on purpose!

She called Jiang Mubai "brother" and herself "aunt!" Was this a veiled way of saying she wasn't suitable for Jiang Mubai?

Shangguan Xiaoxiao immediately responded with a smile, "Auntie, it's said in books that you cannot call someone 'sister' if there's an age gap of over 15 years, as it would be disrespectful to the elderly. I'm 18 this year, may I ask how old you are?"

Zheng Chuyi was infuriated, but she had to maintain a dignified smile, "Miss Shangguan really knows how to joke."

"Chuyi, don't stoop to her level, let me take you back to your room," Jiang Mubai said softly, wrapping his arm around Zheng Chuyi's shoulder.

Zheng Chuyi didn't refuse Jiang Mubai and nodded gently, "Okay."

Shangguan Xiaoxiao watched their retreating figures, puffing up with anger.

Damn it! Is Jiang brother an idiot? Can't he see that woman is just stringing him along?

With a plan in mind, Shangguan Xiaoxiao quickly caught up to them and affectionately hooked Jiang Mubai's arm, "Brother Jiang, where am I sleeping tonight?"

Jiang Mubai's expression turned cold, he must have been crazy to have brought such a bothersome spirit back on a whim, "You head back to the living room, a maid will show you to the guest room."

Shangguan Xiaoxiao was persistent, "Brother Jiang, I don't want a maid to lead me, can't you take me instead?"

"No," Jiang Mubai said curtly, as if he didn't want to utter another word to Shangguan Xiaoxiao.

Zheng Chuyi looked understandingly at him, "Mubai, I can manage alone, you should take Miss Shangguan to rest first."

On one side was the woman he had cherished for years, beautiful and graceful.

On the other was an obscure and vexing stranger.

The importance of each was clear at a glance.

"Shangguan Xiaoxiao!" Jiang Mubai turned his head and snapped in a fit of anger, "If you keep this up, I will throw you out right now!"

Zheng Chuyi became even smugger and patted Jiang Mubai's hand, "Don't frighten Miss Shangguan."

Pat, pat.

Almost without warning, Shangguan Xiaoxiao's tears fell like beads off a string, she began to cry pitifully.

And the crying grew fiercer, like a kitten abandoned, with big eyes blinking miserably.

It was enough to evoke pity.

Jiang Mubai couldn't stand seeing women cry; he sighed and said to Zheng Chuyi with an apologetic tone, "Chuyi, why don't you go back to your room first? I'll take her to rest."

Zheng Chuyi nodded with a smile, "Okay, go ahead."

Though she was smiling, her heart was in agony. Was she worth less than a stranger in Jiang Mubai's heart?

Jiang Mubai used to love her so much; how could he change his mind so quickly?

No! She had to make Shangguan Xiaoxiao back off!

As if she was worthy of competing with her for Jiang Mubai?

That night, some slept soundly, while others lay awake.

**

Late at night, Roy had been busy all day and had just lain down in bed when he remembered the post he had made on Weibo during the day.

Several hours had passed since then.

When Roy turned on his phone and opened Weibo, he could hardly believe his eyes.

The post he had made was tagged with a TOP sign and had made it into the top five trending searches on Weibo.

Shares and comments were both in the tens of thousands.

His follower count had spiked from single to ten digits, and the numbers were still climbing.

He hadn't expected Miss Chu's influence to be so significant!

Chapter 327: One thought of heaven, one thought of hell

"I finally waited for you, luckily I didn't give up, beautiful Chu, welcome back." Attached is a photo.

Netizen A: My beautiful Chu! You've finally returned!

Netizen B: Finally waited for you, good thing I didn't give up.

Netizen C: Hahaha, being in the same frame as the beautiful Chu, I can't help but feel sorry for the blogger.

Netizen D: It's good that beautiful Chu is fine, I knew it, good people live a peaceful life.

Netizen E: Feeling sorry for the blogger for one second.

In no time, the news of beautiful Chu's safe return spread across the entire internet.

Mo Qingyi, on the other end of the screen, was so excited when she saw this trending topic, she jumped up, "Jin, you've finally come back!"

Almost without even putting on her shoes, Mo Qingyi rushed to Madam Mo's room, "Mom, Jin is back..."

When Madam Mo saw the photo, she was first stunned, then she frowned slightly, and said with some confusion, "I feel like Jin seems to have changed a bit?"

