

## R Woman 651

Chapter 651: let Mo Zhixuan marry her

Could it be that Mo Zhixuan isn't afraid of me leaving with another man?

In the Superpower World, there are so many young and influential men who have their eyes on me!

Mo Zhixuan turned to leave.

"Jin, please send Zhixuan off," Zhao Yan said, pushing Luo Yu towards Mo Zhixuan as she spoke.

Caught off guard by the push, Luo Yu almost fell onto Mo Zhixuan, but Mu Xianxian reached out to grab Luo Yu's wrist, "The floor is slippery; Miss Luo, please be careful. It wouldn't be good to bump into someone."

Luo Yu certainly wasn't a three-year-old child, how could she possibly fall onto Mo Zhixuan from just a gentle push?

Of course, there was also an element of willful compliance in her actions.

But Luo Yu didn't expect Mu Xianxian to take this opportunity to mock her.

Even, to hold onto her!

If it weren't for Mu Xianxian's intervention, she would have already been lying in Mo Zhixuan's embrace by now!

Luo Yu clenched her teeth till they almost shattered, swallowing down the taste of blood in her stomach.

Mu Xianxian may look down on her, but what is she in the end? Desperately presenting herself, Mo Zhixuan wouldn't spare her a second glance, yet at least I resemble Chu Jin!

Just by that alone, I am already much more noble than Mu Xianxian!

Luo Yu's heart was full of twisted thoughts, but her face still maintained a gentle and generous smile as she said, "Thank you, Xianxian. Otherwise, I would have made a fool of myself."

"Miss Luo, you are too polite. It was just a reflex," Mu Xianxian replied with a slight smile, sneering inwardly, thinking how Luo Yu was truly a disgrace, willing to do anything just to catch Mo Zhixuan's attention!

Such a person really disgusts me!

Thinking this, Mu Xianxian added, "Miss Luo, you must be more careful next time. I might not always be around to catch you."

Luo Yu replied with a smile, "Thank you for the reminder, Xianxian. Next time, I will definitely be more careful."

Both of them had smiles on their faces, but in reality, they despised each other to the core!

Seeing each other as thorns in their eyes, wishing nothing more than for the other to drop dead.

It has to be said, both of them had great acting skills.

To an outsider unaware of the situation, they might even seem like close sisters.

Seeing Mo Zhixuan was about to leave, Luo Yu quickly took a step forward.

She picked up the suit that was hanging on the rack and, stepping briskly, followed by Mo Zhixuan's side towards the door.

"Brother Mo, let me see you off."

The moment Luo Yu picked up the suit, Mo Zhixuan's gaze darkened for an instant, and a cold light flashed through his eyes.

Unfortunately, Luo Yu acted as if she didn't see the iciness in his eyes, holding onto the suit with a demeanor of a lady of the house, unwilling to let go.

Luo Yu accompanied Mo Zhixuan out of the front door.

The driver had been waiting there all along.

"Brother Mo, be careful on the road. Here's your suit," Luo Yu took a step forward, drew closer to Mo Zhixuan's side, looked up at him with a smile, and handed him the suit.

The man before her was extraordinarily handsome, like a celestial being, bearing the aura of a king.

He was someone whom her past self would not even dare to dream of.

But now, things were different.

If Heaven has blessed her with such a visage, then she must make the most of it, to one day completely replace her and stand by his side.

After all, she was the only person in this world who resembled Chu Jin.

Apart from her, Mo Zhixuan had no other choice.

Therefore, this man before her must belong to herself.

Mo Zhixuan had always kept others at bay, accepting the suit, he casually tossed it onto his assistant's body and coldly pronounced two words amidst Luo Yu's smiling face, "Burn it!"

In his heart, no one could compare to his Jin.

He would never do anything to betray Jin.

Nor give Luo Yu any kind of false hope.

If it weren't for the fact that Luo Yu could stabilize Zhao Yan's condition, he wouldn't even spare her a glance, much less allow her to live in the Chu Family home!

"Yes!" The assistant took the suit and said expressionlessly.

The frostiness is contagious.

Mo Zhixuan himself was an unmeltable iceberg; unfortunately, even his entourage of assistants were as cold-faced as he was.

Luo Yu had yet to recover from her shock when the assistant conjured a ball of blue flame, and within seconds, the suit was reduced to ashes.

The smile on Luo Yu's face gradually froze on her lips.

Her complexion turned slightly pale.

She had thought Mo Zhixuan treated her differently, but to her surprise, he had embarrassed her in such a manner.

Were her hands so dirty?

So filthy that he had to burn the suit on the spot?

After all, she looked like Chu Jin!

Wasn't Mo Zhixuan afraid of angering her?

Could it be, this is also how he usually treated Chu Jin?

Luo Yu stood there stunned, until the black sedan had vanished from sight, still unable to grasp what had happened, as a wave of humiliation washed over her entire being.

How could Mo Zhixuan treat her like this...

She's a girl after all, how could he do this to her!

Is it because she's not good enough?

She's already been so accommodating, could she really be worse than a dead person?

Chu Jin could be so great, but she is still nothing more than a dead person!

Who knows, maybe that Chu Jin isn't even as pretty as herself.

Apart from Li Na, she is the most beautiful woman in their tribe!

How could Mo Zhixuan do this!

Luo Yu clenched her teeth tightly, her eyes brimming with resentment.

It seems some things must be set in stone to get the desired outcome!

"Hehe," just then, a mocking laugh suddenly filled the air, and Mu Xianxian, with her graceful steps, approached and said pointedly, "A sparrow is a sparrow, it can never become a phoenix no matter how much gold you dress it in."

The sparrow, of course, referred to Luo Yu.

Mu Xianxian had seen everything that had just happened with her own eyes.

She had long known that this Luo Yu was no pushover.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yu actually set her sights on Mo Zhixuan.

Does Luo Yu not see what she really is?

She actually dares to covet Mo Zhixuan!

A toad lusting after swan meat!

Completely ignorant of her own limitations.

Mu Xianxian continued, "This defective product will always be defective, and can't compare to the real thing. It's such a disgrace, truly laughable."

As she uttered the last sentence, Mu Xianxian covered her mouth and let out a light chuckle.

Her eyes were full of derision.

This defective product also naturally referred to Luo Yu.

At least Mu Xianxian was the renowned beauty of the Superpower World, so she didn't need to show any courtesy to Luo Yu.

If it weren't for Zhao Yan.

She would have killed Luo Yu long ago.

With her skills, killing Luo Yu would be as easy as stepping on an ant.

Upon hearing this.

Luo Yu withdrew her gaze, maintaining a demure smile on her face, and slowly turned her eyes to look at Mu Xianxian, speaking softly and delicately.

"That's still better than some shameless people. Have you even caught Mo brother's eye after throwing yourself at him so desperately? So shameless."

After speaking, she lifted her head, a slight smile on her lips, and proudly walked into the house.

Seeing Mu Xianxian made Luo Yu feel much better.

Compared to Mu Xianxian, Mo Zhixuan had been very nice to her; at least he sometimes responded to her and greeted her.

And what about Mu Xianxian?

Mo Zhixuan probably wouldn't even spare her a second glance, let alone talk to her!

After all, Mo Zhixuan's treatment of her is different; it's just that he hasn't been able to forget that person yet.

With that thought, Luo Yu's sense of humiliation vanished.

That's right!

As long as she was willing to make an effort, with Zhao Yan's help, she would surely capture Mo Zhixuan.

Her primary task now was to please Zhao Yan.

To find a way to make Zhao Yan take the initiative to propose marriage to the Mo family.

Hearing that, Mu Xianxian was so angry she almost died! How dare Luo Yu speak of her like that!

Isn't she just relying on Zhao Yan's backing?

In front of Zhao Yan, she pretends to be a good little white rabbit.

But away from Zhao Yan, her fox tail is immediately revealed!

The one who's truly shameless should be her!

After Luo Yu returned to the room, Mu Xianxian calmed herself and, with a smile restored, also went back into the room.

She must continuously assert her presence in front of Zhao Yan.

Of course, if she could incidentally cure Zhao Yan's dementia, that would be even better.



Once Zhao Yan's dementia is cured, then Luo Yu would lose her backing and could no longer stay in the Chu family.

She could then unabashedly get rid of Luo Yu.

"Aunt Yuan, I'll peel a banana for you," Mu Xianxian said as she sat down and started peeling one.

Luo Yu came over with a cup of water, in her palm lay a few white pills, "Mom, it's time for your medication."

"Okay," Zhao Yan took the banana from Mu Xianxian and then handed it to Luo Yu, "Jin, you've been busy all day, sit down and eat a banana to rest for a while."

"Thank you, mom," Luo Yu took the banana, biting into it proudly in front of Mu Xianxian.

Enraged, Mu Xianxian almost clenched her teeth and was about to feed the pills on the table to Zhao Yan.

Luo Yu's eyes flickered with a flash of guilt, and she quickly grabbed the pills, "Mom, let me give you the medicine."

At that moment.

Something seemed to flash across Mu Xianxian's mind, but she couldn't grasp it.

She simply thought it was Luo Yu competing with her for affection, without considering the deeper implications.

Moreover, Zhao Yan had always been somewhat unwell, so taking medicine was normal.

"Aunt Yuan, let me give you a shoulder rub," Mu Xianxian offered as she stood up, rhythmically massaging Zhao Yan's shoulders.

Mu Xianxian had no other skills.

But when it came to making the elderly happy, she had a whole set of tricks, and within moments, she had Zhao Yan beaming with joy.

Luo Yu watched coldly from the side.

No matter how much Mu Xianxian did, it was all in vain.

After all,

she was Zhao Yan's daughter.

She was the true young mistress of the Chu Family!

"Mom, while Xianxian massages your shoulders, I'll go cut some fruit for you. Aside from bananas, what else would you like to eat?" Luo Yu asked considerately, her eyes brimming with concern.

"Don't bother yourself," Zhao Yan took Luo Yu's hand, "you can leave these tasks to the servants."

"Mom, I'll do it," Luo Yu said with a smile, "I don't trust others with it."

"Jin is so good," Zhao Yan said, patting Luo Yu's hand with gratification.

It was the image of deep mother-daughter affection.

Seeing Luo Yu's two-faced behavior, Mu Xianxian felt like throwing up!

She couldn't understand how Luo Yu could call her "Mom" with such ease.

"Miss Luo treats Aunt Yuan so well," Mu Xianxian said with a smile, "Aunt Yuan, you're really blessed."

"Yes," Zhao Yan nodded repeatedly, "Jin is a good child."

Right then, Luo Yu approached with a plate of fruit and said with a mock complaint, "Xianxian, listen to you, she's my mom, if I don't treat my own mom well, who else should I care for?"

"Miss Luo really has filial piety," a calculating look flashed in Mu Xianxian's eyes, and she said with a smile, "so filial that I almost thought you were Jin. You've worked so hard during this period without Jin around. By the way, you've been serving Aunt Yuan with such dedication, does your own mother not mind? Or is it that, your birth mother has already passed away?"

These words implied that Luo Yu was a heartless person.

She was purposefully getting close to Zhao Yan.

A normal person wouldn't neglect their own mother to care for someone unrelated, constantly calling this person "Mom."

As far as Mu Xianxian knew, Luo Yu's mother was not only alive and well but had a disability in her legs.

Most crucially, it was because of Luo Yu that her mother suffered from that disability.

Now, she could only sit in a wheelchair, unable to care for herself.

Moreover, Luo Yu was her mother's only daughter.

Now, they could only rely on help from neighbors to get by.

Luo Yu not only neglected her birth mother but also ran to this place to live well from eating and drinking, acknowledging someone else as her mom and serving a person she had no blood ties with.

A dog does not loathe its home's poverty; a child does not despise its mother's ugliness.

Someone like Luo Yu simply did not deserve to be called a son or daughter.

A hint of guilt flashed across the bottom of Luo Yu's eyes. On one hand, she didn't want to engage further with Mu Xianxian, and on the other hand, she was afraid that Zhao Yan would remember something, so she quickly helped Zhao Yan up, gently saying, "Mom, you must be tired after sitting for so long. Let me help you upstairs to rest."

If Mu Xianxian hadn't mentioned it, Luo Yu would've long forgotten she had a birth mother!

What could that disabled person at her old home bring her?

That disabled woman simply didn't deserve to be her mother!

She would only drag her down!

Only Zhao Yan could give her everything she wanted.

Therefore, only Zhao Yan was her mother!

She was the young mistress of the Chu Family.

That disabled woman was not her mother at all.

Zhao Yan was very receptive to Luo Yu's suggestion and immediately agreed, "Alright, alright, then let's go upstairs to rest, Xianxian, make yourself at home."

Mu Xianxian was somewhat speechless.

What kind of amethyst powder had Luo Yu fed to Zhao Yan to make her so obedient? Whatever Luo Yu said, Zhao Yan did.

With her words so clearly stated, how could Zhao Yan still not understand?

Didn't she realize Luo Yu had her own birth mother?

Zhao Yan's intelligence...

was worrisome.

If things continued like this, someday Zhao Yan would inevitably fall into Luo Yu's trap.

It seemed Mu Xianxian had underestimated Luo Yu!

Her methods were truly unmatched by ordinary people.

Being able to bewitch Zhao Yan into confusion and inability to distinguish right from wrong.

Suppressing the discomfort in her heart, Mu Xianxian's tone turned sweet, "Aunt Yuan, then you two go upstairs to rest. I won't disturb you any longer. I'll come to see you another day."

"Okay," Zhao Yan nodded.

"Mu Xianxian, leave at your leisure," Luo Yu said with a gentle smile, turning to the household servant, "Aunt Zhang, please see Mu Xianxian out."

Luo Yu fully played the part of a Chu family young mistress.

Indeed, in Chu Jin's absence, she could barely count as a young mistress.

The servant immediately responded, "Yes, Miss Luo, I..."

Before the servant could finish, Luo Yu swept a cold glare her way, scaring her into a shiver, and she quickly corrected herself, "Yes, young mistress, I'll go right away."

As soon as she said this, the servant turned and walked towards Mu Xianxian.

Luo Yu's face then took on a more pleasant look!

Servants are just servants!

They lack insight.

"No need to send me off," Mu Xianxian said with a forced smile, "I know the way myself."

With that, she turned and strode away.

That Luo Yu really was shameless.

Actually forcing a servant to call her young mistress.

Brazen and impudent.

Luo Yu watched Mu Xianxian's departing figure, a triumphant smile on her face.

Mu Xianxian... Well...

She never truly saw her as a threat.

A mere jumping clown.

"Jin, what are you daydreaming about? Let's go upstairs," Zhao Yan said softly, interrupting Luo Yu's train of thought.

"Right," Luo Yu returned to her full smile, gently speaking, "Mother, let me help you upstairs. Be careful with the steps."

After helping Zhao Yan to her bedroom, Luo Yu personally lit a stick of exotic incense in the room.

It smelled very nice.

Zhao Yan's somewhat languid spirit perked up gradually.

"Mother," Luo Yu went to Zhao Yan's side and whispered softly.

"What is it?" Zhao Yan looked at her with a kindly twinkle in her eyes, smiling.

"Mother," Luo Yu appeared a bit aggrieved, her eyes reddening slightly as she spoke, "I feel like... Zhixuan doesn't care about me as much as he used to. Has he stopped liking me?"

Her words were as if Mo Zhixuan had actually loved her at some point.

"How could that be!" Zhao Yan's face became stern, "Don't think nonsense. You are Zhixuan's fiancée. If he doesn't like you, who else could he like? I understand that child, Zhixuan. He's not the fickle type..."

Because Chu Jin had had an incident on her wedding day with Mo Zhixuan.

So Zhao Yan subconsciously chose to forget that day.

She only remembered that Chu Jin was Mo Zhixuan's fiancée.

She forgot that Chu Jin was already Mo Zhixuan's wife.

With that, Luo Yu felt even more aggrieved, tears streaming down her face as she continued, "Zhixuan... If he really had me in his heart, why hasn't he married me yet? He must have another woman out there. I think Mu Xianxian is quite good—beautiful, and the number one beauty of the Superpower World. Perhaps, Zhixuan has... fallen for someone else..."

"Besides, I also feel that compared to me, Mu Xianxian suits Zhixuan more. But Mother, I am Zhixuan's fiancée, and I can't bear to give him to another woman..."

The more Luo Yu spoke, the more wronged she felt, eventually breaking into a choked sob.

She acted as if Mo Zhixuan were truly a heartless scoundrel.

Luo Yu was a very clever person. Through tonight's incident, she knew that relying solely on her own efforts, Mo Zhixuan would never take an interest in her, so she had to find a way to have Mo Zhixuan marry her first.

Only if he married her.

Could she be at peace.



She had to claim the position of Madam Mo for herself!

No one else should even think about contending with her for it.

Moreover, her words were beautifully spun, implying not only Mo Zhixuan's fickleness but also effectively tarnishing Mu Xianxian's image in Zhao Yan's heart.

Seeing this, Zhao Yan immediately pulled out a tissue to wipe the tears from Luo Yu's face, saying with great tenderness,

"Jin, don't worry. Zhixuan won't change his heart, I guarantee it! Although Mu Xianxian is the number one beauty, she doesn't compare to even a third of you in my eyes. Don't be sad; Zhixuan already has you, and he won't look at Mu Xianxian. I believe he isn't that indecisive."

Zhao Yan had the utmost trust in Mo Zhixuan.

Luo Yu felt very smug inside—sure enough, no matter how much Mu Xianxian did, she could never surpass herself in Zhao Yan's heart!

So what if she was the number one beauty of the Superpower World?

In Zhao Yan's heart, she was always the most beautiful.

Even though she felt triumphant, Luo Yu still put on a very sad face and continued, "Mother, even if Zhixuan has no interest in Mu Xianxian, that doesn't mean she has no ulterior motives towards Zhixuan! With Zhixuan's qualifications, so many young girls are thinking about him. Besides, he has always refused to marry me, and I have no sense of security in my heart."

In the end, Luo Yu wanted to use Zhao Yan to make Mo Zhixuan marry her.

Mo Zhixuan had always listened to Zhao Yan above others.

She believed that as long as Zhao Yan exerted pressure, he would obediently marry her!

After all, no one else could be found that resembled Chu Jin as closely as she did.

Moreover, Chu Jin was originally Mo Zhixuan's fiancée, so it was only natural for Mo Zhixuan to marry her.

"Surely not," Zhao Yan frowned slightly, then spoke, "Mu Xianxian is a good child; she shouldn't do such a thing, right?"

#### Chapter 652: Calculating

In Zhao Yan's impression, Mu Xianxian was an extremely kind, filial, and sweet-mouthed good girl.

Speaking of which, Zhao Yan was actually very fond of Mu Xianxian.

However, even if she liked Mu Xianxian, Mu Xianxian couldn't hold a candle to Jin, not even one ten-thousandth as much.

After all, Jin was her own flesh and blood daughter.

No matter how good someone else's daughter might be, she would always belong to someone else's family.

