

R Woman 331

Chapter 331: Exquisite Life

Dai Yu was utterly indifferent to Mo Zhixuan's demeanor, placing the porridge on the bedside table before asking, "Mr. Mo, are you hungry? What would you like to eat? Shall I make something for you?"

As long as she could exchange a few more words with Mr. Mo, she felt content.

Such a noble and aloof man could easily captivate one's soul, deeply enthralling them.

Mo Zhixuan, somewhat impatiently, raised his gaze to Dai Yu, "Do you need anything else?"

His tone was as cold as ever.

With strangers, he was always sparing with his words.

The clever Dai Yu could easily detect the implied dismissal in his words. She brushed her hair aside with her hand, and, holding the bowl from the table, continued, "Mr. Mo, let me feed Miss Chu the porridge. The master is going to heal Miss Chu today and is waiting for you in the front hall. He says he has something to discuss with you."

"Thank you," Mo Zhixuan said flatly, giving her a brief glance and leaving these four words behind before walking out the door.

His retreating figure was tall and straight, exuding a strong sense of security that made one involuntarily want to wrap their arms around his waist from behind.

And desire... to press one's cheek against his back.

If only she had met him earlier, then perhaps no fiancée would have suddenly emerged.

Dai Yu gazed blankly at his retreating back, eventually stirring back to her senses. She mixed the white porridge in her hand, then slowly sat down by the bed, her gaze tenderly falling on Chu Jin as she slept, the corners of her mouth curving into a faint smile.

The white porridge was boiled to a very light yet thick consistency, with hardly any rice grains, so there was no worry of Chu Jin not being able to swallow it.

Dai Yu patiently fed her, spoonful by spoonful.

The half bowl of porridge was quickly finished.

Dai Yu's gaze fixed upon Chu Jin's face, murmuring, "This face is indeed exquisitely beautiful."

Her voice was like water, melodious and clear.

In a moment, Dai Yu slowly lifted her right hand, her focus resting on Chu Jin's neck, and her pale, slender hand reached out to touch it. She could distinctly feel the blood flowing gently under the skin into the palm of her hand.

This neck was so delicate, with just a bit more strength, she could easily strangle her.

She wondered whether the blood hidden under this layer of skin would be as crimson and vivid as that of the pitiful little white rabbit?

She really wanted to see for herself.

A slight smile curved Dai Yu's lips, her grip gradually tightening; her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly with excitement. The soft light cast a subtle halo around her, creating a timeless, tranquil scene. She still looked like the innocent, much-beloved little sister, untouched by worldly strife, as if she wasn't the one contemplating murder at this very moment.

The person lying on the bed remained with her eyes firmly shut, long lashes forming little fans, her face a portrait of loveliness. Bright red plum blossoms seemed to bloom across her body, making her lips appear redder, her skin whiter, not like someone who had fainted but rather like Sleeping Beauty resting in a crystal coffin.

It was a scene so intensely captivating that it was hard to look away.

Watching Chu Jin, Dai Yu eventually released her grip. A playful glint shimmered in her lovely almond-shaped eyes, her voice slow and enchanting, "Rather than death, I'd prefer you to be alive. I want you to live... to live."

Sometimes, living required more courage than dying.

To personally destroy the most beautiful things, to watch them slowly fade away, that was a truly pleasurable experience.

She enunciated each word, and with the faint smile on her lips, there was an indescribable eeriness.

At that moment, a soft sound of footsteps came from outside the door.

Without changing her expression, Dai Yu placed her hand on Chu Jin's neck; in just a moment, the red bruise disappeared.

With a 'creak,' the wooden door opened.

Two figures walked in.

One had the appearance of an immortal, with white hair yet a youthful face.

The other was stern and upright, exuding the irresistible aura of a king.

The newcomers were Mo Zhixuan and Elder Xu Kong.

"Master, Mr. Mo," Dai Yu said with a smile, rising from the bedside, her demeanor innocent and pure, her eyes clear like water, resembling an angel who had descended to the mortal realm.

Elder Xu Kong set the wooden box down by the bed, looking up at Dai Yu, "How is Miss Chu's condition now?"

"She's doing well," Dai Yu replied with a smile, "I just fed her half a bowl of porridge."

Elder Xu Kong nodded, then said, "I'm about to perform a healing spell on Miss Chu; take Mr. Mo downstairs to rest."

"All right." Dai Yu stood up and moved to Mo Zhixuan's side, "Then we won't disturb Master any longer."

Mo Zhixuan also raised his eyes to Elder Xu Kong, his phoenix eyes expressing a chilling severity, the inkiness roiling within, "Elder Xu Kong, Jin is in your hands now."

Elder Xu Kong stroked his beard, smiling, "Rest assured, I will return a completely unharmed Miss Chu to you."

"Thank you," said Mo Zhixuan, his words curt, as he turned to leave.

With

Chapter 332: Awakening

For a long while, Elder Xu Kong finally sat down slowly beside the bed, placed his hand on her pulse, and gradually closed his eyes; a faint purple halo lit up inside the room.

Time ticked away, second by second.

The sun had reached its zenith, growing more intense.

Dai Yu's gaze fell upon the back of the man standing in front of her.

The man wore a spotlessly clean white shirt, as if he had descended from the heavens. His sleeves were neatly rolled up a few times, hands in his pockets, revealing a stretch of fair and strong forearms. His stance was casual, yet it exuded a commanding presence not to be underestimated, inspiring a sense of awe.

A tyrant was still a tyrant, even just a silhouette could make one's heart tremble.

Dai Yu watched him, a shallow curve forming on her lips, then leaned forward and said in a melodious voice, "Mr. Mo, it might still be a long while before master comes out. Why don't I take you back to your room to rest for a bit?"

In an instant, just when Dai Yu thought he would not speak, a deep voice rang in her ears, "No need, I'll wait here."

"Mr. Mo, you really treat Miss Chu well." Dai Yu lifted her eyes toward Mo Zhixuan, her almond-shaped pupils devoid of any other expression, just like the girl next door—kind, cute, naive, and innocent.

No matter how perfect something is, its true form is revealed under the sunlight.

Yet under the sunlight, the man's handsome features seemed almost flawless.

Upon hearing her words, the man's lips slowly curled into a faint arc, his eyes deep, his cool detachment laced with refined elegance, his noble demeanor imbued with sagacity, and he spoke in a low voice, "Because she is worth it."

Those five simple words, though understated, were distinctly heard by Dai Yu.

Dai Yu's expression remained unchanged as she sighed, "Miss Chu is really fortunate."

Mo Zhixuan didn't respond. Instead, he took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, 'click', and a pale blue flame sprouted from the cold metal lighter. He slowly lit the cigarette, resting it at the corner of his mouth, his aura strong and his demeanor detached.

Dai Yu watched him, her lips moving slightly as she said in a low voice, "Mr. Mo, smoking harms the blood quality and is not good for the body..."

Mo Zhixuan appeared as if he heard nothing, instead slowly exhaling a puff of smoke that blurred his sharp-featured face.