"Where has she changed," laughed Mo Qingyi, "You must be seeing things, Mom! That's Jin, alright."

In fact, from just the photo, it was indeed hard to spot anything unusual, since the two people's facial features were similar. Madam Mo felt it was strange because she didn't see the familiar red cord pendant on Chu Jin's neck.

"Yes, it's her," Madam Mo said warmly as she looked at the person in the photo, "It's been some days since I last saw Jin. After school tomorrow night, bring her home with you, I'll call your Aunt Tong too, let's get together."

Mo Qingyi nodded, "Okay, don't worry, I will complete the task."

Listening to the conversation inside the room, a shadow flashed swiftly past the door.

**

Inside the room, Zheng Chuyi was somewhat worried upon hearing this news.

Chu Jin's face couldn't even fool a commoner, so how could it possibly fool the old and scheming Madam Mo?

If this got exposed, wouldn't all my efforts have been in vain?

She couldn't let her hard work go to waste.

With that thought, she picked up her car keys from the table and walked out the door.

She was going to pay Chu Jin a visit overnight.

When Zheng Chuyi arrived, Chu Jin was reciting from the world's top ten classics.

During this time, she spent three hours each day watching the top ten classics, yet she still could only read them fluently, unable to recite them by heart.

How easy could it be to recite the world's top ten classics by heart? She wondered how that dumbass managed to do it.

After all, before this, she was nothing but a useless person who couldn't do anything at all.

She faintly felt that something about this was strange.

She had seen the old Chu Jin before, humble and weak, illiterate, almost too scared to lift her head in Chuyi's presence, tying herself in knots.

Displaying all the signs of a lowly household, she simply wasn't presentable.

But now? Not only was she famous in Capital City, she had also connected with the Mo family.

Unless, Chu Jin was no longer the same Chu Jin.

Were she and her actually the same person?

This idea suddenly popped into Chu Jin's head.

Just then, footsteps were heard from behind.

Chu Jin's thoughts were interrupted.

"Lady Nine, why have you come so late?" Chu Jin rose surprised when she saw who it was.

Zheng Chuyi was wearing a black dress and a wide-brimmed straw hat, with large sunglasses covering her face, only revealing her delicate jawline and bold red lips.

Even though her full face was not visible, just those red lips were enough to evoke endless imaginings.

Just like the first time Chu Jin saw Lady Nine.

Mysterious, low-key, with a powerful aura.

It was as if a savior had descended before her.

"I came to see you," Zheng Chuyi sat down nonchalantly, her tone gentle.

"Serve tea to Lady Nine," Chu Jin instructed the servant.

Zheng Chuyi slowly started, "Don't bother, I'll leave after sitting for a while."

As for tea, she only drinks the customary Zi Dian Yun Wu from the Superpower World, this tea from the mundane world... is still a bit inferior.

Such low-grade tea is fit only for low-grade people to drink.

Zheng Chuyi continued, "Tomorrow evening after school, Mo Qingyi will take you with her to a small gathering at the Mo family's place."

The Mo family?

Chu Jin's heart pounded fiercely.

Was she finally going to the Mo family's place?

Sensing the change in Chu Jin's heart, Zheng Chuyi frowned displeasedly, thinking about it, it made sense – no one in the world could resist Mo Zhixuan's charm.

A man like that, a child of Heaven, was born for her, not for a mere commoner to touch, right?

"Chu Jin, do not forget your place," Zheng Chuyi spoke coldly, "The Mo family is not something you can aspire to. Just as I have the means to raise you up, I can just as easily trample you underfoot. The most important thing in life is to know oneself."

Zheng Chuyi's words were blunt; she did not spare Chu Jin's feelings in the slightest.

To Zheng Chuyi, Chu Jin was nothing more than a creation of hers, not even a person. How could she allow her creation to harbor other thoughts?

Chu Jin's face turned a shade paler, the taste of being manipulated was truly unpleasant. She steadied her unsettled heart and with all due respect said, "Yes, Ninth Lady, I understand. Everything is up to your arrangement." Her demeanor was extremely humble.

Her current status did not grant her the privilege to negotiate with the Ninth Lady.

Some things need to be fought for by oneself.

Zheng Chuyi gave her a cold glance and continued, "Be careful when you go to the Mo family. Even Li Mi can't be deceived by that face of yours, let alone the old Madam Mo."

