

R Woman 471

Chapter 471: Brag Shamelessly

Your Jin.

These three words were somewhat arrogant.

The voice was light but resounding, lingering in everyone's ears, refusing to dissipate.

Dark hair, clear eyes.

As black strands fluttered through the air, occasionally brushing against the flawless, snowy skin, the stark contrast between black and white created an intense visual impact that shook the onlookers to their core.

As if a noble mountain, insurmountable.

Yaoyao above all.

It was all natural, effortless magnificence.

From the inside out, without any need for deliberate pretense, she only needed to stand there, doing nothing, and she would be a stunning scene on her own.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Linzi's face soured.

From whence came this brash youngster, daring to spout such wild claims!

He was the Ancient Martial Prophet renowned in all three realms, and now, a junior had shamed him with their words!

If word of this spread, how would he hold his ground in the three realms in the future?

Perhaps having never encountered such humiliation before, Zhang Linzi found his breathing almost unstable.

Qin Qingchen stepped forward, her delicate eyebrows rising as she scolded, "Where did this brat come from! Knowing my senior brother's name and still speaking so shamelessly! Apologize to my senior brother immediately!"

Chu Jin hooked the corner of her mouth into a smile and strode leisurely to Mo Qingyi. With a slight lift of her hand, she easily grabbed the gleaming dagger, "I've said it before, call me Brother Jin!" With that, her fingertips twitched, and without a backward glance, the dagger flew from between her fingers, shooting straight towards Qin Qingchen's forehead acupoint.

Impregnated with a forceful aura!

It was a situation ready to explode!

Ever since Chu Jin had nonchalantly intercepted Zheng Chuyi's dagger, Qin Qingchen knew this person was not to be underestimated.

But strangely, she didn't seem to come from any of the three realms.

Whence did this robust spiritual power originate?

How could an ordinary person possess such explosive strength?

Seeing her enveloped by two different auras, could it be that someone had damaged their own cultivation to transfer their spiritual power to her?

Qin Qingchen squinted her eyes, lost in thought, yet the depths of her pupils reflected a sharp, cold light.

That dagger was too fast!

It was almost a blur!

And it was getting faster and faster.

Whoosh—

Qin Qingchen's eyes narrowed as she panicked to locate the dagger's true trajectory, just about to intercept it. Alas, there wasn't enough time; she could only swiftly dodge by tilting her head to the side, avoiding the sharp edge.

Unfortunately, that dagger, cursed by Zheng Chuyi, would only stop upon drawing blood.

It was initially meant for Mo Qingyi, yet unexpectedly, Qin Qingchen became the one to receive the blow.

No matter how swift Qin Qingchen's movements were, they were not faster than the dagger. The sharp tip left a long bloody mark on her face!

It was a shocking sight.

"Little sister!" Zhang Linzi pulled himself together from his rage, and quickly pulled Qin Qingchen to his side.

Meanwhile, the dagger firmly embedded itself in the round wooden pillar inside the room.

It penetrated three inches deep!

Qin Qingchen clutched her wounded left face, blood dripping drop by drop from between her fingers.

Zheng Chuyi's dagger was no ordinary weapon, so Zhang Linzi immediately began to administer healing to Qin Qingchen.

Mo Feixue and Zheng Chuyi were completely dumbfounded.

Almost as soon as Chu Jin arrived, she took effortless control of the entire scene, her presence even overpowering everyone else's.

Even the radiant Zheng Chuyi seemed dull and lackluster in front of her.

Every single one of them had underestimated Chu Jin's abilities.

The expression on Zheng Chuyi's face was a spectacle, changing colors like a palette, now red, now green.

It's fine.

Chu Jin was just a lowly mortal, after all.

No matter how powerful the spiritual power within her body, she couldn't compete with one who was reincarnated from an empress.

As an empress, she had the support of countless people behind her, but what about Chu Jin? Once she left the Mo family and lost Mo Zhixuan, she would be nothing.

Moreover, to survive the night of extreme Yin, Mo Zhixuan would need her help.

She must take this opportunity to remove the thorn in her side that was Chu Jin.

This time, she was determined to ensure that Chu Jin would never be able to turn things around.

She would show Chu Jin the consequences of crossing her!

At such a time, even if the Mo family's matriarch favored Chu Jin, it was impossible for her to choose her.

After all, when it came to weighing the life of a commoner against that of her own son, the importance was clear at a glance.

Thinking this, Zheng Chuyi felt much more comfortable in her heart.

When she looked at Chu Jin again, her eyes were full of smugness.

At the same time, Mo Qingyi slowly opened her eyes and when she saw the person standing before her, her previously dim eyes filled with bright light, hope.

"Jin, brother!" Mo Qingyi hugged her tightly, moved, as a hot tear slowly slid down her cheek.

This was the second time.

The second time Jin had saved her.

At this moment, seeing Chu Jin gave her an instant sense of a backbone.

She trusted Chu Jin, just as she trusted Mo Zhixuan.

"Mmh, it's okay now," Chu Jin gently patted her shoulder and whispered reassurance.

"Jin," Tong Zhi and the Mo family's matriarch said in unison, though in different tones.

Two voices calling out the same name, but with two different intonations.

One excited.

One worried.

"Aunt, Madam Tong." Chu Jin nodded softly to the two of them, then took out a blue porcelain bottle from her pocket and handed it to Tong Zhi, "Aunt Tong, you should take this medicine."

The porcelain bottle contained Jade Dew Pills.

She had just exchanged them with Zi using points in the space, able to heal Tong Zhi's internal injuries.

"Jin, brother, when did you become so generous? She's not just taking a pill, she's consuming 28% of Faith Value! It's your hope for survival! Ah, if only you had saved these Faith Values for my upgrade, that would be great. I've checked; as long as I successfully level up to Level Three, I can restore my delicate skin that can be burst with a blow. Then I wouldn't need to use Immortal Powder every day. Ah, my heart hurts so much, it's killing me, Jin, brother, save me," Zi said as she clutched her heart tightly, her expression one of deep sorrow, having been addicted to pesticides recently to the point of lacking the courage to even look in a mirror.

Way too dark.

Darker than an African.

Not just Chu Jin, even Zi couldn't help wanting to laugh at herself.

Chu Jin couldn't be bothered with Zi's dramatics, and laughing out would not be appropriate in such a setting.

"Sister-in-law, Madam Tong, are you both alright?" A middle-aged man also entered from outside, his face filled with concern as he looked at the Mo family's matriarch and Tong Zhi.

The middle-aged man was Mo Zhixuan's second uncle, Mo Fengxu.

Even Chu Jin herself had not expected that the nephew mentioned by the middle-aged man was Mo Zhixuan.

Nor had she anticipated appearing before the Mo family in such a manner.

She was even more surprised that Mr. Mo had experienced such things.

One unexpected event after another.

"We're fine," the Mo family's matriarch gave Mo Fengxu a reassuring look, then turned her gaze to Chu Jin, "Jin, what are you doing here? Hurry and find a way to take your Aunt Tong and Qingyi back with you, it's not safe here."

"Want to leave? Is it that easy?" Zheng Chuyi waved her sleeve, and with a bang, the heavy wooden door was closed again.

The atmosphere inside the room was plunged into another climax.

Slightly tense.

Zheng Chuyi continued, "Madam Mo, now that Miss Chu has arrived, let's properly settle our old accounts, shall we? What will you do first, get on your knees and repent, or announce the dissolution of the engagement first?"

"Zheng Chuyi, is it?" Chu Jin slightly lifted her eyes, her lips curling into a bright arc, "Tell me, should I cut out your tongue first, or break your legs first?"

Although she was smiling, there wasn't a hint of jest in her words.

That smile was chilly.

Tangible, almost.

"Jin..." The Mo family's matriarch tugged at Chu Jin's sleeve, signaling her not to engage in a war of words with Zheng Chuyi, implying she should exercise restraint. After all, Mo Zhixuan was not present, and despite Chu Jin's temporary stabilization of the situation, no one knew what the next second might bring.

"Don't worry, I know my limits," Chu Jin's tone was light. Compared to the matriarch's anxiety, she was extremely calm.

She didn't consider Zheng Chuyi and Zhang Linzi worth her attention.

Real warriors never back down!

Seeing the matriarch make that gesture, Zheng Chuyi laughed even more smugly, interpreting it as a complete submission.

Chu Jin was like a mantis after autumn, totally at her mercy.

Zheng Chuyi stood above them, a sharp and vicious light flashing in her eyes, "Madam Mo, you might as well stop struggling in vain. Rest assured, today, no one who should stay will escape!"

Chapter 472: never expect me to marry Zhi Xuan

"It looks like you want me to cut out your tongue first," Chu Jin said lightly as she lifted her eyes, her fingertip flickering subtly as a small dagger suddenly appeared in the palm of her hand.

Qingyi's face was almost devoid of expression, yet it sent chills down one's spine.

Listening to the conversations of the group, Mo Fengxu stood off to the side, completely bewildered.

Master Chu = Brother Jin = Jin = The Miss of the Chu Family...

Impressive, my Master Chu, playing multiple roles all by oneself!

So, what exactly is the story behind this Master Chu?

"Master Chu," Mo Fengxu swallowed hard, quite a feat, and without making a sound, he walked over to Chu Jin's side, pressed down the hand that held the dagger, and said with a grin, "Please don't be angry. Chuyi is just a child, and what she said was all in jest. Don't take it to heart."

What a joke, he couldn't let these two actually start fighting.

Though he knew that Master Chu couldn't possibly lose.

But after all, Zheng Chuyi is the Saintess of the Superpower World. If they were to offend the Saintess, how could the Mo family maintain a foothold in the Superpower World?

The Mo family had already lost Mo Zhixuan.

They couldn't afford to make another enemy.

Based on his understanding of Mo Zhixuan, he knew that Mo Zhixuan would never be able to return to the Superpower World in this lifetime.

Chuyi, this child! She had already been foolish once over a decade ago. How could she not have learned her lesson by now, and instead, have become even more outrageous!

It was really frustrating; he was caught in the middle, not knowing what to do.

Master Chu?

She even dared to call herself a master in front of Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen!

This was truly unprecedented.

Zhang and Qin were forefathers in the world of masters.

This was like trying to show off one's skills in front of an expert—like trying to display carpentry in front of Lu Ban, or reciting the classic of filial piety in front of Confucius.

It was a level of foolishness unto its own.

Zhang Linzi, who was treating Qin Qingchen's wounds, also had a hint of mockery in his eyes.

"What did you call her?" The old Madam Mo was completely unsettled, knowing full well what being called Master Chu represented.

But from beginning to end, she had never imagined that Master Chu and Chu Jin were the same person.

This was the future daughter-in-law she almost had the marriage annulled with.

How many more secrets were hidden within her future daughter-in-law?

The amount of information was too much for one to digest at once.

Tong Zhi and Mo Qingyi were also stunned.

Both stared intently at Chu Jin, afraid of missing anything.

Mo Fengxu repeated, "Master Chu! Sister-in-law, you know her, don't you?" Clearly, these two knew each other, but why did the old Madam Mo look so incredulous?

Master Chu.

The three words once again entered everyone's ears.

"Heh heh—"

Two mocking laughs suddenly broke the silence in the room.

"Uncle, don't be sold out and still help count the money. Do you know who the person standing next to you is?" Mo Feixue spoke up in an even tone, brimming with sarcasm, "She is Chu Jin, the well-known Miss of the Capital City's Chu Family. Did you really think anyone off the street could claim to be a master?"

Mo Feixue had also noticed the extraordinary aura enveloping Chu Jin.

That powerful presence was all too familiar.

It was clearly originating from Mo Zhixuan.

Could it be that Mo Zhixuan had anticipated today's disputes and thus transferred his Spiritual Power to her in advance?

She hadn't expected her younger brother to be so deeply involved.