Dai Yu bit her lip, somewhat at a loss, "I'm sorry, Mr. Mo; am I talking too much? I didn't mean anything by it; I'm just concerned about your health."

Just then, with a 'creak', the door opened, and Elder Xu Kong walked out.

Mo Zhixuan's expression changed, and he quickly threw the half-smoked cigarette to the ground, walking towards Elder Xu Kong.

"How is it?"

The Elder's face was slightly pale, his voice weak, "Don't worry, Miss Chu has already awakened."

No sooner had the Elder spoken did Mo Zhixuan stride into the room.

Eighteen full days.

He had finally waited for this news.

"Master, are you all right?" Dai Yu came over to support Elder Xu Kong.

"I am fine," Elder Xu Kong patted Dai Yu's hand to reassure her.

Dai Yu nodded and supported Elder Xu Kong as they walked toward the room.

Chu Jin felt like she had just had a very long dream. In the dream, there were clashes of arms and roars of cannon fire.

A woman whose face she couldn't see, dressed in bright armor, sweeping across the battlefield, eventually united the Four Continents and became an empress.

...

This dream was too long, yet too real.

Her emotions fluctuated with that indistinct woman in the dream.

She and that woman were like one person, and yet like two separate individuals.

She could even feel the heart-wrenching pain of betrayal by someone close to the empress.

The empress had a proud spirit, preferring death to submission.

A silent tear fell from the corner of her eye onto her hair.

"No!" Chu Jin abruptly opened her eyes, her forehead slick with cold sweat.

At the same time, Zi's voice echoed in her mind, "Welcome back, Jin."

With those words, Zi stretched lazily, adding, "I, Zi Han III, have also finally returned!"

Zi's voice instantly pulled her back from the dream into reality.

Chu Jin sat up in bed, scanning her surroundings, and communicated with Zi through her consciousness, "Where am I?"

She remembered blocking a shot for Shi Qin, the Phantom Bullet, which stopped upon drawing blood.

And then?

Shi Qin seemed to have carried her to the hospital.

And after that?

After that, there was just a blank in her mind, unable to remember anything else.

Zi scratched his head, "I don't know either. After you passed out, Jin, my consciousness also vanished."

His existence was tied to his host.

If the host lived, he lived.

If the host died, he died.

Chu Jin's head was starting to hurt, "So, did I complete that last urgent mission?"

Zi checked his mission log, "It's completed. Now there's only that long-term mission left."

"That's a relief," Chu Jin let out a sigh of relief, "But where exactly is this place?"

Shouldn't she be in a hospital?

Looking around, this place didn't seem like a hospital with its antique charm.

Moreover, what she was wearing was not a hospital gown, but a light blue, retro, frog-button long-shirt.

The stitches were very fine, unlike those made by machine but more akin to handcrafting.

Zi stroked his chin, thoughtfully, "Jin, be cautious on your own. Although I don't know where this is, I've detected two very powerful energies nearby. They don't seem malevolent, but it's better to be cautious with strangers."

Chapter 333: Memory

"How many days have I been in a coma?" Chu Jin continued to ask.

Zi pinched her fingers to calculate, then spoke, "A full eighteen days."

"Eighteen days?" Chu Jin was somewhat surprised. She felt as if she had only slept for one night, and unexpectedly, eighteen days had passed.

In those eighteen days, she hadn't sent out a single message.

Her teachers and classmates must have been extremely worried by now, and considering the dates, the high-stakes exams should be just around the corner.

To think she was absent on such an important day.

Zi went on to say, "Jin, let's hurry and leave this place, I always feel that this isn't a good place."

The aura here was too strange, and it gave Zi a vague sense of crisis.

Moreover, there were two terrifying powers coexisting around her.

If these two forces were to intertwine, they could potentially engulf her at any moment.

Chu Jin nodded, just as she tried to step out of the bed, her head swam with darkness, and she was suddenly enveloped in a firm and powerful embrace, almost completely unguarded.

His strength was immense, his body trembling lightly, as if determined to merge her into his flesh and blood to be content.

This embrace was familiar, with a cool mint scent mixed with a faint smell of tobacco about her nose--pleasant and secure.

Her face pressed tightly against his chest, the only sound in her ears was his steady and powerful heartbeat.

Only then did Chu Jin realize that this man's body was devoid of any warmth, cold throughout like the ice of winter.

He was somehow familiar, yet also strange.

Familiar enough that she couldn't reject his embrace.

"Jin, you've finally woken up," the man finally spoke after a long pause.

His deep voice seemed to be holding back something.

As Dai Yu watched the two embrace, her steps suddenly froze. She looked up to the Elder Xu Kong beside her and spoke softly, "Master... what about them?"

Her tone was as usual, revealing nothing out of the ordinary.

Her large, sparkling eyes also showed no other emotions, just like an innocent and ignorant little girl.

But Elder Xu Kong saw doubt and concern in that gaze and whispered in response, "Don't worry, since I promised you, I will certainly not break my word."

"Okay, Master, I trust you," Dai Yu nodded slowly.

Mo Zhixuan held her like that for a long time before he slowly let go. He crouched down with his hands on her shoulders to look at her at eye level, his expression tense as he asked, "Jin, how do you feel now? Is there any discomfort?"

Chu Jin looked at him, her clear pupils reflecting only his figure — somewhat precious, somewhat aloof, somewhat scholarly...

He was a man full of danger and allure.

Mature and steady despite having weathered countless experiences.

In his deep phoenix eyes, she could also see her own reflection.

This man was so familiar. Chu Jin thought hard for a long time before she finally opened her mouth slowly, "Sir, do we know each other?"

Her clear voice traveled through the air, reaching everyone's ears.

Dai Yu inexplicably let out a sigh of relief.

Her palm was sweaty; her master had indeed not broken his promise.

"Master, thank you," Dai Yu said gratefully as she looked towards Elder Xu Kong.

Hearing this, Mo Zhixuan's breath hitched, and he tried to keep his tone as calm as possible, "Jin, are you joking with me?"

Chu Jin shook her head, her eyelashes fluttering lightly, "Sir, I truly don't recognize you."

"Then do you remember Mo Qingyi?"

"I do, she's my best friend."

"What about Miao Xinran?"

"I remember."

"And Qin Zhenglin?"

Chu Jin nodded.

She remembered all these people, but she had forgotten him, the man before her.

Just who was he?

Chu Jin also felt a headache coming on; her memories of him were a blank space in her mind.

It was as if this person had never appeared in her life.

Yet this person also gave her an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

Mo Zhixuan listed many names in succession, unaware that she had already integrated into his life so seamlessly.

He knew her better than he knew himself.

Now, only one name remained.

This name drove him to madness with jealousy.

He knew that Chu Jin was injured while trying to save Song Shiqin.

Could it be that his girl had fallen for someone else?

Mo Zhixuan lifted his gaze towards Chu Jin, his deep eyes dark as the abyss, "And... Song Shiqin?"

Chu Jin still nodded, "I remember."

A bitter smile crossed Mo Zhixuan's lips as he caressed her cheek, his touch lingering, his eyes filled with longing, "Do you only forget me?"