"How could I not!" Luo Yu sobbed, her voice choking up as she said, "If Xianxian didn't have ulterior motives for Zhixuan, why would she keep coming to our house every other day? And why is she so nice to you, offering unsolicited help? It's either treachery or theft. Besides, she has her own mother to honor, and though unrelated to you, she still affectionately calls you Aunt Yuan; isn't this an obvious case of 'the intent is clear for all to see'?"

Luo Yu turned around and threw back at Mu Xianxian the very taunts she had previously received from her.

Zhao Yan slightly furrowed her eyebrows, and upon careful thought, found Luo Yu's words not without reason.

Mu Xianxian had her own mother to honor and yet kept coming here; what was she after?

It certainly wasn't something an old lady like herself could offer.

It had to be Zhixuan!

That girl Xianxian was really out of line!

Trying to break up Jin and Zhixuan's feelings for each other.

Immoral!

How did her parents even raise her?

How could she interfere as a third party!

No, no, she couldn't let someone else ruin Jin and Zhixuan's relationship.

In an instant, Mu Xianxian's image in Zhao Yan's heart plummeted.

"Jin, don't be too heartbroken," Zhao Yan patted Luo Yu's shoulder as she continued, "Mom really didn't expect Xianxian to be such a child. From now on, our family won't welcome her, and I won't bother with her anymore. You can rest assured, Zhixuan is all yours, no one can snatch him away. You, just stop overthinking it."

"Mom, do you really mean that?" Luo Yu looked up at Zhao Yan and continued, "Will you really ignore Mu Xianxian from now on? And not let her visit our house anymore?"

"Of course I mean it," Zhao Yan nodded with a smile, "Silly girl, when have I ever lied to you? We Chu Family are respectable people; how could we associate with such people?"

Chu Jin was Zhao Yan's only daughter.

So, as long as it was 'Chu Jin's' request, no matter right or wrong, Zhao Yan would unconditionally comply.

"Hmm," Luo Yu finally cracked a smile through her tears, "Thank you, Mom."

Luo Yu breathed a sigh of relief in her heart—she had finally dealt with the trouble that was Mu Xianxian!

If Mu Xianxian stayed with Zhao Yan for an extended period of time, she would sooner or later detect something amiss.

She had to steer the long ship of life with caution.

"Silly child," Zhao Yan stroked Luo Yu's head, "why the formality with Mom!"

"By the way, Mom," Luo Yu sniffled and continued, "do you have any of my old photos here? I want to see if I'm not as pretty as before and that's why Zhixuan isn't paying attention to me anymore."

Actually, Luo Yu wanted to see what this Chu Jin, whom she had never met, looked like—a heavenly beauty or not!

Was she prettier than herself?

Luo Yu wasn't from the ordinary world, so she didn't know about Chu Jin's deeds in the ordinary world.

She had also never seen Chu Jin's true face.

The internet in the Superpower World was different from that in the ordinary world.

Entertainment and life, they were not in the same system.

Therefore, Luo Yu had no idea that Chu Jin was the globally renowned National Goddess in the ordinary world.

"It seems not, you never really liked having your photo taken before, don't worry, Jin is the prettiest little girl in the world, Zhixuan won't dislike you," Zhao Yan comforted.

Chu Jin indeed wasn't much for taking photos.

The pictures taken previously at Nanshan had mostly been collected by Mo Zhixuan.

The rest were likely in Miao Xinran and Mo Qingyi's possession.

Upon hearing this, a hint of disdain flickered in Luo Yu's eyes, this Chu Jin must not be good-looking.

Because generally, beautiful women love to take selfies.

Not only do beautiful women enjoy taking selfies, but they also like to post them on social media.

To let everyone know about their beauty.

Everyone envies them.

Only this way can they feel a sense of superiority.

Not liking to take photos does not meet the standards of a beauty.

Only ugly women don't like to take selfies.

So, this Chu Jin must be an ugly freak.

Realizing this, Luo Yu felt even happier.

It made sense.

Her own beauty was unparalleled; no one in this world could compare to her.

"Mom," Luo Yu turned to Zhao Yan, cooing, "Can I ask you for one more thing?"

Her voice turned cloying; she seemed like a boneless creature.

Zhao Yan looked at Luo Yu affectionately, "What is it? Just say it, as long as it's within my power, I will do it."

"Mom..." Luo Yu's face flushed with a trace of embarrassment, "Can you find a way to make Zhixuan marry me sooner? Otherwise, I always feel uneasy in my heart, worried that he will be deceived by other little girls, you know, Zhixuan is the king of the Superpower World, there are so many girls who set their sights on him, and besides, there are so many beauties here..."

Luo Yu had made up her mind; she had to get Mo Zhixuan to marry her!

She would marry no one but Mo Zhixuan!

No one could steal her Mo Zhixuan away.

Hearing this, a smile emerged from the depths of Zhao Yan's eyes, jokingly saying, "So our Jin wants to get married, eh!"

Luo Yu immediately put on an act of shy coyness, bashfully responding, "Ah, mom, saying it like that will make one shy..."

"Don't worry, no one will take your Zhixuan away," Zhao Yan said with a laugh, "If Zhixuan dares to do anything to wrong you, I'll be the first to not let him off! Xiu won't let him off either, so you should stop fretting for nothing."

Zhao Yan was somewhat muddle-headed.

But she always remembered very clearly.

Mo Zhixuan truly loved Chu Jin.

The two were a match made by heaven.

"Mom..." Luo Yu shook Zhao Yan's shoulders, a glimmer of darkness in her eyes, pleadingly said, "Please help me, I really want to be with Zhixuan as soon as possible, don't you want to hug a chubby grandson soon?"

She must marry Mo Zhixuan immediately!

Lest more delays breed more complications.

While she could still make use of Zhao Yan.

She had to make full use of her.

"Hahaha," Zhao Yan's face beamed with a smile, "Of course, mom wants to hug a chubby grandson soon, but these things, the man hasn't even mentioned it first, how can you ask your mom to bring it up?"

Zhao Yan had rather traditional views.

She believed that girls should be reserved.

As for marriage, it should be the man who broaches the subject first; otherwise, it would seem devalued.

Her Jin was not someone unwed for lack of suitors, so why the rush?

"Mom," Luo Yu clung to Zhao Yan's neck and refused to let go, whining coquettishly, "Please help me... You know that I really like Zhixuan. In the end, someone has to break the ice. If neither family makes a move, won't I end up never getting married? Mom, dear mom, I'm begging you, otherwise, I'll cry myself to death... Mom..."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yan's eyelids drooped, her mind a whirl of thoughts.

She was contemplating.

In fact, what Jin was saying wasn't without reason.

This sort of thing always required someone to make the first move.

If neither side did so, in the end, it would be Jin who suffered!

And indeed, Mo Zhixuan was so outstanding, Jin should be married off sooner. Only then could they avoid him being snatched away by another woman.



"Alright, alright," Zhao Yan patted Luo Yu's hand, smiling, "Then mom will mention it to Zhixuan tomorrow and feel out his intentions."

Zhixuan too.

They had been engaged for so long, why had he not brought up marriage yet?

How could he let Jin wait like this?

A gleam of light flashed in Luo Yu's eyes, her lips curled up in a smug arc, and she said with great joy.

"Thank you, Mom! I love you the most, you are the best mom in the world..." While saying this, Luo Yu planted a kiss on Zhao Yan's face.

As a testament to the deep bond between mother and daughter.

Luo Yu's acting skills were so high that, had an outsider been present, they would definitely have mistaken her for an extremely filial daughter.

"Silly child..." Zhao Yan's face oozed indulgence as she caressed Luo Yu's head.

"But... Mom," Luo Yu's smile vanished, then she raised her eyes, a troubled expression on her face as she continued.

"Mom, just bringing it up to Zhixuan won't be enough. What if Zhixuan isn't ready to marry yet? You'll have to bring it up with Mrs. Mo as well. Only if Mrs. Mo agrees will I be able to marry Zhixuan as I wish, so you must make a trip to the Mo Family personally."

Mrs. Mo and Zhao Yan were as close as sisters and their bond was deep; Zhao Yan was confident that any suggestion she made would be agreed upon by Mrs. Mo.

Moreover.

She herself was no slouch!

Probably ten times better than that Chu Jin!

Mrs. Mo had no reason to reject this marriage.

This act would not only heal Zhixuan's hurt feelings but also reunite the two families in joy.

It was a perfect solution.

Luo Yu's plans were very well thought out and perfect.

Zhao Yan nodded vigorously, in full agreement, "Okay, then I'll find a chance to talk to the in-laws about it."

"Mom," Luo Yu persisted, continuing, "This is a lifetime matter for your daughter, so we can't delay. Better to choose an earlier date, and I think the day after tomorrow would be good. You should discuss this with Mrs. Mo the day after tomorrow."

This sort of thing couldn't be delayed! You had to strike while the iron was hot!

Luo Yu was dying to get into Zhixuan's bed right then and there.

Considering Zhixuan's age wasn't getting any younger, and he had no woman by his side, she felt pity for him.

As a maiden herself, not to mention looking like Chu Jin, and more importantly, being prettier than Chu Jin, how could she fear she wasn't worthy of Mo Zhixuan?

When it came to being a match.

In this world, she thought, no one besides herself was worthy of Mo Zhixuan.

The more Luo Yu thought about it, the more she felt this was the case.

"Yes, yes, yes," Zhao Yan indulgently stroked Luo Yu's head, "as you wish, I'll go tomorrow."

"Mm, thank you, Mom." Luo Yu hugged Zhao Yan's arm, excited.

The thought of marrying Mo Zhixuan soon had her almost flying with joy.

Soon, the man destined to be the Lord of the Three Realms would belong to her completely!

After that, she would be the most prestigious woman in the entire world!

She could trample all other women under her feet.

Everyone would have to address her respectfully as "Lady Ji."

The more she thought about it, the brighter Luo Yu's eyes became.

It was as if.

At that moment, she had already become Lady Ji.

Her lips were heavy with a thick smile.

"This child," Zhao Yan joked with a laugh, "Isn't it just getting married? Look at you, all giddy. Quickly go get ready, dress up nice and pretty, and we'll go to the Mo family the day after tomorrow together."

"Yes, Mom," Luo Yu immediately got up from the chair, "I'll go put on a face mask now and then let's go shopping at the mall together tomorrow? I need to buy clothes, and I also want to get a new hairstyle."

Luo Yu didn't have many chances to go to the Mo Family.

On the rare occasion that she went there, especially to discuss such an important matter, of course, she wanted to dress beautifully.

It was essential to make a good impression on Mrs. Mo.

Only by winning over her future mother-in-law would her path ahead be more secure.

"Alright, I'll go with you," Zhao Yan patted Luo Yu's hand with a loving look on her face.

In Luo Yu's downcast eyes, there was nothing but smugness.

In the corner, the strange fragrance burned faster, and Zhao Yan's expression grew increasingly tired, soon she leaned back on the chair and fell asleep.

Her lips curled in a hint of a smile.

It was one of contentment.

Seeing this, Luo Yu picked up a woolen blanket, casually draping it over Zhao Yan, chuckled softly, and then left the room after closing the door.

In the past, the servants had all addressed her respectfully as "Miss."

And now.

Luo Yu held her head even higher.

With Chu Xiu focused on her studies, it meant that in this household, apart from Zhao Yan, it was Luo Yu who called the shots.

Luo Yu, arrogant and with an inflated sense of self-worth, acted like she was part of the family, when she clearly was an outsider.

Thus, the servants of the Chu Family didn't like her much.

But they couldn't help that the lady of the house favored her.

And even treated her as if she were her own daughter.

So, even if the servants didn't like her, they could only grumble about it privately.

Chapter 653: Silver Hair

This way.

Jian Yi and Chu Jin were still walking along the street.

Occasionally, when Jian Yi was in high spirits, he would take the initiative to point out the famous sights to Chu Jin.

If he talked, Chu Jin would listen.

If he didn't talk, Chu Jin did not ask.

In fact, Jian Yi was waiting for Chu Jin to ask him.

After all, it was Chu Jin who was supposed to find ways to attract his attention.

Chu Jin should be trying to get close to him.

But he had waited for a long time, and Chu Jin had not taken the initiative to ask her anything.

Jian Yi looked at her silhouette and frowned slightly.

At this moment, Chu Jin was walking ahead, holding a bunch of trinkets.

Occasionally, when they came across some children, Chu Jin would actively give the trinkets in her hands to these kids.

These children were also very polite, when they received the gifts, they would promptly say, "Thank you, beautiful sister."

In the Superpower World.

Not only adults, but even older children had already defined beauty and ugliness in their minds.

They all had a particularly good impression of beauties.

And now, this beauty was so warm-hearted, giving them toys, so naturally, these children liked Chu Jin even more.

More and more children gathered around Chu Jin.

Their voices, each sweeter than the last.

The way they called her "beautiful sister" nearly made Chu Jin float away.

So, in a short while, Chu Jin's hands were empty.

"Beautiful sister, we also have gifts for you," one child said, taking out a handful of candy from his pocket and offering it to Chu Jin with both hands.

His eyes were full of innocence.

Their teacher had taught them that good things should be shared.

Especially with someone as beautiful as this sister.

It was clear that the child had taken out all the candy from his pocket, as most children were not willing to share their candy with others.

But this child was willing to give his favorite thing to Chu Jin.

Chu Jin took a piece of candy, peeled off the wrapper, popped it into her mouth, and said with a smile, "So sweet, thank you, little friend."

"Beautiful sister, we also have gifts for you," the rest of the children jumped up, each taking out their favorite things.

Chu Jin, not wanting to disappoint the children, symbolically accepted a bit of each thing.

She liked children a lot.

Being with them made her feel like she had become more than a decade younger herself.

It was as if...

Deep in her memory.

There had once been a very cute child.

She liked to follow her around, calling her "Brother Jin," "Brother Jin."

As Chu Jin was lost in thought, a clear child's voice interrupted her train of thought.

"Beautiful sister, where do you live? Tell us, and let us be your flower guardians and walk you home."

Chu Jin reached out to pat the child on the head, "Call me Brother Jin, 'beautiful sister' sounds too effeminate."

"Brother Jin, Brother Jin," the children immediately cooperated with the call.

What should I do?

I'm really starting to like this "beautiful sister" even more.

Jian Yi watched this scene, his brow furrowing tighter and tighter.

This Chu Jin...

She was becoming increasingly incomprehensible.



Someone who could make children like her surely couldn't be a bad person.

He didn't know what she really wanted to do.

To say she was a bad person, yet, facing those children, the smile on her face seemed genuine, pure, and bright.

Like a summer flower.

Very dazzling and eye-catching.

To say she was a good person, sometimes her actions were very strange, and it was hard not to be suspicious of her.

Chu Jin didn't actually let the group of children send her off; she told them each to return to their own homes.

She and Jian Yi continued to walk, and throughout, they didn't interact much.

Soon, they arrived at Jian Yi's residence.

"Here we are," Jian Yi pointed to a majestic building.

It was guarded very strictly.

Around it, there were people in uniforms standing guard.

Here.

One could tell at a glance that this was no ordinary place.

"The place is nice." Chu Jin stood at the gate, her eyebrows slightly raised, conveying a somewhat cool demeanor.

Jian Yi subconsciously thought, if this person were a man, she would probably make all the women in the world fall head over heels for her.

It wasn't just 'nice.'

This was clearly an officer's home, not just anyone could come in—usually, not even a fly could get in.

An ordinary person would show a shocked expression upon seeing such a building.

But Chu Jin, with a calm demeanor and a clear face, didn't even show a ripple of emotion.

That was somewhat unbelievable.

Jian Yi narrowed his eyes slightly.

Who exactly was Chu Jin?

How could she be so calm in the face of such a majestic building?

She clearly looked like someone who had seen the world.

This was not like a person with amnesia was supposed to act.

His curiosity was piqued even more.

"Let's go in," Jian Yi lowered his gaze, suppressing the confusion in his heart, and continued.

Chu Jin, however, turned and sat down on a wicker chair, her tone indifferent, "You go in, I'll just wait here outside."

"You're not coming in?" Jian Yi raised his eyebrows slightly, thinking to himself, what is Chu Jin planning now?

How come you've reached the door and yet you're not going in?

"I'm not going in," Chu Jin extended her porcelain white index finger and waved it in front of Jian Yi, declaring with certainty.

Jian Yi himself didn't like her, and he had an extreme distrust of her.

What if, once she stepped inside, something in his mansion happened to go missing, and she got blamed for it?

Therefore, Chu Jin was firmly determined not to go in.

Jian Yi, somewhat impatiently said, "If you're not going in, why have you been following me all this way?"

What was Chu Jin up to this time?

Not going in?

If she didn't go in, where was she going to stay?

Sleep on the streets?

Or was this her new scheme?

This woman was really too cunning!

Even Jian Yi, who had seen much and knew a great deal, had trouble seeing through her.

"Of course I'm following you to get my things," Chu Jin said lazily, leaning on a rattan chair, shielding her eyes from the pouring sunlight, and spoke nonchalantly, "My godfather and godmother prepared things for me, and your people took them away..."

At this point, Chu Jin looked at Jian Yi with slightly squinted eyes, "Could it be... you're not planning to give them back to me?"

Jian Yi didn't look like he'd be that stingy, right?

Besides, Little Grey was still in his hands!

She could do without the other things, but Little Grey had to be returned to her, right?

Chu Jin placed her hand on her forehead, looking at Jian Yi through the sunlight.

Those excessively pretty peach-blossom eyes seemed to speak, deeply drawing people in, making escape impossible.

Under the sunlight.

That hand.

White, nearly transparent.

Like the finest White Jade.

Makes one... want to reach out and touch it.

Jian Yi glanced at her, then hurriedly shifted his gaze, "Wait here, I'll bring it out immediately."

Jian Yi feared that if he kept looking at her, he would be unable to resist handing himself over.

This wouldn't do.

He couldn't be seduced by beauty. He had to firmly guard his position in the Superpower World.

He couldn't provide any opportunity for those with ill-intentions to exploit.

And moreover.

He didn't believe that after Chu Jin got her things, she would leave directly!

It wasn't that easy to get access to the military compound.

Would she easily give up that chance?

Unless she was an idiot!

Only then would she leave.

Seeing Jian Yi enter the house.

Chu Jin let out a sigh of relief.

So Jian Yi wasn't unwilling to return her things.

"You've worked hard, Big Brother Jian," Chu Jin said softly, her eyes curving as she called out to Jian Yi's retreating back.

Now that she had the ability to support herself, there was no need to follow Jian Yi around.

It was not proper for a widow to do so.

It didn't look good.

She should earn money to support herself.

Once she had enough money, then she could go look for her family and unravel the mystery of her identity.

However, considering her current situation, finding her family smoothly seemed quite difficult.

Her medical skills were excellent.

Yet, ironically, she lacked the ability to heal herself.

Very soon.

Jian Yi came out pulling a small leather suitcase.

Following him was a chubby little fox.

"Ao~" Little Grey, upon seeing Chu Jin, became ecstatically happy like a small dog and came rushing over with its tail wagging.