Hearing this, Chu Jin was startled, "What should I do?" Indeed, there were flaws in her face.

Zheng Chuyi took out a white porcelain bottle from her pocket and placed it on the table, "This is the Rejuvenation Pill, three in total. One can maintain a false facade for 48 hours without revealing any flaws. Take one before you go to the Mo family, and do not consume the remaining two lightly unless it's critical."

Chu Jin sighed in relief, she knew the Ninth Lady would have a solution.

"Thank you, Ninth Lady." Chu Jin carefully picked up the porcelain bottle, her eyes flickering slightly.

Zheng Chuyi's tone carried a hint of warning, "Mind yourself during your visit to the Mo family. Do not see what you shouldn't see, do not say what you shouldn't say, do not listen to what you shouldn't hear, do not think what you shouldn't think. Keep your own counsel." With that, she turned and left.

Chu Jin rose to her feet with an unchanged expression and saw her off.

When they reached the villa's entrance, Zheng Chuyi stopped and said coolly, "Stay behind, no need to see me out."

Chu Jin was respectful, "All right, then, Ninth Lady, please take care."

Zheng Chuyi lifted her chin, her black dress merging with the night, and she walked gracefully to her car, step by step.

Watching Zheng Chuyi's departing figure, Chu Jin's beautiful eyes turned dark, and it took her a long time to come back to her senses.

The Ninth Lady's attitude had been very clear; she did not want her to have anything to do with the Mo family.

Instead, she wanted to use her to create discord between the Mo family and Chu Jin.

In fact, the Ninth Lady had only one target: the patriarch of the Mo family.

At this thought, Chu Jin's lips curled into a cold smile. Who was using whom was yet to be determined!

**

On the mountain.

Inside the ancient residence.

Elder Xu Kong looked at Dai Yu sitting across from him and after a long while, finally asked, "Yu'er, are you truly certain about this? No regrets?"

Dai Yu nodded earnestly, "Yes, Master, I have thought it over and will never regret it."

Elder Xu Kong sighed, "I have calculated for you; he is not your destined partner, nor your ultimate fate."

Dai Yu was his only female disciple among many disciples. When he first saw Dai Yu, she was but an infant yearning for nourishment. In the blink of an eye, 18 years have passed, and the infant has grown into a beautiful young lady with her own feelings.

Over the years, he has cherished Dai Yu as his own daughter, doting on her tenderly.

In his eyes, Dai Yu has always been an obedient, gentle, and kind-hearted daughter.

"Which is why I need your help," Dai Yu looked up at Elder Xu Kong, her almond eyes shining brightly, radiating a clear and pure aura, like a Fairy who had mistakenly descended to the mortal realm.

The air was still, and Elder Xu Kong's expression complex. He did not directly respond to Dai Yu's words. She had never asked him for anything before, and now, he neither wished to disappoint her nor to let her take the wrong path.

One misstep leads to another.

One thought leads to heaven, the other to hell.

In his life, he has never done anything that defies the Heavenly Dao.

Nor has he ever committed any misdeeds.

Chapter 328: Please step aside

"Master, won't you help Yu'er?" Seeing that Elder Xu Kong hadn't spoken, Dai Yu's eyes already showed a layer of mist, looking pitiful.

Facing Dai Yu like this, Elder Xu Kong could hardly refuse, but he said in some difficulty, "Yu'er, everything is predetermined by the heavens, we should not act against them, nor should we do things that go against our conscience."

Dai Yu somewhat unwillingly said, "Master, please just help me out. Miss Chu herself is an anomaly in this world, so what's this about acting against the heavens? Master, don't you want to see me happy?"

Elder Xu Kong fell into deep thought, stroking his beard and looking off into the distance, "Although she defies the norms of this world, she has accumulated a great deal of virtue and gathered the energy of all directions. Otherwise, as your master, I would not have rescued her so readily. Yu'er, I wish to see you happy more than anyone else, but your happiness cannot be built upon the suffering of others. It's obvious that Nine Ye and she are truly in love; you're only striving in vain. Why bother?"

From Elder Xu Kong's perspective, Chu Jin's destiny was very strange, recognized neither by the Heavenly Dao nor abandoned by it.

Instead, she was full of virtue and during the half month she'd been in a coma, she received blessings from all around the world.

Saving her was also a way for him to accumulate virtue for himself.

If there weren't benefits to be had, Elder Xu Kong wouldn't have easily used up his cultivation to save her.

