

## **R Woman 601**

Chapter 601: you want to support them but the parents may not be there anymore.

The trees want stillness but the wind will not cease, the child wants to provide care but the parents are not always there.

Many people know this phrase, yet they cannot truly understand it.

There are all sorts of medicines in this world.

But the one thing that does not exist is Regret Medicine.

Aunt Zhang had already slept for a whole day and night, when in fact Zuo Lingxiang had only given her one sleeping pill, which normally sustains sleep for around 6—8 hours.

But Aunt Zhang had been sleeping for almost over 20 hours.

This was very abnormal.

Listening to Chu Jin's words, Zuo Lingxiang suddenly realized the severity of the situation. She had been busy cleaning carpets and doing housework all day and had not noticed this issue at all. Now, without time to say more to Chu Jin, Zuo Lingxiang hurriedly ran toward the servant's room.

The moment Zuo Lingxiang entered, Aunt Zhang was also just sitting up in bed, pinching her temples and looking extremely exhausted.

With a "snap", a stark white dazzling light filled the room.

Aunt Zhang first squinted her eyes before she focused on the door and asked in confusion, "Is it really you, Lingxiang? Why did you go out so late at night?"

Indeed, it was already evening, but it was already the evening of the next day.

At that moment, Zuo Lingxiang realized that her mother had truly aged.

The crow's feet at the corners of her eyes were very deep.

Her temples were also somewhat graying.

Time had left too many traces on her face.

She was no longer the mother in her memories.

She was no longer young.

Her figure was much thinner than before.

For the sake of their livelihood, she had given up too much.

Zuo Lingxiang looked at her mother before her, her nose tingling slightly. She tried her best to hold back her emotions, speaking as calmly as possible, "Mom, you lie down for a bit longer, I'll go cook for you. Would you like some noodles?"

Only then did Aunt Zhang notice Zuo Lingxiang's outfit, asking with some surprise, "Lingxiang, why are you wearing my clothes?"

Not only was the outfit surprising, but her manner of speaking was also very strange.

Since when had her daughter been so attentive? Actually offering to cook for her? Was she dreaming?

Zuo Lingxiang was the only daughter in the family, and even though she grew up in the countryside, Aunt Zhang never let her do any heavy labor.

Though Aunt Zhang was not able to provide her a life like that of a Little Princess, she had never let Zuo Lingxiang suffer much hardship. Compared to other children in the countryside, Zuo Lingxiang was more than ten times luckier.

It was exactly because of this that Zuo Lingxiang grew up not knowing

"Mom, don't worry about it for now. I'm going to boil the noodles, we can eat and talk," Zuo Lingxiang said and then stepped out of the room.

No sooner had Zuo Lingxiang stepped out than she saw Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan descending the stairs.

They walked side by side.

Chu Jin wore a light purple dress, her long black glossy hair falling gracefully behind her, which made her palm-sized, exquisitely radiant face even more strikingly beautiful.

Mo Zhixuan was dressed in a pristine, dust-free white shirt, his sleeves rolled up neatly to reveal a portion of his fair, strong forearm and a harsh watch, standing tall and elegant.

The two of them standing together were undoubtedly a picturesque scene.

Pleasing to the eye and particularly well-matched.

Zuo Lingxiang watched them, redirected her gaze, and respectfully moved back two steps, "Sir, Miss."

Mo Zhixuan remained as composed as ever.

Chu Jin nodded at her, speaking in a gentle tone, "Mm, we're heading back. Don't forget to take Aunt Zhang to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow."

"Of course." Zuo Lingxiang saw the couple out.

Outside, there was a black Volkswagen parked.

Mo Zhixuan, abandoning his aloof demeanor for the moment, gallantly opened the car door for her and even thoughtfully shielded the car roof with his hand.

Zuo Lingxiang watched all this with a heart full of envy but no longer jealousy.

Just pure envy.

It was only then that Zuo Lingxiang realized that all the rumors about Chu Jin keeping a younger man were nothing but slander from outsiders.

From beginning to end, the man was always "Sir".

As she watched the black Volkswagen disappear into the night, Zuo Lingxiang returned to the house and made a bowl of egg noodles to bring to Aunt Zhang.

Only then did Aunt Zhang realize that she wasn't dreaming.

Her daughter seemed to have really grown up and knew how to care for her now.

"Lingxiang..." Aunt Zhang reached out to take the bowl, feeling its weight as heavy as a thousand pounds, stuck in her throat, and her heart also felt exceedingly heavy. In that moment, Aunt Zhang felt that everything she had given up in the past was worth it.

"Mom, I was wrong before. I was immature. It won't happen again. Please eat first."

"Okay." Aunt Zhang choked up as she swallowed a mouthful of noodles.

To ordinary people, it might just be an ordinary bowl of noodles, but to Aunt Zhang it held an extraordinary significance.

This bowl of noodles represented her daughter's growth.

That evening, the mother and daughter shared many heartfelt conversations, talking about the past and the future.

This was the first time Zuo Lingxiang had spoken so seriously with her mother since she became an adult, as if she had returned to her childhood.

Elsewhere.

Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin to the villa near Capital University.

This is the advantage of the wealthy.

No matter where they are, they can always afford a property and never need to think about money.

Dinner was still made by Mo Zhixuan.

He wore an apron and busied himself in the kitchen.

Chu Jin stood by, helping out.

"Let's go watch a movie after dinner," Mr. Mo said while cutting tomatoes.

Strolling around and watching a movie, flaunting their love on social media—this is what a normal couple's day should be like.

Mr. Mo, though he had never dated before.

But he's smart, you see, he knows how to search for strategies online, and he reads the "Love Guide."

He wanted to do everything that all lovers in the world have done with her.

Of course, that included those indescribable things.

"What movie are we watching?" Chu Jin stood behind him, curious inside about how a senior like Mr. Mo could actually keep up with such things—quite a wonder indeed.

"The latest blockbuster that's just been released."

"Wow," Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "I didn't expect you, an old man, to be up-to-date with the latest blockbusters."

"I don't only know about blockbusters; I even know the title," Mr. Mo pondered for a moment, then said with a serious face, "Avengers Plan."

Avengers Plan?

What on earth is that?

"You mean the Avengers, right?" Chu Jin laughed lightly.

Mo Zhixuan cleared his throat and changed the subject, "Peel some garlic for me. Once you're done, wait for me in the living room. The kitchen is full of oil fumes, which isn't good for a girl's skin. After we eat, we'll go watch the movie."

"Okay," Chu Jin held back her laughter as she peeled the garlic, "Then hurry up, and we'll go watch 'Avengers Plan' together after dinner."

Mr. Mo: "..."

After dinner, the two of them left the house leisurely.

The location of the villa was excellent.

Located to the east of Capital University, right outside the villa gate was a snack street with a night market that was very lively at night, bustling with groups of university students weaving through the stalls on both sides of the road.

After seeing the movie, they caught the night market just in time.

Miss Chu was excited, pulling Mr. Mo around the night market, wandering around just like any ordinary couple.

The night market offered not only specialty snacks but also clothes, small accessories, plants and flowers, as well as birds and fish...

Mo Zhixuan glanced at the laughing face of the girl beside him, and the corners of his mouth unconsciously curved up; youth is a disease, and it is contagious.

Since being with her, he felt he had become younger too.

"Let's rest for a bit," Chu Jin pulled Mo Zhixuan towards a seating area.

There, some wicker chairs were set up.

The wicker chairs were filled with resting couples, overcrowded, and Chu Jin barely found a vacant chair, but there was only one seat left.

She had assumed Mr. Mo would give this seat to her.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Mo didn't play by the rules and sat on the wicker chair like a boss.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, the expression in her eyes quite evident.

Yet Mr. Mo had no intention of giving up his seat. Instead, he gently took her wrist, gave a light pull, and after a whirl, Chu Jin found herself sitting on his lap.

A beauty in arms.

Mr. Mo felt his whole being had ascended in quality.

Fortunately, everyone around them was a couple, and no one paid them any attention.

"Isn't this better, why make it complicated?" Mr. Mo held her in his arms and whispered softly into her ear.

"I see your skin is getting thicker by the day."

"Only thick for one person."

Opposite the wicker chairs was a small jewelry stand.

Under the lighting, those cheap pieces of jewelry shone brilliantly, sparkling attractively.

In front of the stand, a young couple was picking out matching rings.

Even though the rings were fake, the couple picked with utmost seriousness.

The owner was a middle-aged man.

Perhaps because the rings were so cheap, he wasn't as enthusiastic as other vendors in introducing them to customers; instead, he sat back with crossed legs, eyes half-closed, in a deep sleep, with a cardboard box next to him. Inside the box were some small bills and change.

After some people chose their favorite jewelry, they simply threw the money into the cardboard box.

This was a carefree vendor, letting everything take its course, not even worried about customers ducking out on payment.

In fact, after observing for so long, Chu Jin hadn't seen a single person running solo, the overall public quality had improved, which was a sign of national progress.

Next to Chu Jin sat a couple who looked like students, evidently smitten with each other; they kissed passionately as soon as they sat down, reluctant to part.

Mr. Mo blushed and felt parched and restless.

The young people of today really have no sense of propriety, under the broad daylight, how could they...

It wasn't easy for the kiss to finally end.

The girl whispered to the boy.

"I really like that stuffed animal over there, let's go buy it later, okay?"

"Sure, if you like it, I'll have everything here moved back to our place."

The girl reproached him, "Why would you do that? What would I do with so much stuff?"

The man lowered his head and kissed the girl's face, "If you like it, I'll even bring you the stars from the sky."

"Really?"

"Of course, it's true."

"What about the moon?"

"I'll get that for you too."

This was the best manifestation of love.

Listening to these conversations, Chu Jin looked up at Mo Zhixuan and said with a curved brow and smiling eyes, "I want the stars from the sky too."

She looked especially beautiful when she smiled, her delicate crescent eyes filled with specks of starlight, much like the stars in the sky, making one's breathing quicken and heart flutter.

Like a child begging for candy.

Even a heart once cold and hard was melted into a puddle.

Not to mention stars, even if she asked for his heart, he would offer it up without hesitation.

Mr. Mo couldn't resist and lowered his head, leaving a moist kiss on those exquisite eyes, his sexy Adam's apple bobbing twice, "Having me is enough, why would you want the stars? You can't eat them."

Stars are so big, if one were really brought down from the sky, it would crush everyone to death!

So it goes to say, the young people nowadays are rather flamboyant, not only do they enjoy discussing meaningless topics, but they also blindly boast.

But he was different.

He could enter the hall or go into the kitchen, never boasting or speaking recklessly.

His words matched his actions.

Compared to these youngsters, he was many times more outstanding!

It's Jin's eye for quality that's good.

Out of ten thousand, she picked him.

Chu Jin: "... " Why did the script change when it got to her?

Shouldn't he lovingly say, "Yes, for you, everything for you!"?

This was the reality of having a seller's version versus a buyer's version of a boyfriend.

"But the stars are pretty, I don't care, I want the stars," Chu Jin turned into a wild girlfriend, trying to steer the conversation back.

Such a romantic starry sky, such a romantic scene, Mr. Mo was really killing the mood.

"Actually, stars are not that pretty, they're just superficial," Mr. Mo looked up at the sky, "Stars are composed of hot gases that can shine by themselves, while comets are mainly made of water, ammonia, methane, hydrogen cyanide, nitrogen, carbon dioxide, and other materials, and the comet's nucleus is a dirty snowball made of mixed icy water, carbon dioxide, ammonia, and dust particles."

Chu Jin looked at Mr. Mo speechlessly, then said, "But the stars shine."

"Not all stars can shine, stars are capable of shining, but planets do not; planets shine by reflecting light, and besides, a star is a very large sphere..."

Mr. Mo seriously shared this knowledge with Chu Jin.

A very romantic topic was abruptly turned into an astronomical discussion by Mr. Mo.

The tone of Mo Zhixuan was neither loud nor soft, unhurried and rhythmical, causing even the couple next to them to turn their heads in astonishment.

At that moment, everyone thought to themselves.

This was someone's silly boyfriend.

He couldn't even cajole a girl properly, destined to be single!

The male peers around Mo Zhixuan sent him sympathetic glances.

To prevent Mr. Mo from being beaten up by others, Chu Jin slightly raised her eyebrows and interrupted him, "...Well, let's go and check that out instead." With that, she stood up and pulled Mr. Mo toward a stall selling small jewelry.

"Okay."

As they approached the stall, the couple had just finished selecting a ring and were ready to leave, putting a large red note in the box.

"Jin." A surprised voice rose in the air.

Chu Jin also looked up in surprise, "Sister."

The couple was none other than Han Zixiu and Ding Siyu.

"Miss Chu." Han Zixiu also nodded slightly towards Chu Jin, greeting her.

Since Ding Siyu had actively made a friend for the first time in three years, Han Zixiu also placed great importance on Chu Jin.

Chu Jin smiled politely, "Sister, are you and Mr. Han out having fun together too?"

Seeing Ding Siyu looking like such a dutiful wife, she must be half-tricked by Han Zixiu, right?

Han Zixiu's long journey of pursuing his wife is also incredibly difficult.

"Hmm," Ding Siyu nodded, her gaze drifting to Mo Zhixuan beside her, she seemed to be stunned for a moment, then said, "Jin, who is this?"

The man before her was young and handsome, with an imposing presence. He was in no way inferior to Han Zixiu in terms of demeanor and appearance. Standing next to Chu Jin, they looked a perfect match, and moreover, from the way they interacted with each other, it was obvious their relationship was extraordinary—they were undoubtedly a couple.

But the rumors said that the head of the Mo family was an old man over fifty.

So what was the situation here?

Could it be that Chu Jin had already broken off her engagement with the head of the Mo family?

Chu Jin didn't seem like someone fickle.

Ding Siyu was somewhat confused.

"Sister, Mr. Han," Chu Jin began with a slight smile, "let me introduce you, this is my fiancé, Mo Zhixuan."

Mr. Mo had thought Chu Jin would again introduce him as her uncle, as she used to do that in front of teachers and classmates when attending parent-teacher meetings at the school.

Now, hearing Miss Chu finally acknowledging him appropriately, Mr. Mo was pleased and his lips curled up in a smile, as he extended his hand to Han Zixiu, "Mr. Han, nice to meet you, I'm Mo Zhixuan."

"I've heard a lot about you." Han Zixiu's expression remained unchanged.

Mr. Mo deployed his tactful modesty, "I'm flattered, flattered."

Ding Siyu, on the other hand, was completely stunned. She had never imagined that the man before her was Mo Zhixuan.

Is he really Mo Zhixuan?

Did Chu Jin make a mistake?

He and the rumored head of the Mo family were worlds apart!

How could they be the same person?

Ding Siyu looked at Mo Zhixuan, frowning subtly, pulled Chu Jin aside, and whispered, "Jin, are you sure he's really the head of the Mo family?"

"He really is," Chu Jin nodded slightly, "the real deal, honest and true."

But Ding Siyu still didn't believe it, "Jin, don't be fooled by someone. I've heard that the head of the Mo family is over fifty, with an ugly countenance and even cursed..." She was worried about Chu Jin.

Chu Jin was still so young; what if she was being deceived?

What if this was a switcheroo strategy by the other party?

She couldn't stand by and watch Chu Jin be tricked.

"Sister, don't worry," Chu Jin saw the concern in Ding Siyu's eyes and gently patted her hand, "those are just rumors, nobody can bully me."

"But..." The worry was evident in Ding Siyu's eyes. She knew Chu Jin was an extremely determined and intelligent woman, but a woman in love could have a blind spot.

"Sister," Chu Jin looked earnestly at Ding Siyu, "he and I have shared adversity and faced life and death together; we can't be apart from each other anymore, so you don't need to worry."

"Jin... you mean, all that is true?" Ding Siyu first glanced at Mo Zhixuan, then turned back to Chu Jin.

"Yes," Chu Jin nodded slightly, "it's all true."

"Has he ever bullied you?" Ding Siyu continued to ask.

"No," Chu Jin shook her head, smiling, "he wouldn't dare."

When she smiled, two shallow dimples appeared at the corners of her mouth, which was very attractive. As someone who had been there, Ding Siyu knew that Chu Jin's smile came from the heart, and it was clear she was truly happy.

Much happier than Chu Jin had been before.

Ding Siyu felt relieved, "That's good, Jin, remember, I'm your family from now on, and if anyone ever wrongs you, just come to me and Han Zixiu, we're your strongest support."

Ding Siyu spontaneously categorized Han Zixiu under "us" without realizing it; in fact, in her heart, she had no resistance to Han Zixiu.

"Yes," Chu Jin's eyes curved with her smile as she hugged Ding Siyu, "Thank you, sister."

Ding Siyu patted her on the back, "We're sisters, no need for thanks."

The two men on this side softened their gaze when they saw the scene over there. Han Zixiu withdrew his gaze to look at Mo Zhixuan and coolly said, "According to hierarchy, Mr. Mo should call me brother-in-law."

"Brother-in-law?" Mo Zhixuan's thin lips quirked up, "It seems Mr. Han hasn't woken up from his dream yet. When did my sister acknowledge you?"

The shameless Mr. Mo had already automatically counted Ding Siyu as part of his family.

Since she was Jin's sister, she was naturally his sister as well.

Considering that the sister was only a few years older than Jin, it seemed he got the better deal.

Han Zixiu finally couldn't hold back and retorted, "Mo Zhixuan, do you have no shame? When did my wife become your sister?"

"Heh," Mr. Mo scoffed, "kidnapping a girl, and you claim to have dignity!"

The fact that Ding Siyu could marry Han Zixiu involved a certain amount of scheming.

If it weren't for Han Zixiu's intervention, the Ding family's business would not have faced a crisis, nor would Ding's father have sold his own daughter to Han Zixiu to save the company.

A dowry of 500 million.

Using the word "sold" wasn't too far off.

Han Zixiu's mouth twitched, "When did I ever kidnap a girl?"

"Otherwise, do you think my sister would fancy you?" Mo Zhixuan looked Han Zixiu up and down, the disdain in his eyes was quite evident. Then he added, "Someone as outdated as you is not worthy of my young sister. I suggest you let go sooner rather than later, don't be the crabapple tree that crushes the pear blossoms!"

"I! You!" Han Zixiu was so angry he nearly flipped him off.

That Mo Zhixuan really had no shame, even though he was older than Han Zixiu, he still had the audacity to use the crabapple and pear blossom analogy on himself!

Chapter 602: The Person with a Story

A pear tree laden with blossoms bows over the begonia.

It is a seven-character quatrain composed by the literary figure of the Northern Song Dynasty, Su Shi, to mock his friend Zhang Xian for marrying an eighteen-year-old concubine at the age of eighty!

Was he that old?

Han Zixiu, infuriated, realized that Mo Zhixuan had deliberately used this verse to provoke him!

He had long known that beneath Mo Zhixuan's icy demeanor hid a sordid heart.

Han Zixiu had known Mo Zhixuan for quite some time, one being water and the other fire, neither could stand the sight of the other.

Theoretically, a cold person like Mr. Mo shouldn't be able to get into arguments with anyone.

Yet fate had it that he met Han Zixiu.

The two had known each other for many years and had squabbled for just as long, from the Superpower World to the secular world.

They quarrelled endlessly and with great zest.

"Mr. Mo, whom are you saying is a pear tree bowing over the begonia?" Han Zixiu clenched his teeth and whispered furiously.

If it weren't for the sake of Ding Siyu and Chu Jin, he would have already fought eight hundred rounds with this scoundrel!

Although he wasn't necessarily able to beat that jerk, Mo Zhixuan.

Compared to Han Zixiu's contorted face, Mo Zhixuan was the picture of calm, nonchalantly uttering one word, "You."

When it comes to being sly.

Nobody really compares to Mr. Mo.

He hardly needed to use force to infuriate Han Zixiu to the brink of death.

After so many years, why was Mo Zhixuan still so despicable?

Han Zixiu, who had raised his fist, put it down again and mocked, "I bet my little sister doesn't even know your real age yet. Tell me, would she still want to be with you if she knew?"

As a matter of fact, Mo Zhixuan was even older than himself, and he had the audacity to describe himself with 'a pear tree bowing over the begonia', a verse that couldn't be more fitting for Mo Zhixuan himself.

The 'little sister', of course, refers to Chu Jin.

Since Mo Zhixuan had the nerve to call Ding Siyu 'older sister', he could, of course, call Chu Jin 'little sister'.

