

R Woman 35

Chapter 35: This is not urgent.

The aunt became so terrified that all color drained from her face, and a sense of fear overwhelmed her entire body.

Their family had a single heir for three generations, and he was the only child left.

At that moment, the aunt's mind was consumed with the thought that she would willingly give her own life to protect the child. If it came to one life for another, her own had been well lived over the sixty years.

But the child was only three years old, he had not yet had the chance to see the world clearly.

With that thought, the aunt felt strength surge throughout her body. Watching the concrete mixer truck hurtling towards them, she leapt without hesitation, shielding the child beneath her and then, with all her might, shoved the child towards the safe area beside them.

The entire process occurred in one fluid motion.

After the child was pushed to safety, the aunt realized it was too late to dodge the concrete mixer truck.

She could only watch helplessly as the truck bore down upon her.

At the brink of life or death, she turned her head to look in the direction of the child. Seeing that he was unharmed, a smile of relief spread across her lips.

With a 'bang,' the aunt was knocked to the ground by a powerful force, as the uncontrollable concrete mixer truck rolled right over her.

Passersby who witnessed the scene screamed in horror, then closed their eyes, unable to bear the gruesome sight.

Just then, a faint golden light, invisible to the naked eye, flashed quickly over the aunt's body.

The aunt only felt darkness before her eyes; she could sense the vehicle rolling over her, but there was no pain as she had anticipated.

She could even hear the sound of the concrete mixer truck growing distant, followed by a 'bang' - the truck had apparently hit something hard not far away.

The aunt slowly opened her eyes, her trembling hands picked up the mobile phone that had fallen beside her, its screen shattered into pieces.

"Granny..."

"Mom!"

At that moment, two voices crying out with sobs arose from behind the aunt.

One was a young woman's voice.

The other was a child's.

Hearing this, the aunt, clutching her mobile phone, shakily rose from the ground.

Under the sunlight, the aunt stood there completely unharmed, without a single injury on her body, not even a scratch.

Yet her heart still pounded 'thump, thump' nonstop, her face alight with ecstatic relief.

"Mom!" cried the young daughter-in-law, embracing the aunt, sobbing, "Mom, are you alright...?"

The little grandson also clung to the aunt's legs, bawling uncontrollably.

Although he was little, the sight of his mother and grandmother like this made him uneasily aware that something was wrong.

The aunt gently patted her daughter-in-law's shoulder, comforting her, "Ronghua, don't be afraid, mom is fine, nothing's wrong. Quick, don't scare the child." Although she claimed to be alright, the aunt's voice was still shaking.

Gu Ronghua wiped the tears from her face, one hand picking up the child, the other supporting the aunt, her voice trembling, "Mom, it's not safe here, let's move to the side and talk."

Having just survived a brush with death, the aunt was disoriented, so she let Gu Ronghua guide her towards the side of the road.

Once they reached the curb, the aunt looked up and saw the previously mentioned concrete mixer truck, which had collided with the curbstone of the green belt on the side of the road; the whole vehicle had tipped over onto the road, with the front part crumpled from the impact.

The green belt's fence was also smashed to pieces, and the scene was quite horrific, with large and small fragments scattered everywhere. Red blood trickled from inside the cab.

Seeing this, the aunt's hard-won calm was shattered again, and she collapsed on the side of the road.

"Mom, thank goodness you're okay. I was absolutely terrified," Gu Ronghua, who normally didn't believe in ghosts and spirits, brought her hands together and said, "Truly, it's a blessing from the heavens!"

Gu Ronghua had just finished speaking.

As soon as her voice had faded, the auntie's mind echoed with Chu Jin's words. She hurriedly fumbled with trembling hands to take out the peace charm made from a folded hundred-yuan bill from her pocket.

The moment the peace charm contacted sunlight, it rapidly turned into ashes, lying silently in her palm. A breeze swept by, and the ash from her palm vanished with the wind.

The auntie looked at everything in front of her with disbelief, her heart pounding violently.

Gu Ronghua had clearly seen this scene too and, unable to believe her eyes, rubbed them and asked, "Mom, what was that just now?"

Taking a deep breath, the auntie told Gu Ronghua everything that had happened the previous afternoon in great detail.

After listening, Gu Ronghua was somewhat skeptical as she said, "Are these things really that miraculous? What era are we living in, Mom? How can you still believe the words of a Jianghu shaman?"

The so-called divine foretelling was nothing more than having advanced knowledge of the victim's family background to win their trust and proceed to the next step.

The peace charm was probably coated with some chemical substance, hence it melted upon contact with sunlight, these things have been exposed in the news a long time ago.

Yet the aunt firmly believed, "Of course, I believe! Otherwise, how do you explain the charm burning up just now? And that car accident earlier, if it wasn't for Master Chu, I would have lost my life under that car's wheels! No, I must buy some gifts to properly thank Master Chu!"

Gu Ronghua was still doubtful and tried to dissuade her, "Mom, don't be deceived by someone. How about I go with you?"

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Meanwhile.

At the Mo family residence.

In the living room, the Mo matriarch was descending the stairs.

She looked at Mo Zhixuan with anticipation and asked, "Xuan'er, how did it go? Did you meet the person at the Zhao family's dinner last night?"

Mo Zhixuan stood with his back to the matriarch, indifferent, and was ready to leave.

Upon hearing her voice, he slowly turned around. His face was difficult to see against the light, only his sharp and extremely hard contours were visible.

As well as the powerful aura that was impossible to ignore.

He nodded slightly and gave a faint 'hmm' in response.

Even a simple word made the Mo matriarch's face light up with joy, and she cheerfully said, "It's good that you met. Then I will arrange it right away, set a date early, and get things done for you both."

Mo Zhixuan remained indifferent as he said slowly, "There's no rush," and followed up, "The child is still young, we can talk about it after the college entrance exam."

His voice was low and cold.

The Mo matriarch of course knew her son's temperament. At this moment, him calmly agreeing to this arranged marriage was already beyond her expectations, she felt it was best not to press for anything else.

The Mo matriarch nodded, "That's fine, no need to rush this moment. I will send someone to deliver the betrothal gifts to the Zhao family first."

Mo Zhixuan didn't say much more, just turned around with an icy demeanor and left the Mo family mansion.

Watching Mo Zhixuan's retreating figure, the Mo matriarch breathed a sigh of relief. She had always trusted Master Zhang, and since Master Zhang had mentioned that the girl was the savior of the Mo family, then she must be right.

This time, she was determined to show the Zheng family that the lady of the Mo house didn't just have to be Zheng Chuyi!

Thinking of Zheng Chuyi, a visible disgust swept through the bottom of the Mo matriarch's eyes.

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At South Bridge No.2 Middle School.

Miao Xinran was explaining a math problem to Chu Jin and found that her mind was exceptionally clever; no matter how difficult the problem, it only needed one explanation for her to understand.

After finishing the last question, Miao Xinran closed the book with a gesture, "Jin, let's stop the review here for today," then added, "Do you have time after school tonight? My brother would like to invite you to dinner."