"But Master, if they are truly in love, how could they be so easily torn apart?" Dai Yu continued, "As an anomaly in this world, her very existence defies the Heavenly Dao, so how could Mr. Mo possibly unite with such a person?"

Elder Xu Kong gazed out the window in a daze, remaining silent for a long time.

"Please help me!" Dai Yu knelt down suddenly before Elder Xu Kong with a 'plop,' her voice somewhat hoarse.

Elder Xu Kong recoiled in thought, immediately stood up, and said sternly, "Yu'er, what are you doing? Get up quickly."

"No!" Dai Yu was very determined, her eyes reddening as she said, "I won't get up until you agree to help me, Master."

"Yu'er," Elder Xu Kong let out a long sigh, "why do you torment yourself like this?"

Dai Yu pleaded earnestly, "Master, I'm begging you, please help me."

From the moment she saw Mr. Mo, she knew that in this life, she had to have him.

That man, who orchestrated strategies behind the scenes, experienced myriad trials, with his cool and scholarly charm, had unwittingly taken over her whole heart.

Hence, she would try everything to be by his side.

Even if it was just to watch him from a distance, that would be enough for this life.

Dai Yu went on, "Master, I know what you're worried about, but rest assured I know my limits. And it's not like I'm asking you to do something morally reprehensible; I'm just asking for a bit of help. To you, it's a mere trifle, and it won't harm Miss Chu in any real way..."

Listening to Dai Yu's words, after a long while, Elder Xu Kong finally spoke slowly, "Enough, enough, get up first."

Dai Yu looked up joyfully, her tears turning to laughter, "Master, does this mean you agree?"

"Ah," Elder Xu Kong smiled helplessly, reached out to lift Dai Yu from the ground, "I agree to help you."

"Thank you, Master, I knew you cared for me the most." Dai Yu hugged Elder Xu Kong in excitement.

"Silly girl." Xu Kong laughed and patted Dai Yu's head.

Dai Yu continued, "Master, then please treat Miss Chu's injuries tomorrow, so she can wake up sooner, okay?"

"Okay," Elder Xu Kong nodded, but a hint of worry flashed in his eyes.

He wasn't sure if what he was doing was right or wrong.

**

The next day.

Because she had to go to school today and visit the Mo family in the evening, Chu Jin got up early, currently sitting in front of her vanity mirror, tending to her appearance.

She kept smearing things onto her face.

One layer, then another, and another.

Not until every blemish was covered did she stop.

The person in the mirror had delicate features, bright eyes and white teeth, and every smile and frown was captivating.

Thinking it over, Chu Jin took out a black elixir from the drawer and swallowed it.

This was the 'Rejuvenation Pill' Zheng Chuyi had given her last night.

As Chu Jin usually walked to school, Chu Jin wanted to walk as well, but because she had undergone a leg-lengthening surgery, walking proved somewhat difficult, so she had the driver take her.

A black Cayenne slowly stopped in front of the entrance to the No. 2 Middle School.

As she was heading to school, many people came and went at the school gate. Seeing Chu Jin get out of the car, the crowd stopped and stared, their conversations abuzz.

After all, Chu Jin was now a celebrity at their school, at the height of her popularity.

"Wow, look, that's Chu Jin from class ten. I didn't notice her during the last speech, but she's really, really pretty."

"What Chu Jin! Call her Goddess Chu!"

"Right, right, right, she's so pretty, I wish I were half as slim as her."

"She's beautiful, and her IQ is also high. It's so unfair how God gave all the good traits to her alone; how can us ordinary folks even live?"

In just a short time, voices full of envy filled the air, all of them clearly reaching Chu Jin's ears.

She walked slowly through the crowd with her backpack, head lifted, a slight curve to her lips, as if she were walking the red carpet.

Chu Jin truly enjoyed the feeling of being adored like this.

Her heart swelled with pleasure, and a sense of superiority welled up.

Compared to the lofty sense of superiority, what was the physical pain she had suffered in the past?

"What's there to be so proud of! Pssh! Just a pitiful parasite living off others, what right does she have to be so proud?" A girl with short hair said with disdain in the crowd, "She has no talents, and yet she's so arrogant! Seeking everyone's attention, what a show-off! Trash!"

"You can't say that," a pleasant female voice sounded from beside them, tinged with a mocking tone, "You say she's got no talent, but she can recite the world's top ten famous novels, can you?"