Mo Zhixuan, looking down, twirled the ring on his finger and said in a deep voice, "Age isn't a problem. What matters is that Jin has me in her heart. What about you? Does my elder sister have you in her heart?"

This question was truly a blow to the heart.

Ding Siyu and Han Zixiu had been married for three years, without any real progression between them, and Ding Siyu was still a virgin.

So frustrating! Infuriating!

Han Zixiu gritted his teeth, "That's still better than you, cradle robber!"

Mo Zhixuan, ever unperturbed, glanced at him from head to toe and said provocatively, "Jin has me in her heart."

Han Zixiu had never seen someone so shameless, his face reddening with rage as he continued to accuse Mo Zhixuan.

"You have no shame! Seduction of an underage girl!"

"Jin has me in her heart."

"I got a marriage certificate with Yuer! We are legally married!"

"Jin has me in her heart."

"Mo Zhixuan, can't you have some decency? You're old enough to be a girl's grandfather!"

"Jin has me in her heart."

"Mo Zhixuan, your girl calls my wife 'sister', so from now on, I'm your brother-in-law!"

"Jin has me in her heart."

Han Zixiu: "..."

Fuck! Mo Zhixuan, I curse your ancestors for eight generations!

Mo Zhixuan is even more despicable than before!

Externally, Han Zixiu appeared composed, but he sighed quietly, thinking to himself that he must try harder to make his wife truly become his wife, or else Mo Zhixuan would certainly look down on him.

Given Mo Zhixuan's fussy nature, if Ding Siyu didn't harbor him in her heart, Mo Zhixuan would mention it incessantly for a lifetime.

Why did fate have to make him meet Mo Zhixuan?

The first round, Mo Zhixuan wins.

A crushing victory.

So, quite rarely, a smile formed on Mr. Mo's face.

The feeling of beating Han Zixiu was very satisfying, refreshing both mind and spirit.

His Jin really made him proud.

Chu Jin and Ding Siyu walked over from the side and saw the smile on Mo Zhixuan's face, Chu Jin asked with some confusion, "What are you guys talking about? You seem so happy."

"We're discussing marital harmony," Mo Zhixuan said as he put an arm around Chu Jin's shoulders, "I heard that Mr. Han has a special knack for winning a woman's heart, so I specifically came to ask for some advice."

Is this an insinuation that he has a lot of women on the side?

Han Zixiu was nearly livid! That bastard Mo Zhixuan, how dare he smear his image in front of Yu'er! Wasn't this stirring trouble between him and his wife?

Too wicked!

Really too wicked!

Han Zixiu didn't have the guts to put an arm around Ding Siyu's shoulder, so he sheepishly stuck his hands into his pockets and said lightly, "Far from it, when it comes to experience, I'm not even one ten-thousandth of Mr. Mo who has been married eighteen times, truly a man blessed with romance."

If he didn't retort, Mo Zhixuan would really think he was easy to bully!

As the words fell, Han Zixiu showed a challenging smile towards Mo Zhixuan.

Already married eighteen times, and still chasing after girls as fresh as flowers and as lovely as jade. How shameless!

Mo Zhixuan chuckled lightly, then his gaze lowered tenderly towards Chu Jin, "That's because fate hadn't let me meet the right person, unlike Mr. Han, whose household flag stands tall while outside banners flutter, that's the real definition of being blessed with romance."

Han Zixiu's reputation with women was notorious, never lacking beauties by his side.

After all, he was a normal man, sometimes, he needed release.

But he had never truly loved those women, nor had there been any entanglements with them.

It was simply a matter of physical needs.

The one he loved was only Ding Siyu.

Regrettably, Ding Siyu was unwilling, and he didn't have a place in her heart, so he couldn't force himself on her.

Han Zixiu had strong desires, but he would never force a woman.

Unlike Mo Zhixuan, who was ascetic, like a monk, still a virgin to this very day!

The virgin joke.

It was something that had been used to mock Mo Zhixuan in the past.

He never expected he would fall for this joke himself today.

Mo Zhixuan, that petty man!

He was infuriating!

However, it had been quite some time since Han Zixiu had sought other women, during which he constantly stayed by Ding Siyu's side, attempting to mend their relationship.

Just when he was about to succeed, just when he was about to win his beauty, Mo Zhixuan came out of nowhere and shattered all his hard work.

Mo Zhixuan was his nemesis!

At that moment, Han Zixiu hurriedly explained to Ding Siyu, "Yu'er, don't listen to his nonsense, I only love you, I don't have anyone else outside..."

Ding Siyu didn't even look at him, her downcast eyes revealing no particular emotion.

Yet, the morning's newspaper suddenly flashed before her eyes.

A separate section reported this week's most explosive entertainment news.

The flamboyant, bright red headline read—Famous Pure Actress Qing Li's Late-Night Rendezvous with Boss Han.

He was never without women by his side.

Ding Siyu knew this.

Similarly, Han Zixiu had never loved her. He only loved her body.

Once he grew tired of it, he would kick her to the curb.

Therefore, Ding Siyu had always been restraining herself.

Restraining herself from falling for him.

To be heartless.

Only in this way, she wouldn't get hurt.

Han Zixiu really has boundless energy, playing games with Qing Li on one side, and yet coming to provoke her on the other.

With Qing Li being so beautiful, why hasn't Han Zixiu married her?

But in front of others, Ding Siyu didn't want to embarrass Han Zixiu, so she looked up and said with a superficial smile, "Mm, you don't need to explain, I believe you."

"Do you really believe me?" Han Zixiu's face was filled with excitement.

Ding Siyu's expression was indifferent, and her beautiful eyes showed little emotion, "Mm."

"That's great," Han Zixiu exclaimed excitedly as he hugged Ding Siyu.

Ding Siyu shrank her shoulders slightly, unaccustomed to the embrace.

Han Zixiu could feel her discomfort, but at that moment, he couldn't let go of Ding Siyu, for if he just let go of her, that old fart Mo Zhixuan would surely laugh himself to death at him!

He couldn't let Mo Zhixuan get the last laugh!

And so, the war between the two men began with a mere glance.

Underneath their seemingly calm gazes, they had already clashed hundreds of rounds.

Chu Jin could see the tension between them and raised her eyebrows slightly, saying, "Mr. Han, were you and Mo Zhixuan acquaintances before?"

Ding Siyu also looked at them curiously.

Guided by a woman's intuition, Ding Siyu felt that these two men probably knew each other.

But the way they acted was very ambiguous, making it difficult to discern the truth.

With a light chuckle, Han Zixiu said with a disarming ease, "Mo Zhixuan is a household name in Capital City, I believe there are few people who don't know him, right?"

His words carried a certain implication.

He neither directly denied nor acknowledged their acquaintance.

Mo Zhixuan slightly curled his lips, responding subtly, "Mr. Han is too kind."

"Heh," Han Zixiu continued with a laugh, "You're too modest, Mr. Mo. Since you are my sister's fiancé, it only makes sense to call me brother-in-law, doesn't it? Calling me 'Mr.' this and 'Mr.' that, isn't it too formal? Or is it that..."

Han Zixiu shifted his tone and continued, "you don't have my sister in your heart at all?"

Hadn't Mo Zhixuan just tried to stir up trouble between him and Yu'er? Now he was using Mo's own tactics against him.

Regardless, in the end, the one to benefit would be him.

Isn't Mo Zhixuan tough?

This tough guy still had to call him brother-in-law, right?

Upon hearing this, Ding Siyu looked incredulously at Han Zixiu. She hadn't misheard, had she?

Han Zixiu actually referred to Chu Jin as his sister?

Concerned about Chu Jin, Mo Zhixuan couldn't stay calm and immediately said, "Of course, Jin is in my heart!"

Han Zixiu, the little villain! How dare he sow discord!

Mo Zhixuan was provoked.

With a smug look, Han Zixiu said, "Since you have my sister in your heart, then call me brother-in-law and let's hear it."

"Brother-in-law!" Mo Zhixuan enunciated every syllable, his voice so cold it almost dropped icicles.

"Good brother-in-law, good brother-in-law," having successfully turned the tables, Han Zixiu was in an excellent mood. He patted Mo Zhixuan on the shoulder, "Brother-in-law, this is a meeting gift that your brother-in-law has prepared for you and my sister. If you ever dare to bully her, I and your sister-in-law will be the first to not let you off."

Han Zixiu took out a red envelope from his pocket with all the semblance of a senior, and handed it to Mo Zhixuan.

Just thinking about Mo Zhixuan having to call him brother-in-law made Han Zixiu unbearably happy.

After so many years, Han Zixiu had finally turned the tables!

He had finally pushed down that old fart Mo Zhixuan.

At this moment, Han Zixiu saw the flowers as red and the grass as green, but the only thing black was Mo Zhixuan's face.

Why was that?

Because he was pissed off, of course.

The more Han Zixiu thought about it, the happier he became, and he nearly wanted to burst into song.

"Then thank you for the red envelope, brother-in-law," Mo Zhixuan said as he tore open Han Zixiu's red envelope and pulled out two red bills from inside, "Brother-in-law is really generous, isn't he? Jin, aren't you going to thank your brother-in-law?"

In his haste, it was quite an accomplishment for Han Zixiu to have prepared a red envelope with two hundred yuan in it!

But who would have expected that old fart Mo Zhixuan to use it to mock him!

The boss of the prestigious Han Clan, handing out a paltry red envelope of just two hundred yuan—this was indeed a bit too shabby.

It might even lead Ding Siyu to misconstrue that he didn't value the sister she had acknowledged outside.

Thinking of the relationship between him and Ding Siyu, which had not been easy to ease a little...

"Wrong, wrong," Han Zixiu laughed dryly a few times, "Sister, don't get me wrong, this isn't the red envelope I prepared for you. As a brother-in-law, how could I possibly be so stingy..."

Chu Jin smiled without saying a word, somewhat unclear about the game the two men were playing, and could only look towards Ding Siyu.

Ding Siyu also looked at her with a bewildered face.

Who knew what Han Zixiu was up to?

It might be that Han Zixiu was in a good mood today; otherwise, with his overbearing nature, how could he possibly bother with people he didn't know, and even warmly call them 'sister' and 'brother-in-law'?

Ding Siyu could never have imagined that the reason Han Zixiu had changed was entirely for her.

Even a hero finds it hard to overcome the barrier of a beautiful woman.

Strong as they are, everyone has a weakness.

And by chance, Han Zixiu's weakness was her.

It was just that she was lost in the situation.

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhixuan's lips curled into an almost imperceptible smile, and a gleam flashed in his profound phoenix eyes as he spoke slowly.

"Oh, so the gift of acknowledgment prepared by my brother-in-law isn't this one, eh? Then it must be that string of Buddha Beads on you, brother-in-law. You're really too kind. How could Jin and I have the heart to accept such valuable Buddha Beads from you?"

Although Mr. Mo said he was embarrassed, his face showed no hint of discomfort whatsoever.

At the end of his words, he took Chu Jin's hand, saying, "Jin, we must be polite, let's thank our brother-in-law."

Caught by surprise by his words, Chu Jin could only turn to Han Zixiu and say very politely, "Thank you, brother-in-law."

Since she considered Ding Siyu a sister, it made sense to call Han Zixiu 'brother-in-law' both in sentiment and in reason.

Han Zixiu, standing there, could only swallow his teeth along with the blood, thinking so be it! It was just a string of Buddha Beads. Let him have it!

After all, she was his own sister!

She could not be considered an outsider!

Moreover, he didn't want to lose face in front of the younger generation.

With a pained heart, Han Zixiu reached into his pocket, took out a small string of Buddha Beads, and handed them to Chu Jin with a beaming smile, "Sister, I wish you and your husband a hundred years of happiness and early parenthood."

As he said the last word, Han Zixiu dragged out the tone for an extended time, glaring directly at Mo Zhixuan, as if he wished he could start a fight with him right there.

He had spent a lot of effort to obtain that string of Buddha Beads! And just like that, Mo Zhixuan had casually talked him out of it.

Mo Zhixuan's expression remained unchanged, his lips even bearing a faint smile.

Looking at Mo Zhixuan, this old rascal, who could still manage to smile, Han Zixiu became even more infuriated in an instant.

Damn Mo Zhixuan.

How could he be so shameless?

Those Buddha Beads were crafted from natural purple jade, soaked in spiritual water for forty-nine days, then blessed with Buddhist rites. They could ward off evil and demons, and were a rare treasure indeed.

Naturally, Chu Jin felt it improper to accept such a valuable item from someone for no reason, and was just about to politely decline.

However, Mo Zhixuan beside her reached out and took the Buddha Beads, his voice low as he said, "Alright then, we'll accept my brother-in-law's generous gesture with thanks."

Han Zixiu clenched the Buddha Beads tightly and gritted his teeth, "You're welcome."

As if Mo Zhixuan didn't see the reluctance on his face, a gentle tug and the string of Buddha Beads was in his own hands.

Damn it!

Han Zixiu fumed with urgency as Mo Zhixuan's shamelessness climbed to a new level. How dare he forcefully snatch what was in his hands!

His sister was young and naively easy to deceive. Probably she was conned by Mo Zhixuan.

After Mo Zhixuan took the Buddha Beads, he lowered his eyes and placed them on Chu Jin's wrist. The pale purple jade contrasted against her fair and delicate skin, looking exceptionally pleasing.

At this point, Chu Jin realized that Mo Zhixuan and Han Zixiu must have known each other before. Otherwise, given Mo Zhixuan's aloof nature, he would never casually accept things from others.

Nor would he be so sharp-tongued as to infuriate Han Zixiu like that.

Furthermore, this string of Buddha Beads was no ordinary item—the spiritual energy and Buddhist power within it could nourish the meridians. It wasn't something an ordinary person could possess.

This Han Zixiu, like Mo Zhixuan, must also be a person with a story.

Chapter 603: not a fool

After helping Chu Jin put on the Buddha Beads, Mo Zhixuan smiled at Han Zixiu and Ding Siyu, his voice soft as he spoke, "I feel somewhat guilty for accepting such a grand gift from Sister and Brother-in-law. It's still early, and you both must be hungry, right? Why don't I treat you to a meal?"

Damn!

Han Zixiu was stunned! How could there be someone as shameless as Mo Zhixuan in this world? He had painfully parted with such a unique string of Buddha Beads, and Mo Zhixuan actually thought to dismiss him with just a meal!

Does he really think I'm a fool?

Just as Han Zixiu was about to take advantage of Mo Zhixuan, Ding Siyu spoke up in a gentle voice, "Then we'll have to trouble our brother-in-law to spend some money."

Ding Siyu knew that as long as they accepted this meal, her relationship with Chu Jin would be set in stone.

This meal was no different from a meal to recognize family ties.

She genuinely liked Chu Jin as a younger sister.

Mo Zhixuan might seem cold and sharp-tongued, but in reality, he was considerate. What was most commendable was that everything he did was for Chu Jin's sake. These days, few men were capable of being like Mo Zhixuan.

"Sister is too polite," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly.

With his wife already agreeing, what could Han Zixiu say? What else could he say? Internally, he grumbled about Mo Zhixuan becoming more and more stingy!

The place for the meal was set at one of the Mo family's five-star hotels.

The four people sat at the dining table, and surprisingly, Mo Zhixuan and Han Zixiu did not start quarreling.

The meal was consumed in an exceptionally harmonious atmosphere.

After the meal, on behalf of Chu Jin, Mo Zhixuan also gifted a Ruyi knot to Ding Siyu as a token of their acknowledged kinship.

The Ruyi knot had a significant meaning, and naturally, anything that passed through Elder Mo's hands was not an ordinary item.

Seeing this, Han Zixiu finally felt a bit more relieved.

Ding Siyu did not decline and accepted it openly; from then on, she had an additional younger sister in this world.

The next day was a school day.

No classes in the morning.

Chu Jin still went to the street corner to set up her tarot card reading stall.

Having read tarot cards here for many days, the people around knew that there was a very skillful Master Chu and that she was very beautiful. Every day, a lot of people lined up for her readings.

In just one morning, Chu Jin had earned 50% of her Faith Value.

The last client of the morning was an elderly grandmother with gray hair.

She walked shakily, clutching her walking stick.

The old lady's biggest concern was the marriage prospects of her grandchildren. She had never seen Western-style fortune-telling before and was utterly bewildered by Chu Jin's smooth card-shuffling.

She wondered what the young girl was doing.

Could it be... she was going to invite an old lady like her to a round of the card game "Fight the Landlord"?

Following Chu Jin's guidance, the old lady skeptically drew a card.

The Lovers, upright.

On the card, The Lovers depicted the Garden of Eden with Adam and Eve in the background, illustrating the essence of love.

Eve and Adam stood on opposite sides, feeling the romance and warmth of love under the blessing of an angel.

The Lovers is the seventh card in the Major Arcana.

Apart from Eve and Adam, there was also an angel on the card.

Chu Jin glanced at it and cheerfully said, "Ma'am, you're a fortunate person. You have a total of seven grandchildren, among whom the eldest grandson and the third granddaughter are already settled down with their families. Three younger grandsons and a second granddaughter still stay at home. Tell me, am I right or am I right?"

"Right, right, right, Master, you're absolutely right!" The old lady patted Chu Jin's arm excitedly, thinking to herself that her grandchildren were always complaining about her being hard of hearing, even suggesting she wear a hearing aid.

Clearly, they just weren't speaking loudly enough, yet they blamed the responsibility on an old lady like her!

Look, when Master Chu talks to her, she can hear every single word clearly.

"Children will have their own blessings. Old lady, you don't have to worry," Chu Jin continued, "The young people nowadays all have their own thoughts, and there's no need for you elders to press them too hard. Sometimes, pushing too hard may backfire..."

The old lady listened quietly and felt that Chu Jin's words simply made too much sense.

"Master, you're right. I, for one, will stop worrying about these broken matters. These people, not one of them eases my mind. I might as well go walk the dog, admire the flowers, and play with the birds instead."

The more the old lady chatted with Chu Jin, the more they got along, to the point where she even wished Chu Jin were her own granddaughter.

Much more sensible than those at her home.

The old lady smiled, her eyes brimming with kindness.

What a bright and charming young girl.

So endearing to people.

Having her as her own granddaughter might not be likely,

But, becoming her grandson's wife seemed somewhat possible...

Elder Mo's youngest grandson might be a bit of a scatterbrain, but he also had a very fine appearance.

The old lady thought more and more happily, and her gaze at Chu Jin became increasingly affectionate.

Anyway, she had many grandsons, so even if the youngest wasn't suitable, there was still the eldest.

"Master, how old are you this year?" the elderly lady asked with a smile.

Chu Jin packed up the Tarot cards and said with a slight smile, "Elderly lady, I'm eighteen this year."

"Eighteen, that's good, that's good," the elderly lady nodded in satisfaction, "An eighteen-year-old girl is like a blooming flower," and it just so happened that her own grandson seemed to be around eighteen as well.

Having so many grandchildren caused her to sometimes mix up the ages of her grandsons.

"Master Chu, your surname is Chu, right?" the elderly lady continued.

"That's correct," Chu Jin nodded slightly.

The elderly lady went on to ask, "What's your full name? Where do you live? Are you from Capital City?"

With age comes chattiness, as with age comes many roots for a tree.

Faced with the elderly lady's questions, Chu Jin did not think too much about it or show any reluctance, but instead answered earnestly, "Elderly lady, my name is Chu Jin. If you don't mind, you can call me Jin. I'm a local from Capital City."

"Very good, very good," the elderly lady almost couldn't stop laughing, "Jin, I felt a special kind of affection for you as soon as I saw you. My surname is Lin, and if you don't mind, could you call me Grandma?"

The elderly lady liked Chu Jin very much.

"Grandma Lin," Chu Jin called sweetly.

Grandma Lin thought it would be even better if that 'Lin' at the beginning was dropped.

"Jin, it's getting late, and I should be heading back. I'll come see you again tomorrow morning."

"Okay," Chu Jin stood up to see her off, "Take care, Grandma Lin."

"No need to see me out, no need," Grandma Lin waved her hand, "Grandma isn't a child anymore, I can walk by myself. You should head back."

Chu Jin stopped and watched as Grandma Lin left, her lips holding a faint smile.

Such an endearing elderly lady.

Twelve o'clock.

Chu Jin packed up on time and headed home.

From a distance, she saw an old lady with a head full of silver hair walking slowly through the crowd.

The elderly lady was very old, holding a cane, walking very slowly.

That wasn't the key issue, the key issue was that the elderly lady's back was very familiar.