His tone was heavy, as if he were both questioning and answering himself and Chu Jin.

Chu Jin did not mind his gesture, just slightly furrowing her brows.

Who exactly was he?

Ostensibly, she had known him before; otherwise, he wouldn't understand her so well.

He was familiar with every person she knew.

Her head began to hurt as if memories had been forcibly stripped from her brain.

Chu Jin had no choice but to seek help from Zi in the Thunder Space, "Zi, what's going on here? Could it be that I've lost my memory?"

But Zi was huddled in a corner of the space, shivering into a ball, "Big, big boss..."

That fearful look! It was clear that she wasn't thinking straight anymore.

Chu Jin frowned, "...What use are you to me?"

"Since you have forgotten, then let me help you remember," Mo Zhixuan stood up, lifting her chin with his hand, bending down, and a cool and austere aura rushed towards her. In that moment, Chu Jin even forgot to struggle.

Chapter 334: The rest of my life, please instruct me more

Dai Yu stood there dazedly, simply watching the scene unfold, having even forgotten to think.

Everything seemed to have slipped beyond her control.

This was not the outcome she had wanted to see.

She had thought that a man as supreme as Mr. Mo would not linger over someone who had already forgotten him.

Was she really that good? Worthy of Mr. Mo treating her like this?

Was she really that good?!

Dai Yu's entire body trembled.

Elder Xu Kong sighed softly, patted Dai Yu on the shoulder, and comforted her silently.

Chu Jin didn't dislike Mo Zhixuan, which felt very strange.

It took Mo Zhixuan a while before he let go of her and said, "Do you remember now?"

A pair of profound phoenix eyes were slowly regaining their clarity.

Chu Jin was stunned for a few seconds, "No."

"It's okay," Mo Zhixuan continued, "I will spend the rest of my life helping you remember."

The rest of my life.

She came for vengeance and was not acknowledged by Heavenly Dao, so how long was the rest of her life?

Chu Jin was engrossed in that term and couldn't snap out of it.

The rest of one's life was so long, yet so short.

Mo Zhixuan stood up, towering over Chu Jin, and extended his right hand, "Hello, I am Mo Zhixuan, the only fiancé in your life, please guide me for the rest of my life."

After speaking, he didn't wait for Chu Jin's reaction, took her hand directly, bent slightly and kissed the back of her hand, feather-like, gliding across the bottom of her heart.

Fiancé?

Chu Jin looked at the man before her, nearly flawless, and felt somewhat dazed.

Mo Zhixuan didn't give her time to react, and pulled her over to where Xu Kong and Dai Yu were standing.

Only then did Chu Jin belatedly realize that there were third and fourth individuals in the room.

Mo Zhixuan introduced her while holding her hand, "This is Elder Xu Kong, and this is his disciple Dai Yu; they are the ones who saved your life."

"I thank the two of you for saving my life," said Chu Jin with a bow of gratitude.

Elder Xu Kong made a gesture of modesty, "Miss Chu is too polite. I did this as someone entrusted, a duty to the person who asked."

At those words, Elder Xu Kong raised his eyes toward Mo Zhixuan, his gaze profound, "I hope Nine Ye does not forget the matter you promised me."

Mo Zhixuan lightly lifted his eyelids, already having returned to his reserved and cool demeanor. Upon hearing the words, he slowly spoke four, "A gentleman's promise."

Dai Yu's lips curved up slightly, her previously apprehensive heart gradually calming down.

She then lifted her eyes to look at the person standing beside Mo Zhixuan.

The young girl before her stood quietly, her skin as flawless and translucent as jade, with dazzling ripples in her delicate peach blossom eyes, clear and bottomless. This was undoubtedly the most beautiful pair of eyes Luo Yu had ever seen.

She stood there, doing nothing, yet she was already a picture.

Chu Jin, who had been in a deep slumber before, was already stunning enough, but to her surprise, after waking up, she was even more breathtakingly beautiful.

This was a beauty that couldn't be described with words.

No wonder she had enchanted Mr. Mo so deeply, but those who serve the lord with beauty will fade away with love as beauty wanes.

Those who serve with virtue, can only last with the earth and endure as long as the heavens.

She believed in herself, and also in Mr. Mo.

Her lips were unusually red, also somewhat glaring and dazzling.

Dai Yu hurriedly withdrew her gaze, steadied her emotions, and adjusted her lips to a slight curve before she lifted her eyes to look at Chu Jin again, reaching out her right hand in a friendly manner, "Miss Chu, hello, I am Dai Yu, 'Dai' of powder and rouge, 'Yu' of Lady Ban Jieyu."

Under the light, Dai Yu was like an innocent girl-next-door, pure and kindly, impossible to refuse.

That unique temperament of hers, Chu Jin had never seen in other girls.

It was like being isolated from the world, living an unearthly existence.

Chu Jin pulled her hand out from Mo Zhixuan's hold and gently grasped Dai Yu's hand, speaking softly, "Chu Jin, 'Chu' of the Chu River and Han Border, 'Jin' of a splendid and beautiful landscape."

Her hand held his warmth, icy cold, just like him in every way. Dai Yu uttered without a hint of emotion, "Miss Chu, if you don't mind, may I call you 'sister'?"

Chu Jin smiled faintly, "Of course, you can." At least, she didn't see any malice in Dai Yu's eyes.

This young girl had not been tainted by the secular world.

"That's great, I finally have a sister," exclaimed Dai Yu as she embraced Chu Jin excitedly.

"This girl," sighed the Elder Xu Kong helplessly, explaining, "Yu'er grew up with me on the mountain and there are no other girls around, so she's unavoidably excited to see Miss Chu and acted impulsively. Please don't take offense, Miss Chu."

"Of course not," Chu Jin shook her head slightly.

Dai Yu affectionately linked arms with Chu Jin, very enthusiastically proposing, "Sister, let me take you out for a walk. I know many fun places on this mountain. You must have been so bored lying in bed for so many days, haven't you?"

Chu Jin was about to nod when her other hand was grabbed by Mo Zhixuan, "Jin has just woken up and needs to rest well. It's not suitable to wander around."

Dai Yu blinked and continued, "It's okay, Mr. Mo, don't worry, I will definitely take good care of sister. Besides, sister hasn't seen sunlight for so many days, it would be good for her to go out and enjoy some sun."

Chu Jin nodded as well.

She had been lying in bed for eighteen days; at the moment, she desperately needed to go outside, to bask in the sun, and to feel the warmth of the sunlight.

"Then I will take you," Mo Zhixuan wrapped his arm lightly around Chu Jin's shoulder, raising his eyes to Dai Yu, "There's no need to trouble Miss Dai."

Dai Yu smiled lightly, "Mr. Mo, you have hardly left the room these past two weeks, staying by sister's side the whole time. You are not familiar with the mountain, so let me take you around. Moreover, there are many traps set up on the mountain; we wouldn't want to accidentally harm sister."

Xu Kong also spoke up, "Yu'er, it's only right that you show some hospitality to Nine Ye and Miss Chu since it's their first time on the mountain. Quick, take Nine Ye and Miss Chu around for a tour."