In such circumstances, he actually disregarded his own safety and forcibly transferred his Spiritual Power to her.

However, what belonged to others would always remain theirs; a mere ordinary person, even if she had profound Spiritual Power within her body, could not truly unleash its full potential.

Therefore, at this moment, she simply did not take Chu Jin seriously at all.

Just a pitiful creature who could only live under the protection of men.

Master Chu is Chu Jin? The fiancée of her elder nephew?

The expression on Mo Fengxu's face was as hideous as if he had eaten something disgusting.

Before coming to the secular world, Mo Fengxu had done some research and knew that Mo Zhixuan had a fiancée here; he was also aware of all her heroic deeds.

This fiancée, aside from having an unusual "Eight Characters," had nothing else in becoming of Mo Zhixuan.

She was even regarded as a failure the ordinary world of the mortals looked down upon.

At that time, he was wondering, how could such a woman with a history of poor behavior be a match for Mo Zhixuan?

Therefore, he had planned to persuade Mo Zhixuan to take the initiative to break off the engagement after the night of extreme yin.

However, he did not expect reality to give him such a huge surprise!

A waste turned master?

Oh, heavens!

This world is truly too insane.

Mo Fengxu looked at Chu Jin, his mouth half open as if he wanted to say something but then swallowed the words.

He was not a fool; throughout their journey, he had witnessed Chu Jin's might with his own eyes, which couldn't be more different from the rumors.

Indeed, the words of others are to be feared.

Only seeing is believing.

Moreover, it seemed that his sister-in-law had only just found out Chu Jin was Master Chu.

The little girl had concealed her depth well, even hiding it from her own mother-in-law.

For a moment, Mo Fengxu's expression changed repeatedly.

"Second Uncle, please stand further back, please," Mo Fengxu said, "Otherwise, if we start to fight later and innocent bystanders get hurt, it won't be good." In the Mo family, Mo Fengxu was a dispensable character, idling his days away, obsessed with cars, and with quite average cultivation. Otherwise, the position of acting patriarch wouldn't have fallen to Mo Feixue.

It was for this reason that Mo Feixue dared to address him with such attitude.

"How can you speak like that! We're one family; are we really going to fight?" Mo Fengxu's smile froze on his lips, "Joking is fine, but there should be a limit. Do you still see me as your Second Uncle?"

"Second Uncle Mo, this matter has nothing to do with you," Zheng Chuyi said with a smile, "I advise you not to meddle in others' affairs, so as not to harm the harmonious relationship between us." The last phrase carried a hint of threat.

"You! You two are trying to infuriate me to death!" Mo Fengxu pointed at them angrily, "...", too angry to utter a single word.

Originally, he had the greater picture in mind and wanted to turn hostility into friendship, but Zheng Chuyi and Mo Feixue were completely deaf to it.

Zheng Chuyi turned her gaze to Madam Mo, "Auntie Mo, some things I don't wish to repeat a third time. You know what to do. Don't make me wait too long."

With that, she turned and sat down in the Grand Master's chair, picking up the teacup from the table and drinking with graceful poise.

Only, she had just lifted the teacup to her lips.

Bang—

A loud noise sounded, and the teacup from her hand slid down her chest and onto the floor, scalding tea splashing as the cup shattered into fragments.

Simultaneously, a faint female voice resonated through the air, "If you want to drink Mo family's tea, you must be able to hold it steady first."

There stood Chu Jin, with a gradually intensifying glint of coldness in her eyes, her lips slightly curved, revealing shallow dimples.

She seemed somewhat nonchalant.

Yet also radiant and arrogant.

No one noticed how Chu Jin made her move, but Zheng Chuyi's teacup was nonetheless knocked to the ground by her.

"Slut! Have you no desire to live?" Zheng Chuyi sprang up furiously, an obvious wet stain on the front of her dress. Apart from the time playing the konghou, she had never been embarrassed in public. Yet today, in front of Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen, she had lost to Chu Jin again!

What authority would she have left afterwards?

"Whom are you calling a slut?" Chu Jin lifted her lips slightly, looking at Zheng Chuyi with a leisurely posture.

Zheng Chuyi blurted out, "The slut is obviously you!"

Mo Feixue, next to her, was too late to stop her.

Both Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi frowned at the same time.

The scars on Qin Qingchen's face were healing at a visibly fast rate.

What's going on?

Was the great ancient empress, known for her beauty, wits, and strategies, inferior to an ordinary person?

Could it be that after so many reincarnations, even her intelligence had diminished?

This was indeed inconceivable.

Could it be that the ancient konghou had recognized the wrong master?

Seeing how quickly Zheng Chuyi played into her hands, Chu Jin laughed lightly, "Idiot." Her voice wasn't lowered at all, even somewhat piercing.

"Zheng Chuyi is really too low," Zi laughed from the purple lightning space, "To not even know such an old trick! What a fool!" She deserves to be tyrannized by Brother Jin.

These two people were simply not on the same level.

Understanding the meaning of the words, Zheng Chuyi clenched her fist, her gaze filled with venom as she turned toward Madam Mo and continued, "Auntie Mo, I want you to kill this slut right now! Otherwise, don't you ever expect me to marry Zhixuan!"

Chapter 473: Jing Ge gives you three moves

Marry Mo Zhixuan?

How much face must Zheng Chuyi think she has to say such a thing.

To Chu Jin's ears, these words sounded like a joke, but to the ears of the Mo family's elder matriarch, they became a death knell.

She fully understood the implication behind Zheng Chuyi's words.

Initially, she had invited Zheng Chuyi over today to help Mo Zhixuan survive the extremely Yin night, but now, with things having escalated to this point, how should she choose?

Kill Chu Jin?

She treated Chu Jin as if she were her own daughter; how could she possibly bring herself to kill her?

Zheng Chuyi's words were like forcing her into a dead end.

One step forward was death.

One step back was still death.

Caught between a rock and a hard place, unable to advance or retreat.

After ingesting the Jade Dew Pills given by Chu Jin, Tong Zhi's internal injuries had mostly healed. She slowly lifted her eyes to look at Zheng Chuyi, a trace of mockery curving her lips, "Someone like you isn't even fit to carry Zhixuan's shoes! Dreaming of marrying him, what a joke! The Mo family doesn't welcome bitches or dogs right now, so scram!"

The statement spared no consideration for Zheng Chuyi's dignity.

Zheng Chuyi's expression became somewhat ferocious.

This Tong Zhi really didn't know what was good for her.

At such a critical moment, she actually dared to speak to her like this!

Doesn't she know that Mo Zhixuan's life is in her hands right now?

Just one display of her displeasure, and the entire Mo family would lose its legacy.

No sense of the situation at all, no wonder she was abandoned!

"Tong Zhi! Since when is it your turn to call the shots in the Mo family? What gives a woman who's been cast aside any right to speak to me like this? Don't you have any self-awareness?" Zheng Chuyi's brows shot up, and she continued, "Aunt Mo, please have this discarded wife removed immediately. I find her presence offensive!"

People say whatever comes to mind when they're riding high.

And indeed, there's a saying: pride leads to a loss of common sense.

Zheng Chuyi was exactly like that.

The Mo family's elder matriarch observed the woman in red, her gaze narrowing as if she were deep in thought.

It seems, from the moment she decided to have Zheng Chuyi brought back, it was a mistake.

Given the current situation, even if Zheng Chuyi truly managed to save Mo Zhixuan, she would cause such chaos in the Mo family that it would be utterly disrupted, chaotic as chickens flying and dogs jumping.

Furthermore, given Mo Zhixuan's temperament, once he awoke, he would also not forgive her.

A mother knows her son best.

Since things had developed to this extent.

The elder matriarch of the Mo family had no choice but to take a gamble.

In life, one must sometimes take a great risk.

Even if that gamble was her son's life.

She decided to believe in Tong Zhi's words.

She decided to believe in Chu Jin.

Believe that Chu Jin could bring a chance of life to Mo Zhixuan.

And hope for the entire Mo family.

Believe that if Mo Zhixuan knew of her decision, he would surely support her.

With this in mind, the elder matriarch of the Mo family straightened her spine and lifted her gaze toward Zheng Chuyi, slowly beginning to speak.

"The person who should leave is you! What Xiao Zhi said is correct. Jin is the only fiancée of Zhixuan, she always has been, still is now, and will be even more so in the future. Today, taking advantage of the presence of two great masters from the Three Realms, I would like to make an announcement to everyone. From this day forward, the Mo and Zheng families will have no dealings with each other, dead or alive, from now until eternity. You may leave; you are not welcome here."

The smile on Zheng Chuyi's lips gradually congealed and stiffened under the elder matriarch's merciless declaration.

She clearly did not want this outcome.

All she wanted was to be with Mo Zhixuan properly. Why was it so hard?

This elder matriarch of the Mo family must have gone senile! She must have lost her mind!

Otherwise, how could she have said such a thing.

Doesn't she know that she is the reincarnation of an Empress?

Doesn't she know that she is the only one who can save Mo Zhixuan?

Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi were also stunned. What was the elder matriarch of the Mo family thinking? Did she no longer want to save her son?

To actually sever ties with the ancient Empress!

Does she not know what the Empress represents?

Being favored by the ancient Empress is what countless people dream of, but she just dismisses it, not feeling honored, and even actively pushes it away!

Truly ignorant of gratitude!

"Aunt! What nonsense are you spouting!" Mo Feixue hurriedly spoke up, "Chuyi is now the only hope for Zhixuan, how can you speak to her like this? You should apologize to Chuyi right now."

As soon as she finished speaking, Mo Feixue turned to look at Zheng Chuyi with a flattering smile, "Chuyi, you are generous, please don't take my aunt's words to heart. When people get old, they sometimes speak without thinking. Don't stoop to her level."

This aunt of hers really is muddled.

In such a critical moment, to even think of breaking with the Zheng family!

Just as her efforts were about to reunite Zheng Chuyi with Mo Zhixuan, this old hag insisted on meddling. Wasn't she setting herself against Mo Feixue?

What's wrong with bowing to the Saintess? What's wrong with killing two mortals for the Saintess?

As long as the Saintess can bring glory to the Mo family, she believes all sacrifices are justified.

But this old hag seems to be opposed to considering the bigger picture, always singing a different tune.

Someday, the Mo family will be ruined by this wretched old hag!

"Who says Chuyi is Zhixuan's only hope," Mo Fengxu, who had been standing aside, spoke out enigmatically, "Isn't Master Chu still here? I believe, with Master Chu's abilities, even without Chuyi, Zhixuan will surely get through the dark night of extreme Yin."

Although Chu Jin was now his future niece-in-law.

Mo Fengxu was still used to addressing her as Master Chu.

A master is meant to be revered.

"Furthermore, I, the old hag, am not so senile yet. As long as I am with the Mo family, what I say goes. Master Zhang, Master Qin, our Mo family's temple is too small for big Buddhas, please leave," the elderly Madam Mo's voice, old but not muddled, resounded through the hall, gesturing for them to leave.

At these words, both Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi's expressions soured.

Leaving of their own accord and being chased out are entirely different concepts.

The two of them, renowned masters, have always been adored and venerated. To be so bluntly dismissed was a first for them.

If this were to spread.

They would end up being the butt of jokes in the future.

Moreover, the most important point is that the other party would rather trust a greenhorn girl than believe in their own strength, which is somewhat hard to accept.

Mo Feixue's face grew even uglier.

What was this old hag doing?

Even when given a way out, she didn't take it, but instead upped the ante! Hopefully, Zheng Chuyi wouldn't actually get angry. After all, she loves Mo Zhixuan so much, she wouldn't leave easily, right?

And that incompetent Second Uncle, not only is he incapable of supporting the Mo family, but now he's dragging her down too!

The Mo family has too many parasites!

Wanting to bring the Mo family to the highest position isn't an overnight feat.