It was Grandma Lin, who had just come for a reading.

It had been an hour, and Grandma Lin had not yet gone far. She really was not having an easy time; Chu Jin sighed inwardly and quickened her pace.

Just then.

All of a sudden, Grandma Lin, who was walking along the road, had a dark spell and fell to the ground.

A passerby screamed, and everyone scattered far away.

In today's society, anything can be helped up except for an elderly person who has fallen. If one tries to help out of kindness, the ensuing trouble could end up being inextricably complicated.

Some people even went bankrupt over such matters.

The human heart is both warm and cold.

Every matter has its dual nature.

The crowd surrounded Grandma Lin, pointing and discussing, but no one stepped forward to help.

Seeing what was happening in front, Chu Jin was startled and quickly ran forward, "Excuse me, please let me through."

Chu Jin pushed through the crowd and was about to reach out to help Grandma Lin, who had fallen to the ground, when the onlookers began to speak, "Young lady, be careful."

"Young lady, if you don't have a couple of hundred thousand dollars in your pocket, I'd advise you not to interfere."

"I feel like this old lady looks familiar. Hasn't she fallen down many times this month already?"

"Ah..." another person simply shook their head, "Even a bad person can become old!"

Instances of elderly people faking accidents to scam others were all too common, yet time after time, people fell for it.

In the face of the crowd's warnings, Chu Jin just smiled, crouched down, and checked Grandma Lin's pulse.

The elderly lady was having an old health issue.

It was a heart attack.

Chu Jin took out the Golden Needle from her pocket, gave the elderly lady some basic care, stabilized her heart, and at the same time, the ambulance called by the onlookers arrived.

Chu Jin, as the accompanying person, got on the ambulance with Grandma Lin and went to the hospital to make the payment.

It was only at the hospital that Chu Jin found out the old lady was a regular there; the doctors and nurses all knew her.

And they even respectfully called her Mrs. Wang.

In the hospital room, Mrs. Wang slowly opened her eyes, saw Chu Jin still by her side, and smiled a satisfied smile, saying weakly, "Jin..."

"Grandma Lin." Hearing the old lady call out, Chu Jin quickly approached the bedside.

"Grandma Lin, don't worry, you're all right, the hospital has contacted your family, and they will be arriving soon." This was also the reason why Chu Jin had stayed.

The old lady's family hadn't arrived yet, and the hospital wouldn't let her leave.

Put simply, the hospital was afraid that if Chu Jin left, once the Wang family members arrived, they would have no way to explain the situation.

After all, at that time, only Chu Jin was with the old lady.

"Why should I bother them? They all disdain me for being old..." As she spoke, the old lady began to cover her face and cry.

Chu Jin focused on comforting the old lady and didn't notice that, while the old lady was crying, she was sizing her up from the corner of her eye, with a glint of cunning in her gaze. There wasn't a trace of genuine sorrow; it was as if she was the reincarnation of an Oscar-worthy actress.

"Jin, my life has been so hard, with the few brats at home all finding me too old and not wanting to talk to me," the old lady changed her tone and then said, "Jin, you wouldn't despise me for being old, would you?"

"Of course not," Chu Jin comforted, "Grandma Lin, you must be overthinking it. They are too busy showing their filial respect to you to ever disdain you for being old."

The old lady had a very good countenance.

She was a person blessed with good fortune; how could she possibly have such unfilial descendants?

The old lady was only speaking off the cuff, not to be taken seriously.

"When it comes to filial piety, among these grandsons, Second Dog Son is the most filial to me. The others are not as good as Second Dog Son. Oh, that's right, Jin, has the hospital gotten in touch with Second Dog Son for me?"

Second Dog Son?

Was this really her own grandson?

Chu Jin couldn't help but chuckle.

"I'm not sure; they should have contacted him, though."

"They definitely haven't. The hospital doesn't know Second Dog Son's phone number," the elderly woman continued, "Jin, could you lend me your phone? Grandma wants to give Second Dog Son a call."

"Sure." Chu Jin took out her phone, unlocked it, and handed it to the old lady.

After receiving the phone, the old lady squinted her eyes, hands trembling as she dialed the number and put the call on speaker.

seconds later.

The call was answered.

"Hello, good evening." A clean and pleasant male voice came from the other end.

"Second Dog Son!" the old lady shouted with a strong voice, not at all sounding like someone who was unwell.

"..." The voice on the other end fell into endless silence.

About 20 seconds later, the voice, tinged with confusion, resumed, "Grandma?!"

Other than Grandma, no one else in the family called him "Second Dog Son"!

"Grandson!" the old lady retorted gruffly, "Your grandma is about to die in the hospital! Hurry up and come over without stopping! Otherwise, you won't be able to see your grandma for the last time!"

"Grandma," the voice on the other end sounded somewhat exasperated, "You're talking nonsense again, you're in good health!"

"Second Dog Son!" the old lady interrupted him abruptly.

Second Dog Son on the other end: "..."

After a long pause, another voice came, "Grandma, I'm here, just now there was a crowd nearby, and it was inconvenient to talk."

"Second Dog Son, I'm at People's Hospital right now. If you don't come, from now on, pretend you never had this grandma!" After saying that, she hung up the phone with a snap.

After hanging up the phone, her expression transformed, and she turned to Chu Jin with a giggly smile, "Sorry, Jin, to have caused such a scene in front of you."

Chu Jin returned the smile gently, "Not at all, Grandma Lin, you have a good relationship with your grandson."

"Hmm," the old lady nodded, fully agreeing with Chu Jin's words, "From a young age, Second Dog Son has always been smarter than the other children and has a kind heart. I've always liked him the best. Let's wait a bit longer, he should be here soon."

"Alright." Chu Jin nodded lightly.

"Jin, I'm really sorry for taking up your time," the old lady said with a guilty expression, "If you're busy, you can go back first. I can manage on my own, Second Dog Son will be here soon, and you can rest assured, I'll be fine."

With an overflowing smile, Chu Jin replied, "It's fine, Grandma Lin, I'm not in a hurry."

As the saying goes, if you're going to send the Buddha, send him all the way to the west. Having accompanied the old lady for so long, a little while longer won't make much difference.

Moreover, leaving the old lady alone in the ward didn't seem right.

"Jin, you really are a good girl."

"And you are a good grandma."

An old and a young happily chatted in the ward.

Not long after.

"Knock, knock, knock," a sound came from outside the ward door.

The old lady's face lit up with joy. She started to get up from the hospital bed, "It must be our Second Dog Son, I'll go open the door."

Second Dog Son, it's your time to shine! Grandma can only help you so much!

"You stay there, I'll go." Chu Jin stood up.

"Alright then, thank you, Jin."

Chu Jin walked over to open the door.

As she pulled the door open, she paused briefly in surprise before stepping aside and said softly, "Come in, Grandma Lin has been waiting for a long time."

The man outside the door was about one meter eighty, with a crew cut, wearing a T-shirt, and exuding a sunny and handsome vibe.

No matter how you looked at him, he was an attractive young man.

He didn't match Chu Jin's image of Second Dog Son in the least, and, unexpectedly, Second Dog Son turned out to be an old acquaintance—

Wang Kai.

"It's you." Seeing Chu Jin, Wang Kai was also surprised, but beyond surprise, there was joy.

Chu Jin, the girl who had dazzled his entire youth.

She fulfilled all the imaginations a teenager in puberty could have about first love.

He really liked Chu Jin.

Liked her beyond his imagination.

Unfortunately, he hadn't been able to get into Capital University.

That was the biggest regret of his life.

"Yes." Chu Jin nodded slightly at him.

"How is my grandmother?" Wang Kai suppressed the surprise and joy in his heart, and then asked, not even having time to wonder how Chu Jin came to be with his grandmother.

"Grandma Lin is fine, you don't have to worry." Chu Jin closed the door and led Wang Kai into the room.

"That's good." Wang Kai let out a sigh of relief.

As soon as the two entered the ward, the old lady lying on the bed immediately threw a pillow at them, "Second Dog Son, you've finally come!"

Wang Kai: "...". She really is my own grandmother!

"Grandma, are you alright?" Wang Kai caught the pillow and walked over, trying to use his eyes to tell the old lady to forget the nickname "Second Dog Son"! Could she leave him some face in front of the goddess!

Second Dog Son!

Was he supposed to have no dignity in front of the goddess now?

"I'm fine, I'm fine," the old lady pretended not to understand the meaning in Wang Kai's eyes, "As soon as I saw you, Second Dog Son, all my troubles vanished."

Wang Kai: "...". Please let him die.

"Jin, don't just stand there; come and take a seat." The old lady looked up at Chu Jin, "Jin, let me introduce you, this is my grandson, Second Dog Son, but his actual name is Wang Junkai. You don't have to be formal with him; just calling him Second Dog Son will do."

This is definitely his own grandmother!

Even getting the name of her own grandson wrong!

The real reason was that the old lady had recently taken a liking to a boy band called "TFBoys," especially Wang Junkai from the band. So, every time she saw her favorite grandson, she started calling him Wang Junkai.

"Grandma, my name is Wang Kai." Wang Kai corrected her expressionlessly.

"Nonsense!" The old lady's face stiffened, "Could I possibly forget the name of my own grandson? You are called Wang Junkai!"

Wang Kai: "... " Grandma, are you sure I am your grandson?

Wang Kai could only give Chu Jin an embarrassed smile; now in front of his goddess, he'd lost all his face all the way to the Pacific Ocean!

"Second Dog Son," the old lady continued, "this is Jin. Today we owe a lot to Jin. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't be seeing your grandmother now."

Hearing the old lady's words, Wang Kai roughly understood what had happened and thanked Chu Jin, "Thank you," his words over, he then turned to the old lady, "Grandma, I know Chu Jin, we were high school classmates."

"Is that so?" The old lady's spirits lifted when she heard this, "That's wonderful!" This must be the destined bond that unites non-relatives as family.

It was fated that Chu Jin was to be her granddaughter-in-law.

"Second Dog Son, to have attended the same school as Jin is your good fortune," the old lady patted Wang Kai's hand as she spoke, "How come you couldn't be as accomplished as Jin?"

Wang Kai: "... " How was he supposed to respond to that?

Perhaps Chu Jin was actually the old lady's biological granddaughter?

Wang Kai wanted to cry but had no tears.

Chu Jin said with a light smile, "Grandma Lin, I am not as good as you say."

"You are," the old lady said earnestly, "a hundred times better than Second Dog Son."

Wang Kai: "... Grandma, when will you forget the nickname "Second Dog Son"? How am I supposed to get married with you doing this?

"Grandma Lin, you keep this up, and I'll get conceited. Anyway, I have a class this afternoon. Now that Wang Kai is here, I'll be taking my leave. Please take care of yourself." With these words, Chu Jin stood up.

"Ah?" The old lady looked reluctant, "You're leaving already?"

"I'll come to visit when I get the chance." Chu Jin picked up her backpack and smiled lightly.

"Jin, don't forget, you must come to see me."

"Yes, for sure, goodbye Grandma Lin."

As Chu Jin was about to leave, the old lady hastily pushed the Second Dog Son beside her, "Second Dog Son, go see Jin out on behalf of your grandma, and oh, Jin just covered the medical bills for me, don't forget to repay her when you get the chance."

"Okay." When it mattered, his own grandmother knew what to do; Wang Kai immediately followed Chu Jin.

"No need to see me out, I can manage on my own," Chu Jin declined.

"It's necessary, it's necessary," the old lady insisted.

Wang Kai accompanied Chu Jin as they walked out.

The hospital was large, bustling with the coming and going of patients.

Even the corridors were filled with people.

"Chu Jin, thank you for today." As they walked, Wang Kai was the first to break the silence.

Chapter 604: Sun Zi Lost

"It's nothing," Chu Jin said indifferently, "you don't have to care about it. If it were someone else, I would have helped just the same."

It had been months since they last met.

Wang Kai had clearly grown taller, and he seemed much steadier.

Plus, possibly due to military training, his skin had darkened significantly.

Compared to the frail youth from before, he was like a different person.

When they reached the elevator, Chu Jin was about to press the button to call it, but a shadow loomed over her, and a large hand got there before hers, pressing the button.

Aside from Mr. Mo, Chu Jin was somewhat averse to being that close to other men, so she subconsciously took a step to the side, keeping a safe distance from Wang Kai.

Her nature was such that if she didn't like someone, she wouldn't give them any hope.

She hated ambiguity.

And she refused ambiguity.

A trace of loneliness flickered in Wang Kai's eyes.

This should have been an extremely casual gesture. Apart from boyfriends and girlfriends, even ordinary friends would do this, wouldn't they? Why was she so averse to it?

Did she really dislike him that much?

Nevertheless, he would try hard, strive to show her a different side of himself.

The hospital was crowded, and it took a while for the elevator doors to open.

Similarly, the elevator was also full of people.

Wang Kai thoughtfully held the elevator door and let Chu Jin enter first before following in.

The elevator had a strange smell.

There was the scent of disinfectant, garlic, and perfume, all intertwining to create a truly unpleasant odor.

Wang Kai subconsciously furrowed his brow, his expression along with those of everyone else inside showing varying degrees of distaste. The elevator was on the 16th floor, and with the frequent boarding and exiting of passengers, it wasn't moving quickly.

Stealing the moment, Wang Kai glanced at Chu Jin.

Yet there she was, expression ever indifferent, her exquisitely delicate features showing no sign of impatience, as if she was oblivious to the unpleasant smells.

Unlike other girls, who would cover their noses with looks of disgust on their faces.

She remained consistent, facing forward, making no show of emotion.

Simply standing there quietly, she was a picture, particularly pleasing to the eye.

She apparently wasn't doing anything, but Wang Kai could hear the sound of his heartbeat.

Thump, thump.

It was that clear.

Like a ghost possessed, Wang Kai shifted his steps, attempting to get closer to her.

He didn't know if it was an illusion or what, but he even thought he could smell a faint fragrance coming from her.

Everyone else in the elevator became the background.

In this world, only she and he remained.

If only time could stand still at this moment, how wonderful that would be.

Unfortunately, the most merciless thing in the world is time.

Soon enough, the elevator reached the first floor.

Before Wang Kai could even react, he saw his goddess stepping out of the elevator.

"Chu Jin, wait for me," Wang Kai hurriedly followed her steps.

Upon reaching the lobby on the first floor, Chu Jin ran into two other familiar faces.

Zuo Lingxiang and Aunt Zhang with her daughter.

Following Chu Jin's advice, Zuo Lingxiang took Aunt Zhang to the hospital for a check-up, and to be extra cautious, they chose the biggest hospital in Capital City.

Initially, Aunt Zhang was extremely reluctant to come.

In her heart, hospitals were places that bled people dry. A healthy person could be diagnosed with all sorts of illnesses, wasting money and time.

Those so-called experts were even worse, always fearmongering. Aside from frightening people, they were good for nothing else.

Despite Zuo Lingxiang's persistent cajoling and pressure, Aunt Zhang still ended up visiting the hospital.

This action was also to put Zuo Lingxiang's mind at ease.

At this moment, the mother and daughter had just registered and happened to see Chu Jin.

"Miss Chu." Zuo Lingxiang's eyes were sharp, and she spotted Chu Jin the moment she arrived.

Zuo Lingxiang now had no complaints whatsoever about Chu Jin; on the contrary, she felt somewhat guilty. She thought she owed Chu Jin an apology.

In the past, it was her who was too narrow-minded.

Fortunately, Chu Jin had a generous heart and did not want to bicker with her.

"Aunt Zhang, Lingxiang." Chu Jin stopped and walked over to the two, her face wearing a faint smile.

Seeing Chu Jin, Aunt Zhang immediately grew nervous, "Miss Chu, what brings you to the hospital too? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine," Chu Jin said, her expression unchanged, "A friend's grandmother is not feeling well, so I stopped by to check in on her."

"Oh, it's good that it's not you," Aunt Zhang sighed with relief.

Wang Kai felt incredibly pleased when he heard Chu Jin introduce him to others as her friend; after all, romantic relationships often start from friendships. Chu Jin's acknowledgment of him as her friend was a promising beginning.

"Hello, I'm Chu Jin's friend, Wang Kai." Wang Kai greeted them politely and, with gentlemanly grace, extended his hand towards Zuo Lingxiang.

"Hello, I'm Zuo Lingxiang," she said as she shook Wang Kai's hand, then continued, "and this is my mother."

Wang Kai, trying to leave a good impression, then diligently said, "Hello, Auntie, and Miss Lingxiang. Are you here for a check-up? I'm acquainted with the dean of this hospital. If you encounter any issues, you can simply mention my name."

Aunt Zhang and Zuo Lingxiang were both a bit stunned.

Out of the blue, why was this Wang Kai being so attentive?

So, Aunt Zhang declined Wang Kai's kind offer, knowing that mentioning Wang Kai's name in front of a doctor would definitely afford them special treatment, but she also knew that doing so would undoubtedly bring trouble to Chu Jin, and thus, she refused.

Chu Jin looked at Zuo Lingxiang and continued, "Lingxiang, you'd better take Aunt Zhang for the check-up now. I have class and need to head back to school. If there's anything, you can call me."

"Okay," Zuo Lingxiang nodded, "Miss Chu, Mr. Wang, then we'll be leaving first."

"Mhm, goodbye," Chu Jin replied with a shallow smile.

"Goodbye," Wang Kai also bid farewell very politely.

"Wang Kai, this is far enough; I should head back too." As she watched Zhang's wife and daughter depart, Chu Jin turned to Wang Kai.

"I promised my grandma I would make sure you get back," Wang Kai followed in Chu Jin's steps.

Chu Jin looked up helplessly, "It's fine to stop here, I have to go back to class."

"I came by car. Let me take you to school," Wang Kai continued, "You've been a benefactor to my grandma, so it's the least I can do to offer you a ride. Chu Jin, rest assured, I have no other intentions."

With the conversation having reached this point, if Chu Jin were to refuse, she would seem rather pretentious.

"Then I'll trouble you," Chu Jin replied indifferently.

"It's no trouble at all," Wang Kai said with a shy smile, scratching his head—a reminder that he was still a young man who couldn't quite contain his emotions in front of a goddess.

The Wang family held a very prominent position in Capital City.

Therefore, Wang Kai drove a very luxurious sports car.

It was red, very eye-catching, attracting the stares of many passersby.

The city hospital wasn't far from Capital University, and even though Wang Kai deliberately drove slowly, they quickly arrived at Capital University.

When getting out of the car, Wang Kai added, "Chu Jin, I didn't bring any cash today. Can I bring you the money for the medical expenses you advanced for my grandmother some other day? Which department are you in?"

Not having cash was a lie.

Even if he didn't have cash, he could still do a WeChat transfer with a QR code.

Wang Kai was simply looking for another opportunity to meet again.

"There's no need," Chu Jin spoke softly, "It wasn't much money. Thank you for giving me a ride today. Goodbye." With that, she turned and walked away.

Wang Kai, watching her retreating figure, called out loudly, "Chu Jin, don't worry, I, Wang Kai, never owe a woman money. In a few days, I'll definitely bring it to you personally."

Chu Jin didn't respond, quickening her pace.

Soon, her slender figure disappeared from Wang Kai's sight.

Wang Kai didn't get discouraged. Instead, he whistled loudly towards the direction she had disappeared, not in a hurry to leave, leaning against the car door. He took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it.

Before long, he was puffing out clouds of smoke.

Amid the swirling smoke, a trace of something called worry appeared on the face of this young man for the first time.

In the past, he had never been so seriously fond of anyone and naturally didn't understand that liking someone could feel so peculiar.

About two to three hours later, Wang Kai finally drove away, leaving behind a pile of cigarette butts.

Parking his car, Wang Kai walked towards the hospital.

Just as he reached the entrance of the hospital, he once again came across Zuo Lingxiang and Zhang's wife and daughter.

The expressions on the faces of the mother and daughter were quite extraordinary, especially Zuo Lingxiang. Any discerning person, with just one look, could tell that she had definitely been crying.

What happened?

Walking out of the hospital crying surely wasn't any good news.

Recalling the complicated relationship these two had with Chu Jin, Wang Kai immediately approached them and asked with concern, "Auntie, Miss Zuo, are you alright? Do you need my help? Chu Jin's friends are my friends, please don't be polite."

Wang Kai had to leave a good impression in front of Chu Jin's relatives and friends.

"It's nothing," Zuo Lingxiang smiled with a somewhat hoarse voice, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Wang."