Chu Jin also obligingly bent down to pet Little Grey's head and said with a beaming smile, "My doggie son, I never noticed how nice your fur was before, all shiny and glossy. You really are a handsome fox!"

Hearing Chu Jin's compliment, Little Grey became even more proud, lifting its head high and rubbing itself against her like a child while "Ao Ao" crying out.

Its tail nearly lifted to the sky.

In the past.

The other little animals in the forest would say it was an ugly fox.

Now, finally someone called it handsome.

Of course, Little Grey was happy.

Happy enough to fly.

In the midst of Little Grey's extreme joy, Chu Jin spoke again, "This fur, this sheen, this density, would make a super cute fox fur scarf! Just so happens I'm missing a scarf."

Oddly, while saying this, Chu Jin was still petting Little Grey, as if she could skin the little fox at any moment.

Little Grey quickly became petrified into a statue.

Its tail stopped wagging.

Its head stopped swaying.

Suddenly as quiet as a chicken.

Jian Yi was somewhat speechless and suddenly felt a bit sorry for this handsome fox, truly blind, to have ended up with such a master.

Jian Yi looked at her, a flicker of doubt crossing the depths of his eyes. Chu Jin's way of thinking was so peculiar—completely devoid of any logic. Not even a god could guess what she might say next.

Chu Jin patted Little Grey's head, chuckled, stood up, took the small suitcase from Jian Yi's hand and said, "Thank you, I'll be leaving now, goodbye."

"Goodbye," Jian Yi said as well, keeping his remarks brief.

At the same time, he was silently counting down ten numbers in his heart. If nothing unexpected happened, by the time the countdown was done, Chu Jin would definitely find a way to stay.

He had too much experience with this kind of thing.

Every year, there were countless people like Chu Jin trying to get close to him.

But then.

After counting down the ten numbers.

Chu Jin didn't say another word and instead pulled the suitcase and turned to leave briskly.



Under the sunlight,

her departing figure was so nonchalant it was unbeatable.

There was a powerful feeling to it.

Jian Yi watched her leaving silhouette, only coming to his senses after a long while.

He even found it hard to believe. Had she really gone just like that?

It was the first time Jian Yi realized that a girl could also have such a dashing moment.

Originally,

Jian Yi had thought that Chu Jin would definitely plead with him, asking to stay.

But unexpectedly...

Watching Chu Jin's disappearing figure, Jian Yi gently raised his hand and summoned a soldier over, whispering to him, "Follow that woman who just left, and keep me updated on her itinerary."

"Yes, sir," the soldier respectfully saluted and then turned to follow in the direction where Chu Jin had vanished.

Chu Jin quickly left the military compound.

She arrived at a street that was fairly bustling.

Now, all she had in her hand was two thousand nine hundred and seventy-eight yuan, which she would need to spend carefully.

So, she found a relatively affordable inn with a decent environment to stay in.

Here,

her beauty once again gave her an advantage. When paying, the innkeeper not only gave her a discount but also offered her complimentary breakfast and dinner.

Chu Jin smiled and thanked the innkeeper, then went upstairs with her dog son Little Grey and her small suitcase.

It was a simple one-bedroom suite.

It had a living room as well as a kitchen.

For one person and an additional fox, it was spacious enough.

The most important thing was,

it was cheap enough.

After organizing her belongings in the room, Chu Jin lay on the bed and her consciousness entered into that stone house.

Inside the stone house, everything remained as it was.

A half-eaten bag of potato chips and sunflower seeds.

Whenever she saw these, a plump dark shadow swiftly flickered before Chu Jin's eyes.

What was strange was,

no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't see the face of that small dark shadow.

In her ears,

the crisp voice calling 'Jin Brother' was incredibly clear.

It was a child's voice,

with a mischievous feel to it.

After thinking for a while but still without success, Chu Jin picked up the Tarot cards and energy crystals and sat on a stone stool, studying them carefully.

Soon after, she picked up the "God Doctor's Poem" and became so absorbed while reading it that she was eventually able to merge the teachings of Uncle Wu, an ancient doctor, with the knowledge from "God Doctor's Poem."

Before she knew it, it was deep into the night.

The room was filled with the steady breathing of the girl and the snoring of Little Grey.

It was peaceful.

That night, Chu Jin had another dream.

It was still that man with a head full of silver hair.

She still could not see his features clearly.

But she could intensely feel the sense of desolation emanating from him.

He stood alone amid the swirling snowflakes, staring blankly at a clumsily built snowman.

Despite its faintness,

Chu Jin felt like she could see the bitter smile at the corner of his mouth.

She recognized that snowman.

It was unmistakably identical to the one she had built on Poland Mountain.

Chu Jin tried to approach him,

to talk to him,

but he couldn't hear or see her.

As she came closer, she passed right through his body.

No matter how hard she tried, Chu Jin could not touch him.

No matter how hard she tried, Chu Jin could not see his features.

Who was he?

Chu Jin stood by his side, pondering in the snow all night, yet couldn't come up with an answer.

In her mind, only the sight of that silver hair remained.

The night passed in a hurry.

Next morning,

since she had to go out and earn money with fortune-telling, Chu Jin got up early.

After eating the free breakfast provided by the inn, Chu Jin went out with Little Grey.

She found a spot with a good flow of people, took out a folding table and chair from the stone house, and set up a simple stall.

She also put up a small banner.

It read,

"Master Chu, golden divination, no charge if wrong!"

Because this was the Superpower World, having a small subspace was quite normal, so passersby did not find it strange to see her pulling out a table and chair from thin air.

Instead, it was her beauty that drew many gazes.

There were many beauties in the Superpower World.

But someone as beautiful as her was rare to see.

In the morning light,

the girl wore a white cotton dress with a red plum embroidered at the waist. Her skin was like snow; two braids framed her forehead, and she left the rest of her long hair hanging behind her head.

With delicate features, starry eyes, and lips as if painted, she looked like a celestial being who had stepped out of a painting.

She was mesmerizing.

On her wrist, she wore a blood-red bracelet, which made her fair skin appear even more luminescent.

Upon seeing this, the word "national beauty" came to the minds of the onlookers.

"Mommy, look, doesn't this dough figurine look like that sister?" a child asked as they squeezed the figurine in their hand, pointing at Chu Jin to the young mother beside them.

"It really does look like her," the young mother said, comparing the figurine to Chu Jin, an expression of disbelief forming on her face.

Originally, she had thought that the dough figurine was just something the old master had fashioned from his imagination; after all, could there really be anyone in this world that beautiful?

But then, she had encountered her.

So it turned out that there were indeed people this beautiful in the world.

She was just so beautiful.

It made her, as a woman, feel quite ashamed.

The child continued to exclaim, "Mommy, that sister is so pretty." It was their first time seeing such a beautiful sister.

The young mother, too, was captivated by Chu Jin's beauty and couldn't extricate herself.

With the advantage of beauty, it wasn't long before customers started approaching to have their fortunes told.

Just being able to converse with a beauty was already a great fortune in life.

Actually.

The people of the Superpower World so adored beauty for a reason.

Although the reason was somewhat exaggerated.

They believed that beauty, something that could be inherited, was also contagious.

Being around beautiful people.

Would make oneself become more handsome or beautiful.

Especially someone like Chu Jin.

Even if they could catch just one percent of her beauty, it would be enough to wake them up laughing from their dreams.

Those who came for divinations originally did so just to try their luck, thinking that since the girl was so beautiful, they wouldn't be at a loss even if the readings were inaccurate.

But to their surprise.

The beauty's divination skills turned out to be so accurate!

It was as if she truly embodied the phrase on the little banner.

"Golden-mouthed prophet."

Word spread from one to ten, ten to a hundred, and business kept improving. By the end of the day, Chu Jin was so busy she barely had time to eat.

Little Grey, on the other hand, was having the time of its life, lying lazily at Chu Jin's feet, with roast chicken on the left, cheese on the right, and children taking its photos.

The people here seemed to have a special affection for foxes, and almost everyone who came for divination left a little present for Little Grey as they left.

So, Little Grey had become a real boss.

Enjoying the most privileged treatment.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was evening.

Chu Jin was packing up her stall ready to leave when the last customer of the afternoon approached.

He simply settled himself in front of the stall, pressing down on the Tarot cards Chu Jin was about to pack away.

Chu Jin looked up in confusion.



What met her gaze was a young man with a head full of white hair.

With a noble demeanor and features as fine as White Jade, he was a quite good-looking man.

Chu Jin was slightly startled and squinted her delicate peach-shaped eyes, a hint of confusion flickering through them. Was he the white-haired man that she saw in her dreams?

Or.

Was he the person she was searching for?

Could it be that the white-haired man from her dreams truly existed?

For a moment, Chu Jin's mind was filled with questions.

"What is your name?" Chu Jin asked, looking at him, her tone light.

The white-haired man curved his lips slightly, his smile cryptic as he said, "Aren't you a fortune-teller? Why not divine my name?"

He radiated an air of utmost mystery.

With a somewhat aloof vibe.

Similar to the man from her dreams.

"Very well," Chu Jin said, her brows rising slightly as she quickly shuffled the Tarot cards.

In her hands, the deck of Tarot cards seemed to come alive, constantly shifting into various patterns.

The white-haired man watched her, a few glimmers of light flashing in the depth of his eyes.

Haha.

Little girl.

We meet again.

Including yesterday, how many times is this now? The fourth?

It seems they really are fated.

In that case, he definitely ought to cherish this connection.

Perhaps, this young girl could be his destined partner?

The young girl was certainly fairly attractive, it's just that...

She seemed a bit young.

But that didn't matter.

As long as he took a liking to her.

After Chu Jin finished shuffling the cards, she quickly laid out a card spread.

It was the Sacred Triangle.

"Please pick three cards," Chu Jin directed, pointing to the spread.

The white-haired man, with a casual flick of his long fingers, drew one card and asked, "Is it okay to pick more?"

As he spoke, he placed the Tarot card he had drawn onto the table.

With his gesture, Chu Jin felt a chill rush towards her.

A deep, biting cold.

Causing pores to constrict.

Cold.

Chill.

It seemed like the man from her dreams also emanated such chill.

Was he.

The same person?

Chu Jin's brow furrowed even more.

"May I ask..." The white-haired man waved his hand in front of Chu Jin, smiling and saying, "Am I so beautiful that you're dazzled? Truly my bad!"

Chapter 654: Little Jinjin

Facing the teasing from the white-haired man.

Chu Jin came back to her senses and smiled faintly, "Sorry, that was rude of me."

The man in her dreams didn't seem so narcissistic, did he?

Chu Jin frowned imperceptibly.

"I say," the white-haired man pulled out a tarot card and continued, "can you only draw three of these, or can't you draw more?"

Chu Jin looked towards the tarot card and said, "Sorry, you can't draw more."

Blank card!

Chu Jin frowned slightly, this man, his first drawn card turned out to be a blank card!

In Chu Jin's puzzled gaze, the white-haired man then drew a second card.

Still—

Blank card.

The corners of Chu Jin's mouth curled up into a slight arc.

In a deck of tarot cards, there are only two blank cards, and this person had drawn both of them, which was quite unbelievable.

The smile on the white-haired man's lips became even more evident, slowly drawing the third card.

Immediately, he flipped it over.

Start blank card!

This time, Chu Jin couldn't stay calm.

In a deck of tarot cards, there are only two blank cards, so where did this third one come from?

Looking at the three blank tarot cards.

Chu Jin's head was still aching.

It felt like, she had encountered similar scenes somewhere before.

But where exactly?

Chu Jin's headache worsened.

Her mind kept shifting through these scenes.

At the same time, strange words floated before her eyes.

A powerful man. Three blank cards. Capital City.

Yes, she definitely experienced the same thing before.

On some past day, somebody had also drawn three blank cards.

That person must be the man from her dreams.

So.

Is the man before her eyes the man from her dreams?

Chu Jin looked up at the white-haired man, enduring her headache as she asked, "Have we... met before in Capital City?"

Although, she didn't know what Capital City was exactly or where it was, her instincts told her it must be a place name.

She and he, must have met there before.

At her words, the white-haired man showed an incredulous look, "You remember me?"

He only had a fleeting glimpse of her in Capital City.

Unexpectedly, Chu Jin still remembered him; perhaps, this was what they called fate!

So, she had noticed him back then?

Was it because he was too handsome?

The more the white-haired man thought about it, the more excited he became.

Chu Jin frowned slightly.

Could it really be him?

Was the white-haired man from her dreams him?

Chu Jin looked at him, her mind brimming with thoughts.

The same white hair.

The same three blank cards.

Encounters in Capital City.

Could it be him?

Then... the him from the past.

And her.

What connection did they have?

Chu Jin lifted her hair to tuck it behind her ear and tested the waters, "Did we... know each other before?"

The white-haired man revealed a mysterious smile and countered, "What do you think?"

That last question was just a probe.

From the white-haired man's response, Chu Jin seemed to have found her answer.

Chu Jin gently curled her lips and spoke very lightly, "I think... we probably didn't know each other."

Although the man before her felt very similar to the man from her dreams.

Deep inside, Chu Jin still couldn't believe that he was the man from her dreams.

The emotions were off.

The man in her dreams had lost his beloved and was suffering immensely.

But this man before her, still joking and laughing, didn't show any signs of sorrow.

Clearly, he didn't seem to be the man from her dreams.

However, dreams and reality ultimately had their differences, so Chu Jin didn't dare to determine hastily if he was the one.

Therefore, Chu Jin couldn't fully trust him at the moment.

Upon hearing her words, the white-haired man immediately showed an extremely grief-stricken expression, "Little Jin Jin... you actually forgot me... ah... my heart... it hurts so much!"

Little Jin Jin?

Chu Jin watched him somewhat speechlessly.

Was this man's face-changing speed not too fast? She had just met him, and he was calling her "Little Jin Jin?"

He had just been rather aloof, but how had he suddenly turned into such a picture of heartache in the blink of an eye?



Little Jin Jin.

In the recesses of her sealed memories.

It seemed that no one had ever called her by that name, had they?

If she hadn't known him before, how did he know her name?

For a moment, Chu Jin's mind was flooded with thoughts.

"Better call me Brother Jin," Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly and drew out the blank card from his hand, speaking indifferently.

Brother Jin.

She preferred people calling her that.

It was more domineering.

It suited her unique personality better.

"Little Jin Jin, how can you be like this?" the white-haired man covered the area over his heart, lamenting, "You're so heartless, forgetting people after getting dressed. I used to call you that, and now... you actually want people to call you Brother Jin, have you no conscience..."

The white-haired man spoke as if he were genuinely aggrieved, and Chu Jin was stunned.

Was she that terrible in the past?

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly: "... " Was she dealing with an idiot?

Seeing Chu Jin not responding, the white-haired man continued to wail, "Ah, ah, ah... my heart is truly broken, Little Jin Jin, don't you love me anymore? How can you be so cruel?"

"Are you poisoned?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, her tone light.

Not only poisoned but probably delusional as well.

The white-haired man instantly turned into a drama king, crying and saying, "Little Jin Jin... you are too heartless, you... you actually scolded me... tell me, do you have another pretty boy outside and have started to despise me? My life... why is it so bitter! I don't care, it was you who provoked me first, you have to take responsibility for me..."

Chu Jin looked up indifferently and said, "Don't talk nonsense, call me Brother Jin."

Her voice was somewhat cold.

She really wanted to give him a beating!

But.

Currently, the true origins of this white-haired man are still unclear, and it's unknown whether he recognizes who I used to be.

He must know me, right? Otherwise, why would he call me "Little Jinjin" for no reason?

So, Chu Jin didn't take any action.

Moreover, we live in a civilized society; it's not nice to hit people randomly.

Upon hearing this, the white-haired man immediately put on a different face, his smile gone as he said seriously, "You want me to call you Brother Jin, huh? Sure, unless you can say my name. Otherwise, you are my Little Jinjin, and you'll be responsible for me."

Chu Jin looked at him, somewhat speechless.

This kid, his face changes faster than flipping through a book; he couldn't possibly have split personality disorder, could he?

With the mentality of caring for intellectually challenged children, Chu Jin once again looked up and said very slowly, "Bai Ruyu, your name."

This was the mystery of drawing three Blank cards in a row.

Actually, he never really drew three Blank cards.

It was just his disguise technique.

Chu Jin had cracked his disguise technique, so she easily found out his name.

Bai Ruyu.

A man, actually having such a name; no wonder he talks so effeminately.

Like an idiot.

Chu Jin spoke casually, but Bai Ruyu was stunned!

After so many years!

He thought that no second person would ever know his name, but unexpectedly, today a young girl had said it out loud.

Perhaps.

This was the so-called fate.

Perhaps.

She was destined to be his wife.

The more Bai Ruyu thought about it, the more excited he became; after so many years, he finally didn't have to be single anymore.

Ah! Ah! Ah!

So thrilling.

Watching Bai Ruyu's sleazy smile, Chu Jin involuntarily shivered, now certain that this man was not the one from her dreams.

This, this, this was completely a different person.

Chu Jin sped up cleaning the table, planning to leave early.

Cherish life.

Stay away from the intellectually challenged.

"Little Jinjin!" Bai Ruyu jumped in front of Chu Jin excitedly.

Chu Jin, walking back with Little Grey, was startled by his sudden move.

"Can you be any creepier?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow and said coldly, "Also, I don't know you well, so please call me Brother Jin."

Little Grey "aoow"-ed in agreement at her feet, shaking its head and wagging its tail at Bai Ruyu.

Bai Ruyu followed Chu Jin, "It's okay, Little Jinjin, as long as I'm familiar with you, that's enough."

This guy definitely had a problem.

Chu Jin ignored him and sped up her steps, trying to shake him off, but found that no matter how fast she went, he matched her pace.

Just like a plaster that sticks like glue.

Impossible to shake off.

Chu Jin, skeptical, sped up even further, her figure nearly leaving a blur.

Yet, the man still followed closely by her side, pulling faces at her, "Hahaha, Little Jinjin, I'm back, now I've disappeared, now I'm back again, anyway, you can't shake me off, you are my Little Jinjin no matter what."

Chu Jin was speechless, speeding up even more, several times faster than before.

Still, Bai Ruyu stuck close behind her.

As they both increased their pace, it was Little Grey who suffered, panting heavily, its tongue hanging out long.

This was the so-called "when immortals fight, mortals suffer."

Was it really okay for you two superhuman beings to bully an ordinary fox like this?

Little Grey was on the verge of tears.

He could only stick closely to Chu Jin.

Any last shred of good sentiment he held for Bai Ruyu had completely vanished.

It was all Bai Ruyu's fault. If it weren't for him, would he, just an ordinary fox, be so exhausted?

So,

Little Grey's gaze towards Bai Ruyu became filled with more and more resentment.

He really felt like biting a chunk of flesh off Bai Ruyu's butt!

Seeing that Bai Ruyu was still following closely, Chu Jin quickened her pace.

Her body moved so fast it was indescribable.

The pedestrians on the road only felt a gust of wind blowing past them.

Little Grey, without realizing it, also turned into a gust of wind.