Once the dark night of extreme Yin is over, she must thoroughly purge the parasites within the Mo family.

"Do you really think I, Zheng Chuyi, am so easy to bully?" Zheng Chuyi slammed her teacup down on the table with force, "Do you think you can summon me at will and dismiss me just as easily? Let me tell you, I will be the mistress of the Mo family! Since you are so ungrateful, then don't blame me for being impolite."

At this, Zheng Chuyi turned to look at the old Madam Mo with a malicious gaze, saying, "Originally, I was willing to spare your life, considering you are Zhixuan's birth mother, but if you're seeking death, then don't blame me for being merciless."

Now, Zheng Chuyi had nothing to fear.

Because, she had the support of all three realms.

As the reincarnation of the Empress, she is destined to look down upon the world, high above all.

"Heh."

A cold, mocking laugh suddenly filled the air.

"From what you're saying, are you planning to kill to silence me?" Chu Jin raised her chin slightly, her eyes shimmering, dazzling like jade. Her face, devoid of much emotion, was mesmerizing.

This Zheng Chuyi really is, naive!

Both Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi looked towards Chu Jin in unison.

They weren't sure if it was an illusion or what, but they felt that this greenhorn girl seemed to exude more authority than Zheng Chuyi?

Perhaps, it wasn't apt to describe her as a greenhorn girl at all.

It must be an illusion.

After all, Zheng Chuyi is the Empress they support.

"Come on, out of respect that you're still a child, Brother Jin will let you make three moves, lest it gets out and people say I bullied a child." A malicious smile curved on Chu Jin's lips as she faced Zheng Chuyi, her demeanor now arrogant.

Incredibly proud, dazzling.

Chapter 474: The Empress Comes into the World

"Do you think, to kill someone as lowly as you, I would need to make a move myself?" Zheng Chuyi glared at her with a vicious look.

No sooner had her voice faded, than Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi turned into afterimages, launching an attack toward Chu Jin.

They couldn't resist the Empress's words.

"Well, you two old fellows," Chu Jin said with a light smile, "I shall also give you three moves, so no one can say I bullied the old, weak, sick, or disabled."

To Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen, those words were particularly grating to the ears.

Two grantees of the Three Realms were being repeatedly mocked by an unknown junior.

Today, they intended to teach this brash girl a lesson.

To let her know there's always a higher sky above and a stronger person beyond!

"Arrogant child! Why would I need you to let me make three moves? Come, face your death." Enraged beyond containment, Zhang Linzi turned his claw into a fist, striking straight toward her vital spot.

Chu Jin just stood there casually, which might appear haphazard, but any professional could tell that her stance was optimal for both defense and attack.

Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi were resolute in their determination to eliminate Chu Jin.

So every strike aimed to kill.

An intense battle was inevitable.

The figures of three people entwined together, accompanied by the chilling strong wind, caused a shiver to run down the spine of the onlookers.

Chu Jin was on the defensive only.

She always kept her word.

Tong Zhi, fanning herself with the Five-Colored Phoenix Fan, looked towards the Mo family matriarch with a worried expression and said, "If this continues, won't Jin suffer a loss?"

"Don't be nervous, Jin will be fine, we should trust her," the Mo family matriarch consoled.

Since she had chosen to trust Chu Jin, she wouldn't doubt her.

After all, wasn't Chu Jin someone Mo Zhixuan had taken a liking to? How could she be any less competent?

Before, she had been unnecessarily worried.

Perhaps that konghou was meant to be played by Chu Jin after all.

In this world, miracles were perhaps the least scarce commodity.

The potential of humans should never be underestimated.

The Mo family matriarch was also praying, hoping she hadn't placed her bets on the wrong person.

To her, Chu Jin was like an uncut gemstone; you never know what kind of surprise she might bring.

For the Mo family to have such a daughter-in-law was a blessing of three lifetimes.

Compared to Tong Zhi's nervousness, Mo Qingyi was calm and composed.

Given Jin's previous feat of knocking down a grown man with a single punch, these two old men didn't stand a chance against her.

Moreover, Jin wouldn't engage in something she wasn't confident about.

Everyone present watched intently as the three figures tangled in combat.

Holding their breath.

The atmosphere was tense.

The doors were closed.

Outside the door, the sun shone perfectly, and a gentle breeze blew, marking a beautiful and comfortable summer day that no one could have guessed was so starkly different from the scene inside.

Inside the house, a heaven-shaking, ghost-inciting battle of life and death was underway.

Three moves had passed.

Chu Jin shifted from defense to offense, pressing forward step by step. Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen were renowned for their speed in the Three Realms, but what they didn't expect was that there was someone even faster than them.

In a two-against-one situation, they were gradually losing ground!

Inconceivable!

Both saw shock in the other's eyes.

What in the world was happening?

Mo Feixue and Zheng Chuyi also felt a little anxious. They were no fools and could sense something amiss. "Chuyi..." Mo Feixue whispered to Zheng Chuyi.

"Don't panic." Zheng Chuyi forced herself to appear calm. After all, Zhang and Qin's strength was evident; how could they possibly lose for real?

Anxiety lingered on Mo Feixue's face.

For her, the future of the Mo family was at stake.

Whether the Mo family could ascend to the pinnacle hinged on today's outcome.

The battle among the three was fiercely intense. Anyone within a meter of the fight found it hard even to keep their footing.

The forceful wind was biting, and the pressure it exerted was formidable.

Zhang and Qin were, after all, master-class figures. Defeating them would not be easy, especially considering Chu Jin had previously allowed them three moves.

Chu Jin's eyes narrowed slightly.

She couldn't delay any longer. Dragging this out would only exhaust her Spiritual Power.

Now was the moment!

Her hands gathered purple lightning, she grounded her energy to her core, readying herself to unleash her power; it all happened in the blink of an eye.

'Bang—Bang—'

The sound of two heavy objects hitting the ground.

The floor beneath their feet even trembled a bit.

Two master-class figures lay sprawled on the ground in disarray.

'Pfft—'

Two bright red bloodstains dyed the white floor tiles crimson.

"Clap, clap, clap—" Mo Feng Xu, ever the one to enjoy a good spectacle, began to applaud enthusiastically. "Master Chu, nicely done."

"Useless trash!" Zheng Chuyi's face was very ugly to behold.

Mo Feixue was even more at a loss for how to proceed, a cold sweat breaking out on her back almost instantly. With the two most formidable people present down, what did they have left to contend with Chu Jin?

Mo Zhixuan was just being Mo Zhixuan. It was one thing to forcibly transfer spiritual power to Chu Jin, but to allow her to integrate it so well—just how much of his cultivation had he expended?

No wonder the Three Realms all held him in awe.

They had thought Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen were two extraordinarily formidable figures, but in the end, they were no better than a good-for-nothing from the secular world!

The Empress was the faith of Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen.

At this moment, they had let down the Empress.

The two lying on the ground clenched their fists in humiliation, then glanced at each other, seeing the answer in each other's eyes. This matter was not over! Even in death, they had to complete the mission given to them by the Empress.

The pressure in the air changed in an instant.

The two who had been on the ground suddenly rose into the air, with Zhang Linzi even pulling a longsword from his spatial storage. They had been overconfident just moments before, but not this time!

Seeing this, Tong Zhi hurriedly threw her Five-Colored Phoenix Fan to Chu Jin, "Jin, catch!"

The seemingly lightweight fan transformed into a bolt of lightning, slicing through the air towards Chu Jin.

Just as Chu Jin caught the Five-Colored Phoenix Fan, Zi inside the purple thunder space exclaimed, "The Five-Colored Suzaku Fan!"

The Vermilion Bird was one of the Ten Great Divine Beasts.

Now, with both the White Tiger and Vermilion Bird making appearances, a heaven-shaking calamity was likely to erupt in the Three Realms.

At this moment, both Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi underwent noticeable transformations.

Their clothing shifted from modern attire to plain Taoist robes.

One brandished a longsword, while the other wielded a whisk.

Qin Qingchen, with half-closed eyes full of scrutiny, swung his whisk disdainfully, "I thought you would be some great entity, but it turns out you're just a mere rebel against the world. Today, let me execute justice on Heaven's behalf."

With that declaration, he revealed a heavenly secret.

A rebel against the world.

This was not the first time Chu Jin had heard the term.

So, what exactly did it represent?

Both the Mo family matriarch and Tong Zhi had a gleam in their eyes.

They were well aware of what a rebel against the world meant.

Jin was a rebel against the world?

How could that be?

Perhaps it was just Qin Qingchen spouting nonsense.

"Bang—Bang—Bang—" Just then, a strong gust of wind surged through the quiet room, knocking down calligraphy paintings, antiques, and vases.

The wind howled and roared.

It forced people to stagger backward several steps.

And it made it impossible to open their eyes.

Tong Zhi quickly protected the Mo family matriarch and Mo Qingyi, while Mo Feixue took the initiative to shield Zheng Chuyi behind her.

Almost everyone was unsteady on their feet.

Only the three in the center of the hall, standing off against each other, remained as immovable as mountains.

"Boom—" The sunny weather outside suddenly turned gloomy as a thunderous roar echoed through the sky, lightning intertwining with the thunder.

This was a clash of titans!

In the distance, faint dragon roars seemed to emanate, elusive and ethereal.

"It seems even the Heavenly Dao can't tolerate you!" Zhang Linzi, longsword in hand, executed a flower flourish with his blade, the tip angled towards Chu Jin as he thrust straight at her.

Facing the bitter cold of the blade's point, Chu Jin stepped back a few paces, vaulted up, and landed on the tip of the wooden column inside the house. At a 45-degree angle, leaning downwards, she opened her arms and looked down at the crowd from on high. With a swing of the Five-Colored Phoenix Fan in her hand, a powerful pressure rolled towards Zhang Linzi.

Qin Qingchen quickly joined the struggle as well.

With a flick of his whisk, the white filaments transformed into numerous clawed hands like those of the Grim Reaper.

And in that moment—

With a "bang!" a loud noise erupted.

As if something had burst through the door, golden light filled the room,

"Roar—" The previously intangible dragon's roar turned substantial, resounding through the entire hall.

Nearly everyone was stunned.

Even the weapons in Qin Qingchen and Zhang Linzi's hands were shaken to the floor.

And there, wrapped around the column, was a massive Azure Dragon, its body glimmering with golden light despite its name.

The Azure Dragon too was one of the Ten Great Divine Beasts.

With the Azure Dragon's emergence, it seemed that Zheng Chuyi's decision was correct—she was the reincarnation of the Empress.

A look of joy crossed Zhang Linzi's face.

"Miss Zheng, quickly play the Konghou to make the Azure Dragon return to its place. Among the Ten Great Beasts, the Azure Dragon leads. With it, uniting the Three Realms is within reach!" Having said this, Zhang Linzi looked around at everyone in the room, "The Empress is coming to this world, and when she does, you all shall bow down and serve."

Chapter 475: If she's not the Empress, who is?

The Empress graced the world.

She blessed the land.

It was believed that not only the Azure Dragon but other Divine Beasts must have already awakened.

With the protection of the Ten Great Beasts, the Empress would surely unify the three realms.

Zhang Linzi had never felt as excited as he did at this moment, his blood boiling, feeling as if every organ in his body was roaring, tumultuous, celebrating.

The Empress was the Empress indeed, her destiny alone capable of attracting the Azure Dragon!

Qin Qingchen also could hardly conceal a face full of joy.

After so many years, they had finally reached this moment.

Her excitement was no less than that of Zhang Linzi.

That was the Empress.

In the battle of the Nine States years ago, the Empress's fame resounded throughout the land of China.

She pacified the Nine States, unified the kingdoms, established a peaceful and prosperous era, and became the ruler of the entire Nine States—

The Phoenix Empress.

Their lives had never been as passionately stirred as they were at this moment.