"Alright, master, don't worry," Dai Yu replied, turning to Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, "Sister, Mr. Mo, follow me, please."

Chapter 335: Sunny and Bright

Elder Xu Kong said so, and even if Mo Zhixuan was reluctant, he couldn't snub his face at this moment.

After all, Chu Jin's life was indeed saved by him.

He took her hand and followed behind Dai Yu.

The sunlight outside was very good, extremely bright. Chu Jin stretched out her fingers to shield her eyes and slightly raised her eyebrows, feeling truly wonderful being bathed in sunlight again.

Warm and cozy, as if every cell in her body was dancing.

From Mo Zhixuan's perspective, the hand covering her forehead was so pale it was nearly transparent, with slender and delicate fingers, soft and smooth.

"Is it hot?" Mo Zhixuan asked.

Chu Jin squinted her eyes, took a while to adjust to the strong sunlight, lowered her hand, and looked up at Mr. Mo, "Not hot."

She was born with a pair of enchanting peach blossom eyes. At this moment, the slight squint looked like little crescents, enough to captivate one's soul.

Mo Zhixuan paused, feeling inexplicably pleased and tightened his grip on her hand.

The sunlight was just right, the breeze not too dry.

Though Chu Jin hadn't remembered him up to now, he inexplicably liked this feeling.

Walking beside him brought a sense of security and fulfillment.

"Can I retrieve the memories I've lost?" Chu Jin was communicating with Zi in the Purple Lightning space with her consciousness.

Zi, no longer as timid as before, was leisurely nibbling on sunflower seeds, "Jin bro, I just checked, someone forcibly extracted your memories. It might be difficult to retrieve them, but don't worry. Everything Nine Ye said is true; I can testify that he really is your fiancé."

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "Nine... Ye?"

Zi scratched his head and chuckled twice, "... the strong are addressed as 'Ye'."

Chu Jin didn't speak, but her mind wondered who could have extracted her memories?

During the days she was unconscious, besides Mo Zhixuan, Elder Xu Kong, and Dai Yu, who else had approached her?

It was certain Mo Zhixuan wouldn't extract her memories.

So, that only left Dai Yu and Elder Xu Kong.

Could it be them?

What would be their motive for extracting her memories?

Elder Xu Kong and Dai Yu didn't seem like such people.

Moreover, they had saved her.

The matter... seemed somewhat complicated.

And then, there was that dream.

The Empress whose features she couldn't discern.

As she pondered, the sweet voice of Dai Yu reached her ears, "Sister, Mr. Mo, we're at the highest point of the mountain. Look, that is the Bridge of Past and Present Lives."

Chu Jin snapped out of her thoughts and cast her gaze in the direction Dai Yu pointed to.

Two mountain peaks stood opposite each other, with a thick and long iron chain leading to the other peak. The chain seemed very old, yet uncorroded, reflecting a chilling brilliance under the sunlight.

Cold at the heights, the abyss below the iron chain was covered in swirling mists, sparking trembles in one's heart and weakness in the knees just by looking down.

If someone were to fall, they'd certainly be dashed to pieces, beyond redemption, with not even a corpse to be found.

There was a stone tablet next to the iron chain.

The tablet was about half the height of a person, with four characters carved as gracefully as a dragon in flight, 'Past and Present'.

In traditional characters.

The writing was very smooth, not appearing to have been chiseled slowly, but rather as if done with a sharp tool in one stroke.

Grand and imposing, yet extraordinarily firm.

It must have been the work of a man.

"This is... the bridge?" Chu Jin looked at the iron chain spanning the two mountains, her brow slightly furrowed.

An iron chain could be called a bridge?

Dai Yu nodded, "Yes, the Bridge of Past and Present Lives has looked this way since I can remember. My master said, the scenery on the other side is even more beautiful, and not only is it warm in winter and cool in summer, full of fruit, but there are also natural hot springs." Her eyes shone with intense interest and anticipation as she spoke.

Chu Jin slightly raised her eyebrows, "So you're saying, you haven't been to the other side of the bridge either?"

"Yes," Dai Yu smiled lightly, her tone tinged with regret, "I'm too scared to cross the bridge by myself, and my master and senior brothers are often too busy, so..."

Consisting of just a single iron chain, with no protective measures at the sides, this bridge was indeed a formidable challenge, particularly for a woman.

For one misstep, a lack of balance meant a sheer drop into the abyss below.

"Sister, would you like to go see the other side of the bridge?" Dai Yu's eyes sparkled with excitement.

"Do you want to go?" Chu Jin asked, her eyebrow slightly raised, in response.

Dai Yu nodded gently, "... Yes."

Chu Jin looked at Dai Yu and suggested, "Then how about we go together to have a look?"

People are always curious about the mystery of the unknown, and Chu Jin was no exception.

"Sure, sister," Dai Yu said happily, linking arms with Chu Jin.

Mo Zhixuan frowned slightly displeased and spoke slowly, "Jin, you've just woken up, you're still very weak, and this place is too dangerous, you can't go."

Dai Yu looked up at Mo Zhixuan, her expression serious, "It's okay, Mr. Mo, I will protect sister."

She would show Mr. Mo her strengths.

Chu Jin glanced at Mo Zhixuan, "Why don't you come with us to take a look too?"

Knowing he couldn't refuse her at this moment, Mo Zhixuan sighed softly, "Let's go, stay close to me later."

"Okay." Chu Jin nodded lightly, her dimples slightly appearing as she smiled.

Chapter 336: Unparalleled in the World

Dai Yu watched the interaction between the two, the smile in her eyes faltering for a moment.

She had been with Mr. Mo for 18 days, during which they had exchanged less than 10 sentences, each no longer than five words.

She had thought Mr. Mo was simply reserved and not prone to talk, but she hadn't expected...

Was she really that bad? Mr. Mo didn't even bother to speak a single word to her.

Bitterness crept into her heart.

Since childhood, she had been brought up doted on by all her senior brothers; she had never been treated coldly by anyone before.

Dai Yu's beautiful eyes flickered, and when she looked up again, her eyes were filled with laughter, "Sister, I'll lead the way; you and Mr. Mo follow behind me."

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned and walked to the side of the stone monument, took a deep breath, and set one foot on the iron chain.

As soon as her foot touched the iron chain, it creaked and began to swing uncertainly.

"Be careful," Chu Jin followed behind her, gently reminding her in a soft voice.

Dai Yu looked back, her smile sweet and innocent, "Sister, I'll be careful, and you be careful too."

A smile is the best disguise.

Anyone should be utterly defenseless against an innocent smile.

One could tell that Dai Yu was quite agile.

After taking the first step, each subsequent step was very stable.

For a woman to have such courage was truly rare.

Step by step, the three of them moved cautiously, each step like treading on thin ice.

The length of the iron chain was about 800 meters, and as they reached the middle, the mist in the ravine completely enveloped them, growing thicker and thicker until the white expanse obscured everything in sight.

"Sister, the fog's getting thick. If you're scared, you can hold onto my clothes," Dai Yu's concerned voice came from ahead.

