

R Woman 381

Chapter 381:

As these words were spoken, the dining table immediately fell into silence.

Mo Zhixuan smiled as he removed the shrimp heads, "Sister, don't trouble yourself, I am only a few years older than Jin, and I have gotten used to attending to her. If she is happy, I am happy; if she eats comfortably, my heart feels at ease as well."

Mo Feixue was choked up on the spot, with a somewhat unsightly expression on her face.

Mo Zhixuan never used to talk back to her like this before.

What's so good about this ordinary person, that he even disrespects his own sister for her!

Chu Jin's face also turned red in an instant, thinking, Mr. Mo really doesn't boast often, but when he does, it's quite impressive.

This man, who strategizes behind the scenes, never speaks of love pledges as fanciful as mountains and seas, yet every word he utters is worth a thousand such grandiose promises.

Mo Qingyi, who was fed a huge serving of dog food out of nowhere: "...Brother, showing off like that, you might get pregnant fast!"

The originally stifled atmosphere at the table was broken by Mo Qingyi's words, making everyone burst into laughter.

Tong Zhi immediately chimed in, "Zhixuan, now that Jin has graduated from high school, when do you two plan on having a child?"

The old Madam Mo also said cheerfully, "If you young people find children troublesome, you can have them and let me take care of them, I don't mind the trouble. This way, it won't affect your time as a couple, isn't that nice?"

As she spoke, the topic of conversation began to revolve around children.

An excited Mo Qingyi said, "Mom, by that logic, am I going to be an aunt soon?"

"Yes," the old Madam Mo smiled, "But being an aunt isn't so easy, have you thought about what gift you'll give your grandnephew at your first meeting?"

"Oh!" Tong Zhi's eyes lit up immediately, and she laughed, "Then I'm about to become a great-aunt!"

Duanmu Zhe stroked his chin and said softly, "So that means... I'm going to be a son-in-law?" The thought felt great.

Mo Zhixuan unobtrusively picked up a few spinach leaves with his chopsticks and placed them in Chu Jin's bowl, then poured her a glass of milk, his lips curling into a faint smile.

Chu Jin looked at him with some puzzlement.

Mo Zhixuan whispered next to her ear, "Milk is rich in protein, and spinach is full of folic acid, both are good for the baby." His teasing words, however, were delivered with such a serious and sincere demeanor.

This man, truly!

Chu Jin: "... Ah, there goes the appetite.

Everyone at the table, except for Mo Feixue, who looked rather displeased, had smiles on their faces.

She really couldn't understand, what right does an ordinary person have to give birth to the eldest grandson of the main branch of the Mo family?

And yet the old Madam Mo looked so happy.

Could she be losing her wits?

Leaving aside someone as outstanding as Zheng Chuyi, she was actually content to let Mo Zhixuan marry an ordinary person.

Zheng Chuyi could bring untold glory to the Mo family, what could an ordinary person bring? Nothing but damage to the century-old reputation of the Mo family.

Smiling, Mo Feixue broke the harmonious atmosphere at the table, "Auntie, the quality of your bracelet is really good, supreme emperor green, right? I remember Chuyi also has an identical one, doesn't she? It was a gift from Zhixuan, wasn't it?"

Taken aback by Mo Feixue's sudden mention of Zheng Chuyi, the old Madam Mo's smile stiffened at the corners of her mouth.

Wearing a mid-sleeve shirt, the old Madam Mo's wrist showcased a translucent and droplet-like bracelet, now clearly exposed to everyone's sight.

Almost flawless, thoroughly polished, priceless in value, the bracelet also exuded a layer of spiritual energy invisible to the naked eye.

Indeed, a treasure not to be found easily.

With a light laugh, Tong Zhi said, "It wasn't a gift from Zhixuan, I was the one who gave it to your aunt. It was actually a pair, and when your aunt saw Chuyi liked it, she gave one to her. If we are talking about quality, then the bracelet on Jin's wrist is the one with the really good quality, right, Zhixuan?"

Tong Zhi easily dismantled Mo Feixue's platform with her relaxed tone, and as she watched Mo Feixue's expression grow darker, Tong Zhi's smile deepened.

Chu Jin was wearing a white long-sleeved shirt today, with the Blood Jade Bracelet hidden under the snow-white sleeve, emitting a faint red glow.

Right then, Mo Feixue's frown deepened all the more.

What a farce! An absolute farce!

Even Zheng Chuyi had never worn the Blood Jade Bracelet, yet it was now worn by an ordinary person.

As the acting patriarch of the Mo family, she naturally understood what that Blood Jade Bracelet signified.

After dinner, the old Madam Mo called Mo Zhixuan to the study upstairs, while Tong Zhi was cleaning up the dishes, and Chu Jin was sitting in the living room watching TV with Mo Qingyi.

The day before the college entrance examination, it was important to relax and relieve some pressure.

Click-clack...

The sharp sound of high heels approached.

Mo Feixue looked at Chu Jin, her tone gentle, "Miss Chu, may I have a word with you?"

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Of course."

Mo Feixue turned, "Miss Chu, please come this way with me."

Chu Jin followed her steps.

The two walked to the gazebo in the garden and stopped.

By this time, the sky was completely dark, the moon hung on the branches, and the silver moonlight bathed the earth.

As Mo Feixue faced the girl before her, she suddenly thought that if this girl weren't an ordinary person, she would be a suitable match for Mo Zhixuan.

Such a person would be quite remarkable in the ordinary world, but in the Superpower World, she seemed a bit too commonplace.

Chapter 382: Really Suitable?

Mo Feixue observed Chu Jin without betraying any emotion.

Although she was born with exceptional beauty and a good temperament, she was ultimately just an ordinary person.

As a commoner with such lowly lineage, she wouldn't even be able to set foot in the gate of Superpower World.

She would only burden Mo Zhixuan. What Mo Zhixuan needed now was a capable wife like Zheng Chuyi, who could help stabilize the three worlds for the Mo family and carry on the noble bloodline.

Mo Feixue spoke seriously, choosing her words carefully in her mind, "Miss Chu, how long have you known Zhixuan?"

Chu Jin slightly curled her lips, replying politely, "Two or three months."

She knew Mo Feixue's visit was ill-intentioned, but she was not to be trifled with.

She would tackle problems as they came.

"Two or three months?" At her response, Mo Feixue chuckled lightly before diving into her main point, "Miss Chu, do you know that before you, Zhixuan had a fiancée?"