To witness the return of the Empress with their own eyes was an exceedingly honorable matter.

Elder Mo and Tong Zhi were both stunned.

Only two words appeared before their eyes.

The Empress.

No wonder Zhang and Qin were so respectful towards Zheng Chuyi.

Could it be that she was a reincarnation of the Empress?

So it seemed, the legend was true.

Apart from Mo Feixue, nobody had anticipated that Zheng Chuyi was the reincarnation of the Empress.

Elder Mo and Tong Zhi found it hard to calm their hearts for a long time.

If Zheng Chuyi was truly the reincarnation of the Empress, then today, they, and all these people, I'm afraid... could not escape their fates.

Even Mo Fengxu was shocked; no wonder the Great Elder had declared Zheng Chuyi the Saintess of the Superpower World.

Whoever possessed the Saintess would possess the three realms.

It seemed that the three realms would belong to the Superpower World from now on.

The Azure Dragon was still coiled around the circular wooden pillar.

The room was filled with a heavenly golden light.

Zheng Chuyi looked at the Azure Dragon, her eyes flashing with a determined glint, but now, she was utterly incapable of playing the Konghou, and thinking of this, her gaze dimmed slightly, wondering how to proceed under these circumstances.

Must she say that she could no longer play the Konghou?

Her heart was a bit panicked, and somewhat chaotic.

She pursed her lips and said nothing.

Seeing Zheng Chuyi remain silent, Zhang Linzi spoke again, "Miss Zheng, what are you waiting for? Quickly play the Konghou, let the Azure Dragon return to its place. Once the Azure Dragon returns, the other nine Divine Beasts will surely follow suit, and then, all these people will become your subjects. You can deal with them however you wish."

Qin Qingchen also urged, "That's right, Miss Zheng, please play the Konghou. We're all waiting for you."

Zheng Chuyi was almost too embarrassed to face the two of them.

What should she say?

Mo Feixue seemed to notice Zheng Chuyi's difficulty and whispered, "Chuyi, what's wrong, do you need my help? Or, is the ancient Konghou not with you?" She had heard that Mo Zhixuan, in collusion with Chu Jin, had tricked Zheng Chuyi out of her ancient Konghou.

At these words, Zheng Chuyi's eyes brightened, and her mind suddenly cleared, but she remained composed, slowly raising her gaze towards Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen, "Gentlemen, is there another way to summon the Azure Dragon? Currently, the ancient Konghou is not with me."

After all, the Konghou weighed more than a hundred pounds; who would always carry such an item with them?

For the moment, that was the only answer she could give.

However, this was not a sustainable solution.

As an important token of the Empress, the ancient Konghou would be needed for many occasions in the future. She must quickly find a way to remove the seal from the Konghou and let it recognize a new master; otherwise, her success in unifying the three realms might not be guaranteed.

The Konghou was not present?

Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen showed signs of distress. Only the celestial music from the ancient Konghou could cause the Azure Dragon to return to its place. Without the Konghou, how could they make the Azure Dragon submit? And how could they make the people submit?

Zhang Linzi, somewhat annoyed, said, "How could it not be with you? Miss Zheng, the Konghou is such an important sacred item. How could you not keep it with you at all times?"

"What?" Zheng Chuyi's eyebrows rose sharply, her voice filled with authority, "Is it your place to instruct me on my affairs?"

"Please calm down, Miss Zheng," Qin Qingchen immediately bowed slightly, "You may not know that, apart from the celestial music of the Konghou, nothing can make the Azure Dragon return. That's why my senior Qin lost his composure. Please don't blame him."

Zheng Chuyi gently raised her hand, "Let it pass this time, but do take note in the future."

Just then, the Azure Dragon coiled around the pillar suddenly let out a dragon's roar.

In an instant, the earth shook and the mountains quivered.

All eyes refocused on the Azure Dragon.

Chu Jin still stood atop the wooden pillar, to be precise, on the pillar opposite to that of the Azure Dragon.

This dragon's roar sounded somehow familiar.

As if she had heard it somewhere before.

Chu Jin had not paid close attention to the Azure Dragon just now, but now that she looked up carefully, she realized just how familiar this dragon was.

Noticing Chu Jin's gaze,

the Azure Dragon blinked, its pair of eyes carrying many expressions, just like a human.

"You're Little Dai," Chu Jin said softly, after a long stare between dragon and person.

It wasn't a question, but a statement.

Little Dai was the woman in black who had transformed into a flood dragon to request a title that day.

But hadn't she transformed into a dragon herself?

Why had she suddenly become the Divine Beast Azure Dragon?

"Roar!" the Azure Dragon let out another long cry, as if in response.

Chu Jin's toes lightly touched down on the pillar a few times before she landed steadily on the ground. Holding a five-colored feathered fan in hand, she walked up to the Azure Dragon and stopped, raised a hand to caress the dragon's sharp claws, and said with a beaming smile, "Little Dai, long time no see."

The Azure Dragon, for its part, abandoned its majestic and imposing demeanor and nuzzled Chu Jin's hand with its dragon's head.

There was none of the behavior expected of an Azure Dragon.

Everyone present was stunned into silence.

Aside from the ancient empress reincarnation, someone else was able to approach the Azure Dragon and, judging by Chu Jin's behavior, seemed to have known it for a long time.

This was utterly inconceivable.

Zheng Chuyi's face even turned a shade of green with jealousy. She was clearly the reincarnation of the empress, yet Chu Jin had stolen her thunder!

"Senior brother, what is going on?" If Qin Qingchen hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she might have believed she was hallucinating. At this moment, she couldn't help but suspect that the empress was someone else.

Otherwise, how could this situation be explained?

And moreover, how could an ordinary person defeat her and Zhang Linzi? This was too strange to comprehend.

Zhang Linzi saw Qin Qingchen's confusion and explained, "It's not what you think it is. From beginning to end, there has only been one empress, Miss Zheng."

Upon hearing this, Qin Qingchen looked at Zheng Chuyi and spoke in a low voice, "Then why can she approach the Azure Dragon? And now, Miss Zheng can't produce the Konghou either. Perhaps we have been recognizing the wrong person from the start."

The Azure Dragon, being a Divine Beast, couldn't be easily approached by her or Zhang Linzi, let alone an ordinary person... unless she was the actual reincarnated empress!

This realization caused Qin Qingchen to shudder with fear.

If Chu Jin was the reincarnated empress, what had she just done?

Attempted to kill the empress!

Contributing to tyranny, speaking insolently towards the empress.

Any of these reasons alone would be enough for her to die a hundred times over.

Qin Qingchen dared not think further, her entire body chilled to the bone.

Zhang Linzi stroked his beard, his eyes half-closed, calmly analyzing, "Did you see the fan in her hand? That is the Five-Colored Phoenix Fan! It's the transmutation of a Vermilion Bird. The fact that she can approach the Azure Dragon is largely credited to that fan." After all, both the Azure Dragon and the Vermilion Bird belong to the Ten Great Divine Beasts.

It's natural there would be no resistance between creatures of the same kind.

This also explained why the Azure Dragon was so friendly towards Chu Jin.

Contemplating this, Qin Qingchen nodded thoughtfully, gradually dismissing the doubts in her mind, then said, "If that's the case, doesn't that mean that two Divine Beasts are gathered here today?"

"Indeed, it's just unfortunate that Miss Zheng does not have her Konghou with her. Otherwise, we could have had both Divine Beasts take their places at the same time. Such a pity to miss this opportunity," Zhang Linzi said, a touch of regret in his eyes.

A gathering of two Divine Beasts isn't an opportunity that comes by often.

Qin Qingchen then asked, "Senior brother, is there truly no other way to summon the Divine Beasts to take their places?"

Zhang Linzi's eyes sparkled as he whispered in Qin Qingchen's ear, then handed her a piece of talisman paper.

This empress naturally carries an aura of auspicious energy, before whom all things in the world must bow and pay homage, and neither the Azure Dragon nor the Vermilion Bird would be exceptions. As long as Zheng Chuyi personally gave the command, Zhang Linzi believed that even without the music of the Konghou, the Divine Beasts could surely be summoned to their rightful places.

After listening to Zhang Linzi's whisper, Qin Qingchen walked in front of Zheng Chuyi and relayed his words to her. Zheng Chuyi nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

She raised her hand, bit her fingertip, and, using her own blood as ink, quickly drew a very strange pattern on the palm of her left hand, following the design of the talisman paper.

Then, taking a few steps forward, she directed her palm towards the Azure Dragon and spoke authoritatively, "The Phoenix Empress stands here, Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, heed my command, swiftly take your places, and aid me in uniting the Three Realms."

Zheng Chuyi spoke with utmost confidence.

For she had never once doubted her identity as the ancient empress reincarnate.

Chapter 476: recite the family rules once for me to hear

Zheng Chuyi turned out to be the reincarnation of the female emperor.

It sounded very grand and prestigious.

Chu Jin slightly raised her eyebrows; it seemed she had provoked a very daunting figure.

Suddenly, the dream she had during the unconscious period when she took a bullet for Song Shiqin surfaced in her mind.

In the dream.

The empress, in resplendent attire, pointed her sword at the world, pacified the Nine States, and ultimately became the supreme ruler.

However, she later fell victim to betrayal by those closest to her.

She could not forget the last words the empress left in the mortal world—

"I, the sovereign phoenix, am with the people of the Nine States. Born to be an empress, I shall ensure peace across the Nine States and never be a subject beneath anyone's feet! Today, I die in glory, but when the day comes, my people will crush you to ashes, exterminating nine generations of your kin!"

The empress's pride was such that she chose death rather than submit to disgrace.

In that situation, the empress resolutely chose to perish with the traitors.

She had safeguarded the dignity of the Nine States, creating a glorious future for later generations.

Although she had died, she still lived.

She lived before Buddha, and in the hearts of the world's common people.

After the fall of the empress, the entire nation mourned in sackcloth, fasting for three years, and her phoenix body was sealed in an ice coffin; the simple folk believed this could bring about the empress's rebirth. Sadly, they waited a lifetime but never saw the empress reincarnated.

But this person, Zheng Chuyi.

Ungrateful.

Cruel and ruthless.

A perfect white lotus flower, she did not at all seem like someone connected to the ancient empress.

If the ancient empress and Zheng Chuyi were the same person, China's Nine States would have ceased to exist long ago.

And what about the peaceful and prosperous time that followed?

Zi in the Superpower World was so shocked that she dropped the sunflower seeds from her hand, "Nani? Zheng Chuyi is the reincarnation of the female emperor? Is this a mistake? Is my great Qing really going to perish?"

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows in speechlessness, "Drama queen, wake up, your great Qing has already perished over a hundred years ago!"

"The female ruler is here, Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, heed my command..."

Zheng Chuyi's words were delivered with extreme dominance and confidence; unfortunately, after she finished speaking, the Azure Dragon coiled around a pillar remained unresponsive, not even lifting an eyelid.

Dragons are naturally proud.

What's going on here? Could it be that the dragon was stunned into idiocy by the imperial aura emanating from her?

Zheng Chuyi frowned slightly, at a complete loss.

Everyone's gaze in the room converged on Zheng Chuyi, who at that moment, became the focal point, the center of everyone's attention. Seeing this, a flicker of odd emotion passed through the eyes of the crowd.

Someone who was supposed to be the empress yet couldn't summon the Azure Dragon.

And another, an inconspicuous ordinary person, had received the Azure Dragon's nod of approval.

What... was going on?

Qin Qingchen looked up at Zhang Linzi, feeling a bit uneasy, "Senior brother, this..." Could it be that the empress they had always worshipped was no longer the empress of old?

"Don't worry," said Zhang Linzi calmly as he stroked his beard, "It's just not the right time yet, everything has its destiny."

How could Qin Qingchen not be anxious given the current situation? Seeing Zhang Linzi so composed, he could only sigh helplessly.