Seeing that Bai Ruyu was still following her, Chu Jin had to pull back, brake sharply, and stop. She said with a slightly angry face, "Bai Ruyu, I'm warning you, stop following me. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Her cool voice, as if coated with a layer of deterrence, sent shivers down one's spine.

Passersby couldn't help but lift their gaze to look at her.

Amazement tinged their eyes.

My goodness!

Such a beauty.

If only I could be a little closer to her.

In that way,

her beauty might rub off on me.

For a moment, the pedestrians could no longer walk properly.

They were immersed in Chu Jin's beauty, unable to extricate themselves.

Bai Ruyu, who was following behind, didn't expect Chu Jin to stop abruptly, and so, with a "bang!" he crashed right into her.

Chu Jin stood there, unmoving, solid as a rock.

But Bai Ruyu wasn't so lucky, getting knocked straight to the ground, now covering his nose, looking at her with a bewildered face.

However, before Bai Ruyu could react,

the lingering shadow of the frantic chase that came after him crashed hard onto Bai Ruyu's head.

A loud "bang!" resounded.

Chu Jin, somewhat unable to bear the sight, covered her eyes with her hand.

At the same time, two discordant noises came from the air.

A painful howl from a milk-white fox.

A man's cry of pain.

"Ow~"

"Ah!"

Chu Jin slowly moved her hand away from her eyes and looked at the person and the fox on the ground, their eyes seeing stars, unable to suppress a chuckle.

There were no visible injuries on Little Grey's body.

But as for Bai Ruyu,

his forehead was split open, bleeding profusely.



The red blood, against his silver hair, was shockingly eye-catching.

Bai Ruyu first touched the wound and, feeling the severity of the situation, immediately took out a small mirror from his pocket, looking at it from left to right, admiring the peerless beauty in the mirror.

Suddenly, when his gaze fell upon the fierce wound on his forehead, he screamed in horror and even threw the mirror away!

"Ah! My face is ruined! I'm dying! I'm dying!" Bai Ruyu jumped up in his place, screaming.

Chu Jin looked at him.

This Bai Ruyu

was just like... a nagging woman.

Chu Jin put two fingers to her ears, blocking them, and then said to the fat fox on the ground, "You dog son, let's go!"

Chapter 655: just like her

Little Grey immediately performed a carp flip, got up from the ground, and followed Chu Jin's pace. Before leaving, it didn't forget to glare fiercely at Bai Ruyu.

Bai Ruyu: "... " It was he who got injured! What on earth did he do wrong?

Now even a fox was bullying him.

Watching Chu Jin's silhouette getting further and further away, Bai Ruyu couldn't afford to indulge in self-pity any longer and hurried his steps to chase after her.

Bai Ruyu was actually quite nimble and soon caught up to Chu Jin. While walking, he bellowed, "Little Jinjin, you're too heartless! To actually hurt me like this! My face is ruined now, how am I supposed to get a wife? Surely no one will want me now! I don't care, Little Jinjin, you have to take responsibility for me!"

Chu Jin glanced at him sideways and said, "Who asked you to follow me? You deserved it! I warned you, who asked you to come without bringing your ears! Stop following me, otherwise, I might just have to take matters into my own hands!"

As she spoke, Chu Jin held her fist, cracking her knuckles with a "pop pop" sound.

Seeing this, Bai Ruyu immediately put on a very frightened expression.

"Ah! You annoying ghost! I'm so scared, I don't care, I want you to take responsibility for me, if I can't get a wife, our Bai family will have no one to carry on the lineage..."

Chu Jin was speechless and spat out a word through clenched teeth, "Scram!"

How could there be such a man in the world!

Oh heavens.

What sins had she committed?

Chu Jin was on the verge of tears.

Upon hearing this.

Bai Ruyu immediately showed a very aggrieved look, "Little Jinjin, don't be so fierce, I'll be scared. Besides, who is following you! I am returning to the inn to rest! As for you, after hurting me like this, you

don't even want to take responsibility, you faithless man, you heartless jerk, how can you put on your pants and not recognize people, have you forgotten our moments under the willows in Capital City..."

If Bai Ruyu had a handkerchief, he would definitely have thrown it at Chu Jin without hesitation.

Just like a complaining woman confined to the inner chambers of ancient times.

Chu Jin was seriously starting to doubt his gender.

"Can't you be normal!" Chu Jin frowned slightly and spoke, pausing between each word,

For a grown man to act so effeminate, it's really enough.

"You're being fierce to me!" Bai Ruyu immediately transformed into a little wronged woman, pretending to cry, "You injured me like this, not only do you not want to take responsibility, but you also berate me..."

Chu Jin: "... " What on earth did she do wrong?

Chu Jin couldn't be bothered to argue with him and just kept walking straight ahead.

Bai Ruyu kept wailing behind her, having turned into a qualified complainer.

At this moment, Chu Jin really wanted to take out a roll of duct tape to seal Bai Ruyu's mouth shut; it was the first time she discovered that a grown man could act so womanish!

A sight to behold.

Little Grey was utterly disdainful of Bai Ruyu.

Ten minutes later.

They reached the inn where they were staying.

Seeing the two enter, the innkeeper's wife quickly greeted them.

At the same time.

Bai Ruyu immediately reverted to his original demeanor, wiped away the tears on his face, and stood with his hands behind his back, putting on the airs of a lofty hermit, changing his expression so quickly as if the previous scene had been an illusion.

Chu Jin gave him a sidelong glance, full of thoughts.

What's called an acting genius?

This is it.

He looks the part in whatever he plays.

Almost without needing any time to prepare.

Bai Ruyu had returned to that unfathomable demeanor.

"Mr. Bai and Miss Chu have returned," the innkeeper's wife greeted them warmly. When she saw the wound on Bai Ruyu's forehead, she exclaimed in surprise, "Oh! Mr. Bai, what happened to your head? Did you run into robbers?"

To be precise, she couldn't believe that in this world, someone could actually injure Bai Ruyu!

Was she dreaming?

Could it be that Bai Ruyu had encountered that person?

In this world, surely only that person could harm Bai Ruyu, right?

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin looked at Bai Ruyu with some surprise, seemingly not having expected that Bai Ruyu truly stayed here.

It seems.

She had misunderstood him just now.

Could it be...

That she really knew him in the past?

Chu Jin furrowed her brow lightly, watching Bai Ruyu without any noticeable emotion, her mind filled with myriad thoughts.

Bai Ruyu, seemingly without a serious bone in his body.

In reality, his schemes were deeper than anyone's.

Perhaps.

She really had some entanglement with him before.

"This injury... was caused by someone's pet bumping into me," Bai Ruyu told the innkeeper's wife.

"That bump doesn't look trivial at all! You're quite disfigured!" the innkeeper's wife said with some nervousness. "Mr. Bai, did you find the owner of the pet dog? That's too irresponsible, not taking care of their own pet properly, look at the state you're in, you should make THEM take responsibility for it."

"I did find them," Bai Ruyu glanced at Chu Jin and continued, "but they don't want to take responsibility for me."

The innkeeper's wife was a person of strong moral fiber. Upon hearing this, she immediately said, "How can that be allowed! To injure someone like this and not take responsibility; do they have no sense of public morality!"

As she spoke, the innkeeper's wife paused briefly and then continued, "Mr. Bai, nowadays, more and more people are keeping pet dogs; you must be careful when walking."

Who knew how Bai Ruyu got his injury.

The innkeeper's wife was simply playing along with him by saying such things.

A pet caused the injury?

A pet dog could knock Bai Ruyu into such a state?

Said out loud...

Who would believe that?

"It was not a dog," Bai Ruyu looked at the innkeeper with sincerity, "it was a fox, the fox did it."

No sooner had the words left his mouth than Little Grey on the ground began to yowl incessantly.

Humans really have no shame.

To actually bully an ordinary fox like it!

When clearly it was also a victim!

The innkeeper knew what was going on as soon as she saw, and without saying anything else, she just chuckled twice and then said, "So it's a fox, could it be that this fox has become a spirit?"

Having said that, the innkeeper paused and then turned to Chu Jin, saying with a beaming smile.

"Miss Chu, your food has been sent to your room."

"Okay, thank you." Chu Jin nodded in thanks.

"You're welcome."

After expressing her gratitude, Chu Jin went upstairs with Little Grey.

This time, Bai Ruyu did not follow her.

After climbing a few steps, Chu Jin turned back to look at Bai Ruyu, "Mr. Bai, I'm really sorry about just now. It was my pet that accidentally hurt you. I happen to know a bit of medicine, so if you don't mind, I can give you a simple treatment for your wound."

After all, this was partially her responsibility.

If she didn't treat Bai Ruyu's wound, Chu Jin would feel guilty.

She was, after all, a red-rooted good youth of the motherland.

Moreover, she might actually have known this Bai Ruyu before.

Maybe, she could learn something about her own past from him.

Upon hearing this, Bai Ruyu's eyes lit up, and he immediately followed Chu Jin's pace, "Little Jinjin, does that mean you're willing to take responsibility for me?"

The corner of the innkeeper's mouth, who was picking up a pen behind the counter, twitched.

My goodness!

Was the person who spoke just now really Bai Ruyu?

She might be experiencing auditory hallucinations!

The innkeeper was extremely shocked and remained bent over in the position of picking up the pen, not daring to stand up.

She was hoping inside.

That these two deities would quickly leave.

If Bai Ruyu found out that she had seen him like this and heard such words, she was certain she wouldn't live.

Only when the footsteps above grew fainter did the innkeeper finally straighten up, step out from behind the counter, and look towards the staircase with a strange expression.

Just now.



The voice that was so coy it could squeeze out water, was it really... Bai Ruyu's?

If it indeed was, then it was too terrifying!

A sight for the ages!

Truly, a sight for the ages.

The innkeeper was in utter disbelief.

Upstairs.

Bai Ruyu followed Chu Jin into her room.

"Sit here for a while, I'll go and get the medical kit." Chu Jin pointed to a chair in the living room.

Bai Ruyu immediately cast a coquettish look at Chu Jin, "Okay, Little Jinjin, I'll wait for you to come back."

Chu Jin had gradually become accustomed to his effeminate tone and said nothing more, turning around to pick up the medical kit she had brought down from the mountain and walked towards Bai Ruyu.

Chu Jin took out scissors, cotton swabs, gauze, disinfectant, medicinal liquor, and other items.

Seeing these, a shock flashed in Bai Ruyu's eyes.

He had thought.

She was just joking; he hadn't expected her to actually have some skills.

The medical kit contained very complete emergency tools.

The items.

Looked very antique.

These medicinal solutions also weren't contaminated with any chemicals and were very safe.

Chu Jin took the disinfectant, stood in front of Bai Ruyu, and said with an expressionless face, "Bow your head."

Bai Ruyu obediently lowered his head.

However, as soon as the disinfectant touched his wound, Bai Ruyu began to howl like a slaughtered pig, his entire face twisted in agony.

The entire room was filled with his howls.

Thus, the passing staff and guests heard the following exchange.

Male voice:

"Little Jinjin, can you be a bit gentler!"

"It hurts! Be gentler!"

"Don't!"

"It hurts!"

Female voice:

"Endure the pain! Are you even a man!"

"Can you stop yelling!"

"Can you handle it or not?"

"..."

This series of dialogues led to fanciful speculations.

Everyone was thinking to themselves.

Just how intense must the battle in this room have been?

To be howling like this!

The expression on the face of the innkeeper lady downstairs was particularly priceless.

This was truly a sight one doesn't see every day.

From the sounds of it, it seemed like Bai Ruyu was being overpowered by a young girl!

If this story got out, who would believe it?

Upstairs.

The wailing of Bai Ruyu still filled the small suite.

Chu Jin quickly finished bandaging Bai Ruyu's wound and said with disdain, "Alright, enough with the howling, you sound like a woman. Go back and be careful with your diet for the next few days. Avoid spicy foods and don't touch soy sauce, or you'll scar."

"Scar?" Bai Ruyu stood up agitatedly and looked at Chu Jin with alarm, "Doesn't that mean I'll really be disfigured? I don't care, Jin Jin, you have to take responsibility for me."

As he spoke, Bai Ruyu reached out to grab Chu Jin's wrist.

Chu Jin cleverly raised her hand, causing Bai Ruyu to grab at empty air.

"Talk is talk, keep your hands to yourself," Chu Jin said, her brows slightly raised, her tone cool.

Pressing his forefinger into the shape of an orchid, Bai Ruyu looked aggrieved and said, "How am I supposed to handle being disfigured?"

Chu Jin, while packing up the medical box, replied, "Control your mouth, and you won't be disfigured."

"Are you serious, Jin Jin?" Bai Ruyu followed Chu Jin like a shadow.

Little Grey saw his status threatened and, in fear, stopped eating his chicken leg and rushed to chase Bai Ruyu away. But how could Bai Ruyu be so easily dismissed?

And so, a great human-fox battle began with a staring contest.

A man and a fox followed Chu Jin back and forth, neither willing to give in to the other.

Chu Jin ignored the two idiots, picked up a steamed bun and some pickles from the table, turned around to enter her room, and slammed the door shut with a "bang."

Downstairs, a man and a fox stood there, staring at each other.

"It's all your fault!" Bai Ruyu pointed at Little Grey, his voice full of warning.

Little Grey ignored his threatening gaze, crouched on the ground, stretched out a paw, and began scratching at the door. As he scratched, he let out low "awoo's."

"Jin Jin, open the door. Come on, Jin Jin, if you dare to eat those steamed buns inside, then you have the guts to open the door..." Bai Ruyu banged on the door while wailing.

At this moment, Bai Ruyu had completely lost his image.

Chu Jin lay on the bed with cotton stuffed in her ears, watching television, and enjoying her steamed bun.

Bai Ruyu and Little Grey howled outside for quite some time, but Chu Jin didn't open the door. With no other choice, they left dejectedly.

Before leaving, Bai Ruyu glared fiercely at Little Grey.

So frustrating.

To think he had been reduced to standing and calling at a door alongside a fox.

Thank goodness no one saw.

Otherwise, if word got out, how could he show his face again?

Facing Bai Ruyu's disdainful look.

Little Grey didn't get angry. Instead, he turned slowly and presented his plump rear to Bai Ruyu.

And... he let out a fart.

Unbearably stinky.

"You damn fox!" Bai Ruyu made a face as if he had eaten shit and flipped off Little Grey.

How the world has changed; now even a fox dares to treat him like this.

Thus.

A grudge between a man and a fox was formed like this.

Little Grey also made a secret decision that if this human dared to bully him, a mere ordinary fox again,

he would fart... and stink him to death!

Once Chu Jin confirmed Bai Ruyu was gone, she leisurely emerged from the room and said to Little Grey, "Let's go, we're going out for a stroll."

She had been busy with divinations during the day and hadn't had the chance to look around, so Chu Jin wanted to use the evening to explore.

To observe the surrounding environment.

To see if there was anything familiar.

To see if she could remember anything.

Little Grey immediately revived full of excitement, let out an "awoo," and followed Chu Jin.

Chu Jin always had a sharp sense of smell.

What was strange.

This time, she didn't smell the stench in the air. Instead, she caught a whiff of a pleasant scent.

A man and a fox leisurely took the elevator down.

"Miss Chu, heading out?" As they passed through the inn lobby, the enthusiastic innkeeper greeted Chu Jin.

Chu Jin turned back with a smile, "Yes, just going out for a stroll."

The innkeeper looked past Chu Jin with surprise, "Mr. Bai isn't with you?"

The two of them were just...

Could it be that Bai Ruyu ran out of steam and collapsed?

Unbelievable... Bai Ruyu looked young and fit, but it turns out he was all show and no stamina.

Within a few seconds.

The innkeeper's thoughts were wildly speculative.

Bai Ruyu, Bai Ruyu, who would have thought you were such a Bai Ruyu?

"Actually..." Chu Jin slightly raised her eyebrows, "I'm not close with Mr. Bai."

She didn't even know if she had known Bai Ruyu before.

However.

Right now, he had only known Bai Ruyu for a few hours.

How close could they be?

The landlady smiled understandingly, "Oh, I see." Yet she snickered inwardly, thinking that Miss Chu really had some nerve—was she just going to walk away without acknowledging anything after putting on her pants?

Appearances can indeed be deceiving.

When it came down to it, Bai Ruyu just wasn't up to par...

He didn't have what it took to keep Miss Chu's heart.

Miss Chu was leaving a bit too nonchalantly, after all, a couple that spends one night together owes each other a hundred days of grace.

How could she...



Suddenly, the landlady felt a pang of sympathy for Bai Ruyu.

Full of empathy, she glanced upstairs.

"Yes, that's right," Chu Jin said with a smile brimming with laughter, "I'll see you again, landlady."

"Ow~" Little Grey wagged its tail at the landlady, as if saying goodbye.

"Goodbye," the landlady snapped back to reality and waved at the departing duo.

Chu Jin left with Little Grey.

The pair walked along a highway lined with ginkgo trees.

All around, passersby kept walking by.

Here, the night was as bustling as the day, filled with the din of people everywhere.

Although there were no streetlights on the road, the light was still incredibly bright.

Because at the center square of Superpower World, a huge Luminous Pearl was suspended high above, emitting a dazzling light that made everything look as clear as day.

Superpower World was the same as the ordinary world.

Yet it was also different.

Quite obviously.

The technology here was much more advanced than in the ordinary world.

In the hot June weather, Chu Jin stepped into a store to buy an ice cream and also got one for Little Grey.

It was Little Grey's first time eating ice cream, and the fox was so excited, its tail nearly broke from wagging so hard.

Besides the noisy crowd, one could also hear the chirping of insects and the croaking of frogs.

On a summer night, listening to these sounds made it especially tranquil.

Passing by a clothing store, Chu Jin's gaze was drawn to a dress on a mannequin behind the glass window, and she involuntarily walked in.

This was a high-end clothing store in Superpower World.

Usually, only ladies of high society and daughters of official families could afford to shop here.

Common folk couldn't bear such high expenses.

Any article of clothing here could amount to two or three months' salary of an ordinary person.

"Welcome, miss," said a sales clerk who greeted Chu Jin enthusiastically as she entered.

She did not judge Chu Jin for her ordinary clothes; in her eyes, aside from amazement, there was only respect.

As long as you have the looks.

Even without a penny, you're still a valued customer here.

"Hello," Chu Jin smiled politely, "I'd like to take a look at that dress, may I?"

"Of course, Miss, please follow me," the sales clerk said with a perfunctory smile, leading Chu Jin toward the mannequin.

The mannequin was dressed in a white one-shoulder dress.

A medium-length, form-fitting design with a skirt hem embroidered with shiny diamonds. It was eye-catching yet elegant, luxurious yet substantial, simple yet revealing nobility—truly ethereal, a dress that greatly highlighted one's temperament.

The fabric was of excellent quality, too, made of natural ice silk, which would feel cool without wind in the summer.

Especially the embroidery on the chest—if Chu Jin was not mistaken, that was the long-lost Linlang embroidery.

The stitching was incredibly intricate.