"Are you sure it's nothing?" Wang Kai frowned slightly.

"It's really nothing," Zuo Lingxiang replied, her emotions not yet fully calmed, "Goodbye, Mr. Wang."

With that, she took Zhang's wife and left.

Leaving a bewildered Wang Kai standing disheveled in the wind.

No wonder Chu Jin was so aloof; even her relatives and friends were just as distant!

After all, he was a youth widely adored, did they really need to run away that fast?

Wang Kai grumbled to himself internally.

Zuo Lingxiang, holding on to Zhang's wife, didn't even wait for the bus but hailed a taxi and got in.

In her mind, the doctor's words echoed continuously.

"Your mother's condition is extremely serious. Had you come even a little later, not even a supreme deity could have saved her. Fortunately, as her children, you were filial and discovered the anomaly in time."

"If it had been delayed by a month, cancer cells would have spread throughout her body..."

"Don't delay any longer, go and complete the hospital admission procedures, we will arrange surgery for your mother tomorrow."

Her mother's health had encountered an issue, she had developed a tumor in her brain, but thankfully it was discovered in time, and all that was needed was a minor surgery to remove it.

Thankfully, thankfully.

At this moment, Zuo Lingxiang was immensely relieved she had heeded Chu Jin's advice and extremely grateful to Chu Jin.

If it wasn't for Chu Jin's words, she might have lost her mother forever.

Thinking of this, Zuo Lingxiang felt a chilling fear.

She had already lost her father; if she lost her mother as well, she would truly become an orphan.

Having gone through this, Zuo Lingxiang realized the preciousness of life and truly grew up.

"Mom, I'm sorry," Zuo Lingxiang hugged Zhang's wife tightly, "It was all my fault before, Mom..."

"Silly child, isn't Mom fine?" Zhang comforted her while patting Zuo Lingxiang's back, "Speaking of which, I should thank you. If it weren't for you..."

If Zuo Lingxiang hadn't insisted on taking her to the hospital for a check-up, she wouldn't have known about such a big problem with her health.

"No," Zuo Lingxiang looked up, "Mom, the person we should thank is Miss Chu; she was the one who reminded me to take you to the hospital."

"Miss Chu?!" Zhang's wife looked puzzled.

Zuo Lingxiang then recounted the whole sequence of events and how it all started to Zhang's wife.

After listening, Zhang's wife exclaimed, "Miss Chu really is a good person, Lingxiang, we must not forget our roots, nor the kindness Miss Chu has shown us."

If it had been someone else, who would have bothered with such a trivial matter?

Chu Jin was not only beautiful in appearance, but her heart was even more beautiful.

Such people are rare in today's society.

They, mother and daughter, had encountered a benefactor.

"Yes, Mom, I know," Zuo Lingxiang said earnestly, "I will never forget Miss Chu's kindness to us."

"That's good," Zhang's wife smiled with satisfaction, "Our Lingxiang has grown up."

Over here.

As Wang Kai stepped into the ward, Grandma Wang jumped down from the bed, "Second Dog Son is back,"

This lovable and handsome young man somehow made his grandmother turn into a rural hipster.

Second Dog Son...

Why not just call him Second Fool?

"Grandma," Wang Kai said with a headache, "could you please stop calling me Second Dog Son!"

"I cannot," the old lady coyly turned her head away, "You were originally Second Dog Son, so why can't I call you that?"

Wang Kai corrected, "My name is Wang Kai."

"What's wrong with you, child? Why do you like to argue with your grandma!" Grandma Wang insisted stubbornly, "Your name is clearly Wang Junkai."

Wang Kai: "... The grandson lost.

There was a moment of silence in the air.

Grandma Wang shifted her gaze towards the door, then continued, "Second Dog Son, where's Jin?"

Wang Kai looked forlorn as he said, "I think Chu Jin is actually your real grandchild, right?"

A Jin here, a Jin there, so affectionate, but when it comes to him, it turns into Second Dog Son!

"I'll smack you, you rascal!" Grandma Wang got so angry that she slapped Wang Kai on the head, "If it weren't for you, rascal, would this poor old lady be in this hospital today?"

This boy was not even grateful and instead blamed her, the old lady, for being biased.

"Ah?" Wang Kai was still somewhat at a loss, "Grandma, what do you mean?"

Finally, Grandma Wang's expression turned serious, "Second Dog Son, Jin is a good girl. Grandma thinks she's very suitable to be your wife. Second Dog Son, you have to work hard!"

Grandma Wang really admired Chu Jin.

In fact, this whole illness episode was self-directed and self-performed by Grandma Wang.

The goal was to test Chu Jin's character.

And the result had immensely satisfied Grandma Wang.

In that situation, it was quite remarkable that Chu Jin was willing to lend Wang Kai a hand.

Grandma Wang pretended to have a serious myocardial infarction; it was due to not taking her medication which caused her illness. For her grandson's happiness, she truly went all out.

At this point, Wang Kai no longer minded being directly called Second Dog Son by the old lady.

He was very happy.

Turns out Grandma had always been on his side.

Grandma really had a good eye.

"Grandma, rest assured, I will definitely win Chu Jin's heart," Wang Kai assured Grandma Wang with a solemn promise.

"Very good, very good," Grandma Wang was very happy, patting Wang Kai on the shoulder, "Second Dog Son, that's my good grandson."

The happy grandchild and grandmother left the hospital.

Meanwhile, Chu Jin had just finished her classes and returned.

The dorm was unnaturally quiet.

Faintly, one could hear crying sounds.

Chu Jin slightly furrowed her brow. As soon as she stepped into the dormitory, a figure rushed towards her at high speed.

With hostility and viciousness.

Chu Jin looked up gently, raised her hand, and grabbed the descending wrist.

"Chu Jin, you bitch! Let go of me right now!" Qiao Muyan screamed furiously.

"What are you freaking out about?" Chu Jin's voice was calm, a cold light in her clear peach blossom-like eyes, chilling to the core.

Liu Meng Haoran could hardly bear to look directly into her eyes at that moment.

In that instant.

Chu Jin seemed like a completely different person, commanding attention, dazzling, and making others feel inferior.

"I'm going crazy?" Qiao Muyan's eyes widened as she looked at Chu Jin, "Chu Jin, you villain, if you have the guts, attack me to my face! What's the meaning of stabbing me in the back? You shameless whore!"

Chapter 605: I'm getting married

"Watch your mouth!"

At the same moment, the air filled with the sound of a sharp, resounding slap.

A red, swollen handprint instantly appeared on Qiao Muyan's left cheek.

Chu Jin had always abided by the principle of not provoking others unless provoked, and if provoked, retaliating tenfold.

For Qiao Muyan, this slap was actually on the lighter side.

There had been a score to settle between Chu Jin and Qiao Muyan, and little did she expect, Qiao Muyan brought herself to the doorstep today.

Therefore, Chu Jin's slap was merciless, causing Qiao Muyan to almost lose her balance and topple to the ground.

"Muyan, are you alright?" Liu Meng Haoran rushed to support Qiao Muyan, his tone filled with tension.

Qiao Muyan was unappreciative of Liu Meng Haoran's good intentions. She pushed him away, "Get away from me!"

Liu Meng Haoran was left completely baffled by the push—Qiao Muyan's temperament as the young lady seemed to be getting worse by the day! Was helping her now a fault?

Incapable of doing anything to Chu Jin, she only knew how to pick on her!

"What exactly happened?" Chu Jin looked at Qiao Muyan indifferently.

"What happened?" Qiao Muyan, hand covering her face and angrily pointing at Chu Jin, "You still have the nerve to ask me what happened! Don't you know what you did yourself?"

Chu Jin spoke in a calm tone, serene as ever, "Then do tell, what outrage have I committed?"

"Pretending! Still pretending!" Qiao Muyan's face was full of sarcastic laughter, "Do you dare say those photos and videos online weren't posted by you?"

Photos, videos?

What's all this about?

Chu Jin was even more puzzled.

"Jin," Yin Wu came over and handed her a smartphone.

Chu Jin received the phone with confusion, glanced down, and instantly understood everything.

She leisurely handed the phone back to Yin Wu, her tone light, "I didn't post these things."

"You didn't post them!" Qiao Muyan's expression twisted instantly, "If not you, then who else could it be! Clearly, you're maliciously retaliating against me! Didn't I just post a few of your photos on the campus forum? Do you need to target me like this? How can your mind be so vicious!"

Qiao Muyan was truly frightened!

Those photos and videos were all scandalous.

She was like a social butterfly flitting among numerous men, with no less than thirty men appearing as her counterparts in those photos and videos.

Her reputation was completely ruined; she had become a laughingstock in the elite circles owing to these photos and videos. They had destroyed everything for her.

The photos and videos had been leaked the night before.

Moreover, they came with detailed information about the female protagonist.

What was most terrifying was that the Qiao family had used their significant connections, yet were still unable to stop the spread of these photos, as if someone with a very powerful background was orchestrating everything from behind the scenes.

And Qiao Muyan's first thought was of Chu Jin.

Apart from Chu Jin, she had no other enemies.

And behind Chu Jin, there was a mysterious backer.

"You posted a few of my photos on the campus forum?" Chu Jin stepped forward, closing in on Qiao Muyan, grabbed her chin, and a cold light shone in her exquisite peach blossom eyes, "So you admit that the post on the campus forum a few days ago was made by you?"

Qiao Muyan glared back defiantly, "I posted it, what can you do to me?"

Expecting Chu Jin to be extremely angry, she was surprised to see Chu Jin smiling instead. Releasing her hand, Chu Jin leaned close to Qiao Muyan's ear, her lips slightly lifted in a faint voice, "What do you think I should do? Of course, it's... to treat others the same way they treated you."

Qiao Muyan indeed reaped what she sowed.

In fact, it wasn't Chu Jin who had posted those photos and videos. She just wanted to infuriate Qiao Muyan, but even though it wasn't her doing, she knew who was behind it.

Apart from Mr. Mo, nobody else had such capability.

After all, the Qiao family's status in Capital City was extremely prominent. Few dared to offend the Qiao family in Capital City.

By chance, Mo Zhixuan stumbled upon this matter the night before.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Muyan was furious! Trembling with rage! She just knew this had to be Chu Jin's doing!

How venomous Chu Jin was! She had actually done such a thing to her! Did Chu Jin realize she had ruined her life forever!

In Qiao Muyan's eyes, the post she had previously made had already been hacked and forgotten by the students; it hadn't impacted Chu Jin at all.

And yet, Chu Jin! So petty and vindictive to have deliberately circulated her indecent photos, causing her such immense harm!

She was in this state all because of Chu Jin!

All her fault!

All the fault of that wench!

"Ah!" Qiao Muyan, seemingly out of control, lunged violently at Chu Jin, "Wench! I'll kill you!"

Anyway, her life was already ruined. It might as well be good to take someone with her on her way down.

Chu Jin couldn't be bothered with Qiao Muyan acting out and simply stepped to the side.

The current Qiao Muyan was like a trapped beast, capable of nothing but a fading struggle, without any real potential for harm.

Moreover, as merchants value profit above all, even if Qiao Muyan were the only daughter of the Qiao family, once she lost her usefulness, she would be discarded.

Sometimes, reality is just that cruel.

With a bang! Qiao Muyan directly crashed into the wardrobe behind Chu Jin, collapsing to the ground in convulsions.

At this moment, several men in black walked in from outside the door and dragged Qiao Muyan out.

From then on, Qiao Muyan would no longer appear at Capital University.

After the disgrace Qiao Muyan brought upon the Qiao family, the family head had already planned to cast her off to a foreign land to fend for herself.

It would save her from staying in Capital City and continuing to tarnish the Qiao family's name.

Watching as Qiao Muyan was dragged out like a dead dog, Liu Meng Haoran was so scared that he collapsed onto the bed, feeling as though all his strength had been sapped away, breaking into a cold sweat.

Liu Meng Haoran was truly afraid.

Because of what happened with the post, it wasn't only about Qiao Muyan, but also his involvement.

Chu Jin was so clever; he must have figured out that this incident was related to him too. That's why he was making an example out of her.

But that incident was all Qiao Muyan's doing.

The photos were posted by Qiao Muyan, and the text was also edited by Qiao Muyan before sending to him; he was a victim too...

The more Liu Meng Haoran thought about it, the more frightened he became, tormented by the ordeal. Now, all he could do was silently pray in his heart that Chu Jin wouldn't vent his anger on him.

But Chu Jin didn't care about Liu Meng Haoran's feelings, passing indifferently by his side and asking in a light tone, "Little Wu, have you eaten yet?"

"Not yet." Yin Wu came to his senses from a slight daze.

He was just a kid from the countryside and had never seen such a grand scene, inevitably feeling a bit panicked.

In contrast to Chu Jin, her face showed no extra expression. It was as if she had not been through those events, calm and composed. After all, she came from a prominent family, a dignified aura set her apart from ordinary folks like them.

It's usually not apparent, but at critical moments, the differences reveal themselves.

"I haven't eaten either," said Chu Jin as she walked over to Yin Wu, smiling softly, "Let's go, let's eat together."

"Okay." Yin Wu smiled faintly, taking Chu Jin's arm and walking towards the door.

Liu Meng Haoran let out a sigh of relief as he watched the two of them leave.

With Chu Jin gone, the atmosphere felt much lighter. Strangely, Liu Meng Haoran found himself envying that country bumpkin, Yin Wu.

Blaming himself for poor judgment.

For not befriending Chu Jin right away and instead cozying up to Qiao Muyan.

If he had taken the initiative to befriend Chu Jin back then, there would be no Yin Wu now!

Really, what was Chu Jin thinking, associating so closely with a country bumpkin? Wasn't she worried about devaluing her own status?

Chu Jin and Yin Wu walked the path to the cafeteria.

"Little Wu," Chu Jin initiated the conversation.

"Hmm?"

"Do you think I am very cruel?" Chu Jin continued.

"Ah?" Yin Wu was taken aback, surprised as he said, "Jin, why would you say that?"

"Regarding the matter with Qiao Muyan," Chu Jin said earnestly, "If those photos and videos were really related to me, would you think I'm very cruel?"

Chu Jin really regarded Yin Wu as a friend, and she cherished their friendship, which was why she asked.

Yin Wu looked at Chu Jin for a moment, then spoke warmly, "From a girl's perspective, Qiao Muyan's ending is indeed tragic, after all, nothing is more important than a girl's reputation. But everything she faces is the result of her own actions, as they say, what goes around comes around. Her end may be tragic, but it doesn't warrant sympathy, Jin, you have no reason to blame yourself."

In other words, if Qiao Muyan's reputation was important, was Chu Jin's not? When Qiao Muyan slandered Chu Jin on the forum, why didn't she think of the consequences?

Moreover, the posts Qiao Muyan made on the forum were all fabrications, intended to smear Chu Jin, while the events concerning Qiao Muyan were indeed real.

Yin Wu was kind-hearted but also sensible.

If she were in Chu Jin's position, she would have done the same in retaliation.

"Little Wu, thank you." Chu Jin turned and looked earnestly at Yin Wu.

Chu Jin could feel that Yin Wu was a good person, genuine and straightforward, without any intention to please anyone deliberately.

Yin Wu laughed lightly, "Jin, what are you talking about? Everything is fine, why are you thanking me?"

The two laughed and joked as they arrived at the cafeteria.

When they returned to their dormitory later, Liu Meng Haoran was no longer there.

With two people gone, the dormitory was suddenly much quieter.

That evening, Chu Jin received a call from Mr. Mo.

Mr. Mo had been very busy recently, traveling between countries every day.

"Jin." The voice on the other end of the phone still sounded so deep and incredibly magnetic, very pleasant to the ear.

"Uh," there were no outsiders in the dormitory, so Chu Jin didn't go outside. "Are you busy?"

"Not busy. Have you eaten?"

"I've eaten. What about you?"

There came a light chuckle from the other end, "I've eaten too. Are you missing me?"

It was then that Chu Jin realized, considering the time difference, it was already past three in the morning for Mr. Mo.

"I'm not missing you." Chu Jin's lips curved, and her tone involuntarily softened.

"Really not missing me?"

"Really not." Miss Chu was saying one thing and thinking another, her tone steady.

"You say one thing and think another. I know for sure you're missing me, and you can't sleep at night, restless in both sleep and meal," Mr. Mo revealed the truth in a single statement, exhaling a puff of smoke from his thin lips, his deep phoenix eyes a bottomless black.

Chu Jin chuckled lightly, her tone clear and shallow as she said, "Mr. Mo, a face is a good thing to have, please take care of yours."

The Mr. Mo on the other end of the phone couldn't help but curve his lips into a faint smile, and in a tender voice, he said, "Miss Chu, I miss you." The one who can't sleep at night and is restless is me.

Holding the phone, Chu Jin was startled for a moment before responding, her mind preoccupied with his words.

When Mr. Mo would sing, it was enough to captivate someone's soul.

After chatting with Mr. Mo for a while, Chu Jin straightened her body and went on to ask, "Was it you who took care of the Qiao Muyan matter?"

"It was me," Mr. Mo admitted without any attempt to disguise it.

As a man, he should protect his wife and prevent her from being harmed.

If he couldn't do anything, what use was he as a man?

"Mo Zhixuan."

"Uh huh, I'm here." The simple three words could inexplicably bring so much peace to one's heart.

Chu Jin was silent for a moment before finally uttering two words, "Thank you."

"Silly girl."

There are always endless topics between lovers.

It had only been a few days since they last saw each other, yet it felt like a century had passed.

The next morning when Chu Jin woke up, her phone had already turned off automatically; she had forgotten how she fell asleep last night.

In the end, it seemed neither of them had hung up the phone.

They talked until they fell asleep.

The next day, Liu Meng Haoran still didn't show up.

It wasn't until the fourth day that Liu Meng Haoran appeared in the dormitory to pack up her things, walking in arrogantly, as if coated in gold, dressed to the nines, followed by someone who seemed like a bodyguard.

"This, this," Liu Meng Haoran casually pointed at her belongings, "and this, throw them all away. I don't want them anymore."

"Of course, Miss Liu."

In just a few days, Liu Meng Haoran seemed to have transformed into a different person, her whole demeanor had changed.

It was the transition from a girl to the symbol of a woman.

Chu Jin, sitting at her computer desk, typing away on the keyboard, ignored Liu Meng Haoran completely, her beautiful face unrippled.

"Liu Meng Haoran, what are you doing? Aren't you planning to stay in this dormitory anymore?" Yin Wu walked in from outside, frowning slightly at the messy dormitory.

Pride unmistakably shone through Liu Meng Haoran's eyes, "Right, I'm informing you, starting today, I will no longer live in this dormitory. I'm getting married."

"Married?" Yin Wu was somewhat surprised. "Are you planning to drop out to get married?"

How old was this Liu Meng Haoran to be getting married? And, she was only a freshman this year!

"No," Liu Meng Haoran shook her head, "It's dropping out."

"Dropping out!?" Yin Wu was almost unable to react.

Had Liu Meng Haoran lost her mind? Dropping out of school just to get married? What kind of man is worth such madness?

"Yes, dropping out." Saying this, Liu Meng Haoran took out two gold-embossed invitations from her LV bag and passed them to Yin Wu with a superior air, "Yin Wu, you and Chu Jin are, after all, from my dorm, so when the time comes, you can come to my wedding on the 18th next month."

Yin Wu smiled and declined politely, "Sorry, we might not have time then, so we won't be attending."

Liu Meng Haoran wasn't embarrassed, she took back the invitations and continued, "Oh, and my husband is the founder of the Wind Group. In the future, after you graduate, you can come to me for job issues."

From then on, she, Liu Meng Haoran, would be the unlimitedly glorious wife of a wealthy family!

The old fool is already 75 years old, probably can't hold on for a few more years!

Once that old fool dies, all the property will be hers!

Thinking this, Liu Meng Haoran felt a wave of triumph.

Hearing this, Yin Wu already understood what was going on. It was clear that Liu Meng Haoran had found a sugar daddy, no wonder she was decked out in jewels.

"Thank you." Yin Wu said politely, her tone evidently aloof.

Women who live relying on men have nothing to envy.

"You're welcome," Liu Meng Haoran said arrogantly, "We're all classmates, no need to be so formal."

From that moment on, she and Yin Wu Chu Jin were no longer people of the same world.

Chu Jin was just maintained by a rich man, while she, was going to marry a real tycoon.