Chu Jin's eyebrows rose slightly as she spoke indifferently, "Who doesn't have a past?"

Apparently not expecting such a reply from Chu Jin, Mo Feixue's expression turned a bit unsightly.

But soon, she regained her noble and cold composure and continued, "Then do you know how long they were together? How they met?"

Before Chu Jin could speak, Mo Feixue went on, "They were each other's first love, having grown up together, one might say childhood sweethearts. Both families are old acquaintances with a deep relationship. The elder lady especially adored that girl, always treating her like a daughter-in-law, and they even had a wedding contract for three years. Have you ever heard the saying, 'A youth on his steed circles around the bed, playing with green plums'?"

"Right, do you know her name? Her name is Zheng Chuyi, Chuyi, Chu Jin, don't you think your name is quite similar to hers? In our hometown, everyone knows Zhixuan and Chuyi were considered the perfect couple, their names linked from an early age. As his sister, I've watched them support each other all the way. Whether it's the elder lady or Aunt Tong, they all like Chuyi very much. Otherwise, they wouldn't have given her such a valuable bracelet. In everyone's eyes, they are the most suitable partners for each other."

As Mo Feixue spoke, she quietly watched Chu Jin's expression.

In the silver moonlight, the girl stood there composedly in her white top and black pants, her black hair dancing in the evening breeze. With an overly clear and calm face, she had almost no expression. She was very composed, maintaining a self-assured demeanor from start to finish.

A faint, almost imperceptible curve played at the corner of her mouth, but what Mo Feixue found most astonishing were her eyes.

Undoubtedly, these were the clearest eyes she had ever seen, crystal-clear with no trace of impurity, eyes that were bright and penetrating. The long lashes cast a light shadow. Even in Superpower World, it would be hard to find such clear eyes.

With such a stunning appearance at such a young age, it was no wonder she had enchanted Mo Zhixuan so thoroughly.

Moreover, as someone accustomed to a high position, she always exuded a chill and authority. The young people in her clan would be scared breathless when they saw her, let alone a mere commoner.

Yet in Chu Jin's eyes, Mo Feixue saw not the slightest trace of fear. She had noticed it earlier inside the house, thinking that Chu Jin wasn't afraid because Mo Zhixuan was there, but now, even face to face with Mo Feixue, Chu Jin remained undisturbed.

How strong must an ordinary person's mental fortitude be to face her without changing their expression?

Mo Feixue raised her eyebrows, watching her, then continued, "Miss Chu, I've said so much, do you understand what I mean?"

Each word carried an intimidating pressure, a massive spiritual power surged towards her, the other party trying to use spiritual power to incite fear and make her concede.

But could she really be made to yield?

"Miss Mo," Chu Jin looked at Mo Feixue, her smile undiminished, "If you came to me just to say these nonsensical things, I don't think there's any need for it. One must live in the present, focus on the here and now. Whatever Mo Zhixuan's past was like, it's all in the past! Now, I am his fiancée. Do you think that as a sister, what you are doing right now is appropriate?"

Mo Feixue, as a sister, didn't show the slightest bit of sisterly grace, her words insidiously trying to undermine Chu Jin's relationship with Mr. Mo!

Did she really think she was an easy target?

That easy to manipulate?

No doubt, when she asked Mr. Mo to leave earlier, it was for this matter. Without even thinking, one would know Mr. Mo surely refused her righteously.

Chu Jin was smiling, but Mo Feixue couldn't see a trace of warmth in her eyes. Her reaction was completely beyond Mo Feixue's expectations.

She expected Chu Jin's first reaction after hearing these words would be to run to Mo Zhixuan or the elder lady in tears, seeking their intervention.

Or to crumble under the immense spiritual power and burst into tears.

After all, Chu Jin was just an eighteen-year-old child.

Chapter 383: One who knows others is wise

Chu Jin had not only refrained from breaking down in tears, she also did not threaten to seek help from the Mo family matriarch or Mo Zhixuan. Instead, she looked at her and calmly spoke such words.

On the contrary, she even turned the questions back on herself!

For the first time in her life, she actually found herself at a disadvantage before an ordinary person!

And what was most bizarre was that this ordinary person actually regarded her spiritual power as nothing!

Mo Feixue's heart suddenly felt a flutter of panic. She organized her thoughts and still maintained her noble and cold demeanor as she continued.

"It is commonly said that the elder sister acts like a mother. It's normal for Zhixuan, being young, to be careless. But as his sister, I cannot simply watch him continue to be careless. I must correct his wrong behavior..."

"Miss Mo," Chu Jin said, her eyes smiling as she looked at her, that gaze as if she was looking at a clown performing, "allow me to remind you that according to national law, reaching the age of 18 means one is already an adult. As an adult, one should have independent thoughts, and outsiders have no right to forcefully interfere! Moreover, even your mother hasn't said anything, so is it your place to do so?"

An older sister acting as mother is true, but that is when the mother has passed away.

The Mo family matriarch hasn't said anything yet, but here she is, waving her hands around and giving orders. This Mo Feixue really knows how to play the drama.

Chu Jin initially wanted to be courteous with Mo Feixue since after all, she was Mr. Mo's sister, and that amount of respect was due.

However, she later realized that this was not the case.

From the beginning to the end, Mo Feixue didn't give her a proper glance, speaking in an aggressive manner, every word laced with thorns.

Since that was the case, there was no need for her to be polite with Mo Feixue either.

Respect is mutual; you respect me, and I will respect you.

This was the first time Mo Feixue had been made to feel so disheartened, her fingertips trembling with anger. However, she controlled it exceptionally well. From a young age, she was taught to maintain her composure, never to show her feelings easily, and most importantly, not to lash out at an ordinary person without spiritual power.

So, she still maintained her regal and mysterious composure.

She didn't expect Chu Jin to be so oblivious to favors, so sharp-tongued, so thorny!

She had thought that dealing with an ordinary person was within her control, but unexpectedly... things had taken such a turn.

Mo Feixue said sternly, "Miss Chu, as you must have noticed, Zhixuan is not just an ordinary person. He bears a heavy responsibility, and his status and identity are not as simple as you see. He needs not just a wife, but someone who can really support him..."

Chu Jin gave a light laugh, "I believe that with Mo Zhixuan's abilities, he doesn't need anyone to gild the lily or pave the way for him. Oh, just to remind you, I am not just an ordinary person either."