Hopefully, things weren't as he imagined.

Zheng Chuyi's face was increasingly hard to save, a cold sweat silently climbing up her back. Now, she was not only unable to play the Konghou but also unable to summon the Divine Beast to its place. Could it be that there was a problem with one of the steps?

Zheng Chuyi clearly felt that the way people looked at her had undergone a distinct change.

Even, there was a sense of watching a spectacle unfold.

She, a once mighty empress, how could she easily become a laughingstock?

Perhaps the Azure Dragon had grown senile and deaf and hadn't heard her voice clearly. Thinking thus, Zheng Chuyi quietly breathed a sigh of relief, lifted her eyes again toward the Azure Dragon, and under the lamplight, the strange pattern in the palm of her hand was emitting an unusual red glow.

Even, it overshadowed the golden light filling the room.

The moment had come, it was finally arriving.

Seeing this, Zhang Linzi's eyes brightened, his blood boiling with excitement,

"In the name of my sovereign, I summon the Divine Beasts to their places! Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, why do you not hasten back?" Zheng Chuyi's voice echoed through the entire hall.

The air was very still.

Everyone was waiting for the miracle to happen.

"Don't waste your effort," at that moment, Tong Zhi suddenly spoke, "Zheng Chuyi, others may not know, but don't you know yourself? Someone else is destined to play the Konghou; who do you think you are to claim reincarnation as the empress? Stop making a fool of yourself here."

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin slightly curled her lips, reached out, and patted the head of the Azure Dragon, "Little Dai, you're being too impolite. The number one beauty of the Superpower World is summoning you. At least respond, otherwise, she will lose so much face."

"Roar!" With a sweep of its long tail, the Azure Dragon let out a long chant towards Zheng Chuyi.

The sudden turn of events made Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen's faces turn extremely unsightly.

Especially when they insisted that the one playing the Konghou had to be someone else.

And now, to their dismay, the Azure Dragon was actually heeding the commands of a rebel against the world, unwilling to even spare a glance at the reincarnated Empress.

The situation had done a complete 180-degree turn.

All these signs seemed to suggest that Zheng Chuyi was not at all the reincarnated Empress, but rather the so-called rebel was.

"Brother!" Qin Qingchen was so anxious that she broke out in a cold sweat; if this were true, she would have no face to meet the other clan members, including the Empress herself.

Zhang Linzi was also stunned, feeling as if his blood was flowing backwards.

Perhaps it was just a coincidence.

It must be a coincidence; how could a rebel against the world possibly be the reincarnated Empress?

Outside, the wind continued to howl fiercely, with lightning and thunder crashing.

"No, it can't be!" Zheng Chuyi staggered back several steps, unsteady on her feet, "I am the Empress, I am the one..."

Still unwilling to give up, Zheng Chuyi continued to issue commands, attempting to make the Divine Beasts return to their rightful places, to prove her identity as the Empress, "All Divine Beasts, heed my command!"

"Heed the command!"

"I order you in the name of the Empress! Do you hear me!" Zheng Chuyi roared uncontrollably with fury.

The people beside her calmly watched, their gaze discerning and penetrating as if materialized, exposing her ugly side for all to see.

Helplessness, panic, and cold sweat instantly covered her forehead. Zheng Chuyi's complexion was no longer as triumphant as before; all color drained from her face.

Just then,

Another earth-shattering roar of a beast came from outside the door.

Before anyone could react, a white blur leaped from outside the door, whipping up a gust of cold wind.

Despite the sultry heat of June, it sent shivers down one's spine.

At this sight, the Azure Dragon coiled around the wooden pillar let out a dragon's cry.

As if to greet it.

The white blur leaped straight in front of Zheng Chuyi and stopped, crouching on the ground, letting out a 'roar' and baring its sharp fangs.

"It's the White Tiger!" Zhang Linzi's eyes lit up, and he quickly bowed respectfully to Zheng Chuyi, saying, "Congratulations, Miss Zheng, for successfully summoning the White Tiger Divine Beast."

The Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, and Vermilion Bird, the Four Spirits of Heaven, each guard over: Yinglong, Huanglong, Teng Snake, Hook Chen, Sun Shining, and Moon Glowing.

Once the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, and Vermilion Bird return to their places, the other six Divine Beasts will naturally follow suit.

Now, with three of the top ten Divine Beasts successfully assembled,

It seems that the day when the Empress will rule over the Three Realms is not far off.

Since it was only Zheng Chuyi who had been performing the summoning, everyone assumed the White Tiger had been summoned by her as well.

Especially Qin Qingchen, who felt a huge sense of relief, a euphoria like escaping from death.

Zheng Chuyi, who had lost all hope just moments before, due to the return of the White Tiger, experienced a renewed sense of superiority; she knew she had to be the reincarnation of the Empress.

Otherwise, how could she have summoned the White Tiger so effortlessly?

It seemed that the Three Realms were destined to be her domain.

Tong Zhi's eyes flickered with disbelief, struggling to digest the sudden turn of events.

"Sister, what's going on?"

Madam Mo's eyes twinkled, and a slight smile played on her lips, "Just watch and see." That White Tiger was clearly not here to recognize a master and take its place. Instead, it seemed more intent on seeking vengeance and causing trouble.

Zhang Linzi and Zheng Chuyi were celebrating far too soon.

Having learned that Zheng Chuyi was not the Empress, Madam Mo breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time, her heart tightened again.

The coming of the Empress meant domination over the Three Realms...

And that would lead to a struggle for power among various forces.

Jin was still young, and she was worried...

As the White Tiger returned, the Azure Dragon immediately coiled above its head. Two ancient friends, unseen for a millennium, were finally reunited at this moment; the five-colored feather fan in Chu Jin's hand transformed into a fiery red giant bird, which cried out and danced with the Azure Dragon in the sky.

"Miss Zheng, take this opportunity to let these three Divine Beasts take their place!" Zhang Linzi urged promptly, seizing the moment.

The Empress was indeed the Empress, capable of summoning three Divine Beasts at once.

Zheng Chuyi nodded slightly and raised her hand again, "All Divine Beasts, heed my command..."

Unfortunately, before she could finish her sentence, the White Tiger let out an angry roar, opened its huge mouth towards Zheng Chuyi, and with its front paws raised, pounced fiercely onto her.

"Ah!" Zheng Chuyi screamed, retreating several steps back, her body weakened, but fortunately, Mo Feixue was behind her to catch her.

"Do not fear, Miss Zheng. The White Tiger is an ancient beast and naturally behaves differently from ordinary creatures. Perhaps it sensed the imperial aura on you and developed a sense of admiration, unable to contain its excitement. There's no need to worry, with the imperial aura protecting you, it cannot harm you." Zhang Linzi stroked his beard, explaining.

At that moment, a soft chuckle filled the air, "Chu Xiaobai, didn't I tell you to watch over the house? What are you doing here? Look, you've scared the little ones. Come over to Jin's side and recite the family rules for me to hear."

Chapter 477: the little white cat I raised

Her voice was faint, and it was also soft.

It seemed like a babbling river, clear and tinkling.

Like the gentle breeze of April in the human world, it lingered in everyone's hearts, warm as the sun, and did not disperse for a long time.

If one had to describe it with a word.

That would be—

Hearing the voice, one knows the beauty.

Moreover, it was a beauty not to be underestimated.

Listening closely, one would discover that the voice was full of mockery, and even contained a faint trace of disdain.

Though the voice was faint, it was imbued with an intimidating force that penetrated everyone's ears.

Chu Xiaobai?

Family rules.

What did these have in common?

Zhang Linzi's eyes brimmed with intense revulsion; he had never felt any fondness for Chu Jin, a person who defied the world, and now witnessing her act esoterically, his disgust for her reached its peak.

Moreover, she possessed not a trace of Spiritual Power on her; the only bit she had was forcibly transmitted to her by Mo Zhixuan, which meant, without Mo Zhixuan, she was nothing.

A person abandoned by Heavenly Dao, who defied the world.

How could such a person possibly be the rebirth of the empress?

Unless the skies rained red and the waters of the Yangtze River flowed backwards.

The true empress should be like Zheng Chuyi — born into a prestigious family, graceful in demeanor, noble and generous, and the True Destiny Maiden with superior bloodline.

That's why Zhang Linzi was so composed.

Because he firmly believed that only Zheng Chuyi could be the reincarnation of the empress, and he had no doubt about it.

That's why he refuted all the doubts raised by Qin Qingchen one by one.

And now, Qin Qingchen's heart, which had just settled down, became flustered again.

Chu Xiaobai.

Could she be summoning the Divine Beast White Tiger?

At this thought, Qin Qingchen's heart nearly skipped a beat.

Defying the heavens!

What did this person intend to do?

Wanted the White Tiger to recite family rules for her?

Has she gone mad?

The mighty Divine Beast White Tiger, would it recite family rules for her?

And Tong Zhi and the old Madame Mo at the side were just as baffled, unaware of what Chu Jin was plotting.

"Putting on airs and playing tricks!" Mo Feixue gave Chu Jin a sideways glance, unable to restrain her curiosity, she asked, "Hey, who are you talking to?"

Chu Jin slightly lifted her eyes, her lips curling into an indifferent smile, "Hmm, call me Brother Jin, and I will tell you."

"You!" Mo Feixue clenched her fists in humiliation, almost dying of anger.

"Feixue sister, don't bother with her." Zheng Chuyi patted Mo Feixue's shoulder without changing her expression; by now, the White Tiger had been summoned, and there was nothing to worry about. Once she succeeded in getting all three sides' Divine Beasts in place, these people would all become her subjects underfoot.

Then, she could deal with them as she pleased.

"Brother Jin," Mo Qingyi strode over to Chu Jin, unable to hide the excitement in her eyes, "are you speaking to it?" Mo Qingyi pointed at the White Tiger's behind.

They say a tiger's bottom must not be touched, yet there was one right before her, and she really wanted to go up and touch it.

She wondered what the tiger's reaction would be.

It was a Divine Beast, after all.

"Right," Chu Jin nodded slightly.

"So it's named Chu Xiaobai, that's such a nice name. Brother Jin, how did you come up with it?" Mo Qingyi's eyes almost sparkled with stars. So the White Tiger truly was Brother Jin's pet; it seemed her dream was about to come true.

Touching a tiger's bottom, just the thought of it was exciting.

"Brother Jin, this child must be mad, we better stay away from her," Zi in the Purple Thunder space analyzed Mo Qingyi's thoughts, speaking with a bizarre expression.

Touching the White Tiger's bottom, how did this child come up with that idea?

What was going on in her head?

Upon hearing Chu Jin say that Chu Xiaobai referred to the Divine Beast White Tiger.

Zheng Chuyi, Mo Feixue, and Zhang Linzi all showed thick scorn in their eyes, seeking attention and intentionally attracting people's gazes—it shouldn't be done like this.

Really thought the White Tiger was her family's pet cat or dog?

Guarding the house?

Reciting family rules?

It was simply unreasonable.

That was the ancient beast, the White Tiger guarding the peace of the North!

This person who defied the world must have gone mad.

"Heh," a cold laugh came through the air, tinged with faint mockery, "An overestimating fool, really think you possess tremendous abilities? Asking the White Tiger to guard your home? Expecting the White Tiger to uphold your family rules? Why don't you just claim that you're the reincarnation of the empress?" With that said, Mo Feixue looked at Chu Jin with a mocking gaze, her eyes brimming with pride.

"That's not necessarily accurate," Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, "Thirty years on the east bank of the river, thirty years on the west, how can you be so sure that Zheng Chuyi isn't the reincarnated empress?"

This statement was undoubtedly very arrogant.

In front of Zheng Chuyi, the almost-certain future empress, saying such an overestimating thing, wasn't that asking for humiliation?

Zheng Chuyi's lips curled into a pleased arc.