Liu Meng Haoran, with a face full of pride, bragged in the dormitory. She talked about herself, no one paid her any mind, and after a while, presumably finding it boring, she sulkily left.

These poor people, they will never understand the life of the rich.

Time flew by quickly.

Before one knew it, November had arrived.

In November according to the solar calendar, the weather in Capital City had already become a bit chilly.

The people on the streets had all added coats to their attire.

The fallen leaves had turned yellow, blanketing the streets, the colors of winter growing rich.

Chu Jin stepped out of the city hospital's main gate, wearing tight jeans and a khaki trench coat.

Without the Soul Resurrection Grass, Zhao Yan's health had not improved.

She had just boarded the bus when Zi's voice echoed in her mind, "Jin, get ready, there will be a new task tonight."

"A new task?" Chu Jin lifted an eyebrow slightly, excitement flickering in her eyes, "Finally, a new task!"

The system had not issued a new task in two months.

Chu Jin at one point wondered if the system was broken!

"Yes," Zi nodded, then continued, "However, this task is quite dangerous, so be careful."

The bus was very crowded.

As soon as an elderly person entered, Chu Jin stood up to offer her seat.

"Thank you, young lady," the elder thanked her with a smile.

Chu Jin politely responded, "You're welcome."

The bus moved along, stopping to let people on and off steadily.

It wasn't long before the bus became less crowded.

Chu Jin stood there, her gaze restrained, as she communicated with Zi using her consciousness.

"Jin, look to your left front," Zi spoke to warn her.

Chu Jin looked up casually, and saw a very young man elbowing his way forward, saying, "Excuse me, I need to get off at the next stop!" Yet his hand was reaching into the pocket of a young girl beside him.

His technique was practiced, and his facial expression was very natural. Clearly, he was a habitual offender.

Moreover, not just one person had witnessed this scene, but no one had spoken up to stop this wicked act.

Everyone was afraid of trouble.

And undoubtedly, there were accomplices of the thief on this bus.

No one wanted to invite trouble upon themselves.

Chu Jin walked over with long strides and quickly grabbed the thieving hand, her voice cold as she rebuked, "What are you doing?"

It wasn't until the thief's phone fell to the ground that the girl reacted, screaming, "My phone!"

Quickly, a man with a street-wise look came over, rolling up his sleeves to reveal a tattoo on his arm, "Little sister, what do you think you're doing?"

"I'm not doing much," Chu Jin spoke calmly, "Just catching a thief."

The man sneered in disdain, came up to Chu Jin and pulled out a dagger, pressing it against her waist as he threatened, "Little sister, I suggest you not meddle in things that don't concern you, or it might get ugly."

Everyone on the bus chose to close their eyes selectively, keeping their distance from these people, no one bothering to meddle.

The girl whose phone was stolen was so frightened she was dumbstruck, whispering softly, "Big, big brother... take the phone, just don't give us any trouble!"

"Now you're being sensible."

The man was about to reach for the phone, but Chu Jin's mouth curved slightly, and she sent a beautiful spinning kick his way.

'Bang' – the man was knocked to the floor, his knife falling to one side.

No one on the bus expected such a turn of events, nor did they expect a young girl to have such skills!

Chu Jin's effortless kick not only took down the thief but also awakened the sense of justice in the people.

In such a moment, the crowd could no longer pretend that nothing had happened.

A thunderous round of applause broke out in the bus, "Good for you, young lady!"

"Thieves deserve a beating!"

"Well done!"

A few male passengers came over and helped Chu Jin subdue the two thieves.

Chapter 606: very cooperative

The bus driver was also very cooperative, speeding all the way until he stopped at the police station.

It was only afterwards that Chu Jin found out that the incident had made the news.

She was even dubbed "the Heroine of Capital City."

The video of her capturing the thief also went viral on the internet.

As a result, she became an internet sensation once again.

"Miss, thank you." Following their exit from the police station, the girl whose phone had been stolen thanked Chu Jin.

"You're welcome." Chu Jin replied indifferently.

"Miss, you're really skilled, have you been trained?" the girl continued, her eyes full of admiration.

To her, this miss was nothing short of a female hero, her goddess! No! A heroine!

"Mm," Chu Jin nodded slightly, "I've trained a bit."

The girl went on, "Really! Miss, what did you train in? Taekwondo? Or maybe Sanda?"

"Mm, it's Sanda," Chu Jin said with a slight smile. If she were to say she trained in ancient martial arts, would she end up being considered a fool, then sent to a mental hospital?

Watching Chu Jin's retreating figure, the girl made a secret resolve to learn Sanda too! In the future, she wanted to be like Miss, rooting out evil and becoming a female hero!

That evening, Chu Jin had just finished bathing and walked out of the bathroom.

The system's voice rang in her mind, [Ding! Orange danger mission triggered: Rescue over 120 youngsters from the human body factory! And blow up Tian Luo's experimental base! Mission completion reward: 80% Faith Value!]

The moment she received this mission, Chu Jin was utterly dumbfounded.

Human body factory?

Rescue youngsters?

Blow up an experimental base?

And who exactly was this Tian Luo?

Why did the system always post such strange missions?

The most important thing was, she actually had to handle bombs! The last time playing with bombs at the amusement park nearly killed her, and Chu Jin now had a deep-seated phobia of them!

Cherish life, stay away from bombs.

"Can I refuse this mission?" Chu Jin asked as she dried her hair and walked forward.

Zi was cracking sunflower seeds and showed a mysterious smile, "Guess."

Chu Jin: "...Are you really happy peeling this one?"

Zi instantly changed to an expression meme, dramatically saying, "Peeling this one, very happy."

Chu Jin rubbed her temples, feeling somewhat of a headache.

Although she was vehemently opposed to the mission, she resigned herself to changing clothes.

Zi began briefing Chu Jin on the background of this Tian Luo.

Tian Luo.

A citizen of F Country.

A biologist, or to be precise, a psychopath.

For his experiments, he did not hesitate to use human bodies.

The number of Hua Nation citizens who died at his hands was countless.

And most of those who died under his hands were underage youths.

Because Tian Luo believed that youths with the bodies of children had cleaner blood, which yielded better experimental results.

Moreover, rumor had it that Tian Luo had already developed an elixir of immortality, allowing him to survive amidst the pursuit of various countries.

Actually, if Tian Luo were to apply his talents to the right path, he could completely benefit all of mankind.

Regrettably...

Tian Luo also established experimental bases everywhere, researching mutant species, polluting the environment, and afflicting local residents. This time, the trouble had even extended to Capital City.

Therefore, Tian Luo was like an executioner.

Even more so, a devil.

If this man were not eliminated, he could threaten an entire nation.

Matters related to the interests of the nation should not be compromised!

Moreover, the dignity of the nation was at stake!

It was also about human lives.

If they didn't show these foreign barbarians some color, they would really think that the people of Hua Nation could be easily bullied!

Listening to Zi list Tian Luo's crimes one by one, Chu Jin grew angry.

Tian Luo, huh?

She really wanted to meet him and see how many heads he had to be so audacious!

How dare they bully the people of Hua Nation!

When the nation is in trouble, not only every man must respond, but women have an even greater responsibility!

By the end, Zi stopped eating sunflower seeds, her expression filled with agitation as she spoke.

"For when Heaven is about to place a great responsibility on a man, it always first frustrates his spirit and will, exhausts his muscles and bones, starves his body and skin. Chu Jin, keep it up, defeat the foreign barbarians! Anyone who invades our Hua Nation, no matter how far away, will be punished!"

Chu Jin stroked his chin, "Has Tian Luo really developed an immortality serum?"

An immortality serum, it sounded pretty impressive.

"I don't know if it's true or false," Zi said while browsing through the screen, "Chu Jin, our mission tonight is not Tian Luo, but rather the group of teenagers used as experimental subjects by Tian Luo. Once you rescue them, trigger the bomb. Then, our mission will be considered complete."

Zi continued, "I have prepared the strategy for you. We'll first enter the base and plant the explosives, then rescue the people..."

Chu Jin picked up two daggers that gleamed coldly and tucked them at her waist, then proceeded to don the mask Zi had prepared in advance on her face.

A black mask.

Once on her face, only her delicate pale chin and rosy lips remained visible, mysterious yet radiant.

She, dressed in black tonight, was utterly different from her usual self.

She wore a black shirt, black skinny jeans, a pair of short black boots, and was clad in a long black trench coat.

Her black hair was impeccably tied behind her head, tidy and unencumbered by any distractions.

Elegant and poised.

Even those familiar with her wouldn't be able to recognize her were they standing right in front of her.

Outside the window, the night was deepening.

Tonight, was bound to be an extraordinary night.

Chu Jin stood before the window on the third floor, overlooking the night. Her delicate peach-blossom eyes shimmered with a bewitching light, and suddenly, her lips curved into a faint smile. She placed her hands on the windowsill and leaped out, disappearing into the dense night.

Merging with the darkness, like a spirit of the night.

Following the map provided by Zi, Chu Jin successfully located Tian Luo's experimental base.

Tian Luo was a very cautious person.

Therefore, the base was surrounded by numerous hidden sentries and was rigged with many traps. Getting in was no easy task.

Chu Jin hid in the shadows and quietly observed everything.

"Do you have any more Invisibility Water? I need to exchange for some," Chu Jin reluctantly asked Zi for help.

It was almost dawn and she still hadn't figured out a way in. At times like these, one couldn't afford to be stingy with Faith Value.

After all, no pain, no gain.

"Chu Jin, it won't work," Zi said slowly, "The magnetic field here interferes with the Invisibility Water. It won't be effective."

"What!?" Chu Jin exclaimed in surprise, eyebrows raised.

No effect from the Invisibility Water? Just who was this Tian Luo?

Zi was somewhat surprised as well. She stroked her chin and added, "Chu Jin, you'll have to think of another way."

Chu Jin silently looked up at the sky.

What could she come up with?

She was at a loss herself.

Since taking shortcuts was out of the question, she had to resort to outsmarting them.

Chu Jin stretched out her hand to scroll through the map in the air, her eyes narrowing slightly as a spark of inspiration flashed through her mind, and a plan formed.

Packing away the map, Chu Jin moved towards the side door of the base.

Compared to the main entrance, the defenses at the side door were noticeably slacker.

Chu Jin surveyed her surroundings, a myriad of code symbols flashing through her mind. She quickly discerned an excellent route and moved forward with nimble steps, seemingly unhurried.

Yet with each step, she carried a gust of wind, leaving only an afterimage behind.

Coupled with her all-black attire, nobody noticed the anomaly in the air.

Two guards stood at the side door.

Silently appearing in front of them, Chu Jin grabbed one guard's head with each hand and, before they could react, she slammed their heads together.

With a "bang," the two guards, seeing stars, fainted.

Looking down at the two fallen guards, Chu Jin's lips curved into a faint smile. She reached into her pocket, pulled out a blue porcelain bottle, removed the stopper deftly, and sprinkled the powder inside evenly over both men.

"Sizzle—"

The moment the powder touched their bodies, a thin wisp of smoke rose, and within about 5 seconds, their bodies completely disappeared without a trace.

This was the legendary corpse decomposition powder.

These people of F Country had the blood of too many from Hua Nation on their hands; their deaths were insignificant.

After dealing with these two minions, Chu Jin removed a black hairpin from her hair and unlocked the door in less than ten seconds, gaining access to the interior of the base.

According to the plan, the first task was to plant the bomb.

The second was to rescue the captives.

Only the third task was to detonate the explosives.

The base was massive, and it was impossible to blow the whole thing up, so Chu Jin's target was the heart of the base.

Tian Luo's laboratory.

Chu Jin weaved through the base, dodging various obstacles and cameras.

Her speed was very fast, and her movements extremely cool.

It was like those science fiction blockbusters often shown on TV, the kind that make audiences scream.

At a certain corner, Chu Jin's gaze fell upon a familiar figure.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly.

That was—

Zhao Yiling!

How could Zhao Yiling be here, and judging by the way she looked, she seemed very familiar with the place.

Moreover, the guards were very respectful towards her.

It was Zhao Yiling, yet it didn't seem like Zhao Yiling.

For instance, Zhao Yiling never wore black clothes.

But the person in front of her was wearing a black dress.

To say she wasn't Zhao Yiling, she was indeed unmistakably Zhao Yiling.

Chu Jin remained hidden in the shadows, observing all of this without a trace of sound.

What was Zhao Yiling's relationship with Tian Luo? Why was she here?

Chu Jin suddenly found her mind somewhat lacking.

To clarify the situation, Chu Jin quietly followed Zhao Yiling.

She watched as she entered a rest area reserved for Tian Luo.

"Brother Jin," just then, Zi from the Purple Lightning space spoke up faintly, "I have something to tell you."

Although Zi's expression was serious, Chu Jin still caught a hint of gossip in his words.

"What is it?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly.

"I just found out," Zi said with a smile, "that Tian Luo is actually Zhao Yiling's godfather."

"Godfather?" Chu Jin's lips curled slightly, "Are you sure you haven't got it wrong?"

She had lived with the Zhao family for so long and never knew Zhao Yiling actually had a godfather.

And this godfather was quite a big deal.

Tian Luo, no less.

Not only was he from F Country,

But he was also a biological doctor. Zhao Yiling was just an ordinary rich heiress after all—how did she come to know Tian Luo?

This was getting interesting.

Chu Jin's previously narrowed eyes became filled with myriad thoughts.

"Brother Jin, we're running out of time, we need to move faster," Zi reminded her.

"I know," Chu Jin pulled her thoughts back.

The external defenses of the base were very strict, and the internal were the same, plus everything was highly technologized. One careless touch of a mechanism or infrared rays could lead to complete annihilation.

Hence, every step Chu Jin took was exceptionally cautious.

She carefully avoided one patrolling guard after another.

While following Zhao Yiling, Chu Jin also got a rough layout of the base.

There were a total of four laboratories inside the base.

Three auxiliary labs and one main lab.

The main laboratory was Tian Luo's, while the other three auxiliary labs were used by his subordinates.

These four laboratories were the true hells on earth.

The laboratory doors used a facial recognition identity verification system.

Put simply, you had to use face scanning to open the doors.

Moreover, if the facial recognition failed, it would trigger an alarm mode and put the whole base on security alert.

If it had been any other lock, Chu Jin might have been able to find a way to open it, but she was helpless against this kind of high-tech equipment.

"Don't worry, Brother Jin, you still have me." Zi had the strongest brain in the entire universe. For him, cracking a facial recognition lock was a piece of cake.

Less than a minute later.

Swipe—

The door opened.

"Brother Jin, am I impressive or what?" Zi raised his proud little head.

"Impressive, impressive," Chu Jin said as she slipped into the laboratory.

"Hehe," Zi chuckled awkwardly, "no matter how awesome, you're still more awesome, Jin."

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, "...Am I really not hearing things?"

Zi continued, "I'm serious, Jin. You're super-duper awesome, the most awesome in the whole universe."

"Blind flattery can lead to arrogance," Chu Jin quirked the corner of her mouth and continued, "Just say what you want."

Zi laughed sheepishly, "Actually, it's nothing big... I just ran out of my spiced sunflower seeds."

Life without sunflower seeds loses the meaning to carry on.

Chu Jin: "..."

Seeing Chu Jin like this, Zi became anxious, "Jin, are you going to buy them for me or not?"

"Buy, buy, buy," Chu Jin said while surveying the environment of the laboratory, "once the mission is over, I'll move the whole supermarket for you."

The laboratory was huge.

It was filled with experimental equipment.

Not far away, inside a cylindrical container, was a naked boy.

The boy seemed to be about thirteen or fourteen years old, with very white skin.

It was an abnormal kind of white, like a pale sheet of paper, utterly lifeless, even his eyebrows were white.

The most horrifying part was this.

The boy's upper half and lower half were separate.

They were cut apart at the waist.

In the middle, he was sustained by a machine, with tubes connected to him, maintaining his blood circulation.

The whole scene was shocking and terrifying, enough to put someone with a slightly weaker constitution into a faint.

Even Zi couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath.

This wasn't a laboratory, but a living hell on Earth.

"Jin..." Zi's voice trembled, "This boy is the test subject."

Seeing someone enter, the boy's eyes widened as he looked at Chu Jin, his gaze brimming with the hope and desire to survive.

Clearly, he didn't know that he had been bisected at the waist.

The moment he left the container, he would die.

Chu Jin stood there, silently observing everything in the laboratory. Her usually calm hands were clenched tightly, struggling to keep her emotions under control.

She slowly approached the boy.

"Save me..." Through the glass barrier, the boy's pale lips moved, silently uttering three words.

He wanted to live.

He no longer wanted to be kept here like an animal.

He longed for sunlight.

Longed for freedom.

He wanted to see his parents.

He wanted to tell his parents, in person, how much he missed them.

He would be well-behaved from now on and never again run away from home.

"Alright, I'll save you," Chu Jin calmly said to the boy.

Her voice, traveling through the thin air and the glass barrier, clearly reached the boy's ears.

It was the most beautiful voice he had heard in three months.

He thought.

She must be a fairy descending from heaven, right?

Yes, she must be a fairy.

Though she wore a mask, obscuring her true face,

the boy knew that hidden beneath the mask must be a visage of stunning beauty.

The boy looked at Chu Jin and lifted a weak, pale smile, softly exhaling two words, "Thank... you..."

Chu Jin lightly pursed her lips.

She pulled a pendulum out of her pocket.

A very thin chain.

Attached to the bottom of the chain was a white crystal.

This was the Pendulum.

Ancient and mystical.

Chu Jin delicately pinched the top part of the chain, suspended the pendulum to swing between her thumb and index finger.

Just like how a psychologist would do in hypnosis.

Chapter 607: The Embroidery of Splendid Universe

"Look at it, gently close your eyes, don't be afraid, I'll take you home..." Chu Jin said, pausing after each word. His tone, light and faint, seemed to be coated with a layer of magic that made people let down all their defenses and relax as never before.

The youth watched the crystal pendulum swing gently before his eyes, his eyelids growing heavier and the smile at his lips becoming stronger, eventually settling there.

He could finally go home.

He saw his long-missed parents.

And Yellowie, who always loved to follow him around.

How wonderful.

He had finally come back.

Back under the sunshine.

Chu Jin slowly retracted the Pendulum, calmly placing it into his pocket.

For this young man.

Death was the best release.

At least, in the last moment of his life, he was happy.

Chu Jin took a step back, bowing deeply to the youth, and then began to take action.

He took out bombs from the Purple Thunder space.

He carefully hid the bombs in every corner of this laboratory.

Seemingly only the size of a thumb, their explosive power was enormous! Enough to blow up a ten-story building.

The second laboratory was for live dissections.

Before he even got close to the lab, he heard the shrill, miserable screams.

One after another, they made one's scalp tingle.

The scene was even more hellish.

Half-grown youths, locked to the dissection tables, could only watch helplessly as they were cut open and disemboweled.

Blood was everywhere.

Pain.

Intense pain.

Pain beyond imagination.

The faces of the youths were twisted with agony, they could even feel the scalpel cutting through them, slice by slice, as they watched their flesh and bones no longer belong to them.

Those holding the scalpels chatted and laughed merrily with their colleagues while expertly slicing through the youths' flesh and bone.

Their movements were skilled.

As if the ones lying under their hands were not humans, but animals.

The laughter and the tragic screams intertwined, strikingly grating to the ear.

Just as Chu Jin was about to push the door and enter, someone in a sterilized garment, pushing a cart, also headed in this direction. Chu Jin quickly hid around the corner.

Once the person was beside him.

Chu Jin delivered a chop with the side of his hand, and the person collapsed unconscious.

Chu Jin quickly dragged him and his cart to a blind spot in the surveillance area, deftly stripping off his sterilized clothes and hat, and put them on herself.

When she emerged again, she had become one of the members.

Indistinguishable in gender.

She pushed the cart boldly into the second laboratory.

The scene inside the lab was far more horrific than she had imagined.

Human limbs and heads were piled everywhere.

The air was filled with a thick smell of blood.

Five experiment stations.

Each station held a test subject.

"Hey, what's the delay? You must be new, right? Hurry up and bring me that stuff," an impatient doctor conducting an experiment called out.

Without betraying any emotion, Chu Jin pulled her gaze back, pushing the cart and quickening her pace forward, replying fluently in F Country's language, "Right away."

In this laboratory, besides the test subjects, everyone was from F Country.

Another doctor forcefully pulled the intestines out of a young man's abdominal cavity, "The lives of Hua Nation people are indeed tough; he's still not dead, even like this."