The patterns that were embroidered looked very lifelike.

Aunt Wu was skilled in embroidery, and back on the mountain, Aunt Lin had shared some knowledge about it with her, so Chu Jin understood a fair bit about embroidery.

This dress, whether in terms of fabric, design, or craftsmanship, was top-notch.

Even if you looked at it under a magnifying glass, you could not find a single flaw.

"Would you like to try it on, miss?" the sales clerk asked with a smile.

The young lady before her was fair-skinned, beautiful, and had distinguished features; she would certainly look great in this dress.

Chu Jin didn't notice the metal sign nearby that read "For Display Only, Not for Sale."

"Sure," Chu Jin nodded.

The sales clerk immediately went to take the dress off the mannequin with another clerk's assistance.

Meanwhile.

In the military compound.

An officer was reporting Chu Jin's daytime itinerary to Jian Yi.

The officer relayed everything he had seen during the day to him.

After listening, Jian Yi narrowed his eyes slightly, puzzled, "Divination? Are you saying that she spent the whole day fortune-telling?"

The officer seemed to subconsciously omit that weird white-haired man from earlier.

He also didn't mention him to Jian Yi.

The officer nodded, stood up straight, and answered, "Reporting to the commander, yes, according to my observations, Miss Chu truly spent the entire day fortune-telling."

Fortune-telling?

What on earth was Chu Jin up to?

Was she really capable of divination?

Chapter 656: take advantage

Jian Yi narrowed his eyes slightly, hardly daring to believe that Chu Jin truly possessed the art of divination.

More likely, Chu Jin was using divination to convey information to the outside world.

After all, Chu Jin had spent so long a time with his master and madam.

She must know something.

Now that she had finally left the mountain, Chu Jin was naturally eager to get these messages out.

Anyway, Jian Yi felt that Chu Jin was not simply a fortune-teller; it was not that simple.

After all, she was not just a simple amnesiac; how could she possibly hold such a high-ranking and scarce position as a fortune-teller?

Towards Chu Jin, Jian Yi had never let down his guard.

What surprised Jian Yi even more was that Chu Jin's skills were clearly very good, yet he couldn't sense any aura of a special ability in her.

Even on Chu Jin's person, not a trace of Spiritual Energy was visible.

No trace of Spiritual Energy was visible on her body.

Either she was an exceptional hermit, or she was an ordinary person without any spiritual roots.

But Chu Jin looked neither like an exceptional hermit nor like an ordinary person.

So her background had always been a mystery.

"Are you sure it's just divination?" Jian Yi continued, "Nothing else has happened?"

The officer nodded, recalling the scenes when he was surveilling Chu Jin, "Yes, other than divination, she returns to the inn. No other anomalies were found," saying this, the officer scratched his head, then added, "Sir, I think you might be overthinking it. Miss Chu is just an ordinary resident."

The officer was also captivated by Chu Jin's beauty, so subconsciously, he spoke in defense of Chu Jin.

In the eyes of the public in the Superpower World, beauty equals goodness.

As long as one is beautiful, no matter how serious the error, they can be forgiven.

Jian Yi knew what these people were like and said with some impatience, "You may go."

"Yes!" The officer saluted Jian Yi and then turned and left.

Just as the officer was about to walk out the door, Jian Yi, as if remembering something, called out to the soldier's retreating figure, "Wait a moment..."

The officer immediately turned around, "Sir, do you have any other orders?"

"Send me her current whereabouts." Jian Yi said this while he picked up his coat from the hanger, put it on, and turned to walk out the door.

He must see for himself what the hell Chu Jin was up to!

Divination?

How could that be?

He really thought anyone could become a fortune-teller?

After Jian Yi left, the officer immediately took out his mobile phone from his pocket and sent Chu Jin's current location to Jian Yi.

And so,

when Jian Yi arrived at the clothing store, he saw Chu Jin coming out of the fitting room, having changed her clothes.

That instant.

All was silent.

It was as if everything around had come to a halt.

Jian Yi could only hear his own heartbeat.

The white dress was ethereal and exuded a certain temperament; it was not easy to pull off such an effect.

Especially since white is a very demanding color, paired with such a unique design, someone of slightly lower innate quality would not be able to carry such a gown.

It required not only extreme beauty in appearance but also an innate gracefulness to hold it down.

Otherwise, it would backfire.

Yet, this dress on Chu Jin, it was as if it were tailor-made for her, so beautiful... it was breathtaking.

The over-the-knee white dress with off-shoulder design perfectly highlighted her elegantly curved and delicate collarbone, her skin was like creamy jade, white with a blush of red, any longer would be too much, any shorter would not suffice; applying powder would be too pale, adding rouge would be too red, her entire person was so flawless it was hard to find a single fault.

If one had not seen it with their own eyes, nobody would believe that such a perfect person could exist in the world.

Even the surrounding sales clerks were full of astonishment.

This customer before them was definitely the most beautiful one they had seen, standing there in front of the fitting mirror, the clerks even felt an urge to kneel before her.

Both charm and beauty coexisted.

Like a queen high above, looking down upon all living beings.

One of the clerks came back to her senses, walked to Chu Jin, suppressed the slightly excited emotion in her heart, and asked cautiously.

"Miss, this dress fits you perfectly. May I ask... would you like us to wrap it up for you?"

Chu Jin looked at herself in the mirror and replied, "Sure."

Young girls...



All love beauty.

Moreover, the dress suited her so well.

Chu Jin liked this dress very much.

"What's wrong with you? How can you let this kind of person wear this dress?" At that moment, an unpleasant female voice filled the air.

It was furious, extremely sharp, as if looking down on everyone, not considering anyone on her level.

Chu Jin looked up faintly and saw a young woman walking over, arm in arm with a middle-aged lady.

The young woman appeared to be around eighteen or nineteen years old, with delicate features and a slender figure, a beauty in the making. Moreover, Chu Jin felt, whether it was a delusion or not, that at first glance, the woman bore some resemblance to herself.

But upon closer inspection, they weren't that similar.

The purity was missing in her eyes.

One could tell from her gaze that she was a deeply scheming woman, not easy to like.

The lady by the young woman's side, however, looked quite kindly, even giving Chu Jin a strange sense of familiarity.

Who exactly was she?

Chu Jin slightly furrowed her brows, a trace of confusion flashed through her lowered eyes.

These two were none other than Luo Yu and Zhao Yan.

Strangely, upon seeing Chu Jin, Zhao Yan had no special reaction, simply feeling that the young girl was particularly pleasing to her eyes.

She took a liking to this young girl at once.

Luo Yu's gaze was sharp as she looked towards Chu Jin, her eyes as if wanting to engulf Chu Jin alive.

"Why can't I wear this dress if I want to buy it?" Chu Jin slowly lifted her chin, her eyes dazzling with light, gazing at Luo Yu like a queen, not a bit intimidated in front of the richly adorned Luo Yu.

In the presence of Chu Jin, whose aura was fully unleashed, Luo Yu seemed to have lost any similarity to her.

Before Chu Jin, Luo Yu was like a dim star obscured by the moon.

Inconspicuous and dull.

In that moment, Luo Yu sensed a feeling of crisis.

The girl in front of her.

Was too beautiful.

Beautiful to the point of making one jealous.

How could such a person exist in the world? How could she be born so beautiful? What if she came to compete with her for Mo Zhixuan? Luo Yu would not allow any other woman's brilliance to overshadow her own!

All women who were more beautiful than her were her adversaries.

Especially since Chu Jin had put on this dress!

Just ten minutes ago, Luo Yu had also taken a liking to this dress and wanted to try it on, but the sales staff had said it was not for sale, no matter how much money was offered.

They wouldn't even let her try it on.

Seeing that the sales staff wouldn't budge, Luo Yu had no choice but to pull rank by claiming her identity as the young mistress of the Chu Family and Mo Zhixuan's fiancée, attempting to intimidate them.

However, the sales staff didn't care at all about Luo Yu's status.

They said that rules were rules, and even if Mo Zhixuan himself came, they would not change their policy.

Luo Yu had also realized that this boutique must have had a powerful backing.

So, helplessly, Luo Yu had to painfully give it up.

But then, after visiting many other boutiques, she still hadn't found one she liked.

That's just how people are.

Once they've seen the most beautiful thing, even the slightly less beautiful loses its appeal.

Luo Yu only had eyes for this dress; she believed that only this dress was worthy of her noble and elegant temperament.

But who would have thought.

When she returned, someone else was wearing the dress she liked!

Wasn't it non-saleable?

Didn't they say no trying on?

At the time, they wouldn't even let her touch the dress.

It was as if they were afraid she might ruin it!

But now.

This dress was on another woman!

And, what's crucial is that this woman was more beautiful than her.

How could Luo Yu swallow that?

This woman was alone, without even an assistant by her side; she clearly looked like a mere commoner.

The sales staff were truly blind to talent.

Rather give the dress to a lowly person to try on than to her, the ninth lady of the Superpower World!

Did they not realize how noble her identity was?

What good was it to them to ingratiate themselves with a lowly woman?

Birds of a feather flock together, after all!

Lowly people only fit in with others of low status.

The sales staff weren't of high status either.

What Luo Yu didn't know was.

This store has always had a very strange rule: non-sale items were not that they couldn't be sold, but rather they were only sold to those with high attractiveness and a strong aura, who could match the dress.

Having seen many beauties, the sales staff were unimpressed by Luo Yu's average talents, plain looks, and her entitled behavior; obviously, she didn't qualify for the dress.

Besides beauty.

Manners and upbringing are also extremely important.

Luo Yu was lacking in looks, features, and manners.

Chu Jin was different.

Even if Chu Jin only had a dollar on her, they would still sell the dress to her.

After all, beauty can be contagious.

And beauty is priceless.

"Take it off at once," Luo Yu looked coldly at Chu Jin, "and look at yourself! What makes you think you're worthy of this dress?"

"Miss Luo," a tall sales clerk approached Luo Yu with a serious expression, "I am sorry, but our shop is too modest to accommodate such an illustrious presence as yours. Please leave immediately. Also, please refrain from making offensive remarks to our esteemed customers or making personal attacks. Thank you for your cooperation."

With that, the sales clerk made a "please" gesture towards Luo Yu, her attitude resolute.

Luo Yu was livid!

Esteemed customers?

What kind of esteemed customer was that woman of unknown origin?

Clearly, she, the ninth lady, was the real esteemed customer!

Did these lowly sales staff not have eyes?

A mere clerk dared to speak to her like that!

Truly presumptuous!

They didn't consider their status or hers! She was about to become the ninth lady, the most revered woman across three realms, a role model for all women.

Unbelievable.

Luo Yu's fingertips trembled with anger.

"How dare you speak to me like this! Do you know who I am? Go call your boss right now! I want to ask him how he trains his staff! Is this how you treat customers?"

As she spoke, Luo Yu turned her gaze towards Chu Jin, continuing, "And you! Are you deaf? Take off the dress right now! Look at yourself. What makes you think you're fit to wear this dress? A lowly wretch!"

In Luo Yu's eyes, all others were vastly inferior to her; she was the noblest, while everyone else was the lowest dregs of society.

A lowly wretch?

Chu Jin's lips curved into a slight smile.

She had thought the Superpower World was filled with good people, but she hadn't expected there to be so many degenerates.

Disgusting lowlives like Luo Yu obviously had an itch that needed scratching.

Did she really think that having a somewhat special status meant she could act all high and mighty?

In need of a lesson.

So arrogant and unchallenged.

She must have never encountered anyone formidable, had she?

Chu Jin chuckled lightly, lifting her eyes to meet Luo Yu's, with a gleam at the bottom of her gaze, she spoke in a soft tone.

"Ma'am, I see darkness at your brow and a greenish hue on your face. Your blood circulation is poor, your eyes lifeless, you suffer from insomnia and frequent dreams, you have aches in your limbs—could it be menopause? In a public place, can't you keep your emotions in check? Should you frighten the young ones around or harm the plants and flowers, could you bear the responsibility for that?"

#### Chapter 657: Rabies

Insulting someone without a single swear word and still being able to infuriate them to death was probably something only Chu Jin could achieve.

The clerks nearby all looked at Chu Jin with admiration in their eyes.

They had originally thought Chu Jin was just a fragile young girl.

To their surprise, Chu Jin turned out to be so domineering.

Her scolding was systematic and relentless.

Luo Yu looked at Chu Jin, her eyes filled with a scrutinizing intent.

She had been in the Superpower World for some time now.

Nearly every esteemed lady had visited her at one point or another.

But she had never seen the woman before her.

It was clear.



This woman was not some well-known lady of distinction.

Yet, she possessed a demeanor of nobility that made it apparent, even at first glance, that she was no ordinary person.

As much as Luo Yu did not want to admit it,

the woman before her was indeed many times more outstanding than herself.

Her unique temperament alone was something Luo Yu could not compare to.

Only a grand household could cultivate such a person.

But she was not a lady of the Superpower World.

So, who was she, exactly?

Most importantly, those symptoms she mentioned, "dark forehead, ashen face, blocked circulation, listless eyes, insomnia, and frequent nightmares," each one was accurate.

"Auntie," Chu Jin continued, "if you're sick, you should have this lady take you to the hospital for a check-up. It's not good to hide your condition and even worse to have a habit of snapping at people. Who knows if you might have rabies?"

Auntie! Rabies! These two words deeply pierced Luo Yu's nerves.

Luo Yu, seething with rage, looked up, her eyes almost ablaze, and screamed, "Ah! Who are you calling 'auntie'? Who did you say has rabies?"

Ever since arriving in the Superpower World, no other woman had dared to speak to her this way, except for Mu Xianxian!

At least Mu Xianxian was recognized as the number one beauty of the Superpower World! But who was this woman before her? What was she? What right did she have to talk to me like this?

She was Mo Zhixuan's fiancée!

In the Superpower World, was there any other woman of a status more illustrious, more distinguished than her own?

In contrast to Luo Yu's furious state, Chu Jin seemed to be taking it easy, even sporting a slight curve on her lips.

She looked down at Luo Yu from her lofty position.

That gaze was as if she were looking at a ridiculous clown.

Under her light gaze, Luo Yu even began to feel a sense of inferiority.

Inferiority?

How could she, the great Madam Jiufu, feel inferior in front of someone like her?

It must be an illusion.

Thinking this, Luo Yu straightened her back and looked at Chu Jin again, trying to regain her demeanor.

"You lowlife!" Luo Yu pointed at Chu Jin angrily, "How insolent! How insolent! Do you no longer wish to remain in the Superpower World? Do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like that! Take off

that dress immediately, bow and apologize, and we can let this go. Otherwise, I'll make sure you regret it profoundly!"

Luo Yu simply could not tolerate the existence of someone like Chu Jin.

Not only had Chu Jin taken her dress, but she had also spoken to her so rudely.

Therefore, she had to ruthlessly trample her underfoot.

Crush her.

To let her understand the difference between a diamond and mud.

To make her realize that she was the most prestigious woman in the Superpower World!

To teach her that the Superpower World was her domain, where no one could defy her!

"Jin, let it be," Zhao Yan tugged at Luo Yu's arm and whispered, "She's just a young girl, you don't need to be hard on her. Let's leave, it's just a dress, we don't need to argue with her."

It was obvious that Luo Yu was in the wrong.

Luo Yu could have negotiated reasonably with the clerks and Chu Jin, but instead, due to her inflated sense of superiority, she began with phrases like "someone like you," "look at what you are," and "lowly commoner."

No wonder Chu Jin retaliated with her words.

After all, not everyone is a pushover that can be easily manipulated.

"Mother!" Luo Yu frowned slightly, "How can you side with others! Watching your own daughter being bullied by a lowlife and you do nothing! Are you... are you really my mom?"

Zhao Yan sighed and said no more. After all, Jin was also her daughter.

But the truth was, it was Jin who was in the wrong.

So Zhao Yan remained silent but looked apologetically at Chu Jin, not realizing that the person standing opposite her was indeed her own daughter.

Luo Yu, nothing but a counterfeit.

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, "Well then, I'm eager to see how you're going to make me unable to escape my predicament."

Clenching her teeth, Luo Yu said, "One simple question, strip or not? Kneel or not?"

"If anyone should kneel, it would be you," Chu Jin lifted her eyes slightly, her gaze clear and shimmering, "If you kneel satisfactorily, I might be so pleased that I could just give this dress to you."

In terms of momentum.

Luo Yu had lost.

In terms of looks.

Still, Luo Yu had lost.

Luo Yu knew very well that she couldn't gain any advantage against Chu Jin, so she had no choice but to turn her aggression toward the store staff.

"You," Luo Yu pointed at a sales associate with dominance, "go get your boss over here! I want to ask him if he understands the principle of first-come, first-served. I was the one who liked this dress first; why on earth did you let this low-status person try it on?"

"Miss," the sales associate smiled faintly, "I am the boss here."

She was very young, around twenty years old, wearing the same uniform as the other sales associates. If she hadn't spoken up, no one would have guessed that she was actually the boss.

Nowadays, most bosses sit in their offices counting money, and it's rare to find one who struggles together with her employees.

"You!" Luo Yu was furious, "How can you be the boss? Do you not want your store to remain open? Do you believe that with just one word from me, I could shut you down immediately?"

"Miss Chu," the female boss said smilingly, "I think I've made myself quite clear. Our shop does not welcome people like you. Could you please leave now?"

The female boss didn't seem to care about Luo Yu's identity at all.

Luo Yu felt her dignity challenged.

Ever since she became the lady of the Chu Family, everyone had fawned over her, but today, someone dared to disregard her!

"Ask me to leave?!" Luo Yu's fingertips trembled, "You're actually telling me to leave! Open your eyes and look carefully at who is standing in front of you!"

"Please leave," replied the female boss with a slight bow, making a gesture of 'please,' as if she hadn't heard what Luo Yu had just said.

Luo Yu desperately suppressed the rage within her and forced a smile at the female boss, "As a business owner, surely you value peace and harmony. To be frank, if you offend me, there won't be any good consequences..."

At this point, Luo Yu lowered her voice, leaning towards the female boss's ear, whispering, "And look, a low-status woman like her, is she worthy of such a noble dress? If you sell it to me, not only will you receive a handsome payment, but I could also offer you many conveniences and benefits. It's a win-win, why not take the opportunity?"

Since being tough was not working, Luo Yu had to try a softer approach.

Luo Yu really liked this dress very much.

She also believed in her beauty, convinced that if she wore the dress, she would be a hundred times, no, a thousand times more beautiful than the woman before her!

The only reason this woman looked so pretty was because of the dress's radiance.

What was most important was Luo Yu, though living in the Chu Family and calling herself their lady and Mo Zhixuan's fiancée, had never been recognized by the Chu family or Mo Zhixuan.

Thus, she had no real power in her hands.

It just sounded nicer to say so.

She couldn't really do anything to this clothing store.

In such a case, she could only try the softer approach.

"I'm sorry," the female boss was still smiling, her tone neither servile nor overbearing, "this dress, we only sell it to distinguished guests. Unless this guest yields it to you, there's nothing we can do."