"I..." The girl with short hair clenched her fists, turned her head, and when she saw who was speaking, she swallowed the words on her lips and rephrased them, continuing, "I just can't stand to see her petty triumphs! Look at that tail of hers, almost wagging up to the sky!"

The speaker was Sun Manyao, a well-known wealthy girl from the Second Secondary School, so the short-haired girl didn't dare to be too absolute in her words.

Who knew if she was in league with Chu Jin?

"What a coincidence," Sun Manyao said with a smile, draping her arm over the short-haired girl's shoulder, "I also really can't stand her."

"You can't stand her either?" The short-haired girl narrowed her eyes slightly, puzzled.

Sun Manyao hooked her lips into a smile, turned her head, and whispered a few words into the short-haired girl's ear.

After a whisper, the girl with short hair looked skeptical, "Are you serious? Wang Kai is really chasing her?"

Sun Manyao lifted her hand to brush a lock of hair behind her ear, "Of course it's true. If you don't believe me, go up front and see for yourself, Wang Kai is blocking her way right now."

No sooner had she spoken than the girl with short hair turned and walked towards the front.

Sun Manyao watched the retreating figure of the short-haired girl, the smile at the corner of her mouth deepening.

If it weren't for the fear of Chu Jin's capabilities, she would have taken matters into her own hands long ago; what a nuisance!

Chu Jin had indeed been stopped by Wang Kai at the intersection.

She moved left; he followed to the left.

She went right; he mirrored her to the right.

Wang Kai scratched his head, "Chu Jin, can we go to the cafeteria together for lunch after school today?"

After not seeing her for half a month, he felt that the girl in front of him had become even more beautiful.

Dressed in white, with her black hair fluttering about, she seemed as if she could ascend to become an immortal at any moment.

Her beauty was beyond the mortal world.

Just like a lotus flower rising from clear water, natural and unadorned.

Among the green and naive high school students, Wang Kai's looks stood out. Nearly one meter eighty in height, with sharp and distinctive features, he was sunny and handsome.

If this had been in the past, Chu Jin would have been very happy and quite willing to accept the invitation of such a handsome guy chasing her.

But ever since she met outstanding men like Song Shiqin and the head of the Mo family, her standards had become unreachable. To her, someone like Wang Kai was at best just an immature boy who hadn't fully grown yet.

He couldn't stir even the slightest ripple in her heart.

Moreover, she had thoroughly understood Chu Jin's way of interacting with her classmates in the past: Wang Kai was nothing more than a stranger to her.

So, she saw no reason to be polite to Wang Kai, "Wang Kai, I'm not interested in having lunch with you, and I don't like you, can you please step aside?"

"No problem," Wang Kai smiled, "Feelings are something that we cultivate slowly. I believe that one day you will like me."

Chapter 329: Jin is that awesome

Wang Kai had made a bet with Xiang Dong and Li Erpang, he must win over this ice beauty!

At first, it was just a bet, but later, he found that he really started to like this ice beauty.

She was different from any other girl he had ever pursued.

The indifferent temperament she possessed was something no one else could imitate.

Moreover, men are born with a strong sense of conquest and possessiveness! The more elusive something is, the more it becomes a challenge for him!

"Sick in the head!" Chu Jin gave him a cold glance and walked away towards another path, bypassing Wang Kai.

Wang Kai could only watch her retreating figure and sighed softly.

The short-haired girl hiding behind the tree was so angry she nearly crushed her silver teeth!

Wang Kai was her idol! She couldn't believe Chu Jin dared to insult her idol like that!

Shameless!

She didn't even take a look at herself! Daring to use petty tricks to seduce her idol, playing hard to get!

Her idol belonged to her, and no one else could take him away!

She was determined to make this ignorant trash pay the price!

With this thought, the short-haired girl bit her lip and gestured to the few girls beside her.

Seeing the gesture, the girls immediately gathered around, asking ingratiatingly, "Jiaojiao, what's wrong?"

Wang Jiaojiao whispered to them, and excitement appeared on the girls' faces, "Jiaojiao, don't worry, leave it to us."

"Good," Wang Jiaojiao nodded with satisfaction, "then go, she should be heading to the classroom by now."

At those words, the few girls immediately chased after the retreating figure of Chu Jin.