"I'm fine, you be careful too," said Chu Jin, her voice revealing no trace of anxiety, clear and calm, each word a balm to the spirit.

This sudden fog was quite strange, appearing without warning.

If someone had slightly weaker resolve, they might have lost their footing by now.

Was she really not afraid?

The smile at the corner of Dai Yu's lips slightly stiffened.

Mo Zhixuan followed behind the two women, hands in his pockets, his demeanor epitomizing calm, walking as if he were strolling leisurely on solid ground.

To him, a mere iron chain and a thick fog were no more than child's play, unworthy of concern.

The fog grew denser still.

Dai Yu's pace also slowed.

The frequency of the iron chain's swinging increased.

It seemed as though it could fling someone off at any moment.

In fact, this fog had little effect on Chu Jin, who possessed exceptionally keen senses, but she had no choice but to slow down as Dai Yu's speed decreased.

The distance between the two women was only half a step.

To maintain balance, both of their hands were outstretched.

Probably only Mr. Mo could afford to walk so leisurely with his hands in his pockets.

Just then, Dai Yu's foot slipped, and in a panic, she completely lost her composure, causing the chain to sway violently.

In that moment between life and death, Dai Yu grabbed Chu Jin's wrist, "... Sister, save me."

But the accident had happened too quickly, even Chu Jin hadn't expected it. Suddenly pulled by Dai Yu, her body violently plunged toward the cliff below.

To be precise, both of their bodies were rapidly falling.

Chu Jin instinctively tightened her eyes shut, and Zi in the Purple Thunder Space exclaimed in shock as well.

As one crisis subsided, another arose.

Falling from such a height, she wouldn't turn into a puddle of mush, would she?

Unexpectedly, the next second, a tightness gripped her waist, and a strong arm encircled her, pulling her into a cool yet secure embrace.

A familiar scent of tobacco lingered around her nose.

Chu Jin slowly opened her eyes.

From her angle, she could just make out the chiseled, cold contours of his jaw and his lips pressed into a line.

Her heartbeat skipped several beats.

The swiftly passing scenery around them had faded into the background. At this moment, the world seemed to vanish; in their eyes, they could only see each other.

Mo Zhixuan held her, his toes stepping over the iron chain, his body turned into a fleeting shadow, with only the whistling wind in the ears. When they landed again, they were already standing steadily on the mountain peak across from the iron chain.

"Do you have any idea how dangerous that just was?" Mr. Mo said with a stern face. The inkiness in his eyes nearly materialized, dripping down as he brushed away the stray hairs on her face, his rough fingers gently tracing her delicate skin, tickling and cooling.

Brushing aside the hair revealed a face sculpted like jade and a pair of clear, enchanting peach blossom eyes; her dense, long lashes quivered slightly with an innocence that held a hint of seduction. Mr. Mo's

breath hitched, his encompassing arm unconsciously tightened around her waist, and he slowly curved his lips into a stroke of ink-like arc.

Chu Jin, for some reason, despite having forgotten him, felt her heart flutter at the arc of his lips. He was a man not given to smiles, and his current expression, with its faint indulgence, reminded her of ice meeting warming sunlight, the thawing frost bringing life to all. If she had to describe it, it would be "A jade-like person on the path, unmatched in this world."

Chapter 337:

She swayed slightly, but quickly regained her composure, steadying herself before stepping out of his embrace.

"Thank you just now..." Halfway through her words, Chu Jin suddenly remembered something important, "Where's Dai Yu?"

She remembered that Dai Yu had fallen down with her just now.

"She's fine," Mo Zhixuan said, pressing a hand to his forehead. "What time do you think it is that you're still in the mood to worry about her?"

Relieved to hear that Dai Yu was alright, Chu Jin breathed a sigh of relief, "Where is she then?"

Mo Zhixuan casually said, his tone heavy, "On the bridge."

"Still on the bridge?" Chu Jin looked up at him, "Why didn't you bring her over with you?"

He resumed his usual cool demeanor, "She'll find her own way here. She's not a child anymore."

"But what if something happens to her?" Chu Jin looked back worriedly, thinking that after all, Dai Yu had nearly slipped and fallen just now.

The white mist between the chains was still thick, barely revealing Dai Yu's silhouette.

"Nothing will happen to her," Mo Zhixuan stated succinctly, taking her hand and proceeding to walk through the mountain woods.

The scenery in the mountain forest was beautiful, with dense trees, and sunlight filtering finely through the leaves, falling upon them both. The cool breeze was refreshing, and there was a faint scent of melons and fruits in the air. Chu Jin took a deep breath and felt her spirit uplifted.

The sound of cicadas echoed in her ears, not noisy at all, but rather conveying a sense of peaceful tranquility.

Holding his hand, Chu Jin asked, "When can we go back?"

Mo Zhixuan glanced sideways, "The injuries on your body haven't fully recovered yet. The spiritual energy is abundant on the mountain, so let's recuperate here for a few days."

"I'm already fine. Let's go down the mountain tomorrow, okay?" Chu Jin looked up at him, her eyelashes fluttering, her eyes as clear and pure as a child's.

She had been missing for eighteen days and at this moment, she wished she could return immediately.

Because there were many people she cared about there.

Having disappeared without a word for so long, they must be very anxious.

And besides, the college entrance exam was coming up, and she needed to hurry back to catch up on the lessons she had missed.

Mo Zhixuan looked at her intently, the corners of his mouth curling up slightly, "That eager?"

Three words suddenly popped into his mind.

Was she eager to go back to see Song Shiqin?

His heart felt as if someone had clenched it.

His fiancée, having risked her life to save another man, it was a lie to say he didn't mind.

"Yeah," Chu Jin nodded, her expression as usual, "The college entrance exam is in half a month. I want to go back earlier to review my lessons well."

Hearing this answer, Mo Zhixuan's face regained its composure, "Okay, then we'll go back tomorrow."

As they continued to walk slowly, not knowing how much time had passed, Dai Yu's voice came from behind them.

"Sister Chu, Mr. Mo." Dai Yu ran up to them.

Chu Jin stopped in her tracks, and Mo Zhixuan's forehead creased imperceptibly.

"Sister Chu, I'm really sorry about just now. It was all my fault, I was too scared, so I..." Dai Yu took Chu Jin's hand, apologizing sincerely, her eyes slightly red.

Chu Jin smiled lightly, the dimples on her cheeks soft, "It's okay, I don't blame you. Don't cry now, a little girl looks prettier when she smiles."

Dai Yu holding onto her just now was nothing but a human's instinctual response to survive, so Chu Jin did not think much of it.

After all, it was the teacher and student duo that had saved her life.

Dai Yu immediately broke into a smile, "Thank you, Sister Chu, thank you, Mr. Mo."

Being with another young girl, there was always plenty to talk about. Dai Yu even pulled Chu Jin around the woods in a playful manner, occasionally stopping by a crystal-clear stream to wash their hands and try to catch fish, with their silvery laughter echoing across the valley.

Mo Zhixuan stood to the side, watching them in silence, his gaze deepening.