"Ahh!" The youth let out a scream.

"Hahaha, people of an inferior race, they all have tough bones; tough bones mean tough lives."

It was hard to imagine.

That these people were still alive, despite being gutted like this.

Every second felt like an eternity.

Chu Jin's hand on the cart's handle turned white from the force she was exerting, her veins bulging.

She took step by step toward the butchers at the side.

Malevolence emanated from her.

"Hurry up! Didn't you eat?" One of them was already impatient, frowning angrily at Chu Jin.

There were a total of five doctors in this laboratory.

One of them, judging by the physique, was a woman.

Although a woman.

Her heart was even more vicious than the men's, the young man under her had been tortured beyond human recognition.

His mouth could only emit a fragmented moan.

"I told you to hurry up, didn't you hear me!?" That person, seeing Chu Jin still moving sluggishly, stepped forward abruptly.

"Indeed," Chu Jin slightly lifted her lips, tilting her chin up, revealing her delicate peach-like eyes to the air, her gaze filled with a cold radiance, "I didn't hear you!"

With one hand, she fiercely threw a playing card.

The other hand gripped the cart's handle and gave a vigorous push, sending the cart hurtling forward with an intimidating force.

"Whoosh"—the playing card embedded itself in the person's forehead, who remained frozen in a walking posture.

"Bang, bang, bang"—the cart knocked the other four people to the ground.

Chu Jin clapped her hands lightly and walked forward, stretching out her hand to pull the card from the man's forehead.

In an instant, blood splattered everywhere.

That person didn't even have time to close their eyes before they plummeted straight to the ground.

Thus far.

The laboratory was as silent as death.

No sound could be heard.

Chu Jin's white germ-proof suit was now stained with blood, and under the shadowless lamp light, it seemed especially piercing to the eye.

The four people who had collapsed on the ground stared at her with eyes full of terror.

They were excellent experimenters, but not good fighters, so in this situation, they could only await their doom.

Chu Jin was removing her germ-proof coat while walking forward.

A cold smile played upon the corners of her clear-cut lips.

A chill flashed in her exquisitely delicate peach blossom eyes.

"Please, kill me," a pale, feeble hand grabbed the hem of her clothes as she passed by an experiment table.

Compared to living,

He preferred death.

He had already been tortured like this for five days.

The flesh on his body had long been carved away.

After death, he should be able to see his dearly missed parents.

Chu Jin stopped in her tracks, closed her eyes for a second, and reached out to gently close the young man's eyes.

"Thank you," the young man uttered two words before closing his eyes.

Chu Jin slowly withdrew her hand and casually picked up a blood-stained surgical knife from the table, stepping steadily forward, with a faint smile curling up on her distinguished face.

That smile was clearly tinged with a chilling murderous intent.

It was enough to make one's blood run cold.

"Who... who are you? What do you want to do?" The four people on the ground kept retreating backward.

"You're from Hua Nation! You're from Hua Nation! I'll kill you! All people from Hua Nation deserve to die!" The female doctor grabbed a pistol from the ground, pulled the trigger, and charged at Chu Jin!

She was the only one among these doctors who had training, and her combat skills were decent, her adaptability strong.

Unfortunately, her skills were nothing in the eyes of Chu Jin.

Watching the female doctor charge at her, Chu Jin lifted her eyes indifferently, the smile on her face unchanged.

She lightly lifted her foot.

A whirlwind kick swept out, hitting the female doctor's gun-wielding hand precisely.

The silver pistol was kicked into the air.

The female doctor paused, then leaped to grab the pistol mid-air, but Chu Jin didn't give her the chance. Narrowing her eyes slightly, she aimed at the woman's knee and flicked out a playing card.

"Whoosh"—the card embedded itself directly into the female doctor's knee.

"Bang."

The female doctor, hit hard in the knee, collapsed right at Chu Jin's feet.

Only then did Chu Jin nonchalantly extend her left hand to catch the falling pistol.

A Beretta 92F pistol.

A fine piece of equipment.

Chu Jin slipped the pistol into her waistband.

"Don't worry," Chu Jin played with the blood-soaked surgical knife in her hand, lowered her eyes slightly, and looked at the four people on the ground, speaking deliberately, "I'll make sure you die... in a very ugly way!"

In her black attire, she resembled a Shura who had crawled out from the deepest abyss of hell.

Screams erupted incessantly from the laboratory.

People were continuously walking past the laboratory outside.

Yet nobody noticed how these screams were any different from the usual.

Twenty minutes later, a person in a doctor's germ-proof suit walked out of the laboratory.

The state of those four people inside the laboratory was too horrible to look at.

Like those young men, they had been gutted, hands and feet severed, suffering in pain. Yet, they were kept just alive enough not to die.

The third laboratory was for blood exchange experiments.

Blood exchange experiments, as the name suggests, involve drawing out all the blood from a living person and then replacing it with new blood.

But here, the new blood was not human blood.

It was animal blood.

Pigs, horses, cows, sheep...

To replace human blood with animal blood—such appalling acts could probably only be carried out by these inhumane people of F Country.

The animal blood injected into humans caused severe rejection. Within a mere thirty minutes, the people would all die.

When Chu Jin entered, she saw several doctors pressing down on a convulsing young man while another was holding a syringe, injecting unknown animal blood into the young man's body.

Another doctor was noting down the boy's bodily changes.

A few other young men were lined up, waiting to have their blood drawn.

Everyone in the room was occupied with their tasks, hardly noticing Chu Jin.

They also didn't realize that danger was drawing near them.

Chu Jin quickly approached the doctors, kicked the syringe from one's hand, and drew a silenced pistol from her waist.

"Bang bang—"

The doctors didn't even have time to react before they fell to the ground.

The youngsters in the room were scared pale, staring straight at Chu Jin, not knowing how to react.

This person before their eyes.

Was she here to rescue them?

But she was clearly dressed in the same attire as the people from this place.

The people here were capricious.

Rebellions were common.

The next one to die, could it be them?

Chu Jin pulled down her mask, revealing her uniquely exquisite features. She looked at the group of teenagers, squatted down, and slowly began, "Don't be afraid, I'm here to rescue you. Do you know where the others are being held?"

The moment Chu Jin spoke.

The teenagers knew that this young lady was a good person.

She was the only one from Hua Nation they had seen in so many days.

"I know," one of the teenagers said calmly, nodding.

He was the most composed among the group of teenagers.

He was only about thirteen or fourteen, yet there was not even the slightest trace of fear in his eyes, only that, his figure was too thin.

All of Chu Jin's movements just now had been observed by this teenager.

When he looked at Chu Jin, a light of admiration burst forth in his eyes.

From the moment Chu Jin made her move, he knew they were saved!

Chu Jin felt a strange sense of familiarity when looking at the teenager, which was odd because she was certain she had never seen him before.

She pushed aside the peculiar feeling in her heart and continued, "I will take you to a safe area first, then you lead me to the others."

"Okay," the teenager nodded firmly.

Chu Jin, leading the teenagers, stepped over corpses towards the exit.

Fortunately, the teenagers were very agile and did not slow Chu Jin down. Moreover, it was the latter half of the night, when the guard was, relatively speaking, a bit more relaxed.

Chu Jin easily escorted them to a safe area.

"Stay here for now. If you hear an explosion later, hurry and run towards the outer gate—once you're outside, you'll be safe," Chu Jin said, while pouring out black pills from a blue porcelain bottle and handing them to the teenagers.

The teenagers took the pills, eyeing Chu Jin with some wariness.

Being held for such a long time and forced to consume various drugs and hormones, it was natural for them to be guarded.

"Don't be afraid, these pills will help detoxify your bodies," Chu Jin explained.

Hearing this, one of the teenagers swallowed the pill in his hand without hesitation.

Seeing him do so, the others followed suit and swallowed their pills.

"Thank you, sister. We will never forget your great kindness," said the teenager who had swallowed the pill first, kneeling down before her.

"We will never forget this for as long as we live!" the other teenagers also knelt down one after another.

Chu Jin helped them up, "A man's knees are as precious as gold, reserved for kneeling to heaven and to his parents. Kneeling before me is out of the question. Get up. Remember, a good man may bend his back, but never his knees!"

To these teenagers.

Chu Jin was their second parent.

If not for her, they would have long died on the experiment tables.

Chu Jin's words deeply impacted these teenagers, leaving their hearts unsettled for a long time.

For as long as they lived.

They would remember these words.

A good man may bend his back, but he must never bend his knees!

This was said by someone who seemed like a fairy.

After giving instructions, Chu Jin looked down at one of the teenagers, "Let's go."

"Okay," the teenager replied softly, following behind Chu Jin.

After swallowing the pill Chu Jin gave, he felt strength coursing through his body.

"Are you afraid?" Chu Jin asked while walking.

Perhaps because she felt a closer connection with this teenager, she became more talkative.

"Not afraid," the teenager shook his head, agilely avoiding a laser beam.

If one were to be hit by that laser, their body would be sliced in half.

Chu Jin glanced at the teenager, surprise flickering in her eyes.

She hadn't expected the seemingly quiet teenager to possess such skills.

"Take this for self-defense," Chu Jin drew her pistol from her waist and handed it to the teenager, then questioned, "Do you know how to shoot?"

"Thank you," the teenager took the gun.

He knew how to use a gun, and his physical skills were good; clearly, he was no ordinary person!

Youngster!

You have caught my attention!

Chu Jin looked at the teenager with slight surprise and asked as if by the bidding of some divine force, "What's your name?"

"Chu Xiu," the teenager replied indifferently, "Chu as in the Chu from 'Chu and Sui dynasty treasures,' and Xiu as in 'magnificent universe.'"

"Chu Xiu?" Chu Jin was a bit shocked, wondering why their names were so astonishingly similar.

Chu Jin, Chu Xiu?

Magnificent?

Was it fate or just a coincidence?

"Hm," the teenager nodded calmly.

Chu Jin pushed down the shock in her heart and headed toward the fourth laboratory.

Chu Xiu followed with agile movements.

The fourth laboratory.

It was the main lab, and also the one specially used by Tian Luo.

At the moment, Tian Luo was not inside.

Chu Jin and Chu Xiu slipped in with ease.

The lab of Tian Luo was expansive.

Various human specimens were displayed throughout the lab.

To the side, containers with human organs soaked in formalin.

The two had just entered the lab.

Noises from outside indicated someone was about to come in.

Chu Jin and Chu Xiu exchanged glances, and after a brief two seconds, both moved stealthily to either side of the door, ready to strike a deadly blow to whoever came through.

The door opened.

A tall figure stepped in from outside.

"Don't move!" Chu Jin quickly darted over, pressing a sharp dagger against the person's throat.

Chu Xiu cautiously closed the door behind them.

"You are... Chu Jin?" A familiar voice came from above Chu Jin's head, even as the person casually grasped her waist.

Because he recognized her as Chu Jin, he didn't retaliate immediately.

Otherwise, how could Chu Jin have subdued him so easily?

The voice was quite familiar.

Chu Jin instinctively looked up and saw a set of features she knew even better.

It was.

The visitor was.

Song Shiqin.

He hadn't even changed his clothes, entering in his military uniform.

"Is it you?" Chu Jin released her hold and stepped back, maintaining a safe distance from Song Shiqin.

"Yes," Song Shiqin nodded, then asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I am preparing to blow this place up," Chu Jin said in an indifferent tone, not bothering to conceal her intentions.

"Nonsense!" Song Shiqin's handsome face turned solemn as he scolded seriously, "Don't you know how dangerous this is? The military will take care of this. You're just a girl, what's the fuss about? Go back immediately!"

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "I have a sense of measure."

Song Shiqin sighed, somewhat helplessly, "Listen to me, go back quickly. Can you not distract me?"

Although he knew of her capabilities, Song Shiqin was still somewhat worried.

Dr. Tian Luo was no ordinary person; his methods might have already exceeded Chu Jin's expectations.

Hearing this, Chu Jin coldly replied, "Mr. Song, mind your own business."

There was an ambiguous undertone in Song Shiqin's words.

Distracted?

Their relationship hadn't reached the point where Song Shiqin needed to be distracted by her, had it?

Chu Jin's brow furrowed slightly.

She didn't like this feeling.

Sensing the distance in her words, Song Shiqin replied as if nothing had happened, "Then take care of yourself."

"Thank you, I will," Chu Jin replied flatly.

Since she was determined to do this,

he would just have to watch over her more closely.

Protecting her from worry was his duty after all.

Chu Jin didn't concern herself with Song Shiqin. Instead, she set up the bombs with Chu Xiu and then left the lab.

During this time,

Song Shiqin followed closely behind them.

Chu Jin looked back somewhat helplessly, "Mr. Song, could you please stop following me?"

Song Shiqin responded with his usual expression, "I am executing military duty."

In other words, if Chu Jin kept trying to stop him, she would be obstructing military affairs!

Obstructing military affairs.

That accusation was too big to bear!

Chu Jin pursed her lips and said no more.

If she couldn't fight him off, perhaps she could still avoid him, right?

Chu Xiu led the way in front, and the three of them walked towards the dungeon where the young boys were held.

It seemed that Dr. Tian Luo didn't regard the youngsters as having any significant combat value,

so the guards in the dungeon were not overly vigilant.

Song Shiqin took the initiative to clear the obstacles in their path.

They reached the dungeon with little to no danger, and it actually proved to be quite easy.

Arriving in front of the dungeon door,

Chu Jin skillfully removed a black hairpin from her hair and successfully unlocked the heavy iron lock.

The young boys locked in the dungeon were very cooperative.

During this time, they didn't make any noise.

Chu Xiu and Song Shiqin led everyone to escape in the least populated direction.

However, with such a big event happening in the dungeon, it was impossible not to attract attention, and soon the entire base entered a state of full alert.

As she listened to the alarm sound again and again, Chu Jin glanced at Song Shiqin and said calmly, "Song Shiqin, you and Chu Xiu take them out, I'll stay behind to clean up!"

This was probably the first time Chu Jin had addressed him by name, which caused Song Shiqin to pause before replying, "I'll stay behind to clean up, you take them!"

As a man, how could he leave a woman in such danger?

"What time is this to be arguing? Just go! These kids need you!"

Song Shiqin had arranged for reinforcements outside; only he could safely lead these children out now! Chu Jin was right; compared to her, these children were in greater need of him!

Song Shiqin was a soldier.

As a soldier, he had to think of the bigger picture, to forsake personal sentiment for greater good.

This was an aspect of being a soldier that could never be changed.

"Okay!" Song Shiqin nodded, "Just be careful! I'll come back as soon as I can!"

"Don't worry." After saying these two words, Chu Jin held her pistol and walked in another direction.

The young girl under the lights had a slender silhouette, resembling a straight bamboo shoot. She took her steps one by one—each step stirring up a chilling breeze.

What awaited her,

was a cruel storm of blood and violence!

Chapter 608: I'll Keep You Company to the End

Song Shiqin glanced at her once and then withdrew his gaze, leading everyone toward the exit.

He would be back soon.

Hang in there.

These people should not be her match.

The worry was, if Tian Luo personally made a move.

Thinking of this, Song Shiqin hastened his steps, "Everyone, move faster."

As long as the children were safely escorted out,

he could join her and fight side by side.

What Song Shiqin did not notice was that among the group of youths, a small figure had quietly slipped away,

running in the direction where Chu Jin had disappeared.

Agile in movement.

The small figure quickly vanished around the corner ahead.

He wasn't Song Shiqin, with such weight on his shoulders.

Chu Jin had saved him once, and she was his benefactor.

At a time like this, he couldn't let his benefactor face the risk alone.

He was no longer a child.

He was a man.

As a man, one should stand in front of women.

What kind of man lets a woman stand alone in the storm?

Song Shiqin had already left with the children, and by now, Chu Jin had no other concerns. With a gun in hand, she would take down one, and if two came, she'd take them both down.

At her feet lay one corpse after another.

As she walked forward, she stripped off and discarded her white antibacterial suit.

Dressed in black, she was like a warrior from hell!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!—"

More and more people fell.

And Chu Jin, as if she didn't see them, stepped over the bodies as if walking on even ground.

The scene was

cruel and bloody.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Even her jade-like face was stained with blood!

Blood reddened her face.

It also reddened her eyes.

So, when Chu Xiu arrived, she saw just such a scene.

On that overly serene face, without the slightest excess emotion, her hands holding the gun, she walked forward as if nothing could stop her.

Step by step.

She was clearly alone,

yet she gave off the impression of an army of thousands.

Her presence swallowed mountains and rivers.

At that moment, a powerful aura burst forth from her!

Unstoppable!

Dominating all around!

The sight frightened the armed F Country men, who kept retreating.

Damn it!

This was truly haunting!

They clearly had a group, yet they couldn't defeat a single woman on her own!

In the ground floor office,

the blond-haired, blue-eyed Tian Luo sat in front of the computer, his gaze fixed on the surveillance footage, his face sinking with anger.

What a disgrace!

The warriors of F Country had actually been defeated by a woman!

And at that moment,

the girl in the screen, who had been moving forward, lifted her chin slightly and curled up the corners of her mouth with a wicked smirk, looking straight toward the camera.

In those delicate peach blossom eyes, there was a near-chilling cold light!

It was as if she could see Tian Luo on the other side of the screen.

The curve of her lips carried a challenging message!

The cold glint in her eyes seemed to transform into something tangible, shooting straight at him, making Tian Luo unconsciously take a step back!

A cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

This was strange!

It was one thing for the others, but how had he been frightened by this blond girl?

Before Tian Luo could recover, the person in the screen slowly raised her right hand!

Bang!

Flashes of gunfire.

The computer screen plunged into darkness.

She had just blown up the camera.

Tian Luo had never been defied in such a manner, especially not by someone from Hua Nation, whom he had always looked down upon!

How could he swallow the rage in his heart!

Tian Luo was shaking with anger.

For the first time in his life, he had been infuriated by someone to this extent!

And that person was a woman!

If he remembered correctly, this woman's name was Chu Jin.

Someone he had never bothered to take seriously.

Yet now, it was this "nobody" who had destroyed nearly half of his men.

And to make matters worse, she had let his experimental subjects escape!

Tian Luo grabbed a communicator with a fierce look in his eyes and said, "Spread my word, catch that woman in black at all costs! Remember, I want her alive!"

Since she had released his hundred-plus experimental subjects, then let her replace them!

She would definitely make a fine experimental subject.

A sinister smile curled at the corners of Tian Luo's mouth.

Very good.

Inside the facility, it was a slaughterhouse.

Outside the facility, the sky glowed with fire, as countless soldiers, armed with machine guns, aimed at the facility.

Above the facility, several helicopters hovered in the sky.

Because the facility was high-tech, they dared not enter rashly.

Fortunately, it was located deep in the mountains.

Otherwise, it would have certainly caused a sensation.

Song Shiqin led the children out safely.

Just as they reached the edge, people came over to meet them.

The children had been in the facility for a long time and were very weak. Some of them fainted as soon as they reached the safe area.

The military medics were kept busy.

After handing the children over to others, Song Shiqin turned back toward the interior of the facility.

All for her.

Even if a sea of fire lay before him, he would not hesitate to walk into it.

By the time Song Shiqin reached that dungeon, Chu Jin was already gone, the ground strewn with corpses and rivers of blood.

One could only imagine.

The fierce struggle that had just taken place!

Song Shiqin frowned slightly and followed the traces of the fight, moving forward.

On this side.

Chu Jin had run out of bullets in her gun.

But she was not in a hurry.

She deftly tossed aside the empty gun and conjured a long whip out of thin air.

Chu Xiu didn't give it much thought.

He assumed it was some high-tech gadget.

After all, in the past month, he had seen too much high-tech.

Whish, whish, whish—

Where the whip passed, a heavy blood glow followed.

Even some people's heads were sliced off by the whip.

Clearly.

The advantage of the whip in her hands was no less than that of a pistol.

The people from F Country kept retreating.

Under her imposing force, they had almost no chance to retaliate.

For the first time.

The people of F Country witnessed what a true person from Hua Nation was like!

Just then, a somber male voice came through the air, "Our warriors from F Country can only advance, no retreat allowed!"

This voice, transmitted clearly into everyone's ears through the speakers on the wall,

sounded like a spell.

No one could resist it.

Those from F Country who had been retreating, suddenly seemed to transform, their morale surged, and they rushed towards Chu Jin with ferocious faces.

Chu Jin didn't panic, her lips curving into an extremely cold arc. She flicked her whip, precisely twisting off a man's head, "Come at me all at once. One by one is dull... and too much trouble for me."