If you looked closely, although the female boss was dressed like the other sales associates and wore the same makeup style.

She had a presence that the others lacked.

It felt a bit like the aura of a young lady from a wealthy family.

At this remark.

Luo Yu's face had turned as black as coal.

Sell it only to esteemed customers?

From the boss's words, did she no longer count as an esteemed customer?

Have businesspeople become so whimsical nowadays?

So whimsical as to disregard her as Lady Nine?

Or perhaps this female boss knew her true circumstances and that's why she dared to provoke her.

Facing a boss who wasn't swayed by either soft or hard tactics, Luo Yu lashed out again, directing her anger toward Chu Jin, "You, a lowly commoner, rip that dress off now! Let me tell you, I am the lady of the Chu Family; if you provoke me, be careful or else I'll make you regret it!"

Although Luo Yu couldn't do much to this clothing store!

Could she really not do something about the woman in front of her?

A low-status woman, just by using some means, could easily be erased from the Superpower World!

Luo Yu had made up her mind to make Chu Jin vanish from this world.

Such a person did not deserve to wear such a beautiful dress.

Chu Jin gently curved her lips and lifted her eyes to Luo Yu, her slight smile tinged with sarcasm, her tone unhurried.

"I'm sorry, I'm also a lady of the Chu Family. If you provoke me, guess what you'll face? Looking all prim and proper, how come you can't speak properly? Decency and cultivation are wonderful things, and I hope you can possess them too."

The last sentence rose in pitch slightly, the smile on her lips somewhat wicked, sending a chill down one's spine.

Luo Yu was taken aback for a moment.

Instantly she realized what was happening.

"Shameless thing!" Luo Yu's face brimmed with mockery, "You, dreaming of becoming the young lady of the Chu Family, keep dreaming! I've never seen anyone as difficult as you! Today I'm going to tear your mouth apart!"

Even if she accidentally killed this woman today, it wouldn't matter!

After all, she had Zhao Yan backing her up!

Luo Yu raised her hand and viciously slapped towards Chu Jin's face.

It happened in the blink of an eye.



Zhao Yan quickly stepped between them, blocking Luo Yu's hand and shouted angrily, "Jin, stop it!"

Zhao Yan was truly angry.

Chu Jin quietly withdrew the Golden Needle.

Jin.

Why did Chu Jin feel, upon hearing this woman's voice, the illusion that she was being called?

Chu Jin looked at Zhao Yan, her eyes narrowed slightly, and an image flashed through her mind so rapidly that it was gone before she could grasp it.

Zhao Yan looked at Chu Jin, her face full of apology, and said, "Young lady, I'm sorry, my daughter is young and foolish, speaking without thinking. Please don't take it to heart, I apologize to you on her behalf."

Luo Yu, standing beside her mother, resentfully said, "Mom, how could you apologize to someone like this..." Luo Yu hadn't finished her sentence when Zhao Yan cut her off, "Shut your mouth!"

Luo Yu fell silent in an instant, looking at Zhao Yan with some disbelief, as if she couldn't believe that her mother would speak to her that way.

Since coming to the Chu Family, Zhao Yan had never spoken harshly to her.

Now, Zhao Yan was being harsh to her for this woman of unknown origin!

Who exactly was this woman?

What kind of power did she have!

Luo Yu looked at Chu Jin, and the sense of crisis that had just subsided flared up once again.

Her intuition told her.

This woman, she couldn't be kept around.

Zhao Yan looked at Luo Yu and said sternly, "Apologize!"

"Mom..." Luo Yu's eyes reddened instantly, and she looked at Zhao Yan pitifully, her expression so aggrieved it was heartbreaking.

Zhao Yan immediately softened her tone, sighed, and continued.

"Jin, quickly apologize properly to this young lady, this was our fault... I know you're a good kid, it was just a moment of confusion."

Zhao Yan didn't know why, but suddenly she couldn't bear to see Jin bully this young girl in front of her.

Jin used to be a very well-behaved child.

But now...

Anyway...

People are bound to make mistakes.

But, as long as one corrects them in time, that's what counts.

So, today Zhao Yan was determined to have Luo Yu apologize to Chu Jin.

Seeing Zhao Yan's inflexible attitude, Luo Yu could only swallow her pride, and turning to Chu Jin, she said, "I'm sorry."

Reluctant as Luo Yu was, she had to apologize; now, Zhao Yan was her strongest backing.

She couldn't allow Zhao Yan to doubt her.

If even Zhao Yan started to dislike her, then she really would have no chance of staying in the Chu Family.

So for the time being, she had to apologize.

Seeing Luo Yu apologize, Zhao Yan let out a sigh of relief. She looked at Chu Jin and continued, "Young lady, I am really sorry, my daughter wasn't raised by my side and has some flaws in her character. It's all due to my lack of discipline, I hope you won't take it to heart."

As she uttered the last sentence, Zhao Yan slightly bent forward, bowing to Chu Jin as a sign of apology.

Chu Jin quickly reached out to support her, "Aunt, you do not need to do this, the person at fault isn't you, and besides, knowing one's mistakes and correcting them is a virtue. You are a good mother, and I believe your daughter will continue to improve."

Now that an apology had been offered, Chu Jin could not hold onto the moral high ground and be unrelenting.

In fact, Chu Jin had a good impression of Zhao Yan; at least she did not indulge her daughter, did not confuse right and wrong, and even apologized personally. She was a mother of great understanding and righteousness.

"How about this," Chu Jin looked at Luo Yu and continued, "gentlemen shouldn't covet what others hold dear, and since you like this dress so much, then I'll let you have it."

Actually, there were two reasons why Chu Jin said this.

First, she liked Zhao Yan very much, so she was willing to give up the dress for her.

Second, the dress looked extremely valuable, and if it really had to be purchased, she probably would have to tighten her belt the next day.

Zhao Yan smiled warmly at Chu Jin and said, "Thank you, young lady."

In a moment, Zhao Yan's impression of Chu Jin improved even more. This girl was truly understanding and kind-hearted.

People, indeed.

Should never be compared. Previously, Zhao Yan thought Jin was the most outstanding, but when Jin was compared to the young lady before her, the difference in superiority was immediately apparent.

In the company of this young lady, Jin obviously paled in comparison.

Zhao Yan gazed at Chu Jin, growing fonder of her by the second, thinking to herself that she wished Chu Jin were her own daughter.

"You're welcome," Chu Jin said, her eyes curving into a smile.

"Jin," Zhao Yan lifted her eyes to Luo Yu and continued, "Hurry and thank this young lady."

"Thank you," Luo Yu begrudgingly forced a smile, suppressing her anger.

What exactly was Zhao Yan thinking? How could she favor someone else over her own daughter?

Chu Jin wasn't paying attention to Luo Yu, and turned to enter the changing room.

Luo Yu almost ground her teeth to dust in rage! Just wait! She was going to make this little bitch pay—and soon!

A moment later.

Having changed her clothes, Chu Jin walked out of the changing room, handed the white dress back to the sales assistant, and politely said, "Thank you. Please wrap this dress up for the Chu Family's young miss."

At that moment, Chu Jin, clad in a simple white t-shirt and denim shorts, looked youthful and vivacious—in fact, no less attractive than when she had worn the white dress.

It goes to show, beautiful people look good in anything.

Seeing this, Luo Yu became even more furious.

How could someone of such low status be prettier than her?

This person, she must be eradicated from this world.

Chu Jin approached Zhao Yan, "Auntie, I'm going to leave now."

"Alright," Zhao Yan smiled and nodded, watching Chu Jin go.

Luo Yu watched Chu Jin's departing figure with a venomous gaze, her hands clenched so tightly that her knuckles turned white, her heart brimming with intense hatred.

Luo Yu had an intuition that this mysterious woman would take everything from her.

Therefore, she needed to make Chu Jin disappear from this world.

It wasn't until Chu Jin's figure had completely vanished from sight that Zhao Yan withdrew her gaze and turned to Luo Yu. "Jin, you mustn't behave like this anymore. The daughters of the Chu Family must be learned and reasonable. How are you any different from a vulgar shrew with your behavior today?"

Although Zhao Yan could sometimes be confused, she was a person of reason, cultivation, and quality, which related to her upbringing. How could the qualities of a lady from an esteemed family be anything but refined?

Luo Yu was different, shaped by her environment.

She had lived at the very bottom of the Ancient Martial Arts World, surrounded by illiterate, crass women. Once she had a bit of power, her arrogance made her unrecognizable, even to herself.

At those words, Luo Yu's eyes glinted with humiliation.

Vulgar shrew!

These four words pierced her heart deeply, even unearthing the most decayed aspects of her character for all to see.

"Mom," Luo Yu suppressed the resentment in her heart and affectionately took Zhao Yan's arm, then continued, "Don't worry, it won't happen again. I know I was wrong."

Having reached this point in her life, Luo Yu was surely not lacking in cunning. She knew how to bide her time and would never raise her head when it was time to bow.

"That's good," Zhao Yan nodded in satisfaction, "Didn't you like that dress? Go and try it on."

At the mention of the dress, the sparkle returned to Luo Yu's eyes, and she quickly took the dress from the sales assistant and headed to the fitting room to change.

Jian Yi was browsing the men's section and had seen everything that happened.

He knew both Zhao Yan and Luo Yu.

He was aware that Luo Yu wasn't the legitimate Chu Family young miss.

He did not admire Luo Yu's way of doing things, which is why he hadn't stepped forward to help earlier.

In Jian Yi's view, Luo Yu was no different from a clown jumping on a beam.

The life she had now was merely a reflection of the glory of the Chu Family young miss.

Zhou Xunian had said.

The original Chu Family young miss was an extraordinary figure.

With her own capabilities, she had garnered widespread respect in the secular world and was known to everyone in China mainland as the National Goddess.

If she had still been alive, Jian Yi would certainly have paid her a personal visit.

But alas, the heavens envy the talented.

Her brilliance was extinguished too soon.

If Luo Yu had merely quietly been the Chu Family young miss, things might have been fine.

But Luo Yu was restless.

She even dared to dream of becoming a phoenix rising above the branches.

This made her quite unappealing.

Luo Yu had only just gained a bit of power and was already acting so arrogant.

It showed that she came from a low background.

Such a person would not amount to much.

However, the Chu Jin he saw today had indeed impressed him. Initially, he had thought that Chu Jin would be at a disadvantage against Luo Yu.

Chapter 658: Investigation

She hadn't expected it, but she showed no fear of Luo Yu.

Instead, she even made Luo Yu apologize to her.

Jian Yi subconsciously thought.

Perhaps Chu Jin wasn't the kind of person he had imagined.

But soon, Jian Yi denied his own thoughts.



After all, an ordinary person would not have Chu Jin's ability to adapt.

A moment later.

Luo Yu came out of the dressing room in her new dress, twirled in front of Zhao Yan, and asked excitedly, "Mom, do I look good?"

This white dress on Luo Yu was like a star that had lost its shine.

It not only made Luo Yu look incredibly dull.

It also lowered the quality of the dress itself.

Compared to Chu Jin, it wasn't just a slight difference.

It was the difference between mud and the lustrous moon.

But Zhao Yan still nodded and said, "Yes, you look good, our Jin looks good in anything." In a mother's eyes, her own daughter is always the most beautiful.

Compliments can make one blind.

For a moment, Luo Yu was even more pleased with herself, staring at her reflection in the dressing mirror, feeling that the more she looked, the more beautiful she appeared, as if she were a heavenly fairy descended to earth.

If she wore this dress to the Mo family's place, Mo Zhixuan would surely fall in love with her at first sight.

Luo Yu thought beautifully to herself.

The surrounding sales clerks looked at Luo Yu, and the corners of their mouths all showed mocking smirks.

What is the meaning of trying to emulate Dong Shi's frown?

Just look at Luo Yu to understand.

Ugly, just too ugly.

Yet, Luo Yu still thought she looked very pretty in the dress, continuously twirling around Zhao Yan, even asking Zhao Yan to take pictures of her.

Like a...

Joke.

Jian Yi quickly left the clothing store, quietly following behind Chu Jin.

It was already deep into the night.

The pedestrians on the road were becoming sparser.

To return to the inn, one had to pass through a small alleyway. Just as Chu Jin reached the entrance of the alleyway, she heard faint crying sounds coming from within.

This alleyway was usually quite secluded, enveloped in darkness as if not even the light of the Luminous Pearl could penetrate it, resembling the scene of a terrifying ghost story, with a slightly eerie feel.

People with the slightest hint of cowardice probably wouldn't dare to pass through alone.

Chu Jin stood at the entrance of the alley, her ears twitched slightly, her eyes narrowed a little, confirming the location of the crying sound in the darkness.

She casually picked up a wooden stick leaning against the wall, looked into the distance, and took several steps backward, just as Jian Yi thought she was going to turn around and leave, she suddenly darted forward with a leap, her slender figure vanishing into the darkness.

Jian Yi's pupils constricted, and he also lifted his foot, following her quickly.

If others had encountered this situation, they would have definitely kept their distance, but Chu Jin, without even a moment's hesitation, charged straight in.

"Bang bang bang!" Suddenly, in the quiet night, several dull sounds rang out.

Jian Yi froze in his steps, looking ahead.

He saw.

Several hooligans lying haphazardly on the ground, while Chu Jin stood with one hand holding the stick on the ground, the other clutching a cellphone, looking down at them from above.

The light from the cellphone screen reflected on her face, making her already distinct features appear even more crystal clear and radiant, stunningly beautiful.

And at her feet was a chubby little fox.

Perhaps influenced by its master.

The little fox held its head up arrogantly, exuding an air of indifference so perfect that one couldn't find a single fault.

The air was filled with the moans of pain from the small thugs.

"Thank you, kind sister, for your rescue," a seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy, limping on one leg, came over to Chu Jin to express his gratitude.

If it weren't for Chu Jin, he might have been...

In both the mundane world and the Superpower World.

Wherever there are people, there will be both good and evil.

The strong and the weak.

The wicked bully the good, and the strong protect the weak.

Similarly, where there are good people, there will be bad people, and where there are bad people, there will also be good people.

"A cry of injustice should be met with action, as it ought to be." Chu Jin said with a faint smile, before adding, "By the way, are you alright? Is your injury serious?"

The boy was not only limping, but his head had also been beaten to a swollen mess.

His white T-shirt had been torn with a slash.

There was even a dubious purple bruise on his neck.

He looked quite miserable.

Upon hearing this, the boy coughed lightly with his fist to his lips and took a step back, a flash of an unusual color passing through his eyes as he said, "Thank you for your concern, kind sister. I'm fine."

Chu Jin handed the stick in her hand to the boy, swept a glance at the punks lying on the ground, and spoke softly to the boy, "Here, take this."

The boy understood her intention as soon as he saw Chu Jin handing over the long stick. He took it, walked over to one of the punks, and under the terrified gaze of the latter, slammed the long stick fiercely toward the lethal point on the punk's head.

Bang!

Blood splattered in all directions.

The other punks all stared in horror, their eyes wide open, wanting to scream, but it was as if something had seized their throats, not a single syllable could escape.

They could only watch as the long stick mercilessly smashed down upon their own heads.

And then, in full view, they fell into the blood, struggling in agony as they died.

It was abject humiliation to the extreme.

If they had known such an end lay in wait, they would have never come to this day.

Unfortunately,

In this world, there has never been such thing as Regret Medicine.

Because no one ever told them the story of mending the pen after the sheep are lost.

Chu Jin simply stood by, watching the boy smash the stick onto each of their heads, not even a frown crossing her brow, the corners of her mouth curling into a faint arc.

Handsome.

Cool.

Cold.

Like an asura crawling out from the depths of hell.

In the midst of the blood-soaked scene, not a speck of blood had stained her clothes, making her seem like a pure and untainted orchid.

From afar, Jian Yi's heartbeat raced faster and faster, his eyes only capable of beholding Chu Jin, unable to bear the sight of anyone else.

The boy quickly dealt with all the thugs, his pure white T-shirt now dyed blood red.

"Master." The boy approached Chu Jin, bending his knees and kneeling before her, presenting the long stick with both hands in a very respectful manner.

Really now.

What's with the kneeling?

If she hadn't misheard just now, this boy seemed to have called her "master."

Could it be that his master was here?

What kind of society was this?

Was there still such a term as "master"?

A twitch crossed Chu Jin's brow, and she reached out to pull the boy up, "What is this all about? A man should only kneel to heaven, Earth, and his parents. Kneeling before a young girl like me, what kind of behavior is that? Get up quickly."

With that said,

The boy looked up in surprise, an incredulous look flashing in his eyes.

"Master, what are you saying?" She had just given him the stick to deal with these punks, wasn't it to make him acknowledge her as his master?

Why was she now telling him to go home?

And even speaking some nonsense about how a man should only kneel to heaven, Earth, and his parents?

Was she here...to mock him?

The boy looked at her, his brow lightly furrowed, full of confusion.

"Master?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, pointing to herself, confusedly asking, "Are you calling me?"

"Yes, since you saved me, you are my master." The boy nodded, sincerity filling his gaze.

This was another rule among the superpowered warriors of the Superpower World.

Victory crowns the king, defeat marks the outlaw.

Though the Superpower World was a civilized society.

But there were still some old customs retained, including the phenomenon of buying and selling slaves.

If a martial artist lost to an opponent in a competition, from then on, they would lose their freedom for life, becoming the slave of their victor along with their entire being.

Similarly, if somebody was rescued by another from a group of stronger individuals, then the rescuer would become their new master.

This young man had been snatched by a gang of hoodlums.

Now that Chu Jin had rescued him from the hands of these hoodlums, she had therefore become his master.

Moreover, Chu Jin had already given him such an insinuation.

By giving him the stick, she was essentially telling him that he was now her slave; in times of danger, he ought to take up the stick and rush to the forefront, blocking all threats.

In reality, Chu Jin just wanted to tell him that as a man, one should avenge their own grudges, and that killing one's enemy by one's own hand could be quite satisfying.

It was the young man's own wild imagination that had thought too much.



"Don't..." Chu Jin quickly waved her hand, "Don't call me master, I'm not a trafficker. It's late at night, you should hurry home."

"Home?" The young man became even more incredulous.

Had Chu Jin really put in so much effort to rescue him from those ruffians just to have him simply go home?

Could it be that she didn't rescue him because she coveted his special constitution, wanting him to acknowledge her as his master?

"You don't have a home?" Chu Jin asked with a slight raise of her eyebrows.

Considering the young man's delicate and tender appearance, he seemed to have been well-protected usually, not resembling a child without a home.

"I have a home..." the young man nodded.

Chu Jin continued, "If you have a home, then hurry back. It's the middle of the night, and your family must be worried."

"Master," the young man said with some disbelief, "are you really letting me go home?"

"Of course," Chu Jin nodded slightly, then took a pill and three banknotes out of her pocket and stuffed them into the young man's hand, "Take this medicine first, and use this money to buy some clean clothes to change into, so you won't scare anyone."

Looking at the medicine and money in his hand, the young man's expression revealed understanding.

Medicine.