"Mr. Mo, this is the fruit I've just picked, it's really sweet. Want to try some?" Dai Yu held out a few brightly colored wild fruits in front of Mo Zhixuan, her smile pure, her eyes sparkling with bright droplets, like an untroubled angel, innocent and clean.

Facing such an untainted angel, one might find it hard to utter words of rejection.

Unfortunately for her, the person she encountered was Mo Zhixuan.

"I don't eat sweets, thank you." His gaze remained fixed on the slender figure ahead.

The girl stood under a fruit tree, on tiptoe, striving to reach the tempting red fruit above her head.

Unfortunately, due to her height, she always fell short, her fingertips and the fruit remaining a few inches apart.

Out of options, she stood on the tips of her toes and leaped upwards, still unable to reach...

The fruit seemed to be alive, moving just out of her reach; high when she jumped, low when she crouched, as if mocking her, never allowing her to succeed.

Height is such an insurmountable barrier... Chu Jin heaved a helpless sigh.

He didn't expect that nowadays, even a wild fruit knew how to pick on people.

In the Zi Lei space, Zi burst into laughter like a pig, "Big Brother Jin, I told you long ago that you couldn't reach that fruit, but you didn't believe me..."

Chu Jin refused to accept defeat, rolled up his sleeves, looked up, and continued to struggle with the fruit.

Dai Yu's gaze followed Mo Zhixuan's line of sight and with a slight smile on her lips, she explained, "That is the Linlang Tree, the legendary tree where the Phoenix rests. The fruit it bears is called the Phoenix fruit. The Linlang Tree is very selective, only allowing phoenixes, or those of high innate kindness and pure blood whom it recognizes as worthies, to pick its fruit. You were too anxious, sister, and as a mere mortal, that's why..."

At this point, a smile faded from Dai Yu's face, and her words came to an abrupt stop; some things were best left unsaid.

She believed that a smart man like Mr. Mo would understand her meaning.

"Mr. Mo, actually the taste of the Phoenix fruit is quite good, not too sweet, a bit tart. Why don't you give it a try?" Dai Yu once again extended the fruit toward Mo Zhixuan, looking at him expectantly.

Mo Zhixuan looked down, and in the midst of Dai Yu's hopeful smile, he spoke slowly, each word icy cold, "I'm sorry, I'm a germaphobe." Having said that, he didn't wait to see Dai Yu's reaction and simply walked ahead.

A germaphobe?

Dai Yu stood frozen in place, her hand holding the Phoenix fruit stiffened.

She almost thought she was hearing things.

Was Mr. Mo... disgusted by her?

This was a form of profound disrespect, even an insult!

Having been pampered since childhood, when had she ever been despised like this?

How could Mr. Mo treat her this way?

A thin layer of sweat had formed on the tip of Chu Jin's nose, but sadly, she still couldn't reach the fruit.

"I refuse to believe in this superstition today!" Chu Jin huffed, took a few small steps back to create distance for a sprint, ran forward from behind, and leaped.

Finally, she managed to grab it!

Both hands reached the fruit at roughly the same time, as if shocked by electricity.

Cold, cool, soft.

Soft?

It was then that Chu Jin realized something was amiss, and immediately looked back, only to fall into a pair of deep phoenix eyes.

He leaned in and pressed down, his tall figure immediately overshadowing hers.

Chu Jin pulled back her hand and took a small step backward.

Mo Zhixuan effortlessly plucked the fruit, then slowly raised his hand and hooked a lock of hair that had stained her red lips, tucking it behind her ear, "Why are you acting like a child?" His tone was thick with ice, yet it contained an imperceptible doting.

"...Papa Mo?" The words slipped out before Chu Jin knew why, feeling all too familiar.

As soon as she spoke, she saw Mr. Mo's eyes darken like thick ink in an instant, scaring her so much that she quickly covered her mouth with her hand.

"Eat it," Mo Zhixuan sighed resignedly, handing the Phoenix fruit to her.

Even with her memory gone, she remembered those three words!

Was he that old?

So old that even with her lost memory, she couldn't forget this quip?

In an attempt to cover her embarrassment, Chu Jin took the fruit from Mo Zhixuan and eagerly bit into it, immediately filling her palate with a clear sweetness.

The fruit's taste was very distinct, crisp like a pear, sweet like a strawberry, with a gentle tartness reminiscent of a pineapple.

Seeing her eat with contentment, a smile spread across Mo Zhixuan's lips, and he asked gently, "Is it good?"

"It's tasty," Chu Jin nodded lightly.

"Then let me have a taste," he said, taking the fruit Chu Jin held which she had bitten into.

He bit into the spot where she had, with a 'crack'.

Chu Jin was stunned.

So was Dai Yu, who trailed behind them.

Wasn't he supposed to be a germaphobe?

Dai Yu's lips curled into a scornful arch, her hand hidden in her sleeve clenched into a fist, her sharp nails digging deeply into her flesh.

Taking a deep breath, she then walked up to the two, with a light smile said, "Sister, I have more too, would you like some?"

Chu Jin smiled and took the fruit Dai Yu passed her, "Thank you."

Chapter 338: There is a problem

Chu Jin took the Phoenix fruit that Dai Yu handed her, but she didn't eat it.

She merely played with it in her hand.

Dai Yu watched her, a flicker of light passing through the depths of her eyes.

"Sister, let's go over there to take a look," Dai Yu pulled her, walking towards another direction.

Mo Zhixuan turned and followed.

Because Dai Yu was present, the two of them didn't have the chance to be alone.

If he had known this would happen, he should have let Dai Yu stay longer on the Iron Chain Bridge just now.

Mo Zhixuan bit lightly into the Phoenix fruit, feeling some regret in his heart.

Halfway there, Dai Yu suddenly stopped, a touch of crimson spreading across her face as she glanced at Mo Zhixuan out of the corner of her eye and whispered into Chu Jin's ear, "Sister, I think..."

"Alright." After hearing Dai Yu's whisper, Chu Jin nodded, then approached Mo Zhixuan and said softly, "Dai Yu and I will take a walk over there, you wait for us here."

Mo Zhixuan's expression remained unchanged, his voice somewhat deep, "I'll go with you, it's not safe here."

Chu Jin slightly arched her eyebrows, meaningfully glancing at Mo Zhixuan before slowly articulating four words, "Men and women shouldn't."

Everyone has their urgent needs.

And Dai Yu was troubled by one of these urgent matters at the moment.

Mo Zhixuan, being the clever individual that he was, immediately picked up on the subtext of these words.

He coughed lightly and nodded slightly, "Make it quick."

"Mhm." Chu Jin responded and turned to walk towards Dai Yu.

"Sister, let's hurry over there, there's no one around," Dai Yu directly linked arms with Chu Jin, pulling her towards another direction with a hint of urgency in her demeanor.

As soon as she stepped into this area, Zi from the Purple Thunder Space straightened up and warned, "Jin, the energy here is a bit strange, be careful."

"Okay, I got it, I'll be careful."

In fact, Chu Jin had also noticed that although the scenery here was similar to the previous area, the magnetic field was clearly different.