Looking at Chu Jin as if watching a jumping clown.

In her eyes, Chu Jin was already like meat on her chopping board, with no escape.

This move by Chu Jin was nothing but a dying struggle.

"I've never seen someone as shameless as you!" Mo Feixue said with disgust, "Do you see the White Tiger paying any attention to you? Really thinking you're something special, if it wasn't for Mo Zhixuan forcibly transferring spiritual power to you, you would've been long dead."

Mo Zhixuan forcibly transferring spiritual power to himself?

Chu Jin's brow furrowed slightly.

No wonder I felt so refreshed when I woke up this morning, so it was because of this?

This person...

How could he.

Chu Jin sighed softly.

With her abilities, dealing with these few people wasn't even a problem...

And yet, he was already in a precarious situation and still took the risk to transfer spiritual power to her.

Wasn't he joking with his own life?

To the onlookers, Chu Jin's contemplative frown seemed to be an expression of guilt, and Mo Feixue smiled triumphantly, "Just wait, once the tripartite Divine Beast is subdued, you'll have a taste of what's coming."

"Chu Xiaobai, what are you dazing off for? Come here quick." Chu Jin snapped out of her thoughts and looked up at the White Tiger, speaking softly.

Her tone was light but carried an air of authority, causing the White Tiger's body to shiver.

The heavens above, the earth below.

Jin had tasked it with guarding the house, but it had lost Tong Zhi's ancient Konghou...

Just last night it dreamt that Jin had chopped it up and braised it, and today, such an incident occurred; now, it truly didn't dare to approach.

"Disgraceful! You're not embarrassed, but I'm mortified for you. Do you really think the White Tiger is your pet kitten? Laughable!" Mo Feixue sneered disdainfully.

Zheng Chuyi also gently curled her lips. Now was the perfect time to slap their face, and she would not let it pass.

Zheng Chuyi looked at the White Tiger, commanding it with an imposing voice, "White Tiger, heed my command and sit."

If she had the ability to summon the White Tiger, then she certainly had the power to control it, for she was the ancient empress after all.

Upon hearing this, the White Tiger first flashed its cold teeth at Zheng Chuyi, then, hanging its head, sat down.

It sat down!

Seeing this, everyone's eyes showed incredulity.

They became even more convinced of the fact that Zheng Chuyi was the empress.

If she wasn't the empress, how could she command the White Tiger to obey her?

The Madame Mo and Tong Zhi also showed surprised expressions.

The situation had changed so quickly, they could hardly react.

Zhang Linzi stroked his beard with satisfaction, unable to conceal his joy.

Qin Qingchen watched everything with a complex look in her eyes.

As things developed to this extent, she still held doubts about Zheng Chuyi's identity as the empress.

"White Tiger, heed my command, go now and kill that lowly commoner, Chu Jin! Bring her head to me!"
Zheng Chuyi spoke again, her gaze sinister.

Since the White Tiger was willing to listen to her, then she could command it to kill this lowly commoner.

Only with Chu Jin dead could she truly be at ease!

At her words, the White Tiger didn't move, just looking at Zheng Chuyi, its tiger eyes bloodthirsty.

Zheng Chuyi couldn't help but retract her neck, Zhang Linzi's words echoing in her ears - she had the aura of an empress, she didn't need to fear this White Tiger. She raised her voice again and said, "Didn't you hear what I said? Go kill that lowly commoner right now!"

With a roar, the White Tiger leaped up, its tail swept, borrowing the force to turn in mid-air, and pounced in the direction of Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi!

"Jin, be careful!" Madame Mo and Tong Zhi exclaimed in unison.

A look of gratification flashed in the eyes of Zheng Chuyi and Mo Feixue. Today, this commoner was likely to meet her end at the tiger's jaws.

Look, she's so frightened she's stiffened up, not even daring to move.

Chu Jin just stood there, her eyes brimming with laughter, watching the White Tiger pounce towards her, without a hint of fear in her eyes, while Mo Qingyi beside her closed her eyes in fear.

Just when everyone thought the White Tiger's claws were about to tear Chu Jin to pieces.

There was a loud bang, and the once fierce White Tiger lay at Chu Jin's feet, rubbing its fluffy head against her, no different than a large kitten.

Only then did Chu Jin leisurely look up at Mo Feixue, her tone nonchalant, "You actually got something right, this White Tiger, is indeed a little white cat raised in my home." Her lips curled slightly, her demeanor wickedly domineering.

Chapter 478: is the ancient Konghou

This world, perhaps, has gone mad.

No one dared believe the scene unfolding before their eyes.

This White Tiger, the White Tiger was actually, actually... her family's little white cat?

Could this be an illusion?

Or was Chu Jin just joking, bragging?

But looking at the tiger and human, it didn't seem like a joke at all!

Mo Feixue, who had just been mocking Chu Jin, now felt a stinging pain on her face.

She hadn't expected that the White Tiger actually knew Chu Jin and, moreover, had acknowledged Chu Jin as its master.

Could it be that the Mo family's fortunes had truly run out?

Would the Mo family ultimately fail to gain the imperial surname?

All of it should be blamed on the Mo family matriarch, for forsaking the Saintess of the Superpower World and choosing an ordinary person who was nothing!

The expected pain did not follow, and Mo Qingyi quietly peeked through her fingers, witnessing everything outside, then quietly let out a sigh of relief.

So it turned out, this White Tiger really was Jin's family pet.

However, looking at it this way, it seemed too fierce!

Snarling, showing its teeth, although it was trying to please Jin, it still looked terrifying. Those sharp teeth, that opened wide vicious mouth, her own frail body would probably not even be enough to get stuck in its teeth.

Zheng Chuyi silently took a few steps back, temporarily forgetting her bold declarations of wanting to touch the tiger's rear.

After all, no one was like Jin, possessing such a powerful aura that could even subdue the White Tiger, and furthermore, keeping ancient beasts as pets.

Just the thought of it was frightening.

Jin... had surpassed her imagination, overturning her worldviews.

The elderly madam and Tong Zhi recovered from their shock, having thought for a moment that Chu Jin would be devoured by the tiger, thankfully, thankfully.

While feeling fortunate, they were also a bit worried.

Empress.

These two characters seemed magnificent, but in reality, once someone took on this title, they would have to bear a lot and face great controversies, as well as succumb to various temptations of fame, profit, and power.

Jin, being so young, should not have to bear these burdens.

It was all because of the Mo family dragging her into this, the Mo family matriarch sighed softly at the thought.

The title of Empress, elsewhere, might be the ultimate honor, but for Chu Jin, it was not the case.

Because what she wanted had never been these things.

Watching the young girl before him, Qin Qingchen found it hard to swallow.

Everything was unfolding as he had imagined.

What to do?

The person they referred to as this world-defying individual, was very likely the Empress.

He and his elder martial brother had done such an unforgivable thing to the Empress.

How... how to end this?

Thinking this, Qin Qingchen anxiously glanced at Zhang Linzi, only to find him still standing there calmly, seemingly unaware of the severity of the situation.

Sweating coldly and feeling a chill down his spine, he knew he must find a way to stop his elder martial brother. One mistake leads to another; his brother could not continue to err.

Watching the affectionate interaction between the White Tiger and Chu Jin, Zheng Chuyi's face turned somewhat pale, her heart a little panicked. Could someone tell her what exactly was going on?

Zheng Chuyi's steps faltered as she retreated quite a bit, "How, how could this be possible?"

The White Tiger was clearly summoned by her, so why had it become this commoner's pet?

Right, it must be that the White Tiger misunderstood her command.

It had to be so.

"Chuyi, don't worry, that White Tiger might be a Divine Beast, but it's still a beast, so it might misinterpret your command. Just explain it to it again," Mo Feixue comforted Zheng Chuyi softly.

With Mo Feixue's comfort, Zheng Chuyi felt much better. She brushed the stray hair at her forehead behind her ear and addressed the White Tiger again, "White Tiger, obey—kill Chu Jin at once!"

Her voice seemed calm, but in reality, she was utterly terrified.

If the White Tiger did not obey her order, she had no idea what to do next.

Kill her!

Tear her to pieces! As long as Chu Jin was dead, no one would compete with her for Mo Zhixuan, and the role of the family head's wife, as well as the position of the Saintess within the Superpower World, would be hers.

By then, she would also unify the Three Realms.

The entire Three Realms would belong to her.

Upon hearing this, the White Tiger gave Zheng Chuyi a look as if it was watching a dead person.

How laughable, this woman had some confidence to think she was the reincarnation of the Empress, truly overestimating herself.

What was even more amusing was that she dared to command him!

The White Tiger's ominous gaze made Zheng Chuyi feel a chill all over, trembling inside, she clutched Mo Feixue's wrist, took a deep breath, and couldn't help but retreat further.

That sense of powerlessness and panic surged in her again.

"Xiaobai, how many times have I told you not to scare kids and plants recklessly?" Chu Jin spoke with a hint of teasing.

Zheng Chuyi thinks just because she's young, she can act recklessly? Honestly believing that being young exempts her from prison for murder?

Hearing this, the White Tiger quickly lowered its eyes and nuzzled Chu Jin with its head.

"Brother Jin, I will be very good and obedient from now on, please don't eat me, okay?" The robust figure of the White Tiger suddenly spoke with a voice that was rough and boisterous, creating a stark contrast with its endearingly cute demeanor.

White Tiger big boss, do you realize how much your current appearance doesn't match your majestic and powerful look!

This is hardly the demeanor a Divine Beast should have.

The Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird circling in midair couldn't help but tremble uncontrollably.

Hey, is this really the White Tiger they know?

Just a short millennium and it's become this cowardly?

The mundane world is indeed a terrifying place.

It actually turned the White Tiger into this!

The mundane world, scary indeed!

Humans, scary indeed!

All the people present wore expressions as if they had seen a ghost; they couldn't possibly be dreaming, could they? Zhang Linzi couldn't help doubting—was this creature really the White Tiger?

The one that guards peace and order?

The high and mighty Divine Beast that instills fear in others?

To think that someone kept an ancient beast as a pet!

She's just a person who goes against the world, so where did she get the power to do this?

Zhang Linzi's brows furrowed deeply.

He didn't know where the problem lay, or perhaps, had this person who defied the world benefited from Mo Zhixuan's fortune? Therefore, obtaining the favor of a Divine Beast?

Up to this point, he still didn't believe that Chu Jin was the reincarnation of the Empress.

After all, it probably came down to a matter of vision.

In his eyes, the Empress ought to be perfect, one of a kind, not someone who had been abandoned by the Heavenly Dao.

Hearing Little White's words, he also knew that it must have been up to no good today; otherwise, it wouldn't have acted in such a way just now.

Chu Jin slightly raised his eyebrows, "Out with it, what mischief have you been up to this time?"

In the world, feared and respected as it was, perhaps no one except Chu Jin would dare to speak to the White Tiger in such a tone.

Chu Xiaobai: No! There's also Mo Zhixuan!

Hearing this, Little White's expression turned a bit gloomy, "I'm sorry, Brother Jin. I failed to keep an eye on the ancient Konghou, and it was stolen by someone." It was all because those two ran too fast, and he couldn't catch up to them.

However, those two people were seriously injured and probably wouldn't live long.

He had followed the scent here, where the Konghou's aura lingered, but alas, Little White had not found the two thieves.

The ancient Konghou.

Zhang Linzi and Qin Qingchen caught two significant phrases.

The Konghou was a pain in Zheng Chuyi's heart that she couldn't mention!

If it weren't for Chu Jin's tampering with the Konghou, making it impossible for her to play the instrument, how would things have developed to this point? Making her the butt of others' jokes.

She was expelled from the Mo family.