She sounded somewhat arrogant.

It was a distinctly self-centered statement, but coming from her, it didn't seem out of place. It's as if, she was always meant to be so.

"Miss Chu," Mo Feixue's beautiful eyes narrowed, a chill appearing in them, "I think the most important thing in life is to know oneself. As Laozi said, 'He who knows others is wise; he who knows himself is enlightened.' With your current status and position, you are nowhere near worthy of Zhixuan, and you can't enter the doors of the Mo family. This place isn't for you. I advise you to leave sooner rather than later, so we don't all end up embarrassed!" Her last words were clearly tinged with a warning.

If she had confronted someone else, they would probably have already been cowed by Mo Feixue's dominating presence.

Unfortunately, she was facing Chu Jin, a soul tempered by fire, a born leader.

A faint smile even adorned her lips, her dimples shallow, the moonlight evenly falling upon her, as if cloaking her in a sheer veil, making her look even more ethereal, serene, beautiful, merged with the moonlight itself.

Her expression was very calm.

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow and gently lifted her chin, her eyes sparkling, "Actually, Miss Mo, there's one thing you are quite right about. 'He who knows others is wise; he who knows himself is enlightened.' This saying really suits you. When it comes to life, the most important thing is to recognize one's own status. Well, my time is limited, so I won't say much more. Please, make yourself at home."

Having said that, she didn't wait to see Mo Feixue's reaction and turned around to leave.

After walking a few steps, Chu Jin stopped, turned her head towards Mo Feixue, "Miss Mo."

Her delicate face was almost expressionless, but her eyes revealed a cool pride.

Her aura was in no way inferior to Mo Feixue's, even surpassing it.

"Finally, I'll leave you with a word,"

She slightly curved her lips, the coldness in her eyes growing denser, the pear dimple at the corner of her mouth deepening as she enunciated each word, "One can have an empty head, but what's important is it shouldn't be waterlogged! After all, you are the elder sister, so think things through with your brain before you do anything. After all, not everyone is as easy to talk to as I am."

If this had been someone else, they would have already been stirring up trouble in front of Mo Zhixuan.

Her manner was like a senior lecturing a naive junior.

It was quite authoritative.

With that said, she turned and walked away, her back straightening. She left, slowly fading from Mo Feixue's line of sight.

Mo Feixue originally wanted to give Chu Jin a good lecture and make her back off.

She had not expected that in the end, she would be the one receiving a lesson.

This was indeed an unprecedented event.

Chapter 384: Impressive

If such a person were born in the Superpower World, they would indeed be a rare talent. Such a pity, born into this ordinary world devoid of Spiritual Energy!

What a waste of a good seedling.

An ordinary person will always be just an ordinary person!

Mo Feixue stood rooted to the spot, watching the direction Chu Jin had left, her fists clenched tightly.

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In the living room.

The old lady of the Mo family was chatting with Tong Zhi, both faces beaming with smiles.

Upon seeing Chu Jin arrive, Mo Qingyi immediately looped her arm through his and walked toward the old lady, "Mama, Mama, Jin is here."

"Auntie, Aunty Tong," Chu Jin greeted the two politely.

"Ah Jin, quick," the old lady of the Mo family reached out, grabbing his wrist affectionately, "Come sit by your auntie."

Mo Qingyi sidled up to Tong Zhi, "Aunty Tong, I'll sit with you."

It's a four-women show, and, despite her silver hair, the old lady of the Mo family was far from old-fashioned in her thinking; rather, she was incredibly hip.

After chatting for a while, the old lady suddenly said, "Ah Jin, I don't have your WeChat yet. Let's add each other."

"I want to add you too," echoed Tong Zhi.

The three of them added each other on WeChat, and then the old lady added Chu Jin to a group.

With her, there were a total of 4 people in the group, named (Harmonious Family.)

These four were her, Mo Qingyi, the old lady of the Mo family, and Tong Zhi.

Chu Jin thought about it, clicked the plus sign, and pulled someone else into the group from his contacts.

"Jin, who is this 'Big Dumb Hat'?" Mo Qingyi looked at the new addition in the group, clicked on his profile curiously.

The nickname was 'Big Dumb Hat,' the profile picture was a blank space, and there was nothing in the personal album.

It was impossible to tell who this person might be.

Mo Qingyi mocked, "This guy is so lame. What era is it for someone to use such a WeChat name? Is he not afraid of never finding a wife, haha..."

Chu Jin glanced at her enigmatically and raised an eyebrow, "...He's your brother."

In fact, Mr. Mo didn't originally have WeChat, but that day when he went to the school for a parent-teacher meeting and saw a male student ask Chu Jin for her WeChat, he asked Chu Jin to set one up for him as well. The nickname was also chosen by her, as a quick joke, but surprisingly, he never changed it.

That nickname, coupled with Mr. Mo's usual austere and abstinent vibe, was really...

Mo Qingyi: (☺v☺)!

The old lady of the Mo family: (☺v☺)!

Tong Zhi: (☺v☺)!

Upon hearing this, the three were stunned, somewhat doubting their own lives.

It took a while for Mo Qingyi to recover from her shock. She touched her chin and said, "I can't believe my brother would use WeChat... incredible."

Who was that?

Mo Zhixuan!

Thinking about it, Mo Zhixuan had indeed changed quite a bit lately.

Just then, Mo Zhixuan came down the stairs, hands in his pockets. He wore a crisp white shirt with the top button undone, revealing his seductive Adam's apple, and high-end, handmade black dress pants that accentuated his long, straight legs, perfectly embodying the saying: tall, well-proportioned, and stunningly handsome.

The moment he appeared, almost all eyes in the room were drawn to him, including Mo Feixue's, who had just walked in from outside.

She looked at Mo Zhixuan, tilting her chin up high, full of a sense of superiority. Truly worthy of being Mo Feixue's brother—the charm he exuded was unstoppable.

Looking at him, Mo Qingyi, almost impulsively, said, "Big Dumb Hat has arrived." Paired with her naive smile, it was simply perfect!

Chu Jin: "..."

The old lady of the Mo family: "..."

Tong Zhi: "... Niece, you're really bold.

Mo Zhixuan looked up, giving her a cold glance, then approached Chu Jin, took his hand, and said succinctly, "It's getting late, come upstairs with me to sleep."

Come upstairs with me to sleep.