It felt very strange, as if a pair of eyes were watching her closely from the darkness.

The wind bore a slight chill.

Seeping into her bones.

Chu Jin lowered her gaze to look at Dai Yu's profile, her beautiful eyebrows frowning imperceptibly.

As a disciple of Elder Xu Kong, Dai Yu's abilities shouldn't be lacking.

Could it be that she hadn't noticed the abnormalities here?

"Sister, let's stop here, you wait for me for a moment." Arriving in front of a group of bushes, Dai Yu halted.

"Okay, go ahead quickly," Chu Jin nodded.

Dai Yu turned and walked behind the bushes.

The bushes were tall and dense, around two to three meters high, so after Dai Yu passed through, her figure was no longer visible.

After Dai Yu left, Chu Jin raised her eyes to survey the surrounding environment.

The towering pines shrouded the sky, the light dim, confusing the directions and making it difficult to discern the surroundings; the air was permeated with a suppressive atmosphere.

In the air, a faint sound of labored breathing could be heard.

It was very light, yet substantial.

It came and went sporadically, elusive to grasp.

It seemed illusory.

Yet it also seemed to really exist.

Mysterious.

Chu Jin's ears twitched slightly as she communicated with Zi through her consciousness, "Zi, did you hear that?"

"Yeah, I heard it," Zi narrowed his eyes slightly, his pair of eyes shining black, "...It's a tiger's roar."

"A tiger's roar?" Chu Jin's eyebrows lifted slightly.

"It's a tiger's roar! I'm certain!" Zi patted his chest confidently.

In such an undeveloped forest, it was quite normal to have tigers.

With her current skills, Chu Jin was more than capable of dealing with a tiger.

Thus, she didn't take it to heart and spoke teasingly, "It's been eighteen days, how come you're still so dark?"

Ever since Zi became African, his teeth and eyes were the most striking features.

The teeth were white, and the eyes were bright.

Each time Chu Jin spoke with him, she found it somewhat difficult to look directly at him.

"Not at all," Zi immediately rolled up his sleeves, showing them off like a treasure, "Look, the skin hidden by the sleeves is still white, doesn't it look like the white and tender lotus root?"

Ever since Zi turned darker, he had stopped wearing his bellyband and instead switched to a light red Tang suit.

"White, very white..." Chu Jin agreed, nodding her head, then abruptly changed the subject, continuing, "But the comparison to lotus root might not be quite appropriate. In fact, I think it's more like a fire poker."

"Fire poker?" Zi touched his chin curiously, the picture of a curious Bao Bao, "What's that thing?"

Chu Jin lightly arched an eyebrow, "Take a look at your own arm and you'll know."

"Oh..." Zi looked down at his own arms, shiny black, and seemed to have an epiphany, "So a fire poker is something whiter than a lotus root."

Chu Jin laughed softly.

Zi cracked open a sunflower seed and said offhandedly, "I think there is something off about that Dai Yu."

At his words, the smile at the corner of Chu Jin's mouth stiffened slightly, a trace of light flickering in her delicate peach blossom eyes.

"What do you mean?" She also felt that there was something strange about Dai Yu, but couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was.

Moreover, Dai Yu had once saved her life.

As someone who was indebted, she didn't want to harbor any speculations against Dai Yu.

She was someone who distinguished between gratitude and grudges clearly.

To repay kindness with kindness, and enmity with vengeance.

"I just feel that she is weird," Zi said while cracking sunflower seeds, "Do you remember the white fog when you crossed Iron Chain Bridge just now?"

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Mhm, I remember, what about it?"

"That fog was clearly artificial," Zi continued, "I noticed that Dai Yu's special ability is derived from nature."

Chapter 339: Two words

"A natural system ability?" Hearing this, Chu Jin narrowed her eyes. If it was a natural system special ability, controlling a dense fog would indeed be very easy.

Zi gradually straightened her expression, "The magnetic field around the Iron Chain Bridge is very strange. After I got there, I couldn't unleash any Spiritual Power. If it wasn't for Nine Ye, the two of us would have been at the bottom of the cliff by now."

"If it really was her doing, then what was her motive?" Dai Yu had saved her, so why would she try to harm her?

Moreover, this was her first encounter with Dai Yu.

There was no feud between them.

So, why would she want to harm her?

On one hand, she saved her, and on the other, she plotted against her.

Isn't that contradictory?

Upon hearing this, Zi's lips curved into a Sherlock Holmes-like smile, "Actually, the truth can be summed up in two words."

Chu Jin arched her eyebrows, "Hmm? Which two words?"

Zi put down the seeds in her hand and spoke deliberately, "Nine, Ye."

"Mo Zhixuan?" Chu Jin's brows furrowed, concealing the flicker in her eyes, "How can you tell?"

Zi analyzed, "Because she admires Nine Ye, and you are Nine Ye's fiancée, so she bears hostility toward you..."

Listening to Zi's words, Chu Jin's brow slightly furrowed.

Just then, Dai Yu emerged from behind the bushes.

"Sister, let's go back. Mr. Mo must be getting anxious," Dai Yu's demeanor was as usual, her smile sweet, affectionately taking Chu Jin's arm.

Chu Jin withdrew her thoughts and said indifferently, "Let's go."

When they reached the intersection, Dai Yu suddenly stopped, looked up at Chu Jin, "Sister, we have already been down this road before. Why don't we try another path? Maybe we'll find something interesting." Her beautiful big eyes blinked, shining with pure curiosity.

It was somewhat difficult to refuse.

Chu Jin nodded lightly, her voice clear, "Sure, which path would you like to take?"

Dai Yu's smile was sweet, "You're so nice, Sister. Let's take this way."

The deeper they walked, the denser the trees in the forest became, the more oppressive the air felt, and the darker the light grew.

The previously faint sound of tigers' roars now became clearer.

It was hard to tell north from south.

Intuition told Chu Jin that this was not a good place, and that her current location was getting further and further from the direction where Mo Zhixuan was.

And Dai Yu was all curiosity, her eyes darting around everywhere.

Without a trace of vigilance.

"Look, I told you there was something wrong with this fish," Zi said in a ghostly voice.

Zi continued, "But don't worry, Chu Bro. I just discovered that while you were unconscious these past few days, your ancient martial arts actually advanced. Even if a shark came at you now, it would be no match for you."

"Holy shit!" Zi exclaimed incredulously, "Chu Bro, what on earth did you do these past few days? Your ancient martial arts went directly from Innate to Nascent Soul! My God!"

Chu Jin's tone was mild, "It's not that exaggerated, I just had a dream..."

She also remembered the Empress in the dream, whose face she couldn't see clearly.

The instant the Empress leaped from the city tower, it was like she traversed the dream and saw herself, even saying a sentence to her.

But suddenly, she forgot what that sentence was.

What exactly did the Empress say?

And was her ancient martial arts advancement related to this dream?

Advancing from a dream? She made the advancement of ancient martial arts sound so simple...

Thinking of her own ancient martial arts now being merely at the level of a Virtual God, Zi clenched her fist, "Chu Bro, showing off is shameful!"