Zheng Chuyi suddenly looked up at Chu Jin, her eyes layering with a dense shade of venomous hatred, "You lowly mundane being, I'm going to kill you!" She fiercely drew the Longsword from Zhang Linzi's hand and swiftly stabbed it toward Chu Jin's chest.

If need be, she would die together with Chu Jin!

There was no need for Chu Jin to make a move; the White Tiger slowly raised its paw and gently swiped.

Clang—

Thud—

One sound was the Longsword hitting the ground and the other was the sound of a heavy object dropping.

"Miss Zheng, are you alright?" Zhang Linzi immediately leapt forward to help Zheng Chuyi up, then turned to the White Tiger, "Great White Tiger, perhaps there has been a mistake. Miss Zheng here is the true reincarnation of the Empress. The person standing by your side is just a person rejected by the Heavenly Dao, please do not stand on the wrong side or follow the wrong master, lest you face the Heavenly Dao's punishment."

Little White sat upright, lazily lifting its eyes to glance at Zhang Linzi, "I don't know who the real Empress is, I just need to know that Brother Jin is my only master, that's enough."

"You!" Zhang Linzi's complexion didn't look very good, "You're actually defying heaven, you will definitely be punished by the Heavenly Dao!"

At that moment, the Vermilion Bird that had been circling in mid-air suddenly dived down straight towards Zheng Chuyi, spread its wings wide, and after a long cry, it flew back into the sky, but clearly, its mouth now held an additional brocade pouch.

That brocade pouch was familiar to Little White—it contained the Konghou.

"Vermilion Bird, drop that brocade pouch quickly," Little White called out excitedly.

"That's my possession," Zheng Chuyi's voice was weak and anxious.

The Vermilion Bird suddenly opened its beak and the brocade pouch fell in an arc toward the ground.

Suddenly, the ribbon loosened and golden light flashed from within the pouch as a heavy object fell out.

With a booming sound.

The ancient artifact lay before everyone's eyes.

Mo Feixue's eyes lit up, "It's the ancient Konghou!"

Zhang Linzi was even more overjoyed at heart; surely even heaven was aiding them, "Miss Zheng, our chance is here. Please go and play the Konghou swiftly. Don't worry, with me guarding you, nobody dares to harm you. Now that the three Divine Beasts are assembled, only Xuanwu is left to hope for. May you be able to summon Xuanwu this time."

Once the Konghou was played, all their problems would be effortlessly solved.

"Master Zhang," a different voice came through the air, Tong Zhi said with a smile in her eyes, "Your Miss Zheng, I'm afraid she can no longer play the Konghou."

Chapter 479: What Truly Defines the Reincarnation of an Empress!

Although Tong Zhi spoke with a smile, her voice was devoid of any warmth.

And Zheng Chuyi looked ashen-faced.

Tong Zhi was right; she no longer possessed the ability to play the Konghou, and moreover, she lacked the power to return the Divine Beast to its rightful place.

Zheng Chuyi felt weak all over, her legs soft, hardly able to stand steadily. She didn't know how to continue, she even began to doubt her own bloodline.

Was it possible that she was not the reincarnated empress, but that lowly commoner was?

No, it couldn't be like this.

Zhang Linzi had said that she was just a person abandoned by the Heavenly Dao, a person against the world. How could such a person possibly be the reincarnation of the empress?

In this world, only she, with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, was the true reincarnation of the empress!

Just then, Zhang Linzi said beside Zheng Chuyi, "Miss Zheng, you need not pay attention to the idle talk of others. Just focus on playing your Konghou, and leave the rest to me."

Zhang Linzi was now solely focused on having the Four Divine Beasts all returned, and the empress coming into the world, without noticing Zheng Chuyi's panic.

"I..." Zheng Chuyi looked at Zhang Linzi, opened her mouth, and appeared quite troubled, not knowing how to react.

It wasn't just Zheng Chuyi who was panicking.

There was also Qin Qingchen.

She stood there, with cold sweat already breaking out on her back in patches.

It seemed that Zheng Chuyi was not the empress they were looking for.

She and her senior brother had been wrong from the beginning.

Qin Qingchen's clenched fists showed a very somber expression.

"Master Zhang," Zheng Chuyi let out a long breath, then turned her eyes to Zhang Linzi, "you are unaware, but that commoner, relying on Zhi Xuan's backing, forcibly took away my Konghou and even placed a seal on it. Now, with the seal unbroken, trying to play it might consume a vast amount of Spiritual Energy, and I was injured just now, so currently..."

This explanation was indeed perfect.

Without a flicker of change in her demeanor, Zheng Chuyi managed to shift all the blame onto Chu Jin while simultaneously garnering Zhang Linzi's sympathy.

"There's actually such a matter!" Zhang Linzi's face turned blue with anger! Someone had dared to bully the empress so overtly! This was absolutely intolerable!

"Senior brother, there might be a misunderstanding in this matter. We should not just take Miss Zheng's word for it, let's hear what Miss Chu has to say," Qin Qingchen spoke up at the right time; she couldn't let her senior brother continue making this mistake.

The ancient Konghou was the empress's artifact; how could it just be sealed?

Zheng Chuyi's explanation was far too far-fetched.

After all, Qin Qingchen was a woman, and thus her thoughts were much more meticulous and rational than Zhang Linzi's.

Miss Chu?

Not only did Zhang Linzi freeze, but so did Elder Mrs. Mo and Tong Zhi.

Qin Qingchen's change from before to now was also massive.

Previously, she kept calling her a person against the world, but in a blink, she had become Miss Chu!

What did this mean?

Chu Jin unhurriedly raised her eyes to look at Zheng Chuyi and spoke with an indifferent tone.

"Miss Zheng, your ability to tell lies with your eyes wide open has really grown. The ancient Konghou is clearly something that you lost to me, when did it become something I stole? Such despicable conduct is truly contemptible. You've already lost an item but still managed to steal it back. Do you know how many years one gets for breaking and entering here?"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Mo Feixue's eyebrows shot up as she turned to Chu Jin, "Chuyi would steal your thing? Have you no shame? The ancient Konghou is obviously Chuyi's! Thinking that with Zhi Xuan's protection you can do whatever you want! You'll be crying later."

Once the Four Divine Beasts were in their places, all these people would kneel at Zheng Chuyi's feet. Then, she could deal with this commoner however she wanted!

Now that the Konghou had returned, Mo Feixue felt even more confident.

What she did not know was that the person beside her had already lost the ability to play the Konghou.

"Am I talking nonsense?" Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, "This ancient Konghou is an extremely sentient object; once it recognizes a master, no one else can play it. If you don't believe me, you might as well let Zheng Chuyi give it a try."

Her words, arrogant as they were, infuriated Mo Feixue, who bit her lip. There was no point in talking more at this moment; the real business was to let Zheng Chuyi quickly play the Konghou.

"Chuyi," Mo Feixue walked over to Zheng Chuyi, "what are you waiting for, go now and let them see your prowess. Rest assured, this ancient Konghou is yours by right, and no one can seal it off easily. I've just checked, there are no sealing marks on it, and you can play it without worry. If you need more Spiritual Power, just tell me, and I'll transfer it to you."

Now this is what they call a pig-headed teammate, not only failing to help you out of trouble but actually coming over to add fuel to the fire.

Zheng Chuyi was furious yet couldn't show it; she could only swallow her teeth along with the blood.

"Sister Feixue, I..." Zheng Chuyi looked helplessly at Mo Feixue, hoping she could understand the meaning in her eyes.

Regrettably, Mo Feixue was blind to it. She pushed Zheng Chuyi toward the Konghou, "Chuyi, let's start. I'll stand behind you, and if your Spiritual Power runs out, I'll transfer mine to you right away, so don't worry."

Zheng Chuyi was pushed by Mo Feixue to sit on the stool in front of the Konghou, her hands uncertain where to rest. To this point, she had no way out.

"And me," Zhang Linzi also said with oath, positioning himself behind Zheng Chuyi.

Caught in a dilemma.

Zheng Chuyi's face whitened to the extreme, with trembling hands she touched the strings of the Konghou, biting her lip and gathering Spiritual Power in her left hand. Since it had come to this, she might as well give it a try.

What if she successfully played the Konghou?

The strings felt cold and rigid, like they weighed a thousand pounds, immovable.

Still, Zheng Chuyi's posture in playing the Konghou was impeccable, a vision of beauty in her red dress beside the instrument.

Zhang Linzi and Mo Feixue were staring intently at Zheng Chuyi, their hearts pounding with excitement.

Soon, they would witness a miracle.

Unfortunately, one second passed, then two, and the silence continued.

Moreover, a blinding red light shot from the strings of the Konghou.

With a 'bang', Zheng Chuyi was repelled by the red light.

She lay on the ground, with trickles of blood seeping from the corner of her mouth, in a state of utter disarray.

From the moment she entered the Mo family, she was haughty and aloof. It never crossed Zheng Chuyi's mind that things would come to this. What she was experiencing now was what Chu Jin was supposed to endure.

But fate played its cruel game.

She was unwilling...

"How can this be?" Zhang Linzi was completely stunned, his composed expression shattered, and he stumbled backward several steps. Could he really be wrong?

How could he be wrong? As the Ancient Martial Prophet, how could he make a mistake?

Qin Qingchen steadied Zhang Linzi, "Brother Master, we were wrong. This Miss Zheng is not the reincarnation of the empress. The real empress is someone else." With that, she turned her gaze to Chu Jin.

The girl stood there under the light, her back straight as a proud bamboo.

Her jade-like delicate features showed no emotion, yet they instilled fear.

That was the aura of a true powerhouse.

"Her?" Zhang Linzi's gaze was filled with disdain, "How could it be her? How could the empress be a lowly commoner, unacknowledged by Heavenly Dao?" That was the empress he worshipped; how could she be so ordinary?

"I am the empress; you're talking nonsense! Qin Qingchen, I command you now, go and kill that Chu Jin, kill her!" Zheng Chuyi got up from the ground, grabbing Qin Qingchen's collar, roaring and bellowing out of control. Where was the elegance of a beauty?

Her only thought was to kill Chu Jin.

"Tsk tsk tsk, how pitiful, to be so young and already mad," Tong Zhi covered her mouth and chuckled lightly, pouring oil on the fire.

"I am the empress, I am!" Zheng Chuyi's gaze was venomous as she looked at everyone, her eyes nearly spitting fire.

"Master Zhang, there must be some mistake with this Konghou. How could a lowly commoner possibly be the reincarnation of the empress? Clearly, it is Chuyi who is the true reincarnation. That commoner isn't even worthy of being Chuyi's shoe bearer, so how could she be the reincarnation of the empress?" Mo Feixue regained her composure amidst the chaos, and at this time, she could only choose to trust Zheng Chuyi.

That's the only way for the Mo family to shine.

"Who the reincarnation of the empress is, no one has the final say except the ancient Konghou," the always silent Mo family matriarch suddenly spoke, "Jin, since they all doubt your Bloodline of Fire Bathing, let's show them what the real reincarnation of the empress looks like!"

Her words resonated, stunning the crowd.

The whole scene fell silent.

Chapter 480: The Empress Returns

What constitutes a true reincarnation of the Female Emperor?

Even Chu Jin herself was stunned upon hearing the old Madam Mo's words.

Although she doubted that Zheng Chuyi was the true reincarnation of the Female Emperor.

She had never considered that she might be the reincarnation herself.

Her ability to play the Konghou should simply be due to fate with the instrument.

How could she possibly be the reincarnation of the Female Emperor?

The empress with an unyielding spirit, who pacified the Nine States and was unparalleled in the world?

In Chu Jin's heart, the Female Emperor was majestic and sacred, untouchable—how could it be her, someone who had foolishly brought about her own demise?

Chu Jin slightly lowered her eyes, and her long lashes hid the emotions in her eyes.

Images of the Female Emperor riding through the battlefield kept appearing in her mind.

Suddenly, the scene shifted.