With those words, she flung the whip, catapulting the severed head into the distance.

"Arrogant brat!" The leader, carrying a huge axe, walked out leisurely, speaking fluent F Country language, "State your name, young one, for I never kill nameless nobody!"

The leader was a big man.

His muscles were highly developed.

With his words, he swung the huge axe, smashing it to the ground.

Suddenly.

The ground shook violently.

All of the people were unsteady on their feet and nearly fell to the ground.

One could imagine the power of that axe.

While everyone else was off-balance, only Chu Jin and the big hulk managed to stand firmly in place.

When the hulk looked at Chu Jin again, his eyes clearly held a touch of wariness.

Chu Jin slightly lifted his gaze toward the big hulk, curved his lips into a light smile and chuckled, "Kid, don't you recognize your brother Jin?"

His demeanor was absolutely arrogant.

Proud to the extreme.

His clothes rustled without a breeze.

His aura was fully unleashed!

"Huff huff!"

The big hulk felt provoked, breathing heavily as he carried the axe and quickly ran in Chu Jin's direction. With his enormous size, the ground trembled as he moved.

Seeing this scene.

Chu Jin suddenly remembered watching a movie with Mr. Mo a few days ago.

This big hulk, he looked just like the Hulk from the movies.

The only difference was that the Hulk was green.

While he had a normal skin color.

Even though the hulk was huge, he was not quite agile.

He swung the axe straight toward Chu Jin.

Chu Jin leaped up.

With a whirlwind kick, the big hulk let out a horrible scream, closing his eyes in pain.

Seizing the opportunity, Chu Jin whipped out with her lash, wrapping it around the axe.

She gripped the whip and pulled hard.

The axe was then flung away.

The hundred-pound axe seemed weightless in her hands.

The axe flew forward.

Some people couldn't dodge in time and were struck squarely by it.

Chu Jin whipped out again and the hulk fell straight to the ground.

"Who, who exactly are you?" the big hulk asked, spitting blood, his eyes filled with fear as he looked at Chu Jin.

This woman was truly too terrifying!

He had almost no ability to fight back.

He was an F Country warrior!

How could he be beaten so easily!

Chu Jin stepped directly on the hulk, looking down like a queen, her tone indifferent as she spoke, "I already said, call me brother Jin!" As her words fell, she stepped down forcefully.

"Crack!"

The hulk's neck was thus broken under her foot.

Seeing this, people grew even more afraid, backing away once again.

Meanwhile, that sinister voice echoed again through the loudspeakers.

Once again, the crowd surged as if they'd been injected with adrenaline.

Their fighting spirit rekindled.

They stood up and swarmed toward Chu Jin.

There was something wrong with that voice.

Chu Jin, with her whip, and in conjunction with Chu Xiu, successfully defeated the first wave of mutants.

That's right.

Mutants.

These F Country people, upon hearing the voice, went crazy as their muscles bulged, becoming incredibly strong.

"Sister, there's something off about that voice." Chu Xiu also noticed something wrong with the voice.

Chu Jin was several years older than him, so his calling her "sister" came naturally.

"I know!" Chu Jin said as she kicked, taking down a mutant that pounced at her, then with another flick of her whip, wrapped it around a pistol and tossed it into the air.

Chu Xiu, on the other hand, was also engaged in close combat, taking down several mutants.

The young boy, small in stature, had many wounds on his body.

His white clothes were stained with blood.

But he didn't let out a single grunt.

On the other side, Chu Jin was wielding the whip with one hand, and with precise timing caught the pistol in the air with the other.

Multitasking.

"Bang bang bang."

She instantly shot the speakers on the wall to pieces.

The annoying sound stopped, and the previously frenzied mutants also gradually calmed down a fair amount.

Just as Chu Jin and the young boy breathed a sigh of relief, the mutants who had been quieted down suddenly went berserk again.

And their frenzy intensified significantly from before.

Even worse, more mutants continually emerged from behind.

The mutants grew in number.

But the F Country people became fewer because the mutants coming from behind all had yellow skin and black eyes.

All these people are from Hua Nation.

Looking at these comrades who had fought alongside him in times past, Chu Xiu suddenly found it difficult to raise his hand against them, and his eyes gradually began to moisten.

"Erwen, Daqiang..."

Chu Xiu's voice was almost hoarse.

More and more people gathered, but Chu Xiu remained immersed in his emotions, struggling to break free. He had sustained injuries of varying degrees to his abdomen, arms, and neck.

Yet, he still could not bring himself to fight back.

"What are you spacing out for?" Chu Jin swung her whip, clearing a mutant from in front of Chu Xiu.

"I..." Chu Xiu looked up at Chu Jin, his eyes brimming with tears.

Chu Jin sighed and continued, "These people are no longer alive. They're just puppets under Tian Luo's command. You care about them because they're your kin, but they don't recognize you!"

At the same time, Chu Jin delivered a spinning kick that struck a mutant squarely.

All these mutants were failed experimental subjects under Tian Luo's control.

After the experiments failed, they were injected with a drug that turned them into walking corpses—mutants.

Chu Xiu was still young and sentimental, so even though he knew these people were no longer the ones he knew, he couldn't bring himself to be ruthless.

Killing one's own kin is a cruel act.

He stood there, lost in thought, his heart filled with immense sorrow.

"Crack!" The whip lashed out again.

This time, however, the target wasn't the mutants but Chu Xiu himself.

Chu Jin didn't hold back this time, lashing Chu Xiu's back so hard that skin tore and flesh burst, and the pain was so intense that he fell to his knees on the ground.

Chu Xiu looked up at Chu Jin incredulously.

It seemed he couldn't understand why she had lashed him out of the blue.

"What are you crying for? A man's tears aren't shed lightly!" While dealing with the mutants around her, Chu Jin said, "If you're a man, then stand up! Take down Tian Luo yourself! Avenge them!"

Her clear voice carried through the air and reached Chu Xiu's ears.

He wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes bit by bit.

Picking up the handgun from the ground, he closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his eyes were filled with a cold ferocity, a complete contrast to his appearance moments before.

"Bang, bang, bang—"

Every shot hit its mark.

Two figures, one black and one white, weaved through the mutants.

Quickly.

Song Shiqin found them.

While fighting off the mutants, he quickly made his way to Chu Jin's side, "I'll cover you. Retreat quickly!" His calm eyes flashed with appreciation when they fell upon Chu Xiu.

But Chu Jin and Chu Xiu, as if they hadn't heard him, kept moving forward relentlessly, the mutants under their feet dying batch after batch.

"I won't leave until Tian Luo is dead!" Chu Jin looked back, hastily throwing out these words.

"Sister, you go first!" Chu Xiu darted in front of Chu Jin, "Don't worry, I'll surely kill Tian Luo with my own hands!"

Tian Luo was his nemesis, and Chu Jin had already helped him plenty.

He couldn't let Chu Jin take this kind of risk anymore.

As if knowing what Chu Xiu was thinking, Chu Jin glanced sideways and said lightly, "Tian Luo is the nemesis of all of us in Hua Nation!"

This was no longer about an individual.

It was about the entire nation.

Tian Luo had harmed so many people from Hua Nation. Even if Chu Jin valued her life, she wouldn't leave at such a critical moment.

"Nonsense!" Song Shiqin shouted, "I order you to retreat now!"

"Song Shiqin," Chu Jin skillfully wielded her whip, not caring about the wounds on her arm, and spoke in a clear tone, "We're not your soldiers!"

Meaning, she was determined to fight to the end.

For the first time, Song Shiqin's expressions turned dark and heavy when facing Chu Jin.

Nonsense!

It was utter nonsense!

Tian Luo's abilities went beyond anyone's imagination; wasn't she just playing with her own life?

Song Shiqin understood Chu Jin's temperament; once she had made up her mind, not even ten oxen could pull her back.

If that was the case.

He had no choice but to accompany them to the end.

The three coordinated exceptionally well, killing wave after wave of mutants.

Song Shiqin's neat military uniform was stained with more and more blood.

The scene around them turned into a river of blood.

The smell of blood was extremely intense.

Less and less mutants stood before the trio.

Behind them lay a sea of corpses.

The explosive power of humanity was always immeasurable.

And so.

When Tian Luo arrived, this was the scene he witnessed.

Three seemingly ordinary people had easily wiped out his mutants.

They stepped over bodies and walked through blood, unstoppable on their path.

"Are you Tian Luo?" Chu Jin flicked her whip, easily sweeping away a mutant closest to her.

Chapter 609: are you ready to stick to yourself?

The tone was clear and crisp, like the breeze in April.

Her delicate features, her voice, were starkly contradictory to her ruthless methods.

Nobody would imagine that a person with such breathtaking beauty could kill without even furrowing a brow.

Tian Luo waved his hand gently, and the few mutants quickly retreated behind him.

Their movements were in unison.

Tian Luo was a blond, blue-eyed man from F Country. Unlike the bulky figure Chu Jin had imagined, he was slender and about 1.7 meters tall. His face always wore a smiling expression, and he even sported a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

His features were surprisingly 'amiable.'

He fit the description of a 'doctor' quite well.

If one hadn't seen it with their own eyes, nobody would believe that such a person was a homicidal maniac.

In response to Chu Jin's questioning, he simply smiled, raised his hand to adjust his glasses, and in fluent Hua Nation language said, "I am but a humble person, indeed, Tian Luo."

On this side, Chu Xiu could no longer contain the hatred within her, as she looked at Tian Luo, her pitch-black eyes turned a bloody red. Clutching her pistol, she charged straight toward Tian Luo.

Watching the youth rushing toward him, Tian Luo's lips curled into a mocking smile, simply lifting his hand.

"Bang!"

Chu Xiu was smacked down to Chu Jin's feet, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Clearly, their martial power was not on the same level.

"Chu Xiu!" Chu Jin crouched down, taking out a pill from his pocket and feeding it to Chu Xiu.

"Are you Chu Jin?" Tian Luo lifted his eyes to Chu Jin, excitement flashing in his gaze.

Chu Jin casually stood up, gripping the Long whip tightly, his eyes brimming with cold ferocity, "Indeed, I am your bro Chu Jin!"

Those simple five words possessed the weight of a thunderous declaration.

As if coated with a penetrating force, they clearly rang into everyone's ears.

Tian Luo wasn't angry, the smile on his lips growing clearer by the second. A hint of dark intent flickered in his eyes, "Girl, got the guts to spar with me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, countless mutants charged at Song Shiqin's position.

Tian Luo's move was merely to restrain Song Shiqin.

Chu Jin swung her whip and leapt into the air, landing right in front of Tian Luo.

"Snap" and another strike of the whip was flung.

The Long whip brought a fierce breeze with it, overwhelmingly powerful.

Tian Luo stepped back, then suddenly transformed his hand into a claw, firmly catching the Long whip mid-air!

The whip was caught, but Chu Jin was not panicked. She gripped the handle tightly, quietly gathering strength, as streaks of purple lightning burst from her palm, pulling hard!

Tian Luo was tossed into the air!

Seizing this opportunity, Chu Jin held a playing card in her left hand, narrowing her eyes slightly, and threw it in Tian Luo's direction!

The seemingly fragile playing card had transformed into the sharpest blade!

Obviously, from the very beginning, Tian Luo had underestimated Chu Jin's strength.

This seemingly fragile girl harbored infinite energy within her body.

Tian Luo, thrown in the air, quickly reacted, easily dodging the flying card!

In mid-air, a strand of golden hair fluttered down!

And that card cleanly sliced through an iron column.

That slender figure somersaulted in mid-air, using the walls to gain leverage, landing steadily on the ground; Chu Jin whistled at Tian Luo, "Kid, not bad moves."

"You didn't disappoint me either!" Tian Luo looked grimly at the strands of hair that had fallen to the ground.

"Girl," Tian Luo raised his right hand, speaking arrogantly, "Next, you won't be so lucky!"

In the air, under Chu Jin's watch, Tian Luo's right hand transformed into a steel-hardened one!

Just like a robot's hand.

"Is that so?" Chu Jin's lips curled into a slight smile, utterly unfazed by Tian Luo's bodily change.

Just a scrap metal right hand.

Nothing to fear.

Tian Luo swung his Iron fist, flinging it in Chu Jin's direction.

The Iron fist was very powerful.

A formidable pressure surged towards Chu Jin like a tide.

The Iron columns and experiment tables behind Chu Jin crumbled under the tremendous pressure.

Her hair billowed without any breeze.

In that moment, Tian Luo truly harbored a killing intent.

Initially, Tian Luo wanted to capture Chu Jin alive to use her as an experiment.

Now it seemed, subduing her wouldn't be easy.

Since that was the case, he couldn't afford to show mercy anymore.

Such a pity to lose an experimental subject.

Chu Jin stood in the distance, watching the Iron fist swinging at her, narrowing her eyes slightly, her whip crackled, bringing with it bursts of lightning!

The Long whip wound around Tian Luo's steel hand.

"Hahaha!" Tian Luo laughed fearlessly, his head thrown back, "Next year on this day, will be your death anniversary, girl!"

Chu Jin gripped the Long whip tightly, her lips slightly raised in an utterly reckless proclamation, "Don't worry, if I die, I'll take someone down with me."

Tian Luo, pulling on the whip, swung it forcefully, catapulting Chu Jin on its end into the air!

Suddenly, the tide had turned.

From an observer's point of view, Chu Jin was clearly at a disadvantage.

Under Tian Luo's strong counterattack, Chu Jin was left with virtually no capacity to resist,

Tian Luo swung his whip with increasing speed in his hands!

The person in the air almost turned into an afterimage!

Too fast!

"Sister!"

"Chu Jin!"

Song Shiqin and Chu Xiu both sweated on her behalf.

Alas.

Song Shiqin was entangled by a group of mutants and couldn't escape.

As for Chu Xiu, she lay on the ground with serious injuries, unable to move a muscle.

At this moment, Tian Luo, as if using a cheat code, gripped the whip and fiercely lashed it out!

Chu Jin's body, like a kite with its string cut, became an afterimage, flying straight towards the wall.

"Bang!"

A loud noise.

Dust flew everywhere.

A large hole was directly smashed into the wall!

One could imagine how powerful that hit was.

But, whether on the wall or the ground, Chu Jin's trace was nowhere to be seen.

It was as if she had vanished into thin air.

Chu Jin really disappeared.

As the dust settled, her figure was still nowhere to be found.

"Sister..." Chu Xiu, with one hand on her chest and the other propping her up, slowly crawled towards the wall.

He didn't believe it.

How could someone so strong suddenly vanish.

But in reality, she did disappear, completely so.

"Chu Jin!" Song Shiqin seemed to transform in an instant, raising his hand to sweep away the mutants crowding him.

One after another, the mutants around him fell.

Song Shiqin leapt up, breaking through the encirclement of mutants, and faced Tian Luo. Gripping his broadsword, his cold gaze swept over, and while Tian Luo was distracted, he soared into the air, clutching the broadsword and chopping directly towards Tian Luo's iron hand.

Bang!

Sparks flew in all directions.

Tian Luo's iron hand was directly severed!

It fell to the ground.

However, this was far from over.

The right hand Tian Luo had lost regenerated at the speed of light, just like the one that was severed!

This was getting incredible.

If his hand could regenerate, did that mean his entire body could, too?

Song Shiqin's brow furrowed tightly.

Seizing the moment, Tian Luo strode forward and swung his right hand towards Song Shiqin!

Bang!

Song Shiqin was knocked to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood.

As he had anticipated, Tian Luo had become invincible now.

Regrettably, he couldn't protect Chu Jin.

Song Shiqin turned his eyes painfully towards the wall, blood constantly dripping from his mouth.

Seeing this, Tian Luo laughed excitedly, looking down at Song Shiqin from above, "Hahaha! So much for the grand General of Hua Nation, nothing but a bunch of defeated troops!"

Song Shiqin's normal eyes began to darken gradually!

Veins on his hand bulged.

"Defeated troops?" A clear voice echoed in the air, "Tian Luo, don't you think it's a bit premature for you to say that now?"

At the same time, rustling sounds filled the surroundings.

Tian Luo turned around in disbelief.

There, emerging from the rubble, stood a slender woman in black.

As she walked, she dusted off her clothes.

Moving as if treading on lotuses, her casual movements somehow commanded attention.

"Sister!" Chu Xiu called out softly, with a look of surprised joy in his eyes.

And Song Shiqin, seeing the newcomer, his eyes slowly returning to normal, then everything went black as he fainted.

Chu Jin sent Chu Xiu a reassuring look and immediately walked towards Tian Luo.

Tian Luo had not expected Chu Jin to rise from the dead; she was supposed to have disappeared from this world, so how could she be standing right in front of him?

What the hell!

Truly!

"How did you do that?" Hardly anyone could survive under his iron fist and armor! As Tian Luo looked again at Chu Jin, his sinister eyes clearly held a hint of wariness!

Chu Jin looked at Tian Luo, her lips curling slightly, "Call me 'Brother Jin' and I might just tell you."

Tian Luo's face instantly darkened, "A juvenile girl dares to be so arrogant, today I will let you see what real power is."

"Just right," Chu Jin cracked her knuckles, left hand squeezing right, right hand squeezing left, creating a series of pops, "I'll let you see what Hua Nation kung fu is all about!" The ancient martial arts she had practiced in her space were not for nothing.

It was a perfect opportunity to test the power of these ancient martial arts.

Chu Jin gently raised her hands.

Her sleeves fluttered as if moved by an invisible wind.

In an instant, countless swords appeared behind Chu Jin, the blade lights casting a chilling glare on her face, so captivating!

"Go!"

Chu Jin spoke softly, and at once, the swords, as if brought to life, flew straight towards Tian Luo's body!

Each sword was coated with a fierce chill.

A dance of blades and shadows, a surge of murderous intent filled the air.

As a biologist, Tian Luo had never seen such a display of force and stared wide-eyed in utter disbelief.

This was simply against all principles.

How could so many swords appear out of nowhere?

Before Tian Luo could react, the swords had already pierced straight towards his body.

Ruthlessly.

Impaling him into a pincushion.

Bang!

Tian Luo fell to the ground with a thud.

The people from F Country standing behind Tian Luo, seeing him fall, were so scared that they turned and ran.

Chu Jin naturally didn't give them that chance.

She activated the incantation.

More swords appeared, aimed at the back of each and every one of them.

Bang, bang, bang.

More and more bodies fell to the ground.

Chu Xiu propped himself up from the ground and slowly walked over to Tian Luo. He pulled a valuable sword from Tian Luo's body and directly cut off Tian Luo's head.

Tian Luo was finally dead.

Seeing Chu Xiu personally behead Tian Luo, Chu Jin breathed a sigh of relief, groaned, and vomited a mouthful of fresh blood from deep within her chest.

This battle.

Had severely damaged her body.

"Chu Xiu," Chu Jin ignored the discomfort in her body and looked at Chu Xiu, then continued, "We can't stay here long, let's hurry and go."

"Alright." Chu Xiu glanced back at her, holding Tian Luo's head in his hand and limping forward.

Blood still dripped from that head.

Tian Luo probably never imagined that one day he would die at the hands of a young girl.

And die so unsightly.

Chu Jin walked up to Song Shiqin and stopped. She first fed him a pill, then hoisted his arm on her shoulder, supporting him toward the exit.

Song Shiqin was heavy.

Like a massive stone, he was nearly suffocating Chu Jin.

Chu Xiu wanted to offer his help, but being seriously injured himself, he could only wish he could do more.

During this time, Song Shiqin woke up once, glanced at Chu Jin by his side, a faint smile played on his lips, and then he fell back asleep.

"Song Shiqin! were you raised on pig feed or what? How can you be so heavy?"

He was really too heavy, and Chu Jin couldn't help but complain.

After this incident, it seemed like her relationship with Song Shiqin had become much closer, but that was just as friends.

The base was large, and it took nearly half an hour for Chu Jin and Chu Xiu to make their way out.

Outside, the military was on guard.

It was almost the second that Chu Jin stepped out of the base.

Bang!

Fire filled the sky!

The whole base exploded just like that!

At the same time, a system notification rang in Chu Jin's mind, "Ding! Mission complete, 80% Faith Value acquired!"

Chu Jin slightly curled her lips, her mouth reflecting a strand of the fire's glow.

"Who is that! Freeze, don't move!"

The soldiers outside, seeing people come out from within, instinctively aimed their rifles at Chu Jin.