Wang Jiaojiao, with a happy curve on her lips, followed with quick steps and hid behind a corner, her gaze turning towards Chu Jin.

Having just shaken off Wang Kai, Chu Jin was walking towards the teaching building, only to be stopped by three girls blocking her way.

"Fellow students, may I ask what you need?" Chu Jin lifted her eyes with a light smile, looking puzzled at the trio in front of her, and politely spoke.

"You're Chu Jin, right?" one of them looked at Chu Jin coldly, her gaze unfriendly.

Chu Jin nodded lightly, speaking as if nothing mattered, "I am Chu Jin, may I ask what you need?"

Chu Jin always maintained a calm and composed demeanor at school, no matter what situation she faced, remaining utterly serene.

Hence, Chu Jin had nearly perfectly mimicked her unbothered manner.

If there weren't the real person to compare, you could hardly see any flaw.

One of the plumper girls snorted coldly, a layer of threat in her eyes, and said to Chu Jin, "Nothing much, just wanted to have a chat with you. You wouldn't mind coming with us, would you?" Even though it was phrased as a question, the way this girl said it felt like a statement, leaving no room for rebuttal.

Even if Chu Jin did object, they were prepared to personally take action and escort Chu Jin away today.

"Sorry, I don't have the time." Chu Jin was no fool; it was obvious these three girls bore ill will. They had clearly come to start trouble with her.

This kind of thing wasn't new to her either.

Once upon a time, she had been the one giving orders, requiring just a few words from her and not needing to get her hands dirty.

Now, how the tables had turned; she had become the victim.

"Don't have the time? That's not for you to decide!" The plumper girl signaled the other two with her eyes. They reached out, grabbed Chu Jin by the shoulders, one on each side, and pinned her in between them as they began to walk away.

Having undergone leg-lengthening surgery, Chu Jin was no match for the two of them, feeling somewhat panicked, yet she still managed to ask without changing her expression, "Where are you taking me?"

Because no matter what happened, Chu Jin never changed her expression.

At this moment, she couldn't afford to show any weakness.

The plumper girl gave Chu Jin an intriguing smile, her gaze icy, "We're taking you to the restroom."

The three took Chu Jin to the women's restroom, slammed the door shut with a 'bang', locked it from the inside to prevent outsiders from entering or peeking into what was happening inside.

Class Ten.

Miao Xinran had been waiting at her seat for a long time but hadn't seen Chu Jin come in. She felt a bit strange and anxious. Could the news online be false?

Had Chu Jin not returned after all?

But that photo couldn't be fake, could it?

Just as she was getting worried, Zhou XueXue from the front row walked in from outside the door, her face tense as she looked at Miao Xinran, "Xinran, I just saw Jin."

At that, Miao Xinran's eyes lit up, "Really? Where is Jin?"

Zhou XueXue swallowed, "I was on my way to the restroom when I saw her being taken into the restroom by three girls, and she hasn't come out for a long time. Do you think something might have happened to her? Should we tell the teacher..."

Many incidents of school violence happen in restrooms, as they are secluded enough.

And she recognized those three as well-known female bullies at the school, often seen picking on others.

"There's no need to tell the teacher," Miao Xinran grabbed Zhou XueXue's sleeve, her eyes sparkling with excitement, "trust me, it's not certain who will be at a disadvantage! Jin will surely teach them a lesson on how to behave from now on!"

Those people were too blind for their own good, who did they think they were messing with? They chose to mess with their Jin! Now they'll really have a taste of trouble!

Jin can single-handedly down a grown man! Three little girls are nothing in comparison!

Zhou XueXue licked her somewhat dry lips, "...Is Jin really that amazing?"

Chapter 330: A Sound Beating

Is Jin really that formidable?

Zhou XueXue was skeptical about this.

She had just clearly seen Chu Jin being thrown into the bathroom by two girls, her little face turning white with fear and completely powerless to retaliate. How could she possibly be as formidable as Miao Xinran had described?

Actually, she was quite timid herself, her legs turned to jelly from fear, her mind went blank, and she didn't even dare to step forward to intervene. She just watched as the class's favorite was dragged into the bathroom and thoroughly beaten up.

"Look at how cowardly you are!" Miao Xinran smacked Zhou XueXue on the head, "Jin is of course impressive. Why else would people on the streets call her 'Boss Jin'?"

Seeing Miao Xinran's confident demeanor, Zhou XueXue pursed her lips and swallowed the rest of her words.