He had thought that Chu Jin really had no ulterior motive in rescuing him.

It turned out she only wanted to control him with medicine.

A dark light flashed in the eyes of the young man, who then picked up the pill and swallowed it. The pill had a fragrant scent and upon ingestion, it immediately nourished the meridians throughout his body.

The pain in his body vanished right away, his face was no longer swollen, his leg was not lame anymore; it was like a Miracle Drug.

Only then did the young man realize he had truly met a good person. When he looked up again, Chu Jin had already walked out of the alley, and the young man shouted, "May I ask the name of my benefactor?"

Without turning her head, Chu Jin waved her hand at him, and her clear voice rose in the air, "Just call me Jin."

"Jin?" The young man muttered softly to himself, and when he looked up again, Chu Jin had vanished into the air.

Jian Yi also stood there in a daze.

Initially, he had the same thought as the young man, assuming Chu Jin had some purpose in rescuing someone.

Chu Jin wanted to plant another informant in the Superpower World.

She wanted this young man to become her own personal slave.

After all, the young man had a special physique.

But it turned out, she had simply rescued him without any other motive.

She didn't even ask for the young man's name.

Just like that, she walked away so coolly.

It was undeniable that Chu Jin kept bringing more and more surprises.

She was like an unpolished gemstone; you could never guess what kind of marvels she would bring you in the next second.

The young man stood in the darkness, earnestly pocketing the money and then headed in the opposite direction.

Once he became powerful one day, he would definitely come and find this Jin.

The next day.

Chu Jin went about her fortune-telling as usual.

However, today, she had an unappreciated follower by her side.

Bai Ruyu.

"Can you stop following me already?" Chu Jin stopped and looked at him, her eyebrows slightly raised.

Bai Ruyu looked rather aggrieved, "Little Jinjin, this is not your family's road. I just happen to be passing by, how can you say that I'm following you?"

Chu Jin brushed a lock of hair behind her ear and continued, "If the road is so wide, can you not squeeze next to me? Don't you understand that men and women should keep their distance?"

She was becoming increasingly annoyed with Bai Ruyu.

"Little Jinjin, you are truly heartless! When we were in Capital City, you cared so much about me," Bai Ruyu said, continuing, "yet, after coming to the Superpower World, you started to dislike me. Could it be that you've lost your memory? Don't you remember me?"

Amnesia?

How did he know he had amnesia?

A flicker of confusion passed through Chu Jin's eyes.

Could it be that she really knew him before?

Sometimes, Bai Ruyu did indeed give off a déjà vu illusion.

Especially... when she saw his full head of silver hair,

Chu Jin's mind was flooded with thoughts, yet her expression remained unchanged, still portraying an image of calmness.

"Little Jin Jin, why are you ignoring people again?" Seeing that Chu Jin wasn't speaking, Bai Ruyu spoke up again.

His gaze remained fixed on Chu Jin's face, but his body deftly avoided one person after another.

"You're too noisy," Chu Jin said, looking at him, "Can you be quieter, like a man!"

"Little Jin Jin, whether I'm a man or not, others might not know, but how could you not know?" said Bai Ruyu with an ambiguous smile, clearly nothing had happened between the two, yet Bai Ruyu implied an indistinct relationship with his words.

Chu Jin glanced at him, her fingertips slightly curled, and a Golden Needle suddenly appeared in her palm.

Under the sunlight, the Golden Needle emitted a dazzling gleam.

"Bai Ruyu," Chu Jin said, looking at him, her voice calm.

Bai Ruyu immediately responded, "Little Jin Jin, what's wrong?"

"Kneel down," Chu Jin said with a slight smile, her brows and eyes curved, radiating charm, the light in her eyes bewitchingly alluring.

Bai Ruyu was momentarily dazed, then quickly snapped out of it.

"Okay, Little Jin Jin, are you perhaps giving me a gift? You really don't have to be so polite..." Bai Ruyu knelt on the ground without hesitation, still talking non-stop.

Chu Jin gently raised her hand and tapped the back of his head.

In an instant.

The world went silent.

Bai Ruyu's mouth was still open, but no sound could come out, and in a panic, he immediately stood up, pointing at his mouth, jumping around in fright.

Chu Jin dusted off her hands, a satisfied curve forming at the corner of her mouth, and she slowly said, "I've sealed your mute acupoint. If you don't want to become mute, then stop following me!"

Having said that, she turned and left in a very decisive manner.

Leaving Bai Ruyu standing there with a look of grievance on his face.

Chu Jin's figure soon disappeared into the crowd.

For a long while, a slow smile formed on Bai Ruyu's lips, completely different from his previous demeanor.

At this moment, he seemed like a completely different person.

Just like a predator stalking its prey, a different kind of light burst from his eyes.

This girl was getting more and more interesting.

She was unlike any other girl he had met before.

Bai Ruyu looked into the distance, slowly lifting his right hand, and immediately, a passerby from the crowd came towards him.

"Master."

Bai Ruyu slowly began, "Find out for me what Chu Jin has been up to in Capital City."

It had been a long time since he last visited the secular world, and it seemed he had missed quite a bit.

Since Mo Zhixuan is now the chief of the Superpower World, why is Chu Jin still living by fortune-telling?

And even staying alone in an inn.

Could it be that there was some problem with their relationship?

Anyway, all this was very off.

"Yes!" The passerby nodded respectfully, "Do you have any other instructions, master?"

"No, that's all, go," Bai Ruyi waved his hand, "I need the results in three hours."

"Yes!" The passerby nodded and merged back into the crowd.

On this side.

The Chu Family home was very lively today, Luo Yu woke up early in the morning.

Washing her face, applying a face mask, plucking her eyebrows, putting on make-up.

Styling her hair.

Today was the day to visit the Mo family, so naturally, she had to dress carefully.

Luo Yu changed into a white dress and checked herself in the mirror from left to right.

Chapter 659: come with me

The diamonds on the hem of the skirt sparkled dazzlingly under the light.

Luo Yu became more and more satisfied as she watched, and the arc at the corner of her mouth became increasingly pronounced.

Seeing this, the young maid immediately fawned, "Eldest Miss, you look really beautiful in this dress. You're like a fairy descending to earth. The chief is sure to be captivated to death by you."

"Really?" A look of pride flashed in Luo Yu's eyes.

Sweet flattery is always pleasant to hear.

The maid nodded hurriedly, "Of course, it's true. You are the most beautiful person I've ever seen. Those ladies from prominent families can't even cast a shadow in your presence. Even Miss Mu Xianxian isn't one-tenth of a percent as beautiful as you. If it weren't for your late return, that top beauty spot wouldn't have fallen to Mu Xianxian."

Having spent a lot of time with Luo Yu, the maid had a thorough understanding of Luo Yu's temperament and always spoke straight to her heart.

Luo Yu picked up a pair of outdated earrings and passed them to the maid, "This is for you. As long as you're loyal and handle the tasks I give you properly, you'll be well rewarded in the future."

"Eldest Miss, rest assured about my work," said the maid as she took the earrings, greed flashing in her eyes as she pocketed them. "That matter, I guarantee it will be taken care of flawlessly."

"Good," Luo Yu nodded in satisfaction, "Then I'll await your news."

As she spoke, Luo Yu appeared to remember something and then looked up, "Remember to find a few more men, the older, the better."

At these words, a vicious light flickered in Luo Yu's eyes.

Little bitch, this time, you're dead for sure!



Upon hearing this, the maid's eyes flickered with confusion and she said uncertainly, "Eldest Miss, I've already secured five men. Do we need more?"

"Then add five more," Luo Yu said while doing her eyebrows. "After it's done, remember to take a lot of photos to plaster all over the streets and alleys."

Ten men.

Heh, even if that bitch doesn't die, she'll probably end up paralyzed from the waist down.

"Okay," the servant continued, "Eldest Miss, about the expenses..." the implication was clear without her finishing the sentence.

Luo Yu casually picked up a card, "Here's two hundred thousand, is that enough?"

"That's more than enough," the maid said, smiling widely as she took the gold card.

With the additional one hundred thousand given by Luo Yu earlier, that made a total of three hundred thousand. Even calling in twenty old men would be more than sufficient.

The maid would be able to skim a lot of benefits for herself from this.

She wondered just what that woman had done to offend the Eldest Miss so much.

To go as far as bringing in ten old men to attend to her, this woman was going to suffer.

You have to wonder, why would anyone offend the Eldest Miss?

A gleeful look flashed in the maid's eyes.

Luo Yu glanced at the maid and then warned, "Make sure they do a clean job, don't leave any trail behind, or else, along with you, I'll make sure you never see the sunrise the next day."

Frightened by the words, the maid shuddered then assured, "Rest assured, Eldest Miss, the people I have found are very experienced. They'll take care of everything cleanly without leaving a trace."

"As long as you know what you're doing," Luo Yu picked up a lipstick and applied it to her lips, pursing them slightly.

In the mirror, the maid's hands weaved through her hair, preparing to style it into a princess bun.

Luo Yu frowned slightly, as though remembering something, and said, "Don't do it up like that. Just braid two plaits on each side for me."

"All right." The maid abandoned the idea of a princess bun and began braiding two strands of hair at the front of Luo Yu's head.

Once the maid finished braiding, she looked at Luo Yu in the mirror and gasped inwardly.

Wasn't this hairstyle the same as that woman's?

Upon closer inspection, there seemed to be a resemblance between the Eldest Miss and that woman in the eyes and eyebrows.

That woman referred to Chu Jin.

Luo Yu was highly talented in drawing; she could replicate anything she had seen with a likeness of over 99%.

Seeking revenge on Chu Jin, she naturally needed to provide a picture.

Without a photo of Chu Jin and ignorant of Chu Jin's background, she could only draw Chu Jin's appearance.

After dressing up, Luo Yu and the maid made their way downstairs.

Downstairs, Zhao Yan had been waiting in the living room for Luo Yu.

What Luo Yu had not expected was that Chu Xiu was also at home.

Seeing Chu Xiu made Luo Yu feel somewhat guilty.

She knew that Chu Xiu had never acknowledged her as a sister. Otherwise, Chu Xiu wouldn't call her "Luo Yu sister."

But what does it matter if Chu Xiu objected?

As long as Zhao Yan liked her, that was enough.

At that thought, any trace of insecurity vanished from Luo Yu's eyes. She straightened her back and stepped elegantly down the stairs as though she truly were the great miss of the Chu family.

"Mom, Xiu," Luo Yu greeted them proactively.

"Luo Yu sister," Chu Xiu nodded with a smile, "you're so dressed up, where are you going?"

Luo Yu smiled and said nothing, turning her gaze to Zhao Yan.

Zhao Yan, catching Luo Yu's gaze, quickly said, "Of course, we're going to your brother-in-law's house. Oh, Xiu, will your brother-in-law be home today?"

Chu Xiu hesitated briefly, then nodded, "He should be at home. Auntie, what brings you to my brother-in-law's place?"

Chu Xiu remembered that Luo Yu seldom visited the Mo family. Why the sudden visit today?

Moreover, she was dressed so flamboyantly.

She couldn't be harboring some inappropriate intentions, could she?

Chu Xiu's eyes narrowed slightly.

Zhao Yan was just about to speak when Luo Yu immediately followed up, "Of course, we're going for a visit. Xiu, are you coming too?"

"Then you guys go ahead," Chu Xiu scratched her head, "I still have other things to tend to."

Luo Yu had always been quiet before; this time, it should just be a simple visit to the Mo family.

It shouldn't be like what I imagined.

"Okay," Luo Yu nodded, "Your matters are important. You can go over to Brother Mo's side anytime you want."

"We'll be leaving first then, Xiu, see you." Luo Yu walked towards the door, arm in arm with Zhao Yan.

"Be careful on your way," Chu Xiu stood up and escorted the two to the main gate, "By the way, Sister Luo Yu, what perfume did you spray today? It smells really good."

Upon hearing this, a faint smile appeared on Luo Yu's face as she said, "Xiu, you might have smelled it wrong. I never wear perfume."

It wasn't that she never wore perfume, just that she hadn't worn any today because Luo Yu discovered that her dress naturally emitted a faint fragrance, which was very pleasant.

Upon hearing this, something seemed to flash quickly through Chu Xiu's mind.

So quickly.

So fast that before she could grasp it, it had already disappeared.

The old manor of the Mo family wasn't far from the Chu Family's residence.

About 2 minutes later, a black car stopped in front of the Mo family's main gate.

Out from the car stepped the elegant lady Zhao Yan and the dressed-up Luo Yu.

The guard at the gate respectfully ushered them in.

"Madam Chu, Miss Luo, please come this way."

Upon hearing the words "Miss Luo," Luo Yu's features twisted slightly.

In the Chu family, those servants all respectfully called her "Young Miss," but in the Mo family, they had reduced her to "Miss Luo!"

Could it be that they were unaware she was now the young miss of the Chu family?

Luo Yu could threaten those servants in the Chu family to call her "Young Miss."

But in the Mo family, she couldn't threaten anyone.

So, she could only let these people call her "Miss Luo."

Although she was resentful inside, she still maintained a smiling, happy face on the surface.

The Mo family estate was very large.

After all, it was the residence of a leader in the Superpower World; extremely luxurious, grand, solemn, more than ten times larger than the Chu family estate.

Luo Yu covertly observed everything around her, but the thought of soon becoming the mistress here made her heart flutter with excitement.

Her heart raced.

When that time comes, she would see if these servants still dared to call her "Miss Luo!"

About 10 minutes later, the two of them had walked from the side yard to the main house.

"Aunt Yuan!" The woman coming towards them was a young short-haired woman dressed in a military uniform, looking vibrant and spirited.

"Qingyi." Zhao Yan smiled and took Mo Qingyi's hand.

Mo Qingyi led Zhao Yan inside, "Aunt Yuan, why didn't you say you were coming in advance, so I could have arranged for someone to pick you up?"

All this time, ignoring Luo Yu.

Mo Qingyi has always disliked complicated interactions.

And Luo Yu was clearly not a simple person.

Faced with Mo Qingyi's disregard, Luo Yu wasn't embarrassed. She affectionately linked arms with Zhao Yan, a graceful and gentle smile on her face.

What was Mo Qingyi anyway?

She would have to be married off sooner or later.

What did it matter if she didn't like her?

As long as Mo Zhixuan liked her, that was all that mattered. So Luo Yu didn't give Mo Qingyi a second thought.

The three of them walked together to the drawing room.

Zhao Yan looked around; not seeing the Lady Mo, she opened her mouth to ask, "Qingyi, where's your mother?"

Zhao Yan hadn't forgotten the purpose of today's visit.

Jin's lifelong happiness was in her hands. Once this matter was settled, she could finally put her mind at ease.

Mo Qingyi, while peeling an apple, said, "My mother is chanting scriptures in the Buddha hall. I've had someone notify her, and she should be coming soon."

Ever since moving back to the Superpower World, Lady Mo had been chanting and praying in the Buddha hall every day, spending her entire day inside. Unless it was important, she wouldn't leave.

"Alright," Zhao Yan nodded, "There's no rush."

Mo Qingyi quickly finished peeling an apple and handed it to Zhao Yan, "Aunt Yuan, have an apple."

"Thank you, Qingyi," Zhao Yan took the apple with a smile, then handed it to Luo Yu, "Jin, eat the apple. Eating more apples is good for your skin."

In Zhao Yan's heart, Jin must have suffered a lot in the past to finally come back to her side, so she subconsciously wanted to give all the best things to Jin.

However, she could never have anticipated that the person beside her was not Chu Jin at all,

But rather, an ingrate.

"Thank you, Mom," Luo Yu said sweetly, taking a bite of the apple.

"Silly child," Zhao Yan patted Luo Yu's head, "What are you thanking your mom for?"

Seeing this.

Mo Qingyi's expression changed.

This Luo Yu.

Her ambition was not small.

It seemed she aimed to be more than just an apple.



She appeared to truly believe she was Chu Jin.

At that moment,

the old Madame Mo walked out from the inner room.

Within a year, the old Madame Mo had grown much thinner, her cheeks were full of wrinkles, and her hair, now white, was all tied up behind her head; she wore a grey linen buckled shirt, with a string of Buddha Beads in her hand.

Despite her simple attire, she could not hide the innate nobility and prestige she exuded.

Luo Yu could ignore Mo Qingyi, but she could never ignore the old Madame Mo, after all, she would have to live with this old lady in the future.

She was to be her mother-in-law.

The relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was particularly important.

"Auntie," Luo Yu said with a smile as she stood up and walked over, half-supporting the old Madame Mo's arm.

"Hmm," the old Madame Mo nodded lightly, her expression unchanged. She had been a devout Buddhist for years, and a faint scent of sandalwood surrounded her, leading Luo Yu subconsciously to think that this was an elderly person who would be easy to deceive.

She was sure she could keep the old Madame Mo completely in the dark.

At this thought, Luo Yu's face was full of smiles.

"Little Yan, when did you come over? Have you been feeling better lately? Does your head still hurt?" the old Madame Mo asked with concern as she sat down next to Zhao Yan.

Zhao Yan patted the old Madame Mo's hand, "Mother-in-law, don't worry, I'm doing well. Jin is a good child; she takes very good care of me, I don't have any problems with her around."

"That's good, that's good," the old Madame Mo turned and looked at Luo Yu, with a look of approval in her eyes, "You've been working hard."

The old Madame Mo had not interacted much with Luo Yu.

For the time being, her impression of Luo Yu wasn't bad. For someone unrelated by blood to Zhao Yan to take care of her to this extent was quite remarkable.

With a gentle smile, Luo Yu said, "As her children, it's our duty to take care of our mother, so it's not hard. Auntie, you're too kind with your words."

Upon hearing this,

the old Madame Mo slightly furrowed her brows.

Luo Yu's standing in her eyes plummeted.

Had Luo Yu already forgotten who she was?

From her words, was she intending to completely replace Chu Jin?

The old Madame Mo didn't continue the conversation but instead turned to Zhao Yan and said subtly, "Little Yan, the peonies in our back garden have bloomed. I'll take you to see them."

Seeing that the old Madame Mo didn't pick up on her topic, Luo Yu's expression darkened a bit.

Was it her imagination?

Why did she feel that the old Madame Mo didn't seem to like her much?

Was there something she had done wrong?

Or was there something inappropriate about her makeup?

It was said that in top-notch families like the Mo family, dress and appearance were of utmost importance.

But her makeup today seemed fine, didn't it?

Luo Yu couldn't help but touch her face.

It shouldn't be.

Before getting out of the car, she had checked specially; her makeup was exquisite and charming, without any issues at all.

"Mother-in-law, let's postpone the flower viewing," Zhao Yan said with a smile, "I've come today because there is an important matter I'd like to discuss with you."

In all these years, Zhao Yan had never asked her for anything. Seeing her like this, there must be something serious she needed from her.

If it was within her capabilities, the old Madame Mo would do it.

The old Madame Mo continued, "Little Yan, just say what it is. We are family; talking about 'discussions' is too formal."

Upon hearing this,

a hint of a smile emerged in Luo Yu's eyes.