On the surface, there seemed to be nothing wrong with this sentence, but in reality...

The few of them all displayed a knowing look, suggesting, 'I get it, I get it, I understand everything.'

After bidding goodnight to the others, Chu Jin followed Mr. Mo upstairs.

"Wait a second, wait a second," they had just started up the stairs when the voice of the old lady of the Mo family came from behind. She slapped the table and hastened to catch up.

"These are the Buddha Beads I got for Ah Jin and Qingyi at the temple, blessed and consecrated. Wear them for the exam tomorrow," said the old lady as she slid a string of warm Buddha Beads onto Chu Jin's wrist.

"Thank you, Auntie." The beads were infused with a continuous flow of Spiritual Power and aura, evidently having been enshrined before the Buddha for a long time, and then blessed with Spiritual Power. Wearing them on the wrist, the beads nourished the veins with Spiritual Energy, giving a feeling of mental clarity and invigoration, indeed a treasure difficult to put a price on.

The old lady's eyes nearly brimmed with kindness as she said warmly, "We're all family, no need for thanks. Now hurry upstairs and rest."

She genuinely adored Chu Jin and had long since regarded him as the prospective son-in-law of the Mo family, so whenever she was preparing things for Mo Qingyi, she would also make sure to set aside something for Chu Jin.

Watching the retreating figures of Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, the old lady's eyes revealed a sense of relief. After so many years, she finally saw a glimmer of hope in Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Feixue, observing the old lady's actions, had a flash of displeasure in her eyes. The old lady of the Mo family sure knew how to play her cards. She didn't help arrange a match between Zheng Chuyi and Mo Zhixuan, which was one thing, but now she was even hindering by acknowledging a commoner as the Mo family's daughter-in-law! What a bold move!

Chapter 385: Extreme Yin Night

Anyway, now that I'm the acting patriarch of the Mo family, she didn't even bother to discuss such a matter with me.

Does she really think just anyone can enter the Mo family now?

Women are women, short-sighted as always.

After Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin left, Mo Qingyi also went back to her room to sleep, leaving only Tong Zhi, the Elder Madam of the Mo family, and Mo Feixue in the living room.

Tong Zhi stood up, ignoring Mo Feixue, and said to the Elder Madam, "I'm quite tired after a busy day. I should be going back now."

Mo Feixue walked to the sofa with graceful steps and sat down, looking up and smiling, "Aunt Tong, why do you want to leave just as I arrive? Please sit, let's have a chat."

Tong Zhi gave Mo Feixue a look. Although her tone was indifferent, it was laced with sarcasm, "Matriarch Mo, I really don't have much to chat about with you." Then she turned to the Elder Madam, "Sister, I'll take my leave first."

With these words, she walked out of the living room with her elegant steps, not giving Mo Feixue any face.

The Elder Madam looked at her apologetically, "Feixue, don't mind her. That's just how your Aunt Tong is."

"It's okay," Mo Feixue smiled gently, "Auntie, it's been so many years since we last saw each other. Tonight, I must have a long talk with you."

Being skilled in social graces and deeply strategic, Mo Feixue easily amused the Elder Madam with a few words.

Seeing the mood was right, she slowly broached the subject, "Auntie, to be honest with you, I came this time for Zhixuan. As you know, the Night of Extreme Yin is approaching, and I'm worried that something might happen to Zhixuan." At the end, she showed a look of concern.

Although she had a motive for saying this, she was genuinely worried for Mo Zhixuan.

After all, the Night of Extreme Yin was dangerous, and the slightest carelessness could lead to a backlash from the Heavenly Dao.

The Elder Madam's smile stiffened on her lips, and she sighed softly, "Feixue, it's kind of you to remember such things, and indeed, I've been worrying about it too."

"Look at what you're saying. As his sister, shouldn't I be concerned about my brother? But you don't have to worry too much. When I was coming, I heard the Great Elder say that Chuyi has also come to the secular world. As long as she is here, there is nothing to worry about during the Night of Extreme Yin." After all, Zheng Chuyi, with her Bloodline of Fire Bathing and being the True Destiny Maiden, was the only one who could help Mo Zhixuan safely get through this ordeal.

As the matriarch of the Mo family, the Elder Madam understood the meaning behind Mo Feixue's words and guessed her true intent.

The Elder Madam got straight to the point, "Feixue, have you come today to be a mediator?" Her expression darkened.

Knowing how much the Elder Madam cared about the incident from the past, Mo Feixue said with a smile, "Auntie, I am no one's mediator. I am truly concerned about Zhixuan. After all, he is our Mo family's only hope. I cannot just watch him facing life-threatening danger. You know what the Night of Extreme Yin means, don't you? It's been so many years, and Chuyi knows she was wrong. Moreover, she's been waiting for Zhixuan all this time. Please give her a chance to redeem herself, not just for her but for Zhixuan too. Don't you risk Zhixuan's safety with this gamble?"

The last sentence effectively threw the problem back to the Elder Madam.

After all, Mo Zhixuan is the only male offspring in the Mo family. If something were really to happen to him this time, the Elder Madam would become the sinner of the entire clan.

The Elder Madam's face grew solemn, "Feixue, I understand what you're saying. Zhixuan is my only son, and naturally, I won't stand idly by and let him face any danger. Regarding the Night of Extreme Yin, I have my own judgment. Even without Zheng Chuyi, I believe Zhixuan can still get through it safely."

If Chu Jin was able to play the Konghou, inducing the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix, and bring vitality back to Mo Zhixuan, then she would definitely be able to help Mo Zhixuan get through this trial and resolve the crisis.

Mo Feixue took a sip of tea, her expression inscrutable, "Auntie, do you mean... you don't plan to bring Chuyi back? You don't intend to forgive her?"

"Zhixuan already has a fiancée now, and you've seen for yourself, they are very much in love..."

Before the Elder Madam could finish her sentence, Mo Feixue hastily interrupted, "Auntie, forgive my bluntness, but that's just an ordinary person. With her status, she's truly not a match for Zhixuan."

"Ordinary person!" The Elder Madam's face showed obvious displeasure, "What's wrong with ordinary people? As long as Zhixuan likes her, that's enough! By the sound of it, are you looking down on ordinary people? Yet don't you forget, our Mo family's ancient ancestor was an ordinary person too!"

Without that ordinary person from back then, where would the Superpower World be?