At that moment, Dai Yu suddenly let out a soft cry, "Sister, look, that flower is so pretty!"

Chu Jin pulled back her thoughts and followed her gaze, then she saw the flower blooming among the thorns.

Pure white petals, somewhat resembling a lotus, but whiter than a lotus by quite a bit. The petals were layered upon one another, both demonic and ethereal.

The flower bloomed without leaves.

Under the dim light, it emitted a faint golden glow, dazzling and utterly enchanting.

Drawing a closer sniff, one could even detect a faint fragrance in the air, pleasant.

"I seem to have seen this flower somewhere before," Zi stroked her chin, her face filled with confusion.

Chu Jin also found the flower strange and was staring at it when she heard Dai Yu's voice.

"Sister, this flower is as beautiful as you are. I'll go pick it for you," Dai Yu said.

Hearing this, Chu Jin hastily spoke up to stop her, "Don't pick it!"

This was no ordinary flower, but a Soul Nourishing Grass. According to ancient records, Soul Nourishing Grass shed its leaves once every thousand years and bloomed once every thousand years.

It could repair the soul, and was also called the Flower of the Netherworld.

This type of flower only existed during the Ancient Era.

She had thought such a flower existed only in ancient texts, never expecting to see it today.

As if she hadn't heard Chu Jin's words, Dai Yu walked straight into the thorny shrubs, undeterred by the thorns. She reached out, plucked the flower, and with a naive, radiant smile, said to Chu Jin, "Look, Sister, I got it. Catch."

Chapter 340: Hold the Line, Can't You?

Having said that, she tossed the Nether Flower in her hand towards Chu Jin's direction.

At the same time, a faint arc formed at the corners of Dai Yu's lips.

So faint, so faint that it was hard to see clearly.

"This fish is sick! Jin, don't catch that flower! Quickly use the Qian Kun Formation to draw in the vitality from the woods! The Nether Flower being damaged will surely draw out the protective Divine Beast!" Zi suddenly cried out in alarm, "Once the Divine Beast is enraged, the consequences are unimaginable! You have to find a way to use the vitality to subdue it! We can't let it rage; otherwise, we won't be able to leave this forest today!"

As soon as Zi finished speaking, the ground beneath them trembled violently, and wisps of green smoke rose from the ground.

Boom!

A White Tiger with bared teeth and brimming with rage suddenly appeared on the ground!

"Wh-wh-wh-white, White Tiger!" Zi trembled all over in fear.

She hadn't expected the Divine Beast guarding the Nether Flower to be a White Tiger!

The White Tiger, whose bravery was forged in pure gold and whose might hunted lightning, once descended as a Divine Tiger, omnipotent in divine force, slaying demons under the heavens!

"Sister, don't be afraid, I will protect you!" Dai Yu stood in front of Chu Jin, forming a hand seal with her left hand, and a mass of Spiritual Power the size of an egg quickly hurtled towards the White Tiger!

With a 'boom', after exploding upon the body of the White Tiger, the Spiritual Power hadn't caused any real damage; the White Tiger didn't even tremble!

Instead, it let out a roar!

Earth-shattering! It caused all the birds and beasts in the forest to flee!

"What an idiot! To actually attack the White Tiger directly! Jin, quickly set up the Qian Kun Formation and have her defend the Array Eye! Don't lose your composure!"

The White Tiger was now in a frenzy, and Dai Yu was even actively attacking it to draw its enmity—wasn't this stupid?

Chu Jin's thoughts moved, and a green jade stone appeared in his palm, its circumference radiating a faint purple aura of merit and vitality. Slightly exerting force with his finger, the jade stone turned into a powder, and with a throw of his hand, the powder scattered into every corner around him.

From the Two Instruments comes the Four Images, and from the Four Images comes the Eight Trigrams, and from the Eight Trigrams came the Sixty-Four Hexagrams, thus endlessly cycling, changing infinitely.

The Qian Kun Formation was thereby invoked.

"You go and defend the Array Eye! Do not attack the White Tiger!" Chu Jin pushed Dai Yu towards the position of the Array Eye.

Dai Yu stumbled back several steps before steadying herself.

"Sister, don't be afraid, I will help you drive it away." Dai Yu drew a golden whip from her waist, and with a flick of her wrist she struck fiercely at the White Tiger, sparks flying!

This act undoubtedly further enraged the White Tiger; its tiger eyes bulged, the base filled with blood-red ferocity, its sharp claws dug fiercely into the ground, its gaze fixed on Dai Yu, mouth wide open, it lunged, leaping down from mid-air, heading straight for Dai Yu!

"Fool! Fool!" Zi from the realm of purple lightning panicked, sweat covering her forehead.

Seeing the White Tiger charging at her, Dai Yu kept retreating, conjuring a barrier of Spiritual Power to temporarily dodge the White Tiger's attack. She then dashed to Chu Jin's side, her expression tense, "Sister, what do we do? It's the White Tiger, and I can't beat it, shall we run away?"

Chu Jin gave her a look, her gaze sharp, "Can't you hold the Array Eye?"

Dai Yu's eyes immediately welled up with tears, "I'm sorry, sister, it's all my fault..."

"Jin, while the White Tiger has just awakened and its Spiritual Power has not yet fully recovered, quickly, following my method, draw on the vitality to seal it..."

Having successfully absorbed the law of vitality passed on by Zi, Chu Jin pushed Dai Yu aside and coldly said, "This is the Array Eye of the Qian Kun Formation. Stand here properly, and don't move! And don't attack the White Tiger! Do you understand me?"

Dai Yu sniffled pitifully, "Sister, I understand." Her big beautiful eyes filled with mist, red and puffy.

Chu Jin stepped back a few paces to the position of the Array Eye and slowly closed his eyes, hands forming seals. Instantly his hair flew about as his clothes rustled without wind.

Countless strands of invisible vitality, from all directions, converged into the formation.

The White Tiger's movements grew slower and slower, its feet as if weighed down by lead balls.

Yet Chu Jin's face became increasingly pale, her red lips as if stained with blood, enchantingly red, setting off her jade-like facial features to appear even more ghostly pale. Occasionally, a strand of black hair would gently brush across her face, stark against her skin, shocking yet captivating.

Heh, she really had some ability.

At such a time, even a trickle of Spiritual Power could disrupt the seal of vitality on the White Tiger.

As the White Tiger's movements became slower, Dai Yu's eyes narrowed slightly, a dark light bursting from her fingertips.

Roar!

A tiger's roar that shook the heavens and earth.

The White Tiger, which had been subdued by the vitality, suddenly opened its eyes and ferociously broke free from the strands of vitality, leaped up, and lunged straight at Chu Jin!

On the other side of the forest.

The tall figure standing under the tree suddenly changed complexion, lifting his eyes to the sky where mottled sunlight filtered through the leaves.

Mo Zhixuan narrowed his phoenix eyes slightly, shocked at the sight of countless life energies swirling in the sky. The profound depths of his dark eyes filled with horror, his thin lips tightly pressed, a trace of fresh blood seeping from his fingertips, and the next second, he vanished into thin air.