Now that the old Madame Mo had said such words, it meant this matter was as good as settled.

Her marriage to Mo Zhixuan could be decided today.

"Here's the thing..." Zhao Yan carefully considered her words, speaking slowly, "Mother-in-law, look, both children have grown so much, don't you think it's time to put certain things on the agenda?"

Zhao Yan gently patted Luo Yu's hand, then continued, "Jin can hardly wait, I don't know what you and Zhixuan think? Personally, I think it's a good idea to arrange the wedding date sooner. Zhixuan is no longer young, don't you want to hold a big fat grandson early?"

Zhao Yan's words were very clear.

The old Madame Mo and Mo Qingyi were not fools, they understood Zhao Yan's meaning, which was none other than wanting Luo Yu to replace Chu Jin to marry Mo Zhixuan!

A case of using a fake to create confusion.

But,

how could Mo Zhixuan possibly marry Luo Yu?

Even if Luo Yu looked like Chu Jin, she wasn't Chu Jin, and couldn't replace her.

Nowadays, Zhao Yan's mind wasn't clear, her thoughts were confused, her consciousness muddled, and she listened only to Luo Yu.

So, it must have all been Luo Yu's instigation in front of Zhao Yan.

She never expected this woman to have such a high ambition.

She even had her sights set on Mo Zhixuan.

What did she really think she was?

Madam Mo glanced sideways at Luo Yu, her gaze sharp as a knife.

A woman of unknown origin delusively thinking of entering the Mo family!

Completely oblivious to the heights of the sky and the depths of the earth!

The position of Madame Mo can only be securely held by Chu Jin—no one else.

Madam Mo used to think Luo Yu was a simple and quiet girl, not realizing that she was so calculating.

She really misjudged her.

Luo Yu's heart trembled, frightened by the piercing look from Madam Mo.

Just a benevolent old lady.

How could she have such a terrifying gaze?

Could it be that she was dissatisfied with herself as a daughter-in-law?

Impossible, right?

Especially since she was even more beautiful than Chu Jin.

Now that Zhao Yan liked her so much, treating her like her own daughter, there was no reason for Madam Mo to look down on her.

A flicker of worry passed through Luo Yu's eyes as she tugged on Zhao Yan's sleeve, as if to remind her of something.

Looking at the two, Zhao Yan spoke up again, "Mother-in-law, Qingyi, what do you think of this matter? Or do you feel that our Jin is no longer a good match for Zhixuan?"

The last sentence carried a hint of threat.

Zhao Yan of the past would never have said such a thing.

"No, no," Madam Mo quickly replied with a smile, "Little Yan, we didn't mean that. Jin is so outstanding; if anyone is not worthy, it's our Zhixuan who isn't worthy of her. We just think that we need to think this over more carefully. After all, Jin is still young, and Zhixuan has just taken office. Nothing has stabilized yet. We, the Mo family, also don't want to aggrieve Jin."

These words were merely to comfort Zhao Yan.

If Zhao Yan realized Luo Yu was not Chu Jin and suffered a relapse, the consequences would be dire.

Mo Zhixuan could never marry Luo Yu, yet they could not let Zhao Yan discover the truth, so Madam Mo could only resort to buying time.

Zi Qi had said.

Just one year from now, Chu Jin would appear in the Superpower World.

Now, the time was almost upon them.

Madam Mo believed that Chu Jin would definitely return.

Upon hearing this, Luo Yu let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she had thought the Mo family was reluctant to recognize the marriage.

After all, Mo Zhixuan was now the leading figure in the Superpower World, and the disparity between the Mo family and the Chu family was not slight.

Apparently, the Mo family and Mo Zhixuan were just concerned they would be treating her unfairly.

She knew there was no reason for Mo Zhixuan not to like her.

The corners of Luo Yu's downcast eyes were filled with smug satisfaction.

Zhao Yan said with a smile, "Mother-in-law, there's no need to be so formal. We're all one family. There's no such thing as aggrievement. As a mother, seeing my children happy is all I wish for..."

Just then, the "click-clack" sound of military boots echoed from outside the door.

Mo Qingyi stood up, interrupting Zhao Yan and Madam Mo's conversation, "Ah! It must be my brother returning."

Upon hearing this, everyone inside the room turned their gazes toward the door unanimously.

There he was, approaching against the backlight, dressed in a high-end, tailor-made uniform, his features exquisitely defined as if carved by a knife, exuding an irresistible aura of a king.

With every step, he commanded the wind.

His silvery hair, under the sunlight, refracted an unusual glow.

Far from making him look aged, the silver hair heightened his mystique and aloofness, adding vivid highlights to an already stunning visage.

It was as if he had descended from another realm.

Luo Yu watched him, her gaze full of infatuation.

Mo Zhixuan, stepping inside, greeted the two elders with utmost politeness.

Luo Yu, watching Mo Zhixuan closing in, stood up, her face flushed with slight shyness as she spoke softly, "Mo Brother, you've returned."

Following Luo Yu's movement, a light fragrance entered Mo Zhixuan's nostrils.

Like plum, akin to orchid.

Fresh and pleasant.

As addictive as poppies.

Mo Zhixuan's pupils contracted, as he looked down at Luo Yu and spoke coldly, "Come with me."



That scent surely emanated from Luo Yu.

To be precise.

It was from the dress Luo Yu was wearing.

With that, Mo Zhixuan turned and headed upstairs.

Luo Yu paused for a moment before following Mo Zhixuan's steps, her face showing a look of flattered surprise.

Chapter 660: Irreproducible

Luo Yu was extremely excited.

She followed closely behind Mo Zhixuan.

Indeed, her decision was right, this dress truly highlighted her beauty.

Mo Zhixuan saw her.

He must have fallen in love with her.

Does he have something he wants to say to her?

Or something he wants to give her?

Luo Yu's heart raced, every step feeling like she was walking on clouds.

She was floating on air.

What was Mo Zhixuan taking her upstairs for?

Could it be that he wanted to...

The more Luo Yu thought about it, the more excited she became, her mind filled with images not suitable for children.

Mo Zhixuan was always without a woman by his side.

It was normal for him to have such needs.

She must take advantage of this opportunity to capture Mo Zhixuan once and for all, ensuring he could never leave her.

Luo Yu was no longer the inexperienced girl she used to be.

She was extremely experienced.

Usually, in bed, just one look from a man was enough for her to know what position he preferred.

This man might seem cold and distant on the surface.

But in bed, they were all the same.

The more Luo Yu thought about it, the happier she became, the triumph in her eyes clear to see.

Very soon.

She would become the true Lady Nine.

After today.

She would be the most noble woman in all three realms.

She was no longer the Luo Yu of before.

Mo Zhixuan and Luo Yu's figures soon disappeared around the corner of the staircase.

Seeing this.

The elder Mrs. Mo and Mo Qingyi were also stunned.

Mo Zhixuan was actually initiating a conversation with Luo Yu!

And he was even taking her upstairs.

What was Mo Zhixuan planning to do?

He couldn't possibly have mistaken Luo Yu for Chu Jin, could he?

"Brother!" Mo Qingyi exclaimed as she stood up from the sofa but was pushed down by the elder Mrs. Mo.

"Qingyi, let's take your Aunt Yuan to the back garden for a stroll, and allow your brother and Jin to talk alone," the elder Mrs. Mo said, knowing that Mo Zhixuan was always a man of judgment.

He wouldn't do something foolish.

If he suddenly said those words, he must have his own ideas.

"Sure, in-laws, let's go for a walk," Zhao Yan stood up from the sofa.

Zhao Yan was a good mother, as long as she saw Jin with Zhixuan, she felt reassured. The young people of today have their own thoughts. It's best to let them talk things out on their own.

Thus, the three of them turned and walked toward the back garden.

Upstairs.

Mo Zhixuan took Luo Yu into a room and said to her with a slight chill in his voice, "Take off your clothes?"

Take off her clothes?

Luo Yu blushed.

She hadn't expected that Mo Zhixuan brought her upstairs to actually do this.

In the broad daylight, would that be appropriate?

Moreover, she was no longer a virgin. Although she had undergone a repair, would Mo Zhixuan notice?

Would he care that she was second-hand goods?

For a moment, Luo Yu had a multitude of thoughts.

He probably wouldn't care, right?

Could it be that Mo Zhixuan hadn't been involved with the previous Chu Jin?

With Mo Zhixuan's distinguished status, could he really not have played with a few women before Chu Jin?

He must have had more than just a few women.

Someone like Mo Zhixuan should have a harem of three palaces, six courtyards, and seventy-two concubines.

Since Mo Zhixuan has slept with so many women already, what right does he have to look down on me?

With that thought, Luo Yu felt no psychological burden whatsoever.

"Hurry up and strip!" Seeing her motionless, Mo Zhixuan coldly ordered again.

The icy voice reverberated in every corner of the room, sending chills down one's spine.

"Oh, okay." Luo Yu snapped out of it and quickly started taking off her dress.

She thought to herself, Mo Zhixuan seems so upright on the surface, but who would have thought, he's so carnal, so impatient...

This room is empty, without even a bed. Could it be that they are going to do it on the floor...

On the floor.

The floor isn't bad, spacious.

And there's no end to the possible positions.

Luo Yu was only wearing a dress, which made it convenient to take off. Very soon, she was down to just her underwear.

By the time she looked up again, a mosaic barrier had appeared out of nowhere, blocking her view of Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan couldn't see her.

She couldn't see Mo Zhixuan either.

Luo Yu sneered.

This Mo Zhixuan really is a hypocrite. Anyway, both of us will be rolling together soon enough to enjoy carnal pleasures, what's with putting up a barrier at this time?

Could it be he's also stripping on that side?

With that thought, Luo Yu quickly stripped off her underwear as well and looked eagerly towards the other side of the screen.

Mo Zhixuan is so handsome, I believe he must be very skilled in that area too, right?

"Big Brother Mo, I'm done stripping." Luo Yu spoke in a seductive voice. She walked forward, trying to pass through the barrier, but it was as solid as a wall.

Completely impenetrable.

So she had no choice but to stand on this side of the barrier, incessantly slapping it with her hands, "Big Brother Mo, let me through, Big Brother Mo..."

The barrier rippled like water waves when slapped, creating layers of ripples.

"Throw over the white dress you were wearing." Mo Zhixuan's voice came from the other side.

A look of confusion crossed Luo Yu's face, but she obediently threw over the white dress.

It was strange that the barrier Luo Yu couldn't penetrate allowed the white dress to pass through with ease.

Mo Zhixuan caught the white dress and then quickly turned to head toward the door.

Outside the door, an assistant was waiting for him.

Mo Zhixuan, with his tie loosened, threw the white dress to his assistant, "Three minutes, find the specific information on this dress."

"Yes." The assistant took the dress and immediately started searching.

Mo Zhixuan had smelled on this white dress the unique scent exclusive to Chu Jin, a fragrance like plum and orchid.

Although very faint.

But he was sure, he really smelled it.

This scent was special, not that of any perfume. It was a unique body fragrance, irreplicable and inimitable.

On this side.

After Mo Zhixuan left, the barrier disappeared, and Luo Yu, overjoyed, hurried towards there, but the room was empty, not a trace of Mo Zhixuan to be found.

"Big Brother Mo... Big Brother Mo..." Luo Yu called out a few times.

Mo Zhixuan was just here a moment ago, how could he suddenly disappear?

Luo Yu frowned slightly and surveyed her surroundings.

What's going on with Mo Zhixuan?

I've stripped, yet he's vanished.

And the key point is, he left without even saying a word!

That's too discourteous.

Does he take me for some common woman from the streets?

Someone who can be summoned and dismissed at will?

Mo Zhixuan doesn't seem like that kind of person...

The fire within her had not been extinguished; where could he have gone?

Could it be, he went to prepare contraceptives like Okamoto?



Thinking this, Luo Yu breathed a sigh of relief.

For such items, it would've been fine to have someone else bring them, why bother preparing them himself?

Mo Zhixuan truly was something, the head of the Superpower World personally preparing those things.

He seemed to really value personal privacy.

Mo Zhixuan was unlike any other man Luo Yu had met before.

Those men, thinking they can disregard women just because they have some money.

Not like Mo Zhixuan.

Although a bit cold, he truly respects women.

This time, she really met a good man.

Just then, the sound of a door opening suddenly came from behind.

It must be Mo Zhixuan coming back!

Luo Yu turned around with great surprise.

"Mo brother..."

The word "brother" got stuck in Luo Yu's throat and just wouldn't come out.

Because the person who walked in was not Mo Zhixuan at all.

It was a woman dressed in L.O. business attire, wearing sharp high heels, taking steps towards Luo Yu.

With appropriate makeup on her face, wearing black-framed glasses, she seemed mature beyond her twenty-something years.

This person, Luo Yu knew, was the Mo family's head butler.

Mo Lingna.

"Miss Luo, these are the clothes His Excellency asked me to prepare for you." Seeing Luo Yu completely naked, Mo Lingna wasn't embarrassed. She just handed the clothes to Luo Yu with a smile in her eyes.

Far from being uncomfortable in her bare skin, Luo Yu took pride in it, lifting her shoulders and standing tall with chest out as she looked at Mo Lingna with arrogance. "Where's my Mo brother?" she asked.

Her demeanor was akin to having already seen herself as the lady of the Mo family.

Luo Yu's thoughts ran deep; she intended to mislead Mo Lingna.

After all, sooner or later, she would marry Mo Zhixuan.

"Miss Luo, His Excellency has already left," Mo Lingna replied without changing her expression, not overly eager to please Luo Yu despite her words.

Left?

At that moment, Luo Yu felt both indignant and disappointed.

How could Mo Zhixuan leave when they hadn't settled the important matters?

But then again, Mo Zhixuan was no ordinary man; he must be busy with many official duties.

Suppressing the disappointment in her heart, Luo Yu looked up at Mo Lingna and asked, "Then do you know where my Mo brother has gone? When will he return?"

"I'm not sure about the specifics, His Excellency's whereabouts aren't disclosed to us servants." Mo Lingna bent down to place the clothes on the floor. "Miss Luo, I'll leave your clothes here, please help yourself."

With that said, Mo Lingna turned to leave.

Luo Yu shouted at her retreating figure, "Wait a moment."

"Do you have any other instructions, Miss Luo?" Mo Lingna turned around, her gaze towards Luo Yu unreadable against the pitch-black of her eyes.

Luo Yu locked eyes with Mo Lingna and continued, "Head butler, from now on, you'd better call me Miss Chu. If you don't wish to call me Miss Chu, you might as well address me as Lady Jiu, since I am now Mo brother's woman."

Mo Lingna really had no perception, Luo Yu thought; what with everything going on, she dared to still address her as Miss Luo.

Did she not want to remain in the Mo family?

Mo Lingna, as the chief butler, governed all other servants. Once she changed her way of addressing Luo Yu, the other servants would follow suit.

Luo Yu had calculated well.

Moreover, she used Mo Zhixuan's name, believing the head butler wouldn't dare to cross her!

Such a clever head butler would surely understand the implication in her words, wouldn't she?

After all, she was the Mo family's future matriarch.

Upon hearing this, Mo Lingna smiled slowly, looked at Luo Yu respectfully, and said, "Miss Luo, regarding this matter, it requires His Excellency's personal approval. After all, not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry can become Lady Jiu."

After the remark, Mo Lingna simply turned and walked away.

In doing so, she seemed even more imposing than Luo Yu and clearly didn't regard her highly.

Mo Lingna was no fool; she knew that Mo Zhixuan held no romantic feelings for Luo Yu.

Luo Yu had reached her current position by riding on someone else's coattails.

Without that person, who would even know who Luo Yu was?

Yet, Luo Yu lacked any self-awareness whatsoever.

Her behavior was truly unsightly.

Lady Jiu.

Heh.

She really dared to claim that title.

Therefore, Mo Lingna simply didn't take Luo Yu seriously.

"You!" Luo Yu was furious and stamped her foot hard!

Once she became the lady of the Mo family, she would be sure to fire this arrogant, presumptuous head butler first!

She'd teach her who was really in charge.

She had no perception at all, daring to openly defy her!

Luo Yu finally lowered her head to change her clothes and waited in the room for two hours, anxious as her mind raced.

However, Mo Zhixuan had not come back, leaving her no choice but to head downstairs.

Downstairs.

The Mo matriarch, Zhao Yan, and Mo Qingyi were all seated in the living room.

Seeing Luo Yu come down alone, Zhao Yan found it strange and asked, "Jin, why did you come down by yourself? Where is Zhixuan?"

Because Zhao Yan, the Mo matriarch, and Mo Qingyi had gone to the rear garden to admire the flowers and had not seen Mo Zhixuan come down.

Therefore, they had always assumed Mo Zhixuan was with Luo Yu.

Now, seeing Luo Yu come downstairs after changing her clothes, the atmosphere became even more delicate.

"Mom," Luo Yu sat down next to Zhao Yan, "Big Brother Mo had urgent matters to attend to and had to leave first."

"Oh, I see," Zhao Yan nodded, glancing sideways at Luo Yu before continuing, "Jin, what were you and Zhixuan talking about upstairs for so long?"

"We didn't talk much about anything..." Luo Yu lowered her head, a blush spreading across her cheeks as she feigned shyness, "Ah, Mom... don't ask anymore, how could I possibly speak of such matters..."

Upon hearing this, both the Mo matriarch and Mo Qingyi's expressions subtly shifted.

Seeing Luo Yu like this, could it be that Mo Zhixuan had done something indescribable to her?

Especially since both the Mo matriarch and Mo Qingyi noticed that Luo Yu had changed her clothes...

Surely Mo Zhixuan wouldn't be so foolish?

Hearing Luo Yu's response, Zhao Yan also caught on immediately and nodded, saying, "Alright, alright, I won't ask anymore, is that okay? Oh, by the way, Jin, why did you even change your clothes?"

"Oh my..." Luo Yu's face grew even redder, "It's all because of Big Brother Mo. As soon as we went upstairs, he was telling me to take my clothes off..."

At these words, "thump," went the hearts of the Mo matriarch and Mo Qingyi.

Could Mo Zhixuan truly have committed that sort of act?

Foolish!

So foolish.

How could Mo Zhixuan behave like this?

He must have stooped pretty low to be ensnared by such a scheming woman as Luo Yu.

Luo Yu purposely kept her words ambiguous, leading to misunderstandings by the Mo matriarch and Mo Qingyi.

Only in this way could she secure her position within both the Chu Family and the Mo family.

After all, for a girl, reputation is most important.

Now that things had gone this far with Mo Zhixuan, he had no reason not to take responsibility for her.

Even if Mo Zhixuan didn't want to be responsible for her, the Mo matriarch would never agree, after all, she was still Zhao Yan's daughter.

Besides, the Mo family had so many servants around.

Lower-class people have the loosest tongues.

She believed that after today, the relationship between her and Mo Zhixuan would quickly spread among the servants.

Soon, word would spread from one to ten, and ten to a hundred, leaving Mo Zhixuan with no choice but to marry her.

Luo Yu's calculations were very loud and clear.