The Superpower World hasn't even been glorious for two days, and these people have already forgotten their roots!

Seeing the Elder Madam genuinely angry, Mo Feixue quickly put on an apologetic smile, "You misunderstand, that's not what I mean. I just think that Miss Chu's bloodline is too lowly. You know that only a True Destiny Maiden with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing can restrain the Night of Extreme Yin."

As everyone knows, the only one in this world capable of possessing the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, the mark of a true phoenix, is Zheng Chuyi alone.

Chapter 386: The elderly Madam Mo didn't speak, but with a stern face, Mo Feixue continued.

"Auntie," she said, "I know you can't let go of the past, nor can you let go of the hatred in your heart, but what are those compared to Zhixuan's life? Does Zhixuan's life weigh so lightly in your eyes? Do you not care at all about Zhixuan's life and death?"

Mo Feixue asked three questions in a row, each one sincere, each word revolving around Mo Zhixuan.

It seemed as though she was concerned about Mo Zhixuan, but in reality, she was insinuating that the elderly Madam Mo was being unreasonable.

A mother, actually choosing her own face over her son's life and death, she simply didn't deserve to be a mother!

In Mo Feixue's view, the elderly Madam Mo's unwillingness to bring Zheng Chuyi back was entirely for her own selfish desires.

After all, when the elderly Madam Mo left the Superpower World, she made such a solemn vow, departing with such fanfare that now, if she were to agree to bring Zheng Chuyi back, wouldn't she become a laughingstock?

Had it not been for Zheng Chuyi ascending to the position of Saintess, even Mo Feixue would find it hard to forgive her past actions. After all, Mo Zhixuan was her dearest younger brother.

But the situation was different now. Zheng Chuyi was about to claim half of the Superpower World's territory, and the Mo family's position in the Superpower World was precarious. If Mo Zhixuan did not make peace with Zheng Chuyi, sooner or later, the Superpower World would fall into someone else's hands.

The current situation was genuinely unfavorable for the Mo family.

Therefore, for the sake of the entire Mo clan, she had to make Zheng Chuyi the Mo family's eldest daughter-in-law, the mistress of the Mo household.

Only by doing so could the Mo family unify the three realms and adopt the imperial surname.

Mo Zhixuan was not just a single person; he carried the rise and fall, the honor and disgrace of the entire Mo clan on his shoulders!

The elderly Madam Mo remained silent, pulling a long face. Mo Feixue softened her tone, then continued, "Auntie, I'm doing this for Zhixuan's sake. After all, aside from Chuyi, there truly isn't a second person with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing in this world."

The elderly Madam Mo frowned and retorted, "Who says there isn't?"

"Whom are you referring to?" Mo Feixue narrowed her eyes slightly. Could it be that aside from Zheng Chuyi, there was another person with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing in this world?

But from the elderly Madam Mo's demeanor, this didn't seem like a joke at all, and Mo Feixue's curiosity was piqued.

If there truly was a second person with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, that would be more than ideal.

The elderly Madam Mo gave her a look and calmly said, "Jin is!"

Upon hearing this, Mo Feixue's lips immediately curled into a shallow smile, the derision clear in her eyes. It seemed the elderly Madam Mo was really becoming senile, spouting nonsensical claims.

To say that someone with not even a hint of Spiritual Power has the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, isn't that absurd?

"Are you saying... Miss Chu?"

The elderly Madam Mo nodded, "Yes, Jin. I believe she can bring Zhixuan a chance for life, helping him through the extreme yin night."

"Auntie, you... you're joking, right?" Mo Feixue looked at the elderly Madam Mo earnestly, "You're joking with Zhixuan's life!"

"I am not joking. If Jin is able to play the konghou, calling forth Dancing Dragon and Phoenix, then she must certainly possess the Bloodline of Fire Bathing!" the ancient konghou, an empress' artifact, was incredibly proud. Without a high-level bloodline, no one could even play it, let alone summon Dancing Dragon and Phoenix.

Mo Feixue had heard about this incident.

Before coming to the Mo family, she had met with Zheng Chuyi and had completely understood the situation. The reason Chu Jin was able to play the konghou and call forth Dancing Dragon and Phoenix was simply by basking in Zheng Chuyi's light.

Otherwise, an ordinary person could never have stirred the ancient konghou in the slightest.

She had made special inquiries; Chu Jin was utterly ordinary, her parents both mundane folk in the secular world, and even in the Superpower World, her bloodline was of a lower grade.

"It was nothing but a coincidence, Auntie. Sometimes, what the eyes see might not be the truth! Think about it, with the Spiritual Energy so thin in the secular world nowadays, how could it possibly give rise to a person with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing? Miss Chu is just an ordinary person, she cannot save Zhixuan. To save Zhixuan, we still need Chuyi."

In the end, she still couldn't believe that an ordinary person could possess the Bloodline of Fire Bathing.

After all, within the Superpower World, Zheng Chuyi was the only person with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, not to mention the secular world; even the people of the Mo clan only had high-level bloodlines.

**

Upstairs.

After returning to her room, Chu Jin didn't immediately go to sleep but opened her computer and logged into the author backend that she hadn't accessed for a long time.

The trap had been set for so long, it was time to close the net.

As soon as she opened the author backend, she received a pop-up message from the editor.

It seemed the editor had been waiting like a hawk for many days.

Editor: [wuli Miss Sister, you've finally logged in.]

"The Return of the Past": [Smiley/Good evening.]

Editor: [Miss Sister, have you thought about that thing I mentioned last time?]

As she read the text sent by the editor, Chu Jin's lips curved into a faint smile. Her fair fingertips danced across the keyboard, making 'click-clack' sounds, and as she edited her writing, she also replied to the editor's messages.

[Hmm, I've been free recently and am ready to sign the contract at any time.]

Chapter 387:

The editor at the other end of the screen was so excited that her fingertips were trembling. She had been waiting for two whole months, and finally, such good news arrived.

The book "The Return of the Past" was really too popular, with the highest click rate on the site, and its popularity was challenging that of top-tier famous authors!

And, with just half of the book completed, it had already caught the attention of several well-known publishing houses.

As the editor of "The Return of the Past," she was truly ecstatic. Having worked in the editing industry for so many years, this was the first time she had encountered such an impressive new author: an instant success, and, according to the registration data from the backend, "The Return of the Past" was written by someone who was just eighteen years old.