About 15 minutes later, the bathroom door was opened.

Three girls with smiles on their faces came out, clapping their hands and heading straight for the teaching building ahead without looking back.

From their expressions, it was impossible to tell what had just happened in the bathroom.

A few minutes later, the door was pushed open again, and a figure in white emerged from inside.

She appeared somewhat frail and desolate.

Her gait was also a bit strange, limping as she walked.

Upon closer examination, one could see that her white dress was stained with dirt. Chu Jin didn't want to recall her recent experience at all.

It was too mortifying.

Those three little bitches! They really infuriated her!

She had never dreamed that her first day at school would turn out like this!

And she had her own agonies that she couldn't voice, only able to swallow her teeth and blood in silence.

Disheartening.

The teaching building was just ahead, and she absolutely couldn't let the other students see her in this disheveled state!

Chu Jin lowered her eyes to straighten her rumpled dress and took out a small mirror from her pocket to check her reflection. Thankfully, she had managed to protect her face in time.

After checking that her appearance was in order, Chu Jin continued walking toward the teaching building.

Almost as soon as she set foot in the classroom, the atmosphere went silent.

All eyes converged on Chu Jin.

This kind of scrutiny made Chu Jin's heart flutter, her heartbeat rapidly accelerating!

Did they discover something?

She had disguised herself so well, and with the Rejuvenation Pill given by the Divine Doctor, they shouldn't be able to notice anything.

The next second—

The atmosphere abruptly shifted as nearly everyone burst into cheers.

Whistles, banging on desks, "Chu Beauty, welcome back."

Everyone in class ten was extremely elated.

If it weren't for the fact that they were mindful of Chu Jin being a girl, they would have joyfully tossed her into the air right then.

"Jin, you've finally come back," Miao Xinran hugged Chu Jin enthusiastically, her eyes slightly reddened.

She had been so afraid that Jin had truly disappeared, never to return.

Chu Jin's lips slowly curved into a smile as she patted Miao Xinran on the back, her tone gentle, "Yes, Xinran, I have finally come back."

A single sentence with a double meaning.

Miao Xinran was too happy to realize the implication behind Chu Jin's words.

"Where have you been these past few days? Don't you know we were all really worried about you?"

"Yeah, Divine Doctor, where have you been these days?"

"..."

Everyone was bombarding her with questions, and Chu Jin smiled lightly, apologizing sincerely, "I went out to clear my mind, relieve some pressure before the college entrance exam. I'm really sorry for making everyone worry."

To Chu Jin's surprise, Chu Jin was actually so popular in class. In that moment, she felt both jealous and happy.

After all, Chu Jin's future life was now in her hands.

She and she, united as one, would share in both glory and humility.

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On the mountain.

Inside the ancient mansion.

Mo Zhixuan was carefully wiping Chu Jin's face, being extremely gentle even though his expression was tense and his aura unapproachable.

Dai Yu walked in and saw this scene.

He was slightly tilting his head, his noble and indifferent profile half-hidden in the light, his lips pressed into a nearly invisible line. From Dai Yu's perspective, she could see his perfectly chiseled jaw and his well-defined fingers.

His fingers were gently brushing Chu Jin's lips, his gaze filled with deep affection.

In that moment, Dai Yu wished she were the person lying on the bed, not Chu Jin.

Her heartbeat was erratic, her breathing hurried.

Even though she could only see half of his face, her whole heart pounded violently for him.

He was like an emperor who looked down upon the world, so cold yet so noble, emitting a fatally attractive aura that made one forget all else and fall deeply in love.

Dai Yu just stood there, staring at him, barely able to snap out of it.

Suddenly, Mo Zhixuan looked up, his exquisite eyes turning toward Dai Yu.

Deep, cold, and wise.

They also carried a somewhat intimidating and dangerous aura, as if they could see right through someone.

His presence was truly overwhelming!

Just one look from him was enough to send a shiver down one's spine, unsettling one's breath.

Dai Yu herself trembled, feeling uneasy as she diverted her gaze, her beautiful eyes fluttering and her cheeks flushing with embarrassment.

It took a while for Dai Yu to steady her emotions before she raised the tray in her hand and said, "Mr. Mo, I've brought porridge for Miss Chu."

"Put it there," Mo Zhixuan said without sparing her a glance, his tone somewhat cold.