"What are you yelling for!" an officer behind slapped the head of the sniper, "Don't you see that it's one of our own?"

"Oh." The sniper retracted his weapon with a touch of grievance.

"Look, the general seems to be carried out by someone."

"Are you an idiot? How could our formidable general let himself be carried by someone?"

"I'm serious, the person carrying the general, it seems to be a woman!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?"

In the hearts of these officers, Song Shiqin was like a super-hero, almost nothing was impossible for him!

How could a hero like Song Shiqin be carried by someone? Isn't that a joke?

Three minutes later, as Chu Jin arrived in front of everyone carrying Song Shiqin on her back.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Their army chief not only was carried back by someone, but also by a young girl!

Moreover, this young girl seemed to be only about seventeen or eighteen years old.

If not for seeing it with their own eyes, who would believe that this scene before them was real?

"General, General!" An officer took Song Shiqin from Chu Jin's hands, only to discover that this young girl seemed somewhat familiar. Had he seen her somewhere before?

"He's injured, hurry and get a medic to stop the bleeding," Chu Jin said in a calm tone. Just by hearing her voice, one could not tell that she herself was severely injured.

"Yes, thank you, heroine."

To be able to rescue Song Shiqin from Tian Luo's base, wasn't that the deed of a heroine?

A few officers took Song Shiqin to find a medic.

Chu Jin did not stay long, instead, she turned to walk down the mountain.

Among them, an officer wanted to speak out to retain her, after all, she was the rescuer of their chief. What if the general wanted to see his rescuer after waking up and couldn't find her?

But the aura she emitted was simply too powerful!

Those officers didn't dare to speak up.

They could only helplessly watch as she walked farther and farther away.

Watching her back, these officers couldn't help but wonder in their hearts, just what kind of family could raise such a daughter?

Though Chu Jin had suffered very serious injuries, her steps were extremely fast.

She soon arrived at Huagui Park in the city.

Standing in front of the villa's gate, Chu Jin turned back somewhat helplessly, "Why are you still following me?"

The person behind her was Chu Xiu.

This child had been following her ever since they left the mountain.

"You are my sister," Chu Xiu said, also seriously wounded; his voice was very weak when he spoke.

Another layer of meaning was, you are my sister, if I don't follow you, whom else would I follow?

"What!?" Chu Jin was stunned.

What did this child mean?

Was he planning on sticking to her?

Before Chu Jin could react from the shock, Chu Xiu suddenly closed his eyes, everything went dark before him, and he fell straight toward the ground.

Chu Jin swiftly caught him.

"Hey, don't faint!"

Looking at the unconscious Chu Xiu, Chu Jin sighed helplessly.

Since he had fainted, she couldn't just ignore him; she had no choice but to drag Chu Xiu into the villa.

The villa was very quiet.

The servants had already gone to rest.

Chu Jin tried to keep her footsteps light as she dragged Chu Xiu to the guest room on the third floor.

With all the events that had transpired, combined with her own injuries, by the time she moved Chu Xiu onto the bed, Chu Jin was already gasping for air, half-dead with fatigue.

Chu Jin collapsed on the sofa, too tired to even move a finger. After a moment, she took out a black pill from her space and swallowed it.

After swallowing the pill, Chu Jin's complexion slowly returned to normal.

Only then did she go to the bed to check Chu Xiu's injuries.

Upon examination, she discovered that Chu Xiu had three broken ribs, a fractured shin, and countless external skin injuries.

It was hard to imagine how strong the willpower of a boy of only thirteen or fourteen years old could be, to bear it without a whimper, even following her all the way down the mountain.

When Chu Jin looked at Chu Xiu again, her clear and handsome face showed a layer of respect.

He was truly a descendant of the old Chu Family!

He brought no disgrace upon the Chu Family!

By the time she finished treating Chu Xiu's injuries, it was already 4 a.m. Chu Jin yawned, walked out of the guest room, took a bath in the washroom, and then climbed into bed to sleep.

This sleep lasted until noon, when Chu Jin finally awoke at twelve o'clock.

After washing up, Chu Jin remembered there was another person in the house, so she ran down to the first floor and had the servants cook chicken soup to be sent to the guest room.

In the guest room.

Chu Xiu had already woken up, and the first thing he said upon seeing Chu Jin was, "Sister, please don't drive me away."

The poor little fellow looked pitiable.

Chu Jin sat down beside the bed and spoke softly, "We both have the last name Chu, and I am a few years older than you. It makes sense for you to call me your sister, but I must make it clear to you: I am not your sister, we have no blood relation, and I do not accept people of unknown origins here."

This young boy came out of nowhere, calling her sister and wanting to stick around her home; he definitely had some motive.

Chu Jin still had that much vigilance.

"I really am your younger brother," Chu Xiu's face was a little pale, his emotions agitated.

Chu Jin slightly curled her lips and continued, "Unfortunately, I am not your sister. My father passed away seven years ago, and my mother has been in a vegetative state. May I ask, where do you come from?"

In the original owner's memory, Zhao Yan had never given birth to a second child. So how could a young brother suddenly appear?

"I have evidence to prove that I am your younger brother," Chu Xiu said further.

"Evidence?" Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, intrigued, "What evidence?"

Chu Xiu closed his eyes and said hoarsely, "If I am not mistaken, there definitely is a plum blossom mark on your right wrist, right?"

A plum blossom mark?

Chu Jin frowned slightly, indeed, there was a bright red plum blossom on her right wrist.

However, this plum blossom was not a birthmark but was left behind when White Tiger accepted her as its master.

This was something nobody knew except for Mo Zhixuan. How did Chu Xiu come to know about it?

"Sister, you have to believe me, we really are siblings!" Chu Xiu continued, "Sister, the plum blossom mark on your wrist was left by White Tiger when it accepted you as its master, right? In our Chu Family, every few generations, a person with the natural phoenix destiny will appear, and that plum blossom mark is the best proof."

Chapter 610: Pengpeng is a little cutie

Chu Xiu kept saying that she was her own sister.

And it made sense.

But if things were really as Chu Xiu said, and they were indeed siblings,

then wouldn't that mean that Chu Liyan and Zhao Yan were not her biological parents?

Or could it be that Chu Xiu was the child they had secretly given birth to? Had they anticipated this day would come and thus hidden the child away upon birth?

The information was overwhelming.

Chu Jin suddenly felt a headache coming on.

"Sister, believe me, we really are siblings," Chu Xiu continued.

Because of his extreme agitation, the scabs on his wounds had torn open again, and blood was emerging steadily.

But he, as if oblivious to the pain, tugged at the corner of Chu Jin's clothes, looking at her with an eager gaze.

Chu Jin quickly picked up some gauze from the table to stop his bleeding, "Don't talk for now, focus on healing. We can talk about this after your wounds heal."

Out of nowhere, a brother appeared, and his identity was wrapped in mystery.

Chu Jin was having a hard time digesting it all.

"Okay," Chu Xiu nodded, no longer speaking.

Chu Xiu knew that Chu Jin wouldn't send him away immediately.

How could he prove to her that he really was her brother?

The family had fallen.

Some clan members had died, others were wounded. It had been so tough to finally find his sister, but she didn't believe that he was her brother.

The sorcerer had once said that the sister with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing was the hope of the Chu family.

The sister would definitely be able to rejuvenate the Chu family.

He had to recover quickly and convince his sister.

Then they could return together and restore the family's glory!

Just then, a servant came in carrying a bowl of chicken soup, "Miss."

Chu Jin took the chicken soup and looked at Chu Xiu, "Do you need me to feed you?"

For some reason, Chu Jin always found it hard to be harsh when facing this pale-faced youth.

She would unconsciously treat him well.

Even her tone of voice was several degrees gentler than usual.

"Sister, no need, I can drink it myself," Chu Xiu took the chicken soup and gulped it down.

In less than fifteen seconds.

The bowl of chicken soup was empty.

"Still hungry?" Chu Jin asked with a smile.

"Hungry," Chu Xiu replied cautiously, "Sister, may I have another bowl?"

"Of course," Chu Jin nodded gently, turning to the servant with a light smile, "Aunt Fu, could you please bring another bowl of chicken soup and prepare some dishes to bring over?"

"Of course, Miss," Aunt Fu replied as she turned to leave.

After Aunt Fu left, Chu Jin looked at Chu Xiu and said in a gentle tone, "You'll stay here for the time being. If you need anything, just tell the servants at home, don't be polite."

Chu Xiu nodded, "Okay, Sister, I got it."

"You should rest now, I'll be off," she said and then turned to leave.

"Sister, take care," Chu Xiu called after her retreating figure.

He could feel it; his sister was beginning to accept him.

Two hours later.

Chu Jin arrived at the guest room holding a paper bag.

Chu Xiu wasn't sleeping; he was leaning against the headboard, reading a book.

The sunlight streamed through the window, casting a soft halo around the youth, creating a warm and especially pleasing scene.

"Jin, I must say," Zi murmured from the Purple Thunder space, "this newfound brother of yours does look quite a bit like you."

From a side view.

They did indeed resemble each other.

He even had that unbothered demeanor very similar to Jin's.

"Sis, you've come." When Chu Jin walked in, Chu Xiu quickly set aside the book she was holding and looked up at Chu Jin.

"I've brought you two sets of clothes to change into." Chu Jin placed the paper bag on the nightstand by the bed.

"Thank you, Sister." Chu Xiu politely thanked her.

It felt so good to have a sister.

In the past, it was always just me.

This was the first time my sister bought clothes for me, I must hurry up, take a bath, and put them on.

Chu Xiu thought to herself, feeling delighted.

After delivering the clothes, Chu Jin left the guest room.

At the same time, Chu Xiu, hugging the clothes Chu Jin bought for him, limped into the washroom.

What Chu Xiu didn't know was that when Chu Jin left his room, she quietly snatched a strand of his hair.

Actually, Chu Jin also really wanted to know if Chu Xiu was truly blood-related to her.

After leaving the villa, Chu Jin headed in the direction of the hospital.

She wasn't in a hurry and called Mr. Mo while walking to tell him about what happened last night, of course, including the encounter with Chu Xiu.

However, she downplayed the danger of last night.

She emphasized telling Mr. Mo about Chu Xiu.

"A brother?" Mo Zhixuan's voice sounded somewhat surprised, "What's his name?"

He knew Chu Jin wasn't an unreasonable person.

If she called him her brother, then this matter was almost certainly true.

"His name is Chu Xiu," Chu Jin continued, "as in the 'Xiu' from the tapestry of heaven and earth." Her tone sounded subdued, but it actually concealed a flutter of excitement; one could feel she was very satisfied with this brother.

Although, she still wasn't sure whether he really was her brother or not.

"Chu Xiu? That does have a sibling ring to it. By the way, how old is the kid this year?" Mo Zhixuan's voice remained calm and still pleasing to the ear.

"Thirteen," Chu Jin kicked a small stone on the side of the road as she spoke, "and I'm on my way to the hospital with his hair right now."

There was a pause on the other end before he asked, "Going for a DNA test?"

"Yes," Chu Jin nodded.

"Alright, then I'll wait for your result."

The two talked all the way until just before hanging up, when Chu Jin asked, "When will you be coming back?"

Throughout these many days, Chu Jin had never asked this question during their calls.

For a moment, Mr. Mo felt surprisingly flattered.

He first chuckled softly, then asked, "What, miss me?"

"Don't flatter yourself, I just asked casually," Chu Jin's face burned with embarrassment, "I won't talk to you anymore, I'm hanging up first!"

Without waiting for Mr. Mo to say anything, she hung up the phone.

Even after the call ended, her heart was still pounding.

On the other end, Mr. Mo saw the disconnected call and chuckled helplessly.

Chu Jin arrived at the bus stop.

Just then, the bus was arriving, and she was just about to step on when she heard a sweet, childlike voice behind her.

"Jin, Jin..."

Chu Jin's eyebrows lifted joyously as she turned around and saw the little girl trotting towards her with her plump little legs, panting heavily.

"Woof woof woof!"

Following the little girl was a giant dog.

Blackie the big dog ran with his big ears flopping comically, looking utterly endearing.

Having not seen the little girl for several months since their last farewell at Lawless City, Chu Jin's eyes brimmed with joy that threatened to spill over.

"Pengpeng! Bao Bao!" Chu Jin squatted down, opened her arms, and welcomed the little girl's embrace.

Just as the little girl was about to rush into Chu Jin's arms,

Bao Bao sped up, darting past the little girl like an arrow shot from a bow, directly burrowing into Chu Jin's embrace and started to lick her face wildly.

Wagging its tail and shaking its head.

"Stinky Bao Bao, how many times have I told you, you're not allowed to kiss Jin's face!" The little girl was tugging at Bao Bao's tail, pulling hard to get it off.

"Woof woof woof!" Although Bao Bao was reluctant, it was still pulled away by the little girl.

The little girl was wearing a pink, fuzzy onesie today, with a hat on her head, the hat's two fox ears drooping down, matching her adorably lethal features, cuteness overload.

Isn't she just adorable?

Looking at her, Chu Jin felt the maternal glow deep in her heart being ignited.

How is such an adorable child not hers?

The little girl blinked her glistening big eyes, "Jin, what are you looking at?"

"Looking at how cute you've grown," Chu Jin reached out and pinched the little girl's chubby cheeks, "Pengpeng, how did you grow up to be like this?"

The little girl looped her arms around Chu Jin's neck and kissed her on the face, then said, "Jin, with that in mind, don't you want to take Pengpeng home with you?"

Take home?

Chu Jin was amused by these uninhibited words and laughed, "Pengpeng, the word 'take' is only used for objects, you're not using it right."

The little girl blinked her big eyes, her expression innocent as she said, "But I heard Daddy say that. He pointed at an uncle and said very angrily," the little girl imitated Mo Qianjue's usual demeanor, pointed at Bao Bao, and said fiercely, "You're really no good!"

Being scolded for no reason, Bao Bao whimpered a bit aggrieved.

It's not an object!

Phooey!

It is an object!

Oh, my...

The little owner's words had Bao Bao all confused, so is it an object or not?

Bao Bao whined a few more times in distress.

Chu Jin was amused by her again.

"Your daddy hasn't graduated from kindergarten yet, we shouldn't learn from him," Chu Jin reached out and lightly scraped the little girl's nose.

"Okay," the little girl nodded, then continued to ask, "Jin, with that in mind, would you like to lead Pengpeng home?"

Well, the term should now be right.

"Want to, of course I do," Chu Jin played along, nodding her head, "But would Pengpeng like to be led home by me?"

"Jin, actually I'm easy to lead, and it comes with a buy one, get one free offer," the little girl batted her innocent large eyes and started baiting Chu Jin.

The sticker packs had said.

From ancient times true love proved elusive, yet cunning plans capture hearts with ease.

Well, as long as she tried hard, she was certain she could trap Jin into taking her home.

Chu Jin couldn't help but laugh, "What, you're going to throw in a dowry with yourself too?"

The little girl nodded earnestly, "Yes, yes, I'll come with a dowry of a daddy, and even a Soul Resurrection Grass. Jin, Daddy said that as long as you marry him, he will give you the Soul Resurrection Grass."

Chu Jin squatted down, eye-level with the little girl, looked at her earnestly, and said, "No way, Jin already has a fiancé now. One must be faithful and steadfast, not abandon in disorder after starting something. Otherwise, one would get struck by lightning."

"Jin, I don't want you to be struck by lightning." The little girl, frightened, clung tightly to Chu Jin's neck. After a little while, she quietly lifted her head and added, "Jin, actually, there's no need to worry even if you're engaged. You can break off the engagement."

Daddy had said, even if you're married, you can still get a divorce.

What's this about being struck by lightning?

Jin is just trying to fool her—innocent and adorable Bao Bao.

She knows much more!

She's not that easily fooled!

This kind of ghost story is good enough to deceive a three-year-old child...

"Pengpeng, it's wrong to steal someone's heart like that," Chu Jin pinched the little girl's cheek.

"Jin, my daddy is beloved by everyone he meets, even birds stand still to admire him. He's definitely much handsomer than your fiancé! And, my daddy also has an adorable baby that is the strongest and cutest in the universe. Jin, won't you really consider my daddy?"

While the little girl was praising Mo Qianjue, she also incidentally complimented herself.

So it seems, self-love is genetic.

Moreover, as the little girl said the words "the strongest and cutest in the universe..." Bao Bao also lifted its dog head, bulging its eyes, and looked dazedly at Chu Jin as if it was saying:

"There's also an invincibly adorable Bao Bao!"

"Really not considering it," Chu Jin looked at the little girl and shook her head seriously.

Since it was an impossible matter, she would not give the little loli any false guidance.

Hearing this, the little loli instantly drooped her head, a look of regret on her face as she said, "Jin, you're really going to lose out on this deal! I've heard that your fiancé is both old and ugly, totally not worthy of you. Jin, with you being such a delicate rose, do you really want to stick yourself into a pile of stinky cow dung?"

"Pfft!"

Chu Jin was immediately amused by the little loli's comment.

Stinky cow dung!?

She actually called Mr. Mo a pile of stinky cow dung!

What would Mr. Mo's reaction be if he heard this?

Would he be so angry that he'd want to hit someone?

Zi touched her chin and clicked her tongue, "Truly the fearlessness of a calf that's not afraid of tigers!" To dare call Mr. Mo stinky cow dung, was her courage as big as the sky?

"Jin, what are you laughing at?" The little loli scratched her head in confusion.

Chu Jin, holding back laughter, continued, "Actually, Jin's fiancé is... quite handsome, and I'll introduce you to him when I get the chance."

"I don't want to," the little loli haughtily lifted her cute little head, "my daddy's rival is my rival. I don't want to get to know my rival!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the little loli added, "Jin, you're just comforting yourself. Grandpa Mo is old and ugly for sure, not worthy of you at all. My daddy, on the other hand, is young and handsome... Aren't you going to reconsider? Once this village passes, you won't find this shop again."

The little loli came this time to be responsible for enticing Jin back home.

Therefore, she wouldn't pass up any opportunity to praise her daddy.

Even her daddy had said so, that Jin's fiancé was both old and ugly, old enough to be her grandfather.

Such a person, how could he be worthy of Jin, who was young, beautiful, the darling of all, blooming wherever seen, and making birds pause in their flight?

The beautiful Jin and the equally beautiful daddy were a perfect match!

"Grandpa Mo?" Chu Jin continued to laugh, "You can say that around me, but you definitely can't call him that when you see your Grandpa Mo."

"Jin, could it be that you've been 'Ghost-covered Eyes'?" The little loli waved her hand in front of Chu Jin's face.

Otherwise, why would Jin willingly marry that old and ugly Grandpa Mo, instead of her daddy?

Her daddy was someone whom lots of aunties would queue up to marry!

Jin truly must not know just how sought after her daddy was.

But it's fine, as daddy said, Jin really wanted that Soul Resurrection Grass from their house, and with the Soul Grass in hand, she was sure Jin would definitely become her mommy...

The little loli dreamt beautifully about it.

If Jin became her mommy, she'd definitely wake up from her dreams laughing.

The little loli continued to think to herself, smiling foolishly, her drool almost flowing out.

"What's with the silly smile?" Chu Jin pinched the little loli's nose, shattering her beautiful dream.

"Nothing, nothing," the little loli hurriedly returned to her senses, then continued, "Jin, where are you heading to?"

Chu Jin casually replied, "To the hospital."

The little loli immediately stood on her tiptoes, gazing at Chu Jin with her sparkling eyes narrowed into slits, "Then can I go with you? You'll definitely be bored if you go alone, and my daddy gave me two days off. I want to go with you for fun."

"Sure," Chu Jin held the little loli's hand, "then let's go."

An adult and a child, hand in hand, walked forward.

A large black dog followed behind, ensuring their safety.

As they were about to reach the hospital door, Chu Jin stopped by a nearby flower shop to buy a bouquet of flowers, since she was going to the hospital, she might as well pay Zhao Yan a visit.

Since pets weren't allowed in the hospital, Blackie was left waiting outside.

Blackie looked adorable and simple.

It attracted quite a few children to pet it.

Since both Chu Jin and the little loli had exceptionally astonishing appearances.

It was almost otherworldly.

Through their entire journey, they attracted the gaze and turning heads of many people.

"Wow, so beautiful!"

"Don't you think that little girl looks somewhat familiar?"

"I also feel like she looks familiar."

Someone even took out their phone to compare on the screen.

The heroically virtuous woman on the screen was clearly the same person as this little girl in front of them.