An eighteen-year-old girl could write such words, truly making her, who was nearing thirty, feel ashamed!

One book of hers could earn what she would make in a lifetime.

Luckily, she had the good fortune to meet such an amazing author as "The Return of the Past." Now, all the little imps in the editorial team were dying of envy.

After all, an author's performance was directly linked to the editor's performance funds.

She believed that as long as the book by "The Return of the Past" was published smoothly, she wasn't far from becoming a gold-medal editor.

The editor composed her excited emotions and, following the sticky note on her computer, she sent the names of the interested publishing companies.

Editor: "...Miss, the above are all the publishing houses that want to sign with you. Take a look, which one should we choose?"

Chu Jin stopped what she was doing and looked carefully at the messages from the editor containing the names of several publishing houses.

In the end, she chose China Bookstore.

Editor: "Miss 'The Return of the Past,' I will send a confirmation letter to your author's backend shortly. Just click to confirm, and I will send the contract process to your email. Please check it, and feel free to ask me anything if you need help~"

The Return of the Past: "Okay, thank you."

Editor: "Oh right, Miss 'The Return of the Past,' shall we add each other on WeChat for easier communication during the contract process? My WeChat ID is: **"

Normally, top authors are rather aloof and probably wouldn't add their editor on WeChat. Thinking it over, the editor sent another message, "Or should I add you instead? What's your WeChat ID?"

No sooner had she finished sending the message than her phone lit up on the desk: 'Scenic Rivers and Mountains requests to add you as a friend.'

At the same time, a new message appeared in the popup, "I've already added you, 'Scenic Rivers and Mountains' is me."

This master was so approachable, without any of the airs of a top author.

She had dealt with many authors and knew authors like "The Return of the Past," who became famous with a single book, always carried themselves with arrogance. Yet, unexpectedly, she was... she was so easy to talk to and down-to-earth.

The editor instantly felt a great fondness for "The Return of the Past."

Having settled the publishing matters, Chu Jin then moved her mouse to the book review section, where the number of book reviews had already reached 20,000+.

Chu Jin scrolled the mouse, reading the book reviews one by one, and then posted a pinned review.

"I'm really sorry everyone! I've been a bit busy lately, but after June 9th, I will respond to all your book reviews. Thank you for the support."

After posting this book review, Chu Jin finally shut down the computer and picked up her pajamas to head toward the bathroom.

The Mo family had prepared a specially girly room for her: light pink decorations, even the bed was in the shape of Hello Kitty, reportedly personally arranged by Mrs. Mo. The bedroom of Mo Zhixuan was just opposite hers.

The next day, June 7th, was the first day of the national college entrance exam.

Since Mo Qingyi had the exam today, Duanmu Zhe arrived early in the morning. When he arrived, Mo Qingyi and Chu Jin were already sitting at the dining table, eating breakfast.

"It's not about coming early but coming at the right time. I haven't had breakfast myself," Duanmu Zhe said casually as he sat down next to Mo Qingyi, grabbing a youtiao and stuffing it into his mouth.

"Did you wash your hands?" Mo Qingyi asked disdainfully, giving him a sidelong glance.

Their daily banter began to unfold.

Chu Jin sipped her soy milk while quietly listening to their conversation, her eyes curving into a smile. Suddenly, she found that such days were quite nice.

There was food and drink, and there were friends.

Mo Zhixuan, on the other hand, was sitting on the sofa nearby, seriously reading a book, his features cold. The warm sunlight poured in through the window, casting a shallow golden hue on him, making him appear even more distinguished and aloof, captivating Chu Jin for a moment.

"Zhixuan," Mo Feixue walked in, looking stunning, "Can you accompany me out for a walk today?"

When she turned her head and saw Duanmu Zhe, she politely nodded at him, "Mr. Duanmu is here too."

Duanmu Zhe smiled at her nonchalantly without speaking, returning his attention to bantering with Mo Qingyi.

Mo Zhixuan turned a page in his book, "I'm afraid I can't today."

Apparently not expecting to be rejected, Mo Feixue looked up in disbelief, "Why not?"

"Because I have more important things to do," Mo Zhixuan said indifferently.

Could there be anything more important than accompanying her? Since she was young, this brother had never turned her down. For the first time to be refused by Mo Zhixuan... the feeling was... unpleasant.

What's more, she had already made arrangements with Zheng Chuyi! Was she supposed to break her commitment? She was always as good as her word. Wouldn't this undermine her credibility in front of Zheng Chuyi?

Chapter 388:

Mo Feixue continued, "What about tomorrow?"

"I have plans for tomorrow as well," Mo Zhixuan's expression remained unchanged.

He had already checked, the college entrance exam lasted two days, and nothing was more important to him than accompanying her through the exam.

Mo Feixue's face was starting to look quite ugly, "What about the day after tomorrow?"

"Let's talk about the day after tomorrow when it comes," Mo Zhixuan said as he closed his book, picked up the car keys from the coffee table, and looked up at Chu Jin who was walking towards him, "Are you all ready?"

Chu Jin lifted the transparent pencil case in her hand, "Yes, it's all ready. Let's go." Inside the pencil case were her ID card and exam permit, clearly visible, along with some stationery.

"Wait for us," Mo Qingyi said as she chased after them with hurried steps, biting on a deep-fried dough stick, with Duanmu Zhe holding a pencil case and following behind dutifully.

Watching the four of them leave, Mo Feixue's face had turned as black as charcoal!

Could it be that in Mo Zhixuan's heart, she, as his sister, was not even as good as an ordinary person?

Although their exam sites were not at the same school, they were very close to each other, so they were on the same route.

On the national college entrance examination day, the city was under strict control, and traffic police could be seen every few blocks, prohibiting the use of car horns and even completely closing some roads to traffic, except for parents taking students to their exams.

There were also taxis with the Red Cross Volunteer flag on their cars, patrolling the streets to help students with their exams.

Because the two were not at the same exam site, their cars took different routes at the next intersection.

It was eight o'clock in the morning, and there was still an hour before the exam started. Even so, there were already many people gathered at the school gate, students and parents sending their children to the exam.

Some were reading books for the final sprint, some were high-fiving their parents for encouragement, and many parents were wearing red clothes to cheer for their children, with some mothers even wearing qipaos to signify victory.

Gazing around, it was mostly parents sending their children to the exams, making Mr. Mo stand out in the crowd. He was already a stern figure, and now, standing in the backlight, his thin lips nearly pressed into a line, he exuded an even more intimidating presence that made passersby avert their eyes and feel a sense of dread.