This was an image she had never seen in her dreams before.

A figure in black fought side by side with the Female Emperor, sweeping across the battlefield on horseback...

The battleground was not only populated with enemies but also brothers-in-arms, and even lovers.

And standing opposite them was a figure clad in flowing white clothes, with a handsome stature.

The images kept alternating.

"Jun Huang, why wouldn't you believe me back then..." A pale hand caressed her cheek before finally, dropping weakly.

If the Female Emperor had chosen to believe him at that time, perhaps she wouldn't have fallen so early.

His death, after all, failed to trade for her life.

"If there is an afterlife, if there is an afterlife, I wish to be the most ordinary woman in the world, never to join your family, to stay by your side forever..."

A bitter voice.

Tears fell, one, by one.

No one knew exactly what the Female Emperor Jun Huang had gone through at that time; what she left for later generations was only endless speculation.

Chu Jin's state of mind was undergoing tremendous changes, with a layer of dark clouds pressing down on her heart, heavy to the extreme, almost making it hard to breathe.

"Jin?" Seeing that Chu Jin hadn't moved for a long time, the old Madam Mo couldn't help but speak up to remind her.

"Jin bro, mom's calling you." Mo Qingyi also nudged her from the side.

It was then that Chu Jin came back to her senses from her thoughts and looked at the old Madam Mo, "Aunt."

The old Madam Mo nodded gently, "Go and play the Konghou, let these people broaden their horizons, just like Master Zhang said, once the Konghou is played, the Four Divine Beasts will return to their places, and only then will the true Female Emperor come into the world."

Listening to the old Madam Mo's words, Mo Feixue frowned in disgust and spoke bluntly.

"Auntie, I think you're really becoming confused, actually believing that this commoner is the reincarnation of the Female Emperor. I think she is simply afraid, not daring to approach the Konghou at all. Do you really think any rubbish can get near the Konghou? Even Chuyi, with her Bloodline of Fire Bathing, was countered by the Konghou, let alone a mere commoner!"

"Then let's wait and see," Chu Jin suddenly looked up at Mo Feixue, her eyes sparkling with crystal-clear light, like resplendent stars.

Seeing this, Mo Feixue was momentarily startled and couldn't react immediately.

Chu Jin really disliked the two "white lotuses," Zheng Chuyi and Mo Feixue.

If it weren't for their aggressive behavior, would the old Madam Mo have ever been driven to this point?

Now, the old Madam Mo was full of hope for her, and it was only right that she should not disappoint her.

No matter whether she was the reincarnation of an empress, as long as she could play the Konghou, she would uphold the dignity of the elderly Madam Mo.

Zheng Chuyi could only watch helplessly as Chu Jin walked step by step towards the Konghou.

Her pearly teeth tightly bit into her red lips, her entire body trembling.

Her life had never been as humiliated as it was at this moment.

Ever since she had come to this secular world, she had always been oppressed by these lowly commoners.

She, a daughter of destiny, had actually fallen so far as to be bullied by a lowly commoner.

Originally thinking this would be her chance to turn things around, she didn't expect that, on the contrary, she would once again be humiliated by this commoner!

Zheng Chuyi had always been held in high esteem, accustomed to getting whatever she desired, so now facing such a situation, she felt more wretched than death itself!

This feeling was incomprehensible to others!

Perhaps this commoner wouldn't be able to play the Konghou?

At that thought, Zheng Chuyi's eyes brightened. Last time, the reason she could play the Konghou was merely because it had been touched by her own spiritual energy, and this time, she certainly wouldn't be that lucky.

Even she, a person of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, had been repelled by the Konghou, let alone a mere commoner.

As Chu Jin drew nearer and nearer to the Konghou, Zheng Chuyi clenched her fists tightly in urgency, her gaze icily fixed on her. If looks could kill, Chu Jin would probably have died many times over by now.

In the Purple Lightning Space, Zi even lost interest in her favorite sunflower seeds.

She stared at Chu Jin without blinking, swallowing nervously.

He was very aware of what the empress represented and even more aware of the significance of his rebirth.

But if Chu Jin truly was the reincarnation of the empress, wouldn't that throw everything into disarray?

For a moment, all eyes in the room were focused on Chu Jin.

She calmly sat down in front of the Konghou.

Her slender fingers touched the strings.

Instantly, a music that seemed to hang in the air began to weave around her.

Melodious, clear and resonant.

Zheng Chuyi's face turned as white as paper in an instant, the last bit of hope in her heart shattered; her Konghou had acknowledged someone else as its master, and her position as the empress was about to be snatched away by this commoner.

Zhang Linzi also couldn't believe the scene before him.

The empress, the empress he had always worshipped, how had she become an ordinary person abandoned by the Heavenly Dao? She was even less than an ordinary person.

The sound of the Konghou continued.

Suddenly, a majestic voice emanated from the music.

"Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise, if not now, then when will you take your places?"

This voice burst forth from the passionate strings of the Konghou, spreading along the flowing air to every corner of the China mainland.

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In a villa.

Xuanyuan Shangchen, who was in the midst of making tea, suddenly trembled, hot tea splashing over the back of his hand. He looked up to the east, his aura instantly becoming grave.

It was chilling.

"Go and invite Miss Jun here immediately," Xuanyuan Shangchen spoke in a low voice, his tone cold.

"Yes." A figure suddenly appeared in the air, bowed slightly towards Xuanyuan Shangchen, and respectfully withdrew.

Just then, Ling Que hurried in from outside the door.

"Xuanyuan, what should we do now?"

"I have already sent someone to call for Chu Jin, she should be here shortly," Xuanyuan Shangchen's voice sounded somewhat hoarse and tired.

Ling Que nodded, "Alright, I will go with you guys in a bit."

"No need," Xuanyuan Shangchen slightly raised his hand, "You stay here, prevent Xuanwu from returning to its place, and try to delay until we reach the Mo family."

Upon hearing this, Ling Que raised her eyes to look at Xuanyuan Shangchen, her eyes somewhat deep, "Alright, then leave this matter to me."

Xuanyuan Shangchen suddenly turned his gaze towards Ling Que, his tone carrying some meaningful depth, "It's hard on you, Ling Que,"

This was probably the first time that Xuanyuan Shangchen had looked at her so seriously.

Ling Que's face turned slightly red, while Xuanyuan Shangchen diverted his gaze impassively.

Just then, Chu Jin, dressed in red, walked in from outside, "Brother Xuanyuan, you were looking for me?"

"Yes," Xuanyuan Shangchen nodded, "Remember, from now on, you are Junhuang, and Junhuang is you. Come out with me."

"Brother Xuanyuan, you're speaking so strangely today. I am Junhuang, after all," Chu Jin said with a charming and coy smile.

Ling Que's gaze darkened.

To completely transform a person into another, one must achieve a state where even she herself believes she is that person.

And Chu Jin was just like that now.

Xuanyuan Shangchen, for the sake of Junhuang, truly spared no effort.

It seems that I really have no chance.

"Wait a second," Xuanyuan Shangchen suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"What's wrong, Brother Xuanyuan?" Chu Jin looked at him, puzzled.

"Put this on." Xuanyuan Shangchen took out a red veil from his coat pocket, red as fire, with the bottom of the veil embroidered with golden phoenix tails, soaring above the ninth heaven, very imposing.

Xuanyuan Shangchen personally put the veil on Chu Jin, concealing her beautiful features and leaving only a pair of delicate eyes exposed.

Chu Jin didn't ask why and let Xuanyuan Shangchen tie the veil behind her head.

While tying the veil, Xuanyuan Shangchen silently pulled a strand of hair from behind her head and then connected a prepared strand of his own hair to Chu Jin's.

"Alright, let's go." Only after doing this did Xuanyuan Shangchen step forward.

Chu Jin followed closely behind.

The Mo family.

The sound of the konghou was incredibly intense; the person playing it, with originally pitch-black eyes, now had a layer of blood-red in them, flickering with an enchanting red light.

The carved dragons and phoenixes on the body of the konghou seemed to come to life, returning from the fire bath as though resurrected from the sealed instrument.

A miraculous scene! Dragon and phoenix appear!

One day, the phoenix would undergo nirvana, the empress's name would last through the ages!

Everyone was greatly shocked.

At the same time, three streaks of golden light flashed inside the room.

The Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger, originally in the form of beasts, instantly transformed into three people!

Two women and one man, each dressed in blue, white, and red garments, respectively.

"We welcome the empress's return, may our lord be forever holy and safe!" the three spoke in unison, performing a grand ceremony of three kneels and nine bows to the girl playing the konghou.

"My sovereign, peace be upon you!" Qin Qingchen also immediately kneeled down, her heart thrown into chaos, hoping that the empress would not blame her and her senior brother.

"Peace be upon the Empress." Accompanied by the old Madam Mo and Tong Zhi, they both kneeled on one knee.

"My... my sovereign, peace be upon you." Zhang Linzi turned pale and kneeled on the ground.

Even if he didn't want to admit it, the person before him was indeed the reincarnation of the Empress. Remembering how confidently he just declared that Zheng Chuyi was the Empress, his face really hurt.

Inside the room, the crowd kneeled, creating a scene that was somewhat heart-shaking.

This was the true might of the Empress.

No one could withstand it!

Mo Feixue looked at everything before her and suddenly, her blood ran in reverse; annoyance, regret, swept through her entire body, and she kneeled down, utterly disheartened.

She, she actually kneeled to a commoner she had always looked down upon!

No, she should now refer to her as the Empress.

She had never dreamed that Chu Jin was actually the Empress!

Was it still possible for her to seek Chu Jin's forgiveness now?

The Mo family, the Mo family was still waiting for her to bring them glory!

No matter what, Chu Jin had to help the Mo family reach the highest position. After all, she was Mo Zhixuan's fiancée; as long as she remained his fiancée for a day, she would live as a person of the Mo family, and die as a ghost of the Mo family.

She was duty-bound to help the Mo family crown their national surname.

Thinking this way, Mo Feixue felt much more at ease. After all, she was still Mo Zhixuan's sister. In the future, Chu Jin would also have to call her 'sister'.

Yes, she was Chu Jin's sister.

The sister of the Empress.

The Mo family would soon reach that highest position.

Mo Qingyi was completely dumbfounded, looking at the situation before her without knowing what to do. Jin, Jin, Jin had become the Empress?

"What are you dazing for, kneel down quickly!" Not knowing when, Duanmu Zhe had walked in from outside and, seeing Mo Qingyi still foolishly standing there, he quickly pushed down on her shoulders, and they both kneeled on the ground together.

In the entire hall, only Zheng Chuyi stood there.

Even if it meant death, she would not willingly kneel to an inferior commoner!

However, she had thought too simply; the deterrence of the Empress was not something a spirit practitioner from the Superpower World could resist.

Bang—

A loud noise, and Zheng Chuyi found herself uncontrollably kneeling on the ground, as though someone had fiercely kicked her from behind.

This fall, her kneecaps were probably shattered.

Her head knocked on the ground, and fresh blood stained the white floor tiles red.

A humiliation of the highest order.

Zheng Chuyi had never dreamed that one day she would kneel before an inferior commoner.

The sound of the konghou continued.

Suddenly, the person who had been sitting there stood up, looking down at everyone after a quick glance and said, "Why has the Black Tortoise not returned to its place?" At that moment, she seemed like a completely different person, with a powerful aura no one could withstand. Everyone prostrated at her feet, hardly daring to raise their eyes to look at her.

If anyone looked at her, they would surely notice that on her previously clear and white forehead, there now was a red totemic mark.

At this moment, she was no longer Chu Jin reborn from the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, but the Empress Junhuang returned in blood!

"Because I am the true Junhuang, how could the Black Tortoise heed your summons so easily!" A red-clothed, masked beauty came walking slowly from outside, her clear and beautiful voice filled the entire hall.