"Do your best on the exam; I'll wait here for you."

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Okay," and then carried her pencil case towards the school gate where people had already started to line up.

Mo Zhixuan watched her walk away, the corners of his mouth lifting in a faint, almost imperceptible smile. He slowly took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. The smoke curled upward, blurring his stern features, hiding his piercing phoenix eyes under the smoke, profound and lingering.

Chu Jin walked a few steps, then turned back and approached him, stopping in front of him and wrapping her arms around his waist, pressing her cheek against his chest. Immediately, a cool sensation came through along with a faint mint flavor. She could feel his steady and powerful heartbeat echoing in her ears, a soothing rhythm to calm her nerves.

She was fortunate. Given a second chance at life, she had stopped believing in love between men and women, yet she had met him. If it weren't for him today, she would have come to the college entrance exam alone, ending up in a lonely and helpless situation.

Do your best on the exam; I'll wait here for you. Such a simple phrase, yet it deeply touched her heartstrings.

Chu Jin could feel the warmth in his words, not perfunctory, nor sweet nothings.

It was a promise, and also a vigil.

Apparently not expecting Chu Jin to make such a move, Mo Zhixuan was momentarily startled, but he quickly extinguished the cigarette and wrapped his arms tightly around her waist. His chiseled jaw rested on her head, feeling a continuous warmth spreading from his heart throughout his body, thawing his frozen heart bit by bit.

At that moment, he finally understood that there was someone in the world whose actions could stir your heartbeat.

The most beautiful thing in the world is not perfect sunshine, but your smile.

Although he yearned for the warmth of her body, Mo Zhixuan still let go of her, because the exam was more important at the moment, "Go ahead, you'll be late otherwise, okay?"

At the top of a high-rise building, opposite the school.

A man in a black trench coat stood in front of the window, looking at the couple embracing each other, his hands resting on the windowsill tightening gradually, his knuckles turning slightly white from the force, creating an oppressive atmosphere that made it difficult to breathe.

Ling Que sighed softly as she looked at Xuanyuan Shangchen's back. He had given up so much for her, sacrificed so much, and yet, he ultimately had to watch her throw herself into someone else's arms, inadvertently setting up a bridal gown for someone else — a situation that would be hard for anyone to accept.

She had thought that as long as Jun Huang lost her memory, she would forget Mo Zhixuan, but things did not go as expected...

It was contrary to her wishes.

"Where is Dai Yu?" Xuanyuan Shangchen asked without looking back.

Since he had already discovered her presence, Ling Que simply came out openly and stood shoulder to shoulder with Xuanyuan Shangchen, looking down from their high vantage point.

Ling Que of course knew what he meant by his question. Hesitating for a moment, she slowly said, "Mo Zhixuan is very guarded, not easy to approach, so Dai Yu..."

"Useless!" Xuanyuan Shangchen hissed coldly, then turned and walked away, leaving a deep dent on the windowsill.

Chapter 389: I like you

Ling Que still stood in front of the window, her gaze fixed on the graceful figure in line, emotions churning deep in her eyes, indescribable, until that person had entered the examination hall. Yet, she hadn't retracted her gaze.

The morning's first exam was Chinese, starting at 9:00 and ending at 11:30.

The examination room was very quiet, except for the three invigilators, cameras were installed in all four corners above the classroom.

Since the warning bell hadn't yet rung, students were still trickling in. Wang Kai had barely sat down at his seat when he noticed the exquisitely carved profile of the person seated to his right.

His own appearance was outstanding, so upon entering, he had drawn quite a bit of attention from the other examinees. Only she still appeared indifferent, not even lifting her head as if she were isolated from the world around her, sitting there quietly, her poise like jade, with everything else becoming mere background, as if she alone existed in the world.

Ever since that incident had occurred, Wang Kai hadn't sought out Chu Jin again, likely because of guilt. He professed his affection for her, vowing to pursue her, yet in the end, he couldn't even distinguish who she was...

Originally, he thought that he and she would never cross paths again in this lifetime, yet he hadn't expected to encounter her in the examination hall today. The calm lake of Wang Kai's heart, at this moment, was like a stone had been cast into it, rippling outwards in circles.

Could this be the so-called fate? Beginning at the end?

Seeming to notice Wang Kai's gaze, Chu Jin turned her head to glance at him. Her eyes reflected the soft warmth of the sun, glimmering like ripples on water. Realizing he was a fellow student, she gave him a polite, fleeting smile, just right, then furrowed her brows to wait for the starting bell.

As the exam papers were distributed one by one, the atmosphere tensed up; the sound of rustling papers surrounded them.

Chinese was Chu Jin's strong suit. She quickly scanned the paper from beginning to end before putting pen to paper. As a person reborn, compared to other students, her expression was so calm it couldn't be calmer, even the invigilators couldn't help but give her an extra look.

Midway through writing, Zi from the Purple Thunder Space touched her chin and spoke leisurely, "Jin, do you want to become this year's top scholar in the college entrance exam?"

"What do you mean?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow.

Zi stood up, opened the store mode, and pointed at one of the items, "This is the Examination God Possession Card. It only costs 15% of your Faith Value. With this card, you can be the top scholar. What do you say, Jin? Do you want to try it?"

"No, thank you," Chu Jin refused without a second thought.

It sounded like a good thing, but the college entrance exam was a fair competition and a struggle in life. She didn't want to cheat.

"Why?" Zi asked in surprise, "Don't you want to be the top scholar? Don't you want to apply for Capital University anymore?"

Chu Jin stopped talking and focused on answering the questions.

Zi thought she was averse to the expense. After all, Faith Value represented life, and with Jin being so frugal, how could she spend so much Faith Value on it? So, Zi bit her lip and began to lower the price.

"10% of the Faith Value?"

Chu Jin: "..."

"7% of the Faith Value?"

Chu Jin: "..."

About 30 minutes later.

"Jin," Zi said with a pained expression, "5% of the Faith Value, it really can't get any lower!"

"Thanks, but I've finished," Chu Jin said as she put down her pen, lowered her eyes to check the test paper, and after making sure there were no mistakes, she walked to the front desk to hand in her paper early.

Zi: "... " Can't you give me a chance to survive?

The invigilator looked carefully at her test paper, appreciating the strong and neat handwriting, and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to check it again?"

Chu Jin nodded lightly, "Yes, I'm sure."

Almost as soon as Chu Jin had left the classroom, Wang Kai also handed in his paper early and followed.

The invigilator watched the two leave one after the other, deep in thought. These young people these days...

"Chu Jin!" Wang Kai jogged to catch up with her pace. Just as he reached out to pat her shoulder, she deftly avoided him, leaving Wang Kai's hand hanging awkwardly in midair, before it fell to his side.

Chu Jin gave him a look, her tone indifferent, "Is there something you need?"

"Oh, what a coincidence," Wang Kai scratched his head, "We ended up in the same examination room. Haven't you had lunch? I know a really good restaurant nearby, how about I treat you?"

Chu Jin declined politely, her expression slightly cold, "Thank you, but there's no need. Someone is waiting for me outside."

Wang Kai didn't mind her coldness and continued, "Is it your family waiting for you? No problem, we can go together."

He had resolved to forget her, yet fate had made them meet in the examination hall.

This meant their bond was unbreakable, and they were destined to be together.

Chu Jin quickened her steps, "Really, there's no need."

Wang Kai jogged to keep up with her, continuing to ask, "Which university are you planning to apply to? B University or C University?"

Chu Jin paid him no heed.

Seeing that she was about to step outside the school gate, Wang Kai, with sudden resolve, grabbed Chu Jin's wrist and said earnestly, "Chu Jin, I like you."

Chapter 390:

I like you.

Wang Kai had said these four words countless times.

But never had he felt as nervous as he did now.

As he spoke, his heartbeat suddenly quickened, as if it might leap out of his throat at any moment.

Because no girl had ever rejected him before, Chu Jin was a challenge and a conquest to him.

His own circumstances weren't bad either, whether in terms of looks or family background, he was among the best in Capital City.

She wouldn't reject him, would she?

Wang Kai looked expectantly at Chu Jin.

Chu Jin gently withdrew her hand, "Thank you for your feelings, but I already have someone I like, and we're together now, so, goodbye." With those words, she turned and walked away without hesitation, leaving Wang Kai with a serene view of her back.

Was he...rejected?

Although he had mentally prepared himself, Wang Kai couldn't help feeling disappointed.

She already has someone she likes? Even if she didn't like him, there was no need for such a lame excuse to brush him off, right?

Was it because she thought his confession was too hasty? Not romantic enough?

After all, every girl has a bit of vanity, and even a cold beauty like her couldn't escape that, could she?

Wang Kai clenched his fist, a glint of determination in his eyes, and set off towards the school gate.

There were still 15 minutes left until the end of the exam, and many parents were gathered outside the school gate. In the sweltering heat, some held umbrellas, some stood in the shade of trees, and others stood directly under the blazing sun, their foreheads glistening with fine sweat. Despite the crowd, nobody was speaking loudly; everyone was having quiet conversations with implicit understanding.

Chu Jin almost instantly spotted Mr. Mo leaning against the car door. Different from his usual stern and aloof demeanor, his posture was relaxed, with a cigarette dangling from his lips. Even so, his distinguished aura and sharply defined features still attracted many sideways glances.

The cigarette at Mo Zhixuan's lips had only burned halfway when he saw her slender figure reflected in his eyes. He immediately stubbed out the cigarette and greeted her, "Are you done with the exam?"

"Yeah, I turned in my paper early," Chu Jin replied as she followed him in the direction of the parked car.

When Wang Kai came out, he saw Mo Zhixuan opening the car door with one hand, while his other hand gently supported Chu Jin's shoulder to guide her into the passenger seat, with graceful movements.

After that parents' meeting, almost everyone in the school knew that Chu Jin had an extremely handsome uncle. This must be that uncle, Wang Kai thought, squinting his eyes and stroking his chin, considering that he should make a good impression in front of a parent rather than impulsively chasing after her. Thus, with a smile on his lips, he shouted, "Chu Jin, see you in the exam room this afternoon!"

Wang Kai, under the sunlight, looked exceedingly handsome and full of youthful vigor, radiating an aura of adolescence. Standing at six feet tall, he already stood out from the crowd.

So young...

Mo Zhixuan's mind suddenly recalled the crisp 'Mo Daddy' from before.

His expression turned icy in an instant, his fingers gripping the steering wheel tightened unconsciously, his lips nearly a straight line, and his whole body exuded a chilling aura, creating a sense of oppression in the car, "Someone is calling you, do you want to go see?"

"No need, let's go," Chu Jin said indifferently, looking ahead at the traffic, completely unaware of his change in demeanor.

What a carefree girl!

Mo Zhixuan started the car engine, "Is he your classmate?"

"Not a classmate, just a schoolmate, we happened to be in the same examination room," Chu Jin answered casually while she picked up her phone from the storage compartment and began rapidly tapping on the screen, her eyes sparkling, seemingly engaged in conversation with someone.

Is she chatting with that young guy from before?

Mo Zhixuan suddenly felt the car was a bit stuffy and asked, "Did he just confess to you?"

"Yeah, but..." Chu Jin hadn't finished her sentence.

'Screech—' a piercing sound of emergency braking filled the air, and the car stopped just 0.01 meters away from the roadside green belt.

"Are you okay?" Chu Jin quickly put down her phone and looked up at Mo Zhixuan, visibly shaken.

Mo Zhixuan's gaze was serious as he looked at her, the pristine white shirt unable to hide the chill emanating from his body. He didn't reply but countered, "Did you agree?" His low and cold voice was almost suffocating.

Only then did Chu Jin realize, and a bright smile suddenly appeared on her calm face, as she reached out to smooth his furrowed brow, "No, I rejected him. Don't worry, I'm not the kind of person who starts things I can't finish."

Chu Jin's eyes curved charmingly, dimples lightly gracing her cheeks. She seldom smiled so unguardedly and only showed such heartfelt joy in front of those closest to her.

Mo Zhixuan's frown smoothed instantly, but the thought of someone coveting his girl still unsettled him.

Mr. Mo started the car again and commanded coldly, "From now on, you're not allowed to meet him."

"Okay," Chu Jin nodded.

"And you're not allowed to talk to him either."

"Okay."

"You need to keep your distance from those male classmates as well."

"Okay."

"..."

Seeing the young girl's compliance, Mo Zhixuan's tone softened a bit, "Who were you chatting with just now?"